

# The Riponshire Advocate

No. 1776

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

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1911.

PRICE THREEPENCE

### USEFUL HINTS.

**To Wash Corns in Paraffin Soap.**—The best plan is to wash the corn with paraffin soap, which they have got into the skin from the corn. The soap should be rubbed into the corn for half an hour, and then the corn should be washed with plenty of cold water, and then the corn should be washed with paraffin soap again, and then the corn should be washed with cold water again.

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

We are indebted to Mr. J. M. Keane for the following interesting information as to the rainfall at Beaufort since 1899.

Year	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr	May	Jun	Jul	Aug	Sep	Oct	Nov	Dec	Total
1899	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1900	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1901	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1902	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1903	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1904	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1905	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1906	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1907	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1908	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1909	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1910	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0
1911	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	11.0	132.0

### POSTAL RATES.

#### NEW SCHEDULE DETAILED.

The new postage rates, which came into force on 1st May, when penny postage operated throughout the Commonwealth, are as follows:—  
Letters, 1d per 4 oz.  
Letter cards—Single, 1d each; reply, 1d each.  
Postcards—Single, 1d; reply, 1d each.  
Printed papers, as prescribed, 1d per 2 oz. or part of 2 oz.  
Books printed outside Australia, 1d per 4 oz. or part of 4 oz.  
Books printed in Australia, 1d per 8 oz. or part of 8 oz.  
Magazines, that is to say—  
(a) Magazines, reviews, serials, and other similar publications printed and published in Australia in numbers at intervals not exceeding three months, 1d for 8 oz. or part of 8 oz.  
(b) Magazines, reviews, serials, and other similar publications (including newspapers) printed and published outside Australia in numbers at intervals not exceeding three months, 1d per 4 oz. or part of 4 oz.  
"Landed" that is, reports of Parliamentary debates printed and published by the authority of the Commonwealth or State, 1d per 12 oz. or part of 12 oz.  
Commercial papers, patterns, samples, and merchandise, as prescribed, 1d per 2 oz. or part of 2 oz.  
The penny postage concession will apply to letters to the United Kingdom and to some other British dominions.

### THE CLOSE SEASON.

For the whole year—Tits, wild turkey, emu, white swans, fantails, mopeke, laughing jackass, ibis, kangaroos, larks (all species), lyre birds, quail larks, native bears, owls, platypus, robins, curlews, and swallows, wild pigeons and doves of all kinds, black swans.  
From 1st August till 5.30 a.m. on 1st February—Quail of all kinds, except Californian quail.  
From 1st July till 5.30 a.m. on 1st February—Wild ducks and teal of all kinds, wild geese of all kinds, coots, kangaroo coochatoes, magpies, native companions or Australian cranes, land rail, plovers (except southern stone plover or curlew), honey eaters (except water birds and leather heads).  
It has been decided that opossums shall be protected in all parts of the State throughout the year, instead of for the six months ending 31st October. The Game Department considers that it will be two or three years before there will be a break in the close season. Owing to the exceptionally high prices ruling for their skins last year, great numbers of opossums were shot, and though the destruction was not so manifest this year, the protection which has been given was considered urgent.

### CLOSE SEASON FOR FISH.

From 1st October to 30th November (both days inclusive).—Murray Cod, Murray Perch, and Murray Bream.  
From 1st May to 31st August (both days inclusive).—English Trout.  
Minimum Weights.—Murray Cod, 1lb.; Murray Perch, 8oz.; Murray Bream, 8oz.; English Trout, 8oz.

### ADVANTAGEOUS BUYING.

You have heard of the man who buys his ice in winter time and his coal in the summer time—such a purchaser invariably loses money. The principle involved is to buy when the other fellow is most anxious to sell, and to sell when the other fellow is most eager to buy. Those who would take full advantage of market conditions in the buying and selling of household necessities, live stock, machinery, etc., are constantly on the look-out for opportunities presented through the local advertising medium. Are you alert to the opportunities which the advertising columns of the "Riponshire Advocate" present?

### POSTAL NOTES.

Postal notes may be obtained at any Post Office. They are payable to order, and are issued in the sums of 5s., 10s., 20s., 50s., and 100s. They are subject to the same restrictions as bank cheques, and may be cashed at any bank or other place where they are payable. They are also subject to the same restrictions as bank cheques, and may be cashed at any bank or other place where they are payable.

### 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 distant places. Whenever man or woman take the matter in hand and cause the silence to cease.

### Deny't bother about grammar or spelling; it's the editor's work to look after those trifles.

Write only on one side of the paper. Give information; but let criticism alone. Write your name and address on some corner—not for publication, but to prove good faith.

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

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

### AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays the Pain, Cures the Swelling, and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea. Directions for Using Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—For a child under one month old, 10 drops, three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old, one half a teaspoonful; three or four times a day. For Diarrhoea, repeat the above dose every two hours, until the child is better. The discharge is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

### AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays the Pain, Cures the Swelling, and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea. Directions for Using Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—For a child under one month old, 10 drops, three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old, one half a teaspoonful; three or four times a day. For Diarrhoea, repeat the above dose every two hours, until the child is better. The discharge is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

### AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays the Pain, Cures the Swelling, and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea. Directions for Using Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—For a child under one month old, 10 drops, three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old, one half a teaspoonful; three or four times a day. For Diarrhoea, repeat the above dose every two hours, until the child is better. The discharge is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

### AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays the Pain, Cures the Swelling, and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea. Directions for Using Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—For a child under one month old, 10 drops, three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old, one half a teaspoonful; three or four times a day. For Diarrhoea, repeat the above dose every two hours, until the child is better. The discharge is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

### A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For SCROFULA, ECZEMA, ITCHING SKIN, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, BRUISES, SORES, BURNINGS, BLOOD POISON, ULCERS, SLENN and BLOOD POISON, SYPHILIS, OF ALL KINDS, it is a safe and permanent remedy.

### CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE INVENTED BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED. It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For SCROFULA, ECZEMA, ITCHING SKIN, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, BRUISES, SORES, BURNINGS, BLOOD POISON, ULCERS, SLENN and BLOOD POISON, SYPHILIS, OF ALL KINDS, it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

### ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knott, of 49, Essex-street, Kensington, N.W., writes: "I have been a sufferer from eczema and a irritating skin trouble since the age of 18. I have had many doctors, and have been treated in the best hospitals in the country. I have been told that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have been told that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have been told that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have been told that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses."

### ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSSES.

Mr James Walling, of City Court Lodge, writes: "I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital. I was told that I should have to go inside before I could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. After taking five bottles of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' I was completely cured. I have since written twelve months as if my legs were sound again. I thank you for 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I am well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make a shrewd guess as to how I feel now.—Oct. 15, 1903."

### EMPUZIERES IN THE BLOOD.

We have seen hosts of letters from all sorts and conditions of people, in which the writers acknowledge the benefit they have received from Clarke's Blood Mixture, which as a curative agent cannot be too highly estimated, since it cleanses and clears the blood from all impurities, and restores it to its normal condition. This is a good testimonial to the efficacy of the medicine, and the public goodly number of subscribers and the public generally.

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

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

### PAY CASH WHEN YOU BUY A SEWING MACHINE AND SAVE POUNDS.

**FRITZER & ROSSMANN'S**  
NEW HIGH-GRADE IMPROVED LOCKSTITCH SEWING MACHINES.  
THREE MACHINES are of superior quality, made by experienced skilled workmen in the States and thoroughly tested. They are guaranteed to give you perfectly satisfactory service. If you do not see them in this advertisement, please write to the nearest branch office for a list of agents. Write for further particulars.

**ROBERTSON & MOFFAT Pty. Ltd.**  
SOLE AGENTS FOR VICTORIA  
BOURKE ST., MELBOURNE.

### Postal Arrangements.

RAILWAY.	Closing Time.
Melbourne ... ..	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Geelong ... ..	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Trawalla ... ..	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Ararat ... ..	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Stawell ... ..	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Murtoa ... ..	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Buamang ... ..	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.

Weekly: Alternate Wednesdays and Thursdays at 9 p.m. English mail. Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

Daily.	RAILWAY.	Closing Time.
Melbourne ... ..	...	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Geelong ... ..	...	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Trawalla ... ..	...	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Ararat ... ..	...	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Stawell ... ..	...	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Murtoa ... ..	...	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Buamang ... ..	...	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.

Stockyard Hill ... .. 12.45 p.m.  
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.  
Nerrang ... .. 9 a.m.  
Lake Goldsmith ... .. 12.45 p.m.  
Shirburn ... .. 12.45 p.m.

MAILS INWARD.

From Melbourne and Ballarat—6.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m., and 8.30 p.m.; Geelong, 12.30 p.m.; Trawalla, 6.30 a.m. and 12.30 p.m.; Ararat, 11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.; Stawell, 11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.; Murtoa, 11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.; Buamang, 11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.; Waterloo South, Main Road, Baglan, and Chute, 4.30 p.m.; From Stockyard Hill, 5.15 p.m.; From Nerrang, 10.15 a.m.; From Lake Goldsmith, 5.15 p.m.; From Eusamben and Shirley, 4.30 p.m.; From England.—Weekly.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Open for transaction of business from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily. Office is open daily for transaction of postal and telegraph business, sale of stamp and postal notes, from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m.

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

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

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m.; Saturdays 9 a.m. to noon.

SAVINGS BANK.

From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.; Saturdays, 10 to 1 p.m.

OLD-AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 5 p.m.  
W. SILVER, Postmaster.

### LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

Daily.	RAILWAY.	Closing Time.
Melbourne ... ..	...	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Geelong ... ..	...	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Trawalla ... ..	...	8 a.m. and 4.50 p.m.
Ararat ... ..	...	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Stawell ... ..	...	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Murtoa ... ..	...	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Buamang ... ..	...	11.50 a.m. and 8 p.m.

### FROOTOIDS

Cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and Biliousness. They are elegant in appearance and pleasant to take; they are immensely more valuable than any ordinary aperient; they remove from the blood, tissues, and internal organs, waste poisonous matter that is clogging them and choking the channels that lead to and from them. Frootoids are THE BEST aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all. Frootoids are absolutely unrivalled for FAMILY use; their beneficial effects are evident by the disappearance of headache—a bright cheery sense of perfect health is taking the place of sluggish depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested. Frootoids are a very economical MEDICINE. A dose taken once a week at bed-time, is highly beneficial. They act speedily on the Liver. A constipated habit of body will be completely cured if the patient will on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids instead of an ordinary aperient. The sufferer thus gradually becomes quite independent of Aperient Medicine. Price 1/6. From all Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and W. G. Hearne & Co., Ltd., Geelong, Victoria.

### To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a large or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of the promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides. Therefore, Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

### THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; that is, that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. The form of the currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. A kind of useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is seen by "Subscribers and Advertisers" and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

### ONLY NEWSPAPER

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire.

### SUPPORT LOCAL INDUSTRY AND SUBSCRIBE TO THE LOCAL PAPER.

THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.  
We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the name of the local paper, tell him or her of the small sum of 3/- per Quarter. It is obtainable direct from the office regularly. In addition to complete and important reports of all local meetings, and 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 the Local Paper is extensively read in the district, it therefore affords a splendid advertising medium. A FOURTEEN-COLUMN SUPPLEMENT. Containing an Interesting Serial Tale, Amusing Anecdotes, Pastoral News, Poultry Farming, Agricultural Intelligence, Recipes, Gardening Hints, Etc., Etc., Etc.

### 3/- per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly. In addition to complete and important reports of all local meetings, and 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 the Local Paper is extensively read in the district, it therefore affords a splendid advertising medium. A FOURTEEN-COLUMN SUPPLEMENT. Containing an Interesting Serial Tale, Amusing Anecdotes, Pastoral News, Poultry Farming, Agricultural Intelligence, Recipes, Gardening Hints, Etc., Etc., Etc.

### ADVERTISING ALWAYS PAYS.

Business men should note that the Local Paper is extensively read in the district, it therefore affords a splendid advertising medium. A FOURTEEN-COLUMN SUPPLEMENT. Containing an Interesting Serial Tale, Amusing Anecdotes, Pastoral News, Poultry Farming, Agricultural Intelligence, Recipes, Gardening Hints, Etc., Etc., Etc.

### ADVERTISING ALWAYS PAYS.

Business men should note that the Local Paper is extensively read in the district, it therefore affords a splendid advertising medium. A FOURTEEN-COLUMN SUPPLEMENT. Containing an Interesting Serial Tale, Amusing Anecdotes, Pastoral News, Poultry Farming, Agricultural Intelligence, Recipes, Gardening Hints, Etc., Etc., Etc.

### ADVERTISING ALWAYS PAYS.

Business men should note that the Local Paper is extensively read in the district, it therefore affords a splendid advertising medium. A FOURTEEN-COLUMN SUPPLEMENT. Containing an Interesting Serial Tale, Amusing Anecdotes, Pastoral News, Poultry Farming, Agricultural Intelligence, Recipes, Gardening Hints, Etc., Etc., Etc.

### ADVERTISING ALWAYS PAYS.

Business men should note that the Local Paper is extensively read in the district, it therefore affords a splendid advertising medium. A FOURTEEN-COLUMN SUPPLEMENT. Containing an Interesting Serial Tale, Amusing Anecdotes, Pastoral News, Poultry Farming, Agricultural Intelligence, Recipes, Gardening Hints, Etc., Etc., Etc.

### ADVERTISING ALWAYS PAYS.

**CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY CURES COUGHS, COLDS AND INFLUENZA.**  
The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; that is, that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. The form of the currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. A kind of useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is seen by "Subscribers and Advertisers" and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

SPRING AND SUMMER NOVELTIES

Now Showing at

COUGLE'S

- CHARMING MILLINERY, NEW DRESS MATERIALS, LACES, RIBBONS, GLOVES, BELTS, COSTUMES, TRIMMINGS, &c.

At Popular Prices.

Inspection Invited.

G. H. COUGLE

'The Store for Good Values,' BEAUFORT.

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

WOOL WAREHOUSE, 573 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

WOOL AND GRAIN

AUCTION SALES OF WOOL, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY. LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON THE SPINNING CLIP OF WOOL.

PUBLIC NOTICE

W. H. HALPIN

Desires to inform the Public that he is prepared to Sell Hay, Oats, Chaff, Bran, Pollard, &c., At Lowest Current Rates.

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

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

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

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept. FIRST CLASS BEDS, 1/6 - Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1/-

MINING NEWS.

The following are the local mining visits for the week ending Friday, November 3rd: Dickman and party, No. 150wt. Str.; Morris and party, 44 oz. 12wt.; Beaufort Deep Leads, 35oz. 8wt.; sundries, 6oz. 18wt. 12gr.

YOUR BRIDAL PHOTOGRAPH

Nothing will give you greater pleasure in the future than to see before you a beautiful picture of this happy event in your life. Then why not have the best procurable? You can get this at Richards & Co's Ballarat Studio.

RICHARDS & CO.

Enlarged Photographs. Size of Photo. Size of Mount. Price. 12 x 10 20 x 16 2/- 12 x 12 22 x 17 2/- 12 x 15 24 x 18 2/-

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 Gintment, 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.

On Monday last Mr. J. B. Cochran, M.P., Beaufort, was notified by the promoters of the Sydney Eight Hours' act union that the first prize, to the value of £500, had been won in Beaufort. The number of the winning ticket was 78,138, and the lucky holder, Mr. William Johnston, blacksmith, Raglan.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG, Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer, BEAUFORT.

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

United Ancient Order of Druids. THE ORDINARY MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM SOCIETIES' HALL, on TUESDAY EVENING next, at 7.30 o'clock sharp.

Religious Services. SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5TH, 1911. CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 11 (H.C.) and 7; Middle Creek, 3—Rev. F. S. Hill.

MEMORIAL. JONES.—Sacred to the memory of my dear wife, Mary Jones, who departed this life on 2nd November, 1910.

The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1911.

The monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council will be held on Monday. The secretary of the Beaufort Athletic Club desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a donation of £2 2/ from Mr. Chas. Lewis, of Stoneleigh, towards the Boxing Day sports.

ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS. Size of Photo. Size of Mount. Price. 12 x 10 20 x 16 2/- 12 x 12 22 x 17 2/- 12 x 15 24 x 18 2/-

RICHARDS & CO., 21 Stuart Street, BALLARAT.

HAMPDEN ELECTION.

MR. GALES AT REEFORT.

Despite the unpleasant weather conditions prevailing on Monday evening there was an attendance of about 250 persons (including ladies) at the Social Ball, where addresses were delivered by Mr. Chas. Cairns, the selected Labor candidate for the Hampden seat, and Miss Mulcahy, a lady organizer.

Mr. H. M. Stuart, who occupied the chair, introduced the speakers, remarking that they had heard several lady speakers on the other side, but this was the first occasion on which they had heard the Labor side from a lady speaker.

Miss Mulcahy, who is a fluent and witty speaker, dealt comprehensively with Labor politics, land taxation, preferential voting, organization, and equality of remuneration for male and female workers; her address occupying considerably over an hour.

MR. GALES AT REEFORT. The independent weather conditions prevailing on Monday evening there was an attendance of about 250 persons (including ladies) at the Social Ball, where addresses were delivered by Mr. Chas. Cairns, the selected Labor candidate for the Hampden seat, and Miss Mulcahy, a lady organizer.

MR. A. M. HANNAH'S CAREER.

The independent weather conditions prevailing on Monday evening there was an attendance of about 250 persons (including ladies) at the Social Ball, where addresses were delivered by Mr. Chas. Cairns, the selected Labor candidate for the Hampden seat, and Miss Mulcahy, a lady organizer.

Mr Hannah's career... The independent weather conditions prevailing on Monday evening there was an attendance of about 250 persons (including ladies) at the Social Ball, where addresses were delivered by Mr. Chas. Cairns, the selected Labor candidate for the Hampden seat, and Miss Mulcahy, a lady organizer.

HANNAH'S CANDIDATURE.

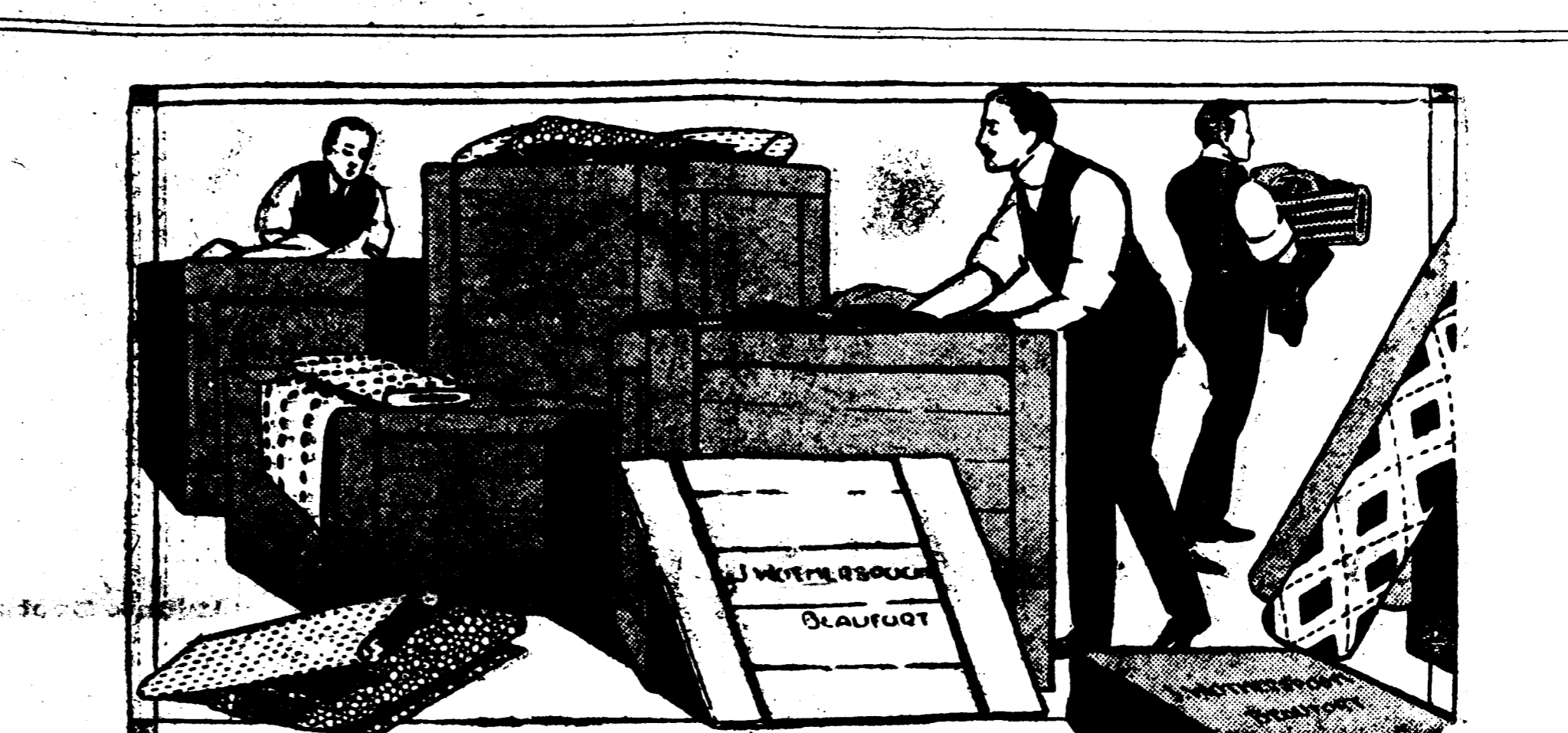
Mr. Hannah (continuing) said as far as the Liberal candidate... Mr. Hannah's candidature... Mr. Hannah's candidature... Mr. Hannah's candidature...

lot down the gutter. He was prepared to lend a hand to crush wheat rings, trusts and combines if such things existed. Personally, he did not think they had any right to exist...

