The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1841. | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1. 1913 | PRICE THREEPENCE.

4 FEB 1913 — PARLIAMENT OF VICTORIA LIBRARY

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

We are indebted to Mr Jas. McKeich for the following information as to the rainfall at Beaufort since 1899.

	1899	1900	1901	1902	1903	1904	1905	1906	1907	1908	1909	1910	1911	1912	1913
January	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
February	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
March	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
April	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
May	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
June	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
July	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
August	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
September	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
October	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
November	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
December	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

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

—THE—

"Riponshire Advocate"

—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 notifications of the Shire of Ripon. We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised, 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-page Supplement containing a serial tale, a bright array of amusing anecdotes, pastoral news, recipes, and numerous gardening items.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING

from any such disease as

ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ABSCESSES, ULCERS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, BOILS, PIMPLES, SORES OF ANY KIND, PILES, BLOOD POISON, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.,

don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have to be permanently cured is a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering.

CLARKE'S BLOOD

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT PTY. LTD.

Pay Cash when you buy a Sewing Machine and Save Pounds.

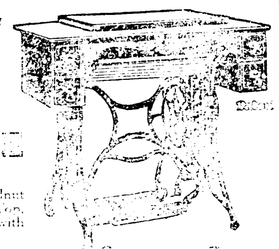
HANDSOME

FRISTER & ROSSMANN'S

Vibrating Shuttle Drophead

TREADLE MACHINE

(Latest Model 5051)



SPECIAL PRICE

£5 5s 0d

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT PTY. LTD. Collins Street, Melbourne

Damaged text/ wrong binding

Difficult to read

ADVANTAGEOUS BUYING.

We have heard of the man who buys his ice 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 look-out for opportunities presented through the local advertising medium.

Are you alert to the opportunities which the advertising columns of the "Riponshire Advocate" present?

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be obtained at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment—9 a.m. to 8 p.m. The following are the denominations of the notes, and the poundage or price charged for them:—6d, 1d; 1s, ½d; 1s 6d, ½d; 2s, 1d; 2s 6d, 1d; 3s, 1d; 3s 6d, 1d; 4s, 1d; 4s 6d, 1d; 5s, 1½d; 7s 6d, 2d; 10s, 3d; 15s 6d, 3d; 15s, 3d; 20s, 3d.

unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning; such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

All CASUAL Advertisements (unless the Advertiser has an account in our books) must be PAID IN ADVANCE. No exception to this Rule will be made.

Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by Cash.

A. PARKER, PROPRIETOR.

Drapers' Handbills, Catalogues,

Books of Rules, By-laws, &c.,

Printed in the most Modern Style.

Your local Printer spends his money with you, as also does his staff; so indirectly money spent with him, or portion of it, must assuredly, through different channels of circulation, find its way back to your own coffers. Bear this in mind, and when you require anything 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.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS
DRAPERS' HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c.,

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Arthur Parker,
Printer and Publisher,
LAWRENCE-ST. BEAUFORT.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

Office is open daily for transaction of postal and telegraph business, sale of stamps and postal notes, from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m.

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 5d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.; Ararat, 6d.; Great Western, 8d.; Stawell, 8d.; Melbourne, 1s 10d.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

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

SAVINGS BANK.

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

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 5 p.m.

W. SILVER, Postmaster.

CLARKE'S B. A. C. PILLS.

A Warranted Cure for all Affections of Constitutional Disease from the Foul Humours to Scurvy. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from Mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists, and Storekeepers throughout the World.

Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve such an advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its standard value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by

"Subscribers and Advertisers"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a fair share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon, and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire.

The Riponshire Advocate.

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4 FEB 1913 — 4 FEB 1913

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	99	00	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11
Jan.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	211
Feb.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	104	106	5	91		
March	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	89	180	187		
April	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	18	272		
May	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	76	375		
June	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	69	2·8		
July	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	126	143		
Aug.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	210	673		
Sept.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	264	78		
Oct.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	291	141		
Nov.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	165			
Dec.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	70	117		

[illegible]

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

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the a most immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now held by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 35, Farringdon Road, London, England.

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It Soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pain, Cures Wind Colic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhœa. Directions for Using MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.—For a child under one month old, 6 to 10 drops; three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old and upwards, a teaspoonful three or four times a day. For Diarrhœa, repeat the above dose every two hours, until the character of the discharges is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

"KEATING'S POWDER" destroys BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects, whilst quite harmless to domestic animals. In exterminating Beetles the success of this powder is extraordinary. It is perfectly clean in application. See the article you purchase is "KEATING'S," i.e., with the signature THOMAS KEATING on each tin, as imitations are noxious and ineffectual. Sold in Tins, 6d and 1s. each, by all chemists.

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

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

ADVERTISING.

To the 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 want 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 "Advocate," they are not inclined to consider this means of reaching the people a safe proposition. The "Advocate" is read by all the family, and lent to friends: and an advertisement still continues to attract attention long after the date of the publication therein.

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

JOB PRINTING.

Do not send your best work to the city, and give us the remnants! 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 orders 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,
Drapers' Handbills, Catalogues,
Books of Rules, By-laws, &c.,

Printed in the most Modern Style.

Your local Printer spends his money with you, as also does his staff; so indirectly money spent with him, or portion of it, must assuredly, through different channels of circulation, find its way back to your own coffers. Bear this in mind, and when you require anything 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.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING

from any such disease as

ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ABSCESSES, ULCERS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, BOILS, PIMPLES, SORES OF ANY KIND, PILES, BLOOD POISON, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.,

don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have to be permanently cured is a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE,

THE WORLD'S BEST BLOOD PURIFIER,

is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly attack, overcome, and expel from the blood all impurities from whatever cause arising, and by rendering it clean and pure can be relied on to effect a complete and lasting cure.

Here is a good proof of its efficacy:—Mrs M. Cousins, of 187, Twyford Avenue, Portsmouth, England, writes:—

POISONED FOOT CURED.

"Some time ago I had an accident to my left foot (ran a nail into it); it festered, and got so bad that the doctor was called in and said I had poisoned it. For 3 years I was under diverent doctors, and for one year of the three I only went out in a bath chair. Not only during that time did I entirely lose the little toe of my left foot, but a gaping wound came in the inside of the same foot. It was so bad that when I joined it I fancied I could see the bones. At last I decided to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and with the end of the second small bottle the discharge had stopped, and within a month I could get my foot to the ground. It is as well now as it ever was—of course, very scarred and a toe short, but I am sure I should have been a foot short had it gone on."

DREADFUL SORES CURED.

"Two years ago I had the charge of a little girl who had dreadful sores continually breaking out on both thighs. Her father greatly objected to what he called amateur doctoring—so we had a doctor. She had all one summer on her back. The doctor used to burn it with caustic, causing awful agony, and she wasted to a skeleton. At last I started 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' 'on my own,' and when she started getting on so well I was too triumphant to keep it to myself, and her father now is as staunch an adherent to 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' as I am. She has scars over three inches long and as deep as the bowl of a spoon. So you can judge what it was like. She has never looked back, and is as stout and bonny a girl as one would wish to see."

WORTH £5 A DOSE.

Another case:—"I recommend it to a Sergeant's wife whose husband had an open sore for seven years, the result of a sword thrust in Burma. She said she couldn't get him to try it for a long time, but at last he did, and the wound has completely healed. She told me that often after a long march he has writhed in agony and often fainted. When they were leaving to go to another station he came on purpose to say good-bye and thank me. He said he'd never forget me for being the cause of his trying it, and that it was worth £5 a dose. I think these cases are conclusive enough, and they are just as stated.—Yours truly, (Mrs.) M. Cousins, 187, Twyford Avenue, Portsmouth, England.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.

Of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, DRAPERS' HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Arthur Parker,
Printer and Publisher,
LAWRENCE-ST. BEAUFORT.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT PTY. LTD.

Pay Cash when you buy a Sewing Machine and Save Pounds.

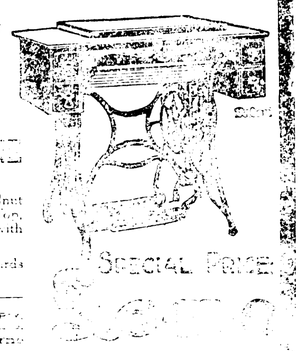
HANDSOME FRISTER & ROSSMANN'S Vibrating Shuttle Drophead.

THE ADELE MACHINE (Latest Model 5051)

This model has a Polished Walnut [illegible] with Raised or Flush Top, [illegible] Drawers and is complete with [illegible]

[illegible] forwards [illegible] work.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT PTY. [illegible] Melbourne



SPECIAL PRICE

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time-table: A mixed train leaves Bacchus Marsh at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.18, and leaving it on the return journey at 12.27. It leaves Waterloo at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Ararat express leaves Melbourne at 5.30 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.10, and Beaufort at 8.55 (arriving here at 8.30). On the return journey to Melbourne (Sundays excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.29 a.m. (arriving at 6.24). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.49 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.58, Beaufort at 5.28 (arriving here at 5.22), Trawalla at 5.39, and Warrambeen at 6.5. Mixed trains will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell every week day at 5.10 a.m. (leaving Beaufort at 6.30 and 5.15 p.m., Warrambeen at 6.10, Trawalla at 6.31, Beaufort at 6.50 (arriving here at 6.44), Middle Creek at 7.18, and Buangor at 7.30. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat leaves Stawell (as a rule) instead of 5.15 a.m., and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.53; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.31 (arriving here 8.25); Trawalla, 8.48; Warrambeen, 9.0. The 2.30 p.m. train from Stawell to Ararat departs from Beaufort at 11.18 p.m.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne ...	...	8 and 4.50
Ballarat ...	...	8 and 4.50
Geelong ..	...	8
Trawalla ...	...	8 and 4.50

An additional mail is made up for Melbourne daily, closing at 8 p.m., for despatch by the following morning's express. Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

Ararat, 11.50 a.m., and 8 p.m.
Stawell ... 11.50 and 8 p.m.
Middle Creek, 11.50
Murtoa .. 11.50 and 8 p.m.
Buangor... 11.50
Weekly: Alternate Wednesdays and Thursdays at 8 p.m., English mail.
Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan	9
Waterloo	9
Waterloo S., ...	9
Main Lead, ...	9
Chute	9
	p.m.
Stockyard Hill ...	12.45

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

	a.m.
Nerring	9
	p.m.
Lake Goldsmith ...	12.45
Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley	12.45

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne and Ballarat—6.8 a.m., 12.30 p.m., and 8.30 p.m.; Geelong, 12.30 p.m.; Trawalla, 6.8 a.m and 12.30 p.m.
From Ararat and Stawell, 8.30 a.m. and 5.30 p.m. Murtoa and Middle Creek, 5.30 p.m. Buangor, 8.30 a.m.
From Waterloo, Waterloo South, Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute, 4.30 p.m.
From Stockyard Hill, 5.15 p.m.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

From Nerring, 10.55 a.m.
From Lake Goldsmith, 5.15 p.m.
From Eurambeen and Shirley, 4.30 p.m.
From England.—Weekly.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

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

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 5d. To Buninyong, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.; Ararat, 6d.; Great Western, 8d.; Stawell, 8d.; Melbourne, 1s 10d.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

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

SAVINGS BANK.

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

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 5 p.m.

W. SILVER, Postmaster.

CLARKE'S B. M. PILLS. A Warranted Cure for all Impurities or Constitutional Diseases from the Urinary Organs in Both Sexes. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from Mercury. Forty Years' success. Sold by Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late is getting bad,
I'll try another ten-inch ad."
It such there be, go mark him well—
For him no bank account shall swell—
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire

To such a man the noisy din
Of traffic may not enter in,
For bargain hunters by the score
Shall pass nor heed his dingy door
For tho' his sign is on the wall
And on some barnyard gate a scrawl
No people who have cash and sense,
Go prancing around to read the fence.

and when he does, go plant him deep
That naught may break his dreamless sleep
Where no rude clamor may disturb
The quiet that he loved so well,
And that the world may know its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profund.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

—Mortimer Crane Brown

FROOTOIDS

Cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and Biliousness. They are elegant in appearance and pleasant to take; they are immensely more valuable than an ordinary aperient; they remove from the blood, tissues, and internal organs, waste poisonous matter that is clogging them and choking the channels that lead to and from them. Frootoids are

THE BEST

aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all. Frootoids are absolutely unrivalled for

FAMILY

use; their beneficial effects are evident by the disappearance of headache and bright cheery sense of perfect health taking the place of sluggish depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested. Frootoids are a very economical

MEDICINE.

