

WINTER COMFORTS! WINTER COMFORTS! AT Cougle's.

Special Blanket Bargains. Special Quilt Bargains. Travelling Rugs, Bush Rugs, &c.

Extraordinary Value in OVERCOATS, UMBRELLAS, GOLOSHEs, SWEATERS.

Pay us an early visit and inspect our fine NEW STOCKS in ALL DEPARTMENTS.

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.

W. H. H. respectfully solicits a fair share of public patronage. Fencing and Barb Wire always on hand; also Galvanised Iron and other Hardware.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

There is Nothing... Edison Phonograph! The enjoyment it affords is the most that can be had...

YOUR BRIDAL PHOTOGRAPH

Richard's & Co. Famous Bridal Photographs. The most perfect and artistic...

ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS

Richard's & Co. 21 Sturt Street BALLARAT.

Telephone 12. J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST & DENTIST.

POPULAR REMEDIES: Cough and Influenza Mixture. Anemia Mixture. Cholera Drops. Blood Red Blood Mixture. Rheumatic Powders. Indigestion Mixture. Tryme Ointment, for Eczema and Skin Diseases.

J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST & DENTIST, 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 Return Comptroller.

F. C. B. MINCHIN, A.C.P.A., PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT, COMPANIES' AUDITOR, GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL AUDITOR, 430, Chancery Lane, MELBOURNE.

United Ancient Order of Druids

The Ordinary Meeting will be held in the BUCKLE SOCIETY'S HALL on TUESDAY EVENING next at 8 o'clock sharp.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, JUNE 4TH, 1911. CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 8 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m.; Middle Creek, 8 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m.; PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Lexton, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.; Rev. C. Neville, Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Mr. A. Nicholson, Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Mr. Martin, 7 p.m.; Mr. J. Gazzard, METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Oxite, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7 p.m.; Rev. J. Barrington, Beaufort, 7 p.m.; Mr. D. Jackson, Main Lead, 3 p.m.; Mr. G. Boyd.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1911.

The monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council takes place on Monday. On Monday all post-offices will be closed for prayer and thanksgiving...

W. C. JONES, PHONO. DEPOT, BEAUFORT.

MINING NEWS. The following are the local mining news for the week ending Friday...

OVER THE BACK FENCE.

I have the "miffins"; I've had them for a week. They're common, the Lord knows—beauty common. Every second person I meet in the street has one...

A NEW ZEALAND ENDORSEMENT. In the home where there are young children Chamberlain's Colic Remedy is indispensable as you will see by the following letter written by Mr. Robt. Bowman...

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society was held at the Shire Hall on Friday evening, June 2nd. There were 13 members present...

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

The rainfall for the week at Beaufort amounted to 41 points. Constable Lovitt, of Waterloo, has received an appointment to the Warrenton, Warrenby, caused by the removal to Russell street of Constable Stevenson.

A meeting, convened by Mr. C. Flynn, was held at the Waterloo Mechanics' Hall on Wednesday night, and was attended by about 40 residents. Mr. Flynn presided. The meeting was very interesting...

WINTER COMFORTS. A pathetic instance of the medical disabilities suffered by isolated invalids is seen in the case of Mrs. M. H. H. H.

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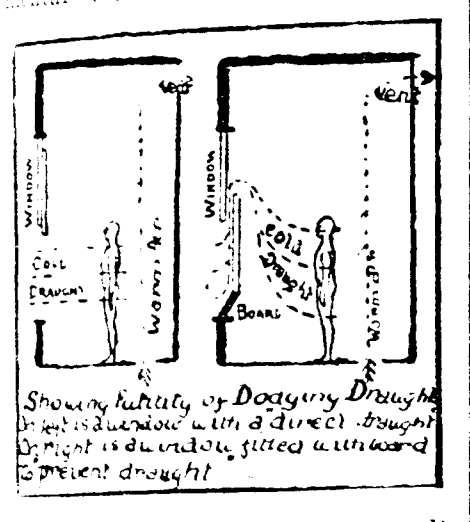
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NEVER BE AFRAID OF DRAUGHT.

CAN A CURRENT OF CLEAR, MOIST, COLD AIR INJURE YOU?

Dr. William Brady declares that it is nothing else than the fear of "catching cold" that has created the difficulty experienced in persuading people to live out-of-doors...

Medical authorities no longer claim that cold causes disease other than the common cold...



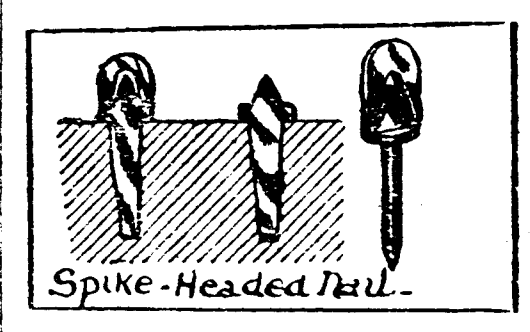
Showing Action of Draught on Head and Neck. The arrows show the direction of the draught, and the shaded areas show the heat loss.

It is shown that repeated applications of cold air to the face and neck are sufficient to produce a condition known as "draught fever"...

Against the top of the guard. After the nail has been driven home, the guard is knocked off by a side blow. Thus the spike is not injured...

A SPIKE-HEADED NAIL.

An American inventor has patented a new kind of nail. The patent relates to nails having a head provided with a spike which is left projecting after the nail has been driven.

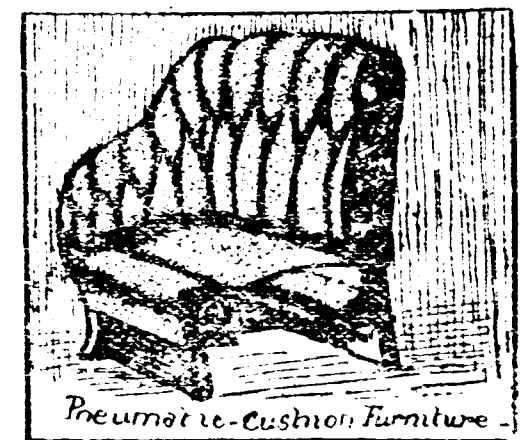


Spike-Headed Nail. The diagram shows the nail being driven into a surface, with the spike remaining protruding from the head.

These nails are used for the tops of fences and other places to provide protective spikes.

PNEUMATIC CUSHIONS.

In the accompanying engraving is shown a section of a chair fitted with pneumatic cushions, furnishing a very soft and comfortable seat and back.



Pneumatic Cushion Furniture. The diagram shows a cross-section of a chair seat and back with internal pneumatic cushions.

forward part of the chair is provided with a spring member mounted on the part in shape. The cushions are provided with valves and nipples, whereby they may be inflated when they have become partially deflated by leakage.

POLITICS A DISEASE.

A politician, who is a great walker, was out enjoying his favourite recreation. After going a few miles he sat down to rest.

"Want a lift, Mister?" asked a goodnatured farmer, driving that way.

"Thank you," responded the politician, "I will avail myself of your kind offer."

The two rode in silence for a while. Presently the farmer asked:—"Professional man?"

"Yes," answered the politician, who was thinking of a bill he had pending before the House.

After another long pause the farmer observed:—"You ain't a lawyer or you'd be talkin' 'bout a bill, 'cause you ain't got a bag; and you ain't a preacher, from the looks of you. What is your profession?"

"I am a politician," was the reply.

The farmer gave a snort of disgust. "Politics ain't no profession; politics is a disease," said he.—New York "Times."

A POSER.

A short time ago a large factory, fitted with electric light, caught fire, and, in spite of the efforts of the fire brigade, was almost demolished.

Following morning a newly-appointed member of the police force was despatched to the spot with a view to ascertaining how the fire originated.

AT THE MINT.

HOW MONEY IS MADE.

One of the most fascinating sights to be seen in London, says "Spare Moments," is the making of money at the Mint.

There was a thundering, clattering, clinking noise in the great hall. Endless bands were whirling round and round in ceaseless motion; and a number of workmen were doing odd things with long slats—i.e., thin strips of metal.

The metal slats were about the thickness of a sovereign—some were thicker—but they looked common enough; brass, in fact, one would say, meant to be used in making bedsteads.

It was difficult to believe the official who persisted in valuing these somewhat vulgar slats at £3,000 apiece. But the fact is, these yellow metal battens were made of 22carat gold.

In Saxton times the Mint officials were called "moneyers"; the title of Master of the Mint dates from the reign of Henry I. In British times there were gold coins; but the Gold coinage was only of silver.

It is a fascinating process to see this "money making." Dr. Johnson reserved this phrase for the operations of the Mint; the business of enrichment he called "money getting."

First comes the rolling of the slats of gold to the thickness required. Next the stamping out. The small round discs, which will eventually be sovereigns.

Annoying is a curious operation. The discs as they are punched out are too hard to receive the die; they would crack. So they are annealed or softened.

A huge bath stands with a covered furnace in the middle of it. At each end there is steaming water, and on a sort of endless iron ladder in constant and very slow motion are affixed closed buckets. Each bucket is filled with water into the heart of the furnace, and rises again through water at the other end. The discs are annealed.

Then they are thrown into hoppers and shaken up in sawdust to dry them, and when the mixture of gold discs and sawdust is ejected into a bin below, an unceremonious man with a charwoman's besom sweeps this glittering, golden dust into a sort of cinder-sifter. This is rattled to and fro by some mechanism; and the gold is thus dried.

The next room is full of whirling wheels again. Each wheel is connected with the stamping mechanism. The plain metal discs are poured into a tray, each bright circle travels to a certain spot, the stamp glides gently surly down upon it; there is a moment's pressure; and then a sovereign slides and tinkles into a soverreign tray.

You see a constant glitter of the coins as they slip one upon another; there is a constant music of gold falling upon gold, the Mint being busy with the new coinage of his Majesty King George V.

One of the most interesting sights of the Mint is the automatic weighing machine. One of these—one out of fifty in the room—was busy with shiny threepenny bits.

A long file of these coins were packed one behind another in a tube, each passed in turn to the point of balance, delayed an instant, judged, and put in its appointed place. There are three drawers: right weight, heavy, and light; and the machine puts each threepenny piece in its proper drawer. And so with all the other coins that are made at the Mint.

None of the workers are ever searched on leaving the Mint. So delicate are the scales used that so much as a threepenny piece was missing, the balance would indicate the fact immediately.

FATAL OBJECTION.

"I have considered your proposal," said Mrs. Binks, the builder's widow, to the expectant suitor, Mr. Jerry.

"And I admit that your personal qualifications are above reproach, whilst your business knowledge would, I have no doubt, be useful in carrying on my late husband's trade as a going concern."

"Yes," was the reply.

"But there is one fatal objection. Our present sign-board would have to be altered, and I am afraid it would not be to our advantage to change it from Binks, builder, to Jerry, builder. Good-day."

HE AGREED.

"Jones and Smith were two old bachelors who lived on the most intimate terms, constantly dined together and smoked the peaceful pipe, and occasionally went off together for a week's holiday by the sea. But a change came over the spirit of Smith's dream. Well on in the fifties he got married, and on his return from the honeymoon invited Jones to come and dine with him and be a witness of his happiness.

The dinner over, the old friends sat down in front of the fire after Mrs. Smith had gone upstairs.

"Well, my dear Jones," said Benedict, "now tell me, quite candidly, what you think of my dear wife."

Jones hesitated for a moment, then replied:—"Well, Smith, if I must speak quite candidly, I don't think much of her."

Smith patted him on the knee as he replied, contentedly:—"Neither do I, my dear Jones—neither do I!"

Idleness has no advocate, but many friends.—J. Tillinghast.

A BLOW MAY MAKE YOU A CRIMINAL.

A London magistrate had an interesting case before him. A woman was charged with shoplifting. It was pleaded for her that she was not responsible for her actions, owing to a blow on the head received some years previously.

Contrary to general belief, the Dead Sea in Palestine, without question the strangest sheet of water on the face of the globe, is gradually increasing in size.

It seems to us, however, that there is some risk in such a procedure. The criminal mind of the people may be tempted to the memory of a knock on the head, or even encouragement of delivery of the blow, so that detection of a contemplated offence takes place, they may plead irresponsibility. This would not be good for society, so we have looked up authorities on the subject, but we regret to learn that those who plead blows on the head as an excuse for illegal acts, have medical authorities for their plea.

A little girl who was accidentally struck on the temple one day, grew to womanhood, and then suddenly developed traits of kleptomania of a most distressing kind. Dr. Hollander succeeded in tracing the young woman's kleptomania directly to the blow which she received when a child.

