The Riponshire Advocate.

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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	1
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	1
Late fee	0	1
Packets—Commercial and printed papers, maximum weight 5lb, dimensions not to exceed 2ft in length, 1ft. in depth or width, for every 2oz or fraction thereof	0	1
Patterns and samples, packets of merchandise, etc., maximum weight 11lb., dimension not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width: rate of postage for every 2oz or fraction thereof	0	1
Books—For every 4oz. or under, up to 5lb	0	1
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—2 for	0	3
Registration fee	0	3
Parcel, 1lb. or under	0	6
Parcel, each extra lb. or under	0	3

PACKETS, Etc.
Preparation for Post.

Packets may be sent through the post without a cover (but not fastened with anything adhesive, such as gum, postage stamp, sealing-wax, etc.), in a cover entirely open at one or at both of the ends, or at one of the sides (the cover be also open at one of the ends or side, and the opening must be of the full size of the end or side, and the cover be fastened by means of withdrawable fastening, such as a string or tape). On every packet the sender's name and address and the words "packet," "pattern," "sample," or "book," as the case may be, must be plainly written. Packets may be fastened with string, but officers of the Department have authority to cut the string to examine the contents, and the packet must be made up in such a manner as to admit of such examination. Packets containing articles liable to be injured by pressure, such as fragile articles, must be sent as open packets. Packets may be enclosed in bags or boxes, provided such bags or boxes can be easily undone and re-closed. Packets addressed to places in the United Kingdom only may also be sent in closed, transparent bags.

Packets which contravene the foregoing conditions, or which are posted in any other manner than as above directed, are charged according to letter rates.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES.

	s.	d.
Letters—For every 1oz. or fraction	0	2
Letter Cards—Stamped on cards obtained in New South Wales, South Australia, Tasmania, Queensland, Western Australia, New Zealand and Fiji	0	1
Post Cards, Reply Post Cards, Packets of Books, Newspapers, Commercial Papers, Patterns, Samples, etc., for places within Victoria	0	1
Parcel Post—For every parcel of 1lb. or under	0	6
Parcel Post—For every parcel of 1lb. or under up to 11lb.	0	6

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

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

The rate for letters to certain British colonies and possessions is 2d for every 1oz. 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 4oz. or fraction thereof.
Articles such as handkerchiefs, wedding cake, &c., are chargeable at either parcel or letter rate.
Patternor 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.—Any sum not over £5, 6d.; not over £10 but 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, the poundage or price charged for them:—6d. 1s. 1d; 1s 6d, 2d; 2s, 1d; 2s 6d, 1d; 3s, 1d; 4s, 2d; 4s 1d; 4s 6d, 1d; 5s, 1½d; 7s 6d, 2d; 10s, 2½d; 15s 6d, 3d; 15s, 3d; 20s, 3d.

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

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

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

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

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

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 coverage 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 & 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, 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. McKelch for the following interesting information as to the rainfall at Beaufort since 1909.

	'99	'00	'01	'02	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07	'08	'09
Jan.	181	113	256	80	39	462	107	81	61	80	211
Feb.	180	20	33	89	92	341	126	94	106	58	91
Mar.	274	402	156	158	149	73	96	357	89	180	187
Apr.	259	329	461	12	96	71	144	58	369	18	252
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342	295	336	375
June	414	350	261	388	91	484	298	389	125	309	238
July	99	100	458	103	65	189	250	258	317	126	143
Aug.	277	403	280	194	17	285	169	197	302	240	673
Sep.	180	237	410	252	367	139	383	361	114	384	176
Oct.	131	131	261	199	255	225	278	435	113	291	141
Nov	252	91	50	77	340	213	76	462	180	173	165
Dec.	10	81	88	665	387	16	246	42	429	70	117
Ttls.,	2672	2718	3078	2186	[illegible]		2276	2588	2903	2410	2290	2769

1910.—January, 141 points; February, 35; March, 978; April, 78; May, 26; June, 320; July, 312; August, 225 September, 465; October, 257; November, 164; December, 33.

Average per year:—1900, 26.92; 1901, 23.86, 902, 25.62; 1903, 25.57; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 23.86; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91. 1909, 29.69 and 1910, 22.54.

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

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 [illegible] and jobmaster. He (my father) was [illegible] one day to a friend of mine who [illegible] that he was being cured of an [illegible] leg due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until 4pm. 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 Watling, of Clay Cotton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I write to let you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture. For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make whatever use you like of this letter."—Oct. 15, 1903.

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.

Useful and Inexpensive XMAS GIFTS At Specially Low Prices

FANCY DEPT. NOVELTIES.
MOROCCO PEGGY BAGS, leather lined, with purse, size 7½-in. x 4½-in., 3/6; 8½-in. x 5-in., 5/6; 10-in. x 5½-in., 10/6.
GENTS' DRESSING CASES, fitted with military brushes, comb, mirror, razor strop, 14/6.
LADIES' DRESSING CASES, fully fitted, from 13/6.
GENTS' MILITARY BRUSHES, pair in leather case, from 9/6 to 25/- Military Brushes, without case, 12/6 to 16/6 pair.
MANICURE SETS, in leather covered cases, from 5/6 to 37/6 each.
LEATHER WRITING CASES, from 4/6 to 18/6.
LEATHER POCKET-BOOKS, Card, Cigar, and Cigarette Cases, Bouches, from 4/6 to 21/-

SILK BLOUSE LENGTHS.
FANCY COLOURED CHECK or STRIPED SILKS, 4 yards each, 6/11, 7/6, to 21/-
CREAM GROUND JAPANESE SILK, with dainty coloured floral effects, 4 yards each, 7/6 to 14/-
FOULARD SILKS, spot effects, in newest colourings, 4 yards each, 11/6
BLACK MERV. or TAFFETA SILK, 4 yards, No to 44.

SILK DRESS LENGTHS.
BLACK TAFFETA or MERV., 14 yards 26/6
BLACK LOUISINE, MERV., PAILETTE, 14 yards, 45/- to 70/-

WASHING DRESS LENGTHS.
PRINTS, light and dark grounds, in stripes and fancy designs, 4/9 and 5/3 dress.
PRINTED NAINSOOK, 30 in. wide, fast colours 5/3 dress.
WASHING VOILES, from 7/11 dress length.
COTTON CREPES, 4/6, 5/9, 7/- dress.

LADIES' AND MAIDS' HOSIERY.
Boxes containing Half-dozen Pairs.
LISLE THREAD HOSE, with Lace Ankles, in amethyst, saxe blue, reseda, navy, and purple—10/- and 14/6 a box.
LISLE THREAD HOSE, with Lace Ankles, in tan and black, 6/-, 8/6, and 10/- a box.
COLOURED COTTON HOSE, with Coloured Silk Clocks, in reseda, shades, purple, tan, and black—10/- box.

GLOVE NOVELTIES.
New "VELVET SUEDE," the "Glove of the Season," equal in fit and appearance to our most expensive kid suede, in black, white, ivory, and fashionable shades. Price 3/11 pr.
Improved "LINEN" finish Washing Gloves, in perfect tints of pastelle, apricot, and black and white, perfect fitting. Price 2/11 pair.
Also in Mousquetaire, three-quarter length. Price 3/11 pair.
REAL KID GLOVES, in black and colours, 3/11 pair; or in fancy boxes containing three pairs for half-a-guinea.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT

Bourke Street, Melbourne

Drapers, Tailors, Boot and Shoe Importers, Furniture and Carpet Warehousemen.

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 6.28). 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		6
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 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.

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,

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.

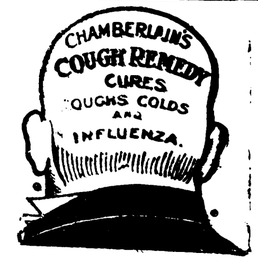
Plain & Ornamental Printing

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.



THE SMART STORE FOR MEN'S WEAR.

Ready-to-wear Suits for
Men, Youths, and Boys,
At COUGLE'S

Equal to Tailor-made, Good Fitting, Well made.

THE STORE FOR FASHION SHIRTS.

A large variety of newest designs.

THE STORE FOR HATS. HATS. HATS.

Straw Boaters, Felts, Panama. Agent for WOODROW'S Straw and Felt Hats.

THE STORE FOR BOYS' SUITS. BOYS' SUITS.

Big stock to choose from.

SMARTEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

YOU BUY RIGHT IF YOU BUY
AT
G. H. COUGLE'S,
HAVELOCK STREET,
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 if 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, JANUARY 8TH, 1911.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Rev. J. Barmingham. Waterloo, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Rev. W. Allen. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Shirley, 7 p.m.—Mr C. Waldron. Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr J. H. Gazzard. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr J. Stringer.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Main Lead, 11 a.m.; Middle Creek, 3.30 p.m.; Beaufort, 7.30 p.m.—Rev. C. Neville [illegible]st. 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Rev. P. Thompson.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 8 a.m. and 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.; [illegible] 7.30.—Rev. F. Stilwell. Beaufort, 7.30.—Mr Nicholls.

Telephone 12.

J. W. HARRIS,
CHEMIST & DENTIST.

JUST IMPORTED:—

Dainty Toilet Requisites.
Rubber Pad Whalebone Hair Brushes.
Ladies' Gripwell Hair Combs.
Quick Loader Insect Powder Guns.
Gentlemen's Shaving Mirrors.
Assorted Perfumed Soaps.
Montserrot Lime Juice.
Automatic Fly Catchers.
Celluloid Soap Cases.
Christmas Novelties, &c., &c.

J. W. HARRIS,
CHEMIST & DENTIST,
For Accuracy, Confidence, Satisfaction,
HAVELOCK STREET,
BEAUFORT.

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.

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.

DEATH.

McLEOD.—On 5th inst., at "Highland Park," Buangor, Ewen, the beloved husband of Catherine Effie McLeod. Aged 72 years.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

THE FRIENDS of the late Ewen McLeod, of Buangor, are respectfully requested to follow his remains to their last resting-place, the Buangor Cemetery. The Funeral will leave the late residence of the deceased on Saturday, January 7th, 1911, at 2 o'clock p.m.

A. H. SANDS, Undertaker, Beaufort.

BEREAVEMENT CARD.

MR. JOHN JESS, junr., and Family desire to thank their many kind friends for sympathy shown them in their recent sad bereavement, and particularly Nurse Stewart, for her kindness and attention.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1911.

THE Acting Prime Minister, Mr Hughes, has endeavored to show that in the event of the federal constitution being enlarged by the carrying of the amendments which are being referred to the people next April only slight changes will follow. The view is one that cannot be accepted, however, as every circumstance is against it. If only small changes are to be carried out, why trouble about it at all, and why incur the cost of taking the referenda? The matter is one that has occupied a prominent place and taken up a good deal of attention, which would never have been the case if only small alterations had been contemplated. It is no use for the Acting Prime Minister to endeavor to sugar-coat the pill in this manner. The Commonwealth Government is asking the people to give it very wide powers regarding commerce within a State, shipping and navigation, industrial laws, State railways, corporations and companies, combines and monopolies, and nationalisation. There can be no two opinions about the importance of the issues to be decided, and there is absolutely no question that if the powers asked for by the Government are granted, they will be used to their widest extent. To carry the referenda would mean to centre tremendous power in the Commonwealth Parliament, which under present conditions means that the secret, star-chamber caucus of the Labor party would have full sway over the functions of the States. Notwithstanding this fact, however, Mr Hughes would have us believe that it is not intended to do much in the direction of exercising these powers. A lot of the electors may be indifferent and listless, but they are not so blind as to accept this statement. The moment the Labor party got the power it would make full use of it, and it is a remarkable thing indeed if the head of the party is unaware of this. The duty of the electors is to reject the referenda, as there would be too much encroachment on the self-governing powers of the States by a party which is far from possessing the confidence of the electors of the Commonwealth. The proposal in reference to railways should appeal particularly on the people of this State. The electors are asked to give the Federal Parliament power to intervene and prevent industrial disputes, and settle wages questions in employment, on or about State railways, superseding State laws relating thereto. In other words, the caucus is to have the management of the railways, and of course it would not exercise the power if conferred on it. It is the last thing in the world it would think about, and the referenda is only being taken to see that the electoral machinery is in good working order. Mr Plain, a Labor member, let the cat out of the bag when speaking to railway men at Geelong recently. Mr Plain, M.L.A., is reported to have said, in urging the men to organise in order to carry the referenda in April next, that the time was not remote when the railways would be federalized, and until such was the case the railway employees would not get their just dues. The men, he continued, should unite, and within the next few months they should be able to say to the Commissioners, "You no longer have control of us. Good-bye." It's hard to reconcile this speech with the lamb-like attitude of Mr Hughes. This issue, moreover, is only one pause of the amendments, and electors should be alive to their State interests and have no hesitation in declining to give such unlimited power to the caucus.

Local and General News.

The local patrol of Boy Scouts had an excursion to Burrumbeet on Tuesday, leaving Beaufort by the 8.30 a.m. train, and returning at 7.30 p.m.

In a recent examination under the auspices of the Ballarat Diocesan Sunday school (Anglican diocese), Norris Muntz of Beaufort, passed with 64 points.

The South African cricket team passed through Beaufort on Thursday evening, by the Adelaide express, to take part in their third test match against Australia on the Adelaide Oval to-day.

The Blind Entertainers held a sacred concert on Sunday night in the Societies' Hall, at the conclusion of the divine services. There was a fair attendance of the public.

New Year's Eve passed off very quietly at Beaufort. The Town Band played a programme of music from the band rotunda, and at 12 o'clock there was the customary ringing of bells. Several of the churches held watchnight services.

There was an absence of local attractions for holiday makers on New Year's Day. The local sporting fraternity distributed itself between the Burrumbeet races and the Ararat and Maryborough sports, whilst those folk who were inclined for a quiet day spent their time picnicking at Mount Cole or in the Beaufort Park.

District axemen were very successful at the Ararat sports on New Year's Day. In the standing chop, J. Kinleyside, Cnute, who was 25secs. behind scratch, won the first prize of £3 10; J. J. Dunn, Chute, winning second prize of £1, from 20secs. behind scratch, and H. C. Dunn, Waterloo, third prize of 10/, from 15secs behind scratch. In the underhand chop, A. E. Crick, Chute, won second prize of £2, from 5secs. behind scratch; whilst T. Jones, Waterloo, secured the third prize of £1 from 10secs. behind scratch.

For Cast Shares, all makes, Plow Chains, Harness, American Plows, Seed Drills, and up-to-date Implements, you should try HAWKES BROS., The Ironmongers, Beanfort, who are local agents for the International Harvester Co.

Messrs R. A. D. Sinclair and E. W. Hughes, J's.P., occupied the bench at the Beaufort Police Court on Thursday, but law and order had been so effectively maintained by the local police during the holidays, that the charge sheet was blank save for a couple of debt cases adjourned from last court. The complainants were J. A. Cleland and John Cleland, and the defendants the Trawalla and Waterloo Tramway Pty. Ltd. A letter was read from counsel for the plaintiffs, asking for an adjournment, and both cases were accordingly adjourned till January 10th. The chairman (Mr Sinclair) congratulated the police and clerk of courts upon the way in which they had carried out their duties during the past year, and wished them all a bright and happy New Year. He hoped the cordial feeling between the bench and the officers would be maintained. Sergeant Nicholson responded on behalf of the police, and reciprocated the sentiments expressed by Mr Sinclair.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin will hold a stock and furniture sale at Enue West, Stockyard Hill, on Wednesday, 18th inst., on account of Mr W. O'Neil, who is leaving the district.

The secretary of the Beaufort Athletic Club desires to ackowledge with thanks the receipt of a donation of £1 from Mr F. W. Rogers, Pretty Tower, towards the Boxing Day sports.

The Stawell Athletic Club has issued a splendid programme for its Easter festival on 15th and 17th April. The prize money amounts to £530, including £120 for an Easter Gift, and £100 for a band contest. Entries close on 15th March. Special train from Ballarat, returning same night and stopping at all stations. Programmes on application to Mr W. H. Bell, secretary.

The rainfall for December, as registered by Mr Jas. McKeich, of Beaufort, was 183 points, as against 117 points for the same month last year, and making a total of 29.54 inches for the year, compared with 27.69 inches for the year of 1909.

There were 20 couples present at a dance held in the Waterloo Mechanics' Hall on New Year's night. Inspiriting music was provided by Mr and Miss Edwards; and Mr J. Edwards made a capable M.C. Dancing was vigorously indulged in until a late hour.

Miss Mary Ball, a daughter of Mr C. E. Ball, Main Lead, was on the night of 28th ult., hurrying down a rough hill from Mrs Carmichael's residence, when she stumbled on a rough track and fell, injuring her right leg. Dr. A. G. Jackson found that a small bone had been fractured a little above the ankle.

In accordance with their annual custom the young people of Raglan held a ball in the Public Hall on New Year's night. There were 40 couples present, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Excellent music was provided by Messrs Stevens (violin) and B. Panther (piano), and Mr Gillingham acted as M.C. Supper, provided by the ladies, was partaken of.

Mr T. E. White, "Cahirblonig," Middle Creek, writes as follows to the secretary of the Beaufort Agricultural Society:—"I notice by report in paper re crop competition that I am reported as having put on 100 of super. per acre, and 80lbs. of seed. That is not correct. Mr Wynne must have misunderstood me. The correct amounts are about 80lbs. of super. and 64lbs. of seed."

The Trustees, Executors and Agency Company Limited, of 412 Collins-street, Melbourne, the oldest and largest Trustee and Executor Company in Australia, whose advertisement appears in this issue, was established in 1878. Estates valued at over £23,000,000 have passed through its hands, those now being administered being valued at over £9,000,000. The Company acts as executor, trustee, administrator, and in other trust capacities, and its charges are moderate and fixed by Act of Parliament. The estates administered have ranged in value from £50 to £750,000, and the Company undertakes to give equal attention to both small and large estates. Mr D. F. Troy is the district agent, from whom pamphlets and full particulars can be obtained.

At a meeting of the State Executive Council on Wednesday, approval was given to the regulations under the Land Tax Act. Landholders will have to show their liabilities with respect to their land at noon on the 31st December, 1910, and for every five years forward from that date. A month's notice is given to them to furnish returns, and persons liable to be taxed are required under section 14 to send in, by the 1st March, mortgage returns.

The six-year old son of Mr Allan Nicholson, who is on a visit to the district, had the misfortune to meet with a serious accident on Sunday. He was riding a pony at Mrs Lancey's, at Raglan, when he was thrown and sustained concussion of the brain. He was unconscious till Monday, and as there was evidently some laceration of the brain, he was bad for several days; but is now progresing satisfactorily towards recovery under the treatment of Dr. G. A. Eadie, of Beaufort.

The remains of Mr John Jess, of Middle Creek, were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Saturday, the funeral being largely attended. The body was encased in a casket of polished oak, and borne to the grave by five nephews of deceased, viz., Messrs Thos. and Jno. Jess, T. Kane, M. O'Loughlin, and R. Bell; whilst six nephews of deceased acted as pall-bearers, viz., Messrs T., Jas. and Jno. Liston, and J., F., and D. O'Loughlin. The Rev. Father Coughlin, of Ararat, read the burial service. Mr A. H. Sands, Beaufort, carried out the funeral arrangements.

The Beaufort circuit quarterly meeting of the Methodist churches was held in the Raglan church on Wednesday evening, January 4th, when there was a good and representative gathering. Rev. J. Barningham presided, and favorable reports of church work throughout the circuit were presented, with expectations of increased success. The circuit stewards, Messrs J. R. Hughes and D. Jackson, were unanimously re-elected for the year, as also Mr J. H. Gazzard as lay representative to the conference, to be held in Melbourne in March. Refreshments were kindly provided by the Raglan friends.

We regret having to record the death of Mr Ewen McLeod, a very old and highly respected farmer, of Buangor. Deceased, who was 72 years of age, only took to his bed on Saturday, 24th Dec. Senile gangrene was the cause of death. He was a native of the Isle of Skye, Scotland, and had been a colonist for 58 years, having landed in Victoria in 1852. For some time afterwards he worked at Barrabool Hills. He was also farming at Shirley for several years before settling down at "Highland Park," Buangor, where he had lived for the past 37 years. He took a deep interest in all local affairs, and was always ready and willing to support a deserving cause. In Presbyterian circles he will be particularly missed, being a staunch supporter of his church. Everybody who knew the late Mr McLeod esteemed him, for he was the soul of honor, and was always bright and cheerful, and possessed a very kind and charitable disposition. He leaves a widow and two sons and one daughter (Mrs McRae, of "Bonnie Brae," Buangor) to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and father. The funeral will leave his late residence at 2 o'clock this (Saturday) afternoon for the Buangor Cemetery.

The committee of the Beaufort Thistle Club met at the Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday evening. The chieftain (Mr A. L. Stuart) occupied the chair, and there were 12 members present. It was decided to hold the annual picnic at Mt. Cole (Richards' side), on Monday, January 30th (Foundation Day). Arrangements were made for an adequate supply of hot water, and other conveniences were also arranged for. The club will engage a piper and several Scottish dancers for the day. The annual meeting of the members was fixed for Wednesday, 25th inst., when the officers for the ensuing year will be elected. The honorary secretary (Mr J. H. Robertson) announced that he did not intend to seek re-election. The matter of the advisability of increasing the member's fee to 7/6 per year was discussed at considerable length, but no finality was arrived at. In the event of the member's subscriptions being raised, a proposal to make a reduction for badges will be considered.

The Riponshire Council meet on Monday next.

On Thursday the temperature was hot and oppressive, the shade reading of the thermometer being 90 degrees. About 2 p.m. a thunderstorm occurred, followed by a light shower of rain, and the temperature on Friday was cool and pleasant compared with that of the preceding day.

A man named Stevens was cycling to Stockyard Hill on Wednesday night, when he rode over an embankment. His machine skidding, he fell heavily and sustained severe facial abrasions and bodily shock. He was picked up in a comatose condition and brought to Mr Carroll's pharmacy at Beaufort, where his injuries were attended to.

Messrs Lennon Bros.' circus and menagerie will show at Beaufort on Thursday night. The show is said to be the largest and best of its kind touring.

Alex. Anderson, a well-known Buangor axeman, on Boxing Day at a Victorian sports meeting, established a world's record; severing an 18in. log in remarkably fast time.

At the Araratshire council meeting on Thursday permission was granted Mr L. A. Fay, subject to the approval of the engineer, to erect a temporary office close to the weighbridge at Middle Creek.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society, to fix date of show and transact general business, is to be held at the Shire Hall next Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

The quantity of wheat now afloat for the United Kingdom is estimated at 2,205,000 quarters, against 2,430,000 quarters a week ago. For the Continent the quantity afloat is estimated at 1,710,000, quarters against 1,770,000 quarters last week.

The threat of extermination of mining boards by means of a clause in the new Mines Bill yet to go before Parliament will not deter the authorities from proceeding with the election of a new board, the last one having lived its full three years. The annual election takes place next month.

Income tax payers will have to forward 20 per cent. more this year than last. Citizens, therefore, should not be surprised when they receive their assessments in February and March next. The Income Tax Rates Bill recently passed by Parliament provided for the abolition of the 20 per cent. rebate. The citizen who last year paid £5 will this year have to contribute £6, and so on in proportion. Every person whose income is below £201 is not required to pay anything. On personal exertion 3d in the £ has to be contributed from £201 to £500; from £501 to £1000, 4d in the £; from £1001 to £1500, 5d in the £; and on £1501 and upwards, 6d in the £. On property double these rates are levied. On incomes from £201 to £500, an exemption of £150 is allowed. On those over £500 no exemption is permitted and the tax is collected on the full amount.

One of those remarkable reversals of form in cricket took place on the M.C.G. on Wednesday. The second test match between South Africa and Australia was continued on the Melbourne Cricket Ground. With a score of 506 in their first innings, much was expected of the South Africans in their second essay, but they failed dismally, and could not reach the century. So dismal was their failure that, although the Australians only put together 676 in their two innings against 506 in the one innings of the South Africans, the Australians won by 90 runs. The scores were:—Australia—First innings, 348; second innings, 328 (Trumper, 159). South Africa—First innings, 506 (Faulkner, 204); second innings, 80. In the South Africans' second innings Whitty took 6 wickets for 17 runs. The Australian Eleven, for the third test match, to be played at Adelaide, commencing to-day, will be the same as in the second test, with Matthews as twelfth man.

Up till the present time it has been possible for State school children in Victoria to stay from school for two half days or one full day a week without rendering their parents liable to prosecution for any breach of the law, but things will be quite different when school is resumed after the Christmas holidays. Children are compelled by the new Education Act just passed to attend every day, and unless a reasonable excuse for absence be forwarded, non-attendance for any half day will render parents liable to prosecutions. It has been found by experience that hundreds of children have been kept home or allowed to stay away from school without any good reason, and the work of the schools has thus been disorganised. The new measure also contains provision for dealing with incorrigible truants. They may be ordered by the bench to attend school regularly, and failure to do so will mean disobedience of a court order, or they may be sent to a special school, and parents, if able, will have to contribute to their support.

It is very likely that the Ministerial campaign in favour of the referendum question to be submitted to the people on April 26th will be opened in Melbourne. The Prime Minister (Mr Fisher) stated on Thursday that no move would be made until late in February, when he would probably speak in Melbourne. It is expected that after the lapse of a few days, he will be followed by his colleague, the Attorney-General (Mr Hughes), who will speak in Sydney.

Now that the excitement of the Whitechapel sensation has subsided, people are asking why it required the efforts of 1,000 policemen and a detachment of soldiers to arrest two anarchists.

"Peter the Painter," the anarchist, who is wanted by the London police, apparently escaped from the building which was bombarded on Tuesday.

Germany has adopted a new big gun of 13.9in. for the navy as a reply to the British 13.5in. gun.

Although the police will next month begin the house-to-house canvass of electors of the Legislative Assembly, it will be necessary also to arrange for the usual revision of the existing rolls this year. With the utmost expedition it will not be possible to complete the compilation of the new rolls till September or October next. In the meantime, both for the purpose of the electoral law and of the licensing law, the existing rolls must be kept up to date. Objections to names remaining on the ratepayers' and general rolls must be made before Monday, 16th January, and the revision courts will sit during February. The new Electoral Act was assented to on Tuesday, and the Premier will give instructions to proceed with the new rolls probably this week.

OVER THE BACK FEN

DAD AND THE OLD MAN DISCUSS SUBJECTS.

The Old Man was the occ... easy chair on the back ver... four-roomed mansion. H... swathed in a damp towel, languidly upon a soft p... the picture of dejection... a neighborly call. "W... the latter sympathe... "Got swelled head, ... plied abruptly. "That's a complaint as appe... Dad; "a good man... it." "Don't be s... Old Man; "mine i... of the man who c... ladder of life. It s... that a man gets wh... wine when it is red ... the serpent, so to spea... ing to the towel whi... is the ligature which ... plied in such cases ... "Ah," said Dad, "... ing a good time. But ... sucked the wound for ... 'stony' after the holida... up' for a drink, that ... The Old Man laughed, ... that," he said; "my ... with old Corkscrew ... Cloves; just trot dow... and tell him to fill 'e... try what a piece of the ... the serpent) which ... "Ah," said Dad glee... complaint, that's the ... in the world;" and he ... his errand.

Upon Dad's return, ... Volum beer flowed ... you think of the band ... Sunday?" asked the ... after wiping the froth ... with the back of ... said Dad, "whoever ... have been put in the ... 99 degrees in the shad... beer under his nose a... mouth. However, ... 1911 a more amicable ... among the bandsmen, ... grettable incident as ... ferred to will not occu... answered the Old Man ... young fellows in the ... hot-blooded. But, as ... youth be a defect, ... grow only too soon."

"Were you in that ... New Year's Eve in ... Dad. "No," said ... saw it all; and there ... bad feeling created ... over that. The Town ... in the rotunda, and ... the crowd started chaf... Skipton beating them ... at the Boxing Day ... man (who evidently ... for that of some imp... tion band), scornfully ... which band it was to ... come out to play ... silence for a time, ... stranger jeered. "... music, boys." After ... vating witticisms ... fired off at the exp... a bandsman right ... rotunda and sent ... scathing comment ... ated in a slight bru... say, the members ... implicated."

"The band contest ... off well," said the ... said Dad with a ... 'smeodging' contest ... dismal failure com... The rain spoilt the ... me," said the Old Ma... I overheard the cu... ter and her young ... ing about the cha... p.m. instead of 7... was saying, 'I tha... shame for divine ... early. Why, last S... kissed me 101 times ... this silly 'going-in... always had time to ... least." "What di... quired Dad. "I d... he said," replied the ... mumbled something ... the great Australian ... to Wowsers." "W... Georgie is as old as ... much about women ... thankful for the extra ... to allow his evening ... "I wonder what has ... local newspaper office ... Man with a puzzled air ... smell of last week's ... received, it had been ... stale fish, or else the ... of had been shipped ... signment of bonedust ... paper scented with ... but fish is just a little ... "I can elucidate that ... said Dad with sur... "The printers' devils ... and Roman friends ... of Bismark and N... lower Hades to spend ... them. By the way ... ers are partial to ... things as Lager beer ... and fish. Well the ... shades, with a stock ... (not to mention liqu... went into the publish... the paper was going ... ing in the comps. an... them to eat, drink, a... to-morrow the old ye... printers are natural... thirsty mortals (mostly ... there was an impromp... the shade of Nero was ... men whilst the feature ... printers repeatedly cr... 'Bravo!' Noble Roma... (mighty short ones) ... ex-fiddling Emperor of ... thusiastically turn to ... mark, exhorting him to ... mark would immediate... required the Lager and breathlessly ... land." The 'sound of ... attracted the watchful ... Peel (the founder of ... who came uninvited to ... conducted his fellows ... to Hades. To make a ... neighbor, when the pa... the morning it ... 'fishy." "It was very ... I'm sure," said the O... twinkle in his eye, ... subscribers. If they ... in the feast, they at ... of it. I reckon that ... the old Biblical miracle ... and fishes."

BALLARAT PRODUCE M...

Phillips and Chamb... Butter—Prime factor... 10½d lump, 10d; sepe... 7d to 7½d. Bacon, ... 9d; hams, 11d. Eggs ... to 6½d. Lard, 6d. Ho...

The market quotation... 2/6 to 3/7; flour, £9; br... 10d to 11d; oats, 2/ to 2/... 4/; chaffing sheaves, £2 ... er, £2 5/ to £2 7/6; potato...

'ER THE BACK FENC

ID THE OLD MAN DISCUSS TO SUBJECTS.

Old Man was the occupant o
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oomed mansion. His head
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swelled head," the Old Ma
bruptly. "That's as fashio
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'Don't be sarcastic," pleade
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said Dad, "you have been
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ld Man laughed, "No need
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said Dad gleefully, "for
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world;" and he jogged off
rand.

on Dad's return, conversation
n beer flowed freely. "Wha
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ay?" asked the Old Man ear
wiping the froth from his
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Dad, "whoever was at fault
been put in the stocks when
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Were you in that bit of a
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"No," said the Old Man, "
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who evidently mistook the
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nsman rightly descended fro
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in a slight brawl, but, I am g
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The band contests and sports
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Dad with a smile: "but
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said the Old Man, "of some
heard the other night. My d
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about the churches going in a
instead of 'St. Georgie, dear,
saying: 'I think it is a
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We got last Sunday night yo
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"What did Georgie say
id Dad. "I didn't quite catch
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Great Australian adjective pr
fowsers." "Well," said Dad,
gie is as old as I am, and know
h about women as I do, he w
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llow his evening meal to digest
wonder what has come ove
newspaper office," said th
with a puzzled air; "judging b
l of last week's copy of the pa
ived, it had been wrapped
fish, or else the bale it eam
ad been shipped alongside a
ment of bonedust. I don't
r scented with eau de Col
fish is just a little over the
an elucidate that mystery for
Dad with suppressed lau
e printers' devils had a few Ge
Roman friends (including the S
Bismark and Nero) up from
r Hades to spend the holidays
t. By the way you know fo
are partial to such evil-sm
gs as Lager beer, Limberger ch
fish. Well the whole crow
es, with a stock of fish and
to mention liquid refreshme
into the publishing room ju
paper was going to press, and
n the comps. and machinists
to eat, drink, and be merry
orrow the old year would die
ters are naturally hungry
ty mortals (mostly thirsty), of c
s was an impromptu banquet
shade of Nero was the chief sp
whilst the feasting went on
ters repeatedly cried in
vo! Noble Roman." At inte
hty short ones) the shade o
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k, exhorting him to drink up.
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I reckon that just about
old Biblical miracle of the
fishes."

LLARAT PRODUCE MAR

Thurs

illips and Chamberlain rep
er—Prime factory prints,
lump, 10d; separator, 8½d;
o 7½d. Bacon, sides, 8d; ha
ams, 11d. Eggs, 9½d. Chee
d. Lard, 6d. Honey, 3d to 3
e market quotations for wheat
o 3/7; flour, £9; bran,
to 11d; oats, 2/ to 2/1; barley
chaffing sheaves, £2 to £2
£2 5/ to £2 7/6; potatoes, £5 10

BLAKE'S MARRIAGE.

Mr. Symons, in his recently-published book on William Blake, a famous engineer, gives this interesting account of his marriage:—

In his twenty-fourth year he fell in love with a "lively little girl" called Polly Wood. Tatham calls her a young woman who, by his own account and according to his own knowledge, was no trifler. Blake wanted to marry her, but she refused, and was as obstinate as she was unkind. Gilchrist says that, on his complaining to her that she had "kept company" with others besides himself, she asked him if he were a fool. "That cured me of jealousy," he said afterwards; but the cure, according to Tatham, made him so ill that he was sent for change of air to Battersea—to the house of a market gardener whose name was Boutcher.

While there, says Tatham, Blake related to the daughter, a girl named Catherine, the lamentable story of Polly Wood, his implacable lass, upon which Catherine expressed her deep sympathy. It is supposed, in such a tender and affectionate manner that it quite won him. He immediately said with the suddenness peculiar to him: "Do you pity me?" "Yes, indeed I do," answered she. "Then I love you," said he.

Such was their courtship. He was impressed by her tenderness of mind and her answer indicated her previous feeling for him; for she often said that, upon her mother's asking who among her acquaintances she could fancy for a husband, she replied that she had not yet seen the man, and she has further been heard to say that when she first came into the room in which Blake sat she instantly recognised—like Britomart in Merlin's wondrous glass—her future partner, and was so near fainting that she left his presence until she recovered.

EXERCISE AND TONICS.

Young children and the aged particularly obtain benefit from tonic medicines, especially in states of malnutrition without definite signs of disease; but in youth and middle-age it is frequently better to improve depressed vitality by strictly hygienic measures.

Flabby muscles, due to illness or disease, respond to no tonic so well as to massage and gradually progressive use. Quick, light exercise are invariably better than heavy and laborious exertion.

The value of moderate muscular exercise as a tonic to the heart is well recognised by physicians. The absolute quiet sometimes enjoined upon persons suffering from certain diseases of the heart is a measure employed, as a rule, only to meet a crisis. When the crisis is passed progressive muscular exercises are prescribed.

When the intestinal track suffers from lack of tonicity, variety in diet is usually a better and more effective remedy than medicine. Oatmeal, peas, beans and certain cereals, at this time, although they contain an immense amount of nutrition, are difficult of assimilation, especially when not subjected to thorough cooking. The digestive organs may be strained by the task of reducing such concentrated foods to the uses of the body.

A diet composed largely or exclusively of milk used for a time may in itself prove sufficient rest to the stomach to enable it to regain its normal activity. Many other "restful" foods might also be temporarily employed.

It must be stated that many who are supposed to suffer from a need of general tonics suffer rather from the lack of work to employ their hands and brains. The pleasure of accomplishment is one of Nature's own tonics. Of the many who are worried and driven by daily cares and whose health actually suffers therefrom, most might escape the ill-effects by temporary diversion. Some "fad" might well be cultivated. The tonic effects of travel or change of scene cease to be effective when the depressing physical effects of the daily grind have been carried to the last extreme.

No Longer Wanted.

A certain eminent playwright, being congratulated on a recent success he had achieved, made some very true remarks on playwriting, pointing them with a story which is worth repeating!

"Writing plays is a perilous business," he said. "With every fresh play an author risks his all. Past triumphs count for nothing. He who has written twenty superb pieces is just as likely to be "booed" on his twenty-first piece as any tyro.

"The public is critical and just before it is kind. I remember once," he resumed, "a playwright who sat in the front row of the stalls at the first night of a new piece of his. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully. In fact, in the middle of the third act the entire company was hissed off the stage.

"As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the uproar, a lady behind him leaned forward and said:

"'Excuse me, sir; but knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipping off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you.'"

Patient (gloomily): I don't seem to be gaining very fast, doctor.

Doctor (cheerfully): You can't expect to get well at one jump. You will have to regain your health gradually day by day—sort of on the instalment plan, as it were.

Patient (brightening up): Well, doctor, if this thing keeps on much longer, I'm afraid that you will have to collect your bill in the same way.

A young man named James Mackie, proprietor of a chaff cutter, at Ganmain (N.S.W.), was struck dead by lightning owing to a heavy thunder storm. Deceased's clothing and boots were al most burnt off him, and his face was greatly disfigured.

THE WORLD OF WHITE

HE MISSED A FEW TRAINS

But he "got here" all the same. In other words, though Summer is delayed a bit, there's not much doubt that Old King Sol has "arrived."

That means White Wear. It means cooler, lighter clothes. And by the way, Christmas is just rouud the corner—don't let yourself get caught napping.

Let us ask you a straight question. "Are you prepared for the hot weather and Christmas?" No, well we guessed as much. It's too bad putting off your purchases till the last minute; you don't do yourself justice, and you don't give us a chance to look after you properly.

Come in now and see our huge Christmas stock. Perhaps you only want light summer clothes and drapery. Well, we're holding them for you. You know the sort we mean, those materials that keep the warm winds out—that don't cling to the skin, but just hang cool and "comfy."

Perhaps you want only Christmas supplies. Well, they're here, too—and such value!

Look here, just call in right away and feast your eyes on our stock—it will gladden your heart when you realise that you will be able to do Christmas this year a lot better and a lot cheaper.

Now, don't put this down and say "I'll go in to-morrow!" To-morrow doesn't exist—it never did—come in to-day—while you've got the matter fresh in your mind—besides, if you get in early, you'll have a bigger selection to choose from.

WE'RE EXPECTING YOU!

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co
3709
BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

A meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday evening to pass accounts connected with the Boxing Day sports. Mr J. E. Loft (president) presided, and there was an attendance of 12 members. A good deal of routine correspondence was received. In forwarding a report on work carried out at quickstep competition, Captain J. C. Williams (the judge) thanked the secretary and committee for kindness and courtesy extended to him during his visit to Beaufort, which he appreciated very much. Mr T. L. Hellings (the judge of band contsts) also thanked the committee and secretary for their generous remarks, and stated that he always strived his utmost to give a just decision, and that was all the bands required. He also thanked them for their courteous and considerate treatment at all times, and stated he was very pleased with the efficient services rendered by Mr Boyce as reporter of his oral remarks of the contest. Donations of 10/ and 10/6 respectively were thankfully received from Cr. A. R. Slater, Skipton, and Mr F. Beggs, St. Marnocks, Beaufort.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the motion of Messrs Smith and Hellings:—Shire of Ripon, £16 18/2; T. L. Hellings, £5 5/; Johnson & Gibson, £6 15/7; C. W. Tompkins, £1 6/; Captain J. C. Williams, £1 1/; W. Hutton, £7; A. Parker, £10 17/6; J. B. Cochran, £2 19/; Ararat "Advertiser," 12/; Avoca "Mail," 15/ Stawell "News," 18/6; J. H. Robertson, £5 12/6; Stevenson Bros., £4 2/; Wotherspoon & Co., 13/1; Scouts, £1 1/; W. Bennett, 12/6; Police Department, 6/; J. Humphreys, 5/; G. Boyd, 10/; J. H. Boyce, £1 1/; W. H. Troup, £1 4/; W. C. Jones, £5 15/; J. R. Hughes, £3 13/6; W. H. Halpin, 5/; Hawkes Bros., 3/9; J. A. Harris, 11/; Mechanics' Institute, 15/; Trustees Societies' Hall, £1; petty cash, 10/; secretary's salary, £20; prize money, £118 19/; total, £220 13/1.

The secretary presented an approximate statement of receipts and expenditure for the past year, the former amounting to £380 6/1, and the latter to £246 7/5, thus leaving a credit balance of £133 18/8. The estimated profit for the year was £9 18/7. There was a falling-off of about £16 in subscriptions and donations, whilst the gate receipts were £7 less than last year. The expenses were only about £8 heavier this year, notwithstanding that the prize money was increased by £26.—Received.

Mr Seager moved, and Mr Cougle seconded, that Mr Fullerton be appointed auditor at a fee of 10/6. Carried.

The secretary mentioned that as one of the teachers in the local school had stated that Myrtle Pearce, the winner of the girls' championship, was 11 months over the stipulated age, he had withheld the prize. It was a late entry, and having informed the head teacher, Mr Baker, of it and understanding that it was alright, he had allowed her to run. Since then he had written to Mr Baker for a certificate that the girl was under 14 years, but as he was away on holidays he had not received a reply. No protest had been lodged against the winner, and it rested with the committee to say whether the prize should be awarded or not. Mr Hughes moved, and Mr. J. A. Harris seconded, that as there is no protest the prize be awarded to Myrtle Pearce. Carried.

The secretary mentioned that the bandmaster of the Beaufort Town Band had solicited a donation from the club. Last year £1 1/ was voted to them in consideration of their having lent the music stands to the club and played a selection at night on the failure of the bioscope, and this year they had again very kindly given the club the use of their music stands. As music stands could be made for about 30/ or £2, he would advise the club to get their own next year. It was decided on the motion of Messrs Hannah and Harris to pay the band 10/ as hire of the music stands.

The matter of calling a general meeting to adopt balance-sheet was left in the hands of the president and secretary.

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

FERN TREE GULLY.

AN IDEAL PICNIC RESORT.

The Forestry Department has made many improvements to the beautiful picnic resort at Fern Tree Gully, Mt. Cole, and those who visited the spot on New Year's Day (and there were hundreds) were delighted with the alterations. The place, although known for many years, was until recently rather inaccessible for picnic parties. Now vehicles can be taken to within 10 minutes' walk of the first waterfall. Water has been laid on, a copper provided for picnickers, and a trough for horses. People are warned by calico notices, which abound in the locality, of the penalties attached to lighting fires and not extinguishing them, taking horses into the picturesque spots below the falls, and removing ferns, etc. Mr T. D. Bailes (the Crown Lands bailiff) and his assistant were present on Monday to enforce these regulations. The foresters performed this duty with tact, and sought rather to infuse into the sightseers a personal desire for the preservation of the beautiful gullies in their primeval state. There are three magnificent waterfalls to be visited, and at the foot of the first, dozens of seats have been provided. A new path is to be formed up the mountain side, and has already been surveyed. From this the climber, whilst ascending, will command a clear view of the glorious scenery below. A steel railing will be provided, by which means the climb will be greatly facilitated. At the camping grounds a suitable pavilion is to be erected.

The army of neglected children in the State is yearly expanding, and late figures bearing on the subject show that the total approximates 5000, each of whom costs the State £15 per annum or more. The great majority of these children are boarded out to their mothers, or, perhaps, parents, who receive payments averaging over 5/ a week for caring for them. In addition, the State provides during the year something for clothing and bedding, and pays a considerable sum for medical attendance. The children come into the care of the State in various ways. Some are orphans, but by far the greatest number are the children of widows or deserted wives, who have been left without sufficient means to maintain their families. In a comparatively few cases fathers are left with the children in their charge. The deserting father is one of the problems which the State finds it most difficult to deal with. One proposal which is receiving consideration is the adoption of a system of legislative reciprocity between the States, so that a man who leaves a wife and family in one State and goes to another can be compelled without legal difficulties to contribute to their support.

WEDDINGS.

FALA—SMITH.

On Wednesday, December 21st, the nuptials of Mr George Allan Fala, of Ballarat, and Miss Ruby [illegible] Smith, daughter of Mr Grafton Smith, of Waterloo, were celebrated. The wedding took place in the Waterloo church, which was most tastefully decorated for the occassion, Rev. J. Barningham being the officiating minister. The Wedding March and hymn were efficiently played by Mrs Martin, the church organist. The bride looked very pretty in her bridal attire of white silk, with train; net yoke and sleeves beautifully braided; wreath and veil, and carrying a shower bouquet. The bridesmaids (sisters of bridegroom and bride), in white silk and silk voile respectively, had a pleasing effect. Mr Gilbert Smith and Mr. A. Trengrove were groomsmen. The church was filled with interested spectators. A large number of guests assembled at the residence of the bride's parents, and sat down to a sumptuous wedding-breakfast, where the usual toasts were duly honored; another large gathering being held in the evening. The bride's travelling dress was a coat and skirt of black cloth, coat-faced with grey figured broche silk; white picture hat, trimmed with white net, black ribbon velvet and feathers. The happy couple left by the 5.30 p.m. train from Beaufort, amid showers of confetti, *en route* for Warburton, where the honeymoon was to be spent. There were numerous friends assembled at the railway platform to see them off. The wedding presents were numerous and valuable.

PADFIELD—PANTHER.

On Wednesday, December 28th, the marriage of Mr William John Padfield, of Wonthaggi, and Miss Annie Evelyn Panther, daughter of Mr Benjamin Panther, was celebrated at the residence of the bride's parents, "Hillside," Raglan, Rev. J. Barningham officiating; a good gathering of the friends of the contracting parties being present. The Methodist church organist Mr Bertie Panther (brother of the bride), efficiently played the Wedding March and hymn. The bride looked charming in her wedding costume, the dress being cream silk, trimmed with valencienne lace and insertion. Misses Skewes and Annie Boyd, acting as bridesmaids, also looked well in their tasteful attire; Mr Archie Panther having the position of groomsman. A goodly number assembled at the wedding breakfast, where the usual toasts were duly honored. Among the numerous costly presents was a beautiful clock, bearing a suitable inscription, presented to the bride by the members of the Raglan Methodist church choir, of which the bride has been a most valued member. In the evening a large gathering again assembled at "Hillside" to commemorate the auspicious event. The happy couple left Beaufort by the 5.30 p.m. train amid the congratulations and well-wishes of their friends, and showers of confetti, for Daylesford, where the honeymoon is to be spent; the bride's travelling dress being an amethyst costume.

THIS TIME OF THE YEAR.

This is the time of the year when you catch cold the easiest. Take home a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and be prepared to stop any cough or cold at once. Every bottle is guaranteed to give results. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

MINING NEWS.

White and party, who have been working at the south end of the Beaufort Park for some weeks with a whim, and recently obtained fine prospects from the bottom of their shaft, are reported to have last week obtained a yield of 3oz from less than one set. Yesterday, however, it was stated that the party had got off the run of the gold, and had decided to cease operations.

The following are the local mining returns for the week ending Friday, Jany. 6th:—Dickman and party, 1oz. 12dwt. 9gr.; Beaufort Deep Leads, 8oz. 9dwt. 12gr.; sundries, 5oz. 14dwt.

FEDERAL LAND TAX.

MEANS OF ESCAPING.

EFFECTS OF SUBDIVISIONS.

A statement to the effect that large landholders are subdividing their land and selling it on mortgage to escape the Land Tax was brought on Thursday under the notice of Mr Fisher, the Prime Minister—"I must refer you to the Land Tax Commissioner to explain what the effect of this action on the part of the land owners is, so far as payment of the tax is concerned. So far as the policy of the Government goes, however, I am always delighted to welcome any movement that means putting the land to a higher use."

Mr McKay, the Land Tax Commissioner, when he was asked if owners who subdivided their land and sold it would escape the tax, replied, "They will not escape it so far as this year is concerned, unless they have sold, or agreed to sell, before September 30th, 1910. Section 35 of the Act provides in addition to this, that the seller shall be deemed to be the owner of the land until possession is delivered to the purchaser, and, at least, 15 per cent. of the purchase money has been paid. As each bona fide owner is separately asessed for his holding, outgowing owners who have just sold to incoming owners by accepting a 15 per cent. deposit on mortgage will not be called upon to pay the tax next year, and the land will not be taxed if each block is in value below the £5000 exemption, but outgoing owners will this year be regarded as owners at June 30 last, and be liable for the tax.—"Star"

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

Severe thunderstorms occurred in some of the country districts of Victoria on Thursday. The lightning caused damage in some places by firing crops.

It is proposed to send an Australian expedition to the Antartic next year. About £40,000 will finance the expedition.

For the whole of the test match in Melbourne the takings amounted to £2254.

A man named Alfred Folkes fell dead while driving an undertaker's dray at Adelaide on Wednesday.

The Chinese have a flower which is white at night or in the shade, and red in the sunlight.

Nearly two-thirds of the crime in London is perpetrated between 2 p.m. on Saturdays and 9 a.m. on Mondays.

According to Dr. Burnett Ham, the Victorian Health Act is probably the most obsolete of all Australian Health Acts.

The strike of miners at the Rhondda Colliery, Teralba, was ended by the men returning to work on Wednesday.

Decaying seaweed and soddened rubbish on the beach at St. Kilda have created an intolerable nuisance, that is to be immediately abated.

The mails which left Melbourne per R.M.S. Otranto on 1st December arrived in London on 1st inst.

In order to secure a district high school the people of Colac have taxed themselves to the amount of £1500, and the school will be opened next month.

The Victorian oversea butter export trade has established a fresh record during 1910. The total quantity shipped to destinations beyond the Commonwealth was 39,696,922 lbs.

All the occupants of a house at Hamilton (N.S.W.) who partook of ham for breakfast on Wednesday suffered from ptomaine poisoning.

Crows have caused a great deal of destruction amongst poultry lately at Kilmore. They raid the nests, eating the eggs and destroying chickens and young turkeys, parts of which they eat.

Up to the beginning of December over 800 prospective settlers, representing, with their families, 2,800 persons, were making arrangements with the Agent-General's Office to come out to Victoria. Their possessions represented £152,000.

THE MISSES JACKSON resume tuition of Violin and Piano Monday, 9th January, 1911.

LENNON BROS'
HUGE CIRCUS
AND
MENAGERIE
will show at
BEAUFORT
NEXT
THURSDAY NIGHT.
The Largest and Best Show touring.
ALBERT EDWARDS,
Touring Manager.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

STOCK & FURNITURE SALE.

"ENUC WEST," STOCKYARD HILL.

WEDNESDAY, 18TH JANUARY, 1911,
—2 p.m.—

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (W. H. Halpin, Auctioneer) will sell on above date, on account of Mr W. O'Neil (who is leaving the district), Furniture of all description, in first class order; also Horses, Harness, Poultry, Fencing Tools, Fencing Wire, 800 Gallon Tank, and lots of other Sundries.

For further particulars see next issue and posters.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

GENERAL MEETING of the above Society will be held at Shire Hall, on Friday, 13th January, 1911, at 8 p.m.
Business—To fix date of show and general.
Good attendance respectfully requested.
W. H. HALPIN, Secretary.

STAWELL ATHLETIC CLUB.
(Under Vice-Regal Patronage).

THIRTY-FOURTH EASTER FESTIVAL, 1911. Attendance last Easter, 12,000. The grounds and conveniences are unsurpassed. Grounds lighted with 13,000 c.p. Gas Lamps. SATURDAY and MONDAY, APRIL 15th and 17th. £630 Prizes. Easter Gift, £120. The most extensive Sports Gathering in Australia. Walking, Running, Jumping, Vaulting, Cycle Racing, Quoit Match. £100 Band Contest. Competing Bands march in procession to ground morning and evening. Entries close on 15th March. Special Train from Ballarat, returning same night and stopping at all stations. Excursion Fares from all parts of the State. Luncheon and Afternoon Tea Booth on the ground; Luncheon ready at 11 o'clock. Full programme on application to W. HASTINGS BELL, Secretary. Telephone 13, Stawell.

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

ESTABLISHED 1878.

