

THE FARM.

REARING CALVES. Mr. G. A. Lee, Dairy Instructor, Wazza Experiment Farm, in 'Agricultural Gazette of N.S.W.'

There are several kinds of jars on the market, some of which are just as good as the others, and so long as you buy the 'lightning' stoppers or the many varieties of 'screw'

After peeling anything that stains the skin rub the hands with an antiseptic or a little vinegar. Then wash in warm water without any soap, and the stains will disappear.

It is not generally known that wringing out a cloth in hot water and wiping the furniture before putting on furniture-cream will result in a very high polish that will not finger-mark.

Before using a new umbrella inject a small quantity of vaseline into the hinge portion of the frame. Vaseline will not spread like other oils and will not stain.

Never use small coal without first damping it. If you put it on dry it will fall through into the ash-pan, but if damped it will cake in.

To remove tartar from the teeth sprinkle a little powdered magnesia upon the tooth-brush and rub the teeth upon which the tartar has collected. Should one application not remove it, a second cannot fail to do so.

Gold jewellery can be cleaned beautifully in the following way. Wash it first of all in warm soapsuds to which a few drops of ammonia have been added.

THE ART OF BOTTLING FRUIT.

There are always two ways of bottling fruit—either by stewing the fruit in the preserving pan, and filling the bottles afterwards, or by cooking the fruit in the bottles, which are placed in a copper for this purpose.

When the household bread gets too stale to use, try this. Place a pan of water on the stove and bring it to the boil, put in the loaf, and steam for five minutes. The bread will then be as fresh as when new.

Gold jewellery can be cleaned beautifully in the following way. Wash it first of all in warm soapsuds to which a few drops of ammonia have been added.

Never cover up nail or tooth brushes on the washstand. The bristles will soften and smell unpleasant if not 'allowed' fresh air. Sponges, also, should never be covered, and should occasionally be washed in strong soda or ammonia and water, to extract any grease that may be in them.

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LADIES' COLUMN.

To absorb the damp fall a small box with lime and place upon a shelf. This will keep the air in the cupboard both dry and sweet.

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THE LARGE-HEADED VIPER.

Four homeopathic doctors have risked their lives in New York Zoological Gardens, Bronx Park, to obtain a supply of scarce venom from a lance-head viper.

The snake, which had arrived from Brazil the previous week, is said to be the most poisonous in the world. Antidotes and surgical instruments were held in case of accident.

A Zoö keeper coaxed the snake from its cage, when Mr. R. L. Dittmars, the curator of the reptile-house, grasped its neck and placed its head on the operating-table.

Dr. E. W. Kenyon held a drinking-glass covered with muslin, to the mouth of the viper, which instantly bit the muslin. The fangs penetrated the fibres of the cloth, and a keeper then pressed the viper's head, squeezing the poison glands.

Drops of the deadly liquid fell into the glass, and the operation was repeated until the reptile's supply was exhausted. In this way over 173 grains of poison were obtained.

This is regarded as an enormous quantity. It will be distributed among the homeopathic pharmacists of the world. When prepared for use the dose consists of one-trillionth of a grain.—'Liverpool Post.'

In Switzerland Nature frowns and looks down upon you from its vast, ice-cold and ferocious mountain-tops, and you have a sense of what a pitiful pigmy man looks, standing under the shadow of a Mediterranean or a Jungfrau.

It is Man and not Nature who produces the sense of humiliated amazement. Even before you land you come conscious of gigantic buildings by the side of which even our big, speckled buildings appear mere tiny specks.

LIFEBOAT EXPERIENCES.

One of the earliest lifeboat experiences of Lieutenant Williams was obtained at Groedek, in Flanders Bay, Pernambuco.

It was on the night of April 14, 1874, that Williams was on duty in a strong northerly gale. Being of the opinion that he could see a suspicious light close to a point of danger along the shore, he hurriedly called out the lifeboat crew.

That was my time to stand questioning and blaming. With one exclaiming thought, the crew and Williams swung about, ran up out of the cleft in the cliff, and sped away over a great hilltop and down to the other boat.

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MY LAST CARTRIDGE.

By the time I had crossed the creek, the bear was well ahead and looked about three hundred yards away. Putting up the 300-yards sight, I knelt down, rather breathless and shaky from my run, and fired. The bullet knocked up the snow in a good line, but short.

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LIFE ON YANKEE SAILING-SHIPS.

The second mate, when we were lying at 'Prisco, in the July of 1880 told me of a ship sailing out of Philadelphia, whose crew were shipped on board truck, and were chucked into the sail-locker and shut in there by her two mates, who were both very strong men.

There are quantities of stories of this kind, but nearly always on Yankee ships; for on board a British ship a sailor can get justice in port, and a captain or mate knows he will get heavily punished for brutality.

There is even a still more terrible case of a boy who was washed to the mizen-mast-rail all through the bitter passage round the Horn. It was a wonder that he did not die of exposure; for to be wet and half-drowned in that awful weather, day after day, night after night, unable to lie down to rest, unable to sit or even to stand on account of the seas continually washing his feet from under him, this terrible experience many a strong man would not have survived.

It was a wonder that the boy kept his senses, but he lived through it all, only to die before getting into port, from neglected and pneumonia contracted whilst lashed up thus off the Horn.

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RUSHING TO GET RICH.

THE SCRAMBLE IN AMERICA. In Switzerland Nature frowns and looks down upon you from its vast, ice-cold and ferocious mountain-tops, and you have a sense of what a pitiful pigmy man looks, standing under the shadow of a Mediterranean or a Jungfrau.

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HOW TO CURE A COLD.

CURIOUS STORY OF LORD BROUGHAM'S EARLY MORNING REMEDY. An interesting extract from a medical diary of 1855 is given by the 'Lancet' referring to Lord Brougham, who was a constant visitor then to Holland House, and was in indifferent health.

On one occasion he arrived late in the evening, having contracted a bad cold attended with sore throat and loss of voice. I advised him to go to bed at once.

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WONDERFUL MEMORIES.

There are many stories of wonderful efforts of memory. Joseph Sculler, the famous scholar, committed the whole of Homer to memory in twenty-one days.

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UNAPPRECIATED.

A resident in a small suburban town had a visit from a German friend who knew very little English but played the violin well.

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SUCH A FIND!

Breathless with excitement the old lady appeared at the window of the lost property office.

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SHE HAD SETTLED IT.

Recently the minister of a certain kirk received a call to a higher (and better paid) sphere of work.

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Coat and Skirt—Made of Mexican Diagonal Tweed

A HOME-MADE TOY.

Something for the children. A very funny toy is the 'tumbling man,' and it is easily made. Get a piece of thin cardboard, and make a cylinder with it, fastening the edges, where joined, with strong glue.

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HIS ANGER.

His face became a rosy red, then turned a livid blue; he trembled with excitement, and we scarce knew what to do.

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NOT WHAT WE EXPECTED.

'Well,' said the merchant to the young clerk whom he had sent out collecting, 'did you have any luck?'

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STOILING OF OATS.

By St. A. Belford, Manitoba Agricultural College. All varieties of oats stand more or less, depending on certain conditions in planting and in the soil.

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FOOTBALL.

V. WATERLOO. of the Beaufort Association on Saturday afternoon, the Beaufort Football Club, under the leadership of Mr. R. A. D. Hall, occupying the chair.

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RESPONDENCE.

Mr. E. Lilley has received additional donations to the Beaufort Club, and we welcome same.—Mr. C. W. F. Stillewell, 5; Mr. W. J. Stillewell, 5; Mr. W. J. Stillewell, 5.

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MISER'S MILLION.

A Great North Country Mill and Mine Company.

By J. Monk Foster, Author of "The Bread of Cain," "Saver's Double," &c.

PART 10. CHAPTER XXII.

THE GARDEN ON THE SANDS.

Dusk, soft, dreamy, warm and sweet had fallen over sea and shore at Lancashire's most inland and proudest of seaside resorts—Southport—and on the great stretch of sands almost deserted now, a tall, well-dressed, fine-looking man was moodily pacing. At his back lay one of the long piers stretching out to the sea; to his right lay the quiet waters of the Irish Sea; on his left was the town with its countless lights and subdued murmur; while in front was that rather fine garden on the sands—the Marine Park.

Coming to a seat near a large clump of evergreens at the southern end of the Marine Park, the solitary walker dropped down on it fretfully, lit a cigar, and staring at the smooth dark waters in front of him, began to chew as he had done for some days, the bitter end of his reflections.

The man was Mr. Nathan Catherwood, and he was more at peace now with himself and the world than he had been since his crushing overthrow. At noon, when he had been taken to the house of some friends with whom she was staying, and as he had made an appointment which he was now there to keep, he was wondering if his sweetheart would come. That misgiving ran so: "Prince of Wales Hotel, Southport."

"August 10, 190—"
"My dearest Nancy, I am here in Southport, and I have been here for some time, since the evening of that black day on which my awful downfall took place. What I have suffered since my great fortune was plucked from me, and all my vast and noble aspirations were levelled in the dust, I can only leave you to guess."

It was an awful experience, and it shook me so to lose at one fell and unexpected blow, all my glorious dreams and cherished ambitions, that I was well nigh driven to madness. But I am sane again now, for I have realized that all is not lost—that life is still worth living, so long as I have you; and I want to see you at once, in order that we may calmly talk over our affairs and future arrangements."

"This, Monday evening, after dusk I shall be awaiting you at the south end of the Marine Park, and I hope that you will be able to arrange to see me. With an absorbing and passionate adoration which no disaster can effect, I remain, my own lovely Nancy, your sweetheart,"
"Nathan Catherwood."

As the brooding man sat there smoking his mind was back again in the town he had flown from, and vivid pictures of the scenes then being enacted in Ocleford rose before him. The newspapers had told him of the two men who were fighting for the safe seat he had been compelled to cast away, and, hating both candidates almost equally, he hardly knew which man he wanted to win. But if his cousin won, his own chances might be—
"Good evening, Nathan."

Nancy's softly spoken greeting scattered the musing man's reverie, and he sprang erect, flinging away his cigar, and he would have taken her in his arms, but she shrank back a little, giving her lover only a neatly-veiled hand.

"Well, sit down, Nancy, and let us talk," he said, not at all relishing that voiceless rebuff. "I was almost afraid that you wouldn't care to come and I wanted so much to see you, dear."

"Then why didn't you come at once to Park Grange and ask for me?" she said, speaking with much less than her customary warmth with him. "But how long have you been here—in Southport, I mean?"

"Since Thursday. I did think of paying you a visit for I know your friends would have welcomed me; but the truth is that I could not bear the thought of meeting anyone I knew—anyone who would know of my frightful misfortunes."

"I am sorry and disappointed, Nathan," she remarked seating herself at a little distance from him, "to hear you talk so. You talk as if the end of the world had come, and what is it, after all? When Cousin Hugh missed a fortune and you found one he took his stroke of ill-luck like a man, and then, when your positions were reversed a few days ago, you cried out like a spoiled child—in front of Hugh and Mr. Shellis, too—and I was ashamed of you, Nat."

"Indeed," and his comely jaws set for an instant in an awkward, "You talk without knowledge, Nancy. Only those who have lost a million can possibly know what it means. And you mustn't forget, dear, that when Standish missed the heirship he missed nothing, having expected no more perhaps than he got."

ing of that other woman, his name known. "Dear wife, the only one who bore his name, and been long alive after Nathan had dared to make love to herself, still he thought, and make her promise to be his bride some day."

"Shall I tell you what took place about a year ago?" he asked, and out-roughly, "Nathan, did you see the lawyer's office?" she asked, frowning her hands and freezing slightly again.

"I was an ass, I know, but I could not help it, for to me the sky had fallen and blotted out all that was best and fairest and sweetest in life—save my love for you. Yes; tell me, Nancy. Both Hugh and Shellis would blackguard me without mercy, I suppose?"

"Neither of them said one word against you," she answered sharply, "and Cousin Hugh had something to say to me which proved how noble-minded and generous-natured a man he is."

"Indeed, Nancy," he almost sneered. "And what was it that Hugh Standish had to say to you—the woman who loves himself, yet knows to be my promised wife?"

"Hugh spoke to me as his kinswoman only, and I honour him more than ever before. You had not been gone more than a few seconds, and Mr. Shellis had slipped away as well, when my cousin offered me Merehurst as an absolutely free gift."

"He did? Well, you accepted his offer, I suppose?"

"I refused it at once, and without the slightest hesitation. No man has fit to saddle his gift with a stipulation that was not complimentary to you."

"What was that?" he demanded, savagely.

"The house and estate were to be mine—not yours; were to be so tied up that you couldn't touch anything; but even had it been otherwise I should have refused the same."

"You were a fool, then, Nancy," he burst out. "Why, Merehurst would be worth fifteen or twenty thousand pounds, dear, and one does not find such gifts in the gutter. I am sorry now that I did not stay to hear him make such an offer."

"Possibly," she said, dryly, "had you been present the offer would not have been made. Anyhow had you been, it would have made no difference to me, for when a little later, Hugh offered to share the whole estate with me, I simply declined to allow a big-hearted lad to plunder himself by enriching me."

"Incredible! And you tell me, this, Nancy?" he exclaimed passionately, scarcely crediting what she heard. "A man with a million—a generous fool, if you like—offers to share it with you, and you refuse! Heavens! my dear Nancy, were you crazy? Aren't we all cousins, after all?"

"I am one of us as near to old Solomon in blood as the others—and by right we all should have shared alike, shouldn't we?"

thing would in fact back on in case of need, say."

"Mr. Shellis was kind enough to say, after you ran away, Nathan, that I could have a choice for the second legacy whenever I wished."

"Then I take the money had then what with our legacies and the hundred a year each, we shall be able to live in the small way, and shall be able to acquire, although somewhat slowly, a certain happy day arrives."

"Again he would have drawn her to him, but was gently but firmly repulsed, and while he was swallowing his resentment as he felt how low she had stirred his curiosity anew by remarking:

"This is no small matter I must mention, Nathan. It is Cousin Hugh's strong desire that I should return to Merehurst and make it my home for a while. I am tiring of this place, I love the old Hall passionately, but it rests with you, as I told Standish, whether I return there or not."

He was silent for a little space, carefully weighing pros and cons of the problem Nancy had raised. All his passionate affection for his companion as well as all his fear, hatred and jealousy of his cousin and rival, cried out clamorously against the idea of allowing Miss Pemberton to go back to Merehurst where she would be remote from himself and in close and friendliest touch with Standish day by day.

But self-interest, never long absent from Catherwood's calculations, said to the lovely woman go back to her old home till such time as he was ready to espouse her. Nancy was a pure creature of noble instincts and might be trusted to remain faithful to him; while as for Hugh, he was so manly a chap, so big-hearted and generous, too, that there was no saying what great gifts he might not take it into his head to shower on his beautiful kinswoman should he find her in a receptive mood.

"I scarcely know what to say to that, Nancy," Catherwood remarked, presently. "I love you with such a hot, deep, consuming passion that I am jealous of every man who looks at you. And when I recollect that Hugh loves you only a little less than I do myself, I am afraid—afraid for myself, for you, dear—our cousin, too. In a word, I want you to go, and I do not. But if Standish is elected to-day, he may decide to live in London; and then—But suppose we allow the matter to stand over for a few days?"

"As you please, Nathan. But, anyway, I shall leave Southport soon, and you may expect me back in Ocleford in a week or two. And that reminds me, Nathan, that there is one other thing I must mention before we part. It has been on my mind for a long time now—before I came here to stay with my friends—and it must be said soon or late."

"Something in a reflex no great credit on you, Nathan Catherwood," she said, slowly, her tone sadly stern and firm, "and which, when I think of it, cuts me to the very heart. When you came to live at Merehurst Hall and posed as a free, unwed man, was it fair to me? What would my dearest friends think of me if they knew that I was pledged to marry you months before you were away, eh?"

"Not before you gave yourself away, Nathan. Before I spoke to Hugh about your wife you had told me half the truth, but you did not tell me that Mrs. Catherwood was alive when our cousin went to America."

"I couldn't help myself, Nancy. To see you was to love you at once and for ever," he pleaded, passionately, "and I believed then that she was dead. And was I to run the risk of losing the sweetest and loveliest woman on earth, by speaking the truth then? I did sin, I knew I was sinning, but I did it for your sake, Nancy, and I would do it again!"

"You lived a lie, Nathan, and you made me live one, too. And with that lie upon your conscience, your soul, you went to church with me, joined in my prayers, and so outwardly all holy things, for the wife you had won was first stolen from her husband to be afterwards deserted by you."

"Hugh Standish is a liar if he—"
"Hush! I beg to remind you, however I cannot help thinking that a worse sorrier thief of all is the man who steals a woman's heart—wounds himself into her very soul—under false pretences. Now I am ready. Let us go."

But also to thank her for the explanation. "I thought you had been dead," he said, "and I was glad to see you at the post. Hugh had resolved to give a great festival in the grounds of Merehurst, and I had been invited to it."

"Looking about for some means of separating the two, I was surprised to find that Cousin Hugh had been invited to give a great festival in the grounds of Merehurst, and I had been invited to it."

"The principal thing that was absolutely necessary, if his proposed festival was to be a success, was the weather, and as September is usually a warm and settled period, so far as climatic conditions are concerned, Hugh had been hopeful on that point."

Looking, that Saturday morning had broken a heavy fog, and the day was bright and clear, cloudless, blue; and an hour or so after that some three or four thousand people were donning their best holiday attire, and preparing to fare forth and to battle with the good things awaiting them at Merehurst Hall.

But on the previous evening Standish had written to Nancy, who was still at Southport, and had urged her to come to the merry-making next day, if she only stayed a few hours at the Hall. And soon after that on Saturday his cousin had sent a telegram to announce that she was coming, and hoped to be with Cousin Hugh about four o'clock.

It was four now, and she had not arrived. Would she fall him? He was rather afraid that she would, for he knew how his cousin was circumstanced. Despite Nat's fall and unmanly conduct in the crisis, Nancy had remained true to her fallen lover. Their engagement stood good, still, and knowing how jealous Catherwood was of him, Hugh would not have been surprised to hear that she had been pressed not to visit the Hall.

Ab! There, rolling along the leafy avenue, was a handsome woman. Who was inside? His dear Cousin Nancy, he hoped. And Standish's heart throbbed more fiercely at the thought of seeing his sweet and lovely kinswoman again, looking into her big, soft, alluring eyes, watching the graceful movements of her finely-shaped form, marking the proud womanly poise of her shapely head, with its crown of red-gold hair.

Then the cab had dashed up to the front entrance, and he saw her, his perch on the steps. Hugh had rushed forward to greet Nancy—flushed a little, more beautiful than ever, buoyant, radiant of eye, and sweetly gracious to him.

"Well, you see I have come, Cousin Hugh," she said, stepping out lightly, and turning to look at the merry-makers scattered about the grounds below.

"Yes, Nancy, and with all my heart and soul I thank you for coming. I have all the desired had been withheld from him—Nancy Pemberton herself."

In five minutes his cousin was back at his side, and the changes she had made in her attire showed that Nancy was at home again. Her travelling coat was removed, her great and ornate hat cast aside, and she was simply garbed now as if for indoor business, save that a small old hat of plain straw, with a broad, dark-red ribbon round it, rested on her coiled wealth of copper tresses. Her hair, at least, her Southport friends had caught her—her hair to dress—and the well-fitting tailor-made gown of black stuff set off her splendidly moulded figure to the utmost perfection.

"Well, and what now, Cousin Nancy?" Hugh asked, as she ranged herself at his side, and they gazed at the distant revellers. "If you happen to be no prouder than I am, I am most ashamed of my old wife's dress. I am sure, what do you say to a walk among the Pitten and factory folks?"

"With all my heart, Hugh," was her ready answer, and at once they paced slowly towards the heart of the animated scene. "Anyhow I must say that you are doing the thing in really fine style, cousin, and I am glad to see it. But, if Nathan is ordinarily ambitious in one direction, Hugh a like feeling, perhaps, prompts you in making a bid for popularity, such as this festival undoubtedly is, eh?"

"Perhaps, as you say, Nancy," he replied, his brow face reddening. "But it was merely to give these people a good time, and not because I had any axe to grind, that I gave this picnic."

would show that they could enjoy themselves as well as the more reckless spirits from indulging to positive excess."

Early in the afternoon, Hugh Standish had been considerably in evidence, mixing freely with the people, and only a beginning of what I intend to do, Nancy, for I have some big schemes in my mind which I mean to realize."

"Indeed! And what are these big schemes, Hugh?" she asked, turning with him to the right so as to skirt the great mass of the merry-makers. "I remember now that folks were saying you had turned Socialist when you fought that election."

"I am no Socialist, I think, respecting the need of great social reforms, and that may mean practically the same thing. There is no one living to whom I would sooner talk than to you, and, if I am not boring you, I should like to sketch out, explain, all that is burning in my mind."

"You never bore me, cousin. Tell me all. All women are said to be conservative at heart, but I doubt that for I see that the millions of poor working people suffer more than I just."

"I am with you there; and the highest and noblest work to which a man can put his hands is to try and make the world a bit better."