Thus blows on the temple cause kleptomania; blows on the parietal eminence or side of the head are productive of melancholy; on the vertex of the head, religious insanity, and a blow over the left eye has caused an inability to judge distances, size and weight.

Dr. Hollander has been devoting his brain researches of late to an effort to determine whether insanity can be cured by surgical operations. He is strongly of the opinion that it can, and in proof of his assertion he recently performed an operation on a boy of sixteen years who was a liar and a thief, but who, after the removal of a strip of bone from the skull, was restored to a state of perfect morality.

This boy had to be constantly watched to keep him from destroying things, from thrashing his fellow pupils and throwing stones. He told falsehoods, and had a tendency to steal; he had no sense of decency, and grew more dangerous the older he got until his deeds brought him before the police court.

Dr. Hollander undertook the removal of a strip of bone from the centre line of the head. This was carried out. An incision was made from the top of the head vertically down to each ear, when the tissues above the right ear revealed signs of an old injury. After several trepannings had been made the bone was cut away on the right side, where the membrane of the brain showed signs of an old hemorrhage.

After being treated antiseptically, the wound was closed and healed successfully. The patient got gradually better, and behaved properly, and not only did he lose his bad propensities, but showed high moral feeling.

"Careful observation of all recorded cases," said Dr. Hollander, "has shown me that whenever an injury affects the same locality the same mental power suffers, and in this manner I have arrived at the localisation theory."

"There is no case more common than that of faculty to be developed, in consequence of a wound, to a degree never manifested in health. Thus, blows on the temple have caused kleptomania; blows on the parietal eminence (where the bones of the skull's side and roof join), melancholy; on the vertex (the highest point) of the head, religious insanity, and so on, and if the source of irritation is removed the excited faculty is reduced to its normal activity."

"The best proof that my localisation theory is right is furnished by these cases of traumatic (due to violence) lesion in which an operation has been undertaken and the patients cured in mental functions of the brain. I have published twenty-eight such cases and recovery from melancholia. In a case, three months ago, I was consulted by a man who had been hit by a billiard ball with great violence over the left eye. He suffered such excruciating pain that sometimes he lost consciousness. He had been in an asylum, but obtained no relief. I kept this man under observation, and during his normal interval I discovered that the mental faculties which had suffered were those of sense, distance appreciation, size and weight.

"That my diagnosis was correct was shown by the complete recovery which followed my treatment. That surgical operation was unnecessary in this case emphasises the fact that there are many injuries, even of this kind, which can be cured without trepanning, but with correct localisation we shall be justified in attempting operative measures for the cure of insanity in its early stages."

We think, however, that when a plea of head injury is entered in a criminal case, some guarantee that the lesion will have surgical attention should be offered, before the offender is liberated.—"Popular Science Magazine."

DEAD SEA—INCREASING IN SIZE.

A SCENE ON THE WONDERFUL BIBLICAL WATERS.

Contrary to general belief, the Dead Sea in Palestine, without question the strangest sheet of water on the face of the globe, is gradually increasing in size.

On the exploration tour recently made over this historic inland sea, proof of the encroachment of the waters upon the land was seen at every hand.

It contains twenty-three per cent. of solid matter and is, bulk for bulk, heavier than the human body, which makes it impossible to sink. The Dead Sea basin is very rich in minerals, containing salt, bitumen, sulphur, phosphates, copper, some fine marble, and probably oil and coal.

The Turkish government has sold the rights to exploit these minerals to a foreign syndicate, £70,000, it is said, having been paid for them.

Whatever may be the case at home, it is clear from recent revelations that "strong bars do not" invariably "a prison make" on the Continent and across the Atlantic.

The prison of Thorberg, near Wasen, for example, seems to combine the comforts of a good hotel with unlimited freedom and excellent company. The prisoners, we are told, fare sumptuously. Liqueurs being among their many luxuries; and when they wish for a change of environment, they are allowed to visit the cafes and places of amusement in the town.

Here is a typical day of the Thorberg jail-bird: 7 a.m.; rise, receive hot water from the warmer, clean cells; 8 a.m., breakfast—coffee, milk, hot rolls, and a liqueur; 9 to 12 a.m., sing-song, games of bowls, and other recreations; noon, dinner—soup, roast with vegetables, sweet, coffee with liqueur, wine; afternoon, walk in town, cafes, excursion into the mountains; 6 p.m., supper, followed by a smoke and cards; 9 p.m., retire.

In the French prison of Fresnes the larder is as sumptuously equipped as in any first-class hotel. Among the many delicacies to tempt the prisoners' appetite are detailed 1½ tons of apple and pear marmalade, 2cwt. of caramels and other sweets, dried fruits, Gruyere cheese, 45,000 litres of red wine, and forty tons of the best joints of beef and mutton.

In the United States the criminal is almost as tenderly cared for as an invalid millionaire. In the famous New York State prison, Sing Sing, the inmates, we are assured, are as well fed and cared for as in any fashionable hotel. Breakfast consists of such fare as this: grilled pork and beans, jam, hot cakes of various seductive sorts, and coffee; and the rest of the tariff is equally inviting. Lady visitors bring the prisoners presents daily—usually cigars—and every weekly paper published in the States is taken for their enjoyment.

At Concord, each day brings its entertainment of lectures, classes (from music and mathematics to drawing), concerts, and theatrical performances. The reformatory has its own paper, printed on the spot, its debating society, and scientific, literary, and athletic clubs.

In Buffalo Prison, a visitor informs us, "the men were loitering in their beds, playing cards or chequers, warm, and well fed. Our taxes keep these good-for-nothing men in laziness" whilst in Pennsylvania Penitentiary, many of the inmates are who are wealthy bankers, brokers, and councillors, life is one long round of pleasure and luxury, brightened by operatic performances, in which the prisoners give screaming representations of the crimes which secured them so agreeable a home at the expense of the State Exchequer.—"Tit-Bits."

"Did you ever tell a lie, mamma?" "I'm afraid I have, Arthur."

"Did papa ever tell a lie?" "I expect he did."

"Did Aunt Mary ever tell a lie?" "Why, Arthur, what do you ask so many questions for?"

"Oh, I was thinking how lonely George Washington and I would be in Heaven."

The police inspector was giving evidence. "The band came filing out of the hall with their instruments," he said, "and when they got out they all put their instruments up to their lips."

"Not all?" interrupted the judge. "Yes, my lord," answered the inspector, sturdily. "Surely not the big drum?" queried the judge, amid roars of laughter.

Cook: "My dog took first prize at the cat show."

Hook: "How was that?"

Cook: "He took the cat."

WORLD-WIDE NOTES.

GROWING CAMPHOR IN TEXAS.

The United States may within the next few years become a competitor with Japan in the production of camphor. Experiments have proved beyond question that it can be made a highly profitable industry.

The demonstration of farm camphor seeds were planted several years ago, and they soon germinated, the trees bearing a remarkable growth. In one year's time the plants reached a height of 18 inches, which is said to be a more rapid growth than they have in the camphor producing regions of the world.

The seeds were planted in rows and were not fertilised, nor did they receive unusual attention. It is believed that a regular annual crop of £50 to £200 an acre may be obtained from a camphor farm in the Gulf coast territory by cutting the camphor plants with a mowing machine when they reach a height of about 12 inches from the ground, instead of waiting until the trees are of full grown size, and then cutting them, as is done on the island of Formosa, from which the bulk of the world's output of camphor comes. The stubble left by the cutting of the plants soon sends up new sprouts, and in 12 months it is again ready for another cutting. The camphor is obtained by putting the plants through the distilling process.

One of the most remarkable and interesting reptiles in the world is the iguana, which is much esteemed as a table delicacy in tropical America. It often reaches a length of five feet. The animal seems to be a sort of survival from a very ancient epoch—a left-over descendant of that race of giant lizards which ruled creation some untold thousands of years ago. There are at least five species of iguanas, the one that inhabits the island of Hayti being somewhat different from the Cuban species, and so with others. But all of them are very attractive animals, and suitable for pets, being quite harmless. Certain of our tropical American friends are said to enjoy iguana greatly as a table delicacy.

MOVING MOUNTAINS IN THE ALPS.

A continuous change in altitudes in mountainous regions, especially in the Swiss Alps, has been noted by M. de Varigny, a Swiss geologist. Many villages in the canton Valais and in the Bernese Oberland have been raised or lowered from 12 to 30 feet in the last six years, and the summits of mountains have undergone changes quite as great. The numerous slight earthquakes are suspected of being the chief cause of the phenomenon, or at least they accompany it, while they produce avalanches in number, now increasing.

RESTORE FORESTS AND PREVENT EARTHQUAKES.

To prevent earthquakes seems to be the most surprising of the many reasons for restoring forests. It is suggested that in such localities as Messina and southern Italy, cutting away the forests has loosened the soil, and this may give rise to earth faults, and added to the earthquake disturbances or their effects. If this theory is correct, of course, replanting the trees should again bind the loose material with roots, giving the surface its old-time greater stability.

ASTRONOMERS WANT BICYCLE WHEELS.

An interesting use has been found in astronomy for the bicycle wheel. By fitting such a wheel with a series of opaque screens placed at regular intervals, and then rotating it, with the air of a small motor, at the rate of from thirty to fifty turns in a minute before the cameras used to photograph meteors, one investigator has succeeded in measuring the velocity of the meteors' flight. The principle depends upon the interruptions produced by the screens in the trails of light made upon the photographic plates by the flying meteor. The velocity of the wheel is known at the very instant by means of a chronographic record, and the length of the interruptions indicates the speed of the meteor.

RUBBER BEST PRESERVED BY DISTILLED WATER.

For many years scientists have been seeking a means of preventing deterioration of rubber. It has been known that even when not in use rubber will deteriorate to a marked degree. Two Russian savants have recently completed a series of experiments. They discovered that immersion in distilled water kept the rubber in the best condition. This was determined by tests of tensile strength after immersion in various liquids during the entire period covered by the experiments. It was found that the rubber covered with water had a tensile strength of 77b, while that stored in lime water registered 62.7b. on test. Rubber placed in a one-per-cent. solution of sodium carbonate was tested up to 61.6b. before breaking, and that stored in a 10-per-cent. solution of glycerine and water, resisted only 57.2b. pull, and boric acid in solution of two per cent. showed only 39.6b. on test.

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THE GERMAN WAY.

CAUSES OF TECTONIC POWERS AND LIMITATIONS.

Mr. James H. Collins has an interesting article in the "World's Work" on "The German at Home." He says:—"At college the German student will have his whole year's work laid out in little squares on a big sheet of paper, putting a cross in each square as that part of it is finished."

"In business the German's time is apt to be laid out in somewhat the same way, so that if you walk in upon him to-day unexpectedly he may not have a vacant square available at the moment; but with the greatest courtesy he will put you into one of to-morrow's squares and take you up in your proper time and place."

"An excellent story is often told by the Germans upon themselves. 'Three men went to see a camel—a Frenchman, an Englishman, and a German. The Frenchman wrote a witty account of the animal for a morning journal and dismissed the subject from his mind. The Englishman collected his hunting traps and departed for the desert to shoot camels. The German went to the public library, got all the works upon camels previously published, and compiled an exhaustive treatise on 'Das Kameel.' 'And the book,' laugh the Germans, 'is not finished yet.' 'The Englishman will do business on a word passed across the lunch table, but not the German. The latter's orderly mind must go over the smallest details with great thoroughness. He will patiently iron all the small wrinkles out of the proposition and when it is perfectly plain wants it reduced to writing. 'This conscientious care for minor points often leads to his missing the broad scope of the thing; but it has its advantages, too, for Germany is a land of long credits and general business stability, and its corporations pay dividends ranging from five to twenty-five and even fifty per cent. on a sound capitalisation; and there is practically no speculation on its stock markets. 'This care for detail has also led the German into a solid foreign trade, for he never loses patience with the foreigner, and does not regard him as crazy for insisting upon having what he really wants.'"

VALUE OF A GOOD MEMORY.

ITS POSSESSION NOT ALWAYS A PROOF OF A GREAT MIND.

The trouble with old men usually is that their memories become overloaded with actual and psychic facts, among which they are unable to distinguish those that have a value for the present and those that have become obsolete. Generally speaking, an old man knows a great deal more than a young man, but, says the "Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette," it does not necessarily follow that he is wiser. While, therefore, a strong memory is a great convenience, it is not necessarily an advantage.

Cardinal Mezzanotte, whose memory for words was so retentive that he never forgot an after-dinner toast once and which enabled him to acquire more than a hundred languages, was in most respects a very ordinary person. Pliny relates that Mithridates, King of Pontus, had so excellent a memory that he was able to speak fluently twenty-two languages native to the provinces of his vast empire. Yet he was a cruel barbarian.