Mr. Hannah (continuing) said as far as the Liberal candidate... Mr. Hannah's candidature... Mr. Hannah's candidature... Mr. Hannah's candidature...

NEWSPAPER COMPLAINTS IN CHILDREN. The most interesting feature in the report...

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.



We are now busy opening up New Season's Goods of our own importing, ex S.S. Indrabarah and S.S. Essex, direct from the Manufacturers into our Store. These goods come to us from the World's best markets...

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

TO LET BY TENDER. ESTATE OF W. E. JAY, DECEASED. TRAWALLA. About 30 Acres Cultivation and 215 Acres Grazing...

CANTATA AND CONCERT.

St. Andrew's Church, Beaufort, was well filled on Tuesday evening, when a sacred concert and cantata were given by the choir...

PROGRAMME.

Boys' District Schools' Championship Footrace, 100 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles...

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

GRAND ATHLETIC SPORTS MEETING! AND BRASS BAND CONTESTS! Under patronage of Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association...

BEAUFORT DISTRICT OF HAMPTON.

By virtue of a writ under the hand of His Excellency the Governor of Victoria, dated the thirty-first day of October, 1911...

THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Printed and Published for the Proprietor by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Beaufort.

HAWKES BROS., NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

CORNSACKS, New and Secondhand. OAT BAGS, HARVEST TOOLS, All Descriptions. FENCING WIRE, American & German. BARBED WIRE NETTING, All Sizes.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, Auctioneer, Stock and Station and Financial Agent, BEAUFORT & SKIPTON.

Loans arranged from Four per cent. Liberal Terms and Special Conditions when required. FARMS and PASTORAL PROPERTIES for Sale.

OFFICER & SMITH, ACCOUNTANTS, FINANCE AND ESTATE AGENTS.

454 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE. LOWEST PRICES.

HOW TO MAKE THE HOME BEAUTIFUL.

By Mrs. E. T. Whetstone.

Let us consider the meaning of the term a beautiful home. A home may consist of a large mansion, richly furnished, and have all modern improvements and conveniences, and yet not be a beautiful home. What we mean by a beautiful home is that which is pleasing to all our senses, especially the eye.

You have heard of houses exquisitely neat with no litter anywhere. There is a place for everything, and everything in its place. The husband and children are followed by perpetual admonitions to be careful to clean their feet and to be careful not to upset the perfect order of the house.

Anything to be beautiful must be harmonious. Simplicity is a delight. When we see a home as it is, there comes the feeling that undue adornment must have been required to accomplish the end, and that the more pleasant things are absolutely necessary: industry, patience, peace, contentment, and above all, love.

But nothing makes home so beautiful as love. It is the unselfish love of the mother which makes home the dearest place on earth. Yet too often we seem to lack time to express our love in words and actions.

THE LARGEST AMERICAN FLAG. What is believed to be the largest American flag in existence has been made for the cadets by Mrs. H. E. Mitchell, wife of Captain Mitchell, U.S.A., military instructor at the Washington State College at Pullman, south of Spokane.

DAIRYING.

BY J. R. WOODSON.

There is a prevailing opinion that it is impossible to keep a cow in good health and produce milk when an abundance of milk is used, but this is not the case.

THE PURPOSE OF A DAIRY. The dairy is supposed by many to be a place solely for keeping butter, and other products, made therefrom, but too often, on some of our special farms, it is turned into a general store room.

WET AND DRY MILKING. The question of whether cows should be milked with wet or dry hands gives rise to a great deal of discussion, at times, and anything that can be said respecting it is always read with interest.

DIRTY, UNTHRIFTY CALVES. We were in a man's stable last winter, looking at his cows and calves. The calves in particular were covered with manure, and the places where they were forced to lie was so wet with urine that the sound of it was heard as we walked over it.

BUTTERFAT IN CHEESE. If a cow gives a milk containing a large amount of fat, it is too rich for economical cheese-making, as all the fat cannot be confined in the cheese.

DAIRY JOTTINGS. Something that is often neglected in the dairy is regular watering. One farmer waters his horses three times a day, whether they are doing anything or not.

BREEDING TO A DEFINITE PURPOSE. Has it not occurred to you why all the progressive people of the world draw on the Netherlands, Guernsey, Jersey, and Ayrshire for cows? Why breed from various sources?

DAIRYING.

BY J. R. WOODSON.

There is a prevailing opinion that it is impossible to keep a cow in good health and produce milk when an abundance of milk is used, but this is not the case.

THE PURPOSE OF A DAIRY. The dairy is supposed by many to be a place solely for keeping butter, and other products, made therefrom, but too often, on some of our special farms, it is turned into a general store room.

WET AND DRY MILKING. The question of whether cows should be milked with wet or dry hands gives rise to a great deal of discussion, at times, and anything that can be said respecting it is always read with interest.

DIRTY, UNTHRIFTY CALVES. We were in a man's stable last winter, looking at his cows and calves. The calves in particular were covered with manure, and the places where they were forced to lie was so wet with urine that the sound of it was heard as we walked over it.

BUTTERFAT IN CHEESE. If a cow gives a milk containing a large amount of fat, it is too rich for economical cheese-making, as all the fat cannot be confined in the cheese.

DAIRY JOTTINGS. Something that is often neglected in the dairy is regular watering. One farmer waters his horses three times a day, whether they are doing anything or not.

BREEDING TO A DEFINITE PURPOSE. Has it not occurred to you why all the progressive people of the world draw on the Netherlands, Guernsey, Jersey, and Ayrshire for cows? Why breed from various sources?

DAIRYING.

BY J. R. WOODSON.

There is a prevailing opinion that it is impossible to keep a cow in good health and produce milk when an abundance of milk is used, but this is not the case.

THE PURPOSE OF A DAIRY. The dairy is supposed by many to be a place solely for keeping butter, and other products, made therefrom, but too often, on some of our special farms, it is turned into a general store room.

WET AND DRY MILKING. The question of whether cows should be milked with wet or dry hands gives rise to a great deal of discussion, at times, and anything that can be said respecting it is always read with interest.

DIRTY, UNTHRIFTY CALVES. We were in a man's stable last winter, looking at his cows and calves. The calves in particular were covered with manure, and the places where they were forced to lie was so wet with urine that the sound of it was heard as we walked over it.

BUTTERFAT IN CHEESE. If a cow gives a milk containing a large amount of fat, it is too rich for economical cheese-making, as all the fat cannot be confined in the cheese.

DAIRY JOTTINGS. Something that is often neglected in the dairy is regular watering. One farmer waters his horses three times a day, whether they are doing anything or not.

BREEDING TO A DEFINITE PURPOSE. Has it not occurred to you why all the progressive people of the world draw on the Netherlands, Guernsey, Jersey, and Ayrshire for cows? Why breed from various sources?

WHY I HATE THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

BY J. R. WOODSON.

The Rev. J. Burningham's subject at the Baptist Methodist Church on Sunday evening, 22nd ult., was "Why I hate the liquor traffic."

The Rev. J. Burningham's subject at the Baptist Methodist Church on Sunday evening, 22nd ult., was "Why I hate the liquor traffic." The members of the local Executive Tent attended the service in regular numbers.

ST. ANDREW'S TENNIS CLUB. Thirteen members were in attendance at the annual meeting of the Beaufort St. Andrew's Tennis Club, held at the Beaufort Club on Monday evening, 22nd ult.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS AND AGENCY COMPANY, Limited. Office—Camp Street. DIRECTORS: John Macleod, Chairman.

A LEADING AUSTRALIAN PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHER RECOMMENDS CLEMENTS TONIC. Mr. A. H. Dakin, was formerly in the Government Education Dept., N.S.W.

EVERY DAY I am building Reliable Bicycles at Reasonable Prices. I can sell you a "LLOYD" fitted with B.S.A. parts for £12 10/0, or a Pattern Machine at £10 10/0.

DOEPL AND CHANDLER, Auctioneers, and Financial Agents, NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT. EDMOND DOEPL (38 years with Messrs. Cutbush, Morris, and Mus).

The arrangement of a competition for a trophy valued at £1 1/2 (readily presented last season, by Mr. G. J. C. Baker) was left in the hands of the handicappers, the understanding being that it would commence as soon as possible.

WARD BROS. SEWING MACHINES. A Good Sewing Machine Pays for Itself! Don't pay a fancy price for your machine! WARD BROS. sell direct to you at the lowest possible price—pay freight to your station and absolutely guarantee their machines for 2 years.

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

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

J. H. GAZZARD (Late of GAZZARD BROS., BALLARAT) has pleasure in notifying you that he has purchased the Business and Equipment of Mr. W. C. PEDDER.

J. C. LLOYD, Cycle Builder, Agent, and Repairer, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. DOEPL AND CHANDLER, Auctioneers, and Financial Agents.

EDMOND DOEPL (38 years with Messrs. Cutbush, Morris, and Mus). NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT. Auctioneers and Financial Agents.

DOEPL AND CHANDLER, Auctioneers, and Financial Agents, NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT. District Representative—JOHN McDONALD.

The Great Defender. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure. Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its healing power. Sufferers from Bronchitis, Cough, Hoarseness, Difficulty of Breathing, Pain or Soreness in the Chest...

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its healing power. Sufferers from Bronchitis, Cough, Hoarseness, Difficulty of Breathing, Pain or Soreness in the Chest...

£20 FREE Every Week TRY TO SOLVE THIS PUZZLE. EVERY WEEK we give away Cash Orders. Prizes that average over £1000 a year...

GLASGOW JOCK. Imported from New Zealand. Glasgow Jock (115, J. Small's) imported from New Zealand, by Capt. Leslie, 1883.

BARWON. A beautiful rich bay horse. 15 1/2 hands high, with plenty of bone, of the finest quality, a very fine specimen of a horse.

Funeral Home. A. H. S. A. Cabinet Maker and Picture Frame. A. H. S. A. Cabinet Maker and Picture Frame.

Copy KATE HOWE DEVOT By the Author Heroine of the CHAPTER XVII A cry rose to Kate...

KATE HOWARTH'S DEVOTION.

By the Author of "The Heroine of the Mill," Etc.

PART 13.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.) A cry rose to Kate's lips. "The young fellow" clearly pointed to the man who had been in the room...

She sat looking out in great amazement at the mighty houses and the hundreds of lamps she passed. After about ten minutes driving they reached an open space, when she was startled by the booming of Big Ben...

stared to be summoned upon the first emergency. She was about to get for her ink, but upon consideration thought that this might create suspicion...

prominent cork was produced. She was about to get for her ink, but upon consideration thought that this might create suspicion...

one in agony, as a sense of loneliness came home to her. "Oh, it is cruel—too cruel!" she cried...

REAL WILD HORSES. It was the Russian explorer, Prjevalsky, who discovered a new and quite distinct wild horse in the Gobi Desert...

ABOUT LIGHTNING CONDUCTORS. There has been a popular error that lightning conductors may become lightning attractors...

Cure. at its splendid Croup, Asthma, who are suffering a complete cure Throat and Cough or Asthma Consumption is an appearance, be should be without generally sufficient

CHAPTER XVIII.— A PATHETIC MEETING. Nothing but the most powerful force of the mind could have prevented a serious illness from seizing Kate at this juncture.

CHAPTER XIX.— THE REASON WHY. The death of Lord Winterstoke, the Tobacco King, reminds one of a story told during the Boer War.

THE MAN WHO KNEW. The disgusted diner hacked away at the toughest of tough steaks that ornamented his plate.

A VERY TIRED EMIGRANT. A college graduate applied for work in a Canadian lumber camp. He was told to get busy on one end of a cross-saw...

MANILA HEMP. As is generally known, the growth of hemp is the foremost industry of the Philippines.

THE BIRTH OF THE TELEPHONE. In 1873 the future inventor of the telephone became Professor of Vocal Physiology in Boston University...

Advertisement for 'Cure' medicine, listing ailments like Croup, Asthma, Throat, and Cough. Includes contact information for vendors.

CHAPTER XX.— A PATHETIC MEETING. Nothing but the most powerful force of the mind could have prevented a serious illness from seizing Kate at this juncture.

CHAPTER XXI.— THE REASON WHY. The death of Lord Winterstoke, the Tobacco King, reminds one of a story told during the Boer War.

CHAPTER XXII.— THE MAN WHO KNEW. The disgusted diner hacked away at the toughest of tough steaks that ornamented his plate.

CHAPTER XXIII.— A VERY TIRED EMIGRANT. A college graduate applied for work in a Canadian lumber camp. He was told to get busy on one end of a cross-saw...

Advertisement for 'SANDS' upholstery and furniture, listing various items and contact information for the manufacturer.

Advertisement for 'SANDS' upholstery and furniture, listing various items and contact information for the manufacturer.

HOW TO BE YOUR OWN ARTIST.

NOT A SARGENT BUT NEAR ENOUGH.

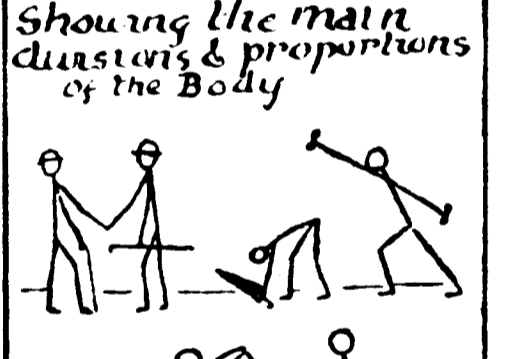
These illustrations of an ingenious new system of teaching the art of drawing human figures in action— a German system formulated and taught in booklets issued by Herr J. F. Schriber, of Esslingen and Munich, the first principles of which are based on lines of the skeleton.

Herr Schriber's theory is interesting and seems logical. As of old, he first teaches his pupils the anatomy of the human body, but dwelling particularly upon the skeleton.

The pupil then practises drawing skeleton figures in simple lines. When he instinctively grasps proportions, of hand, neck, body and limbs divided by their joints, he proceeds to indicate in skeleton drawings how the body moves and appears in different attitudes.

From studying his own body, the student advances to the study of the bodies of other persons, as yet always depicting their movements in simple skeleton figures.

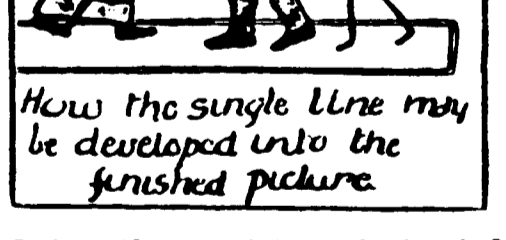
The student is required to dress his skeleton man—and then to dress him as a woman, noting the fall of the skirt.



Showing the main districts & proportions of the Body



Skeleton outlines of the Body in different positions



How the single line may be developed into the finished picture

Later the pupil is ready to study faces, beginning with profiles.

The author says: "Try to find the characteristic form of the head. Tell with your fingers the profile of your own head. Try to draw accurately all these curves. Draw for practice all kinds of profiles. This is very important.

"Always draw plainly forehead, nose, lips and chin. Leave it to chance what comes of the effort. You are dealing with essential characteristics. The conventional witch, Santa Claus and man-eater are good subjects. These profiles should be drawn with great care. It is necessary to mark as plainly as possible the salient features—the nose of the witch, the beard of Santa Claus, the mouth and teeth of the man-eater. Everything else is unessential.

"Proceed with the whole figure of the witch, Santa Claus and the man-eater, and add the figure and face profile of a dwarf. Be sure to get the great stomach of the man-eater, as well as his enormous mouth and sharp teeth; also the humped back of the dwarf. Be perfect with these essentials and the unessentials will take care of themselves."

"The face is then practised on from front view. By the position of the eyeball you can make the face appear to look straight ahead, or to be left or to the right. Draw in this way all sorts of faces. Draw them rapidly, having always in view

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES ON STILTS.

There is a vast district in France where the entire community moves, goes about, and transacts its business on stilts. This district is called "Les Landes," a name given to it because it is nothing more than a vast sandy plain unsuited for cultivation and quite incapable of bearing grain.

In point of size, it is the third department in France, and it lies to the north of the River Adour. Strange to say, the whole country to the south of that river is fertile. The Landes are thinly populated, and the inhabitants, who are among the poorest peasants in France, gain their subsistence by fishing, by such little agriculture as is possible, and by keeping cows and sheep.

The stilters generally are about six or seven feet high, and near the top there is a support for the foot which has a strong stirrup and strap, and still nearer the top a band of leather fastens the stilt firmly to the leg just below the knee.

Some of these Landes shepherds are most wonderful clever in the management of their stilters. They run races step or jump over brooks, clear fences and walls, and they are able to keep their balance and equilibrium while stooping to the ground to pick up pebbles or to gather wild flowers.

A year later, when Barker's engagement was announced, it was to Ione quite as cheering as getting a present from home. It certainly meant Cutler delivered, bound and helpless, under her hands, for he would be completely upset at the breaking of his home.

So they wrote to the owner: "You are too late by half an hour. Your policy is filled up."

Parent—Why are you so late home from school?

Tommy—Somebody wrote on the blackboard I could squeeze the girls better than anybody in the school.

Parent—And what did your teacher say to that?

Tommy—She kept me in.

Visitor (at Navy Yard)—Why such extreme haste in the building of that Dreadnought? There is no prospect of war, is there?

Naval Officer (Construction Department)—Oh no; we're simply trying to get her done and launched before she becomes obsolete!

"Johnny," said the teacher, "this is the third time I have had to punish you this week. Why are you so naughty?"

"Because," answered the incorrigible youngster, "grandpa says the good die young, and I'm not taking any chances."

His Wife—But don't you think joining the golf club is rather an extravagance?

Not if we economize in other ways. I thought we might give up our pew in church.

LEFT ALL ALONE.

RICH OLD BACHELOR WAS AT LAST DESERTED.

Ione Weber had had her eye on Cutler for a long time. Ione was quite old enough to judge correctly when it came to appraising eligible men, and she entirely appreciated the advantages one would gain from being Mrs. Cutler.

Therefore, when Kawcer, in a spell of abstraction, was captured and married while in another city on a visit, Ione quite cheered up. Every little helped, and the object lesson furnished by the Kawcers, absolutely happy in their brand new home and shedding an atmosphere of orange blossoms about the neighbourhood, could not be entirely ignored by Cutler.

"It must seem odd," she remarked on one occasion, when she was looking particularly well, "for you and Mr. Barker to have that great flat all to yourselves. Mr. Kawcer's going must have just about spoiled your pleasure in it."

"Oh, I don't know," said Cutler, argumentatively. "There's lots more room to get around since Kawcer left—he's absurdly big chap, you know, and he fills up space alarmingly. Besides, I have an extra closet now, and I needed it. No, we get along better than ever now, though, of course, we regret Kawcer."

"Same sort of ending, as far as his friends go," said the impervious Cutler, cynically. "Would you mind playing that Schubert thing I like?"

But Ione did not despair. It was something to have Cutler drop in once in a while as he did, because a habit, as she knew, counts for a great deal with a man. She could not expect a person of Cutler's temperament to be enthusiastic and devoted as would be another kind of man. One could manage to dispense with a good deal of fervent devotion when substantial items such as position and an assured income were in plain sight.

So they wrote to the owner: "You are too late by half an hour. Your policy is filled up."

Parent—Why are you so late home from school?

Tommy—Somebody wrote on the blackboard I could squeeze the girls better than anybody in the school.

Parent—And what did your teacher say to that?

Tommy—She kept me in.

Visitor (at Navy Yard)—Why such extreme haste in the building of that Dreadnought? There is no prospect of war, is there?

Naval Officer (Construction Department)—Oh no; we're simply trying to get her done and launched before she becomes obsolete!

"Johnny," said the teacher, "this is the third time I have had to punish you this week. Why are you so naughty?"

"Because," answered the incorrigible youngster, "grandpa says the good die young, and I'm not taking any chances."

WHAT KINGS CAN'T DO.

THEY LACK FREEDOM OF ACTION.

It may seem a little curious, but there are quite a number of things which, despite his exalted position as Sovereign of the Realm, King George V. cannot do. These disabilities range over all sorts of matters, and concern etiquette, politics, religion, and law.

Even in affairs of the heart, a Sovereign must bow to the will of others. Although King Copetua might have loved and shared his throne with a beggar-maid, the Royal Marriages Act would render the occurrence of any such romantic union impossible in Britain.