A dose taken once a week, at bed-time, is highly beneficial. They act splendidly on the Liver. A constipated habit of body will be completely cured if the patient will on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids instead of an ordinary aperient. The sufferer thus gradually becomes quite independent of Aperient Medicines.

Price 1/6. From all Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and W. G. Hoame & Co., Ltd., Geelong, Victoria.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT

DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve cent. per advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds of useful, but not every kind retains its full value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon, and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

COUGLE'S

Are fully equipped with a full range of

Ready-to-wear Lines

for Men, Women and Children.

We want every prospective buyer to examine our values in

Ready-made Costumes,

Blouses, Holiday Millinery,

Children's Dresses, &c.

Men's and Boys' Ready-to-wear Garments of all kinds.

Boys' Serviceable Washing Suits, several Styles, in Tunic, Blouse, and Norfolk.

Men's Ready-to-wear Suits, latest fashion, equal to Tailor-made.

Men's Fashion Shirts, Felt and Panama Hats, Ties, and Boots.

Inspection Invited. We have some dainty things for the season. That is what we are here for. It is our business to have the right thing at the right price.

G. H. COUGLE,

"The Store for Good Values,

BEAUFORT.

Telephone 12.

J. W. HARRIS,

CHEMIST & DENTIST.

THREE STERLING REMEDIES:—

Harris' Rheumatic Powders.

Harris' Influenza Mixture.

Harris' Teething & Cooling Powders for Children.

HOURS on and after NOVEMBER 1st., '12:

Ordinary Week Days, 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Wednesdays, 9 a.m. to 12 a.m.; 6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Saturdays, 9 a.m. to 10 p.m.

Sundays, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.

J. W. HARRIS,

CHEMIST & DENTIST,

For Accuracy, Confidence, Satisfaction

HAVELOCK STREET,

BEAUFORT.

CAMP HOTEL,

BEAUFORT.

The above Hostelry having changed hands, the 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 it as comfortable

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept.

FIRST-CLASS BEDS, 1/-

Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1/-

First-class Groom always in attendance. Bedding 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.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON

PLUMBER, TINSMITH, AND GASFITTER,

Wishes to intimate that he has on hand a large stock of

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

And every Requisite necessary for the trade.

AGENT for various makes of WINDMILLS and STOVES.

A large and varied country experience.

NEILL STREET (opposite Bank of Victoria.)

W. C. JONES,

STOCK AND SHARE BROKER,

BEAUFORT.

All commissions receive prompt attention.

ONE DOSE RELIEVES.

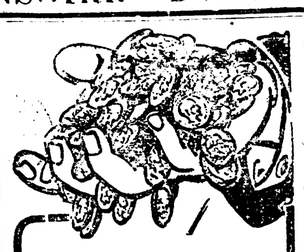
"I am subject to very severe pains in the stomach," writes Mr G. Oehlmann, Storekeeper, Goombungee, Q., "and always take Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa Remedy for same. After one dose the pain leaves me, and I have never suffered any ill effects from its use. It gives me pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa Remedy." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

WEDDING.

GRAHAM—ROBINSON.

A quiet wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr J. Robinson (uncle of the bride), Buangor, on New Year's Day, by the Rev. A. J. Stewart, the contracting parties being Mr Wm. James Graham, eldest son of Mr and Mrs James Graham, Spring Hill, Skipton, and Miss Beatrice Maude Robinson, second daughter of Mr Robert Robinson, of Waterloo. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, was attired in a blue cloth travelling dress, with oriental trimmings and satin, and carried a beautiful shower bouquet of white flowers. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Caroline Robinson, as bridesmaid, who wore a pretty frock of white embroidered muslin, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations. Mr Graham was supported by his brother, Mr Leslie Graham, as best man. After the ceremony a sumptuous breakfast was partaken of, and the usual toasts honored with great good feeling. The presents were numerous and costly.

The general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club, to have been held on Wednesday, lapsed for want of a quorum. The meeting is now advertised for Monday night.



Here's What You Can Save!

AT OUR GREAT

SUMMER CLEAN-UP!

Prices are right down, so as to make a complete clean-up of all remaining summer goods. See here!

SUITS AT A SOV.

Smart patterned tweeds, stylish cut, well worth 30/. Send sov. and size—we guarantee to please.

ANOTHER SUIT SNAP.

A saving of five shillings on our usual 27/6, 30/ line of tweed suits, now 22/6, 25/.

HERE'S A GOOD ONE.

Blue twill suits, indigo dye guaranteed, well worth the usual 35/, 39/6, 45/, now 29/6, 35/, 39/6.

WANT TROUSERS CHEAP?

Here they are: Neat patterned tweeds of the usual 5/6, 6/11, 9/6 quality going like hot cakes at 4/6, 5/6, 7/6. Send your order by mail.

MILLER'S

XTRAGOOD CLOTHING,

BRIDGE ST., BALLARAT.

BEAUTIFUL

BRIDAL PORTRAITS

BY

RICHARDS & CO., BALLARAT.

The excellence of RICHARDS & Co's. BRIDAL PORTRAITS is such that they stand in a class by themselves—unequalled—unapproached.

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

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

Four large, airy dressing rooms avoid delay and confusion.

When in Ballarat do not miss seeing our new exhibition.

ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS FROM ANY OLD OR FADED PHOTOGRAPH.

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Complete in the newest style of mount and frame.

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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 MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

D. LINDSAY, Secretary.

PROGRESS TENT, I.O.R., 43.

THE Fortnightly Meeting will be held in the Societies' Hall on Tuesday next, at 8.30 p.m.

GEO. PRINGLE, Secy.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALPIN.—In loving memory of my dear husband and our dear father, Gerald Halpin, who passed away January 29th, 1911, at "Jearambillik," Eurambeen.

Sadly missed.

Inserted by his loving wife and family.

MARKS.—In loving remembrance of our dear mother, who passed away at Beaufort, 29th January, 1909; our beloved father, Joseph Marks; also our beloved sisters, Mrs McDonald and Mrs J. Retallick, and our beloved nephew, Keith McDonald, on the same date.

Gone, but not forgotten.

As true a heart as ever beat
Has passed away from earth;
But memory lives within the heart
Of one who knew her worth.

Sleep on, dear mother, and take thy rest;
We miss you most who loved you best.

—Inserted by their loving daughters, Jane Marks and Mrs McNulty.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1913.

A meeting of the committee in connection with the Methodist new parsonage was held at the Beaufort church on Tuesday night. There was a large and representative attendance; the Rev. J. Barningham presiding. It was reported that the old parsonage had been sold for removal, and the new parsonage is to be erected forthwith; the contractors being Messrs Stevenson Bros., of Beaufort. The building is to be completed by the second week in April.

Mr W. Goldsmith, P.M., sat as an Electoral Revision Court at Beaufort on Tuesday. The registrar (Mr C. W. Minchin) presented the voters' lists and supplementary lists for the Beaufort division of Nelson Province. There were no claims or objections, and the lists were certified to as correct and duly allowed.

Arthur Thompson met with a serious accident at Middle Creek on Tuesday. Preparatory to going shooting he was taking a pea rifle to pieces. Being unaware that the rifle was loaded, he tried the trigger, with the result that a bullet passed through the upper part of his left thigh. Thompson had a narrow escape from death, for the bullet just missed the femoral artery. Dr. G. A. Eadie, of Beaufort, attended to his injury.

The anniversary of the Beaufort Presbyterian Sunday school was celebrated on Sunday, when special hymns were rendered by the children, who were assisted by a small orchestra. Rev. A. J. Stewart conducted the morning service, and distributed the Sunday school prizes to successful scholars. Mr J. P. Hamilton occupied the pulpit in the evening. Both services were well attended.

The Rev. F. Stillwell, vicar of St. John's Church of England, who has been transferred to Casterton, preached his farewell sermons in the Beaufort district on Sunday to large congregations. At the evening service at St. John's Church, Beaufort, the building was crowded. Rev. F. Stillwell took as his text, "And Adam hid himself."—Genesis, 3, 8. The sermon was appropriate to the pre-Lenten course, and at its conclusion the Vicar addressed a few words of farewell to his congregation.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' of 40 years' proven efficacy, for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, &c.

At the conclusion of the annual meeting at St. John's Church of England on Tuesday evening a pleasing function took place. Mrs D Jackson (sister of the Rev. F. Stillwell) was the recipient of the gift of a set of kitchen utensils from the choir, senior scholars of the Sunday school, and members of the congregation, in honor of her recent marriage. Mr E. J. Muntz, who made the presentation, referred to the valuable assistance Mrs Jackson had rendered as a church worker. They were pleased to keep one member of the Stillwell family with them here. Mr D. Jackson made an appropriate response on his wife's behalf.

LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Loosens phlegm, allays irritation.

An extensive bush-fire could be seen burning in the ranges between Trawalla and Langi-kal-kal on Monday night. From the township the fire presented a somewhat terrifying appearance, for it was fanned by a strong wind. The residents of the locality were evidently present in goodly numbers, for the Beaufort people were not summoned to assist in fighting the flames. It appears that the fire started somewhere in the vicinity of Langi-kal-kal between 7.30 and 8 o'clock in the evening. Fanned by a strong breeze, the fire got into timbered country on the back of the ranges towards Trawalla. The owners of the Langi-kal-kal estate and Messrs Baldwin, Skene, McCallum, and Jay all lost quantities of grass and fencing; Mr McCallum being the heaviest loser. Mr Skene also lost some 20 tons of firewood. The residents had the fire beaten about 4 a.m. on Tuesday. Forest fires were raging in the Mt. Cole ranges the previous week, and the hot weather on Monday was responsible for a fresh outbreak.

LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy for chest complaints.

Mr W. Goldsmith, P.M., sat as a Licensing Court at Beaufort on Tuesday. Jas. Geo. Hall, of Snake Valley, applied for a billiard table license. When asked why he did not apply in December, applicant replied that his place was a delicensed hotel, and he thought he could apply for a billiard-table license at any time. The licensing inspector (Supt. Milne) said he had sent applicant notice through the police at Snake Valley that all applications other than temporary ones must be made at the annual sitting. The P.M. said that all applications for licenses must be made in December, and asked applicant if he had taken any steps to have the court postponed by the Governor-in-Council. Upon applicant replying in the negative, the P.M. said he had no power to grant the application, and it must be refused. Charles H. Dancocks applied for a transfer of the license of the Railway hotel, Beaufort, from Jas. Edward Loft. Upon being asked if he had had any previous experience, applicant said he had conducted his father's place 20 years ago. He also said he had recently retired from the police force. Supt. Milne (sadly) He has left the police force to go publkeeping. (Laughter.) The application was granted.

Mr MARCHANT, Consulting Optician, of Geelong, will visit Beaufort on Friday, February 14th, all day, and may be consulted at Welsh's Hotel.

The Beaufort Thistle Club's annual picnic to Mt. Cole (Richards' side) took place on Monday (Foundation Day). There was a large attendance of members and townspeople, and the weather being delightful, a most enjoyable day was spent. Several members of the club were attired in kilts. A dancing board was erected at the picnic ground, and a diversified and enjoyable programme of songs, recitations, Scottish dances, and choruses was provided by Miss M. McKerral, Masters L. and R. Stevenson, Messrs McDonald, J. P. Hamilton, H. M. Stuart, senr. and junr., Past-chiefs J. B. Cochran and A. L. Stuart, and the Chute choir. All the performers were loudly applauded. The chief (Mr J. H. Robertson) acted as chairman. The national music was supplied by Pipers M. and J. McGregor. For the convenience of the public the club provided hot water; Mr F. Taylor being in charge of the fire. The arrangements in connection with the picnic were well carried out by the secretary (Mr P. Stevenson), who was greatly assisted by the chief and the various officers of the club.

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.