"But the world is a big order, Hugh, and one man can do only so little."

"The world, as you suggest, is too big for any man to tackle, but any man, especially a rich one, can tackle his own particular corner of it; and that is what I intend to do. Uncle Solomon amassed a million sterling, and most men in my place would try to double the money. But I don't mean to try. The mines and mills—the miners and cotton operators, shall be used no longer as money-grubbing, profit-earning machines. Henceforth and from the moment I became master, every one of the hundreds of workers who toil in the pit and factory of mine shall have a fair share of all profits made, apart from the ordinary wage paid."

"Well, nobody can object to that, Hugh, if you can afford it."

"The estate can afford it, Nancy, and it shall be done. Every man and woman, every lad and lass who works on the Red Moss or at the Victoria Mills shall be, as it were, a shareholder in the concern, and all stated periods. That will give every person I employ the right of interest in his or her work; and that, I conceive, will be one step in the direction of raising the standing of the workers and bettering their condition."

"Good! It is a splendid idea!" Miss Pemberton said, warmly. "And I like it no less than I like you, Cousin Hugh, for daring to do such a thing."

"I mean to go further than that, Nancy," he remarked, his honest face flushing with pleasure, and his big heart leaping at her praise. "Both on us come from the working class—only the other day we were workers ourselves—and we know how heavy burdens modern rents are to the common workman, who earns from a pound to thirty shillings or even two pounds a week."

"Yes, Hugh, yes! I have often thought that it was a shame that poor men should be forced to pay twenty or twenty-five per cent of their earnings for the privilege of a roof or so many bare walls, and they may go on paying rent for ten, twenty, thirty, forty, or fifty years—buying their houses over and over again, only to find in the end that their rents have been doubled."

"Just my own thoughts, my dear lass!" he exclaimed, enthusiastically. "And I think I see my way to altering all this—that is, if I can correct myself, so far as my own corner of the world is in question. My idea is this, Nancy. The whole of the Red Moss belongs absolutely to me, and there is room there for hundreds—ay, thousands—of houses. Why shouldn't I build them? create a new district, village, even a town, and name it after our Uncle Sol? who, after all, was big enough, strong enough, and self-denying enough, too, to make a million out of nothing, save his own strong hands and hard head. Hugh," she replied, slowly, thoughtfully her warm heart leaping at the vision his words called up before her. "But is it possible, my dear cousin and dreamer?"

Denmark, you can do your best to get it right."

"But I see that my work is here, cousin, and not in the House of Commons. I saw that clearly the other day when I ran up to London to take the path and my seat, and I am not at all sure that I care about the honour of being M.P., for even my native place, of what I intend to do, Nancy, for I have some big schemes in my mind which I mean to realize."

"Indeed! And what are these big schemes, Hugh?" she asked, turning with him to the right so as to skirt the great mass of the merry-makers. "I remember now that folks were saying you had turned Socialist when you fought that election."

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an only beginning to see how that you are a bigger, deeper, and nobler man than I once dreamed."

"Thank you, Nancy. And now promise me one thing. Promise me home until—well, you know. It is quite possible that I may do so for a time at least. Mr. Shellis tells me that I ought to be here, even Nathan says that I must please myself; and so—yes, I will stay, Hugh."

"Thank you for that!" burst in voluntarily from his lips. And then, mazy, he added, more soberly, "Now what do you say to a dance, Nancy? Come along and let us enjoy ourselves as well as the best of them."

She stared a radiant face to a smile, nodded and laughed; and in a minute they were footing it to the music of the greenward in a great ring of merry, laughing, noisy dancers.

(To be continued.)

ITALY'S "GRAB."

Tripoli, which Italy has "annexed" from the Turks is not a country which the tourist knows much of. The capital is a picturesque Oriental town. In Roman times it was a place of great importance, and even now it contains unimpaired the triumphal arch of white marble set up in the days of Antoninus and finished in those of Marcus Aurelius. The city marks the northern terminus of the desert caravan routes. And away in the interior are some stony table-land of the Red Hills, a terrible wasteland plain.

Says a merchant who has been for many years actively identified with the commerce of that country: "Tripoli is a very nice country, and could be of it were in the hands of progressive people. Its climate is from March until May."

Very little is known about the country. There are hills and mountains in the interior, and some valuable mines; but the Turkish government working concessions to one, and never worked the mines themselves. No one was allowed those districts at all.

Thirty years ago, Tripoli was of commercial importance, for the goods came there from all parts of Africa. It was a great trading center for ivory, ostrich feathers, and skins. The harbour at Tripoli is very fine. It is protected by a hill, and surrounded by a wall. At present, in stormy weather, no ships can enter, only five thousand pounds are required to make the harbour a great show.

The Turkish Government has been spending money on the improvement or to allow anyone else to do so. Quantities of cotton goods from Manchester go to Tripoli, and sugar and spice. The native Arab buy English cotton cloth and other clothes. The natives live very simply. They eat camel's flesh and once or twice a week and they rest at barley bread and milk.

HEADS OR TAILS?

A Philadelphia merchant has confessed that the loss of a few cents in the game of heads or tails, which he has been playing for some time, has brought him to a state of mind which he has been unable to control. He has been playing for some time, and has lost a large sum of money. He has been playing for some time, and has lost a large sum of money. He has been playing for some time, and has lost a large sum of money.

THE ONLY LIMITATION.

Mr. Carnegie has a story of an old Dumfriesshire farmer who was the guest of a lady in that county. When the tea was served the hostess observed that his was gone before she had poured out tea for the others. He passed his cup up, saying, "I am a little garden city on that stretch of moorland. And if the rents only averaged half a crown a week, that would mean a weekly income from them of over two hundred and fifty pounds, barring the rates and taxes for the land is freehold."

PEEL SICK AND DIZZY.

Two years ago I suffered from headache, dizziness, and irregular bowels. I was told to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I took a few boxes, and I feel like a new man. I am now able to do my work as usual, and I am in the best of health. I am now able to do my work as usual, and I am in the best of health. I am now able to do my work as usual, and I am in the best of health.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

St. John's Church of England, Beaufort, was filled to overflowing at a special service held on Sunday evening in observance of the Whit Sunday. The Rev. F. Stillwell officiated. The choir and congregation were very numerous. The service was a most successful one. The Rev. F. Stillwell officiated. The choir and congregation were very numerous. The service was a most successful one.

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PEOPLE WHO ARGUE

There are some people who are never convinced. They will argue a subject over for hours at the stretch, and be no nearer a solution than they were at the start.

A Rothschild Story.

Baron Henri de Rothschild was once involved in an amusing incident, in which a well-known Parisian theatrical manager took part.

The Baron offered him a play, which he practically accepted without looking at it. "You are a masterpiece," said the manager, "I will produce it, and I am very flattered you should have brought it to me first."

Next day, when the Baron presented himself, he was received with enthusiasm. "You are a masterpiece," said the manager, "I will produce it, and I am very flattered you should have brought it to me first."

Tough on the Child.

Er. Adler, the Jewish Rabbi, said on one occasion: "We face to-day two tragic paradoxes—first, the unemployed man, who has a right to work, and second, the employed child, who has a right not to work."

A Story of the King.

The Princess of Wales's working-guild has no more generous contributors than the King, who sends suits of men's clothing, great-coats and boots by the dozen, to the workers.

On one occasion when His Majesty was helping the Princess of Wales and other members of his family to sort and tie up the parcels, so the story runs, he felt tired, and looked round for a seat.

Seeing none, as all the chairs were occupied with little heaps of garments, he sank down upon the nearest pile of cardboard boxes, which, unfortunately, happened to contain a consignment of bonnets. There was a simultaneous shriek of "Oh, papa!" but the warning came too late.

Waiting for a train at Paisley, Scotland, one day, a traveller noticed an old Scotchman in working man's attire, with a most crestfallen countenance.

Having some time to wait, he approached the old man, and said: "Have you met with some misfortune, my friend?"

"Well, tell me what has happened, and I'll endeavor to assist you." "Na, na, ye canna assist me. There's nae use daein' anything about it. I've lost me luggage, and I'm a goner."

VARIETIES

On the St. Kilda line last week a teacher boarded a tractor with a sledge, and that was the end of his journey.

A dignified, middle-aged gent was trying to read in a crowded train. Among the passengers was a lady with a very sprightly little blue-eyed girl with golden hair and an inquisitive tongue.

"Ethel," replied the mother, with a smile. "Please call her, then."

"Your daughter's music is improving," said the professor, "but when she gets to waltzes I have to watch her pretty closely."

"Yes, I did once," admitted Briggs. "Ah! I knew it!" cried Wemyss, triumphantly. "No one is as bad as you."

"Well, Mary," said Mr. Lincoln, smiling, "when you reach home you can truthfully tell your mother you have rested on Abraham's bosom."

A woman's intuitions should always guide her. The woman who plunges into love is more apt to be happy than the woman who argues herself or is argued into a love affair.

"I don't believe that young thing Mrs. Caterby has been married long." "Why not?" "She told me she tried to reason with her servants."

"Mrs. Dashaway uses very picturesque language, doesn't she?" "Um! The other day I heard her telling about a hat she had bought with a perfectly beautiful 'regret' on it."

Patent: I'm an awfully unlucky Johnny. I've had bicycle knee, tennis elbow, golf wrist, motor fact. What's wrong with me?" "Doctor: You've got aeroplane lungs!"

"I understand that he is well informed." "Yes indeed. He has three sisters who belong to the sewing circles of different churches."

Witnesses who returned to England after the loss of the Titanic described the surpassing heroism of the engineers of the vessel. Thirty-six went calmly to their doom, under the orders of the chief engineer, in their desperate efforts to save the ship.

BEAUFORT A.N.A.

Ninety members attended the half-yearly meeting of the Beaufort A.N.A., A.N.A., at the Mechanics Institute on Tuesday night.

The president, Mr. W. H. Stillwell, in making arrangements for next conference at Ararat. One full member was elected, and one new member proposed.

The president, in vacating the chair, heartily thanked the members for the assistance given him. It had been a very comfortable position for him indeed.

Senator Blakey, a member of the Board of Directors, then took the chair and impressively installed the officers, remarking that it gave him great pleasure to do so in his official capacity.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, Senator Blakey presented Mr. Lindsey, the retiring president, with a framed past-president's certificate. He remarked that some of the most prominent men in commercial and public life to-day, who had commenced public life in the association, held such certificates among the dearest treasures in their homes.

Mr. Lindsey made an appropriate response. While in the presidential chair, he said, he had done what he could in the interests of the branch and the association. He intended to be just as energetic in the future in forwarding the interests of A.N.A.-ism in this sunny land as he had been in the past, for he felt that the association was a power for good.

Rev. F. Stillwell, in returning thanks for his election, remarked that next to the honor of being a clergyman, he placed the honor of being president of this branch. The retiring president had shown splendid loyalty and zeal, and he only hoped he would equal his predecessor. He was sure the members would loyally support him as president.

This is the time of the year when the system becomes run down, the nerves grow weak, the mental strength is lessened in proportion to the lack of physical vitality, and less of appetite and sound sleep is the result.

This letter is given by Mr. C. J. Franks, well-known commercially in Melbourne, associated with the business interest of 'Table Talk,' the weekly pictorial newspaper, for over 20 years.

"It is some five years ago that I suffered much with congestion of the kidneys, and in spite of medical attention I lost strength and weight. Somebody recommended Clements Tonic, and to my astonishment after a few doses a long-lost appetite appeared; energy supplanted a condition of listlessness almost habitual with me.

The kidney disease is one of the most sure, but deadly, of the diseases affecting the upper organs of the body, it is proved by the large number of deaths resulting yearly all over Australia. Therefore, it is best always to keep the kidneys well by use of the medicine with a few doses weekly.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

Mr. Sinclair, as the oldest member congratulated the branch upon having two such excellent speakers at the head of it.

Senator Blakey, who was warmly welcomed by the president and Messrs Sinclair and Sande and received with applause, gave an address which was listened to with rapt attention.

There has been a nice fall of rain here during the last two or three days, and all the crops in the surrounding district are looking well.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. For Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1/6.

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 25 years.

36-38 ERROL STREET, NORTH MELBOURNE. And 30, STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

970 DOCTORS are recommending DR. LUCAS' PAWPAW OINTMENT.

If you receive a cut, scratch or burn, it is absolutely necessary that you should immediately apply to the injured part Pawpaw Ointment.

PAWPAW is prepared by a British Medical Practitioner, Dr. T. P. Lucas, M.B.C.S., L.R.C.P. Edin., L.C.A. London, and is the result of his scientific researches into the healing qualities of the famous Pawpaw.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY CURES COUGHS AND INFLUENZA.

SNAKE VALLEY.

The annual ball of the Carnarvon branch of the Australian Natives' Association was held in the Mechanics' Hall on Friday night, over 50 couples being present.

Owing to the continuous prevalence of diphtheria the local State school has been closed for another fortnight.

The Empire Day celebrations have been held over for a future date in order to allow all the children to be present at the gathering.

Sam Langford gained a decision over Dan Flynn in the fourteenth round on Monday night. Langford's punches told against a remarkably clever boxer.

One effect of the change in the leadership of the Ministry will be that Mr. Murray will sacrifice £200 a year in salary, and Mr Watt's share of the appropriation will be increased to that extent.

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No. 1807.

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Books of Rules. Printed in the most M

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W. R. GLOVER (Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER, HAYLOCK ST., BEAUFORT. ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT. SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

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Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of Produce.

W. H. H. respectfully solicits a fair share of public patronage.

Fencing and Barb Wire always on hand; also Galvanised Iron and other Hardware.

Full supply of Cornsacks, New and Secondhand,

including Full Size New, on hand.

Oats at Lowest Rates.

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

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

CAMP HOTEL,

BEAUFORT.

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

Only Best Brands of Wines,

Spirits and Ales Kept.

FIRST CLASS BEDS. Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1-11.

First-class Groom always in attendance, including Free Horses and Vehicles on hire. The Proprietress trusts that with every attention combined with civility, she will receive a fair share of patronage.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

M. HALPIN, Proprietress.

W. G. JONES, STOCK AND SHARE BROKER, BEAUFORT.

All commissions receive prompt attention.

NOTICE.

Organisers of concerts, bazaars, socials, picnics, sports gatherings, race-meetings, meetings of societies, Sunday school and church anniversaries, and other religious services will please observe that when advertised every endeavour will be made to send a representative to obtain an extended report of the proceedings, but when an advertisement is not given only a brief summary of the event will be published. As a business proposition, organisers of all public functions will find that it pays to advertise them in the local paper, for after all a newspaper is a business, and not a charitable institution.

J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST & DENTIST.

POPULAR REMEDIES:-

- Cough and Influenza Mixture. Anemia Mixture. Cholera Drops. Blood Red Blood Mixture. Rheumatic Powders. Indigestion Mixture. Itch Ointment for Eczema and Skin Diseases. Little Liver Pills. Teething and Cooling Powders. Original Blister Essence. Horse Condition Powders. Neuralgia Mixture. Victorian Hair Restorer. Infants Soothing Syrup.

J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST & DENTIST,

For Accuracy, Confidence, Satisfaction

HAVELOCK STREET,

BEAUFORT.

Are You Shower-proof?

Have you a top-coat that keeps the rain and cold well off and at the same time makes you feel proud to wear it. If not, why not get such a coat now, and be cosy for winter.

Come Millerward when out top-coat buying, you'll be sure to be pleased—the cut and fit represent the latest, whilst the variety is the most extensive hereabouts.

1. Single or double-breasted Coat. 2. Loose-fitting Raincoats, 35/ to 50/ 6d. 3. Snug Tweeds in Grey, Brown and Green, 35/ 6d. to 42/ 6d.

Why wait until in-to-day and try another?

MILLER'S

XT RAGOOD CLOTHING BRIDGE ST., BALLARAT.

Mr. S. AMUEL YOUNG,

Barrister and Solicitor, Practitioner and Conveyancer, BEAUFORT.

Commissioner for Affidavits, Supplices and High Courts. VISITS SKIPTON ON 3RD FRIDAYS.

Australian Natives' Association

The Federal Natives' Association of the Ripponshire, Ballarat, and District. MEETING on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

The Ripponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1912.

In a report of the Thistle Club's concert in our last issue we erroneously stated that the Beaufort Town Band (under Bandmaster J. H. G. GAZARD) played selections outside the hall. The selections were played by the Model Band (under Bandmaster BEAN).

The rainfall at Beaufort for May, as registered by Mr. J. S. McKeitch, was 154 points, compared with 331 points for the corresponding month last year. For the five months the 7.67 inches has fallen, against 17.01 inches for the same months of 1911.

The Hon. Theo. B. W. M. L. C., in responding to the toast of "Parliament," at a banquet to the Premier at Ararat, urged the importance of the Upper House. The day might come when they would have to rely upon the Legislative Council. A certain organ of the press was continually making attacks upon the Upper House, but he rejoiced that the Council was a great necessity. In reference to the bill for the construction of developmental railways, he asked them to keep their feelings in abeyance until they saw the working of it, and then he felt certain they would be satisfied with it. He supported the policy of the West Government, and he thought that the new Premier would justify the confidence that was reposed in him.

About a score of members attended a meeting of the Skipton Progress Association, at which it was decided to send a deputation, in conjunction with the Ballarat Progress Association, to interview the Minister of Railways (Mr. McBride), and ask that the Linton to Skipton railway extension shall be pushed on as speedily as possible. Messrs M. Notman, A. McIntyre, and Rev. H. T. Hill were appointed members of the deputation.

For Cast Shares, all makes, Flow Chains, Harrows, American Plows, Seed Drills, and up-to-date implements, you should try HAWKES BROS., The Ironworkers, Beaufort, who are local agents for the International Harvester Co.

A meeting of Liberal doctors has been convened by Mr. R. Stewart, of Beaufort, to discuss the night of 2 o'clock, to consider a deputation to attend a conference of the Liberal Party, to be held at Beaufort on Wednesday.

"COAGULUM," "ELIXIR," "TENSARINE," "CONSOLS" for breakages, manufacturing purposes, etc.

For Bronchial Cough take

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1/6.

The stationmaster at Beaufort (Mr. Regan) received a message just before mid-day on Tuesday to have a surgeon in readiness on arrival of the passenger train from Melbourne, and accordingly summoned Dr. G. A. Eadie. It appears that whilst the train was traversing the Windermere-Burumbet section, an accident occurred. A child named May Murray, 3 years old, who was travelling to Stawell with her parents, made her way unobserved to another compartment, and fell out from a doorway. It is assumed that a fringe of one of the wheels came in contact with the child's foot. A lady in an adjoining car who was looking out of a window saw the child fall, strike an embankment, and roll towards the train. When the train was stopped, and the little one picked up, she appeared to have sustained serious injuries. Mr. Strickland, of Ararat, a passenger on the train, rendered first aid. On arrival of the train at Beaufort, Dr. Eadie examined the unfortunate child, and found that her toes had been horribly crushed, and that the foot had been otherwise seriously injured. He made the little sufferer as comfortable as possible, and sent her on by the train to Ararat, where she was admitted to the hospital. It is thought probable that the foot will be saved.

For Children's Hacking Sours at Night, use Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1/6.

A committee meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute was held on Tuesday evening. Present—Mr. J. Jackson (president), Dr. Eadie, Messrs Lindsay (secretary), Cougle, D. Stevenson, E. W. Hughes, Young, and Parker. Apologies were tendered for the absence of Messrs Seager and Baker. The secretary's monthly financial statement showed a Cr. balance on 31st May of £27 18/1. The receipts for May were—Government grant, £20 11/; billiards, £4 5/; hall rent, £3 11/; subscriptions, £3 5/; total, £31 12/9.—Received. Accounts were passed for payment as follows:—Librarian's salary, £5; G. Glenister, £4 4/; petty cash, £1; H. M. Stuart, 3/; Rev. A. J. Stewart writing, thanking the committee for his appointment as an honorary member, and said he would endeavour to do all he could to promote the interests of the Institute.—Received. Correspondence also received from the Under-Secretary (per Mr. D. S. Oman, M.L.A.), re Government grant. The secretary suggested that the suggestion book be placed on the table in the reading-room. Mr. Young mentioned that the book committee would arrange to inspect the books offered for sale by Mrs. Harris in a few days. It was decided to subscribe to "Weldon's Journal" and to the "Bulletin," and to discontinue the "Town and Country."

"LIBSEED COMPOUND" for Coughs and Colds, Sore Throats, and Difficult Breathing.