"I am afraid that innocently enough I alarmed some of them rather badly, for I was quite unnoted up aloft and there were many among the crowd, which instantly began to disperse in all directions, who went home with the uncomfortable conviction that they had witnessed an omen of evil import for the coming year. Others again were inclined to think that it was a satellite that had mysteriously dropped from the heavens."

Before us lies the ocean, a mantle of dark purple, above us the sky, a canopy of dark blue; not a breath of air stirs the face of the waters, the sea is a great lake, the blue canopy above is embroidered with thousands of brilliant worlds, and between this dark purple and darker blue glide unknown worlds.

On the other hand it is a question whether woman is not destined eventually in civilized countries to take a higher position than man. If that Thomas A. Edison claims is true—that we may be developing a sixth sense—woman is certainly nearer to that development than the lord of creation, for that sixth sense promises to be nothing more or less than a development of intuition, which, as we all know, is believed at present to be essentially a feminine characteristic.

What was that light across the waters? A gorgeous brilliant flash of light. A sheet of lightning—very clear, very slow, very splendid.

So they wrote to the owner: "You are too late by half an hour. Your policy is filled up."

Parent—Why are you so late home from school?

Tommy—Somebody wrote on the blackboard I could squeeze the girls better than anybody in the school.

Parent—And what did your teacher say to that?

Tommy—She kept me in.

Visitor (at Navy Yard)—Why such extreme haste in the building of that Dreadnought? There is no prospect of war, is there?

Naval Officer (Construction Department)—Oh no; we're simply trying to get her done and launched before she becomes obsolete!

"Johnny," said the teacher, "this is the third time I have had to punish you this week. Why are you so naughty?"

"Because," answered the incorrigible youngster, "grandpa says the good die young, and I'm not taking any chances."

A DIFFICULT UNDERTAKING.

FLASHLIGHTING A NEW YEAR'S GATHERING.

"The biggest flash I ever used in outdoor night photography," says a writer in the "Strand," "was in 1901, when I flashlighted on the stroke of midnight the annual New Year's Eve gathering of Scotsmen outside St. Paul's Cathedral in London.

"There was a loud report, and what appeared to be a vast sheet of lightning shot up into the air, the effect of which was remarkable on the waiting crowds below, busily engaged in singing 'Auld Lang Syne' and grasping one another's hands with good wishes for the New Year. Instantly there was a dead silence which lasted for quite an appreciable time, and then the people began asking each other what had happened."

The intense brilliancy of my illumination was such that, as I afterwards learned, the flash was seen at Elstree in Hertfordshire, twelve miles away. It also attracted considerable attention in the newspapers, several of which contained references to it during the week and in fact it was not until my photograph was published in one of the weekly illustrated papers that the mystery was solved.

Everywhere the night is full of sound. Behind in the deep forest a nightingale is pouring out his soul in passionate adoration to his mate. Hidden in the long marshy grass are numberless frogs, whose strange, uncanny voices remind one of the notes of lost souls, and the cricket will go on singing half the night through.

On the other hand it is a question whether woman is not destined eventually in civilized countries to take a higher position than man. If that Thomas A. Edison claims is true—that we may be developing a sixth sense—woman is certainly nearer to that development than the lord of creation, for that sixth sense promises to be nothing more or less than a development of intuition, which, as we all know, is believed at present to be essentially a feminine characteristic.

What was that light across the waters? A gorgeous brilliant flash of light. A sheet of lightning—very clear, very slow, very splendid.

So they wrote to the owner: "You are too late by half an hour. Your policy is filled up."

Parent—Why are you so late home from school?

Tommy—Somebody wrote on the blackboard I could squeeze the girls better than anybody in the school.

Parent—And what did your teacher say to that?

Tommy—She kept me in.

Visitor (at Navy Yard)—Why such extreme haste in the building of that Dreadnought? There is no prospect of war, is there?

Naval Officer (Construction Department)—Oh no; we're simply trying to get her done and launched before she becomes obsolete!

"Johnny," said the teacher, "this is the third time I have had to punish you this week. Why are you so naughty?"

"Because," answered the incorrigible youngster, "grandpa says the good die young, and I'm not taking any chances."

OLD-TIME UMBRELLAS.

HEAVY, CLUMSY AFFAIRS.

Newadays all of us own at least one umbrella, and some of us have two, one to be used for common, and also a best Sunday-gommeting silk umbrella; but there was a time when these conditions did not exist.

The sticks of these first umbrellas were heavy and very inconvenient. The umbrella were originally formed and carried in a fashion the reverse of the present-day manner. They had a ring at the top by which they were usually carried on the finger when furled, and by which they could be hung up when within doors. The wooden handle terminated in a point to rest on the ground.

During the latter part of the 18th century the umbrella was used in England by both sexes. Jonas Hanway was the first man to use one. He was in delicate health, and was thus justified in so doing.

The American Consul himself is a German. Souvenirs of the Kaiser abound everywhere. Here one shows a fountain that he erected to furnish water to the pilgrims dying of thirst: there is a road that he levelled to lighten the fatigue of the journey. Enthusiastic guides show on the Mount of the Ascension, beside an imprint attributed to the Christ or to Mahomet, according to one's faith, a human foot, well marked in the rock, of which he will confidentially murmur in the ear of the tourist—"William II. stepped there."

On the other hand it is a question whether woman is not destined eventually in civilized countries to take a higher position than man. If that Thomas A. Edison claims is true—that we may be developing a sixth sense—woman is certainly nearer to that development than the lord of creation, for that sixth sense promises to be nothing more or less than a development of intuition, which, as we all know, is believed at present to be essentially a feminine characteristic.

What was that light across the waters? A gorgeous brilliant flash of light. A sheet of lightning—very clear, very slow, very splendid.

So they wrote to the owner: "You are too late by half an hour. Your policy is filled up."

Parent—Why are you so late home from school?

Tommy—Somebody wrote on the blackboard I could squeeze the girls better than anybody in the school.

Parent—And what did your teacher say to that?

Tommy—She kept me in.

Visitor (at Navy Yard)—Why such extreme haste in the building of that Dreadnought? There is no prospect of war, is there?

Naval Officer (Construction Department)—Oh no; we're simply trying to get her done and launched before she becomes obsolete!

"Johnny," said the teacher, "this is the third time I have had to punish you this week. Why are you so naughty?"

"Because," answered the incorrigible youngster, "grandpa says the good die young, and I'm not taking any chances."

PILLOW SKETCHES.

A FORM OF LITERATURE IN FAVOUR WITH THE JAPANESE.

The Japanese have a form of literature which they call pillow sketches, the idea being that the writer has kept the manuscript by the pillow and has confided to the paper when so moved his impressions on any of the subjects. Sadahichi Harada has written in the "Forum," says of this class of writings:—

"There is no sort of arrangement. The author simply follows his pen and sets down upon the paper the moment anything which occurs to him, stories, anecdotes, descriptions, enumerations of incongruous things, lists of flowers, memoranda, sketches of social and domestic life, suggestions by the contemplation of nature, quotations of conversations, &c. We have nothing like it in our literature unless it were the 'Table Talk' or 'Whitman's Log' of all sorts of subjects."

"I am going as far as April," said his lordship. "Would that the councilors to resign?"

On one occasion Lord Rosebery, in a railway carriage on his way to a race meeting at Ayr, happened to sit a commercial traveller who was rather inclined to be loquacious.

The American Consul himself is a German. Souvenirs of the Kaiser abound everywhere. Here one shows a fountain that he erected to furnish water to the pilgrims dying of thirst: there is a road that he levelled to lighten the fatigue of the journey. Enthusiastic guides show on the Mount of the Ascension, beside an imprint attributed to the Christ or to Mahomet, according to one's faith, a human foot, well marked in the rock, of which he will confidentially murmur in the ear of the tourist—"William II. stepped there."

On the other hand it is a question whether woman is not destined eventually in civilized countries to take a higher position than man. If that Thomas A. Edison claims is true—that we may be developing a sixth sense—woman is certainly nearer to that development than the lord of creation, for that sixth sense promises to be nothing more or less than a development of intuition, which, as we all know, is believed at present to be essentially a feminine characteristic.

What was that light across the waters? A gorgeous brilliant flash of light. A sheet of lightning—very clear, very slow, very splendid.

So they wrote to the owner: "You are too late by half an hour. Your policy is filled up."

Parent—Why are you so late home from school?

Tommy—Somebody wrote on the blackboard I could squeeze the girls better than anybody in the school.

Parent—And what did your teacher say to that?

Tommy—She kept me in.

Visitor (at Navy Yard)—Why such extreme haste in the building of that Dreadnought? There is no prospect of war, is there?

Naval Officer (Construction Department)—Oh no; we're simply trying to get her done and launched before she becomes obsolete!

Advertisements and notices on the right margin, including 'RATERATERS' PRO...', 'POSTAL NOTES', and 'MILKED COMPOUND'.

# The Riponshire Advocate

No. 1772

BEAUFORT, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1911.

PRICE THREEPENCE

### BAKERS' PROTESTS.

Letters were read at a meeting of the Riponshire Bakers' Association...

### PROPOSAL TO PURCHASE COMPLETE STONE-CRUSHER PLANT.

SHELVED FOR A MONTH.

The proposal to purchase a complete stone-crusher plant for Riponshire was extensively discussed at the monthly meeting of the Council on Monday.

The secretary read a lengthy report by the engineers on the stone-crushing machinery (which will appear in our next issue). The report was published on the motion of Mr. J. H. Baker and Douglas.

Mr. Baker said that the proposal of purchasing a stone-crusher plant would be a great benefit to the district. He pointed out that the present machinery was very old and inefficient, and that the new plant would save a great deal of money in the long run.

### CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

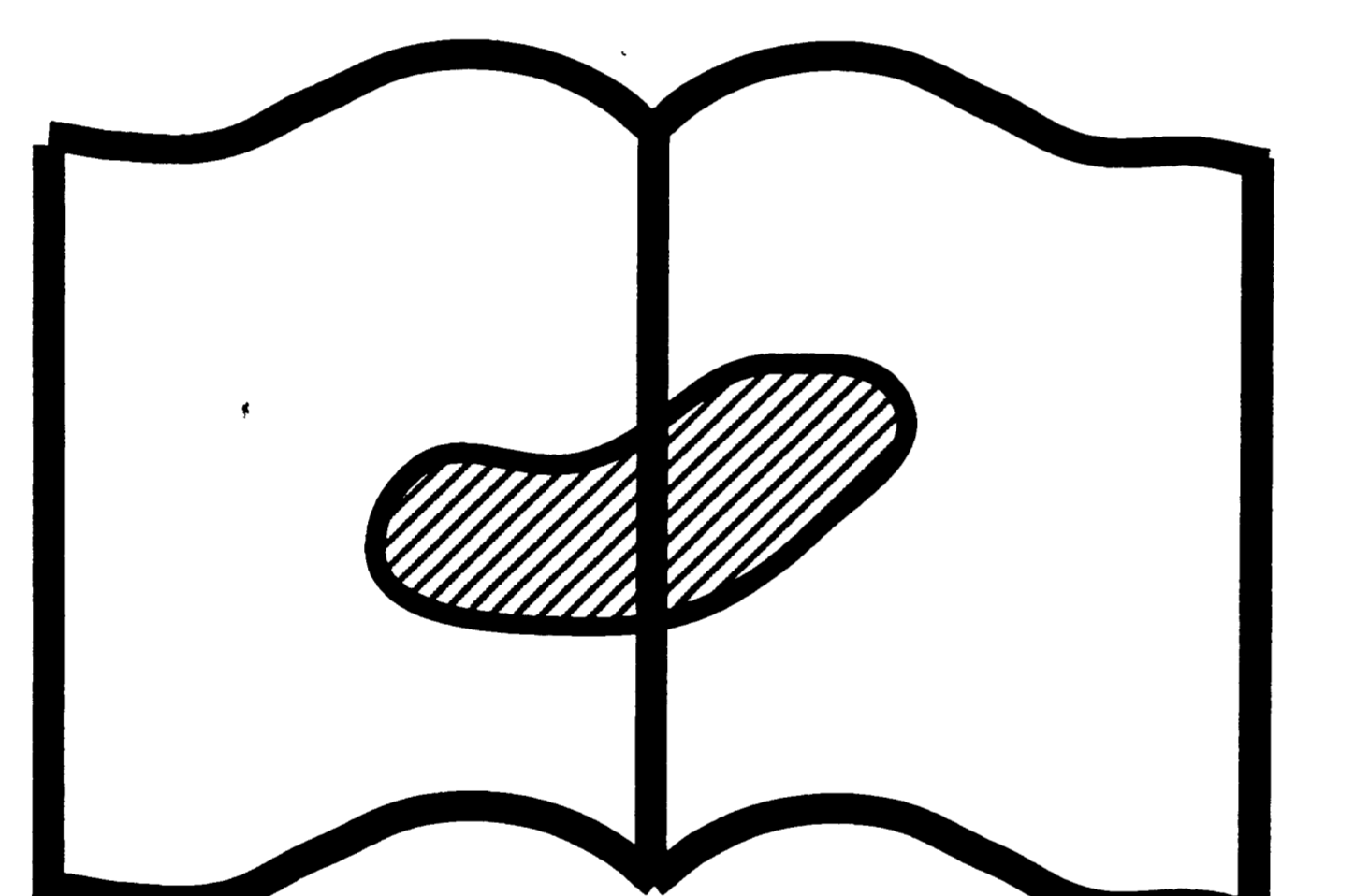
It cures all cases of Eczema, Psoriasis, Scabies, and all other skin diseases. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all blood diseases, including Rheumatism, Gout, and all other ailments of the blood.

### PAY CASH WHEN YOU BUY A SEWING MACHINE AND SAVE POUNDS.

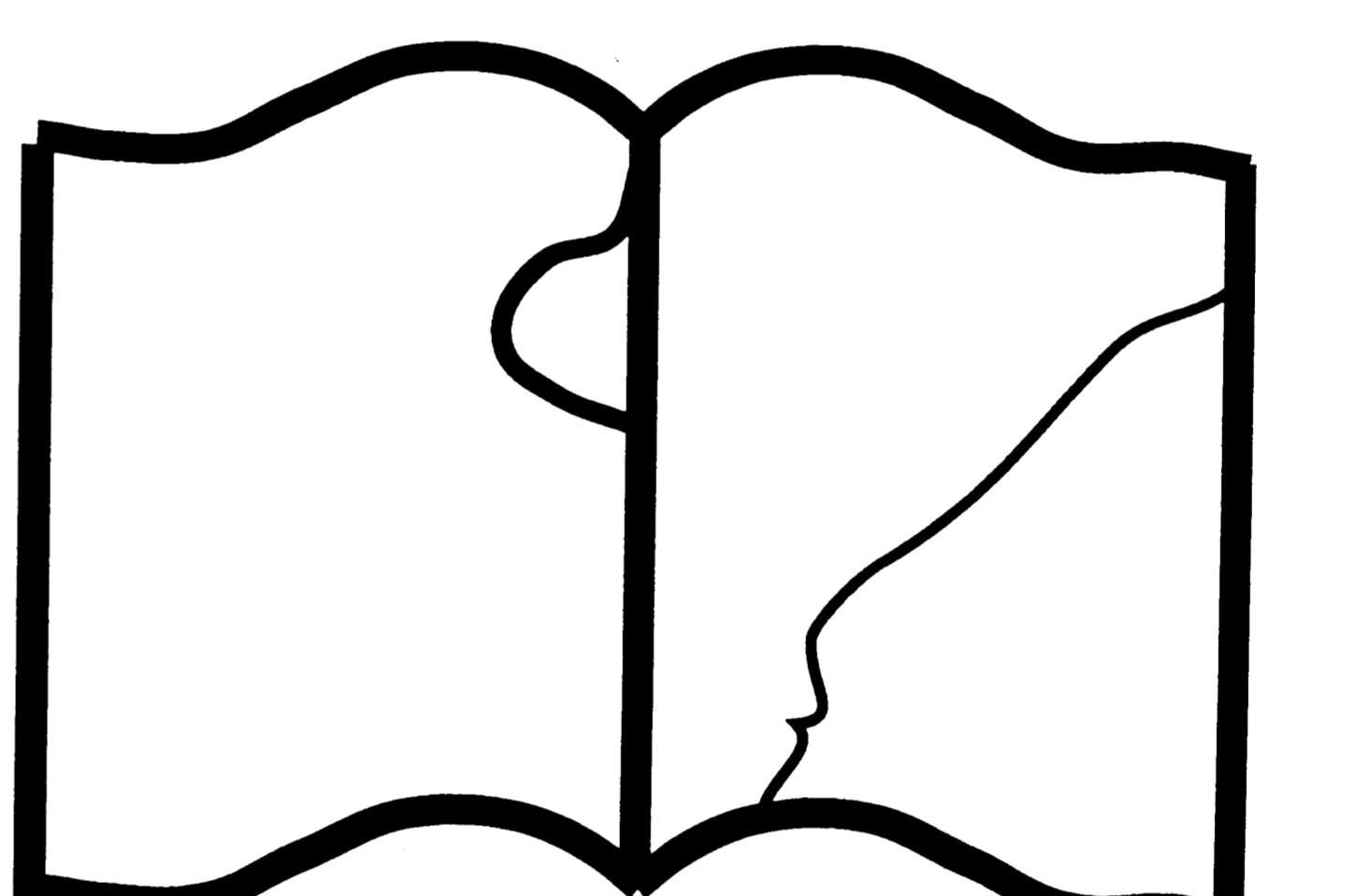
**FRISTER & ROSSMANN'S**  
SEWING MACHINES

These machines are the best in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are of the latest design. They are easy to use and will sew any kind of fabric. They are also very durable and will last for many years.

**ROBERTSON'S NOFFAT & Co.**  
SOLE AGENTS FOR VICTORIA  
BOURKE ST., MELBOURNE.



Difficult to read



Damaged text/  
wrong binding

### POSTAL NOTES.

These notes may be obtained at any Post Office. They are a convenient way of sending money to any part of the world. They are also a safe way of carrying money.

### MINERAL COMPOUND.

This compound is a powerful remedy for all kinds of ailments. It is made from the finest minerals and is of the highest quality. It is easy to use and will cure any ailment.

### CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

This mixture is a safe and reliable remedy for all blood diseases. It is made from the finest ingredients and is of the highest quality. It is easy to use and will cure any blood disease.

### FRISTER & ROSSMANN'S SEWING MACHINES.

These machines are the best in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are of the latest design. They are easy to use and will sew any kind of fabric.

### CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

This mixture is a safe and reliable remedy for all blood diseases. It is made from the finest ingredients and is of the highest quality. It is easy to use and will cure any blood disease.

### CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

This mixture is a safe and reliable remedy for all blood diseases. It is made from the finest ingredients and is of the highest quality. It is easy to use and will cure any blood disease.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory. It was a constant source of trouble and difficulty. It was a source of great anxiety and worry. It was a source of great pain and suffering. It was a source of great loss and damage.

**The Riponshire Advocate**  
is the Advertising Medium for all the district, and notifications of the Shire of Riponshire is the ONLY NEWSPAPER.

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire.

No. 1177

Registered at General Post Office, Marlborough Street, London, W.1. for transmission by post as a newspaper.

BEAUFORT, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1931.

PRICE THREEPEN CE

RADEWATERS' PROTESTS.

Members of the Riponshire Roadwaters' Association...

PROPOSAL TO PURCHASE COMPLETE STONE-CRUSHER PLANT.

The proposal to purchase a complete stone-crushing plant...

REBELLED FOR A MONTH.

The proposal to purchase a complete stone-crushing plant...

THE SHIRE.

The Shire is a large area of land...

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

Clark's Blood Mixture is a safe remedy for all skin and blood diseases.

PAY CASH WHEN YOU BUY A SEWING MACHINE.

Advertisement for Frister & Rossmann's Sewing Machines, featuring an image of a sewing machine.

THE MAN WHO DOES 'I' ADVERTISE.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead? That to himself he hath not said...

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Should always be used for children while teething.

THIRD MANY THINGS WITHOUT CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

Mr. C. E. Lewis, 45 Bridge Street, Row, Chester, writes: "Just a line in favour of Clark's Blood Mixture."

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr. W. G. Watson, 200, New Street, London, writes: "I have been cured of my skin trouble by Clark's Blood Mixture."

PERMANENT CURE OF RASH AND ANGINA.

Mr. James Waring, of Claydon Lodge, Newmarket, writes: "I have been cured of my rash and angina by Clark's Blood Mixture."

POSTAL INTELLIGENCE.

Table with columns for Daily, Closing Time, and Mail Arrangements.

FROOTOIDS

Cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Bloating. They are elegant in appearance and pleasant to take.

THE BEST

Apertin medicine to take when any Congestion or Block or for Stomach Apoplexy is present or threatening.

FAMILY

use; their beneficial effects are evident by the disappearance of headache—a bright cheery sense of perfect health.

MEDICINE

A dose taken once a week, at bed-time, is highly beneficial. They act splendidly on the Liver.

TO OUR READERS AND PATRONS.

THE PROPERTY OF A DISTRICT DEFENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.

NOTICE

Notice regarding the Shire and its boundaries.