THE Trustees Executors and Agency Co. Ltd.,
412 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.
THE OLDEST and LARGEST Trustee Company in ::: Australasia :::
Acts as Executor, Trustee, Administrator and in other Trust capacities.
Trust Funds Exceed £9,000,000.
FREDK. J. LANG, ASST. MANAGER.
JAS. BORROWMAN, MANAGER.
D. F. TROY, Local Agent.
Please call or write for Pamphlet.

HAWKES BROS.
FOR
XMAS. PRESENTS
AND
NEW YEAR GIFTS.

LATEST DESIGNS in E.P. WARE.
Vases, Cake Baskets, Butters, Jams, Hot Water Jugs & Kettles, Waiters, Teapots, Cases Forks, Spoons, Perfume Bottles, Hair Brushes, Mirrors, Combs, &c., &c.

CHINAWARE, GLASSWARE, & FANCY GOODS,
in almost endless variety.

GOODS of the BEST QUALITY at LOW PRICES.
INSPECTION INVITED.
See our Window display.

Hawkes Bros.,
BEAUFORT.

WHAT NOT TO DO.

Don't throw orange peel or banana skin on the pavement.

Don't carry an umbrella under your arm and let it stick out behind, at the risk of poking out an eye of somebody who is following in your wake.

Don't tip back in your chair and balance your seat on two legs. Don't rock yourself in a rocking-chair as if you had wagered to see how much rocking you could get into the hour. Keep your feet still. Let the curtain tassels alone. Put the books you look at back in their places. When visiting, don't strum on the piano, and don't let your children do so. No matter if your hostess does assure you that is no matter, and that it will not hurt the piano, she doesn't mean it; she is really annoyed.

Don't talk over your family affairs. The world at large does not care whether your husband takes milk with his tea or not; and it is not a matter of public interest that your daughter cannot eat pastry or that your little boy is the best scholar in his school.

Don't ask any woman her age. It stirs up hard feelings.

Don't advise anyone about private affairs.

Don't get out of temper. When you do you place yourself at the mercy of criticism, and any idle wretch has the power to make you unhappy.

Don't expect all people to be your friends. You don't want them. You haven't any need of them. Don't sit down in misery if somebody does speak ill of you. It won't affect your character. For all people who have an worldly wisdom at all know that no individual can live in this world and not have ill-natured things said about him.

CHARACTER BY THE EARS.

What infinite variety there is in ears! The man or woman fond of reading character, and studying human nature, will find that the ears will "many a tale unfold" as to temperament and also gifts.

Strictly speaking, the perfectly-proportioned ear should be precisely the same length as the nose. The generously-proportioned ear, well-shaped standing out from the head, a decorous color, with rather thick lobe, and well-curved rim, indicates braveness and magnanimity.

The woman who is well able to take care of herself in the world, is pushing, practical, and persevering, will have rather a large ear, fleshy, and well covered, with a fair-sized lobe, and a well-turned fold on the outer margin. In position, it will lie rather close and straight to the head, without slanting backwards at all. This ear belongs to the woman who is successful as a housekeeper and mother, or as a business employer or servant.

Women who are born in luxury, and surrounded with everything that taste and refinement suggest, have small pink, shell-like ears, delicate in texture, and are set on the head much more slantwise than the ear of the self-reliant woman.

Women with these patrician ears are usually not famous for their intellectuality, or for any conspicuous talent. They are fond of the beautiful, and of the softnesses and luxuries of life, and abhor anything that entails the slightest sense of responsibility.

Timid and worrying dispositions are denoted by a long, narrow ear, set close to the head. It will be thin, and rather transparent, and colorless. The shape is not pretty, and the convolutions are anything but attractive. This kind of ear belongs to the nagging woman.

Ears that show bad temper and great irritability are set very high up on the head, so that the tip of the upper lobe is on a line with the eyebrows. Whatever good traits the face may indicate, a woman with these kind of ears is sure to be sharp-tongued and peppery.

Very flat, rather shapeless ears spell cunning and deceit. Never trust a person who owns ears like these. A mean disposition is indicated by small, rather pinched ears, set deeply into the head.

Musical people have ears that are round, well-formed, with the outline of the rim perfect round the top, and continuing unbrokenly towards the love. The opening is large and deep, and the top rather thick.

SHADOWS THAT BECOME SUBSTANCES.

The married woman nowadays is frequently the discontented woman. And the reason is that she has made the great mistake in allowing herself to say discontented words and think discontented thoughts, until imaginary grievances have become genuine ones.

In all the wide world there is nothing so precious as a good man's love; nothing can equal that, and the woman who cries out because her home is not so fine as her neighbor's, or because she has not so many dresses, and is discontented with her lot, will find that she will gradually estrange the love that is hers.

Make the best of things. It is homely advice, but as valuable as ever it was. Shake off your discontent. Put it behind you as ignoble and unworthy. Remember that one optimist is worth a dozen pessimists.

Think always how much worse off you might have been, and incessantly how much better off you ought to be. You might have married a millionaire? Just so, but you might have married a mendicant.

Show a sparkling face at home and a tranquil one abroad; be too proud to complain if you have cause of grievance, too wise to after cause if you have none, and, above all, take a lesson from the most human of poets and the most practical of human beings and think Heaven fasting for a good man's love."

Don't let your shadow troubles become real ones.

Sable: Do you think your wife will be asked to address the meeting?

Cable: No; it won't be necessary.

Lady A.: Here comes that dreadful man who will want to ask me at dinner. He hasn't the manners of a pig.

Miss B.: How funny! I thought he said!

Almost every submarine cable touches Pitcairn, still at one point or another.

TRIED IT ON THE HORSE.

"When driving from Tamworth to Bowling Alley Point, one of my horses took bad with gripes and got down kicking and struggling," says Mr Sam L. Pyrke of Bowling Alley Point, N.S.W. "Those who passed me considered the horse would die. As I always carry Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for my own use in case of emergency, I put a whole bottle of it in half a pint of water and gave it to the horse. In less than a quarter of an hour he was up and started to feed. It is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy that I have to thank for saving me a good horse." For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co. Merchants, Beaufort.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Cottage Pudding (Steamed).—One cup of milk, one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one egg, a pinch of salt, three tablespoonfuls of butter, melted. Steam fifty minutes.

Cottage Pudding (Baked).—One cup of sugar, one cup of water, two cups of flour, one egg, a pinch of salt, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, and two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder. These recipes for cottage pudding are both very inexpensive and dainty. They may be served with

Lemon Sauce.—One cup of sugar, one-third a cup of butter, two tablespoonfuls of cornflour, a pinch of salt, two cups of boiling water. Cook in the upper part of a double boiler until it thickens. Just before serving add one egg, beaten until light, and one-half a lemon cut into small pieces. This sauce is also nice served with apple dumpling.

Sultana Raisin Sauce.—Simmer half a cup of sultana raisins in a cup of boiling water until tender (an hour will be none too long); add a level tablespoonful of corn flour mixed with half a cup of cold water and let simmer ten minutes; add a cup of sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla or other flavoring.

Scrambled Eggs (reformed style).—Turn four tablespoonfuls of milk into an agate frying-pan, and add half a teaspoonful of salt. Beat four eggs with a silver fork just enough to thoroughly break the yolks. Then turn the egg into the hot milk. Cook over a gentle fire, stirring as the egg thickens, and adding now and then a bit of butter, until two tablespoonfuls have been used. When lightly set, turn on to a hot serving dish.

Nut Layer Cake.—Cream half a cup of butter. Add gradually one cup and a half of sugar, then half a cup of milk, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, two cups and one-fourth of flour sifted with one-fourth a teaspoonful of soda and three-fourths a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Lastly, fold in the whites of five eggs. Spread in two layer-cake pans. Press halves of walnuts into the top of one of the layers. To make lengthwise rows of nut-meats. Sprinkle the whole with white sugar, and bake about twenty minutes. Put the layers together with chocolate nut frosting.

Chocolate Nut Frosting.—Boil one cup of sugar and half a cup of water until it forms a thread when tried with a spoon. Pour in a fine stream, beating constantly, on to the beaten yolk of two eggs. Then pour this mixture on to a square of melted chocolate, add the chopped meats remaining from a pound of unshelled nuts, and half a teaspoonful of vanilla extract, and beat until cold enough to spread.

Cocoa Macaroons.—Pass through a sieve together, one cup of sifted flour, half a cup of granulated sugar, two level tablespoonfuls of cocoa, half a teaspoonful of baking-powder, one-fourth a teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon, and one-eighth a teaspoonful each of cloves, mace and nutmeg; with these mix the grated rind of an orange and one-fourth a cup of finely chopped citron. Break one egg and the yolk or white of another into the mixture, add also a teaspoonful of vanilla extract and mix the whole to a stiff dough. With buttered hands roll the mixture into balls about the size of hickory nuts, dip one side in granulated sugar, and set some distance apart on buttered pans, the sugared side up. Bake in a quick oven. The recipe makes eighteen macaroons.

Poultry Pickled.—Few people know or practise this excellent method of keeping poultry. The birds when pickled are, of course, best served in a curry or stew. Take a couple or more of fowls, 2lb. of common salt, ½lb. of brown sugar, ¼oz. of saltpetre, 4 quarts of water. Put the water, salt, sugar and saltpetre into a pan on the fire; let them boil for half an hour, skimming them well. Next pour this brine into an earthenware vessel, and leave it until quite cool. Meanwhile as soon as the birds are killed, scald them and strip off all their feathers. When the brine is cold, put in the birds and leave them for three days. They may then be used as stated above. The birds must be carefully plucked and the skin broken as little as possible. They will keep for some time.

Chicken Fricassee.—Remains of cold chicken, 2oz. butter, 1oz. flour, nearly 1 pint broth or milk, seasonings. Have the remains of a boiled chicken cut small. Make a gravy of the water in which it was boiled, allowing one oz. of flour and two oz. of butter to a pint, according to the amount of meat. Having made the sauce, season with salt and pepper, lemon peel, and a pinch of mace, and put in the chicken, letting it simmer for fifteen minutes. Garnish with boiled rice and rolls of fried bacon.

Braised Fowl.—A fowl, half a pound of salt pork, two sticks of celery, onions and carrots, a bunch of herbs, six cloves, one quart of broth or water, one ounce of butter, one ounce of flour, salt and pepper. Take a full-grown fowl and truss it as for roasting. Place a few slices of salt pork, a sliced onion, a carrot and some celery in a stewpan; on these place the fowl, with some slices of salt pork on its breast. Season with a bunch of herbs, peppercorns, cloves, salt and add the broth or water. Put a buttered paper over all, cover the pan closely and let the contents simmer till the fowl be cooked. An old fowl will require three hours' stewing. Remove the fowl when tender, place it on a baking-dish, dredge thickly with flour, and brown in the oven. Strain the gravy, thicken and color, and pour it round the fowl. Garnish with bacon.

COURTSHIP CRACKERS.

Clara: Jack intends to have all his own way when we are married.

Clara's Mamma: Then why do you want to marry him?

Clara: To relieve his mind of a false impression.

Lily: Wasn't there a romance connected with their engagement?

Rose: Oh, yes; they both romanced about their wealth.

Haye: Has Swift recovered from his motor-car smash yet?

Peveril: Almost; but he won't be out of danger till he dismisses that pretty nurse of his.

He: Before we were engaged, you told me your hair was turning grey. What stopped it?

She: Your proposal.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS.

A remedy in Tablet form having specific action on the stomach, liver and bowels. Easy to take, prompt and gentle in their action and beneficial in results. Try a box if you are troubled with constipation. Sold everywhere 1/6. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon, & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

THE UNCEASING DRAIN OF PHOSPHATES.

The phrase, "No phosphate no life," is rather a hackneyed one, but it expresses the vital necessity of supplies of phosphate of lime in the development of all life, both animal and vegetable. As Professor Wright has remarked, when the unceasing drain of phosphates from all descriptions of cultivated soils, year after year and century after century, is taken into consideration, it is no matter for surprise that fields and pastures should have become denuded of this constituent. We are liable to think that our ploughed lands are more subject to loss from cropping than pasture grounds, and this erroneous idea has controlled practice even down to the present time. It should, however, be remembered that pastures are perpetually being robbed by grazing animals. In their case it has been constant depletion, for while manures of various kinds are freely applied to arable land, pastures are too often neglected, and supposed to preserve their fertility through the simple act of grazing. This view is evidently incorrect, and especially so when milk selling is practised. We are accustomed to think that two or more than two straw crops in succession exhaust a field, and to forget that a cow yielding 600 gallons of milk in seven months removes 12lb. of phosphoric acid from an acre of land, besides what she stores up in the body of her unborn calf. Such a cow removes at least 15lb. of phosphoric acid from the land on which she grazes every year, whereas two corn crops only remove 42lb. in four years. It is, therefore, certain that in four years a good cow will remove 50 per cent. more phosphoric acid from an acre of land, supposing she grazes an acre. Even if she requires 1½ acres of good pasture to support her, she will remove as much phosphoric acid per acre as is removed by corn-growing on the four course system. What would he thought of a farmer who never manured his land? And yet it is quite as absurd to deplete grass land by selling milk if the phosphoric acid is not restored by applications of superphosphate.

The consequences of this short-sighted policy are easily seen in the presence of sour, coarse grasses, which not even hunger will induce stock to eat; in the absence of clovers, and in the prevalence of buttercups, cowslips, daisies, yellow rattle, red bartsia, moons and sorrel, instead of rich and palatable grasses. My own first experience of the effects of superphosphate on coarse grass was gained by leaving one strip unmanured in a field that was top-dressed with superphosphate. This strip was conspicuous during the whole of the next season from its being absolutely neglected by cattle. The stock grazed all the remainder of the field closely, but this ridge was left rank with coarse herbage, which nothing would touch.

On all paddocks where cows and young stock have been grazed for many years without special means being taken to restore the loss of phosphates; on all pastures abounding in coarse grass and weeds; on damp, rushy grounds, and on clay land pastures, an application of 5cwt. per acre will be found to produce a satisfactory result during the first and subsequent seasons. The remarkable appearance of clover which follows closely upon such an application is only to be accounted for by the stimulus which phosphatic and calcic manures give to this class of plants. White clover throws out suckers, and is of a creeping nature, from which it derives its botanical name of repens. That the plants existed in a weak and sparse condition previously cannot be doubted, but a dressing of superphosphate caused an unwonted development and vigorous growth of both white clover and other leguminous plants.

Not long ago a certain farmer, well known for his violent temper, sued a local horse-dealer in the county court.

He had bought a horse, which the dealer had guaranteed to be "quiet to ride and drive," and he now sought to recover the amount paid for the animal.

In stating his case, Farmer Hothead lost his temper more than once, and had to be frequently admonished by the judge.

One of the witnesses for the defence, a former owner of the horse in question, declared that the animal was "absolutely without vice."

"As against that," observed the judge, "Farmer Hothead asserts that the animal is vicious—that it ran away and smashed his trap to splinters."

"Well," said the witness, "I wouldn't have believed that he would have run away from anybody; but after what I've seen of the plaintif to-day I think it likely he did run away—and 'ang me, if I can blame the 'oss! It wasn't vice, though; it was a happy instinct!"

While appearing at Moscow a celebrated tenor was called upon to sing a solo in an opera containing one note much too high for him, but he discovered a man in the orchestra who was able and willing to supply the note. In exchange the tenor promised to take him to supper afterwards.

The plan answered well, the applause was loud, but the tenor forgot all about the supper. The next time he sang in the same opera he went to the front of the stage, put his hand to his heart, and opened his mouth as wide as he could. His discomfiture was great when the stillness was broken by a voice from the orchestra:

"Where's my supper?"

What wind should a hungry sailor wish for?—One that blows fowl and chops about.

BILIOUS ATTACKS CURED.

Sufferers from bilious attacks should read this remarkable letter from Mr Donald Coutts, of Condah, Vic. "I have been a continuous sufferer from headache and bilious vomiting attacks for 25 years. During that time I have been treated by doctors, besides using all sorts of medicines that proved useless. Being almost afraid I could never be cured, I tried Chamberlain's Tablets, and can assure you that they completely cured me, and I feel like a new man. I can conscientiously recommend them to all who suffer from stomach and liver troubles." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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.

ATTACKED WHILE WORKING.

"While at my work one morning, I was attacked with severe griping pains in the stomach," writes Mr David Howard, Sale, Vic. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and am pleased to say that it cured me in a few minutes. Since then I have had several attacks, and have always used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa Remedy with good results." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co. Merchants, Beaufort.

In view of the fact that the referendum on the question of altering the constitution to enable the Federal Parliament to deal with all industrial matters and monopolies will take place in April next, it behoves all who are eligible to vote to see that their names are on the electoral rolls. There will be no canvass of names by the Government as in the preparation of the ordinary rolls, but those entitled to the franchise can be enrolled up to the date of the issue of the writs, about a month before the poll. All who have come of age since the last elections, or who have moved from one subdivision to another since last enrolling, should at once see about enrolment or transfer, in order that they may be included in the supplementary rolls to be printed just after the issue of the writs for the referendum. Commonwealth electoral forms can be obtained at any post-office, and when filled in they can be transmitted post free to the registrar under the covering supplied for that purpose. Copies of the latest rolls and maps of subdivisions, as well as notifications relating to elector's qualifications, may be seen at all post-offices.

Between 700,000 and 725,000 men and women will, it is computed, be enrolled as voters for the Legislative Assembly when the house-to-house compilation about to take place under the new Electoral Act is completed, a few months hence. Those who have given some thought to the subject state that one inevitable result will be a redistribution of seats, as they are certain that great disparity will be shown between the electorates. In some town electorates there will be thousands of voters more than in others, although each of the 65 constituencies now return one member. The same state of things will, they predict, be found in the country. Certain members of Parliament are of opinion that the re-distribution should be undertaken at once, in order that a more correct reflex of the opinion of the country than is possible under present conditions should be obtained at the next general election; other members regard this idea as impracticable.

The following district applications were dealt with at a Ballarat Local Land Board, held by Mr C. J. Joy, Lands officer:—Parish of Raglan, at Waterloo.—Wm. Nixon, 3 acres, in section III., south of J. Rutherford and north of reservoir. Recommended, subject to report from the Mines Department. Parish of Raglan—Josiah Pitcher, jun., allotment 1A, section A, the question of fencing. Recommended permission to erect fencing be allowed in accordance with agreement arranged between the parties.

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 is 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 anaemia 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, Bilious 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 splendid medicine really is, and what years of health women anaemic 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.

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.

Information from Esk, on the Upper Brisbane River, is that Miss Ethel Nicholson, aged 17 years, went bathing in the Brisbane River at Moombra on Monday. She was unable to swim, and her cries attracted attention. Her father, though he, too, was unable to swim, at once attempted to effect a rescue, but was soon in difficulties, and both were drowned.

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.

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 Malt Bread a specialty.

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

TO THE CYCLIST

EVERY day I am building Reliable Bicycles at Reasonable Prices. I can sell you a "LLOYD" fitted with B.S.A. parts for £12 10/, or a Pattern Machine at £10 10/. Dozens are in use locally, and every user is satisfied. That is sufficient guarantee. All Repairs effected. Agent for Michelin Motor Car Tyres, and A.N.A. Sewing Machines.

J. C. LLOYD,
Cycle Builder, Agent, and Repairer,
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 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, W. C. Pedder thanks you for your favours in the past, and trusts that you will continue to support the old 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.

J. A. HARRIS

CARRIER, BEAUFORT

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

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

Prompt Loading and Delivery

Office, Railway Station, Beaufort

Furniture removed on cheap terms to all parts of the country.

TO Stand this Season at Stockyard, the well-known surrounding district, the Stallion,

TRAFALGAR.

TRAFALGAR is five years old, 15½ hands; thick-set, and a good mover. By Old Trafalgar; dam, Tantalus mare. For further pedigree, apply to

FEE: £2 down, and 30/ when mare proves.

All mares sold or exchanged to be paid for. Good grass paddock provided, and every care taken of mares, but no responsibility incurred.

G. A. DUNNET, "Wiewaina," Stockyard.

HAVE YOU PERFECT VISION?

IF NOT you should consult a Practical Optician. With scientific knowledge, years of practical experience in the manufacture and fitting of glasses, we are in a position to supply you with the exact glasses your eyes require. In proof of this we refer to the expressions of some of the wearers of our glasses:—

"I am well pleased with the glasses; they are a comfort."—"J.P.," Deep South.

"I have obtained great relief from my glasses."—"M.S.S.," Raglan.

"The glasses suit me fine."—"A.M.," Portland.

SATISFACTION FROM ALL QUARTERS.

Our work and its good results compare favorably with that done in any part of the world. Prices are reasonable.

MARCHANT,
Consulting Opticians and Eyesight Specialist,
KENT HOUSE, GEELONG,
46 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.
Agencies throughout Victoria.

Visits BEAUFORT MONDAY, 23RD JANUARY 23RD., from 1 till 5 p.m., and may be consulted at HARRIS' PHARMACY.

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 & Trustees.
5. As General Agent.

Trustees in Estates can transfer their Trusteeship to this Company.

Executors appointed in a Will can transfer 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.

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1734. {Registered at G.P.O. for transmission by Post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1911. 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	1
Late fee	0	1
Packets—Commercial and printed papers, maximum weight 5lb., dimensions not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	
Patterns and samples, packets of merchandise, etc., maximum weight 1lb., dimension not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width; rate of postage for every 2oz. or fraction there of	0	1
Books—For every 4oz. or under, up to 5lb.	0	1
... 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—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2
Registration fee	0	3
Parcel, 1lb. or under	0	6
Parcel, each extra lb. or under	0	3

PACKETS, Etc.
Preparation for Post.

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

Notwithstanding the above conditions be complied with, packets are regarded as insufficiently paid letters, and charged accordingly.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES.

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

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

	s.	d.
Letters to United Kingdom—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2
Letters to Foreign Countries—For every ½oz or under ..	0	2½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	3
Newspapers—4oz., each	0	1
Each additional 2oz.	0	0½
Commercial Papers—2oz. 3d., 4oz. 3½d., 6oz 4d., 8oz., 4½d., 10oz. 5d., then every 1 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 10oz.	0	1
Registration Fee	0	3
Acknowledgment of delivery of a registered article	0	2½
Parcels Post (wholly by sea)—For each parcel of 1lb. or under	1	0
Each additional 1lb	0	6

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 1½oz. or fraction thereof.
Articles such as handkerchiefs, wedding cake, &c., are chargeable at either parcel or letter rate.
Patternor 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 1lb. 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, 2d; 10s 6d, 3d; 15s, 3d; 20s, 3d.

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

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS.

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

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

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

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 & 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, 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.	181	113	255	80	149	462	107	8	61	80	211
Feb.	180	36	38	80	202	341	196	94	106	53	91
Mar.	374	407	158	158	149	78	96	357	89	180	187
Apr.	238	329	461	12	406	71	144	58	269	18	258
May	195	451	151	94	229	230	335	342	205	396	375
June	414	356	261	355	301	404	298	339	125	309	238
July	99	100	158	103	545	180	85	258	317	126	143
Aug	277	403	289	194	117	325	159	197	302	240	673
Sep.	180	327	410	250	397	152	383	361	114	384	176
Oct.	281	131	261	120	296	229	278	485	113	291	141
Nov	252	91	50	77	340	213	76	402	180	173	165
Dec.	10	81	88	665	387	16	246	42	429	70	117
Ttls.,	2675	2973	2673	2188	3538	2976	2596	3093	2410	2260	2709

1910.—January, 141 points; February, 35; March, 578; April, 73; May, 281; June, 820; July, 312; August, 125; September, 465; October, 257; November, 164; December, 183.

Average per year:—1900, 26.92; 1901, 26.86, 909, 35.62; 1903, 25.57; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.80; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91. 1909, 29.69; 1910, 29.54.

'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

THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

Ask for

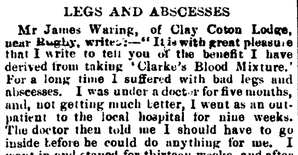
Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.

XMAS GIFTS

Useful and Inexpensive — At Specially Low Prices

FANCY DEPT. NOVELTIES.
MOROCCO PEGGY BAGS, leather lined, with purse, size 7½-in. x 4½-in., 8/6; 8½-in. x 5-in., 9/6; 10-in. x 5½-in., 10/6.
GENTS' DRESSING CASES, fitted with military brushes, comb, mirror, razor strop, 14/6.
LADIES' DRESSING CASES, fully fitted, from 13/6.
GENTS' MILITARY BRUSHES, pair in leather case, from 9/6 to 25/- Military Brushes, without case, 12/6 to 16/6 pair.
MANICURE SETS, in leather covered cases, from 5/6 to 37/6 each.
LEATHER WRITING CASES, from 4/6 to 18/6.
LEATHER POCKET-BOOKS, Card, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, Pouches, from 4/6 to 21/-

SILK BLOUSE LENGTHS.
FANCY COLOURED CHECK or STRIPED SILKS, 4 yards each, 6/11, 7/6, to 21/-
CREAM GROUND JAPANESE SILK, with dainty coloured floral effects, 4 yards each, 7/6 to 14/-
FOULARD SILKS, spot effects, in newest colourings, 4 yards each, 11/6
BLACK MERV. or TAFFETA SILK, 4 yards, 7/6 to 15/-

SILK DRESS LENGTHS.
BLACK TAFFETA or MERV., 14 yards, 26/6
BLACK LOUISINE, MERV., PAILETTE, 14 yards, 45/- to 70/-

WASHING DRESS LENGTHS.
PRINTS, light and dark grounds, in stripes and fancy designs, 4/9 and 5/3 dress.
PRINTED NAINSOOK, 30 in. wide, fast colours 5/3 dress.
WASHING VOILES, from 7/11 dress length.
COTTON CREPES, 4/6, 5/9, 7/- dress.

LADIES' AND MAIDS' HOSIERY.
Boxes containing Half-dozen Pairs.
LISLE THREAD HOSE, with Lace Ankles, in amethyst, saxe blue, reseda, navy, and purple—10/- and 14/6 a box.
LISLE THREAD HOSE, with Lace Ankles, in tan and black, 6/-, 8/6, and 10/- a box.
COLOURED COTTON HOSE, with Coloured Silk Clocks, in reseda, slates, purple, tan, and black—10/- box.

GLOVE NOVELTIES.
New "VELVET SUEDE," the "Glove of the Season," equal in fit and appearance to our most expensive kid suede, in black, white, ivory, and fashionable shades. Price 3/11 pr.
Improved "LINEN" finish Washing Gloves, in perfect tints of pastelle, apricot, and black and white, perfect fitting. Price 2/11 pair.
Also in Mousquetaire, three-quarter length. Price 3/11 pair.
REAL KID GLOVES, in black and colours, 3/11 pair; or in fancy boxes containing three pairs for half-a-guinea.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT

Bourke Street, Melbourne

Drapers, Tailors, Boot and Shoe Importers, Furniture and Carpet Warehousemen.

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 stamps 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 Does n'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 casa 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 profound.
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 Contractors, 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 the 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,
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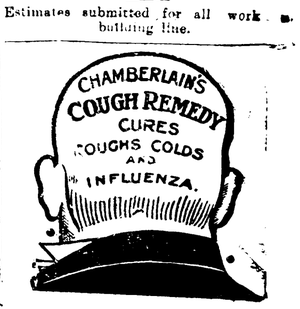
Estimates submitted for all work in building line.



THE GIRL WITH THE PICTURE HAT.

The girl with the picture hat
Is natty, and trim, and neat,
In her suit of blue,
She is fair to view,
As she trips a-down the street.
I watch her as she goes by,
And my heart goes pit-a-pat.
No girl I see
So pleases me
As the girl with the picture hat.

But the girl with the picture hat
Is as coy as she is demure.
Full well she knows
How my poor heart goes
As I look at her, I'm sure.
She knows she bewitches me,
But what does she care for that?
There's another young man
Involved in the plan
Of the girl with the picture hat.

AN AFRICAN NATIVE DUEL.

A FIGHT FOR A WIFE.

Two young men belonging to different villages had deposited the usual present with the relatives of a young girl whom they wished to marry. It was against all custom for the relatives to accept two gifts from two suitors at the same time, but they had done so, and trouble followed. The young fellows had a legitimate cause of complaint and quarrelled. Long and angry interviews took place between the two families without any satisfactory result, until one lover lost all patience and seized the girl as she was working in the garden, taking her to his house. This brought matters to a climax, but instead of the two villagers rushing to war, as commonly happens, the old people decided that the two young men should fight it out with spears, only there was to be a distinct understanding that it was not a duel to the death. The conditions were, whoever first speared the other through the arm or leg was to have the girl. If the man died from his wounds the girl should be given to the next of kin of the deceased. No wounds were to be made on any other part of the body. The chief sent down requesting me to leave the harbour, as he feared my sailors might become involved in any trouble which might probably follow the contest. I declined, for I was anxious to witness black men enter the lists to imitate the chivalry of Europe; so, informing the chief that my men would remain on the vessel, but that I intended to see the duel, I proceeded to pay him a visit, as I had no power to stop the fight. I was careful to let him know I came as his guest, and, slipping a packet of salt into his hand, I added, "Tell your people I have nothing to do with this quarrel, and am simply here as a visitor." The old man called one of his advisers and whispered something into his ear. Soon three others joined the party, and after a consultation, I was surprised by the chief telling me that the representatives of both families had asked him to request me to see fair play, to act as referee, and to stop the young men from killing each other as they feared their own inability to control either the men or their relatives. This was getting more interesting. These artful people saw a way of escape out of a delicate situation, and were not slow to avail themselves of my presence. Besides desirous of assisting them, as I knew these affairs nearly always ended in the death of someone, I replied, "I agree to help you, provided that both the combatants are called that they might hear my instructions, as they must give their promise to obey my orders or take the consequences. You old men must also understand that I will have nothing to do with the the disposal of the girl; it is not my business." A great crowd had now assembled, and I ordered them to be sent further away. The two men then came forward, both looking sullen; they carried ugly-looking spears, with shafts about six feet long. They were stabbing spears, not the short assegai, which is thrown. An orator shouted out the particulars of the situation to the friends of both men, asking if they agreed with the chief's decision that the white man should see fair play and decide who was the victor. They replied in the affirmative. Addressing the combatants, I said—"You have heard the voices of your chief, and elders and relatives; are you also willing that I should judge between you, and will you promise to accept my decision as final?" One, the elder of the two answered, "Our old men have spoken; I have no use for my tongue!"

The sun was dipping behind the adjacent hill, and this was the time chosen for this most important affair.

Placing them so that their spear heads just met, I stepped backwards, with the words, "Go on!" I expected a mad rush, but no such thing happened; they stood quite still, only leaning forward just sufficiently to allow both blades to come well into contact. That they were in deadly earnest could be seen, as their eyes were fixed on each other, the crowd meantime keeping perfect silenced. They bent forward towards the ground, the muscles of their arms quivering as each tried to press the other's spear on one side so as to get a clear thrust. Perspiration ran down their bodies; physically they appeared to be equally matched. This bending to the ground to get the first blow was a calculated manoeuvre, and as an exhibition of fencing with the spear it was worth witnessing. I enjoyed seeing the use these men were making of their brains as well as their muscles. A slip, a moment off guard, too little or too much pressure, and—well, anything might happen in the case of men fighting for a woman. Weight began to tell in favour of the older man, and suddenly he brought more pressure to bear on the blade. The younger gave way, there was a swift lunge forward, and the next moment both were sprawling on the sand; the sudden release of the weapons threw them off their balance, and quick as lightning the youngster, as he fell, cleverly passed his spear clean through the thick of his stronger opponent's thigh. As they fell the spear snapped, and the defeated man was gripping his spear to stab his fallen conqueror when I jumped on his wrist, and, putting my revolver close to his face, I called, "Drop it! You have lost!"

It took but a second to secure the spear and order the exulting boy off the ground. The wound was an ugly one, but had missed all the great blood-vessels. We rolled up dried banana skins into a ball and formed a rough tourniquet. That fearful gash healed in three weeks, showing the remarkable recuperative power they possess. That evening both sides drank beer together; their shouts of revelry and drum-beating continued up to a late hour, and I knew they were satisfied with the decision.—From "Fighting the Slave-Hunters in Central Africa," by Alf. J. Swan.

WORLD-WIDE NOTES.

A GARGANTUAN STATUE.

The Russian Government has commissioned Professor Amand Adamson to prepare a colossal monument depicting the wars of Russia for the new War Museum in St. Petersburg, where it will be housed in a specially-built Rotunda. It will be forty feet high, and the Professor has just begun the work, which will take some years to finish. The model, however, is already completed. The topmost figure is a woman's symbolical of Russia, a shield in one hand, a laureate branch held aloft in the other, and a legendary warrior and an eagle guarding her. Beneath her are clustered the heroes of Russian history, stretching over a period of a thousand years. A feature of the monument is the way in which these many figures are all expressive of action and alertness, and are yet never monotonous in attitude or expression. They range from Valdimir and John the Cruel to the events of the Russo-Capanese War and its prominent personages. The base of the monument consists of bas-reliefs of great moments of Russian history, the conquest of the Tartars, the Napoleonic invasion, and the wars of the first Czar. The rotunda which is to receive the monument will be situated beyond the vestibule of the new museum, and from it will open the great halls of the museum proper.

BLANKETS AND UMBRELLAS IN THE LAND OF THE MULLAH.

In a colonial report dealing with Somaliland attention is drawn to a serious tendency to degeneration in native life, in consequence of the initiation of habits and fashions learned from the white man. The report says:—"How great is the degeneration from the simplicity prevailing even in the year 1901 is apparent from the quantity of miscellaneous goods and superfluities imported into the country. For instance, the umbrella, an anomaly alongside a camel caravan, is coming into general use, although the Somali traveller, to avoid public ridicule, unfurls it only after leaving the precincts of the town, where its possession is associated with the class of native women who introduced the fashion. Blankets are now a necessity, whereas formerly the hard ground and the sleeper's robe wrapped round his body were considered adequate comfort and protection against any weather. To ignite a fire the 'madag,' or tinder, from the friction of two sticks, sufficed, but in these days the nomad requires kerosene oil and matches for the purpose. In a civilised country, with a settled population employed in agricultural arts and manufacturers," adds the report, "the standard of material comfort is associated with advancement, but in a nomadic country it denotes deterioration and a disintegration of those austere qualities requisite for enduring a hard and precarious existence."

AVIATORS AND ROAD FINDING.

A German aeronaut has devised a system of orientation which will help the German aviator, at least, in finding his way through the air. Each German province is provided with a number and every community is provided with a letter. A guide book to be carried by the aviator contains a list of provinces and towns similarly designated. Thus, if an aviator sees the characters "49A1" painted upon a roof of a house in Rheinau, he knows immediately where he is by referring to his book. At night these signs are to be illuminated. The system is now actually being installed in Germany.

GRUESOME EXPERIENCE.

Badgers are sometimes responsible for the deaths of human beings, for in Western America there have been well-authenticated cases of men who knew no better than after having shot a badger at the mouth of its earth (into which it generally collapses when shot), to put in their arms to pull out the supposed dead quarry. That is the badger's opportunity; for, gripping the hand and bracing itself inside the hole, it can pull a man down with his shoulder jammed tight against the ground in a position in which no man is strong enough to pull against a badger. If the animal dies it makes no difference, for the teeth stay locked, and the body is immovable in the narrow hole. Unless help chances to arrive the man must die where he lies.

The Chinese have a flower which is white at night or in the shade, and red in the sunlight.

LADIES' COLUMN.

ABOUT GLOVES.

Rolling together in a wad gives gloves a rumpled, worn look. They should be stretched flat and, above all, should not be kept in a damp place, as they are liable to spot and mould.

Black gloves which have become worn at the seams can be freshened by putting a few drops of jet black ink in a teaspoonful of olive oil, paint the shabby places with this mixture, using a small camel's hair brush.

Light gloves only slightly soiled can be cleaned with French chalk. This saves the risk of discolouration from use of naphtha or benzoline.

White gloves can be easily cleaned by washing in pure white soap and benzoline. Rub with a clean piece of flannel, taking particular pains at the seams. Dry near heat after first moisture, then to an open flame. This quickly removes the odour.

Never wash silk gloves in hot water, but in luke warm, and rinse in cold water with a touch of blueing in it. Do not rub soap on to silk gloves, as is usually done, but instead dip them into a suds made from some good white soap, and hang them in the air to dry quickly. Silk gloves of delicate colours should always be dried in the shade, as the sun would fade them. Borax or ammonia in the water in small quantities is sometimes good, but if used too often will yellow silk gloves.

THE MIRABEL DRESS.

A PRETTY SUMMER FROCK.

This pretty dress may be pale blue zephyr, cambric, tussore, mercerised linen, etc. Dress is of the semi-princess persuasion, panel portion of skirt being continued at bodice. Seam skirt, pleats being stitched, and lapped seams are stitched at panel portion. Placket is at back. Bodice can be arranged over thin lining, nainsook for preference, or can be unlined, if preferred, according to dress material, which are partially concealed by jabot, are cut according to

The "Mirabel" Dress.

perforations in bodice lining pattern. Shoulder seams are stitched before pleates are machined, and underarm seams joined, and bodice is secured with skirt, waistband being of the material. Secure panel portion by slipstitching, and outline upper part of bodice with insertion, embroidery or lace, insertion concealing opening, through which jabot is arranged. Jabot is of net trimmed with lace. Seam sleeves and set fullness into machine-stitched cuffs, stiffened with interlining and trimmed with frills of lace. 6yards of 40-in. fabric, 1¼ yard of insertion, jabot requiring ¼ a yard of 18-in. net, and about 1¼ yard of lace, 1¼ yard of lace for sleeve frills.

When the bars of a grate become red and will not take the blacklead properly, rub them with a little lemon-juice, then blacklead in the usual way.

A simple and brilliant polish for tan boots can be obtained by rubbing the boots over with the inside of an orange skin and polishing with a soft duster.

An egg that is cracked can be boiled by enclosing it in a piece of soft paper. When the paper becomes wet it adheres to the egg and prevents it from coming through the shell. This process should be successful in every case where the crack is of a moderate length.

Loosen the screws of the wringer when putting it away after using; and also be sure that the wash-boiler is emptied and thoroughly dry before putting it away. Careless housekeepers sometimes leave the boilers for days with water in them, and then express wonder that their clothes are rusted.

Piano-playing which strives merely after big technique will most likely go the way of circus clowns—nobody wants to see one turn a somersault nowadays.—"Musician."

Greta: "Belle tells me she's sorry she ever married you.

Clarence: "She ought to be. She did some nice girl out of a good husband.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH HUSBANDS.

A COMPARISON.

"From what I have seen of them," said an Englishman, who knows the people of both countries intimately, "I believe Frenchmen are more attentive to their wives than Englishmen."

"What makes you think so?"

"I have watched them. The average English husband seems to imagine that if he attends strictly to business during the greater part of the year, goes home fairly regularly, and gives his wife enough money to run the house on, he has done all that she has a right to expect. But when he does go home it is for his dinner, and when that is over he takes up his paper and reads it to himself until he falls asleep. Then he goes to bed. If he goes out of an evening it is to his club, and then he gets home very late. When he takes his wife for a run down to Brighton, he smokes in silence all the way, and looks out of the window. Do you call that being attentive to a woman?"

"Of course not. But how does the French husband behave?"

"It seems to me that, to begin with, he does not assume that air of domination and possession which one notices so often among English husbands. Perhaps the French wives won't allow themselves to be treated in that way. But I really don't think their husbands attempt to lord it over them. The husband is, in the eyes of the law, the 'chef de menage,' but very often it is the wife who runs the home, she and her daughters. And papa is only too glad to let them do it, for he knows they do it well. The average Frenchwoman must spend more on dress than women of the same class in England. But the husband does not grumble unless the wife is unreasonable and extravagant. He would soon grumble if she looked as dowdy as many Englishwomen are obliged to be owing to their husbands' stinginess. And I am convinced that the husbands on this side of the Channel pay more homage to their wives. I do not say that they are fonder of them, for I do not believe they are. But the Frenchman has nice ways with women. He is invariably courteous to them, and I cannot help feeling that the French husband shows his wife more consideration and more of those little attentions which mean so much to women than they meet with in England."—"Globe."

"THE OLD PATHS."

Upon our fulness smiles the dawning day,
Our superdreadnoughts dominate the main,
The whirring of the infant aeroplane
Threatens with chains the breezes at their play;
Our towers rise; we prosper while we may.
Grown drunken with the wine of loss and gain.
Nor fearful lest we haply rear in vain
A brazen idol upon feet of clay.

The ages are not mocked; the years that fleet
Are harsh or gentle as it seemeth well,
The victors in Thermopylae's defeat
Are weaker than the Spartan few who fell;
And still above the turmoil of the street
Smiles the Madonna of a Raphael.
—F. Lyman Windolph.

THE COCKPIT OF INDIA.

In view of the present unrest in India, special interest is attached to an article entitled "The Cockpit of India", which recently appeared in the "Windsor Magazine" by that famous novelist and expert on Anglo-Indian matters, Mrs. F. A. Steel. In the course of her survey of the strange continuity of warfare through the ages on the Plain of Paniput, Mrs. Steel says:—

"But the Valkyries who haunt the peaceful-looking plains of Paniput had been defrauded of their prey, and so, ere two-and-twenty years had passed (after the bloodshed of 1739), the whole Mahratta power of India stood there to give battle. Ahmed Shah Daurani came down from his mountain fastnesses in Kabul, not, like Nadir Shah, to carry off plunder, but simply to avenge the murder of a friend.

"All day long the battle raged. Both sides fought well. Reading the detailed accounts of it, the mind goes back to the great epic of the 'Mahabharata,' to the first great legendary fight which inaugurated the Cockpit of India.

"And this is, so far, the last.

"By sunsetting the Mahratta power—England's chief opponent in her errand of mercy—was crushed, never again to raise its head. Two hundred thousand Mahratta troops, with their commanders, lay dead—a last sacrifice to the lust of blood inherent in every grain of sand upon the plain of Paniput. The bones of over a million men lie now beneath its green wheat-fields, that year by year sprang up to grow to golden harvest. The 'dhak' coppices flash to the likeness of sunset clouds, the sunset clouds fade before the oncoming of darkness. Across the lessening light a vulture skims stowly and majestically. Whither?

"Is it looking for more carrion in the Cockpit of India? Who knows?"

"Speaking of economy," said Brown, "Gillett says that he is saving up for a rainy day."

"H'm!" came the response. "His wife thinks he must be saving up for another flood."

BIRDS OF AUSTRALIA.

STUDENT AND WORSHIPPER.

Sometimes the birds and brooks and bees
Are more to me than human kind;
I take my gospels from the trees,
My litanies from the wind.

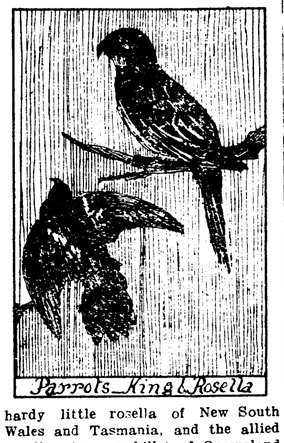
I flee the pave where traffic roars;
I flee the proudly pillared nave;
For me the mead's sun dappled floors
The pine tree's organ stave!

Formality I'd fain forget,
The churchman's text, the scholiast's rule;
How fair and free the alphabet
Where nature holds her school!

Therein am I, with reverent soul,
From dawn's first golden bugle stir
Till the moon shows its aureole,
Student and worshipper!
—Clinton Scollard.

THE PARROT FAMILY.

Out of a large number of species, mention can only be made of the most familiar; to wit, the "Twenty-eight" of Australia, so called from the supposed resemblance between the sound of these words and its oft-reiterated cry; the yellow-bellied green parrot of Tasmania; the smutty parrot of the north coast; the



Parrots—King & Rosella

hardy little rosella of New South Wales and Tasmania, and the allied rosellas (or rose-hills) of Queensland and Westralia. There are further, the blue parrot, which lays its eight or nine white eggs in some hollow mahogany tree, and the crested parrakeet, which suddenly re-apperaed in New South Wales during a drought and after an absence of more than thirty years.—"Natural History of Australia."

THE RIFLE BIRD.

Australia has, strangely enough, no woodpeckers, but their place is taken by the beautiful rifle-birds,

Rifle Bird.

which run up and down the lofty trunks, from which they dig out lurking grubs. The antics of these birds are most interesting.

ABOUT THE OSTRICH.

The stock illustration of what a fool will do is the habit ostriches have of sticking the head into the sand, leaving the body exposed; but recent observers assure us that this habit does not seem foolish to one who studies the ostrich in its desert home. On the contrary, it is asserted, it is Nature's wise provision for the safety of the bird in a region where hiding places are not common. The male ostrich hatches the eggs, looks after the brood, keeps his eyes open for men, beasts, and birds, and sounds a loud, snorting, warning call when he sees an enemy. The brood, when warned, fade out of sight. Each chick squats motionless, its head in the sand, and its body so near in colour to that of the sand and scant herbage as to deceive even an experienced hunter. Its body looks like a grey desert bush, and the hunters, when searching for young ostriches, examine every bush within many rods of the spot where a brood disappears. Often what seemed a bush is found to be in part or wholly a young ostrich. Thus the bird shows sense, and not the proverbial folly, in its act.

DON'T WAIT.

A paper devoted to country life remarks that "Spring is the best time of the year to move bees."

It may be; but if a bee settles on your neck, or any other portion of your anatomy, in the fall, don't wait until the spring to move it. There is a good reason why you shouldn't— and you will discover what that reason is soon after the bee alights.

A SWELL NAME.

Mrs. Jones: "What are you going to name the baby, Mrs. Brown?"

Mrs. Brown: "Oh, I have found a lovely name for her out of a novel I was reading."

Mrs. Jones: "What is it?"

Mrs. Brown: "It's Byetlian, I think. I'm goin' to call her 'Femme de Chambre Brown.'"

A SUBMARINE TRAGEDY.

THE PARROT-FISH AND THE GREEN MORAY.

The scientist who goes to Bermuda to study life beneath its waters may be actuated by a different and more profitable purpose than the amateur naturalist, who knows little or nothing of the nature of the plants which he examines, and who could not, perhaps, enumerate the fish swimming among them, even if he ever knew their names. But, scientist or dilettante, he can find no greater delight than to study the battle for existence as it is waged constantly among those coral reefs. Here one may study life's comedies and ironies in little, for here romance becomes in a twinkling a tragedy, just as it does in our workaday world above.

Take, as an example, one incident in piscatorial life which an idle naturalist one day tried to trace with the aid of the water-glass, and if your curiosity, like his own, was destined to remain ungratified, blame neither the student nor the little actor in the drama, but, rather, that Fate which guided the latter to death among the maize of this submerged garden.

It was a little parrot-fish, who started out so briskly on this summer morning. Whether he was eager to keep an appointment, or had been unexpectedly summoned to a distant part of his world, one will never know, but one may be certain that the matter was of the greatest consequence so far as the fish was concerned. Keeping his bright eyes fixed straight ahead, he passed a corner of the reef where the coral was encrusted with mulluscs and seaurchins, and where a pair of beautiful squirrel-fish, deeply engrossed in sentimental affairs, turned to look after him wonderingly through their enormous eyes. Below, in a deep pool, a school of spotted trunk-fish played heedlessly, while under a projecting plate of staghorn coral a huge grouper waited expectantly; but as the parrot-fish, warned of his danger, turned quickly away, he gave his attention to a pair of grey snappers—great, quiet, ghostly figures that seemed like two shadows drifting slowly along, far down through the green waters.

A few feet further on, and the hurrying parrot-fish passed a tall sea-fan, around which three dirty butterfly fish, clad brilliantly in yellow, were peering into each nook and corner in their search for small prey, while a sober cow-fish, with his two conspicuous horns looked on sedately. Suddenly the parrot-fish turned sharply aside to avoid a spot where the reef was broken by jutting rocks covered with green ulva, around this a school of bright little zebra-striped sergeant-majors were sporting, while, just to the right, an angel fish, whose blue body tipped with gold first attracted the attention of the mariners so many centuries ago, sailed from under a purple gorgonia with a disdainful air.

A moment later, and the parrot-fish, taking advantage of an opportunity to make a "short-cut," passed in front of the mouth of a dark cavern. It was a gruesome place, lonely and forbidding, with the tall, olive-hued seaweed growing all around it. As he approached the entrance to this cave, he slackened his speed for a moment, but the sight of a soft, pink crab with black claws busily engaged in searching for food, seemed to reassure the traveller that no danger was abroad. In another instant he would have passed the cavern in safety, but in that instant a monstrous green moray, odiously forbidding in appearance, had found time to unwind his sinuous curves, and with a quick snap of his jaws, put an end to the journey of the parrot-fish. It was done so rapidly that the eye could scarcely see it. At one moment the parrot-fish was darting on, eager and full of life; in the next moment the little traveller had disappeared, and the great green cannibal of an eel, grim and relentless as the death which he had just impersonated, was sinking listlessly back into his lair behind the rope-like seaweed.—From "An Artist in Bermuda."

LARGEST LOAF OF BREAD.

The largest loaf of bread in the world was baked recently by Andrew Newberg, of Austin, in the United States. This gigantic mass of the staff of life weighed 140lb., and was 2ft. high, 3ft. wide, and 12ft. long. After the ingredients were mixed the baking process consumed more than an hour, a special oven being used for the purpose. The loaf was sent to a barbecue at Moulton, where it was cut and distributed for a large crowd. Mr. Newberg accompanied the bread to its destination to see that it was safely carried. By making this loaf Mr. Newberg breaks his own record for the largest loaf of bread in the world, which was one weighing 100lb. sent to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis in 1904.

SHOCKING.

"Is there any single text that you can remember?" sharply asked a wearied examiner of an unusually ignorant lad.

"Yes, sir," replied the dull boy, after lengthened cogitation.

"What is it, then?"

"Please, sir, "And Judas went out and hanged himself.'"

"Good! And cannot you recall any other text?"

"Yes, sir, please, sir, 'Go thou and do likewise?"

First Girl: "I want to give my sweetheart a surprise for a birthday present. Can't you suggest something?

Second Girl: "You might tell him your age."

"THE BRONCHO BUSTER."

Writing of Ross's Scouts, who took part in the Boer campaign, the author of "The Rough Riders of the Plains," says:—

In riding, they were the admiration of the Regulars. The story is told of how a well-known Imperial officer on one occasion was treated to an exhibition of "bron ho bu ting" such as he had never before witnessed, and was not likely to witness again outside North America.

A line regiment, under General Hu ton's command, in the Bl district was boasting one of a horse, an Australian none of their men could m The horse was a big, po brute, full of devil, and t sus of opinion was that he ter be shot or sent to the department to be broken in. H of no use for present s officer of the C.M.R. h hear this, and ventured t "I'll bet you fellows," he I've a man in my troop w him." The challenge was and the following day fixed the contest. The C.M.R. officer to his men and said, "The there have a horse that manage. Now I want one of show 'em how to ride it." pretty well all the troop ward, but it was explained that they couldn't all get waler's back, and that one alone was needed. "You can it among yourselves," said the officer. "I just want the best that's all." The troop decided selecting Billy H— an puncher of wide reputation "buster." The horse wasn't he declared, that could So in the morning Billy, dressed cow-boy style, shirt and and wide-brimmed hat, with a stout spirt, strolled the appointed place, where were waiting to see the

Walking leisurely to the officer, who was resplendent the glory of gold lace and Billy prodded him in the ribs his quirt, "What's this you say you kain't ride?" For a moment the breath to make a reply with recovering himself, he waler to be brought out. took the matter in hand. black horse having been was skilfully "roped" friends, and the ex-pun saddle was placed the animal struggled to was in his seat ready for

The waler was something ror; there was no gain fact. He kicked and and twisted and bit, all the devilry that an could possibly devise. it all Billy sat tight, part of the animal comrades' loud cries him, Billy! Stay spurred and quirted pitch of madness, until brute tore wildly across It came back to give bucking, but not for long. boy proved the master, and threw himself off at last, cooled in making the what he ordered. The was tamed.