At the conclusion of the annual meeting at St. John's Church of England on Tuesday evening, the balance-sheet in connection with the recent strawberry fete was presented; a credit balance of over £19 being shown. Mr Seager moved a hearty vote of thanks to the secretary and the ladies who had worked up the fete and obtained such an excellent credit balance. Seconded by Mr Muntz (who made special reference to the enthusiastic efforts of Mrs Acton as secretary), and carried. Mr Seager suggested that the balance be allowed to go into the churchfunds, and pointed out that repairs were needed in the present building. Later on a special effort could be made for a chancel fund. Mr Muntz said the ladies would like to see a chancel fund started. He moved that portion of the amount raised be used for repairs to the church. Seconded by Mr Sands. Mr R. Welsh moved as an amendment that the fund be not divided, and that the whole of the money be placed either to the credit of the chancel fund or the church fund. No seconder was forthcoming. After further discussion Mr Muntz withdrew his motion. Rev. F. Stillwell moved that the net proceeds of the fete be placed to the credit of the chancel fund, and suggested that the fund be loaned to the church committee until such time as needed for the building of a chancel. Seconded by Mr Sands, and carried unanimously.

Iron Fireplaces and Chimney Back on, 30/; galvanised, 35/; 15ft high, 3ft. wide; guaranteed effective.—J. H. ROBERTSON, Plumber opposite Bank of Victoria.

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

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 28th, 1913.

(Before Messrs W. Goldsmith, P.M., and E. W. Hughes, J.P.)

LICENSING PROSECUTIONS.

Alex. Bell, Ernest Louttit, and Bruce McPherson were charged with being found on 15th Decr. at Beaufort, on the premises of the Farmers' Hotel, at a time when the premises should not be open for the sale of liquor.

McPherson did not appear, but the other defendants pleaded guilty.

Supt. Milne (Licensing Inspector) conducted the prosecution in all police cases listed.

Senior-constable Rohan, sworn, stated that at 8.30 p.m. on Sunday, 15th Decr., he saw the two accused and another man coming out of the Farmers' Hotel. He said, "What is your business here?" McPherson (who was not present in court) said they went in to get a drink, and the licensee would not sell. Witness asked Bell and Louttit if that was their excuse, and they replied, "Yes." He afterwards saw the licensee, who made the same statement. They were all under the influence of drink; McPherson being almost drunk enough to be locked up.

Defendants said they had no questions to ask.

Witness said McPherson had cleared out, but had been served with a summons at Maryborough North.

Both defendants said they had nothing to say.

Supt. Milne said this was the first time they had been before the court, as far as he knew.

Senior-constable Rohan said they were both laborers.

The P.M. said the men were found on the premises, and were liable. Prior to certain legislation being passed, licensees had to suffer for men like these. This being their first appearance, Bell and Louttit would be fined £1, but in all future cases would be fined £2. This sort of thing was a very serious matter for the licensees. McPherson, who had not appeared, and had sent no explanation, and was shown by the evidence to have been drunk, would be fined £1 10/.

Jane Tompkins was similarly charged, having been found on same date at the Commercial Hotel.

Defendant did not appear, but Senior-constable Rohan said her husband was present to plead guilty for her.

The P.M., with a smile, remarked that a husband could do many things, but he could hardly plead guilty for his wife.

Senior-constable Rohan gave evidence to the effect that at 11.30 p.m. on Sunday, 15th Decr., Constable Wishart and he saw defendant going into the Commercial Hotel. She went in by the Neill-street side door, which was open. They followed, and found her in the kitchen speaking to the licensee. When asked her business, defendant said she came to see if the licensee wanted any geese. Witness said defendant had no geese for sale, and she replied that a friend of hers had. The licensee told defendant that she never came there on week days, but only on Sundays, and had better clear out. Defendant subsequently named two other women who had geese for sale. She afterwards said she did go in for a drink, and had paid for it, but did not get served. He might say that the licensee denied it. There were no other signs of drinking about the place.

Constable Wishart gave corroborative evidence.

Defendant was fined £1.

ESTABLISHING A LOTTERY.

Joseph Jas. Callender was charged with having on 14th December established a lottery, by which prizes were competed for by lot or chance.

Defendant pleaded guilty.

Supt. Milne said the prosecution was under section 37 of the Police Offences Act.

Jas. Murchison, sworn, stated that he was a laborer, residing at Beaufort. He remembered seeing defendant on 7th Decr. in the bar of the Commercial Hotel. Defendant asked him if he would go in for a raffle for a gentleman's outfit.

The P.M.—What is a gentleman's outfit—clothes, do you mean? (Laughter.)

Witness said that it was the dressing-case (produced.) Defendant said it was going at 6d. a member. Witness said, "Yes," and borrowed the money—(laughter)—from Miss Williams. He borrowed 1 and gave it to defendant for two chances. On the following Saturday he saw defendant at his own place, near the Mechanics'. Witness went there to get his hair cut—(laughter)—and defendant handed him the dressing-case (produced), and said he had won it. He said Mr Lilley won it, but did not say how he won it. Witness could not say whether they threw dice. Defendant said he could leave it on Saturday night, and witness took it on Sunday. When defendant handed him the prize on Saturday night he said there was another raffle coming off.

The P.M.—Did you borrow another shilling and go in? (Laughter.)

Witness said he went in for that, and gave defendant a shilling. He had heard nothing about it since. It was a lamp to be raffled. He kept the dressing-case, but gave it to Senior-constable Rohan since. It was the same now as when he got it.

Elsie Mabel Williams, sworn, stated that she was the daughter of the licensee of the Commercial Hotel, and remembered Saturday, 7th Decr. She saw defendant and Murchison there. Callender asked the last witness to go in for a raffle, and he said he had no money. He borrowed a shilling, and she put his name down in the book twice. Witness took a chance, and gave defendant 6d.

The P.M.—I don't think the prize would be any good to you. (Laughter.)

Albert Lilley, sworn, stated that he was a railway employee, working at Ararat. He remembered a Saturday in connection with this matter. He was present when the raffle was decided at Mr McCubbin's. Witness threw a single dice for Murchison. He threw three times and it came 16, and Murchison won the prize. He had no chance in it himself.

Senior-constable Rohan stated that on 19th December, from information received, he went and saw Murchison, and obtained the dressing-case (produced.) Subsequently he saw Miss Williams and Lilley. He saw defendant and told him he found the dressing-case in the possession of Murchison, who accounted for it by saying he won it in a raffle. Witness denied that Lilley threw for it, and said he drew for it. He also said he had 24 members at 6d. each.

Defendant said he had no questions to ask, and said he did not know there was any harm in it.

The P.M. said this apparently was not a very serious matter, but the legislation in connection with this put it in a very serious light. No such thing could be done without permission being granted. There was a penalty fixed not to exceed £200.

Supt. Milne said there would be 8 costs, Lilley having lost that amount by being here.

The P.M. said this was one of the worst things possible that could be done in an hotel. He advised Miss Williams to have nothing to do with such things in future. It was very serious, and her mother would have been responsible. However, nothing had been done, and he believed the girl erred through ignorance.

Senior-constable Rohan pointed out that defendant was a poor man with a large family.

The P.M. said it was just as well that action had been taken in this particular case. In defendant's case the winner had got good value for his money. Very often things were hawked about which were not good value for the money. He would inflict a nominal fine of 10/, with 8 costs, and defendant could congratulate himself on getting off very lightly indeed.

Defendant thanked the bench, and paid the fine immediately.

CARNISHEE ORDER.

K. M. Power obtained a garnishee order against Arthur E. Bayson and the Southern Hope Co. for £4 15 10, with 12/6 costs, Mr S. Young appeared for complainant.

SERIOUS CHARGE.

Ernest Allen Stewart was present on an alleged charge of committing a serious offence against Maggie Murchison, a girl under the age of 16 years, at Beaufort on 29th October.

Mr S. Young appeared for the accused.

The court was cleared of the public and witnesses, the case being heard with closed doors.

Evidence for the prosecution was given by Maggie Murchison and Janet Murchison, and Senior-constable Rohan and Constable Wishart gave evidence as to the arrest.

Accused, who reserved his defence, was committed for trial at the Ballarat Supreme Court on 25th Feby., bail being allowed in his own surety of £100 and two others of £50 each.

SAW IT ADVERTISED.

"I have been particularly subject to colds in the head, and for years could get no relief," says Mrs M. E. Hanna, Mt. Molloy, Q. "One day I read an advertisement on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the paper, and decided to try it. It gave me immediate relief and cured my cold, and whenever I get the least sign of a cold now, I take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, with the result that I am cured immediately." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

LINSEED COMPOUND.' The 'Southport Remedy,' for Coughs and Colds. Of 40 years' proven efficacy.

Mr W. H. Halpin, auctioneer, Beaufort, will sell at his rooms on Saturday, 8th inst., at 2 p.m., all of Mr J. B. Hughes' high-class poultry. Full particulars are advertised.

The enclosed area on the Beaufort United Common is available for dairy cattle at £1 per annum from 1st Feby., and the managers will not be responsible for any cattle wandering on the streets.

A meeting to form an Anglers' Club is to be held in the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening.

MINING NEWS.

STRONG INFLOW OF WATER AT THE NORTHERN HOPE.

An unfortunate [illegible] which will hamper operations [illegible] some time to come and the [illegible] number of men out of employment, is reported at the Northern Hope mine, Beaufort. A inrush of water through [illegible] has taken place. The first [illegible] were felt on Sunday, but on Tuesday the inflow became more pronounced. Bailing has since been vigorously carried on to [illegible] the flow. The mine, however, has been flooded despite the untiring efforts of the manager and engine-drivers. The claim of the Northern Hope Co. is the only surviving member of the group which worked the surrounding area some years ago. Latterly, when the claim was taken over from Morris & Party, the leases of the old All Nations Consols and the extended companies were added to it. It has been [illegible] those familiar with the field that, while the Northern Hope [illegible] working ground about 30 feet deeper than that worked in the defunct claims, the wash now being opened up is comparatively dry. Such was not the case in the All Nations Extended. While the Northern Hope have been able to keep their water under by means of a tank, the water in the All Nations Extended kept a 10-inch lift busily employed. With regard to the flooding of the Northern Hope mine, it was rumored that the water had gone down between 50 and 60 [illegible] in the All Nations Extended shaft and had apparently found its level, consequent on the supposed connection between the two claims. The rumor and the theory based upon it have turned out to be incorrect. The workings of the All Nations Extended Co. are 1000ft. away south from the nearest drive in the Northern Hope, and the view is held that the water they are now coming upon to cope with is not from the workings. The management of the Northern Hope point out that the probability of old ground having been struck is barely within the bounds of probability. It appears that Mr N. Davey, one of the directors of the Northern Hope, formerly had charge of All Nations Extended. From [illegible] the water was presumed to come through the [illegible] knowledge of the ground and the evidence of the plans (which are still extant) go to show that the nearest point of the All Nations Extended workings is some like a thousand feet [illegible] the Northern Hope [illegible] remains to be seen what [illegible] the inburst will have on the Northern Hope ground, but [illegible] tain that the company will be able to cope with it [illegible] with the tanks at present [illegible] It was rumored locally [illegible] day that one of the [illegible] fast in the shaft. There [illegible] been a opening up [illegible] ner, and [illegible] being obtained [illegible] 40 fathoms [illegible] It has been [illegible] to sink a new [illegible] present one [illegible] The [illegible] mated that [illegible] six weeks. [illegible] bale [illegible] to be drained [illegible] the [illegible] being bought [illegible]

The Southern Hope [illegible] the tender of M. W. [illegible] moval and [illegible] which will be [illegible] work is to be pushed [illegible] possible.

The Southern Hope G.M. [illegible] walla, having [illegible] wood and 12 months [illegible] baths.

Home Consols. No. [illegible] at 85ft. [illegible] sandy gravel. [illegible] wash either on E. [illegible] it will take two [illegible] fris is being [illegible] W. Saunders, of Ballarat.

Hope Extended. No. [illegible] tomed at 160ft. [illegible] ders have been [illegible] and the engine [illegible] plants.

The manager of the No[illegible] (Mr F. M. Rankin) [illegible] below at a star[illegible] plete [illegible] lifts and better [illegible] tion of stu[illegible] to be carried on [illegible] Cleaned up for [illegible]

The [illegible] ricks [illegible] tend [illegible] started to [illegible] ties panelling [illegible] end in good [illegible] ties panelling [illegible] good payable [illegible] gress owing to [illegible] North of east [illegible] tended 32[illegible] of good payable [illegible] changes [illegible] position [illegible]

WINING NEWS.