SPRING AND SUMMER NOVELTIES. Now Showing at... COUGLE'S. CHARMING MILLINERY, NEW DRESS MATERIALS, LACES, RIBBONS, GLOVES, BELTS, COSTUMES, TRIMMINGS, &c. At Popular Prices. Inspection Invited. G. H. COUGLE, "The Store for Good Values," BEAUFORT.

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD. WOOL WAREHOUSES, 573 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE. WOOL AND GRAIN. AUCTION SALES OF WOOL, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY. LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON THE ENSUING CLIP OF WOOL.

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.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT. The above Hotel having changed hands, the present Proprietress wishes to notify the Residents of Beaufort and district that the house has been thoroughly renovated, and no effort will be spared to make customers comfortable.

MINING NEWS. The following are the local mining yields for the week ending Friday, November 10th:—Dickman and party, 20s. 16dwt. 8gr.; Morris and party, 21oz. 14dwt. 12gr.; sundries, 9oz. 14dwt. 13gr.

YOUR BRIDAL PHOTOGRAPH. Famous Ballarat Photo. RICHARDS & CO. Making with the very latest process before you a beautiful picture in this happy scene in your life.

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, Tricase Ointment for Scabies and Skin Diseases, Little Liver Pills, Teething and Cooling Powders, Original Blister Essence, Horse Condition Powders, Neuralgia Mixture, Victorian Hair Restorer, Infants Soothing Syrup.

CREDIT FONCIER. LOANS ON FARMS. In sums from £50 to £2,000, at 4 1/2 per cent. Interest, and from 14 per cent. in reduction of principal, which pays off the loan in 3 1/2 years.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG, Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer, BEAUFORT. Commissioner for Affidavits Supreme and High Courts. VISITS SKIPTON 1st & 3rd FRIDAYS. Locum tenens—Mr. E. C. W. Kelly, L.L.M.

F. G. B. MINCHIN, A.C.P.A. PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT, COMPANIES' AUDITOR (Licensed), GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL AUDITOR, 430, Chancery Lane, MELBOURNE. Australian Natives' Association. THE FORTHCOMING MEETING of the Beaufort Branch, A.N.A., will be held in the MEGAN'S RESTAURANT on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1911. For Cash Shares, all males, 15 years of age and upwards, are eligible for public subscription to the Beaufort Branch of the Riponshire Association.

RIPONSHIRE OFFICERS' SALARIES. TO BE INCREASED. PRESIDENT'S CASTING VOTE. At the monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council on Monday, which was of unusual length, a proposal to increase the remunerations to officers and other employees was carried after considerable discussion.

At the monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council on Monday, which was of unusual length, a proposal to increase the remunerations to officers and other employees was carried after considerable discussion. In accordance with notice, the President moved the following motion standing in his name:—That the salary of the engineer be increased by £25 per annum, that of the secretary by £25 per annum, and that the wages be increased as follows:—men, horse and dray, from 11/8 to 12/2 per day, sustenance, from 7/4 to 7/6 per day, charwomen, from 8/0 to 8/2 per month. They all knew that an increase of salaries had occurred throughout the Commonwealth. They had the fact that the Riponshire was a body of men, horse and dray, every day, and that the wages had increased since the last meeting. The motion was carried after a long and interesting discussion.

Mr. Hannah said the President should not be too high-handed, and should not climb down from later on. The President—I will take the full blame of it. Mr. Hannah—I think we as councillors will have to share the blame of it. Mr. Roddis repeated his point of order, but the President adhered to his former ruling. Mr. Flynn announced that he was going to support the motion. In the first place he regretted that the surveyors' wages would not be increased 1/10 instead of 6d, but the majority were in favor of that, and he would not hear of a complaint about it. The secretary's salary was the biggest question. Councillors would remember that some four years ago the Council was called together to consider the advisability of offering some inducement to ex-secretary Carroll to remain. He was getting £2008 a year and the Council declined to make any increase at that particular time. Consequently they lost his services. It was believed by some of the councillors that they could never get another man as good as Mr. Carroll. He departed, and applications were called for. They had to reduce the salary, he supposed, because no other man left for the reason that he could not get a rise. When applications were called there was a £2008 salary and £210 per week for the Government for compiling lists. Upon that understanding the present secretary applied for the position, and got it. Shortly afterwards the Government withdrew the £20 grant, but the work had to be done by the secretary just the same as previously, and a lot of other work was heaped on to him. Some speaker at the ratepayers' meeting said the secretary got £18 from the council. That was not true; the real value of that being £10. They would see that whilst the work was increased, the salary was brought down considerably. At the time the secretary was appointed, in 1909, the number of assessments was 1266, and the revenue £5379. At last audit the number of assessments had increased to 1450, and the revenue was just below £6000. This was a great deal more than the secretary had done in the last ten years. With all due respect to the abilities of ex-secretary Carroll, he believed the present secretary had done better than Mr. Carroll. It was a pity they should not make him contented with the level of salaries paid to similar officers in neighboring shires. In increasing the salary by £25, it really meant only an increase of £5 on the point where the present secretary had started. If anyone had thought the question out clearly, they could not take exception to the small increase proposed. They must remember that wages had increased all round, and living had gone up during the last ten years. With all due respect to the abilities of ex-secretary Carroll, he believed the present secretary had done better than Mr. Carroll. It was a pity they should not make him contented with the level of salaries paid to similar officers in neighboring shires. In increasing the salary by £25, it really meant only an increase of £5 on the point where the present secretary had started. If anyone had thought the question out clearly, they could not take exception to the small increase proposed.

Mr. Roddis said that the motion was a good one, and that he would support it. He said that the Council had done well in the past, and that he was sure they would continue to do so in the future. He said that the motion was a very reasonable one, and that he was sure it would be carried. He said that the Council had done well in the past, and that he was sure they would continue to do so in the future. He said that the motion was a very reasonable one, and that he was sure it would be carried. He said that the Council had done well in the past, and that he was sure they would continue to do so in the future. He said that the motion was a very reasonable one, and that he was sure it would be carried.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN wish to advise that the Sale of the FARMERS HOTEL has been postponed till a future date.

AUCTION SALE.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (W. H. Halpin, Auctioneer) have been forced with instructions from the County Fire Brigades Board to sell, on above date, the building known as the Old Fire Brigade Station, Beaufort. The building consists of two rooms, 20 x 25, less roof. One room is fire-placed throughout. The building is in good order, and can be used for any purpose. Possession will be given on the date of sale. Terms of sale will be published in the Advocate. For particulars apply to W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

STATE GENERAL ELECTIONS.

The Hon. R. W. FOSTER (OF MAREE, SOUTH AUSTRALIA).

HENRY IRVINE, M.P., will deliver addresses on the subject of the State School system at the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on SATURDAY, 14th NOVEMBER, AT EIGHT P.M.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON, PLUMBER, VINSMITH, AND GAS FITTER.

Wishes to intimate that he has on hand a large stock of Tanks, Spouting, Rigging, and Down-Pipe, Water Pipes, and Fittings, Gas, Steam, and Water Taps, and every Requisite necessary for the trade. Agency for various makes of WINDMILLS and SPOUTS. A large and varied country experience. NEILL STREET (opposite Bank of Victoria).

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB. GRAND ANNUAL REPORTS MEETING AND GRASS BAND CONTESTS!

Under Patronage of Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association. BEAUFORT FOOTBALLS. UNDERSTANDING BROTHERS RACES. BEAUFORT RECREATION RESERVE. BOXING DAY. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26th, 1911. £120 IN PRIZES. £120 IN PRIZES.

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

PROGRAMME. Boys' District Schools' Championship Footrace, 100 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified by head teacher. Prize, Gold Medal, valued at 30/-, inscribed "Schools' Championship Footrace." Entry, 1/-.

GRAND SAND CONTEST! G. 23rd, 1st prize, £30; 2nd, £10. Bands to consist of 15 or more than 15 performers; to play 10 waltzes and a selection of their own choice. Contest to take place during day of evening. Commencing 10 a.m. at Rotunda at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. at Park; also to play during the day. Entrance fee, 1/- 1/2. Three competing bands or companies.

QUINCEY CONTEST. For G. 23rd. 1st prize, £10; 2nd, £5. Seven men to be in the hands of the judge a fortnight beforehand.

WANTED: A GENERAL SERVANT. Apply Mrs. GEORGE FOWLER, Winton.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In the estate of EUGENE B. BRIDGES, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate are requested to send particulars of same in writing to the undersigned on or before 11th November, 1911. SAMUEL YOUNG, Beaufort, Solicitor to the said estate.

THE BRASS BANDS WILL BE CONTINUED IN THE PARK AT NIGHT. PATER PRIZES FOR BEST WRITERS IN BRASS BANDS. Mr. W. Ryder (late leading organist of the Beaufort Brass Band) will play a selected programme of music at 8 p.m. on Wednesday, 11th inst., at 8 o'clock, in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort. Cr. D. Stewart, President of Beaufort, will preside.

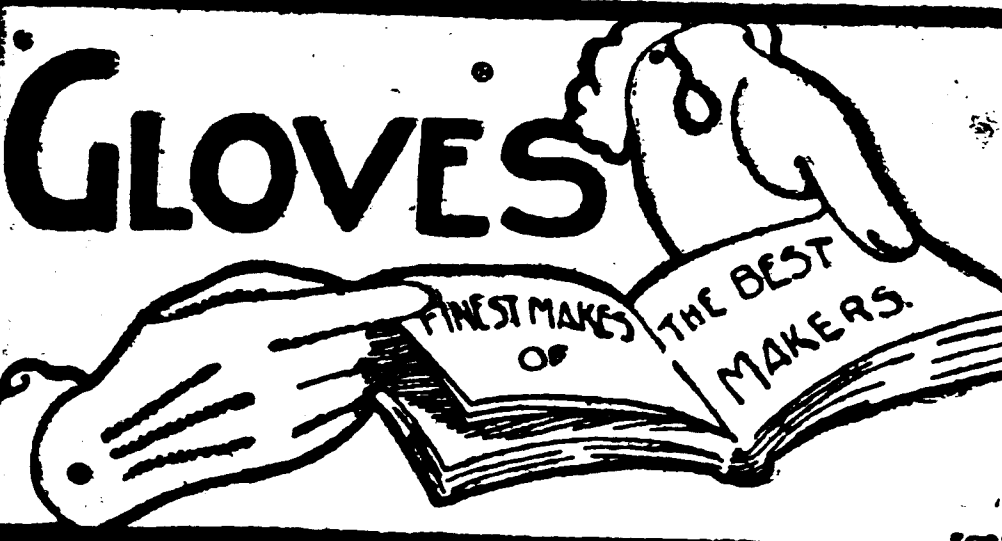
W. G. JONES, STOCK AND SHARE BROKER. All communications receive prompt attention.



NEW GOODS Direct from the Manufacturers.

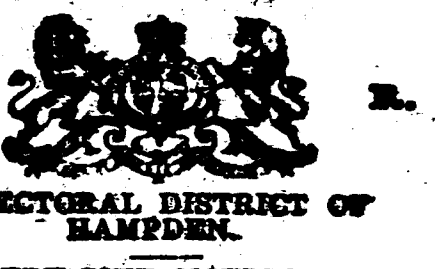
We Invite Inspection of our Dress Goods, which have just arrived from Bradford, England. Everything is New and Artistic, and each line bears the hall-mark of Style and Quality.

Money spent in our Drapery Department is money wisely spent. There are inducements for exercising economy.



Yesterday is dead—forget it! To-morrow does not exist—don't worry! To-day is here—use it!

J. R. Wolterspoon & Co. BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.



ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPTON.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that I propose to contest the seat of His Excellency the Governor of Victoria, at the ELECTION of a Member of the Legislative Assembly of Victoria for the Electoral District of HAMPTON, the following gentlemen have been nominated as Candidates for election, viz:—

CHARLES CAIRNS, of Skipton, Farmer; ARCHIBALD MCCALLUM HAMILTON, of Winton, Farmer; DAVID SWAN OMAN, of Lameroo, Farmer.

A poll of the electors of the District will be taken on THURSDAY, 16th NOVEMBER, 1911, at 10 o'clock, at the Mechanics' Hall, Beaufort; at the State School, Winton; at the State School, Skipton; at the State School, Lameroo; at the State School, Winton; at the State School, Skipton; at the State School, Lameroo.

THE RIGHT to the SHOW BOOTHS will be held by Auction at DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S OFFICE at 2 p.m. on SATURDAY, 18th NOVEMBER, 1911.

HAMPTON ELECTION. A. M. HANNAH (The Independent Liberal), will speak at 8 p.m. on TUESDAY, 14th NOVEMBER, at the Mechanics' Hall, Beaufort.

FOR SALE BY TENDER. Full acre Standing Crop (Oats). Lowest price tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be received by Mr. E. HALL, Beaufort, on 14th inst.

A MEETING of the RATEPAYERS of the Shire of Ripon will be held in the SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT, on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14th, at 8 p.m., to discuss the action of the Shire Council, re raising of salaries. PETER GRANT.

A MEETING of all interested in the formation of the Beaufort Cricket Club will be held at the MECHANICS' HALL, on MONDAY EVENING, 13th inst., at 8 p.m. A. M. PARKER, Acting Secy.

IMPOUNDED AT BEAUFORT, on 9th/11, by E. Flynn, Waterloo. Three red and white Steers, black neck near ear, 18 near rump; two red and white Heifers, black neck near ear, 18 near rump.

BEAUFORT TOWN BAND, under Bandmaster A. R. Collins will render a programme of classical music in the BEAUFORT PARK, on SUNDAY AFTERNOON, November 12th, at 3 o'clock. Programme will include selections, "Mercedine," "Mozart's 12th Mass," "Old Time Songs," "The 20th Century," "The English" etc. Collection in aid of Contest Funds. H. HUNTER, Secretary.

SHOW BOOKS. THE Right to the SHOW BOOTHS will be held by Auction at DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S OFFICE at 2 p.m. on SATURDAY, 18th NOVEMBER, 1911.

HAMPTON ELECTION. A. M. HANNAH (The Independent Liberal), will speak at 8 p.m. on TUESDAY, 14th NOVEMBER, at the Mechanics' Hall, Beaufort.

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

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

Loans arranged from Four per cent. Liberal Terms and Special Conditions when required. FARM and PASTORAL PROPERTIES for SALE.

and bear on locomotives and rolling stock owing to the steep gradients. It was intended to divert the wheat traffic from Ararat to the Gheringhap to the Adelaide express would have meant that the line He hoped to have the pleasure of representing this constituency until the time the Adelaide line was diverted to that line. He expressed the hope that the Government would mean putting down a line alongside the present one at a cost of nearly half a million more, before they could do that. The new line was to enable the commissioners to handle the wheat traffic to greater advantage. Last year the Government was obliged to put forward a scheme of road construction. There were people in the State so far removed from the settlements that they had to travel on roads or railways. It was the intention of the Government to make provision for the Government to make provision to meet the expenditure of a million of money for the improvement of main roads so that those who used them could travel with some of the comfort and convenience of the people of this State. The Government had purchased 227,000 acres of land in Victoria at a cost of £1,500,000. It was intended to sell this land by paying £7 1/2 down, and the balance in instalments with interest at 5 per cent. The land was available and terms offered. The Government had been accused of doing by the Opposition a disservice to the people of the State by sacrificing principle for expediency. Touching on immigration, Mr O'Man said this year 30,000 people had been brought to the State. With 1 1/2 million of the square mile it was not to talk of equating and retaining the country for the white population. It was a matter of degrees. It was not to create a local market for their primary products. During the next few days 27 new settlers would arrive. That was a different story to three years ago. The 225 families who came to Australia during the first six months of the year brought with them £24,000 in cash. They had been told from this point of view that the Murray Government had reduced taxation on large estates. It had been said at Camperdown that no one large estate had been sold since 1907 showing a difference of £500. That was a fact but it was not shown that the State was responsible for a greatly increased tax on land property. On the 13th April, 1910, Mr Prendergast declared that the State had saved £200,000 in value. As they knew the Murray Government imposed a tax with an exemption of £250. The Government did not wish to increase tax. Personally he favored no exemption from land taxation. A pet phrase of the Labor party was equality of opportunity but it did not give the farmer did not pay the tax between £200 and £500 in value. As they knew the Murray Government imposed a tax with an exemption of £250. The Government did not wish to increase tax. Personally he favored no exemption from land taxation. A pet phrase of the Labor party was equality of opportunity but it did not give the farmer did not pay the tax between £200 and £500 in value.

Shortly before 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon the Langi-Kal-Kal, some ten miles east of Beaufort, was a scene of well-ordered activity. The morning weather had been experienced, and there was a prospect of "cutting-out" in a few days. Ten minutes later the place was a blackened ruin and from it arose the distressing cries of animals in mortal anguish. An expert was standing, some 20 feet away from the engine-room (which he had left a few moments previously), and suddenly slowing down, he hastened to ascertain the cause. His mingled feelings of surprise and dismay can only be imagined when he made the discovery that the whole of the engine-room was in flames. There were 15 shepherds on the board, and when they noticed the fire they beat a hasty retreat, leaving their seven watches were lost. Less than ten minutes after the fire was noticed the roof fell in with a deafening crash, and the cause of the outbreak themselves on a rather narrow escape. There were 170 sheep in the shed waiting to be shorn. These were wool and the machinery was ruined. The shed was a wood and plant structure, with an iron roof covering shingles. The only theory the expert advanced was that the cause of the outbreak is that a little fire fell from the engine, and that this melted the leaden pipe of the kerosene pump attached to the engine. The inflammable liquid was thus allowed to escape and feed the fire. As the doors were open, a draught fanned the already strong blaze. This account for the flames spreading so rapidly. The losses are estimated as follows:—Sheep, £170; building, £1000; wool, £500; plant, £550; engine, £300. Total, £2320.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS IN CHILDREN. The most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints in children is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and depends upon pure Castor Oil and Senna. Prepared by J. C. Chamberlain, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

The official announcement of the Hampton election, which takes place on Thursday next, appears in our advertising columns. The candidates nominated are Messrs C. Cairns, A. M. Hannah, and D. S. Oman. The polling commences at 10 a.m. and closes at 7 p.m.; the booths in the Beaufort, Skipton, Winton, Skipton, Snake Valley, Lintons, Stockyard Hill, and Winton. Assisted by the Skipton Band, the Beaufort Town Brass Band (under the conductorship of Bandmaster Collins) will play a programme of classical music at the park to-morrow (Friday) afternoon. Collection in aid of contest fund.

SAVED EXPENSE OF SEA VOYAGE. Mr. W. E. Good, 177 York Street, Adelaide, says: "For 3 years Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been my only reliance for my children's ailments. I have used it in every case and it has never failed me. I have saved my children from a sea voyage and the expense of a doctor's visit. It is a most valuable medicine and I can recommend it to all parents." Prepared by J. C. Chamberlain, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, 6TH NOVEMBER, 1911.

Present—Cra. Stewart, (president), Flynn, Roddis, Douglas, Lewis, Sinclair, Beggs, and Hannah. The minutes of the previous meeting, as type-written and circulated, were taken as read and confirmed.

From the Department stating it had been decided to temporarily re-serve two areas of land in Section 28, parish of Carnham, for grass and water supply respectively where the water supply is deficient. The reserves were notified to the Department and not sent him to that effect. Cr. Stewart notified that no action should be taken until the Department had notified the Council where the reserves were.

From the Department, per Mr. E. O'Sullivan, M.L.A., stating in regard to an application by the Council of the Shire of Ripon for the reservation of catchment areas for water supply. The Department stated that the application was being considered and that the Council should be kept advised of the progress.

From Elizabeth Fallon, Clifton, asking for immediate attention to the water supply in the parish of Clifton. The Council decided to refer the matter to the Waterworks Department for their consideration.

From the Council, per Mr. J. B. W. Jones, M.L.A., regarding the proposed extension of the water supply to the parish of Clifton. The Council decided to refer the matter to the Waterworks Department.

Advertisement for Beecham's Pills, featuring an illustration of a woman and the text 'TAKE BEECHAM'S PILLS IN TIME. Specially suitable for Females of all ages.'

Advertisement for Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, featuring an illustration of a man and the text 'HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE The Grandest Remedy for COUGHS and COLDS.'

Advertisement for Stevenson Bros. Builders and Contractors, featuring the text 'STEVENSON BROS. BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS HAYLOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.'

Advertisement for W. R. Glover, featuring the text 'W. R. GLOVER (Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER HAYLOCK ST., BEAUFORT.'

Advertisement for J. H. Gazzard, featuring the text 'J. H. GAZZARD (Late of GAZZARD BROS., BALLARAT) Has pleasure in notifying you that he has purchased the business now carried on by J. H. GAZZARD.'

Advertisement for Nurse Ferguson, featuring the text 'Nurse Ferguson, OP "EUROA" PRIVATE HOSPITAL, WRITES OF CLEMENTS TONIC.'

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including the headline 'IT'S NOW' and various short notices and advertisements.

"IT'S NOW OR NEVER."

HOW A LIFE WAS SAVED.