J. W. HARRIS, Chemist and Dentist, Have-lock Street, Beaufort.

For many years the Beaufort branch, A.N.A., has celebrated its anniversary on the 11th of June. This year there was an innovation in the form of a ball, which was held in the Societies' Hall on Wednesday evening. The function proved a huge success, both socially and financially. There were about 90 couples in attendance, and Mr. E. Davis made a thoroughly efficient M.C. Delightful music was supplied by Misses Burge (piano) and Leichardt (violin), and dancing was vigorously indulged in until about 3.30 a.m. During an interval Miss Maggie McKerral contributed a Scottish dance, and songs were rendered by Messrs W. C. Jones and B. A. Stuart. The supper arrangements were satisfactorily carried out by Mr. H. E. Eadie. The president (Rev. F. Stillwell) thanked the public for their patronage, and cordially welcomed the representatives of sister societies present. Appropriate responses were made by Messrs H. M. Stuart, Mr. Fullerton, and Jas. Day (Rechabites). After the supper interval the president, in the course of a happy speech, impressed upon the assemblage the fact that the association had 32,000 members, and funds amounting to a quarter of a million sterling; and could pay 20 in the pound for each member. All who were Australian born, if they were members of other societies, should be at least honorary members of the A.N.A., which took an active part in all great national questions. He trusted that the representatives of other societies would enjoy themselves, and that they would go back and tell their brethren that the Beaufort branch were not a bad set of fellows, although they did have a parson at the head of them. (Laughter.) In conclusion, the speaker warmly praised the work of the secretary (Mr. J. S. Oman), Mr. Fullerton deserved all the compliments the president showered upon him, for he carried out his duties with pleasing thoroughness. The ballroom was nicely decorated, and the floor in first-class order.

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The Beaufort Town Band held a social on Thursday, 30th inst., at which there is to be a waiting competition for a valuable prize.

FELT SICK AND DIZZY.

For two years I suffered from headache, caused by liver disorder and irregularity of the bowels, writes Mrs. Jane Royes, of Newcastle, Q. I have used a box of Chamberlain's Tablets quickly relieved me, and after taking them regularly for a short time, my liver was in perfect order, and I was no longer troubled with headache. Now if I feel a little bit out of sorts I take a dose or two of Chamberlain's Tablets, and am very soon myself again." Sold by J. H. Wollerton & Co.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

Thursday, June 6th, 1912.

(Before Messrs R. A. D. Sinclair and E. W. Hughes, J's.P.)

DEBT.

In a debt case in which Hawkes Bros. were the complainants, an extension of the summons was granted to 25th June.

TRAVELLING WITHOUT A TICKET.

Inspector Borsum, on behalf of the Railway Department, proceeded against John Smith on a charge of travelling without a ticket on 12th March, between Windermere and Buangor.

Defendant did not appear.

Inspector Borsum said accused was guilty of the offence commonly known as over-riding. He was detected between Buangor and Windermere, and the official only found on him a ticket from Buangor to Beaufort. Accused could not give a satisfactory account as to why he was over-riding. A month later, on 15th April, accused was detected at Buangor for the same offence. Defendant seemed to think the railway officials were a lot of fools. The department looked upon it as a serious case, and asked to have a clearing away made of defendant. Inspector Borsum then produced the authority of the commissioners to prosecute.

William Hopper gave evidence to the effect that he was a special ticket-checker employed by the Railway Department. On the 12th March, when asked for his ticket near Windermere, defendant showed a ticket from Buangor to Beaufort, and could give no explanation. Witness believed defendant lived in Ballarat, and intended going home, but told witness he was a woodcarter at Beaufort. People did that kind of thing, and usually dodged off at platforms. They had had several cases similar to this one.

Mr. Sinclair said the bench were satisfied that accused was guilty.

Defendant was charged with a similar offence at Buangor on 15th April. Inspector Borsum said defendant got out of the Buangor platform, and was stationmaster saw him. Defendant had no excuse to make, and produced a ticket from Ballarat to Buangor.

William McCullum stated that he was stationmaster at Beaufort on 15th April, when he saw this man making away through a paddock. When asked for his ticket defendant handed witness a second-class single ticket from Buangor to Beaufort (produced), and could not make any reasonable excuse. The man was a woodcarter, and had a site in the station yard at Beaufort, to which city he made week-end trips. He made no attempt to come to the station and rectify the mistake which he said he had made. Accused had just come from Ballarat on the 12th, and was on his way back to the station, and was not detected at that capacity.

In answer to the bench, Inspector Borsum said he could not say how it was defendant did not appear. The summons was in order. Defendant seemed to treat the thing with contempt.

Mr. Sinclair said he considered the case proved, and would fine defendant £1, with 17/6 costs in each case.

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COURSING.

STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT CLUB BORRIVALOOK STAKES.

The opening meeting for the season of the Stockyard Hill District Coursing Club was held on Mr. E. G. Austin's Borrivalook Estate, Skipton, on Wednesday, when the Borrivalook Stakes were run off. Twenty nominations were received at £1 1 each, and as hares were very strong and plentiful, good sport was enjoyed. In most instances the hares were too good for the dogs, and only two kills were recorded for the day. The weather, though somewhat cold, especially on leaving Beaufort before daylight, was beautifully fine, and the attendance was large, between 150 and 200 persons being present. Including a good number of the fair sex. It was about 10 o'clock when the first course was run, and so well was the beating done under the direction of the field marshals, viz., Messrs R. G. Chirnside, R. C. Bell, A. McIntyre, and H. M. Elder, that at a quarter to 12 no fewer than 15 courses were disposed of. After lunch five courses were run, and a most enjoyable meeting was concluded at about 2.30 p.m. Mr. M. Flynn's Modest Tom, who, by the bye, is a puppy sired by Messrs Harris and Vowles' C.W.V., and possesses both speed and endurance, divided the stake (£11 each) with A. McIntyre's A.M.; while R. G. Chirnside's Good Custom secured the third prize of £2. Both Modest Tom and A.M. were badly beaten in the byes; but it must be remembered that they met fresh dogs, and did not by any means run on even terms. They were both out at the finish, and their owners wisely decided to divide the stake. The veteran judge, Mr. J. Caple, gave the utmost satisfaction, not a single decision being cavilled at. Mr. J. McDonald acted as shipper, and discharged the onerous duties satisfactorily; whilst Messrs A. M. Hannah and W. H. Halpin, as slip stewards, also did efficient work. Mr. D. R. Hannah (secy.) heard all arrangements necessary for a successful meeting and carried out his duties in a capable manner. The ground was in splendid order, and the meeting in every respect was a pronounced success. The results of the courses were as follows:—

First Round.

M. Flynn's Modest Tom beat R. G. Chirnside's Gentle Carrie. He led by about three lengths on the outer circle, and did the early work. Gentle Carrie afterwards got in, and scored several turns, but the winner had much the better of a long course, and scored 17 points to 4; the hare being driven to covert.

A. M. Hannah's Never Done beat R. G. Chirnside's Good Custom. The latter led by about four lengths, but Never Done immediately got to work and hardly allowed the other dog to score afterwards, winning by 12 to 3.

A. McIntyre's Rosy Alma beat A. Madden's Forgive and Forget. The winner led by about three lengths, and won easily by 8 to 1.

A. M. Hannah's Full Queen beat H. J. Bolte's J.W.D. Full Queen led from a bad slip; the dogs breaking away. But when the pair were on even terms, Gentle afterwards got in, and scored several turns, but the winner had much the better of a long course, and scored 17 points to 4; the hare being driven to covert.

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WORKING CLASS INSURANCE IN GERMANY.

Sir John Gorst remarks in the "Evening News" for December:—In the history of social reform there is no piece of work more remarkable than the system of almost universal insurance for the working classes in Germany, which was inaugurated by Bismarck a little more than 20 years ago.

A TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

An officer in the French army, during the reign of Napoleon, having incurred the suspicion or resentment of the Emperor, thought it expedient to abandon his country and take refuge in one of the American provinces.

On day, a letter was brought to him containing the usual signs and passwords of the society, and requiring him to repair, on the following night, to a secluded spot in a forest, where he would meet some of his associates.

A PROFESSIONAL NURSE WRITES OF

CLEMENTS TONIC

Nurse M. E. Ferguson, who gives her opinion here of the convalescence value of Clements Tonic is a professional nurse well known in Melbourne nursing centres and has her own private hospital, "Euroa," Victoria.

"In my capacity as ladies nurse I have had special opportunities to judge of the recuperative effects of "Clements Tonic" and am enabled to say it stands quite unrivalled as a 'convalescent' medicine.

Keep Clements Tonic in Your House. The young child, as well as the aged man or woman, can use this tonic medicine, as can be seen by the directions on each bottle.

A NOTABLE MAN.

As a boy the Hon. W. S. Fielding, the Canadian Finance Minister, who has been at a visit to England, visited himself becoming a member of the sequence.

How He Knew.

"New wine" said counsel for the defence, "I suppose we may take it, from the startling description you have given of the testator, his good points and his personal appearance generally, that you were intimately acquainted with him."

WHY I DID NOT MARRY MY FIRST LOVE.

I was barely sixteen, she was twice my age, yet I loved her to distraction, or thought I did at that time. I don't now. We were sitting on a mossy bank one evening when I made my first proposal.

TO PLEASE MOTHER.

When does a baby first begin to understand the difference between pleasing and displeasing mother? Take the case of the little king of the castle who has just begun to realize that tremendous possibilities of adventure there are in connection with his feeding-bottle.

TO PLEASE MOTHER.

And, as with this habit, so with these other little naughtinesses which spring up in the minds of even the angelic child. To please mother a small boy will refrain from the glorious fun of driving a brood of ducks down the muddy path to the pond.

COULD HARDLY BREATHE.

"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was the means of saving my old and bronchitic, I could hardly breathe. I am a member of the Lodge, and got some medicine, but it led no effect."

CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.

"In my capacity as ladies nurse I have had special opportunities to judge of the recuperative effects of "Clements Tonic" and am enabled to say it stands quite unrivalled as a 'convalescent' medicine.

Keep Clements Tonic in Your House. The young child, as well as the aged man or woman, can use this tonic medicine, as can be seen by the directions on each bottle.

ALL CHEMISTS & STORES SELL IT EVERYWHERE.

SINAKE VALLEY.

The annual ball in connection with the A.N.A. was held in the Mechanics' Hall on Friday evening, 24th ult., and was well attended.

AN INTERPLEADER CASE.

An appeal was made to his Honor Mr Justice Hodges, against the order made in the Court of Petty Sessions at Beaufort, in an interpleader case. On the 23rd of April last when the case was heard before Messrs S. J. Goldsmith, police magistrate, and D. Stewart, R. A. D. Sinclair, and E. W. Hughes, J.P., J. W. Whiting, of Houghtry street north, Ballarat East, claimed that he was the owner of a draught horse which had been seized under a warrant of distress issued against one W. G. Hellyer, of Beaufort.

BALLARAT DISTRICT STREAMS.

A most important meeting of the executive of the Ballarat Angler's Society was held on Thursday evening, 30th ult., to decide on the distribution of yearling trout to district streams. The important matters of suitability in regard to flow and depth of water and the likelihood of dry seasons were gone into thoroughly, with the result that the following recommendations will be made at the June meeting of the society, and the approval of the Chief Inspector of Fisheries (Major Semmens) will be sought:—Moorabool, 100; Carro Flat, 500; McGillivray, 200; Mercedith, 200; Blue Bridge, 300; Pyke's Creek, at Ballan, 500; Werribee, at Ballan, 200; Williamson's Creek, 300; Eau Creek, at Trawalla, 200; Bo-Peep Creek, 200.

THE NEW SOUTH WALES BOWLING TEAM.

At Wentthaggi there is a serious outbreak of infectious diseases, diphtheria and typhoid fever being very prevalent.

MASSEY BICYCLES.

Genuine Silver Ribbon Models (Second-hand). The World's Highest Grade Bicycle. Fitted with Dunlop, Continental, or Flite Tyres. Free Wheels. Major Taylor Handles. Fully Guaranteed. £12 10s.

New Bicycles from £12 10s. BICYCLE ACCESSORIES at Bedrock Prices. NEW TYRES (guaranteed for six months). 6s. 6d. each.

Write to-day for Catalogues. MASSEY BICYCLE DEPOT, 123 Sturt Street, Opposite Post Office.



HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

The Grandest Remedy for COUGHS and COLDS. A dose or two is generally sufficient. KEEP A BOTTLE IN THE HOUSE. SOLD by all CHEMISTS and STORES.

Your Skin

Should be smooth and velvety and not one blotch should blemish it. Nothing looks and feels so disagreeable as to have one's skin covered with small red patches of inflammation, which if not attended to will result in eruptions which cause discomfort and pain and disfigurement of the face and body.

WARD BROS. SEWING MACHINES

When you are not sewing the "Drophead" Machine makes a splendid table, and the machine itself is shut away out of the reach of the dust and the children. WARD BROS. "Drophead" costs 10 pounds less than others, freight paid to your station. Write today for illustrated Catalogue telling you all about this and our many other styles.

DR. LUCAS' PAW OINTMENT

The Great Skin Purifier & Healer. You must apply it to the inflamed spot, and quickly the inflammation will disappear, and your skin will once more retain its natural smoothness. Be free of disgusting red patches.

ADVOCATE OFFICE

An increase in the number of divorce decrees is shown by the statistics for the year. This year's figures probably exceed the previous year's.

DOEPEL AND GRANDLER

Send us a Quarter's Supplement and become a Subscriber right now. The medium of an advertisement is the best in mind that advertisers can get. It cannot fail to draw business to you.

ADVERT

Keep your new bargains in the medium of an advertisement. Best in mind that advertisers can get. It cannot fail to draw business to you.

Mr. Business M

Do not continue to be sceptical to-day, or call on us for

JOB PRIN

Do not send your best work to the printer. We can execute all printing and our prices are quite reasonable. Satisfy your next orders and see our satisfaction. In every day's work we are ready for any number. Printing is the best.

STEVENSON BROS. BUILDERS

Ball & Concert Ticket Members' Tickets. Business, Invitation & Wedd. g and Mo Soiree & Dinner Ticket Mining Scrip Pamphlets, Circulars. Billheads, Memos Envelopes, Posters, Do Delivery and Drapers' Handbills, Ca Books of Rules. Printed in the most M

A. H. SANDS

Funeral Home. Established 1860. Opposite the Sixty-Sixth Street. NEIL STREET. FUNERAL HOME. Hoarse and other requests. Lowest possible charges. Post, Telegraph, and Express. Satisfy your next orders and see our satisfaction. In every day's work we are ready for any number. Printing is the best.

ADVOCATE OFFICE

Printed and published by the Proprietor, JAMES PATER, at the office of THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE, 123 STURT STREET, BALLARAT, VICTORIA.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1808. BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1912. PRICE THREEPENCE.

"Riponshire Advocate"

It is the only Newspaper Printed and Published in the Shire of Ripon. It contains full and correct reports of all the council's proceedings, local meetings, and all local news generally. The "Riponshire Advocate" is the advertising medium for all contracts and notices of the Shire of Ripon. We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognized, and as an increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part, you should support and subscribe to your local paper. For the small sum of 3/- per quarter it is obtainable direct from the office regularly, or by post.

All regular subscribers are presented with an interesting 14-column Supplement containing a serial tale, a bright array of amusing anecdotes, pastoral news, recipes, and numerous gardening items.

Send us a Quarter's Subscription in advance, and become a Subscriber right away!

ADVERTISING.

Magazines, reviews, serials, and other similar publications printed and published in Australia in numbers at intervals not exceeding three months, 3d for 8 oz. or part of 8 oz.

Mr. Business Man!

Keep your new bargains continually before the public through the medium of an advertisement in the "Riponshire Advocate." Bear in mind that advertising always pays, and an ad in the local paper, which circulates extensively throughout the district, cannot fail to draw business. It is worth your while to consider a little as to what really is the best means for reaching the people you wish to convert into customers. Some business men are rather inclined to be conservative, and follow the course this year that they did years ago. Because they have never tried an advertisement in the "Riponshire Advocate" they are not inclined to consider this means of reaching the people a safe proposition. The "Advocate" is read by all the families, and attention long after the date of the publication.

Do not continue to be sceptical! Send in your copy today, or call on us for a quotation.

JOB PRINTING.

Do not send your best work to the city, and give us the remittance. We can execute job printing with neatness and despatch, and our prices are quite equal to those of the city firms. Before placing your next order call in and see our samples—we guarantee satisfaction. In every-day lines we can give you an immediate quote for any number. Printing of every description, such as:

- Ball & Concert Tickets,
- Members' Tickets, Programmes,
- Business, Invitation & Visiting Cards,
- Wedding and Mourning Cards,
- Soiree & Dinner Tickets,
- Mining Scrip, Reports, &c.,
- Pamphlets, Circulars,
- Billheads, Memos, Letterheads,
- Envelopes, Posters, Dodgers,
- Delivery and Receipt Books,
- Books of Rules, By-laws, &c.,

Printed in the most Modern Style.

Your local Printer spends his money with you, as also does his country, so indirectly money spent with him, or portion of it, must go to your own coffers. Bear this in mind, and when you require printing with printers' ink on it, don't forget to support local industry. Bear in mind that money sent to Melbourne printers is absolutely lost to the town and district, and has no possible chance of ever returning, even by the most roundabout channels of circulation. The local man has undoubtedly the best claim on your orders, and by encouraging him you are helping to build up your own town.

"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

1910—January, 14.1; February, 28.1; March, 51.8; April, 78.1; May, 20.1; June, 30.1; July, 32.1; August, 22.1; September, 40.1; October, 20.1; November, 14.1; December, 18.1.
1911—January, 21.1; February, 27.1; March, 41.1; April, 30.1; May, 25.1; June, 28.1; July, 18.1; August, 10.1; September, 20.1; October, 25.1; November, 15.1; December, 12.1.
1912—January, 18.1; February, 15.1; March, 20.1; April, 22.1; May, 18.1; June, 15.1; July, 12.1; August, 10.1; September, 15.1; October, 18.1; November, 12.1; December, 10.1.

Make your District Known.

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

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

If no one else is doing it for your district, will you try on these lines? Send accounts of public and social events in your township and neighbourhood, such as weddings, deaths, accidents, concerts, matters touching district industries, etc.

Write the names of persons very distinctly.

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

Write only on one side of the paper. Give information; but let criticism alone.

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

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

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

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

THE CLOSE SEASON.

For the whole year.—Tits, wild turkey, emu, white cranes, fantails, noddie, laughing jackass, ibis, kangaroo, larks (all species), lyre birds, magpie larks, native bears, owls, platypus, robins, curlew, and swallows, wild pigeons and doves of all kinds, black swans.

From 1st August till 30th Oct. on 1st February.—Quail of all kinds, except Californian quail.

From 1st July till 30th Nov. on 1st February.—Wild ducks and teal of all kinds, wild geese of all kinds, coots, kangaroo cockatoos, magpies, native companions or Australian cranes, land rail, plovers (except southern stone plover or curlew), honey-eaters (except wattie 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 dates inclusive).—English Trout.

Minimum Weights.—Murray Cod, 1 1/2 lb.; Murray Perch, 8 oz.; Murray Bream, 5 oz.; English Trout, 5 oz.

ADVANTAGEOUS BUYING.

You have heard of the man who buys his fire in winter time and his coal in the summer time—such a purchaser invariably saves 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 lookout 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 in Victoria. Hours of payment—9 a.m. to 3 p.m. The following are the denominations of the notes: 10/-, 5/-, 2/-, 1/-, 1/2/-, 1/4/-, 1/8/-, 1/16/-, 1/32/-, 1/64/-, 1/128/-, 1/256/-, 1/512/-, 1/1024/-, 1/2048/-, 1/4096/-, 1/8192/-, 1/16384/-, 1/32768/-, 1/65536/-, 1/131072/-, 1/262144/-, 1/524288/-, 1/1048576/-, 1/2097152/-, 1/4194304/-, 1/8388608/-, 1/16777216/-, 1/33554432/-, 1/67108864/-, 1/134217728/-, 1/268435456/-, 1/536870912/-, 1/1073741824/-, 1/2147483648/-, 1/4294967296/-, 1/8589934592/-, 1/17179869184/-, 1/34359738368/-, 1/68719476736/-, 1/137438953472/-, 1/274877906944/-, 1/549755813888/-, 1/1099511627776/-, 1/2199023255552/-, 1/4398046511104/-, 1/8796093022208/-, 1/17592186044416/-, 1/35184372088832/-, 1/70368744177664/-, 1/140737488355328/-, 1/281474976710656/-, 1/562949953421312/-, 1/1125899906842624/-, 1/2251799813685248/-, 1/4503599627370496/-, 1/9007199254740992/-, 1/18014398509481984/-, 1/36028797018963968/-, 1/72057594037927936/-, 1/14411518807585584/-, 1/28823037615171168/-, 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Supplement to the "Riponshire Advocate."

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1912.

BEAUFORT IMPROVEMENTS.

REQUESTS BY PROGRESS ASSOCIATION.

A SEPARATE RIDING WANTED.