A well-known peripatetic educationist and reciter still living declares that he can repeat without further preparation about 3000 selections in prose and poetry. He probably tells his mind, since he has been training his mind in this particular direction for many years.

On the other hand, such men as Sir Walter Scott, Macaulay, and Gladstone were not only the possessors of excellent memories, but they also were men of good judgment.

Among human beings, children have the most remarkable memories. Under favourable circumstances they will learn three and even four languages, so as to be able to express their thoughts in any one of them by the time they are six or seven years of age.

And they accomplish this remarkable feat without any aid from the mnemonic devices to which adults are compelled to resort when they undertake a similar task. They learn words and phrases unconsciously, and rarely forget them as long as they live. On the other hand, grown-ups rarely acquire an accurate pronunciation of a foreign language, although they may be able to use it with entire correctness.

It is a common belief that the memory is more tenacious in early life than in later years. That seems to depend almost entirely on the individual.

A LUNATIC'S CHOICE.

The asylum doctor was going his rounds when one of the male patients who had spent many years in the institution, buttonholed him. "Do you know, doctor," he said, "I am thinking of getting married?" "But you are too old, are you not?" "Oh, no," was the reply; "I am just 57."

"That's not so bad," returned the doctor, humouring him. "I must see if we can get you a nice wife about 50." "Fifty, doctor, 50!" exclaimed the lunatic. "I'd rather have two at 25."

Mr. Orthodox: "But surely, sir, Dr. Reglar doesn't advertise?"

The Editor: "Well, no, not directly; but when business is dull he often sends me a cheque for inserting 'pastry recipes.'"

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VIOLET LISLE;

OR,

A PEARL BEYOND PRICE.

By the Author of "All or Nothing," "Two Keys," etc., etc.

PART 8.

SUMMARY OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Violet Lisle, beautiful daughter of Melville Lisle—impoverished descendant of a proud, noble race—has many admirers. Amongst these are Martin Jenkins, country curate and tradesman's son, who declares his devotion, only to be kindly rejected by Violet. Guy, Lord Darlington, meets Violet romantically, and both are smitten with love at first sight, though there is a feud between their families. Guy's mother, the Countess Darlington, has chosen for him a bride, Lady Sibyl Coldenham, and vows to disinheritor him should he marry against her will. Guy and Violet go off to London to be secretly wed. The Countess gets Lady Sibyl's father, the Marquis of Coldenham, to follow. He induces Violet to promise not to marry Guy and conveys her, in a dazed condition, back to her irate father, who casts her off remorselessly. Thrown upon the world, and in the depths of despair, Violet is discovered by the curate who is on his way to London. He persuades Violet to accompany him and join his mother until her future is more assured. Lord Darlington learns of their departure, and is led to believe that Violet has accepted £20,000 from Lord Coldenham as a bribe to desert him. After an interview with his mother, in which he refuses to use any of her money, Darlington decides to go abroad. Violet, in company with the curate, arrives at the latter's house in London, and is enthusiastically received by Mrs. Jenkins, Martin's mother. She accidentally overhears that Martin is accused of eloping with her, so she writes a letter to the Rev. Mr. Sympson, vicar of Penarth, explaining how it was she and Martin travelled to London together. In a letter to the curate, she tells him that she must find some work to do, praying him not to seek her, as in future Violet Lisle is dead to the world. She takes the name of Mabel Marsden, and applies at one of the theatres in answer to an advertisement, for a position as a chorus girl.

CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued.)

As soon as Violet saw he was disengaged she rose from her seat and said to him: "I think it is useless for me to stay. My voice is unutilized, and—I do not believe I should like to come here." The man turned his big black eyes on her and winked his fat chin for a few moments without answering. Then he said kindly: "Just as you please, Miss Marsden. I thought that perhaps if you remained here and heard some of the fearful voices you'd get courage." Violet had intended to go away with as few words as possible; but the man was so kind and respectful that she answered him: "It isn't altogether that, sir. But I am afraid I should not be able to—"

"I know what you mean," he said quickly. "They are not the right sort for you. Oh, I could see you were a lady." "I suppose," said Violet, "I ought not to feel so; but I can't help it." "Ah," said the man, sympathetically, "I can't blame you. No one knows better than I how rough and coarse they are. But—I beg your pardon, Miss Marsden—suppose you wouldn't have come here at all if you hadn't been in a difficulty for something to do?" "Yes, sir," answered Violet. "I did not know what chorus girls were, and I had not thought I had a good voice, so I thought I would try."

"And quite right, too," said the man; "though to be sure, it isn't the thing at all for you, a lady, as any one can see in a moment. But if you could find some genteel way of using your voice would you like that?" "If it was something I should not be afraid to do, sir," answered Violet simply, "I should be only too glad."

The man rubbed his chin again, slowly, all the time eyeing her covertly with a violent admiration. "Would you object to letting me hear your voice?" "I can only sing ballads," she said. "Well, try one," he said, reflectively. "What shall it be?" "Almost without reflection Violet answered: "The heart bowed down by weight of woe."

He gave her a quick glance and walked over to the piano, which had been brought upon the stage for the purpose of accompanying the singers. Violet took her place on the stage as she had seen the others do, wondering mechanically to find herself doing it after she had decided to go away from the theatre. The man who had played the accompaniments for the others singers got up from the stool to let the big man take his place. Then he ran his fingers over the keys in the prelude, making Violet turn at the masterly touch. Her voice, shrank and was weak when she began, but grew firmer in a moment, and she went on to the end of the ballad, putting her soul, as it seemed to her, into the words, and forgetting that she was on exhibition, until she had finished, and the man was saying to her: "Where did you say you'd studied?" "No where, sir."

"What do you think of it, Davy?" he said, in a low tone to the man at his side.

her, and she's so innocent she'll never see through my game." Violet had waited in the meantime quite innocently that she was to be the victim of any sort of plot, and thinking only that the two men were discussing her voice. She had often been told that her voice was fine; but she had no idea that it was more than commonly fair, and would not have been surprised had she been told that it was not good enough for the purpose of her examination.

The man George got up from the piano and went over to her. "You have a good voice, Miss Marsden," he said, "but it needs cultivating." "Yes, sir; I was sure of that."

"Well, what I was going to say was this: I don't know anything about your affairs, you know; but if you're able to have it cultivated—" "I am not, sir," she said, as he hesitated. "What I thought; else why should you be here thinking of being in the chorus, where you don't belong by any means? Well, now, I am a good deal older than you, miss, and maybe you won't mind if I ask you a question or two, eh?"

"Certainly not," answered Violet, wondering again as she had wondered before why it was that she had put so much confidence in this stranger. He rubbed his chin in a way that was habitual with him and asked her slowly: "Have you run away from home?" "Will you tell me why you, who are a lady as any one can see, came here?"

"Why do you ask? Why do you ask me if I have run away from home?" "Because I don't wish to get into trouble; that's all. Of course, if you don't want to tell me you need not."

Violet considered a moment. Why should she tell him anything? What good could it do? Why not leave him at once? She looked into the big black eyes that could not conceal the admiration that shone continually out of them and answered slowly, as if half unwillingly: "I have no home. I must have something to do or—"

"Starré?" he queried. "Yes." "Well, there's no need for starving, Miss Marsden. Is Marsden your real name?" he asked suddenly. "No," she answered, "but it is the only one I shall ever use."

"Has anyone a right to control your movements?" "No one." "Will anyone be searching for you?" "No one." She could not have told why she answered all these questions so readily. It seemed to her even as she spoke that it was foolish in her to do so; but she had not hesitated after the first question.

He commenced pacing the floor after her next answer, and continued to do so as she watched him anxiously. Presently he stopped in front of her. "I would like to take you to a lady I know," he said. "I think we can find some way of using your voice which is really beautiful. Will you go with me now?" and he looked at her in a singular way.

She hesitated a moment. He looked anxious. Then she glanced up at him and said: "Yes, I will go with you."

CHAPTER XXII. LADY MARY WESTALL. If Violet had been wiser or had been endowed with more guile, she would not have trusted herself with the man George Simpson, whose eyes dwelt on her with so much boldness and admiration; but she was without guile herself, and although she had some hesitation about taking the step suggested by him, she had dismissed it.

There was something in the man that inspired her with confidence and she had not yet learned to distrust her instincts. She permitted him to hand her into a four-wheeler, with a feeling of wonder, perhaps, but without any doubts troubling her. "If I sit inside with you?" he asked with great respect. "Certainly," she answered; and he stepped in and closed the door. They rode along in silence for some time; then Violet said to him: "What is the name of the lady you are taking me to?"

He hesitated a moment before answering, then he said: "Lady Westall."

"Very much pleased to know anything about her ladyship's movements, I'm sure," said George, politely, but without moving, or indicating in any way that he was concerned, whatever her habits might be.

So the footman, having nothing else to do, asked him to step inside while he took the card to his mistress. Presently he returned, wearing on his face the expression of one who has received a shock, and is suffering in a refined way in consequence.

"My ladyship says, will you please step upstairs?" "With pleasure," answered George, and followed the footman. The latter ushered him into the presence of his mistress without uttering a word, closing the door after him.

"Well, George," was his immediate greeting, "what brings you here so early in the morning?" "Good morning, your ladyship," was the answer in more than respectful tones. "I know it's very presuming of me; but you once—"

"Never mind the apologies," said her ladyship, "leaning back in an easy-chair, before a small table, holding some breakfast dishes. "Sit down. I remember all I once told you, which is quite remarkable, considering how much I have said. What is the matter? For I suppose something is the matter."

Her ladyship as one could see even though she half-reclined in a low chair, was a robust handsome woman who might be any age between thirty-five and forty-five. Her voice, though deep for a woman, was sharp and decisive in intonation, was remarkably melodious. George looked at her with a smile on his thick lips, and a look of gratification in his eyes.

"Nothing is the matter with me," he said, "but I have a favour to ask of you nevertheless." "Ask it, George, I am curious."

"I want you to hear a young lady sing." "Is that all? Where is the young lady, and why do you want me to hear her sing, George?" "The young lady is sitting outside in a four-wheeler, and I want you to hear her sing because she has a phenomenal voice."

"Just for the pleasure of hearing a phenomenal voice, George?" queried Lady Westall, with a slight drooping of her eyelids. "It is an untrained voice," said George smiling in his unembarrassed way. "You mean you wish me to hear her sing before I ask any questions, is that it?"

"Yes, your ladyship." "Then bring her up here. Is she shy?" "Very, your ladyship. But you will know all about her when you have seen her?" "Oh, well? Then I am more gifted than I supposed, and that would make me very glad indeed, George," said Lady Westall smiling in a way to show that she had very beautiful teeth.

George laughed aloud; then said, with a great deal of feeling and with most profound respect: "Your ladyship knows what I think about that?" "What he has left the room and went out to Violet and asked her to come into the house. She followed him after he had paid the cabman, with a little fear in her heart and a great deal of wonder, but no real misgivings.

"Lady Westall," said George, as he ushered Violet into the boudoir, "this is Miss Mabel Marsden."

"Ah! who is she?" he asked, who looked keenly at her and inclined her head, but did not rise from her seat. "Come nearer, Miss Marsden," she said, "and sit down. George, draw that curtain aside, and let in a little more light."

Westall pushed the table aside and rose from her chair, she added, with a troubled expression: "I don't know your ladyship, why I was brought here to sing. Will you tell me?"

Lady Westall placed her hand kindly on Violet's shoulder and answered gently: "Would you mind singing to me before we talk? After that I will answer any question you may ask me; and I will ask you questions, too. I fancy you will not be afraid to trust me, will you?"

The tone was so kind, almost tender, that the trouble-wearied girl would have liked to throw herself into the arms of the other, as if certain of finding comfort there. But she only looked up out of her sorrowful eyes and answered in a low tone: "I could not help trusting you."

"I understand that," said Lady Westall, a look of deep sadness flitting over her brown eyes. "Trouble attunes the heart to sympathy. But come," she exclaimed with a sudden return to liveliness, "what are you going to sing? The music room is just here," and she led the way into a saloon almost bare of furniture and quite bare of carpet on its polished floor, or of hangings at its windows, the light being tempered by stained glass.

"I only sing some simple ballads," said Violet, "and I feel ashamed to have you listen to me." "Oh, the torture will not last long," laughed Lady Westall, sitting down at the grand piano. "Do you sing 'Auld Roba Gray.' If you do please to sing for it is always a pleasure to hear it."