[illegible] FLOW OF WATER AT [illegible]

[illegible] operations for [illegible] and throw [illegible] employ- [illegible] at the North- [illegible] Hanfort. As [illegible] high he cut [illegible] the first effects [illegible] Sunday, but on Tues- [illegible] more pro- [illegible] has since been [illegible] on to reduce [illegible] the flow, however, looked despite the un- [illegible] of the manager and [illegible]. The claim of the Hope Co. is the only member of the group [illegible] the surrounding [illegible] years ago. Latterly, [illegible] was taken over [illegible] Party, the leases [illegible] All Nations Consols [illegible] companies were [illegible] perplexed [illegible] the field that. [illegible] Hope were [illegible] about 30 feet [illegible] worked in the [illegible] the wash now [illegible] comparatively [illegible] not the case in [illegible] Extended. [illegible] Hope have [illegible] their water [illegible] of a tank, the [illegible] All Nations Extended [illegible] lift basily employ- [illegible] to the flooding [illegible] Hope mine, it [illegible] the water had [illegible] 50 and 60ft. [illegible] Extended shaft, [illegible] apparently found its [illegible] on the supposed [illegible] between the two [illegible] rumor and the [illegible] upon it have turned [illegible] incorrect. The work- [illegible] All Nations Extended [illegible] away south from [illegible] Northern [illegible] is held that [illegible] are now called [illegible] is not from old [illegible] management of [illegible] Hope point out that [illegible] ground hav- [illegible] is barely within [illegible] probability. It ap- [illegible] N. Davey, one of [illegible] the Northern [illegible] charge of the [illegible] from which [illegible] was presumed to have [illegible] the drift. His [illegible] of the ground and the [illegible] which are [illegible] show that the [illegible] the Alb Nations [illegible] is something [illegible] away from [illegible] Hope drives. It [illegible] seen what effect [illegible] on the Nor- [illegible] but it is cer- [illegible] company will not [illegible] with the water [illegible] present in use. [illegible] only on Tues- [illegible] had been [illegible]

[illegible] G. M. Co. Ten- [illegible] for 200 tons river [illegible] supply of power and [illegible]

No. 10 hoist bottomed [illegible] 95ft. circle [illegible] to be close to [illegible] side; possibly [illegible] comes to test it. [illegible] Company's head, near [illegible]

No. 12 hoist bot- [illegible] for shaft. Ten- [illegible] of machinery, [illegible] just coming [illegible]

Northern Hope [illegible] All works [illegible] Purchasers com- [illegible] with set of 172 [illegible] Erec- [illegible] as possible [illegible]

Hope. Mr. Dow- [illegible] of west [illegible] and [illegible] Two par- [illegible] belonging west [illegible] Two par- [illegible] east end is [illegible] making slow pro- [illegible] on the level. No [illegible] level drive ex- [illegible] carrying iff- [illegible] and [illegible] Bed lies in [illegible]

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MATTHEW QUIN.

WILD-BEAST AGENT

LEAVES FROM HIS NOTE-BOOK.

By W. Murray Graydon, Author of "The Curse of the Clardews," "The Heir of the Lowdrams," etc., etc.

This is a series of admirably-written sketches, descriptive of the very thrilling and exciting adventures encountered by Matthew Quin, an agent in the employ of Messrs. Hamrach & Co., the world-famous dealers in wild animals. Quin's business takes him to all parts of the globe, and Mr. Murray Graydon's accurate geography enables him to impart to his sketches such an excellent degree of local colour that the reader almost imagines himself accompanying Quin on his intrepid expeditions.

But the stories are not merely descriptive of Quin's adventures. His footsteps are dogged by a treacherous enemy, in the person of an opposition agent, a Portuguese named Silva, and the reader is skillfully led on from story to story in eager expectation of a thrilling and exciting meeting between the two opponents. Needless to say they are not disappointed.

THE BLACK PANTHER FROM HAMBURG.

It is due in part to a fancy Matthew Quin had for keeping a sort of a diary of his strange and eventful life, and partly to a tenacious policy of persuasion which in time conquered his modest aversion to publicity in print, that the writer is permitted to become the tardy chronicler of that grim man's career. He is still alive and active, still busied at his old trade, but under a name which may not be divulged.

The duties of an agent for a leading firm of wild beast dealers, as is the case with those who follow the imperative calling of King's Messenger, are seldom on men's lips. Little is known or thought about them, and yet it falls to their lot to lead a more exciting and uncommon existence than is found in any other vocation claiming the world as a workshop.

Hardened by the early loss of parents and by a lifelong struggle for existence, Matthew Quin quitted at sixteen his native Alps. Having military aptitude, discipline, he [illegible] years later, after [illegible] service in Italian stations. [illegible] he found himself [illegible] in the employ of [illegible] it matters not how [illegible] at the age of [illegible] circumstances led [illegible] service of Karl [illegible] with animal [illegible] with its [illegible] branch [illegible] Hamburg, en- [illegible] The [illegible] trainers [illegible] procuring [illegible] offers of any [illegible] collectors [illegible] of business.

[illegible] the security [illegible] a year or so finding [illegible] invaluable [illegible] The [illegible] to his taste, [illegible] the fever of roaming was in his blood. [illegible] was his home. He [illegible] and habits of [illegible] elements, and kept [illegible] fluctuating market [illegible] savage creatures [illegible] he brought [illegible] coast ports, and [illegible] he showed equal [illegible] in bargaining with [illegible] African kings [illegible] and steamship [illegible] he outwit- [illegible] the tricky [illegible]

At the period of [illegible] after following [illegible] twenty-five years [illegible] the sort of [illegible] expect to see. Pic- [illegible] looking young- [illegible] a sharp shrewd [illegible] hawk, limbs spare [illegible] modest of [illegible] an expression in- [illegible] determination. [illegible] familiar with the [illegible] four continents, his skin tanned by the suns of Bengal and the Nubian Desert, his brown hair and moustache slightly grizzled by the rigours of the Rocky Mountains and the steppes of Siberia.

It will be readily believed that in those twenty-five years the agent of Karl Hamrach and Company met with numerous and varied adventures, not only connected with the mere trapping of wild creatures, but as well with human beings who were prepared to struggle against him. This is proved by his note-book, put, after long persuasion, and with certain restrictions, at the disposal of the writer.

The emporium of Karl Hamrach and Company lies at no great distance from London Bridge, in a street running parallel with the river, and slightly back from it. And there, at a comparatively early hour of a certain spring morning, the scene was as busy and curious as it usually is. In the outer one of a series of rooms Karl Hamrach himself was speaking to several customers and trying to write a letter on a sheet of paper stamped with the trade-mark of the firm—a dainty little blue girl.

The next apartment, lined with cages and boxes holding valuables in the shape of various beasts and birds, was used as a sort of lounging room. Peculiar perfumes were afloat, mingling with many tobaccos. Whimperings, snarlings, and squawks made a harsh medley of sound. Here a well-known Serpent Queen, her spangles exchanged for a Regent-street costume, was surveying with critical eye a coiled python; there a famous Lion King, looking highly respectable in black coat and top hat, was poking a young Asiatic lioness in the ribs with a walking-stick much to that creature's annoyance and indignation. Two brawny porters were quaffing their morning pint of bitter brought from the nearest "pub." An ancient mariner, bearded like a pard, was lurching with strange oaths from beast to bird, from bird to beast, waiting to sell some live thing brought from far shores, which he zealously guarded under his jacket and would show to none save the proprietor. And moving leisurely about was the figure of Matthew Quin just back from North America, and ready to start on the morrow for the Soudan.

"I say, Quin."

The sharp voice which seemed to awe even the occupants of the cages, belonged to Karl Hamrach. He had opened the door of his office, and was standing on the threshold, with a bit of white paper in his hand.

"I'm here, sir," replied Matthew Quin, coming forward. "What is it?"

"Read that. What do you make of it?"

Quin took the paper—it was a telegraph form—and ran his eyes over it.

"'Send a couple of capable men at once,'" he mumbled. "'Your black panther is loose. Ship lying off Wapping.—Hurlock.'"

"My black panther!" growled the head of the firm. "What does the fool mean?"

"H'm, it's a bit queer," said Quin. "Of course, Hurlock is the skipper of the Lapwing, and the Lapwing"—he glanced at the shipping intelligence in a newspaper which he took from his pocket—"passed Gravesend from Hamburg at midnight."

"But the panther, man? I ordered none from our agent at Hamburg. Why, I've not had one in stock for months."

"That's true, sir," assented Quin.

"And if Dressel had picked up one of the creatures, he wouldn't send it without orders."

"Of course not."

"Well, it's clear there is a black panther on the Lapwing consigned to us," Hamrach continued, in a more complacent tone. "Her skipper has often brought things over for us, and some fellow who knew this has sent the creature and forgotten to notify us. I suppose he'll turn up in a day or two and want a long price. But why didn't the fool take it to Dressel direct?"

"Ay, why not?" Quin murmured, thoughtfully.

"Better go down at once," said Hamrach, "and be sure you don't do any damage to the beast. I hope it's a good specimen from Java. I wouldn't mind a stiff price in that case."

Karl Hamrach turned back to his office and shut the door, but Quin seemed in no hurry to move. He folded his newspaper inside out, and studied a paragraph half-way down one of the columns, meanwhile biting hard on the stem of his pipe.

"It's a queer go, and no mistake," he said to himself. "A black panther is a convenient creature, not given to making much racket. But if it's loose on the ship? There's the rub!"

He put the paper in his pocket and knocked the ashes from his pipe.

"Black panthers are high, aren't they?" asked the Lion King.

"I fancy this one won't fetch the market price," Quin replied, with a queer smile.

"Better take me along," the Lion King suggested, jocularly. "For two quid I'll subdue the beast for you with my eye."

"If I need you I'll send for you," Quin answered, dryly; and with that he went briskly into the office, where a boy was waiting with two long irons, such as are used when heated for cowing wild animals. Quin looked at them doubtfully.

"You'll want those," said Karl Hamrach.

"Perhaps," said Quin. "It won't be amiss to take them. Come along, my lad."

They went by way of Thames-street Tower Wharf, and St. Katharine's Quin striding a little in advance of the boy, his pipe between his teeth and his hands in his pockets. Wapping reached, it was easy to discover the Lapwing. She lay anchored a little out from the dock where by rights she should have been berthed, but which was doubtless barred to her under the present circumstances, a tidy-looking, three-masted schooner of good capacity.

Skipper Hurlock, a bluff and brown mariner, was on deck to receive his visitors. He gave Quin a hearty handshake, and plunged at once into the tale of his woes. The box containing the black panther, he said, had been brought to the pier at Hamburg the night before sailing by two draymen, who gave him written and satisfactory credentials. The skipper had the letter and produced it. Briefly worded, it authorised him to convey the animal to London and collect charges from Karl Hamrach and Company. It was written on the stamped paper of the firm, and signed by Dressel, the Hamburg agent; but the signature was not Dressel's own, as Quin knew at once. Without comment, he put the letter in his pocket, and listened to the rest of the story.

"I stowed the critter in the hold, as I've often done afore for you," Hurlock narrated, "an' all went well till we were comin' up river about daylight this morning. Then, hearing a bit of a noise, I lifted one hatch and thrust a lantern down. By Jingo, sir, the door of the panther's box was wide open, an' I see two shiny eyes off in a far corner behind the cargo. You'll believe I had all the hatches fastened tight in a hurry; and at soon as I got off Wapping—they wouldn't let me dock—I went ashore and sent the wire."

Being cross-examined, the skipper stated that it was dark when the box was put aboard, and that he merely knew it to contain something black and alive. The beast had been heard to snarl frequently during the voyage, but it had made no sound of any sort since its reshipment that morning. Furthermore, it had been in the care of one man, a member of the crew named Jim White.

Quin cast his eyes over the deck. The crew were all above—a set no better or worse than the average.

"Is the man White here?" he asked.

The skipper shook his head. "He ought to be, on account o' the panther sort o' knowin' him. But I let him go ashore an hour ago, because he said his wife was ill down Whitechapel way."

"H'm! wife ill, eh? Did none of the men ever go below with White when he fed and watered the panther, captain?"

"He wouldn't let 'em. Said the critter was bad-tempered, an' might have a fit of rage and break out."

"And how did White happen to take charge of the panther?"

"He offered to," replied the skipper, "and I was glad to let him. You see, he's often done that sort o' work before, when I've brought wild animals over for your firm."