At the monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council on Monday, a letter was received from J. H. Robertson, secretary Beaufort Progress Association, bringing under notice the urgent need of improvements on the Park road and the approach to the Park. They recognised that the improvements necessary would probably cause the expenditure of a fair sum of money, but suggested that the work be spread over a few years, doing the most urgent works first. The scheme of improvements the Association submitted was that a double avenue of suitable trees be planted along each side of the road from the Havelock-street Reserve to the intersection of the Lake Goldsmith road and Stockyard Hill road, and that a footpath be formed from the Park to the Cemetery road, on the east side of Park road; also that present footpath on west side be put in decent repair. The most urgent work they consider is the approach to the Park near the culvert which crosses the Lake Goldsmith road. A footpath is an urgent necessity at this point, and could easily be constructed by altering the water channel between the culverts, and by shifting the fence back a few feet.—Cr. Sinclair, in moving that the matter be referred to the North Riding members, said all the councillors were aware that the road leading to the Park was not too good, and he thought the path should be made from Schlicht's to Wotherspoon's paddock and then across the road and remove the culvert, which could be done at very little expense. But they must take into consideration that the footpath was not used much except on two days in the year, viz., when the Agricultural show and the Boxing Day sports were held, and it seemed a remarkable thing that very few people went to the Park. He had been there on three Sundays, and found hardly a soul there. Cr. Flynn seconded the motion, which was carried, and stated that this matter had been under consideration for several years, but unfortunately for it there had been more urgent works on which the money was spent. The North Riding members intended to do the best they could, and he would like to see a report from the engineer as to the best means of making a path to the Park, so that the public would have dry feet on walking to it.

From same, bringing under notice the sloppy condition of the footpaths in several parts of the town of Beaufort in wet weather, and asking that a few loads of gravel be spread in the worst places before the winter fairly sets in.—Referred to North Riding members, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Roddis.

From same, asking if it were possible to make the town of Beaufort a separate riding for rating purposes, whereby a special rate could be struck and the revenue raised used on improvements in the town or for any special purpose.—Cr. Sinclair—Then I would be "Mayor." (Laughter). He was totally opposed to it. Councillors knew there had been great talk of reducing the valuations and striking a higher rate. He was opposed to a special rate for Beaufort, because he thought it was impracticable and not workable at all. But when an extra rate did come, he would be glad to see that some people agreed that more rates were required. Whatst I/ was not enough to carry out all the works that were wanted, yet if there was to be any increase, it could

have to be throughout the whole shire. Although an increased valuation had been put on the land, the valuation of Beaufort property had not been put up. He had heard it said in the council that it was impossible to carry out works without increased taxation. Cr. Flynn moved that the letter be received. Seconded by Cr. Slater, and carried.

From same, drawing attention to council's reply to water supply deputation on 8th January, that the engineer had been directed to prepare a report as to the best means of improving the water supply, and that the Association would be communicated with when the matter had been further dealt with by the council, and asking what steps, if any, the council intend to take in regard to the matter.—Cr. Sinclair thought the engineer might have something to say about it. Mr Muntz said quotations had been obtained for a pumping plant. They had been trying to get rid of the old plant, but there seemed to be no chance of getting what they wanted for it, and he thought the council did not intend to do anything until they got rid of the old plant. Cr. Flynn did not think that had been decided upon. If they could not get the price they wanted for the old plant, they would have to take less. But the pumping plant was a necessity, and they must get it. Cr. Sinclair said Cr. Flynn was correct. It was the intention of the council to have the water supply improved. Mr Muntz was correct in stating they wanted to dispose of the old plant, but he did not think they would stop because they could not get the price they wanted. Cr. Beggs agreed with what his colleagues had said. A pumping plant would cost a lot of money, and if the Beaufort people wanted all they asked for they must have a special rate, as outside people could not be taxed to pay for luxuries for Beaufort. It could only be done by petition from the ratepayers in the area affected, and would relieve councillors of any responsibility. With regard to the request the council intended going in for an oil engine in the Park, and they would have to borrow a certain amount of money to do it. Cr. Sinclair said he was not speaking antagonistically of the Progress Association, but it was very desirable that they should go on business lines, and before they came to the council with their requests they should come forward with the necessary funds. It was not fair of the Progress Association to sit down and say what wanted doing—the council knew what was wanted as well as they did—but the trouble was to find the money. They were not opposed to the Progress Association nor did he think the association was opposed to the council, but it would be far better if the association acted in a more practical manner and came forward with funds and asked the council to spend £ for £. The only way to find out whether a special rate for Beaufort was wanted was to take a vote of the ratepayers. Cr. Beggs said he was not speaking in antipathy to the Progress Association, as he believed it to be a good thing, and if he were living in the town he would be a member of it. But they should follow the example of other places. At Ararat, for instance, there was a gardens committee, who not only collected money, but put their labor into it, as well as getting labor from the Asylum, and, no doubt, Government assistance, and had done a great deal to improve the gardens. It was decided to inform the Progress Association that the council had the matter under consideration and intended having a pumping plant erected.

"LINS EED COMPOUND" for Coughs and Colds
Relieves Asthma and difficult breathing.

MISER'S MILLION.

A Great North Country Mill and Mine Romance.

By J. Monk Foster, Author of "The Brand of Cain," "Savanna's Double," &c. &c.

PART 12. CHAPTER XXVII. WHEN ROUGHS FALL OUT.

There was something in the stern, sharp ring of Catherwood's voice and the handsome face, so set and pale then, that drove the passion from the woman's eyes, curbed her pent-up impending outburst of fury; and with a queer, low, hard laugh she sank back in her easy chair, rang the bell and told the smart waitress who appeared to bring two glasses of brandy and a large soda.

"And now for your yarn," she remarked, "it's late, when the drinks had been brought, 'Siss' had deftly mixed them, and they had sampled the decoction in silence.

"My yarn is soon told, and it is simple enough, 'Siss,' he began. "When I made you that promise a few months ago I meant to keep it, as God is my judge, for I was master of a million then, and was prepared to pay for my freedom not merely twenty thousand, but even fifty thousand at the time."

"Right, I am inclined to believe you, Nat; but what in the name of goodness, has happened since then?"

"The very worst that could happen so far as I am concerned. I stand to-day just where I stood twelve months ago, for a new will which was discovered last July, has given to my cousin, Hugh Standish—has robbed me out of—the immense fortune Solomon Standish left me."

"I am a broken, ruined, and degraded man, and my fall was all the greater because I had made preparations for climbing high."

"It was a hard knock, certainly, Nat, and I am sorry—but more sorry for myself than you. Still, a chap so clever and 'cute as yourself who had the handling of a million for only a few months would take care, eh, that all that vast pile of money didn't slide back again? How much luck to your fingers now, honestly?"

"Not a cursed red cent!" he cried with an oath. "The whole thing was sprung on me so suddenly that I had no time to feather my own nest, as they say, or collar a decent slice of the plunder, as I ought to have done. Absolutely secure, as I thought, in the possession of the fortune; never dreaming for a moment that I should be dispossessed of all I had, the idea of helping myself to the vast pile of wealth in my keeping did not present itself to me until it was too late—too late, oh, my gracious!"

"A sort of agony had been wrung from him with these last words. He was not acting a part, for an old actress herself, she could tell that his wife at his loss was real. She was glad too, to find him plucked down from his heights, and yet sorry, as well as account of those promised thousands she would never handle now."

"If that's true, you were a big fool, Nat!" was the woman's harsh comment. "A millionaire yesterday, to-day Hugh Standish's flunky."

"It's true, and I can't help myself," he admitted sullenly. "But the moment I realised that my bubble had burst, that another man stood in my shoes, I did try to rush the banks in Ocleford, in which scores of thousands of pounds had stood to my credit on the previous day, but it was only to find that a cursed lawyer would fetch him some day!—had stopped my tap—made it so that I couldn't cash a cheque for a single quid!"

"But you would come in for something handsome in the way of a legacy, eh, under that second will, Nat?"

"A thousand pounds and five hundred a year as manager of the cotton mills that's how I stand, 'Siss. And that reminds me that the thousand I gave you was really Hugh Standish's money, for which I may be called to account some day, should he ever take it into his head to turn nasty."

"And your other cousin—that woman, Nancy Pemberton?"

"She was treated like myself, neither better nor worse; and now you know how matters stand."

"So that the fever of love in your cousin's direction," she sneered, "will have cooled down somewhat now, eh, Nat?"

"No, I mean to marry her, no matter what comes," he thundered loudly, "and you cannot stop me, now."

"Perhaps not, if she's gone dotty on you as I once did, but I can make things rather unpleasant for you, if I take it into my head to see Miss Pemberton and tell her my tale—but we'll not talk about that yet. What I want to know is this. How do you stand?"

"I can not to have what you promised me, what am I to have? Anything or nothing?"

"I have told you, honest and straight how things stand with me, 'Siss," he said, in a conciliatory tone, "and with every desire to play the fair game with you it is impossible now for me to do all I promised. That legacy of a thousand pounds represents all the cash I can lay my

hands on at present, and that I am willing to give you now, but only on condition that you accept it as a full settlement of all or any claim you may have on me, and that you solemnly promise to quit the country at once, and never trouble me again. You may take it or leave it just as you like," he concluded, half wearily.

"Then I promise—where's the cash?" she replied, after a moment's hesitation.

"Here is a cheque for the money," and taking a folded piece of paper from an inner pocket of his overcoat he tossed it across the table to her. They may raise objections to paying you such a large sum across the counter," he went on, "and I advise you to open an account with the draft at any bank you like, so that you can draw the money later just as you need it."

"Thanks, Nat. But this is, none of your tricks, eh?—the paper is all right, I reckon?"

"Certainly, it is all right! At this stage, 'Siss, would it be safe to try any tricks on you? If that cheque is not genuine you know where to find me, and you know how well that I do not want you back again at Ocleford."

"Right you are. I didn't think of that, Nat," and she thrust the cheque into her bosom. "Well, here's luck to our bargain," raising her glass, "and may your next wedding prove a longer and a happier one than the last."

She laughed aloud at her own flippant reply, and drew her glass a little later, pondering that morning's business, and thinking he had come pretty well through it, when there came a tap at the closed door, and a moment later one of the junior clerks was saying that a man had called to see the chief manager—a man who called himself Danny Sloan.

"I will see the man here," Nathan had said, grimly repressing all evidence of surprise; and soon after that the hard-faced Irishman was standing in front of Catherwood, hat in hand, more deferential in manner at that moment than he was in spirit, as the other was soon to discover.

"Well, Sloan, and what is it now?" Nat demanded, as the door closed, and they were left alone.

"But I am glad you called, for I want'd to see you; and you have heard of course, of the fearful change in my fortunes, which took place a while ago, when I was so suddenly dispossessed of my uncle's vast estate—and my cousin, Hugh Standish, took my place."

"Shure, an' it's amazed I was when I heard av Mister Standish's great luck, an' your own downfall, Mister Catherwood!" the visitor remarked, taking the chair the other had pointed him to while speaking.

"An' it was afther hearin' av that same stroke av misfortune that I came up to see you."

"And to what end, Sloan? So far I have treated you well, as you must admit, but now, with only my salary of five hundred a year, as manager of these mills, I do not see how I can contrive to go on paying you ten pounds a week for an indefinite period. My will is good enough, you understand, Danny, but the means are lacking, and if there is one thing that I bitterly regret more than another it is that I didn't make you a present of my whole estate, and present of the money that I had control of a solid million in my hands."

"Faith, now, an' it's the thought av the money ye've been afther fillin' me pockets wid, sir, that was troublem' me sowl lately, an' it was to tell ye that I'm afther thinkin' av crossin' the say agin—the States I mane—that I ken here."

"That means that you want money then, eh? Well, I am willing to help you as far as I can, Sloan, but I want you to remember that I am only a poor man now."

"Faix, sir, but it's not altogether the money that's botherin' me at present, for, on my oath, Mister Catherwood, that blood money ye have been payin' me is on me conscience already. An' as much as anything else, it was to give a hint to ye av the way the wind is blowin' over beyant there in Wigan that I ken to see ye."

"It was a mistake to go back there again, Sloan," Nat said sullenly. "Who did you go and what has happened? Has the identity of the man I—of the victim of my mistake been discovered?"

"On me sowl, no, sir, an' niver will be, I fancy. An' it was that same thing now that tuk me to the ould 'place. But I chanced to drop across that detective fellow, Mister Inspector Macintosh, an' had a long confab wid him, too, over a glass or two av whisky. But what, an' I'll tell ye, know all the thafe av a white crow, an' that's what I want to know."

"Therupon the Irishman had given Catherwood a faithful report of all that had passed between himself and the detective in the back parlour of the Bull's Head Hotel, and the man whose hands were red with the guilt of that grisly underground tragedy had listened carefully, with a grim, set face, but had not been greatly disturbed or alarmed by his companion's narrative.

"The discovery of those discarded clothes means nothing to me—to you, Sloan, for they cannot be connected with me in any way. So long as you stand by me and keep my secret I fear nothing, and I can never believe that you will give me away to the police."

"Me oath now, but ye can stak ye sowl on that, sir!" the Celt had affirmed, stonily. "Danny Sloan's not the goosoon to betray any

man to the police—not even a man who knives another when his wurrud is judged!—but that detective suspects me, may have me watched an' thracked, may think av squeenin' the thruth from me lips by havin' me arrested, an' so I'm afther thinkin' it'll be the safer plan to make tracks for the States av wance."

"To live there for the rest of your life, I suppose, Danny?"

"It is a lone man I am, wid no relations in this country, an' whin I settle down over the say, shure there is nothin' at all at all to bring me back amny more."

"Then clear out as soon as you can, Sloan, and good luck to you, an' Nat cried earnestly. As you know, I am only a comparatively poor man, wid no till I dare say I can manage to scrape together a few hundred pounds and if that will satisfy you, and will square up all between us for ever, I am ready to give you my last dollar."

"Shure, now, but it's not Danny Sloan that would be afther lavin' ye a beggar, wid an empty purse, wid his own pockets wurrud full, Mister Catherwood!" the Irishman exclaimed. "If you care to make me a present av what ye can spare it's a well-satisfied man I'll be, an' th' in it'll be of across the wather, an' th' it's no more ye'll see or hear av ould Danny."

"Right, and thanks, Sloan. We will call it two-fifty then, for I can spare that, and you shall have the money this afternoon. Now what I want to suggest is this: You will leave here to-night, walk into the town, and wait for me somewhere near the Lancashire County Bank; then I'll follow you in a few minutes, get you the money in gold or notes, hand it over later, and then you can clear out. What do you say to that?"

"Me oath now, but that's a fine scheme, yer honour, an' it'll suit me down to the ground. Well, I'm off to-night, an' I'll wait for ye forinist till bank an' thin hurroo for the States, me man."

Without another word the Irishman slipped out of the office and away from the mills; in ten minutes or so Catherwood had followed him; in half an hour Nat had cashed a cheque for the sum he had named, and had handed over the money to his friend in a quiet public-house; and soon afterwards the two men, the guilty criminal and his accomplice had shaken hands, said good-bye to each other, and gone their ways, never to meet on earth again.

CHAPTER XXVIII. DANNY SLOAN'S BETRAYAL.

"Why, it's my old Irish friend, Danny Sloan? And how are you, man? But I thought you were thousands of miles away in the States, and making a fortune out of that drinking saloon with your brother Patsy in Philadelphia. But what brings you back again to Lanchashire, Danny? Got sick of America, I suppose, and have made up your mind to go into the pits here once more? Well, if it's work you are after, I can promise you plenty, for I daresay you will have heard that I am master and owner of the Red Moss Mines now?"

"Av course I heard av the big stroke av luck what kem yer way, Mister Standish, an' mighty glad I was to hear it, too. But it's not the notes an' the cheques an' the money I'm afther wantin' to see, it's the States I'll be afther a wake or tin days. An' it's on me sowl there I should be now, sir, but my conscience wouldn't let me go wid-out seein' ye; an' it's a great sayret I'm here to tell ye, but it's niver a wurrud I'll spake unless ye swear by all the Holy Powers a biver niver to let a whisper av it slip to the polis."

"A secret, Sloan, what secret can you have any knowledge of that affects me in any way?" Hugh demanded, not a little astonished.

"On me oath as a man, as shure as Death, the Virgin Mary, an' all the saints are in hiven, I mane each wurrud I say, an' the big sayret I ken here to tell you affects ye a good deal, Nathan Catherwood more, that swate young lady, Miss Nancy Pemberton also, an' most av all, a dead man, unknown—the poor devil, who was knived at the bottom of a pit in Wigan, if ye ever heard tell av the man who called the White Crow Murder Mystery, sir?"

"Of course I heard of the crime, but I never took any interest in it, and so have not the full particulars of the affair. The murder must have taken place while I was on my way to the States, Danny; but I fail to see how the crime can affect me in any way, or my cousins."

"But it does, Mister Standish! As certain as God is above us, it does," the Irishman protested, solemnly. "An' I know the man who did the murder—I ye know him too, —so does Mister Standish!—an' it was to warn ye, an' put ye on yer guard agin him, an' save that swate woman from a life av misery that I ken here to tell ye the sayret, purvided ye'll swear on the Holy Book of before God an' hiven that ye'll niver betray the man to the polis. Say ye'll not betray him, Mister Standish—only say that, please, an' th' my conscience will be easy, an' I'll spake no more."

"Amazed, incredulous, wondering as to the drift and purpose of his companion's puzzling utterances, Hugh had at last given his solemn promise that the police should never hear of anything the Irishman desired to confide to him; and satisfied with the other's earnest assurance, the older man had proceeded to relate all he knew of the White Crow Murder Mystery."

Standish and Sloan were alone then at Merehurst Hall, were in the private room of the master, and only a few hours had elapsed since Danny and Catherwood had met and parted for the last time that afternoon in the town.

And so, in ever increasing wonder and amazement, Hugh had listened patiently while his visitor had unfolded that singular story of the un-

derground crime, the discovery of the body of the still unknown victim, whose resemblance to Standish's self had been simply marvellous; the hunt after the assassin in the mines; the meeting of Sloan and Catherwood under the earth, and, finally, the way in which Danny had contrived to smuggle the prisoned criminal out of the pit.

"It is one of the most amazing and incredible yarns that a man ever heard," Hugh had cried, incredulously, when the Celt had completed his tale. "How on earth am I to believe all this, Sloan?—how prove and satisfy myself that Nat kept his word to me?"

"Another man in mistake for me? I know that was in his way—that I know between him and a woman and a million, and I did pay a flying visit to Wigan, before I went back to the States, and met you there."

"It's the God's holy thruth I'm afther tellin' ye, Mister Standish!" Danny assented with deep emphasis. "An' it's the livin' in clover I've been since that black day I smuggered him out av the White Crow pit, and stood there wid that money that tuk me out to the States, and I went to Philadelphia thinkin' ye was a dead man; an' th' in I met ye, all alive and kickin', an' th' in I ken back here—to this very house—to tell yer cousin av the big blunder he'd made, an', if it's proof ye are wantin' what do ye call this?" and a roll of new Bank of England notes—two hundred and fifty pounds in "fivers" and ten in "ones"—was thrust on the table in front of Hugh.

"And where did you get these?" Standish asked, running his eyes over the notes swiftly.

"From yer cousin, Mister Nathan Catherwood, this afternoon, an' he drew them, at half-past two, from the Lancashire County Bank. It's the last av the blood-money—black-mail ye'd call it—an' havin' dropt the wurrud av warnin' to ye, Mister Hugh, me good man, I mane to clear the absolute control and handling of an estate worth a million of money, though it made you sole master and owner of the enormous revenue derived from mines, mills, and all other property; and for a period of half a year you had your chance of showing the world what was in you, what your dreams were, in what direction your ambitions lay, when a free hand was accorded you as well as the command of prodigious riches."

"Whether you failed or succeeded, Mr. Catherwood, while monarch of your temporary kingdom, and in your role of a millionaire, I am not going to say, for it is no business of mine. You had your brief era of glory, renown, uncounted riches; and then came the sudden and overwhelming crash of your fall and dispossession, when your cousin, Mr. Hugh Standish there, was summoned to ascend the throne you were fated to abdicate, and with even more power placed in his hands."

"The case I have indicated came the turn of my friend, Mr. Hugh Standish, to bulk largely in the public eye, to pose as an open-handed, large-hearted man of immense opulence—one whose notions of social reform were much too Radical, Progressive, even Socialist to suit certain old, slow-going fogies—possibly myself for instance—and seeing, as we all know, that his Uncle Solomon's vast possessions were left to his second heir, my friend, Mr. Hugh Standish, had the power to give solid shape and form to all or any of his social schemes and dreams without let or hindrance from any one."

"Mr. Shellis," Catherwood broke out at this stage, "one question, if you please. Am I right in understanding you to say that there is a new will—a third will—to be produced this morning?"

"That's all so, Mr. Catherwood," was the answer to Hugh's response. "There is a third and final will, which I intend to produce, read and duly prove, in due course; and I may say at once that the document in question will astonish you all possibly no less than the other wills did."

"Now, however, bear with me a couple of minutes while I conclude what I wish to remark respecting my young friend's tenure of the fortune, and Mr. Hugh Standish's use of the fabulous riches and immense opportunities. Often enough before his death Mr. Solomon Standish has told me during the many talks we had together that he desired above all things, when his end came, that the vast store of wealth he had accumulated should not be spent in the furtherance of any man or woman's purely personal and selfish aims and ambitions, but should be used in the cause of humanity—the raising, bettering and uplifting of the masses of working people whose toil made millionaires possible."

"Hear! Hear! Amen to that, sir!" had burst then in a thrilling deep-toned whisper from Standish's lips.