The Imperial officer the exhibition with was he alone in this. those present had seen play of riding. "Wonderful" claimed. "Wonderful! should never have been sible!" Billy H— with on his arm and his quirt the ground, spat some out of his mouth. "Well, "I dunno. I guess we'd jest call that hoss cayuse!" From "The Plains—a record of the West Mounted Police of

THE POLICEMAN UNDERSTOOD

At twelve o'clock the a policeman found a man grass under a tree, and

"Come, mister," he said, is allowed to sleep here."

"But I have a good plied the man.

"What is it?"

"See that house over there please do me the favour ring the bell and ask if key is at home."

The policeman ascended the and rang the bell. A head was out of a window and a female demanded:

"Now, who is there?"

"Madam," replied the William Duckey at home?"

"No, sir, and I don't expect till daylight," snapped the and at the same moment a of cold water descended policeman's head, half-drowning

"Well," said the man on the as the dripping officer returned you see how it is, don't you Duckey; that's Mrs. Duckey."

"I think I see," replied the man. "You can stay where you are."

Manager of Boot and Shoe Department (to new clerk): "What size does a woman with a No. 4 foot wear?"

New Clerk: "No. 4."

Manager: "How do you sell her a No. 4?"

Clerk: "By telling her it's a No. 2."

Manager: "You'll do."

Listen to two people talking about a holiday; it is almost certain that half of the reminiscences will be concerned with the people they have met, in preference to the places they have seen.—"Daily Mirror."

Prejudice is better fought by methods of prevention than of cure.—"Nation."

1753.

on the north side of the culvert, but instead of that it was done on the south side. If they benefited more then Grenvilleshire he would be agreeable to pay in proportion, but he could not for the life of him see how they benefited from work done in Grenvilleshire. It was a very good suggestion that the two engineers should meet on the ground, when they would have had something official before them and perhaps have been enlightened more.

Cr. Hannah thought they should hear the engineer and act upon his suggestion. If he thought they had not paid sufficient, let them pay a little more. The engineer was a practical man, and by acting on his suggestion they could settle it once and for all.

Mr Muntz said that taking Mr Davies' reasons as a conclusion the council could at once see the fallacy of his argument. It was an undoubted fact that work was done in one shire which benefited its ratepayers. If it had been done on the boundary, Grenvilleshire would not have had to show a reason why Ripon should pay for it. But he did not think they should stick hard and fast to the estimate as far as the actual cost was concerned, but they should remember that Grenvilleshire had written asking Riponshire to pay half the cost of regrading the hill on the boundary road. Instead of doing that they regraded the hill in Grenvilleshire. He was quite ready to admit that it was the better hill to regrade for loads going that way, but Ripon should not have been asked to pay the cost. He thought that Grenvilleshire should deduct the cost of cutting the hill and the actual cost of gravelling the road past it, and that Ripon should pay the balance of half the cost of the remainder of the work. He thought that was the proper thing to do. Grenvilleshire seemed to be harping on the cost of the increased culvert, but he did not see anything in that. If they wanted to cut down the hill in Grenvilleshire, they should have done it on their own in a separate contract. His opinion was undoubtedly that the wrong hill was cut, except that it suited the traffic of Grenvilleshire.

Cr. Flynn considered that there was clear neglect in not informing this council where the work was to be carried out after being told it was on a boundary road. When the engineer made up his mind to regrade the hill on the confines of Grenvilleshire he should have notified Riponshire. It was not a neighborly act not to have done so, and did not give them full confidence in the council, although the council might not be to blame for it, but their officer. In view of all the circumstances he thought it better to settle the matter, and moved that the recommendation of their (Ripon's) engineer be adopted. Seconded by Cr. Hannah, and carried.

The engineer subsequently recommended that £15 14 be paid by Ripon, this being half of the contract £57 1s. after £29 4 had been deducted for cutting down the hill and gravelling the road.

THE THISTLE ACT.

Cr. Hannah enquired at Monday's meeting of the Riponshire Council how the Thistle Act was administered in the shire. He understood that they had an inspector, and wished to know whether he had received any instructions to enforce the Act or otherwise.

The engineer said he occupied the position of thistle inspector. Some two or three years ago the council sent circulars out with the rate demands, calling upon ratepayers to destroy their thistles. All he knew was that when a complaint was made notices were served, but there never was a complaint received since he had been in Beaufort.

Cr. Hannah said it was too late to move in the matter this season, but this year he intended to move that the Act be enforced. Anyone travelling from Stockyard Hill to Skipton would see that it was necessary. Some people spent a lot of money in clearing their land of thistles, whilst others just over the fence spent nothing, but let their land go to ruin, and had to mow them down to make a road to their shearing shed. He gave warning that he would move in the matter next season, although he was very sorry to have to put people to expense.

Cr. Stewart said the present Act was not worth the paper it was written on. He knew of several decisions which on appeal to a judge had been upset, and he believed that any ratepayer with money who took a case to a higher court could defeat the Act.

Cr. Beggs, M.L.C., believed it was the intention of the Government to bring in a bill to take the administration of the Thistle Act out of the hands of shire councils. He was opposed to that. He mentioned several districts in which the Bachurst burr and thistles were so plentiful that it was worth more than the freehold value of the land to destroy them. No Act could ever exterminate them. In St. Arnaud Shire the Act had been enforced, but the yellow thistle had beaten them. Although this shire, taken as a whole, was fairly free of thistles, it would be the greatest hardship on people to enforce the Act. They could never get them reduced to even a moderate thing. He used to cut thistles for years when the shire enforced the Act strictly, and there were just as many thistles then as now. He did not think that any Act would have sufficient power to exterminate thistles. He had seen acres and acres of land on the Loddon so thickly covered with thistles that from a distance they looked like fields of potatoes.

Cr. Hannah said that he had proved that land could be kept clean. They had three men engaged in keeping down thistles, and was it a fair thing that St. Enoch's over the road should spend nothing? Cr. Beggs would not stand it with rabbits. If the shire would not carry out the Act it was only a fair thing that the Government should step in and enforce the Act rigorously. It was absolutely unfair to neighbours at all events. A few years ago a couple of men could cut the thistle, on a thousand acres, but now it would take them three weeks to cut a hundred acres.

The subject was then allowed to drop.

BILIOUS ATTACKS CURED.

Sufferers from bilious attacks should read this remarkable letter from Mr Donald Coutts, of Condah, Vic. "I have been a continuous sufferer from headache and bilious vomiting attacks for 25 years. During that time I have been treated by doctors, besides using all sorts of medicines that proved useless. Being almost afraid I could never be cured, I tried Chamberlain's Tablets, and can assure you that they completely cured me, and I feel like a new man. I can conscientiously recommend them to all who suffer from stomach and liver troubles." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Mr William Nixon, of Waterloo, had the misfortune to have his home and its contents destroyed by fire on New Year's eve. The house contained four rooms, and was insured for £100 in the Phœnix Company, of which Mr Theo. W. Schlicht is the local agent. The family were absent from home, and the cause of the outbreak is unknown.

Most attractive Summer

Dresses, Millinery, Blouses,

and stylish Drapery of every kind whose quality and value must appeal—

In their style, in their quality, in their value, all our Summer wear more than comes up to your most sanguine anticipations, and creates a kind of satisfaction that permanently establishes this store in your favour.

Look where you like—shop where you will in town or country—you cannot better in any way the smart, seasonable goods we now offer you.

Fashionable new Hats, effective Costumes, up-to-date Blouses and other wear of every style—lady-folk find no difficulty in obtaining Summer attire and drapery at once suited to their needs—attire and Drapery that must please.

All your clothing requirements we anticipated, and every garment is specially adapted for present wear and without exception, priced low.

Make an inspection to-day. See the present showing—critically compare the values and quality. You need not purchase unless the prices compel you—and you will find the values irresistibly attractive.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

"The Store where style, quality and value lead in unison."

Beaufort

OVER THE BACK FENCE.

DAD AND THE OLD MAN DISCUSS TOPICAL SUBJECTS.

Both Dad and the Old Man, in common with most people, had recovered from the extravagancies of the holiday season, and entering upon their normal state had settled down once more into the old familiar rut of industrious and prolonged toil. The evening meal over, both, by force of habit, repaired to their colosseum—the dividing fence. Do not infer, dear reader, that our old friends were about to engage in a gladiatorial contest, and that either Dad or the Old Man was to be "butchered for a Roman holiday?" Remember that this is the twentieth century, the age of Alfred Deakin, Andrew Fisher, and of a grand national eistelfodd (*vide* South Street Society), and that our old friends, possessed by the ruling passion of the day, were merely about to engage in an oral combat.

"Well," remarked Dad, with a broad grin, "What are your good resolutions for the new year, neighbor?" "Ah," said the Old Man, "for a start I have taken to heart Seneca's comment—'Drunkenness is nothing else than a voluntary madness.' "Won't last," Dad sneered; why Boswell's 'Life of Johnson' tells us:—'Claret is the liquor for boys, port for men; but he who aspires to be a hero must drink brandy.' Common Australian beer is the only liquor within your reach, but you are too heroic to be a teetotaller." "Alcott says," the Old Man rejoined:—"Time is one's best friend, teaching best of all the wisdom of silence.' I'll take the writer's advice and keep silent, for time is the acid which will etch upon the copper plate of fulfilment the pen-outline of my good intentions; unless, in the meantime, I give old Corkscrew a call at the Gin and Cloves, and obliterate my drawing." "After all," Dad concluded, "the road to hell is paved with good intentions."

"I went to the Town Band's half-yearly meeting the other night," said Dad; "there were no less than three clergymen present, and what should crop up, to my disgust, but the threadbare topic of Sunday practice." "Suppose you had a trio of sermons on the text, 'Ye mus'na' brak' th' Sawbath" in consequence?" queried the Old Man. "Not exactly," answered Dad; "but we had one—'twas from the Presbyterian quarter, too. The Scotchbyterian gentleman objected to bands practising hymns for church parades on the 'Sawbath' on principle. The Anglican vicar was broad in his views. He said he failed to see the difference between a choir practising hymns after a church service and a band practising sacred music for a church parade. The Scotchman retorted that he would object to even a choir doing it 'un preeceeple.' In continuing he said that was simply his opinion, and he could not expect to get all his own way. The Methodist minister agreed with the principle of his Scotch brother, but, like a long-headed general, added, 'We can settle this question by preaching a sermon each next Sunday on 'Sabbath observance' and inviting the bands to attend and play selections.'' The bandmaster then asked the gentleman 'fra th' kirk' a pertinent question—'Should the band, if it annoys people, attend church parades (which it so often does) at all?' Before an answer could be given someone else hurriedly but wisely moved that the next business be proceeded with." "Well," remarked the Old Man, "I reckon the churches ought to be about the last to call the bands over the coals for practising hymns on the Sabbath. Why, ray son Bill is always clearing off to a church parade somewhere on Sunday morning and leaving his poor old pa to chop up the week's supply of fuel for the kitchen stove."

"I see by the papers," said Dad "that at the Riponshire Council table, Cr. Hannah was talking rather big about enforcing the legislation which has for its object the elimination of the thistle." "By jove," said the Old Man, "he had better take a pull, or he will have the descendants of the people of the land which Sydney Smith describes as 'That knuckle end of England, that land of Calvin, oat-cakes and sulphur,' doing their best to punish him at next election. Scotchmen are clannish about the doubtful beauty of their national emblem and national music, and they can be bitter, you know. The committee of the Beaufort Thistle Club would hardly have mooted to have the member's subscription raised to three half-dollars per annum, if they had known that their doom was imminent." "You big, thick-skulled chump," roared Dad; "you always jump to rash conclusions. Cr. Hannah doesn't want to eliminate either the rose, the shamrock or the thistle; he just wants to make the 'cockies' cut down their thistles, instead of letting them run wild."

"I believe," said Dad, "that the Riponshire Council is endeavoring to effect a compromise with Grenvilleshire in the rumpus over the joint work at Tames' lane." "Well," said the Old Man, "as Curtis says—'Anger is an expensive luxury, in which only men of a certain income can indulge.' It is as bad for public bodies to bluster and bully one another as it is for private individuals to do so. Anyway, there is less satisfaction in fighting the former than the latter, for a public institution has neither a body to be kicked nor a soul to be damned.' It is about time that the members of both councils resorted to diplomacy and remembered that 'Men, like bullets, go farthest when they are smoothest.''

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

TO THE EDITOR, "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

Sir,—I crave space in your valuable paper to contradict a statement appearing in your columns of last Saturday to the effect that a teacher had said that my daughter (Myrtle) had run in a race at the Boxing Day sports when she was more than the stipulated age. Myrtle was born on the 7th of May, 1897. I would ask that so-called teacher to reckon that problem and find out what her age works out at. This statement must have been wilfully made with a view to mislead. I think it is unworthy of a teacher. This matter has caused my family and myself much annoyance, so I trust you will aid me to make my position clear by publishing this letter.—

WILLIAM PEARCE.

Beaufort.

[Remarks of a personal nature have been eliminated. Since the report of the Athletic Club meeting appeared, the secretary has received a reply from Mr C. J. C. Bates, head teacher of the Beaufort State school, dated from Cobden on 9th inst., and which states:—"According to the age entered on the school books, Myrtle Pearce is not 14 years of age. I mentioned this to you one evening at the Gymnasium."—Ed. R.A.]

BEAUFORT UNITED COMMON.

APPOINTMENT OF SECRETARY.

At Monday's meeting of the Riponshire Council, Cr. Flynn regretted having to report the death of the secretary of the Beaufort United Common (Mr John Humphreys), who had carried out the duties satisfactorily since the demise of the late Mr Jonathan Browne. There were several applications for the position, and he and his colleague (Mr Wild) decided to bring the matter under the notice of the council before taking any action. It was generally considered that the whole of the management of the common fell upon his (Cr. Flynn's) shoulders, but he assured them that that was not so. He and his colleague were in consultation weekly, and every action taken by him was first endorsed by Mr Wild. The secretary's remuneration was £15 per annum. Mr Cameron, who is and has been herdsman for about 20 or 30 years, is willing to accept the position, and he had given him a promise that he would recommend his appointment temporarily. The shire secretary (Mr Fordyce) was also an applicant. The question was as to whether Mr Cameron could act as secretary and collect the dues as herdsman. He was above reproach, and all his duties had been well carried out. But he thought it would be unwise to make a permanent appointment, as in the near future there was every probability that more of the common would be thrown open for selection, although he hoped to see a large portion near the town permanently reserved. He did not know the area, but believed the common would be greatly reduced. It was the height of his ambition to see the remainder permanently reserved and fenced in, which would enable them to rid the town of the wandering stock nuisance. That would be a great achievement, and he believed it would be done in time. Any recommendation made to-day would therefore be only a temporary one. It might be found necessary to further reduce the salary in order to secure funds to fence in portions of the common. The books were in the hands of the late secretary's wife, and he would like to see them audited before being taken over by the new secretary. He had every faith in the accuracy of the accounts. He would now leave the matter in the council's hands. Besides the two mentioned, there were several applicants for the position, but he and his colleague did not care to take the responsibility of making an appointment without laying the matter before the council. The common was under the control of the mining board and the council.

Cr. Sinclair moved that the former auditors (Messrs Parker and Fordyce) be requested to audit the books. Seconded by Cr. Stewart, and carried.

[The books and accounts have since been audited and certified to as correct in every particular.]

Cr. Sinclair asked Cr. Flynn if he knew the portions which were to be reserved. It was a capital idea to fence them in, and should prove very satisfactory and take a lot of responsibility off the shoulders of councillors.

Cr. Flynn said that when Mr Watt, M.L.A., visited the district he gave him a promise that certain areas would be permanently reserved for commonage purposes, the remainder being left in his hands to do as he pleased with. Colored maps had been sent to him for inspection, and he was to be notified as to what portions were to be permanently reserved and what were not. They know how slow the Lands Dept. was, and it might take some time yet.

Cr. Stewart asked if the herdsman could legally hold the position of secretary.

Cr. Roddis said he did in Snake Valley.

Cr. Hannah moved that the council recommend the appointment of Mr Fordyce as acting secretary. Seconded by Cr. Stewart.

Cr. Flynn said he had drafted a report, recommending that the appointment be a temporary one, and if there were no legal difficulties in the way he would recommend that Mr Cameron be appointed. He admitted that on the face of the thing it did not appear to be the correct thing for the herdsman to be secretary also and collect the fees. For that reason he submitted the matter to the council. Before the motion was put he asked them to consider whether the salary should be reduced to £10 or not.

Cr. Sinclair said the council did not have power to make the appointment, but could only recommend it. It would be very much more satisfactory to Mr Cameron and the representative of the council to have an independent secretary. Mr Cameron was a very estimable man, a good citizen, and honest; but it would be very much better to have another secretary.

The motion was then put and carried.

BEAUFORT CEMETERY TRUST.

The annual meeting of the trustees was held at the Shire Hall on Tuesday evening. Present—Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon (chairman), E. J. Muntz, D. D. Cameron, W. O'Sullivan, and A. Parker (secretary).

Routine correspondence having been received, the following accounts were passed for payment:—W. Edward, £1 4/9; J. H. Robertson, 10/6.

The books and accounts were examined and certified to as correct.

The balance-sheet, which was adopted, showed receipts amounting to £84 5/ and the expenditure £58 1/6, leaving a Cr. balance of £26 3/6.

The secretary was instructed to transmit the abstract of accounts to the Public Health Department.

The following report was received:—Gentlemen,—I beg to report that during the past year there have been 38 interments and 7 sales of ground; the revenue from both sources amounting to £66 14/6. This is an increase of £18 4/6 on the total of the previous year. The portion of new ground set apart for Presbyterian interments has been surveyed and included in the plan. It now requires marking off and pathways made. The lodge, gates, and fence are in fair order, but if funds are available, they should be painted during the year, as it is some years since they were thus renovated. The cemetery generally has been kept in good order, the sexton having carefully attended to his duties and kept the paths tidy and clean. The receipts for the past year amounted to £84 5/, and the expenditure to £58 1/6, leaving a Cr. balance of £26 3/6. The payment of the December accounts has, however, reduced this balance to £14 19/6.

—A. Parker, Secretary.

A bonus of £3 3/ was voted to the sexton.

MINING NEWS.

The following are the local mining yields for the week ending Friday, January 13th:—Dickman and party, 1oz. 18dwt. 16gr.; Morris and party, 31oz. 6dwt. 12gr.; sundries, 4oz. 10dwt. 5gr.

A MEETING of the STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT COURSING CLUB will be held at the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, SKIPTON, on WEDNESDAY, 18th inst., at 8 p.m. Business—Fixing dates and general.

D. R. HANNAH, Hon. Secy.

G R.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN—BEAUFORT DIVISION.

THE GENERAL LIST for the above division is now printed, and a copy may be inspected, free of charge, until the day appointed (Tuesday, the 28th Feby., 1911, at 1.30 o'clock p.m.) for revision, at my office, at every post-office in the division, and at the offices of my deputies, viz., at Linton, Raglan, Skipton, Snake Valley, and Waterloo.

C. W. MINCHIN, Registrar.
Beaufort, 12th January, 1911.

Local Land Board.

SCHEDULE of applications to be dealt with at this office on Thursday, 19th January, 1911, at 10 o'clock a.m.:—Parish of Beaufort—Stanley S. Smith and John R. Hughes, for 52 acres, allotment 27B, section 4. Parish of Raglan—Michael Flynn and John J. Dunn, for 23 acres, allotment 24, section 1.

CHAS. J. JOY,
Land Officer.

Lands and Survey Office,
Ballarat, 12/1/11.

54 Vict. No. 1060, Sec. 64. 1 Edw. VII. No. 1769, Sec 4.

NOTICE.—A Rule to administer the Estate of WILLIAM WINSALL, late of Beaufort, Laborer, deceased, intestate, who died on the 21st February, 1892, has been granted to me, and Creditors, Next of Kin, and all others having claims against the Estate are required to send in particulars of their claims to the Curator of the Estates of Deceased Persons, New Zealand Chambers, 483 Collins-street, Melbourne, on or before the 21st February, 1911, or they may be excluded from the distribution of the Estate when the assets are being distributed. J. W. STRANGER, Curator of the Estates of Deceased Persons. Melbourne, 9th January, 1911

AUCTION SALE OF FURNITURE AND STOCK.

WEDNESDAY, 18TH JANUARY, 1911,
At 2 p.m., on the Premises,
"ENUC WEST," STOCKYARD HILL.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN have been favored with instructions from Mr. W. O'NEIL to sell as under, on above date:

FURNITURE—Settee, Chairs, Tables, including Kitchen, Dressing and Extension Dining (nearly new); Carpets, Linoleums, Fenders and Irons, Hearth-rugs, Door-mats, double and single Bedsteads, Wire Mattresses (double and single), Duchess Chest, Washstands and Ware, Rocking Chair, Mirrors, Pictures, Sofa, Churn (good order), Milk Dishes, Copper, Tubs, Saucepans, Kitchen Utensils, and numerous sundries.

HARNESS—3 sets Buggy Harness, 3 Gents' Saddles, 2 Ladies' (one nearly new).

SUNDRIES—Wheelbarrow, Fencing Tools, Wire Netting, Barb Wire, Fence Posts, Fencing Wire, quantity Timber, 800 gal. Tank (almost new), Grindstone, D.B. Breech-loading Gun; quantity Poultry, including pure Silver Wyandottes, etc.

HORSES—1 bay Pony, about 14 hands, perfectly quiet; Delivery Horse, any trial; brown Pony Gelding, 14.1, 3 years old, by the celebrated trotting Pony, Tomboy, quiet single and double harness, also saddle; bay Pony Mare, 14.1, 3 years, same sire, perfectly quiet, good. All the horses are fit for show ring.

As Mr. O'Neil is retiring into private life, the above articles are for positive sale.

Note Date—2 p.m., WEDNESDAY, 18th JANUARY, 1911, near Stockyard Hill.

Persons about to furnish are advised to attend this sale.

W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

A.N.A. EXCURSIONS.

Tuesday, 17th January.—To Melbourne from Casterton and all stations to Windermere inclusive, and from Coleraine at 10.0 a.m. (ordinary train). Fares:—2nd class from Casterton, 21/5; Branxholme, 18/9; Hamilton, 17/6; Ararat, 11/11; Beaufort, 9/7; 1st class nearly 50 per cent. additional. Tickets close noon of 16th January. Particulars at stations.

L. McCLELLAND, Secretary.

FREEHOLD LAND SALE,

AT GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4TH,
At 2 o'clock.

126 Acres (or thereabouts) First-class Agricultural Land, situated about 5 miles west from Beaufort.

YOUNG BROS., Ararat, under instructions from Mr. R. BALCOMBE BEGGS, will offer by public auction, as above, his property in the parish of Beaufort, being Crown allotments 71C and 71D, containing 126½ acres (or thereabouts).

This is a magnificent piece of agricultural land, well fenced, permanently watered, and on portion, which consists of a rich black flat, over four tons of hay has been grown to the acre. This flat is also well adapted for the growing of root crops, more especially potatoes.

Possession—Immediate, but subject to an existing lease at 12/ per acre, expiring 1st December, 1911.

Title, Certificate Transfer of Land Act 1890.

YOUNG BROS., Auctioneers,
Ararat and Branches.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT,

Auctioneer,
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HAWKES BROS.

FOR

XMAS. PRESENTS

AND

NEW YEAR GIFTS.

LATEST DESIGNS in E.P. WARE.

Vases, Cake Baskets, Butters, Jams, Hot Water Jugs & Kettles, Waiters, Teapots, Cases Forks, Spoons, Perfume Bottles, Hair Brushes, Mirrors, Combs, &c., &c.

CHINAWARE, GLASSWARE, & FANCY GOODS,

in almost endless variety.

GOODS of the BEST QUALITY at LOW PRICES.

INSPECTION INVITED.

See our Window display.

Hawkes Bros.,

BEAUFORT.

RE-CAPTURE OF AN ESCAPED CONVICT.

Some forty years ago an attempt to escape from Dartmoor was nearly successful. A prisoner succeeded in creeping along one of the beams sustaining the roof of the hall in which were the warders eating their supper, without attracting their attention. He got thence over the wall, and next broke into the doctor's house. There he possessed himself of a suit of clothes, and left his convict suit behind. Next he entered the doctor's stable, and took his horse out. But he was unable to enter the harness-room, owing to the strength of the lock, and so was obliged to escape, riding the horse, indeed, but without saddle, and directing it not with a bridle, but with a halter.

He rode along at a swinging pace till he reached Two Bridges, where there is an ascent rather steep for a quarter of a mile, and then he necessarily slackened pace. To his great annoyance, as he passed the Saracen's Head a man emerged from the public-house and jumped on a horse. This was a moor man. The morrow was appointed for a drift, and he was going to make preparations to drive his quarter of the moor. He leaped on his horse and trotted after the convict, little knowing who he was.

That night was one of moonlight. The moor man saw a gentleman in black riding a good horse before him, and he pushed on to be abreast with him and have a little talk.

"Whom have I the honor of riding with at night?" asked the moor man.

"I'm the new curate," said the convict, "going round on my pastoral duties."

"Oh, indeed, without saddle or bridle."

"I was called up to a dying person. My groom was away. For souls one must do much."

"Indeed, and your clothes don't seem to fit you," observed the moor man.

Now the doctor was a fat man, and the man who wore his clothes was lean.

"My duties are wearing to the carnal man," said the rider.

"And the horse. By ginger! it's the doctor's," exclaimed the moor man.

The convict kicked the flanks of his steed and away he bounded. The hill had been surmounted. The moor man gave chase.

Then he recollected that the doctor's horse was an old charger, and he thundered out, "Halt! Right about face!"

Instantly the old charger stopped—instantly—stopped dead, and away over his head like a rocket shot the soi-disant curate.

In another moment the moor man was on him, had him fast, and said grimly, "You're a five-pounder to me, my reverend party."

Five pounds is the reward for the apprehension of an escaped convict.

LIFE'S HANDICAPS.

It is a terrible thing to go through life with chained ability, conscious of powers that cannot be used to advantage.

To make the most of ourselves, we must cut off whatever drains vitality—physical or moral—and stop all the waste of life. We must cut off everything which causes friction, or which tends to make our efforts weaker or to lower the ideal and drag down the life standards—everything which tends to kill the ambition, or to make us satisfied with mediocrity.

Multitudes of people, enslaved by bad physical habits, are unable to get their best selves into their work. They are kept back by a leakage of energy and vital force, through bad habits or dissipation.

Some are hindered by little peculiarities of disposition, by stubbornness, slovenliness, meanness, revengefulness, jealousy or envy. These are all handicaps.

Many people go through life galled by their chains, without making any serious, continuous effort to emancipate themselves.

HANDS DENOTE THE AGE.

You may talk about wrinkles on the face, but a person's age can be ascertained from the marks on his or her hands. Hands show the ravages of time as much as any other part of the body. Scientists attest the fact, and the hands of celebrated beauties prove the theory beyond argument. Between the ages of seventeen and eighteen the hand develops into the maturity of beauty and symmetry. Until nearly thirty, the hand, if subjected to rigid care, practically remains unchanged.

At thirty an almost imperceptible change begins, and despite constant attention, the beauty wanes. The skin wrinkles and grows dry, the joints grow shapeless and enlarged. The shrinking of the flesh displays the faults which the plumpness of youth had covered up. The fingers are no longer nimble, and the muscles begin to stiffen with increasing age. When the muscles respond tardily to the orders of the brain the first warning of departing youth is sounded.

A Woman's Wile.

The conductor said there was room for a few more inside, but when the tram reached a busy thoroughfare, a large—too large—contingent of shoppers got in and there was an uncomfortable crush.

But the little man in the corner kept his eyes on his paper. He also kept his seat.

"Pardon me, madam," said a polite man, hanging by a strap, addressing a lady with a burden of purchases, who was standing by him. "Please excuse the remark, but you are standing on my foot."

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" said she. "I—I thought it belonged to the man sitting down."

Then the little man's eyes rose from his paper, and she got the seat.

Quite Prepared.

Ascum: I hear that French count your wife and daughter met abroad is going to visit you this summer?

Richman: Yes, I believe he is.

Ascum: Better take French lessons, hadn't you?

Richman: Oh, I'm prepared! I got a professor to teach me how to say, "Sorry, but I have made it a rule never to lend money."

TRIED IT ON THE HORSE.

"When driving from Tamworth to Bowling Alley Point, one of my horses took bad with grippes and got down kicking and struggling," says Mr. Sam L. Pyrke of Bowling Alley Point, N.S.W. "Those who passed me considered the horse would die. As I always carry Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for my own use in case of emergency, I put a whole bottle of it in half a pint of water and gave it to the horse. In less than a quarter of an hour he was up and started to feed. It is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that I have to thank for saving me a good horse." For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

ATTACKED WHILE WORKING.

"While at my work one morning, I was attacked with severe griping pains in the stomach," writes Mr David Hayward, Hale, Vic. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and am pleased to say that it cured me in a few minutes. Since then I have had several attacks, and have always used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy with good results." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Meat Re-served.—The remains of meat dishes are easily disposed of, as there are several attractive ways of re-serving cold meat, and many housewives know other recipes besides the time-honored hash, mince or cottage pie; but it does not seem to strike housekepers that what is left of hashes or minces may be re-served a second time if we exercise a little ingenuity in thinking of dishes which, while they use up the scraps, yet appear to be quite fresh when they come to the table. The remains of mince come in well for croquettes or rissoles, especially if this be slightly curried to make a change in the flavor; and another way of serving scraps of meat is as follows:—Cut a slice of bread about two inches thick, cut into rounds the size of a tumbler, and hollow out the centre, leaving a little bread at the bottom; soak these pieces in stock and fry a light brown; fill the centre with any remains of meat or fish, curried if possible, and serve very hot. Quite a little meat will do for this, and if we have not enough, harricot beans or a little rice may be added. Such dishes as curry or mince should always be served in a small china entree dish with a neat border of potatoes or rice, and if sent up a second time must be put upon a fresh dish with a little new garnishing in the way of vegetables. Cold mutton does not look very attractive in the joint, but if cut into neat slices and arranged on a dish with a salad and a little sauce it is quite nice, and makes a change from the constant warmed-up dishes.

To Cook an Old Fowl.—Those who keep poultry, also those who buy it, find themselves now and again with old fowls on their hands, which they regard as only fit for the stock-pot. If cooked in the right way these may be made delicious. The time allowed for cooking such a fowl should be from two to three hours, or even longer, according to size. The bird should be prepared for boiling, and should be allowed to simmer very gently. If boiled fast, it will certainly harden it. Take the fowl out of the saucepan half an hour before it has finished cooking, drain it well, and fasten slices of fat bacon over the breast. Then put it on to a baking-dish, and roast it before a clear, bright fire, basting it frequently. A few minutes before it is finished take off the bacon, dredge the bird with flour, baste with a little butter, and allow it to froth up, and brown well.

Milk Porridge.—A Taranaki farmer's wife writes:—Where milk is plentiful on the farm mothers of large families will find this a very nice and nourishing dish. Take two quarts of fresh milk, one pint of water; put into an enamel saucepan, let that come to the boil. Whilst waiting for the milk to boil, take two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of baking-powder, half a cup of sugar and two eggs. (Eggs may be omitted if not plentiful.) Mix this to a stiff paste with milk. Now roll out on board and flour well; fold into four and shred into very thin flakes. Use plenty of flour in cutting. Put half a stick of cinnamon into the boiling milk, and add very slowly the shredded dough. Let boil well for quarter of an hour; be careful to stir well, for it burns very quickly. Children never refuse this.

Making Tea.—According to experts, the brew from tea, after fresh boiling water has been poured over the leaves, should not be allowed to stand on the leaves more than two or three minutes. The time is enough to extract the theine and oils; further, steeping simply brings out more of the objectionable tannin, and makes the tea bitter and unwholesome. Once made, the infusion should be separated from the leaves by pouring into a fresh pot. Then the stimulating, quickening, uplifting effect of the theine upon the nervous energies and mental faculties, the gustatory and olfactory enjoyment of the flavor and bouquet of a properly-made brew, can be had at their best.

Banana Trifle.—Peel and slice some ripe bananas, place them in a deep glass dish, sprinkle with castor sugar, and pour a little cooking sherry over; let stand for an hour, put a thin layer of apricot jam over the fruit, sprinkle with chopped almonds. Make some thick custard, using the yolks of three eggs and half a pint of milk, flavor with vanilla and sugar. When the custard is cool pour it over the trifle, whip the whites of eggs to a stiff froth, flavor delicately and pile over the custard.

Tunbridge Cakes.—Rub 6oz. of butter quite fine into 1lb. of flour, then mix 6oz. of sugar, beat, and strain two eggs, and make with the above into a pastie. Roll it very thin, and cut with a rounded cutter; prick them with a fork, and cover with caraways, or wash with the white of an egg and dust a little white sugar over.

Oatmeal Tea Cakes.—Required: 4oz. of oatmeal, 2oz. of flour, 1½oz. of sugar, 1oz. of butter, one teaspoonful of baking powder, nutmeg to taste. Mix the dry ingredients together and rub in the butter, then the baking powder and nutmeg. Work all into a light dough with new milk, roll out into thin cakes and bake in a moderate oven.

Apple Cheesecake Pudding.—Pare and core eight apples and stew to a pulp with the rind of half a lemon. Beat up the yolks of three eggs, add to them two ounces of melted butter, add the apple, beat all together, and sweeten to taste. Line a pie-dish with puff paste, pour in the mixture and bake in a steady oven till the pastry is cooked and the apple set.

THIS TIME OF THE YEAR.

This is the time of the year when you catch cold the easiest. Take home a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and be prepared to stop any cough or cold at once. Every bottle is guaranteed to give results. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

BEAUFORT TOWN BRASS BAND.

HALF-YEARLY MEETING.

The half-yearly meeting of the Beaufort Town Brass Band, held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening, was well-attended, there being 38 members and town subscribers present. Mr H. B. Seager (president) occupied the chair.

The minutes of the previous half-yearly and the last extraordinary meetings were read and confirmed.

The Rev. J. Barningham apologised for the absence of Mr J. H. Gazzard.

A quantity of routine correspondence was received. The Beaufort Athletic Club wrote, forwarding a cheque for 10/ for hire of bandstands at the contest on Boxing Day. Dr Jackson wrote, enclosing a donation of £1 1/. The secretary mentioned that Mr J. Holdsworth had donated 10/ towards the funds, and there was also an anonymous donation of £1 1/. He was instructed to write thanking the various donors.

The following accounts were passed for payment:—Bandmaster, £6; music, 9/6; hall rent, 10/.

The balance-sheet for the half-year, which showed that the receipts amounted to £68 19/4, and the expenditure to £62 7/2, leaving a credit balance of £6 12/2, was received and adopted. The accounts were certified to as correct by Mr A. R. Fordyce. The secretary stated that, as near as he could get to it, after the accounts were paid, the balance in hand would be about £9. The half-yearly meeting should have been held in November, so it was about two months late.

The president stated that there was an amount of £6 included in expenditure which was an instalment on instruments. The band was really in a better position than the balance-sheet showed

Mr Fordyce thought the balance-sheet was very satisfactory, although the balance was smaller than when the half-year commenced. There had been additional expenses, including the purchase of new instruments; so the band was really in a very good position. The supporters had no need to be afraid of its going insolvent.

The bandmaster (Mr A. E. Collins) reported as follows:—"Since my last report to the extraordinary meeting on 12/8/10, a considerable amount of hard, profitable, work has been gone through, the younger members vieing with the older members in a genuine desire to make the band a success. The attendance at all practices and parades has been excellent; there having rarely been more than one or two absent. The matter of discipline, I can safely say, has been the best of any term during the last 4½ years. I would like especially to bring under notice the necessity of taking some steps to form an instrument fund, which now stands on the Dr. side as follows:—£23 14/ balance on six instruments purchased three months ago, in addition to which there is a balance of £7 due on a B flat bass. The band was also recently in want of a soprano cornet. This I was enabled to borrow for the contest. As the band is still in need of same, I would like them to take it over. It is practically a new instrument, and can be bought for £4 10/. I trust the committee and supporters of the band are satisfied with its efforts at the recent contest. We were not fortunate enough to repeat the success of last year, which, I am sure, no one could expect, considering the extraordinary circumstances. The playing members of the band are, I am sure, quite satisfied; and especially so with their performance in the selection, for which five more points were secured than last year. The value was under study by the band for only five weeks, and this debarred any chance of success. In the march the band behaved splendidly in every respect, until the two solo cornets, unfortunately, both stopped in the same place. Certain new music is required, a selection, valse, &c."—The report was adopted on the motion of Messrs G. Pringle and E. Float.

The president said it was very pleasing to note that the attendance and discipline of the bandsmen were so good.

Mr E. H. Welsh thought the bandmaster was to be complimented on the way he had brought the band forward. It was very gratifying to the old members of the committee to see the position the band occupied on Boxing Day, although last on the list in the quick-step, and second to last in the selection. Mr Collins had worked wonders with the material at his disposal to get where he did. The best thanks of the band and its committee were due to him for fetching a band to the competition on Boxing Day at all. (Applause.)

The president had very much pleasure in supporting that. He might go a bit further. There had been a lot of talk, as regards the result of the last contest, about the tune of the band. But on analysing the points, they found that Mr Collins' three bands scored three points more for tune than the others in the selection. So much had been made out of this that he would go still further. He would like to move a hearty vote of confidence in the bandmaster. (Applause.)

Band-sergeant Driver and Bandsman Haxton endorsed these remarks; the former, in seconding the motion, remarking that he was very pleased to note the way in which the band had been brought on. It was only a matter of time and they would be up among the best of them.

The president conveyed the resolution of the meeting to the bandmaster amidst loud applause.

In responding, Mr Collins thanked them sincerely for such a hearty vote of confidence. It was something to feel the confidence of the members, for he had had a great deal to contend with. The state of the band on 12th Sept., '10, was that there were only ten members he could place confidence in as players. Though they had faced the judge with so many raw recruits, they had not disgraced themselves. The very idea of their going there was ridiculed by some individuals. There had been many unkind, unjust, and untrue things said, but he was man of the world enough to do his duty as well as he could under the circumstances. It was very gratifying indeed to feel that genuine confidence was placed in him, and it would urge him on to even better things in future. (Applause).

Mr H. B. Seager was re-elected president. In returning thanks he said he had had a pleasant time in some respects. On the other hand it had not been so pleasant. There had been a little friction in regard to the bands. However, he could honestly say that he felt that, although there was another band in the town, he was just as friendly towards them, and he was sure they were towards him. He would do what he could to promote the band's interests.

The other officers were elected as follows:—Vice-president, Mr J. R. Hughes; secretary, Mr H. Hunter (at a salary of £5 per year); committee, Messrs E. H. Welsh, E. W. Hughes, A. Nicholson (representing town subscribers), A. Driver and E. Float (bandsmen.) When he was nominated Mr E. H. Welsh said he wished to resign from the committee, for the same reason as his brother had resigned from the secretaryship. It had been said that the Welshs were running the Town Band, and that it was a "pub." concern. They had only to look round the room and see the various clergymen here to-night to realise that it was not. It had been said that the Town Band was worth £1 a week to him. He had never met a more sober lot of fellows than its members, and he might say he would have to starve if he had to depend on them. (Laughter.) The Rev. F. Stillwell said they should take no notice of that. They should return Mr Welsh to the committee to show the townspeople that they did not believe what was said. The Rev. J. Barningham thought the admission in the latter part of Mr Welsh's remarks a very good reason why he should be re-elected. Mr Welsh, on being re-elected, said he was glad they had confidence in him, and did not think it was a "pub" band. Mr Fordyce was appointed auditor.

Under the heading of general business, the payment of a bonus to Mr H. J. Buchanan, a former secretary, and which a motion on the books stipulated was to be paid when the band was in a position to pay it, came in for some discussion. It was pointed out that finances were worse now than when the bonus was passed, and at that time Mr Buchanan refused to accept it. Mr Seager moved that the bonus be allowed to remain in abeyance. Seconded by Mr Hunter, and carried. The bandmaster's recommendation that an instrument fund be formed was also discussed, the outcome being the dicision, on the motion of Messrs J. R. Hughes and E. H. Welsh, to hold a concert at an early date; the committee to decide whether it be held in the open air or in a hall. A somewhat diverting controversy between the clergymen present upon the time-worn topic of Sunday practices was beginning to resolve itself into something rather solid, when it received a check in the shape of a motion, moved half in fun and half earnestly, that the next business be proceeded with. It was resolved that the bandmaster make arrangements, if possible, for a band to appear at the Thistle Club's picnic at Mt. Cole on the 30th inst. Mr Barningham moved a vote of thanks to the retiring officers. The president, in seconding the motion, said he was very sorry to see that Mr Reg. Welsh had refused to allow himself to be nominated for the secretaryship. He deserved their best thanks for the good work he had done in the past. Mr Welsh, in responding, said that for certain reasons, which it would not be wise to give, he had decided to retire. However, they had obtained a good man in his successor, Mr Hunter. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

VARICOSE VEINS CURED

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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.

CARNGHAN WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' FUND.

ANNUAL DEMONSTRATION.

The almost ideal weather with which holiday makers have been favored during the Christmas season was at its best on New Year's Day (Monday), when the 46th annual demonstration was held in connection with the above fund. The attendance was very good, and compared favorably with former years; but owing to the distance of the ground from the township, there were doubtless many who did not care about journeying to the sports "per boot." Seeing that the horse-racing events were cut out of the programme, it is rather surprising that an effort was not made to have the demonstration held within easy walking distance of the town. This year an attempt was made to introduce a number of highland events, but so far as adults were concerned it was a failure. However, the dancing competitions for girls and boys proved very successful, and were indeed a welcome addition to the sports, the youngsters displaying much talent. Mr D. McKenzie acting as judge. A slow bicycle race caused much amusement. Fairly good entries were received for the various athletic events, which were watched with interest. The programme was not allowed to drag, and the day's sport was finished in good time. Mr W. F. Wookey and his staff of stewards did good work, and no hitch occurred to mar the day's pleasure. Mr Jno. Hall ran the publican's booth, and Mr George Hall the refreshment booth, and both seemed to be doing good business. The Ballarat Orphanage Brass Band was present, and enlivened the afternoon with some well played selections. Altogether the effort was very successful, the gate receipts amounting to £31, being an advance of £8 on last year's. The total result of the day's sports is not yet available.

HIGHLAND EVENTS.

Highland Fling (boys and girls under 16).—Pauline Allis, 1; Dolly Cooney, 2; Maggie McKerrall, 3. Five competitors.

Highland Fling (under 14).—Alf. Laffey, 1; Bella Scott, 2; Dolly Cooney and Mona Allis (equal), 3. Five competitors.

Irish Jig and Reel (under 16.—Alf. Laffey, 1; Pauline Allis, 2. Five competitors.

Sword Dance (under 16).—Dolly Cooney, 1; Mona Allis, 2. Four competitors.

Sailor's Hornpipe (under 16).—Alf. Laffey, 1; Pauline Allis, 2.

Sailor's Hornpipe (under 14).—Alf. Laffey, 1; Mona Allis and Dolly Cooney (equal), 2.

Piper Shaw supplied the dance music.

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

Maiden Race, 100 yds.—J. Magee, 1; A. Nunn, 2; J. Gardiner, 3.

Boys' Race (under 14).—W. Ellis, 1; J. Jarvis, 2.

Carnham Handicap, 120 yds.—A. Nunn, 1; J. Gardiner, 2. Seven starters.

High Jump.—D. Hogan (6in), 5ft 1in, 1; J. Gardiner (3in), 5ft, 2; P. Bunston (scr), 5ft 2in, 3. Seven competitors.

Slow Bicycle Race, 50 yds.—S. Merryfield, 1; T. Fittridge, 2.

Sheaf-tossing.—J. Alexander and D. Hogan (34ft) divided the prize. Both sun and wind interfered to some extent, but later on some of the competitors put the sheaf over 30feet for amusement.

Young Ladies' Race.—Miss Judd, 1; Miss Jarvis, 2.

Married Ladies' Race.—Mrs Quilliam, 1; Mesdames Morrow and Shields, 2.

Girls' Race.—Rose Hall, 1; Lily Murray, 2.

Stepping Chain.—J. Fallon, 1.

Putting the Stone.—T. Ryan (3ft), 24ft 10⅔in, 1; R. Campbell (sc), 27ft 5½in, 2.

A very successful ball was held at the Mechanics' Hall in the evening. The music was provided by Messrs T. Ryan (violin) and J. Roddis (piano). Messrs A. C. Roddis, Martin and McDonald shared the duties of M.C. —"Grenville Standard."

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.

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

The Company act Strictly as Selling Broker

ADVANCES ON GRAIN.

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 to the public of Melbourne for a long number of years, tells a really wonderful story of the great value of the great nerve and blood remedy, CLEMENTS TONIC, and what it did for him. His cure from nervous breakdown and loss of voice was most remarkable, amazing, as it did, the musical-loving patrons of Melbourne, where he had been singing for years.

Several years ago, Mr. McLeish took seriously ill, his nervous system gave way, he became run-down, weak in energy and vital force, and worse still, he lost his voice completely. This was most serious, for to him it meant loss of vocal attainment, and the means to keep in the front rank of the singing public. After having tried medical means, deriving no benefit, despairing of a cure, exhausting all sources by which he hoped to get back his health and his voice, he was told to try CLEMENTS TONIC. He did so, for 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 man did, if they want to get thoroughly healthy again. Mr. McLeish writes:—

"CLEMENTS TONIC, LTD.:—

"I am a Baritone Vocalist and Vaudeville Manager, also Proprietor for six years of the well-known Melbourne "Pops," and living at 225 Abbotsford-Street, North 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 be to take the nerve and blood medicine, Clements Tonic. I was surprised at the almost immediate effect it had upon me, and by continuous use I improved daily. It performed a miracle in my case, for after a few weeks my voice 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 M'LEISH."

Clements Tonic is admitted to be a nerve tonic and blood cleanser of remarkable power. It is sold by all chemists and storekeepers throughout Australasia. Keep it in the house. It is a safeguard against disease. You cannot have Clements Tonic and ill-health too. It is the sworn foe of biliousness, sick headache, lassitude, loss of sleep, poor appetite, restlessness, debility, weak vital force, indigestion, and functional kidney trouble. Send for it to the store to-day.

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 Malt Bread a specialty.

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

TO THE CYCLIST.

EVERY day I am building Reliable Bicycles at Reasonable Prices. I can sell you a "LLOYD" fitted with B.S.A. parts for £12 10/, or a Pattern Machine at £10 10/. Dozens are in use locally, and every user is satisfied. That is sufficient guarantee. All Repairs effected. Agent for Michelin Motor Car Tyres, and A.N.A. Sewing Machines.

J. C. LLOYD,
Cycle Builder, Agent, and Repairer,
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 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, W. C. Pedder thanks you for your favours in the past, and trusts that you will continue to support the old 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.

J. A. HARRIS

CARRIER, BEAUFORT.

Agent B.B. & Co. and W. M.

WISHES to notify [illegible] that he is still prepared to receive consignments of [illegible] Railway Station

Prompt Loading and [illegible] Office, Railway Station. [illegible] Furniture removed to [illegible] any part of the country.

TO Stand this Season at [illegible] Station, the well-known [illegible] Stallion,

TRAFALGAR.

TRAFALGAR [illegible]

J. A. DUNNE.

HAVE YOU PERFECT VISION?

IF NOT you should visit a [illegible] Optician. With scientific knowledge and years of practical experience in the manufacture and fitting of glasses, we are in a position to supply you with those suited to your eyes. In proof of this we quote the experiences of some of the wearers of our glasses.

"I find the glasses you supplied Dr. N. said they were the correct.—E. [illegible]

"The glasses are a great relief to my eyes, especially for reading, and I can take the street car.—Mrs. H. [illegible]

"The glasses are splendid when driving to protect the eyes from the sun. I cannot speak too highly of them.—M.H.," Nirranda East.

SATISFACTION FROM ALL TESTS.

Our work and its [illegible] favorably with that [illegible] the world. Prices are [illegible]

MARCHANT

Consulting Optician and Eye Specialist.

KENT HOUSE, [illegible]

46 STURT STREET [illegible]

Agencies throughout Victoria.

Visits BEAUFORT MONTHLY. [illegible] 23RD., from 10 to 4. [illegible] be consulted at HARRIS'S.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY Co. Limited

Office—[illegible] 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 under a Will.
2. As Trustee in Marriage and other Settlements.
3. As Attorney under Power for Absentee Trustees.
4. As Attorney for absent Executors.
5. As General Agent.

Trustees in Estates can transfer their business to this Company.

Executors appointed in a Will can apply to this Company before Probate is granted and subsequently.

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

Full information from JOHN GLASSON, Manager. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Agents for Beaufort.

Printed and published by the proprietor, ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of the *Ripponshire Advocate* newspaper, Lawrence Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

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ARNE & Co., Ltd.,
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S. TALLOW AND GRAIN
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A. HARRIS,
ARRIER, BEAUFORT.
B. & Co. and W. McC. & C
ES to notify graziers and farm
he is still prepared to ar
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Sorting.
Loading and Delivery.
Railway Station, Beaufort.
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country.
this Season at Stockyard Hill
the surrounding district, the
TRAFALGAR.
AGAR is five years old. Jet bl
Street and a good
Trafalgar; dam, Tam-o'-S
Any reliever, apply to Ow
and if when mare proves in
exchanged to be paid for
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no responsibility incurred.
DENNET, Viewanna, Stockyard
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FACTION FROM ALL QU
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MARCHANT,
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23RD., from 1 till 5 p.m., and
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Limited.
Office—Camp Street.
DIRECTORS.
n Macleod, Chairman.
n. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C.
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D. Woolcott, J.P.
Robert Scott
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John Glasson, Manager.
COMPANY ACTS—
As Executor and Trustee is a Will.
As Trustee in Marriage and other se
As Attorney under Power for Absen
As Attorney for absent Executors
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As General Agent.
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IT IS YOUR DUTY
TO MAKE YOUR WILL
And
DO IT NOW.
And Appoint
HE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXE
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Your Executor and Trustee.
all information from
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J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
Agents for Beaufort and Dis
ed and published by the Pro
ARTHUR PARKER, at the office
ponshire Advocate newspaper,
ice Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1735. Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1911. PRICE THREEPENCE

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

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

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORI

	s.	d.
Letters—Half ounce or under ..	0	
For every ounce ..	0	
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	
Late fee	0	
Packets—Commercial and printed papers, maximum weight 5lb., dimensions not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	
Patterns and samples, packets of merchandise, etc., maximum weight 1lb., dimension not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width; rate of postage for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	
Books—For every 4oz. or under, up to 5lb.	0	
Newspapers—Registered newspaper, not exceeding 80oz.	0	0½
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz., 0½d, 8oz., 1d. Every additional 4oz.,	0	1½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2
Registration fee	0	3
Parcels, 1lb. or under	0	6
Parcel, each extra lb. or under	0	3

PACKETS, Etc.
Preparation for Post.

Packets may be sent through t. post without a cover (but not fast ed with anything adhesive, such gum, postage stamp, sealing-wa etc.); in a cover entirely open at e end or side (if the cover be s the opening must be of the full l tent of the end or side, and the c tents must be easy of withdrawa The cover may bear the sender's nam and address, and the words "packe "sample" or "pattern," etc., as the ca may be, only." Packets may be ti with string, but officers of the D partment may cut the string to e amine the contents, and tie the pac no again. Samples of goods, dru etc., which cannot be sent as op packets, may be enclosed in bags boxes, fastened so as to be easily done and re-fastened. If addressed places in the United Kingdom onl they may be sent in closed, transi ent bags.