"Now, about those draymen?" asked Quin, tacking to another subject. "Do you think they were Dressel's men?"

"I didn't see 'em plain — it was dark," the skipper growled, impatiently. "But they were the regular thing, big beer-fed Hamburgers. An' now are you going to take your panther away, or ain't you? I've got a cargo to dock and unload."

"I'm not certain that's our panther," said Quin; "but I'll tell you as soon as I get the brute safely caged."

He walked across the deck, unfastened one of the hatches, and raised it a foot or two. Then men edged apprehensively away, and only the skipper and the mate ventured near, the latter with a clasp-knife open in his hand. For half a minute Quin peered down into the darkness of the hold, listening keenly, and sniffing the confined air. A queer smile lurked about his lips as he closed the hatch and turned round.

"Fetch me a lantern, Hurlock," he said, quietly.

"Don't you want the irons, sir?" the skipper asked, in amazement. "I'll have the cook heat 'em red-hot in the galley fire."

"No, I don't want the irons, I told you what I did want."

A binnacle lantern was quickly brought and lighted. Then Quin lifted the hatch three feet. "Hold it so, will you?" he said to the skipper and the mate, "or lower it a little if you like. And be ready to bear a hand if I call you."

The skipper and the mate made no demur, though they plainly did not fancy the task; they looked enviously at the crew lounging at safe distance, they were in no immediate danger of being mauled by a fierce panther. Quin lowered himself over the hold to the top of the cargo beneath; the lantern was in his left hand, and in his right now gleamed an ugly-looking revolver. He moved away slowly, and the men above at the hatch anxiously followed with their eyes the erratic course of the light.

The Lapwing's cargo was weighty rather than bulky, and there was a good bit of room to spare above the upper layer. Between boxes and cases, over tightly-packed sacks and casks, Quin advanced with seeming indifference; but one finger was on the hammer of his weapon, and his eyes followed the rays of the lantern as they flashed right and left. In the remotest corner of the hold he found the black panther's cage—a strongly-built box with very narrow slits to admit air, wedged between two other boxes. Without stooping down he discovered two things. The door was sprung half-way on its hinges, and the bolt by which it opened was on the inner side. And in plain view on the floor of the cage lay a hunk of bread, two beer-bottles, and an empty meat-tin.

Quin exhibited no surprise. He had found merely what he expected, and for a moment, intrepid little man that he was, he did not exactly relish his present situation. He flashed the lantern behind the cage, but the light showed only emptiness. Then he turned away, a little uncertain what step to pursue next.

"Found the critter yet?" Hurlock bawled down in an anxious voice.

"Not yet, but he's here somewhere right enough," Quin replied, cheerily, "and if he knows what's best for him he'll step out and give up the game."

"Shan't I get the irons?" the captain asked.

"No; I have an iron—a shooting-iron—and I never miss——"

Quin got no further with the sentence, for quickly there was a dull pounce of feet behind him, and two bony hands fastened on his throat from the back. Taken by surprise, his breath cut off before he could do more than utter a gurgling cry, he lurched and fell. The lantern flew from his hand and crashed against a barrel-head, going out with a jingling of broken glass.

That noise and the inarticulate sound of Quin's voice satisfied the mate and the skipper that he was in the clutches of the black panther. Stupid with terror, they dropped the hatch, and immediately all was wild commotion on deck. Above the shouting and trampling of feet Hurlock's voice rang shrilly:

"The irons—get 'em quick! Fetch your gun, Tompkins! Call the police!"

Meanwhile, in the pitch darkness of the hold, Quin was hard at it with his unseen assailant. The latter must have been lurking all the time in some nook or crevice close by, or else he had been tucked far back in the cage itself. He was a muscular fellow, but Quin, too, was wiry and strong, and he managed to [illegible] the hold on his throat and [illegible] his foe. Next they got a [illegible] other, and this way and [illegible] they rolled about the cargo, [illegible] uppermost, now the other, [illegible] ing hard, and Quin with [illegible] hampered that he could [illegible] of his pistol.

"I won't be taken, curse you!" the stranger snarled, in broken English. "I'll kill you first."

"You will be taken," Quin muttered, "and I'm going to do it."

The struggle went on for a moment, and there was no sign of interference from the deck, only a muffled clamour and trampling. Quin began to think he had met his match and that put him more on his mettle. A sudden shift of position freed his right arm, and as quickly he struck out blindly with the butt of his revolver, and felt it strike the head of his antagonist. With a cry of pain the man relaxed his hold a little, and just then the hatch was lifted, showing a lot of stooping forms outlined against the light.

"He's been chawed up!" the skipper's voice ejaculated.

"Bear a hand here, you fools!" Quin shouted. "It's not a black panther, it's a man!"

In less time than it takes to tell, the skipper, the mate, and half the crew were in the hold, and a minute later Quin's captive was hoisted to the deck—a well-dressed German of about thirty, with a sinister face that was not improved by the ugly and bleeding lump on his forehead.

In the meanwhile a boat had slipped unperceived alongside the Lapwing, and now two grim-looking men with the indelible brand of Scotland Yard on them, appeared abruptly on deck.

"I've reason to think a fugitive from Hamburg may be aboard this vessel," said one, addressing the captain, "Fritz Muller by name; he's wanted for murder——"

"Is that your man?" interrupted Quin.

"That's Muller. He fits the description perfectly," exclaimed the officer; and out came his warrant and a pair of steel bracelets.

"Well, I'm blowed!" muttered the skipper. "I wish I'd known afore what sort of a panther I had aboard."

Several hours later Fritz Muller was in gaol, awaiting extradition proceedings, the Lapwing was noisily unloading in the dock, and Matthew Quin none the worse for the scrimmage, was smoking a pipe in his employer's office.

"It's hard luck," said Karl Hamrach, "for I was counting on a tidy profit out of that black panther. But what put you on the right tack from the first?"

"This," replied Quin, taking from his pocket the newspaper that he had read at breakfast that morning. Karl Hamrach glanced over the indicated paragraph with interest. It stated briefly that a reward was offered for the arrest of Fritz Muller, a shipping clerk, who had killed his employer in a quarrel several days previously, and that he was believed to be still hiding in Hamburg, watching for an opportunity to get away on some vessel.

"Not much of a clue in that," grunted Hamrach.

"It gave me one, anyway," said Quin, "and I rather expected to find that sort of a panther when I went aboard the Lapwing. As to how it came about, why, that's clear as daylight. Muller had friends who were in the know about our firm. They boxed him up and put him on board, after first letting the man White into the secret, and paying him well. Then, as the Lapwing comes up the river, Muller leaves his box so as to be ready for a chance of escape; but the skipper sees the cage door open, and claps the hatches down tightly. And White, knowing the game is up, looks after his own safety at the first opportunity."

That Quin's theories were correct there can be no doubt, though the London police failed to find the man White, and the Hamburg authorities fared no better with the friends of Muller, or with the draymen who brought the box to the Lapwing. The prisoner was extradited, convicted, and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment. The reward offered for his apprehension was a small one, and it was divided between Skipper Hurlock and the Scotland Yard men, Quin having yielded his claim in their favour before leaving for the Soudan. As for the forged letter, suspicion fell in time on one of the employes of the Hamburg branch; but as it was impossible to bring the charge home to him, nothing was done in the matter.

WHERE LEPERS STRIKE.

A strike of an uncommon nature has just taken place in Japan, the strikers being lepers. At Kameyamo there is a leper hospital, under the direction of French Franciscans. It seems that the directors of the institution consider that the afflicted inmates are none the worse for doing a little work, and various occupations are followed. The workers get a microscopic payment for their services. It does not allow them to indulge in many luxuries, for the payment is only one liard a day, and 365 liards would represent about 4fr. 50c.—say, 5s. a year The lepers considered that they ought to receive more generous treatment. The Franciscans refused, and then the strike began. The gendarmerie were called in, and the dispute, after enduring forty-eight hours, was brought to an end. This strike of lepers, we should say, is the most original labour dispute on record.

Jack and Bob were out for a day's fishing last summer. They had been sitting very patiently by the side of the river for nearly four hours without making a capture, when suddenly Jack cried out:—

"Bob, I've got a bite."

"What is it? A trout?"

"No," replied Jack. "It's a wasp."

Professor of Chemistry: "If anything should go wrong in this experiment, we and the laboratory with us might be blown sky-high. Come a little closer, gentlemen, so that you may be able to follow me."

A SCIENTIFIC DETECTIVE STORY.

HOW PROFESSOR REISS OF LAUSANNE UNIVERSITY FOUND A MURDERER BY MEANS of CANDLE GREASE, TWO RED HAIRS, AND A FEW BLOOD DROPS.

Along part of the waterfront of Havre are clustered scores of squalid and ramshackle buildings whose inmates batten off sailors. Lodging houses, eating places, dance halls, and public-houses shoulder each other along the narrow streets.

Among these denizens of the docks was Marie Pallot, a woman from Marseilles, buxom, dark, about thirty-five, who lived alone in a two-storey house registered as No. 8, Passage des Mathurins. Marie Pallot took in an occasional lodger and was suspected by the police of carrying on an illicit trade in foreign tobacco and spirits. She was thought by her neighbours to have saved a considerable sum of money.

She had fitted her house with bolts and locks on all windows and doors, was never out after dark, and when she was away during the day the place was always guarded by an old soldier named Pierre Vadol. These circumstances lent colour to the rumours of her wealth.

Still another habit of Marie Pallot was, when alone at night, to drink many little glasses of brandy.

On the night of October 10, 1909, a gendarme, passing No. 8, Passage des Mathurins, tried the front door. To his surprise it swung open under his hand. He entered. Going back into the middle room his electric torch showed him the figure of Marie Pallot, head and arms resting on the table.

The gendarme touched her head and drew away, his hand covered with blood. By the light of the torch he saw that Marie Pallot was dead. The back of her head had been crushed in. She had been dead perhaps an hour.

Professor Reiss was immediately called. The lock of the front door had been forced. It was at once established that the murderer had not been expected by Marie Pallot, but had broken into her house. The scratches on the door was minutely measured. Footprint evidence was lacking, but upon a splinter of wood was blood, showing that the murderer had cut his hand while getting in. There was blood drops in the passage way and in the room where the woman lay.

Photographs were taken of the room. Examination of the woman showed that she had been killed by a blow from a slugshot while she was lying asleep drunk with brandy.

"It is important, Professor Reiss, that we apprehend the murderer of this woman at once and without mistake," said the Chief of Police, nervously. "Once let crime go undetected or not swiftly punished in this quarter and we will have an epidemic of it."

Professor Reiss studied for a few minutes more some objects he had picked up during his investigations.

"Do you know the name of the last ship to enter this port from Sicily?" he asked.

The Chief wrote a note and sent it away by one of his men. Soon the genderme returned.

"It was the Donna Maria," said the Chief of Police.

"Very well," said Professor Reiss.

"This woman was killed by a left-handed man with a short, red moustache. He was probably a Sicilian, and came in on the Donna Maria. He is almost exactly five feet six inches tall. If he was not on this ship he came to port on another within a few days. He had known this woman before, had probably been a lodger at her house, knew she had put aside money and had got a clue as to where it was hidden. He knew of her brandy drinking habit, waited until he felt sure that she would be stupefied, made his entrance, killed her for fear she would awaken before he had secured her money, broke open the closet, and made his escape. He will have in his pocket the stump of a candle from the bottom of which the wick slightly protrudes."

The Chief of Police called some of his men. "See whether such a man came in on the Donna Maria," he ordered. "If not, search among the other ships which have touched recently from Sicilian ports. When you find this man arrest him for the murder of Marie Pallot."

The men went out.

"This," said Professor Reiss, "is the evidence that fixes the individuality of the murderer.

"First it was plain that the intruder had cut his hand on the door as he entered. The drops of blood on the floor of the hall in their relation to the footsteps showed that it was the left hand that had been cut.

"Now the hand cut would be the one naturally used in breaking open the door. I got my first impression that the murderer was left handed from this. But in examining the drops of blood I also found drippings of a candle. These drippings were on the right side of the footprints. This gave me my first corroborative evidence that we must find a left-handed man. The murderer had approached the inner room cautiously, holding a lighted candle in his right hand."

"I do not follow," said the Chief of Police. "If he carried the candle in his right hand, how is that corroborative evidence that he was left-handed?"