"I am with you there, Mr. Standish," Shellis answered, warmly, blandly. "And the good work you have been doing at the mines and mills—the daring and unselfish system of profit-sharing which you had the courage and generosity to inaugurate among your workpeople—would have won from your uncle his warmest praise and commendation had he been alive to see it."

"And as to that other scheme of yours, Standish, which has already assumed a definite form on the Red Moss, I believe that no lover of his fellow human beings could have undertaken a nobler piece of work, nor one that may have such a far-reaching and beneficial effect upon the working classes of the town. While Standish-Town remains and goes on expanding, the names of Solomon Standish and his nephew Hugh, will never be forgotten; and my hope is that your successor in the fortune may see fit to carry on and round off the splendid work you have originated."

"When you have quite done, Mr. Shellis," Nat Catherwood had cried,

speaking earnestly and spitefully, "we shall all be glad to hear the new will read, and so learn how matters really stand. I didn't come here to hear you preach a sermon about my cousin Hugh's nonsensical Socialist fads and tricks, and it is something, at any rate, to know that his shallow and suicidal philanthropy is to come to an end."

"Pray, have patience, my dear Mr. Catherwood, the lawyer had retorted sharply, "and you shall know all in good time. The will is here," drawing a sealed oblong envelope from a drawer near him, "and if you will have the kindness to cast your eye over the writing on the cover, you will see that the directions are penned in the hand of your uncle."

The thin flat packet was passed from hand to hand round the room, as a previous one had been some months before, and in a tense silence the three cousins had perused what Solomon Standish had penned at a moment's year ago. Then, when the pregnant package came back to the lawyer he read aloud the instructions on the cover which the others had mutely scanned:

"The Last Will and Testament—being the Third and Final One—of Solomon Standish, Mine Owner and Cotton Spinner of Merehurst Hall, Merehurst, Lancashire. This sealed envelope and its contents are placed in charge of my friend and Legal Adviser, Mr. Ralph Shellis, and he is instructed and empowered to open and make public the same, in his own discretion within three days after the date of such time as Hugh Standish succeeds his cousin, Nathan Catherwood, as heir, pro tem, to my estate."

"January 15, 1910."

"The contents of the enclosed will are well known to me, my friends," the lawyer had remarked, after a momentary pause, as he sat there and slit open the long envelope, "and I can give you its purport in a sentence. You two young gentlemen, Hugh Standish and Nathan Catherwood are appointed the chief managers for life of the mines and mills, at a salary of five hundred a year, with an additional legacy of one thousand pounds each; while you, Miss Nancy Pemberton, become the sole, exclusive, and absolute owner of all else, everything that your uncle had to devise, bequeath, will away at his death. Here is the will and all may read it who care to do so."

"Great Heavens! What wonderful and astounding luck, my dear Nancy! All is yours! Everything comes to you, do you understand? You are the millionaire now, and I am more than satisfied! Uncle Solomon was a brick after all!"

The speaker was Catherwood, and those cries had broken from him in a wild rush of exultation. The moment Nat had realised that his cousin was the sole possessor at last—his sweetheart the first millionaire—had had down to his feet, faced the others, and with flushed face and burning, avaricious eyes, had signed unable to repress those sighs of his overwhelming joy. Once, even he had made as if to dart across the room, and take his promised wife in his arms, in front of the solicitor and Hugh.

But a black look of annoyance from Nancy had stifled his ardour, and when she spoke a chill had run down his spine. "My dear Nathan Catherwood," the pale, beautiful woman had remarked icily, "do not, I beg of you, make a fool of yourself again." And then, turning swiftly to her other kinsman, she had added very sweetly and sympathetically, "Cousin Hugh, I am very, very sorry indeed to come between you and the fortune, for it was safer and better in your hands than it will be in mine, and the work you are doing with the money, as Mr. Shellis said, was honest and noble work."

"I thank you again for saying that, Cousin Nancy," Standish had cried earnestly then, "and with all my heart and soul I can honestly declare that there is no one living to whom I would sooner resign my heirship than to you."

She had thanked him with a soft warm look; and Catherood, meanwhile, had turned to the new and through with feverish haste. Hugh had met his sudden reversal of fortune in a most manly and admirable spirit; had not even troubled himself to glance at the document which he held in his hand, and in calm and in calculable possibilities; and then Mr. Shellis had remarked:

"I shall have to detain you, my dear Miss Pemberton, for some time after these gentlemen depart, and if they don't mind."

In an instant Standish had taken the lawyer's hint, was on his feet, and shaking hands with Nancy and Shellis, and with a quiet good morning was off; while Nat, seeing that he was not wanted there, ran after his kinsman to scratch him on the raw.

To be Continued.

SPEECH-FRIGHT IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE MOST CHILLING AUDIBR IN THE WORLD.

"Dizzy is the sweetest tempered of men," the great statesman's wife used to say, "but he is always irritable when he is going to speak at Westminster."

Burke pleaded guilty to the same "horrible nervousness," and can speak as declared that he never rose to speak at Westminster without a chill running through him, and an almost uncontrollable impulse to run away; while Lord Macaulay wrote, "I was surprised to hear Standish say that he never rose to speak at Westminster. My throat aches," he said, "when I am going to speak as dry as those of a man who is going to be hanged."

As for Macaulay himself, his nervousness and man of iron nerves seemed to be, he declared, "the most no more terrified audience in the world than the House of Commons. A place where Walpole, Fox, and Addison failed; where Brough and Scarlett were dinner-table and the finest men of their time were thought bore. It is certainly a strange place. It is certainly a most nervously trying place in the world in which to speak."

Even Gladstone, after fifty years' experience such as probably no other Statesman has ever had, admitted that the House of Commons was a most made him as nervous as a first address at a public meeting. He once said, "he suffered from nervousness on the eve of an important speech, and although I would not like to share the credit of a public man, I can claim more than a fair share of their defect of nerves."

Occasionally, however, a Member has been able to turn a defeat into success by a happy accident of inspiration. When Standish was attacked abruptly in Parliament by his young friend, Lord Field, he gallantly defended him to the death, and spoke a word of cheer to the speaker, and a word of encouragement to the young champion again to his feet to make a more eloquent and successful speech than his life.

"Great Heavens! What wonderful and astounding luck, my dear Nancy! All is yours! Everything comes to you, do you understand? You are the millionaire now, and I am more than satisfied! Uncle Solomon was a brick after all!"

The speaker was Catherwood, and those cries had broken from him in a wild rush of exultation. The moment Nat had realised that his cousin was the sole possessor at last—his sweetheart the first millionaire—had had down to his feet, faced the others, and with flushed face and burning, avaricious eyes, had signed unable to repress those sighs of his overwhelming joy. Once, even he had made as if to dart across the room, and take his promised wife in his arms, in front of the solicitor and Hugh.

But a black look of annoyance from Nancy had stifled his ardour, and when she spoke a chill had run down his spine. "My dear Nathan Catherwood," the pale, beautiful woman had remarked icily, "do not, I beg of you, make a fool of yourself again." And then, turning swiftly to her other kinsman, she had added very sweetly and sympathetically, "Cousin Hugh, I am very, very sorry indeed to come between you and the fortune, for it was safer and better in your hands than it will be in mine, and the work you are doing with the money, as Mr. Shellis said, was honest and noble work."

"I thank you again for saying that, Cousin Nancy," Standish had cried earnestly then, "and with all my heart and soul I can honestly declare that there is no one living to whom I would sooner resign my heirship than to you."

She had thanked him with a soft warm look; and Catherood, meanwhile, had turned to the new and through with feverish haste. Hugh had met his sudden reversal of fortune in a most manly and admirable spirit; had not even troubled himself to glance at the document which he held in his hand, and in calm and in calculable possibilities; and then Mr. Shellis had remarked:

"I shall have to detain you, my dear Miss Pemberton, for some time after these gentlemen depart, and if they don't mind."

In an instant Standish had taken the lawyer's hint, was on his feet, and shaking hands with Nancy and Shellis, and with a quiet good morning was off; while Nat, seeing that he was not wanted there, ran after his kinsman to scratch him on the raw.

To be Continued.

STONE-CRUSHING PLANT.

THE MOST CHILLING AUDIBR IN THE WORLD.

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COURSING.

EURAMBEN STAKES. DIVIDED BY BONNY RED WING AND SPINNING JENNY.

The Euramben District Coursing Club's opening meeting for the season was held on Thursday last...

Third Round. Bonny Red Wing beat Never Done. The former led by about eight lengths...

RECOMMENDED WITH CONFIDENCE. "I had a bad cold, hoarseness, sore throat, and was very dry on the chest..."

PARK IMPROVEMENTS. DEPUTATION FROM ATHLETIC CLUB.

At the conclusion of the Riponshire Council's monthly meeting on Monday a deputation from the Athletic Club...

Mr. D. Stevenson briefly explained the object of the visit, stating that he would leave details to the secretary...

Mr. Muntz said they would like to know whether the engineer had any authority for his promise...

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THE LIBERALS.

A combined meeting of Liberal electors and members of the Wopsh National League was held at the Mechanics Institute, Beaufort...

The convenor (Dr. D. Stewart, president of Riponshire), who occupied the chair, expressed keen disappointment at the comparatively small attendance of male electors...

Hon. R. McGregor, M.L.A. for Ballarat West, who delivered an interesting address, said that what the chairman had said of the Beaufort Liberals was true of the whole State...

It was only by provocation that the best mental and physical capabilities within them were brought out and developed...

Mr. A. H. Dakin, was formerly in the Government Education Dept., N.S. Wales, as chief schoolmaster on board the training ship "Sobraon"...

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BEAUFORT V. RAMBLERS. The Beaufort team to play at Bunger against the Ramblers on Friday night...

15th June, Waterloo v. Warrak, at Warrak. 16th June, Beaufort v. Ramblers, at Bunger...

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MASSEY BICYCLES.

Genuine Silver Ribbon Models. (Second-hand). The World's Highest Grade Bicycles. Fitted with Dunlop, Continental, or Flite Tyres...

New Bicycles from £12 10s. BICYCLE ACCESSORIES at Bedrock Prices. NEW TYRES (guaranteed for six months), 6s. 6d. each.

MASSEY BICYCLE DEPOT, 123 Sturt Street, Opposite Post Office.



Hearne's Bronchitis Cure. Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its splendid healing power. Sufferers from Bronchitis, Cough, Croup, Asthma, Hoarseness, Difficulty of Breathing, Pain or Soreness in the chest...

One Remedy for Piles. This distressing trouble which is the bane of existence for hundreds of thousands requires special treatment...

WARD BROS' SEWING MACHINES. High prices are only necessary when men have to be paid to salaried to drive round the country...

DR. LUCAS' PAWPAW OINTMENT. Is the one and only Remedy for this painful trouble, and the thousands who have found relief through using Pawpaw Ointment fail not to spread its name...

BEECHAM'S PILLS. Is what you want. You will be delighted to find how much better you feel afterwards...

IN TIME. Specially suitable for Foundries of all sizes. Price 10s. 11s. & 2s.

A disastrous fire in Main-street, Outtrim, demolished twelve shops - comprising practically the whole street on the east side.

J. A. HARRIS, CARRIER, BEAUFORT. Agent B.E. & Co. and W. McE. & Co.

W. R. GLOVER (Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER, HAVERLOCK ST., BEAUFORT. ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER, AUCTIONEERS, Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance, and Financial Agents.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, ESTATE, TOOLS, AND ANGLIA COMPANY, Limited. Office - Camp Street.

JOHN MACLEOD, Chairman. Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.A., President.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, ESTATE, TOOLS, AND ANGLIA COMPANY, LIMITED. Your Executive and Trustee.

STEVENSON BROS., BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS. HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

J. C. LLOYD, Cycle Builder, Agent and Repairer. NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

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

FUNERAL REFORM. Established 1869. A. H. SANDS, Undertaker.

Printed and published for the Proprietor by J. W. HARRIS, at the Advocate Press, 123 Sturt Street, Beaufort.

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No. 1809.

"Riponshire" Is the only Newspaper Printed in the district...

Send us a Quarter's Subscription and become a Subscriber right now.

ADVERTISE. Keep your new bargains continuing the medium of an advertisement in the "Riponshire"...

Do not continue to be second-hand. Do not continue to be second-hand. Do not continue to be second-hand.

JOB PRINTING. Do not send your best work to the printer's...

Ball & Concert Tickets. Members' Tickets. Business, Invitation & Wedding and M...

Soiree & Dinner Tickets. Mining Scripts. Pamphlets, Circulars, Billheads, Memo...

Envelopes, Posters, Drapers' Handbills, Books of Rules. Printed in the most...

staff. Your local Printer spends his money as prudently as you do...

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COUGLE'S

Famous Midwinter

CLEARING

SALE!

-OF-

DRAPERY.

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

J. W. HARRIS

Local and General News.

At the Beaufort Deep Leads Monday morning, a miner named Wangler slipped whilst climbing and injured the tendons of his foot. He is now in hospital.

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

Ah See, a resident of the Chinese Camp, Main Road, died of cholera on Saturday morning. He was 45 years of age and had been suffering from cholera for several days. The body was interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Sunday.

For Cast Shares, all makes, Plow Chains, Harness, American Plows; Seed Drills, and up-to-date Implements, you should try HAWKES BROS., The Ironmongers, Beaufort.

Prior to the business at the Ballarat City Court on Friday, 14th inst., Mr Lewis Lewis, of Mortchup, who was recently appointed a Justice of the Peace, was sworn in by Mr S. J. Goldsmith, P.M.

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

In most country towns picture shows under local management have proved very successful. A syndicate is being formed in Beaufort which proposes to run weekly bioscope entertainments, for which purpose a bioscope and electric plant is being purchased at a cost of about £200. Shares have been readily taken up, and the promoters anticipate that the entertainments will be commenced in the course of a few weeks.

For Bronchial Coughs take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6.

The Licensees' Reduction Board on Tuesday accepted the surrender of the Waterloo hotel, Waterloo, in the Beaufort licensing district. Mrs Helen

BEAUFORT PROGRESS ASSOCIATION.

The monthly meeting of the Beaufort Progress Association was held at the Shire Hall on Monday evening. There were 9 members present, and Mr A. L. Wotherspoon (vice-president) occupied the chair.

An apology was received for the absence of the Rev. J. Barningham.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Riponshire Council, stating that a letter had been received from the Association, asking that Beaufort be made a separate riding for special rating purposes.—Received.

From same, in reply to a letter complaining about the sloppy state of the Beaufort footpaths, that the matter had been referred to the North Riding councillors.—Received.

From same, in reply to request for improvements on Park road, stating that the matter had been referred to the North Riding councillors, and the engineer was instructed to report thereon.—Received.

From same, in reply to request as to what action had been taken in regard to improving the Beaufort water supply, that the matter was still under consideration, and that a new pumping plant would be erected.—Received.

FINANCIAL.

An account amounting to 5/6 was passed for payment to A. Parker.

Mr. Wotherspoon said he would please him better than to see the ground. He was willing to see the ground. He was willing to see the ground. He was willing to see the ground.

The water supply question was discussed; it being considered that time was being wasted in the new Park pumping plant being erected as a fire might occur, and the water was as much required in winter as in the summer. It was expressed that the disposal of old plant should not stand in the way of the council proceeding early to work.

The secretary stated that there was a credit balance of £19 in hand.

FOOTBALL.

WARRAK V. WATERLOO.

The Warrak and Waterloo football teams met on the ground of the former on Saturday last (June 16th) to play the third game in the Beaufort District Football Association. Both teams had the full number of players, but either side could not have been considerably strengthened but for the absence of several of their best men. The Warrak Club had the services of "Darkie" Farish (a former captain, who had his first appearance for the season). The ball was very slippery to handle.

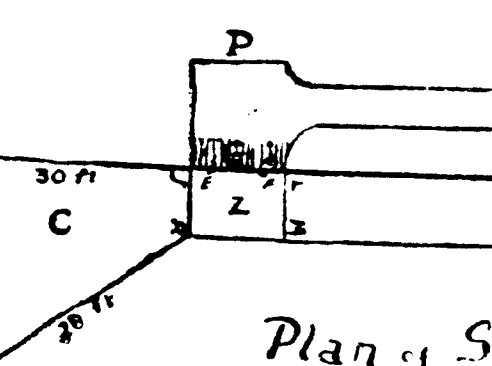
THE FARM.

A VALUABLE BUT NEGLECTED CROP.

In Germany and Russia the common sunflower is regarded as a valuable crop, and in other countries much attention is given to its cultivation. The economic uses of the plant are numerous, and these are especially in the seed. It stands unrivalled as a fattening food for pigs, sheep, poultry, hares, and rabbits. For use as a food, it makes them lay better and roasts and ground the seed, make a good substitute for corn in some countries the seed is treated and used as food by the inhabitants and in parts of the Continent. Europe a kind of porridge for infants is made from the seed ground in a meal. The oil, however, is the most valuable part of the plant, it is the equal of olive oil. In soap-factories it is used, also in the manufacture of candles and fine soaps, and for lighting. The yield of oil is up to 40 per cent. The oil is useful in fattening cattle. The oil is serviceable in painting, as it dries slowly. Cattle fed with fresh leaves readily lay good milk, the leaves are powdered and fed to hares. The leaves are said to make a kind of clear useful in cases of asthma. The stalks produce a textile of good quality, and are used in China for mixing with silk. When burnt the stalks yield about 10 per cent. of potash, making a good manure. The flowers, before the seed matures, give a good yellow dye, while they also give bees a plentiful supply of honey. One of the most remarkable properties of the plant is its power to absorb and exhale moisture. The degree of exhalation is variously stated at from 1 1/2 in 24 hours to 2 1/2 in 12 hours. On account of this property it is recommended for planting round ramps as a barrier against malaria. In cultivation the seeds mature in about 19 weeks. While it will grow in any situation and under almost any conditions, it prefers a light, rich, sandy soil. The quantity of seed planted per acre varies from 4 lb. to 6 lb. It should be sown in drills with about 18 inches between the plants. They can be thinned out if necessary. When about 6 inches high the plants should be earthed up a little. A crop of 50 bushels to the acre is not uncommon. Giant Russian is a good variety to use. Heads of this have been so much as 35 inches in diameter, and weighed 3 lb.—Sydney "Herald."

PLAN OF SHEEP DIP.

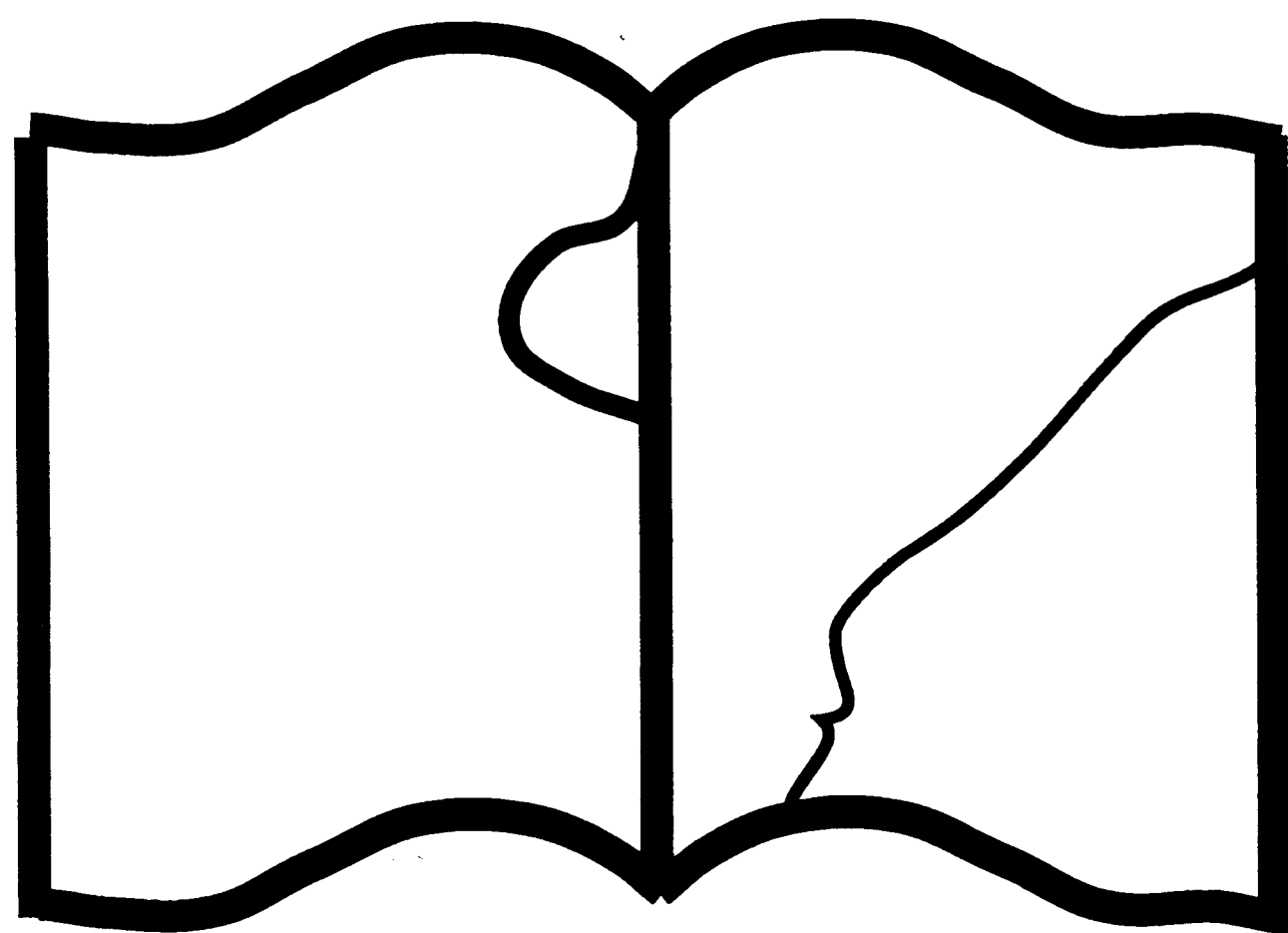
M. Hawke's Bay, writes:—The dipping season will soon be commencing, and for the benefit of those who still adhere to the laborious and expensive method of getting sheep up into the dip, I here give a plan of a dip, which is simpler, less costly, and more expeditious than any other. It is a simple device with the assistance of which anyone adopting it will be able to dip that method against the ordinary method, with its attendant labour, expense and discomfort.