Believing the child to be growing worse, Hugo laid his finger upon her wrist. To his surprise the pulse was slower and less wiry than it had been half an hour before. He put the clinical thermometer beneath her arm. Another surprise—the high temperature fell. And yet, surely, there she lay dying. Clearly the child was dying. She rattled in the small throat. Her eyes glared at him. Nearly a hour and a half had passed. Within a few minutes Tisdale would be here—Tisdale, who had predicted a higher temperature and a galloping pulse. Suddenly, as if by inspiration, he understood. The child was better; she had conquered; and—oh, Nature of fate!—she would die all the more of diphtheria, but of suffocation. He hesitated a moment, and then went into the parlour. What was left of the Purkess family was sound asleep. Hugo sent the father out-foot for the nurse, and went back into the bedroom. The child's complexion was perceptibly darker, and there was a constriction of the limbs, a clutching of the tiny fists, with every breath that was drawn. He laid his hands upon the throat; it was hard as the touch, swollen and slightly discoloured. Would the nurse never come? And when she came, what could she do? A few minutes later he heard Purkess's heavy step upon the bricks, and then, bringing with her a faint fragrance of the forest, the nurse entered. She was small, but erect and alert, with a pair of round eyes that remained Hugo at once of a robin's, being singularly bright and quick in their movements. She flashed a glance at him, nodded, and bent over the convulsed child. At her touch she seemed to become better, but the hard rattle in the throat continued. "She's been getting worse," said Hugo.

Purkess stood in a corner of the room looking out his wide awake and frightened out of his life. From the door came the wife, stertorous breathing of his wife. Upon his forehead the reins stood out; and when he wiped the sweat from his face the thick, hairy hands trembled. The helplessness of the man was pathetic. "Can't you do anything?" whispered Hugo.

The nurse shook her head. "Tisdale will be here in a minute or two." "He'll arrive too late," she replied with authority. He marvelled at her self-possession, her air of contentment, and the intelligible expression of well-being, recognizable at once, but so hard to define. She was nearly thirty, but her clear, smooth skin had not a line upon it.

Suddenly Purkess began to sob loudly. Hugo looked with appeal at the nurse, who nodded her head. The poor fellow grieved her something, but she said about it something, but not quite such, like the fury of a horse that kicks out his master's reins in a moment of terror. Afterwards, thinking the incident over, Hugo decided that this tremendous exhibition of emotion indicated the result of ignorance against cruel circumstances, and the belittling sense of helplessness against a strong foe.

The nurse went up to him and looked at him. "You mustn't do that here," she said firmly. "You will disturb the rest of the family." Hugo felt that the man would curse her and refuse to budge, but he obeyed instantly, sinking away, convulsed with misery.

"For dear!" said Hugo. "The nurse nodded with her head, as if she were bound upon matters outside the sphere of her own particular distress. Hugo hurried after the stricken father. "Look here," he said, "pull yourself together! You're wanted, do you hear?"

Purkess raised his heavy face. "Go to the bottom of the hill, and bring him on here at once. A minute or two may make all the difference."

The heavy face brightened. A minute later Hugo brought the man clattering down the hill. An action had been taken with healing fingers. Hugo went back into the bedroom. The nurse had the child on her knee, trying, with all her art and experience, to soothe it.

"Is there nothing we can do?" whispered Hugo. "Mr. Tisdale were here, he would press the swollen throat. There is a little clear. One tiny incision—and I could do it with a sharp pair of scissors myself."

"Do it!" said Hugo. "The child is dying." "Yes, yes, but I haven't. I tell you we have no tube." The nurse spat from her lips as if a struggle were being the child. "The struggle with breath was terrible, face down on her lap. Hugo looked on, feeling the great break upon his forehead. After an eternity she turned relaxed for an instant with a fierce grasp, the twitching limbs lay quiet.

"I thought she had gone then," whispered the nurse. "For say the incision must be made in the windpipe, and held open." "That's it."

That the man who could save it was close at hand, perhaps not more than half a mile away, made the situation infinitely more tragic. The breathing began to grow laboured again. Ever since Hugo had been in the room these dreadful intermittences had taken place, and always the period of ease had been shortened. Another violent attack was about to begin. Hugo hurried from the room. When he came back his face was impassive. "I can't hear the motor," he said quietly.

The nurse gave a significant shrug of her shoulders, and as she did so the child's legs curled up piteously—the spasms began. "Oh!" said the nurse. Into that one exclamation she condensed everything; her protest against the irony of fate, against her own helplessness, against the torture she was about to witness, unable to alleviate it. She had passed the last seven years of her life in the hospitals, and might have been deemed case-hardened, but Hugo saw two tears trickling down her cheeks as she tried in vain to calm the twitching legs and writching arms.

"I'll make the incision," said Hugo. "Show me the exact place." She obeyed in silence, after one glance upward. She realised that protest was unavailing; he had counted the cost. Upon the table near the door was a vessel of disinfecting fluid. She saw Hugo dip his penknife into it.

"A hairpin, please," he said, in the same even tones. Again she obeyed, too bewildered to understand. He dipped the hairpin into the fluid, watching the child, but with ear intent for the distant toot of the motor. "It's now or never," said the nurse desperately.

Afterwards she admitted that she was entirely dominated by Hugo. She had forgotten that he was a layman. From his cool manner, he might have supposed that at some time or other he had practised as a surgeon. Nevertheless she had waited till the last possible second; the child's face was livid.

"Keep the incision open with the hairpin," said Hugo. Five minutes afterwards the motor roared up the hill.—From "The Waters of Jordan."

SECRET OF GOOD FARMING.

The man in overalls stood in the barn, leaning against the hay-rigging looking down benevolently on the newspaper man who had announced his desire for some farms in regard to the proprietor of Homeworth Farm.

"You see, there's a great deal of interest in gentlemen farmers now," said the reporter, confidentially, "and I understand that this is the best managed farm in this part of the country. I'm very sorry Mr. Homeworth happens to be away, but I shall be much obliged if you can tell me something of his methods."

"I can," said the man in overalls. "You're come to just the right person. He was born in the city, and he's lived there all his life till about two years ago. Then he bought this farm, hired me to run it, and get what help I needed; bought everything I suggested to him, took my advice in all respects, kept up a good apprentice on my wife's cooking, enjoyed the simple life, an', generally speaking, stood out from under when there's any undertaking on hand. That's his method, an' it works well."

Then, stepping easily into the hay-cart, the man in overalls gathered up the reins, chirruped to the horse, and waved a farewell to the reporter as his equipment bumped over the barn-sill and down the road to the meadow. "Good judgement's all a man needs to be a gentleman farmer!" he called over his shoulder as he vanished round the turn.

THE DIFFERENCE. It was at an afternoon concert, and in the stalls sat a smartly-dressed girl and the young man who deemed her the most precious jewel of the universe. Behind them sat a couple of the type of suburban concert-goers who came rather to discuss the audience than listen to the music.

"Look at that girl just in front of us," commented one in a very audible whisper. "She's shop-assistant at L.'s. I should like to know what business she has at a gathering of this sort? And just look at her hat!" She served me the other day with the one I am wearing, and I suppose she persuades herself that there is no difference between it and mine. I never—"

THE TABLES TURNED. It was time for baby to be in bed, but no amount of coaxing could take her. At last father offered to lie on the bed till she fell asleep. Off she went "pick-a-back," and the tired mother leaned back in her chair with a sigh of content ready for a hard-earned rest.

Ten minutes—twenty—half an hour, and she was wondering when father would be down, when all at once she heard a soft, stealthy "pat-a-pat." Nearer came the steps, and then a little, white-robed form with a tiny finger on her lip stood in the doorway. "Hush, hush," she said, "I've got furver to sleep."

An anthill two feet in height contains some 93,780 ants, according to the observations and counting, extending over two years, carried out by a well-known German naturalist.

STENOGRAPH BY MACHINERY.

The interesting machine shown in our sketch is called the stenotype. One can use the machine as easily in darkness as in light, and it can be, 200 words per minute; moreover, there are but six signs to learn, and they can be used for any language with which the operator is acquainted.

The stenotype is usually worked on the operator's knees, that being the most convenient place, as the hands fall naturally into the required position, and operators say that the fingers are also naturally guided by the shape of the keyboard into their correct position. It has only six keys and by striking these, sometimes alone and sometimes two or three in unison, a complete alphabet is easily obtained. It is a case of you learn the alphabet, the machine does the rest, or, as the proprietors put it, "The machine does everything but tap the keys." Some may say, "Aye, you learn the alphabet!" "There's the rub." But there is so much in the construction and operation, so also in the code, the distinguishing characteristic is simplicity.



Stenograph Machine

Crude though these signs seem, at the hands of the experienced operator they are equal to all the characters of the English or any other alphabet, even to the thousands of signs which go to make up the Chinese language; inasmuch as they can convey every spoken word in any language with rapidity and ease. In appearance the body of the stenotype consists merely of a spring lever, a few cog-wheels, a roll of the paper, and some cross-bars. There is nothing in the nature of the complications of typewriter construction, and consequently the machine cannot get out of order.

The stenotype may be used either with the right or left hand, the duplicate numbers representing the same key operated by either hand. The convenience resulting from this facility will be obvious. The first thing that strikes one about the machine when in operation is the great rapidity with which it can be worked, and the next is its silence. Twenty stenotypes would not make nearly as much noise in the room as one typewriter.

FOLDING FURNITURE. "The time may now be close at hand," says the April number of the "Royal Magazine," when pantechonics and all removal vans will be things of the past. Those people who have to face 'moving day' will stroll round the various rooms of their house, roll up the furniture in a bundle, place it under their arms (as per illustration) and walk to the new abode with practically no inconvenience at all. This outlook, which is a very happy one, has been made possible by a Danish invention. The brilliant inventor has discovered a method of constructing an entire



Folding Furniture

suite of furniture which can be folded in a portable bundle. The suite consists of bed, wardrobe, wash-stand, chairs, etc., and rumour says that the bed is just as comfortable to rest upon as the ordinary article. "This invention will find favour with river parties, for it needs no demonstration to prove the convenience of packing the contents of one's houseboat into a single sugar-box, during the winter months."

THE DRAWBACK. An old Irish labourer walked into the studio of an artist one day and asked for money to obtain some food. The artist, seeing possibilities for a sketch, said: "I'll give you two shillings if you let me paint you."

"Sure," replied the Irishman, "an' it's an easy way to earn money, but it would cost two shillings to get the paint off."

Some people walk to find themselves famous, but most of us find ourselves famous and then walk.

Don't let your money burn a hole in some other fellow's pocket.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

CALMNESS UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Shortly after leaving school, the father of the present Lord Kinnaird and Mr. Gladstone, both youths, spent some time together in Italy. One day they were on the Mediterranean in a light craft when a furious storm suddenly arose. After struggling for some considerable time against it, the boatmen gave way to panic, and cast themselves down the bottom of the boat and began to pray. Left to herself the little vessel was in imminent danger of foundering, and had it not been for the presence of mind of Gladstone's who, being aware of the seriousness of the situation, sprang to the helm, and told his companion to attend to the sail, a great man would undoubtedly have been struck off in his youth, and the modern history of England considerably modified.

Lady Dillax tells a story of an incident which happened to her grandmother, which a little girl, living in the great "hammer" street of Stratford-upon-Avon, was sent with a message to the housekeeper, who, for some time, had been known to be semi-insane. The woman suddenly, however, appears to have gone raving mad, for as soon as the little girl had entered the kitchen, she rushed to the door and locked it. Then, picking up a knife, she went to where the child was standing and told her that she had a mission from God to kill her. But ready wit prevented the tragedy. The girl said she dared not do it as she had a reprieve, picking up a serviette and handing it to her. This little action at least saved the girl from being seriously injured, if it did not actually save her life, as the housekeeper instantly put down the knife and let her go.

A somewhat amusing story is told of Mark Twain, which gives an instance of the great humorist's ready wit. When in the midst of some important work his telephone-bell rang and, after shouting himself hoarse and receiving no answer, he used some language which is not generally seen in print. While thus engaged, he heard an answer in astonished tones, and recognized the voice of an eminent divine. With his usual quickness of mind, he at once inquired, "Is that you, doctor? I didn't hear what you said. My butler has been on the phone, and he says he couldn't understand you."

When a prominent Government official was motoring to his office in Calcutta, some little while ago, a Bengal youth, of about fifteen years of age, threw a steel bomb, of about the size of a cricket ball at the car. Seeing the action of the boy, the official immediately jumped up in the car, stretched out his hand, and caught the infernal machine. Had it not been for his timely action, however, he would undoubtedly have been blown to pieces, and a number of pedestrians (for it was a crowded thoroughfare) seriously injured.

There is nothing more terrible than a fire at sea, and in such circumstances it is very difficult for the captain to prevent a panic occurring amongst his passengers. One Sunday morning, after divine service, the captain of a great Mediterranean liner learned that a serious fire was raging in the hold of the vessel. Without the slightest hesitation he immediately ordered a fire-drill, and the passengers, thinking that there was nothing amiss, enjoyed the sight. For six hours a desperate fight was maintained in mid-ocean, and it was not until several officers, and finally, the captain himself, were brought on deck in an unconscious state, that the passengers learned the true state of affairs. By this time, however the flames had been subdued, and the vessel was able to proceed to the next port without any trouble occurring with the passengers.

Great presence of mind was shown by a young schoolmistress recently, when she found herself confronted with a burglar. Hearing a noise outside her bedroom, the young woman jumped out of bed and on opening the door, saw a man standing on the stairs. "Who are you?" she asked, and the intruder told her to go back to bed. This she did not do, however, but ordered the man downstairs. He did as he was bid, but stopped when half-way down and asked the lady to come and let him out. After turning on the light she did as he requested, "shook hands" with him at the door, then dressed and cycled for the police, with the result that the intruder was arrested several hours later.

THE COMPLETE ANGLER. "Johnnie, come in to dinner!" Mrs. Slater stood at the door of her cottage, looking towards a small boy who was fishing with a bent pin and a bit of thread on the brim of a puddle. "Johnnie—come in to dinner!" Still theurchin went on fishing. "Johnnie!" No reply. "If you don't come in to dinner at once, my son," threatened Mrs. Slater, "you'll get none."

Only a sudden tension of the youngster's frame as he gazed eagerly into the depths of the murky puddle. Mrs. Slater's patience was exhausted. She crept up behind the delinquent, and then suddenly seized him by the collar and shook his violently to and fro. "You young rascal!" she cried. "Didn't you hear me call?" "No, mother," replied the mischievous fisherman, stoutly. "I didn't hear you the first three times, and the last time I had a bite!"

Worry," says "Truth," "is nothing in the world but a sort of balance." Quitta so; no balance at the bank is enough to make anyone worry.

WORLD-WIDE NOTES.

According to the President of the Large Families League, recently founded in France, there is in that country no fewer than 1,904,710 humans where there are no children, while in nearly three million there is only one child.

Fifty-seven stranded whales found a short time ago on Perkin's Island, Tasmania, yielded two hundredweight of ambergris, a soft, resinous substance much used for perfumery, which was valued at £2,000.

Chief among the symptoms of eye strain are watering of the eyes, the tearing together of the eyelids on awakening in the morning, headache, the position and character of which vary with each individual. It may be neurasthic or it may be deeply seated, as was the case with Wagner the musician, who was complaining constantly of the "serves" of his eyes.

The weakness is often expressed by an inflammation of the eyelids, especially in young and healthy persons who also have a little conjunctivitis with a feeling of tension or fulness in the eyes which may become real pain of a dull aching character, the eyeballs being very tender on pressure.

Sometimes there are vertigo and sickness, with dyspepsia, palpitation, and even difficulty in breathing. Sleeplessness is a very frequent symptom, due in part to the excessive flow of blood to the brain and in part to the low tone of the whole nervous system.

The symptoms of eye strain appear sooner in those who lead a confined and sedentary life, who follow occupations which need a constant use of the eyes in bad or unsuitable light, and in those who are debilitated from any cause. The symptoms appear later in those of coarser fibre, who pass much of their time in the open air or who follow occupations which do not need a prolonged use of the eyes for close work.—"Lancet."

COOKING AT THE TOP OF A CHIMNEY.

To cook a potato pie at the top of a chimney three hundred feet high by means of the heat generated in the fires below would seem an impossible task, yet such a feat was on one occasion accomplished by John Faulkner, a famous Lancashire steeple jack. The incident was the outcome of a wager between Faulkner and the manager of a Manchester gasworks, who doubted John's statement regarding the excessive heat.

A large iron kettle was procured, and this, being filled with the necessary ingredients—sixty-six pounds in weight—was hoisted to the summit of the huge chimney stack. Faulkner placed the receptacle on the outer and coolest side of the brickwork, but despite this the contents were found to be thoroughly cooked in one hour and twenty minutes, or ten minutes below the stipulated time.

Faulkner was his wager, and the pie, which, it is said, was slightly burned at the bottom, was afterwards distributed among the poor of the district.

NO HOD-CARRYING IN JAPAN.

There is no hod-carrying in Japan. The native builders have a method of transporting mortar which makes it seem more like play than work—to the onlooker. The mortar is mixed in a pile in the street, one man makes this up into balls of about six pounds weight, which he tosses to a man who stands on a ladder midway between the roof and the ground. This man deftly catches the ball, and he tosses it up to a man who stands on the roof.

HUMAN CRIES OF ANIMALS. The human voice, with all its modulations and inflections, is a wonderful thing, yet it is limited closely by birds and animals. The effect produced by these upon persons who hear them for the first time is one in which astonishment and uncanniness are blended. A species of crow in India has a note which exactly resembles the human voice in loud laughing.

The Australian bird called the "laughing jackass," when warning his feathered mates that daybreak is at hand, utters a cry resembling a group of boys shouting, "whoop, whoop, whoop, whoop, whoop, whoop." The nightjar has a cry like one lamenting in distress.

Among birds that have the power of imitation the parrot is the best known; but, as a matter of fact, its voice is decidedly inferior to that of the mina, a species of starling. Another bird of Australia, the more parrot, is frequently heard vehemently demanding more porridge, in a clearly, stentorian voice.

Our widdow will also possess his punishment in a distinct imitation of the human voice, and the command of the ginsler-fowl to come back could easily be mistaken for a human voice.

Coming to quadrupeds, the cries of none approach more closely that of the human voice than those of seals when lamenting the loss of their young. The cry of a wounded hare resembles that of a child in distress, while the familiar back-fence wall of the common cat sometimes starts with its sound of a human infant's cry.—"Everybody's Magazine."

KEEP COOL IN HOT WEATHER.

THE PREVENTION OF SUN-STROKES.

How to keep cool is a vexed question these days. Primarily we must not worry, hurry, or excite ourselves. But how shall we do it? Simulate, don't. It is safe to say that nine-tenths of our troubles have never happened. And when has worry done us any good? The not-worrying habit can be acquired far easier than most persons imagine. Don't hurry. Rise early, thus giving yourself ample time to dress, and when you go out, walk leisurely. If you miss a train, wait coolly for the next one, which will carry you to your destination only a few minutes later. This hurrying habit is very heating.

Don't get excited. If you do you will feel literally "hot round the collar." If you are angry and wish to make the other fellow hot, you will do this most effectually by keeping cool. Don't study the thermometer, for your temperature is likely to rise with the mercury.

Wear loose-fitting clothes, easy round the neck, and a light-weight straw hat. Women, if they must wear corsets, should affect only the light, flexible kind. Take a cold plunge bath, or swim, every day, using soap twice a week to keep the pores thoroughly cleaned and open. The bath may be taken at any convenient time—about half an hour before a meal or two hours after.

THE BEST DIET AND THE RIGHT REST.

Sleep on a rather hard mattress and on a low pillow, leaving the windows and door of the bedroom open so as to create a draft through. It is well in this climate to have a couple of light blankets thrown over the bottom of the bed, where they will be handy if needed. Don't go to bed until you feel tired enough to sleep. If you can't sleep then, don't try to. Read something light instead, and you will soon drift off to the land of nodds. Trying to sleep will keep one awake. Some persons are wakeful because they are hungry; the remedy in this case is obvious.

A warm bath will often induce sleep. Our diet in hot weather should be light and nutritious. We say "nutritious" because excessive heat lowers vitality, which would be further lowered by a poor diet. Eggs, milk, fish, the various shellfish and chicken are nutritious and non-heating. Fish is largely nitrogenous, and contains very little fat. Salmon, mackerel, eels, and herrings, have more fat. The green vegetables, comprising lettuce, asparagus, spinach, celery, onions, and tomatoes, are useful in that they contain considerable water, a prime requisite in hot weather.

By the red meats, bacon, pork, beans, peas, and potatoes are rather heavy and heating, and so should be avoided. Strawberries and other of the subacid fruits are laxative, cool the blood and furnish plenty of water.

No stimulating drinks should be taken in the hot weather; lemonade may be, but in any case you may drink cool water, with meals, and before retiring at night. A large quantity of water and sufficient fruit will keep the system active, remove waste also, and cool the body by radiation. The deleterious effect on the system of too much alcohol, particularly in hot weather, is well known. Many cases of prostration and sunstroke can be attributed indirectly to this cause.

SUNBURN CURE AND FOOT EASE.

We have said nothing as yet of the importance of regular exercise at this season. But proper exercise will do more to tone the body to resist the weakening effects of heat than all the most careful hygienic measures combined. If, when out of doors, you should experience a sudden faintness or giddiness, seek the shade and, as possible, the recognised treatment of the sunstroke is to plunge the patient into iced water and keep him there.