"Violet did sing," and Lady Westall all made so little preparation and was so kind and caressing in her manner that it was not long before the trembling voice was as steady as if it had been when singing for old Goody White. And then, too, the accompaniment was so exquisitely and sympathetically played, that it seemed to woo the words from her, and she had finished her song turned softly away, and went to look out of one of the windows; for the song had brought up memories of the last time she had sung it, and Guy had taken her hand and kissed it. This was out in the woods, under one of the great oaks of Penarth Abbey. And now she had been singing it to a woman she had never seen before, and the object in singing it was somehow connected with the struggle for an existence which, now that Guy was lost to her, was of but little value.

While she stood at the window, hardly noticing how the stained glass discoloured everything she looked at, Lady Westall was letting her fingers ramble over the ivory keys, as if the song had stirred memories for her also. But presently she ceased, and asked: "Did you ever tell you that you had a beautiful voice?"

Guy had told her more than once that her voice was a gift from the angels. She turned pale, but answered in a low voice: "Yes, but I have never cultivated it." "No, your voice is not cultivated. When it has been you will rank second to no living singer, I think. How did you happen to sing for George Simpson?"

"I saw an advertisement for chorus girls and went to the theatre." "Chorus girls!" repeated Lady Westall. "It was necessary for me to do something and I did not know what chorus girls were," said Violet simply.

"Ah! do you know now?" "Not exactly," said Violet. "Well, to put it in a few words, they are a singing ballet."

"Oh!" cried Violet with a little shudder. "Ah, well," said Lady Westall, "it is all right. You fortunately fell in with George, and his soul is as white as his eyes are black and as gentle as his is rough. The only thing is that he trusted him," said Violet, reflectively.

"Certainly," said Lady Westall, emphatically, "and I understand now why he brought you to me. But you don't, of course, do you?" "I cannot ever guess."

"Well, I will tell you. Let us go into the other room again."

She smoothed the golden hair back from her forehead and smiled sadly into the wondering eyes fixed so intently on her face. "I was striking and queerly," she thought, "she went on, with a slight curl of the lips, and I was considered dangerous to the young men of the family. I don't think it ever occurred to them that the young men might be dangerous to me, though I was only eighteen years old. However they were not deterred—"

"and again her lips curled scornfully—"although they tried to be; and in the end—I won't tell you the whole miserable story—I was sent out of the house, innocent as you are this day, my dear, but ruined in the matter by one of those young men, who had thought that his shame, sorrow and privation he could bend me to his purpose. It is enough to say that I escaped him if I should have done though I sought refuge in death. Then came a time of wretchedness in this great London, and to avoid starvation—for life was dear to me—I did as you did this morning; I went to the theatre and applied for the place of chorus girl. I was accepted—eagerly. There was no George Simpson to save me from it."

Violet said nothing; but the story cutly as it was told, affected her deeply, and tears of sympathy stood in her eyes.

Lady Westall smiled again, and stroked her head. "No harm came of it, except that it hardened me am afraid," she went on. "At first I refused to remain; but, after that, it was that or death. My former employer at the instigation of her eldest son, who had been the cause of the trouble, had taken care that I should not obtain any respectable employment; so I became a chorus girl. Then my beauty became a friend here. I heard the great stories that were in circulation in Penarth about you and—Miss Lisle, and I was determined to probe them to the bottom for her sake. I did not know you; but I did know her, and I needed nothing to assure me that she was innocent. Besides I knew something of the sad true story and that in itself was a refutation of the calumny. But alas! I could not reveal that, and that is why I sought you, believing I should find her with you."

The miserable truth was, as may readily be guessed, that after Guy's departure to seek Violet at her father's, Lord Coldenham had cursed himself for his folly in putting himself into the power of Guy, should the latter ever come to an understanding with Violet. His hope would be discovered and he would be ruined man. He had gone so far that he saw he must go further if he would make himself secure against detection.

His intention at first had been to brave it out with his word and Violet's signature against Violet's word; but when he learned that Guy had not found her, and that she had gone to London with Martin Jenkins, he set out to find her, feeling confident that he would be able so to work upon her that she would trust him in which case he had a diabolical scheme for ever separating her from Guy, even should he return from his expatriation, which was unlikely for some years, at all events.

Martin Jenkins was too guileless to suspect the truth, but he was too straightforward to let Violet feel some repulsion for the unscrupulous nobleman. But there was nothing that he could say or do under the circumstances and so he let himself be guided by him.

"She was here this morning; but, as I tell you, she is not here now, and I am going to London to seek her." "Did she leave no word—nothing to guide you?"

"She left a letter, but it was merely a letter of farewell," said Martin. "May I see the letter?" Martin hesitated. "No, my lord. I can assure you however, that it contains not a word as to where she has gone."

"For a walk!" repeated Martin, uneasily. "Where did she go to? How long has she been gone?" "I don't know where she went. I suppose she's been gone for an hour or two. Now, sit down, Martin, and look as if you felt at home."

"Yes, mother, yes," said Martin; "but I wish that Miss Violet had not gone so far." "Far! Tut! don't fret about that; she'll be home in a few minutes, I don't doubt."

So Martin seated himself in the little parlour, and to please his mother, tried to read the morning paper; but when a quarter of an hour passed without Violet's return he became too uneasy to sit still any longer, and begged of his mother to go up to Violet's room, to see if any chance she had returned without being noticed. His mother laughed at him good-naturedly, and went.

"No Martin," she said when she came downstairs again; "she's not at home; but here is a letter I found in her room for you. However it came there I can't say; but there it is."

Suddenly he bethought himself to go to her room and see if he could find there any clue to where she had gone; but there was nothing there to guide him, and he put on his hat and hurried away to the station to question a porter there. But what would it have mattered if he had? It was quite certain that she had gone to London. Should he follow her or not? Yes, he would. Chance might help him. So he hastened back to the cottage to tell his mother that he was going to London. At the gate he was met by an aristocratic-looking man whose grey hair and whiskers looked familiar, although he could not recall where he had seen them.

"I beg your pardon," said the gentleman courteously; "but have I the pleasure of addressing Mr. Jenkins?" "Yes, sir," answered Martin, looking impatiently towards the house. "Pardon me, but detaining you," said the gentleman; "but my business is important. I have come, in fact, on behalf of the friends of a young lady—"

"Miss Violet Lisle?" cried Martin eagerly. "Miss Lisle, indeed," said the stranger, suavely. "Then she is in safety?" said Martin anxiously. "Why, I must suppose so," answered the other, with a look of surprise. "Is she not with you?"

"I thought you knew where she was," groaned Martin. "She left this house this morning during my absence. I was just going to London to seek her."

A frown wrinkled the brow of the stranger. "Why do you think she has gone there?" "Where else could she go? She has no friends. Who are you?" he exclaimed suddenly. "Ah, I remember. You are Lord Coldenham, who has been visiting at the castle. Why should you seek her?"

"My good sir," answered Lord Coldenham in a tone that was full of melancholy, "I am anxious to befriend her. I heard the great stories that were in circulation in Penarth about you and—Miss Lisle, and I was determined to probe them to the bottom for her sake. I did not know you; but I did know her, and I needed nothing to assure me that she was innocent. Besides I knew something of the sad true story and that in itself was a refutation of the calumny. But alas! I could not reveal that, and that is why I sought you, believing I should find her with you."

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"Yes, mother, yes," said Martin; "but I wish that Miss Violet had not gone so far." "Far! Tut! don't fret about that; she'll be home in a few minutes, I don't doubt."

"Ah," he said, to himself, as he settled himself back in his railway carriage. "It is an odd thing that she should think of being a chorus girl. No. This was an unfortunate choice. I need not fear you Lord Coldenham, even if you do return home." (To be continued.)

LADY SMUGGLERS.

TRICKS OF THE TRADE.

Smuggling has always had the glamour of romance about it. That and the little spice of risk attached to it, probably makes as many smugglers to-day as the love of gain and ladies enter into the sport with as much keenness as men.

In England, now, there is practically very little that is outside but what takes our grandmothers' love, of all things, to which was attached a value far beyond its intrinsic one, in virtue of its memory with which it had made its way from Belgium to our shores. Certain haunts might be quoted of which it is related that a special ordinance was made for their transport from beyond the sea, to cheat the sharp eyes of a Custom House official. Every precaution was taken to prevent the fair smuggler from attracting attention by any exaggerated display of the practised eye of the examiner seemed to her that the stow was more than unusually broad and tight, and a knife soon revealed the secret. Every steel was carefully wound round with the finest Brussels lace.

Great temptations presented themselves in the days of packed boxes throughout the civilized world, for treasures such as jewels and lace could be concealed with apparent impunity. Unfortunately, however, for those sanguine hopes, the more skillful padding the more penetrating was the eye of the law. Great quantities of sleeves, and capotes on trailing cords, were equally effective and equally apt to attract the attention of "Free Trade."

When art, in the shape of face-lifts, nature is sometimes called upon to form of a helpless babe. A pathetic little widow was noted for her frequent journeys to France. The sea air did the precious work of much good," she said. "The salt put on flesh as far as it was concerned, and crew factor and lace, but its small face was as sweet and puny as ever. One day the contrast grew too distinct, and was without investigation, and the recovery was made. There is no object for the lady smuggler's attention, but its difficulty will prevent it ever becoming popular. It is a perilous work, however, in Dover. A lady arriving from Continent presented an appearance peculiar that she was a smuggler. She requested to enter the sea-bath, and a large pocket inside her dress was covered out of which poured the nose of a beautiful butch and a tan terrier. It was in vain that the lady wept and protested, her case was taken from her, and she had to pay the penalty of her temporary "Daily Telegraph."

DEPRESSING TO BE. "Don't you feel glad that you are a timid adoptive?" asked the national sky comes over a dark cloud when the rhythmic notes of a drum drive upon the drooping wings of all the land-lips beauty and lighted in mist?" "Yes," answered the man, "I am depressed, mainly trying to get the soulful smiles." "It is not a laughing matter. Such a day as this, with one's hair come out of one's head."

OUR LANGUAGE. "What do you say the word was for?" asked the man, "the treasurer." "To meet the double standard of the latter."

COLDEN STAND. Bill: "And when Rome was built while Rome burned, what was the rest of the people doing?" Jill: "What do you mean?" Bill: "Were the rest of the people trying to put out the fire?" Jill: "No, I should say they were busy trying to put Nero on the throne."

AT THE SMOKING CONCERT. Ted: "I'm sick of these smoking songs." Sam: "Well, open that window then." "What good will that do?" "Why, give us a little fresh air."

The Adorning Mother (singing baby): "How plain the words speak! Just listen to him, my brother Freddie." A Man (Friend) (singing baby): "Er—er—what is he called?"

"The only turf business I know about," the old man remarked, "is the latest scratches." Son: "Father, what is the secret of success?" Father: "Well, my boy, I can't say; I've been too busy to waste time looking for it."

He: "So you read my newspaper?" She: "I laid down the volume with intense pleasure." Cham: "Say, how is Westall getting on?" Waggle: "Well, when I last saw him he hadn't got a shirt to his back." Cham: "Poor fellow! Where do you see him?" Waggle: "Bathing at Brighton." You've got to have a good memory to remember that you haven't got a memory.—W. W. Jacobs

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1st, 1911. (Before Messrs. M. Flynn, J.P., and D. F. Troy, J.P.) There was a long list of cases, and many of the cases were heard by Mr. Flynn. Young appeared in court as claimants in all the cases. Complaints in all the cases were heard by Mr. Flynn. There was no case in the afternoon.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., 17, Broad Street, Beaufort, have received orders from the Beaufort Council for the supply of 1000 pairs of shoes for the Beaufort School. The shoes are to be made by the Beaufort School. The shoes are to be made by the Beaufort School.

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VIOLET LISLE; OR, A PEARL BEYOND PRICE.

By the Author of "All or Nothing," "Two Keys," etc., etc.