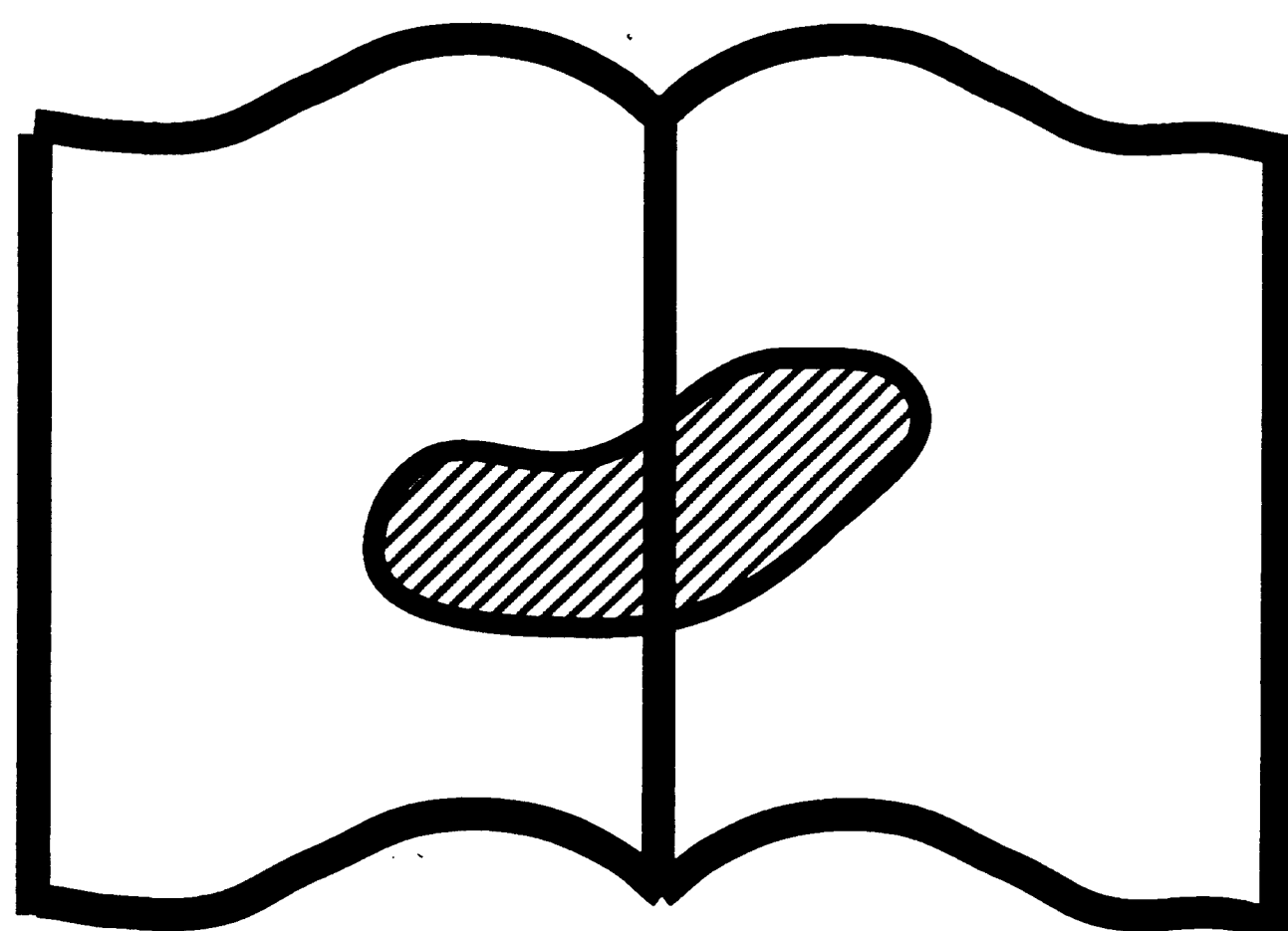
any improvement will be given. The dip is a simple device with the assistance of which anyone adopting it will be able to dip that method against the ordinary method, with its attendant labour, expense and discomfort.

Fill up the yard in rear (not shown as explained). From C fill up alleyway B through swing gates J, R and L, M; close gate J, R, Z. The catch pen is next easily filled from alleyway B. Run sheep freely in line of sheep in C. Close the gate L, M. "Hurry up" and you have about 100 sheep on the edge of Z pen, right at the edge of the side G. Raise the main end of (with their heads in the right direction for the draining pen D D). Z pen should be built on a ground level, and the side G should be sufficiently steep that sheep will slip easily into the bath. The lower end of the slide fixed two feet lower than the top of the bath will give a good slope. Refill Z pen again from B, and B in turn from C and keep on repeating the process till the whole flock has been dipped.

Through this plan of dip may appear a little complex as here described in space it has been found to work admirably and has the special advantage of being practically a "one-man" dip, that is, one man can put 300 or 400 sheep into it in an hour, "on his own." It is simple, easily fixed, inexpensive, and already built by simply following the angles and dimensions given.



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Tanks, Spouting, Blading and Down-Pipe, Water Pipes, and Fittings, Gas, Steam and Water Taps.

NEILL STREET opposite Bank of Victoria.

FAMOUS STUDIO, 21 Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

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

Commissioner for Affidavits, Supreme and High Courts, VISITS SKIPTON 1st & 3rd FRIDAYS.

Australian Natives' Association, THE Fortnightly MEETING of the Beaufort Branch, A.N.A., will be held in the MECHANICAL INSTITUTE on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp. J. FULLERTON Secretary.

The Riponshire Advocate, Published every Saturday Morning, SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1912.

The proposal of the Federal Labor caucus to give a bonus of £5 for every child born and registered in the Commonwealth is a self-declared project to catch votes and secure an extended

It would seem that these provisions are to be unduly strained if the Government proceeds with its new scheme. The constitution certainly never intended to confer such powers as these on Parliament, and the Government seems to be anxious to introduce and foster a condition of pauperdom, which must be a repugnant suggestion to the free and independent citizens of the Commonwealth. At this rate the Government, if it had its way, would soon be taking care of the individual from the cradle to the grave, and would be offering the highest premium for the total discontinuance of all individual effort. The Cabinet, further, is trying to smooth over its referendum proposals, always at the expense of the nation, and at a cost of £600,000 per annum or more is asking the electors to return it to a career of increased expenditure, which of course means additional taxation.

WATERLOO. Mr James McKendrick, evangelist, who is conducting a five weeks' mission in the district, commenced his campaign at Waterloo on Sunday, and continued there until Thursday evening. The attendance at the meetings was very satisfactory throughout, and there is every reason to believe that the mission will result in a great number of good being done in the district.

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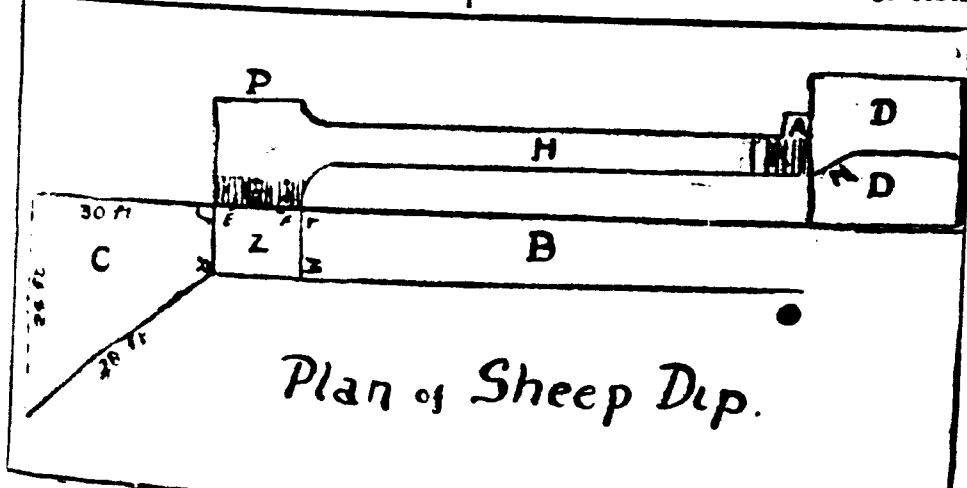
THE FARM.

A VALUABLE BUT NEGLECTED CROP.

In Germany and Russia the common sunflower is regarded as a valuable crop, and in other Continental countries much attention has been given to its cultivation. The principal uses of the plant are numerous, and these are especially to be noted in the case of the seed. It stands unrivalled as a fattening food for pigs, sheep, poultry, pigeons, and rabbits. Fed liberally, it makes them lay better, and it is a good substitute for coffee in some countries the seed is treated as food for the inhabitants of the parts of the Continent of Africa a kind of porridge for infants is made from the seed. Ground meal a wholesome bread may be made. The oil, however, is the valuable part of the plant. It is equal to olive oil. In woolen countries it is used also in the manufacture of candles and soaps, and is lighted. The yield of oil is about 40 per cent. The oil cake is useful in fattening cattle. It is as serviceable in painting, as it is in stock raising. Cattle will eat the leaves readily as food; dried, they are powdered and fed to sheep. The leaves are said to make a kind of clear useful in cases of gonorrhoea. The stalks produce a texture of good quality, and are used for matting or mixing with silk. When sown the stalks yield about 10 per cent of potash, making a good manure. The flowers, before the seed matures, give a good yellow dye, which also gives a plentiful supply of honey. One of the most remarkable properties of the plant is its power to absorb and exhale moisture. The degree of exhalation is greatest at night, and from 11.15 in the morning to 2.15 in the afternoon. On account of this property it is recommended for planting round stumps as a barrier against malaria. In cultivation the seeds mature in about 19 weeks. While it will grow in any situation and under almost any conditions, it prefers a light, rich sandy soil. The quantity of seed planted per acre varies from 4 lbs. to 10 lbs. It should be sown in drills with about 18 inches between the plants. They can be thinned out if necessary. When about 10 inches high the plants should be topped up a little. A crop of 50 bushels to the acre is not uncommon. Giant Russian is a good variety to sow. Heads of this have been known as 35 inches in diameter, and weighed 3 lb.—Sydney Mail.

PLAN OF SHEEP DIP.

A. M. Haske's Bay writes—As the dipping season will soon be commencing, for the benefit of those who still adhere to the laborious and antiquated method of getting their sheep into the dip, I here give a simple, easily, and more expeditious device with the assurance that anyone adopting it will never regret that method again—an important factor with so much use, labor, expense and discomfort.



Plan of Sheep Dip.

The improvement will be gladly adopted by all concerned, not only the sheep themselves. I can increase from one-third to two-thirds.—Wallace's Farmer.

ON THE NAIL.

Uncle Jack, from the country, was staying with his City relations. One morning, in the absence of his sister-in-law, he wished to call up his brother on the telephone, but couldn't find the directory.

At last he appealed to his small niece, aged four, for assistance.

"Annie," he asked, "what does mother ask for when she talks to daddy in the City?"

Miss Annie was an observant child, who missed nothing, and had an answer ready to hand for instant use.

"Money," she replied shortly.

MOTORLESS EDEN.

The small daughter of a well-to-do family was studying intently a picture of the Garden of Eden. At last she asked, in a perplexed voice:

"But, mother, where is the motor?"

"Motor!" exclaimed her mother, in great surprise. "What can you mean, dear? There was no motor in the Garden of Eden."

"But," she remonstrated the child, "you told me that Adam and Eve were driven out of the garden."

The Brother: "She's got lovable eyes, kissable lips, a huggable shape, and holdable hands."

His Sister: "Yes, and she's got removable hair, adjustable lips, colorable brows, and a transferable complexion."

Mistress: "Why, Norah, what are you doing on that policeman's knee?"

Norah: "Sure, mumm, he's a restin' man!"

More parsimony is not economy. Expense, and great expense, may be an essential part in true economy.—Walker.

Genius is the capacity for taking advantage of the opportunity.—Alfred Dewsbury.

cheaply to prevent sheep striking against the opposite wall when they fall of the side.

For large flocks additional speed in dipping might also be gained by duplicating slide and Z pen, which will work equally well if fixed at the end of the dip instead of at the side.

IMPROVING A HEARD OF COWS.

Mr. Heimer Rabild, of the dairy investigation bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture, in the course of a talk on the subject of economical milk production, told the story of how a Mr. Kinck, a Swedish dairyman, increased the yield of his herd of cows. In 1900 he was milking seventy cows, which produced an average of 7,420 lbs. of milk per cow per year. Most cow-keepers would consider this a very fair production. Mr. Kinck, however, was not satisfied, and he began to systematically test his cows by keeping a record of the amount of milk given each day by each cow and by testing it for butter fat, and thus determining the amount of butter-fat given by each cow for a year. He found that the year 1900 each cow gave him an average of 245 lbs. of butter-fat. Of the seventy cows, however, he found that at the end of a first year's testing only twenty-eight were good enough to justify him in keeping them for breeding and dairy purposes. He sold the others and kept only these twenty-eight with the heifer calves. In the year 1901 these twenty-eight cows averaged him 272 lbs. of butter-fat per cow. In the year 1902 he had forty-six cows which averaged 317 lbs. of butter-fat. In the year 1903 he had fifty-five cows which averaged 350 lbs. of butter-fat. In 1904 he had sixty-one cows which averaged 376 lbs. of butter-fat. In 1905, sixty-four which averaged 399 lbs. of butter-fat; and in 1906, seventy-one which averaged 401 lbs. of butter-fat. At the end of six years he had reached his original number of cows, but each of the original 156 lbs. of butter-fat more than each of the cows that he was milking in 1900. He not only increased the production of each cow, but he decreased the cost of food. For example, in the year 1901 he got 10.1 lbs. of butter-fat for each 100 feed units, while in the year 1906 he got 13.2 lbs. of butter-fat for each 100 feed units. In other words he not only increased the production by over 60 per cent., but he reduced the cost about one-third. A Swedish feed unit is equal to 2.3 lbs. of bran or eight-tenths of a pound of oil cake, or thirty-six pounds of silage, or seventeen pounds of green clover.

What this Swedish dairyman did in these six years can be done by any farmer who will put his mind and his time to the work. All that is necessary is to first begin to weigh and test the milk of each cow, and at the end of the year or sooner you will know which of the cows are paying you for their feed and which are not. Sell the poor cows, keep the good ones, and their heifer calves, or if necessary, buy a few more good ones and keep up the work of testing.

EARLY CHINESE PRINTING.

METHODS IN JAPAN AND COREA.

As early as 175 A.D. the Chinese engraved characters on stone tablets and took paper impressions from them for students. The method of printing these rubrics is identical with the one employed to-day by archaeologists in obtaining prints of the inscriptions on old monuments. Sheets of thin but tough paper, soaked in water, are applied to the surface of the inscription. The paper is pressed into all the cuts and crevices with a wooden mallet and a soft brush. When the paper is dry it is brushed with a stuffed pad of cotton lightly dipped in ink, and when the paper is then taken off it shows a perfect impression of the inscription in white on a black background.

In the earliest form of block printing the characters were carved in the wood just as a name is carved in a tree trunk, only in reverse, and the prints were white letters on a black background. Later Foong-Taou, a Chinese Minister of State, who was apparently the father of the facsimile stamp idea, hit upon the device of cutting away all parts of the wood but the lines of the characters, and produced the first block inscription in relief. When Foong-Taou pulled the first proof a reproduction of his own handwriting was given him in the face, the first facsimile, perhaps, in the history of man.

At once the method was taken up, and in 593 the classical book of Confucius were printed from blocks on paper which had been invented by the Chinese in 105 A.D. About 170 years later block printing was practised in Japan.

A Chinese smith, Pi Sheng, invented the next great innovation. He made a paste of porcelain clay and water into cubes, on which he carved Chinese characters. They were baked in an oven until hard. In drying, of course, their sizes became even more irregular than when they were first moulded.

Pi Sheng took a piece of iron and covered it with a layer of wax, lime, and resin. Above this he placed a frame containing parallel wires. Between the wires he forced the most able types. The wax was warmed until it was soft, and Pi Sheng "planed" the type down until its surface was even. The former was "locked" by the simple expedient of letting the wax cool and harden. It was passed over the type with a coil of sheet of paper was placed over the inked surface, and with another brush the impression was taken.

After all the sheets had been printed the forme was unlocked by heating the wax. The type was cleaned, and was then distributed into a case. The Chinese method of printing to-day is essentially the same as that followed by the smith, Pi Sheng.

The clay type did not prove popular, but another genius was struck with the idea of using metal instead of porcelain clay, and by 1403 the Koreans were using movable types of copper and lead.—Chicago Herald.

THE SPARROW-HAWK.

HOW IT CHASES ITS PREY.

The splendid, powerful goshawk, a variable being among hawks, has long been a subject of interest to ornithologists and sportsmen. It is a bird of prey, and as its name implies, it preys chiefly on little birds, but it will take any small animal that comes in its way. It is a bird of prey, and as its name implies, it preys chiefly on little birds, but it will take any small animal that comes in its way.

Here, on the open downs where the small birds were feeding, he saw a close refuge into which they can quickly vanish at the sight of a hawk. He may occasionally be watched chasing them as a dog on the ground chases a rabbit; but the best display is when he goes after a flock of starlings. At no other time does a company of these birds appear so like a single organism, grouped as they are by many bodies grouped in the midst of the crowd. If, in spite of their quick doublings, he succeeds in getting there, do they instantly fly apart and are like flying fragments of a violently shattered mass; then, if he has not already made his capture, he singles out one bird to pursue.

A still better spectacle is afforded by the fiery-hearted Nettle bird-hunter when he harvests the village sparrows, mixed with flocks of several species, are out on a stubble, often in immense congregations covering half a large field from end to end. On such occasions they like to feed near a hedge and are thickest on the ground at a distance of three or four seconds' flight from the hedge. Suddenly the hawk appears, topping the hedge at the same instant the whole flock rises, extending the entire length of the field, is up in the air, their innumerable, swiftly fluttering, translucent wings, which produce a loud humming sound, giving them the appearance of a dense silvery-grey mist springing up from the earth. In another instant they are safe in the hedge, and a hawk is visible. In some instances the hawk is too near to the hedge to be seen, but intent on his prey for better luck next time. No, there are thousands here; he will drive them out and have one! Then, heedless of your presence, he ranges up and down the hedge, rising at intervals to a height of thirty or forty feet, and pausing a few moments like a kestrel in the hedge, or down as if descending from its perch, and when just touching the surface of the thorny top and a few yards, to mount again and repeat the feat. And at every downward dash a simultaneous cry of terror is uttered by the small birds—a strange sound, that cry of thousands extending the whole length of the hedge, yet like one cry!

If you then walk by the hedge, and peer into it, you will see the small birds crowded together, their branches and twigs as near the middle of the hedge as they can get, each particular bird perched erect, stiff and motionless, like a little wooden dummy bird, refusing to stir even when you stand within arm's reach of his feet.

For though they fear and fly from the human form, the feeling is overmastered and almost vanishes, and their extreme terror of the sharp-winged figure of the little feathered tyrant hovering above them.—W. H. Hudson, in the "Cornhill Magazine."

WIZARDRY OF THE ORIENT.

A little coterie of us, all seasoned globe-trotters, had foregathered on the veranda of the Metropole at Las Palmas, and the conversation had turned upon the incredible cleverness—or occult power, if you will—of the fakirs and mystics of the Orient.

"There is one trick—no, miracle, to give it its proper name—I once saw performed," said the Colonel, gravely, "that gives me a beastly creepy sensation even now, when I think of it. 'Pon my word it does!'"

Here the grizzled warrior, with a retrospective air, applied himself to his long-sleeve tumbler. In respectful silence we awaited the yarn, for the Colonel's yarns were always well worth listening to.