The underclothing should be of cotton-cotton next the skin. The old worship of woollen underclothing was not always sound. The irritation of sunburn may be subdued by applying sour-milk to the skin, or the following prescription, which we owe to Dr. William Henry: Dilute lactic acid (10 per cent.), 2 drams; glycerine, 1 oz.; white rose essence, 1 dram; benzoin tincture, 1 dram; and distill. soft water to 6 ozs. The feet will always be dry and hard if a little very finely powdered boracic acid is dusted over them each night and in the morning before the footwear is donned. The following may be better for feet that perspire very freely: Salicylic acid, 3 parts; boracic acid, 10 parts; talc, 87 parts, and add 10 drops of eucalyptus oil.

EMBARRASSING. "Isn't this perfectly delightful?" she asked, as they sat on the sofa with their arms intertwined and the brilliance on his moustache not very far from the crimson balm on her lips.

"Dorothy," he replied, "when I know that your mother is listening on the stairs, that your father is walking in the vestibule with a cane, that the bulldog is lost in the front yard, and that your little brother is under the sofa, how can I say that it is delightful?"

When a man tells his acquaintance that he is sorry he ever got married it is safe to bet that his wife is sorry too.

A health journal is telling people "how to lie when asleep." If it takes "enough" to tell the truth when awake it would be doing real service.

"Go away, you impudent fellow," said the angry lady of the house, to the truculent-looking ruffian, whose dusty but well-shod foot prevented her closing the door. "Now I warn you, mum," said the persistent, peripatetic pest. "Beware. Think! In inviting me inside your house to partake of yer 'ospitality, yer may be hentertainin' a hanzel huna-wares!"

FEATHERED FIGHTERS.

BIRDS THAT ATTACK HUMAN BEINGS.

A keeper of Lochaber was taking shelter from a heavy rain storm when an eagle suddenly swooped down seized his leg in one talon, and attacked his dog with the other. A short time previously this same bird had been chasing a grouse which sought refuge near the keeper. After a hard tussle the dog killed the eagle, but so tight was the grip of the talon on the man's leg that he had to cut it off before the muscles relaxed.

Then some years ago two tourists from Coventry were attacked by eagles not far from Pontresina. Apparently they had approached near the nest, for two great birds flew at them with the utmost viciousness and stung one of them with its wing. A guide beat off the second bird and then both flew away.

Some time ago a story of another pugnacious eagle was told in Melbourne. A gentleman brought one of these birds down with a well-aimed shot, and tied it to the back of his buggy. Before he had got very far it revived and immediately made an attack on its captor, severely injuring him with its beak and talons. After a struggle the gentleman drove a knife into its neck and killed it.

More extraordinary still was the tale of a fight between an eagle and a railway guard, reported two years ago. While the Riviera express was running between Chalon and Fontaines Leccourt the chief guard was nearly killed by an eagle, which was supposed to have entered the van while some luggage was put in at a station.

While entering some particulars in his log the guard was unexpectedly attacked and knocked down, and after a struggle of some fifteen minutes during which he received some painful wounds, he succeeded in seizing his assailant by the neck and getting the better of it.

A sportsman who went out for a day's shooting in the Pyrenees once had an unpleasant experience. A vulture was seen and shot, and soon a second made its appearance. This time the aim was not so good and the bird was only wounded. The gunner then went forward to seize a slight one and the vulture went for its would-be captor beak and claw. However he did not lose his head and shot it at close quarters.

British birds can put up a good fight at times and several people have learned to their sorrow. One day a fisherman was hauling in his lines in Cruden Bay when he noticed an unusual strain on one of them. Hardly had he remarked this when a great commotion took place on the surface of the sea.

The next minute a bird darted at him, split open the back of his hand, then made a vicious dart at his face and struck him just over the eye with its beak. Hastily picking up a boat stretcher the fisherman managed to break a wing and then dispatch it. It was a most northern diver which had evidently noticed a fish on his line, dived after it, and swallowed both hook and fish.

About a year ago a clergyman of Wigan described an attack that had been made upon him by a couple of birds while he was climbing 111 Bell in the Lake District. At first one bird hovered over him and then finally swooped down and struck at his head. When a second bird of the same species put in an appearance the reverend gentleman warned of their blows with his stick and then beat a hasty retreat.

He said he was told they were a couple of great bustards and that other tourists had also been attacked. A correspondent wrote expressing his disbelief that the birds were bustards, whereupon another gentleman wrote to say that he, too, had been attacked not far from Scafell and had been told the birds were bustards or buzzards. However, as these birds do not resemble one another little light was thrown on the matter.

Three years ago people who had to traverse a part of Epping Forest by night related terrifying accounts of mysterious assaults by ghostly assailants. For some time no explanation was forthcoming, and then it was discovered that the criminals were a couple of owls bringing up a family of young ones in a hollow oak by the side of the road.

Thinking passers-by had some design on their offspring, the parent birds flew out at all who came along.—"Weekly Telegraph."

THE NURSE'S INNOCENCE. A physician engaged a nurse recently graduated for a case of delirium tremens. The physician succeeded in quieting his patient, and left some medicine, instructing the nurse to administer it to him if he began to see snakes again.

At the next call the physician found the patient again raving. To his puzzled inquiry the nurse replied that the man had been going on that way for several hours, and that she had not given him any medicine. "But didn't I tell you to give it to him if he began to see snakes again?" asked the physician. "But he didn't see snakes this time," replied the nurse. "He saw red, white, and blue turkeys with straw hats on!"

DOUBTFUL. "Go away, you impudent fellow," said the angry lady of the house, to the truculent-looking ruffian, whose dusty but well-shod foot prevented her closing the door. "Now I warn you, mum," said the persistent, peripatetic pest. "Beware. Think! In inviting me inside your house to partake of yer 'ospitality, yer may be hentertainin' a hanzel huna-wares!"

KATE HOWARTH'S DEVOTION.

By the Author of "The Heroine of the Mill," Etc.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

Having thrust this into the bottle, she corked the latter firmly up and she coated the mouth thickly over with tallow from her candle. A similar note to the last was then added on the label.

Praying that she might not fall asleep until the tide had come up to the house, she blew out the light and went to bed, as we have said, partially dressed.

Her mental efforts had been so great and unremitting lately that she soon fell asleep, and remained undisturbed until St. Paul's clock struck two.

Rising she approached the window with the bottle in her hand, ready to cast it upon the waters.

The moon was shining down placidly upon a peaceful city. One side of St. Paul's was pale in its rays, and the adjacent London Bridge, with its shadowy gliding around the river, seemed like dead gold out upon the night.

"There I rest my hope," whispered Kate, and raising the window softly and swiftly she cast the bottle far out into the river. She saw it bobbing grotesquely for a considerable time within the broad silver wash of the moon, and she watched it with a certain interest through the black shadow of London Bridge's centre arch into the night beyond, but for the fact that a noise from within disturbed her.

Turning, Kate expected to find Polson in the room and to hear that her stratagem had been discovered. In an instant the horror of the cell with "rats—water rats—big rats" appalled her.

The next moment the revelation of feeling so great that her heart seemed to stop literally, and gasping for breath, she clutched the window-sill to save herself from falling.

The room, or rather, one side of it was brightly illuminated by the moon's rays. The wall next to the room with the circular window, we have said before, was wainscoted from floor to ceiling.

At the top, and about panels about the height of a modern dado at the bottom, but between both panels counting one for every two of the others in regard to width as well as height.

One of these was now open, and the maniac of the next room stood at the opening, coolly and voraciously devouring the remains of Kate had by accident placed on the table.

The greenish moonbeams played with his long, golden matted hair. A small silky beard and moustache had grown without restraint, and out of this gleamed regular teeth of natural pearl-like whiteness. It was terrible to see him eat so ravenously, his whole mind evidently intent upon that and that alone.

Doubts and fears kept Kate silent for a long time during which period she examined him closely. Her heart told her that there stood her more than brother Fred; but she had not realised his growth to manhood, and this grand, though emaciated figure, stunned her.

Kate had only taken a very little tea. In a pause in the eating the man's eyes fell upon the old brown dell teapot.

"Hush!" he cried, seizing it quickly, and placing the spout to his lips; and then she heard it gurgling down his throat.

"Good!" he murmured. "Good—very good! Kills the lotion! Makes me cool, oh, so cool!"

"Fred!" at length Kate ventured to whisper.

"Hush!" he said, raising his eyes to the ceiling.

"Brother!" she continued softly.

"Hush!" he cried again, very distinctly.

"My poor Fred!" she proceeded.

"My poor Fred," he repeated slowly—"my poor Fred is good. Ha, I see you there; you are up beyond the beautiful moon. I often hear your whispers, but mostly when the pale stars are looking down alone. Poor Fred—poor Fred—no, no; that's wrong. They would not call me." My little mother would call me."

"My poor Freddie," said Kate.

"That's is!" shouted the poor fellow, with a sudden suppressed cry.

"Ah, why did I leave them—the good little mother, and the brave, bold father?" and the voice of the man was filled and choked with tears.

Kate never before or since heard such a plaintive, pathetic cry, and it went to her heart with the effect that she, too, sobbed as if her heart would break.

"Hush," he went on, "the little mother speaks! It is not manly to cry, lad—you mustn't do it. You mustn't cry and bear it, dear, and by-and-by you'll be able to lick them as they are now licking you. And then there comes my sweet factory lass. But she's dead. They've killed her—and they will me if I cannot get away from here. Hush, poor Kate—my sweet Kate! She comes to me when all is still, in my dreams and tells me to wait; but the cruel white hand of my lady tore me from her, and she killed me with her evil eyes. My poor Kate has gone to join her kindred, the angels in heaven, and I am left alone here to battle with the demons who will never let me go."

"My poor Freddie," again whispered Kate.

"You hear—angels' whispers! Angels ought to be able to drive away the demons. Oh, if Kate could only come down from heaven now and take me from this terrible place! One touch of her cool hand would chase away the vapours that come over

gathering here. Heaven grant me one touch of her little hand."

The last sentence was uttered with such intensity of manly feeling and depths of pathos that his whole frame trembled.

Kate advanced into the moonlight. His eyes were fixed upon the moon, and the great mysterious realm he yond it. She crossed him silently as a shadow, and grasped his strong right hand in hers.

"Ah, Heaven!" he moaned, "at last—at last! Heaven has granted my prayer. And yet, let me look! Am I not mad?"

She raised her cool hand to his brow and smoothed the hair back, as she had often done when they were children together.

"Oh, what is this? Her cool touch—her own little caressing hand! The fever has left my brow, and—Oh, who rules the universe and Judge what is best for thy creatures here on earth, do not let me pass from the madness of injustice and misery to the madness of ecstasy and love. Speak, my darling! How came you here? Do not answer me, only keep me. You are my own Kate—my own sweet factory lass—and you have brought me a message of love this night."

"Yes, a sacred one, Freddie. The old, old message—'Peace on earth, goodwill to men!'"

He burst into tears upon her neck, and a great calmness fell upon them.

CHAPTER XIX. AN UNEXPECTED BOTTLE ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

There was a great deal of rejoicing in Kentish Town on Christmas night. The day was a magnificent one and all the people had smiling faces and good wishes at their tongues' end for all and sundry.

The well-liked, smiling policeman was greeted on every hand by old friends—some who had and others who had never been in his custody. To each and all he gave the reply, "You must excuse me just now; some other time. I've a friend waiting for me."

And he was right. The friend in all the glory of Sunday attire was standing outside the King's Head, looking up the street wistfully, his hands well secured in his trousers' pockets, as became one who had accumulated some capital there in the form of loose cash and who now belonged to that mighty army of ill-requited workers, the coal-seekers of this free country.

"Hallo, Abe! There you are, then!" he cried, a broad smile irradiating his handsome, ruddy and good-natured face.

"Ay, Dan, here I am," returned the officer, "and I don't mind how soon the next hour comes to an end. Have you been down to the house?"

"Ay, lad, but I never asked anyone, although I saw three leave the place. It might do the lass no good a rough fellow like me hanging about, so I thought I'd wait. She's got my letter, sure enough, and it will be strange if she don't get out to spend an hour or two with her Uncle Dan this night. And she must come home with me for the New Year, too. You have no idea how her poor father took on about the wench; and as for the mother—well, the less said the better. But come, let's have a drop of the best they've got inside. Man, for thy kindness to our lass I'd make you drink gold, if it could be distilled!"

It will be remembered that Kate wrote to her parents giving Lomas's address. Dan's speculations had turned out so well that he had had her tied up to town to prevail upon her to come back; for he could not bear to see his brother and Nellie suffer as he saw they were doing silently.

When he and his new friend had been served at the private bar, Abe Lomas said:

"They're often very busy at such times in these big houses, and mayhap she cannot get out to-night; but she's sure to send you a message of some sort."

"I think so, too," returned Dan. "I'll miss her bonnie face. But we cannot help that. We'll make the best of a bad job, and maybe to-night she'll get time to run up. If not, she'll maybe send a note, and Dan almost repeated the words of the other, as if to assure himself that there could be nothing wrong.

The men and Lomas's family passed a quiet day. The office was glad of a rest and a lively friend to talk to, and so matters went on smoothly until after nine o'clock when they thought they would stretch their legs and see how the folks were enjoying themselves in the taverns.

It was on the stroke of ten o'clock when they turned to leave King's Head. At the door they met the officer's eldest girl, breathless with excitement.

"You're wanted home," she said. "Has the lady come?" asked the father.

"No," replied the child.

"Oh, she's sent a note," cried Dan. He was quite right, but not such a one as he expected.

A poor, ragged street arab stood in the street-door, with a bottle in his hand.

"Is your name Lomas?" he asked.

"Yes," returned Abe. "What's this?"

"You can read, can't you?" said the lad, evidently dubious of the upshot.

Mr. Lomas took the bottle to the light, and saw scrawled in pencil-made darker with contact with the water—on the "Old Tom" label, these words:

"Heaven speed the under of this to Abe Lomas, police-officer, 11 Bond Street, Kentish Town, who will reward him."

"It's from our wench!" cried Dan, picking up the missive. "See, my lad, that's my signature! But this is a funny way of sending a note," and the honest fellow endeavoured to peruse the strange epistle, but he could not; so the officer had to do the office for him.

When he had finished he asked the boy where and when he had found the bottle.

"Before four o'clock, near the pier at Greenwich, and he had walked ever since. It was difficult to find the place."

Lomas was glently, but resolutely changing his clothes.

Dan threw his tall hat aside, and pushed a number of silver coins into the messenger's hand, and both hurried out with brief apologies to the amazed Mrs. Lomas.

They took a cab, and by dint of liberal payment, succeeded in reaching London Bridge by half-past eleven o'clock.

They had to go to the Custom House before they found a waterman, and then they rowed above the bridge. The moon was just rising over the house on the south side, so they had no difficulty in recognising the warehouse of Gabbitt and Bon.

The waterman now turned to cross the river. The bay-windowed house was silent and in darkness. They had just got in within the shadow of the building when the shutters of a window were thrown up, a flood of light was cast on the boat and its occupants, and a woman dashed the casement up, crying, "Help! Help!"

Then a half-naked man was seen to crush another individual down, and after that seize and bend iron bars in his powerful grasp.

"That's my girl!" cried Dan. "Give way!"

Upon the instant two shots were fired in rapid succession, the light disappeared, and all that was seen were two separate clouds of thin blue smoke. The cries for "Help! Help!" however, still continued to reach them, but in muffled and despairing tones.

CHAPTER XX. "LAND RATS AND WATER RATS."

It is now necessary that we briefly account for these thrilling events recorded at the close of the last chapter.

Christmas Day dawned very drearily for the inmates of the old house on the river. It is true the bells rang musically enough; but a dull certainty of the future left a dull pain at the heart of Kate which nothing could dispel, and the activity of her brain, led to all kinds of appalling surmises that were more enervating than any declared fate would have been.

The fire was lit by the same girl who had procured the bottle for the party; the native animal spirit led her to cry, "A merry Christmas," as she entered the room, and a great bow of pink ribbon fixed at her dusky throat proclaimed the fact that even she aspired to hold high festival as far as circumstances would allow.

There was no sound from the next room, and twenty times during the day Kate approached the panel with the purpose of attracting poor Fred's attention; but on each occasion something she could not account for prevented her from carrying out her purpose successfully. As matters turned out it was well that she followed this indefinite prompting.

At dinner there was a very humble effort at presenting Christmas fare. The little piece of roast beef was decorated with holly, as was the small roll of indigestible plum-pudding, and there was on the tray a foaming iron jug of "good old ale"—so the serving-maid said—which looked quite homely, and a large dust-encrusted black bottle, which had been uncorked and the cork put loosely back in its place.

The girl laughed merrily as she fixed a tiny piece of mistletoe to the single unused old branch of gaspipe overhead, but as she got no encouragement from the poor prisoner she soon retired. The door was scarcely closed when it was reopened by Polson, who of the season and hoped she would enjoy her meal, concluding with the intimation that there was not a bottle of wine better than "that there" on any nobleman's table—that it was "mild as milk, and harmless as honey."

The man and his instructor here were guilty of a serious mistake; in fact, they created a barrier to their own nefarious plans. Kate had been dining, but on each occasion something she could not account for prevented her from carrying out her purpose successfully. As matters turned out it was well that she followed this indefinite prompting.

At dinner there was a very humble effort at presenting Christmas fare. The little piece of roast beef was decorated with holly, as was the small roll of indigestible plum-pudding, and there was on the tray a foaming iron jug of "good old ale"—so the serving-maid said—which looked quite homely, and a large dust-encrusted black bottle, which had been uncorked and the cork put loosely back in its place.

The girl laughed merrily as she fixed a tiny piece of mistletoe to the single unused old branch of gaspipe overhead, but as she got no encouragement from the poor prisoner she soon retired. The door was scarcely closed when it was reopened by Polson, who of the season and hoped she would enjoy her meal, concluding with the intimation that there was not a bottle of wine better than "that there" on any nobleman's table—that it was "mild as milk, and harmless as honey."

The man and his instructor here were guilty of a serious mistake; in fact, they created a barrier to their own nefarious plans. Kate had been dining, but on each occasion something she could not account for prevented her from carrying out her purpose successfully. As matters turned out it was well that she followed this indefinite prompting.

At dinner there was a very humble effort at presenting Christmas fare. The little piece of roast beef was decorated with holly, as was the small roll of indigestible plum-pudding, and there was on the tray a foaming iron jug of "good old ale"—so the serving-maid said—which looked quite homely, and a large dust-encrusted black bottle, which had been uncorked and the cork put loosely back in its place.

The girl laughed merrily as she fixed a tiny piece of mistletoe to the single unused old branch of gaspipe overhead, but as she got no encouragement from the poor prisoner she soon retired. The door was scarcely closed when it was reopened by Polson, who of the season and hoped she would enjoy her meal, concluding with the intimation that there was not a bottle of wine better than "that there" on any nobleman's table—that it was "mild as milk, and harmless as honey."

The man and his instructor here were guilty of a serious mistake; in fact, they created a barrier to their own nefarious plans. Kate had been dining, but on each occasion something she could not account for prevented her from carrying out her purpose successfully. As matters turned out it was well that she followed this indefinite prompting.

At dinner there was a very humble effort at presenting Christmas fare. The little piece of roast beef was decorated with holly, as was the small roll of indigestible plum-pudding, and there was on the tray a foaming iron jug of "good old ale"—so the serving-maid said—which looked quite homely, and a large dust-encrusted black bottle, which had been uncorked and the cork put loosely back in its place.

The girl laughed merrily as she fixed a tiny piece of mistletoe to the single unused old branch of gaspipe overhead, but as she got no encouragement from the poor prisoner she soon retired. The door was scarcely closed when it was reopened by Polson, who of the season and hoped she would enjoy her meal, concluding with the intimation that there was not a bottle of wine better than "that there" on any nobleman's table—that it was "mild as milk, and harmless as honey."

The man and his instructor here were guilty of a serious mistake; in fact, they created a barrier to their own nefarious plans. Kate had been dining, but on each occasion something she could not account for prevented her from carrying out her purpose successfully. As matters turned out it was well that she followed this indefinite prompting.

At dinner there was a very humble effort at presenting Christmas fare. The little piece of roast beef was decorated with holly, as was the small roll of indigestible plum-pudding, and there was on the tray a foaming iron jug of "good old ale"—so the serving-maid said—which looked quite homely, and a large dust-encrusted black bottle, which had been uncorked and the cork put loosely back in its place.

The girl laughed merrily as she fixed a tiny piece of mistletoe to the single unused old branch of gaspipe overhead, but as she got no encouragement from the poor prisoner she soon retired. The door was scarcely closed when it was reopened by Polson, who of the season and hoped she would enjoy her meal, concluding with the intimation that there was not a bottle of wine better than "that there" on any nobleman's table—that it was "mild as milk, and harmless as honey."

The man and his instructor here were guilty of a serious mistake; in fact, they created a barrier to their own nefarious plans. Kate had been dining, but on each occasion something she could not account for prevented her from carrying out her purpose successfully. As matters turned out it was well that she followed this indefinite prompting.

