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VIOLET LISLE;

A PEARL BEYOND PRICE.

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

PART 12.

CHAPTER XXX.—(Continued.)

"Dear old Goody!" said Violet, and she went to her own room, and she would have seen a smile on the lovely face such as had never been there before.

"The same Miss V'let," said Goody presently, holding Violet at arm's length from her; "only more beautiful. Oh, Miss V'let, I'm that glad to see you."

"I'm glad to see you," echoed Violet, "but I'm glad to see you with that blue eye becoming intense with suppressed feeling."

"I don't care what you say, only talk and let me look at you. How did you find me?"

"I don't know, but I'm glad to see you. I was telling the way she had worked out the wherewithal of her dress."

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"Body of me!" cried the old woman. "I've never seen in you. But I didn't mean I believed you could, not him."

"And did my father ever believe that dishonor could ever come to me?" demanded Violet, her head proudly erect, and her voice cold and incisive.

"There now," said Goody, "how quick you are! I didn't say so. Why I thought he meant it myself, once, an' I just up and was rating him for it, when he flew into one of his old tempers, with 'Woman my daughter would die before dishonor would overtake her.' Bless me! but I was scared! What he meant was that he was afraid you had lowered the name of Lisle by doing something."

"Ah!" exclaimed Violet, with an accent that was at once one of anguish and one of pride, "my father had faith in me. And you think he wishes me to return to him?"

"I think he is sickening and growing old with longing for you, and with fearing that his act has ruined your young life. Oh, Miss V'let, if you would but come back an' humble yourself, that might as to say you would like to be with him as before, and as he like to forgive you, it would be the saving of his life, I'm sure."

"I will do anything to be back with him and you, Goody."

"My blessed lamb, I am sure of it. But, Goody," said Violet with a sudden sadness, "I think my father will not receive me back."

"You don't know him now, Miss V'let," began Goody, when Violet stopped her.

"I have disgraced the name; or what is the same, he will think so."

"Oh, Miss V'let what are you saying?"

"Did you ever heard of Miss Mabel Marsden, a public singer, who has created some sensation in London?"

"Oh, yes, Miss V'let."

"Do you think my father would be proud to know that she was his daughter?"

"His daughter! Oh, Miss V'let!"

"You see," said Violet, sadly, "most people would be proud of it; but my father would think I had disgraced him."

"Yes, Miss V'let," answered Goody in a sort of dismay, "knowing the inveterate and unreasonable pride of the man." But, Miss V'let, you needn't say nothing about that part of it. Why, don't you see, Miss V'let, there isn't anything so very disgraceful in it, is there?"

"Nothing at all, Goody," answered Violet, smiling sadly at the notion.

"Well, won't you say nothing at all about it; but let Lady Westall see her as held out the helping hand to you. Good-bye! I wish you were as bold as the entry too. Ah, I'm glad of that. An' you, Miss V'let—you wear silk as if you had never known anything else."

"My father would see this blessed name of Lisle, and Goody looked broadly into the beautiful face to see how much resentment was betrayed in it for the father who had shut the door against her."

"My father," repeated Violet, "tell me what he is. He will tell me."

"Don't you see, Miss V'let, I'm glad to see you with that blue eye becoming intense with suppressed feeling."

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me to. You just come to-morrow an' don't have no doubts."

So this arrangement being made, Goody returned to Penarth that afternoon, and pretended not to notice the uneasiness of her master whenever she was near him. He would have been willing to hear any volunteered information, but he would not ask for any, and Goody chuckled complacently as she went about the cottage with an indifferent air as she should assume.

The next afternoon she opened the door of the cottage in answer to a summons, as if she had not heard the stopping of a carriage in front of the gate, as if she had not been excitedly peering along the lane ever since the early morning, and as if she had no more notion who the visitor was than the man in the moon himself.

"Does Mr. Melville Lisle live here?" asked Lady Westall, with difficulty keeping a serious face in view of the suppressed chuckles and grimaces of glee made by the delighted creature who stood curtsying before her.

"To be sure, my lady—ma'am, I mean," and Goody nearly shook to pieces with her mirth.

"Will you give him my card and say I will be glad of a few minutes of his time? I have come on an errand of importance."

"Walk in, please," said Goody, ushering her visitor into the little parlour.

Then she went upstairs to the study where Mr. Lisle who had heard all of the conversation, sat nervously twitching his long fingers.

"Well, well! who is it? What does she want? Give me the card," and he almost snatched it out of Goody's hand. "H'm! Lady Westall. Help me on with my coat, Goody. How clumsy you are, Goody."

"You ought to have a valet, you ought," grumbled Goody, thereby showing more plainly than she could have done in any other way how greatly vexed her master was.

"Don't vex me," he said petulantly, "I don't vex me. What do you think she wants, Goody?"

"How should I know?" returned she, as if in sulks.

He rubbed his hands nervously together, and looked as if he would like to ask her something more direct, but thought better of it, and went downstairs, erect and bearing herself like a Lisle, but with very little of that jaunty bitter air, that he had worn when Lady Darlington waited in the little parlour for him. He bowed courteously to Lady Westall, who half rose when he entered.

"You wished to see me, I believe," he said.

"A handsome, aristocratic old man," was her thought, as she glanced at him before responding to his words. "If he is like this when his pride is broken, I can imagine what he must have been before," and whether for Violet's sake, or for a natural prepossession towards him, she liked him at once.

"I wished to see you, but I would like you to believe before I broach the subject of my errand, that I have come in no meddling spirit, but only because my affections are bound up in the cause I wish to advocate."

Melville Lisle breathed harder than was his wont, but placed his hand upon his breast and bowed, saying, with the utmost courtesy:

"I find it easy to believe that anything you may interest yourself in will be worthy of my closest attention. I beg of you to proceed."

"She smiled a little at his stately gallantry, though she was careful that he should not notice it.

"Thank you," she said, "I will not tax your patience with a long preface, but will come to my purpose at once. You have a daughter, Violet?"

"His face twitched as she could see, and there was an eager movement at the sound of his daughter's name; but pride was not yet dethroned, and he drew himself a little more erect, and answered:

"I had a daughter of that name."

"Then you still have, for she is living," was the soft answer.

There was a pause of some moments, and then he said, a little unsteadily:

"She may be dead to me."

"How can that be when she longs to return to your home?" asked Lady Westall.

"Do you know why she left my home with pride that had already wrecked his life."

"She has told me all of the wretched story—I know more of it than you, perhaps. I know that she was as blameless and as innocent as the angels, and that you sent her out into the hard world to become whatever fate and her own nature might make her."

It was said a little indignantly and Lady Westall was a little fearful after the words were out of her mouth, that she had undone the good she might have done; but Melville Lisle had pondered that theme too often and too painfully to shy at it, and he smothered his first feeling of anger at being so spoken to.

"It was answered eagerly: "She had disobeyed me and had voluntarily left her home to cast in her lot with another. She had been gone a day and a night, and then returned to me. What was I to think?"

"You should have thought the truth—that she was a Lisle, and be apprehensive what they might, that she could not have done a wrong act."

It was a subtle appeal that Lady Westall made to him, and it carried far more weight than a volume of proofs would have done.

"I may have been wrong," he admitted.

"Oh, you were wrong," said Lady Westall, earnestly; "and I see now that you will meet me half-way. May I tell you of Violet?"

"The womanly impetuosity with which she took it for granted that she was now in sympathy with her relative who was a needless amount of gradual yielding, and he answered,

with less effort to hide his real feelings than before.

"Please do. Is she well? Yes, tell me about her. I know, from what you say, that she must be worthy now as—indeed I may say—she and her half arose to bow—that your friendship for her would be evidence enough for me. Is she well?"

"Very well, and longing to see you."

"She has forgiven me?"

"She believes that you did right in treating her as you did."

"Yes, that would be like her. She never had this pride of mine."

Lady Westall smiled.

"Do not be too certain of that," he said. "Violet has pride enough in being a Lisle."

The father's face lighted up at that. His greatest complaint against Violet had always been that she was deficient in pride.

"Then she has never done anything to—to has never been forced by circumstances to do anything to bring—not precisely disgrace, but—"

"She has never done anything that a Lisle might not be proud to do," said Lady Westall, thinking that she could not be responsible for his unreasonable prejudice against public stinging.

Melville Lisle rose from his chair and walked to the window, where he stood silent for a few minutes, then he turned and said to Lady Westall:

"Lady Westall," he said, "bring me a child to me. Let me confess to you what I have for a friend, as I can see, that I have so longed and yearned to have her back but for the fear that I should find her what my treatment of her might have made her, I would have gone to search for her ere this. I did not know my own child."

"No, you did not know her. It was my good fortune to find her soon after she left you, and she has been with me ever since, the sunshine of my life."

"Heaven bless you," murmured Melville Lisle.

"There is one thing, Mr. Lisle," said Lady Westall, hesitatingly.

"What is it?"

"This: Violet makes no stipulation; you will rejoice to come to you as you will; but she knows that her name has been banded about this village, and that it would be a real shame to her to return to it, and have the villagers look askance at her. Would you object to living elsewhere? Remember this is my suggestion, not hers."

"It does not matter whose it is; I shall willingly leave her. Do me the honour to let me know what your plans are?"

"Always with reference to your better judgment," and Lady Westall bowed almost as low as Mr. Lisle had done a moment previously.

This exchange of courtesies was quite as sincere as it was ceremonious, for the poor gentleman was mightily taken with the beautiful woman who had befriended his daughter, and she was of the opinion that with all his pride he was a singularly fine man. They were both in a frame of mind to please each other and Lady Westall proceeded to unfold her plan with far more confidence than she had conceived it.

It was in fact nothing less than that he should go to London with her, and be her guest until she could have her neglected place, Ravenscroft, in Surrey, put in order for their reception. He demurred with a touch of his old jealous pride; but she represented first that it would be hard on her to suddenly lose Violet, who had become necessary to her, and secondly that he would need time to look about him to find a suitable place to live.

Of course he yielded finally, and it was arranged that he should return to London with her, and that Goody White should be left behind to pack the goods in readiness for removal. The furniture was to be left in the cottage until it was required, the lease which Mr. Lisle held not expiring for two months yet.

CHAPTER XXXII. THE EARL OF GRANTHORPE.

The meeting between Melville Lisle and Violet was more affecting than anyone knowing how much she had suffered through his harsh pride would have been able to believe. Each was affected differently, but almost equally powerfully. To Violet her father represented even more than the parental idea—he was a representative of a past which was more dear to her than she had re-solutely set herself against any renewal of it; and, moreover, from the overbearing, forbidding pride of the present, gave him a dignity which all his haughtiness had never conferred on him.

To him Violet was a wronged child and he would have greeted her with affection in any case; but when he entered the drawing-room at Lady Westall's and was met by the exquisitely beautiful creature, so richly and yet so daintily dressed, and knew her for his daughter, not only his affection, but his pride as a Lisle rose from his heart, and he had scarcely returned her impulsive greeting, when he held her from him and exclaimed:

"You, my Violet? Why no Lisle ever lived that had more to be proud of in a daughter than I have. You would grace a royal crown. Ah, there is something in blood that will tell."

Violet laughed, with a sad ring in the music of it that was lost on the ear of her father.

"I am not likely to grace a royal crown, however," she said, "and I shall be satisfied with gracing my father's house, if he will have me."

"Oh," said she with a gentleness that affected her deeply, "now that I stand in your presence, my dear child, I realise more than it was possible to do before how terribly I wronged you."

"Then let us say nothing about it, papa."

"Yes, yes, that will be best. But when I look at you, beautiful as you

are, and with that look of pride on your face—Lady Westall told me you had developed the pride of the Lisles—and think that you went from my door with nothing but your strength of character between you and the temptations of the world, I realise how much I have to be proud of in the daughter that through it all never did a thing that any Lisle could blush to own."

Violet could hardly bear deceiving him about her occupation during her absence from him; but she knew so well what a shock it would be to him to learn that his daughter had stood on a public platform and sung for money, that she refrained from undeceiving him, and by so doing made it impossible to do it later, when what was now a trifle became then a matter of great importance.

It was curious to see how Melville Lisle developed anew under the care of the daughter upon whom his whole strength of pride was now centred. He went with her and Lady Westall to Ravenscroft and accepted the hospitality of the friend of his daughter as gracefully as if he were not the poor gentleman whose poverty had driven him from among his associates in his own level of life.

The subdued manner and petulant spirit disappeared, and he became as stately and dignified as ever royal duke.

However there was more in it than the care of his beautiful child, who made it her task to enliven his life. She saw with no little wonder, but also with considerable pleasure, that he was growing into existence a regard between Lady Westall and her father which promised to end in something stronger. It was a little singular, she thought, as she watched them walking together, that it should come into her young life to witness the birth and death of her own love, and to foster that of her father. For foster it she did, thinking that she could do no greater kindness to either of them than to do so.

It was all so peaceful, so idyllic, at Ravenscroft that it seemed as if it might be possible to find some rest for her aching heart in forgetfulness after a while; but she did not or would not take into account that while she was seeking forgetfulness there were others who were seeking her.

For a time after she had returned to London and was singing there, she had looked into her audiences on the nights she had sung, a dreading lest she should see the face of Guy there; but she had not seen it, and one night she became conscious to her secret shame and anger that she was beginning to fear that she would not find his face there. Not that she would have yielded a jot of her position; but she had been so certain that he would not give her up so easily.

Now so much time had gone by without any word or sight of him, or of Lady Darlington that she had given up all hope of seeing him again; and if she thought of them, it was as belonging to an irrecoverable past. The human heart is a singular thing. Had Guy Darlington appeared before her at any time during her lonely and sad days she would have turned her back as coldly upon him as if he was the least of created beings to her, and but she could not keep her thoughts from him.

But Lady Darlington she would have been glad to see, and scarcely a day went by that she did not wonder if there was not some way by which she could bring herself into communication with her, without thereby seeming to soften towards Guy.

It was thus with her, and perhaps she was thinking these thoughts one day when she had been left alone by her father and Lady Westall, who had gone for a drive. She was sitting at the piano, idly running her fingers over the keys and singing softly to herself, as her wont often was, when she became aware of someone standing in the doorway of the music-room. She glanced carelessly up and stopped. Lady Darlington stood there, fairly devouring her with her eyes. On the step of the music room she started, and looked from Violet, she ran towards her with outstretched hands, crying:

"Oh, Miss Marsden! Miss Lisle! Violet!"

It seemed perfectly natural for Violet to be embraced by Guy's mother, and yet the strangeness of it struck her too, and there was a consciousness of it in her manner as she drew back and said:

"How did you know I was here, Lady Darlington?"

"I searched for you. Do you believe I would let you go out of my life so easily? You made me your debtor for life; you stole my heart away, as I must think you have a fashion of doing, and then you slipped away from me as if you hoped to be free of my importunities in that fashion."

"You know I was obliged to go away, dear Lady Darlington," answered Violet, pleased to see Guy's mother, but each moment dreading what she was certain was to come.

"I think, dear, that you ran away to avoid seeing Guy. Was not that?"

"Yes," answered Violet, gravely, meeting the issue more steadily than she had hoped she could.

"She knew she needed all her composure and her courage; for it was plain that Lady Darlington had come to plead for Guy."

"And you met Guy afterwards in Nice?"

"Yes."

"I am not offended with me, dear, for speaking of this will you?"

They were sitting together on a sofa by this time, and Violet did not refuse to let Lady Darlington take her two hands in hers, but she answered monosyllabically:

"No."

"You know why I have come here, dear?"

"I have come for myself first. Not to apologise for my injustice to you in the time that is past, for I know you forgave that before you risked your life to save mine. You did it

for Guy, though you will not say so now, but you must have forgiven me if indeed you ever needed to. I think such a nature as yours holds forgiveness in readiness for any offence."

"I never thought I had anything to forgive, Lady Darlington. You did what was right and I am glad I had the opportunity to serve you. I know why you have come here. I will not be foolish and pretend otherwise; besides I wish you to feel how much I earnestly I am. You have come as much for your son as your self."

"Yes, dear; and will you not forgive him. Surely it cannot be ill for you, who forgive those who ill-use you, to forgive one who loves you with all his heart and being—Guy does that, dear. Will you not forgive him? Will you not let me take back to him the assurance that you still love him?"

"Love him!" cried Violet, starting up quickly. "Yes, I do love him so that my heart is sore and wretched; but forgive him for doubting me—for having no faith in me when he pretended to love me. I will not do that. I never should have doubted him. But he is in—"

"I know I am speaking of your son, but I am speaking too of the man for whom I risked a dishonoured name, because I loved him better than anything this world had to offer. No, Lady Darlington, I know as I speak that my love for Guy will make my life a burden, but I will not forgive him. If I loved him less I should forgive him more easily."

"Now I see your father is you," said Lady Darlington sadly. "Poor Guy."

"I think," said Violet, with that new bitterness which had come to her with sorrow, "that I need pity more than Guy."

"Do not be angry with me," said Lady Darlington so sweetly, that Violet cast herself into her arms and sobbed.

"Oh, I am so wretched!"

Wretched indeed she was, but not all Lady Darlington's persuasions could make her yield a step from her determination to sever her life from Guy's. She was so gentle with her firmness that Lady Darlington only despaired the more, and at last rose to take leave of her, extracting a promise first that she, at least, should see more of her sweet little nurse in the future.

"I shall not hide from you," answered Violet, "and shall be anxious to see you always, for I love you, too. Oh, here is father. Do not forget that he knows nothing of Mabel Marsden. Father, this is Lady Darlington," she said; for her father had entered in search of her, not knowing that anyone was with her.

All Melville Lisle's dormant pride was aroused in an instant by

THE SERUM TREATMENT OF DIPHTHERIA.

Among the communications received from readers, says Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., in the "Weekly Telegraph," and which I have been preserving pending a fitting time to reply thereto...

LITTLE FAITH.

It is generally known that if an unworked bottle is placed mouth downwards in water the air in the bottle will restrict the entrance of the water...

PAGANINI HAD HIM.

One day, when in France, Paganini jumped into a cab, and gave orders to be driven to the theatre.

HOW THEY MADE USE OF IT.

He was a cyclist, and called at a farmhouse for a glass of water; but the farmer's pretty daughter offered him a glass of milk instead.

Solomon and Moses, while walking by the canal, saw a notice-board which stated that five shillings would be paid to whoever rescued another man from drowning.

Dr. Wood, the popular head master of Harrow School, once told a capital story of a boy who missed a battalion drill, which is considered a somewhat serious offence at the famous school.

A DAY IN OLD CANTON.

STRANGE DINGY STREETS WHERE WONDERFUL THINGS ARE MADE.

"I had been living near Canton for ten months," says a writer in the Shanghai "Mirror," "before I mustered courage enough to visit it."

THE "BUSKERS."

AN AMUSING LITTLE CHARACTER SKETCH OF A TOURING TWAIN.

They had taken their stand outside a chemist's shop in a circle of pale-green light.

A NOVEL WAY TO MAKE EMBANKMENTS.

A unique method of concrete embankment construction, in which the concrete blocks are strung on wires, was originated by an Italian engineer.

TRAPPING A TIGER.

The interest of a community in the Malay Peninsula was lately excited by the announcement that a fine tiger had been captured in a pit situated in a Chinaman's garden.

LADIES' COLUMN.

MARASCHINO.

The delicious lightest of oranges. The best time to make Maraschino is in the month of May, when the fruit is at its best.

A FOREWORD.

The illustrations are from the pen of the artist, and show a plan of the new house, the new things are the things of this very new house.

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MARASCHINO.

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Advertisement for 'A NA SMOKE NIGHT' featuring a portrait of a woman and promotional text.

CORONATION CELEBRATIONS.

MIDDLE CREEK.

Though the eve of Coronation Day was almost as rough as any during the winter—snow being on the mountains around—we were favored with a glorious day on Thursday. Before one o'clock 100 people were present, and later on more than 50 more tried up. Sports began at 12 with footracing for young boys and girls, while the older ones were engaged at football. The children, accompanied by parents and friends, formed in a square around the flag at the State school, and under instructions from the head teacher (Mr. H. J. Richards), went through the ceremony of "saluting the flag" after which cheers were given for the King and Queen, and a verse of the "National Anthem" sung. The children were then marched into the school, the building being much too small to hold all present. Mr. Richards called on Mr. Dunn (President of the School Committee), to present the Shire and Government medals. In a few well-chosen words Mr. Dunn explained to the children the Coronation ceremony and impressed upon them the necessity of treasuring the souvenirs of Coronation Day. In addition to each school child receiving two medals, as above stated, they also had another nice present handed to them (\$2 having been spent for this purpose), as well as a bag of lollies. Refreshments had been prepared all present partook of same and then again returned to the picnic ground to complete the day's amusement. The members of the School Committee, with the assistance of many other ladies and gentlemen of the district, were thus able to attend well to the wants of all present. The picnic and sports were a grand success, many of the older people on the days when Middle Creek picnic were attended by upwards of 400 people.

WATERLOO.

In no part of the State was Coronation Day more joyfully and enthusiastically celebrated than at Waterloo. For weeks past arrangements were being made for fittingly celebrating the day. At 1 p.m. a monster procession, consisting of school children and many of their parents, was formed and marshaled by Mr. Hillard, head teacher of the Waterloo State school, in front of the school, punctuated by 1500 the procession, headed by the Waterloo Brass Band (under the direction of Mr. J. J. Frusher, in the absence of Bandmaster Collins), marched to the esplanade in front of the Mechanics' Institute. The procession was a most imposing one, each child, besides being gaily bedecked with red, white and blue ribbons, carried a flag, and the instruments of the band were also lavishly decorated. The marching of the children, the waving of the flags, the fluttering of the ribbons, and the stirring military music were incidents that will long live in the memory of the inhabitants of Waterloo. On the arrival of the procession at the sports ground the children were formed into a position representing three sides of a square; the flag was then saluted and the "National Anthem" sung. Mr. M. Flynn, chairman of the committee, in a short, but very happy, speech welcomed the children to the celebrations. The distribution of medals then took place, after which the children sang the national song, "The Key," F. Stillwell (Church of England) and J. Barningham (Methodist) then gave brief addresses, after which the sports were commenced. An interesting and novel programme of sports had been prepared and was successfully carried out, cash prizes to the value of £4 10 being competed for by the children. At 3.30 p.m. the "Crowning of the King and Queen of the Festival" took place. The King and Queen had been chosen by the vote of the children earlier in the day. Two handsome crowns had been obtained from Ballarat for the purpose. The Rev. E. J. Thrum (Presbyterian), after giving a short address to the assemblage, announced the result of the vote of the children, and called upon Master Charles Lovitt and Miss Grace Wootton to be brought forward to be duly crowned as the children's choice. The chosen ones were then escorted to the platform by a bodyguard of boys and girls waving flags, and the ceremony of crowning was carried out amidst the cheers of all assembled. As the King and Queen descended from the platform the band played the Coronation March. At 4.30 p.m. tea was announced, and for the space of an hour the children were regaled with all the tea, cakes, etc. they could manage, and at the mute shake of the head in answer to the offer of a further supply the children were dismissed with bags of fruit and lollies. To wind up the proceedings a social dance was held in the evening, and from 8 p.m. till 4 a.m. games and dances were indulged in, and a most enjoyable time was spent. On the following day (Friday) the children were again entertained, and the sum of sixpence presented to every child who had not won a race on the previous day. Mr. G. Lovitt carried out the hon. secretarial duties in connection with the celebrations.



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

In the Estate of JAMES HANNAH, late of Stockyard Hill, in the State of Victoria, Grazier, deceased.

ALL persons having claims against the above estate are requested to send full particulars of same in writing to the undersigned before 6th July, 1911. Dated the 30th June, 1911. SAMUEL YOUNG, Beaufort, Solicitor to the Estate.

MR. BODEY, Veterinary Surgeon, &c. (registered) will visit Halpin's Camp Hotel, Tuesday afternoon, 4/7/11. All diseases of live stock treated. Horse dentistry a speciality. Address, 105 Devon-street, Ballarat.