PART 9. SUMMARY OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Violet Lisle, beautiful daughter of Melville Lisle-impermeable descendant of a proud, noble race—has many male admirers. Amongst these is Martin Jenkins, country curate and tradesman's son, who declares his devotion, only to be kindly rejected by Violet. Guy, Lord Darlington, meets Violet romantically, and both are smitten with love at first sight, though there is a feud between their families. Guy's mother, the Countess Darlington, has chosen for him a bride, Lady Sibyl Coldenham, and vows to disinherit him should he marry against her will. Guy and Violet go off to London to be secreted. The Countess gets Lady Sibyl's father, the Marquis of Coldenham, to follow. He induces Violet to promise not to marry Guy and conveys her, in a dazed condition, back to her irate father, who casts her off remorselessly. Thrown upon the world, and in the depths of despair, Violet is discovered by the curate, who is on his way to London. He persuades Violet to accompany him and join his mother until her future is more assured. Lord Darlington learns of their departure, and is led to believe that Violet has accepted £20,000 from Lord Coldenham as a bribe to desert him. After an interview with his mother, in which she refuses to use any of her money, Darlington decides to go abroad. Violet, in company with the curate, arrives at the latter's house in London, and is enthusiastically received by Mrs. Jenkins, Martin's mother. She accidentally overhears that Martin is accused of eloping with her, so she writes a letter to the Rev. Mr. Sylvestre of Fenarth, explaining how it was she and Martin traveled to London together. In a letter to the curate, she tells him that she must find some work to do, praying him not to seek her, as in future Violet Lisle is dead to the world. She takes the name of Mabel Marsden, and applies at one of the theatres in answer to an advertisement, for a position as a chorus girl. While having her voice tested at the theatre her eyes are opened to the dangers of such a life. She is, however, introduced to a prominent singer, named Lady Westall, who offers to befriend her. Meanwhile, Lord Coldenham learns that Miss Lisle has fled to London, and goes in search of her.

CHAPTER XXIV. AN ECHO OUT OF THE PAST.

It was quite plain from the direct way that Lord Coldenham went to the stage door of the theatre, that he was well informed of the customs of the profession. The same door-keeper of whom Violet had inquired where was on duty, and Lord Coldenham accented him in a familiar, easy fashion of a man of the world who knew the ground on which he was stepping. "I say, my good fellow"—slipping a half-crown into his hand—"who has the chorus in hand now?" "George, my lord."

George's lips together, and no answer. "Yes." "Her friends are greatly distressed. There is reason to believe she would apply for a place in your chorus, and I have come here to discuss it if it is so."

George left the room, and Violet remained there only long enough to reassure Violet. Presently Lord Coldenham was summoned by George, who immediately retired, leaving the nobleman free to face with his victim. Violet looked at him eagerly, to see if she could discover any ground for hope in his face, and perceiving none, let her hands fall despairingly in her lap and waited for him to speak.

"My dear young lady," he said, pitifully, "you cannot know how rejoiced I am to find you again."

"Why should you be? How can you say that? As soon as I learned that your father had refused you the shelter of his roof, and that you had gone to London in company with Mr. Jenkins, the clergyman, I made it my duty to seek you, in order that I might offer my services to assist you in any way that might lie in my power."

"You are very kind," answered Violet, gratefully; "but you can do nothing. I am in the hands of friends and I need no assistance. Do what you can to clear the good name of the Jenkins from the charges that have been cast upon it through his kindness in escorting me to London, and please forget me. The past is dead—I wish it to be dead, and the greatest kindness you can do me is to forget that I ever existed."

"For Lord Darlington's sake I would like to be of some assistance to you," trembled at the name of her lost lover, and pressed her hand to her bosom as if to repress its heaving.

"Guy!" she faltered; "Guy! Tell me of him. How did he—did he—"

"I know what you would say," interrupted the hypocritical nobleman. "How did he act when he knew he had lost you? He was furious, broken-hearted at first, and did all he could to find you; but you will rejoice to know that he has reconciled to it at last, and has gone abroad for a time. When he returns, he will carry out his mother's wishes in regard to his marriage."

CHAPTER XXV. AFTER THREE YEARS.

It was on a day three years and more after the events described in the last chapter, that two strikingly beautiful women stood in front of a neat little villa and looked out on the smiling waters of the blue Mediterranean. One of the women was stately and magnificent, and she was older by a quarter of a century. The other woman was hardly more than twenty years of age, and was of a beauty of form and face so exquisite, that the magnificent appearance of the other was scarcely apparent when contrasted with it.

"How better this is than the fashionable bustle and publicity of Nice!" said the elder of the two. "Oh, yes, dear Lady Westall, and the relief of not being every moment stared at and pointed out as a curiosity!"

"The price you must pay for fame, my dear Mabel," laughed Lady Westall. "Violet Lisle, famous in England and on the Continent as Mabel Marsden, as the possessor of the richest and purest mezzo-soprano on the concert stage, and Lady Westall, had sought the seclusion of one of the little-visited villages of the Riviera for health recuperation after a season of phenomenal success and triumph in London. For Lady Westall shared in the triumph of her young friend."

"I don't know. The physician from Paris who is stopping in the next village has been very kind. Myself, I think she is very sick."

"You must go away," he said. "We have diphtheria here."

"I know it," answered Violet, "and I have come to inquire about the lady who is ill."

There was a little pressure of

George bowed, and allowed himself to be led aside.

"I am looking for a young lady who has left her home," said Lord Coldenham in a paternal tone of voice.

"That was a little pressure of

George bowed, and allowed himself to be led aside.

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"That was a little pressure of

MOUNT COLE.

A meeting of parents and scholars of the school... Miss Marshall for the purpose of forming a school committee.

Marconi's Early Life.

The influence of mothers on the world's progress in science, art, and commerce is not sufficiently appreciated.

THE CHEERFUL COUNTENANCE.

A cheery heart makes a pleasant face and from the same source proceeds the hearty impulse to speak the kind word.

NOT A VIRTUE.

Those uncomfortable people who pride themselves upon saying just what they think on all occasions, are unpopular and deserve to be.

IN HASTE.

I used to love her dainty notes. They always ended with a little note which referred to each word in words which she had traced.

Disorder reigns in every room; There's not one bit of cultured taste.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Jugged Mutton.—Take some slices of mutton, broiled from skin and bone, and guard in three dessertspoons of vinegar and two tablespoons of oil.

Rice Buns.—Mix together two ounces ground rice, two ounces of flour, and two ounces of sugar.

Small Drop Cakes.—Beat two ounces of butter and two ounces of castor sugar to a cream.

Simmel Cake.—Take three-quarters of a pound each of fresh butter and castor sugar.

Brown Pudding.—Three ounces flour, one ounce chopped suet, one egg, two ounces treacle.

Rice Mould.—Take four tablespoons rice and a pint of milk, also a little gelatine.

Guards' Pudding.—Four ounces butter, four ounces breadcrumbs, four ounces castor sugar.

Fricassee Calves' Feet.—Boil the feet until the bones will slip out, then put the meat aside until next day.

Nice Cakes.—One round maizena, two teaspoons baking powder, the rind of three small lemons.

Chicken Salad.—A delicious chicken salad is this: Cut one cup of cold cooked chicken or turkey into third-inch slices.

Never be idle; if your hands find nothing to do at times, cultivate your mind. Always speak the truth.

Australian Meat Eaters.—Australians are such heavy meat eaters that we are fast becoming a nation of dyspeptics.

LOCAL LAND BOARD.

The following district applications were dealt with at a land board held at Ballarat on 1st inst.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND HOUSE-KEEPING.

It is too much the fashion of the day to undervalue the amount of labour included in house-keeping.

Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair (chairman of the Beaufort State school committee) convened a meeting of citizens at the Shire Hall on Monday for the purpose of arranging a fitting celebration of Coronation Day locally.

HOME-MADE PERFUMES.

Attar of Roses.—Gather a quart of rose leaves from fragrant roses after the dew is all off.

Sweet Violets.—Take a sugar bowl, or any earthen dish with a cover, pick a quantity of sweet violets on a dry day.

INTIMIDATING A BEAR.

Presence of mind has saved many persons, though we are afraid the instances of this that are recorded are not all strictly veracious.

A FINE SAPPHIRE.

A sapphire has been found in Ceylon which is remarkable not merely on account of its size but from its transparency and splendid optical properties.

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, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and rapid relief.

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

CORONATION DAY.

PROPOSED LOCAL CELEBRATIONS.

Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair (chairman of the Beaufort State school committee) convened a meeting of citizens at the Shire Hall on Monday for the purpose of arranging a fitting celebration of Coronation Day locally.

SNAKE VALLEY.

BUANGOR.

WINTER COUGHS.

LINSEED COMPOUND.

SNAKE VALLEY.

BUANGOR.

WINTER COUGHS.

LINSEED COMPOUND.

SNAKE VALLEY.

BUANGOR.

WINTER COUGHS.

LINSEED COMPOUND.

SNAKE VALLEY.

BUANGOR.

WINTER COUGHS.

LINSEED COMPOUND.

NO MEDICINE LIKE CLEMENTS TONIC.

A LEADING PUBLICIST & MASTER OF ARTS AND EXPERT IN CRIME & CRIMINALS, & JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, SAYS

There is no equal to this medicine for old and young alike. It is a tonic and a restorative, and its medicinal powers for curing health.

Albert Sydney Watson, M.A., LL.B., J.P., who gave this Clements Tonic testimony, was recently a sitting magistrate for Queensland.

Very many persons who have used CLEMENTS TONIC, and have been entirely cured of their ailments, are to be seen against their will.

ALL STORES & CHEMISTS SELL THIS MEDICINE.

Advertisements for various services including 'POST AND TELEGRAPH', 'PACKETS FOR EXPORT', 'ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES', 'WATERBURY'S PATENT', 'CLARKE'S PILLS', and 'RATES OF COMMISSION'.

The Riponshire Advocate

No. 1756.

Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY JUNE 17, 1911.

PRICE FREE

POSTAL TELEGRAPH RATES.

For the information of our Readers who wish to publish the New Rates.

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA.

Daytime	1d.
Night	2d.
Special	3d.
Commercial	4d.
Industrial	5d.
Government	6d.
Foreign	7d.
International	8d.
Long Distance	9d.
Very Long Distance	10d.

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS.

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

Make your District Known.

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

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 is done in this day and age, is what has enabled the catalogue or mail order business to grow from mere nothing to great concerns.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1911	1910	1909	1908	1907	1906	1905	1904	1903	1902	1901	1900
Jan.	11.8	10.2	10.5	10.8	11.2	11.5	11.8	12.1	12.4	12.7	13.0	13.3
Feb.	12.1	11.5	11.8	12.1	12.4	12.7	13.0	13.3	13.6	13.9	14.2	14.5
Mar.	12.4	11.8	12.1	12.4	12.7	13.0	13.3	13.6	13.9	14.2	14.5	14.8
Apr.	12.7	12.1	12.4	12.7	13.0	13.3	13.6	13.9	14.2	14.5	14.8	15.1
May	13.0	12.4	12.7	13.0	13.3	13.6	13.9	14.2	14.5	14.8	15.1	15.4
June	13.3	12.7	13.0	13.3	13.6	13.9	14.2	14.5	14.8	15.1	15.4	15.7
July	13.6	13.0	13.3	13.6	13.9	14.2	14.5	14.8	15.1	15.4	15.7	16.0
Aug.	13.9	13.3	13.6	13.9	14.2	14.5	14.8	15.1	15.4	15.7	16.0	16.3
Sept.	14.2	13.6	13.9	14.2	14.5	14.8	15.1	15.4	15.7	16.0	16.3	16.6
Oct.	14.5	13.9	14.2	14.5	14.8	15.1	15.4	15.7	16.0	16.3	16.6	16.9
Nov.	14.8	14.2	14.5	14.8	15.1	15.4	15.7	16.0	16.3	16.6	16.9	17.2
Dec.	15.1	14.5	14.8	15.1	15.4	15.7	16.0	16.3	16.6	16.9	17.2	17.5
Total	151.2	145.6	148.9	152.2	155.5	158.8	162.1	165.4	168.7	172.0	175.3	178.6

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-famous Blood Purifier and Restorer.

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, LEUCODERMIA, ECZEMA, BLOOD POISON, ULCERS, SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES, OF ALL KINDS.

DOEPL AND CHANDLER.

Auctioneers, Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents. NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, 111 ALBERT STREET, BEAUFORT.

W. R. GLOVER.

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

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Robertson & Moffat Pty. Ltd.
New Season's MANTLES
We are now showing an exceptionally smart range of Autumn and Winter MANTLES from the cheapest that are good to the most Exclusive Models, priced at several guineas.

Railway Time-Table.

Train	Time
Mixed train leaves Ballarat	11.23 a.m.
Travalla	12.10 p.m.
Beaufort	12.19 p.m.
Middle Creek	12.27 p.m.
Stawell	12.49 p.m.
Beaufort	12.57 p.m.
Middle Creek	1.05 p.m.
Travalla	1.13 p.m.
Mixed train leaves Beaufort	4.40 p.m.
Beaufort	4.49 p.m.
Middle Creek	4.57 p.m.
Travalla	5.05 p.m.
Mixed train leaves Beaufort	6.29 a.m.
Beaufort	6.38 a.m.
Middle Creek	6.46 a.m.
Travalla	6.54 a.m.
Mixed train leaves Beaufort	8.18 a.m.
Beaufort	8.27 a.m.
Middle Creek	8.35 a.m.
Travalla	8.43 a.m.