At dinner there was a very humble effort at presenting Christmas fare. The little piece of roast beef was decorated with holly, as was the small roll of indigestible plum-pudding, and there was on the tray a foaming iron jug of "good old ale"—so the serving-maid said—which looked quite homely, and a large dust-encrusted black bottle, which had been uncorked and the cork put loosely back in its place.

The girl laughed merrily as she fixed a tiny piece of mistletoe to the single unused old branch of gaspipe overhead, but as she got no encouragement from the poor prisoner she soon retired. The door was scarcely closed when it was reopened by Polson, who of the season and hoped she would enjoy her meal, concluding with the intimation that there was not a bottle of wine better than "that there" on any nobleman's table—that it was "mild as milk, and harmless as honey."

The man and his instructor here were guilty of a serious mistake; in fact, they created a barrier to their own nefarious plans. Kate had been dining, but on each occasion something she could not account for prevented her from carrying out her purpose successfully. As matters turned out it was well that she followed this indefinite prompting.

At dinner there was a very humble effort at presenting Christmas fare. The little piece of roast beef was decorated with holly, as was the small roll of indigestible plum-pudding, and there was on the tray a foaming iron jug of "good old ale"—so the serving-maid said—which looked quite homely, and a large dust-encrusted black bottle, which had been uncorked and the cork put loosely back in its place.

The girl laughed merrily as she fixed a tiny piece of mistletoe to the single unused old branch of gaspipe overhead, but as she got no encouragement from the poor prisoner she soon retired. The door was scarcely closed when it was reopened by Polson, who of the season and hoped she would enjoy her meal, concluding with the intimation that there was not a bottle of wine better than "that there" on any nobleman's table—that it was "mild as milk, and harmless as honey."

The man and his instructor here were guilty of a serious mistake; in fact, they created a barrier to their own nefarious plans. Kate had been dining, but on each occasion something she could not account for prevented her from carrying out her purpose successfully. As matters turned out it was well that she followed this indefinite prompting.

At dinner there was a very humble effort at presenting Christmas fare. The little piece of roast beef was decorated with holly, as was the small roll of indigestible plum-pudding, and there was on the tray a foaming iron jug of "good old ale"—so the serving-maid said—which looked quite homely, and a large dust-encrusted black bottle, which had been uncorked and the cork put loosely back in its place.

gathering in the old room, she beheld two small glittering black, bead-like eyes approach from a corner, and suppressing a cry, she saw that her horrible apartment was not free from invasion by the hideous water-rats of the River Thames.

The animal nibbled at the beef for a few moments, and was joined by a second, who suddenly the pioneer sniffed discontentedly, and turned away. The beef was too highly seasoned for its palate.

Horridly Kate had a crust of bread in her hand, and this she thoughtlessly threw at the rats to frighten them away. The missile had that effect in the first instance, but they quickly returned to the attack in greatly increased numbers; and with steady eyes, they nibbled and quarrelled over the bread, until Kate thought it time calmly to assert her supremacy—for the present at least.

Gilding to the fireplace she picked up the tongs and uttering a hissing noise, she approached the formidable group of marauders. The outposts scattered and fled, but some of the others—moss-hairs in size and famished evidently—rushed round and prepared to attack their assailant.

Led by an old grey-bearded rat, they boldly leaped upon her. Too terrified to scream she could only beat them down with her disengaged hand, and the tongs in her right.

Good heavens! They caught and held by her dress and numbers yet leapt for her with a wilder and more determined and crimson hue of the setting sun gleamed through the iron-barred casement.

Presently she leaped backwards upon a chair, and luckily her eyes fell upon the partly-used loaf of bread. Seizing it she threw it upon the floor, and to her great relief her horrible assailants fled after it, to recommission their hideous feat.

"They cannot bear light," she thought, and so found an opportunity to light the candle. The rodent snuffed and proceeded with their feast, until one by one they slowly retired, after looking fearfully round at the modest yellow flame. The grey-bearded patriarch, was the last to evacuate the battlefield, and this he did, drawing the spoil—a half-eaten crust—into his hole after him.

It was now Kate's time to reconnoitre. The army of rodents crept up from the corner of the room, one after another, which was placed close up against the drawers. Pushing this nearer the fire, she discovered a hole in the timbers of the floor large enough to admit a cat; and so she was not much surprised at the invasion from which she had suffered.

She found some pieces of brick in the chimney, and was about to use them in blocking up the hole when she thought came back that she was expected to consume not a little of the contents of the tray upon the table.

She cut a fair piece of beef and dropped it to the rats. Then, in succession, she poured out a portion of the sauce, the whole of the ale, two-thirds of the wine, after tasting it and finding it unusually strong, as far as her experience went, and with a peculiar flavour. After this she stuffed the great hole up with fragments of stone and bricks interspersed with paper and rags, and concluded her precautions by pouring down the water down upon as many of the predatory tribe as might be in their winter quarters.

After the great storm the river had grown almost stagnant again. A miasmatic fog now gathered in the twilight over the vicinity of Kate's prison. She piled all the coal she had upon the fire, but that could not banish the cold, damp air that penetrated every corner. At length her attention was attracted by the little handbell again, and again, but no one responded to it. The candle burned down into the socket of the stick, and at last she was threatened with the horror of darkness in addition to the cruelty of starvation from cold.

Finding herself unheeded she leapt into bed dressed as she was, and endeavouring to fall asleep. That was no use, however, for a long time, and the course of another violent invasion kept her eyes open and there she began to wonder what purposes her gaolers had in view in ordaining that she should drink deep of their drug-ged wine.

Half awake, half asleep she scarcely knew how the time passed, until the mists began to rise like a veil, and then the silver glory of the moon came down upon the city and the river just as she fell asleep.

The noise of the girl lighting the fire aroused her, but she was so numbed with cold that she could only turn her head and murmur:

"Who's there?"

"Only me," whispered the attendant.

"Hush! They said you were ill—very—when I took the dinner things out."

"I am very ill and cold," returned Kate.

"Oh, you'll see by-and-by," said the girl, nodding her head.

"I wish I was you, I can tell you. People do make a fuss about some people. He is a stunner—regular West-ender. Nothing Whitechapel about that there gent—no, not much. What do you think?"

"I cannot think."

"Can't you? Well, I'm blowed! You're hard to please, I think. Why, I know lots of girls as do anything for such a real soft as that. See his moustache—oh?"

"Oh, don't trouble me!" moaned Kate, almost certain that the Hon. Ferdinand Houghton had planned her incarceration in this den for his own vile purposes, and that his mother was cognisant—at least after the event—of the worst of his intentions.

The clerk, who took back, inquired what those letters stood for.

"Sure now," was Pat's answer, "wasn't O the Best Blooming Butler in the Ballymorney Brass Band?"

"How are you getting on with your new housemaid?"

"Very nicely! She seems to approve of the way I do the work."

THE BRIDE FROM ARKANSAW.

HOW SHE BOSSSED THE PIANO.

We located ourselves at the Jungfrau Hotel, one of those huge establishments which have created in every attractive spot on the Continent. There was a great gathering at dinner, and as usual one heard all sorts of laments.

The "table d'hôte" was served by waitresses dressed in the quaint and comely costume of the simple sants. This consisted of a simple "gros de laine," trimmed with ashes of roses, with overskirt of "aerobles" and narrow insertions of "pate de foie gras" backstitched to the "mise-en-scène" in the form of a "jeu d'esprit." It gives to the wearer a singularly piquant and alluring aspect.

After dinner the guests of both sexes distributed themselves about the front porches and the ornamental grounds belonging to the hotel, to enjoy the cool air; but as the twilight deepened towards darkness, they gathered themselves together in that saddest and solemnest and most constrained of all places, the great black drawing-room which is the chief feature of all continental summer hotels. There they grouped themselves about, in couples and threes, and mumbled in faded voices and looked timid and homeless and forlorn.

There was a small piano in this room, a clattery, wheezy, asthmatic thing, certainly the very worst misfortune in the way of a piano that the world had seen. In turn, five or six dejected and homesick ladies approached the intruder as a queen might a single inquiring thump, and retired with the lockjaw. But the boss of that instrument was to come, nevertheless; and from my own country—Arkansaw. She was a brand-new bride, innocent, girlish, happy in herself and her grave worshipping stripling of a husband; she was about eighteen, just out of school, free from affectation, unconscious of her passionate multitudes around her; and the very first time she smote that old wreck one recognised that it had met its destiny. Her stripling brought an armful of aged sheet music from their room—for this bride went "heeled" as you might say—and bent himself lovingly over and got ready to turn the pages.

The bride fetched a swoop with her fingers from one end of the keyboard to the other, just to get her bearings, as it were, and you could see the congregation set their teeth with the agony of it. Then, without any more preliminaries, she turned on all the horrors of the "Battle of Fraunce," that venerable sibilant and wailed child-deep in the blood of the slain. She made a fair and honourable average of two false notes in every five, but her soul was in arms and she never stopped to correct. The audience stood it with pretty fair courage for a while, but when the canard was waxed hotter and fiercer, and the discord average rose to four in five, the procession began to move. A few stragglers held their ground ten minutes longer, but when the girl began to wring the true inwardness out of the "cries of the wounded," they struck their colours and retired in a kind of panic.

There never was a completer victory; it was the only non-combatant left on the field. I would not have deserted my countrywoman in such a direction. None of us like mediocrity, but we all reverence perfection. This girl's music was perfection in its way; it was the worst music that had ever been achieved on our planet by a mere human being.

I moved up close and never lost a strain. When she got through, I asked her to play it again. She did it with a pleased alacrity and a heightened enthusiasm. She made it all discord this time. She got an air of anguish into the cries of the wounded that shed a new light on human suffering. She was on the warpath all the evening. All the time crowds of people gathered on the porches and pressed their noses against the windows to look and marvel, but the bravest never ventured in. The bride went off, satished and happy with her young fellow-poker she had taken from the fireplace, and threw it beyond her reach.

To be Continued.

THE LORDSHIP OF THE SEA.

The Trident-Sceptre of the Sea has not yet dropped from the hands of Britannia, but the Sceptre of Peace is hers no more.

In twelve short years England has been dethroned. Her leadership in the world in the cause of peace and international justice, has passed into other hands. And, if we may judge from the present appearance, there is not an attempt being even dreamed of to regain for this country her primacy among the nations.

Whether this disaster which has overtaken us be due to a general decadence which some profess to have discerned among our people, or whether it is due to the temporary eclipse of moral ideals which characterised the national conscience during the Beer War, it is not my purpose here to inquire. Whatever the true causes may have been which have brought about our definite and, it would seem, final suppression, the immediate factors which led to our displacement are unmistakable.

The Sceptre of Peace has been dropped because since the June of 1904 our hand has never been of equal weight. We have passed the time in war and in preparation for war. The nation has been kept awake to a sense of the menace of the blunder that was made, and it staked its Empire on a military outpost brawl with a handful of farmers. But it is still far from having paid the penalty of war, and quite as much a moral loser as a political mistake.

Among other sequelae of the war, it is to be noted that the vineyard of South Africa, the Imperial Abrah has been completely ruined against his will, to mark a new life and death competition in arms, and from my own country—Arkansaw. She was a brand-new bride, innocent, girlish, happy in herself and her grave worshipping stripling of a husband; she was about eighteen, just out of school, free from affectation, unconscious of her passionate multitudes around her; and the very first time she smote that old wreck one recognised that it had met its destiny. Her stripling brought an armful of aged sheet music from their room—for this bride went "heeled" as you might say—and bent himself lovingly over and got ready to turn the pages.

The bride fetched a swoop with her fingers from one end of the keyboard to the other, just to get her bearings, as it were, and you could see the congregation set their teeth with the agony of it. Then, without any more preliminaries, she turned on all the horrors











PER COR. ENTS.

...the first... to supply... the O'Connell... it told in... William Howard... published... Sir William... and Row... The... specially... imes") was... ington Harbour... at Holyhead... ad carriage were... to London... all day and... to tight... as I le... sleep in the... of of some... awakened by... a Jump out... a minute to... Bustin, the man... the Times' office... my boots on the... "You get in... the cab. They... the struggle at... of a result... out in a car... ed, and got on... an hour. There... a small square... which was a... top to bottom... the cab door... you've come... hold to the... stood some men... As I alighted... my ear. We are... found O'Connell... did not reflect... of the crime... "Oh, yes. All... nt counts." And... nt my arm. I... I entered the... of the editor's... member him vir... a broad shout... passive head and... large full-lipped... bright, himin... shaming his face... the lamp. His... Not an accident... uced at the un... "Oh, sir." "I... I handed him... Mr. --- to let... fast as he can... at the verdict... ntly. The first... then came a se... and so on till I... hair. I was a... on my shoulder... only me friend... the clerk mark... in hotel in Fleet... guardian messen... s devil to order... drove with my... and slept till... My waking was... y note from the... ized very had... Herald" has... This must be in... my pleasant in... entrance to the... of the enemy I... acres has beer... and (six cattle... a farm acreage... nearly five mil... at farm in its... farms are in the... ere. The rais... large scale is... There are al... mbers of sheep... country, but it... the company will... stock from the... ore the sea-lets... mate abundant... ture, the Lemec... Rhodesia will... to continue their... eeding. Experi... that this insur... where cattle st... in this count... boast of the... npany that it is... of outside... or raw material... from the com... examined by ex... immediately before... tely after. It... impossibility for... beef to be used... per products... the man rushed... was murdering... street corner... e cried. "Ma... he doctor thinks... nd of the pipe... a pipe followed... to his house, and... outside he puffed... was worth. As... or was suddenly... agard man ap... he commanded... funeral march... pathetically... agard man;... cal better, but... and doctor!"... waly leader was... tr, to which he... as the guest of... a loquacious... of raven black... of the conversa... warrior way it... was still black... ing grey. With... ld soldier stam... ve you a mili... d be. "I'm... is that I have... more than I

to order, and a diverting discussion ensued. Mr Anderson said if the boy was paid handsomely perhaps he would tell them what he had got. Mr Boyle said he did not say the boy was not paid. What he said was that he did not know what he was paid. His contention was that the position could not be so important when a boy could be left in charge. The secretary went to town every week. He had not come to this meeting to apologise, and was not built that way. Mr Anderson said the lad referred to handed him a cheque for £100 one day. Mr Hall said he was surprised at the chairman in not allowing that young man to speak. Mr Cochran said he had allowed him to speak. Mr Hall—You talked to him as if you would send him to gaol. (Laughter.) Mr Anderson moved that a monster petition be drawn up asking the three North Riding members who had voted for the increase to resign. Seconded by Mr Trengove, and unanimously carried. This matter was discussed at some length, Mr Waldron considering that a monster petition should be prepared to show the whole of the councillors that the ratepayers had lost faith in them. Mr Anderson was discussed at some length, Mr Waldron considering that a monster petition should be prepared to show the whole of the councillors that the ratepayers had lost faith in them. He then said there was not enough work for two men. At the council table the other day, he showed a complete turn of front, and said the secretary had to work long hours. The action of Mr Slater in not attending the last council meeting was also criticised. The following ratepayers were appointed to obtain signatures—Travalla, Messrs Anderson and Rodgers, Raglan, Mr Cuthbertson; Middle Creek, Mr Ahern; Chute and Waterloo, Messrs Loft and Trengove; Beaufort, Mr J. B. Cochran. Mr Ahern moved that a vote of thanks be accorded Cr. Roddis for the splendid fight he had put up against the increase in salaries. Seconded by Mr Anderson, and carried by acclamation; the secretary being instructed to convey the resolution to Cr. Roddis. Although all the foregoing resolutions were unanimously carried, a fair percentage of ratepayers present took up a neutral position. Mr Boyle moved a hearty vote of thanks to Mr Grant, who deserved the thanks of the whole shire for convening these meetings. Seconded by Mr A. Kelly, and carried amidst applause; Mr Grant briefly responding. Mr Hall expressed the hope that these meetings would result in a Free Press Association being formed in Beaufort. It was left in the hands of the ratepayers appointed to obtain signatures to the petition to arrange for a further meeting; and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chairman.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR HOLIDAYS? By Fortune Press. "When you take a vacation, take my advice—make up your mind what you want to enjoy yourself and then go and do it." says Max Adler. "Many people would enjoy their holidays if they only took that advice. How you want to enjoy yourself is the first clue to the discovery of the place you should go to. "Remember," said Mr. William Gull, the great physician, "that though change of air and scene is good, it will be made tenfold better by being accompanied by pleasant occupation. If you obtain recreation at the cost of being wearied and bored, you lose its best effects in irritation. The generality of folk appear to forget that. The number of my friends who, persuaded themselves they are capable of colossal lassitude is wonderful. Ordinarily they work from morning till night, but they feel exhausted when they are transformed into quite different persons, and really enjoy doing nothing. They call this 'the holiday feeling.' I find that the man who says that he will ask me how he proposes to enjoy himself at the seaside, that he 'can look at the sea for hours and hours,' invariably comes back having quarrelled with the hotel proprietor because he has not been able to get any rest. "What I want is a change—a complete change," is what most of my friends hint at me with regard to their holidays. Their notion of 'a change' is to try and secure the most violent contrast to their ordinary existence. The man accustomed to the country, precipitates himself into the heart of the town. The London, Manchester, or Birmingham man deludes himself that he will find seaside happiness in a cottage seven miles from the nearest station; nothing less quiet will give him repose. "Don't forget, in making a change, that you don't leave your ordinary habits behind you when you purchase your railway ticket," advised Mrs. Humphry. "Don't be quite sure that because you have never cooked your own meals, you will enjoy the change of cooking them yourself. The variety of discomfort is apt to pall with remarkable rapidity. Nothing wears out more quickly than discomforts people imagine they will find 'charming for a change.' "Don't get further distant from a place where you can enjoy some of your old habits than a cheap, away fare journey. An occasional indulgence will help to mitigate the severity of the change you would enjoy so intensely. Sala once told me of a city friend of his who, having taken a cottage for several weeks in a "delightful" reposeful country, used to run up occasionally to a neighboring town in order to get a night's rest in a room in an hotel situated in one of the noisiest streets he could discover. To his dismay, he found that the quiet of the cottage drove sleep from him. Blessed is the man who has a holiday hobby; if he has not some outdoor recreation or pursuit, he should set to work to discover one. "My dear sir," said Charles Kingsley to a friend who declared that the country bored him, "it is not the country that bores you; it is your ignorance of the country that bores you. You know nothing concerning it, and so you assume these things respecting it which are known to be untrue. "John Christie Murray used to declare he found sketching one of the greatest delights of country rambling. It had an enormous influence, he held, in teaching one to observe objects and to appreciate the beauty of form and color. In the United States, I read some time since, a certain university professor started a series of lectures to townfolk on how to find the country interesting while on a vacation. He discoursed on trees, fishes, birds, flowers, and such objects, and, to his surprise, found the lectures crowded by merchants, lawyers, and other folk who recognised they had neglected such things, to their considerable loss of pleasure. There are cheap and excellent little handbooks to be got on such subjects, and the man or woman bent upon taking a holiday may very well spend a shilling or two in buying one and studying it. Don't make the mistake, my dear sir, in imagining that you are being invited to 'wear your brain out.' Only don't imagine you can enjoy an empty mind any more than an empty stomach. Carry some mental lunch with you. Mark Twain knew a couple of 'friends'—they were friends when they started—who went for a holiday with the most disastrous results. In their ordinary business life they appeared to have marvellously similar tastes. On that holiday they discovered the most unsuspected dissimilarities. One was thin and the other was stout. The thin man wanted to take a rest cure and put on flesh, and the stout man wanted to reduce his weight. They only discovered the difference in their holiday aims when they arrived at the place they had agreed on, and commenced to take rooms. The thin man would not look at rooms that were not on the ground floor, while the fat man was equally emphatic in favoring rooms at the top of the house. The holiday companion wants judicious selection. "Start a holiday with an object, select your place as a center for attaining it, make provision for hours that will otherwise be unoccupied; above all, be determined to enjoy yourself, and you will find the holiday very different from what holidays often are," said Sir Andrew Clark. "It is really worth while to give them more consideration, and to not leave them so much to chance." There was a good deal of sound sense about the old lady that Dean Hole told the story of, who, when she had been for a holiday and people got to hear the usual question, "Did you enjoy yourself?" used to startle them by exclaiming: "Enjoy myself? Do you think I'd spend all that money and go all those miles, and not get what I wanted in the end? Take me for a fool; young man!" There was no "chance" about her and others might well imitate her, to her resolution.

THE result of the State elections is that the Liberals have gained two seats, and that the present state of parties is approximately Ministerial, 46; Opposition, 19.

MINING LEASE DECLARED VOID. ARARAT District, Raglan Division.—No. 2137; S. Haseock, 217a. Or. 1p., Parish of Beaufort. W. DICKSON, Secretary for Mines. Office of Mines, Melbourne, 9/11/11.