SHIRE OF RIPON. VOTERS' AND SEPARATE VOTERS' LISTS. Pursuant to Sec. 83 of the Local Government Act 1903, notice is hereby given that the Voters' Lists and Separate Voters' Lists of the several Ridings of the Shire of Ripon for the year 1911-12 will be open for inspection, without fee, at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, from the 8th to the 14th July inclusive (Sundays excepted), during office hours, and that a copy of said Lists for the separate Ridings will be open for inspection at the following places, viz.:— NORTH RIDING—MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, WATERLOO; EAST RIDING—MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, SNAKE VALLEY; WEST RIDING—MISS KIRKPATRICK'S RESIDENCE, STOCKYARD HILL. During such hours as these places are open to the public between the dates named. Any person claiming the insertion of his name in the said Lists, or objecting to any name already therein, shall, before or on the 14th day of July, and in accordance with Section 84 of the aforesaid Act, give or send by post to the Shire Secretary written notice to that effect, and any person so objecting shall give to the person objected to, or send through the post by registered letter, or leave at the premises in respect of which his name shall appear to be entered on the Voters' or Separate Voters' List, notice in writing of such objection, and shall sign the same under his own hand. Forms of claim and objection may be obtained at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, and at the above-named places. ALAN R. FORDYCE, Shire-Secretary, Shire Offices, Beaufort, 1st July, 1911.

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 586.—Carting or barrowing, spreading and breaking 235 cub. yds. quartz, Smythe's Road. Contract 587.—Carting or barrowing, spreading and breaking 235 cub. yds. quartz, Smythe's Road. Contract 588.—Carting or barrowing, spreading and breaking 65 cub. yds. quartz, near G. Stearns's. Contract 589.—Spreading and blinding 70 cub. yds. metal, Craig's Hill. Contract 600.—Spreading and blinding 90 cub. yds. metal, Carraghan 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 Offices, Beaufort, 23rd June, 1911.

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MEETING, to form a COURSING CLUB for EURAMBEEN and district, will be held at KELLY'S HOTEL on FRIDAY, 7th JULY, at 8 p.m. All interested requested to attend. W. BAILEY, Convener.

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. W. O'SULLIVAN, Hon. Secy.

BEAUFORT TOWN BRASS BAND. THE HALF-YEARLY MEETING of the above will be held in the Mechanics' Institute next WEDNESDAY evening, 5th inst., at 8 o'clock. All supporters and subscribers are requested to be present. H. HUNTER, Secy.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE. IMPORTANT FURNITURE SALE. RAILWAY HOTEL, BEAUFORT. SATURDAY, 29th JULY, 1911.

Owing to Mrs. DIXON'S lease shortly expiring, she has favored DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (W. H. Halpin, Auctioneer) with instructions to sell all her surplus Furniture and Effects, including full-sized Alcock Billiard Table, also Antique Water Machine. Particulars in future issue and posters.

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

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

W. S. SMITH, BAKER & CONFECTIONER, LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT. In thanking his customers for the patronage given to him during the past two years, desires to intimate that it is still his intention to continue the business and to merit a continuance of the same liberal support. Small Goods and Malt Bread a speciality. A Complete Stock of the very choicest Imported Confectionery always on hand.

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.

Beggs as a parliamentary representative at an A.N.A. gathering. They knew what he was, and had learned to honor him for his work's sake, for his uprightness of conduct, and conscientious scruples in doing what he thought best for all parties he represented in this constituency. (Applause.) The speaker then delved extensively into imperial conference matters and Australian naval defence.

The toast was enthusiastically drunk with musical honors. The Hon. Theo. Beggs, M.L.C., on rising to respond, was received with loud and long continued applause. On behalf of the State Parliament he very heartily thanked those present for the kind manner in which the toast, coupled with his name, had been received. A great many members of Parliament, he said, had graduated from the Australian Natives' Association. Unfortunately, he had not had the training so many of them had had at such social gatherings, and learned how to fluently put his thoughts into words. Being a very new member, as they knew last session was his first in Parliament, he had been greatly an onlooker (although he had studied every bill) until he learned the ways of it. This was something that could not be rushed into rashly. Though last session there was nothing very startling in the way of legislation, yet several important bills had been enacted. He thought pride of place must be given to the Education Act, which would be a great benefit to the country and to all classes of the population, and district schools, elementary schools, and technical schools would put them in the forefront of nations from an educational point of view. Mr. Neville had spoken to the Acting Premier, Mr. Watt, having graduated from the A.N.A. He (Mr. Beggs) had looked upon Mr. Watt ever since he had entered Parliament as a remarkably able man and statesman. He hoped to live long enough to see him come forward even more than he had done up to the present time. Mr. Nicholson, in proposing the toast of the old pioneers, was kind enough to refer to Mr. (Mr. Beggs) as one of them. He might say that his people were not very early pioneers, but now-a-days, at all events, they could be looked upon as having been early pioneers. Melbourne had been established about 14 years when they reached Australia, and the remote country parts, of course, were uninhabited. The only mode of travelling to country was by bullock waggon. He was happy to say that his mother was still alive and well, even after all that lapse of years. Unlike the present expediency of sea travel, it took them nearly six months to reach Australia. They came out in a sailing ship called "The Statesman." As to Mr. Nicholson claiming to be so much younger than he (Mr. Beggs) was, well, he knew they were boys together, the speaker certainly being somewhat the bigger boy. He thought there was about three years' difference between them. He was pleased with the way in which Mr. Nicholson had spoken of the pioneers. He regretted that he could not a voracious speaker, but at the same time wished to thank the president and members of the committee for their kind invitation to be present that night. He had enjoyed himself in being here, and in conclusion would thank Mr. Neville for the kind manner in which he had proposed the toast and coupled it with his name. (Applause.)

The president, as the responsible officer of the branch, then extended a cordial welcome to the Hon. Theo. Beggs. The Rev. F. Stillwell, in asking those present to drink the toast, "The Local Governing Bodies," said that they had greater institutions than their local governing bodies, but when they came to think the matter out, they realised that the latter were of greater importance to them. Let them think of the human body as the State, the king as the brain, the lungs and heart as the houses of parliament, and the arteries as the local governing bodies. They could pick out the rest of the simile for themselves and make the people the nerves and veins. The toast was drunk with musical honors. The Hon. Theo. Beggs, M.L.C., in response, said he had been for a long time a member of the local municipal council, yet he was very dissatisfied at the present time with the state of the roads. His thought when he first entered it (and a good many people who did not know anything about it thought so now), was that if they had a certain amount of the roads metalled well every year, in the course of time they would make all the main roads good. But when he came to be a member he found that there were many people to whom they give no aid of ingreets and egress, or their holding to help them along, that at the end of the year there was no money left for any main works. They knew the Government had a proposal in view for main roads. He did not know how acceptable it would be to the shire councils. He had his own opinions, and would express them later in the shire council, when the matter was brought before them. The proposal was to borrow £250,000, to raise a rate of 2d, and clear the loan off in 3 1/2 years. The Government would appoint officials, he supposed, to say on what main roads the money would be spent. It seemed very good in this way, and not altogether impossible, but at the same time half-a-million of money was so small an amount on the roads of Victoria. The cost of making roads was so much increased that they would not be very far advanced when they had spent the money. Of course they would be better off, they had the honor to represent them, with one interest, for 27 years. He could honestly say he had done his best all the time (hear, hear), and he was not satisfied with the roads now. The main roads within the township always had the full amount of rates collected therefrom expended upon them, and more. Beaufort, compared with all other townships, little place. Always each year they endeavored to do some portion of draining. He made it a point with his fellow North Riding members to have some good drainage works done each year, and they were getting along in that way. He thanked them for the kind way in which they had accepted the toast of the local governing bodies. (Applause.) Mr. H. Smith proposed the toast of "Kindred Societies and Sister Lodges," which was cordially honored and responded to by Messrs W. Glover (Odd-fellows), Jas. Day (Rechabites), and W. E. Cochran (Druids). The President, proposed by Mr. Nicholson and responded to by Mr. Lind-say, and "The Press," proposed by Mr. Hillard, and responded to by Mr. A. M. Parker, concluded the toast list.

UNNEED COMPOUND: For Coughs and Colds. Lungs, Pleura, always irritating. Mr. Bodey, veterinary surgeon, Ballarat, writes Beaufort, next Tuesday afternoon, 4/7/11. (Great Popperaint) for Coughs and Colds, never fails. J.G.

CHARLES NEVILLE. A.N.A. SMOKE NIGHT. The A.N.A. was held at the Beaufort Hotel Tuesday evening. The members and guests were entertained by the M.L.C. for Nelson (Mr. D. Lind-say) and the M.L.C. for the district (Mr. W. E. Cochran). The M.L.C. for the district (Mr. W. E. Cochran) was also present. The M.L.C. for the district (Mr. W. E. Cochran) was also present. The M.L.C. for the district (Mr. W. E. Cochran) was also present.

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Cougle's MONSTER BARGAIN DISTRIBUTION OF WINTER GOODS IS NOW IN FULL SWING. Mighty Bargains in DRAPERY, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES. It is the Greatest Sale that ever happened in Beaufort. Come and be convinced. The same courteous attention awaits you, whether you desire to purchase, or merely inspect. Come early, as a First Pick means much, and the values are exceptionally good. AT G. H. COUGLE'S, 'The Store for Good Values,' BEAUFORT.

DR MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN There is no brand of Underwear that fulfils every requirement so perfectly as: THE 'EAGLEY' MAKE. 'EAGLEY' UNDERWEAR is made from the very best wool, the world produces. 'EAGLEY' UNDERWEAR is made by experts in Australia, famous as the leading wool-producing country in the world. 'EAGLEY' UNDERWEAR is obtainable in all Garments suitable for MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN. Ask your Dealer for 'EAGLEY' UNDERWEAR, in EVERY GARMENT. And see that the above Brand is on every Garment purchased. PUBLIC NOTICE.

W. H. HALPIN Desires to inform the Public that he is prepared to Sell Hay, Oats, Chaff, Bran, Pollard, &c., At Lowest Current Rates. Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of Produce. W. H. H. respectfully solicits a fair share of public patronage. Fencing and Barb Wire always on hand; also Galvanised Iron and other Hardware. Full supply of Cornsacks, New and Secondhand, including Full Size New, on hand. Oats at Lowest Rates. Hay Forks, Water Bags, and Corn Sacks, at Lowest Prices. A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HAVE YOUR PHOTO ENLARGED by the Famous Ballarat Photographers, RICHARDS & CO. We make a Specialty of enlarging old photos and we guarantee entire satisfaction in every instance. Our work is of the highest character. Our prices are very reasonable. Make your order, no matter how old your photo. Photo Size of Mount Price. 12 x 10 20 x 16 25/- 15 x 11 25 x 17 30/- Complete in the newest Solid Art Wood Frames in Brown or Green. BRIDAL PHOTOGRAPHS. Sitters from all parts of Australia go to RICHARDS & CO. for their Bridal Portraits. Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, and all accessories. The ladies' hair is styled in the most artistic and becoming way. RICHARDS & CO.'S. 520-522 ST. STREET, BALLARAT.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT. The above Hotel having changed hands, the present Proprietress wishes to notify the residents of Beaufort and district that the lease has been thoroughly renovated, and no effort will be spared to make customers comfortable. Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept. FIRST-CLASS BEDS, 1/- Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1/- First-class Groom always in attendance. Stabling Free. Horses and Vehicles on hire. The Proprietress trusts that, with every attention combined with civility, she will receive a fair share of patronage. M. HALPIN, Proprietress. R. J. BEAMAN, BANDAGEE, MODEL BAND, TEACHER BRASS INSTRUMENTS. Terms Moderate. Open to Engagement by any District Band. (Quadrille Band Supplied. Address—Sturt-street, Beaufort.

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. Little Liver Pills. Teething and Cooling Powders. Original Blister Essence. Horse Condition Powders. Neuralgia Mixture. Victorian Hair Restorer. Infants' Soothing Syrup. J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST & DENTIST. HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. For Accuracy, Confidence, Satisfaction.

CREDIT FONCIER. LOANS ON FARMS. In sums from £50 to £2,000, at 4 1/2 per cent. Interest, and from 18 per cent. in reduction of principal, which pays off the loan in 3 1/2 years. Loans granted on Freeholds, or Crown Leaseholds which could be made freehold at any time on payment of the balance of Crown Rents. No Charge for Mortgage Deed. Loans may be paid off on any half-yearly pay day (subject to a small charge if paid off within the first five years, but no penalty after five years). Apply for forms at any Post Office or Savings Bank, or by letter to The Inspector-General of Savings Banks, 29 Market Street, Melbourne.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG, Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer, BEAUFORT. Commissioner for Affidavits Supreme and High Courts. VISITS SKIPTON FRIDAYS.

Australian Natives' Association. THE FORTNIGHTLY MEETING of the Beaufort Branch, on Tuesday evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp. J. FULLERTON Secretary.

Religious Services. SUNDAY, JULY 9th, 1911. CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Beaufort, 8 a.m. (H.C.) and 11 a.m. (Travellers, 3 p.m.); Skipton, 10 a.m. (H.C.) and 7 p.m.—Student. METHODIST CHURCH—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Waterloo 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.—Mr. H. Davey (Ballarat). Beaufort, 7 p.m. Mr. C. Waldron, Raglan, 8 p.m.; Skipton, 7 p.m.—Mr. D. Jackson, Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr. J. H. Gazzard, Chute, 3 p.m.—Mr. G. Boyd. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. (Choir Sunday); Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m.—Rev. C. Neville. Main Lead, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Rev. E. J. Thuram.

The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1911. The report of the monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council appears on our first and fourth pages. Jesse Holdsworth, of Beaufort, farmer and butcher, died on May 18, leaving estate of the value of £16,188, being realty £13,222 and personally £2,966. Under a will dated July 9, 1910, it passes to his widow and children.

The third of the Beaufort Town Brass Band's series of eucuche tournaments in aid of the bazaar fund was held at the Mechanics Institute on Friday night, 30th ult. There was a large attendance. Miss L. Lilley, who won 13 games out of 15, was the winner in the ladies' division whilst Mr. P. Fitzpatrick, who also won 13 games, won the gentlemen's competition. The fourth of these series will be held on Wednesday evening. For Cast Shares, all makes, Plov Chains, Harness, American Plows, Seed Drills, and up-to-date Implements, you should try HAWKES BROS., The Ironmongers, Beaufort, who are local agents for the International Harvester Co. The members of the local Agricultural Society do not appear to take a keen interest in the Departmental lectures held under the auspices of the Society. Only about 20 persons were in attendance at the Shire Hall on Friday night, 30th ult., when a lecture upon the subject of 'Improvements in horses was given by a Government veterinary officer. (Mr. C. D. Strong). Mr Strong imparted to his hearers a large amount of useful information upon the proper treatment and care of stragles, dental troubles, sores, and punctured and incised wounds. The president of the Society (Mr. W. L. Young), who occupied the chair, moved a hearty vote of thanks to the lecturer, and regretted the fact that there were not more members in attendance. The motion was seconded by Mr. W. H. Halpin, who as secretary to the Society, said he had sent postcards to the members, notifying them of the lecture, so that the small attendance was not his fault.

BEAUFORT TOWN BRASS BAND. Nineteen playing members and two subscribers attended the half-yearly meeting of the Beaufort Town Brass Band at the Mechanics Institute on Wednesday evening. The president (Mr. H. B. Seager) presided over the meeting and congratulated the band on the success of their previous meeting which was well confirmed. Amongst the correspondence received were apologies for the non-attendance of the Revs. J. Birmingham and F. Hillwell and Messrs J. R. Hughes, A. Nicholson, and A. R. Fordyce. Mr D. Lindsay, secretary to the committee who arranged the recent celebrations on Coronation Day, wrote, stating that he was instructed by the committee to convey to the band their sincere thanks for the assistance that had been so generously rendered by the members at the celebrations. The secretary (Mr. H. Hunter) presented the balance-sheet for the past year, which was received and adopted on the motion of Messrs E. Float and H. Troy, and gave eloquent testimony to the flourishing financial condition of the band. The receipts amounted to £28 19/2, and the expenditure to £28 0/10, leaving a credit balance of £20 18/4. A statement of assets and liabilities was also presented (including cash in hand amounting to £20 18/4) amounting to £169 8/4, and the latter totalled £38 8/4. The accounts were certified to correct by the auditor (Mr. A. R. Fordyce). Accounts amounting to £10 8/4, were passed for payment.

Mr. Collins then presented his half-yearly report, which was of a most encouraging nature, and read inter alia:—'The present strength of the band (playing 19 members) is 32, and a similar number joined during the term. In addition to these there were 10 new applications which could not have been received by the band having no more instruments. The attendance at practice had, on an average, been very good. Discipline was good, and the general tone of the band was high. Cooperation between members had been good and parades a pleasure. During the half-year the band had given eight rotunda recitals, and attended programmes were played at Bangour and Traralgon. Two members had recently bought valuable instruments, one of £17 17/6, and the other at £12 1/2. These were valuable additions to the equipment, and clearly showed the feeling of loyalty in the band. The following—Messrs A. Driver, A. McKerral, L. Lilley, C. Cromwell, R. Driver, T. Haxton, A. McKay, W. Holdsworth, H. B. Seager, and H. Welsh above, had been instructed by a gentleman, who had previously shown a genuine desire to further the interests of the band, to provide the institution with whatever music it was in want of, at his expense. Finally, he would like to thank the committee and members for their interest in all matters pertaining to the good of the band, and trusted that all concerned were satisfied with the progress made.

The report, which was received with acclamation, was adopted on the motion of Messrs Seager and A. Driver. The officers for the ensuing term were elected as follows:—President, Mr. H. B. Seager; Vice-president, Mr. H. Welsh; Secretary, Mr. A. Driver; Treasurer, Mr. H. Hunter; Band-major, Mr. E. Float; Auditor, Mr. A. R. Fordyce. On the motion of Messrs E. H. Welsh and Float, it was decided to hold a picnic on the 30th inst. at the residence of Mr. A. Driver. The secretary was instructed to forward a letter to Mr. J. H. Hughes, thanking him for his generous offer of a large sum of money to the band, and expressing the band's sympathy with him in his recent illness and their desire to see him speedily restored to his normal health. A vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. Andrew McKerral, of Melbourne, for his assistance to the band at the Boxing Day competition, and also to the donors of the music donated by him to the band's library.

On the motion of Messrs R. Welsh and Float, the secretary's half-yearly report was read and approved. Mr. E. H. Welsh reminded the members that there was to be a bandmen's stall at the forthcoming bazaar, and suggested that they should get to work in the manufacture of saleable wares. Mr. Hunter said he had in his possession a picture worth £5 that could be sold for £30. The picture measured 50 inches by 26, and he would place it in the band's hands for disposal at the bazaar in any competition they might arrange for 20 per cent. of the proceeds. Mr. E. H. Welsh, the offer was accepted, and it was decided to place a reserve of £5 on the picture, and to give over to the band the balance for disposal. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

A GENUINE HAIR GROWER. We have received the following recipe from a correspondent who has found it to be of great value. Our correspondent says that this mixture is a hair tonic which, if rubbed briskly into the scalp night and morning with the finger tips, will not fail to promote the growth of hair, to remedy baldness, to restore grey hair to its natural colour, and to destroy dandruff. Take 1 dram of Menthol Crystals and put them into a bottle containing 3oz. of Rose Water and seal the bottle with a cork. Add 1/2 oz. of Castor Oil and 1/2 oz. of Olive Oil. Shake well and let it stand for half-an-hour when it will be ready for use. Other readers will doubtless be glad to try this remedy which our correspondent has sent. We understand that the ingredients may be obtained from any chemist.

CAUTION—As this is a delicate and valuable hair grower, it should be applied only when the hair is dry. Dixon Bros. & Halpin will hold a furniture sale at the Mechanics Institute on Saturday next, when Mrs. Dixon will sell a large quantity of her late husband's furniture and other household goods. The sale will be held from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. and the proceeds will be given to the Beaufort Town Brass Band.

LINSEED COMPOUND for Coughs and Colds. This is a valuable remedy for all kinds of coughs and colds, and is especially useful for children. It is made from the best quality of linseed oil and is of a pleasant taste. It is sold in all chemists and druggists.

STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT COURSING CLUB'S CHAMPION MEETING. THE CHIRNSIDE TROPHY. WON BY NOVELLINA. President—Mr. R. G. Chirnside. Vice-President—Messrs. H. C. Bell, E. G. Austin, J. W. Harris, and H. M. Elder. Committee and Stewards—Messrs. J. A. Harris, A. M. Hannah, P. A. J. McDonald, F. W. Manning, H. R. Moubury, M. Notman and A. McIntyre. Judge—Mr. J. Caple. Slipper—Mr. J. Callow. Slip Steward—Mr. A. M. Hannah. Assists—Messrs. H. C. Bell, J. W. Harris, Field Marshals—Messrs. R. G. Chirnside and A. McIntyre. Hon. Secretary—Mr. D. R. Hannah.

For many years the Mortlake and Camperdown Coursing Club's great Commonwealth Stake has been recognised as the meeting par excellence throughout the State, if not Australia. This year the Stockyard Hill District Club's champion meeting for the Chirnside trophy outrivals it in value of stakes, for in addition to the same monetary worth of the whole of the prizes given at the Commonwealth meeting, the Stockyard Hill District Club presents the extreme generosity of its president, Mr. R. G. Chirnside, who donates a handsome trophy—a solid silver tea and coffee service of four pieces and tray (suitably inscribed), with a massive oak case valued at not less than 70 guineas. Three years ago Mr. Chirnside, on his accession to the presidential chair, gave a 50-guinea trophy. Next year he followed this up with a 60-guinea trophy, and this year he has again evinced his keen interest in the grand old sport by his really magnificent gift of a 70-guinea trophy. It is no wonder that the club has sprung into such prominence, for following the lead of its popular president, it has added 50 guineas to the stake, which is for 64 aged greyhounds at £25 5/ each. The result has been a pronounced success. Over 70 nominations were received, and the only regret is that some had to be refused. The competitors comprised some of the finest greyhounds in the State, including Whoreel, who divided the Commonwealth stake with Good Odds. The cash prize to the winner was increased from £100 to £200, whilst the runner-up received £68 10, two dogs got £20 each, four dogs £10 each, and eight dogs £5 each; the stake being cut up among 16 dogs, instead of 8, as was done last year. The dog was a 25-inch dog, five lengths, but Diamante's offspring did the best of the work, and was the favorite for the game. Diamante's offspring, a 25-inch dog, five lengths, but Diamante's offspring did the best of the work, and was the favorite for the game. Diamante's offspring, a 25-inch dog, five lengths, but Diamante's offspring did the best of the work, and was the favorite for the game.

finest coursing here that he had ever seen in the State, and as the meeting was over, he trusted the meeting would continue to prosper. He was very pleased with the treatment he received. The coursing had been first-class, and he was sure that the meeting would always be a success. He looked back with pleasure to the trophy, and sincerely thanked the club for the kind and generous treatment he received. Three hearty cheers were given for Mr. Chirnside, at the request of Mr. D. R. Hannah, the secretary, who would have much pleasure in seeing the trophy in the hands of the club's president, who he felt sure was well deserving of the trophy. Mr. Chirnside, in acknowledging the compliment, said that he felt pleased that his old friend, Mr. Albert, had won the trophy, mentioning that when he had shown him the trophy, he had taken out his penknife and inscribed the name of the dog on it. He thanked the club for the attention they had paid to his duties, and concluded by stating that he would have much pleasure in seeing the trophy in the hands of the club's president, who he felt sure was well deserving of the trophy. Mr. Chirnside, in acknowledging the compliment, said that he felt pleased that his old friend, Mr. Albert, had won the trophy, mentioning that when he had shown him the trophy, he had taken out his penknife and inscribed the name of the dog on it. He thanked the club for the attention they had paid to his duties, and concluded by stating that he would have much pleasure in seeing the trophy in the hands of the club's president, who he felt sure was well deserving of the trophy.

Appended are the details:— First Race. W. Gardner's Blind Lute beat E. Brooks' Good Lass. The latter led about three lengths and did the work, but the dog was a 25-inch dog, five lengths, but Diamante's offspring did the best of the work, and was the favorite for the game. Diamante's offspring, a 25-inch dog, five lengths, but Diamante's offspring did the best of the work, and was the favorite for the game. Diamante's offspring, a 25-inch dog, five lengths, but Diamante's offspring did the best of the work, and was the favorite for the game.