"Have you forgotten how the woman was killed?" asked Professor Reiss. "The murderer used a slungshot. Which of the two things, candle or slungshot, did he feel he might have the most instant need for; which was to him the most important? The slungshot, of course. Psychological tests have proved that in the presence of a dominant emotion a right-handed man will invariably use the right hand for the furtherance of whatever aim has caused that emotion, and a left-handed man will use his left hand. The criminal came here to rob. That was his dominant idea. He was fully determined to kill if necessary to accomplish the robbery. The idea of killing, the means towards the robbery, at once became equal in strength to the idea of robbery. The means of killing became the first importance; the idea of light, the candle, is secondary. It is but the assisting factor to the dominant means to accomplish the end.

"See this man, creeping through the hall toward the room where he knows is the woman. He does not know that she is asleep, does not know that she will suddenly emerge and give the alarm. And so he slinks on, slungshot in his left hand, the hand that more quickly obeys his will, ready to leap and strike her down instantly.

"If he had carried the candle in his left hand then I should have thought that the cutting of that hand at the door was a peculiar happening to be studied later.

"When I examined the floor of the inner room I found certainly that he was left handed. After he had struck his blow, he had not lighted the lamp. He had still used his candle. I studied the position of these drippings in their relation to the position of the murderer when kneeling at the cupboard. This showed that he had set the candle at his left hand. If he had been right handed he would have set it at his right hand. But, again, there were the drops of blood in the cupboard. We know that these came from a wound on the left hand. And so we have the naturally strongest member being used again in the moment of the fulfilment of the dominant idea.

"The murderer was positively proved to be left-handed!

"Now, you saw me examine the stearine, the candle drippings, by microscope. I found that this candle was not French made. It is a candle made only in Sicily. I recognised it at once. The same kind forms part of the candle exhibits in the Bertillon gallery, where the candles from all parts of the world are displayed for our comparison. But who would use a Sicilian candle? Candles are cheap. No one would import them. No one would bring them in in large quantities. A man of this kind probably uses only candle light.

And all this points to a Sicilian who has entered Havre as the culprit. He could not have been here long, or he would have used up his native lights. The length of time this candle must have burned shows that it was probably a complete one. It is true that he might be a sailor who stopped at a Sicilian port and bought a candle, but the probabilities are the other way. Sailors use lamps.

"But in going over the ground before the cupboard with my magnifying glass I found these two little red hairs. You can imagine that in a moment of sudden fear, perhaps at the noise outside, the man kneeling at this closet plucked at his moustache. It is a common movement of terror with moustached men. Note the habit of pulling at the moustache or chewing it in moments of apprehension or concentration. How did I know it was from the moustache?

"The hair of the head, the beard, and moustache all present identifying differences under the microscope. This is elementary.

"So here we have already constructed as the murderer a left-handed man, with a red moustache, probably a Sicilian."

Just then the gendarmes brought into the house a prisoner. He was a Sicilian, he had a small red moustache.

"His name is Foforazzo, and he was a passenger in the Donna Maria, Chief," said the gendarme.

Professor Reiss handed Foforazzo a piece of paper. The man stretched out his left hand to take it.

In the palm of that hand was a deep, fresh cut! In his pocket was the stump of a Sicilian candle which accurately fitted in the mark on the floor where the candle had been placed when the murderer had been going through the little closet. The wick at the end had protruded slightly, and this coincided with a telltale mark on the floor, making the identification positive!

Foforazzo afterwards confessed and was executed for his crime. He had once met Marie Pallot and had stopped at No. 8. While there he had got an idea of the location of the little hoard, but did not dare to take it. He had sailed away, but had kept Marie Pallot in mind; on his return he had broken into the house.

"But how did you know that he knew Marie Pallot?" asked the Chief of Police afterward.

"Common sense," answered the criminologist.

"A cunning criminal would reason that if he robbed or murdered Marie Pallot while her guest, he could be easily traced. But if he could make it appear as though some one who did not know her, a chance burglar, had broken into her house, he would hide his trail. Instead, his caution betrayed him!"—William J. Burns, in the London "Budget."

ROUGH ON PA.

"Two men fought in front of the shop to-day," said a tradesman at the supper table, "and it looked bad for one of them. The bigger one got a cart-stake, and drew it back. I thought he was going to knock the other's brains out, and I jumped in between them."

The family had listened with rapt attention, and as the head paused in his narrative, the young heir, whose respect for his father's bravery was immeasurable, proudly remarked:

"He couldn't knock any brains out of you, could he, father?"

The head of the family gazed long and earnestly at the heir, as if to detect evidence of a dawning humorist, but as the youth continued with great innocence to munch his fourth tart, he gasped and resumed his supper.

SAVAGE TELEGRAPHY SYSTEM.

The principle of telegraphy would appear to have been anticipated by the savage tribes of Africa in the heart of Africa. This barbaric system of communication, at once practical and effective, survives to this day, and its value has been tested many times.

French explorers seem to have been the first to bring this system to the knowledge of civilised people. By means of it, news of important happenings in the interior of the Sudan reaches all the trading ports on the coast in a very short time.

The communication is made by means of various instruments, the most common ones being horns, tom toms, and whistles. The horns are made of solid ivory, hollowed out of elephants' tusks. The mouthpiece is at the side. These trumpets are of various sizes, but the favourite ones are very long, and give seven distinct notes, produced by plugging the mouthpiece with corks of different sizes. The ordinary tomtom is a hollow bit of wood, with a goatskin stretched over one end.

The following instance illustrates the manner in which this native telegraph is employed. The post commander at Stanley Falls was once informed by a native of a neighbouring village that a provision train had been attacked two days before at a point 180 miles further down the Congo. A week later the party arrived and confirmed the story in part.

They had reached the scene of the alleged attack at the time reported, but the shots that the natives had taken as indications of a conflict with robbers had been fired at a herd of antelope.

At a later period, when an officer of the French Congo came to grief in the rapids, the accident was reported the next morning at a village 186 miles distant.

Among the Bengala tribe a sort of xylophone is used with four notes, by means of which the natives communicate over great distances in a kind of telegraphic language.

An American missionary working among the Basutos discovered that the villages had means of conveying messages from one chief to another, or of transmitting the intelligence of defeat or victory.

The Basutos hollow out a large gourd and thoroughly dry it. Then kidskin as hard and as thin as parchment is stretched across the hollow of this gourd. When beaten with a padded drum-stick this gives forth a sound that can be distinctly heard at a distance of from five to eight miles.

In every village there is a class of men who are utilised as scouts. Among these there are always some trained to the use of the gourd drum. The code is what might be called an African Morse alphabet, and is beaten on the drum in the open air.

The sound is carried across the valleys and glens to the next village, where it is interpreted by another scout. If the message is for a distant village he repeats it on his drum, and in this way it is carried from village to village with very little loss of time, until it reaches the person for whom it is intended.—New York "Sun."

For the purposes of the right criticism of public men it is not wise either to see or to hear too much of them. You are apt to lose perspective; to pay too much attention to charm or to dramatic power. Still, politics is an art rather than a science, and its successful practitioners appeal to the emotions and prejudices of men no less than to their reasons. Therefore the gift of attraction cannot be neglected. It sways the issues of events, and gives a wonderful force of propulsion to statesmanship. In England we attach an almost exaggerated importance to it. One man of great influence in modern British politics Lord Salisbury did not indeed possess it; but his great rival in the Conservative party, Disraeli, did. Gladstone's intellect and power of will were remarkable—the latter more than the former—but he governed also by virtue of his dramatic force, the extraordinary spectacle of ardour and enthusiasm, and glowing purpose that he presented to the world and to Parliament. Thus he mesmerised men in addition to convincing them or before he convinced them. He was of the race of magicians, whose influence depends on arts unknown to the vulgar, or but dimly apprehended by them.—H. W. Massingham, in the London "Leader."

THE END IN VIEW.

"I am tired to death," said the great American lawyer, as he threw himself wearily into a chair.

"You look tired," said the sympathetic wife. "What's been the matter, dear?"

"I've been making my speech for the defence for three days now, and, tired or not, I'll have to go along with it to-morrow, and perhaps the next day."

"Can't you cut it short?"

"Not until the jury have had time to forget the evidence against my client."

"Good-bye, for ever!" said the young man, coldly, as he prepared to depart. "I leave you now, never to return."

"Good-bye," said the fair maid in the parlour scene. "But before you go let me remind you that you can telephone me in the morning ever so much cheaper than you can sent a messenger, and you can buy me a box of chocolates with the difference."

New Maid: "Would ye moind givin' me a rikemmendation, mum?"

Mistress: "Why, you've only just come."

New Maid: "But ye may not want to give me wan when I'm lavin', ye, mum."

1365.

NEWS & NOTES.

The size of most of Queensland's propositions are on a par with its area—and in the extermination of the prickly pear they have rather a hard nut to crack. To form an idea of the difficulty of solving this problem, one must know the pear in all its native glory, and the Gayndah district is a fair example. Here one may journey for 20 or 30 odd miles, through avenues completely hedged in by this curse, which grows to a height of 20ft. and over. Victoria has furnished the Banana State with a scientist—Dr. Jean White—who is busy trying to find means to overthrow the enemy—probably the first lady in Australia to fill a position of this kind—meanwhile the various councils should impose a fine—good and heavy on any landowner found harbouring this unwelcome guest. At present the local council clears the land for recalcitrant owner, and charges him with the cost; but should they add a fine of £100 or so, the result would be a quick—if grudging, eradication of the pest.

The recent Science Congress cannot be too warmly congratulated of the practicability and helpfulness of the many interesting papers contributed by its members. Amongst the most important and engrossing was Mr. Elwood Mead's address on forestry. He is an enthusiast on the subject, and with his American and Canadian experience, peculiarly suited to arouse Australians to the vital importance of preserving our rich timber areas. Speaking in personal vein he said: "I was born in the largest and most valuable area of hardwood timber on this planet, and I saw it disappear like a morning mist in the lifetime of one generation." Surely no comment is required to arouse us from our lethargy and to ensure national legislation against our present suicidal policy of allowing wholesale despoilation of valuable trees by the vandalistic method of burning. Mr. Mead, who is an irrigation expert, naturally looks at the subject more from the water-supply standard than the equally important one of fuel and building supply. He points out that should the source of our rivers and streams be left, clothed in their native verdure (which holds the winter rains like a sponge, letting the moisture gradually trickle down) a permanent water-supply for irrigation purposes will be ensured. But let the surrounding land be outraged and denuded, and nature will promptly retaliate by making the streams torrents in winter and dry-beds in summer. It is hoped that Mr. Mead's influence, combined with the commendable efforts made by the Australian Forest League will arouse public interest, and ventilate the far-reaching disaster which follows the wholesale destruction of trees.

At the recent meeting of riflemen at Hobart, Westralia came first with 1538 points. Queensland and New South Wales followed pretty close with 1534 and 1530 points. Tasmania, Victoria, and South Australia put up a poor score with 1513, 1500, and 1428 respectively.

A new venture in Melbourne is to take the form of the Victorian Business Exhibition, and will be held in the Melbourne Town Hall next month. The object is to display the many new inventions whereby business methods may be facilitated; and will consist of objects such as filing cabinets, book-keeping machines, cash-registers, card-systems, and others of a similar nature.

The wet summer in France brought out poisonous growths on which the bees have battened without serious injury to themselves, but with evil effect to their honey. The bad honey is not distinguishable from the good. Only after he has eaten and suffered from consequent colic does the honey lover discover his mistake.

Captain Cook must hide his humiliated head and make way for a senior claimant to the discovery of Australia. Mr. Petherick, at the Science Congress, advanced the theory that we owe the discovery of our land to Amerigo Vespucci, who sailed with De Lepe. As corroborative evidence he quoted a passage from "Decades," by Peter Martyr, describing a land covered with enormous trees, and mentioning huge, pouched animals resembling kangaroos. Added to this is the finding of a globe at Cracow, Poland, dated 1508, and showing, south of India, a land outline on which is inscribed in Latin "The lately discovered America." Up till now, it has been popularly thought that the land Vespucci first sighted was South America; but later evidence goes to disprove this, and points to the shores of Western Australia as being his discovery in 1499.

Wellington (N.Z.) must hide its diminished head and own its cherished boast is fairly beaten. No longer, in its Government buildings, does it own the largest wooden building in the world. Philadelphia (U.S.A.) is the successful rival, and proudly avers that its wooden Convention Hall holds more than 26,000 people.