"It is almost unnecessary to say," said the veteran, "that it occurred in the Shiny East. I was a good deal younger then, and I fancy I must have been an insufferably bumpkinous young ass. At any rate, I was fully under the impression, that I knew it all, and I went on the grand tour, financed by an indigent pater, quite obsessed by the idea that my particular mission was to instruct the universe. As a natural corollary, I may state, I often 'got left.' Well, on the occasion to which I refer I was a guest on board a surgeon's vessel working round the Indian coast-line, and some of the crew were reported, there, to dwell a famous juggler. We were a jolly little party, all except myself being sailors, who had a rare old time trying to stick on the native ponies provided for us; but after many capers, our destination, where we found the fakir and made a party of about half a sovereign, without which, of course, nothing could be done."

"He was a tall, thin, olive-colored individual, with long black hair caught up behind and tied by a string. He was extremely reticent, and all through the performance he uttered a word or two treated us to the slightest semblance of a smile. Some of his feats beat anything I ever came across, and a stammerer he gave us a grand finale—well, I'll tell you about it, and you can form your own opinions."

"He arranged us in a circle about 30 ft. in diameter, sufficiently close together to render it impossible for any person to pass in or out of the circle without our knowing it. To make assurance doubly sure, he passed a cord round for us to hold. The young man laid some wood in a pile and lighted it. When it blazed up, the older man seized him, threw him upon the flames, and held him down. Immediately there arose a dense, suffocating smoke, which appeared to be a mixed product of burnt flesh and gunpowder. It rose up about the juggler's head and spread about until it completely hid him, and from out its midst came such appalling groans and cries as to impel several of our party to call out that he had better take a hand in the game, as the wrong fellow was undoubtedly being murdered. I reminded them, however, that it was a trick, no matter how realistic it might seem."

"We waited perhaps five minutes, when the yell ceased and the smoke gradually cleared away, and we stood the old fakir alive, the young man having apparently been cremated. The fakir was stooping and rather something, evidently ashes, from the fire. These he placed in a flask and handed round for our inspection—THE INCUBERATED REMAINS OF HIS ASSISTANT!"

"But wasn't it possible that the assistant might have slipped out while the smoke was so dense, cold, and suffocating?" asked someone.

"There was no place to go to," was the reply. "We were in a clearing right away from any trees or bushes. But the strangest part is to come. After passing the flask round, the fakir took it back and placed it in the centre of the circle, when he put some wood under it, while he set fire to it. Almost immediately, as if right under our eyes, the flask began to grow; the fire blazed, and a rich odour of mandarin oranges was about the size of a small keg. The fire was then put out, and we were requested to draw near and examine the object. I touched it, and it appeared to be a jar of earth, or plaster, or mud, and gave out a ringing sound when I struck it sharply with my signet ring. It was also hot to the hand. Examining it over and over, and carefully, we resumed our places in the circle."

"The old fakir then took a hammer and waved his hands in the air, uttering some mystic words the while. Finally he struck the vessel a violent blow that knocked it to smithereens, and out stepped the youth we had as to ashes! He was as bright and lively as a Honolulu flea!"

"It sounds almost incredible, doesn't it?" said an Elder Dempster skipper, after a thoughtful pause.

"It does," agreed the Colonel, "and I assure you on my honour, as a soldier and a gentleman, that that is a miracle, took place before my eyes just as I have described it. I would give a good deal to know how it is done, but I have never met anyone who could furnish me with any satisfactory explanation. It is, of course, he all humbug—clever humbug," concluded the Colonel, musingly, "but I assure you it is the most creepy and uncanny humbug I ever want to see!"—Weekly Telegraph.

Aristocratic lady—I'd like to know what has become of all the 'rom' and 'caks' that was left over from yesterday?

Bridget—Sure, mumm, didn't yer ever have a 'perleeman' callin' on yer when you were my age?

THE KISSING PROBLEM.

SOLVED BY THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

The New York Central Railway Company is building in New York one of the most palatial terminals in the world, with wonderful accessories in the way of comfort to travellers. According to the chief architect, what is known as the "kissing problem" has been solved in this station. In America, as elsewhere, the platforms and corridors of the stations are often blocked by travellers saying good-bye and kissing.

It is the New York Central's ambition to discourage promiscuous kissing on platforms, and provide a place where kissing will have what is called a kissing gallery, and people who want to say an affectionate good-bye can pause here awhile without disturbing the traffic.

The company will not allow relatives and friends without tickets to crowd the platforms, and create confusion and delay by last perfunctory pecks just before the train goes. It is certain, said the chief architect, when explaining his plans the other day, that the kissing gallery will be a successful feature, and will probably be imitated by other companies.

The gallery will be an elevated platform where kissing can take place and from which persons can see the coming and going of the trains. Walls and roof are sound-proof. It is not officially called a "kissing gallery," but a "greeting gallery." New York correspondent of the "Telegraph."

MAIL-BAGS OF RULERS.

POPE'S THE LARGEST-KAISER'S NEXT WITH 7,500 LETTERS A DAY.

The mail-bag at the Vatican probably contains the largest number of letters that are addressed to any single person or institution. After the Pope, the Kaiser receives the greatest number, fully half being addressed to him personally. Emperor William has never less than 7,500 letters daily, a goodly proportion of which, according to "Harper's Weekly," appeals to right wrongs about which he knows nothing and would be powerless to act if he did. Many are private diplomatic letters.

After him comes the President of the United States, who gets a daily average of 5,000 letters. The mail of the present King of England has divided to 2,500 letters, probably a third of the number received by his father. The mail-bag of the Czar is smaller still, about 500 persons writing daily to one well known to be hedged in by officialdom.

It is said that the Royal palace in Madrid gets 300 letters, addressed for the most part to King Alfonso, but a share falling to the lot of the Emperor. The Italian King gets only about 200 letters daily, while the mail-bag of the President of France varies greatly.

When the foreign population in Paris is most numerous, his mail reaches as high an average as the American President, but in other months the average is comparatively small. It is said that the Emperor of Japan has only recently begun to be troubled in this matter, letters to him being mainly in the nature of appeals to add by swift and glorious war to the territory of the sun kingdom.

THE LANGUAGE SPOKEN OF THE PEOPLE.

Some people would like to argue that the English of the poor is superior to the English of the well-to-do. It is true that after reading the Scotch poems of Burns or the dialect poems of Tennyson or Kilgus we are often tempted to believe any natural dialect superior in force, simplicity and the power of vivid imagery and terse expression to the standard English of the educated classes. But this, we suspect, is a delusion. These virtues, probably not in the master minds that use them. To form a true opinion of the question it is necessary to escape from the charmed circle of literature and examine the language actually spoken by the people. Maria Edgeworth gives somewhere an account of some police-court proceedings against a shoeblack arrested for assault, in which the prisoner's address to the magistrate forms a choice specimen of vernacular English.

"Why, my lord, as I was going past the Royal Exchange I meets Billy-Billy," says I, "will you sky a cup per?"

"Done," says he.

"Done," says I—and done and done's enough between two jantle men.

With that I ranged them fair and even with my hook-em-streep-up, they go.

"Musical!" says he.

"Skull!" says I—and down they come three brown mazzards.

"By the Holy you fashed 'em," says he.

"You lie," says I.

With that he ups with a lump of s' two-year-old and let's drive at me. I outs with my bread-earner, and gives it him up to Lamprey in the bread-basket.

So far from being simple and natural, this specimen of English is obscure, affected, allusive, euphuistic; it is clear, in fact, that it has all the qualities of the most debased literary style. The same qualities are to be found in the urban vernacular of today.—J. Myers, in the "Academy."

WHERE YOU CAN'T CATCH COLD.

In Florida colds are quite rare things. To "sneak through a dose" is a joke that Floridians only appreciate at long intervals. Bronchitis is unknown in that peninsula of sand and pine trees. Curiously enough, if you want to make quite sure of not catching a cold in the head your best plan is to become an Arctic explorer. Colds and influenza are unknown in the regions of perpetual ice. When Napoleon and his men spent three years in the frozen North not one of them caught a cold! This is curious when one considered how exposed to cold, fatigue, and wet Polar explorers are. Every night when they tucked themselves in bed the first hour or so was spent in thawing, their clothes gradually becoming wet and soft. Yet, despite this damp bed, they caught their first severe colds directly they returned to civilisation and properly aired sheets.

An extraordinary thing is the St. Kilda cold. St. Kilda, a rocky, lonely island forty miles beyond the Outer Hebrides, boasts of about a hundred people all told. The seas are so stormy that for eight months of the year it is practically impossible to reach the island. Despite the exposure, however, St. Kildians are free from cold till a ship visits them. As soon as an ever a ship calls there, then all the inhabitants are seized with colds. A satisfactory explanation of the St. Kilda cold has never been given.—"Weekly Telegraph."

The old adage, "too many irons in the fire," conveys an abominable falsehood. You cannot have too many—poker, tongs, and all; keep them all going.—Dr. Adam Clarke.

"HOW ARE YOU?" IN MOROCCO.

ELABORATE FORM OF GREETING IN LAND WHERE TIME IS OF NO ACCOUNT.

The native Moors are not content with the salutations which pass muster with English when acquaintances are met in the street. "Hallo, old man! How are you? Going strong—that's right. So long!" This sort of thing does not commend itself to Morocco.

Here is the kind of conversation that takes place at every meeting of any two friends or acquaintances, say Mr. Abd' Kahder and Mr. Bool' Hamara:—

"Peace be with you this morning."

"And with you be peace."

"How do you ill?"

"Without any ill."

"Are you well?"

"Thank Allah!"

"And is your health good?"

"It is good."

"And have you no ill in your body?"

"I have none."

"And your bones, how are they?"

"They are indeed strong."

"And your little bones?"

"There is no ill to them."

"And the marrow in your bones, is it well?"

"It is well."

"And your forehead, how is it this morning?"

"By my life, truly it is well."

"And how is your nose?"

"It is free from any harm, I am grateful to you."

"And your ears, are they well?"

"They are well, may the Prophet be blessed."

"And so on and so forth, until almost every part of the human system has been alluded to.—"Health Culture."

REMARKABLE MONKS.

At Solovetsk, in the Russian Government of Arangel, is the most remarkable monastery in the world. It is enclosed on every side by a wall of granite boulders which measure nearly a mile in circumference. It is very strongly fortified, being supported by round and square towers about thirty feet in height, with walls twenty feet in thickness. The monastery consists in reality of six churches, which are completely filled with statues and precious stones. Upon the walls and towers surrounding these churches are mounted huge guns, which in the time of the Crimean War were directed against the British White Sea Squadron. The monks who inhabit the monastery at that time marched in procession on the granite walls while the shells were flying over their heads.

"Pictorial Magazine" says the monks feared the attack of the British fleet. Ten thousand pilgrims came annually to Solovetsk from all parts of Russia to view the churches and relics. They are conveyed in steamers manned and commanded solely by monks.

Young Artist (to friend)—Charlie, do you see that lady and gentleman, who are looking at my picture, and talking in such low, earnest tones?

Friend—Yes.

Young Artist—I wish you would answer earnestly by me, and find out what they are saying. It looks like business.

Friend (after scanning carefully how the other half lives—there's the mischief, not that they don't know, never have a 'perleeman' callin' on yer when you were my age?—Richard Whiting.

WHAT HE SAT ON.

Mr. FITZ was a man of punctual habits. Every morning he caught the 9.24 to town, and every evening he returned by the 7.12.

One morning, however, he was rather late, and he just managed to rush into a carriage as the train was moving out of the station.

Seated opposite was a maiden of some nine summers. He noticed she looked at him uneasily. Suddenly it dawned upon him that he was sitting on her newspaper.

"There you are, my little maid!" said he genially. "Pardon my sitting on it."

The train sped citywards, and the maiden got up first.

"Please, sir," said she, "may I have my fried fish as well? It was wrapped up in that paper!"

THE SENTENCED SUFFRAGETTE.

Letter to the Husband.

Dear Sir,—Allow me to congratulate you on the fact that your wife is a woman of conviction!

When a man embraces a woman he is sometimes said to be "smitten." That was exactly the position of the Man in Blue, whom she probably convinced of the point of her argument, when she applied the business-end of her umbrella to his left optic.

In kicking against the law—and, believe me, the kick of a thick-skulled number nine is no light matter—woman is solely endeavoring to emphasize the view that she can never hold the destiny of nations so long as her hand clutches the frying-pan handle.

Of course, being a free man, and not a Suffragette, you see difficulties in the way of women standing in high places. But that, my dear sir, is where you tread on the bananaskin.

Nothing can prevent women standing in high places—nothing. If you are the best, it will give a mouse's liberty in the intervention zone of the next Suffragette meeting you are coerced into.

At least you are free from the fear of the Suffragette's "punch" if you are the best. It is not a matter of course, but it is a matter of fact that the Suffragette's "punch" is not a matter of course.

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POULTRY.

HOW TO GET FERTILE EGGS.

Breeding season is again at hand, and the subject of getting good fertile eggs is engaging the attention of poultry breeders everywhere.

This subject of fertile eggs is so important and has such a strong bearing on the whole season's work that we cannot afford to pass it over lightly, but should give it more thought and study than is usually given it.

To get the much-needed fertile eggs for hatching we must first see to the health of the birds from which the eggs are produced.

The breeders must be in good health and in the pink of condition if we expect to get good eggs. Let us consider the matter as it heads the page. He should be a good one; nothing else must be tolerated in the breeding pen.

What is the matter with your birds? Are they not in good health? Are they not in the pink of condition? Are they not in good health? Are they not in the pink of condition?

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HEALTH NOTES.

SOME ANTI-EGG REMARKS.

Instances of egg poisoning appear from time to time in periodical literature, and the subject is referred to in works of dietetics.

While cases of acute poisoning are rare, writes a Parisian in the "Medical Record," some susceptibility as regards eggs is not so very uncommon.

This is notably true of infants and young children. Not only do they digest eggs with difficulty, especially when first eaten, but many more are made ill if this particular food is partaken of too freely.

Individual susceptibility as regards eggs is extremely variable; in some persons eggs always act as poisons, while in others the toxic influence may be marked at one time and at another much diminished or entirely wanting.

The susceptibility may be observed in eggs of every degree of freshness, and in some cases only with the eggs of certain birds. Changes in eggs may also be brought about by methods of cooking.

In most of the reported cases, the white of the egg appears to have been the offending element. The symptoms are those of a mild diarrhoea, in some cases only nausea and headache occur; in others, the most violent symptoms, suggestive of irritant poisoning, are observed.

BATHS AND THE HEART. The effects of warm and cold baths upon the size of the heart have been discussed a great deal by physicians, and lately a method of measuring the dimensions of the heart has enabled observers to determine changes in this respect quite accurately.

The limited number of cases examined does not allow final conclusions to be drawn, but the uniformity of the results seemingly speaks for the correctness of the findings.

AN EXCITING CAPTURE. A cyclist had left his machine outside a shop, and he emerged just in time to see a man riding away on it. Three other cyclists had put up for refreshments close by, and one of their machines—a tandem—was seized by the victim of the theft for the purpose of pursuit.

A second later the owner of the last-mentioned machine was suddenly and indignantly mounted on the remaining machine and dashed after the cyclist who was chasing the thief.

In the end there was an untidy thrashing, and the thief was ultimately sentenced for two months. Evidently a chronic state of evil foreboding by the street episode than by the sentence, for he boastfully declared that no single man on a tandem would have caught him had he not been riding in one trouser.

NEW EXHIBITION OF PHOTOS BY RICHARDS & CO.

Messrs Richards & Co. recently make a new display of photographs of Easter, but owing to stress of business, were unable to prepare one in time, and the busy season now being over, they have opened the new display, and the art-loving public are well repaid for the delay by the beautiful examples of art photographs placed before their view.

The firm has from time to time given some excellent displays, but none to equal the present one. The large show window is replete with examples of all classes of studies, such as have earned a world-wide reputation for Richards & Co.

In this display the high standard set up by Mr Dearden is amply repaid. Two large subject pictures occupy the pride of place. Mr Dearden has always made a point of giving the latest ideas to his clients, and to that end imported a new Gobelin tapestry background, which he believes to be the first coloured background to be used in Australia.

The large show case in the vestibule is replete with portraits of ladies and children taken with this, the background of the day. They have been chosen with beautiful engravings, besides a personal and distinction quite unique. A number of studies of mothers with children, in variety of styles, also pictures of babies alone, will be a source of attraction to all parents.

MAORI INTERPRETER ATTACKED. I was attacked with and suffered considerably from rheumatism in the knees," writes Interpreter Sam Matohia, of Waimate North, N.Z. "I got a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, rubbed it in freely, and was delighted with the result. The pain soon went away, and I had the free use of my limbs. Since then I have recommended it to others, and they have thanked me for doing so." Sold by J. R. Wotherpoon & Co.

SKIPTON. The inspector of police, when on his last periodical visit to Skipton, was waited on by Messrs F. W. Stradling and A. M. Elder, who pointed out that on Saturday nights, which are the busiest of the week, the local constabulary had to proceed to Streatham, leaving the town unprotected.

The inspector asked his interviewees to put the matter before him in writing, stating that when this was done he had no doubt but that their request would be complied with.

Rev. H. H. Hull presided at the meeting of the Mothers' Institute committee. On the motion of Messrs A. M. Elder and M. Notman it was resolved to write to Mr. D. S. Oman, M.L.A., asking why this year's Government grant was reduced.

The chairman submitted the rules drawn up by the sub-committee, and on the motion of Messrs J. McDonald and A. R. Slater it was decided to call a special meeting of subscribers to consider their adoption. The secretary (Mr H. F. Thompson) reported a credit balance of £13 6s as the result of the recent concert.

The second of a winter series of billiard tournaments has been concluded. The winner and runner-up were Messrs A. McIntyre and W. Stoddart. "Courier."

Work is progressing steadily at the Flinders naval base at Hans Ullet.

MASSEY BICYCLES.

Genuine Silver Ribbon Models (Second-hand).

The World's Highest Grade Bicycle. Fitted with Dunlop, Continental, or Elite Tyres. Free Wheels. Major Taylor Handles. Fully Guaranteed. £12 10s.

Long Terms. Low Deposits.

New Bicycles from £12 10s.

BICYCLE ACCESSORIES at Bedrock Prices. NEW TYRES (guaranteed for six months), 6s. 6d. each.

Write to-day for Catalogues.

MASSEY BICYCLE DEPOT, 123 Sturt Street, Opposite Post Office.



HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

The Grandest Remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

A dose or two is generally sufficient. KEEP A BOTTLE IN THE HOUSE. SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS and STORES

WORKINGMAN! WE WANT YOU TO READ THIS. AND PROFIT BY IT.

Every day you are taking risks in whatever occupation you are following. Accidents will occur, and the most trivial very often lead to a serious result. You must be prepared to have a remedy at hand or in your home.

Read what your fellow-workman, Mr. Robert Higginson, arated water manufacturer, of Branswick Street, Brisbane, writes:—

"A bottle burst and ripped my finger above the knuckle with the result that for nearly three months I had severe pain, and finally the inflammation spread right to the elbow. I was induced to try your Ointment, and in a few hours after I put on the ointment the pain ceased and in 24 hours the whole of the inflammation was taken away. I can but say the Ointment effected a Marvellous Cure."

Machines of all makes repaired. Needles and Parts supplied for any Machine.

36-38 ERROL STREET, NORTH MELBOURNE.

And 30, STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

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

Was the Remedy, and will always be the Remedy Sold by Chemists and Storekeepers

SKIPTON.

The Women's Missionary Sewing Society has forwarded a parcel to Sister Morrison, of the Presbyterian Sisterhood, North Fitzroy. The parcel contains 100 new garments, besides other clothing, which will be distributed amongst the poor. The parcel is the result of three months' work by the society. "Courier."

Professor Perkins of Manchester discovered a method of manufacturing synthetic rubber...

J. A. HARRIS, CARRIER, BALLARAT.

Wishes to see a list of names of persons who receive newspapers from the Ballarat Railway Station.

W. R. GLOVER, Late F. F. Prince, BUTCHER, HAYDOCK STREET, BALLARAT.

ONLY FINE MEAT KEPT. SMALL GOODS SPECIALLY. My Motto—'Cleanliness, Quality, Gaiety' Customers Welcome Daily for Orders.

DOEPL AND CHANDLER, AUCTIONEERS.

NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDING SOCIETY, BALLARAT.

EDMUND DOEPL, AUCTIONEER, 101, STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

AGENTS FOR AUCTION, Estate Valuation, etc.

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"Riponshire"

Is the only Newspaper Printed in Ripon. It contains full and correct proceedings, local meetings, and all "Riponshire Advocate" is the advocate and notifications of the Shire of Ripon for the district's good shall be recognized means still greater usefulness, and subscribe to your local paper, and it is obtainable direct from the printer.

All regular subscribers are provided with a Supplement containing a series of interesting anecdotes, pastoral news, recipes, etc.

Send us a Quarter's Subscription and become a Subscriber right away.

ADVERTISE

Mr. Business Man

Keep your new bargains in the medium of an advertisement in the "Riponshire Advocate," which circulates extensively in the district. It is worth your while to what really is the best means of converting into customers. Some are inclined to be conservative, and follow the old ways. Because they have never reached the people a safe proposition, all the family, and lent to friends; and it continues to attract attention long after their term.