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All Rights Reserved. VIOLET LISLE; OR, A PEARL BEYOND PRICE. By the Author of "All or Nothing," "Two Keys," etc., etc. PART 13. CHAPTER XXIII. THE EARL OF GRANTHORPE'S IDEA. It was a long time that Violet sat alone in the music-room struggling to put in their proper place and order the multifarious thoughts that filled her brain. There was so much that seemed unreal in what had occurred and it was not easy for her to adjust just her ideas; but at last there came out of the chaos the two starting facts: Lady Darlington believing in the daughter of an obscure Kentish man and knowing her to be a public singer, had besought her to give herself to Guy. She was now the daughter of one of the wealthiest noblemen in England, and the peer in nobility and worldly advantages of the proudest of the realm. Either of these facts would have brought her unmitigated happiness only a short time ago, and now neither was potent for even a quiver of pleasure. Guy was as far from her as ever; for it could not be possible for her to give to him that perfect peace and faith which had been his before the miserable day when he had revealed to her his own unfaith and without Guy her life was void. She was still sitting there when Lady Westall entered the room and went over to her side. Violet noted that on the face of her friend was a slight cloud, which she seemed anxious to conceal and she wondered at it.

"You have heard the great news?" queried Lady Westall sitting by Violet and taking her hand. "Yes," Violet told me a few minutes ago. I am happy for his sake, but I regret it for ours; for I know that he will wish now to enjoy what all his life has been his dream, and which has seemed the most unattainable thing in the world."

"Why not indeed? But it will take us from all this peacefulness and plunge us headlong into the life which, above all others, I most dislike to contemplate."

"Yes, that is true; but he will be happy."

"Shall you not mind it, then?" demanded Violet, in surprise. "Mind what?" "Going into the gay world?" "I go into the gay world?" Violet felt alone here with all this peacefulness that you so much regret."

"But you will wish to see the Earl of Granthorpe?" cried Violet, in a sort of alarm. "You surely will not desert us—now?" "Desert you? No, I will not; but I go into your world, and not do you see what the result of a few deaths has done to the world?"

"You belong at once to the world, and you have never admitted me and my father's sake, you must take your place in it."

"But you will go with me, then?" Violet said. "It must admit you to be there. You are the daughter of a gentleman and the widow of a nobleman and you have a right to be there. The entire issue of society is beside me, and she uttered the words in a confident manner suddenly her countenance changed, and she said: "I have never admitted me and my father's sake, you must take your place in it."

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CHAPTER XXXIII. THE EARL OF GRANTHORPE'S IDEA.

It was a long time that Violet sat in the music-room struggling to get in their proper place and order the multifarious thoughts that filled her brain. There was so much that seemed unreal in what had occurred, and it was not easy for her to adjust herself to the chaos of the two startling events. Lady Darlington believing that her daughter of an obscure genealogy and knowing her to be a public singer, had besought her to give herself to Guy. She was now the daughter of one of the peer in England and the peer in Scotland and a wealthy admirer of the arts and sciences in the realm.

But of these facts Violet had sought her unmitigated happiness only a short time ago, and now neither a great pleasure nor a great pain for it could be possible for her to give to him that perfect love and faith which had been his before the possible day when he had revealed to her his own unfaith and void. She was still sitting there when Lady Westall entered the room and went to her side. Violet noted that the face of her friend was a pale, cold, which she seemed anxious to conceal and she wondered at it.

"I have heard the great news!" said Lady Westall sitting by Violet and taking her hand. "I am happy for your sake, but I regret it for mine. I know that you will wish now to enjoy what all the world has been dreaming, but you have seemed the most unattainable of women in the world."

"Why not indeed? But it will be a peace from all this peacefulness and peace to the life which I most desire to contemplate." "Yes, that is true; but he will be happy. You need not mind it, then?" "Dear Lady Westall, in surprise. "What is it?" "What is the news world?" "I have heard the great news!" said Violet, "I shall be married to a nobleman."

"What is it?" "I have heard the great news!" said Violet, "I shall be married to a nobleman."

thought of that; but if you consider for a moment, what is more unlikely than that anyone would think of looking for the famous singer in the daughter of the Earl of Granthorpe? No, you will be safe. I wish you were as sure of happiness. Violet, dear, are you not wrong in holding out against your own heart? You love Lord Darlington, he loves you, and there is nothing to interfere with your happiness, but your own will."

"And his will to me which nothing will efface from my memory. He believed of me the worst that man can believe of woman."

"You do not know how he may have been deceived." "I could not have been so deceived in regard to him."

"You do not know." "Please say no more," begged Violet miserably. "It is more to me than ever you can believe; and sometimes it has come over me like an overwhelming wave that I must submit to my longing and yield; but now that I should, with the memory of that day engraved on my heart—the day when I almost gave myself to him, to be rejected with an insult—I should hate him and myself too. Ah, what a wretched world this is! Why need there be such misery as yours and mine?"

"Why, indeed," responded Lady Westall. "Violet," she exclaimed, "I cannot bear to tell you my father's story. I will not look in his face while I was telling it, and see there the gathering coolness and scorn. It will be easier to go away and give him no opportunity to call my story forth. When he is in the excitement of his new life he will hardly think of me."

"What could Violet say? To her there was no possible tragedy in the love of these two older persons. She had no more about than Lady Westall that her father would be shocked out of his love by such a revelation as would be made to him particularly now that he had become the Earl of Granthorpe. Even the love of Lady Westall could not impress her so deeply as would that of a younger person, though she knew well the depths of her great nature. We all associate youth and deep abiding love and passion, and she was right.

man who had hardly jested in his life before. "Then you shall sit here and listen to a homely little ballad that has been running in my head. I will sing to you of the gentle lady and the squires of low degree, and you shall applaud my singing, whether you admire my sentiments or not."

Melville Lisle had seen very little of this playfulness in his daughter, either before or since their reunion; for in the early days he would have frowned upon it and scorned it as a vulgar thing, and since then she had not had the heart for it; but now there was a purpose in it, and she surprised herself in finding how readily it came to her.

"I shall begin," he said, as gallantly as to a princess, "by admiring the songstress, and after I have admired her singing I shall end by admiring her again."

Violet patted him affectionately on the arm and went to the piano. He knew nothing of what her voice was, for she had sedulously concealed her accomplishment from him lest it should come out in some way that she had studied professionally; but she had less fear now; and, with some sad thought of her own story, she thrilled him through and through with the melody of her voice and the sweetness of the story of how "the gentle lady loved the squire of low degree."

He sat in silent wonder for some minutes and she ran her fingers softly over the keys, until he said to her, "I never heard anything like it."

"The story, papa?" "No, the singing." "Oh! but what do you say to the lady who condescended so far?" "Why I suppose there would be no harm in it in a song; but it would be unwise in real life," answered Melville Lisle without hesitation.

that would promise better things for her friend; "but we are speaking impersonally now. Take it home to yourself. Suppose the case yours, and yourself in love; could you, throw aside a woman every way worthy because of the one unfortunate accident of her life?"

"The case could not be mine, Violet," he answered, "with a serene loftiness, and it would not alter my decision if it were."

"Then," thought Violet sadly, "I will write to Lady Westall, and she will avoid you. She was wiser than I."

"I read it before today." "Does she say anything about coming? You gave her my—our invitation, I suppose?" "Yes, papa; but she seems to think it will not be possible just now."

"The Earl of Granthorpe and his daughter had been at Granthorpe Castle for nearly a month now and although there had been an unceasing round of distracting duties and gaieties of which the newly-inheriting peer had taken part with religious faithfulness, he had not ceased to urge Violet to induce Lady Westall to join them. On this occasion he walked to the window unperceived, and then returned and said, abruptly, "Have you any reason to believe, Violet, that Lady Westall is offended at me for anything?"

"No reason at all, papa, and I am quite certain that she is not offended."

the earl gravely though without the least show of feeling, which indeed he did not have.

"I hope," said Lord Coldeham, with an inclination of the head, "that you are as pleased as I am with this opportunity for the renewal of our acquaintance. I, too, from our interview, formed such a regard for Mr. Lisle, that it rejects me greatly to meet now the Earl of Granthorpe."

"This may have been an intimation from the marquis that he had not forgotten the humble surroundings in which the Earl of Granthorpe had last been seen; but if so, it completely failed of any purpose; for if there was any difference between the plain Mr. Lisle and the noble earl it lay in the greater modesty of the latter."

"You are very kind," said he, "and I hope that the Earl of Granthorpe will not fall short of the high ideal set him by Melville Lisle."

"I see," said the marquis, changing his form of attack, "that your daughter is making the success that her friends always believed she would."

"A flush tinged the cheeks of the Earl of Granthorpe; for the words recalled to him how unappreciative he had been of the graces of a daughter who he loved more every day, and whom he had driven from his door like an outcast. It was never a pleasant thought to him and it was less so now, that it was suggested to him by a man who was cognizant of his conduct at that time. He had too much presence of mind, however, to be thrown into confusion, and answered, steadily: "Yes, I think I have a right to be proud of her. Let me present you to her. She may have forgotten you. By your leave, duchess, and he bowed to her grace, and turned with the baffled marquis towards where Violet was the centre of a rapturously admiring circle.

to the country and make terms with Violet whereby she would consent to keep silence about him in consideration of his silence concerning her. He had not hoped for anything more, and his delight was great, therefore, in seeing as he did in a moment that Lord Granthorpe had been kept in ignorance not only respecting Violet but also as to Lady Westall's past.

He had noticed the tone of respect used by Lord Granthorpe in speaking of Lady Westall, and the look of apprehension cast by Violet on her father the moment there was any mention of Lady Westall. His course was clear enough to him from that instant, and there was a smile on his face as he echoed Violet's words.

"Yes, when Lady Violet first met her," he said. "We are every day hoping," remarked Lord Granthorpe, his slight dislike for Lord Coldeham fading before the fact of his acquaintance with Lady Westall, "that she will honour us with a visit. She and my daughter are great friends, and I am most happy that it is so. We have, indeed, the highest regard for Lady Westall."

All of this eulogy, which was perfectly proper, but not entirely necessary, made Lord Coldeham open his eyes with a peculiar look at Violet. She winced at the expression, and at the intimation conveyed in it that there was established a secret confidence between them; but she could see nothing before her but endurance of the hateful bond.

It will be understood that her dislike of the unscrupulous man was less because she had come to question his sincerity towards her, than because she had learned from Lady Westall of his worse than perfidiousness towards her. And to think that he dare now make use of Lady Westall's pitiful story as a weapon to compel her to an appearance of friendliness towards him, when all the misery that had ever befallen her friends was due to his wicked machinations!

Knowing nothing of his reasons for any sort of reticence on her part concerning what had taken place between him and her, she could see in his present conduct only some hidden design bearing against the further peace of Lady Westall. It was not his purpose to leave her in any ignorance of what he expected of her, however, and he sought an opportunity later in the evening, of engrossing her attention long enough to whisper unobserved: "May I have the honour of calling upon you to-morrow, Lady Violet?" "Is it necessary?" she asked coldly. "Oh," he answered indifferently, "you must be the judge of that. I suppose we understand each other. I will call upon your father if you prefer. He will, no doubt, be pleased to talk with me about Lady Westall."

However, he made no discoveries by his study of Violet and saw her wander about the garden, aimlessly, after breakfast until she seemed to tire of that, and then went to her own room, and sighed to think that he had lost the right to insist on sharing her troubles however slight they might be; for it never occurred to him that she could be harbouring any trouble of serious magnitude.

"(To be continued.)"

One of the finest examples of "pawky" humour is placed to the credit of an old gardener who was in the service of Admiral of the Fleet Sir Alexander Milne, who was in his time a member of the writer's congregation. The admiral, who died a few years ago in his ninetieth year was a grand old man, full of goodness and kindness, but a strict disciplinarian. The gardener having omitted to do something which he had been told to do, his master said to him: "When I was on board ship I would have put you in irons for disobedience."

"Aye, maybe, Sir Alexander; but when ye were on board ship ye had a hunder man to see as job an' noo ye has as man to see as a hunder job."

"Possibly!" nodded the medico, contemptuously. "You see, doctor," explained Farmer Giles, "after she's milked the ten cows afore breakfast, an' looked the breakfast for the ploughmen, an' fed the pigs an' chicks, an' started the washing, an' put on dinner, an' put up preserves, an' shelled a bushel o' peas, an' done a little ironin', an' put on supper, an' done some darnin' an' patchin' for the house, an' peeled a couple o' pounds o' apples for the morrier's dinner—wool, she ain't no it's later in the evening, she'll think the best thing Oi can do, doctor, 'll be to larn her how to mow, or our own oleaks for the cows, so's her mind'll be more occupied like!"

"The burglar entered softly by way of the window and looked around him. His eyes lighted at once on a large piece of paper which lay on the table, with the words "The Burglar" written thereon in large letters, and he started in somewhat uncomfortable surprise. "Meant for me, evidently," he said to himself, and picked it up. This is what he read— "I know you are coming to-night—never mind how. If you will take away this parcel and lose it effectually you are welcome to what else you can find in this room."

Wonderingly he opened the parcel, but at once his face cleared and he understood. "Pore chap, pore chap," he murmured feelingly. "I'll take 'em for 'im right enough, an' let 'im off easy too. I'm a father meself."

CHAPTER XXXIV. AN ARMED NEUTRALITY. "Who was it just drove away, Violet?"

"The Duchess of Barminster, papa. And were you going anywhere now, my dear?" "I was going to try that pair of bay ponies you would insist on getting for me; but is there anything you would like me to do, if so I shall be pleased to do it for you."

"Oh, no, nothing," he answered a little nervously. "By the way have you heard recently from Lady Westall?" "I read it before today."

"Does she say anything about coming? You gave her my—our invitation, I suppose?" "Yes, papa; but she seems to think it will not be possible just now."

"The Earl of Granthorpe and his daughter had been at Granthorpe Castle for nearly a month now and although there had been an unceasing round of distracting duties and gaieties of which the newly-inheriting peer had taken part with religious faithfulness, he had not ceased to urge Violet to induce Lady Westall to join them. On this occasion he walked to the window unperceived, and then returned and said, abruptly, "Have you any reason to believe, Violet, that Lady Westall is offended at me for anything?"

"No reason at all, papa, and I am quite certain that she is not offended."

"The terms of the treaty were—"As long as you keep silent I will do the same."

CHAPTER XXXV. A BARGAIN.

When the Marquis of Coldeham had first heard that the earldom of Granthorpe had fallen into the hands of one of the younger branches of the family, he had not given it a second thought; but one day he had learned accidentally that the new earl was no other than Melville Lisle whom he had met at Penarth, during the unpleasant episode of Guy Darlington's elopement with Violet.

"That Melville Lisle should have become the Earl of Granthorpe was bad enough, but it was worse to hear that his daughter Violet, was created a sensation throughout the country and was being talked of as the coming belle at the next London season.

The little matter of the receipt for money which Violet had never known anything about, which had greatly troubled the unprincipled nobleman for some time owing to the fact that he had the best possible means of knowing that Guy had been persuaded of the truthfulness of it, and that that obstinate young man was fully determined not to return to England.

Long immunity from any alarm on that score had, moreover, given him a feeling of security that had been rudely disturbed by the news that Violet was now one of the wealthiest and most sought after heiresses in England. He knew nothing of the singular acquaintance formed between Violet and Lady Darlington, and his immediate fear now was that the proximity of Violet to Lady Darlington would result in some sort of intimacy which would likely lead to the exchange of confidences.

He had taken it for granted that Lord Granthorpe was perfectly well aware of what Violet's past had been, but he had equally taken it for granted that the equity of the country would be extremely anxious that her story should not be made public. But even if she, in her independence of spirit, were indifferent, he knew enough of Melville Lisle's pride to have no doubt what his feelings would be.

"Yes, we have met before," said the marquis suavely, and with a bow So his plan had been to go down

ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

"Blue, dull, sluggish, out of sorts generally—that's what your wife seems," remarked the country doctor to the country farmer. "Have you noticed it, Giles?" "Aye, she be that, she be!" assented the man of acres, "an' Oi bin considering of her case these three weeks. She be one o' these city gals, Dr. Pills, an' I be afeared she ain't got enough to occupy her mind!"

SOMETHING TO DO.

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KNOW THE SIGNS.

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SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

He had pale-gold hair, and blue, dissolving eyes. "Naomi," he breathed, "is not the evening beautiful? The moon is like an old gold coin. Do you know, strange fancies throng my mind on such nights. The zephyrs seem to bear gentle voices, perchance from the far-off spirit world. Do you bear such voices? Hearken!" She hearkened. Then she said: "I think I do, Bob."

THE WHIP-HAND.

The broken-down cabby regarded with a gleam of delight the taxi which had broken down. But he spoke no word. The chauffeur began operating on his machine. He turned it, and twisted it, and banged it, and screwed it; but to no avail. And still the cabby spoke not. The chauffeur banged again. He did things to ignition sparks that would not ignite, and cranks that refused to be anything but cranky. And still the cabby, sour of visage, lay low and said nuffin! Then the chauffeur wiped his beadsy brow, and then the cabby, still with the gleam in his eye, crossed over. "Ere!" he exclaimed grimly, holding out his whip. "Ere yer, mister! 'It 'im with this!' 1778."

BRINGING THE DEAD TO LIFE.

A REVOLUTIONARY DISCOVERY.

One day more than a decade ago there sat in a little laboratory in Paris a young woman physician who for more than an hour, noted closely the effect of galvanic action upon the leg of a frog.

For two years these partial experiments in Paris were early failures, but there was always some promise of ultimate triumph to lead the zealous fact-seeker onward.

The appliance with which she worked was a box-like affair, with one set of wires leading to an electrode to be applied to the head or back of a subject, just over the heart and lungs.

From this childishly simple device there emanated a life-force that restored several hundred animals; electricity which humanitarians had substituted for the hangman's noose for the taking of life had been converted into an agency to bring back life.

Then, one day Paris found itself enjoying all the thrills of a great "story"—a woman, dead and given up by the doctors in attendance, had been brought back to life.

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MARIO AND THE FOOTPAD.

"THE FOOTPAD'S TALE WAS A SAD ONE."

In his early days in Paris Mario had an odd adventure which shows the fearlessness with which he carried out his work.

THE DIVINING-ROD.

What is a "dowser," or "jowler," as he is sometimes called? For centuries the term has been applied to the man who uses a divining-rod, and by its aid professes to be able to discover the whereabouts of water underground.

Not only do the dowers assert that they can find water, but many cases they claim to have the power of tracing metals and coal.

Quite recently, too, the rod was used to track persons, and at one time was much in use for the purpose of finding criminals.

The dowser takes a stick, usually one with a cleft, and, holding it in his hand, walks over the ground to be examined.

On the strength of the dowser's statement artesian wells and shafts have been frequently sunk.

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AN UNEXPECTED GUEST.

A VISIT FROM A GRIZZLY.

Mr. Walter McOllintock, in his book, "The Old North Trail," gives the following description of a visit paid him by a grizzly at a mountain lodge in the Rocky Mountains in Montana.

Started by heavy footsteps near the lodge, he says, I sat up and listened. They led in the direction of the kitchen some twenty feet away and then followed a rattling of pans.

I seized a stick and ran out to investigate. I saw a large black-looking object near by, and, thinking that one of the horses had returned, was about to huri my club.

A sudden intuition changed my mind. The intruder could not be a horse, he stood too high in front and low behind.

When I heard a vicious "Woo!" the terrible reality flashed over me that I was in close quarters with a huge grizzly bear.

Any further deliberation was cut short by his moving towards the lodge. He stopped for an instant a few feet away, sniffing the scent of the provisions stored inside the lodge.

While I stood waiting, the suspense and strain upon my nerves were terrible. He came straight to the lodge door, but again turned aside to investigate the garden.

Then I stood erect and gave a loud yell. He must have thought my power was stronger than his own, for he turned away, and the next moment I heard him at the kitchen, tearing off the canvas covering from a mess of trout.

With the hope that I might drive him away, I opened the lodge door that the freight might show more brightly, and, stepping out, fired my rifle into the air.

The wanderer had returned after an absence of twenty years. "Dad," he joyously exclaimed, "I have come back with money to burn, and I'm going to spend it in chunks right here.

"You let that mortgage alone!" angrily ordered the father. "If I don't have something to make me hump myself, I couldn't sleep at nights."

"Then I'll rebuild this old, ramshackle place," went on the son, enthusiastically. "Why, I'll make it the finest residence in the country."

"Don't you touch a stick of this homestead, boy!" and the old man scowled. "It was good enough for my dad and it's good enough for me."

"But look here, dad, I'm rich, and I want to do something handsome for you. Let me put a thousand pounds' worth of livestock on the farm, won't you?"

"Farnation, no! It's all I can do now to milk five cows and look after the chickens. Don't you go upsetting things here."

"But can't I do something for you, dad?" "Nothin', son."

"Can't I build a new barn?" "Can't barn a new?" "But that's all right."

"Waal, boy," broke in the old man, "if you're bound and determined to spend your wealth, I s'pose I'll have to give in, seein' you've been away from us so long."

"Good, dad! What shall it be?" "Fast time you go to town you might bring me a calabash pipe."

A rich widow is the only kind of second-hand goods that will always sell at prime cost.—Franklin.

Perhaps most men in all action think first what he would be said of what they do.—A. H. Gilkes.

A CLOCK MADE OF STRAW.

ITS INFINITE VARIETY.

In our interesting sketch, which is taken from the "Sunday Companion" is shown an idea at all of democracy, and it is the Civil Servant who governs for the many and the poor, and the general welfare.

At every railway station, even the smallest, you may see something of the infinite variety of Indian mankind. Men of noble stature and intellectual countenance, men to all intents negro and bestial, men of Jewish character, men like Chinese, men black, brown, chocolate, yellow, and almost white, move about among a womankind degraded to the lowest forms of labour, and debased out of the likeness of humanity.

The turbans and loincloths of the men are different; the fashion of wearing the hair is different; they eat different foods, worship different gods or devils, speak different languages, and will have no more relation one with another than exists between an English crow and a flying fish in the Red Sea.

Something like a quarter of the population of India, let me say 70,000,000 of men and women, are regarded as outcasts, helots, and abominations by the other three-quarters. And these helots have their separate little village of outcasts live in a quarter of their own, and if they would worship a god, must make their own temple and employ a priest of their own order—a priest despised and loathed by the religious leaders.

From the ascetic and refined native who will not eat animals, down to the natives who eat lizards and mice, and downwards still to the native who lives upon the human corpses fished from the Ganges, there is in India every height and every depth of the human mind ever comprehended in the soul of Shakespeare or the heart of Dante.

A new car seal that cannot be used a second time or tampered with without detection has been invented abroad, and is being tested for the purpose of determining its value.

The seal is a strip of metal bearing initials and identification number. Two triangular notches are cut in the strip, extending three-fourths of the way across the width of the seal.

The seal can only be used in connection with a car pin having a rectangular hole. It is inserted in the hole, and the ends bent up at the ends. This forms a triangle of metal. The strip is coated with tin and, in bending, the metal is always broken. Thus the seals cannot be straightened out for a second use.

On Friday, March 7, 1856, were consigned to their final resting-place, in the churchyard of Keighley, Yorkshire, the mortal remains of one of the most eccentric individuals that ever lived; in fact, a parallel seems scarcely possible, of a man voluntarily going to bed in good health, and remaining there for a period of forty-nine years.

He went by the cognomen of "Old Threlkaps," but his real name was William Sharp. He lived at an isolated house called "Worlds," not far from Braithwaite, near Keighley. He was the son of a small farmer, born A.D. 1777, and from an early age showed little predisposition to steady work.

The cause of this extraordinary conduct is believed to have been a matrimonial disappointment. His wedding day was fixed, and accompanied by a friend, he vended his way to the parish church, and there awaited the arrival of his bride elect; but she never came, her father having at the last moment, sternly refused his consent.

At the time of Sharp's death he had a window of his room had never been opened for thirty-eight years!

He obstinately refused to speak to anyone, and, if spoken to, never answered even those who were his constant attendants. His father, by his will, made provision for the temporal wants of his son. During the whole period of this self-imposed confinement he never had any serious illness, and could eat as much as any average farm-labourer.

Though he had arrived at the age of seventy-nine, his flesh was firm, fair, and unwrinkled, save with fat, and his weight was estimated at 240lb. He always buried his head underneath the bedclothes when any stranger was ushered into the room. About a week before his death his appetite failed and his limbs became pappily numb.

At 1.15 a.m. the portcullis fell with a clang, the cat was put out for the night, the drawbridge raised, and all the castle slept.