NOTICE OF MEETING FOR EXAMINING AND SETTLING ACCOUNTS. Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the Shire for the year ended 30th September, 1911, have been duly audited, and that a statement of such, together with the Auditor's report, is now available for inspection at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, during office hours. And notice is further given that the meeting of the Council for examining and settling the said accounts will be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Monday, 6th December, 1911, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon. ALAN R. RORYDCE, Shire Secy. Shire Offices, Beaufort, 15/11/11.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. TENDING EXHIBITORS at the Society's Annual Show on Wednesday, 29th November, are reminded that entries close on Saturday, 25th inst., at 5 p.m., and that entries for the Standing Crop Competition have been extended till the same day. W. H. HALPIN, Secretary.

BEAUFORT FIRE BRIGADE. THE adjourned SMOKE NIGHT in connection with the opening of the new Station will be on TUESDAY, 28th inst. (By order), R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Captain.

WANTED, good GENERAL SERVANT. Wage 15s. Apply by letter, "ADVERTISER" Office, Ararat. £1,175 IN PRIZES. £1,175 IN PRIZES.

FIRST GREAT PRIZE 16-24 H.P. MOTOR CAR Complete. Value £625, from Dalgety & Co. 2nd—Diamond Necklace, Value £160. And Value £200. 1st other Valuable Prizes totalling £1,175.

100 Years. This great Charitable Institution is making appeal to the public to celebrate the Centenary of its existence, with great confidence that a hearty response will be met in recognition of its far-reaching and valuable services in the cause of suffering humanity. Prizes will be delivered to winners free of all charges. A list of winning numbers will be posted in the office of the Secretary.

Several matters are unavoidably held over.



NEW GOODS Direct from the Manufacturers.

We Invite Inspection of our Dress Goods, which have just arrived from Bradford, England. Everything is New and Artistic, and each line bears the hall-mark of Style and Quality.

Money spent in our Drapery Department is money wisely spent. There inducements for exercising economy.



Yesterday is dead—forget it! To-morrow does not exist—don't worry! To-day is here—use it!

J. R. Witherspoon & Co. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

SHOW BOOTHS. THREE Right to the SHOW BOOTHS will be sold by Auction at DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S OFFICE at 8 p.m. on SATURDAY, 19th NOVEMBER, 1911. W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

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

OFFICER & SMITH, 484 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE. ACCOUNTANTS, FINANCE AND ESTATE AGENTS.

Loans arranged from Four per cent. Liberal Terms and Special Conditions. FARM and PASTORAL PROPERTIES for SALE.

W. C. JONES, STOCK AND SHARE BROKER, BEAUFORT. All commissions receive prompt attention.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON, PLUMBER, TINGMITH, AND GAS FITTER. Wishes to intimate that he has on hand a large stock of Tanks, Spouting, Ridging, and Down-Pipe, Water Pipes, and Fittings, Gas, Steam and Water Taps.

NEIL STREET (opposite Bank of Victoria), BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB. GRAND ATHLETIC SPORTS MEETING! BRASS BAND CONTEST! Under Patronage of Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association.

PROGRAMME. Boys' District Schools' Championship Footrace, 100 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified by head teacher. Prize, Gold Medal, valued at 30/-, inscribed "Schools' Championship Footrace." Entry, 1/-.

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

Beaufort Sheffield Handicap, 130 yds. £15. 1st, £9 10/-; 2nd, £4; 3rd, 30/- Nomination, 3/-; acceptance, 3/-.

Sprint Handicap, 75 yds. £7. 1st, £2; 2nd, £1; 3rd, 10/-; 4th, 5/-; 5th, 2/-; 6th, 1/-; 7th, 10/-; 8th, 5/-; 9th, 2/-; 10th, 1/-.

One-mile Bicycle Race, £7 10/- 1st, £2; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/- Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/-.

Half-mile Bicycle Race, £7 10/- 1st, £2; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/- Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/-.

QUICKSTEP CONTEST. For C Grade. Own choice. 1st prize, £2; 2nd, £1. Scores must be in the hands of the judge a fortnight beforehand.

35 GRAND BAND CONTEST. C Grade. 1st prize, £25; 2nd, £10. Bands to consist of not less than 16 nor more than 30 performers; to play a Waltz and a Selection of their own choice.

Contest to take place during day and evening. Competing Bands to arrive at Rotunda at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m., and march to Park; also to play during the day. Entrance fee, £1 1/2. Three competing Bands or no competition.

QUICKSTEP CONTEST. For C Grade. Own choice. 1st prize, £2; 2nd, £1. Scores must be in the hands of the judge a fortnight beforehand.

RULES AND CONDITIONS. The committee reserves to itself the right of excluding any of the events from the programme in the event of insufficient nominations being received.

For the HOUSEHOLD. Furniture, Linoleums and Carpets. Cutlery and E.P. Ware. Crockery and Glassware. Stoves and Kitchen Utensils.

LOWEST PRICES. Mr. W. Ryder (late leading organ player of the famous Forces of the Barn Band), the Judge of the Band Contests, will play a Selected Concert at night.

ADMISSION TO REPORTS U. TO BAND CONTESTS AT NIGHT. U. CHILDREN HALF-PRICE Grounds to be closed at 8.30 p.m., and re-admission paid for evening's entertainment.







mentally and physically fit as the king, although 30 years of age. Men of character were not always chosen for the office of king, but in the case of Daniel...

WANTED, good GENERAL SERVANT. Wages, 15s. Apply by letter, "ADVERTISER" Office, Ararat.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—Mr. Sarah N. Pithers, deceased.—Pursuant to the provisions of the Trusts Act 1890, notice is hereby given that all persons having any claim against the estate of Sarah Pithers, formerly of View Point Street, Ararat, late of Beaufort, in the State of Victoria, deceased, who died on the seventeenth day of July, 1911, and probate of whose last will and testament was granted to The Ballarat Trustees, Executors and Agency Company Limited, whose office is at Camp Street, Ballarat, in the said State, are hereby required to send, in particular, a written statement of their claims, to the undersigned, the executor of the said will, on or before the first day of January, one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

NEW GOODS Direct from the Manufacturers. We invite inspection of our Dress Goods, which have just arrived from Bradford, England. Everything is New and Artistic, and each line bears the hall-mark of Style and Quality.

GLOVES Yesterday is dead—forget it! To-morrow does not exist—don't worry! To-day is here—use it!

J.R. WOTHERSPOON & CO. BEAUFORT & BUANGOR. THEO. W. SCHLICHT, Auctioneer, Stock and Station and Financial Agent, BEAUFORT & SKIPTON.

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. Grockery and Glassware. Stoves and Kitchen Utensils. LOWEST PRICES.



VISIT TO A HAREM.

EXPERIENCES OF TWO AMERICAN LADIES.

An article describing a visit made of two well-known New York ladies to the harem of a wealthy Tunisian...

Proceeding through the Arab quarter we came to the residential part, where we were forced to alight and proceed on foot...

Several little children belonging to the domestics were playing about the courtyard...

While the Tunisian costume is not so graceful as the Algerian, she looked very well, all in white with dark blue and gold embroidery on the bodice...

The pictures and statuary in the vaults are the least valuable of their contents. Queen Victoria purchased and accepted as gifts a great many pictures and statues from a number of modern artists...

When a pipe from a Lavatory basin or a bath becomes clogged with soap, mix a handful of soda and a handful of common salt together...

Everything we had on had to be changed and duly explained. Her admission had gone so far that her husband, who adored her and doted on her, had to buy her a pair of new corsets...

A remarkable meeting took place at Stuart town, in the Wellington district, between a man named Flowers and his son, who had never seen each other...

Herr Kieker, a German inventor, took a three-mile walk over Starnberg Lake, near Munich, using 'water shoes' of his own construction.

A coquette is more occupied with the homage we refuse her than with what we bestow upon her.—Dupuy.

LADIES' COLUMN.

THE USES OF A DUST-COAT.

HOW A SERVICEABLE GARMENT CAN BE MADE AT HOME.

ROYAL TREASURES.

A PEEP AT THE PRICELESS CONTENTS OF BUCKINGHAM PALACE VAULTS.

On the basement floor of Buckingham Palace are three vaults, the contents of which are worth a fabulous amount of money...

Two of the treasure vaults are of immense size; one, nearly square, has a floor space of 300ft. by 260ft., and runs under the State apartments on the first floor.

Probably the contents of the smaller vault equal in value all that is stored in the other two. The weight of the gold ornaments alone—they are made of the purest metal—is said to be over a ton.

All the wonderful wealth of gold and silver in the vault is placed on tray-tables; each table is fitted with four trays, one over the other, and as the articles accumulate more trays are added to the tables.

Much of the furniture and armour in the vaults is, however, of immense value. A set of old oak chairs and two long tables which are of the eleventh century would fetch thousands of pounds if sold.

A duplicate list of clothes sent to the laundry is such a useful thing to have that it is well to keep on hand with the tablet for writing the original list, a sheet of carbon paper.

If you are already troubled with flies in your kitchen place a few live coals on a pan in the middle of the room, and put some bits of carbon on them.

ALL READY.

The Tragedian: "I am indeed sorry to leave you like this, Mrs. Bunkins, but I presume you have no objection to my taking my belongings with me."

"HANDS UP!"

AN INCIDENT OF THE BOER WAR.

The coffee was passed round, and the Intelligence Officer, seeing an opportunity in the recent outburst, crossed the room and sat beside the angry girl.

"Where is your brother?" he asked. "On the Berg waiting for daylight, where every true Boer who is not a coward should be!"

"Surrender!—my brother becomes a 'hands-up'—you do not know my brother! he has fought from the very beginning, and will fight to the bitter end. We would sooner see him dead than—"

The sergeant-major was picked up at the door, and the nearest map in the room was seized. The order was passed round that no one was to fire—the man was to be made a prisoner.

"You fool! Hands up!" shouted the sergeant-major. "Hands up, or we shoot!" And he fired his weapon into the ground.

"I've killed him!" and there was a ring of piteous regret in the sergeant-major's voice.

"Oh, why did you not 'hands-up' him?" came the piteous wail.—From "Side-Tracks and Bridle-Paths."

THE LEAD AND WHAT FOLLOWED.

A clergyman with a care for souls in one of the poorest parts of London went down to a provincial town to plead for support for his work.

Then a solemn hush settled down, and the meeting grew very still. "What's the matter?" the clergyman whispered anxiously to the chairman.

A OLEVER COMPLIMENT.

Chief Justice Story attended a public dinner at Boston, at which Edward Everett was present. Desiring to pay a delicate compliment to the latter, the learned judge proposed as a volunteer toast: "Eras follows merit, whose Everett gets."

There are some women and many fumes who would never have been married at all had not the pace been made for them, and Leap Year should be regarded as the forcing season for such persons.—E. Bennett.

THE SIROCCO.

A MIRAGE: THE FOUNTAIN OF THE GAZELLES.

I have set out in the morning from Medion, on the borders of the Tunisian desert, in company with a youthful Sheikh and a party of his tribesmen, for the oasis of Toseur.

"How far are we yet from that oasis?" I asked, with a forward gesture of my arm.

"From that mirage, you mean!" replied the Sheikh, with a shout of laughter which rang out upon the great silence.

But the howling storm increased in fury; and our horses threw themselves on their haunches to keep from falling. We were obliged to dismount. Enveloped in a burning fog, I crouched on the ground, half suffocated by the heat and by the sand, everywhere, like water.

At the base of a rock crowned by a cluster of palm-trees, a spring issued from a stony cell. A group of Bedouin women, their faces framed in heavy trusses twisted into the likeness of rams' horns, were drawing water from it in earthen vessels.

"This is the Fountain of the Gazelles," said the Sheikh. "In silence we advanced towards the oasis.—Duchate de Lorey, in the London 'Leader'."

In the lifetime of men now old we have had between the Great Powers a series of conflicts the like of which would have seemed incredible in any other similar short period of history.

"I've killed him!" and there was a ring of piteous regret in the sergeant-major's voice.

"Oh, why did you not 'hands-up' him?" came the piteous wail.—From "Side-Tracks and Bridle-Paths."

A clergyman with a care for souls in one of the poorest parts of London went down to a provincial town to plead for support for his work.

Then a solemn hush settled down, and the meeting grew very still. "What's the matter?" the clergyman whispered anxiously to the chairman.

There are some women and many fumes who would never have been married at all had not the pace been made for them, and Leap Year should be regarded as the forcing season for such persons.—E. Bennett.

WORD CHANGES.

PAST AND PRESENT.

The most interesting changes that words have undergone are not in the form, but in the meaning. Many common words have come to have a meaning very different from the one we now give them.

"You'd think 'twas a journey to Twickenham town." Now a journey may mean a trip across continents or around the world.

"Carriage" is another word that has greatly changed. When the authorized version of the Bible was made 300 years ago "carriage" meant what one was carrying—his bundles or baggage—not what was carrying him.

"I cannot understand Luke xi. 48. 'Ye allow the deeds of your fathers,' till we know that 'allow' used to mean 'praise.'"

"Presently" for us means "pretty soon," and "by-and-by" means "after a while," but when Shakespeare wrote, each meant "immediately."

"Skipped" is now a slang phrase, but in one of the early English translations of the Bible we read, "Paul and Barnabas rent their clothes and skipped out among the people."

At the base of a rock crowned by a cluster of palm-trees, a spring issued from a stony cell. A group of Bedouin women, their faces framed in heavy trusses twisted into the likeness of rams' horns, were drawing water from it in earthen vessels.

"This is the Fountain of the Gazelles," said the Sheikh. "In silence we advanced towards the oasis.—Duchate de Lorey, in the London 'Leader'."

In the lifetime of men now old we have had between the Great Powers a series of conflicts the like of which would have seemed incredible in any other similar short period of history.

"I've killed him!" and there was a ring of piteous regret in the sergeant-major's voice.

"Oh, why did you not 'hands-up' him?" came the piteous wail.—From "Side-Tracks and Bridle-Paths."

A clergyman with a care for souls in one of the poorest parts of London went down to a provincial town to plead for support for his work.

There are some women and many fumes who would never have been married at all had not the pace been made for them, and Leap Year should be regarded as the forcing season for such persons.—E. Bennett.

ORIGIN OF THE "STARS AND STRIPES."

About six miles from Northampton is the village of Little Brington, where lived in the early part of the seventeenth century various members of the family of Washington, which gave to the revolted colonies of America their famous general and first president.

Not far distant, but in the nave, is the grave of his brother Robert, and this also bears a shield on brass, showing the same blazon. The shield exhibits even more plainly than the other the characteristics which have caused the device to be regarded as the origin of the United States flag, namely, the five-pointed stars and the alternate red and white stripes.

The grandfather of the famous President was Sir John Washington, who emigrated about the year 1657, and settled at Bridge's Creek, Westmorland County. In the red and white bars and the stars of his shield, and the eagle issuant of his crest—borne later by General Washington—the framers of the United States Constitution undoubtedly, got the idea of the stars and stripes and the spread eagle of the national emblem.

A KIND-HEARTED VROW.

He enlisted in the Yeomanry during the Boer War, and when my regiment sailed for South Africa, an accident detained me at the Curragh, and I followed a month later attached to the Bedford Regiment. On disembarking, we were ordered to proceed to a small place named Hoopstad in the Orange State. Here, for four miserable months, we were blockaded by the Boers, who were in considerable force around the place.

Our friends the enemy made no attempt in the way of a siege. They hung about constantly, and sniped our camp in a way that was irritating in the extreme. All our endeavours to communicate with headquarters were in vain, as every messenger we sent out—black or white—was either captured or shot. We could only wait with patience for relief.

One fine afternoon, as there were no Boers in sight, I suggested to a brother yeoman the idea of riding out to forage. In defiance of regulations, we slipped out of camp and made for a farmhouse some three or four miles away. The only person in the place was a Boer lady of immense bulk, who at first was much alarmed at seeing us. I could speak English fairly well, and I assured our hostesses of our peaceful intentions. All we wanted was grub that was not bully-beef. She smiled, and opening the oven, produced a couple of chickens due to a turn.

It did not occur to us to ask why this repast was ready. We fell to and soon reduced those birds to a collection of bones. It was the meal of our life. The fat was seemed much pleased to watch us, but all the time she seemed anxious, and occasionally looked out of the door. Suddenly she started up and rushed out of the house with an agility truly surprising in one so bulky. Peering round the doorway I saw, some fifty yards away, a big, black-bearded Boer with a rifle pointed our way.

The old lady flung herself on him like a sack of flour. She clutched his weapon and shouted an assurance that we were good boys—we had done her no harm, and she would not have us hurt. Then she served us to us to mount and depart, which we did with promptitude.

As we rode away I expected every moment to hear the ping of that Mauser, but, thanks to our guardian angel, nothing happened, and we got safely back to camp.

It was a near thing and common-sense dictated that one visit was quite enough; but the memory of those chickens overcame all feelings of prudence, and a week later saw us again at the farmhouse, where the fat frau greeted us most affectionately. She said the interpreter of our last meeting was Commandant Z., something unpronounceable, and he had sworn to shoot us at our next merry meeting. This time we also had rifles, and nothing would have been more to my taste than to have dismissed Mr. Commandant, and to discuss things in general with him in the fashion invented by the late Mr. Thomas Cobb.

We had to wait while the chickens were cooked this time, and a sharp look-out was kept against surprise. While we fed the frau did a sort of sentry-go outside, but happily nothing happened.

The good old Dutch woman positively refused to accept any payment for our entertainment, and when we left she kissed us both, and, with tears coursing down her cheeks, blessed us, and prayed God to watch over us, that we might soon return safely to our mothers.

A week later we were relieved, and I never again saw the dear old soul who treated us so kindly.

NO AFFAIR OF HIS.

He had been calling on her twice a week for six months, but had not proposed. He was a wise young man and didn't think it necessary. "Ethel," he said, as they were taking a stroll one evening, "I am going to ask you an important question."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

It is said that the Czar of Russia carries life policies amounting to £1,800,000, while the Kaiser is insured for £1,000,000, and King George V. is covered to almost the same extent as the Kaiser.

All German soldiers must learn to swim. Some of them are so expert that, with their clothing on their heads and carrying guns and ammunition, they can swim rivers several hundred yards in width.

The Italians in London are sufficient of themselves to form a large town. There are as many as 14,000 about 2,000 of whom are ice-cream vendors and 1,000 organ-grinders. The other 11,000 are chiefly engaged as plaster bust sellers, artists' models, cooks, valets, teachers, artists, restaurant and hotel keepers, and so on.

Fire alarm boxes fitted with loud-speaking telephones are now installed in the suburban district of Kiel, Germany, and they are placed at various points along the streets. This appears to be the first time in which loud-speaking telephones have been applied to fire-alarms. The telephones are mounted in an iron box, and upon opening the cover an electric contact is made which rings up the nearest Fire Department station.

Owing to the use of such telephones the voice is always heard clearly, in spite of the street noises.

A Parisian inventor has devised a craft for getting over the water, which is so light and compact that it can be folded up and packed into a box no bigger than an ordinary suitcase. The case part unfolds and joins together to form the main framework or hull of the boat, which is of the catamaran order. The two cigar-shaped floats are made of waterproof canvas. When packed up they occupy little space, and when in use they are blown up with a bicycle pump. The framework is fastened between them by means of ribs and straps, and when you have fixed a three-jointed, double-bladed paddle together and put a folding seat in place you are all ready to set out on your marine travels.

I would not the ladies alarm, But you know good advice is a peep. Don't marry a dashing young fellow, If you are a sensible girl! —Wm. M. Rankine.



Dust-Coat

An excellent material for making a garment of this kind is alpaca, or better still, shantung. Both these materials wash well, and the dust is easily shaken off them. For the coat a natural-coloured shantung, and buttons of the black satin can be easily removed when the coat needs washing or cleaning, and it always looks smart. You will find a dust-coat like this invaluable for protecting your light dresses, or you can use it as a wrap for cool days.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

When two glass tumblers or dishes stick together so that there is danger of breaking in getting them apart, put cold water in the inner one and hold the outer one in warm water, and they will separate at once.

Boots and shoes to be kept in good order ought often to be cleaned, whether they are worn or not, care also being taken that they are not left in a damp place or put too near the fire to dry. In cleaning take care to brush and not scrape the dirt away from the seams.

Never throw away old pieces of soap. They can be used for making soap jelly for washing flannels, blouses, etc. Put by the pieces till you have a good collection, then pour on enough boiling water to just cover them, and stir till dissolved, keep in a jar and use as required.

When a pipe from a Lavatory basin or a bath becomes clogged with soap, mix a handful of soda and a handful of common salt together, and force it down into the pipe. Leave this for half an hour, then pour down a large kettling of boiling water, afterwards rinsing the pipe thoroughly with warm water.

A duplicate list of clothes sent to the laundry is such a useful thing to have that it is well to keep on hand with the tablet for writing the original list, a sheet of carbon paper. This paper placed under the original list as it is written, will give a perfect copy. It should be of the same size as the sheets of paper composing the tablet.

If you are already troubled with flies in your kitchen place a few live coals on a pan in the middle of the room, and put some bits of carbon on them. Leave the door open, and the flies will soon clear the room. Put some oil of lavender in a saucer and pour hot water over it. Place it in the bedroom, and it will keep your room clear of flies and such-like pests the warm weather brings us.

ALL READY.

The Tragedian: "I am indeed sorry to leave you like this, Mrs. Bunkins, but I presume you have no objection to my taking my belongings with me."

Vertical text on the left margin containing various small advertisements and notices.