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

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATE

	s.	d.
ters—For every ½oz or un-	0	2
Cards—Stamped on cards or Cards to New South Wales, South Australia, Tasmania, Queensland, West Australia, New Zealand and Fiji	0	1
Post Cards, Reply Post Cards, Packets, Books, Newspapers, Registration Fee same as for places within Victoria.	0	1
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 KINGDO AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

	s.	d.
Letters to United Kingdom—For every ½oz or under	0	2
Letters to Foreign Countries—For every ½oz or under	0	2½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Newspapers—4oz. each	0	3
Each additional 2oz.	0	0½
Commercial Papers—2oz. 3d., 4oz. 3½d., 6oz. 4d., 8oz., 4½d., 10oz. 5d., then every 2 oz. to 5lb. 1d		
Printed Papers (other than newspapers)—For every 2oz. or under up to 5lb	0	1
Patterns and samples—For every 2oz. or under up to 12oz.	0	1
Registration Fee	0	3
Acknowledgment of delivery of a registered article	0	2½
Parcels Post (wholly by sea)—For each parcel of 1lb. or under	1	0
Each additional 1lb	0	6

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. Patternor 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 pre paid by stamps).—1lb. or under, 6d each extra lb. 3d. The stamp to b affixed to an adhesive label to be ob tainable at any post-office, which labe will be attached to the parcel by th postal receiving officer after he 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, 6 ; over £5, but not over £10, 1s; over £10, but not over £15, 1s 6d; over £15, but no 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 mess In addition to above rates.

Money Orders to United Kingdo and other British Possessions Foreign Countries, 2d for each £ 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. 1d; 1s. 1½d; 1s 6d. 1½d; 2s. 1d; 2s 6d. 1d; 3s. 1d; 3s 6d. 1d; 4s. 1d; 4s 6d. 1d; 5s. 1½d; 7s 6d. 2d; 10s. 2d; 10s 6d. 3d; 15s. 3d; 20s. 3d.

"LINGRED COMPOUND," of 40 year proven efficacy for Coughs Colds and diffi culty 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, ex ept town and suburban, including ad dress and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 9d. Each additional word, 1d.

Inter-State, i.e., from any one Stat to any other State, including addres 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 coverage 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 & 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.	183	118	256	80	149	462	102	8	61	80	211
Feb.	180	20	33	80	202	241	126	94	106	53	91
Mar.	274	467	158	158	149	28	96	387	89	296	187
Apr.	230	329	461	12	406	71	144	58	389	18	258
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342	206	336	375
June	414	350	361	355	301	404	298	339	125	309	238
July	90	160	158	103	565	189	855	258	317	196	143
Aug	227	466	289	194	112	365	169	197	302	240	673
Sep.	180	237	410	200	262	132	383	361	114	884	176
Oct.	281	131	265	[illegible]		26	278	465	113	291	141
Nov.	252	91	58	270	240	213	36	462	180	173	165
Dec.	10	81	[illegible]	257		16	246	42	429	70	117
Tls.,	2672	3718	3052	[illegible]	2536	2976	3406	2980	3410	2900	2760

1910.—January, 142 points; February, 36; March 518; April, 84; May, 261; June, 330; July, 312; August, 59; September, 465; October, 267; November, 163; December, 152.

Average per month for [illegible] 1901, 26.86; 1902, 22.62; 1903, 29.37; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.49; 1907, 29.39; 1908, 26.91. 1909, 29.69; 1910, 29.84.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken 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 £56.

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

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

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

THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

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

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.

XMAS GIFTS Useful and Inexpensive — At Specially Low Prices

FANCY DEPT. NOVELTIES.
MOROCCO PEGGY BAGS, leather lined, with purse, size 7½-in. x 4½-in., 8/6; 8½-in. x 5-in., 9/6; 10-in. x 5½-in., 10/6.
GENTS' DRESSING CASES, fitted with military brushes, comb, mirror, razor strop, 14/6.
LADIES' DRESSING CASES, fully fitted, from 13/6.
GENTS' MILITARY BRUSHES, pair in leather case, from 9/6 to 25/- Military Brushes, without case, 12/6 to 15/6 pair.
MANICURE SETS, in leather covered cases, from 5/6 to 37/6 each.
LEATHER WRITING CASES, from 4/6 to 18/6.
LEATHER POCKET-BOOKS, Card, Cigar, and Cigarette Cases, Pouches, from 4/6 to 21/-

SILK BLOUSE LENGTHS.
FANCY COLOURED CHECK or STRIPED SILKS, 4 yards each, 6/11, 7/6, to 21/-
CREAM GROUND JAPANESE SILK, with floral coloured floral effects, 4 yards each, 5/6 to 14/-
FOULARD SILKS, spot effects, in navy and black grounds, 4 yards each, 11/6
BLACK MERV. or TAFFETA SILK, 4 yards, 9/6 to 15/-

SILK DRESS LENGTHS.
BLACK TAFFETA or MERV., 14 yards, 26/6
BLACK LOUISINE, MERV., PAILETTE, 14 yards, 45/- to 70/-

WASHING DRESS LENGTHS.
PRINTS, light and dark grounds, in stripes and fancy designs, 4/9 and 5/3 dress.
PRINTED NAINSOOK, 30 in. wide, fast colours 5/3 dress.
WASHING VOILES, from 7/11 dress length.
COTTON CREPES, 4/6, 5/9, 7/- dress.

LADIES' AND MAIDS' HOSIERY.
Boxes containing Half-dozen Pairs.
LISLE THREAD HOSE, with Lace Ankles, in amethyst, saxe blue, reseda, navy, and purple—10/- and 14/6 a box.
LISLE THREAD HOSE, with Lace Ankles, in tan and black, 6/-, 8/6, and 10/- a box.
COLOURED COTTON HOSE, with Coloured Silk Clocks, in reseda, slates, purple, tan, and black—10/- box.

GLOVE NOVELTIES.
New "VELVET SUEDE," the "Glove of the Season," equal in fit and appearance to our most expensive kid suede, in black, white, ivory, and fashionable shades. Price 3/11 pr.
Improved "LINEN" finish Washing Gloves, in perfect tints of pastelle, apricot, and black and white, perfect fitting. Price 2/11 pair.
Also in Mousquetaire, three-quarter length. Price 3/11 pair.
REAL KID GLOVES, in black and colours, 3/11 pair; or in fancy boxes containing three pairs for half-a-guinea.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT
Bourke Street, Melbourne
Drapers, Tailors, Boot and Shoe Importers, Furniture and Carpet Warehousemen.

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.	
Enrambeen	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 Enrambeen 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, 3d.; 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 Does.n'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 h im 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, 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

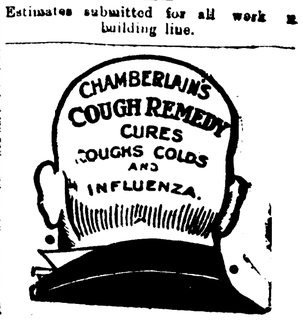
ALWAYS PAYS.

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.



THE SMART STORE FOR MEN'S WEAR.

Ready-to-wear Suits for

Men, Youths, and Boys,

At COUGLE'S

Equal to Tailor-made, Good Fitting, Well made.

THE STORE FOR FASHION SHIRTS.

A large variety of newest designs.

THE STORE FOR HATS. HATS. HATS.

Straw Boaters, Felts, Panama. Agent for WOODROW'S Straw and Felt Hats.

THE STORE FOR BOYS' SUITS. BOYS' SUITS.

Big stock to choose from.

SMARTEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

YOU BUY RIGHT IF YOU BUY

AT

G. H. COUGLE'S,

HAVELOCK STREET,

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, &c.

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.

BEAUTIFUL

BRIDAL PORTRAITS

BY

RICHARDS & CO.,

BALLARAT.

The excellence of Richards and Co.'s Bridal Portraits is such that they stand in a class by themselves—unequalled—unapproached.

Have your Bridal Group taken by Richards and Co., and you will be more than satisfied.

The latest styles in Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, and Buttonholes always ready for the sitter.

Four large airy dressing rooms—avoid delay and confusion.

Electric Fan in Studio.

When in Ballarat do not miss seeing our New Exhibition.

Enlarged Photographs from any Old or Faded Photograph.

Size of Photo.	Size of Mount.	Price.
12 x 10	20 x 16	25/-
15 x 12	23 x 17	30/-

Complete in the newest style of Mount and Frame.

Mail us your Order. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

RICHARDS & CO.'S

FAMOUS STUDIO,

31 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 if you will call or write.

Having procured portion of Mr. L. BRAVO'S Shop in Neilson Lane, 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 horse a Phonograph means the beginning of a long term of genuine enjoyment.

W. C. JONES,

PHONO. DEPOT,

NEILL & HAVELOCK STS.,

BEAUFORT.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 21ST, 1911.

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.—Rev. Charles Neville. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson. Main Lead, 7 p.m.—Mr. Martin.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 8 a.m. (H.C.), 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Rev. F. Foxwell. Ninth Lead, 2 p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr. Nicholls.

Telephone 12.

J. W. HARRIS,

CHEMIST & DENTIST.

JUST IMPORTED:—

Dainty Toilet Requisites.
Rubber Pad Whalebone Hair Brushes.
Ladies' Gripwell Hair Combs.
Quick Loader Insect Powder Guns.
Gentlemen's Shaving Mirrors.
Assorted Perfumed Soaps.
Montserrot Lime Juice.
Automatic Fly Catchers.
Celluloid Soap Cases.
Christmas Novelties, &c., &c.

J. W. HARRIS,

CHEMIST & DENTIST,

For Accuracy, Confidence, Satisfaction,

HAVELOCK STREET,

BEAUFORT.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG,

Barrister and Solicitor,

Proctor and Conveyancer,

BEAUFORT.

Commissioner for Affidavits Supreme and High Courts.

Federal and State Land Tax and Income Returns compiled.

VISITS SKIPTON FRIDAYS.

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.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1911.

The following are the local mining yields for the week ending Friday, Jany. 20th:—Beaufort Deep Leads, 20oz. 0dwt. 6gr.; Dickman and party, 3oz. 13dwt. 11gr.; Morris and party, 15oz. 5dwt. 6gr.; sundries, 13oz. 17dwt. 12gr.

Mr and Mrs Alex. McKay, of Beaufort, had the misfortune to lose their infant son William, aged 24 days, on Monday; the cause of death being premature birth and debility.

The Beaufort Town Band will play the following programme on the rotunda to-night (Saturday):—Scotch march, "Bonnie Jeanie Gray"; valse, "Rosen"; contest march, "Challenge"; study in minors, "Tanamaren"; selection, "Old Memories"; march, "Invercargill"; solos, "Scotch Airs"; National Anthem. The band will also play a sacred programme in the Park on Sunday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, when a collection will be taken up in aid of the band funds.

An exceptionally successful furniture and clearing sale was conducted at "Enue West," Stockyard Hill, on Wednesday, by Messrs Dixon Bros. and Halpin (Mr W. H. Halpin, auctioneer), on account of Mr W. O'Neil. Furniture, harness, and sundries were cleared at splendid prices, and a light delivery horse sold at a good figure, viz., £33 5/.

The somewhat unusual sight of a surgeon setting a broken limb in the street was witnessed at Beaufort on Tuesday afternoon. It appears that George Karslake, a resident of Langi-Kal-Kal, had had the misfortune to meet with a serious accident about 2:30 p.m. whilst driving a team of horses, about a mile from Beaufort. Karslake's waggon was travelling in company with a threshing machine, and he had dropped behind for a considerable distance. He had just caught up with the machine again, when his horses became frightened at the noise of the traction engine, and caused trouble. The leaders swerved in a semi-circle, and one of them commenced kicking. Karslake, who was seated on the shafts of the waggon, received the full force of a kick from a heavy draught horse upon the right leg, the result being that the limb was badly fractured. Mr George Vowles, who was passing with a buggy, drove the injured man to the Camp hotel, at Beaufort, where Dr. G. A. Eadie rendered necessary surgical aid, and sent the patient on to the Ballarat Hospital shortly afterwards by a goods train.

The committee of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute met on Tuesday evening, Mr G. H. Cougle (president) in the chair, and nine members present. An offer to supply the Institute with copies of Mrs Baker Eddy's works on Christian Science was accepted. The secretary reported that the present credit balance was £67 7/. The returns for the month amounted to £10 3/5. Accounts were passed for payment as follows:—J. B. Cochran, £3 15/3; Hawkes Bros., 16/11; librarian, £4 10/. The secretary submitted an approximate statement of receipts and expenditure for 1910, which showed that the receipts amounted to £172 0/2 and the expenditure to £144 13/2; leaving a credit balance of £57 7/. The receipts from the billiard table during that period amounted to £48. On the motion of Mr S. Young and the Rev. C. Neville, it was decided that the balance-sheet be sent up to the auditors for report. The annual meeting was fixed for Tuesday, 14th February. The matter of replacing the cushions on the billiard table at a cost of £19 was brought forward, and considered to be a matter of urgency. It was decided on the motion of Messrs C. J. C. Baker and H. B. Seager, that the new cushions be procured at once. The Rev. C. Neville moved that the periodical, "London Punch," be placed on the table in the reading room, in lieu of "Black and White." Seconded by Mr A. R. Fordyce, and carried.

The annual picnic of St. John's Sunday school was held in the Park on Wednesday afternoon, and a most enjoyable day was spent by the parents and scholars. Swinging, boating, and various outdoor games were energetically indulged in. The youngsters eagerly competed in footraces for small trophies, and provided a great deal of amusement for those who were older grown. There was a plentiful supply of provisions.

At a meeting of the Stockyard Hill District Coursing Club at Skipton on Wednesday night, Mr A. McIntyre, manager of Borriyalloak Estate, mentioned that although 3000 hares had been shot on the station last year, and £20 a week was made for seven weeks by a party of men who sent the game to market, there were just as many hares there now as ever there had been. Owing to so much of Borriyalloak land being under cultivation, however, Mr McIntyre further stated that it was utterly impossible to run a coursing meeting there.

At the monthly meeting of the Grenvilleshire Council on Thursday, a letter was received from the Shire of Ripon, intimating that they are prepared to pay half-cost of the Tame's lane work after deducting the cost of earthwork and two-thirds of the gravel.—The engineer read the clause of his report dealing with this matter as follows:—"I have to report meeting Mr Muntz, the Riponshire engineer, on the boundary work in dispute, Tame's lane. We examined the grades of both hills, and the relative loads of material for the embankment from each, with a view to the settlement of the engineering points involved. We came to the conclusion that if the hill on the boundary road were regraded as a boundary work, and Ripon Council agreed to pay one-third of the cost of the earthwork in dispute, in addition to the sum of £15 14/ already passed, that it would be a compromise fair to both shires and one we would both recommend." It was decided to refer the matter back to Riponshire to see if they approved of the joint recommendations of the two engineers.

Australian Estates and Mortgage Co. Ltd. continued their wool sales on Wednesday and placed their catalogue before a good attendance of buyers. As decline in London market was not as heavy as anticipated, a better feeling prevailed here, with prices slightly in sellers' favor, except for coarse crossbred and shabby sorts, which show no improvement. Competition was more general, Continental buyers being considerably more active, and a better spirit was evident throughout the sale. Top price was 12½d for cone me of JF over Rosebank, from Brimpaen, 1st lbs' making 12d, and pcs 10½d.

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.

Grant, the youngest son of Mr G. H. Cougle, of Beaufort, inflicted painful facial injuries upon himself in a remarkable fashion yesterday. The little fellow was rushing through the passage of his father's house, and not noticing that a glass door was closed, crashed through it. He received an open wound on the forehead, which required the attention of Dr. G. A. Eadie.

The annual meeting of the Beaufort Thistle Club takes place at the Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday next. The business is to receive balance-sheet and report, elect officers, decide on anniversary celebration, consider advisability of increasing members' subscriptions, and general. All old and new members are specially requested to attend.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin, auctioneers, Beaufort, will sell at their rooms, on Friday next, 27th inst., at 3 p.m., 12 acres 2 roods of land, parish of Raglan, and a small quantity of furniture, in the estate of Jas. Gillingham, deceased, late of Raglan.

Mr Theo. W. Schlicht, auctioneer, Beaufort, announces the sale by auction, at Chute, on Saturday next, 28th inst., at 2 p.m., of Mr Wm. Boyd's dwelling-house (verandah back and front, detached kitchen and wash-house, the whole for removal), furniture, &c. As Mr Boyd is leaving the district, the whole is for absolute sale.

Young Bros., auctioneers, Ararat, will offer for sale, at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, on Saturday, 4th February, at 2 o'clock, 123½ acres of first-class agricultural land, the property of Mr R. Balcombe Beggs, situated about five miles west from Beaufort. The land is well-fenced and permanently watered, and on portion, which consists of a rich black flat, over four tons of hay has been grown to the acre. This lot is also well adapted for the growing of root crops, more especially potatoes. Immediate possession can be given, subject to an existing lease at 12/ per acre, expiring 1st December, 1911.

The Rev. Charles Neville, of the Beaufort Presbyterian Church, will be absent from Beaufort from the 23rd inst., for about a month, on his annual holiday leave, which will be spent at Queenscliff. The services at St. Andrew's Church, Beaufort, will be conducted by the Rev. H. Scott Morton, of Melbourne, during Mr Neville's absence.

Charles Fisher, an employee of Mr T. E. White, Middle Creek, was cutting down the carcase of a sheep with a meat axe on Thursday, when he met with a nasty accident. The axe slipped and entered his wrist, inflicting an extensive wound. The blade narrowly missed an artery. The wound was stitched by Dr. G. A. Eadie, of Beaufort.

For many years the annual picnic of the Beaufort Presbyterian Sunday school has been held in the Park. This year, by way of a change, the picnic was held at the Ballarat gardens, cheap fares arranged, and a special train chartered to convey the scholars to Wendouree. The gathering took place yesterday and 300 light-hearted excursionists left the local railway platform at 9 a.m. A pleasant day was spent at the lake and gardens, the Rev. C. Neville and the teachers doing their utmost to ensure the enjoyment of all. Meals were provided for the children and their friends. The picnickers returned to Beaufort at 9 p.m., thoroughly satisfied with the day's outing.

Owing to the increased transport of wheat from the Beaufort railway station this year, the Railway Department has found it necessary to lease stands to the various wheat-buyers in order that they may cope with the demand for storage room. There is, however, a noticeable decrease in the wood trade.

An atmospheric disturbance was responsible for copious rainfall and heavy floods in various parts of the State on Tuesday evening. At Beaufort the rainfall for the week was only 18 points, but reports which have percolated through from the outlying districts prove that the residents thereof have not been so fortunate. At Waterloo there was brief, but extremely heavy rainfall. Creeks and streams rose quickly, washed the surface off the roads and carried away fencing. There was water a foot deep in Mr T. D. Martin's house. The Chute people fared similarly. Mrs W. Boyd had an unpleasant experience in that locality. She was crossing an inundated portion of the road near Mr. Campbell's residence in a vehicle, when her horse jibbed. Recognising that she was in a pretty plight, the lady called for help. Members of the Campbell family, wading waist-high in the water, led the obstinate pony through the flood. At Lexton one family had the novel, but annoying sensation of being washed out of bed. At Skipton, where 67 points of rain fell in a few minutes, all low-lying ground was flooded and some fencing sent cruising along the creeks. On Wednesday night a party of Beaufort fishermen, who were trying their luck in the Emu creek at Mulcahey's weir, received prereemptory notice to quit. The flood waters came down upon them so quickly that in a few minutes there was not a dry spot to angle from. Furthermore, a party of disgusted sportsmen shortly afterwards waded knee-deep through the water, located a horse and vehicle in the murky darkness, yoked up, and drove home.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club will be held at the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening next; the business being to receive and adopt balance-sheet and auditor's report and general.

Many applications have been made by shire councils for free timber for municipal works. The Minister for Forests has obtained a report on the subject from the Conservator of Forests, and has given the matter consideration. He has now decided that the councils, or their employees, who desire to obtain Crown timber must take out ordinary royalty permits. Mr McBride cannot see his way to issue free permits, but has decided to grant to all shires and other councils a rebate of 25 per cent. on the amount of royalty due by them. The forests officers have been advised to this effect.

The following applications were dealt with at a Ballarat local land board, held by Mr C. J. Joy, lands officer, on Thursday:—Parish of Beaufort.—Stanley S. Smith and John R. Hughes, for 52 acres, allotment 27B, section 4. Smith withdrew. Hughes recommended, subject to payment of valuation for improvements and survey. Parish of Raglan.—Michael Flynn and John J. Dunn, for 28 acres, allotment 24, section 1. Flynn recommended; Dunn refused. Parish of Carngham.—Esther Nunn, 4 acres, allotment 23, section 15. Recommended.

MOUNT WIDDERIN ESTATE.

NEGOTIATIONS FOR PURCHASE.

SKIPTON, Thursday.

It is reported among the tenant farmers on Mr F. S. Austin's Mount Widderin Estate, a few miles south of Skipton, that about half the property, which consists of some 16,000 acres, has been acquired for subdivision by the Closer Settlement Board. So far no official information is available; but it is a well-known fact that negotiations between the owner and the Closer Settlement Board have been in progress for some time past.

The purchase of Mount Widderin has been completed, and the property passed on to the surveyors for subdivision. Several applications under sections 6 and 11 have been completed.—*Courier.*

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF MR. W. H. UREN.

It will be learned with deep regret that Mr W. H. Uren, of "Burringa," Krowera, died on Monday last after a very short illness. On Monday week Mr Uren was seized with an apoplectic fit. Medical aid was at once summoned, and everything possible done for his relief. For a time an improvement in his condition was shown, but further complications ensued, and Mr Uren gradually sank and passed away.

Mr Uren was at one time largely identified with the Ballarat district, and represented the constituency of Ripon and Hampden in the Legislative Assembly from 1883 (defeating Mr Francis Longmore) to 1892. Mr Uren was thrice president of the Ballarat Shire Council, in which he represented the South Riding. Subsequently he settled in South Gippsland, where he held large interests, but owing to the loss of his sight was unable of late years to take any part in public affairs, in which he always took a deep and intelligent interest. He was of a most hospitable mind, and welcomed his many friends to his home.

A widow and large family is left to mourn the loss of a kind and indulgent husband and father.—"Loch Express."

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society was held at the Shire Hall on Friday evening, 13th inst., to fix the date of the 1911 show, and revise the prize list. There were eleven members present, and Mr W. Lynch (president) occupied the chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Chamber of Agriculture, notifying society that subscriptions for the current year were due; and forwarding report of quarterly meeting.—Received.

From Victorian Decentralisation League, forwarding their platform and inviting society to join the league.—Received.

From Director of Agriculture, stating that if list of subjects for lectures to be delivered this year is forwarded, dates for same would be arranged for as desired by the society.—Received; the secretary remarking that there was time to arrange same after the show, as the lectures would not be held until late in the year.

From Agricultural Superintendent, enclosing Field-officer Winne's report (which has already been published in our columns) on the district wheat competition recently held under the auspices of the society.—Received.

From Chief Veterinary Officer of Agricultural Department, notifying society of conditions which must be complied with under section A, governing subsidies to agricultural societies, in respect to receiving entries for all stallion classes.—Received.

APOLOGIES.

Mr Halpin apologised for the absence of Mr Donald Stewart and the Hon. Theo. Beggs, M.L.C.; Mr Hughes for Mr W. C. Jones; and Mr A. M. Hannah for Mr R. Laidlaw.

FINANCIAL.

The sum of £5 5/, being the prize money for the recent district farm competition, was passed for payment.

PRIZE MONEY INCREASED.

Mr A. M. Hannah moved that the next show be held on Wednesday, 15th March. He might say that there would be a full moon on the 14th, so it would be moonlight for people going home on show-night who had to travel long distances. Seconded by Mr Glover, and carried.

Mr A. M. Hannah remarked that as the society had a credit balance of £112, they should see their way clear to add a little more money to the prize list. As far as he could see there was no need of the society hoarding up cash to the extent that it was doing. Last year they gave £132 in prizes, and he thought they could safely increase the amount to £150, which would take £18 of the credit balance and would leave £90 to work on.

Mr Halpin—We have new pens to put up, you know.

Mr A. M. Hannah said the pens were not going to cost all that money.

WILL LANDOWNERS CURTAIL THEIR DONATIONS?

Mr Halpin—You must take it to consideration the Land Tax. The donations will not be so good this year.

Mr A. M. Hannah said as far as he could see the donations would be the same. He was not here to discuss the Land Tax. He would move that the society increase its prize list from £132 to £150.

Mr E. W. Hughes rose to second the motion, and took the opportunity to thank the members for appointing him senior vice-president at last meeting. He had been a subscriber for 20 years, and took this appointment as a great compliment. He was certainly with Mr Hannah that the prize list should be increased. He had been speaking to one or two wealthy members of the society about curtailing their donations. He found that this had more to do with sport than anything else. The landholders, who considered the present Land Tax most drastic and unjust, said they had necessarily to curtail their expenses. He did not blame them for it. He did not think they would find that the landholders would curtail anything in connection with an agricultural or pastoral society. He intended to move that the prizes in the special class for sheep be increased. The society was going ahead in more ways than one. People could come from far and wide, and the society need never be ashamed of its showground: for it was one of the prettiest in the State.

The President said he was very pleased that members had confidence that landholders would not curtail their donations. Nothing was more deserving of their support than the society. The coming year would be one of the best they had ever had, and he thought it would be wise to increase the prize list. The secretary had pointed out that there was a good deal of expenditure to cope with. It was very nice to have a balance on hand, and as he wanted to hand a good one over to his successor, he would not like to see it reduced to a great extent.

With the consent of his seconder, Mr A. M. Hannah altered his motion to read that the prize money must not exceed £150.

REVISION OF THE SCHEDULE.

The revision of the schedule and the allotment of the added prize money were then proceeded with, and the completion of the task occupied the remainder of the evening.

In the special class for sheep in all sections from 1 to 16, the first prizes were increased from 15/ to £1.

In class A, horses, section 1 for draught entire, the prizes were increased to £6 first, and £2 second. Section 14, for draught foal by Lord Nelson, was struck out. In section 21, thoroughbred mare, exhibitors are required to furnish the pedigrees of exhibits. In sections 25 and 26, hackney mare or gelding, the second prizes were increased from 10/ to £1. In section 28 (buggy horse), the prizes were increased from £1 first and 10/ second to £2 first and £1 second; a similar increase being made in sections 27 (delivery horse) and 30 (pair buggy horses). Mr Dunnet offered to donate 10/ if a third prize were made for the delivery horse; but as the society did not give any third prizes the offer could not be accepted. Mr Dunnet, however, eventually agreed to let his donation go towards the increase in the first prize. In section 32 (pony brood mare) the wording was altered to read "pony brood mare, in foal or with foal at foot" and 10/ added as a second prize. In section 35 (pony, 14½ hands and under, to be driven in harness), the prizes were increased to £2 first, and £1 second. Section 34 (pony, 13 hands and under) was amended to read "pony under 13 hands." Section 37 ("best boy's pony") was amended to read "best boy's or girl's pony, to be ridden by a boy or girl under 14 years of age"; and it was decided to give the prize (10/) to the rider. In section 38 (pair buggy ponies, 13 to 14 hands), the prizes were increased to £2 first, and £1 second; a similar increase being made in section 40 (lady's hackney). In section 48 (best four-in-hand), Mr E. W. Hughes said he would give a first prize of £1 (provided the society added its champion blue ribbon), and Mr Dunnet would [illegible] prize. He wanted to [illegible] attractive from a pub[illegible]. The offer was thankfully accepted. The proposal by Mr A. M. Hannah, section 45 (highest jump), was carried, and that £7 first and £3 second be added to the hunters' section. There was considerable dissent, and it was finally decided that the high jump was not an attraction to the show, and on elimination. Mr A. M. Hannah proposed a novel section for lady competitors. The entrance fee was 5/ of a vehicle, unharnessed, the lady to catch and drive round the ring, the first completing the work in the quickest time to be the winner. Mr D. Stewart said he would have pleasure in giving a cup as a prize; and the matter was therefore promptly inserted in the list of prizes included in the [illegible]. By Mr D. Stewart, section 49, foals by any horse standing in Shire of Ripon, to be shown by one owner. By Mr [illegible], section 50, best two draught horses, the property of a resident standing or travelling in the Shire of Ripon, to be bred and shown at Ripon, to be bred and shown by the owner. In class B, section 52, "Bentwood," to be driven in the ring; first, £1 10/.

In class B (grain), section 6 (sheaf oaten hay, not chaffing) was struck out, and section 7 (cwt. of best cut hay) altered to read: "cwt. of best cut hay, not in special section was increased to three bushels of [illegible].

Classes C (fruit and vegetables), (dairy produce), E [illegible] ments), and F (poultry, [illegible]) were struck out.

In class G (miscellaneous), Mr Hannah said he would move the addition to section 1 of an exercise book for children under the age of age: first, 7/6; second, 5/.

SHOW-DAY SHEEP SHEARING.

In class H (dogs), section 1, he moved that a prize of £1 for the best working sheep-dog, the entries to be given in the three days, and the proceeds to be devoted to it. He thought the sheep-dog trials were the most interesting ones in the show, and in many other societies they were once more coming to the front. He pointed out that a sheep-dog trial was a sport in itself, and would draw a big crowd off. Mr Hughes said he thought it would be one of the best quarters of an hour the public ever spoke warmly of. Mr Hughes' proposal was carried, and the trial could be held on the ground. The matter was then exhaustively discussed, Mr Halpin and others said they must know beforehand that it was impossible to get sheep for the show. It was then decided to discuss the matter when they knew it took the form of a sheep-dog trial on show-day or [illegible] tions. Mr A. M. Hannah suggested that the society should offer a special prize for holding the trial on some future date. As the secretary knew it was a big thing and could be got [illegible] noon and a [illegible] resolved to increase the prize for kelpies.

Class I (swine) was left unaltered.

In class J (dairy cattle), section 1, dairy bull and [illegible] eliminated, and a prize for the best bull in the [illegible].

THE FARM.

Mr D. R. Hannah moved that the society's special prize of 20 acres of wheat, open to the Shire of Ripon, be increased to 40 acres of wheat, and that the prize be £4 first, and £2 second. He would like to see the competition bigger than last year, and that it be within the Shire of Ripon; also £4 first, and £2 second. Mr Glover.

Mr Dunnet moved as an amendment that the competition be for limited acreage, not less than 20 nor more than 40; one variety. Seconded by Mr [illegible].

Mr Hannah's motion was carried.

GENERAL.

Mr D. R. Hannah moved that the appointment of judges be left to the next meeting of the committee, and that they be appointed by Mr Glover. Seconded by Mr Hughes.

Mr Hughes moved as an amendment that the judges be appointed at this meeting. Seconded by Mr [illegible].

The motion was carried, a hearty vote of the president, on the motion of Mr A. M. Hannah, on the matter of arranging the show, was left in the hands of the committee, and by Mr D. R. Hannah, that the matter of constructing a new pen be left in the executive's hands, and carried by Mr Hughes, and carried.

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

DISTRICT WOOL SALES

Geelong, Thursday.—George Hague & Co. [illegible] bred and comeback [illegible] (Mr A. Wilkinson, [illegible] 11½d.; R over KR (Mr [illegible] Beaufort), cbk 11½d; [illegible] (Mrs E. J. Wilkinson, [illegible] cbk 11½d.; WH over R. [illegible] Hutton, Raglan), cbk 11½d; [illegible] Trawalla (Mr Jas. D[illegible] cbk 11½d.; [illegible] Lancey, Raglan), cbk 11[illegible] (Messrs J. Rodgers and [illegible] cbk 11d; RT over G (Mr [illegible] fort), cbk 11d.; JM over [illegible] (Mr J. T. McKenna, [illegible] 10½d. (Merinoes). B[illegible] (Mr W. Bradshaw, Ske[illegible] 10½d; HT over bar (Mr [illegible] fort), fice 10½d.

Dalgety & Co. Ltd. report:—[illegible] over East (Mr Francis Clarke, [illegible] handling merino, of good [illegible] com 13½d. 27 S com 13½d; [illegible] com 12½d. 10 last pcs 11½d. [illegible] (Mr J. G. Brebner, Ballarat [illegible] Dennys, Lascelles, Australia [illegible] C over Mortchup (Mrs J. [illegible] Strachan, Murray, & Stuart, [illegible] —Fingal Park, over Skipton [illegible] 10 last com 13½d bid, 1st pcs [illegible] over Chepstowe (Mr J. S. Dun[illegible] 2nd com 11d. RW (Mr Robt. Wa[illegible] 6 cbk fice 13½d, 1st X fleece [illegible].

Thursday.—Strachan, Murray, & [illegible] —H in diamond (Mr [illegible] Stockyard Hill), 6 1st M[illegible] and DM 10¾d, pcs. 9½d; [illegible] (Messrs Elder & Co., Sale[illegible] 11d, 5 1st X com. 10½d, [illegible] pcs. 7d.

Dennys, Lascelles, Australia [illegible] port:—In merinoes, 14½d [illegible] bales hoggets', DS over W[illegible] Stewart), a beautifully-[illegible] great length and extra q[illegible] 1st com. of the same bale [illegible] 44 2nd com. 12d, and [illegible] X over Skipton (exors J[illegible] com. 12½d.

George Hague & Co. re[illegible] Eurambeen (Mr Jas. S[illegible] WPS over Beaufort (Mr W[illegible] mer. 10½d, X 10½d.

CONFESSIONS OF A "RECORDING ANGEL"

HOW TALKING-MACHINE RECORDS ARE MADE.

Keen as the rivalry is to secure the great singers of the world for the opera-houses of London, New York, Berlin, and Paris, it is well matched by the persistent competition among talking-machine manufacturers to obtain the services of worldfamous artistes for the purposes of reproduction.

Caruso and Melba earn several thousands of pounds annually in fees and royalties in this way alone. Line Cavalieri, Mary Garden, and Bronskaya have just been won over after years of wooing by tempting offers, in one case of 6,000dols. (£1,200) down on account of royalties. These royalties vary from 6d. to 2s. per record, and an easy calculation will show what the sales of a few thousand each of, say, a score of records will yield either of them. All these great artistes are retained under exclusive contracts by one of three great companies, who thus practically divide the world's musical talent between them.

Instrumental artistes like Kubelik, Kreisler, Backhaus, and Marie Hall are engaged on similar liberal terms. The conductors of the great military bands like the Grenadiers, Scots guards, and Coldstreams are paid retaining fees in like manner, while Sousa's band, Kandt's orchestra, and other organisations of semi-private character are also placed under contract.

The making of records by these artistes and bands is a wonderful art. With very few exceptions, all vocal selections are recorded with orchestral accompaniments, and this necessitates a somewhat trying experience for the singer. On the opera or concert stage the orchestra is placed in front of the vocalist, and there is no discomfort in the fact; but in the recording laboratory the vocalist stands with his face close to the receiving horn, with the orchestra playing hard behind him. Small wonder that, as often happens, a great artiste complains of lack of "ear" after singing two or three florid arias with the orchestra blaring in his ears.

Coming to the actual recording, the task of photographing, as it were, the voice of a soprano is vastly different to recording a baritone or tenor. Of all voices the soprano is the most difficult, not to catch, but to hold in control. This may be explained by saying that the act of singing through the receiving horn vibrates a slender diaphragm controlling the movements of a tiny needle-point. These vibrations are recorded on a warm, soft wax plate or disc, and the effect of the high soprano notes is to vibrate the diaphragm so violently that it actually smudders, and the needle cuts so ragged a track that in the subsequent reproduction the result is a blatant shriek or, as the trade term has it, a "blast."

Special diaphragms have accordingly to be used for recording soprano voices; indeed, most of the "recording angels" as the experts are facetiously called have a special diaphragm for each and every artiste or band, chosen after careful experiment as being best suited to the timbre or power of the performer's voice.

Even so, there are still many artistes (especially of the feminine gender) whose voices have proved totally unsuited to the conditions of recording, and this as a matter that has so far baffled the most painstaking of experts. There is some indefinable quality or characteristic in these voices that completely defies all efforts to reproduce them. One noteworthy case is that of a celebrated contralto, who steadfastly refused for many years to make records for this very reason. Latterly, however, she yielded to pressing requests, and her admirers cannot understand why the records bearing her name give off a noise that is something between the hissing of steam and the efforts of a low-comedy ventriloquist. But the reason is simply that her voice is not suitable for recording.

Amusing incidents sometimes occur through the earnest desire of singers to appear at their best, and to feel at least that their work will have the "atmosphere" of the concert-hall or opera-house in which the public usually sees them. On the platform a preliminary light cough or clearing of the throat is not noticed by the audience, or it is covered by the opening chords. But the same action, involuntary and barely audible, perhaps, in front of the receiving horn is fatal to the record, for it is caught up and duly recorded by the ultra-sensative instrument. A record having such a blemish is instantly rejected and has to be resung.

Nor is the lapse always at the opening of a song. Sometimes the artiste feels so relieved at having finished his arduous task that he gives vent to spontaneous expressions of his satisfaction, only to find, perhaps, that the final words of Punchinello's tragic aria from "Pagliacci," with their accompaning sob of anguish, are succeeded by some such outburst as "By George, that went well, didn't it, eh?"

Then he has the pleasure of singing it all over again, though this time he is careful to wait until the flash of the signal lamp indicates that the needle has been lifted.

Of course there are many artistes making records besides those who enjoy world-wide fame, though it may be news to many that there are a large number of singers who have never stood face to face with the public. These are singers of both sexes who happen to possess good recording voices, and some of them make a comfortable living at it. One records, but for little else, owns a row of houses bought with the fees earned by making records.

Some of these artistes devote themselves entirely to ballads, others to the serio-comic class. These latter haunt the public halls, study the mannerisms of well-known performers and pick up the new "hits," and have them ready to sing at a moment's notice. Some are free-lances, others are under contract. Their fees range from two guineas for every song of which an acceptable "master' (original) record is made.

A recording day is divided into two sessions—morning and afternoon. How many records are made in a day depends upon the class of music. "Straight" popular songs can be recorded one after another, and as many as sixteen made in two sessions, but operatic or classical music demands more careful work, and two or three records of each selection may be made in order to ensure the most perfect results.

An average recording day of popular music may cost anything between £40 and £80—including artistes' fees, payment for bandsmen and conductor, orchestration, and refreshments. A single session with a grand opera artiste or two may involve an expenditure of several hundred pounds. One week of operatic recording recently ran a well-known company into an outlay of nearly £6,000.—"Tit-Bits."

A PATRIOTIC REFEREE.

Dan Reidy, the Muldoon "slasher," had been matched against a black man, and on the evening of the contest excitement reached fever heat. The affair was under the control of a countryman of Dan's, who filled the dual office of referee and timekeeper. Before the first round was half through, the black got in a swinging righthander, which sent Dan to the floor with a thud, and there he lay.

The referee jumped into the ring, watch in hand.

"Sure, Dan," said he, "you're not out, man!" and gave him a push with his foot; then, looking over his shoulder towards the audience, he shouted "One!" Then slowly, and with emphasis, he continued adjuring the Irishman: "Be jabers, Dan, will ye git up? There's yer people all here, brothers and cousins, and all. Ye'll not let them see ye beat. Two! Dan, for the luv of Hiven, man, the money's on ye! Rise, now, ye son of a witch! Begorra, it's not 'out' ye are. Three! Shure, now, lad, pull yerself together. 'Twas no punch at all ye had. Git up, now, and show the stuff Dan Reidy's made ov. Four! Dan, will ye not be a man an' git up and foight before I count ten; ye're only shammin', I tell ye. Ye'd not have us lose our money. Foive!"

This went on till "Nine" was reached, when Dan gradually dragged himself up, after being down about six minutes.

They went through four rounds, and then Dan, who had got quite strong again, sent the blackie down with a heavy punch over the heart.

"One, two, three, four, five," yelled the referee, in rapid succession, "an' foive's ten—an' ye're out, ye dirty black nigger!"

A CURIOUS MISTAKE.

The chiropodist had just moved into his new premises. Before his arrival they had been occupied by a dentist. Though as yet no white marble foot upon the pavement informed the uninitiated that within dwelt an operator upon corns and bunions at a reasonable rate, yet such was the case. A rushing business had been in progress all the morning, among others two young ladies, aged about eighteen years.

"Doctor," said one, "I bring you Norah. You relieved me from great pain some months ago."

The doctor didn't quite recall what work he had done for the girl, but politely requested Norah to walk into the operating-room and get ready. This, in the language of the chiropodist, means to remove the shoe and stocking. When the chiropodist entered the room where Nora was awaiting him, she sat leaning back in the big chair, with a nervous expression upon her face, but without any change in her attire. the operator was a trifle surprised, but he supposed this was a new experience to his patient.

"Just remove your shoe and stocking, please," he said, as he walked over to the window.

Nora grew pale with fright, but complied with his request, taking off both shoes and both stockings. She looked very unhappy as she sat in the high operating chair, with bare feet dangling just above the floor.

"Now, where do you feel the greatest pain?" asked the chiropodist.

Norah threw her head back, opened her expansive mouth very wide, and pointing with one of her fat red fingers to a wisdom tooth on her upper jaw, exclaimed:—

"There. Oh, it's something awful!"

ABSENCE OF MOUSTACHE AND HEADACHE.

Dr. Paul Klager, the famous Viennese physician, has delivered a sensational lecture before the medical society. He says the growing fashion of shaving the moustache is responsible for the growing number of patients suffering from headaches and diseases of the respiratory organs. Among 500 cases of serious headaches and diseases of the nose and throat, he had counted 420 patients who had their moustaches shaved off. The moustache is a natural protection for the nose against the invasion of cold air, dust and microbes. Women are not so often in the streets and wear veils to protect themselves, and their nostrils are narrower than those of men.

BIRDS OF AUSTRALIA.

WHITE-FRONTED HERON. (Blue Crane).

Description. — General appearance, slaty-grey; forehead, eyebrow, and throat, white; dorsal plumes, grey; sides of chest, vinaceous; breast plumes, lanceolate; a full chest; tarsus not twice the length of outer toe and claw; middle claw, pictinated.

Herons, Bitterns, and Ibis represent the useful birds of the swampy country; the first named, more particularly the white fronted species, being a good first on the list. They should be encouraged and protected to the utmost, for their services to the farmer and grazier are invaluable. The greater number inhabiting a district the less our land-owners have

Blue Cranes

to contend against. I have observed their capacious stomachs crammed with grasshoppers, and Dr. Cobb asserts that they devour enormous quantities of Bulinus, the freshwater mollisc which serves as the host of the sheep-fluke. At a certain stage the flukes leave the snail and go on to the grass. When the grass is eaten by the sheep, numbers of the flukes are absorbed, and thus enter the liver, producing a deadly disease, from which large numbers of sheep annually die. However, before the fluke leaves its host, along comes the ever-watchful White Heron, a lover of juicy Bulinus, and, destroying the host, involves vast numbers of the parasite in common destruction, thus saving the sheep and perhaps the grazier.

A little observation will convince anyone with common sense of the wonderful powers for good possessed by these birds, as they patrol the watercourses and irrigation channels in search of crayfish and snails, or the field for grasshoppers, moths, destructive grubs, etc.—"Useful Birds of Australia."

THE WHITE EYEBROWED WOOD SWALLOW.

The following is a description of the bird, its nest, and eggs, by Mr. A. J. North, Ornithologist, of Sydney:—"This bird is strictly migratory, arriving in Victoria to breed about the end of November, and departing again at the commencement of March. Sometimes, however, three four, and even five years elapse without seeing a single specimen, and it is remarkable when they visit us in great numbers, as far north as Melbourne, that it is during a period of drought in the interior. It builds a round and almost flat scanty nest of roots and grasses, through which the eggs in some situations can be seen from below in every possible position

White-rumped Wood Swallow.

both in the indigenous and acclimatised trees of our public parks and gardens. In Albert Park I have found no less than ten nests, each containing eggs, in a single row of pines of about 50 yards in length; the trees at that time being of a uniform height of five feet. At other times the nest is placed in the horizontal fork of the Eucalypti or Accacia, in the broad flat leaves of the Norfolk Island Pine, and on two occasions I have found it in the leafy top of a rose bush. The eggs are three in number, usually of a buff-white ground colour, blotched and freckled all over with light brown and amber-brown markings, particularly towards the larger end."

This Wood Swallow is well known to colonists as one of their best bird friends, and, being in such large numbers, they destroy an enormous number of insects of all kinds A report from the Inspector who was sent up to the north-west part of the colony to study the locust pest, and to conduct experiments with the locust fungus, to the effect that of all the birds which had been attacking the locusts the wood swallow had done the best work, the birds being in large flocks, and devoted themselves entirely to locust destruction.

If ever there was a bird which deserves the protection of every man, woman, and child in Victoria it is the wood swallow, this useful and pretty harbinger of summer.—From "Destructive Insects of Victoria," by C. French, Vic. Govt. Entomologist.

PIONEERS IN PETTICOATS.

REMARKABLE FEATS ACCOMPLISHED BY PLUCKY WOMEN.

A ten-thousand-mile journey from Chicago to the Arctic regions, traversing Canada from the southern boundary to the northernmost, mainly on foot, horseback, and in bullock wagons. Such is the record of Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, the intrepid lady explorer. A quiet, sweet-faced, middle-aged lady, Miss Cameron's feat ranks as one of the most remarkable accomplished by the steadily-growing band of women explorers, who vie with men in discovering new wonders of the world.

Many an exciting incident happened during her 10,000-mile trip. On one occasion she had to traverse over 100 miles of rapids, and narrowly escaped drowning through her boat capsizing. She passed through country where no woman had previously trod, discovering unknown tribes and unheard-of sources of wealth.

The story of Miss Cameron's career is exceedingly interesting. She was born in Victoria, Vancouver, and, like most girls in the Colonies, was brought up to do something to earn her own living. This she did as a school-teacher, and presently she became a head-mistress, ultimately turning her attention to journalism.

IN HER HUSBAND'S FOOTSTEPS.

Another daring feat of Canadian exploration was carried out by one of Miss Cameron's countrywomen—Mrs. Leonidas Hubbard—in 1905. It was a journey across six hundred miles of unexplored Labrador. The hardships of this journey can be better understood when it is explained that Mrs. Hubbard's first husband perished in an attempt to accomplish the journey. With a couple of companions he had pushed into the utterly barren country, when provisions gave out, the party were faced with starvation. Mr. Hubbard was the first to collapse, and his companions, leaving him in a tent, went in search of food to a provision depot which they had previously established. They got back too late to save Mr. Hubbard's life. Two years later Mrs. Hubbard decided to undertake the work upon which her husband had set his heart. Fearing opposition, she kept her intentions secret, setting out with three Indian guides and an Eskimo boy. It was her secret disappearance which led to the report of her death, but ultimately she returned after passing through some thrilling adventures.

THE "WHITE DONNA."

No woman, however, has been so far North as Mrs. Peary, the wife of the famous Arctic explorer. As a bride she followed her husband to the Arctic regions, and is the only woman who has ever wintered with an expedition in that portion of the globe. Her daughter, indeed, was born in the Arctic regions.

Miss Cameron's 10,000-mile journey occupied six months, but even this is not a record for a woman, for it may be remembered that Miss Charlotte Mansfield, who ultimately married a well-known South African mining engineer, last year made a journey through Africa, from the Cape to Cairo, covering 16,728 miles in seven months.

What is more, Miss Mansfield accomplished this journey unaccompanied by any other white person. She only took natives with her, and had to traverse many hundreds of miles on foot or in a hammock swung on a pole carried by native bearers. Though she was accompanied only by natives, however, Miss Mansfield was treated everywhere with the greatest veneration, and she told with some amusement on her return how the people called her the "White Donna," and signalled with drums from village to village that she was on the road.

WEEKS AMONG CANNIBALS.

While, however, Miss Mansfield was the first woman to make this complete journey overland, she had several adventurous predecessors of her own sex in African travel, notably Lady Baker, who was for several years her husband's companion in Central African exploration; and Miss H. M. Kingsley, niece of Canon Kingsley, who, with a small native escort, explored the dreaded gorilla country in Western Africa. At almost daily risk of her life she spent weeks among cannibals, and traversed thousands of miles through countries never before visited by Europeans, much less by a white lady.

Mrs. French Sheldon, who enjoys the distinction of being the first woman to be appointed Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, has also accomplished some daring exploration feats. Mrs. French Sheldon is now sixty-four years of age, and made her first voyage round the world when she was sixteen. Possessed of great wealth, she was able to choose her own life, and after two more voyages round the world she decided to specialize in exploration on the African Continent.

A BLOOD BROTHERHOOD.

Unaccompanied by any white person, she went beyond the Stanley Falls and the Kasai District. She has camped in the midst of cannibals been through regions where the men ranged upward in height from 6ft. 4in., and has had pigmies as members of her caravan. In order to learn all about fetishism and cults and secret societies in East Africa and the Congo, she actually entered into a Blood Brotherhood with about thirty tribes with whom she came into contact during her travels.—"Tit-Bits."

The labour leader is beginning to find that his leadership requires to be based on something firmer than a certain astuteness in organising discontent, collecting subscriptions, and getting himself elected to Parliament.—"Standard."

LADIES' COLUMN.

A NEAT UNDERSKIRT.

A pretty design for an underskirt cut on princess lines, and finished with a deep frill of piece embroidery, on lawn or muslin. The yoke and sleeves are cut from a narrower width of the same, the former joined to elbow of the scalloped edge being arranged round the neck opening.

Plain material forming the bodice portion is stitched to the edge of this; and plastron front has lapped seams falling on to sidefronts. The other seams are finished in the same fashion, and after the flounce has been gathered and carefully measured it is attached to skirt, and upper

Princess Underskirt.

portion is machined over. The fastening is made at the back with buttons and buttonholes. 1¼ yards of plain material 44in ins wide, 3 yards of white flouncing, 2 yards 5 inches wide.

DAINTY DISHES.

Date sandwiches are novel for afternoon tea. Stone and chop finely some dates, add a squeeze of lemon juice. Cut some thin slices of bread and butter, spread with the chopped dates, and cover with slices of plain bread and butter. Press together. Cut into fancy shapes, and serve.

CURRY BALLS.

Curry balls make a nice change from rissoles for those who like curry. Take six ounces each of minced cold meat and boiled rice, flavour with curry powder, and a squeeze of lemon-juice. Bind with an egg. Form into balls, dip in egg, then in breadcrumbs, and fry a golden brown.

COLCANNON.

Take equal quantities of cold potato, carrot, and cabbage, with onion to taste, and chop all together finely. To every pound of vegetable allow one ounce of dripping. Melt it in a saucepan, add the vegetable, pepper and salt them well, and pour into the greased mould. Bake for half an hour, turn out, and serve hot.

MACARONI PIE.

Macaroni pie is a good way of using up cold meat. Grease a pie-dish, scatter breadcrumbs over, and line with boiled macaroni. Fill the dish with some finely-chopped cold meat, seasoned with salt, pepper, and sweet herbs, and put a layer of macaroni over. Moisten with a little good stock. Cover with breadcrumbs, put a few bits of butter on the top, and bake for thirty to forty minutes.

AMERICAN PORK CHOPS.

Trim the chops neatly, and press into a neat shape. Dip them in milk and then in flour, and fry for about twenty minutes in their own fat. Drain on thick paper. Cut some raw potatoes into chips and fry in the fat from the pork. Serve the potatoes in a heap in the centre of the dish with the chops round, and garnish with parsley.

SPRING PUDDING.

Put four ounces of flour into a basin and add a pinch of salt. Break an egg into it, work into a smooth paste, and add gradually half a pint of milk. Let this batter stand for an hour. Cut one pound of pink rhubarb into one-inch pieces and place in a pie-dish, grate a little lemon-rind over, and sprinkle with sugar. Pour the batter carefully over the fruit, and bake in a sharp oven for three-quarters of an hour. Serve at once.

CHESTER PUDDING.

As you object to suet puddings, try this recipe:—Work together two ounces of butter and two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, then add a well-beaten egg, and gradually stir in two tablespoonfuls of treacle and a cupful of milk. Mix half a teaspoonful of baking-powder with half a pound of flour, and mix it with the butter treacle, etc. Place in a greased mould and steam for two hours, and serve with any nice sweet sauce.

A well-known physician was walking down one of the main London thoroughfares with his five-year-old son when they were obliged to stop to await the passing of a funeral procession.

The youngster had never seen anything of the kind. His eyes widened, Pointing to the hearse (an enclosed one), he asked:—

"Dad, what's that?"

"In that, my son," said the physician, with a grim smile, "is a mistaken diagnosis."

PADAREWSKI'S HAUNTING MEMORY.