"This half-crown—" began the cashier of the restaurant, as he looked at the coin.

"I had, eh?" interrupted the sour-looking customer.

"Well, just bite it, and if it is anything like the dinner I had it tastes worse than it looks."

Barber: "Well, sir, once I had a very big order for ladies' plaits, and to execute it I used some extra doses of my restorer over my hair and so on."

Boarder: "Yes; your honesty is even apparent on the very front of your establishment. Your sign says 'Boarders taken in.'"

There is only one real failure in the best one knows.—Gleaner.

Prosperity is a mark of a man's character.—John Mackie.

INDIAN MANKIND.

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An improvement on this ration has now been adopted. It is a mixture of chocolate, sugar, eggs, and milk, and is put up in such shape to look like commercial condensed milk, that is to say, in tins, wrapped in tinfoil. Three ounces of the meat, twelve ounces for the tin, including the tin case which contains them.

In some cases the men have been kept in glass cages, so that their digestion might be controlled by the medical officers.

Under this diet the men had much more than their usual consumption of protein, and their weight increased. Five of the men gained of their weight the most, and their weight was estimated at 240lb.

The intake and output of food under this system was noted, and whereas, in their ordinary life, they stored up one gram of fat for every three grams of protein consumed, this storage of fat was increased to one-half. Five of the men gained of their weight the most, and their weight was estimated at 240lb.

He found that the muscular strength of the men was greatly increased by the reduced diet. The dynamometer tests were applied to the muscles of the back, legs, and arms, and the results were surprising.

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Prosperity is a mark of a man's character.—John Mackie.

STARVATION AND OTHER DIETS.

WHENEVER A NEW DIET IS TO BE TRIED,

Whenever a new diet is to be tried, or whenever a professor wishes to know how little food a man can live on, Uncle Sam's soldiers are invited to become subjects of the experiment.

At present an experiment is being conducted to find out if men can live comfortably on cotton seed flour. Bread prepared from cotton seed flour is baked in huge ovens, and fed to selected squads of soldiers.

This experiment may be highly useful for scientific and economic purposes. Cotton seed bread can be made at less than half the cost of wheat bread, and it can be proved to be as nutritious and palatable as wheat bread, it will be an enormous gain for the community. It will materially reduce the cost of living for the ordinary citizen, and it will reduce the cost of victualling the army.

Experiments in starvation have been going on in the U.S. Army for a long time. Squads of infantry and cavalry were obliged to subsist ten day periods on the simplest diet that could keep body and soul together. The object was to arrange an "emergency ration," on which soldiers could subsist during short periods when separated from the commands and from the commissariat.

Through these experiments was finally evolved the emergency ration, consisting of a mixture of lean meat and toasted cracker crumbs, supplemented by chocolate. The chocolate was expected to furnish fuel to keep the soldier going while the meat and wheat made blood and muscle. The cereal and meat deprived of moisture, were pressed to the hardness of a brick, and the little packets of the mixture were carried in the haversack.

An improvement on this ration has now been adopted. It is a mixture of chocolate, sugar, eggs, and milk, and is put up in such shape to look like commercial condensed milk, that is to say, in tins, wrapped in tinfoil. Three ounces of the meat, twelve ounces for the tin, including the tin case which contains them.

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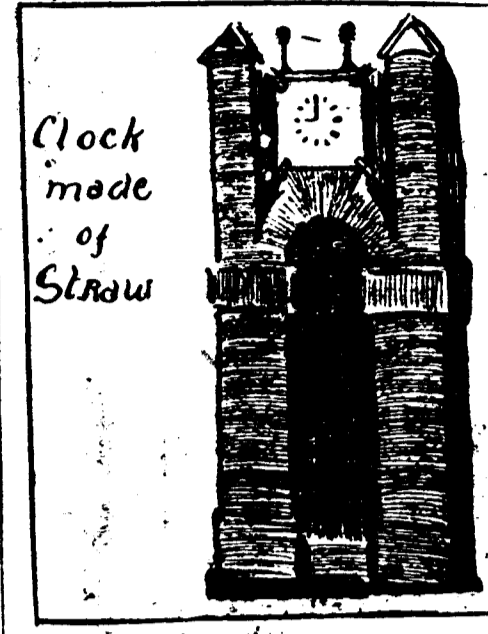
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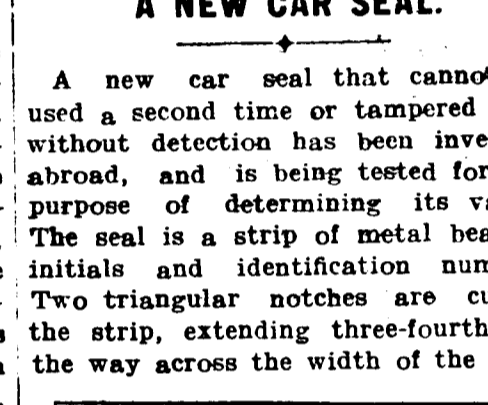
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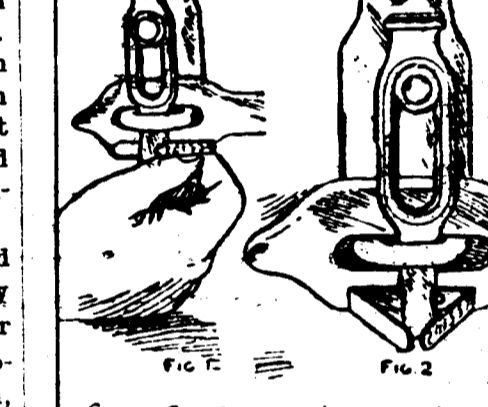
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Clock made of straw



A NEW CAR SEAL.



"OLD THRELAPS."



Odd Eastern Football

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An improvement on this ration has now been adopted. It is a mixture of chocolate, sugar, eggs, and milk, and is put up in such shape to look like commercial condensed milk, that is to say, in tins, wrapped in tinfoil. Three ounces of the meat, twelve ounces for the tin, including the tin case which contains them.

In some cases the men have been kept in glass cages, so that their digestion might be controlled by the medical officers.

Under this diet the men had much more than their usual consumption of protein, and their weight increased. Five of the men gained of their weight the most, and their weight was estimated at 240lb.

The intake and output of food under this system was noted, and whereas, in their ordinary life, they stored up one gram of fat for every three grams of protein consumed, this storage of fat was increased to one-half. Five of the men gained of their weight the most, and their weight was estimated at 240lb.

He found that the muscular strength of the men was greatly increased by the reduced diet. The dynamometer tests were applied to the muscles of the back, legs, and arms, and the results were surprising.

At the time of Sharp's death he had a window of his room had never been opened for thirty-eight years!

He obstinately refused to speak to anyone, and, if spoken to, never answered even those who were his constant attendants. His father, by his will, made provision for the temporal wants of his son. During the whole period of this self-imposed confinement he never had any serious illness, and could eat as much as any average farm-labourer.

Though he had arrived at the age of seventy-nine, his flesh was firm, fair, and unwrinkled, save with fat, and his weight was estimated at 240lb. He always buried his head underneath the bedclothes when any stranger was ushered into the room. About a week before his death his appetite failed and his limbs became pappily numb.

At 1.15 a.m. the portcullis fell with a clang, the cat was put out for the night, the drawbridge raised, and all the castle slept.

"This half-crown—" began the cashier of the restaurant, as he looked at the coin.

"I had, eh?" interrupted the sour-looking customer.

"Well, just bite it, and if it is anything like the dinner I had it tastes worse than it looks."

Barber: "Well, sir, once I had a very big order for ladies' plaits, and to execute it I used some extra doses of my restorer over my hair and so on."

Boarder: "Yes; your honesty is even apparent on the very front of your establishment. Your sign says 'Boarders taken in.'"

There is only one real failure in the best one knows.—Gleaner.

Prosperity is a mark of a man's character.—John Mackie.

Perhaps most men in all action think first what he would be said of what they do.—A. H. Gilkes.

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Accumulator-bus. Parma, leading by a short length and scoring well while in sight. It was a terrible grueling course; the hare beating the dogs. The points were 17-6.

COMMON AMONG MINERS. "Like many other miners I contracted a severe cold through coming out of the mine into the cool air," says Mr. W. Crouch, of Tabina-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W., "and at night I would get an awful tickling in the throat and chest, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was the means of giving immediate relief from it and quickly cured my cold. No other medicine was able to do this, and I had many bottles from the doctor." For sale by J. H. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, S.A.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. OUR GREAT STOCK TAKING SALE. STARTS ON SATURDAY, JULY 8th. IT LASTS FOR THREE WEEKS ONLY. During our Winter Sale we make Slashing Reductions in the Whole of our Drapery Departments. Our Sales are always Genuine, and Buyers look forward to and make a point of attending them, as we leave no stone unturned in order to keep up our reputation for Good Value during this "BARGAIN TIME."

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. SUNDAY, JULY 9th. ANNUAL CHORUS SUNDAY. TWO SPECIAL SERVICES. EVENING-SERVICE OF SONG. Subject, "John the Baptist." Anthems, Solos, Choruses, and Special Hymns.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, Auctioneer, Stock and Station and Financial Agent, BEAUFORT & SKIPTON. Agent for GEORGE HAGUE & Co. Melbourne and Geelong. SPECIAL SALE. BEAUFORT. THURSDAY, 27th JULY, 1911, Commencing at 1.15 sharp.

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.

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RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, 3rd JULY, 1911. Present: Mr. Lewis (President), Mr. C. Sinclair, Mr. Douglas, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Begg, and Mr. H. H. H. The minutes of the previous meeting, as read and confirmed, were taken as read and confirmed.

DEPUTATIONS. AN UNUSUAL BAD ROAD. Mr. Flynn moved that the standing orders be suspended to receive a deputation. It was rather unusual, as no notice of intention to appear had been given. However, he understood the matter was an urgent one, and they wished to hear the deputations.

Mr. Sinclair seconded the motion. On its being carried, he introduced Messrs. Matthew Kelly, E. Jess, and Jno. O'Loughlin as a deputation who had something to say in reference to a road at Erambeen.

Mr. Kelly said he was sorry they had not carried out the usual formalities, but they did not know it was necessary. Their grievance was about a road which had been formed some years ago from Erambeen to Raglan, part of which was in a very bad condition. He was one of the principal users of the road, having children going to school over it every day.

It was even impassable for a buggy, and a man with a load could not find it possible to get along. He had any amount of evidence to prove that men with loads left the road to go along a side track. He thought the council might not a little gravel on the road and make it passable by lowering the crosssing and making a culvert. They would be glad to do this, if they saw their way clear to do it, and make the road passable at least for light traffic.

It was naturally bad country though which to make a solid road, but there was any amount of metal close at hand and gravel within a mile. In answer to Mr. Slater, Mr. Kelly said about two miles wanted repairing more or less, but the very worst part was not more than half-a-mile in length. In answer to Mr. Sinclair, he said that he thought graveling the road would make it capable of carrying heavy traffic. The road had been made by Mr. Watkin 29 years ago, and was a pretty good road yet. He did not think more than 1/2 per chain had been spent upon it since it was formed.

Mr. Flynn asked if Mr. Kelly could suggest any remedy which would divert the flow of water. Mr. Kelly said he knew what Mr. Flynn was driving at. Mr. Finch said he had tried to turn it, and concentrate it in one corner. Mr. Finch's ground was not under cultivation at the present time, neither was his.

Mr. Flynn—Are there not banks along the line of that cultivation, still turning the water from its natural course? Mr. Kelly said there was no bank on either face that he knew of. He thought they could ease Mr. Jess's trouble by lowering the crossing and putting a culvert in it. It was a very awkward crossing to go over, being a short steep one.

In answer to a further query from Mr. Flynn, Mr. Kelly said he thought they would require an 18-inch pipe to carry the water, there being a tremendous flow over to adjacent hills. He considered there had been a greater amount of flow of water there this winter than the time of the heavy floods. About two-thirds of the water was continually going down the road. That was what had caused the road to sour so much. He thought if the crossing was six inches lower than at present, only one-third of the flow of water would come down the road; whereas at present two-thirds came down it, and at flood time the remaining third went across it.

Mr. Sinclair said they were not going to argue that Mr. Kelly and his colleagues did not have a just cause. They believed that had, but the trouble was the 2 1/2 ft. Mr. Kelly said they were only asking that as the road was made and formed by the council, they would keep it in a passable condition. Mr. Sinclair said the question was not going to pass on, but the North Riding members would try and relieve them of their difficulty. The trouble was they only had a few hundreds to spend, and there was thousands of pounds worth of work to be done. If they experienced any more witness like this, they would not see any solution of the difficulty but raising the rates.

Mr. Kelly's main road road. Mr. Kelly's and the Erambeen hotel. These houses could not get past more than a foot of water. Mr. C. Sinclair—A steady (Laughter). The holes in the road, he could safely say, were 18 inches and two feet deep, and they had to leave it and drive on the side of it. He thought with very little expense the road could be made much better than at present. At the crossing near Finch's house there was a drop of about two feet, and a man could not take a load of hay across that. He was sure Mr. O'Loughlin or he could not. A wagon with a load could not break something. Near Mr. Kelly's house on the other end of the road the crossing was as bad as Finch's. The road was so bad that he could not get to the crossing. One could not drive a buggy along it, let alone a load of hay. His wife was passing along it recently and the driver, having to pull off suddenly, broke the pole. It he had not turned he would have been capsized, as he went to within a foot of the drain. There was a place along the road where the drain could not be there, and the wheels went. He did not think they could fence the drain, as it would be too close to the road. Near Mr. O'Loughlin's people were compelled to cut off the road and walk through the paddocks to avoid slush and mud a foot deep. He hoped the council would see its way clear to do something, if it was only a little.

Mr. O'Loughlin said he was present on his father's behalf. The water had filled a dam with mud in his father's paddock, and slum was going all over his land. The original depth of the dam was about 9ft. and there was about 1ft. of slum in it now. The road was very bad between his father's place and Mr. Jess's.

Mr. Flynn said he had been over the road and knew the deputations had not exaggerated very much. It had been really and truly in a bad state to his knowledge, he was sorry to say, for two or three years. He was sorry for it, but the council could not possibly do everything at the same time. He did not know what the remedy would be, but something must be done. They would consider the difficulty when the estimates were being framed. For the present he would move that the engineer visit the locality and report at next meeting as to what was the best that could be done with it.

Mr. Sinclair, in seconding the motion, agreed that something should be done. All the councillors and ratepayers were agreed that this was the worst time, after the heavy rains. There were quite a number of petitions received to-day in reference to the roads. As far as he was personally concerned, he would see nothing done to the road.

Mr. Begg agreed with what had been said. They should do something. The road had been bad a long time, and as it led on to the main road they should do something substantial. The President said he felt in sympathy with the deputations. The same thing was to be seen right through the shire. He was very glad that the representatives had taken a good view of the request, and assured the deputations that when the proper time came it would receive careful consideration. The motion was carried.

Mr. Kelly asked when the estimates were considered. Mr. Begg—About September. Mr. Kelly—The road is in such a state that it is impossible to get along it. When his young children were going along it every day it naturally became more than a passing thought with him.

Mr. Sinclair said if the engineer went out and inspected the road the surface-men would attend to it at once. They could not let a contract for it before the estimates were prepared. Mr. Flynn said they were not going to make any promise that could not be carried out. They could not undertake any solid work until the estimates were considered. He was quite conversant with the case and knew the position perfectly well. He knew where the deputations were right and where they were wrong. He would tell them more. It would be useless to carry out work there unless some substantial scheme be found for diverting the water on both sides of the road. He could fully sympathise with them, but it was quite useless to tinker about before they were ready to spend money and make a decent job.

Mr. Kelly said that by deferring the work they would put the ratepayers back till November. The engineer might say, "Oh, I needn't look at it until the estimates are prepared." After last week's fine weather the road was in a much better state in November than at present. Their trouble was to get the road done when it was wanted. They quite understood the council's want of funds, but had none to give or lend them. (Laughter). If the engineer's sly the road he would not drive his buggy over it.

Mr. Muntz—E'll bet you I would. In answer to Mr. Sinclair, the engineer said he would go out and see the road. Mr. Flynn explained that the engineer would report to the August meeting, and would see the road in its worst condition, as the weather would be just as bad as ever before the end of the month. Mr. Kelly said he did not alter his opinion. He took it that they could not possibly get the road done before October.

Mr. Sinclair—We did not say we could not repair it. Mr. Kelly—Repairs are no good. We are in a position to sympathise with the council, but our sympathy with the council and its sympathy with us will not repair the road. (Laughter). On behalf of the deputations, how-

ever, he thanked the council for their kind attention and hoped and trusted that the councillors would see their way clear to do the best they could for them. The deputation then withdrew.

THE LOCAL BANDS. BANDMASTERS COLLINS AND MESSRS E. H. WELSH AND A. NICHOLSON WERE THEN ANNOUNCED BY THE SECRETARY AS A DEPUTATION FROM THE BEAUFORT TOWN BAND IN REFERENCE TO AN APPLICATION FROM THE LOCAL MODEL BAND FOR THE USE OF THE ROTUNDA ON TUESDAY EVENINGS.

The secretary (Mr. R. R. Fordyce) said that the council had decided at last meeting that providing the two bands were unable to agree as to dates for the use of the rotunda, that representatives of both bands attend the council meeting, and the council would fix the nights of practice. He wrote to both bands, and the Town Band informed him that their representatives would attend. He received no notice from the Model Band.

Mr. Sinclair said Bandmaster Collins had met him and told him the Town Band would like to play on Tuesdays. The Model Band representative met him and said the band would use the rotunda on Wednesdays and Fridays.

Bandmaster Collins—Then that meets the case. Mr. Sinclair then moved that the Model Band be given permission to practice in the band room and rotunda on Wednesdays and Fridays, and the second and fourth Sundays. Seconded by Mr. Flynn, and carried.

Before the motion was carried, Mr. Welsh said they would like the matter of the lights settled. Mr. Sinclair said it would be better for them to meet the other band and get the matter fixed up. The council did not want to sit as a court of arbitration between two bands. There was a lot of bitterness between the two bands, and they felt sorry to see it. It was said "music has charms to soothe the savage breast," but it did not seem to be the case in this instance. At the present time a lot of young fellows were going to the Beaufort trying to get at each other's throats over bitterness in the bands, and trying to get other people into it. He trusted if the other band went to the rotunda they would work harmoniously together. He hoped they would see eye to eye and practise, and any little differences would be settled. He thought it very foolish for this bitterness to go on "for the term of their natural lives." It just reminded him of the rooster in the barnyard who was always looking for fight, and said after he had had a fight with another rooster, "What is it after all? We are eggs to lay and feather-stuff to-morrow." (Laughter). He trusted that the hands would get on well together, and when they got to the rotunda there would be no friction.

Mr. Nicholson would like to explain that he had not come here in any spirit of opposition. They came in their own interests, as they wished to retain Tuesday as a practice night. Mr. Hannah asked why could not the members of the deputation agree among themselves as to the fixtures of practice nights? He thought the suggestion at last meeting was that the bands should meet and arrange the matter amongst themselves. Why was that arrangement not put into effect and adhered to?

Mr. Welsh said when the council granted the Model Band permission from 1st January, 1911, to use the rotunda the motion read that the bands should meet and decide upon the nights for practice. Mr. Partington, then the bandmaster of the Model Band, had met Mr. Collins, bandmaster Mr. Partington said that as long as he was bandmaster of the Model Band they would never go to the rotunda to practice. Since then Mr. Partington had left, and they now had another man. The committee of the Town Band did not wish to meet the bandmaster of the other band.

Mr. Hannah (scornfully)—A nice spirit. Mr. Welsh said perhaps Mr. Hannah was right. He was sure that he knew all that was behind it. He was surprised at him for bringing the matter up. The thing had been settled quietly and amicably, and he was not sure that the council had any right to interfere. Mr. Nicholson said he was not one of the Town Band committee who had refused to meet the Model Band bandmaster.

Mr. Flynn said they had been congratulating themselves upon the matter being settled so amicably until a few minutes ago. Having been refused by the council, they were ready to spend money and make a decent job. Mr. Kelly said that by deferring the work they would put the ratepayers back till November. The engineer might say, "Oh, I needn't look at it until the estimates are prepared." After last week's fine weather the road was in a much better state in November than at present. Their trouble was to get the road done when it was wanted. They quite understood the council's want of funds, but had none to give or lend them. (Laughter). If the engineer's sly the road he would not drive his buggy over it.

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From George Goughgan, Traralgon, Victoria, that as the water entered his paddock from a culvert on the Sailor's Gully road, it had deposited a quantity of silt, raising mounds in several places, causing the water to take the courses for itself in various directions. He would request the council to remove these mounds and cut a drain for the water to take a clear course through his paddock. Received, and the secretary being instructed to attend before the winter rains did further damage.—Received, and referred to the North Riding members.

From Wm. Sloss, announcing that he was a candidate for the position of honorary surgeon to the Ballarat Hospital, and soliciting council's support.—Received, and the secretary being instructed to look up the rules of the Ballarat Hospital and ascertain if the council could vote by proxy.

From Thos. Holloway, Skipton, drawing the council's attention to the fact that the council of the footpath between his residence and Mrs. McBernie's. The path had been ploughed 7 or 8 weeks ago, and had remained in that state ever since. Being a convenience to residents, and also rendered his place damp.—Received, Cr. Roddis said that some time ago they had agreed to spend £5 on the footpath there. Cr. Roddis said a further request had come for the other side of the street which was worse than that. Cr. Slater criticised the work of the council, and said it was not the council's duty to look after the East Riding councillors, on the motion of Crs. Flynn and Stewart.

From H. Hunter, secretary Beaufort Town Brass Band, stating that he wished to notify the council that a deputation of three gentlemen representing that institution wished to wait on the councillors at the Finance Committee.—A. Parker, £1 5/6; Chartres Pty. Ltd., £1 1/4; E. Whitehead & Co., £7 5/11; salaries, £22 6/8; President's allowance, £16 5/11; J. G. Anderson, £2 6/8; H. Hayward, £7 1/4; A. Nicholson, £2 1/4; J. McDonald, £1 5/11; P. W. Brown, £2 1/4; W. J. Hose, 6/1; A. C. Welsh, £2 2/9; Country Fire Brigades Board, £2 2/9; Shire of Benalla, £2 2/9; H. Schlicht, £1 10/6; G. Carver, £1 10/6; Northern Assurance Co., £1 2/9; E. J. Muntz, £2 6/1; Mrs. Lewie, £1 10/6; S. S. Smith, £2 8/1; John Pearce, £1 1/4; Goudy & Kort, £19 1/4; W. Bennett, £4 1/4; W. Ed. Ward, £1 13/8; J. H. Robertson, 10/3; C. Campbell, £2 8/1; Mrs. Grist, £2 5/11; J. Whitfield, £3 1/4; T. G. Smith, 10/6; E. Ball, £2 4/6; T. Buchanan, £6 13/1; E. Schlicht, £11 10/10; A. H. Sands, £1 11/7; Stevenson Bros., £5 10/9; W. Bennett, 10/6; J. Ellis, 11/6; J. George, £1 15/11; Nugent, 9/9; W. Riley, £8 8/1; Jas. Allen, £2 1/4; W. Murray, £2 16/9; T. Treleven, £1 4/3; T. Cleveland, £6 6/1; R. Broadbent, £2 9/6; H. Anderson, 2/9; G. Kirkpatrick, £1 16/9; J. Gillespie, £2 5/11; Ward, £2 1/4; R. Fitzpatrick, £2 8/1; D. Wilkie, £2 8/6; H. M. Stuart, £1 16/11; S. George, £2 8/1; Government of Victoria (interest and redemption on water loan), £28 15/4; contract payments—Jas. Nunn, £2 1/4; John McDonald, £2 1/4; Madden, £16 14/12; G. A. Cheeseman, £2 10/10; R. Broadbent, £16 2/6; R. Broadbent, £21 7/6; Stevenson Bros., £50 7/6; J. W. Nunn, £2 1/4; W. Nunn, £2 1/4; Madden, £2 1/4; G. A. Cheeseman, £2 11/11; extras on contracts—D. Madden, £2 11/11; R. Broadbent, £2 1/4; R. Broadbent, £9 17/6; D. Madden, £1 7/4; 700 yds. yds. metal, 12-mile hill—J. W. Nunn (accepted), £3 10/10.