Do not continue to be seen copy to-day, or call on us for

JOB PRINTING

Do not send your best work to the printer. We can execute job printing in all our prices are quite equal to those of any other printer in the district. In every-day lines we can save for you many a penny. Printing of every description.

Ball & Concert Ticket

Members' Tickets

Business, Invitation & Wedding and Menu

Soiree & Dinner Tickets

Mining Scrip

Pamphlets, Circulars, Billheads, Memos

Envelopes, Posters, Do

Delivery and

Drapers' Handbills, Ca

Books of Rules.

Printed in the most

Your local Printer spends his money, so indirectly money spent with him is assuredly, through different channels, back to your own coffers. Bear this in mind anything with printers' ink on it, don't let it go to waste. Bear in mind that money sent absolutely lost to the town and district, and of ever returning, even by the most reprobate. The local man has undoubtedly the best of it by encouraging him you are helping to

"Advocate" Office

BEAUFORT POLICE
TUESDAY, JUNE 23
Before Mr. W.
P.M.
DRIVING WITHOUT
Senior-constable
cutting officer
Ripon, proceeded
Hannah on a charge
without a licence
with ill.
Mr. S. Young
for defendant
wished to read

LADIES' COLUMN.

SOME SMART BLOUSES.

At this season of the year, during which so many informal gatherings and reunions take place, the possession of a number of smart and pretty blouses is a necessity. No lack of choice is shown this winter, either in respect of style or material, by these indispensable garments, which range from those of cosy cashmeres, velvets, and wool-

HOW TO FEED A DOG.

Of course "you" have a dog?

Years ago Mr. Punch declared that "a fellow looks such a fool without a dog," but the author of that delightful classic, "Rab and His Friends," put it better than that when he said that a dog is like "a perpetual baby in a house" and keeps the inmates young. Of course it may be objected that there are people who care for neither babies nor dogs. What of that? Such

WOMEN AS INTERNATIONAL SPIES.

THE ROMANCE OF ESPIONAGE

"The wit of most women serves more to strengthen their folly than their reason," and it is as the result of woman's wit that a brilliant young German officer is at the moment of writing languishing in prison under the terrible charge of high treason, while his sweetheart has also been arrested as his accomplice. The at-

THE TRUE REASON.

TO LEARN TO LOVE AN ART OR SCIENCE.

It is perhaps a more fortunate destiny to have a taste for collecting shells than to be borne a millionaire. Although neither is to be despised, it is always better policy to learn an interest than to make a thousand pounds; for the money will soon be spent, or perhaps you may feel no joy in spending it; but the interest

ARE WOMEN WITTY?

SOME OF THEIR SAYINGS.

The witty sayings of some good women have come down to us. It was Lady Montagu who said the only thing that reconciled her to being a woman was that she would never have to marry one. Jane Carlyle, Miss Mitford, Fanny Burney, Hannah More, and other women of that day had witty sayings accredited to them. Frances

MEN WOMEN LIKE.

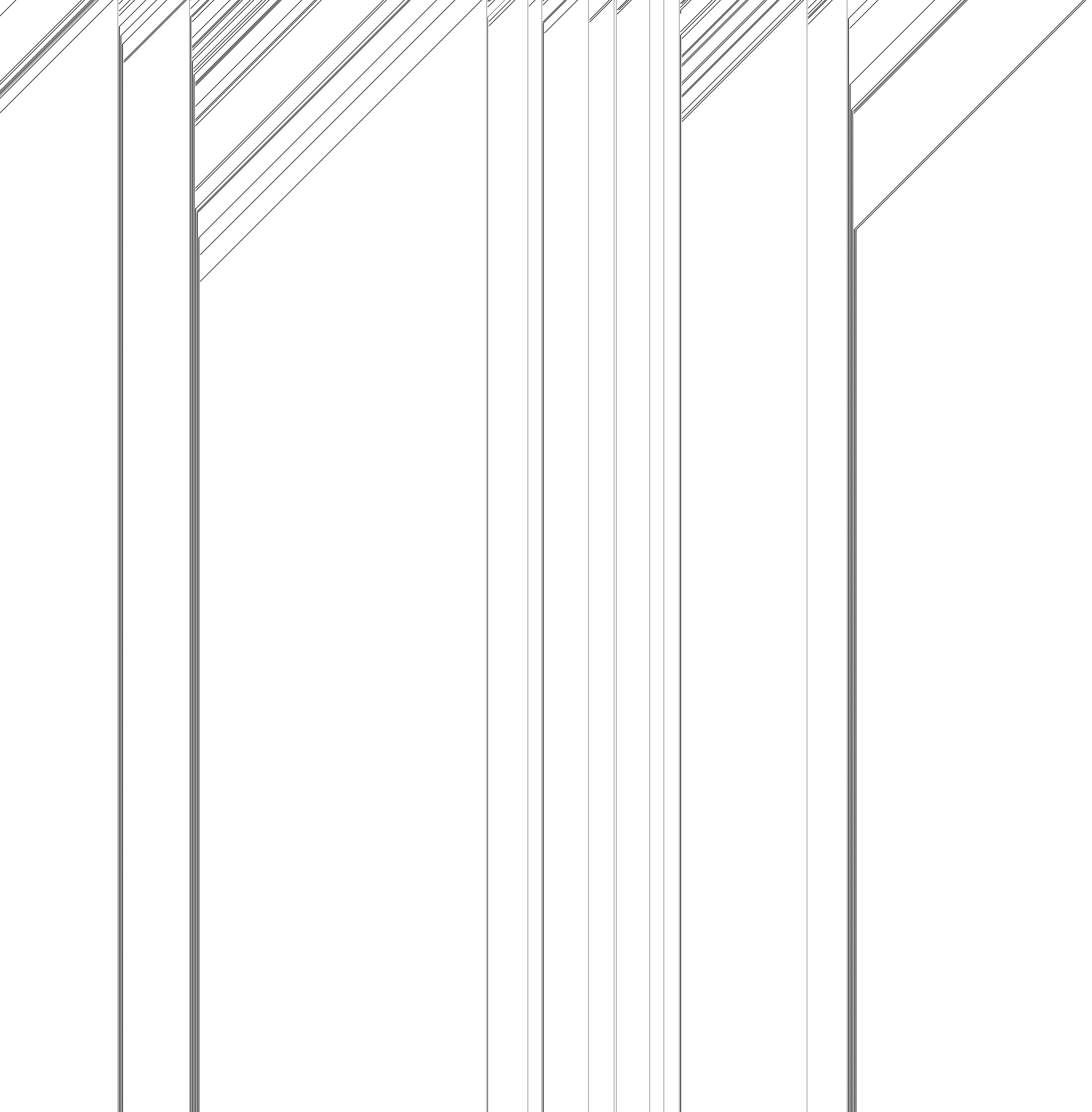
QUALITIES MASCULINE PERSONS SHOULD CULTIVATE.

Although women may all admire the herculean type of male, it is a good thing—considering how few and far between these types are—that they can admire other types, or spinsters would be more plentiful than they already are. While it is quite safe to say that all women admire big men, all wo-

"AVOID MODERATION."

ADVICE TO THE YOUNG.

My counsel to the young man is—Avoid the Mean. Your proper place is in one of the extremes—I scarcely care which. Commit yourselves to a cause, and to all that the cause implies. Put off being "moderate" at least until you are "venerable" and even then try to guard yourself against so deep a fall. But, if now, when your mind is open,



TUESDAY, JUNE 25TH, 1912.

(Before Mr W. Goldsmith, P.M.)
DRIVING WITHOUT A LIGHT.
Senior-constable Rohan, prosecuting officer for the Shire of Ripon, proceeded against A. M. Hannah on a charge of driving without a light at Beaufort on 17th ult.

Mr S. Young, who appeared for defendant, said his client wished to plead guilty.

Senior-constable Rohan produced the authority of the Ripon-shire Council to prosecute.

Constable Dawtrely stated that at 9.30 p.m. on the 9th of last month he was on duty in Lawrence-street. Defendant drove through that part of the town without a light. Witness spoke to him, but he went straight on, and sang out something which did not hear.

Mr Young said his client was driving a borrowed buggy. He had left his own buggy, which had lights, in Beaufort, and was driving this buggy out.

The P.M.—Why didn't he explain that to the officer?
Mr Young said the officer knew his client well, and he had a long way to go. It was a moonlight night, and he was going out of the town.

The P.M.—That is worse still. He started through the town without a light.

Mr Young said defendant was not likely to meet anyone going out of the town along the Stock-yard Hill road.

In answer to the P.M., Senior-constable Rohan said there were not many cases of this kind to be got now. The people are getting educated. (Laughter.)

The P.M. said he would inflict a fine of 10/- with 3/6 costs.

Hawkes Bros. proceeded against T. S. Ettis for the recovery of a debt.

Mr Young, who appeared for complainant, said that since the issue of the summons portion of the account had been paid, leaving a balance of £11 16/-.

Another debt case was settled out of court.

O'Sullivan sued A. West for the recovery of a debt.

Mr Young, who appeared for complainant, stated that £3 had been paid on account since the issue of the summons.

The Bench made an order against defendant for the balance (19/6), with 16/6 costs.

In a similar case in which Buchanan Bros. the complainants, Frederick Leuhenagen figured as the defendant.

Mr Young, who appeared for complainants, said that defendant was present in court, but notice of defence had not been given.

Defendant said he had been summoned for £5 11/- He disputed full indebtedness, but admitted owing £2 18/-.

After a brief conversation with a representative of the complainant, Mr Young said he did not think the account was quite correct. His clients were willing to allow the deduction from the full amount, and would take an order for the balance.

An order was accordingly made against defendant for £2 18/- with 15/- costs.

Defendant asked for a fortnight in which to find the money.

Mr Young—It is rumored that you intend to go insolvent.

Defendant—I do not.

Mr Young—if you will give an undertaking that you will not go insolvent, I will undertake not to push you.

Defendant—I undertake that.

labels on soda-water bottles with defendant's name on them. He asked defendant if he made any soda-water and he said, "Yes." Witness made an inspection of the premises and found everything satisfactory. He told defendant that it was necessary for him to register his premises. Subsequently witness received a letter written by defendant, called afterwards when defendant was not present. On the 17th May defendant made application to have the premises registered.

Mr Young objected to correspondence being put in.

Witness (continuing) said that defendant afterwards told him he had written the letter (produced) to the effect that he had recently purchased an aerated water machine, and asking witness to register the premises for him. There were further letters.

The P.M.—You cannot bring in any further letters.

Witness said on that date the premises were registered in Loft's name. They were previously registered on 24th Jan., 1906, by Mr Dixon, who was the former licensee of the hotel. His lease terminated, and Mr Loft took over the premises on 31st July, 1911.

To Mr Young—When a registered person left the premises the registration terminated. The person in whose name they were registered had gone.

Mr Young—The person and the premises were registered. We are charged under section 42. That would mean that every successor should be made to register the premises.

The P.M. said a person in possession must be registered. He unless he had registered the premises.

Mr Young said under those circumstances he could not make application for his client, Dixon was his agent to register the premises. The premises once registered should stand for all time.

In answer to Mr Young, witness said the place was registered by Dixon. It was registered again on 20th June, 1911. He practically told defendant that he would take proceedings, and went to town and reported it. The defendant had been seen on the morning of the 8th of July. Loft he told him to register at once. Witness did not see defendant manufacture soda-water, but knew it was carried on because he saw the labels on the bottles, and defendant told him that the bar that defendant manufactured soda-water on 9th May, and did not see him doing the same since.

Dixon's license expired in July 1911. There was no request to have his name removed. Witness carried out this prosecution under instructions.

Mr Young submitted that there was no manufacture of soda-water on 9th May apart from manufacturing on a home manufactured on that date.

The P.M.—I advise you not to rely on that solely.

Mr Young said there were other points he could rely on.

Mr Young stated that he was a barman employed by Loft at the bar hotel. He was the person who attended to the manufacture water bottles. He did not manufacture any soda-water on 9th May. Allan looked at the machine and said it was not right.

To Inspector Allan—He had manufactured soda-water prior to 9th May. He labelled it and carried it into the bar. The day prosecutor came into the bar he said Loft did not write the witness thought prosecutor's words were very abrupt that day.

Mr Young stated that he was the licensee and proprietor of the Railway Hotel. When he took possession of these premises, he was informed of the fact that Dixon had registered them. He carried on business under that information. When the inspector called on him, he took steps that afternoon to have the registration called. He did not manufacture (produce) soda-water on 9th May. He did not do it until the 10th.

Inspector Allan—Do you remember the 9th May—I do not think you remember it; if you will excuse me for telling you.

Mr Young—That is enough of that. To Inspector Allan—Witness saw him go out to the back to see the machine. I was attacked with and suffered considerably from rheumatism in the knee, writes Inspector Allan, of Waimate North, N.Z. "I got a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, rubbed it in freely, and was delighted with the result. The pain soon went away, and I had the freedom of my limbs. Since then I have recommended it to others, and I have thanked you for doing so." Sold by J. R. Wether-pon & Co.

WATERLOO.
The Waterloo Brass Band has received a communication from the Linton Entertainment for the benefit of the band. The band has accepted the kind offer, and will be followed by a dance shortly. It is hoped that after such a liberal offer, the public will respond well, and make it a success.

At the monthly meeting of the school committee, the secretary reported that during the financial year just closing amounting to £25 17/-.

This amount includes a shelter shed, which has been built at a cost of £20; the balance being for repairs and renovations to the school and grounds. An application to the State school, in conjunction with the Rev. F. Stillwell, of Barmingham, and at the school was discussed by the committee, and application is being made to the Department for another tank, as adequate.

Inspector Allan asked for £2 2/- costs. The P.M. said he would fine defendant £1, with £2 2/- costs. If defendant made an application he might enter it.

FOOTBALL.

MIDDLE CREEK AND BUANGOR.

(From a Correspondent.)
At a meeting of the Ramblers Football Club held at Middle Creek, Saturday, June 22nd, with the president (Mr Dunn) in the chair, the following business was transacted:—The secretary was instructed to write to the again play under Mr Beaman as umpire. Carried unanimously.

At a meeting of the Ramblers Football Club held at Middle Creek, Saturday, June 22nd, with the president (Mr Dunn) in the chair, the following business was transacted:—The secretary was instructed to write to the again play under Mr Beaman as umpire. Carried unanimously.

The Beaufort 18 to play against the Warrak team to-day (Saturday) will be selected from the following players: Adams (2), Young, Pearce, Barrett, Hannah, Lemon, Kelly, Willmott, Jaensch, Glover, Schlicht, Welsh, Day, Bates, Woolcock, Lilley, and Green.

BEAUFORT V. WARRAK.

The Beaufort 18 to play against the Warrak team to-day (Saturday) will be selected from the following players: Adams (2), Young, Pearce, Barrett, Hannah, Lemon, Kelly, Willmott, Jaensch, Glover, Schlicht, Welsh, Day, Bates, Woolcock, Lilley, and Green.

POSITION OF CLUBS.

Table with 5 columns: Club, Pts., Ws., Lts., Dwns., Pts.
Warrak 3 2 0 0 8
Beaufort 3 1 2 0 8
Waterloo 3 1 2 0 4
Ramblers 2 0 2 0 0

THE WARRAK V. RAMBLERS MATCH.

We do not in any way identify ourselves with the opinions expressed by our correspondents. To the Editor, "Riponshire Advocate."
Dear Sir—In order that the public might have an opportunity of seeing the match between the Warrak and Ramblers, I give you the following facts:—The match was played on Saturday, June 23rd, at 2.30 p.m. at Waterloo. The Warrak team was captained by Mr. Adams, and the Ramblers by Mr. Young. The result was a draw, 2-2.

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THE STORE THAT SERVES YOU WELL. Annual. STOCK TAKING SALE! Will Commence on SATURDAY, JUNE 29th. It will Continue for 4 weeks.

During this Sale the whole of our surplus Stock must be cleared in order to make room for new season's purchases, and the enormous reductions that have been made, should enable us to effect our purpose to the gain and great satisfaction of our numerous customers. A visit will be appreciated. Nobody is pressed to buy. Our Sale Circulars Quote Prices Fully.

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

Religious Services. SUNDAY, JUNE 30TH, 1912. CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Beaufort, 8 (H.C.), 11 and 7; Main Lead, 3—Vicar, M. HODGKINSON. Methodist Church—Shirley, 11; 3—P.S. Beaufort, 11 and 7; Raglan, 3—Rev. R. E. Hooper. Presbyterian Church—Beaufort, 11; 3 and 7—Rev. A. J. Stewart. Waterloo, 11; Raglan, 3—Rev. E. J. Thrum. Sexton, 11 and 7; Chute, 3—Mr James McKendrick.

FOR SALE, KELPIE PUP (dog). S. WHITING, Beaufort.

A SPARKWORTH MATCH will be held at the SAILOR'S GULLY HOTEL on WEDNESDAY, July 3rd, for the Sailor's Gully gold medal. Sweep to promote. R. McCALLUM, Promoter.

THE SAVINGS BANK, BEAUFORT. ANNUAL AUDIT AND INSPECTION OF DEPOSITORS' PASS-BOOKS. PURSUANT to the provisions of the Savings Bank Act 1880, notice is hereby given that Mr. S. HENNING ARTHUR, Inspector, will attend as Auditor, at the Office of the Savings Bank at Beaufort, on the 29th July 1912. By Order of the Commissioners of Savings Banks, GEO. E. EMERY, Inspector-General of Savings Banks, Melbourne, 21st May, 1912.

GEORGE SKENE begs to intimate that he is starting business as a SHOEBING and GENERAL BLACKSMITH in the premises lately occupied by Mr. J. H. GAZDAR, in NELL STREET, BEAUFORT, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a fair share of public patronage.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, Auctioneer, Stock and Station and Financial Agent, BEAUFORT & SKIPTON, Agent for GEORGE HAQUE & Co. Melbourne and Geelong. 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/- Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1/- First-class Groceries always in attendance. Stabling Free. Horses and Vehicles on hire. The Proprietress treats with every attention, combined with civility, she will receive a fair share of patronage. —A TRUST SOLICITOR— M. HALLPIN, Proprietress.

Hawkes Bros., BEAUFORT. FOR Ironmongery, Grockery & Glassware, Furniture, Timber, Hay & Corn. EXPANDING TRELLIS on hand in following sizes when extended: 12ft. x 3ft., 7/6; 4ft., 8/6; 5ft., 10/6; 6ft., 13; 7ft., 15/6; 8ft., 18/ each. FENCING MATERIAL, all descriptions. PLOUGH SHARES, all descriptions. CARROLL'S EXPECTORANT COUGH BALM. CARROLL'S ANODYNE NERVE LINIMENT. CARROLL'S CAPILLAR HAIR VIGOR. CARROLL'S DYSPEPTIC COUPD COMPOUND. CARROLL'S QUININE AND IRON TONIC. CARROLL'S BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS. CARROLL'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CARROLL'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR INFANTS. CARROLL'S ANTI-SEPTIC HEALING OINTMENT. CARROLL'S ANTI-SEPTIC COUGH LOZENGES. CARROLL'S THYMOLINE TOOTH PASTE. CARROLL'S LANOLINE TOILET SOAP. CARROLL'S BENZOIN HAND LOTION. CARROLL'S HOUSEHOLD DISINFECTANT. CARROLL'S COLIC DRENCH.

OPERATION. THE YOUNG. The young man is— Your proper place extremes—I scarcely admit yourselves to all that the cause being "moderate" are "venerable" to guard yourself a fall. But, your mind is open, and fresh, and you are moderate and you may make shipwreck of it. To eat and drink, and be successful: to walk in tamed, answering the world's dole, and never let of your challenge shield of its by-ness, the Mean must study, and Moderation that lights the pen- be at the doing oughts uttered, but to echo in the sadder heart. Written only for the makes his moral care.—Manchester

DREAMS. THE MICE, AND LIKE DOGS. that many people aversion to cer- Roberts, it is like cats, and if there is one in Most people snakes and other man beings, hav- mistakes. Put cer- her, and you may; while another the friendliest of verbal for their one would hard- tant to show fear. This fear was ago during some out the likes of haggard. The huge mouse as soon in its enclosure, evidences of fear th one of its big smashed the tiny stence. for a few mind- apparently help- Not until the removed was the ad, and it was it regained its

THEIR ENEMIES. fear, or some- in a good many tiger trembled mournful howls that a mouse was introduced and the same fear larger animal or many suggestions this extraordinary large animals for probable one is to have a peculiarly repulsive to puma, however, cage the bug cat and that rat was tiger to the pur- on the hearth- No animal is for- when she has then steer clear spring. But the haven't the slight- will kill and eat- mother is away- for between the issues between the her enemies the the greatest anger see its cage, and endeavour to reach the bars of its

THE BULL-ANT. als in captivity like to children children have a Zoo very good reason Cripples inspire because almost all of anything, and that is in the tropics. Every animal of these snake attacked no chance what- They attack the and the union is well just- never sleep with. Nothing is to you throw your- the next day for of relaxing that to a quiet hood eyes with underhand. It is a brain to rest there is a strong