The one aim of Paderewski, the great pianist, is to forget one painful episode of his past life.

Many years ago, when the young Polish pianist was very poor, he was wedded to a very beautiful but delicate woman. Paderewski could not afford to pay for the luxuries which were necessary to keep his wife in good health. And so it came about that Madame became alarmingly ill.

The musician's home was then at Warsaw, and when one day an engagement was offered him to play in the drawing-room of a Parisian lady famous in the French capital for her musicales, he tramped the whole distance between the two cities.

Four pounds was the fee paid Paderewski on that occasion, and as it was before fame had come to him it seemed an enormous one. That night Paderewski played as he had never done before. His success was instant and unmistakable. When leaving, his hostess with regret remembered the smallness of the pianist's fee, and offered the use of her carriage for his return home.

With a grim smile, remembering the miles that separated Paris from Warsaw, Paderewski declined the offer, and walked home.

On the morning of his arrival his wife died, and the musician has never ceased to regret declining the Parisian lady's offer; for he imagines that had he arrived sooner the money he earned might have saved his wife's life.

It is this story Paderewski lives trying to forget.

A STOLEN UMBRELLA.

A city merchant entered his warehouse the other day with an umbrella in his hand, and, sitting down on the nearest stool, burst into a roar of laughter. In response to queries as to the joke, the merchant said:—

"Well, when I started out in the rain I had no umbrella. I worried coming along the street debating whether I should purchase a new umbrella, but was deterred by the thought that I had three kicking around somewhere. When I got into Prince's Street I spied a man I presumed to be Dick Wilson. The man I thought to be Dick was carrying a fine silk umbrella. 'It's mine, now,' he said, fondly, as he gazed on the work of art he held in his hand.

"As soon as I saw the man whom I presumed to be Dick, I was so overjoyed that I rushed on him from the rear, and slapping him on the back, exclaimed, 'Look here, old man, give me that umbrella!'

"The man turned, and, to my amazement, I discovered that he was not Dick, but someone I had never seen before. I felt confused, and was about to apologise, when I observed that he was even more confused than I.

"He hastily closed the umbrella and pressed it into my hand, with the remark, 'I—I beg your pardon; I didn't know it was yours,' and vanished round the corner, leaving me standing in openmouthed astonishment."

DIRECTIVE WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

The advantages of wireless telegraphy for vessels in distress have been fully demonstrated during the last few years; but, although invaluable for summoning assistance after an accident has occurred, the ordinary systems of little use for indicating the approach of danger. This disability has lately been overcome by the Bellini-Tosi wireless compass equipment, which gives the direction from which signals are being received.

At present two vessels may be communicating by "wireless" in a fog without either of them knowing the other's relative position, hence no steps can be taken to avoid a collision. With the directive system each vessel will know in which direction the other is situated, and can steer a safe course accordingly. Another advantage of the new method is that, once the required signals have been picked up, the directive equipment shuts out stray messages from other directions, thus avoiding interruption.

The new wireless station at Boulogne is being fitted with this apparatus, as well as several French steamships.—"Chambers's Journal."

ORIGIN OF REUTER'S

The origin of a famous enterprise is recalled by the death of Mr. Geo. Douglas Williams, for many years chief editor of Ruter's Agency. It is just over sixty years since the idea of establishing an agency for supplying the world's news in identical terms to all the newspapers occurred to Julius de Reuter, an energetic little German in London. When he broached the idea in Fleet Street it was coldly received.

Ruter made arrangements with correspondents in all the principal cities of Europe, and when their messages began to come in he personally took them round to the editors of some of the leading London dailies. "Try them," said he, "I make no charge, and if they do not succeed, well, to you, it matters nothing."

The editors did try them, with such results that when presently Reuter began to speak of subscription rates they readily agreed to accept his terms.—"Chronicle."

Combs should not be washed. Clean them by passing a piece of soft rag between the teeth.

Traces of mud may be removed from black dresses by rubbing the stains with raw potato.

HOW BIG GUNS BURN UP MONEY.

Naval architects are now giving us annual surprises. It is good for their own exchequers. It is expensive for the taxpayers. It is probably cheap as an insurance premium, for, as Tacitus observed, "If you desire peace, prepare for war." Coincident with these surprises are the amazing developments in big gun construction. The armament of one war leviathan, the plans of which have been approved, is a battery of ten 14-in. guns. This weapon is claimed to be by far the most powerful ever constructed for any navy. With a weight of 63.3 tons it is a fraction more than ten tons heavier than the 12-in. type carried by Dreadnoughts.

The weight of the projectile which the new gun will carry is 1,400 lbs.; the weight of the powder charge will be about 450 lbs. The designed muzzle energy of the new weapon is 65,600 foot tons. To translate this into plainer English and to afford some idea of what this power means, let the reader suppose a 16,000 ton battleship emplaced on the top of the Cunarder, "Lusitania," whose displacement is 32,500 tons, and a steamboat superposed on top of all.

Next try to conceive of the united weight of the three, and the power that would be required to lift them. The muzzle energy of this gun is equal to the task. By this is meant the energy exerted at the moment of discharge, an energy so tremendous that it would be able to lift all three vessels one foot.

A force that is sufficient to lift a weight so enormous as this must needs be constrained by metal of tremendous resistance. The builders of the gun have seen to it that the powder chamber in which the explosion occurs and the massive steel breach-block upon which the shock is exerted with the same energy that expels the 1,400-pound shell through the air at a pace of nearly half a mile a second shall be equal to the terrific strain. This is, of course, instantly imparted to the carriage, a mechanism which must, in the fraction of a second, take up and absorb a shock equal to that of a heavy engine and five Pullman coaches running at a speed of 70 miles an hour and brought to a sudden stop—a stop as sudden as though such a train had smashed into a stone wall. On leaving the muzzle of the gun, the shell has an energy equivalent to that of a train of carriages weighing 580 tons and running at 60 miles an hour.

This energy is sufficient to send the projectile through 22½ inches of the hardest of steel armour at the muzzle, while at a range of 3,000 yards the projectile, moving at the rate of 2,235 feet per second, can pierce 18½ inches of steel armour at normal impact. At a range of five miles the striking energy is sufficient to cut through 14½ inches of Harveyised nickel steel.

The velocity of the projectile as it leaves the gun is 2,600 feet per second, a speed, which, if maintained, would carry the missile almost twice round the globe within twenty-four hours, and to the moon and back in little more than a week.

Judging from the performance of the 12-inch guns, these greater weapons should be able to deliver three shots a minute. If all ten guns of the projected Dreadnought should be brought into action, and should maintain that rapidity of fire for one hour, the cost of the ammunition expended in the hour would reach the enormous sum of £64,000, or about one-fourth of the vessel's entire cost.

The cost of the 12-in. guns averages £14,000 each. The cost of the new 14-in. gun has been placed approximately at £17,000. The development of naval ordnance has been so rapid that the high-powered sea-borne guns of to-day are almost twice as powerful as were the guns of the same calibre of ten years ago. Because of the excessive pressures in these later years, it is difficult to prevent erosion, and as it would be fatal for guns to fail suddenly in battle, the life of the new type of high-powered ordnance becomes a vital factor. These guns cannot be hastily built, and the great amount of money that they cost would seem to warrant the expectation of considerable service before becoming useless. It has been calculated that if one of these new 14-in. rifles were constantly submitted to excessive pressure, such as might obtain in a hot action, the gun could not last more than seventy rounds.

The length of the gun is a fraction more than fifty-three feet, 642 inches, to be exact. Although the muzzle velocity of the projectile is 2,600 feet per second, the ordnance experts have calculated that it requires one-tenth of a second for the shell to leave the gun, this because of the fact that the shell moves from zero to 2,600 feet, and that the mean velocity must be taken. This mean being one-tenth of a second, the actual gas life of this £17,000 weapon is shown to be only seven seconds.

What wonder the people of the various nations are sorely taxed when explosive toys, such as these, are needed to warn each other "off the grass." We use the term 'toys,' for we gravely doubt if their main purpose — inter-European war—will ever be fulfilled.—"Popular Science Siftings."

King Alfonso of Spain has a unique museum, consisting of a collection of articles by which his life has been endangered. Amongst them is to be found the skin of a horse which was killed by a bomb flung at His Majesty.

"What is your opinion of the long hat-pins?"

"They may be all right in some people's eyes."

"Exactly; but we don't want them in ours."

1754.

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THE

BLUE DRAGOONS.

AN INDIAN SOLDIER STORY.

BY GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.

PART 2.

INTRODUCTORY.

The Blue Dragoons recently landed at Calcutta, are on the march to Rustanpore. On reaching their destination two officers, Lawrence and Melton, and a private named Jackson rescue two ladies and a female attendant from a howdah on the back of an infuriated elephant, which it is afterwards discovered, had been tampered with. A group of native horsemen surround the three dragoons, and their chief, Bala Hissar, attempts to carry off the lady under Lawrence's protection. A severe conflict ensues, but it is ended by the arrival of a party of Blue Dragoons. The ladies are the daughters of Sir Graham Leslie, the governor. Subsequently the two officers receive an invitation to dine with Sir Graham. The dinner is interrupted by the distant discharge of musketry, and Jackson enters the dining-room with the intelligence that one of the native regiments had risen and shot down its officers.

CHAPTER II.

THE BEGINNING OF TROUBLES.

The first thing that seemed necessary was to place as strong a guard of trusty men as could be obtained round the governor's dwelling; and seeing how utterly helpless in a case of emergency Sir Graham seemed to be, Colonel Bruce ordered up fifty of his own dismounted dragoons with sabre and carbine, while he proceeded to do what he could to place the house in a state of defence.

The firing went on at a distance while these preparations were in progress, and the women clustered together in confusion, their numbers being every moment augmented by the coming of the wives of officers, who, with their children, were brought to the governor's house as being the most likely place to find safety.

There was a sense of relief experienced as the quick, sharp tramp of the dragoons was heard, and as they entered under the command of one of the captains, Sir Graham Leslie came hurrying in.

"What does this mean? What is this?" he exclaimed.

"Troop A, sir, sent out by Colonel Bruce's orders for the protection of the Residency," said the captain in command.

"Absurd! What nonsense!" exclaimed Sir Graham pettishly. "It is nothing, only a little unpleasantness among the Sepoys. They are as faithful to us as they can be. Take your men back to the barracks, sir."

"Beg pardon, Sir Graham," said the captain quietly. "I saw the bodies of four English officers carried in as I came along with my men, and directly after I heard that the sowars of the 5th Light Horse had shot their English officers, from the colonel downwards."

"Pish! an exaggeration!" said the governor. "Retire your men, at once. I cannot have my house, and the ladies within it troubled with the presence of half a hundred troopers. You hear me, sir?"

"I beg your pardon, Sir Graham" said the young officer, one who had been seated at the governor's table an hour before; "my instructions were to march my troop here and await the colonel's coming against all odds."

"But I desire you to go, sir," exclaimed the old man angrily.

"Yes, Sir Graham," was the reply; "but I was to hold this place against all odds. I should have resisted enemies, and I must, I am afraid, resist also friends."

"Am I governor here, or am I not? Oh, here is Colonel Bruce. Colonel, this officer of yours goes too far!" exclaimed the old gentleman excitedly. "He refuses to retire his men."

"I gave him orders to hold the Residency against all comers, Sir Graham," said Colonel Bruce. "He was quite right even in disobeying you; for you did not know the extent of the calamity befalling the town. You would not have your place left unprotected?"

"It is absurd," exclaimed the old governor. "What, colonel, are you such an alarmist that even you fear danger?"

"I never fear danger," said the officer stiffly— "unless it is for others. Unless, though, I am mistaken, we shall have a hard fight to retain our hold here; and—hark, there is more firing."

As he spoke there came again the spattering fire of musketry, followed by shouts and the galloping of horses which halted at the gate, where a loud buzz of voices ensued.

"Send someone to see if these are any of our own men, Captain Frant," said the colonel; and the officer went, leaving the governor fuming with rage and annoyance—for it was one of his pet theories that the Sepoys were fidelity itself, and that anything now displayed was only due to the fomenting of the native chieftain, and would be as ephemeral as the day.

At the end of five minutes there was the sharp, short crack of a pistol, followed by those of a dozen more, while shouts and trampling feet, with the clatter of horses' hoofs were heard. There was a sharp volley as of a dozen carbines, when there was more shouting, the trampling of hoofs again and at last the sounds died away.

Captain Frant then entered the room.

"About fifty sowars rode up to the gateway, and tried to force their way in. The sergeant on duty refused entrance, and they began to fire with pistols, and to cut at our men with their tulwars. I gave orders then to fire, and a volley sent the scoundrels to the right about."

"I presume, Sir Graham," said the colonel quietly, "you will now begin to think there is some danger?"

"Indeed, I do not,' said the governor, haughtily. "Those men wanted an audience, and I could have quelled them with a word. As it is your people have sent them away by firing on them, and made them enemies. If they had been admitted—"

"You would have been weltering in your blood," said the colonel, impatiently; "and as for your daughters and the ladies with them, God preserve them from such a fate as would have been theirs."

Before long another trampling was heard; but there was no excited rush here, only the slow, measured hoofbeats of a well-drilled regiment, which now formed up in front of the Residency, while pickets were placed around, and detachments a dozen strong patrolled the neighbouring approaches.

Meanwhile the excitement within increased, for the servants had, with a few exceptions, fled from the place, and the news that came in from time to time was of a most alarming nature. Disturbances were rife in the distant parts of the city; shops were being plundered, the peaceful inhabitants were fleeing, and above all, rumours were brought that Rana Bala Hissar was collecting troops and had been proclaimed the new ruler.

Sleep was out of the question, and the ladies sat huddled together in the room that seemed most protected from any stray shot that, aimed elsewhere might make its way through the windows.

They knew that they were protected; and more than once the thoughts of the sisters went out towards the two young officers, who had sat with them at dinner so short a time before, and whose assurance of safety it was impossible to avoid clinging to, even though the promised protection was not in sight.

It certainly was not in sight; but Fred Lawrence and John Melton had both buckled on their sword-belts with a feeling of determination that they had never before known. Revolvers were hastily loaded, and then thrust into holsters before the young men mounted to lead their troop down to assist in protecting the Residency by performing the duty of patrols.

It was a dangerous duty, too; for riding as they did down the narrow streets two and two, there was ample opportunity for any of the disaffected Sepoys to lurk in the low houses and shoot them down, quite out of reach of retaliation, as they fled from house to house, where the dragoons could not pursue.

Colonel Bruce made such arrangements that while the dismounted men guarded the entrances, the patrols met each other and crossed at a few minutes' interval as they slowly made their way round the house.

It was the troop under Captain Melton that came up to the gate just as the sowars had been attempting to break in, and had been sent to the rightabout by the carbine volley, the mounted men finishing their discomfiture and sending them flying in the direction of the bazaar.

From time to time during the night, the two friends met in directing the little detachments under the various sergeants, and a few words were exchanged.

"What do you think of it, Jack?" Lawrence asked. "Is it a bit of a squabble or a general row?"

"I think the fire has been set to the train, my boy," said Melton sadly, "and that the work begun here to-night will blaze through India."

"Jack, old fellow,' said Lawrence, huskily, "don't you think it possible that a party of ladies, well escorted with, say, a troop of ours, could be taken up to Calcutta in safety?"

"If I had anyone I loved here," said the young captain, sadly, "I should keep her here and protect her as best I could. For, depend upon it, Fred, the whole country is rising against the Feringhees. Mussulman and Hindoo alike are against us, and mean now to take revenge for years upon years of wrongs and oppression."

"Oh, Jack, Jack," said his friend "what a dreadful old prophet of evil you are!"

"Fred, lad, I pray most earnestly that everything I say may prove false; but I have studied India very attentively, and I have long feared this. It has come sooner than I expected and I fear that the storm will be heavier than even I anticipated. Ah, here's an orderly. Well, Jackson, what news?"

"Bad, sir—very bad," said the young dragoon, saluting. "There's no doubt about it. The infantry officers have all been shot down by their men after a plucky defence."

"Good heavens!" ejaculated Lawrence.

"Officers retreated into a bungalow, sir, and made a plucky defence with their swords; but the Sepoys shot them all down and set fire to the hut."

"But are you sure," said Captain Melton, "or is this the report?"

"I saw the bodies lying burning in the hut, sir," said the young dragoon; "and it turned me sick first and savage after."

Captain Melton uttered and exclamation of rage.

"Go on," he said at last, "what more?"

"The Sepoys then went cheering to join another regiment whose officers had been shot down."

"Well?"

"That's all I know, sir, from my own seeing," said the young soldier. "Only it seems as if the whole city is rising against us, for the fellows take shots at us from all sorts of corners and places, besides making cuts at you from the windows."

"But you have not been hurt, Jackson?" said Lawrence, eagerly.

"Well, I can't say that, sir," laughed the young man, "because it does hurt a good bit."

"What—where?" cried the young men in a breath.

"Oh, it's nothing, sir; only a fellow took a shot at me down there by the bazaar, and the bullet stuck somewhere in the back of my neck."

"Go on with him to the doctor at once, sergeant," said Melton. "He's in the Residency."

"Here, I'll go with him," cried Lawrence, eagerly, catching the bridle of the horse.

Captain Melton turned and looked quietly in his friend's face and Lawrence blushed; for the captain's look said as plainly as could be—

"Fred, Fred, don't you think I can see through your plan?"

The next moment Lawrence laid his hand upon the captain's arm.

"You are right," he said in a low tone, heard only by his friend. "It was in the hope of seeing them again, but I will not go if you wish me to stay."

"I'd gladly go myself if I could leave my troop. Go in, but you must not stay; and if you see them tell them that we shall keep them in safety at any cost."

"I can ride in all right, sir," said Jackson just then. "It's only a trifle of a scratch, sir."

"But Lawrence would not hear of it, for he carefully led the young man's horse past the sentries at the gate and on inquiry found where the doctor sat waiting for casualties.

Jackson's turned out to be a flesh wound, for the bullet which had been fired from a matchlock, had not gone deep, but just lay beneath the skin, where a slight cut of the surgeon's scalpel set it free, to fall upon the floor—from whence the young soldier picked it, to serve as a memento of the event.

"The first patient I've had for a wound since the Crimea," said the doctor, cheerfully.

"May it be the last," said Lawrence, "till there is another Crimean war."

It was a fervent wish, but not one to be gratified; for before many hours had elapsed the surgeon's hands were so full that he was glad to ask for help.

"Well, my man," he said, "you had better go and lie down now, in case any fever comes on. You'll be well in a fortnight, or so."

"Lieutenant Lawrence, am I obliged to stay in the hospital?" said the young fellow, appealingly.

"If you feel too bad to come on duty," said Lawrence, smiling.

"That I don't, sir," said Jackson. "Thank you, doctor, but it will want a worse wound than that to lay me up."

"Go along, you ungrateful dog!" exclaimed the surgeon, and the young private slipped off as fast as he could.

As for Lawrence he lingered, speaking to the surgeon with ears attent and eyes wandering. For he could hear nothing but a buzz of voices and a few sobs and wails; so he turned at last to go.

There was a long, wide hall to pass through on his way, and as he passed, one door was opened, an English servant-girl came out, and after a moment's hesitation Lawrence stepped forward.

"Is Miss Leslie here?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, they are both here," said the girl. "Is—is there any great danger, sir?"

"No—no, not at present," he replied. "But look here, my girl; go quietly in and tell Miss Leslie that Lieutenant Lawrence is here, and ask her if I can be of any service before I return to my post."

The girl's face was very much troubled, but she gave a bright look of intelligence as she glanced at the handsome, well-made young fellow before her.

"Yes, sir, I'll go," she said, smiling. "But, pray, sir, don't let those horrible natives come near us. I am so frightened."

"Try and trust to us, my girl," said Lawrence, quietly; and reassured by his look she hurried into the room from which a babble of female voices mingled with sobs and cries, came out into the hall as she opened the door.

To Lawrence's great delight, the sisters came forth hastily together—Miss Leslie eagerly taking his extended hand, while sister Laura's little soft palms clasped themselves involuntarily upon his arm.

"Is there great danger? Pray tell us, Mr. Lawrence!" exclaimed Miss Leslie.

"Papa—have you seen papa, Mr. Lawrence?" exclaimed sister Laura.

"No, there is no great danger, now," said Lawrence, releasing the hand that lay so anxiously in his. "I merely came here with one of my men—from the outside."

"Wounded?" exclaimed Miss Leslie, with a shudder.

"Yes, but very slightly. He was shot at in the bazaar."

"But papa!— have you seen him?" said Laura.

"No; is he not here?"

"Oh, no, no, no!" sobbed the girl. "Tell him, Ella—I cannot."

Miss Leslie seemed to make an effort over herself.

"Papa did not seem satisfied with Colonel Bruce's arrangements, Mr. Lawrence," she said. "He thought the colonel took too serious a view of the matter, and he determined to go out and see the native troops himself."

"But he did not go?" exclaimed Lawrence. "He did not pass the gates?"

"Oh, no," said Miss Leslie; "he did not pass the gates, but went only out by the little postern at the bottom of the compound."

"What madness!" exclaimed Lawrence.

"Mr. Lawrence," said Miss Leslie, with dignity as she withdrew her hand, "surely papa, as governor of this city, must know what is best. He said, if he saw the sepoys and sowars, he could calm them he was sure."

"Has he gone protected, and well armed?"

"No, papa has gone alone and without even his sword," Laura sobbed.

"And the scoundrels are shooting down every British officer they meet."

"Mr. Lawrence," exclaimed Miss Leslie, indignantly; for at his words Laura uttered a low cry and fainted.

"Fool—idiot that I am," he cried, passionately. "Pray forgive my folly, Miss Leslie. I ought to have known better," he cried catching her hand. "I would do anything to please you," he muttered, "and I act like a madman."

"Help me to carry my sister into this room, sir," she said, "and then see if you can be of any service to papa—if the danger is as great as you say."

Lawrence forbore to speak, but he darted an imploring look at the beautiful girl before him, as, thrusting the revolver in his belt a little on one side and kicking back the steel scabbard of his sword, he stooped quickly, raised the slight form of Laura and prepared to follow her sister, who led the way into the room next to that where the fugitive officers' ladies had collected.

As Lawrence passed in and the door swung behind him Jackson, the private, suddenly appeared at the end of the corridor, and stood listening as if in doubt where the lieutenant had gone, for whom he seemed to have a message.

To the surprise of Ella Leslie, the room into which she led the way was quite dark, saving such faint light as was shed by the stairs.

Her first impulse was to summons one of the servants to bring candles, but she remembered on the instant that the native domestics had all fled; and hurrying to a side table, she took a wax taper from a china ornament and striking it, held it to one of the candles that should have stood there burning.

As the light shone through the room a cry rose to her lips; but she was sufficiently strong-minded to suppress it, and hastily stepping forward she threw herself between the impending danger and him who held up her sister.

For as the light flashed up, a dark-visaged man, in white cotton loose garments, glided noiselessly to the door and locked it, standing sentry after while at least twenty others with glistening eyes, appeared clustered on either side of the window, which was noiselessly closed and the curtains hastily drawn across.

Lawrence took the situation in at a glance, and saw that by some means—probably through the aid of one of the native servants—a well-armed body of men had got possession of the house, probably to renew the attempt of the previous day.

The men were evidently not a party of the native troops who had mutinied, but seemed, from their white dresses and turbans, to be the followers of some chief while he, who was their leader, wore a nuggaree, and had his waist swathed in white shawls in which were stuck three or four jewelled pistols and a long knife, while in his hand he held a long, keen-looking tulwar and round native shield.

The men's eyes rolled and glistened as the chief—on Lawrence and his companions shrinking away—coolly lit a couple more of the candles, and then in a low voice, whispered his directions to the fierce-looking men.

But Lawrence did not wait for this. He was too great a soldier, even though belonging to the cavalry not to supplement his weakness by every aid at his hand; and to the astonishment of the enemy, he let Laura Leslie glide down to his feet in a corner of the room as he pulled a big couch in front of him, and by a great exertion of strength drew out one end of the piano from the wall. So that in less time than it takes to tell it he had provided himself with a breastwork which enclosed the corner where they stood, the piano thoroughly protecting the two girls, while now, sword in one hand, revolver in the other, he prepared to meet such enemies as should attack him across the couch.

"A man can only die once," he muttered between his teeth, "and I would die a dozen times rather than these poor girls should fall into the hands of these miscreants."

He then glanced round the room, seeking a bell or some means by which he could make his perilous position known; but the handles of the bells were on the other side and quite out of his reach.

"Never mind, the first shots will give the alarm," he muttered, as, letting his sword hang by its knot he took advantage of the surprise and hesitancy produced by his rapid action amongst his enemies to unbuckle and drop his belt and scabbard on the floor.

There was yet time, for the enemy still held back; so Lawrence relieved himself of his cross-belt and cartridge-belt, ending by laying it open ready to obtain more cartridges and then placing his sword on the piano for an instant, he rapidly tore off his tunic and rolled up his sleeve over his muscular right fore-arm.

The enemy looked on, half astonished at his daring, while Laura regained consciousness; and, as the sisters crouched there, a glow of pride in spite of the shuddering sensation which pervaded her, shone in Ella Leslie's eyes—admiration for the bravery of her young fellow-countryman, who stood there, ready to do and die in her and her sister's defence.

"Keep quite still," said Lawrence in a low, stern voice. "I'll do my best. Help must come directly I begin to fire."

He said these words without glancing towards the sisters, for his eyes were carefully fixed upon his enemies who now seemed preparing to advance. As he spoke, though he ran his thumb along the edge of his sabre to find it unsharpened, there being a thick, uncutting edge, just as it had left the makers.

Fortunately the point was sufficiently keen; and as his fingers closed tightly round the hilt, the muscles of his arm stood out rigid and firm.

Lawrence saw what was coming the next moment, and sheltered himself behind the piano; for half a dozen men blew the matches of their pieces and presenting, would the next instant have fired a volley.

Their leader rushed forward, though and threw up the barrels of the pieces, uttering some fierce orders in his own tongue—the result being that swords were drawn and the men prepared for a general assault.

The room was large and some little space intervened between the intending combatants, the nearest to Lawrence being the man by the door who was some two yards off on his left.

"Oh, for half a dozen of my lads," muttered Lawrence; and then, as he saw the matchlock barrels thrown up he continued to himself, "That is the plan, is it? No firing for fear of giving the alarm."

He felt the bullets in the various chambers of his revolver with the lever ramrod, and made sure that it was loaded, and then as the men advanced he stood upon his defence.

"Ha!" he muttered, giving a sharp glance at the man at the door; "that means an ugly attack on the left flank."

As this thought ran through his mind, the swarthy-looking native poised his tulwar in the air, held his head down beneath his shield, and prepared to spring forward; but on finding himself covered with the barrel of a revolver, he ducked and leaped and ran with head down away from the door to join his companions.

"Coward!" muttered Lawrence as his spirits rose hopefully; whereas a minute before he only saw a prospect of holding out for a certain time, now, numerous as his enemies were, there was the possibility that he might hold out till assistance came.

He withdrew his ideas about the cowardice of his foes the next moment, for a dozen men leaped forward, uttering a low, hoarse "Ha, ha!" whirling their sabres in the air, and guarding themselves with their shields.

Crack—crack—crack!

Three sharp reports from the revolver and as many went down; one quivering in the agonies of death—the other two with bullets through their lungs, ambling painfully away from beneath their companions' feet.

The effect of this rapid discharge was to check the advance, the uninjured men darting back, while as the thin blue smoke curled upwards, Lawrence stood hesitating as to whether he should fire again or wait for a second advance.

He determined on the latter; and without taking his eyes from his enemies, he stooped down to take three fresh cartridges.

As he did so the wailing and cries in the next room told him that the alarm was taken by the officers' ladies.

Just at that moment the roar of heavy firing came from without—both cannon and musketry—enough to effectually drown any noise that might be made in that room; and taking advantage of this the leader of the men urged them on once more.

They needed little urging; and before Lawrence had time to attempt to unload, the men uttered their guttural cry again, and dashed forward.

Crach— crack— crack!

Three more shots from the revolver, from one of which an enemy went down, shot through the head, and another uttered a cry of rage, for his sword-arm fell to his side shattered. The other shot merely scored an enemy's shoulder, making him savagely angry with the pain.

There was again a pause, but no time for reloading, and Lawrence held his revolver in his hand, hesitating whether he should hurl it at the first comer.

He let it fall, though, to his side, as one of the men dashed forward and made a cut at him with his keen tulwar.

It was a blow that would have cloven his head; but with an active turn, the young man avoided it, and the keen blade struck deep into the hard wood of the piano, making the wires ring, while before the man could extricate his weapon, the point of Lawrence's sabre had passed right through his throat in a deadly thrust delivered from the shoulder; and, as with a rapid backward drag, the young dragoon withdrew his sword, his enemy uttered a wild, gurgling cry, anh fell prone upon his face.

Upon this three others rushed at the young man, but he gave point at once at one to the right, striking him full in the chest; struck the next full in the face with the pommel of his sabre as he wrenched it from his enemy's breast, and sent the man he struck staggering against the third, so as to disarrange his aim as he was making a formidable cut, which, if it had taken effect, would have ended Lawrence's career; while before the Indian could recover himself, the young man delivered so slashing a blow, that in spite of the bluntness of his weapon, his enemy went down thoroughly placed hors de combat.

There was an ominous muttering amongst the Indians, who held back, although their leader kept urging them forward by voice and gesticulation. The noise of distant firing increased to a loud roar, which drowned the sounds of combat in the room and the matchlock men once more seized their weapons.

Lawrence stood behind the sofa on the defensive, panting with his late exertions; and as he did so, two matchlock bullets whizzed by him, and entered the wall behind his head with a dull thud.

At that moment he felt himself touched, and, looking sharply round he saw Ella Leslie as she crouched there, holding out to him his revolver.

"No, no—empty!" he said, sharply, turning his face once more to his foes; but Ella hastily touched him again, and on looking down he saw that in her other hand she held his open pouch.

He caught the pistol joyfully, for it placed at least four of his enemies at his mercy even if he did not disable a couple more.

"Done like a soldier's daughter," he muttered, as he cocked the piece. "Brave, true woman, to think of loading it."

It was the salvation of all three for the minute; for, as he stood ready, it was only just in time to meet the coming onslaught, the Indians being now mocked and goaded into making another attack—their leader, although he had been jeering his men for being held at bay by one eater of pig's flesh, religiously keeping himself out of harm's way.

Before the Indians could make their rush Lawrence began firing swiftly shot after shot, but with not so good effect as before, for only three of his enemies rolled over, while, now getting maddened with rage, four more rushed at him.

Lawrence threw down his empty revolver once more, and cut down one man, ran another through and was then hard pressed by the other two—one of them delivering a sharp cut on the young man's left shoulder which made the blood spurt out and dye his shirt-sleeve, whilst a low wail arose from behind the piano.

The man's victory was dearly bought; for, resorting to his former tactics, Lawrence smote the ruffian with all his might upon the forehead with the hilt of his sword, the blow falling with crushing violence, and dropping the man like a stone.

Lawrence then leaped back to avoid his other adversary's cut, receiving it upon his blade, which shivered with the violence of the blow, and broke off close to the hilt.

Some men would have been dazed by the calmity which left them helpless in the presence of a ruthless, well-armed foe; but Lawrence was quick as lightning in act and deed, and brought into force his old college training. For before the savage Indian could swing his weapon round for another blow, the young man drew back and shot out his hilt-armed fist right from the shoulder, with that tremendous British blow only known to him who has amused himself with the gloves, and the light, sinewy Indian received it right in his teeth, and fell backwards, completely knocked off his feet, to lie groaning where he fell, with broken jaw.

There was a pause once more, and Lawrence stood panting for a moment or two.

"Quick, quick!" exclaimed a voice at his side; and Ella handed the loaded revolver once again.

It was too late; he saw it while leaping over the sofa in face of his enemies.

His object was to wrench a tulwar from the hand of one of his prostrate foes; but as he alighted, his foot slipped on the bloody floor and he fell heavily.

The Indians uttered a yell of delight, and two fiendish-looking ruffian fanatics dashed at him with uplifted blades.

Lawrence's fate seemed sealed, for before he could rise to one knee the first Indian was upon him, but only to give a spasmodic spring upwards, and fall, shot through the body, across the man whose skull he would have cloven, sending him prostrate and helpless once more.

There was a second sharp report as the thin smoke curled upwards, the next Indian dropping his tulwar, and, yelling dismally, clapped his hand to his shattered elbow dropping silently afterwards to lie gnawing in his agony at the blood-stained carpet.

Those two shots from a revolver saved Lawrence's life, giving him time to struggle from beneath the half-dead Indian when he seized a tulwar, and rolled, more than climbed over the sofa, with half-a-dozen matchlocks balls whizzing after him, and burying themselves in the wall.

As Lawrence struggled, panting to his feet it was to find himself face to face with Ella Leslie.

"Take it—take it!" she whispered, hoarsely, as pale as death, and with trembling hand she held out the still smoking revolver, and as in a half-dazed way he took it from her, she shrank back into the corner behind her sister, and covering her face with her hands, fainted dead away.

As Lawrence grasped the revolver, he mechanically tried the chambers, to find that two had been discharged and he stooped hastily and caught a couple of cartridges from the pouch where it lay behind the piano, to thrust them into the empty chambers.

Just as he stooped a second volley was fired the act of stooping probably saving his life—for the second time making him indebted to Ella Leslie; for, weak woman as she was, she had gazed horrified at first at the advancing Indians, and then bravely fired the two shots, kneeling and resting the barrel upon the head-rail of the couch to steady her aim with the effect that we have seen.

Two of the matchlock balls, when fired, struck the piano, snapping the wires and causing a strangely discordant noise; while the smoke which now half-filled the room obscured everything and made the white figures of the enemy look ghastly and weird through the half-light. Lawrence was once more well-armed. He held a keen blade, and his revolver contained six conical bullets which he determined to husband for the next attack, wondering within himself the whole time at the immunity he still enjoyed.

His wound had bled freely, and caused a deadly feeling of sickness to come over him for a time; but he had contrived with his right hand and his teeth to bind a handkerchief sufficiently tightly round to staunch the bleeding, and the painful smart only made him set his teeth and grasp the awkward blade of the tulwar more tightly.

He had need. For thoroughly enraged now by their losses and forgetful of their cowardice, the remainder of the band was evidently preparing for a rush.

They prefaced it, though, by blowing up the matches of their pieces, and half a dozen more balls were sent in a scattered volley at the head of the gallant Lawrence.

The stout wood of the piano saved him this time, and he had sent one shot back with the effect of disabling another opponent, but this did not stay their rush.

They paused, however, half-way, for the door was suddenly burst open and, sword in hand, Jackson dashed into the room, saw the situation at a glance, and leaped to his lieutenant's side.

But it was only another blade, and the remainder of the band, seeing this, now made a furious and combined onslaught.

If they had acted with the same dash at first Lawrence must have gone down; for, though he fought now bravely and well, his efforts being only seconded by those of Jackson they only got a cut or two home before they were overcome by numbers. Jackson fell, heavily stricken down by the butt of a matchlock, and the hilt of a tulwar fell with stunning violence on Lawrence's temple.

There were a thousand lights dancing before his eyes, the room swam round and then all was blank.

He half struggled up for a moment as a piercing shriek fell upon his ears; but he fell back completely exhausted, as, with a savage look of exultation, the leader caught up Ella, and one of his followers threw the slight figure of Laura across his shoulder; and she it was who uttered the piercing shriek.

To be Continued.

CHATTY MOMENTS.

THE PACE THAT KILLS.

His people were, so rumour said,
With apprehensions filled,
Because when he reached man's estate,
He went the pace that killed

Possessed of wealth, it was his craze
Swift motor-cars to keep,
In which he went the pace that killed
Dogs, poultry, tramps, and sheep

New Guinea is extremely rich in plants, the number of species discovered in the sixty-five years since Lesson brought home the first collection being 2,000, or as many as are known through the whole of Germany.

In the earlier ages the Romans used neither stirrups nor saddles. Saddles were in use in the third century, and were mentioned as made of leather in A.D. 304. They were known in England about A.D. 600. The Queen of Richard II., introduced side saddles for ladies.

The air-tight compartment theory of building ships was copied from a provision of Nature shown by the nautilus. The sheil of this animal has forty or fifty compartments into which air or water may be admitted to allow the occupant to sink or float as he pleases.

It is curious to note that wood is prepared just as it was in the fourth century B.C. A bank is chosen and a hole dug, into which the wood is placed, covered with earth. A fire is lighted underneath, and the tar slowly drips into the hollow placed to receive it.

"Recently I assisted to distribute the prizes at a donkey show," remarked Dean Welldon at a fete and garden-party near Manchester. "Then a newspaper came out with the heading, 'Dean and Donkeys.'" (Laughter.) "I don't know what it will be this time"—and as he hesitated his eye caught a merry group of girls from the schools—"unless it will be 'Dean and Ducks.'" (Laughter.)

Wearing on her head a charming inverted bowl, clustered round with trails of pink daisies, a well-known French singer called on a Parisian editor. Peering under its brim he said: "What an adorable hat! Between you look like a bright star and a lampshade!" "I shall not forget the compliment," said the editor. The next day a large parcel arrived. It was her card, for the editor, and it was the hat mounted as a lampshade—the adorable hat, with its garland of pink daisies, now shades the light on the editor's electric lamp on his study table.

A French artist, having asked a coterie of his friends at the Café Riche to guess the subject of a new picture on an easel, the guesses were:

"It's a sunset," said one.

"A storm at sea," cried another.

"A plate of tomatoes," suggested a third.

"A political meeting," said a fourth.

"Vesuvius in eruption," said another.

"A naval combat," cried a fifth.

"A lobster salad struck by lightning," suggested a seventh.

"My friends," calmly said the artist, "you are utterly and entirely wrong. It simply represents a country wedding."

Asked if he is in favour of corporal punishment for juvenile offenders, General Booth says that he does not think anything is of any use unless it is prompted by love. The secret is at the business end of the cane, and the loving swish will not do unless appreciate the fineness of the distinction.

A few impulsive Scots have banded themselves into a committee for the purpose of erecting a memorial to the Battle of Largs. As the event took place so recently as 1263, the lack of characteristic caution cannot be too strongly censured.

CHEESE IT!

"What do boys means when they say 'cheese it?'"

"It means that something miscellaneous has a curd and they want to get a whey."

The anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo, on June 18, witnessed a quiet and quaint ceremony at Windsor Castle, when the bannerette which hangs over the bust of the Great Duke of Wellington was taken down and a new one put in its place. After the battle, Parliament purchased Strathfieldsaye for the Duke of Wellington, to be held by his heirs and successors for ever, the tenure being that on each anniversary of the memorable conflict the possessor should hand to the Sovereign a bannerette, which is now hung over Sir F. Chantrey's bust of the Iron Duke in the Guard Chamber. The one which has rested there during the preceding year is returned to the holder.

1754.

STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT COURSING CLUB.

A meeting of the above club was held at the Skipton Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday evening to fix dates for the coming season. Present—Mr H. M. Elder (in the chair), Messrs D. R. Hannah (secy.), A. M. Hannah, Moubray, Donnelly, Parker, Notman, Stradling, McIntyre, Creelman, J. A. Harris, Vowles, and J. McDonald.

The secretary mentioned that the N.C.C. had written asking that dates and amount of stakes be fixed and submitted before the end of this month. As the greater number of members lived near Skipton the meeting was called for here. He had notified the president (Mr R. G. Chirnside) and was especially anxious to have him here. During the past year there had been a good deal of talk about the way in which the club was run, and it was stated that there was a big chance of another club being formed in Skipton. He was on that account anxious to know how this club stood with their president. As to the Stockyard Hill members, they had their minds made up how far they would go. The Skipton members present would be able to give an expression of opinion as to whether there was any dissatisfaction with the management of the old club and as to whether there was any likelihood of a new club being formed at Skipton. The absence of Mr Chirnside placed them in an awkward position as regards fixing the stakes, and the question was whether they could run a champion meeting without the president's trophy or not. For his part he thought they could.

It was mentioned that Mr Chirnside's brother was seriously ill with pneumonia. The president had been called away to Melbourne, and that was the reason of his absence.

Mr Elder said that as one of the oldest members of the Stockyard Hill Club he intended to stand by it, as he did not know a club that was run as well or had made such strides. He had heard it said that Mr Chirnside would not support the Stockyard Hill Club any longer, as he would like to see a club formed in Skipton. Personally he was prepared to throw in his lot with the old club.

Mr Moubray said it was a very awkward thing to fix the dates, as it might be taken to mean that they were throwing in their lot with the Stockyard Hill Club.

Mr McIntyre asked what difference it would make if they called it the Skipton Club.

Mr A. M. Hannah replied that the work would have to be done at Skipton. He thought the fellows here had enough sense to get the other fellows do the work. Skipton had nothing to complain of. The matches were run at their door, and this meeting was held here to suit their convenience. If the Beaufort fellows were complaining there would be some reason in it. They should not take any notice of outside talk. He had seen a good many clubs, but did not know of one that had progressed by leaps and bounds as this one had. He did not think it would be wise to cut down the stakes for the champion meeting. He hoped to see a plumpton formed on Carranballac, and was prepared to donate £5 towards it. He alluded to the success of the Sheep Hills Club where they had formed a plumpton, and spoke of the saving of time and horseflesh.

Mr D. R. Hannah said the club could not afford to pay £300 for a plumpton.

Mr A. M. Hannah said the deer park on Carranballac could be formed into a plumpton at a cost of £100.

Mr D. R. Hannah said that was in the dim future; while the chairman considered it a big order, although if Mr Chirnside took it up it could be done, but they might have to go on without him.

Mr Moubray said that personally he did not like plumptons.

Mr D. R. Hannah remarked that they would then have to catch hares.

Mr Vowles said that hares could be driven into a plumpton at Carranballac.

The chairman said it meant a cost to the club of £6 for each course at least, and that was a big thing for them.

The secretary said that this question and other matters could be threshed out at the annual meeting, which might be called earlier than usual. All they had to do to-night was to fix the dates and stakes. There would be close on £10 of a credit balance when all the subscriptions and about £7 in nominations came in. They were all good men, but very slow, and he had written twice for it. They would not receive the support from the large landholders that they did last year.

The following fixtures and stakes were agreed to:—1st Wednesday in June—An unlimited number of all-ages at £1 1/ each, with £5 5 added by the club (an amendment that the added money be £3 3 being lost on the casting vote of the chairman). 1st Tuesday in July—Champion meeting, 64 all-ages at £4 4 each, with 50 guineas added by the club. Wednesday, 13th September—Borriyalloak Stakes, an unlimited number of all-ages at £2 2/ each, with £10 10 added by the club, and a Puppy Stake for an unlimited number at £1 1/ each, without any added money.

The secretary stated that when the dates were fixed last year the president was very emphatic about the club not running more than three meetings: but they had gone away from that decision by holding a small meeting at Beaufort. This meeting had not been a loss to the club, but had resulted in a profit of a few shillings. Of course he had notified Mr Chirnside, and not hearing from him, did not think he was opposed to it; but afterwards he heard that the president was very sore about it. If it were known at the time that Mr Chirnside was so much opposed to it, the meeting would probably not have been held.

Mr McIntyre said that Mr Chirnside complained to him at the time, but no doubt had forgotten all about it by now.

The secretary and Mr Stradling were appointed, on the motion of Messrs A. M. Hannah and A. McIntyre, to personally interview Messrs Chirnside and Russell and ask permission to run meetings on their estates.

It was generally considered that coursing was going to boom this year; the secretary remarking that he had received half-a-dozen letters from men who attended their last champion meeting and said they would come again this year, they were so pleased at the way the meeting was conducted.

The secretary was instructed, in the event of the dates fixed not being granted by the N.C.C., to get as near as possible to them.

Mr Moubray moved that the annual meeting be held at Skipton.

Mr Harris at once moved as an amendment that it be held at Stockyard Hill, the same as last year. Seconded by Mr McIntyre.

Mr Moubray's motion was not seconded, and therefore lapsed. He explained that he only moved it to bring things to a head, and as long as it was not held in Beaufort he did not care.

Mr Harris's motion was carried; the date being fixed for the middle of March.

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

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Beaufort

OVER THE BACK FENCE.

DAD AND THE OLD MAN DISCUSS TOPICAL SUBJECTS.

A waggon load of five-feet firewood had been deposited by the dealer in Dad's back yard, and for two whole nights that wood-pile had loomed large in the owner's dreams. On Tuesday night it assumed colossal proportions, for the afternoon of the following day (the weekly half-holiday) was to be wholly and solely devoted to it by the Old Man and his faithful axe. By 3 p.m. on Wednesday, the Old Man had cut up two barrow loads and a half, and hurled innumerable epithets of a profane character at the inventor of the modern stove, whose brain had imposed upon the poor, burdened "hub b" the onerous but necessary task of cutting the family firewood into confoundedly short lengths. Whilst the unwilling toiler was sitting on the stiff ponderous wood-pile, his soul consumed with remorse at his having deserted single blessedness for these laborious days, Dad opened the gate, and all unconsciously, bestowed on his neighbor 'the unkindest cut of all.' He was cheerfully humming to himself the chorus of an old-time popular song, which ran thus:—

"Oh! Why did I leave my little back room in Bloomsbury?
Where I could live on a pound a week in luxury.
When I married Maria,
I jumped out of the frying pan,
Into the blooming fire."

The Old Man groaned; "I would go further back than that," he said. "Why in the devil did Eve ever taste the forbidden fruit? Women can't let anything alone." "Well," said Dad, "if Eve hadn't eaten that apple, there would have been no 'pub' or no little back room for a bachelor to forsake. Hence, you would have been unable to remorsefully talk in your wife's hearing of the rosy days of bachelorhood, and tell her of Eve's little mistake, which has been so faithfully recorded. One would think an old maid had written Genesis. It's very convenient to blame Eve, but I reckon she did humanity a jolly good turn."

By way of changing the topic, he asked what the Old Man thought of the Agricultural Society increasing its prize list. "It's a good thing for men who can afford to keep horses with blue blood in them," answered the Old Man; "but the increased money has been devoted almost entirely to the horse sections. Why didn't they give the poultry breeder and the vegetable grower a chance?" "Now, you are talking rot," said Dad; "the fowls round here are mostly a pack of feather-legged mongrels—not fit to stuff a mattress with—and as to vegetables, the only men who grow them decently are the Chow gardeners. This is a 'White Australia,' and its agricultural societies are not going to encourage those yellow misers." "If a Chow can grow stuff better than a white man," the Old Man argued, "why shouldn't he get the honor attached to it?" "Let him grow vegetables in his own country, and get the kudos where he interes the ashes of his deceased countrymen," growled Dad; "Australia isn't his country, and she doesn't want him."

"I see that our legislators have invented a new name for conscription," said the Old Man; "they call it compulsory military training." "The best thing that ever happened for Australia," commented Dad; "it will clear the street corners of round-shouldered, bleary-eyed, cigarette-smoking, and foul-mouthed weeds, who are too lazy to cultivate a useful hobby. I'll warrant you the Commonwealth will do more for morality by this system of military training than all the screaming fanatics of the Wowser kidney. In addition, it will do its little best towards safeguarding its future destiny." "But," sneered the Old Man, "the press-gang business won't make good soldiers. Why don't they keep to the old volunteer system? I served my three years cheerfully. Why can't the young idea do the same?" "I am a citizen soldier yet," said Dad proudly; "I have been one for twenty years. I have never received anything in return but abuse and a long-service medal, but I have the satisfaction of having done my duty to my country. How did you happen to give up soldiering so soon, neighbor?' "Oh," replied the Old Man, "a little snob of a lieutenant snarled at me one night for not polishing my regimental badges, so I threw in my kit and told the defence authorities that they could go to a warmer climate so far as Private No. 1006 was concerned." Dad got home a figurative knock-out blow; "Your answer has proved beyond all shadow of a doubt," he said, "the sheer inadequacy of the volunteer system—the thing that has been its deathblow. Australia doesn't want soldiers who can throw up the sponge at their sweet will. She requires an army which must do as it is told. The young fellows have nought to complain of, anyhow, for, in Australia, every private carries an officer's cane in his knapsack."

"I reckon," said the Old Man, "that the ladies' latest craze, the bucket hat, for sheer ugliness beats the most grotesque of fashion's previous creations. The 'hobble-skirt' and the tin-dish and Merry Widow hats are fools to it." "Which only goes to prove," said Dad, "'that it needs brains to be a real fool,' or, rather, to make one. I suppose the women folk will be wearing pannikin, jam-tin, or billy can hats next." "The worst of it all is," concluded the Old Man, "that 'fashion constantly begins and ends in the two things it abhors most—singularity and vulgarity.'"

"My son Bill tells me," said the Old Man, "that there was a speciality in sandwiches at the Anglican Sunday school picnic on Wednesday." "Ahem!" ejaculated Dad; "they didn't have bad meat in them surely?" "I haven't heard of any ptomaine poisoning cases as yet," answered the Old Man; "but I reckon some of those persons who ate the sandwiches will be developing appendicitis." "It will do good in one way, if they do," said Dad; "it will mean business for the doctors. But you haven't told me what the speciality was yet, old chap." "Well," answered the Old Man, "when some of the young men present took a sandwich from a pretty girl and tested it, they discovered that they had bitten off more than they could chew. The young minx had placed neat slips of brown paper between the bread in lieu of meat. She tried the game on me, but it didn't work. As I had fought in the Boer war and lived on biltong for two years, I ate the brown paper and didn't know the difference, until the sweet creature informed Bill of the fact." Dad laughed, "Tough old hides like yours are immune from such trivial complaints as ptomaine poisoning and appendicitis, anyhow," he said.

"Did you hear about the fishing party from Beaufort who got flooded out at the Emu Creek on Wednesday night?" the Old Man continued. "No," said Dad; "but I suppose they threw so many dead marines in the creek that it rose in protest." "Don't judge everybody by yourself," said the Old Man; "for every fisherman in the party was a teetotaller." "Served them right then," said Dad; "they got more water than they wanted for once." "Oh," sneered the Old Man, "if there was a second deluge, and it rained Carlton ale or Volum beer for days and days and you were drowned in it, you'd die happy, wouldn't you?" "On the contrary," Dad replied, "I would pass hence with a heart broken through witnessing such wholesale waste of good stuff."

The Old Man picked up his axe; "I must get to this woodheap, or there will be the deuce to pay on washing-day," he sorrowfully said.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

TO THE EDITOR, "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

Dear Sir,—In the columns of your paper of 14th inst., in the report of the inspector of nuisances, he makes reference to having had to order some cleaning up at some of the slaughteryards. I wish to state that during the year he never on any occasion spoke to me or ordered any cleaning up at the slaughteryards used by me. By inserting the above you will clear me of a lot of impressions that are going about.

W. R. GLOVER, Butcher, Beaufort.

A PECULIAR WILL.

Melbourne, Thursday.

Henri de Baere, described as a gentleman, of Ararat, left £29,000 the other day under somewhat peculiar conditions. To his wife, Julie, he leaves 15/ a week, which will drop if she remarries, and he adds the significant remark that, though he is aware of the provisions of the law on this subject, "he considers he has made full provision for her." For the maintenance of each of his children he leaves 10/ a week until they are 12 years, and 15/ thereafter. These amounts in respect to the children are to be paid to his widow even if she remarries, provided the trustees are satisfied. For each child a sum of £2,000 is to be set aside, and out of the income the weekly amounts for maintenance are to be paid, and the accumulations handed over to each child as it becomes 21, and thereafter each child will receive the income only of the £2,000 set aside; the corpus falling into the general estate as the children die. For the benefit of the poor of testator's native place, Bergheur in Belgium, the income of £1000 is set aside, while the Ararat Hospital is to enjoy the income of £500 and the Ararat Dorcas Society gets the income of £100. A legacy of the income of £1000 to his niece Elsie, of Beaufort, was revoked by a codicil dated December 1908, a year after the will was made. Thirty pounds are to be spent on a tombstone. Originally the will appointed Mr Theodore G. Grano, solicitor, of Ararat, and the Ballarat Trustees Company executors; Mr Grano being appointed solicitor to the estate; but a codicil dated a few days before testator's death last December appointed Mr R. F. Toucher, M.L.A., sole executor, and Mr Eeles, of Ararat, is appointed solicitor. As the children die off their shares fall into the estate, the whole of the income from which, with the exception of the amounts, £1600 in all, earmarked in favor of the Ararat Hospital, Bergheur poor, and Ararat Dorcas Society, is to be divided among the Melbourne Hospital, Alfred Hospital, St. Vincent's Hospital, Women's Hospital, Children's Hospital, of Melbourne, and the Nazareth House, Ballarat.—"Courier."