FINANCE. The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee.—A. Parker, £1 5/6; Chartres Pty. Ltd., £1 1/4; E. Whitehead & Co., £7 5/11; salaries, £22 6/8; President's allowance, £16 5/11; J. G. Anderson, £2 6/8; H. Hayward, £7 1/4; A. Nicholson, £2 1/4; J. McDonald, £1 5/11; P. W. Brown, £2 1/4; W. J. Hose, 6/1; A. C. Welsh, £2 2/9; Country Fire Brigades Board, £2 2/9; Shire of Benalla, £2 2/9; H. Schlicht, £1 10/6; G. Carver, £1 10/6; Northern Assurance Co., £1 2/9; E. J. Muntz, £2 6/1; Mrs. Lewie, £1 10/6; S. S. Smith, £2 8/1; John Pearce, £1 1/4; Goudy & Kort, £19 1/4; W. Bennett, £4 1/4; W. Ed. Ward, £1 13/8; J. H. Robertson, 10/3; C. Campbell, £2 8/1; Mrs. Grist, £2 5/11; J. Whitfield, £3 1/4; T. G. Smith, 10/6; E. Ball, £2 4/6; T. Buchanan, £6 13/1; E. Schlicht, £11 10/10; A. H. Sands, £1 11/7; Stevenson Bros., £5 10/9; W. Bennett, 10/6; J. Ellis, 11/6; J. George, £1 15/11; Nugent, 9/9; W. Riley, £8 8/1; Jas. Allen, £2 1/4; W. Murray, £2 16/9; T. Treleven, £1 4/3; T. Cleveland, £6 6/1; R. Broadbent, £2 9/6; H. Anderson, 2/9; G. Kirkpatrick, £1 16/9; J. Gillespie, £2 5/11; Ward, £2 1/4; R. Fitzpatrick, £2 8/1; D. Wilkie, £2 8/6; H. M. Stuart, £1 16/11; S. George, £2 8/1; Government of Victoria (interest and redemption on water loan), £28 15/4; contract payments—Jas. Nunn, £2 1/4; John McDonald, £2 1/4; Madden, £16 14/12; G. A. Cheeseman, £2 10/10; R. Broadbent, £16 2/6; R. Broadbent, £21 7/6; Stevenson Bros., £50 7/6; J. W. Nunn, £2 1/4; W. Nunn, £2 1/4; Madden, £2 1/4; G. A. Cheeseman, £2 11/11; extras on contracts—D. Madden, £2 11/11; R. Broadbent, £2 1/4; R. Broadbent, £9 17/6; D. Madden, £1 7/4; 700 yds. yds. metal, 12-mile hill—J. W. Nunn (accepted), £3 10/10.

From Halpin Bros., Erambeen, drawing attention to the fact that the road between their place and the Beaufort side, they intended carting hay shortly, and if something was not done to it, there would be the danger of the carting being delayed, and referred to North Riding members.

From L. Bravo, secy. Beaufort Model Band, making application to the Council for an increase of 10/ per week for the work of lighting the lamps in Beaufort, as owing to an increase of five lamps to light, trim, and clean, he had to employ a horse and cart, and he could not do it on foot. As the remuneration he received was not sufficient for him to afford to keep a horse and cart, he would ask for an increase of 10/ per week. Received, and referred to North Riding members.

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HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. The Famous Remedy for Coughs, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Asthma & Consumption.

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

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

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

From George Goughgan, Traralgon, Victoria, that as the water entered his paddock from a culvert on the Sailor's Gully road, it had deposited a quantity of silt, raising mounds in several places, causing the water to take the courses for itself in various directions. He would request the council to remove these mounds and cut a drain for the water to take a clear course through his paddock. Received, and the secretary being instructed to attend before the winter rains did further damage.—Received, and referred to the North Riding members.

From Wm. Sloss, announcing that he was a candidate for the position of honorary surgeon to the Ballarat Hospital, and soliciting council's support.—Received, and the secretary being instructed to look up the rules of the Ballarat Hospital and ascertain if the council could vote by proxy.

From Thos. Holloway, Skipton, drawing the council's attention to the fact that the council of the footpath between his residence and Mrs. McBernie's. The path had been ploughed 7 or 8 weeks ago, and had remained in that state ever since. Being a convenience to residents, and also rendered his place damp.—Received, Cr. Roddis said that some time ago they had agreed to spend £5 on the footpath there. Cr. Roddis said a further request had come for the other side of the street which was worse than that. Cr. Slater criticised the work of the council, and said it was not the council's duty to look after the East Riding councillors, on the motion of Crs. Flynn and Stewart.

From H. Hunter, secretary Beaufort Town Brass Band, stating that he wished to notify the council that a deputation of three gentlemen representing that institution wished to wait on the councillors at the Finance Committee.—A. Parker, £1 5/6; Chartres Pty. Ltd., £1 1/4; E. Whitehead & Co., £7 5/11; salaries, £22 6/8; President's allowance, £16 5/11; J. G. Anderson, £2 6/8; H. Hayward, £7 1/4; A. Nicholson, £2 1/4; J. McDonald, £1 5/11; P. W. Brown, £2 1/4; W. J. Hose, 6/1; A. C. Welsh, £2 2/9; Country Fire Brigades Board, £2 2/9; Shire of Benalla, £2 2/9; H. Schlicht, £1 10/6; G. Carver, £1 10/6; Northern Assurance Co., £1 2/9; E. J. Muntz, £2 6/1; Mrs. Lewie, £1 10/6; S. S. Smith, £2 8/1; John Pearce, £1 1/4; Goudy & Kort, £19 1/4; W. Bennett, £4 1/4; W. Ed. Ward, £1 13/8; J. H. Robertson, 10/3; C. Campbell, £2 8/1; Mrs. Grist, £2 5/11; J. Whitfield, £3 1/4; T. G. Smith, 10/6; E. Ball, £2 4/6; T. Buchanan, £6 13/1; E. Schlicht, £11 10/10; A. H. Sands, £1 11/7; Stevenson Bros., £5 10/9; W. Bennett, 10/6; J. Ellis, 11/6; J. George, £1 15/11; Nugent, 9/9; W. Riley, £8 8/1; Jas. Allen, £2 1/4; W. Murray, £2 16/9; T. Treleven, £1 4/3; T. Cleveland, £6 6/1; R. Broadbent, £2 9/6; H. Anderson, 2/9; G. Kirkpatrick, £1 16/9; J. Gillespie, £2 5/11; Ward, £2 1/4; R. Fitzpatrick, £2 8/1; D. Wilkie, £2 8/6; H. M. Stuart, £1 16/11; S. George, £2 8/1; Government of Victoria (interest and redemption on water loan), £28 15/4; contract payments—Jas. Nunn, £2 1/4; John McDonald, £2 1/4; Madden, £16 14/12; G. A. Cheeseman, £2 10/10; R. Broadbent, £16 2/6; R. Broadbent, £21 7/6; Stevenson Bros., £50 7/6; J. W. Nunn, £2 1/4; W. Nunn, £2 1/4; Madden, £2 1/4; G. A. Cheeseman, £2 11/11; extras on contracts—D. Madden, £2 11/11; R. Broadbent, £2 1/4; R. Broadbent, £9 17/6; D. Madden, £1 7/4; 700 yds. yds. metal, 12-mile hill—J. W. Nunn (accepted), £3 10/10.

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From Halpin Bros., Erambeen, drawing attention to the fact that the road between their place and the Beaufort side, they intended carting hay shortly, and if something was not done to it, there would be the danger of the carting being delayed, and referred to North Riding members.

From L. Bravo, secy. Beaufort Model Band, making application to the Council for an increase of 10/ per week for the work of lighting the lamps in Beaufort, as owing to an increase of five lamps to light, trim, and clean, he had to employ a horse and cart, and he could not do it on foot. As the remuneration he received was not sufficient for him to afford to keep a horse and cart, he would ask for an increase of 10/ per week. Received, and referred to North Riding members.

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THE FOLLOWING TENDERS. The following tenders were received, and on the recommendation of the Tender Committee, the lowest in each instance was accepted.—Received, and referred to North Riding members.

Contract 586.—Carting or barrowing, spreading and breaking 225 cub. yds. quartz, Smythe's Road.—F. J. T. Birkett (accepted), £5 7/8; R. A. Brown, £9 15/11; W. Riley, £9 15/10; Jas. W. Nunn, £2 18/6; H. Hayward, junr., £2 18/2.

Contract 587.—Carting or barrowing, spreading and breaking 350 cub. yds. quartz, Smythe's Road.—F. J. T. Birkett (accepted), £7 13/6; W. Riley, £13 19/2; J. W. Nunn, £12 11/2; R. A. Brown, £12 19/7; H. Hayward, junr., £12 11/3.

Contract 588.—Carting or barrowing, spreading and breaking 65 cub. yds. quartz, near G. Stevenson's.—H. Hayward, junr. (accepted), £2 3/4; J. W. Nunn, £2 8/9; R. A. Brown, £2 3/8; John McDonald, £2 11/7; Madden, £16 14/12; G. A. Cheeseman, £2 10/10; R. Broadbent, £16 2/6; R. Broadbent, £21 7/6; Stevenson Bros., £50 7/6; J. W. Nunn, £2 1/4; W. Nunn, £2 1/4; Madden, £2 1/4; G. A. Cheeseman, £2 11/11; extras on contracts—D. Madden, £2 11/11; R. Broadbent, £2 1/4; R. Broadbent, £9 17/6; D. Madden, £1 7/4; 700 yds. yds. metal, 12-mile hill—J. W. Nunn (accepted), £3 10/10.

Contract 589.—Spreading and blinding 900 cub. yds. metal, Curragh Hill.—J. T. Birkett (accepted), £1 17/6; J. W. Nunn, £4 10/1; R. A. Brown, £3 7/6; H. Hayward, junr., £4 8/9.

Contract 590.—Spreading and blinding 700 cub. yds. metal, 12-mile hill.—J. W. Nunn (accepted), £3 10/10.

Contract 591.—Spreading and blinding 700 cub. yds. metal, 12-mile hill.—J. W. Nunn (accepted), £3 10/10.

ship

ARE WE LOSING THE USE OF OUR HANDS.

THE CAUSE OF THE DECAY.

The mechanical devices by doing the work formerly performed by hand are slowly but surely depriving us of the full use of our hands...

SPORTING PLUCK.

OTHER MOTIVES MAY MAKE A MAN AN ATHLETE, BUT GRIT CARRIES HIM THROUGH.

Some people's idea of "pluck" begins and ends with saving a man's life under fire in battle or doughty deeds such as one reads of in story-books...

The boxer, for instance, without pluck is not going to get very far. He can admit himself beaten as soon as he sees that things are going against him...

There are probably few footballers who have not asked themselves in the middle of a hard game, at any rate in the early days of their career, why on earth they were going through this of their own free will.

It needs more pluck to learn to ride or to remount a horse that has just put you on the ground, than those who have not tried it can imagine...

It is riding on his pluck, and curiously enough at the same time his second moment came down, perhaps because of the nervousness that the rider must have felt...

In running, again, pluck is an essential to success. No man can yet run a race without a certain amount of physical discomfort.

It seems so easy when you are at the last gasp a mile or so from home at the end of a long cross-country run to sit down and rest and jog home at your leisure...

Probably the oldest domestic instrument is the needle. The needle-maker was a master of craft. The common needle is now made by a series of machines...

THE REAL SIBERIA.

THE TRUTH CONCERNING A MUCH MISUNDERSTOOD COUNTRY.

The stories we have read of Siberia—of long lines of prisoners chained together, and marching wearily along for about eighteen months at a stretch...

THE MENU.

ITS INVENTOR.

Duke Henry of Brunswick, who flourished nearly four hundred years ago, is credited with being the originator of the menu-card now in universal use.

At a banquet in 1541 the Duke was observed consulting a long slip of paper in the intervals between courses. One of his guests whose curiosity was aroused ventured to ask his Grace what the paper was for.

It is curious to note that Menu was the son of Brahma, whose Institutes are the great code of Indian civil and religious law. Fare as relating to food is very old indeed, and we have in Luke—"There was a certain rich man which..."

Our great forefathers, however, in times of yore, contented themselves with merely looking at the dishes and taking things as they came. They were not quite so particular as we are nowadays.

They were, moreover, written on a large card, which was conveniently placed in a prominent position on the table, so that usually only one or, at the most, two, were required for each day.

And this was quite necessary, as nearly every establishment had its own particular method of sending up the varied viands in a variety of forms and changes.

Expensive modern girl. Apropos of shopping I find myself just now the recipient of many confidences from my young lady friends on the subject of their allowances, which seem by no means elastic enough to cover the requirements of the modern "jeune Miss."

A little dear. "What do you ask for this plaque, miss?" inquired an old gentleman of a pretty girl in charge of a church bazaar.

SEPARATING THE SCISSORS.

A FANTASTIC EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF A BUSINESS MAN.

This little trick is sure to puzzle all who have never seen it before, as at first sight it appears very difficult to do.

USEFUL FOR TRAVELLERS.

FOR WINTER CYCLING.

The little pocket case shown here is quite likely to be as much appreciated by the lonely bachelor as by the ladies. So much is contained in a small space, it can be carried in the waistcoat pocket if desired, that it is sure to find favour with travellers.

A great disadvantage of cycling in winter is the bitterness of the wind, which circles round your legs and blows up your arms. If you haven't a button and strap on your coat sleeves, an excellent substitute can be formed by closing the sleeves by a trowsers clip in the manner illustrated, and your arms will be kept warm.

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A short-sighted woman can see much farther than a long-sighted man; we men use the spectacles of logic, women use the eyes of intuition.

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"THE WHOLE TRUTH."

A PSYCHIC SEANCE

Mr. Andrew Archbold found the phial on his breakfast table, and looked at it carelessly. The label bore the words "Elixir of Truth. He who drinks me speaks his mind truthfully."

THE KLONDIKE UP-TO-DATE.

The Klondike of yesterday is contrasted with that of to-day in an interesting article which is accompanied by many picturesque photographs in the May "Windsor Magazine" in the course of which the writer says:—

"First, the journey. To-day there are sailing several times a week between Seattle or Vancouver and Skagway over a route charted, lighted, and picturesque, the steamers modern passenger liners with all that this implies—safe, swift, and luxurious. Lines are in service under both Canadian and American flags, and the day of unsafe ships incompetently officered is quite gone.

"Skagway of to-day is a modern port of transhipment, with great docks, paved streets, modern shops, and hotels, and for the present purpose, most significant of all, a railway station. Here, where toiling thousands began their weary, dangerous march by way of the White Pass, is the beginning of a modern railway—the White Pass and Yukon. Up the precipitous slopes it climbs, as did the procession of goldseekers only a decade ago, clinging to the canyon walls, spanning chasms by cantilever trails, and surmounting the summit in hours instead of days.

Then, after a pause at the boundary, where one passes under the red of another flag, begins the long slide downhill to the head of navigation for steamers at White Horse, over the ranges and in the current of Yukon waters.

"The tide-flats and the avalanches, the old haunts of 'Soapy Smith's Gang' along the trail, the White Pass and the summit, Bennett and Windy Arm, Tagish and Marsh, Miles Canyon and White Horse Rapids, one has passed them all in seven hours, with a luncheon station and white aproned waitresses at noon-time.

"In the older time, which means anything more than ten years ago in the Klondike country, travellers paused at White Horse, to take stock of lives and outfits after the perils of the rapids, before re-embarking for the long run to Dawson. So now, with the protesting clamour of the frustrated torrent echoing from the right, the train halts at the camp that has become a town, and the traveller may take his choice of hotels, or go aboard a waiting river steamer."

Johnny, aged nine, had just returned from school, and had been had several times for an "April fool." Just before dinner, after wandering over the house, he decided to get his mother for one. He found her busy in the parlour.

"Oh, mamma, there's a man in the hall kissing nurse," he shouted. His mother ran at once towards the hall. But before she could get there Johnny shouted: "April fool! It's only dad!" Children have more need of models than of critics.—Joubert.

NOT A BAD IDEA.

A LOST RACE.

"Oh yes," Mrs. Smith told us, "my husband is an enthusiastic archaeologist, and I never knew it till yesterday. I found in his desk some queer-looking tickets with the inscription, 'Mudhorse, 3 to 1'; and when I asked him what they were he explained to me they were relics of a lost race. Isn't it interesting?"

CHARITY IS THE BONE SHARED WITH THE DOG WHEN YOU ARE JUST AS HUNGRY AS THE DOG.—Jack London.

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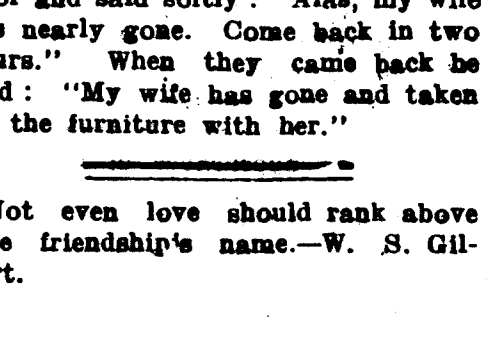
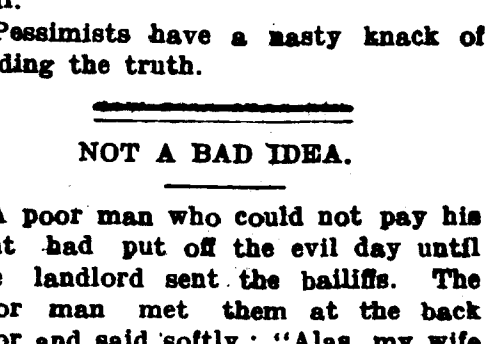
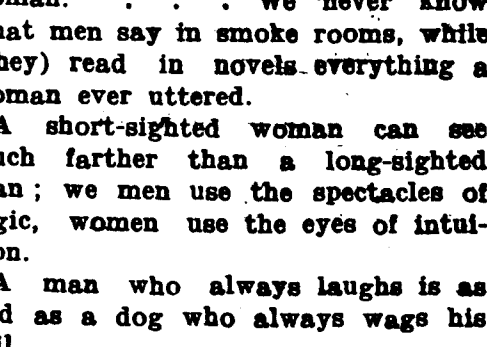
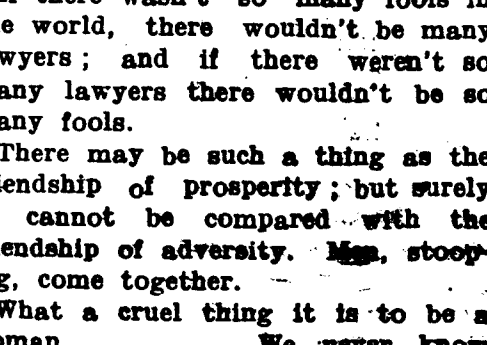
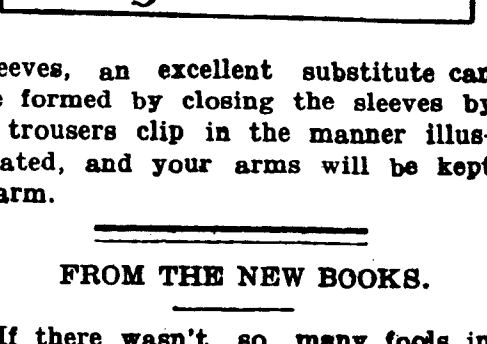
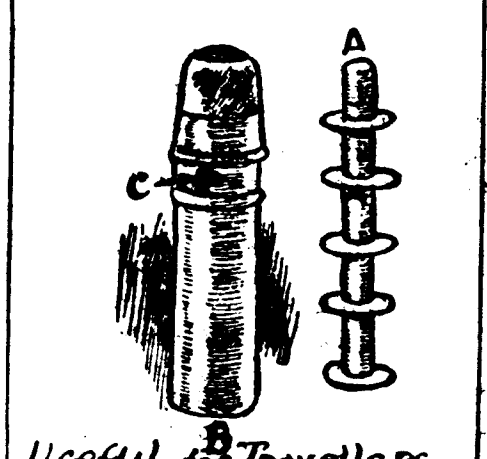
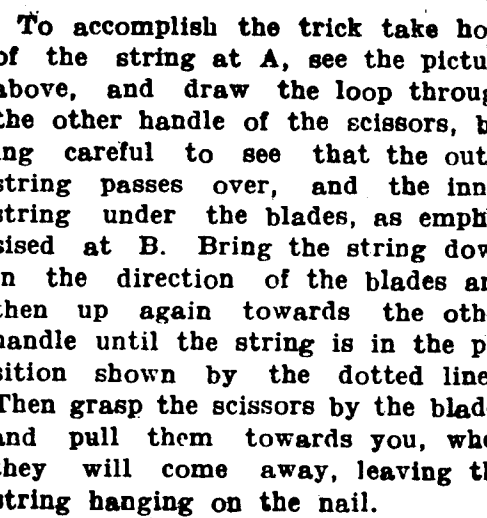
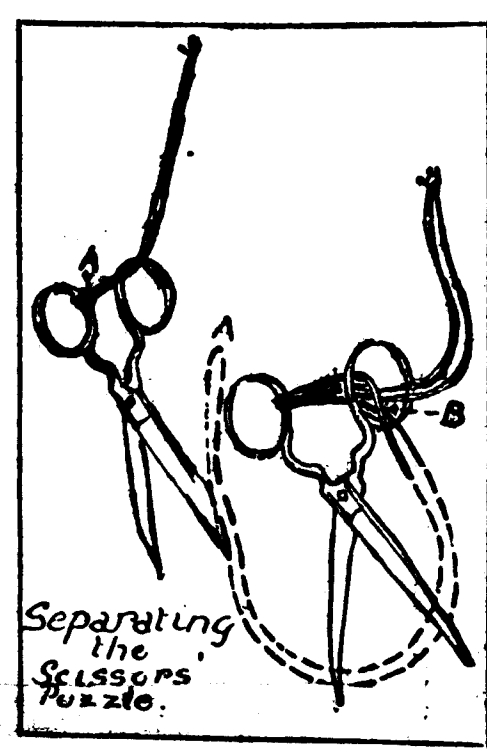
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VIOLET LISLE; OR, A PEARL BEYOND PRICE.

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

CHAPTER XXXV. (Continued.)

It was about eleven o'clock that Lord Coldeham rode up on his cob, and handed it to the east reception-room, and Violet was summoned; although it was hardly necessary, for, in the uncertainty of what he had to say to her in private, she had been waiting with nervous dread for his coming, and had seen him as he rode up the long drive.

He rose and bowed with an exaggeration of respect when she entered the room, or at least, it seemed so to her, and she returned his salute with the coldest possible manner. She was the first to speak; for she wished him to feel that she was in no mood for any sort of conversation except what might be absolutely necessary.

"You permitted yourself to threaten me last night in case of my refusal to see you this morning. It is quite true that I did not look for any notice of feeling or honour in the Marquis of Coldeham, and was hardly surprised to have him treat me as no gentleman should ever treat a lady; but I have wondered what you might have done with your power to be, that you dared to use a threat which was as enigmatical as it was unmanly."

"Your ladyship is severe," he answered, with a momentary flush of anger; "but I cannot believe you to be as ignorant as you wish to seem."

"Let us waive that point," answered Violet, so coldly that it was evident that, be her feelings what they might, she had them under perfect control.

And, indeed, that was the fact. She had been nervous during the trying period of waiting for what she knew not; but now that she found herself in the presence of a man whom she scorned, and for whom she had no fear whatever for herself, but only dread for what suffering she might have to endure, she felt herself rise superior to him that it was more easy for her to show her contempt and dislike than to hide either.

"I am quite willing to waive the point," answered the marquis; "and since you seem prepared to plunge at once into the subject which brought me here, I will also waive any unnecessary preface for him had rather unnerve him; for, like all who have anything to conceal, he was not certain how much Violet had discovered that would put her out of his power. He was prepared to fight to the last, however, and was for that reason the more easily angered.

"Any preface would be unnecessary," answered Violet. "I am only obliged to you to prepare for me some business on your part, and I may as well assure you that it is entirely needless to lead me up to that, since I am already prepared to expect nothing else from you."

"It is evident," said Lord Coldeham, angrily, "that the variations in your life have deprived you of that sweet and innocent innocence for which you were remarkable when you first induced Lord Darlington to elope with you."