Postal Intelligence.

Locality	Closing Time
Melbourne	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Ballarat	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Geelong	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Travalla	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.

Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Biliousness.

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

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.

Funeral Reform.

A well-assorted stock of Softwood Ticks, Picture Framing, Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.

Funeral Reform.

A well-assorted stock of Softwood Ticks, Picture Framing, Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.

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 building time.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY CURES COUGHS AND INFLUENZA.

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VIOLET LISLE;

A PEARL BEYOND PRICE.

By the Author of "All or Nothing," "Two Keys," etc., etc.

PART II.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued.)
How good you are," which she said to him as she entered the room. "It is terrible to be alone, deserted, as it seemed, to die. How good you are."
"Was I wicked, heartless, of your own accord to desert you?" cried Violet.
"Better mind; you shall not miss me. I will remain with you until some of your friends arrive."

Violet drew back a step and said, reproachfully: "Now, dear, that would be unreasonable and I should be angry, too."
"Oh, I am not going to do it," answered Lady Westall, with a little laugh that was half hysterical. "I believe I am half proud of you for doing this foolish thing. But there! I ought not to be said that. Yes, of course, I will do what you wish. Did I ever do anything else? Only take care of yourself, and get plenty of fresh air."
Violet instructed the landlady to prepare for her the room adjoining Lady Darlington's and by the time the doctor arrived in the afternoon she was settled there as a fixture.
The doctor opened his eyes wide at the sight of the beautiful young creature who had invaded the sick room when everyone else had fled; and, like the others, he immediately warmed her of the deadly nature of the disease.

that she felt it not aware of; but Violet felt it rush with a throbbing beating heart; and so weak watching the days and nights of control herself, she had burst into a flood of tears.
"Oh, my dear!" cried Lady Darlington, "what is the matter? Why do you give way?"
"Ah," said the voice of the doctor, who had entered the room in time to see the exhibition of weakness. "I know what is the matter. Miss Marden has gone as far as she ought to go. She must take care of herself now. She has providentially escaped the infection; but she will be ill in some other way if she is not careful. You must make her give up her post as nurse, Lady Darlington."
"I am not sick," said Violet, smiling through her tears in a wan sort of fashion.
"However, I have been!" cried Lady Darlington in a shocked tone. "Why did you not tell me before, doctor?"

"Dear Lady Westall! I suppose I can be of no further use to Lady Darlington, so I may as well go back to my cottage."
"Yourself? Don't think of me any more," said Violet.
"Dear Lady Westall, I suppose I can be of no further use to Lady Darlington, so I may as well go back to my cottage."
"Yourself? Don't think of me any more," said Violet.

the days of his exile—at least he had thought them awful—and his heart had been full of bitterness for the woman who had so cruelly deceived him. And now she stood before him more beautiful than ever in the days when she had won his love with her innocent, girlish ways. How guileless she had seemed then! Good Heaven! how guileless she seemed now as she stood before him, her smiling blue eyes turned up to his face, full of a wistful love, that seemed to touch his very soul, in spite of the stern control he held over himself.
He drew a long deep breath, and there was a mingling of coldness and agony in his voice as he said, slowly:

"At last! I am glad to have seen you once more." I cried out.
"Ah, my dear!" she whispered, all the exquisite innocence and candour of her girlish coming back to her on a wave of love, as she listened once more to the voice that had first set the chords of her heart to vibrating.
"Yourself? Don't think of me any more," said Violet.

Sister Jane lingered with the visitor at the front door; but at the sight of the visitor, and sister Jane slipped lightly upstairs to her own room, humming softly and gladly to herself. She wanted to be alone to think over all the nice things the visitor had said.
Little James (aged seven) entered the sitting-room slowly and thoughtfully.
"Mother," he said, "sister's new beau isn't as stingy as I thought he was."

CHAPTER XXVII.—MET BY CHANCE.
There were not many persons on the promenade at the time, and more over Guy had drawn the ladies under the low trees and come out to them, so that they were not conspicuous to the other passengers. He followed them into the shadow of the trees as if mechanically. Lady Westall comprehending the situation in an instant, retired quietly to a bench some distance away, leaving the two who had been such true lovers to bridge the chasm that others had made between them.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—A PEARL BEYOND PRICE.
Sarah was hurt and indignant, and her mistress was solicitous to appear sympathetic.
"And to think of the sauce and airs and graces of that Mrs. Scraggs, mum!" said Sarah. "Er as was kitchen drudge when I was parlor-maid she writes sayin' as how she's got a conservatory now. Hark! I'll lay all the conservatory she's got or is ever likely to get, is a couple o' cracked flower-pots, with geraniums in them!"

WINTER COUGHS

are dangerous without you stop them at once. What to use any medicine you...

ANOTHER LINCOLN STORY.

A story of Abraham Lincoln is told by one who had it from the lips of Rear-Admiral John L. Worden...

HOW NOT TO FALL IN LOVE.

By the Castanekian Crank. The love epidemic has become so serious that I think it quite time I...

PROPOSED SKIPTON RAILWAY.

STANDING COMMITTEE'S ENQUIRIES. EVIDENCE AT SKIPTON. PROSPECTS OF LAND SETTLEMENT.

The Railway Standing Committee on Friday commenced its investigation of the proposed line to connect Skipton with the existing line at Linton.

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...

When he made the emergency run from New York, on the receipt of news that the Merrimack was destroying the Union fleet, and after he had defeated the blockade he retreated, and then...

A boy falling madly, wildly in love with his employer's daughter suffers, of course, from acute irritation and despondency for a considerable time...

Some was told the Lieutenant that the young man who fought that battle. The President took up his hat, and...

Being charming, and much above him in every way, she will be almost sure to "take" on him; and though...

Supposing the patient to be of riper years, other methods of inoculation are advisable. The calf form is dangerous after eighteen or nineteen, as it works into the system and breaks...

It is desirable to be inoculated with several varieties of germs. The germ of the one will be found to admirably counteract those of the other.

IN CONVERSATION.

Do not interrupt another while speaking. Do not find fault, though you may gently correct.

TEMPTING WORK.

This story concerns an old darkey who was not a frequent church-goer. One Sunday he made his appearance at the prayer-meeting with his neighbors.

DULY THANKED.

A good story is told of a certain theatre proprietor's farewell. His hit of the wooden playhouse had existed a season, but the box-office had not been overcrowded.

The stock raised last year totalled—Sheep, 110,000; horses, 1334, cattle, 1517; pigs, 300. He estimated that half the land north of Skipton was suitable for wheat-growing...

To Mr. Ward—The Mount Bute Estate was 47,000 acres in extent, and was the largest holding in the State. There was no intention at present to subdivide it.

The night was spent in Vowles' hotel, Skipton, and in the morning the committee found a large gathering awaiting them at the Mechanics' Hall, where a great deal of evidence was taken.

There are many rich estates around Skipton that would inevitably be subdivided if the railway was built. Foremost amongst them is the Mount Bute estate, a tract of flat, open country, nearly 50,000 acres in extent.

The first locality visited by the Standing Committee was Linton, where they arrived at mid day on Friday by the ordinary train from Ballarat.

During the afternoon the committee drove along the route of the proposed line, a distance of 12 1/2 miles, under the escort of Mr. J. H. Gardiner, one of Skipton's enterprising landholders.

EVIDENCE AT SKIPTON. The night was spent in Vowles' hotel, Skipton, and in the morning the committee found a large gathering awaiting them at the Mechanics' Hall, where a great deal of evidence was taken.

John H. Gardiner, farmer and grazier, of Skipton, was the first witness. He said he had 2300 acres under cultivation, and his property aggregated 2226 acres.

Mr. Bilson—He believed the line would pay. If the railway were constructed immense areas at present uncultivated in large estates would be thrown open for wheat-growing.

Mr. Ward—Personally he was not so badly off as the majority, as his property was nearer to the station than those of the others who were to give evidence.

There are many young women in Melbourne and Victoria who go to business and have to give it up because they have lost health and strength.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT BEECHAM'S PILLS. In cases where the nervous system is shattered through exhaustive business studies, fever, wasting illness, or brain-fag, this medicine regenerates nerve power.

Henry M. Elder, tenant farmer on Borriailook, said it cost him about 6/ an acre to cart his produce to the market. The lack of railway facilities was a great drawback to the farmers.

Mr. Bilson—What legislation? Witness—that is for Parliament to refer. Embling—I presume you only refer to the Legislative Assembly?

Mr. Slater, farmer, said he held 800 acres, and rented some 3000 acres. He pointed to the disabilities which the farmers suffered through having no railway, and declared that a great deal of country now used for grazing would be put up for cultivation if the line were built.

Mr. Eliza Jane Pedder, one of their oldest and most respected communicants, he said, had lately departed this life. She had lived her life in such a way that she was made ripe for heaven.

Mr. Slater, farmer, said he held 800 acres, and rented some 3000 acres. He pointed to the disabilities which the farmers suffered through having no railway, and declared that a great deal of country now used for grazing would be put up for cultivation if the line were built.

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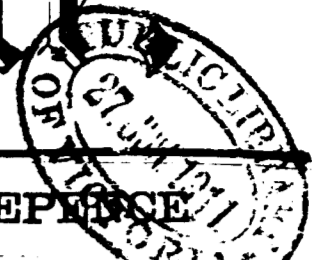
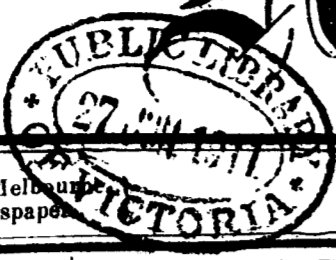
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Advertisements and notices on the right side of the page, including 'THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, ESTATE AND AGENCY COMPANY', 'CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS', and various local notices.

The Riponshire Advocate



No. 1757.

Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY JUNE 24, 1911.

PRICE THREEPENCE

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.
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 postage charges.

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	256	80	149	402	107	8	61	80	211	
Feb.	180	20	38	20	176	341	126	94	106	53	91	
Mar.	274	107	158	148	143	22	96	357	80	180	187	
Apr.	229	329	461	146	146	71	144	58	369	18	252	
May	195	451	151	70	129	330	335	342	205	336	375	
June	413	500	361	38	301	464	238	339	125	369	378	
July	57	100	158	103	265	309	215	258	317	138	143	
Aug.	277	303	288	17	325	159	19	302	240	673		
Sep.	186	237	410	253	307	132	333	361	114	394	170	
Oct.	281	131	261	120	230	280	278	466	113	251	141	
Nov.	252	91	50	77	60	214	76	468	180	173	167	
Dec.	10	81	84	66	58	7	18	26	42	429	70	117
Tds.	27	73	28	28	28	28	28	28	28	28	28	28

Average per year:—1906, 26.92; 1901, 26.86; 1902, 25.62; 1903, 25.57; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.80; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91; 1909, 29.62; 1910, 29.54.

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, BAD LEGS, PILES, SPOTS, &c.

ADVISED TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken in or rest by a sick child suffering with the pain?

Robertson & Moffat Pty. Ltd.

New Season's MANTLES

We are now showing an exceptionally smart range of Autumn and Winter MANTLES from the cheapest that are good to the most Exclusive Models, priced at several guineas.