THE BEAUFORT TOWN BRASS BAND will render a sacred programme in the Park at 3.30 on SUNDAY afternoon, when a collection will be taken up for Band funds.

LAND AND FURNITURE SALE.

In the Estate of JAMES GILLINGHAM, deceased, late of Raglan.

SALE BY PUBLIC AUCTION on FRIDAY, JANUARY 27TH, 1911, at 3 p.m., at Messrs. DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S AUCTION ROOM, BEAUFORT.

MESSRS. DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (W. H. Halpin, Auctioneer) having received instructions from the administrators in the above Estate (The Ballarat Trustees, Executors and Agency Co. Ltd.) will sell by public auction in the above Estate as above, all that piece of Land, being allotments 11, 12, 13, 14, and 15, Parish of Raglan, County of Ripon, containing 12 acres and 2 roods, as per certificate of title, together with Buildings situate on same; also small quantity of Furniture, consisting of Sewing Machine, Rocking Chair, Sofa, small Table, Clock, Washstand, Bedroom Table, Mirror, Platform Rocker, which will be put up for sale in one lot.

Terms cash. No reserve.

G R.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN —BEAUFORT DIVISION.

THE GENERAL LIST for the above division is now printed, and a copy may be inspected, free of charge, until the day appointed (Tuesday, the 28th Feby., 1911, at 1.30 o'clock p.m.) for revision, at my office, at every post-office in the division, and at the offices of my deputies, viz., at Linton, Raglan, Skipton, Snake Valley, and Waterloo.

C. W. MINCHIN, Registrar.
Beaufort, 12th January, 1911.

Application for a Gold Mining Lease

IT is intended to grant the undermentioned lease, subject to such excisions, modifications, and reservations as may be necessary.

ARARAT DISTRICT, RAGLAN DIVISION.
No. 2224; S. Whiting; The Southern Cross G.M. Coy.; 26a. 1r. 3p., Township and Parish Beaufort; excising the sold land and to 50ft. allot. 26.

P. McBRIDE,
Minister of Mines.
Melbourne, 17/1/11.

Local Land Board.

SCHEDULE of case to be dealt with at this office on Thursday, 26th January, 1911, at 10 o'clock:—To show cause against forfeiture.—Parish of Eurambeen—Agnes Hains, allot. 91, 30 acres.

CHAS. J. JOY,
Land Officer.
District Lands Office,
Ballarat, 18/1/11.

54 Vict No. 1060, Sec. 64. 1 Edw. VII No. 1769, Sec 4. NOTICE.—A Rule to administer the Estate of WILLIAM WINSALL, late of Beaufort, Laborer, deceased, intestate, who died on the 21st February, 1892, has been granted to me, and Creditors, Next of Kin, and all others having claims against the Estate are required to send in particulars of their claims to the Curator of the Estates of Deceased Persons, New Zealand Chambers, 48c Collins-street, Melbourne, on or before the 21st February, 1911, or they may be excluded from the distribution of the Estate when the assets are being distributed. J. W. STRANGER, Curator of the Estates of Deceased Persons, Melbourne, 9th January, 1911

FREEHOLD LAND SALE,

AT GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT,

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4TH,
At 2 o'clock.

126 Acres (or thereabouts) First-class Agricultural Land, situated about 5 miles west from Beaufort.

YOUNG BROS., Ararat, under instructions from Mr. E. BALCOMBE BEGGS, will offer by public auction, as above, his property in the parish of Beaufort, being Crown allotments 71C and 71J, containing 126½ acres (or thereabouts).

This is a magnificent piece of agricultural land, well fenced, permanently watered, and on portion, which consists of a rich black flat, over four tons of hay has been grown to the acre. This flat is also well adapted for the growing of root crops, more especially potatoes.

Possession—Immediate, but subject to an existing lease at 12/ per acre, expiring 1st December, 1911.

Title, Certificate Transfer of Land Act 1890.

YOUNG BROS., Auctioneers,
Ararat and Branches.

BEAUFORT THISTLE CLUB.

ANNUAL MEETING, Mechanics' Institute, WEDNESDAY, 25th January, 1911 (Burns' Anniversary), at 8 p.m. Business—1. Receive balance-sheet and report. 2. Election of officers for year. 3. Decide on anniversary celebration. 4. Consider advisability of increasing members' subscriptions. 5. General business. All old and new members are specially requested to attend if at all possible.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON, Hon. Secy.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

A GENERAL MEETING will be held at the Mechanics' Institute on THURSDAY evening next, 26th inst., at 8 o'clock. Business—To receive and adopt balance-sheet and auditor's report; general.

A. PARKER, Secretary.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT,

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

CHUTE.

SALE BY AUCTION
ON
SATURDAY, 28TH JANUARY,
At 2 p.m., of
DWELLING-HOUSE, FURNITURE, &c.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT has been favored with instructions from Mr. Wm. BOYD (who is leaving the district) to sell as under, on above date:—4-roomed Dwelling House, in first-class order, verandah back and front, detached Kitchen and Wash-House; the whole for removal. Household Furniture, comprising Chairs, Tables, Linoleums, Meat-safe, 3 double Bedsteads, 1 single Bedstead, 2 Spring Mattresses and Palliasses, Dressing Table, Duchess Chest Drawers, Washstand, Gipsy Tables, Drawing-room Suite and Sundries, Fender, 2 Spring Rockers, Lamps, Clocks, Kitchen Utensils, Riding Saddle, Tools, Pot-plants, 800 gal. Iron Tank, Tubs, Saucepans, &c.

The whole for absolute sale.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, Auctioneer.

ESTABLISHED 1878.

THE Trustees Executors and Agency Co. Ltd.,

412 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE;

THE OLDEST and LARGEST Trustee Company in ::: Australasia :::

Acts as Executor, Trustee, Administrator and in other Trust capacities.

Trust Funds £9,000,000.

JAS. BORROWMAN, MANAGER.
FRED'K. [illegible] ASST. MANAGER.
D. F. TROY, Local Agent.
Please call or write for Pamphlet.

Hawkes Bros.,

NEILL STREET,

BEAUFORT.

CORNSACKS, New and Secondhand.
OAT BAGS, "
HARVEST TOOLS, All Descriptions.
FENCING WIRE, American & German.
BARBED "
WIRE NETTING, All Sizes.

For the HOUSEHOLD.

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

LOWEST PRICES.

ATTACKED WHILE WORKING.

"While at my work one morning, I was attacked with severe griping pains in the stomach," writes Mr David Howard, Sale, Vic. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and was pleased to say that it cured me in a few minutes. Since then I have had several attacks, and have always used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa remedy with good results." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

PLEASANT PEOPLE.

We are sometimes surprised to find how many pleasant people there are sojourning upon this planet, and how ready they are to say and do pleasant things, and fill the world with "sweetness and light" for others.

Sometimes, when we least expect it when it has seemed to us as if almost everybody was made up on the bias, so to speak, we suddenly meet one of these pleasant people, and the cobwebs are all swept out of our heaven, and the whole complexion of things is changed. They make a dull day cheerful; they have something of the same effect in a room as an open fire or a bouquet of flowers; or they are like the trill of a brook hidden in a still wood, or the unexpected whistle of a bird in early spring. They make us feel, for the nonce, as if everybody was pleasant because they are. There is a charm about them which is reflected upon their atmosphere, which to analyse would be like "mistrusting the sunbeam."

We cannot always explain exactly why they are so pleasant; they may not be beautiful; they are often, indeed, what those who insist upon symmetry and harmony as the first principles of beauty would call plain; they are not always robust people, who raise our spirits by the mere fact of their strength and health; they are sometimes invalids, who spend their days upon a couch, with pain as a companion; they are not always people of leisure, with nothing to do but make themselves agreeable, but often the busiest mortals under the sun; they are not always the wittiest or the most clever among our acquaintances; but they possess a magic superior to all these, which dwarfs the wit and cleverness of others, and makes these of small value beside their own attractiveness.

Perhaps their spell resides in the fact that they have the kind of common sense which may almost be said to amount to genius—a genius for making us pleased with ourselves. An aroma of good nature pervades their neighborhood; they have essentially that "sweet, attractive sort of grace" of which the poet sings.

FOALS ON THE FARM.

A source of danger to foals, both from the hygienic point of view and also that of their future tempers and dispositions, is the overcrowding that goes on at many studs. Nothing can be a worse policy on the part of an owner than to allow anything of the kind to exist. To begin with, if a considerable number of young animals have to be looked after, and if there are many foals on the farm, it is only reasonable to expect that two or three-year-olds will also be strongly represented, it is necessary to keep up a large staff to look after them properly. Hence a considerable amount of expense which may not be justified by results or expectations thereof. It is far better for the owner, therefor, to carefully weed out his foals and to dispose of such as he may not have room to keep, as a few good, well-nourished, and finely-matured foals and young horses, generally, will be far more remunerative than a large number which have not been so well done by. Of course there is the chance that in the weeding out a real good foal may be disposed of cheaply, but it is far better to run such risks than it is to face the possibility of all the foals suffering from the evil effects of overcrowding. Besides, it is extremely probable that the cast-off foal which unexpectedly turns out to be a good one would not have developed as he did had he not benefited by a change of quarters, where a better chance was given him, than being overcrowded at home.

No Trust in Soap.

After long years of martyrdom with destructive and rebellious servants, Mrs Newrich at last got a paragon of a general.

She was obedient, sweet-tempered, and careful; in fact, she was possessed of all the virtues and none of the failings; but, alas! there was one drawback—she always had a dirty face.

Fearful of offending her by being too personal, Mrs. Newrich said gently to her one day:

"Do you know, Bridget, that if you wash your face in nice, soapy water every day you will become beautiful?"

"Indade, mum," answered Bridget innocently; "and sure, mum, did you never think of doing that same yourself?"

THE CHARM OF WOMAN.

Beauty has its attractions, no doubt, but the attractive woman often possesses but little beauty of face or figure. Perhaps she has a quiet, restful charm about her to which the most jaded are attracted.

She may be gifted with a sprightliness of manner that fascinates against one's will. Her conversation may be bright and witty that none can resist her.

She may captivate by her knowledge or by her confessed ignorance and anxiety to learn. Her sympathy may draw all around her.

The pleasing woman is the really attractive woman.

A sergeant of a certain famous regiment was recently married, and as the bridal pair emerged from the church where the ceremony had been performed they were subjected to the usual fusillade of rice and old footwear, which, in this instance, included one of the regimental Bluchers, thrown with such unerring aim that it caught the "non-com." just above the eye, inflicting a nasty cut sufficiently serious to warrant an immediate visit to the local hospital.

The surgeon on duty, after examining the injury, inquired, as he proceeded to dress it, how it came to be inflicted.

"Well, sir," replied the man of stripes, "it was this way. I got married this morning, and——"

"Oh, oh!" laughed the doctor, who was a married man himself. "I see, that explains it; but, goodness! she's started early!"

"Two-thirds of the disappointments of life do not come from finding things bad where goodness or perfection was anticipated, but simply from finding them altogether different from expectation.

SHIPS' MASCOTS WHICH DIDNT BRING LUCK.

Mr. J. Gordon Bennett's magnificent steam yacht, the Lysistrata, which was so badly damaged by a great gale in the Mediterranean, is a ship with a mascot. This is the owl, a bird regarded by her owner as being the emblem of good luck. They are everywhere aboard of her—stuffed owls, plaster owls, marble owls, gold owls, of all sizes and in every position. Owls peer into the salt-cellars on the dinner table, form pepper-boxes, seals, handles to doors, fireirons, paper knives, and even gaze up solemnly at the visitor from bottoms of teacups and glasses. An enormous gilt owl, too, forms the yacht's figurehead; and another, of equally imposing proportions, decorates her stern. Yet she has been a most unlucky craft, and the same may be said of many other vessels owning mascots; which would seem to prove that there is truth in the saying, common amongst sailors, that "a mascot ashore becomes the opposite afloat."

For instance, there was the case of the Elbe, sunk in the North Sea in 1896 with a loss of 334 lives, and on board which horseshoes predominated, much as owls do on the Lysistrata.

The unfortunate Victoria, too, which in 1893 carried with her to the bottom of the sea Admiral Tryon and 358 officers and men, possessed a mascot in the shape of a huge black cat.

Then, again, there was the case of the French liner, Bourgoyne, whose captain insisted on carrying with him "for luck" a case of stuffed kingfishers, birds abhorred by British sailors, but regarded as mascots by French, and which was lost off Sable Island, with 443 passengers and crew.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

Herman Schmidt, who was one of the heroes of the Franco-Prussian War, was asked by some admirers to tell them how he won the Iron Cross. His version shows him to be a man of marvellous modesty.

"Vell," said Herman slowly, "it vas like dis. Dey vas all us Prussian fellers—ve vas all in der army, soldiers der French folks vas fighting us, und ve vas fighting dem. Den dere vas a battlefield—like it vas a field in a farm, yes—all grass and stuff—und ofer dere vas der French folks, und over here vas us Prussian fellers. Always yet I vas de bigges' man in der army, so dey make dat I should carry de flag—de flag dat always goes vere der fighting is. So den, here vas our fellers, und dere vas de French folks, und ve vas shooting at dem und dey vas shooting at us—only I vasn't make no shooting, because I got dem flags und no guns. So I says, 'Vat if some of our fellers could go ofer vere de French folks vas, vat?' But den I see our fellers vas all shooting und dey vasn't none of dem going ofer; so I says, 'Maybe I goes ofer dere myself, den.' So I gets up und goes ofer dere vere der French folks vas. Our fellers always goes vere der flag iss, so den dey also follows me, and all comes ofer vere der French folks vas. Und den de chenerals cooms up und pins dis cross on me."

SUFFERED BY MODELS.

"The occupation of 'artist's model' seems an easy vocation," said a painter of classical subjects.

"As a matter of fact, it is often a difficult and painful one. I have known soldiers and sailors, whose powers of discipline and endurance would seem to fit them for the work actually faint with the exhaustion of remaining for a long period in some particular posture.

"A famous French painter told me that once, when painting a battle scene, he employed two old campaigners who had fought and bled in the Franco-German war. They had to be depicted as falling wounded from their saddles. Although they were supported by slings and straps both declared that they would rather have been actually shot than have had to endure the terrible strain of simply counterfeiting the fact!"

WOMEN AND HYPOCRISY.

It is a curious fact that there are no notable hypocrites among the women of fiction, and we believe that there are very few in real life. So far as our experience goes—and an experience backed by a literature cannot be an isolated experience—hypocrisy in women is rare. Their freedom is the more remarkable because women are not frank. There, is, however, a vast difference between want of frankness and hypocrisy. The design of the hypocrite must always be self-interested, and, moreover, his part must be consistently sustained. A liar need not be a hypocrite, although a hypocrite can hardly avoid being a liar. But he must do more than lie. He must lead a false life—a specially bad life under cover of an ostensibly good one. It is possible to be secretive with a good purpose, and even with a good purpose to make a certain amount of pretence. The benevolent self-control of the best women is apt to run to excess, and to result in their hiding all those feelings, opinions, and even plans, which militate against the peace of the moment. The feminine mind finds it difficult to distinguish between complete openness and selfish brutality. They forgive bluntness in a man, if they like him, but never in a woman, whether they like her or not.

Guy Boothby was a much wittier man in conversation than readers of his books would suppose. He and a certain humorist, who shall be nameless, were dining one evening, and the conversation turned upon Deeming, the man who murdered his wives soon after he had married them, and buried the bodies in cement, or concrete, or whatever the material is called which is put down as a sort of flooring in scullieries and kitchens. "It was a case of marrying in haste and cementing at leisure, wasn't it?" inquired the humorist, parodying the well-known proverb about marriages. "No," said Boothby promptly. "I should say that he objected to wives in the abstract, but did not object to them in the concrete."

It is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness or speaking a true word or making a friend.

TRIED IT ON THE HORSE.

"When driving from Tamworth to Bowling Alley Point, one of my horses took bad with gripes and got down kicking and struggling," says Mr Sam L. Fyrce of Bowling Alley Point, N.S.W. "Those who passed me considered the horse would die. As I always carry Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for my own use in case of emergency, I put a whole bottle of it in half a pint of water and gave it to the horse. In less than a quarter of an hour he was up and started to feed. It is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy that I have to thank for saving me a good horse." For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

THIS TIME OF THE YEAR.

This is the time of the year when you catch cold the easiest. Take home a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and be prepared to stop any cough or cold at once. Every bottle is guaranteed to give results. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

WISDOM FOR WOMEN.

Men praise or abuse women too much: never so much, however, as women do. Love is a human law duty is a social one. Love is greater than duty. Happy the men and women who can obey both laws

Women die twice. Their first death takes place on the day they cease to be attractive.

Foolish are the married people who do not retain friendship when love becomes out of season.

The heart of a good woman is a well of love. She has a smile for all joys, a tear for all sorrows, a consolation for all miseries, an excuse for all faults, a prayer for all misfortunes, and a word of encouragement for all hopes.

THE MODERN GIRL'S ROOM.

A great deal is written nowadays with regard to the decoration of the home, and especially of the girl's room. She is told how to make curtains, divans, cosy corners, cushions, riddles, and bed quilts; how to dispose of knots of ribbon, and how to cover her toilet-table with bright trifles that make it seem as luxurious as possible.

But the question of how to take care of the room after she has adorned it is too often left to the individual perception of neatness and order; and the individual perception does not always succeed in keeping the room in an ideal state.

The very first essential for a girl's room is not decoration, but perfect purity and cleanliness. There should be absolutely nothing crowded into the corners, or tucked away under the bed. Every girl should take some leisure hour and sift out of the room all the things that are not necessary to the daily life. Avoid, if possible, a carpet upon the sleeping-room; it gathers dust. If the floor must be covered, let it be with matting, or with rugs that can be easily lifted, so that the floor may be wiped regularly and kept thoroughly free from dust.

If the habit of keeping garments in perfect order is acquired, the beauty of that order goes all through the after-life. Have enough; not too much; no overcrowded drawers or closets, with six garments on one nail; no crammed boxes or stuffy, crowded corners; no dirt, or darkness, or disorder.

WOMAN'S WORK.

The old idea that woman's sheltered life in the house was easy, and that man going out day after day to earn a livelihood bore the brunt of the battle, was true enough in olden times when the homes were simple, but in the light of modern civilisation it is about exploded.

There is no comparison between the amount of labor and nervous energy expended by the average head of the family in her domestic duties, and those of the bread-winner at his daily business. This has come to be acknowledged as women have proved what could be done with the same faculties and the same industry, applied remuneratively; and the domestic professorship has risen in dignity with the general estimate of womanly capacity.

It has been said that mature life, which develops the man, stunts the woman. He goes on, she stands still. He unfolds, she droops. He puts himself at compound interest, and she does well if she saves her principal intact.

The average young woman of today expends enough close foresight, enough shrewdness, enough inventive power, enough patience of hope upon the season's outfit, to make an excellent bank cashier, or a tolerably successful graduate of a theological seminary.

This is true not only as to the work of a seamstress, but all the other accomplishments of which a housekeeper is expected to be an adept. They keep her too much within four walls, anxiously trying to accomplish impossibilities.

A writer has said that "possibly we should have no cause to complain of stunted mental growth in women if their culture were in the direction of their affinities. It is not necessary for any practical end that it should be the same as man's, and it can only produce good fruit by being consonant to the law of her nature.

"If a woman knew no Greek or Latin, or mathematics or philosophy but surrendered her imagination to the great masters of literature; if poetry, music and art filled her soul with their mellowing touches; if her mind became thus enriched with the most sympathetic facts in literature and nature, we should discover in her some of the happiest and most edifying aspects of culture; and in these things woman's intellect would exhibit, we imagine, no tendency to premature decay."

CHOOSING A HUSBAND.

Don't allow yourself to fall in love with a young man who does not earn every penny he has to spend.

Don't give your affection too freely to the man who never seems to have anything else to do but take you out for walks, or amuse himself in other ways. There is probably something wrong about the man who has so much spare time.

Don't allow yourself to be impressed by a man's grand talk of what he could do if he only had the chance. If he were any good he'd make the chance instead of sitting down and waiting for it.

Don't despise the honest, hard-working, plain, every-day man for the flashy, fine-appearing boaster, who usually proves to be a ne'er-do-well.

Don't grumble because your sweetheart only calls twice a week. Remember that the average young man works for an employer, to whom he owes a great deal of time and the best work he can give. If he goes out night after night he is not fit for the day's work. A man's chosen occupation is the most important thing in his career. On it and his ability to fill it depends his entire life. No matter how much in love he may be he cannot marry until he has his feet planted on the ladder of success. So don't urge him to spend more time than he feels he should with you.

BILIOUS ATTACKS CURED.

Sufferers from bilious attacks should read this remarkable letter from Mr Donald Coutts, of Condah, Vic. "I have been a continuous sufferer from headache and bilious vomiting attacks for 25 years. During that time I have been treated by doctors, besides using all sorts of medicines that proved useless. Being almost afraid I could never be cured, I tried Chamberlain's Tablets, and can assure you that they completely cured me, and I feel like a new man. I can conscientiously recommend them to all who suffer from stomach and liver troubles." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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.

HAVE YOU INDIGESTION?

HAVE YOU SICK HEADACHES?

Take

Beecham's Pills.

To avoid Indigestion.

This distressing disorder is caused by a poorly-working stomach, which is in need of a little help and a tonic. No matter how bad it may be, a dose of BEECHAM'S PILLS will speedily give relief. Take BEECHAM'S PILLS according to directions and the trouble will disappear.

To cure Sick Headaches.

Sick Headaches mean an overtaxed stomach and a derangement of the digestive organs. BEECHAM'S PILLS have proved themselves a boon for the cure and prevention of those depressing symptoms. A dose will remove the immediate cause and if repeated for a few days will enable your system to work normally.

Sold everywhere in boxes, price 10½d. (36 pills) 1/1½ (56 pills) & 2/9 (168 pills).

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—220 head was the number penned for to-day's sales, about one-third consisting of quality ranging from useful to good, a few odd pens prime, whilst the remainder was chiefly made up of middling descriptions. There was an average attendance of the trade, and though quality met with fairly brisk competition, prices realised show a slight decline on last week's values, though towards the close sales firmed somewhat. Lightweight steers and heifers were also quitted at slightly easier rates. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £9 to £10; extra, £10 10/ to £12 12/6; good, £7 10/ to £8 10/; useful, £6 to £7; prime pens cows, £6 to £7 10/; good, £5 to £5 10/. Calves—31 yarded, including a fair proportion of good and prime vealers, for which brisk competition existed, prices showing an improvement on last week's values; best selling to £5 5/. Sheep—6514 came to hand for to-day's sales, consisting largely of middling and useful descriptions, a fair proportion good, whilst only a few pens were really prime. There was a large attendance of both the trade and graziers, consequently for quality competition ruled very active, prices showing a material improvement on those of the previous week, closing firm; whilst all lots suitable for topping up were again keenly competed for at late high rates. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 15/ to 16/; extra heavy, 17/ to 18/5; good, 13/ to 14/; useful, 10/6 to 11/6; prime ewes, 11/ to 12/; extra, 13/ to 15/8; good, 9/ to 10/; good merino wethers, 9/6 to 10/11; useful, 8/ to 8/6. Lambs—4291 to hand, being largely made up of useful descriptions, a small proportion being prime, whilst the remainder principally comprised middling sorts. For quality competition was fairly animated at about last week's values, but for other descriptions the demand lacked the briskness of previous sales. For such, prices showed a slight decline, more especially towards the close. Quotations:—Prime shorn, 10/6 to 11/6; extra, 12/ to 12/10; good, 8/ to 8/6; useful, 7/ to 7/6.

The following district sales are reported:—By Crawford, Dowling & Seymour—30 lambs for Mr John Greenbank, Snake Valley, 12/11 to 10/6, averaging 11/8. By S. G. Valentine and Co.—10 bullocks for the estate of the late Charles Campbell, Langi-kal-kal, to £9, averaging £8 12/6; 5 cows for same owners, to £7 10/, averaging £7; 1 heifer calf for Mr Donald Stewart, Monmot, Skipton, at £5 5/, topping the market. By Macleod & Booth—101 merinos, 2-tooth, for Mr A. R. Slater, Springbank, Skipton, ewes 7/1, wethers 6/10; 46 lambs (woolly), for same owner, 8/ to 9/7.

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.
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Recognising the merit of the case, the Ballarat Presbytery on Thursday week carried a resolution congratulating the Rev. R. Robertson, of Carngham, on his attainment of the degree of Bachelor of Divinity, at the Edinburgh University. Mr Robertson's feat was highly extolled by the Clerk of the Presbytery, the Rev. C. Cameron, who remarked that the splendid distinction the reverend gentleman had achieved reflected honor, not only on himself, but also on the Presbytery. The clerk's remarks were heartily endorsed by the Rev. John Walker, who said it was a great credit to Mr Robertson that he had managed to study so successfully in the intervals of respite from his arduous parochial duties.

The Mines Department desires special attention drawn to an Act to amend the law relating to holders of residence areas under the Mines Act who die intestate. The Act provides that the widow of the holder of a residence area who dies intestate may be registered as the holder of the area through the warden, provided that the whole of the real and personal estate of the deceased holder does not exceed £250 in value, and that all claims against the estate have been paid. The rights of the deceased holder will then vest in the widow. No fees are to be charged by the warden, and the provisions of the Act are made retrospective to apply to the case of any widow of a residence area holder if the latter is intestate within five years of the commencement of the Act, and if letters of administration of his estate have not been taken out.

THREE SPLENDID LETTERS TO "CLEMENTS TONIC."

WELL-KNOWN MELBOURNE BILLIARDIST CURED AFTER SIX MONTHS HOSPITAL ILLNESS.

FOR THE CURE OF POOR APPETITE, CONSTIPATION, NERVOUSNESS OR INDIGESTION.

These testimonials are worth reading from three well known Melbourne people, and it tells in plain words of the wonderful value of this great medicine to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, poor blood, loss of sleep or appetite, debility, lack of nerve force, flatulence, heartburn, palpitation and functional nerve and kidney affection. Clements Tonic keeps the bowels regular, the liver healthy, and active, and the blood pure. Read this letter from Mr. Morris, who spent six months in a Melbourne hospital, without being cured, and who swears by Clements Tonic as a wonderful curative remedy.

Theatre Royal Billiard Saloon, Bourke-street, Melbourne, 23/1/10.

"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 taking four bottles of your nerve remedy I began to improve, my nerves regained their usual strength, my heart's action became regular and strong, my appetite improved wonderfully. I now enjoy splendid health. I declare it is to the consistent use of your splendid Tonic. Neither my wife nor I can afford to be without it, as we both use and swear by it as the best of medicines."
(Signed) ALFRED MORRIS.

Mr. Frank Horsfield, of 153 Franklin-street, Melbourne, Comercial Traveller, employed at the Small Arms Co., Elizabeth-street, Melbourne, says:—

"Clements Tonic is especially reliable for the cure of poor appetite, constipation, nervousness or indigestion. I was the victim of indigestion for many months, with repeated attacks of biliousness. I found Clements Tonic as good as I had heard, and now keep myself in splendid health through its use."
(Signed) FRANK HORSFIELD.

Testimony from Mrs Margaret Lennard, 21 Provost-street, North Melbourne, given to Clements Tonic, Ltd., 20/1/10.

"No woman can do better than keep your great medicine for the blood and nerves in her house. I have often used it for indigestion, weakness of the nerves, sick headache and biliousness, and for lassitude or weakness of the system, caused by climatic changes. I have found it a wonderful medicine. All women should use it."
(Signed) MRS. MARGARET LENNARD.

Testimonials like these are worth reading—everyone what a wonderful medicine is Clements Tonic for the cure of serious nerve, liver, 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 it. Send for it to-day. Wise people are never without it in the home.

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.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GEMS.

RICHARDS AND CO.'S STUDIO.

This Christmas the exhibit at Richards and Co.'s studio is far beyond anything previously shown there. The greatest heights of artistic excellence have been reached, and ideal pictures are set before us, every one of which compels the keenest admiration, even from those whose only desire is to criticise. One can scarcely believe such beautiful pictures were made by the camera's aid, although Mr Dearden, by means of these splendid exhibitions of up-to-date portraiture has continually shown us what can be done in this direction, and many have thought that previous efforts by this artist have been well-nigh perfect. Still, on this occasion all must own Mr Deardon has excelled himself. In every department of the art there are gems of the highest order. In no way can we conceive of daintier specimens of the latest "pastel portrait" than those shown in the vestibule. Each picture is beautifully colored in rich pastel shades. The style, too, is completely new, and there is a richness and softness about the pictures to be seen in no other style of colored work. They must be seen to be fully appreciated. The subject pictures are magnificent. Some splendid studies of well-known gentlemen are also shown, together with several very fine family group pictures, that of the Rev. S. Hoban and family being a notable one. Each face is clear, distinct, and beautifully modelled. The exhibit teems with portraits of children that are natural, sharp and clear. The bridal pictures are most attractive, and will certainly add to the reputation the firm has already gained for this class of work, and the whole exhibit is splendidly finished by the lovely specimens of small work scattered throughout.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS.

A remedy in Tablet form having specific action on the stomach, liver and bowels. Easy to take, prompt and gentle in their action and beneficial in results. Try a box if you are troubled with constipation. Sold everywhere 1/6. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Captain J. C. Williams, of C Company, 7th A.I.R., has been promoted to the rank of adjutant, vice Major J. S. Lazarus, who has been appointed an area officer. The promotion of Captain Williams is a popular one, he being one of the most zealous and capable officers in the Ballarat regiment. Starting as a private, he has worked his way to the present rank.

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 Malt Bread a specialty.

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

TO THE CYCLIST.

EVERY day I am building Reliable Bicycles at Reasonable Prices. I can sell you a "LLOYD" fitted with B.S.A. parts for £12 10/, or a Pattern Machine at £10 10. Dozens are in use locally, and every user is satisfied. That is sufficient guarantee. All Repairs effected. Agent for Michelin Motor Car Tyres, and A.N.A. Sewing Machines.

J. C. LLOYD,
Cycle Builder, Agent, and Repairer,
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 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, W. C. Pedder thanks you for your favours in the past, and trusts that you will continue to support the old 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.

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 call and 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.

TO Stand this Season at Stockyard Hill, and travel the surrounding District, the Pair Stallion,

TRAFALGAR.

TRAFALGAR is five years old. Jet black; 14 hands; thick-set, and a good mover in harness. By Col Trafalgar; dam, Tame-Shanter mare. For further particulars, apply to Owner.

Fee—£3 3/, and 5/ when mare proved in foal. All mares sold or exchanged to be paid for at full value.

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

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

HAVE YOU PERFECT VISION?

IF NOT you should consult a practical Optician. With scientific knowledge and years of practical experience in the manufacture and fitting of glasses, we are in a position to supply you with those best suited to your eyes. In proof of this, we quote the experiences of some of the many wearers of our glasses:—

"Since wearing your glasses the headache and pain have completely disappeared. Were it not for them I could not be working as I am to-day."—"S.H.N.," Maryborough.

"The double pair, for seeing distance and for reading, are a great success."—"G.M.," Geelong.

"The glasses are a great boon. With them I can see as well as in my youth."—"G.A.P.," Myora.

SATISFACTION FROM ALL QUARTERS.

Our work and its good results compare favorably with that done in any part of the world. Prices are reasonable

MARCHANT,

Consulting Optician and Eyesight Specialist,

KENT HOUSE, GEELONG,

46 STURT STREET, BALLARAT, and Agencies throughout Victoria.

Visits BEAUFORT MONDAY, JANUARY 23RD., from 1 till 5 p.m., and may be consulted at HARRIS' PHARMACY

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.

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1736. | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1911. | PRICE THREEPENCE

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For information of our Readers with Publish the New Rates.

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THE SMART STORE FOR MEN'S WEAR.

Ready-to-wear Suits for
Men, Youths, and Boys,
At COUGLE'S
Equal to Tailor-made, Good Fitting, Well made.

THE STORE FOR FASHION SHIRTS.

A large variety of newest designs.

THE STORE FOR HATS. HATS. HATS.

Straw Boaters. Felts. Panama. Agent for WOODROW'S Straw and Felt Hats.

THE STORE FOR BOYS' SUITS. BOYS' SUITS.

Big stock to choose from.

SMARTEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

YOU BUY RIGHT IF YOU BUY
AT
G. H. COUGLE'S,
HAVELOCK STREET.
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.

BEAUTIFUL
BRIDAL PORTRAITS
BY
RICHARDS & CO.,
BALLARAT.

The excellence of Richards and Co.'s Bridal Portraits is such that they stand in a class by themselves—unequalled—unapproached.

Have your Bridal Group taken by Richards and Co., and you will be more than satisfied.

The latest styles in Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, and Buttonholes always ready for the sitter.

Four large dressing rooms—avoid delay and confusion.

Electric Fan in Studio.

When in Ballarat do not miss seeing our New Exhibition.

Enlarged Photograph from any Old or Faded Photograph.

Size of Photo.	Size of Mount	Price.
12 x 10	20 x 16	25/-
15 x 12	24 x 17	30/-

Complete in the newest style of Mount and Frame. Mail us your Order. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

RICHARDS & CO.'S
FAMOUS STUDIO.
21 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 if you will call or write.

Having procured portion of Mr. L. BRAYO'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, JANUARY 29TH, 1911.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 8 a.m. (H.C.), 11 a.m., and 7.30 p.m.; Main Lead, 3 p.m.—Rev. F. Stillwell.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.: Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. Barningham, Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr. C. Weldron, Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr. G. Boyd, Chute, 3 p.m.—S.S.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. (children's); Chute, 3 p.m.—Rev. H. Scott Porter, Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Lexton, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson, Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr. Nicholson.

Telephone 12.

J. W. HARRIS,
CHEMIST & DENTIST.

JUST IMPORTED:—

Dainty Toilet Requisites.
Rubber Pad Whalebone Hair Brushes.
Ladies' Gripwell Hair Combs.
Quick Loader Insect Powder Guns.
Gentlemen's Shaving Mirrors.
Assorted Perfumed Soaps.
Montserrot Lime Juice.
Automatic Fly Catchers.
Celluloid Soap Cases.
Christmas Novelties, &c., &c.

J. W. HARRIS,
CHEMIST & DENTIST,
For Accuracy, Confidence, Satisfaction,
HAVELOCK STREET,
BEAUFORT.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG,
Barrister and Solicitor,
Proctor and Conveyancer,
BEAUFORT.

Commissioner for Affidavits Supreme and High Courts.

Federal and State Land Tax and Income Returns compiled.

VISITS SKIPTON FRIDAYS.

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.

IN MEMORIAM.

CUMMINGS.—In loving memory of dear father, Thomas Cummings, who died on the 30th January, 1910; also dear mother, who died on the 17th October, 1899.
"Gone, but not forgotten."
—Inserted by their daughter and son-in-law, E. and G. McCracken.

MARKS.—In sad and loving remembrance of our beloved mother, Mary Marks, who passed away at Beaufort, 27th January, 1909. Deeply regretted.
R.I.P.
"Gone, but not forgotten."
"Rest, dearest mother, thy toil is o'er,
Thy loving hands shall toil no more.
No more thy gentle eyes shall weep;
Rest, darling mother, gently sleep.
Thou art not forgotten, dearest mother,
Or wilt thou ever be—
As long as life and memory last,
We will remember thee."
—Inserted by her loving daughters, Jane Marks and Mrs McNulty.

McDONALD.—Also our beloved nephew, Keith McDonald, at Lexton, on same date, dearly beloved son of the late Mrs. A. McDonald, Hyde Park Estate, Lexton.

A sudden change—at God's command he fell,
He had no time to bid his friends farewell;
The summons came without a warning given
That bade him haste to meet his God in heaven.
Oh, loved one dear, we miss you here
From the home you loved so well;
We pray that God has found you rest,
With the angels of the blest."

The Riponshire Advocate.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1911.

On Saturday night the Town Brass Band, under Bandmaster Collins, played an enjoyable programme from the rotunda in Neill Street. On Sunday afternoon a sacred concert was held in the Park, and a collection taken up in aid of the band funds, which realised £2.

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 are the reported local mining yields for the week ending Friday, Jany. 27th:—Dickman and party, 1oz. 18dwt. 2gr.; Beaufort Deep Leads, 13oz. 10dwt.; sundries, 2oz. 13dwt. 20gr.

Over 30 ladies attended a meeting held in the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening in connection with the Beaufort Model Band's bazaar to be held on 15th and 16th of February. The meeting was presided over by Mr W. C. Jones (president of the band). The ladies have made splendid progress with the work in hand, and many valuable articles have been donated. Stallholders for the various stalls were appointed. The committee feel confident of the bazaar being a huge success.

Young Bros., auctioneers, Ararat, will offer for sale, at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, on Saturday, 4th February, at 2 o'clock, 126½ acres of first-class agricultural land, the property of Mr R. Balcombe Beggs, situated about five miles west from Beaufort. The land is well-fenced and permanently watered, and on portion, which consists of a rich black flat, over four tons of hay has been grown to the acre. This flat is also well adapted for the growing of root crops, more especially potatoes. Immediate possession can be given, subject to an existing lease at 12/ per acre, expiring 1st December, 1911.

Ernest Louttit, a young woodcutter about 20 years of age, met with a singular accident whilst riding a bicycle to work about 6.30 a.m. on Wednesday. He was descending a steep gradient and carrying an axe in his hand, when a young girl playfully caught the handles of his bicycle as he passed her. The wheel skidded, and Louttit fell with the axe beneath his body. The sharp blade entered his side and inflicted a horrible gash about seven inches long. Louttit lost a great deal of blood before he could be conveyed to a surgery. Dr. Owens, locum tenens for Dr. Jackson, had to insert nine stitches in order to close the gaping wound. The injured man was subsequently removed to his father's house in an ambulance, and will be confined to his bed for some considerable time.

A meeting of the Farmers' League will be held in the Middle Creek Public Hall on Saturday, 4th Feby., at 8 p.m., to discuss the best means of arriving at the unimproved value of the land for Federal and State Land Tax purposes. Hon. Hans Irvine, M.H.R., and Messrs Toutcher and Oman, M.'s.L.A., have been invited to attend.

Australian Estates & Mortgage Co. Ltd. offered a catalogue comprising scoureds from Queensland and N.S.W. and greasies from Queensland, N.S.W., S.A., and Victoria. Market was firm at an advance of 5 per cent. on opening sales at present month, and competition keen and general. Top price for greasy was 14½d for super lot of comeback, DC over Corndale. In scoureds Leichhardt, from Central Queensland, sold to 21½d for com. E, 19½d for 2nd pcs and 18½d lks.

Mr C. J. Joy, land officer, dealt with the following at the Ballarat Local Land Board on Thursday—To show cause against forfeiture: Parish of Eurambeen—Agnes Hains, allot. 91, 30 acres.—Recommended that license be not disturbed, provided that arrears of rent, with interest due, be paid within thirty days.

At a farewell social at Trawalla on 21st December, Mr and Mrs McPhee were presented by the local Tennis Club with a silver-mounted oak biscuit barrel, and silver egg stand. The scholars of the State school also presented Mr McPhee with a pair of silver and cut glass jam dishes. Mr McPhee has been in charge of the Trawalla school for two years, and leaves this week for Gerang Gerang. He is to be succeeded by Mr Nagle, from the Ullina school.

Superintendent Milne has received a report from Constable McDonald, of Skipton, relative to the fire that occurred on the Baangal estate on Monday last. The constable states that the fire, which broke out on Alexander's farm, and spread to McHarry's farm, burnt 370 acres of wheat. He is unable to offer any explanation as to the cause of the outbreak, pointing out that it started in the centre of Alexander's paddock, about two chains from the fence, and not near the road or any other track that people were passing. There were several men harvesting in the same field, a short distance away, but they state that no one was near when the fire started. Mr Alexander estimates his loss at about £1000 while Mr McHarry's property was damaged to the extent of £600. The latter's crop was insured at the rate of £3 12/2 per acre, with the Atlas Company, but Mr Alexander's crop was not insured. When the alarm was given, about 150 men turned out, and gave valuable assistance. Constables Milne and McDonald were both in attendance.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

A general meeting of the above club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening. Present—Messrs J. E. Loft (president), W. S. Smith, W. H. Halpin, C. J. C. Baker, and A. Parker (secretary).

Correspondence.—From C. J. C. Baker, certifying that Myrtle Pearce, the winner of the Schools' Championship footrace, was under 14 years.—Received.

From W. H. Troup, V.A.L. handicapper, Ballarat, advising the club to post two pedestrians who had not paid their nomination fees as defaulters.—It was decided on the motion of Messrs Halpin and Smith to act upon the advice given.

The secretary presented a statement of receipts and expenditure for the year, the former amounting to £380 15/7, and the latter to £248 3/7, thus leaving a credit balance of £132 12/. The secretary stated that although the profit on the year's transactions was only £8 11/11, the actual profit on the sports was £14 5/5, which was considered very satisfactory.

Mr J. Fullerton, auditor, certified to the accounts being in good order and quite correct.

The balance-sheet and auditor's report were received and adopted.

The President and Mr Halpin spoke in very eulogistic terms of the work performed by the secretary, who was unanimously voted a bonus of £5, on the motion of Messrs Halpin and Smith.

Mr Parker, in returning thanks, said he was somewhat diffident about accepting it in face of the sparse attendance, but in view of the increased work entailed by the band contests and the virtual promise at the first meeting that a bonus would be passed, and in the conscientious belief that he had fully earned it, he would accept it with thanks.

Mr Smith moved, and Mr Baker seconded, that the following accounts be passed for payment:—J. Fullerton, audit fee, 10/6; A. Parker, advertising, 3/6.

In moving a vote of thanks to the chair, Mr Halpin congratulated the President on the very efficient manner in which he had carried out the onerous duties of his position.

CLAIM FOR MAINTENANCE.

A LOCAL CASE.

CONFLICTING STATEMENTS.

A claim for maintenance of an illegitimate child before Messrs Goldsmith, P.M. and M. Flynn and D. F. Troy, J's.P., at the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday, aroused considerable local interest; the courthouse being crowded.

The defendant, William Hellyer, a young woodcutter, had been arrested on warrant some weeks previously, and remanded. The complainant was Louisa Ann Bennett, a domestic servant, who sought the maintenance of her illegitimate child and the payment of maternity and other expenses. A warrant for the apprehension of accused for desertion of his illegitimate child had been issued by William Bennett, father of plaintiff.

Mr F. Ham, of Ballarat, appeared for the defendant, and Mr S. Young, Beaufort, for the complainant.

Mr Ham said his client had been brought up on warrant, and was arrested on a charge of desertion; yet he was summoned for maintenance.

Mr Young applied to have the court cleared.

The P.M.—I don't know that you can. This is not a pre-maternity case.

Mr Ham contended that a summons for maintenance should have been issued; but the P.M. said the court had ample power to proceed.

All witnesses were ordered out of court with the exception of the girl's father, whom she was allowed to retain as a friend.

Mr Young, in opening the case, said that the girl's father understood that defendant was about to leave for West Australia, so he took out a warrant. Louisa Ann Bennett was the mother of an illegitimate child. She commenced to keep company with defendant about September, 1909, and they continued till August last, when defendant left for Warburton. During the months of February, March, and April, 1910, defendant had sexual intercourse with the girl Bennett, and as a result a male child was born on Decr. 26th, 1910. Plaintiff told defendant of her condition several times in April and June. She asked him what he was going to do, and he said they would be married in two months, and asked her to approach her father and see if he would give them any money to make a start. Defendant also told her father that he would have married the girl before only he had advanced a sum of £40 to his mother to meet a pressing debt. When she paid that back it would be all right. Defendant often took Louisa Bennett to the Methodist church, and took her home at night from places where she was working. The girl always slept at home during last year. Subsequently, when plaintiff sent letters and post cards to defendant at Warburton, he took no notice of them, and the present proceedings were taken. On account of the case, defendant asked a girl named Murchison if she had been down to Bennett's lately, and seen his big, bouncing boy. When another person present asked him if he admitted it, he answered that he could do nothing else.

William Bennett, laborer, Beaufort, and father of plaintiff, gave evidence. He stated that he had lodged a complaint on oath, and taken out a warrant for defendant's arrest. He knew him well, for he was coming to his place for 11 months, and was frequently there for meals. He remembered having a conversation with defendant about marrying his daughter, when she was present. Defendant said he was going away for a time, and could not get married until his mother paid back £40 he had lent her. He said his mother would sell a large stack of wood she had, and with this and the money he would earn, he would get married. Witness said he would do what he could to help them. Defendant was at his house the night before he went away. He also told witness that he had a horse and waggon, and all he wanted was a few sticks of furniture. He said he might as well work for himself and a wife as his mother. Witness met defendant near Bravo's shop one night, and he said it was no use for him (Bennett) to wait up and meet his daughter when her work kept her out at night, because he (defendant) would see her home. They frequently came home together. The girl had been in the habit of assisting a caterer at night; and this occupation kept her out very late at times.

Mr Ham—Of course your desire is that they should get married?—They can please themselves.

I suppose you are very desirous to get this daughter married. How old is she?—Twenty-six.

Defendant told you when he was going away?—He left in August. I did not know when he was coming back, until he was arrested in Beaufort on Boxing Day.

Your daughter was well in the family way by then?—The child was born when he came back.

Were they engaged?—He promised to marry her.

When did you find out that she was in the family way?—About two months before the child was born. I had my suspicions, and asked her mother about it.

Did it not strike you as singular that defendant did not write?—It did. That is why I took out the warrant.

You only assumed he was guilty?—I am certain of it. You have only to look at him and then look at the child to see that. (Laughter.)

Did you know your daughter had written?—She told me.

As father, why didn't you write for an explanation?—I cannot write.

Did you get someone to write?—No.

How many other young men has your daughter kept company with?—Very few.

From what time. This isn't her first mishap?—No, unfortunately.

"Misfortunately," as you call it. (Laughter). Has she any other mishaps she had?—She had two.

How old is the first child?—Seven years.

Still living?—Yes; I am maintaining it. I presume the father is maintaining No. 2?—No; I did not fetch him back.

In the course of seven years, you have not taken it on yourself to get an order on the father?—I did not then know I could do it. I am willing to do it.

How old is the second?—About four years.

Did you take any proceedings to get maintenance?—I did; but I was instructed to leave him alone, as he had to support a widowed mother.

You let two men seduce your daughter, and did nothing?—Witness then made a long and rambling statement in regard to the action he took.

I take it that you are supporting the first two illegitimate children?—Yes.

As to the third man, you want to "pot" him?—I would like you to examine defendant's face and compare it with that child's. (Witness pointed at the infant in plaintiff's mother's arms, amidst laughter.)

Did you get anything in respect to the other two children?—Nothing. No person ever offered me anything. I will wager any man £10 to prove—(Witness was here interrupted and told that he must remember that he was in court.)

Mr Ham—Will you keep cool? (Laughter.) Did you know of any of the fathers keeping company with her?—Only one. He came to the house and ate and drank. (Laughter.)

He either took your daughter in, or she took him in?—I reckon he took her in.

Is she of a weak mind?—Yes.

Why, as a father, did you not protect her then? You took defendant's attentions as an engagement?—Yes; he was single.

Did you accept the second man?—I did not know him, and had never seen him.

Havn't you met him dozens of times?—No; never in my life.

Then he was a gallantless scamp who seduced your daughter?—He might have been of high manners and quality for all I know.

Have you any control over her?—She will do anything I ask her.

Would she deceive you?—I do not know. Even a man's wife deceives him. (Laughter.) My daughter told me of it the first time she got in the family way.

Did she tell you the second time until you asked?—Her mother asked her. I'm not a midwife: I don't go round nursing females. (Laughter).

She kept it secret the third time?—Yes.

I assume you would be very glad if this young fellow would marry your daughter?—He is entitled to maintain the child.

You want to have the other two children thrown in to him as a wedding present?—No; I will keep them. (Laughter).

Do you know a young fellow named R. Slater?—I don't understand you.

Do you know anything about a telegram addressed to Hellyer, stating: "Work waiting; reply wanted."; and signed, R. Slater, Beaufort?—No: I never sent it.

Did any relation of yours send it; any one in the family?—No.

Before you took out the warrant you never approached defendant in any shape or form?—Because I could not.

You knew your daughter wrote to him?—No.

Mr Young—Where is the father of the first child?—In West Australia.

The father of the second child is supposed to have left the district?—He is supposed to be in Ararat. I never saw him in my life.

To the Bench—Defendaat was a woodcutter and carter, and he was a single man.

Louisa Ann Bennett, sworn, stated that she was a single woman, residing at Beaufort. Defendant had kept company with her from 12th September, 1909, till he left Beaufort in August 1910. She worked in the early part of that year at Mrs Sands', Mrs Kewley's, and Mrs J. R. Hughes', and went home every night, Hellyer accompanying her. He came to her father's place every Sunday. She remembered going home with him in February. She had had sexual intercourse with him about seven times, the first occasion being on Feby. 19th. It took place going home near Minchin's place; about a mile from her home. The next occasion was on the 23rd Feby. She was still keeping company with him, and no one else. Impropriety also took place on 1st March near Minchin's; mid-way between where she was employed and where she resided. It was a dark road, with pine trees along it. They also misconducted themselves on 9th March and 18th March further down the road. On the 30th March near the bridge on the road home, she was very sick, and told him to take her arm, as she felt faint. Intimacy took place on that night, after she told defendant she was ill. Sexual intercourse also took place on the bridge on April 12th, and was the last occasion on which intimacy took place. She had a conversation with him when she got home, and told him the state she was in, and he told her to take a dose of salts. She told him she would do nothing of the kind. She did not misconduct herself with defendant on any occasion after that date. She spoke to defendant about her condition on different occasions. She told him in June of the state she was in. She said, "You have got me into trouble." He replied, "We will get married in two months' time." He then told her to ask her father for a few pounds and to tell him they were going to get married. Witness then corroborated her father's story as to the £40 which Hellyer said he had lent to his mother. Defendant left Beaufort on Sunday morning, August 21st. He came to say goodbye, and said he would be back not later than three months from then. He did not write or send any messages. She gave him a shaving-mug the night before he went away; and afterwards sent him a parcel containing food. She often went to the Methodist Church with him. The child was born on 23rd December, and defendant was its father. She was unable to support the baby, and defendant had been in constant work as far as she knew. Her confinement expenses came to £3 19/; and it cost her £2 to clothe the baby. She had a nurse who was going to charge £2; but was only with her three days. During 1910 she did not keep company with anyone else, or since the birth of a former child in 1909. She was not in the habit of knocking about with men.

Mr Ham—What was the cost for your confinement with the first baby?—About the same. I had the same nurse—Mrs Maurice Bending.

I suppose she will make out an account for £2 if you can get it out of this man?—She was going to ask what I have said.

Did she get that for your confinement with the second child?—Yes.

Of course you know the meaning of knocking about with anybody?—I should think I do. I have had experience.

Then you have knocked about with others?—No: I have not.

Then what do you mean?—I have been unfortunate in meeting the wrong sort of men.

I presume you were madly in love with the two men who previously seduced you?—No.

You never knocked about with anyone but your first and second temptors and defendant, did you?—No.

You have had three children by three different fathers?—Yes.

You never told your parents that you were in the family way this time?—I told my mother in September.

When you told your mother you were six months gone?—Yes.

Did she notice your condition?—I told her of it.

You knew from former experience that your condition would become perceivable in about three months' time. Was it distinguishable in June?—Yes.

How did you notice your condition?—Because I knew.