"That also we will waive," answered Violet, flushing indeed, but not giving way to anger and bitter recollections that swept over her at his reminder. "You, more than anyone else, know how characteristic of me it is of you to say such a thing; for he did not believe that his innocence would never have been able to make a victim of me to further your own petty purposes. Yes, let us waive that."

Here was an opportunity to learn how much of his action at that time she was aware of, and he was too astute even in his anger at her, to lose the chance.

"You are in a mood to accuse recklessly," he said. "May I ask upon what ground you impeach my motives on the occasion to which you refer?"

"I have no desire to enter into a discussion on that matter, which, so far as I am concerned, is for ever buried; but I will say that I have learned since that your character is actually pretended, either for or against Lady Darlington, or for Lord Darlington, but for your daughter."

Even Violet, who was too free from deception to be an adept in its signs in others, could not fail to notice and to be surprised at the expression of relief that passed over Lord Coldeham's face.

"I am quite willing to admit it," he said, quickly. "As a parent it was my duty to think first of the welfare and happiness of my daughter. It would have been better for you had your father been as solicitous of your welfare."

that she would willingly have defied him to his worst. But Lady Westall she could not deliberately see crushed by the reports this man could spread.

"You are wrong," said Lord Coldeham, his voice husky with anger, "to use such language to me. I have it in my power to drive you from the world you have entered."

"You cannot harm me," answered Violet, proudly. "If it were for myself, I would tell you frankly I would call my father and ask him to have you turned from this room and from the house by one of the servants. I am not afraid of you at all."

"You little know the little I know has been revealed in your person—but I am satisfied that you have something to ask of me, or you would never have taken all this trouble. I am waiting to hear what bargain you wish to make. But do not forget that I am no longer a helpless girl."

He winced at every word, for it seemed to him that every word was larded with a double sting.

"I can believe," he said, furiously, "that you do not care for yourself; but I know that you do care for Lady Westall, or Mary Thorne, and that your father would care—would be crushed with the shadow of what I could tell: that is the rod I hold over you."

"Yes," she said, "I do care for Lady Westall, and I know that I would deeply hurt my father's feelings were he to know that I was once a public singer, even such a one as I am proud to say Mabel Marsden was. I know by the revelation of the fact that Lady Westall was once a singer, and I know by the revelation of the fact that you chose between starvation and asking a place in the ranks of the chorus singers. I know this well and it is because I know it that I tolerate in my presence a man whom I utterly despise—who is the basest creature I have ever—thank Heaven for it—rested eyes on. For the sake of my dear father I have brought myself to listen to you. Now will you tell me what your bargain is?"

"Have a care, lady! You may drive me to do what I am willing to refrain from," cried the infuriated man, who had been thinking to bear down the girl whom he believed to be in his power, and who had begun and ended by scolding him and heaping shame upon him.

"I do not believe it," answered Violet, coldly. "I certainly do not fear you. I want to hear what you wish of me in consideration of keeping from the world what you know, and what is, after all, only a monument to your own infamy; for all that you could say of me or Lady Westall would be a recital of your own business. I am waiting, my lord."

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"I pass over your vituperation," he said, "for there would be no profit in bandying words with you."

"It is well you can see it so," she retorted, but calmly, and not with the senseless repetition of her usual through she had no thought of anything but speaking the truth. It was that, indeed, that made her words cut so deeply.

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He made a miserable attempt to smile. Violet's lip curled. Perhaps her cold anger enabled her to gauge the value of the bargain he sought to make.

"I have not so much faith in your generosity that I can believe the bargain to be as fair as you would wish it to seem," she said, "but it does not matter to me, and I have no wish to revive it, whether for your further infamy or my further wretchedness. I agree to your terms. But stop! I do not know, nor do I care to know, what your motive is for wishing me to be silent. It is enough for me that you are anxious. I say to you, Lord Coldeham, that I not only promise not to speak to anyone as to what has occurred between us, but also that if you so much as breathe a word about the past of myself or Lady Westall I will spend money as freely as if it were water to discover what it is you wish hidden. Now go! you came here to put shame on a defenceless woman, and I send you forth as I would a whipped hound. Go!"

"A word with you, Lady Violet Lisle," he said, his voice broken with anger and his face white.

"Not a word," she answered with haughty pride, carrying herself with the air of an empress. "There can be no further words between us. I have said so many with you only for the sake of two persons who are the dearest in the world to me. Your presence here contaminates the air. I feel towards you as I would towards a poisonous viper; and now that the bargain is made, go, or I shall ring to have you put out."

The man turned without a word, and bestowing on the girl a glance in which were concentrated all the anger and venom of a base soul lashed into impotent fury by the scorpion whip of the truth, told with contemptuous and withering frankness.

He left the room, and Violet stood and listened to his footsteps echoing in the great hall. She stood until she heard the massive door close behind him, and until she heard the quick patter of the hoods of his horse urged into a gallop by the spurs of his angry rider. Then she sank, white and trembling, into one

of the chairs, and covered her face with her hands.

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"Oh, papa," was all she could say, but her voice was well as her glance was laden with the pain that welled up in her heart for him.

A little tremulous smile broke over his lips at the sound of her voice, and there was a sob in his throat as he spoke.

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"Yes, papa," she said, getting up and leading him gently to where they could sit side by side. "Yes, papa, you had the right; but I am sorry. Not sorry for the unhappiness that has been yours when I would have spared it. I am so sorry, dear papa."

"Yes, I know that; but I am not unhappy—it was a shock—a great shock, I may say. I think it would have been better if you had told me before. Not that I blame you for that; don't think I would do that. I never was more proud of you than I am at this moment. I am very proud of you—and not the less so because I know you earned your living as a public singer; made one, dear, I know it, by my—my cruelty."

"Oh, papa," sobbed Violet, losing her self-control in the spectacle of her father, faltering a condemnation of himself, "don't say such things. I don't wish it—don't say it."

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papa," she said, sadly, "though I am sorry you cannot feel differently about Lady Westall, it is not possible to regulate our feelings," he answered, avoiding his daughter's sorrowful regard.

She left the room, and he sat where she had left him for several minutes before moving. Then he arose and smiled to himself, muttering: "It was worth a king's ransom to hear her. She may be bound by her bargain with that scoundrel, but I am not, and I shall have a word with him. Not yet, however—not yet. Other matters first. Ah, she is as proud as ever I was; but I think her pride must fall, as mine did, and he walked away with an odd smile on his still tremulous lips, for he had been deeply moved indeed."

CHAPTER XXXVI. THE BLOOD OF THE LISLES.

In the afternoon after his interview with Violet, the Earl of Granthorpe told her that he was called to London on important business, asking for him to do there for her. She told him no, and he left her. "I may not be home to-night," he said, as he drove away.

Late that same afternoon Lady Westall sat at her piano, murmuring her grief in music; for indeed her heart was very heavy. It was not that she was so much grieved as that the man to whom she would have been willing to devote her remaining years seemed too indifferent even to learn why she remained aloof from him.

"I should have known better at my age," she said, with a sort of self-thorn that was far more bitter even than that would have been that of another. "He had passed beyond the period when a new liking could hold his feelings for more than a brief while, or with a stronger hold than a mere lukewarm friendship. I am a foolish old woman! What have I to do with love? It is a folly to which all sensible people will laugh at."

She laughed at herself with a bitter weary laugh and thought how all her life had been wasted. Then her better and sweeter sense gained the control and she chided herself for her wickedness.

"A wasted life," she said. "How can that be, when I have been able to save Violet from I know not what miseries? No, no, I ought to be thankful that I was permitted to see a life of labour that was considered degrading. I remember what I said, and I see now that you were giving me a chance to say what would have given you the opportunity to tell me all that you have concealed from me. I spoke according to my belief then, and I would speak to you now, dear, if I could. I don't wish it—don't say it."

"If you don't wish it," he said, patting her hand slowly, "I won't say it. Only I am different, Violet. I am not affected by what I have heard in the way you would suppose. I don't mean that I am not sorry that it ever was as I now know it was; but I—I would not think of being angry about it."

"I do not believe it," answered Violet, coldly. "I certainly do not fear you. I want to hear what you wish of me in consideration of keeping from the world what you know, and what is, after all, only a monument to your own infamy; for all that you could say of me or Lady Westall would be a recital of your own business. I am waiting, my lord."

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A little tremulous smile broke over his lips at the sound of her voice, and there was a sob in his throat as he spoke.

"I was in there, Violet. I would not have listened, no matter what had been said, until I was satisfied that I could help you if I knew what that man had to say. I had the right to listen, Violet, had I not?"

"Yes, papa," she said, getting up and leading him gently to where they could sit side by side. "Yes, papa, you had the right; but I am sorry. Not sorry for the unhappiness that has been yours when I would have spared it. I am so sorry, dear papa."

"Yes, I know that; but I am not unhappy—it was a shock—a great shock, I may say. I think it would have been better if you had told me before. Not that I blame you for that; don't think I would do that. I never was more proud of you than I am at this moment. I am very proud of you—and not the less so because I know you earned your living as a public singer; made one, dear, I know it, by my—my cruelty."

"Oh, papa," sobbed Violet, losing her self-control in the spectacle of her father, faltering a condemnation of himself, "don't say such things. I don't wish it—don't say it."

"If you don't wish it," he said, patting her hand slowly, "I won't say it. Only I am different, Violet. I am not affected by what I have heard in the way you would suppose. I don't mean that I am not sorry that it ever was as I now know it was; but I—I would not think of being angry about it."

"I do not believe it," answered Violet, coldly. "I certainly do not fear you. I want to hear what you wish of me in consideration of keeping from the world what you know, and what is, after all, only a monument to your own infamy; for all that you could say of me or Lady Westall would be a recital of your own business. I am waiting, my lord."

In all his life Lord Coldeham had never before been so spoken to. Never before had his actions been held up to him and spoken of by their true names. In truth, he had not considered himself as more wicked than his fellows, excepting in the one matter of the receipt, and it had been rather a question of pride with him that he was so shrewd. But this simple girl had pilloried him as a miser, and he had been his judge. And there was nothing for him to do but to swallow his anger and mortification, and make what terms he could.

LABOR ORGANISING.

Snake Valley. As mentioned in last week's "Green Valley Standard," Mr. Chas. Cairns has considered his intention of withdrawing from the contest for the Hampden seat, and in order to help him in his candidature, the Skipton L.C. is conducting a canvassing campaign throughout the electorate.

MOTOR OR WIFE.

Food for Thought. "It is a serious problem," said the young man thoughtfully. "What is demanded by the older man, anxious to give the younger man the benefit of that wisdom that comes only with years."

LAUGH AND BE HAPPY.

How much good fun goes to waste because we don't allow ourselves to laugh over it! True dignity never suffered yet from wholesome, happy laughter. The dignity which must bolster itself with a sober and sedate mien is sure there is nothing mean or small-minded in the mirth.

GAVE UP HER BUSINESS BECAUSE POOR HEALTH FORCED HER TO.

CLEMENTS TONIC CURED HER.

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. Here is an instance in point where Miss Ada Maylor, Albert Park, had to give up her duties, and but for Clements Tonic would perhaps be in ill-health still.

In cases where the nervous system is shattered through exhaustive business studies, fever, wasting illness, or brain-lag, this medicine regenerates nerve power. It is rich in health-creating properties that create bodily strength.

PROPOSED LINE TO SKIPTON.

RAILWAY OFFICIALS INSPECT DISTRICT. SKIPTON, Thursday. The three railway officials, Messrs Storr, Mitchell, and Barber, who came to make an independent inspection of the district in conjunction with the proposal to extend the Linton line to Skipton, covered a ten-mile radius from the township during their three-days' visit.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. OUR GREAT STOCK TAKING SALE. STARTS ON SATURDAY, JULY 8th. IT LASTS FOR THREE WEEKS ONLY. During our Winter Sale we make Slashing Reductions in the Whole of our Drapery Departments. Our Sales are always Genuine, and Buyers look forward to and make a point of attending them, as we leave no stone unturned in order to keep up our reputation for Good Value during this "BARGAIN TIME."

LOYAL BEAUFORT LODGE, M.J.L.O.F.

USUAL Fortnightly Meeting, Thursday evening next, June 20th. Grand Initiation (11 new members) by the District Officers. Every member requested to attend.

CLEARING SALE OF FURNITURE.

Including BILLIARD TABLE, CASH REGISTER, and ERATED WATER MACHINE. RAILWAY HOTEL, BEAUFORT. SATURDAY, 29th JULY, 1911. At 1 p.m. sharp.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN

(by their Mr. W. H. Halpin) will sell, on above date, all the Furniture and Effects of the above hotel, consisting of 9 bedrooms, 2 parlours, dining-room, billiard-room, and fernery, comprising the following:—

SHIRE OF RIPON.

"LOCAL GOVERNMENT ACT, 1903." NOTICE OF HOLDING OF REVISION COURT.

NOTICE is hereby given that an OPEN COURT will be held at the SHIRE OFFICES, BEAUFORT, on the TWENTY-FIFTH day of JULY, at 11 o'clock a.m., to revise the Voters' Lists and the Separate Voters' Lists for the several Ridings of the Shire of Ripon.

STATEMENT OF Receipts and Expenditure of the BEAUFORT BENEVOLENT SOCIETY for the year ending 30th June, 1911.

Table with columns for Receipts and Expenditure. Receipts: July 1, 1910, £ s. d. Balance in Bank of Victoria, 91 6 10; Shire of Ripon, 20 0 0; Donation trustees late W. Lewis, 5 0 0. Total Receipts: £116 6 10. Expenditure: To Sustenance, 26 9 4; Medicine, 1 11 6; Nursing, 0 5 0; Bank charges, 0 10 0; Balance in Bank of Victoria, 30/6/11. Total Expenditure: £116 6 10.

H. L. WOTHERSPOON, Hon. Secy. E. V. HUGHES, Hon. Treasurer. Audited and found correct, 10/7/11. GEO. H. COUGLE, Auditor.

OFFICER & SMITH.

454 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE. ACCOUNTANTS, FINANCE AND ESTATE AGENTS.

Loans arranged from Four per cent.

Liberal Terms and Special Conditions when required. FARMS and PASTORAL PROPERTIES for SALE.

ANNUAL CATHOLIC BALL AND SUPPER

(Pontifical) 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 July, 2/6. W. O'SULLIVAN, Hon. Secy.

COURTENAY, MARTIN & CO.

Auctioneers, Ararat and branches, will hold their OPENING STOCK SALE in BEAUFORT on THURSDAY, JULY 27th, 1911, commencing at 1.15 sharp. The Auctioneers expect to yard from 4000 to 5000 Sheep and 250 head of Cattle at this sale. Further early entries, so that buyers may be notified in ample time for the sale, are particularly requested by the Auctioneers.

W. S. SMITH, BAKER & CONFECTIONER.

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT. In thanking his customers for the patronage given to him during the past two years, desires to intimate that it is still his intention to continue the business and to merit a continuance of the same liberal support.

F. C. B. MINCHIN, A.G.P.A.

PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT, COMPANIES' AUDITOR (Licensed), GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL AUDITOR. 430, Chancery Lane, MELBOURNE.

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.

SMOKE VALLEY.

Mr. D. O'Connor. Last winter I was very ill and was unable to do any work. I was advised to try your medicine and I found it very beneficial. I am now well and able to do my work.

SMOKE VALLEY.

Mr. J. J. WOTHERSPOON. I have been using your medicine for some time and I find it very beneficial. I am now well and able to do my work.

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MORE THAN BROTHERS.

It was a railway smash. Mike Doonan, (addressing railway official): "Can you tell me, sir, if I fear Ireland, Pat Sullivan, is he dead, or will he break me heart intirely, for I am more than brothers, sure?"

DUE TO AIR PRESSURE.

It is a well known fact that the bottom of deep mines is very hot. The temperature of the air in the mine increases with the depth. At every fifty-one feet below the surface the temperature is one degree higher.

A PIG IN A STUDIO.

Once Mr. Weekes, the artist, bought a little pig two months old, and kept him in his studio to model. The animal became like a dog in his affection, and would follow him about, and would follow him about, and would follow him about.

COURSING.

At a meeting of the Euram Coursing Club, held at the Euram Hotel, on the 7th inst., seven persons proposed to form a coursing club. It was decided to call the club the Euram Coursing Club.

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The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1761.

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

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY JULY 22, 1911.

PRICE THREEPENCE

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

For information of our Readers we publish the New Rates.

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA.

Letters, post paid, under 100 words, 0 1
Letters, post paid, over 100 words, 0 2
Letters, post paid, over 200 words, 0 3
Letters, post paid, over 300 words, 0 4
Letters, post paid, over 400 words, 0 5
Letters, post paid, over 500 words, 0 6
Letters, post paid, over 600 words, 0 7
Letters, post paid, over 700 words, 0 8
Letters, post paid, over 800 words, 0 9
Letters, post paid, over 900 words, 1 0
Letters, post paid, over 1000 words, 1 1
Letters, post paid, over 1100 words, 1 2
Letters, post paid, over 1200 words, 1 3
Letters, post paid, over 1300 words, 1 4
Letters, post paid, over 1400 words, 1 5
Letters, post paid, over 1500 words, 1 6
Letters, post paid, over 1600 words, 1 7
Letters, post paid, over 1700 words, 1 8
Letters, post paid, over 1800 words, 1 9
Letters, post paid, over 1900 words, 2 0
Letters, post paid, over 2000 words, 2 1

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS.

Town and suburban, within prescribed limits, or within fifteen miles from the sending station, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 6d. Each additional word, 1d.
Other places within the State, except town and suburban, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 9d. Each additional word, 1d.
Inter-State, i.e. from any one State to any other State including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 1s. Each additional word, 1d.
Double the foregoing rates to be charged for the transmission of Telegrams on Sunday, Christmas Day, and Public Holidays for "Urgent" telegrams.
The foregoing rates are exclusive of carriage charges.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

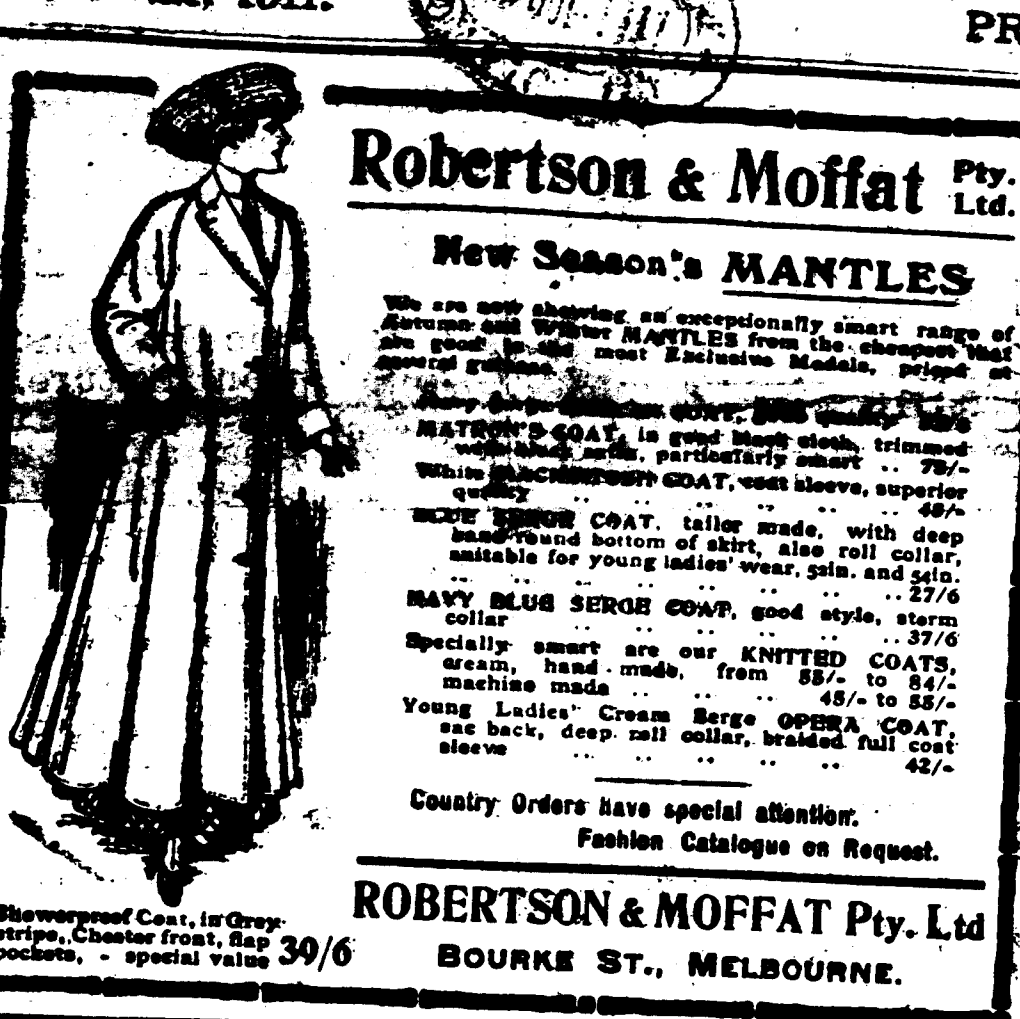
Date	1899	1900	1901	1902	1903	1904	1905	1906	1907	1908	1909	1910	1911
Jan.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Feb.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Mar.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Apr.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
May	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Jun.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Jul.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Aug.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Sep.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Oct.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Nov.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Dec.	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12	1.12
Total	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44	13.44

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

It is a safe and permanent remedy. It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatism, for it removes the cause from the system.

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, SORE THROAT, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BLOOD POISON, ULCERS, NEURALGIA, AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES.



Robertson & Moffat Pty. Ltd.

New Season's MANTLES

Country Orders have special attention. Fashion Catalogue on Request.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT Pty. Ltd. BOURKE ST., MELBOURNE.

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time-table: A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Traralgon at 12.10 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.19, and taking its departure at 12.27. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Beaufort at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 7.40 p.m., and Beaufort at 8.35 (arriving here at 8.30). On the return journey to Melbourne (Monday) excepted, the express leaves Beaufort at 6.29 a.m. (arriving at 9.24). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Beaufort runs every week day. It departs from Beaufort at 4.49 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.58, Beaufort at 5.29 (arriving here at 5.22). Traralgon at 5.39, and Burra at 6.5. Mixed trains will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell every week day at 5.10 a.m. (leaving Beaufort at 6.30) and 5.15 p.m. (leaving Beaufort at 6.44), Middle Creek at 7.18, and Beaufort at 7.58. The morning mixed train from Beaufort to Ballarat leaves Beaufort at 6.15 a.m., and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Beaufort, 7.58; Middle Creek, 8.4; Traralgon, 8.57 (arriving here at 8.27); Traralgon, 8.48; Burra, 9.12. The 6.25 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat departs from Beaufort at 11.18 p.m.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.	MAIL TIME TABLE.
Daily. Arriving Time. Melbourne ... 8 and 4.40 Ballarat ... 8 and 4.50 Geelong ... 8 Traralgon ... 8 and 4.50	Daily. Arriving Time. Melbourne ... 8 and 4.40 Ballarat ... 8 and 4.50 Geelong ... 8 Traralgon ... 8 and 4.50

Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Bilelessness.

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

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and co-operation of its citizens. It is the duty of every citizen to support the local enterprise and industry.

Job Printing.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. HALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINING SCRIPTS, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, DRAPERS' HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

Funeral Reform.

A. H. SANDS, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer. A well-assorted stock of Softwood (Ruber), Picture Framing, Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.

Bookbinding.

ON REASONABLE TERMS. PRINTING, CALL REQUISITE DELIVERY BOOKS, &c. Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

Make your District Known.

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

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

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

W. R. GLOVER.

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

Job Printing.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. HALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINING SCRIPTS, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, DRAPERS' HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

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DOEPEL AND CHANDLER.

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

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, SORE THROAT, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BLOOD POISON, ULCERS, NEURALGIA, AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES.

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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. 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, as 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 Notes, Poultry Fasting Recipes, Gardening Items, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Plain and Ornamental Printing

of every description executed at the RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE CHANDLER'S OFFICE.

STEVENSONS BROS., BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. Estimates submitted for all work building line.

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

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard quantity, was introduced (the form of that quantity known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its value. The "paper" money most valuable is a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by "Subscribers and Advertisers" and he will do his utmost to utilize him to the best of his ability.

The Riponshire Advocate

is the Advertising Medium for all Contractors, and notifiers of the Shire of Ripon and its boundaries of the Shire.