Amongst recent prison schemes, none seems to have met with more success than New Zealand's plan of an afforestation camp worked by prisoners. Everyone knows the beneficent influence on body, mind, and morals that a healthy outdoor life engenders, and for three years the scheme has been carried on with encouraging results. Last year 263 acres were planted with seedlings, while other plants were prepared for next year. The prisoners show great eagerness to earn the privilege of being granted this wider, open-air life.

Affairs at the irrigation works at Yanco are in an extremely unsatisfactory condition; and some anxiety is felt as to the ultimate success of the scheme, should these not be rectified. The gigantic nature of the Burrinjuck works—one of the largest in the world—calls for administrative and business abilities of the very highest order; unfortunately up till now the administration and management have undergone too many changes for the good of the whole. The difficulties of construction have now been successfully overcome at a cost of over two million sterling, added to which is the current administrative expenditure, which is very heavy—so that it now remains for a capable business management, to take hold and place the thing on a proper paying basis.

Many and loud have been the maledictions heaped upon the Sydney Telegraph Service lately, and there is talk that a public inquiry is to be held to find the reason of the inefficient management of this important department. It is a common occurrence for the first part of a message to be delivered at one address and the concluding half at another; and no great tax on the imagination is required to realise the weird misunderstandings that must arise. The staff welcomes the idea of a public inquiry, believing that the present overworked members will be considerably augmented, thus placing affairs on a more satisfactory basis to all.

Life becomes more complicated daily; but when, on his homeward journey the all-night citizen sees advancing and retreating myriad forms of gigantic fireflies, let him take comfort: He has not "got 'em again." It is only other birds of a like feather to himself whirling homewards in their new lumino aluminium varnished cars. The luminous quality of this paint is such that a car and its occupants may plainly be seen for a distance of two miles. Should our legislators follow the lead of rigid Berlin—and prohibit smoking for any person driving a car—aided by this last invention our city policemen will have a fast time.

Five Norwegian whalers from New Zealand waters, put in to Port Phillip lately for coaling purposes. They have given the waters round "God's own country" an exhaustive trial, with most discouraging results, and are now going to try their luck off Albany (West Australia), or near South Africa, where the sportive whale is more plentiful and less sophisticated.

Mr. Howchin, F.G.S., advances the oft-voiced theory that Central and South Australia was at one time a land of mighty, fresh-water rivers, with a perennial flow, and so was the best watered and most fertile part of the continent. The evidence of the flora and fauna left all point to an abundant water supply. Remains of crocodiles, ceratodus, and other animals of an amphibious nature, occurring in what is now a sandy waste, gives conclusive proof that an utter change has taken place, both from a climatic and physiographical standpoint.

Still another depressing sequel of the factory laws is announced. Three years ago the Australian Thread Company opened its doors at Fitzroy (Melbourne). After putting up a gallant fight it finds itself forced to reduce its staff. At the same time J. and P. Coates and Company intimate that the same industry carried on in England has returned last year profits to the tune of three millions!

Mr. Douglas Archibald, an English meteorologist, holds out the cheering promise that Australia will experience quite a special thing in the drought line from 1920 to 1924. He has reached this conclusion by comparing Bruckner waves, with oscillations of sun spots, or in other picturesque methods, and claims to have foretold the great Indian famine in the same way. We have just passed through the season of drought that Mr. Wragge predicted some years back, and the chief impression left on our minds is a general view of more raincoats, overshoes, and umbrellas than we have seen for many years. Let us hope, therefore, that Mr. Archibald's "dry weather time" may be celebrated in a like manner.

Sir MacKenzie MacKenzie has plaintively aired his impecunious grievances in a theatrical magazine, and after a brief story of his stage career as a super sadly adds: "I do not think I am adapted to make a living in any other sphere." Let him pluck up heart and take heed of the spirit of enterprise which animates King Manuel of Portugal. This doughty Sovereign proposes to exchange the Crown for the pint-pot, and thereby to retrieve his family fortunes. His intention is to open an hotel in the Crimea—which has become a fashionable winter resort for Portuguese, English, and French families. It is to be hoped that such enterprise will not be rewarded by the attentions of some Russian Nihilist, who, dazzled by such a golden opportunity, might lose sight of the barman in the King.

When will Queenslanders rise up and insist on a new—and true—survey being made of their dangerous coast. In spite of the loss of the Yongala, the question has not been finally settled, and whenever a fresh survey is made, some murderous rock is announced "further north" or "south"—as the case might be—than the misleading chart proclaims. With a veritable tourists paradise at their doors, it is surely the State's duty and interest to see that no snake larks amid these tropic islands, to bring loss and disaster to happy holiday-makers.

NEWS FROM ABROAD.

Frederic Petit, a sorter in the French Post Office, inherited 400f from his father two years ago, and has since used his capital for "money making." His method was to "sweat" gold coins in an electric bath, and he has consequently been arrested at his villa at Vincennes with 400 "sweated" Napoleons on the premises.

A young woman who gave the name of Celestine Gaboweska has informed the Paris police that in Hyde Park, London, she met a man who asked her to look after a baby for him. She accepted the terms offered and accompanied the man and the child to Paris, where by a trick he left her with the baby, which is believed to be English, and is now in the Paris Lost Children's Home.

An official denial is given at the Vatican to a statement which has been made that the Pope went out of the Vatican to visit his own sister, Rosa, when she was struck with paralysis. The sister's stroke was slight, and the Pope's other sister and his niece have left Rome since, on the patient's easy recovery.

A promising young student named Rogge has died at Kiel from the effects of two brutal cuts in the head received during a duel with one of his companions. There was no quarrel; it was only one of the "mensur" duels still prevalent in all German universities.

Professor Jones, the lecturer and Fellow of Clare College, Cambridge, and his wife and their guide Truffer, who were killed while climbing on the Aiguille de Peteret, Mont Blanc, have been buried in one grave at Courmayeur. The young couple's English relatives attended, and the whole town turned out in sympathy.

Jean Duboc and Marie Lan, who were being married at Ville, in Corsica, had pronounced the binding words before the mayor, and the register was about to be signed, when on a remark from the bride concerning property Jean threw down his pen and refused to sign his name. He was legally still unmarried, he declared, and he intended to remain so for the present. The bride went home in tears, and now intends to test the marriage at law.

Mr. A. C. Fach, the Assistant District Attorney at Saten Island, New York, has been shot by a woman who gives the name of Mrs. Eliza Edmunds, and says she is the daughter of an English Army officer. It is said that Mr. Fach (who is seriously wounded) advised her that she had not sufficient evidence for a separation suit, and thereupon, in exasperation, she drew the revolver.

The foot-and-mouth disease prevalent in parts of England has broken out severely in France in the Gironde Department. But the "Matin" publishes a telegram from Charolles, stating that a specialist from the Pas-de-Calais has arrived there and has apparently discovered an effective remedy for the terrible disease. Experiments were made on eighteen infected cattle at Martigny-le-Comte, and after two days' treatment the animals had almost recovered.

After strangling a woman at his home in Paris, an elderly man named Alfred Mangeot poured petroleum on the bed where his victim lay, and set fire to the place to conceal his crime. But the police and firemen were too quick for him, and the murderer, at bay, with a revolver, was faced by a squad who carried bucklers, such as were employed in the siege of the motor bandit's stronghold. Seeing capture certain Mangeot hanged himself.

The Kaiserin's health is causing the German's anxiety, from the fact that no official information has been forthcoming. It is certain that the recent Nauheim "cure" only caused a temporary improvement, and that nervousness due to irregular action of the heart, from which she suffers, has increased, so that she is compelled to live most simply, and refrain from every exertion and excitement.

Pickpockets have made a rich haul near Munich by organising a panic among the multitude of pilgrims on the way to the celebrated shrine known as "Mary's Oak." The thieves took their places in the mile-long procession of 15,000 pilgrims, and some suddenly shouted, "Danger! Look out for the motor-car!" Men, women, and children trampled one another to escape, till some fifty were taken to hospital unconscious. After the panic it was found that the thieves had got away with scores of watches and purses.

Mulai Hafid, the ex-Sultan of Morocco, is much bothered at Vichy by autograph hunters. Three young sisters timidly approached the Sultan and asked him to sign postcards. Mulai Hafid consented on condition that they would each sing a song to him. Two of the girls complied, and the Sultan wrote: "I have enjoyed the grace and charm of the voices of Mlle. Paulette and Clotilde." The third girl could not, but her sisters sang for her, and the Sultan added the name of Gabrielle.

At Powonski, a suburb of Warsaw, where the engineers' corps are in camp, a private sentenced to arrest entered the flat of Prince Nicolai Tumanoff, the commander, and began to fire his Mauser carbine. One bullet struck the Prince in the lungs, another shattered the Princess's leg, and a third wounded an orderly. Then officers rushed in and shot the assassin dead with their revolvers.

Of the 3,000 languages and dialects on the earth, the Bible has been translated into 180.

Motor street-sweeping machines are in use in several towns in the United Kingdom.

MARK TWAIN'S POLITICAL SPEECH.

It is said that Mark Twain has made only one public appearance as a political speaker, which was during a Presidential campaign some years ago. While visiting in Elmira, New York, in the fall of that year, he made a short speech, introducing General Hawley, of Connecticut, to a Republican meeting. Among some other things he said:—"General Hawley is a member of my church in Hartford, and the author of 'Beautiful Snow.' Maybe he will deny that, but I am here only to give him a character from his last place. As a pure citizen I respect him; as a personal friend of years I have the warmest regard for him; as a neighbour whose vegetable garden intimately adjoins mine, why—why, I watch him.

"As to the author of 'Beautiful Snow' he added a new pang to winter. He is a square, true man in honest politics—and I must say that he occupies a mighty lonesome position. So broad, so bountiful is his character that he never turned a tramp empty-handed from the door—but always gave him a letter of introduction to me.

"Pure, honest, incorruptible, that is Joe Hawley. Such a man in politics is like a bottle of perfumery in a glue factory; it may moderate the stench, but it can't eliminate it.

"In conclusion, let me say that I haven't said any more of him than I would of myself. Ladies and gentlemen, this is General Hawley."

TOLD BY THE POLICE.

GOOD STORIES NARRATED BY BRITAIN'S MEN IN BLUE.

A HOME FOR KITTENS.

In one of the Yorkshire cities was an official who held the post of sergeant; to him came a man engaged in the office, and begged that the sergeant would ask some of the constables on night-duty to try and get him a stray kitten—to fill the place of a cat recently deceased. When found, the kitten was to be dropped through the grating of the cat-lover's cellar, which would be left open for the occasion.

The word went round, and every constable agreed to see what he could do. And they did their best. For early the following morning the "feather-bed lobby"—the man who had no night-duty—had to make a hasty visit to his cellar to see what all the row was about. And there he found one dog, and not the single kitten he desired, but some twenty or more cats, of all ages, colours, and breeds!

His friends had not forgotten him in the loneliness of their night watches!

FROM THE WINDOW ABOVE.

"It's funny now," an ex-policeman says, telling of an adventure which befell him when on night-duty. It was after twelve, and the night was bitterly cold, when he discovered the front door of a shop open. Investigations pointed to the fact that it was nothing more than carelessness on the owner's part, and our constable went outside—to throw frozen snow at the windows over the shop in the hope of awakening the proprietor.

Suddenly the window was flung up. The next instant a pailful of icy water descended on the policeman's head! Before he could get his breath there came another—and still another! And while he gasped for breath a woman's voice came gently to him:

"Take that, you lazy brute! I'll teach you to come home at this time o' the morning!"

Down came the window then, and the man on night-duty didn't make a second attempt to explain. He went right away to the station—to get thawed!

It was raining slightly one day this summer when a wild-looking man rushed up to the policeman on duty in a certain street and seized him excitedly by the arm.

"Come round the corner—quick!" said the wild-looking man. "Something extraordinary! You must see it! There's no time to be lost!"

SOLVING A MYSTERY.

Thoughts of suicide or fire filled the "copper's" mind as he hastened after his informant. At the end of the street the latter was a few yards ahead of the constable. He pointed over the housetops.

"Can't you see it?" he asked. "The sun, man! Don't forget I found it if there's any reward offered!" And then he vanished.

In an Edinburgh street a policeman caught a female thief in the very act of "lifting" a banknote. She was arrested, and, despite the fact that no trace of the note could be found upon her, duly sentenced to several months' imprisonment. The whereabouts of the banknote still continued to be a mystery.