Could no one else notice anything wrong?—No one ever said anything to me.

If your condition was noticeable to yourself in June, it would be more so in July, would it not?—I suppose so.

In August when defendant left, it would be more noticeable still?—Yes.

Yet when your condition was noticeable, you let this man go away and never stopped him?—I thought he was honest.

You came home every night, you mean to tell me that in September your mother said nothing about your condition?—She said anything to me.

You have a good memory.

How can you remember the date putting them down?—I put them down.

Because of your father saying you were not going to be home at that time?—I marked the date on the wall-paper over my bed.

Is it there now?—No; the room papered since.

Did you refer to it?—No.

Can you tell me why you put it on the 19th?—I did put it on the 19th.

On that occasion was there any reason why you should put it on? Did force you or did you consent? You did not yield to him.

Every time he had connection you against your wish?—No.

Every time any man had connection with you it was against your wish?—Worse luck; I have met the same kind.

It seems to have been a rather unfortunate experience?—Yes.

Then he practically raped you?—Yes.

When did defendant first make you offer of marriage?—Before there was any trouble.

How many times did he ask you before he made the promise?—Three times.

You allowed the man to have connection with you against your will because you expected him to marry you, and you did not make a complaint because you did not think it necessary?—No.

Do you know a young fellow who went away some time ago, who paid you some attention?—No.

Do you know a young man named P——, who used to write you postcards?—Did he ever send you one?—No.

He never kept company with you?—No.

Then if he had made use of the words as, "If I had known you would have been blamed," you could understand no reason for it?—No.

You never corresponded with him?—No.

Why did you never write to him as you were engaged to him?—I did not write to him.

If he says he never received any communication from you, he is telling lies?—Yes.

You never received any letter from him?—No.

How many times did you write to him?—I sent post-cards.

What did you say in them?—Merely say what I was doing. Three or four times. I asked him what he was doing. I asked him to write to me before Easter.

Did you subscribe yourself as loving and devoted to him?—I signed myself "yours truly." (Laughter).

Did you put anything in that might have put it over?—No.

How did you start? Did you call him Bill, or what?—Dear Bill.

Apart from asking him what he was going to do, what else did you write about?—I don't know.

Did it not strike you as strange that he did not write to you when you asked him why he did not write?—No.

Slater also sent money to defendant.

Who got him to write and request your house to keep company with my daughter man badly, and Hellyer work?—I don't know.

Did you ever show any one the letters?—To my mother, who used to read them to her.

As you are so good at remembering dates, could you remember the particular dates on which you received letters?—I took no notice of them.

I suppose you were very much annoyed because you never got a husband?—No.

You think there are more fish in the sea than ever were caught?—I think he is worthless. The night he said it he had a son in Melbourne.

Oh, never mind what he said about that. Do you think you became by sexual intercourse?—Yes.

Have you ever received any money for that at any time?—No.

Not from anybody?—No.

Whatever you have done for love, was it. No wonder you didn't get a husband!

Robert Slater, sworn, stated that he was a farm laborer, residing at Beaufort. He knew both the plaintiff and defendant. He was sent by Bennett to Bennett's during the month of May. He went there after receiving letters, and was keeping company with her. He had seen defendant every Wednesday and Sunday since. I am living there now.

You never saw plaintiff with any man other than defendant during that time?—No.

Would she go with any man? You know she would not?—Yes.

How do you know?—Because she has been true to him. (Laughter).

Mr Ham—Thanks. I don't require your sponsor. (Laughter).

Margaret Murchison, a married woman, 24 years of age, gave evidence to the effect that she was in the Beaufort Hotel on Boxing Day. She was with her husband and saw Hellyer and Plaintiff. Adams and another man there. Defendant said to witness, who had just been down to Bennett's, "Have you been down to Bennett's?" he said, "No; why?" "Haven't you seen Bennett's daughter?" Lavina Adams said to defendant, "Will you own up to it that the child is yours?" "I might as well own up to it that it is mine."—Yes.

Mr Young—Is Lavina Adams married?—No.

Mr Ham said that in the interests of justice and particularly as defendant wished to make a few remarks, he did not know why the witness was put out for deserting and not proceeding. It seemed to him to be a most unfair proceeding. The girl had been with him till the 24th, and took no steps at that time when he knew the defendant's address. Bennett had told the witness why he had taken it up. The child was arrested at a time when defendant was coming back home to see his dying mother. Instead of that the child was arrested to arrest him. The child was born

THE CITY OF ST. PETERSBURG.

The complexion of the great bulk of the inhabitants of St. Petersburg points to unhealthy condition of existence. How can a robust look be expected from a population brought up on a swampy, often-inundated soil, only three or four feet above sea-level in many places, and which for the past 200 years has been gradually undergoing saturation with all kinds of filth. For this reason the winter is regarded as the healthiest time of the year, when the surface of land and water is frozen hard, and the microbes are rendered less active. The case is made worse by the fact of the water supply being contaminated at its very source. One fails to understand how it ever could have been supposed that the water would be anything else than contaminated if taken out, as it is at present, from a part of the River Neva within the city bounds, where the dirt and refuse from mills, factories, villages, cemeteries, and barges are floated down from up stream right over the intake in front of the waterworks. Besides this, the filters constructed in recent years have turned out defective and inadequate, so that they, too, it seems, are now polluted even more than the river itself.

St. Petersburg is probably the only city in Europe, or perhaps in the world, where danger signals in the form of placards with glaring red letters are posted up on house fronts, inside tramcars, and in most places of public resort, warning all and sundry against drinking raw water. There must be thousands of the inhabitants who have never in their lives tasted ordinary water in a natural state, and never will, for when they find themselves in localities where the water is perfectly pure and wholesome they still take it only boiled from sheer force of habit and fear. The samovar and kettle are in request from morning till night, and many persons are afraid to wash their faces in water not first boiled.

In cholera times free drinks of boiled water may be had from huge boilers wheeled about the streets and from cans, barrels, &c., placed inside and outside certain shops, institutions, and railway stations, and so forth. In fact, when there is more than the usual danger from cholera and typhoid a great deal of the time and energy of the local authorities is expended in trying to make the inhabitants keep themselves clean. Nevertheless, the lowest and most ignorant class of the people, especially those coming from the provinces, have the greatest contempt for cholera and for all precautions taken against it. In their humble opinion the scourge is nothing else but the infernal doings of the devil, or the diabolical work of the doctors. A sprinkling of chloride of lime for disinfecting purposes has been taken by Russians of this sort for the cholera in its visible and tangible form. The author has seen dirty workmen slake their thirst with water dipped out in their greasy caps from the foulest canals of the city, while cautionary notices just described were staring them full in the face only a few yards away.

Only education can, of course, gradually change the uncultured habits of the lower orders, but much can be done meanwhile to minimise the evils of their present state of ignorance by the introduction of such sanitary measures of those now decided upon by the Central Government.

Apart from the energetic steps taken by the Imperial Government to urge on the City Corporation in the matter of sanitation, St Petersburg, since the beginning of the latest reform period in 1905, has been "hurrying up" in many other ways. Persons who have watched it for many years past are conscious that its pulse now beats far quicker than ever it did before. There is no doubt that the establishment in its midst of a Legislative Assembly of representatives from all parts of such a vast and diversified empire as that of Russia has greatly added to the life and animation of the city. Within the last decade—nay, within the last five years, great changes have come over the aspect of things in the streets.

The most remarkable of the new features of outdoor life in St. Petersburg are those resulting from the successful operation of the new electrical trams, which, since they began to replace the old horse traction at the end of 1907, have accelerated locomotion to a degree little short of producing a revolution amongst easy-going pedestrains and careless droshky drivers. They seem to have stimulated the life of the city in general. They are also enabling the population to spread out wider afield, away from the congested and expensive centre, for the sake of cheaper house accomodation.

The city, which, without its suburbs, covers an area of about forty square miles of land and water, is now being supplied in all directions with neatly-appointed electric trams. Only a few of the old horse tramcars are still running, while on the lines extending to the remoter outskirts of the city steam traction has long been in use. The public are taking the fullest advantage of the new method, for it offers the only expeditious means of locomotion combined with cheapness, with the exception of about a dozen motor 'buses, there being no overhead metropolitan railway, and, considering the nature of the ground, it is not likely there will ever be any two-penny tubes. During the busy hours of the day the new cars are everywhere overcrowded with strap-hangers, and it is not unusual to see as many as fifty or sixty tramcars at one time along the Nevsky Prospect, a thoroughfare as wide as Portland Place, running right through the heart of the capital for over two miles. It was not, however, without considerable sacrifice of life and limb that this improvement in the means of getting about St. Petersburg was effected, for people were knocked down and killed or injured every day for many months, until the population had been drilled into the new system of hurrying up. The drivers of the new electric cars had also to be trained not to endanger the lives of the people by giving too much rein to the national temperament for indulging in extremes. Finding that instead of the former exertion of whipping up jaded horses the mere touch of a small handle sufficed to produce the necessary movement, these men began to send their new electric cars whizzing through the streets at the speed of express trains. —From "St. Petersburg."

A RECORD PRIZE FIGHT.

The Maharajah of Mourbhanj in India, who is now in the united States, thinks the Johnson-Jeffries fight "very small beer."

"This talk about this prize-fighting reminds me," he remarked, "of a story someone told me the other day. Once, so the story says, there was a man—a white man—travelling about in India with two of your prize-fighters. There was in a near-by province a wise old Rajah who was fond of pugilistic encounters. The white man heard about this, and approached the old Rajah, with the result that the latter offered a large sum of money to the winner of a fight between these two men. £10.000 was to be the prize to the winner, and nothing to the loser.

"Well, the two fighters being wise, agreed to—what do you call it?—yes, loaf on the job. They each would take half of the Rajah's coin. But the Rajah had also much wisdom, and he suspected the plot, and made plans also.

"Well, the day of the encounter came. Just as the two battlers were to go into the roped-off enclosure a bag of money was brought in and £10,000 counted out on the floor. 'This is for the winner,' said the Rajah, 'and this,' he added, is for the loser,' and he drew his rapier and made a motion as though stabbing a man.

"Just then the signal was given and the men forced into the ring before they could say a word. Well, there never was such a bare-fist fight seen in India before. It lasted for hours. Then the winner was given the money."

"And was the loser given the rapier?" broke in the visitor.

"That I know not," smiled the Maharajah, "but I do know your fights here are, oh, so tame."

POULTRY HATCHING EXTRAORDINARY.

A novel experience befel a Kirkcaldy lady, who takes a keen interest in poultry rearing, the other day. It appears that she had set a hen on a dozen of eggs, and as the period of incubation expired, she found ten chickens had hatched while two eggs still remained unhatched. With a view to giving them time to hatch she left the eggs under the hen until next morning. It so happened that she had arranged to travel to Edinburgh with a friend next day, and after dressing herself and finding she had still a few minutes to spare before train time she decided to have a look at the eggs. Proceeding to the garden she found the eggs still unhatched, and coming to the conclusion that they must have proved unfertile, she took out the eggs and put one in each pocket of her ulster, with a view to taking them to the house. On reaching the door she found her neighbour waiting for her with the information that it would take them all their time to catch the train. The lady accordingly ran into the house for her umbrella, and, forgetting all about the eggs, proceeded with all haste to the station. On approaching the ticket office she put her hand in her pocket to get her purse, when she was shocked to find that she had omitted to leave the eggs behind. Being afraid that they might get broken and spoil her dress she throughout the journey sat with a hand in each pocket holding the eggs. The heat of her hands seemed to provide all that was necessary to complete the hatching, and before her arrival at Waverley Station she had a healthy-looking chicken in each pocket. Under the circumstances she decided to take the next train back to Kirkcaldy, but as she had some time to wait she paraded the streets for a short time with a bird in each pocket. On reaching home she placed the chickens under the hen, and they seemed to be none the worse for their strange experience.

He had been on a hunting expedition for several days in the backwoods, roughing it rather severely, and on taking a seat in a railway carriage returning homewards he looked as begrimed and weather-beaten a trapper as ever brought his skins into a settlement.

He happened to find a seat next to a young lady—evidently belonging to Boston—who, after taking stock of him for a few minutes, remarked:—

"'Don't you find an utterly passionful sympathy with nature's most incarnate aspirations among the sky-topping mountains and the dim aisles of the horizon-touching forests, my good man?"

"'Oh, yes," replied the apparent backwoodsman, "and I also am frequently drawn into an exaltation of rapt soulfulness and beatific incandescent infinity of abstract contiguity when my horse stumbles."

"Indeed!" said the young lady, much surprised, "I had no idea the lower classes felt like that."

BIRDS OF AUSTRALIA.

THE WHITE-RUMPED WOOD SWALLOW.

From "Destructive Insects of Victoria," by C. French, Vic. Govt. Entomologist.

This bird, although one of the best as a destroyer of insects, is unfortunately somewhat rare in most places of Victoria, but in some of the Murray districts it is fairly common. The late Mr. Gould, in his magnificent work on the birds of Australia, says of this species—"That on the Rivers Mokai and Namoi, situated to the northward of Liverpool Plains, New South Wales, he found it breeding among the large flooded gum trees bordering the rivers, and remarks that the breeding season in the localities commences in September and continues until January, during which period at least two broods are reared. In the Christmas week of 1839, at which time I was on the plains of the interior, in the direction of Namoi, the

young progeny of the second brood were perched in pairs or threes together on a dead twig near their nest. They were constantly visited and fed by the adults, who were hawking about for insects in great numbers among the treetops and over the plain. . .

Two nests taken by Gilbert on a small island in Coral Bay, near the entrance of the harbour at Port Essington, were completely formed of dry wiry grass and the fine plants growing on the beach, they were placed in the fork of a slender Mangrove tree, within fifteen feet of the water, in which they were growing; but like several other Australian birds, this species often avails itself of the deserted nests of other birds instead of building one of its own. Most of those I found breeding on the Mokai had possessed themselves of the forsaken nest of the Grallira, which they had rendered warm and of the proper size by slightly lining it with grasses, fibrous roots and the narrow leaves of the eucalypti.

The colour of this bird is of a leaden black with bluish bill, and the belly white.

THE RESTLESS FLYCATCHER.

This valuable insect-destroying bird is fairly common in many parts of Victoria. In describing the nest and eggs of this bird, Mr. North says—"The nest of this flycatcher, like those of most of the family, is round and cup shaped, 2½ to 3 inches across by 1½ deep, and placed upon a horizontal bough over a fork, or by the side of an upright twig; it is chiefly composed of bark and grass neatly interwoven; the lining is of grass, hair, or roots, and the edges often ornamented with lichen fastened on by cobweb. It is usually

placed at a considerable distance from the ground, and often near the end of a dead bough. The eggs are two or three in number, from 9 to 10½ lines in length by 7½ in breadth, rather rounded in form, having the ground colour of a dull white stained with spots and blotches of dull chestnut brown and greyish lilac, the latter appearing as if beneath the surface. In most of the specimens the spots form only a distinct zone near the larger end, but in some are sprinkled over the whole surface. The birds are for the most part found breeding in October, November, and December, but sometimes earlier or later. They have two broods in the year."

According to Gould—"This species ranges over the whole of the southern portion of the Australian continent (Mr. North records it as far north as Rockingham Bay, Northern Queensland), and appears to be as numerous in many parts of Western Australia as it is in N. S. Wales, where it may be said to be universally distributed, for I observed it in every part I visited, both among the brushes as well as in the more open parts of the country. . ."

Why should thou fill to-day with sorrow
About to-morrow?—P. Fleming

THE INDIAN CROWS.

SOME FACTS AND EXPERIENCES.

It is quite impossible for anyone who has not sojourned in "The Land of Regrets" to appreciate the important part played by crows in the daily life of the Anglo-Indian, India without its crows is unthinkable; it could only be likened to London without its fogs.

When the traveller first arrives in Bombay he is too much engrossed with the strangeness of his surroundings, far too engrossed in the wonderful mass of humanity, which throngs the narrow streets of "The Queen of Cities," to notice the crows. These, however, take the earliest opportunity of intruding themselves.

As likely as not the Englishman is awakened on the first morning in India by a novel sound. He starts up in bed to see a crow perched on the dressingtable contemplating, head cocked on one side, its reflection in the looking-glass, and positively gurgling with delight. The bird is obviously saying to itself "When the Creator made you, He made a very fine bird!" The amusement of the onlooker is quickly converted into wrath when he beholds the wreck of what was once a tray containing tea and toast, which the barefooted attendant must have quietly placed by the sleeper's bed. The tea is still there, but the toast has completely disappeared, while a few greasy streaks mark the place once occupied by a respectable pat of butter! In India the early crow secures the first piece of toast.

Were the depredations of the Corvidoe confined to eatables the anglo-Indian would be thankful for small mercies. Unfortunately the tastes of the Indian crow are all-embracing. To that bird, as to the old clo' man, everything in the world is of value—stamps, letters, babies' socks, jewellery, spoons, ping-pong or tennis balls, and all things easily portable are objects after the corvine heart.

The Indian crow is able to utilise most things. A Calcutta bird has made itself famous for all time by constructing a nest of the wires used to secure the corks of soda-water bottles.

Bombay is very jealous of Calcutta, and the crows, of course, ape their betters. The Bombay birds determined not to be outdone by the Calcutta Corvidoe. Accordingly one of the former promptly built her nest of gold and silver spectacles stolen from Messrs. Laurence and Majo's factory. The value of the materials used in the construction of this nest was estimated at twenty pounds. Crows tease and annoy wild creatures with the same readiness that they worry domestic animals. I recently saw about twenty crows in Madras dancing round a cockatoo which had escaped from its cage. The crows were cawing derisively, and, if one had been bold enough to strike the first blow, that cockatoo would have come in for some very rough treatment. But crows are not valiant birds, and so the cockatoo had to suffer nothing worse than rude remarks.

Once when I was touring in Oudh I happened, in the middle of the day, to put up a large owl from a tree in which in which it was roosting. The night-bird had scarcely flown a yard before a couple of crows espied it. they gave chase. The owl alighted on the branch of a tree; the crows took up a position on each side of the owl, literally wedging it in. The three birds sat thus for some time, perfect silence being maintained; but the crows looked wickedness itself. The owl was in an unfortunate predicament; it would have dearly loved to make an example of its tormentors; but it knew that if it attacked one of them the other would be able to set upon it from behind. The owl therefore decided to make a move. The crows followed. The owl was at an obvious disadvantage while flying, for, its eyes being forwardly directed, it could not see what the crows were doing. It therefore soon came to rest on the branch of a mango tree. The crows, who were thoroughly enjoying themselves, mounted guard. Then the owl made a bold bid for freedom. It flew off at a great pace. The crows dashed after it. At this juncture I lost sight of the comic trio, but I believe that one at least of the crows secured a beakful of the owl's feathers, for the pursuers suddenly desisted from the chase and returned to their companions, who greeted them with what appeared to be caws of applause.

A retired member of the Bengal Civil Service tells an amusing story of which a crow is the hero. The civilian was riding one morning when he saw a crowd gathered round some object. Upon approaching he saw that the object was a woman whose nose had been bitten altogether off by her husband. Indian husbands frequently vent their anger in this barbarous manner. The civilian ordered the woman to be removed to the hospital. He rode on ahead and directed the native doctor in charge to sew on the nose. In the afternoon the civilian looked in at the hospital to see how the patient was progressing. The native doctor came running to meet him, and it was apparent from the long face of that individual that all was not well.

"Oh, Sahib!" he cried, "a great calamity has befallen me. In obedience to your Highness's orders I took the woman's nose, washed it, and placed it on a table near the window, and a crow flew in and carried it away!"—From "The Indian Crow," by J. Dewar.

Wedding fees should be paid by the bride's father, as usually he is the only one who profits on the transaction.—Herbert Crawley.

The boy who has a sister to tone him down makes a better man than the one who has none.—J. K. Corrie.

FISHING IN SYDNEY HARBOUR.

A tenant of most of the shores around Sydney is the toad-fish, which looks like a toad elongated into a fish, with a tough, leathery, scaleless skin, and a bloated body, dark-mottled brown above, and white beneath.

It is usually about five inches long, and disproportionately broad, but swims very swiftly, and is for its size, as bold and voracious as the shark.

The toad-fish, which swim everywhere, no sooner see a bait dropped into the water than they dart towards it by dozens, and fight among themselves for the honour of swallowing your hook, generally taking the precaution to bite off your line at the same time.

This extreme anxiety to be caught might perhaps be pardoned were the greedy little wretches fit to eat, but they are highly poisonous.

As they thus effectually put a stop to angling by biting off every hook dropped in the water before any other fish had time to look at it, they especially enjoy the benefit of the fishing-spear, upon which many hundreds, if not thousands, are frequently impaled in succession.

This sounds very wantonly cruel, but let no one pronounce it so who is not well acquainted with the toad-fish; from those who are, I fear no reproof. When speared, they directly inflate their leathery skin like a balloon, and eject a stream of liquid from their mouths, with a report as if they had burst.

If flung again into the water, however wounded, they instantly swim about, and begin eating; and should one be a little less active than his fellows, they forthwith attack him and eat him up.

A REMARKABLE BANK-NOTE

It was no "banking" corporation, but an artist, that issued what was perhaps the most remarkable bank-note ever put out, and this artist was no other than George Cruikshank. The issuance of this note was coincident with the beginning of the last century, at the time when the penalties for crime in England were excessively harsh. About 300 offences were punishable by death, these ranging from murder and theft of a piece of cloth, to the passing of a counterfeit one pound note. Hanging was then so common that to witness an execution was among the most popular forms of amusement. All windows that commanded views of Newgate or Tyburn were let at high prices, and parties were made up among people in the country to go and see a hanging.

Now it chanced one day in the year 1818, that George Cruikshank was passing Newgate when a great crowd was gathered before it. His curiosity was excited, and he went forward and saw the execution of several men and women. Horrified at the spectacle, he inquired as to the crimes committed by the malefactors, and learned that the women were being hanged for passing counterfeit one-pound notes. He learned, too, that the poor creatures often sinned in ignorance, being the dupes of men who sent them to buy some trifle and return the change. Cruikshank went home, and moved by pity and shame, sketched a grotesque caricature of a bank-note. He called it a bank restriction note—not to be imitated. On it he represented a place of execution, with a row of criminals hanging by the neck. The spaces were filled in with halters and manacles. There was a figure of Britannia devouring her children, and around it were transports bearing to Australia the lucky or unlucky ones who had escaped death. In place of the well-known signature of Abraham Newland was that of "J. Ketch." This note was seen by Cruikshank's publisher, Hone, who begged it for publication. Cruikshank etched the note and gave it to Hone, who exhibited it for sale in his window with startling effect. Crowds gathered round and purchased so eagerly that the issue was soon exhausted. Cruikshank was kept hard at work making more etchings, and the crowds grew so great that the street was blocked, and the mayor had to send soldiers to clear it. Hone realised £700 in a few days.

But the effect in other directions was still more startling. The Bank directors were furious. They had met with trouble from the prison reformer, Elizabeth Fry, but they had soon defeated her. Here, however, was an adversary of a different stamp whom they could neither silence nor crush. They held a meeting and stopped the issue of one-pound notes, a measure which had a sensible effect in diminishing the number of hangings in Newgate. Soon afterwards an intelligent public compelled Parliament to make juster laws.

BEHIND PRISON WALLS.

They were deadly enemies. Bill had been convicted of stealing a watch, Jim of stealing a cow. And now they were both paying the penalty of their sins in "quod."

They passed each other in the exercise-yard. In ordinary circumstances, they would have endeavoured to "knife" each other; as it was, all they could do was to converse in whispers.

"Yah!" taunted the cow-stealer. "Per'aps yer can tell me what time it is?"

"Yus, I can!" snarled back the watch-stealer, "Milkin'-time!"

The agent for the pursuer had been bullying the witness for more than an hour, when he finally asked, "Is it true that there are traces of insanity in your family?" "It would be folly to deny it," replied the witness, "My grandfather, who was studying for the ministry, gave it up to become a lawyer." 1755.

LADIES' COLUMN.

COIFFURE ORNAMENTS.

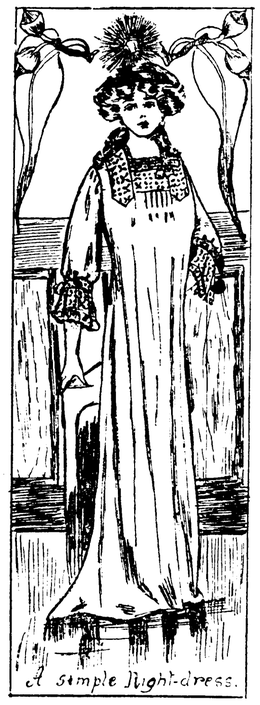
The high sheaf of sprays in black and white is beginning to dispute the reign of the flat fillet, and in its newest expression springs from a paste ornament in shape something on the lines of a bouquet holder. This makes a striking decoration in the coiffure and suits many women even better than the fillet of gems. Bandeaux in a lattice work design of gold thread studded with pearls are now further decorated with the prettiest of tiny roses in ribbon work in shades contrasting with the frock, and a good deal of ribbon work is seen on many of the newest fillets, worked on a background of gold or silver net.

DYEING HINTS.

Many coloured frocks, wraps, hats, and other garments can be made black quickly by the dyer; and many articles prepared for the summer wear before a bereavement can be "dipped" when necessity forbids the purchase of entirely new clothes. In black the thinnest of materials can be found, and strong, serviceable garments can be quickly made up in light-weight fabrics. Alpacas, mohairs, grenadines appeal strongly to the mother of many daughters, or the woman whose one dress must serve for many occasions.

A DAINTY NIGHTDRESS.

A charming nightdress, suitable for making up in lawn, longcloth, or nainsook is here figured. The yoke is made from strips of embroidery joined to form the required shape, and material may be cut away underneath, if preferred, to make this transparent. A piece of eyeletted embroidery is fixed at the top with insertions of pale blue ribbon prettily arranged in a bow at the side,



and the neck opening is outlined with a frill of very narrow embroidery. The fastening is made at the left side of front with buttons and buttonholes worked in a fly fastening. Sleeves are full and are gathered to bands of eyeletted insertion with ribbon to match the neck run through frills being made of the wide embroidery finished with narrow edging gathered to these. Three yards of 44-inch material, 2 yards of wide insertion, 1 yard of eyeletted insertion, 3 yards of narrow edging, 4 yards of ribbon.

THE SMART BOUTONNIRE.

The wearing of the smart boutonniere comes within the category of the small things of dress, and there is no doubt that the full-sized single bloom is more in vogue than a cluster of flowers. One gorgeous lily simulated in velvet was worn at a recent fashionable wedding, and a scarlet poinsettia is another striking blossom that has been seen in the waist-belt of a Parisian elegante.

HANDY HINTS.

Gloves with a button off, and with a hole, detract from the best dressing in the world. Never be guilty of this carelessness.

Plaited skirts are apt to get out of order when packed or put into drawers. Lightly tack the plaits. It is worth it.

Velvet which was used last year can be transformed into mirror velvet for this year. Brush it well and then iron it over tissue paper. No one will recognise it in its new guise.

Skirt bags are invaluable for dwellers in towns where there is much smoke. Take two lengths of thin calico about a yard and a half long, join them and make a hem top and bottom. run a tape through. Slip the skirt in this, and no dirt can come to it wherever it hangs.

Don't follow a fashion blindly. Consider whether it suits you, and then adapt it to your style.

Odd pieces of lace, provided they be good, should always be kept. They can be applied to chiffon or net, and will make dainty vests and sleeves.

When fitting a short skirt don't stitch the hem till you have tried it on, and measure the distance from the floor to the edge of the hem to see that it is even.

REMARKABLE ADVENTURE OF A CAT.

One would think that during its proverbial nine lives the ordinary cat would have many hairbreadth escapes, but it falls to the lot of few to have such a miraculous escape out of the "jaws" of death as, according to the "Edinburgh Dispatch," a cat had in the Highlands the other day. Puss belonged to a gamekeeper in Ross-shire, and one fine morning its master was dismayed to see an eagle swoop down upon it and fly away towards its eyrie. Lately he had seen lambs and rabbits taken the same way, and naturally he feared that his pet was gone for ever to become food for the eaglets.

But lo! Late that very afternoon the cottage door was gently pushed open, and in walked the cat. The eagle, being unacquainted with natural history, had treated him as he had the lambs and the rabbits, by carrying him off by the nape of the neck. He had dropped him in among his brood, and immediately flown off in search of other prey. Doubtless the visitor, left to himself, had cautiously taken stock of his surroundings, and after recovery from the shock of the apparent over-generosity of his captor, had made tracks for home.

WHERE CORKS COME FROM.

Pretty nearly all the corks used in France and a very large portion of the entire world's supply are made in Mezin, a village of 2,700 inhabitants in Gascony. Gascony, as most people know, is in the south-west of France, and it has the best soil in the world for cork trees. All through the forests of Gers and the Landes there are thousands of trees of medium height, with gnarled boughs and their foliage concentrated in a grey green ball. The robust trunk is covered with thick, rough, brownish grey bark, to which many lichens and mosses cling. This is the cork tree—an evergreen species of oak—the outer layer of which supplies the cork with which we are familiar.

This outer layer of bark in the cork oak by annual additions from within gradually becomes a thick, soft homogeneous mass, possessing these compressible and alastic properties upon which the economic value of the material chiefly depends.

The operation of stripping the trees takes place during the months of July and August of each year. Then a regiment of the countrymen of Mezin, in the long linen blouses and blue caps which are the costume of the country, invade the woods, picking out the well-known trees to flay them. With a keen knife a circle is drawn round the trunk close to the ground, and another high up, just where the branches begin. Then a long incision is made from one circle to the other. The process of taking off the great sheet of bark thus outlined is a most delicate one. It is rough, hard, and brittle, this raw cork, but it must not be split or even cracked.

When it is removed the tree trunk looks like the flayed carcase of an animal. The wood is ruddy, and drops of reddish gum exude from it which suggest drops of blood. The tree is not injured, however. The bark soon begins to grow again, and by next year it is ready for another stripping.

Then the bark, rolled up in 200 lb. bundles, is taken to Mezin. But there is not enough of it. Bark from Spain, Portugal, Corsica, and Algiers also arrives there to the extent of thousands of tons. Every morning at dawn practically all the population except the old women and children flock to the factories. The strong men have the job of preparing the cork for the cutters. It has to be converted from rough friable tinder into the soft, elastic substance which is characteristic of the finished article.

First it is steeped in a warm bath of dilute hydrochloric and oxalic acids. It comes out white and soft, and while still wet it is laid out on flat tables to take the curvature out of it. When it dries out thoroughly it is ready for the cutter.

Then comes the shavers, who with light, curved hatchets remove the rough surface and finish it with rasps. After these the slicers divide it into squares, according to the size of the corks that are to be made from it. The final operation is performed by girls, who feed to machines the squares, which come out perfectly shaped corks, round and polished, cylindrical or bevelled, according as the machine has been set. It takes a girl a fairly considerable time to learn how to run the machine.

Mezin turns out from 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 corks a week. The annual output is in the neighbourhood of 250,000,000 corks. They vary enormously in price. A good champagne cork is worth twopence (20 centimes) in the factory. Small corks for vials, made out of the waste to a large extent, sometimes go at several dozen for a halfpenny. The money that is realised on Mezin's cork each year is estimated at no less than £150,000.

The curly-haired little sprite of the house came running to her father in the study, and, throwing her arms about his neck, whispered confidentially in his ear—"Oh, papa, it's raining!" Papa was writing on a subject that occupied his mind to the exclusion of matters aside, so he said, rather sharply, "Well, let it rain." "Yes, papa; I was going to," was her quick response.

They pass better over the world who trip over it quickly, for it is but a bog—if we stop we sink.—Queen Elizabeth.

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THE

BLUE DRAGOONS.

AN INDIAN SOLDIER STORY.

BY GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.

PART 3

CHAPTER III.

THE EVACUATION OF THE RESIDENCY.

The triumph of the Indians was but of short duration, for as their leader and his follower were striding across the couch with their light burdens, and the others, tulwar in hand, were dragging the bodies of Lawrence and Jackson out into the room, that they might hack them to pieces there was a sudden noise at the window.

The next instant it was dashed open, the curtains torn aside, and Captain Melton followed by some ten or a dozen of his dismounted troop, rushed into the room.

With a howl of rage the Indians left their prey, Ella and Laura Leslie being allowed to fall back almost in their former position, they having sufficient force to afterwards slowly crawl behind the shattered piano, and there crouch, clinging to each other, out of reach of the trampling feet.

For, grasping the situation at a glance, the men needed no urging forward, but, uttering a wild shout, each dashed sword in hand at the enemy.

A Hindoo is no match, either in courage or physique for an Englishman in a hand-to-hand fight. Here the numbers were now pretty equally matched and the result was not long doubtful. The dragoons cut down their adversaries one after the other till only five were left, and of these four made for the window, one for the door.

Two made good their escape by the former exit and the one who proved to be the chief escaped by the door.

"Thank Heaven, my lads!" exclaimed Melton, "but we were far too late. Lawrence, my lad," he said, turning his friend's prostrate form face upwards, "how is it with you? Ha!"

The last ejaculation was almost gone, for by a tremendous bound, as with sword uplifted, he leaped over the couch.

His effort was needed for one of the wounded Hindoos writhing with pain had drawn a long, keen knife from his cummerbund and thirsting for vengeance was crawling towards where the sisters crouched, hidden from the man who had saved their lives.

There was no mistaking his purpose as with clenched teeth and rolling eyes of death sweat standing upon his forehead and the blood welling at every movement from a terrible wound in his throat, he crawled on.

Ella saw the diabolical wretch's approach, and uttering a faint cry, threw herself in front of her sister to save her from the fiend's blow.

He uttered a hoarse laugh as he sank prone in the effort and gathering up his strength he rose to his knees, seized the long dishevelled tresses with his left hand, dragged the poor girl's head back, and raised his long glittering knife to plunge it in her chest.

As he did so, and the blade reached its full extent, there was a sharp, strange noise as of something hard striking the wretch's hand unclasped suddenly, the knife fell with a slight thud and stuck quivering in the floor, while the Hindoo leaned ghastly object that he was to his feet, and fell backwards over the couch—dead.

For with one tremendous cut Captain Melton had cloven his skull from crown to chin.

"Miss Leslie—Miss Laura—you are not hurt? Good heavens they have fainted. Quick, my lads! Carry Miss Leslie into the next room."

A sergeant stepped forward and raised poor Ella, as Melton stooped over and lifted the frail, slight form of sister Laura in his arms, his face quivering with anxiety as he did so, and tried to make out if she was injured.

Then, with tender care, he bore the poor fainting girl into the next room where, with her sister, she was delivered over into the care of the ladies there—more than one of whom swooned at the sight of the blood-smeared officers and the ghastly marks of carnage with which the sisters were bedabbled—a sight with which they afterwards grew but too familiar.

His wishes said "stay," but duty forbade, and after a lingering look at the younger of the two sisters, Captain Melton saw that they were being carefully tended, and hastily replying to the ladies who clustered round him that there was nothing more to fear, he hurried back to the next room, to find that his men had laid Lieutenant Lawrence on the couch and one had gone for the surgeon.

As Melton entered, two were lifting Jackson from beneath a couple of dead Hindoos when he immediately caught one brother private by the throat, and struggled to reach a sword.

"Oh, it's you?" he said with almost a disappointed air as he closed his eyes again and lay passive. "I say, boys, don't mind me. See after the luff; the niggers are giving it to him awfully."

He unclosed his eyes and shook his head as if to get rid of a dizzy sensation that oppressed him.

"I ain't hurt," he said, "only a bit stunned and sick. You polished them off, then? Where's the luff?"

At this moment the doctor hurried in, and Jackson saw where the lieutenant was laid, as the doctor took his hand and felt his pulse.

"Don't say he's killed, doctor," groaned Jackson.

"Hush, my man, hush!" said Melton quietly; and Jackson waited perfectly still, waiting for the surgeon's verdict.

"They've been trying to hack him to pieces," said the doctor, half to himself, "but couldn't get at him for the wall and the furniture. Humph! Cuts very slight. What have we here? Contusion on forehead from butt of matchlock—blow on temple from hilt of sword—another blow on back of head from matchlock butt—bullet score on arm. Ha! he'll get over this."

Melton breathed a fervent "Thank God!" as he heard these words and just then Lawrence muttered a little threw his arm about impatiently and then opening his eyes they fell upon Melton.

"Jack, Jack— quick!" he cried in an excited way. "The ladies—the ladies! Save the ladies!"

"They are safe—for the present," said Melton, the last words being to himself.

"Ah!" sighed the wounded man, with a look of content coming over his countenance. "Well, doctor, you've got hold of me, then?" he continued smiling at that worthy as he cut back the hair so as to get at and strap a terrible bruise and cut on the young man's forehead.

"Yes, I've got you, Master Lawrence," chuckled the surgeon. "No bitter beers, now, my boy—no grog—no claret-cup at tiffin."

"He's going to starve me," said Lawrence, smiling to hide the intense pain he was suffering as his wounds were dressed. "Never mind, doctor; I'll make up with double allowance as soon as I'm well."

"He is not seriously hurt, then, doctor?" said Melton, who had been waiting eagerly to hear something by which he could judge of the extent of his friend's injuries.

"Hurt? No!" said the doctor, grumpily. "Don't bother when I'm busy. He'll be fit to fight again in a week."

Melton caught one of Lawrence's hands in his and held it for a moment, looking down at him as he gave the hand a firm grip. It was plain enough, on a close inspection, that he was moved; but both men hid all signs of emotion, Melton merely saying to the man whose life he had saved:

"Glad it's no worse, Fred."

"Thanks, Jack; I'm better off than Mercutio."

"Ah, yes," said Melton, smiling; "the wound's not as deep as a well, nor as wide as a barn door. Look sharp and get well."

"All right," said Lawrence quietly.

"Confound it, gentlemen, leave off talking. Here, you, Lawrence, you will get yourself into a fever."

"Don't be cross, doctor," said Melton, smiling. "Now, my lads," he cried to his men, "fall in."

The dragoons formed up and Melton was about to march them off, when Lawrence hastily whispered to him about Sir Graham's absence, and his object in going from under the protection of the little garrison at the Residency.

Melton's brow contracted, and he looked very grave.

"Poor, obstinate, old man," he muttered. "I fear he has gone to his death. I'll do my best, Fred," he added, laconically, and the next minute he, and his men had left the room by the window, where one dragoon was posted with his loaded carbine to give the alarm should there be any further attempt to enter the place.

Upon making inquiries nothing had been heard of Sir Graham, and upon consultation with Colonel Bruce, as it was evident the natives had some easy means of access to the place, it was determined to double the number of sentinels, and to more strictly protect the occupants.

Firing was still going on in the various parts of the city, but where they had no means of knowing, and all they felt they could do was to send out some half-dozen little detachments to see if any news could be heard of the governor.

Never was day more earnestly longed for than upon this occasion. Hour by hour little parties of fugitives kept arriving—for the most part civilians, officials of the place, with their wives and children, all hurrying in for protection, and, of course, increasing the difficulties of the situation.

There were alarms from time to time; for various parties of the mutineers kept coming near, shouting defiance and sending a few ill-directed shots at the sentries, which, however, were not replied to.

On Captain Melton had devolved the duty of heading one of the parties sent out in search of the governor, and as he rode along with his little detachment, he could not help feeling how hopeless was his task.

It was not a useless journey, though terribly dangerous, in consequence of the mad, drink-excited bands of men roaming about the city plundering and firing at the peaceable inhabitants, most of whom barricaded themselves in their houses.

Melton's expedition was not useless from the fact that now and then a well-disposed native would open an upper window as the little body of horsemen went by—now to whisper words of warning concerning enemies in front; at other times to tell of what had occurred.

Thus, from one merchant, who spoke through a crack in the window-shutter they learned that the men of every native regiment had now mutinied, that they had made the Rana Bala their king, and every Feringhee was to be slain.

More than one trembling Englishman was escorted from his hiding-place to the Residency, but there seemed to be no signs of the governor, and Captain Melton began to despair of obtaining any definite knowledge when after—at the peril of his men's and his own life—he had been threading the various narrow lanes for some time, he suddenly found himself at the entrance to a broad square, now lit up by the moon, while he and his men stood in the darkness of the shadows cast by the houses that nearly met overhead in the narrow lane which debouched upon the square.

A low murmur ran through the men as they saw plainly, lying here and there in the square, the bodies of a dozen or so Englishmen—evidently officers—shot down by their own perhaps while haranguing them and trying to recall them to their duty.

As the little group stood there, with hands tightly closed over their sword-hilts, more than one angry vow was made of the vengeance to be dealt to the mutineers when the time should come.

Melton's teeth were set very hard as he thought sorrowfully of many a fine young officer come to so ignoble a death, and in imagination he was thinking of the time when he should be leading his men against a mutinous regiment, when his horse started, for a white figure suddenly appeared from the opening between two houses and took hold of the young captain's bridle.

A dozen sabres were raised to strike on the instant, but at a word from the captain they were lowered.

"Don't shoot, Sahib," whispered the native. "All officer," he added, pointing to the bodies in the square. "Sepoy shoot 'em down. Leslie Sahib there."

"What! Amongst those!" exclaimed Melton with a shudder.

"Yes, sahib," said the native. "He come and tell men go back to barracks, and they shoot and bayonet him directly. Take care!"

The Hindoo whispered the last two words, and pointed to where a white figure could be seen to be stealing away.

"That spy, sahib. He go and tell mutineer. Captain sahib here with only dozen men and they come down. Quick—go!"

The man glided away on the instant, as if to set the example and the next moment his white garments were gone.

Captain Melton paused for a moment to weigh the value of the man's words, and then he determined to ride out quickly at the head of his men, right into the open moonlight, though he knew it was possible that a thousand muskets might be commanding the square from the windows around.

Still, he argued that his mission was to bring in the governor, dead or alive; and, according to the Hindoo's account, one of the bodies lying there was the one he sought.

He made known his plans then to his followers.

From where they sat the bodies could be seen lying in the moonlight, and the orders were that every man at the word "March" was to dash out at full speed to these various bodies, while the one who came upon the grey hair and beard of the governor was to throw up his sword as a rallying point and the others were to close round and bear the governor's body in.

Two dragoons were to be left behind to keep open the lane for retreat, being ready to charge to the help of their comrades, if necessary, for Melton feared that the spy they had seen stealing off might bring down a body of their enemies.

There was no time to be lost, so giving the word, off darted the dragoons, making the silent square echo to the trampling of the horses' feet.

They had only some fifty yards to gallop, and as Captain Melton made for the prostrate form he had marked down for his quest, the dragoon on his left uttered a cry, threw up his sword and remained stationary.

The others turned their horses' heads and closed round; but their leader was the first there, and leaping from his horse went down, and on one knee beside the upturned face and silvered hair, all blood-bedabbled as it lay there in the moonlight.

"Quick, my lads. We'll lay him across my horse" cried the captain as a distant murmur smote his ears.

"What! and you walk, captain?" said a corporal, gruffly, as he leaped from his horse. "Not while I've a leg to stand on, begging your pardon, sir."

It was no time to parley, for as Melton and the corporal raised the prostrate form, the murmur increased and it was evident that a large body of men were approaching.

"Quick!—across my horse!" cried the captain; and the body, which to their surprise, was supple, was swung over the charger's neck, and Melton leaped to the saddle to hold it in its place; then, as they turned to retreat, as, with a yell, the enemy came pouring into the square, some brandishing their sabres as they urged their horses on, others stopping to blow up their matches, and send a scattered volley of bullets whizzing round the fugitives.

Further firing was put a stop to by the interposition of the mounted sowars in pursuit, who followed rapidly; but not so quickly but that Melton got his men into the narrow lane along which they hurried two-and-two.

"Now, how to recollect our way back to the Residency," he cried. "This place is like a maze."

He had scarcely spoken before a white figure sprang up, making the forward man's horse shy as he shouted:

"This way. I'll guide the lord sahibs."

"Follow him," shouted Melton, for the sowars were thundering on in pursuit, but to be checked for an instant by the last two dragooos turning in their saddles, and discharging their carbines at the white forms of their pursuers, emptying one saddle, and throwing the others into momentary confusion as the riderless horse turned madly and charged back along the narrow lane.

The man who had offered to guide the little detachment had twisted his hand in the first horse's mane, and was running by the side leading the party off at right angles on reaching the end of the lane, and along another more crooked and devious, when a second figure sprang up from the wayside, and caught at Melton's bridle.

The captain's sword was raised to strike; but a gleam of moonlight between two houses revealed the features of the man who had directed them in the square to the finding of the governor.

"Treachery, my lord!" he panted, breathlessly. "Back—back! The spy is leading you round to the enemy!"

"Halt!" reared Melton; and as their guide saw that his treacherous plot had failed, he drew a long knife from his cummerbund, and struck at the dragoon whose horse he held.

The blow was only half given; for, seeing his danger, the man plunged his heels into his trooper's flanks and checked at the rein, the result being that the noble beast reared up, plunged forward, and the traitor was struck down and trampled under foot by a dozen hoofs ere he could struggle to the side and there lie stunned and helpless.

It was no time for staying to think, for the noise of pursuit was close at hand; so, trusting to the new-comer, who twisted his hand in the mane of Melton's charger, even as the traitor had done with the trooper of the foremost man, and gave his directions, the captain delivered them in turn to his men, and in place of directly retracing their steps, they bore off to the left, the last two men having to cover the retreat by firing in turn at the sowars, who followed.

It was a terrible ride, and again and again Captain Melton felt disposed to charge his guide with treachery, and then send a bullet from the revolver he held through the Hindoo's brain; but he kept steadily on, and at last, when maddened by the manner in which they were kept at bay, the sowars took advantage of the pursued taking a wider street and dashed recklessly on waving their tulwars in the air, there was a gleam of steel in front, an interchange of passwords, and as the little detachment cantered on right and left, a dozen men, in answer to a word of command, fired a ringing volley from their carbines into the pursuers' ranks.

The effect was magical—half a dozen saddles were emptied as many horses seemed driven mad with fright, and the sowars, quite a hundred strong, drew rein, and then galloped off right and left in a state of wild panic at the check they had received.

It was only a detachment of the dragoons who had fired, leaving their pursued companions to bear the body of the governor into the Residency.

As they reached the gates, Melton turned to his guide.

"Come in with us, my friend, and I will see you are well rewarded. What is your name?"

"Baloo Ra," said the man quietly; "but if it please my lord, I will stay outside where I can be of more use to the sahibs than shut up with them. Let my lords take care, though," he whispered. "Go to the magazine and take guns. It is safer there."

He glided away on the instant and was lost in the deep shadows of the houses; while, pondering upon his words, Melton helped the men to bear the governor's body in a cloak to one of the empty rooms where, upon the surgeon being summoned, he pronounced that Sir Graham was still alive.

"There's hardly a spark left," he said, holding his pulse; "but there is a faint one, and we may save him."

"Ha!— thank goodness," he cried, as a dull gleam shone in through the closed blinds. "There is the daylight at last."

It was the day, and with the first beams of the sun, Colonel Bruce announced to the major his opinion that it would be folly to attempt to hold the Residency.

"Where shall we go to, then?" said the major.

"A native, who befriended me a good deal in the night suggested the magazine," said Melton, who was on the consultation.

"Let's see it first," said the colonel; "for we must have a place big enough to hold our horses as well as ourselves, and it seems to me the sooner we get ready to stand a siege the better."

It was arranged that in half an hour's time the colonel, major, and Captain Melton should go and examine the magazine, a building that lay about half a mile away; and if it proved suitable for placing in a state of defence, it was decided that a retreat should if possible be made there.

Melton hurried into the Residency, and found Lawrence lying fast asleep, with Jackson sitting by his side, watching him.

"That looks well, Jackson," said the captain.

"Well, sir? Yes, to be sure. He'll soon be in the saddle again, paying off some of the varmints who took him twenty to one, the cowards."

Melton stole away, and was going towards the room where the governor had been laid, when two pale figures came softly out, and were hurrying by when one of them recognised him, and uttered his name:

"Captain Melton?"

"How is Sir Graham?" he asked.

"Very, very ill," sobbed Laura. "Oh, Captain Melton, how shall we ever thank you? It was some of your men saved papa, was it not?"

"Yes," said Melton, quietly; "it was some of my men. Poor fellows, they only did their duty."

Ella looked at him searchingly, and then, after a few more words, the sisters passed on, looking like people wandering in their sleep.

Melton just glanced through one of the many open doors at the tearful, agitated, trembling groups within, where, after a sleepless night parents were trying to quiet their children, and give them comfort they could not feel, while watchfully looking for the danger they momentarily expected to be near.

For the outbreak had come upon them like some awful explosion. But a few hours before they were in the midst of ease and pleasure—lords of the districts, servants in flocks attended their every wish, and bowed down before the burra sahib or the mem sahib. Now all was ravage and rapine; they were in momentary danger of losing their lives, unless the brave regiment which had arrived so opportunely could keep the enemy at bay.

Captain Melton had to tear himself away at last from the civilians—commissioners, collectors, and the elite who flocked around him and hurried to join the little party about to start on the reconnaissance.

There was a bit of a stir just inside the gate as he reached the end of the compound where his brother officers and a dozen men for escort were already mounted, and he was in time to find that a young ensign of the Nth British Infantry Regiment had run the gauntlet of the enemy, and come with his face and hands stained, disguised as a native, to try and learn some news of the dragoons.

He had had several narrow escapes not the least being that from his fellow-countrymen, who had shown no little desire to shoot down the dog of a Hindoo who had come so near their lines.

This was an opportune arrival and it was decided that he should wait until after the reconnaissance, and then, if the magazine seemed to be a likely place both cavalry and infantry should start at a certain hour, and, if necessary, cut their way there.

The major brought sad news of the state of the city, and the most sanguine gave up now, and said it was a matter of life to the strongest and that every man, whether civilian or soldier, must learn to handle a gun.

CHAPTER IV.

THE RESIDENCY EVACUATED.

A cessation of the noise and firing had taken place soon after sunrise, and but for a few score of black, watchful faces which hung about the buildings nearest the gate, there seemed to be no reason to believe that there was any danger to be apprehended, as the little band of horsemen suddenly rode out of the gate with a native servant to act as guide.

They found directly, though that every act of theirs was watched and the colonel gave orders that they should go at a sharp trot, so as to obtain the information they required as quickly as possible, and at the same time without giving the enemy an inkling of what was intended.

The alarm had gone forth, though, and as they rode on the firing of shots, and the beating of drums told them that the enemy was collecting.

Ten minutes' riding brought them to the magazine, a large, low erection with many straggling outbuildings ranged about the great compounds or enclosures, one of which opened into another. Both of these compounds were enclosed by a mud wall, entrance through which was obtained by strong gates, and, at a glance, the party of observation saw that though, of course, wanting in comfort, for a place of refuge this was incomparably superior to the Residency.

In addition, they found the place held by about a dozen men of the Nth on garrison duty, who, in the brief colloquy that followed told them that there was an abundance of arms and ammunition within.

"Sure, sor," said one of the men, "the niggers will be afther it all directly."

"Then they must not have a grain of powder," cried Colonel Bruce.

"Ah, an' what'll we do, sor, if the divils come and asks for it?"

"Give it to them out of your Enfield rifles, my lad, and when you have fought to the last gasp blow up the magazine."

"Och, sor, and it's nice orders you're givin' the bhoys," said the Irishman.

"Never fear, my lad. We shall cut our way in here by five o'clock this afternoon; so be ready to cover us."

"We'll get a gun in position, sir," said the sergeant in command.

Before his words were well uttered the little band was off again at full speed in another direction, with their enemies still closing round and a few dropping shots saluted them now and then from knots of men at the ends of lanes but no one was hurt, and after making a demonstration here and then, so as to give the sortie the appearance of a reconnaissance to see the strength of the enemy, the colonel gave the word, and the horses' heads were turned for the Residency.

They were now in quite a different part of the city, and before they had gone far they found a large body of the enemy gathered at the end of a wider street than usual, as if to arrest their flight.

Two courses were open to them—either to turn round and try another route, perhaps to encounter the enemy in greater numbers or to charge boldly down—a dozen or so upon a well-armed body of three or four hundred.