ONLY NEWSPAPER

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire.

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MIRACLES OF SOLOMON'S THRONE.

WAS IT A CLOCKWORK WONDER?

Dr. Moses Gaster, one of the greatest Hebrew scholars in England, and a well-known lecturer at the University of Oxford, has discovered in the Bodleian Library at Oxford an ancient Hebrew manuscript called "The Chronicles of Jerahmeel."

From internal evidence Dr. Gaster believes that it was written about the time of the destruction of the Temple at Jerusalem in 70 A.D. It contains chronicles or legends relating to nearly all the great characters of the Bible—Abraham, Isaac, Moses, David, and so forth. In its nature and importance it is second only to the Bible itself.

Some idea of the extraordinary interest of this work may be gained from a detailed description of the throne of Solomon. It has been known from the Bible and other sources that this throne was fitted with extraordinary mechanical devices for instilling awe into the turbulent and litigious people over whom the wise king reigned. Here are some of its wonders.

And what was the throne of Solomon? The story says that Solomon mounted his throne having steps. On each side there were two lions, one on the right, the other on the left, who did not remain quiet, but were active. And what did they do? When Solomon went up on the first step the lions on the right stretched out their paws upon which a writing was engraved. He could not place his foot on the next step until he had read what was written on the lions' paws. It was, "Ye shall not respect persons in judgment."

Turning now to the left, he read what the other lions had written on their paws. "Thou shalt not accept any bribe." This at every step he had to read some portion of the law of judgment. All the steps were set with precious stones and pearls, red, white, and green. Kinds of trees and species of the palm tree were fixed on both sides of each step, and upon their branches were nestled all kinds of birds, parrots and birds. On the highest step were two huge pillars, every one on the head of the lions, and the hollow sides, fragrant with odors and perfume, which they exhale whenever Solomon ascended the throne.

The throne itself was made of silver overlaid with the gold of Egypt, and surrounded with precious stones and pearls. On either side of the throne a golden seat of honour was placed, one for Gad the seer, and the other for Nathan the prophet. And seventy other seats of gold for the seventy judges of the Sanhedrin formed a circle round the central throne.

In front of it was a lamp of gold, with its snuffers and censers and their apparatus, and on one side of the lamp were seen in sculptured work the seven patriarchs of the world, viz. Adam, Noah, Shem, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and Job, while on the other side were the great prophets of the world, viz. Elijah, Elisha, Isaiah, Amos, Hosea, Micah, and Habakkuk, and at the top of the throne a priest was kneeling, with his hands raised, and his feet on the steps approaching the throne.

Then all the birds of every species began to chirp and sing, and all the parrots to shriek, and all the doves to utter their fragrant perfumes. A serpent of gold then encircled him upon his throne, creeping down beneath his feet. The eagles, nesting on the vines at their wafting breezes of perfume with their wings, placed the crown upon his head, and this done, all the beasts and birds with one accord exclaimed, "Long may the kingdom of the house of David be established."

After this a dove of gold opposite to the throne brought a scroll of the law, and placed it upon his knees. The laying it upon a golden reading desk just by the throne, he read it aloud. "And it shall remain with him, and he shall read therein all the days of his life." The first was written: "The Law of the Lord is perfect, refreshing the soul." On the second: "The words of the Lord are faithful, making wise the simple." On the third: "The precepts of the Lord are just, rejoicing the heart." On the fourth: "The commandment of the Lord is pure, creating an enlightenment to the eyes." On the fifth: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." On the sixth: "The judgments of the Lord are true, and are righteous, all of them."

When the people approached Solomon for judgment, the wheels of his throne turned, the oxen bowed, the lambs bleated, the calves cried, the sheep bleated, the cocks crowed, the ducks quacked, and all the birds chirped, to testify the plaintiffs and defend wrong cases, and ensure victory to the just party.

When all this it is said: "On the throne it will never be made in any kingdom."

ENGLISHWOMEN AS SEEN BY A JAPANESE.

"IDEALED JOHN BULLSSES."

Mr. Yoshio Markino, the observant Japanese artist in England, writes in the "English Review," under the title of "My Idealed John BullsSES," his quaint and interesting series of articles on Englishwomen.

He has much to say regarding marriage and dress:— "In the Oriental country—China or Japan—we believe that the proper way to marry was to be fixed by the parents. Confucius or Mencius often says, 'Opinion first of all.' To violate this law meant to be 'saved.' I, myself, was born in such a country.

"The free marriage by love is certainly primitive. But England, without being drowned in any conventions, has carried out this primitive idea into the civilisation, for which I pay much of my admiration.

"Let me now write what different effects the women of West and East have through these different customs. The fixed marriage by parents makes the girls' life something like officers' or clerks', who live on their regular salary; and the free marriage makes ready for the proprietors of some unlimited firms.

"When one is settled in the position of regular salary he is no longer so keen on business. Therefore even very lively persons often get into a quiet dull temperament. When one starts to invest all his money in an unlimited firm, he immediately becomes very sharp on his business matters. Therefore, even very dull persons become quite plucky.

"The marriage is exactly same. The Oriental girls are entirely relying upon their parents, and they are not so keen to improve their personality or appearance. In one word, they are indifferent. John BullsSES are quite the reverse. Their system of the purely free marriage makes them alert, and it comes out in their appearance, consciously as well as unconsciously.

"As the good merchants always do much advertisement, so the John BullsSES always try to be nice and charming. Talking generally, the human faces are not perfect, for the facial muscles never work even all over, and the result is that one eye is smaller than the other, and one cheek is fuller than the other side.

"To my great surprise John BullsSES know their own face more accurately than most artists. I experienced this ever so often. I asked a John BullsSES to let me sketch her left profile, and she immediately said to me, "No, no, Mr. Markino, that is the worst side of my face."

"I looked at her face, and after studying it very carefully, I found out there was such a minute difference which was too slight to observe. I said to myself, 'What a dreadful country I have come to! Those John BullsSES know their faces too accurately. I shall never become a portrait painter in this country.' And I am glad to say I did not.

"However I don't mean to be angry with the John BullsSES now. On the contrary, I am very grateful, for I can study the real human beauty through them, and I am enjoying it immensely.

"Some time ago I saw a little John BullsSES looking at the mirror and smiling and laughing all the time. I asked her what she was doing. She told me she was studying how to smile to make herself look prettier. "I'll try!"

"That was my answer to her! Indeed, John BullsSES are always making my mouth silent by over-surprising.

"About three or four years ago, it was just the time when they had a new fashion of the hair-dressing, to put a plenty stuff of the false hairs and carry out the hair over the brim of the hat. I saw the illustration of this hair-dress in some paper, and very next day I took the underground train from High Street, Kensington, to South Kensington.

"There was a young lady sitting opposite me, and she had already this very latest fashion. So I looked at her head, and no sooner than my eyes were focused on and parted than she raised up her hand and tied it. It was quicker than the lightning. I wondered if my eyes and hand had only one nerve common to each other! This sort of self-beautifying art is very little known among the Japanese girls. Let me tell you more about their differences.

"If you give some flowers to a Japanese girl, she would carry them home and put them in flower vases. But if you give flowers to John BullsSES, she would wear them immediately.

"It is not only flowers that John BullsSES want to wear. If I wear my national costume and pay a visit upon some John BullsSES every one of them always wants to wear my Haori (or overcoat).

"Once I put some questions to one of my young and charming John BullsSES friends—'Don't you want to be a millionaire so that you can buy every nice thing which you want?' "She smiled sweetly in silence. Surely she went into a dream—a dream of all sorts of imaginations. But her common sense (I may say the regular British sense) awakening her conscience from her dream.

"She covered her face with her hands and said to me, 'No, no, no. If I can buy everything I want, I may be easily spoiled. Where is my happiness then? You cannot imagine how much my brain is working every time when I go shopping. All these excitements make me feel worth while my living. For instance, sometimes I intended to buy a dress for £10 or £15. But when I go to my dress-maker I see some dress exactly suits me, and it is £20. After a great hesitation I buy it. On all the way home, my mind is very busy—half happy and the other half unhappy.

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DOBBIN'S DENTIST.

The dentist who deals with horses' teeth is necessarily very skilled, and it is obvious that his task is not an easy one. It may be noted that tooth-treatment generally does not worry the horse in anything like the same degree it does man. Our first illustration, which is taken from the "Sketch," shows the dentist chiselling away the sharp edges of a broken tooth. No. 2. The dentist in the act of preparing to treat the root of a decayed tooth.



Horse Dentist

There has recently been invented by a California mining engineer a novel substitute for springs and shock absorbers on automobiles. It is a pneumatic cushion which has several advantages, because it permits the use of solid tyres.

The inventor of this new device has found it possible not only to construct a pneumatic shock absorber, but so to arrange this that it takes the place of the spring itself, while at the same time preventing any rebound.

In its present state this pneumatic cushion consists simply of a round rubber bulb six or eight inches in diameter, having an open neck at its upper end, and a small projection at its lower. This projection fits into a hole in a conical wood block that is secured to the axle of the automobile, while the neck of the bulb is set into a pipe fitting attached to the body of the machine. This pipe, of about 1 1/2 inches diameter, connects to a tank having a capacity of 2,000 cubic inches. Four such bulbs replace the springs of an automobile.

In fitting them to a car, the leaves of the springs are removed with the exception of the outer heavy leaf, which is used for steady purposes. All four tubes are connected by separate pipes to the tank.

In George's days the collar was merged in the stock, only to come to the front again in Byronic times, when the poet wore the turned-down white collar, which almost proclaimed its wearer a freethinker.

Next came the Regency collar, with its folds upon folds of cravat, which was worn in a modified form by old gentlemen even in the 70's, though 20 years before smart young men in London had worn a small all around collar, just like that which is known to-day as the "military."

In the 60's there was a painful lapse into the Byronic collar, which for some reason was called the "shakespeare," perhaps from a linen draper's idea that one poet was as good as another.

For the last 30 years the all-round stiff collar has reigned supreme, with such little eccentricities as turned down corners and butterfly fronts.—"Globe."

The action of the bulb is as follows: When a wheel of the car passes over an obstruction, the bottom of the bulb resting upon the cone-shaped block is pushed inward, and the surface of contact of the bulb with the block is increased. The heavier the blow, the more the block sinks in; consequently, there is a continuously increasing supporting area within the bulb upon which the air acts, the air being under a compression of about 20 pounds to the square inch in the bulb, the pipe line and the tank. As a result of the increasing flattened area in the bottom of the bulb under a heavy shock, there is a cushioning effect that increases with the blow, and when the initial shock has been absorbed, there is no rebound, since the air in the bulb is compressed. The cushion acts upon the same principle as the pneumatic tyre, since the supporting area is increased when the bulb is flattened, in much the same way as it is with the tyre; but in this case there is no increase in air pressure, owing to the heating of the air, and consequently no liability of bursting.

That this pneumatic cushion can be applied to any vehicle can be readily seen. One of our illustrations shows it in use on a motorcycle saddle in place of springs.

During the late war two soldiers, who were preparing a short road way leading up to a gun-pit, were talking about their reasons for enlisting.

One said to the other:—"What made you come out here?"

"Well, I have no wife, and I wanted to see what war was like, so I came here. What made you come?"

"Well, I have got a wife," said the other, "and I came because I wanted to see what peace was like."

"Is Miss Burton in? This is Mr. Thompson," he explained.

The maid smiled brightly. "Oh, yes, sir," she replied, and led him into the drawing-room.

Here he waited the better part of an hour, when he finally summoned the maid again.

"Did you forget to tell Miss Burton that I was here?" he asked impatiently.

"No, sir," answered the new maid. "Miss Burton hasn't got back from shopping yet."

"But you told me she was in!"

"Yes, sir. She told me positively that she was always at home to you, sir."

ELECTION STORIES.

The heckler appears at your meeting, primed to the larynx with puzzling questions, or with interruptions of more or less brainy character. Such a one it is who goaded the G.O.M. to his famous remark, which was heavily criticised at the time. Said the heckler, at the end of his long catechism, "Am I to understand?" "You?—understand?" "You?—understand?"

To a peer, who was explaining somewhat abruptly that he was taking part in a political campaign because "he was the lord of the manor," a voice retorted, "Then you ought to have the manners of a lord."

There was another peer, anxious to prove to his audience that he was descended from some civic dignity who held office in the City of London centuries ago; he began, "You have all heard, I suppose of Dick Whittington—three Lord Mayor of London (loud cheers); well, I am not descended from him, but—"

"From Whittington?" asked a voice at the back of the hall, and the ensuing "munt" of laughter denied us the pleasure of learning what post his ancestor had occupied.

I recently heard of one charming young peer, just starting in public life north of the Tweed, who was being rather roughly handled at a meeting, until a voice yelled at him, "Where did you get your title from?" To which he quietly rejoined, "From the same place that you got your face: from my father," and the meeting cheered this personal score, which immediately secured him a friendly hearing to the end of his speech.

A colleague of mine relates his perpetual gratitude for the help rendered by an unknown presence in the crowd; my friend was dilating upon the iniquities of the present Government in respect of their treatment of the licensed victualler—

"In life he is harassed by restrictions and duties; his trade is crippled, he is taxed almost out of existence; and when, finally, he dies—what do they do then?"

"Bury the bloke," cried the voice.

"Right," said the speaker; "that is the first and only time they treat him like other men."—"Nineteenth Century."

TRAINING SEALS IS EASY.

According to an old trainer, it is a very simple thing to teach seals the tricks they do in the ring.

"The cardinal principle in training animals," he says, "is not to attempt to make an animal do anything contrary to the nature of its particular species. To be successful, a trainer must know enough about the habits of the animals he has under training to fit the tricks he would teach them to their natural bent.

The seal is very easily taught. You begin with one seal, some small pieces of fish, and a string. You let the seal sit on his pedestal, something he likes to do by nature; then you throw him one of the pieces of fish, and he naturally and easily catches it. Next you tie a piece of fish on the end of your string and swing it towards the seal; he catches this, too, and you keep moving away from him and swinging the fish to him from an increasing distance.

Now you are ready to begin with the hat or corncupola. You put a piece of fish in the bottom of it and toss it to the seal. The seal is dexterous by nature, and his nose, quickly detecting the fish in the tip of the cone, seeks it out. The cone catches on his snout and he bites out the fish and tosses the cone aside. Before long he comes to associate the cone with fish, and he will catch any number of similar ones and toss them aside when he fails to find what he wants.

"Balancing the big rubber ball based on the same principle. The ball is soaked in fishy brine and is thrown to the seal. He gets the odour and tries his best to get into the ball and find what he is after. This results in his balancing the ball on his nose, a feat to which his supple neck and his natural feeding habits are all adapted, and then he gets his piece of fish as a prize."

There is a big difference between the Ivory and the composition billiard-ball.

This difference chiefly lies in the different angles thrown by the two balls.

Composition balls come off much squarer than ivories. For example, if you are playing a red loser from hand into the left-hand middle pocket, you will need to spot your ball by an inch or two inches nearer the left-hand cushion than you would with ivories.

Undoubtedly really good ivories are pleasanter to play with than the best of composition balls. There is a spring "run" and elasticity about them that the latter lack. But it is not easy to get a perfect set of ivories. Professionals may be presumed to command the best, but their matches are often interrupted to change the balls which have been found to be just a trifle untrue.

Further, ivories are greatly affected by changes of temperature, and are apt to chip or lose their shape.

For the average billiard-room, composition balls are unquestionably the best. To begin with, they cost only about a third of the price of ivories. They are usually absolutely true, and changes of temperature do not affect them.

Professor Tyndall used to explain to popular audiences, with the aid of a brilliant experiment, that the blue colour of the sky is owing to floating particles of invisible dust that break up and scatter the short waves of light. This, as has recently been pointed out, occurs principally at a great elevation, where the atmospheric dust is extremely fine, while in the lower regions of the air, where the dust is coarser, the scattering affects all the rays, or colours alike. The brilliant fringes of clouds seen nearly in the direction of the sun, are, it has been found, largely due to dust, which especially accumulates in the neighbourhood of clouds, and refracts the sunlight around their edges.

"Matrimony should mean politeness," he said, "does it?" We all remember the man who was rebuked by a policeman for swearing at a woman.

"Why," the man retorted, angrily and reproachfully, "she was his wife!" And the policeman, with a confused apology, hurried on.

DRASTIC PREVENTIVE MEASURES.

The city of Odessa was lately the scene of a fire which lasted nine hours and which destroyed the buildings covering an area of nearly three acres. This sounds like a first-class disaster, yet it was the willful act of the corporation. The burnt-out area was a bazaar, or market, and it had long had an evil reputation as a centre from which the dreaded bubonic plague started, so the municipality, on the strong recommendation of learned professors of medicine, determined to burn out the whole area.

This is by no means the only case on record on the part of officials of deliberate destruction of property.

The most notable case probably in the world's history, was that of another city in Russia, its ancient capital, Moscow. Napoleon the Great had all Europe with the exception of Russia and Britain at his feet. His first intention was to subjugate Great Britain and then to turn his attention to Russia. However, he suddenly changed his mind, and striking the famous camp which had long been fixed at Boulogne, ready for descent on to England's shores, he rapidly organised a great army to invade Russia. He duly arrived with his army at Moscow, in the centre of the Empire of the Tsar, and prepared to spend the terrible Russian winter there. The Russian authorities, with a patriotism which has seldom been equalled, chose rather to destroy their ancient city than allow it to provide shelter for their foe. At a hundred different places the fire broke out, the city was practically reduced to a heap of ashes, and Napoleon was forced to retreat across the frozen wastes of Russia—a retreat which cost him three hundred thousand men.

Some years ago in Australia, several square miles of corn land were burnt making a sort of deliberate prairie fire. This was done by Government orders, because of a certain disease which had attacked the growing grain and which agriculturists knew, by bitter experience, would rapidly spread across the Continent, and they considered that the loss by fire of a hundred thousand pounds would be a very cheap way out of the difficulty.

Similar drastic measures were resorted to in South Africa a few years ago, but, in this case, it was not corn but cattle; the dreaded foot-and-mouth disease appeared and spread with amazing rapidity so that the decimation of the live stock of the whole Southern Continent was threatened. The Government took prompt action, sent their officials post haste over hundreds of square miles of territory, and these were sure that every beast upon every farm where there had been a single case of the dread disease was slaughtered, and its carcass burnt. In this way tens of thousands of cattle were sacrificed.

There is no doubt that the much discussed and often much resented muzzling order with respect to dogs stamped out rabies in Britain. It will be remembered, perhaps, that hydrophobia used to be much more common than it is at the present time, for to-day it is seldom or never heard of, and has practically been stamped out. Yet this benefit not only kept the dogs of England continuously muzzled for nearly two years, but caused the destruction of some fifty thousand dogs. The Government was determined utterly to stamp out the dreaded disease, and the drastic measures that they adopted were successful.

There is a saying in the army that "Nothing is sacred to the sapper," and it is probable that in every great war more damage is done through his agency than is done by shot and shell. He will tear up and utterly dislocate whole systems of a railway, he will destroy telegraphic communication almost beyond repair, he will blow up magnificent bridges that have but lately cost tens of thousands of pounds and several years of labour, and he has often resorted to the plan of destroying his own farms and cattle and villages that the enemy may be put to great straits in their commissariat department. Destruction of this kind was tremendous in the South African War, and there was much of it also in the Russo-Japanese War. But no modern war has ever seen such wholesale preventive measures on the part of "sappers and miners" as those that were resorted to by the Dutch, when they opened the dykes and re-flooded hundreds of square miles, won by centuries of patient labour. The sea proved an effective ally for it drove back their enemies, but it must be confessed that the price of victory was a heavy one.—"Weekly Telegraph."

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WEDDING.

A wedding was celebrated at Granite...

QUESTION OF EDUCATION.

STATE'S UNJUST TREATMENT OF CATHOLICS.

PRIVATE SCHOOLS HANDICAPPED.

ADDRESS BY VERY REV. FATHER O'HARE.

Last Sunday at both Masses the Very Rev. Father O'Hare (says the "Ararat Chronicle")...

State. During the last 10 years the increase in expenditure per head of the children attending the State schools...

THE CATHOLIC BALL.

To no function of the kind which takes place throughout the Beaufort district during the year do lovers of dancing look forward with keener interest than to the Catholic ball.

This evening popular function took place at the "Societies" Hall, Beaufort, on Wednesday evening, and both financially and socially was a complete success.

There were 80 couples present, and inspiring and delightful music was supplied by Mr. Maurice Murphy (violin), Miss Murphy (piano), and Mr. Arthur Prout (cornet).

The dance programme consisted of 25 numbers and several extra. As the music was so thoroughly acceptable and the floor in such excellent order, it was 4.30 a.m. before the keenest lovers of the pastime made a move for the dressing-rooms.

There were 40,000 Catholic children being educated in Catholic schools in Victoria, and taking the average expenditure per child at the State schools, if the children who are now being educated by the Christian Brothers in Victoria were sent to State schools, the expense of these children to the State would be between £240,000 and £250,000.

Mr. W. O'Sullivan discharged the secretarial duties in a thoroughly capable manner, and he received in the organization of the function the voluntary assistance of an enthusiastic committee of ladies and gentlemen. A profit of £20 is expected.

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IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. OUR GREAT STOCK TAKING SALE. STARTS ON SATURDAY, JULY 8th. IT LASTS FOR THREE WEEKS ONLY. During our Winter Sale we make Slashing Reductions in the Whole of our Drapery Departments. Our Sales are always Genuine, and Buyers look forward to and make a point of attending them...

STATE SESSION.

QUESTION OF DISSOLUTION.

DATE OF ELECTIONS.

There appears to be a growing inclination among members of the Ministerial Government to bring forward a Bill...

The members who take this course will be better off before the State goes to the country than before the State goes to the country.

It is not means unanimous and several members of the Government have expressed their doubts as to whether the Bill will be passed.

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THE YOUNG GUARD.

THE FIRST PARADE.

It is a pleasure to the boys who have been entrusted with the duty of conducting the parade...

The parade will be held on the 29th inst., at 8 p.m., at the Mechanics' Institute.

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SPECIAL SALE. BEAUFORT. THURSDAY, 27th JULY, 1911.

Mr. W. H. Halpin will sell, on above date, all the Furniture and Effects of the above hotel, consisting of 9 bedrooms, 2 parlours, dining-room, billiard-room, and ferns...

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COURTENAY, MARTIN & CO. Auctioneers, Ararat and branches.

100 4-year-old Merino Ewes, with 100 per cent. of Lincoln cross Lambs at foot. 220 2-year-old Merino Wethers, big frames, plain bodies.

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CLEARING SALE OF FURNITURE.

Including BILLIARD TABLE, CASH REGISTER, and ERATED WATER MACHINE. RAILWAY HOTEL, BEAUFORT. SATURDAY, 29th JULY, 1911.

In the Estate of ELIZABETH and ANGUS DIXON, deceased. DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (by their Mr. W. H. Halpin) will sell, on above date, all the Furniture and Effects of the above hotel...

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

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.

SHIRE OF RIPON. LOCAL GOVERNMENT ACT, 1903. NOTICE OF HOLDING OF REVISION COURT. NOTICE is hereby given that an OPEN COURT will be held at the SHIRE OFFICES, BEAUFORT, on the TWENTY-FIFTH day of JULY, at 11 o'clock a.m., to receive the Petition Lists and the Separate Voters' Lists for the several Rivalings of the Shire of Ripon. Dated the thirteenth day of July, 1911. LEWIS LEWIS, President. Shire Offices, Beaufort, 13/7/11.



No. 1762.

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES. For the information of our Readers we Herewith Publish the New Rates.

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA. Letters—Half ounce or under... For every ounce... Telegrams—For each letter... For each word... For each line...

PACKETS, ETC. Preparation for Post. Packets may be sent through the post... Stationery... Envelopes... Cards...

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES. Rates for various states including New South Wales, Queensland, Western Australia, and New Zealand.

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES. Rates for various countries including London, Liverpool, and other major ports.

WISHES TO NOTIFY. A notice regarding the resignation of a member from a committee or organization.

CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS. A notice or advertisement for a medicinal product, likely a laxative or digestive aid.

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.

IN MEMORIAM. [We extract the following from the current issue of the "Quarterly Record" of the Beaufort Presbyterian Church.] MR. J. McCracken (Nering).