Navy Serge RAGLAN COAT, good quality 52/6
MATRON'S COAT, in good black cloth, trimmed with black satin, particularly smart 72/-
White JACKETS COAT, coat sleeve, superior quality 45/-
BLUE SERGE COAT, tailor made, with deep hand round bottom of skirt, also roll collar, suitable for young ladies' wear, gain, and gain 27/6
NAVY BLUE SERGE COAT, good style, storm collar 37/6
Specially smart are our KNITTED COATS, cream, hand made, from 55/- to 84/- machine made 45/- to 55/-
Young Ladies' Cream Serge OPERA COAT, sac back, deep roll collar, braided full coat sleeve 42/-

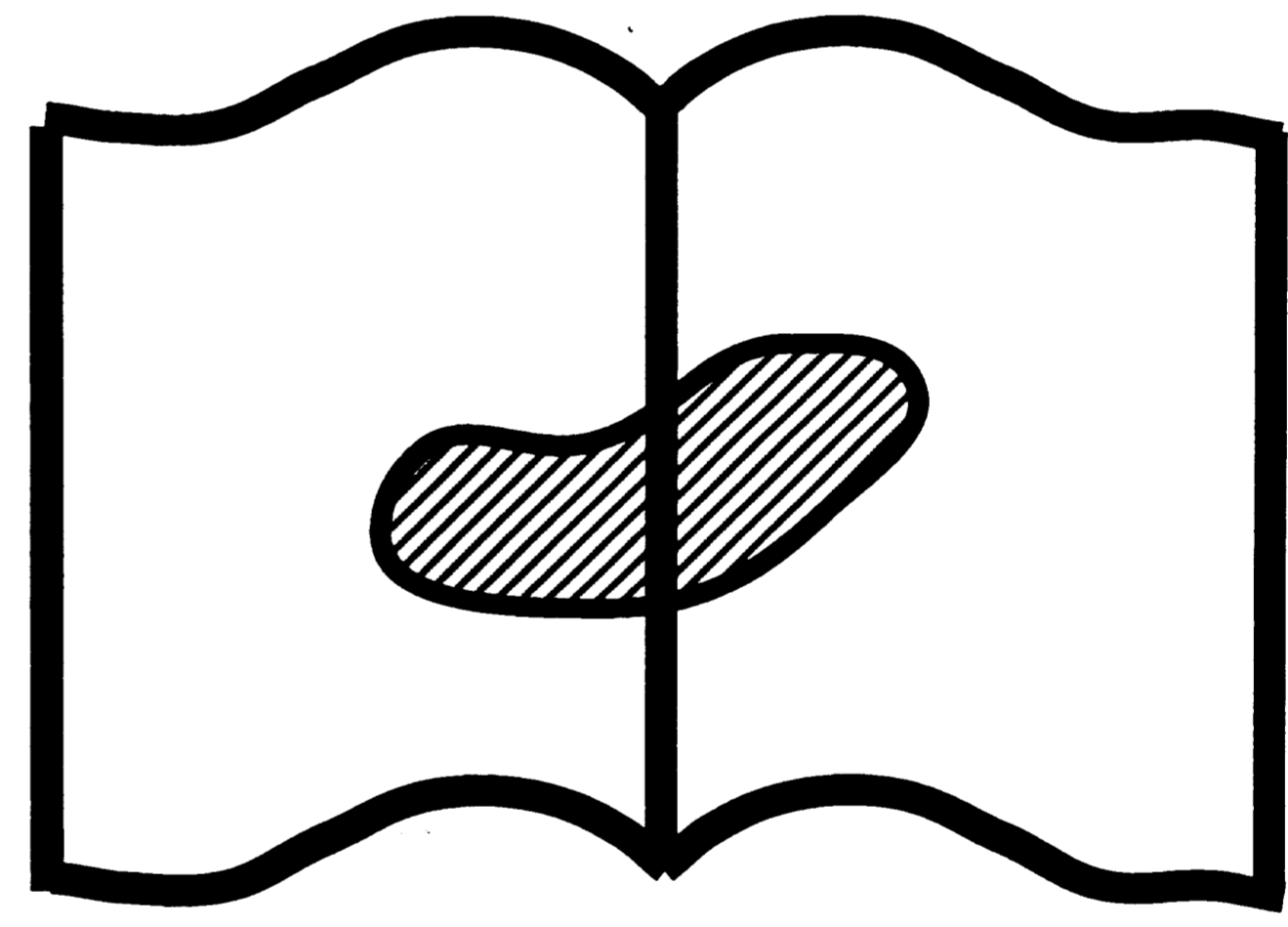
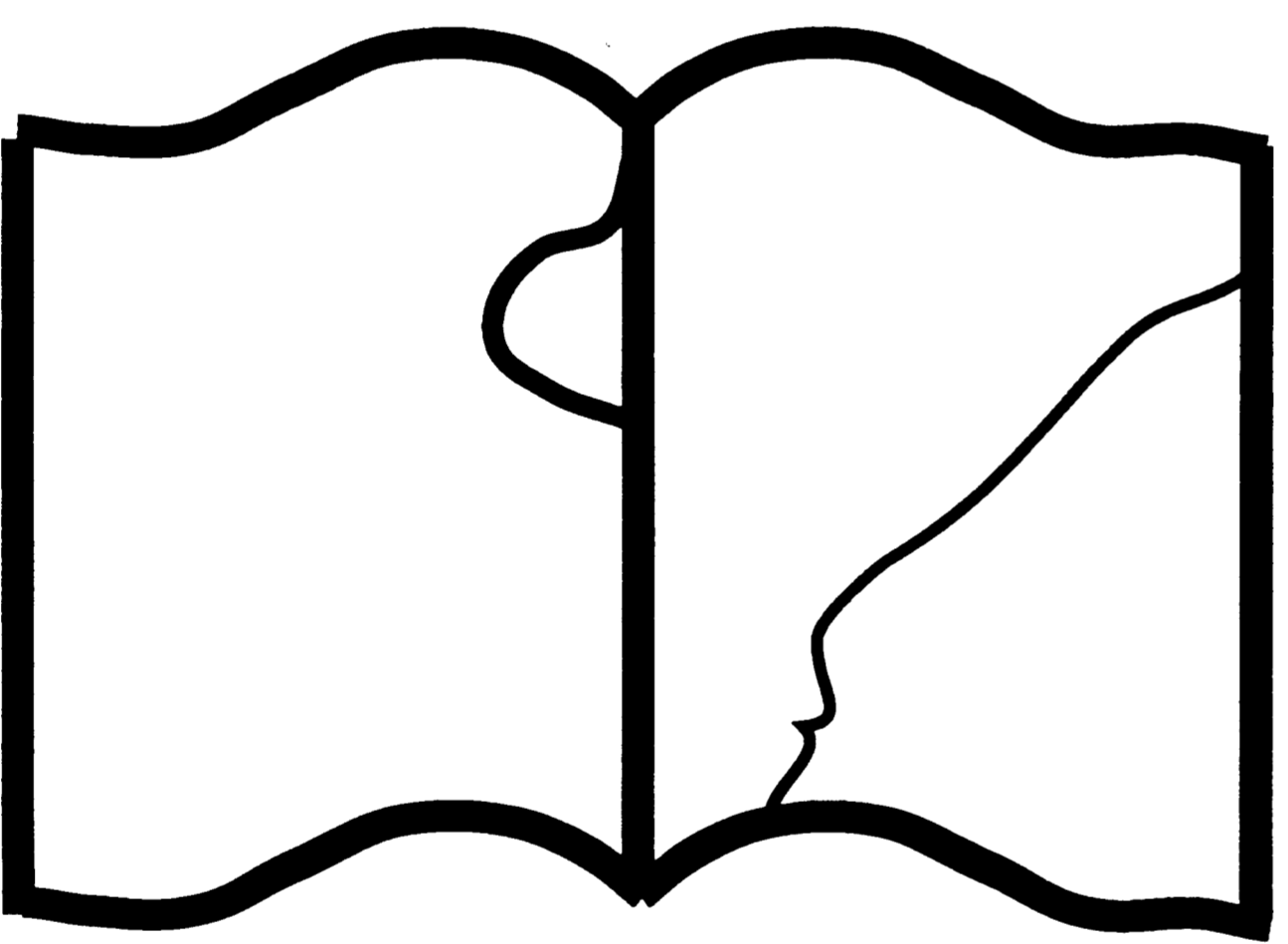
Country Orders have special attention.
Fashion Catalogue on Request.

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

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognized.

Damaged text/wrong binding

Difficult to read



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 Dispensaries throughout the world.

J. E. COCHRAN, News Agent, Book Seller, and Stationer, has to announce to the inhabitants of BEAUFORT and district that he is Sole Agent for the *Argus*, *Age*, *Herald*, *Star*, *Courier*, *Melbourne Punch*, *Sunday Bulletin*, *Riponshire Advocate*, *Leader*, *Weekly Times*, *Australian*, *Australian Journal*, *Sportman*, and all other newspapers. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking his numerous customers for past favors, he trusts they will continue to the delivery of all papers, and send him their support. Advertisements received for all Melbourne and district papers. By sending through local agents advertisers save postage. Note the address—Next door to Whitehouse & Co.

ARTHUR PARKER, Printer and Publisher,
LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT

FUNERAL REFORM. 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.

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.
Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 5d. To Boonah, 8d.; to Waterloo, 2d.; Ararat, 6d.; Great Western, 8d.; Stawell, 9d.; 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.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY CURES COUGHS, COLDS, AND INFLUENZA.

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.

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

The Riponshire Advocate



No 1757.

Registered at General Post Office...

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY JUNE 24, 1911.

PRICE FREEPOST

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS... Double the foregoing rates...

Beaufort Rainfall... 1910 - January: 141 points; February: 85; March: 618...

A Safe Ready for all Skin and Blood Diseases... If you suffer from any disease due to an impure state of the blood...

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE... THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED...

Advertisement for Robertson & Moffat Pty. Ltd. featuring a woman in a long coat and 'New Season's MANTLES'.

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

Make your District Known... Concerning some parts of the district news comes but seldom...

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER, AUCTIONEERS... NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALHARAT.

THE MAN WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE... Breathes there a man with soul so dead that to himself he hath not said...

Railway Time-Table... The following is the local railway time-table: A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.28 a.m...

3- per Quarter... It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

Too Well Known to Need an "A.D."... This idea that you have lived so long in town that everybody knows you...

W. F. GLOVER (Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER... HAVERLOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES... Mr James Waring, of Clayton Lodge, near Rugby...

Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Bilelessness... The immense number of orders for Frotoids, sent by post direct to the Proprietor...

ADVERTISING ALWAYS PAYS... Business men should note that as the Local Paper is extensively read in the district...

CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS... A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Disorders...

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT... J. B. COCHRAN and Stationery, News and Printers, Beaufort and district.

FUNERAL REFORM... A. H. SANDS, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer.

Postal Intelligence... LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS... MAM TIME TABLE...

STEVENSON BROS., BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS... BEAUFORT. Estimates submitted for all work Building line.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY... THE LAW OF EXCHANGE was never satisfactory in its working...

ARTHUR PARKER, Printer and Publisher... LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

Advertisement for A. H. SANDS, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer, featuring an illustration of a horse-drawn carriage.

TO OUR READERS AND PATRONS... THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population...

Advertisement for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, Cure for Colds and Influenza, featuring an illustration of a hand holding a bottle.

All Rights Reserved.

VIOLET LISLE; OR, A PEARL BEYOND PRICE.

By the Author of "All or Nothing," "Two Keys," etc., etc.

PART II. CHAPTER XXVIII. A REVELATION.

She answered not a word, nor did she attempt to follow Violet. Some- thing worse than useless to attempt. He stood quite still, his face pale to the lips, and looked at her.

He took his mother by the hand and asked softly, "And where is Miss Marsden now, mother? I ought to see her and add my thanks to yours."

beautiful and that is saying all that can be said. "I remember now," said Lady Darlington, "how anxious and nervous she was about those pearls."

"What is the treasure? and why do you owe it to me?" questioned the latter, stroking the white hand that had fallen into hers. These words were the only interchange of sympathy between the two.

CHAPTER XXX. AN OLD FRIEND. "What shall we do when your engagement is over?" That was the question which Lady Westall put more than once to Violet.

HOW TO DETECT BAD MONEY. Counterfeit coins made of real silver cannot be detected at a glance. The usual method of testing false money falls entirely now, for being made of the standard metal the coins ring when thrown down they will not tend, and they will not strip when the milled edges are rubbed together as the old counterfeiters did when they were composed of pewter or other soft metal.

BAD SOVEREIGNS SCARCE. Although the counterfeit is able to profitably use genuine silver it is of course, quite impossible for him to employ real gold, for the Mint itself makes no profit on the gold coinage.

WHAT THE POET SAID. He was a young but decidedly practical poet, and he was favouring a friend with his latest effusion. The verses were descriptive of a beautiful girl. Her hair was massed in flowing curls, the colour of a whisper.

DISCOVERY AND SETTLEMENT OF AUSTRALIA.

A paper delivered to the State Schools of Brunswick, Victoria, by request of the Historical Society of Victoria, by Mr. B. Cooke. There was a time, only a few hundred years ago, when the nations of the earth knew nothing of the great Continent of Australia.

from going any further west. In the afternoon of the 3rd of January, 1788, land was again seen, possibly one of the Glennies, small islands off the coast of Australia near Wilson's Promontory.

ON BEING HARD UP. There have been a great many funny things said and written about hard-upness, but the reality is not funny for all that.

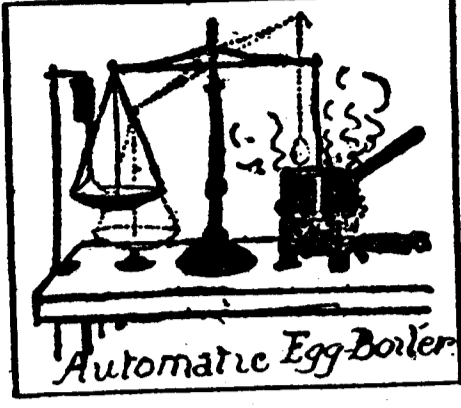
A DRIVE IN TIBET. Before the departure of our guests, I offer to take them for a short drive. The vehicle is a low-seated trap just imported from India.