"Now, my lads," said the colonel, "forward, and let them see what is meant by English pluck."

The men gave a cheer, settled themselves in their saddles, and the trot became an easy gallop.

They had about three hundred yards to ride, but before they had gone one hundred, they could see the Sepoys making frantic efforts to drag forward and load a large cannon that they wished to bring to bear.

If this piece, an eighteen-pounder, had been loaded with grape, and had been fired, it would have swept the street of every dragoon, now galloping forward, and it almost seemed as if that was to be their fate; for the native artillerymen loaded now with rapidity, the piece was primed, and the gunner with his linstock was advancing through the crowd.

"On, my lads, on!" cried the colonel, driving his spurs into his horse's flanks; and it was a matter of yards now.

Every dragoon answered the call, but the colonel was far ahead in the race, and it was well that it was so. The sepoys and sowars now in a dense crowd, stood firm shouting to the gunners as the dragoons raced on.

The men were just withdrawing the rammer, and the man with the burning linstock was just about to apply it to his touch-hole, when Colonel Bruce rode right at him, his horse made a tremendous bound, clearing the gun, and, as he did so, a cut from the colonel's sabre divided the gunner's arm just below the elbow. The linstock dropped to the ground, and almost instantaneously Melton and a sergeant reached the throng, followed by the rest of the troop.

The shock was tremendous, and the dragoons' sabres flashed like lightning round the mutineers' heads, as cut and point were given with inconceivable rapidity. There was the trampling of hoofs mingled with the sturdy English hurrah. Yells from the wounded, the rush of feet, and then, almost before they knew it, the dragoons were beyond the flying mob most of whom had taken refuge in side streets, not one making a stand after the gunner had failed in firing the piece.

"How many are down?" panted the colonel, drawing rein for a moment, but not to stay; for the shots were now pattering after him fast.

"Not one!" cried Melton; and they cantered on, saving a few tears and scratches, not a man being injured.

They had not far to go now, and the Sepoys who clustered here and there at corners to fire at them melted away rapidly as the dragoons dashed on and finally entered the gate, amid cheers from their brethren.

The rest of the day was spent in making arrangements for starting, though for fear of any native spies who might be amongst them, not a word was said about their destination.

But in spite of all this care, two or three white-robed figures managed to elude the vigilance of the sentinels and long before the hour appointed for starting the news had been borne to the enemy that the sahibs were preparing to leave the Residency.

The effect was that a large body of men was collected on the Delhi road, and another took up their position in the streets which commanded the route to the infantry barracks, the mutineers having a suspicion that the two British regiments would try to make a coalition.

Long before this, though the young ensign had been armed with his instructions to the colonel, in command of the infantry and twice over he would have started but for the careful manner in which the gates were watched.

"If I could only get down to the river," he said, "I could swim unobserved to the barracks, which are close to the water's edge."

"But," said Melton, "you would only be exposing yourself to the enemy's fire. They could easily pick you off as you swam."

"I have it," said the young man at last. "The canal in the garden here runs down to the Rannoor. Come with me."

The canal, as he called it, was but a mere irrigation ditch which ran under the wall of the Residency and then into the swift river Rannoor, and on their way to this the ensign, who looked more like a native of the place than an Englishman, obtained a large thin earthen chatty or pot in the bottom of which he knocked a hole for breathing purposes, and then placing this over his head he stepped into the muddy creek and began to wade down it, the water being so deep that by a little stooping he was able to give the pot the semblance of floating down the stream.

In this way he passed beneath the wall and along two hundred yards or so of water before he reached the river, where he was clever enough swimmer to hold his own.

Melton mounted to the Residency roof with a glass, and at a short time made out the earthen pot floating harmlessly along the stream, unnoticed by a soul, till it passed out of his sight, and he came down, muttering a prayer for the young man's success.

The preparations went on actively, though so great was the panic that for the most part the fugitives would have started instantly and without anything more than they stood in.

But the colonel was too eager to do the best for all to allow this and his preparations were many. Dhoolies were provided for the wounded. Melton seeing his friend carefully laid in one. Palanquins were got together for the ladies and children as far as possible. The governor's carriages were placed at the disposal of the weakest people, and the civilians were all armed as well as was possible though they made but a feeble show.

The grindstones of the armourer were kept pretty busy, too, in giving a keen edge to the dragoons' blades, then ammunition was served out, the baggage of the regiment was drawn up in the compound, and at last all was declared ready for the march.

It was no light feat to get the weaker part well together, but they were placed in the midst of a strong escort of dragoons. There were detachments about the middle of the line, but, of course, the strength of the regiment was in the front and rear.

The dangerous part was the risk of attack from the side for, of course, during a march through the narrow streets of a town flankers could not be thrown out.

The colonel wisely ordered the whole of his mounted men—with the exception of half a troop, rear and front who were ready to charge and who rode with drawn swords—to carry their carbines, the dismounted men riding on wagons, similarly armed, and ready to reply to any firing that might take place from the houses at the sides.

At last the word was given, the front troop being under the command of Captain Melton. The advance guard rode lightly out and was formed of men who had been to the magazine that morning. Then the head of the column followed, the arms of the men glittering in the afternoon sun, and all being as bright as on parade.

The moment that the column was well on the move, with an evenness that was remarkable, and the Hindoos, who clustered about and lurked in the entrance to the various streets saw that the Residency was to be evacuated, they set up a threatening yell of defiance, and a threatening movement began on either side, but so well were the colonel's measures taken that, as the column moved on, pickets of cavalry kept stopping at the side streets, showing so bold a front that the enemy after a few random shots ran on to the attack at other streets, where, however, they arrived to find the cavalry pickets again taking their posts while the columns of civilians and baggage filed rapidly on.

As the column went on the dragoons, who had guarded the side streets cantered on again in single file to fill up gaps in the front and in seeing to this duty Melton was so busily occupied that he could not look to the wounded men in the dhoolies, carefully carried by their bearers, nor yet guard the palanquin in which the sisters were borne.

A few shots were fired and a smart reply was given by the dragoons, who by two or three rapid charges cleared the streets either in front or at the sides where the enemy became too demonstrative.

The idea of the enemy was that the column intended to make for the Delhi Gate and so they thought would have to cross the square where the elephant adherents had a force.

Here, then, they gathered in a couple of thousand, but instead of seeing the column enter the square where it would have been at their mercy, to be butchered down from the surrounding houses they were suddenly startled by the tramp of feet and the infantry began to file into the square in two lines, fixed bayonets, backed by a portion of the cavalry, forming a formidable front, while the mutineers beheld with dismay that the place.

Meanwhile, turning [illegible] the left the column [illegible] gency reached the gate where [illegible] sergeant [illegible] tion ready to sweep the street.

The dragoons [illegible] left facing [illegible] processions of [illegible] women and children [illegible] the gate [illegible] out of range [illegible] was startled [illegible]

He saw the [illegible] and that a [illegible] if followed by [illegible]

Then the [illegible] sabres flashed [illegible] and [illegible] expected [illegible] very disheartening [illegible]

At last [illegible] drawn up [illegible] support [illegible] Captain Melton [illegible]

The last [illegible] was missing.

[illegible]

A STORY OF GOLDSM[illegible]

Among the [illegible] smith, while [illegible] tive of Ireland [illegible] and after [illegible] which through [illegible] the most [illegible] points of his [illegible] cared to [illegible] other inmate [illegible] his appearance [illegible] to him. He [illegible] and was [illegible] pause he [illegible] instead [illegible] the [illegible] square [illegible] mistake. In the [illegible] with [illegible] to find [illegible] in the [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

and not born in wedlock. To his mind, a man could not desert anything he had never had in his possession. If the man had paid for the illegitimate child and maintained it and had therefore had it in his possession, he could understand the law in regard to desertion applying. But to turn round and say that a man could desert something he had never had in his possession was absurd. No father could be reckoned to be the father of an illegitimate child until their worships heard some corroborative facts. This warrant being issued in the way it was would enable an unscrupulous woman to have any respectable man arrested. She could say, "I am going to swear that he is the father of my illegitimate child, and have that man arrested." Without hesitation he said the warrant should never have been taken out. What should have been done was a complaint lodged for leaving the child without support. In this case a man was charged with deserting an illegitimate child. If that be so, then there was no complaint before their worships, and they could not order any expenses for confinement.

The P.M. said he had heard the section thrashed out on many occasions, but had never heard that aspect before. It was a very subtle one, and had never been put to him in all his years of experience.

Mr Ham said in the matter of marriage, desertion meant dissolving connubial society—a withdrawal from cohabitation. A man and a woman were then in possession of one another, and that was where desertion came in.

After further controversy with the P.M., Mr Ham said he thought the evidence of the little girl Murchison might be put aside. It seemed ridiculous that a man should say that before a little girl. The other girl, who was 26 years of age, had not been called. The father said defendant proposed marriage. This was a case out of the ordinary. It was not a case where a girl fell, and through the seductive influence of a man lost her purity. Complainant's purity had been assailed before. He felt grieved to think that this comparatively young girl had to confess to being the mother of three illegitimate children. Yet she got into the witness box and had the effrontery approaching audacity to say that every time these three men had connection with her, they practically raped her. One would think that her first lapse and fall would be a lesson for her lifetime. One would then consider that the girl was prone to a weakness, as shown by the fact that she evidently could not trust herself with men. He could not conceive why the father had not safeguarded his child. Suppose a young man knew a girl had been the mother of two illegitimate children, and said, "I am going to marry her." Then he was one man in 10,000. He did not think plaintiff had any regard for purity. The woman laid herself open to men. "If she will let me do something, I will do it." That was the way a lustful man often looked at it. Here was a girl prone to a certain weakness. It was natural to suppose a lustful man would take advantage of it. Defendant would say he had connection with her at different times from the end of April, and that he paid her for it.

Complainant (excitedly)—He did not.

The defendant, William George Hellyer, sworn, stated that he was a woodcutter, and had been working at a sawmill at Warburton recently. He knew the girl. He was in the habit of going to her father's house. He had connection with plaintiff in April, about the middle of the month. Connection took place some time after a certain funeral. Intimacy took place on several occasions afterwards, and he paid her for it. On the first occasion he gave her two shillings. She refused it at first, but subsequently took it. He paid her on more than one occasion. He did not promise the girl or her father that he would marry her. He got no letters from plaintiff while he was away; and only received the telegram (produced), signed by R. Slater. When he was going away she did not say anything to him about getting her into trouble. He was not approached on that matter by either plaintiff or her father. He did not know a child had been born until he came home on Boxing morning.

To Mr Young—He first kept company with the girl in September, 1909. He just went with her to pass the time away. He sometimes took her home in the evenings from where she was working. He took her home about once a week. Sometimes he went down to her house and waited till she came home. He used to take her home once or twice a week when she was working at a baker's. He just went to the house to see the girl.

Mr Young—Do you remember telling her father not to call for her?—No.

Who took her home?—I did.

To pass the time away you used to call for her at 2 o'clock in the morning?—Yes.

Did you ever take her to a social or to church?—I took her to the Methodist church.

Did you ever go when she was not with you?—No. (Laughter).

Do you remember this conversation about the £40?—I know nothing about it.

You went away in August?—Yes.

Did you get a shaving mug from her before you went?—Yes.

Did you ask her for it?—No; she gave it to me as a present.

Did you get a parcel of provisions from her whilst at Warburton?—Yes.

You received no communication from her?—No. Joe Leuenhagen, who brought the bundle, only said, "There is a parcel for you."

What did you say?—Oh! It will come in handy. (Laughter).

Do you deny the conversation that took place on Boxing Day?—I was talking to Lavina Adams. I know her well.

Is she keeping company with you now?—No.

Did that girl tell you Louisa Bennett had conceived?—It was all round the town when I got home. (Laughter).

You never told plaintiff you had another son?—No.

Have you an illegitimate son?—No.

Will you swear you had no connection with the girl during February and March?—I was away in Bendigo at that time.

Where did connection between you take place?—At her aunt's (Mrs Murchison's) house.

On other occasions?—Nowhere else.

Your counsel said intimacy took place on several occasions. Where?—Oh down the road between where she worked and Bennetts' house.

You know the road well? There are a lot of pine trees on it?—Yes.

Mr Ham—It has been said the child was born on 23rd Dec. That would mean conception would take place in March. Were you away then?—Yes, in Bendigo.

Mr Young—How long were you in Bendigo?—A fortnight. I went away on the 7th.

Did you go to see her immediately you came back? Wasn't it strange for you to stop away a fortnight?—I didn't see her till the middle of the following week.

To the P.M.—The girl Murchison was with Lavina Adams on Boxing Day.

Mr Ham—Hellyer's mother is here and can tell us about that £40.

Mrs Hellyer stated that she had never borrowed £40 from her son in her life.

The P.M. said the defendant may have said it.

The P.M. said he thought with Mr Ham that it was not a case of a girl falling. Defendant had said to another girl recently, however, that he might as well own up to it. The Bench found there was evidence enough to establish an order. Defendant was ordered to pay 6/6 weekly maintenance, £6 maternity expenses, and £2 7/ costs.

Defendant's mother was asked to enter into a bond of £25 as security; but Mr Ham obtained seven days' grace in which to obtain security.

[Remainder of Police Court on 4th page].

BEAUFORT THISTLE CLUB.

There were 15 members present at the annual meeting of the Beaufort Thistle Club in the Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday evening. Mr A. L. Stuart (chieftain) presided.

The balance-sheet and report, as printed and circulated, were taken as read. The balance-sheet, which was adopted, showed receipts amounting to £191 0/11, and expenditure to £176 2/3, leaving a credit balance of £14 18/8.

A comprehensive and encouraging report by the committee of the year's activities was adopted, with the exception of certain recommendations contained therein, which were subsequently considered.

Messrs J. B. Cochran, W. J. Stevenson, W. Glover, and J. H. Robertson supported the committee's suggestion that the member's subscription be raised to 7/6 per year, but on the motion of Past-chief Nicholson and Mr D. D. Cameron, it was decided to defer the matter for inclusion in the business-sheet of the half-yearly meeting.

The recommendations of the committee, that lady members be admitted at 3/, and that the secretary be paid a fixed salary of £5 per year, were discussed and adopted.

Past-chief Cochran moved that Mrs J. H. Roberton be made a life member of the club, in recognition of voluntary services rendered by her. Seconded by Past-chief Nicholson, and carried.

Mr Robertson returned thanks on his wife's behalf.

The secretary reported that the committee had arranged for the annual picnic to take place at Mt. Cole on Foundation Day; and their action was endorsed by the meeting.

The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:—Chief, Mr A. L. Stuart (who was somewhat dubious about allowing himself to be nominated, and accepted the position after a good deal of pressure; but in returning thanks said he would do his best for the club's interests); past chiefs, Messrs Thos. Stevenson, J. B. Cochran, A. Nicholson, and Dr. G. A. Eadie; chieftains, Messrs T. Buchanan and W. J. Stevenson; committee, Rev. C. Neville, and Messrs R. Thompson, W. Glover, J. Miller, Jas. Carmichael, A. Stevenson, D. D. Cameron, D. Stevenson, D. Robertson, W. S. Smith, D. McKerrall, and J. McKinnon; treasurer, Mr A. Nicholson; honorary auditors, Messrs W. J. Stevenson and R. Thompson; pipe major, Mr M. McGregor; secretary, Mr H. Hunter; assistant secretary, Mr J. H. Robertson.

On the motion of Past-chiefs Nicholson and Cochran, it was decided to procure the usual badge for the past chief.

Past-chief Nicholson then invested the newly-elected chief with the insignia of office, remarking that a badge had never been pinned on a worthier breast. He was sure his term of office would be successful, and hoped he would live long to wear the past-chief's badge he would receive when it expired.

Mr Stuart suitably responded.

Past-chief Nicholson spoke in terms of the highest praise of the meritorious work of the retiring secretary (Mr J. H. Robertson). He had taken over the position when the club was at a low ebb and made a success of it. He had never known a secretary, paid or unpaid, who had gone to so much personal exertion, and exercised so much tact in a society's affairs. Mr Robertson was rather unapproachable in regard to recognition of his services, for he had repeatedly refused to accept a bonus. Such yeoman service as his should be recognised. He would propose that a presentation be made to Mrs Robertson, who had also done a vast amount of work for the club. Mr Robertson surely could not object to that. If he did, they would not listen to him.

The Chief and Past-chief Cochran warmly supported the suggestion, and on the motion of Chieftain W. J. Stevenson and Past-chief J. B. Cochran, it was left in the hands of the committee.

Mr Robertson briefly returned thanks, and said he was sure his wife would appreciate the presentation. She had done as much for the club as he had.

On the motion of the chief and Mr D. Robertson, a hearty vote of thanks was passed to the retiring officers.

Chieftain W. J. Stevenson cordially thanked the members, and especially the newly-elected chief, for the kindness that had been extended towards his father (Past-chief Thos. Stevenson), who had been debarred by infirmity from taking an active part in the club's affairs during his term of office.

A sub-committee was appointed to compile a syllabus for the coming year.

The matter of holding a social at Ragian in honor of Mr Thos. Stevenson, and at which he would be presented with the past-chief's badge, was left to the committee for arrangement.

After considerable discussion, it was decided on the motion of Messrs Glover and Carmichael, that the anniversary celebration in April take the form of a sports gathering in the Park on Easter Monday, with a concert and dance in the Societies' Hall at night. The committee were empowered to make the concert arrangements and draft a sports programme.

The matter of adopting a suitable official tartan was also discussed, and it was decided to adopt the Cameron Neverett tartan, as the club was unable to procure its present tartan (the McRae) in silk ribbon.

A DISREPUTABLE PAIR.

Evidence of a damning character was given by the police in a case at the Ballarat City Police Court on Saturday, in which Thomas and Annie Martin, a middle aged pair, brother and sister, were charged with vagrancy.

Inspector Ryan prosecuted. The accused were undefended.

Senior-constable Evans stated that the accused lived at 410 Skipton street. The house, which was a rendezvous for men, was in a filthy condition. The male accused frequently carried beer into the house. He had done no work for the past seven weeks. The witness had every reason to believe that the male accused lived on his sister's misconduct.

Constable Hooley said he had received numerous complaints with regard to the conduct of the accused. They were in the habit of going about their yard with hardly any clothing on.

In answer to the male accused, the witness said he knew Martin had sold a horse 18 months ago.

Constable Morgan said that the female accused associated with women of ill-fame. He had seen her accosting men, and afterwards go drinking with her brother.

Constables Stevenson, Warrenheip, Lovitt, Waterloo, and Sergeant Nicholson, Beaufort, also gave evidence as to the character of accused, whom they knew at Waterloo.

The male accused, in defence, stated he had earned money before Christmas by cutting 130 tons of wood. He had also worked at Mollongghip, and was going away shortly with a thrashing machine.

The female accused, in defence, stated that her husband provided for her.

John Packham, laborer, husband of the female accused, said he had given her £1 recently, 19/ on New Year's Day, and also some money at Christmas time. Before that he had sent money regularly to her. His wife had £10 in the bank, and got £15 for the right to mine in a paddock.

The male accused was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

The bench remarked that there was some difficulty with regard to the female accused. There was evidence of importunity against her, but on the charge of vagrancy she would be discharged.—*Star.*

THIS TIME OF THE YEAR.

This is the time of the year when you catch cold the easiest. Take home a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and be prepared to stop any cough or cold at once. Every bottle is guaranteed to give results. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

G R.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN — BEAUFORT DIVISION. 1910-11.—LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON THE GENERAL LIST OF ELECTORS:—

259117, Ball, Frederick Melville; 18962, Ball, Jane Elizabeth; 56939, Bramby, Emma; 156754, Burge, George Morsomba; 155435, Burton, Elizabeth Alice; 56817, Cameron, Florene; 324687, Cargeeg, Edith Mary; 56820, Cochrane, Annie, junr.; 18961, Cornish, Priscilla; 56819, Cullinan, Honora; 323011, Dickman, William, junr.; 282769, Donovan, Joseph; 701, Earles, Amelia Victoria; 56944, Ellis, Minnie; 18907, Fallon, Elizabeth Ann; 156771, Foster, Frank Joseph; 156790, Gardner, Philip; 18707, Green, Annie; 221999, Keating, James Joseph; 155407, Kelly, Catherine, junr.; 354353, Kerr, Matthew; 56832, Kimlin, James; 56832, Kimlin, Maude; 18762, Lancey, Madge; 354408, McGregor, John; 18740, McKay, Kate; 5753, McNish, Lucy; 180335, Nunn, Esther; 56993, O'Beirne, Annie Elizabeth; 18779, Panther, Lavinia, junr.; 203803, Provist, Lydia; 221985, Roberts, Robert; 150737, Robertson, Garret; 18749, Sinclair, Mary Maria; 293424, Slater, Adam William; 162258, Stokeld, Robert; 18806, Vowles, Amy; 156788, Whitla, John; 354401, Wilkie, Lewis Alexander; 293421, Wright, Charles Bolger, junr.

The numbers are those of the Rights shown on the General List. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.
Beaufort, 26th January, 1911.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN — BEAUFORT DIVISION. 1910-11.—LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON LIST OF RATEPAYING ELECTORS:—

6, Adamthwaite, Johanna; 9, Aldrich, Arthur; 31, Backhouse, Fanny E.; 43, Baker, Seymour; 57, Ball, Mary J.; 68, Bartley, William J.; 74, Bath, Thomas, junr.; 118, Boyle, Samuel; 121, Brennan, John; 125, Bright, Robert H.; 174, Carmichael Duncan; 176, Carmichael James; 181, Carter, Emily; 187, Chalmers, John; 199, Chibnall, Arthur T.; 215, Cleland, George; 230, Comber, Archibald E.; 233, Conrad, —; 237, Cook, Jean L.; 239, Coolahan, Patrick; 291, Davis William G.; 297, Day, Frederick; 305, Dickson, Robert; 324, Dunn, Emma; 370, Finch, Charles A.; 380, Fitzpatrick, William; 381, Flynn, Katie; 391, Franc, Joseph; 424, Gibson, Martha; 442, Grant, Peter; 451, Gray, Ralph; 507, Hennessy, Michael F.; 519, Hogan, Patrick; 545, Humphreys, John; 558, Jackson, Robert; 572, Jess, John; 593, Kay, Maria; 615, Kerr, Alfred; 619, Kewley, Alice E.; 621, Kewley, Edwin C.; 632, Kirkpatrick, Roland; 638, Knight, John; 660, Leuenhagen, Frederick; 668, Lewis, George; 675, Lilley, John; 680, Loft, Charles; 691, Lynch, Margaret; 713, Meehan, Thomas; 719, Miabacker, Margaret; 734, Moore, Mary J.; 750, Murray, George; 761, McCallum D.; 767, McCracken, George; 770, McCracken, John, junr.; 779, McDonald, Isabella; 787, McErvale, Annie; 805, McKenzie, Donald; 811, McLeod, Ewin; 823, McRae, John; 834, Newey, Cecilia; 835, Newey, Edward; 853, Nixon, William, junr.; 860, Nothnagel, Valentine; 864, Nunn, Esther; 871, Oddie, Elizabeth; 873, Oddie, James Hargreaves; 912, Penrose, John; 932, Robinson, John; 973, Rogers, Thomas; 979, Ross, Charles Stewart; 980, Ross, George Mica; 1017, Schlicht, Annie; 1034, Simper, Margaret; 1049, Smith, Eva E.; 1052, Smith, George; 1099, Stokes, George F.; 1144, Tovey, Joseph; 1168, Vowles, Robert; 1232, Williams, Jean; 1250, Wise, E. A.

The numbers correspond with those shown on Electoral List for the above-mentioned Division. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.
Beaufort, 26th January, 1911.

MINING BOARD ELECTION.

ARARAT AND STAWELL DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given that an election of two members as representatives of holders of miners' rights for the Ararat and Stawell Mining District will take place on Saturday, the 25th February, 1911.

Persons desirous of nominating candidates for the above district must forward to the Returning Officer, in writing, the christian and surnames of such candidates and their proposers, and also state on the nomination paper the number, date, and place of issue of the miners' rights of each of the persons nominating such candidates, and shall also produce or forward to the Returning Officer for his inspection each of the said miners' rights. Such nomination shall be signed by not less than ten persons duly qualified to vote at such election, and must be delivered to him before 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the 11th day of February, 1911.

Dated at Stawell this 23rd day of January, 1911.

F. W. BOND,
Returning Officer.

Most attractive Summer

Dresses, Millinery, Blouses,

and stylish Drapery of every kind whose quality and value must appeal—

In their style, in their quality, in their value, all our Summer wear more than comes up to your most sanguine anticipations, and creates a kind of satisfaction that permanently establishes this store in your favour.

Look where you like—shop where you will in town or country—you cannot better in any way the smart, seasonable goods we now offer you.

Fashionable new Hats, effective Costumes, up-to-date Blouses and other wear of every style—lady-folk find no difficulty in obtaining Summer attire and drapery at once suited to their needs—attire and Drapery that must please.

All your clothing requirements we anticipated, and every garment is specially adapted for present wear and without exception, priced low.

Make an inspection to-day. See the present showing—critically compare the values and quality. You need not purchase unless the prices compel you—and you will find the values irresistibly attractive.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

"The Store where style, quality and value lead in unison."

— Beaufort —

SCHEDULE A.—*Land Tax Act 1910.*

NOTICE TO MAKE RETURNS.

NOTICE is hereby given that, in pursuance of the above Act and the Regulations made thereunder, *every person* and company being *the owner of land* in Victoria, or being the holder of any lease or leases of land in Victoria, within the meaning of the said Act, is hereby required to duly make and furnish to me, on or before the first day of March, 1911, a return, in the prescribed form, of all lands and leases of which he was the owner or the lessee at noon on 31st December, 1910. And further notice is hereby given that every such return shall in all cases be addressed to the Commissioner of Taxes, and be delivered at or forwarded by post to the office of the Commissioner of Taxes, Land Tax Branch, Taxation Office, Flinders-street, Melbourne.

Any person or company failing or neglecting to furnish a return at the prescribed time is liable under the said Act to be prosecuted and to pay a penalty not exceeding £100, but not less than £2; and any person or company making any false return or evading or attempting to evade the payment of any tax under the said Act is liable to a further penalty of treble the amount of tax evaded or attempted to be evaded.

Dated this 12th day of January, 1911.

THOS. PROUT WEBB,
Commissioner of Taxes.

W. S. SMITH, Baker, Beaufort, notifies the public that owing to Monday (Foundation Day) being observed as a holiday, he will not deliver bread that day.

MISS NORA TROY resumes tuition in Music, Wednesday, Feby. 1st. "Hillside."

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

FARMERS' LEAGUE

A MEETING of the above will be held in the Public Hall, Middle Creek, on Saturday evening, the 4th Feb., at 8 p.m., to discuss the best means of arriving at the unimproved value of the land for Federal and State Land Tax purposes. All landholders cordially invited.

J. A. LEWIS, Hon. Sec.

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, 6th February, 1911, for the following works:—

Contract 576, East Riding.—Construction of Pipe Culverts and the supply of Monier Piping, Snake Valley, &c.

Contract 577, East Riding.—Renewal of superstructure and guard fencing of main bridge, Snake Valley.

Contract 578, North and West Ridings.—33 chains metalling and gravelling, between the parishes of Trawalla and Yangerahwill.

Tenders are also invited for the purchase of Timber lying on roads recently cleared near Snake Valley. Conditions of tender may be inspected at the Greyhound Hotel, Snake Valley.

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, 26th Jany., 1911.

WANTED, Men, to cut 150 tons of 5ft. and 15 tons of 4ft. box wood in Mawallok paddock. Apply for particulars to Manager, Mawallok, Beaufort.

YOUNG FERRETS FOR SALE; full grown, champion working strain. Apply PERCY HAINS, Main Lead Road, Beaufort.

£1 REWARD.—Strayed from Stockyard Hill, one grey gelding, upstanding buggy sort, 3 years old, branded IC (conjoined) near shoulder; one bay horse, old collar-marked, sore knee, branded OY near shoulder. G. DUNNET, Stockyard Hill.

FREEHOLD LAND SALE,

AT GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT,

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4TH,

At 2 o'clock.

126 Acres (or thereabouts) First-class Agricultural Land, situated about 5 miles west from Beaufort.

YOUNG BROS., Ararat, under instructions from Mr. R. BALCOMBE BEGGS, will offer by public auction, as above, his property in the parish of Beaufort, being Crown allotments 71C and 71D, containing 126½ acres (or thereabouts).

This is a magnificent piece of agricultural land, well fenced, permanently watered, and on portion, which consists of a rich black flat, over four tons of hay has been grown to the acre. This flat is also well adapted for the growing of root crops, more especially potatoes.

Possession—Immediate, but subject to an existing lease at 12/ per acre, expiring 1st December, 1911.

Title, Certificate Transfer of Land Act 1890.

YOUNG BROS., Auctioneers,
Ararat and Branches.

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

ESTABLISHED 1878.

THE Trustees Executors and Agency Co. Ltd.,
412 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.
THE OLDEST and LARGEST Trustee Company in ::: Australasia :::
Acts as Executor, Trustee, Administrator and in other Trust capacities.
Trust Funds £9,000,000.
JAS. BORROWMAN, MANAGER.
FREDK. A. LANG, ASST. MANAGER.
D. F. TROY, Local Agent.
Please call or write for Pamphlet.

Hawkes Bros.,

NEILL STREET,

BEAUFORT.

CORNSACKS, New and Secondhand.
OAT BAGS, "
HARVEST TOOLS, All Descriptions.
FENCING WIRE, American & German.
BARBED "
WIRE NETTING, All Sizes.

For the HOUSEHOLD.

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

LOWEST PRICES.

AN EXCITING MOMENT.

A British Soldier's Adventure in India.

One of the officers of the regiments stationed in India are rather fond of practical jokes, and often amuse themselves at the expense of a company of recruits. One evening Captain H— was taking a group on the side of a hill under the shade of some boulders.

After taking the first photograph, he told the men not to move on any account, and whispered to his groom to get ride and ammunition from the tent. When they were brought, he loaded the rifle, took it with him under the black cloth that covered the camera, and placed its muzzle on the stand. He then raised the cloth a little to take proper aim.

Again he told the men not to stir, and after a breathless silence he fired, when an awful roar was heard, and a huge tiger rolled down the hill dead. This was done so quietly and promptly that everyone was astonished, and felt that but for the coolness of the officer some of them would have been dragged off to the jungle.

The tiger was photographed in the group, the picture being afterwards framed and treasured in the corps.

A MOMENT TO LIVE FOR.

When a gentleman is presented with a testimonial by his jovial acquaintances for nothing in particular, he usually says "it is the proudest moment of my life." Probably the "proudest moment" in a girl's life is when she receives her first engagement ring. She is so pleased with the jewelled circle that those around her cannot help participating in her joy. Even the most stately maid melts into a state of unaffected simplicity, so long as the ring remains a novelty. You can see her pull off her glove, solely to display the dainty ring. There is so little disguise about the movement that the most unsuspecting person is made aware of her intentions.

Have you never noticed that the hand of a young lady wearing her first engagement ring is always troublesome. It requires to be smoothed and coaxed to remain in shape, and the engagement ring generally happens to be on the hand that sails away to the back of the head to do it. A girl may become engaged a second time—or even a third time—but the fact remains that she never experiences a prouder moment of her life than when she receives her first engagement ring.

FASCINATING FORTY.

At what age is a woman at her best? If I may be allowed to offer a humble opinion, which has the advantage of being shared by so many thousand others that it is hereby rendered more trustworthy, I should be inclined to select the despised age of 40, and say that it is the time which is most freely endowed with all the good qualities, graces and charms of womanhood (says Lady Phyllis in the "Bystander"). A woman has then grown out of the narrow-mindedness and one-sidedness of youth; she has left behind its fickleness, love of excitement, and generally unstable character; her mind is broadened by experience; she has, in all probability, become far less egotistical. I know of no young qualities which she need have lost, except that peculiar freshness and unbounded hopefulness which is all youth's own; but she may have easily retained a young vivacity and an optimism which, if it has parted with something of its attraction in audacity, has gained much by being a little more practical.

Little Tommy peered long and curiously at the guest on his arrival. At last he said:

"Your hair isn't wet."

"No, of course not," was the guest's reply. "What made you think, my boy, that it would be wet?"

"Well, you see," Tommy answered, "before you came here father was talking about you, and he said you could never keep your head above water."

"Wait a moment," said the budding novelist. "I'll show you the proofs of my novel."

But the other hastened away.

"No, no," he said. "I don't need proofs. Your word is enough."

Wearers of eye-glasses have noticed how they become dim when subjected to a sudden change of temperature, as for instance, when the wearer goes from the cold outer air into a warm room. This may be prevented by rubbing the glasses with soap every morning. They may be polished bright after the soap is applied, but an invisible film is left on them that will prevent the deposit of moisture.

When I meet a Chinese gentleman I have the impulse to stand uncovered in his presence and to make a profound bow, out of respect to his great empire and race, antedating in their existence and civilisation all others of which we have any record, with achievements unsurpassed in literature, in philosophy, in art and in useful inventions.—Hon. John Foster.

A rustic youth and maiden had been courting for close upon ten years, when the blushing damsel, thinking it was about time that she should be getting settled in life, one evening approached her lover as follows:—

"John, do you know what folks are saying?"

"No," John said.

"They're saying we're going to be married."

"Is that so?" said her swain, stolidly. "Well, what a jolly sell it'll be for them when they find out we ain't!"

Eminence in the world of sport has its own particular uses in the serious business of Life. Whatever calling a man may follow, it is probable he will find the publicity which his prowess in the field of sport has won for him to a certain extent useful; people know of him who but for his distinction as a sportsman never would have done so. Such fame, though it will not ensure success, may act as a stepping stone to it.

Dog Fancier: Yes, madam; I have all kinds of dogs. Is there any particular breed you would like?

Old Lady (who reads the papers): Oh, anything that's fashionable. Have you got any—

ATTACKED WHILE WORKING.

"While at my work one morning, I was attacked with severe griping pains in the stomach," writes Mr David Howard, Sale, Vic. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and am pleased to say that it cured me in a few minutes. Since then I have had several attacks, and have always used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy with good results." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

AMUSING INCIDENTS.

His Only Faults.

A certain "professor," whose specialty is the breaking-in of horses, was giving his entertainment before an appreciative audience of Yorkshiremen.

Following his usual custom, he invited owners of horses to test his system.

"Bring me a horse," he said; "I don't care how vicious he is—the worse his temper, the better I shall like him. If he kicks, shies, jibs—in fact, I don't care what his fault is—I'll cure him in half an hour."

In response to this challenge, a local farmer raised a roar of laughter by dragging into the ring an animal whose bones were so conspicuous that he would have made a very fair hatrack.

"Good gracious!" gasped the professor, "what have we here?"

"A hoss," grinned the farmer. "He's raythur thin an' raythur old, but them's 'is only faults, an' I wants 'em cured."

"Gentlemen," said the professor, turning to his audience, "I appeal to you as sportsmen. Is this fair? I demand a horse. This gentleman leaves the biggest half of the animal at home and brings the framework. Go home, sir—go home," he continued, turning to the farmer, "and bring the rest of him. I don't do my business in instalments."

Where He Got His Orders.

A raw recruit in the cavalry, named Murphy, was given one of the worst buckers in the whole troop to ride. He had never been on a horse in his life, and the drill was anything but a recreation to him, as the sequel will show.

"Now, my men," said the sergeant, addressing them, "no one is allowed to dismount without orders from a superior officer. Remember that."

Tim was no sooner in the saddle than he was hurled head over heels through the air, and came down so hard that the breath was almost knocked out of him.

"Murphy!" shouted the sergeant, when he discovered the man spread out on the ground, "you dismounted."

"I did."

"Did you have orders?"

"I did."

"From headquarters, I suppose," with a sneer.

"No, from hindquarters."

Something Lacking.

A certain drill-sergeant, whose severity had made him unpopular with his troops, was putting a party of recruits through the funeral service.

Opening the ranks so as to admit the passage of the supposed cortege between them, the instructor, by way of practical explanation, walked slowly down the lane formed by the two ranks, saying as he did so:

"Now I'm the corpse. Pay attention."

Having reached the end of the path he turned round, regarded them steadily with a scrutinising eye for a moment or two, then remarked:

"Your 'ands is right, and your 'eads is right, but you haven't got that look of regret you ought to 'ave."

How to Choose a Handy Man.

Mrs. Murray had advertised for a skilled gardener to work by the day in her garden, and, somewhat to her embarrassment, she was obliged to choose between two applicants who appeared at the same moment.

As she stood on her doorstep, questioning first one and then the other, she became aware that her mother-in-law, seated a short distance from the men and directly behind them, was frantically gesticulating.

The old lady, satisfied at last that she had attracted her daughter-in-law's attention, pointed unmistakably towards the less prepossessing of the two men; and the younger woman, supposing that her relative had some personal knowledge of the applicant, promptly engaged him.

"Has that man ever worked for you, mother?" asked Mrs. Murray, when the two women were alone.

"No," replied the old lady. "I never saw or heard of either of them until now."

"Then why in the world did you choose the shorter man? The other had a much better face."

"Face!" returned the old lady briskly. "When you pick out a man to work in the garden you want to go by his trousers. If they're patched on the knees you want him. If the patch is on the seat you don't."

All Had a Turn.

A doctor recently ordered a pair of trousers from a tailor. On trying them on, they proved to be several inches too long. It being late on Saturday night, the tailor's shop was closed, and the doctor took the trousers to his wife, and asked her to cut the surplus off and hem them over.

The good lady, whose dinner had perhaps disagreed with her, snappishly refused. The same results followed applications to the wife's sister and the eldest daughter.

Before bedtime the wife, relenting, took the trousers, and cutting off six inches from the legs, hemmed them up nicely and restored them to the closet.

Half an hour later her daughter, taken with compunction for her unfilial conduct, took the trousers and, cutting off six inches, hemmed and replaced them.

Finally the sister-in-law felt the pangs of conscience, and she, too, performed an additional surgical operation on the garment.

When the doctor appeared at breakfast on Sunday morning, the family thought a Highland chieftain had arrived.

The Compliment Explained.

"I know that I am ugly and poor and that, as a general thing, the girls do not admire me," said Gus de Smith; "but," he added, "Miss Birdie McGinis paid me a very high compliment last evening at the ball."

"How did she come to do that?" asked Pennybunker cynically.

"I don't know how it came about. She usually puts me fifth or sixth on her list of dances, but last night she put me down for the very first dance of all."

"I know she did," replied Pennybunker. "I asked her what she meant by such eccentricity, and she said that she danced the first dance with you to get you off her mind, so that she could enjoy herself for the rest of the evening."

BILIOUS ATTACKS CURED.

Sufferers from bilious attacks should read this remarkable letter from Mr Donald Coutts, of Condah, Vic. "I have been a continuous sufferer from headache and bilious vomiting attacks for 25 years. During that time I have been treated by doctors, besides using all sorts of medicines that proved useless. Being almost afraid I could never be cured, I tried Chamberlain's Tablets, and can assure you that they completely cured me, and I feel like a new man. I can conscientiously recommend them to all who suffer from stomach and liver troubles." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

TRIED IT ON THE HORSE.

"When driving from Tamworth to Bowling Alley Point, one of my horses took bad with gripes and got down kicking and struggling," says Mr Sam L. Pyrke of Bowling Alley Point, N.S.W. "Those who passed me considered the horse would die. As I always carry Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for my own use in case of emergency, I put a whole bottle of it in half a pint of water and gave it to the horse. In less than a quarter of an hour he was up and started to feed. It is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that I have to thank for saving me a good horse." For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, JANY. 23RD, 1911.

Before Messrs Goldsmith, P.M. and M. Flynn and D. F. Troy, J's.P.

There was an exceptionally full list, and the courthouse was crowded by the public.

VACCINATION.

Two vaccination cases, in which the defendants were William H. Williams and Percy Hains, were adjourned till Feby 28th.

OBSCENE LANGUAGE.

Constable Gilbert Lovitt proceeded against three young men for using obscene language in a public place at Beaufort on Decr. 26th.

Two defendants (John Hellyer and James Baker) pleaded not guilty, whilst the third (Benjamin Tiley) admitted the offence.

Sergeant Nicholson, who conducted the prosecution, said the offence took place on Boxing Day during the progress of the sports. There were large numbers of people about, and the defendants indulged in the most disgusting language.

Gilbert Lovitt, sworn, stated that he was a constable of police, stationed at Waterloo. On the 26th Decr. he was on duty at the Beaufort Park. About 4.10 p.m. on that day, in consequence of what he had heard, he proceeded in civilian attire to the back of the booths, where he saw the three defendants. Hellyer had two match boxes in his hand, and was trying to burlesque a game called "thimble and pea." He made use of the foul language handed in writing to the Bench. Tiley used that on the second slip of paper, and Baker that on the third. He took defendants' names in the presence of Mounted-constable Dawtrey. He was quite close to the men, and people were passing in the neighborhood.

To Mr Young—No one made a complaint to him about their language. The offence took place in a line with the lavatory at the rear of the booths. Hellyer was speaking to Tiley when he made the filthy remarks. The other man was standing close to them. He told them he was going to make a complaint. When Hellyer saw him standing near them, he said "yow." He must have known witness was a constable.

To James Baker—He was not there more than a minute, and the words were spoken in an ordinary tone.

Benjamin Tiley, when asked if he had any questions to ask, said that, unfortunately, on the occasion complained of he had had a little too much drink and did not know what he was doing. If he had used the language complained of, he was very sorry for it.

Mr Young, for his client, submitted that it was a case of mistaken identity. The constable had picked on three men in a crowd. His client would swear that he did not make use of that language. He had met Tiley and Baker, and was showing them how he could play the game he saw two "thimble and pea" men at previously.

John Robert Hellyer, sworn, stated that he was in the park on Boxing Day. He went there with his sister. He saw the men at the "thimble and pea" business at the back of the booth, and was making a burlesque of the game himself. He saw Constable Lovitt in plain clothes, and knew him well. He did not use the language written down. He never spoke to either Tiley or Baker in those terms. Constable Lovitt never made any complaint to him, and the first he knew of the charge was when he got the summons.

To Sergeant Nicholson—He had one or two drinks in. He had not been cautioned for using obscene language. He did not remember his name being taken. The constable was in plain clothes, and never came to him at all. No constable asked him his name that day. He had seen Constable Lovitt previously in uniform.

Sergeant Nicholson—Have you ever been cautioned for using obscene language?—I say that the constable's evidence is not true.

Did you hear Mounted-constable Dawtrey give your name to Constable Lovitt?—No; there were 30 or 40 other men there.

James Baker, who voluntarily gave evidence on Hellyer's behalf, was cautioned by the Bench that his statements could be used as evidence against him. Witness stated that he had no drinks with Hellyer on Boxing Day, and did not hear him make use of bad language, although there was bad language going on.

To Sergeant Nicholson—Hellyer could not have used any bad language without witness hearing him.

To Mr Young—Other people could not hear it unless it was said in a loud tone.

To Sergeant Nicholson—He might have used bad language in a low tone.

In giving evidence on his own behalf, Baker swore that he had never used such bad language.

To Sergeant Nicholson—He was perfectly sober, and was never cautioned.

Half an hour later her daughter, taken with compunction for her unfilial conduct, took the trousers and, cutting off six inches, hemmed and replaced them.

Finally the sister-in-law felt the pangs of conscience, and she, too, performed an additional surgical operation on the garment.

When the doctor appeared at breakfast on Sunday morning, the family thought a Highland chieftain had arrived.

Having accepted an appointment in Sydney, Mr W. M. Partington, bandmaster of the Ballarat City Band (also of the Beaufort Model Band), has formally acquainted the City Council of his intended departure from Ballarat.

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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.

To the Bench—He heard bad language used, but not while Constable Lovitt was there. He could not say whether Hellyer gave his name.

Sergeant Nicholson—Did you hear Hellyer say "yow" when the constable came?—No.

Sergeant Nicholson—Hellyer swears that his name was not taken. I can call Dawtrey.

Mr Young—I would like to have the case closed.

Sergeant Nicholson—I wish to make application to call Dawtrey.

The P.M.—The last witness said he heard Hellyer's name asked for by one constable. It is unnecessary.

Gilbert Lovitt (recalled by the Bench) said he had no doubt as to Baker's identity, for he was quite close to him.

James Baker, when asked if he desired to question the witness, said he did not think it any use if he stuck out like that.

Sergeant Nicholson said there were no previous convictions against defendants.

The P.M. said the remarks made by the defendants seemed to go in sequence. It was too bad of defendants, and he would have to punish them in the public welfare. He did not know why men could not go to a public gathering and abstain from using such language, when there were decent women and children about. He did not propose inflicting heavy penalties. Baker and Hellyer would be fined £2 each, and Tiley 30/.

Mr Young asked that 14 days be allowed his client in which to pay the fine.

Sergeant Nicholson objected, remarking that defendant might clear out.

Mr Young said his client had started a Government contract, so there was no fear of that.

The request was granted, but Tiley and Baker immediately paid their fines.

DEBT.

In the adjourned case of Christopher Curran v. the Trawalla and Waterloo Tramway Pty. Ltd., claiming £2 15/, an order was made for the amount, with £1 3.6 costs. In the case of James A. Clelland v. same, there was no appearance of complainant.

INCOME TAX PROSECUTION.

Albert W. Coutts, farmer, was charged by the Income Tax Commissioner with neglecting to furnish an Income Tax return from 1907 to 1910; Mr S. Young appearing for defendant.

Mr J. Brown, who appeared for the Commissioner, said the proceedings were taken under the Income Tax Act, 1895, and read the sections under which the prosecution was launched. The facts were that defendant had never sent in an Income Tax return to the office, until he was called upon to do so under section 33, on 16th Sept., 1910. It was a case that had just been waiting to be found out. There were some things which he did not think he could bring up as evidence; but, without doubt, the man had been doing his best to evade the tax. It was a case where a severe penalty should be imposed. Those had been his instructions from the Commissioner.

Mr Young, on behalf of his client, pleaded guilty.

Mr Brown said that the return should have been furnished on 8th March, 1909, but had not reached the office until 28th October, 1910. A prosecution was limited to three years. They could not go further back than that.

Mr Young—Are you dealing with one case or three? My remarks were intended for three.

It was decided to deal with the cases in concrete form.

Mr Young said that the defendant was a young farmer in the Minyip district, who had borrowed money from his mother to start farming operations. With that capital he purchased land. He knew the Income Tax was in force, but thought his income would not exceed the amount of £200. He understood, or thought from ignorance of the law, that he was entitled to deduct the capital borrowed from the money earned in the gross return. Defendant did not know that until he received notice. In future he would not neglect to send in his return every year.

Mr Brown said there were no explanatory letters sent in. Defendant had merely asked for time to furnish the returns. Defendant called in at the office on 16th Decr., but he did not know what he said.

Mr Young said defendant had called at the office and said he would pay as soon as the amounts were made up. He was told that he would get a summons. The name in the schedule handed to the Bench, G. H. Eastwood, was that of the vendor of the land he had purchased.

The P.M. said that on the first charge, the defendant was fined £6, and ordered to pay double tax. On the second, he would have to pay double tax and a fine of £4; whilst in the third, the payment of a fine of £10 and double tax was imposed. In each case defendant was required to pay 19/6 costs.

DRUNK AND DISORDERLY.

John Hellyer pleaded guilty to a charge of being drunk and disorderly at Beaufort on Jany. 16th, and was fined 5/. Mr S. Young appeared for defendant.

LICENSING PROSECUTION.

Superintendent Milne, licensing inspector for the district, proceeded against Mary Ann Hellyer, licensee of the Commercial hotel, Beaufort, on a charge of trafficking in brandy at Beaufort on Sunday, 8th Jany.

Mr S. Young appeared for defendant, who pleaded not guilty.

John Milne, sworn, stated that he was the licensing inspector of the district, and produced the license of the hotel.

Alexander Nicholson, sworn, stated he was a police sergeant, stationed at Beaufort. On Sunday, 8th Jany., about 4.6 p.m., he entered the Commercial hotel. He walked up the passage and heard someone walking about the bar. He heard the door click, and Mrs Hellyer came into the adjoining room from the direction of the bar. She had a towel in her hand, which was wrapped round the bottle (produced). In the passage, a man named McKay was standing. Witness took the bottle from the licensee. "This is what McKay is waiting for," he said. "His wife is ill," said the defendant, "and I got this brandy for her." McKay said, "That is so."

To Mr Young—He was standing in the passage when he heard the bar door click. He was only a few yards away. He did not see the defendant in the bar; but only heard her there. He was not much of a judge of liquor, and did not know whether there was whisky or brandy in the bottle.

Mr Young—She is charged with trafficking in brandy. Are you prepared to say it was not whisky?

Witness—No; I believe it was brandy. It was not handed to McKay, and was not delivered to him. Mrs Hellyer did not tell witness she was giving it to him. She only said McKay's wife was ill. He did not ascertain whether the woman was ill.

Superintendent Milne—Did you say to Mrs Hellyer, "I heard you coming out of the bar?"—She said, "Yes."

Mr Young said there were three points for the defence. (1.) There was no sale of liquor. (2.) There was no sale of brandy. (3.) There was no delivery of liquor; therefore there was no sale or no delivery, and no trafficking took place. He was willing to hold the case back until they obtained proof of what was in the bottle.

The P.M. said he would suggest that they open the bottle, and see what it contained.

Mr Young—Not a bad idea. It is pretty hot to-day. (Laughter).

Alexander McKay, laborer, gave evidence to the effect that on the 8th Jany. his wife was ill. She suffered from palpitation of the heart, and had recently been confined. She sent him for the liquor, and he went to the Commercial hotel. He asked for 2/- worth of whisky, and Mrs Hellyer said she would not give it to him, saying she could not sell it on Sunday. He told her his wife was ill, and he did not know what he would do. He had walked a mile for it; and did not want the whisky for himself. She said she would give it to him as a present, on account of his wife being ill. He did not know where she went to get it. He remembered Sergeant Nicholson coming along, and he told him what he was there for. He could not say whether he said Mrs Hellyer was going to give him the liquor. He never got the whisky in his possession.

Superintendent Milne—You did not pay her because the sergeant took the bottle?—No; she said she would not take payment for it. I was not to pay her subsequently.

Continuing his evidence, witness said there was no doubt about the licensee bringing the liquor, and the sergeant taking the bottle.

Mary Ann Hellyer, sworn, stated that she refused to serve liquor to McKay, and told him she could not do so on Sunday. She knew his wife had been recently confined. She did not go into the bar, but obtained the whisky from a case in the dining-room. She handed the liquor to the sergeant, and did not deliver it to McKay. She obtained no payment, and did not intend to get it later.

To Superintendent Milne—She would not swear as to what the sergeant said to her about being in the bar.

Superintendent Milne—Are you conversant with the Act as a licensee?—I did not know I was doing any harm by giving it to him. I know now you have told me.

After the Superintendent and Mr Young had further commented on the case, and quoted judgments bearing on it, the P.M. asked, "What about proving the whisky?"

Superintendent Milne—smelling the bottle—I don't know about that.

Mr Young—Get some of those who have been up on a drunk and disorderly charge to sample it. (Laughter.)

Superintendent Milne—Get the defendants to test it.

Mr Young—No, thanks; I am a teetotaller.

The bottle of whisky was subsequently handed over to the licensee of the hotel.

The P.M. said that McKay had no right to be on the premises. The facts proved by the defence that the woman was ill, and that no payment was accepted, did not differ the position. Defendant would be fined £2, with 19/9 costs.

ILLEGALLY ON LICENSED PREMISES.

A second case against Hellyer, for having a man illegally on her licensed premises after hours, was withdrawn by the Superintendent.

Alexander McKay was charged with being illegally on licensed premises, and although he had not received the summons through its having been posted to Skipton and only returned that day (the police producing it), he elected to be dealt with.

Similar evidence was given to that in the preceding case, and defendant pleaded guilty.

In consideration of the fact that defendant's wife was ill and he intended to procure the liquor for her, the nominal fine of 5/ was imposed.

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