MR. JESSE HOLDSWORTH. In the twilight of the 18th May he passed away to his rest and reward one of the earliest pioneers of this district.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET. Tuesday. Fat Cattle—254 head was the number penned for today's sales.

Nurse Ferguson of "Euroa" Private Hospital writes of CLEMENTS TONIC. Nurse M. E. Ferguson, who gives her opinion here of the value of this medicine.

CLEMENTS TONIC. A ladies' nurse I have had special opportunity to judge that Clements Tonic stands unqualified as a 'constitutive' medicine.

RACES DOOMED TO FAILURE. FUN WITH A VILLAGE CONSTABLE.

Reports from Northern Canada regarding the condition of the Eskimos there make pitiful reading. Up till comparatively recently, these people lived a life which differed scarcely at all from that led by our remote ancestors during the Stone Age.

Similarly, it is doubtful if there is now left alive in the whole United States of America a single wild Indian of the type depicted by Fenimore Cooper. The Apaches of Arizona and New Mexico, the last to give in, were finally exterminated in 1893.

"YOU KNOW ME." It was out in Kansas, a man brought an action to recover some land that had been outrageously flouted from him. His case was a good one, but the other side had doctored the witnesses.

They All Knew Her. The thought-reader pressed his hand to his brow and remained silent for nearly five minutes. Then he swept a searching glance over his audience.

Lawrence the Unlucky. "Talk about there being no such thing as luck," said Lawrence, deprecatingly, "why, everything's luck—riches, health, and even the choice of parents depends on the mere chance."

David Garrick on one occasion passed by Tyburn as a huge crowd was assembling to witness the execution of a criminal.

"Thought you said you had ploughed that ten-acre field," said the farmer. "No, I only said I was thinking about ploughing it," said the second farmer.

The recent weather possibly gave you something to remember in the way of a pun. Dots of people are in the same position, but they are not in the way of a pun.

A PROBLEM FOR SHERLOCK HOLMES. SPRINKLES SILVER COINS.

Some seventy years ago an old man who gave his name as Josiah Sprinkle appeared at Washington with a buckskin pouch full of silver dollars of his own make.

Upon being asked where he obtained the silver he generally gave an evasive answer, though at one time he volunteered the information that he had a silver mine in the West.

"DON'TS" FOR MARRIAGEABLE MAIDS. Don't choose for a husband a man who is not a good hand.

Scandal Water. The two men on the back seat of the tramway car were talking about the scandalous case who was watering the garden as they passed.

"So do I," replied the short man, "and she is certainly the queen of them all. But then, maybe she is worried about her asthma. They say her first husband ran away with the cook."

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HOW THE POLAR BEAR WAS CAPTURED.

So many of Mr. Paul J. Rainey's friends have asked him how the large polar bear was captured...

The bear stood with his long neck thrust forward, trying to get our scent. Probably he never had seen man before.

One of the most remarkable things about a polar bear is his cleverness in diving from a panicle. The most difficult dive for an expert swimmer is from something almost on a level with the water.

Finally however, the rope held, and we succeeded in getting the bear to the ship. When swung out the Eskimo derrier, operated by a powerful steam winch, hoisted the animal.

The animal was hoisted until we had secured it. He was stone dead. The experience taught me a lesson in the art of handling a bear.

It was a very laughable thing that happened. Bartlett, who was sitting on the launch, was sitting on the side of the launch.

The bear seemed to have an idea of getting into the launch, and we had to punch him away with the club.

Two diminutive women, each of whom wore an enormous hat, met midway in the entrance to the railway station, and tried to kiss.

Nothing is so strong as gentleness, nothing so gentle as real strength. -H. S. Francis de Sales.

"We did not have much difficulty in keeping him out, except when we were turning the launch around and getting it going ahead towards the ship, half a mile distant.

"We signalled the ship to move into open water, as we needed plenty of sea room in which to handle our bear, having had all the experience we wanted in the broken ice.

"After we had got some 200 or 300 yards away from the pan ice, the big brute succeeded in getting out of the rope, and I was compelled to rope him again.

"We towed him to the ship, swung out the crane, fastened the hook on to the rope and, in the twinkling of an eye, Mr. Green, the mate, had hoisted him high into the air and swung him over the ship's deck.

"Although the prospect of sharing a cage with the lion did not appeal very forcibly to Bill, he nevertheless accepted the job, having no other prospects in view.

"I was sitting in a smoking room, listening with profound astonishment to the very tall stories a certain American was telling about the land of Stars and Stripes.

"I have seen them laying the foundations for a row of houses in the morning when I am setting out to go to the office, and at night, when I come back, they're turning the people out for back rent."

"I haven't you got any at three-pence?" he asked.

"No," said the young woman, "but," she added, "we can soon make you some."

An old gentleman, evidently a stranger to London, was walking along the street.

Meeting a serious-faced young man, he stopped him and said: "Young man, I want to go to Hyde Park."

PHYSIOLOGY OF FATIGUE.

Fatigue, following long-continued exercise, is really a mild form of illness, which arises from over-exerting some one part of the body.

"In writing, for instance, the fingers move up and down hardly more than a quarter of an inch as they travel across the page.

"This waste material is in effect somewhat poisonous, as it tends to decompose; that is, break up into several simple chemical elements and gases.

"The feeling of fatigue is due to the influence of the muscles is due to the influence of such poisonous material, as well as to the stretching of the tissues caused by the pressure of the blood which settles there."

SAVED.

"I'M A BIRMINGHAM MAN MYSELF."

Poor Bill Atkins had been out of work for weeks, and was now reduced to the verge of starvation. In this state he arrived at a small country town where a travelling menagerie and circus was showing for a few days.

"Oh, oh," moaned Bill; "my poor wife and kids! I shall never see dear old Birmingham again!"

"Never you fear, old boy!" it said. "I'm a Birmingham man myself!" -Pearson's Magazine.

GERMAN SAYINGS.

THE THRIFTY PEOPLE OF THE FATHERLAND.

When the German Reichstag recently discussed the introduction of American securities in that country there was general surprise at the amount of German capital which was shown to be invested in foreign paper.

"Noon" comes later each day on the clock. The number of hours from sunrise to noon on one day is almost equal to the number of hours from noon to sunset; but the time of noon thus changing causes the sun to rise not the latest by the clock nor set earliest on the shortest day of the year. -Popular Science Siftings.

NOVEL "COLD" TREATMENT.

Dr. S. B. Walsh suffered for many years from an intractable nasal catarrh. He had tried pretty well everything in the way of the cold cures known to medical men without appreciable benefit.

Teacher (asking questions of her Sunday-school class): "New, Tommy, what became of Nineveh?" Tommy: "It was destroyed, miss." "And what became of Tyre?" "It was punctured."

EARTH KEEPS GOOD TIME.

OUR OLD MOTHER EARTH IS, Professor Mabbell tells us in an interesting paper, the most perfect running mechanism that we know of.

"The sun in its apparent motion among the stars might be likened to the celestial dial with mystic slow-ness, taking one year to make a complete circuit, instead of twelve hours as in the ordinary clock.

"On January 1, in spite of the cold weather, the sun was 3,000,000 miles closer to the earth than it will be on July 1, and as a consequence of this nearness it moves quicker in its orbit, and it takes the meridian more than the average time to catch up to the sun.

"Thus, since solar days are all of unequal lengths, the sun is a poor timekeeper. The average length of all the days of the year is called a mean solar day, and, this time being uniform, may be kept by clocks and watches.

"The sun's change in declination around Christmas time being very slight, the change in the amount of daylight is very little, but with the sun moving in its orbit at nearly its greatest speed, and almost parallel to the equator, it is losing time, running slow each day by nearly 30 seconds.

"John" said she, with a suspicious glance towards the plumber, "remember the silver from the sideboard at once, and lock it up."

THE CLIMATE OF INDIA.

Colonel Moriarty was defending the climate of India. "All nonsense," he says; "there's no better climate in the world. But there are a lot of young fellows who come out to India, and they eat and they drink, and they drink and they eat, and they die, and then they write home to their friends and tell them that the climate has killed them.

Patrick Murphy and Michael Moran went to buy a clock.

"Yes, sir," said the man behind the counter, "we have a very large variety of clocks which you can choose from. Here, you see, is a clock that goes for eight days without winding."

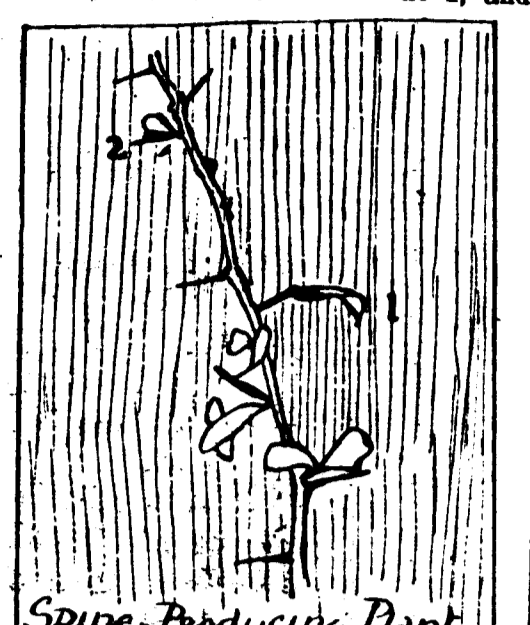
"Eight days without winding?" repeated the buyer, blankly.

"Gorra, now; but that's wonderful," gasped the man from Erin, "and for the sake of St. Patrick, tell me how long it will go if you die?"

Visitor-I've just come from the doctor's funeral, but I didn't see any of you there.

REMARKABLE SPINE-PRODUCING PLANT.

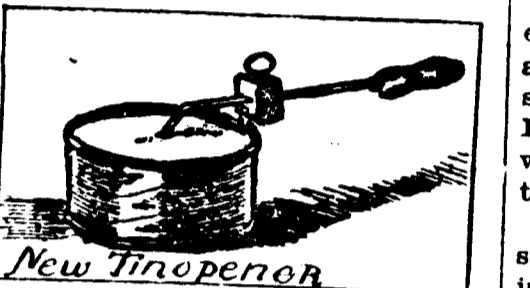
This remarkable specimen is to be seen in the Succulent House at Kew. On the plant the spines are not formed separately from the leaves but are evolved from them.



Spine-Producing Plant. This is a spine from which the blade and part of the leaf have fallen away, leaving the tip of the spine protruding. "Pouqueria Columbaris," as it is called, is a native of Lower California. -"Graphic."

OPENS ANY TIN.

Some people find it extremely difficult to manipulate an ordinary tin-opener, so the little invention illustrated is sure to be welcomed.



New Tin Opener. Unless kept stationary by the screw on top. To open a tin you make a hole in the centre with the sharp end of the opener, and press the end under the surface. Then you gauge the point to touch the tin at the edge, and by pressing down the handle and bringing the opener round, the tin can be opened neatly and effectively in a few seconds.

THE WRONG END.

An Irishman tried to shoot a sparrow with a very old musket. He fired. The bird, with a chirp or two



The Wrong End. flew away unharmed, and Pat was promptly laid on his back. Picking himself up, and shaking his fist at the bird, he exclaimed: "Bedad, ye wouldn't 'a' churrupted if ye'd been at this end of the gun!"

ALL-ROUND SUSPICION.

A plumber was sent to the house of a wealthy stockbroker to make repairs. He was taken by the butler into the dining-room, and was beginning his work when the lady of the house entered.

"Tom," said he to his assistant, who accompanied him, "take my watch and chain and these few copper home to my missus at once."

WOULD IT TICK FOR EVER?

Brown-Why on earth do you offer such a large reward for the return of that horrid, yapping, snapping dog of yours? Black-Oh, please my wife. Brown-But such a large reward will be sure to bring him back. Black-No, it won't. He's dead. I drowned him myself.

"A good wife is heaven's greatest gift to man, and the rarest gem the earth holds," remarked Mr. Jarpy the other morning. "She is his joy, his inspiration, and his very soul. Through her he learns to reach the pure and true, and her loving hands lead him softly over the rough places. She is..."

"Jeremiah," said Mrs. Jarpy, solemnly, "Jeremiah, what wickedness have you been up to now?"

Many a man will say, "Yes, I understand," when he thinks you don't know what you're talking about.

GENERAL LEE'S SURRENDER.

THE END OF THE CONFEDERATE WAR.

Mr. A. R. H. Ranson, in an article on "General Lee as I Knew Him," contributed to "Harper's Magazine," gives an interesting account of the scene in the General's headquarters the night before the surrender, when he was still determined to strike one more blow.

"When I arrived at headquarters," says the writer, "General Lee was in a tent, sitting with General Longstreet on some bundles of straw (the ground being wet from the rain) at the upper side of the tent, with one candle for a light. I made my report, and the General told me to wait, as he wished to see me. He asked me if I had had anything to eat, and I told him no. He said he was sorry he had nothing to offer me. He gave me a bundle of straw and told me to sit near the door. It had been raining all the afternoon, and I was quite wet. I was also the bridge of my mare standing outside, and lying down on the bundle of straw was soon asleep.

"I was awakened by voices, and, looking up, saw the colonel I had left in charge of the troops at the bridge standing in the tent. He reported that the rations had not arrived, and the starving and discouraged troops had all deserted in the darkness, leaving their arms in the end of his account, and then with a wave of his hand dismissed him. Turning to General Longstreet he said: 'This is very bad. That man is whipped. It is the first time I have seen one of my officers who had been whipped. It is very bad.'"

"The conversation between the generals was then resumed in low tones, and I again fell asleep. I must have slept for some length of time, then I was awakened by General Lee's voice, speaking in loud tones, louder than I had ever heard from him.

"He was saying, 'General Longstreet, I will strike this man a blow in the morning.' General Lee sometimes spoke of General Grant as 'that man,' and of the Federal Army as 'those people.' General Longstreet replied in low terms, giving the strength and condition of his command, and the strength and position of the enemy, and concluded by saying, 'But you will have only to give me the order, and the attack will be made in the morning.' Again the conversation was resumed in low tones, and I fell asleep. I must have slept for an hour at least, when again I was awakened by the loud, almost fierce, tones of General Lee, saying, 'I tell you, General Longstreet, I will strike that man a blow in the morning.' General Longstreet again recounted the difficulties, ending as before, 'General, you know you have only to give the order and the attack will be made, but I must tell you I think it will be a useless waste of brave lives.'"

"Thinking I had been present long enough at such an interview, I coughed and got up from the straw, and drawing back the flaps of the tent, looked out into the darkness. General Lee said: 'Captain Ranson, I beg your pardon. I had forgotten to eat and some rest. I will see you in the morning.' I found my poor mare lying flat on her side in the rain and fast asleep. It was past midnight and very dark, but I reached our camp, though neither I nor my mare got anything to eat that night. The morning came and I listened for the sound of an attack, but all was still. There was no attack; our fighting days were over.

"When General Lee rode out of our lines to meet General Grant, the stillness of our camp was awe-inspiring. We all knew what his going meant, although no word had been spoken. When he rode back into our lines, erect and grand-grander than ever-his army broke up into a loving mob and followed him, holding on to his hands, his feet, his coat, the bridle of his horse, and its mane, weeping and sobbing as if their hearts were breaking. I saw one of his generals of the Second Army Corps sitting on a stump, crying loudly and bitterly, as a child will cry. General Lee's head was not bowed, he held it high as usual, but there was a look of sorrow and pain in his face which I had never before seen there. He tried to speak to his men, but his words stuck in his throat (I was within twenty yards), and if he spoke I did not hear him, and then I saw face. He had halted for a moment, but now rode on to his camp. His men followed, but I did not. I knew there was no more orders for me, and as I could be of no use to him in his hour of agony, when I saw the men returning to their camp I went to headquarters, and there learned of his surrender and the terms."

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THE TROPICS.

CLOSED TO THE WHITE RACES.

The white races can never acclimatise themselves permanently in the tropics, and the indigenous coloured races will always remain in possession of their part of the globe. White cannot dislodge black; the former perishes in the attempt. That is the conclusion arrived at by Prof. Hans Fehlinger, who deals with this subject in the current German "Politisch-Anthropologische Revue."

The writer goes back to the earliest times when a branch of Aryans penetrated into India. Their elimination, he says, through a long process is almost complete. Fair-haired Europeans have time after time invaded North Africa and Palestine, only to dwindle and die out. In the West Indies, Mexico, and Central America the descendants of European immigrants are continually falling in numbers.

The mixed races which might otherwise act as pioneers for the development of tropical countries by whites, also show a deficiency in vitality. They are biologically inferior, and die out after a few generations. As an example the writer gives the Griquas, half-breeds of Boers and Hottentot women, who were still numerous at the end of the eighteenth century, but had disappeared by 1825. Eurasians in India and European-Malay half-breeds in the Dutch East Indies are weaklings, and die out after the third generation. The longest vitality is found in mulattoes of French or Spanish fathers and negro women, but they also are doomed eventually to extinction. Even the offspring of unions between Japanese and Chinese are deficient in vitality.

Professor Fehlinger says that for colonisation purposes by white races only North America, North Asia, Australia, the temperate zones of South America, and small upland regions are available, although he notes in the case of Australia that white settlers degenerate even there, unless they mix with new white arrivals from Europe. Prof. Fehlinger concludes that economic interests for the motherland; the attempt to populate them wholly with white stock will always be a failure. -Berlin Letter.

THE MEGILLAH.

WHY THE BOOK OF ESTHER MEANS SO MUCH TO THE JEWISH PEOPLE.

Purim has developed into a festival of many aspects in modern Jewish life. It is the time when the rich remember the poor, when friends remember one another, when children learn that religion has its prosaic and amusing aspects, and when the position of Jews in the dispersion is seen to be typified in the biblical narrative.

But perhaps the most characteristic feature of the festival is the reading of the Megillah, both in the home and in the synagogue service. The narrative thus read or told is one of the most striking and most effective stories of the world, even regarded as a story. It records the ups and downs of interesting persons, and appeals thus to what Stevenson calls the aleatory instincts of mankind.

It is well known that servant girls are especially well pleased to read the dime novel which tells of the rise in fortune of one of their own class, who marries a marquis or a millionaire, according to the locale of the story. So, too, we all care to read of the rise in fortunes of a deserving young man who becomes the right hand of a great merchant or a prince.

A similar interest attaches to the careers of Esther and Mordecai in the narrative of the Megillah, of which we can never get tired. The book of Esther has, of course, another interest for us. It records a crisis in the career of the Jewish people, and tells how this was averted by the self-sacrifice of the Jewish maiden raised to the dignity of queen, and of her relative who became vizier, or its equivalent.

Times have so far changed that great events of this kind are not likely to be influenced so closely by single personalities, but Jews at least have always looked forward to some such helper as Mordecai. Every one who knew the late Dr. Herzl recognised in him just such a type of man who could speak his mind in the presence of kings on behalf of his people. And there may come a time when even the Czar or the King of Roumania may have to defend himself in presence of some representative Jew.

Thus the book of Esther, besides being an interesting story in itself, has roots deep in Jewish feeling and Jewish history, and it gives something of the glow of romance to the festival. -"American Hebrew."

Mrs. Jones (reading)-It says here that a nautical mile is 6080 feet. Why is that? I thought a mile was a mile.

Mr. Jones (without looking up from his paper)-well, a mile is a mile, but a statute mile is measured on dry land, while a nautical mile is measured on the water, and you know most things swell when in the water.

Mrs. Jones (resuming her reading)-Why, of course! How stupid. The beginning of all life is a search for individual happiness. -G. Mathe-son, D.D.

CHILDREN'S CANTATA AND CONCERT.

There was a large and appreciative audience at the Societies Hall, Beaufort, on Friday evening. The entertainment was given by the children of the Methodist Junior English Society, assisted by children of the Baptist and Wesleyan Societies. The proceeds of the concert were to be applied to the purchase of a new organ for the church, and the entertainment was under the direction of Miss M. Jackson.

OVER THE BACK FENCE.

THIS is a democratic land, and one of the most outstanding characteristics of the young Australian is a sturdy spirit of independence. If you don't believe me, offer a "tip" to the average youthful worker, and see how it hurts his dignity.

DAD COMMENTS UPON TOPICAL SUBJECTS.

On the morning after the battle of Hampton Roads, President Lincoln and the members of his Cabinet held a meeting to consider the various aspects of the battle, and the naval officer was called in, as a witness of the battle, to describe it.

ANOTHER LINCOLN STORY.

A story of Abraham Lincoln is told by one who had it from the lips of Rear-Admiral John L. Worden, commander of the Monitor in its fight with the Merrimack. When the Monitor was in process of construction at Washington as to who should command it, a friend of Lieutenant Worden suggested his name.

IN CONVERSATION.

Do not interrupt another while speaking. Do not find fault, though you may gently criticize. Do not appear to notice inaccuracies of speech in others.

TEMPTING WORK.

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

DULY THANKED.

A good story is told of a certain theatre proprietor's farewell. His little wooden playhouse had existed for years, but the box-office had not been verwork.

LOST GOLD BROOCH.

LOST GOLD BROOCH, star and crescent in pearls. Reward. Apply GOUGHAN'S NEWS AGENCY.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE four-roomed House, Stockyard Hill road, near Park. Apply Wm. C. PEDDER, Beaufort.

STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT.

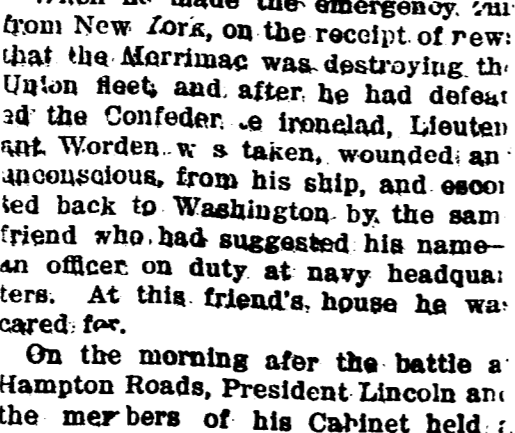
STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT COURTING CLUB. Second Meeting, THURSDAY, AUGUST 3RD, at Borriyallock, the Estate of E. G. Austin, Esq.

WOMAN'S WAIST BEGINS TO DAY.

WOMAN'S WAIST BEGINS TO DAY. Beneath her neck, the cynics say: She has no hips, they've been planed off.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

OUR GREAT STOCK TAKING SALE.



STARTS ON SATURDAY, JULY 8th. IT LASTS FOR THREE WEEKS ONLY.

During our Winter Sale we make Slashing Reductions in the Whole of our Drapery Departments. Our Sales are always Genuine, and Buyers look forward to and make a point of attending them, as we leave no stone unturned in order to keep up our reputation for Good Value during this "BARGAIN TIME."

Giving Speedy Clearance to the Goods, Making the Selling Prices the Lowest on Record, And Giving Satisfaction to our Clients.

Our Fine Sale Circular has been freely distributed, with quotations at length. COME EARLY.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co. BEAUFORT & BUANGOR

MINING NEWS.

The following are the local mining yields for the week ending Friday, July 28th:—Dickman and party, 202. 170wt. 12gr.; Beaufort Deep Leads, 1400. 30wt.; Morris and party, 200. 30wt. 13gr.; sundries, 30z. 4wt.

COMMON AMONG MINERS.

Like many other miners I contracted a severe cold through coming out of the hot mine into the cool air, says Mr. W. Crouch, of Tabina-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held in SOCIETIES HALL, BEAUFORT, on SATURDAY, 6th August, 1911, at 8 p.m.

BEAUFORT SOUND.

IMPOUNDED AT BEAUFORT by James Anderson on 28th July, 1911.—One Lincoln Ram, full mouthed, front and back notch off ear, back notch near ear, red blotch on back; one Lincoln Ram, 4-tooth, front notch near ear, top and back notch off ear, red brand blotch on back.

W. S. SMITH, BAKER & CONFECTIONER.

W. S. SMITH, BAKER & CONFECTIONER, LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT. In thanking his customers for the patronage given to him during the past two years, desires to intimate that it is still his intention to continue the business and to merit a continuance of the same liberal support.

OFFICER & SMITH.

OFFICER & SMITH, 454 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE. ACCOUNTANTS, FINANCE AND ESTATE AGENTS.

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Liberal Terms and Special Conditions when required. FARMS and PASTORAL PROPERTIES for SALE.

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Advertisement for Hawkes Bros., Neill Street, Beaufort. Features include: 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.