COLOUR AS AN APPETISER. The colour of the food we eat has a marked effect on appetite and digestion. All human beings, and some animals, are very sensitive as to the colour of their food.

ASK A POLICEMAN. He was a kindly constable, and had for long been answering the inquisitive old lady's questions to the best of his ability.

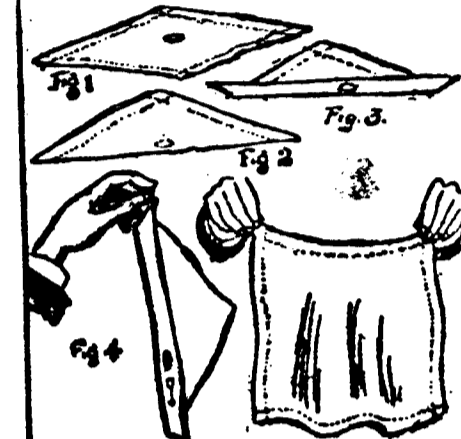
A WORLDLY FABLE. THE LOVE OF THE BEAUTIFUL. A man and a woman once went into a room where a handsome black cat lay sleeping before the fire.

THE AUTOMAT RESTAURANT. The great automatic triumph of the American is the automat restaurant. All over the country one finds these restaurants.



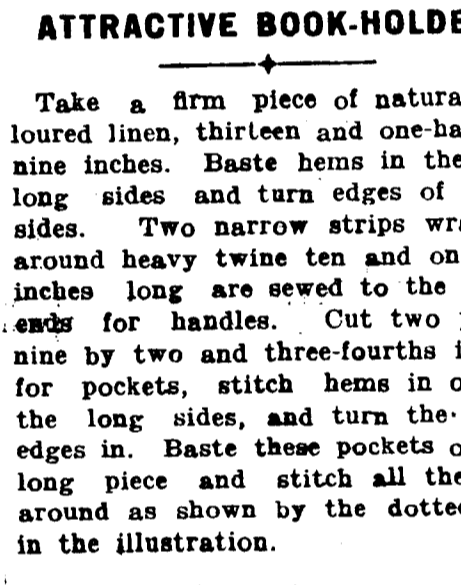
Automatic Egg-Boiler

The accompanying diagram illustrates the principle of an ingenious automatic egg-boiler. From one end of the beam of a pair of scales an egg in a wire holder is suspended in a sauceman of water kept boiling.



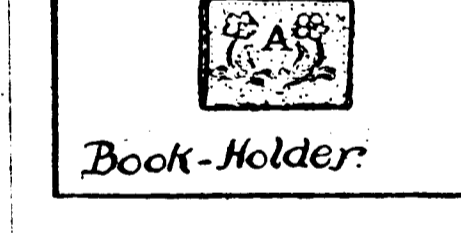
An Easy and Effective Trick

The handkerchief is folded down the centre, forming a tube, the performer picking it up quickly, allowing the coin to slide into his hand.



Book-Holder

A spray of holly or other conventional design and the initials may be embroidered or stencilled on the front.



Book-Holder

THE CHEMISTRY OF THE COW. "The modern student knows nothing at all—nothing at all!" exclaimed Professor Blow, who was blowing himself blue before the junior chemistry class.

A young cotton worker and his wife had been married only a few months, but it was quite apparent to the wife that her husband's affection for her was on the wane.

IF I were a woman I should strongly object to being jaded by a jury of women; women are never just to women.—C. E. Fredericks.

SCHOOL CHILDREN'S CELEBRATION. Large crowds gathered in Neill-street on the afternoon of the 23rd inst. for the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria.

THE BOTANICAL CURIOSITY. One of the botanical curiosities of Peru, which offers a fine contrast against drought, is the tree known as the Rain-Tree.

the cross there could not be any crown... Without they really and truly lived up to their responsibility, and did their duty, they could not have their reward.

lived at 9 p.m. by the Town bandmen, who, under the leadership of Bandmaster Collins, discoursed similar music for the remainder of the evening.

RHEUMATIC PAINS RELIEVED. "I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism," writes Mrs. Jane Pierce, 1340 Sturt-street, Ballarat, Vic.

THE GUN. SPARROW AND PIGEON MATCHES. "Knights of the trigger" found Beaufort attractive on Thursday (Coronation Day), several sparrow and pigeon competitions having been promoted by Messrs T. E. Sands and A. J. Saph.

A GENUINE HAIR GROWER. We have received the following recipe from a correspondent who has found it to be of great value for the hair.

Higher and higher seems to be the motto of our wage boards, since hardly a day goes by in the course of which we are not told of an increase in wages.

BEAUFORT PRESBYTERIAN CHARGE. CORONATION SERVICES, SUNDAY, JUNE 25. Middle Creek, 11; Travalla, 3; Beaufort, 11; Raglan, 3; Chute, 7—Rev. E. J. Thrum.

BEAUFORT TOWN BRASS BAND. NOVEL BAZAAR EUCHERE PARTY (third of series) will be held in the MECHANICS, on FRIDAY night, 30th inst., at 8 o'clock.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. LECTURE on "Veterinary Science," under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture, will be delivered by Mr. C. D. STRONG in SHIRE HALL, at 8 p.m., on 30th June, 1911.

EARL'S THEATREGRAPH COY. Sole Direction HENRY EARL. FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY. TUESDAY, 27th JUNE. CAPTAIN STARLIGHT. "A Gentleman of the Road."



BLOW, BLOW, THOU WINTER WIND!

Thou art not so unkind, That is If proper provision is made to meet you face to face.

WINTER IS HERE, Provide for it and enjoy it.

Four prominent Lines these cold times: BLANKETS, BOOTS, OVERCOATS, WARM CLOTHING.

Most of these Goods are specially Imported by us, and our reputation stands behind them. We sell nothing that we cannot guarantee to our Customers, and we therefore have confidence in Inviting your Inspection.

J.R. Wotherspoon & Co. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1/6

A case which raised the question of the legality of playing band music on Sundays was dealt with at Toronto. Several bandmen who took part in the performance, in which sacred music was played, were summoned for an offence under the Canadian Lord's Day Act.

The potato crops in the Snake Valley district are on the average the best for many seasons; the average yield for the district being about 6 tons per acre.

NOTICE. A REVISION COURT is appointed to be held at the Court House, Beaufort, on Monday, the 17th July, 1911, at 1.30 o'clock p.m., for the revision of the Special General List of Electors for the Beaufort Division of the Hampten District.

WANTED, good, useful GIRL. Apply MRS. WELSH, Beaufort Hotel.

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ANNUAL CATHOLIC BALL AND SUPPER (Poultry), SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT, WEDNESDAY, JULY 19th, 1911. Dancing 8.30 p.m. sharp. Cards. An efficient M.C. First-class Orchestra engaged. Double Ticket, 7/6; extra lady, 2/6.

STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT COURSEING CLUB. President, R. G. Chirside, Esq.; Judge, Mr. J. Caple; Slipper, Mr. J. Caldwell. CHAMPION MEETING, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, 4th, 5th and 6th JULY.

The Chirside Trophy, for 64 all ages, at 25/-, with a handsome trophy, valued at 70 guineas, the gift of the president, and 50 guineas added by the club. To be run on Mr. R. G. Chirside's estate, which is recognised as the best coursing country in the State.

Further particulars on application to D. R. HANNAH, Sec., Stockyard Hill. Telegrams, Beaufort. Phone, 5.

CREDITORS, next of kin and all others having claims against the estate of the undermentioned person are required to send particulars thereof to the Ballarat Trustees, Executors and Agency Company Limited, the office of which is situate in Camp Street, Ballarat, on or before the twenty-fifth day of July proximo, otherwise they may be excluded when the assets are being distributed.—JOHN MCCRACKEN, late of Nerrang, in Victoria, miner, deceased, who died on the third day of April, 1911. Dated this twenty-first day of June, 1911. JOHN GLASSON, Manager of said Company.

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, 3rd July, 1911, for the following works:— EAST RIDING. Contract 596.—Carting or barrowing, spreading and breaking 235 cub. yds. quartz, Smythe's Road.

Contract 597.—Carting or barrowing, spreading and breaking 335 cub. yds. quartz, Smythe's Road. Contract 598.—Carting or barrowing, spreading and breaking 65 cub. yds. quartz, near G. Stevenson's.

Contract 599.—Spreading and blinding 70 cub. yds. metal, Craig's Hill. Contract 600.—Spreading and blinding 90 cub. yds. metal, Carnaghan Hill. Contract 601.—Spreading and blinding 70 cub. yds. metal, 12-mile-hill.

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 Office, Beaufort, 23rd June, 1911.

LOWEST PRICES.

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.

LOWEST PRICES.

A CURIOUS CRY FOR JUSTICE.

In the island of Guernsey there reigned in the days of Alford the Great...

CAUSES COUGHING.

It has been cynically observed that the fits of coughing which seize upon a congregation at church are not observed at a theatre.

WHEN TENACITY MEANS WEAKNESS.

Tenacity is an admirable thing, but there is a tenacity that holds on to things that tend to hamper the progress and entangle the mind.

A JAPANESE BIRTHDAY.

On the anniversary of a boy's birthday his parents present him with a huge paper fish, made of a gaily-painted bag...

A LITTLE INDIAN GIRL'S BEST DRESS.

How many of you children would be willing to exchange your simple white frock for the creation which serves the little Indian girl for her best dress?

Innocents Abroad.

A good story is told of two young Americans travelling in Europe. They had never thoroughly mastered any of the languages commonly spoken on the Continent...

ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

Alexander the Great once showed that like all truly "great" men, he had a feeling heart for animals, and liked to reward those who treated them well.

LINSEED COMPOUND.

Linseed Compound, Trade Mark of Kay's Compound Essence of Linseed, for Coughs and Colds.

THE WISDOM OF THE WISE.

Aphorisms and Reflections of Huxley. Misery is a match that never goes out. My experience of the world is that things left to themselves don't get right.

THE NE TEMERE DECREE.

In addressing a large congregation at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Beaufort, on Sunday evening, the Rev. G. St. Andrew's...

PIONEER OF THE DIVIDED SKIRT.

A woman of remarkable independence of character and originality has passed away in Lady Harberton, writes "Lloyd's Weekly"...

A THRILLING ENCOUNTER WITH A SERPENT.

Some of our Zanzibaris had been buying food close to our camp, writes one of the survivors of Stanley's expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha.

WITH VARIATIONS.

An employer of labor thus humorously complained of the difficulty of getting an order faithfully executed.

SKIPTON.

The local Tennis Club intends to lay down an asphalt court in lieu of the present chipped court, and to assist in raising funds for this purpose held a concert and ball at the Mechanics' Institute on Friday night.

A NEW ZEALAND ENDORSEMENT.

In the home where there are young children Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is indispensable, as you will see by the following letter written by Mr. Robt. Bowman...

HEALING'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, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and rapid relief...

HER OBJECTION TO IT.

"The only objection I have to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is that the children are always asking for it," writes Mrs. J. S. Phillips of Rockwell-street, South Broken Hill, N.S.W.

THE STATE LAND TAX IS NOT COMING UP TO EXPECTATIONS.

The State land tax is not coming up to expectations. "I have sufficient information," the Treasurer said, "to help me to judge that the yield from the tax will be less than even I had expected in my most lugubrious moments, and infinitely less than the amount expected by calculations of critics of the Government."

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES.

Every day I see in the papers notices of the various States and Territories, and I am glad to see that the people of these States are all united in their support of the Cyclopedia of the People of Australia.

AUSTRALIAN MEAT EATERS.

Australians are such hearty meat eaters that they are not in the habit of dieting, and it is telling on the general health of the country.

THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

The Federal Government contemplates a reform in the means of communication between Great Britain and Australia. At present a person in Australia may communicate with the old country by pony post or by telegraph cable...

WINTER COUGHS.

It was Darby's golden wedding, and he had been happily married for fifty years. Said he: "Old girl, we've got to be ill, but we never suffered by being so old and child. But never yet have we been beat, and we've never been cured of our coughs. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, for sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort."

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MOUNT COLE.

A good gathering of people was held at the local school on the 21st inst., to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the opening of the school...

TO THE CYCLOPEDIA.

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Advertisement for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, including rates for postage, telegrams, and other services. It lists various rates for different types of letters and parcels, and provides contact information for the publisher, J. W. Harris, Chemist, Beaufort.