When she was released, the thief met the constable, and had a chat with him. He questioned her again about the note.

"Been wondering about it, have you?" she laughed. "Well, here it is!" And with a sudden deft movement, she withdrew the long-missing banknote from the upturned cuff of the constable's coat.

Before he could act, or even think, the woman had darted from him. And that was the last he saw of her.

For use in International Association football matches the ball must weigh between thirteen and sixteen ounces.

It was a Scotch Baillie who, being told by a vagabond that he was not married, suggested, "That's a good thing for your wife."

(By I. F.)

(Complete in Three parts.)

PART 3.

Wonderful people these speculating gentlemen, allied surely with the evil one himself. It is a saying that Old Nick looks after his own. Captain Mundic had bought in largely as well at a low figure. That there had been a vile and scandalous conspiracy at work I felt convinced, and could not help pitying the dupes of these unprincipled scoundrels. I thought myself very fortunate in having escaped their plans, for I found out that Mr. O'Malgam had actually been commissioned by Richard Diddlem, Esq., to try and purchase my shares, and had actually come straight from the reefs for that purpose. Dividends were soon the order of the day; the greatest excitement reigned in the share market; scrip went up to 5, 8, 10, and even 20 pounds. Pan Jan Drums were in everybody's mouth. To have even 20 shares in the mine was considered something, and you may be sure that the three speculating gentlemen, myself, and one or two others who had bought in pretty largely, were looked upon as millionaires. One individual who had 200 shares in the mine was so excited by his good fortune that it affected his reason, and he was obliged to be sent to the asylum, where I believed he died. Another poor wretch, who had unfortunately been deceived, and sold his shares to R. Diddlem, Esq., at a low figure, shot himself through disappointment. But these sort of things will happen—as Captain Mundic would say—even in the best regulated mines. In a little over four months' time I had received £5,000 in dividends. At the next meeting of the directors, Captain Mundic was present. He had a very important statement to make, which was to the effect that in driving along the reef the gold had run out; and also that in the winze the prospect was anything but encouraging. But he still had a good-sized block to take out that would yield some few thousand ounces, and when that was done the prospects of the mine, as far as he could judge, could not be considered as bright as could be wished, although it was not impossible but that they might come upon rich gold again in future workings; but time alone could prove that. Having finished the captain sat down, and our worthy chairman addressed us somewhat as follows:—"Gentlemen,—The statement from Captain Mundic that we have just heard I need not say is of great importance, and demands our most serious consideration. We are—that is, the gentlemen present—I may say, rowing in the same boat; and from what I can see it amounts to the important question as to whether we sink or swim—(and Diddlem's eyes seemed to pierce right through me. You have seen people look like that, I dare say). I say, gentlemen," continued our chairman, "that it amounts to either swimming or sinking, and I think you will agree with me in saying that we must swim;" and Diddlem's eyes quivered and looked at me again. The other two speculating gentlemen caught the infection, and you may be sure Captain Mundic grinned his greasiest. "What I beg to propose is that Captain Mundic be instructed to crush for another week the richest part of the reef that he can take out. Gentlemen, during that week, when the citement on the market is at its height, and shares at a good figure you might perhaps be tempted to sell a few shares. I might be induced to part with some of my interest. Now, gentlemen, I propose that Captain Mundic crush for a short time from the poor part of the reef when possibly such a thing might occur that one would be inclined to pay in again. Captain Mundic is, as you are aware, a large shareholder." (This was wrong, as I afterwards discovered that he had sold that very morning, although our chairman did not know the fact at the time.) "And we can safely rely upon him carrying out our instructions. It's not the first time that we have done business together, is it, captain?" in answer to which that distinguished party grinned and nodded his head. I ventured to suggest that perhaps through the medium of the newspapers the public might learn the true state of the mine. "In answer to what you have just suggested allow me to remark," said R. Diddlem, Esq., "that no fear must be entertained on that score, for I look mainly to the press to support our arrangements. Mr. Buntz, the esteemed proprietor of the Quartztown Free Press, holds, as you are aware, a considerable interest in the mine, and I will give you a guarantee that the true state of affairs is not known," and R. Diddlem, Esq., looked round as much as to say, "There, what do you think of that?" Then turning to the captain he continued, "About the mine, are you sure of the men keeping quiet?" "Quite sure, sir. Cornishmen every one on 'em." "Have you left a rich part of the reef standing for visitors?" "Could not be better, sir. Five feet wide, showing gold right across." "Can you choke the pumps, if necessary, without injuring the gear?" "Nothing easier, sir." "Then gentlemen, before concluding I have, only to say that if you don't see your way clear to making a few thousands I am very sorry for you. Mr. Stamper, I need not remind you of the necessity of keeping the business of this meeting secret." Our worthy chairman then sat down, and a vote of thanks to that respected member of society brought the directors' meeting of the Great Pan Jan Drum Gold Mining Company to a close. The news of the wonderfully rich mine had spread far and wide, and had attracted a very large amount of capital from all parts of the country to Quartztown. Steady old fogies who had never before been known to invest a single penny in anything at all suddenly launched out and bought shares by the hundred. Old maids and dowagers, merchants and clerks, all went in according to their means, and a great many over their means, to have a chance at the reefs. People even mortgaged their property and sold their horses and cattle to invest in the mines. There was a big boom on—Pan Jan Drums was the leading stock, everybody still talked of Pan Jan Drums larger than ever, it was whispered, was going to be declared very shortly, and the Quartztown "Free Press" assured its readers that it would be a personal impossibility to even attempt to calculate the immense riches that still lay buried in the vaults of the Great Pan Jan Drum Gold Mining Company's ground. The day after the meeting I had [illegible] selling, which I did [illegible] five parcels of 200 [illegible] realising by my sales [illegible] £25,000, and with the [illegible] already received in [illegible] £30,000, which [illegible] wards invested in [illegible] 5 per cent., and [illegible] tate on the interest [illegible] sold out not a bit [illegible] although Captain Mundic [illegible] a crushing of rich [illegible] never heard of be[illegible] was known that R. [illegible] was selling out [illegible] shares, and the [illegible] with them. The Quartztown Free Press" tried hard to [illegible] dence, and told more [illegible]

"Captain Mundic has a very important [illegible]

"We settled down comfortably in front of the fire for the evening."

SPARROW SHOO[illegible]

There was a large ga[illegible] shooters and of the ge[illegible] ic at the Beaufort [illegible] grounds on Monday [illegible] (day), when one of the [illegible] cessful matches held [illegible] years took place. [illegible] port was promoted b[illegible] raph and conducted [illegible] auspices of the local [illegible] About 700 birds were [illegible] the traps, and Mr S. [illegible] an excellent referee [illegible] al event was a [illegible] handicap, which at[illegible] nominations. The bi[illegible] weakened by the ho[illegible] and the event was div[illegible] 10th round by Watson [illegible] Brennan. Ransome [illegible] Bending (2 points [illegible] ell. No. 1 sweep [illegible] was divided on the 5[illegible] "Samuels," Mason [illegible] W. Smith, and Sa[illegible] sparrows) was div[illegible] 10th round by Coles [illegible] "Volo," Dawson, and [illegible] Owing to the supp[illegible] ng out, a 25 sweep [illegible] divided on the [illegible] some. W. [illegible] Watson. A [illegible] est was taken [illegible] between Wright [illegible] of England [illegible] match on the [illegible] 23 birds [illegible] Ashton [illegible] 11 birds [illegible] traps. [illegible]

A GOOD ELK'S KLOOMM[illegible]

For the past 20 years [illegible] Green, Parade [illegible] arrison Street, Lord Sto[illegible] the time Street, [illegible] ve been a sufferer from [illegible] though I have tried [illegible] ns, have proved no [illegible] lumbo-Elk Kloomm [illegible] always keep a bottle [illegible] by private residence [illegible] ld by J. R. Weatherston [illegible]

A DREAM FORT[illegible]

It was [illegible] Watts [illegible] £10,000 [illegible] that, while [illegible] on the roof of [illegible] ladle of metal [illegible] hand into the [illegible] toning slowly [illegible] he found to his [illegible] metal which [illegible] stead of lying [illegible] was so tired [illegible] of minute gold [illegible] his curiosity prob[illegible] peat the experi[illegible] surprise the foun[illegible] exactly as it had de[illegible] This discovery, wh[illegible] adapted to the making [illegible] brought him the above [illegible] fortune.

A man of twenty in good health may expect to live forty years longer; a man of forty, twenty years

Pan Jan Drums. A dividend ... than ever, it was confidently ...ered, was going to be declared shortly, and the Quartztown ...e Press" assured its readers ... it would be a physical impos... ...ty to even attempt to calcu... the immense riches that still ...buried in the vaults of the ... Pan Jan Drum Gold Mining ...any's ground. The day after ...eeting I had an opportunity of ... which I did right out, in ... parcels of 200 shares each, re... by my sale the sum of ...00, and with the £5,000 I had ... received in dividends made ...00, which sum I shortly after... invested in good securities at ...ent and now, old boy, vege... on the interest thereof. I had ... not a bit too soon, for ...gh Captain Mundic had such ...ushing of rich stone as was ... heard of before, directly it ...known that R. Diddlem, Esq., ...elling out, down came the ... and the market was flooded ...them. The Quartztown "Free ... tried hard to restore confi... and told more lies than ever,

...ment to make."

...pose. The shares ...e and that so rapid... the speculating gen... sell fast enough... ...self. And when ...gan to crush the ... there was a ... lasted for about ... it was noticed ... Drums, which had ...£2. were getting ... somebody was ... them up. The ... another rich ... in the Great ... not a bit too soon ... Captain Mundic had ... "Free Press" ... Confidence was ...d shares went up ...£15. Captain ... time resigned his ... His little game ... The yields began ...d shares went down ...r dividend was de... ...r scrip share, when ... riches in the vaults ...Jan Drum sudden... went out like the ...dle. The amazingly ...s worked out. They ...ick the shoot of gold ... is not very likely ... now no longer ... the gold in the ...Drum had run out ... had done in scores ... It was a great mis... to fancy that gold ... going to last for ... it would be a warn... ...lators to be more care... There, old boy you ... the particulars of ...de £30,000. It was a ... that rarely happ... more than once in ... But what became of ...culating gentlemen? ... sharpers they must ...way, R. Diddlem, Esq. ...ishing. Australia not ...enough for him he went ... you will find him on ... Exchange there. Mr. ...and Mr. Schwindler, ... gone to South Africa, ...prosecuted by one of his ... mining transaction be... ... his departure, but got ... legal technicality. And ...Captain Mundic? Oh, he ...ing, and the last I ...s that he had run ... other man's wife, ...our bedroom candle ...lasting. Good night." ...ght, Mr. Stamper."

(THE END.)

...AM THAT EARNED £10,000

...through a dream that ... Bristol plumber, made ... one night he dreamed ...soldering up some defect ...roof of a church, he let the ...of molten metal slip from his ...into the street below. On has... down to recover the utensil ...found to his surprise that the ... which it had contained, in... of lying in an intact mass, ...scattered around in a myriad ...minute globules. In awakening, ...curiosity prompted him to re... the experiment, when to his ...prise the falling lead behaved ...tly as it had done in his dream. ...discovery, which he at once ...pted to the making of lead shot, ...ught him the above substantial ...une.

man of twenty in good health ... expect to live forty years lon... a man of forty, twenty seven.

Hope Extended West.—No. 10 b re... ...ottomed at 60ft.; no wash. Shifted ...50ft. south, started No. 11: down 91ft.

The following are the local yields for ...e week ending Friday, January ...31:—Northern Hope, 31oz. 17dwt.; ...undries, 2oz. 13dwt. 21gr.

The latest quotations are as follow:— ...Hope Extended, b ...11, s 2, sales 2, 1 11; Northern Hope ...5 8, s 5 9, sales 5 9, 5 8; Southern ...Hope, b 2, s 2 4.

A GROCER'S RECOMMENDATION.

"For the past 20 years," says Mr R. ...Harrison, Grocer, Parramatta Rd, and ...Catherine Street, Leichhardt, N.S.W., "I ...have been a sufferer from diarrhoea, and ...although I have tried doctors' prescrip...tions, have found nothing relieve me like ...Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. ...I always keep a bottle for my own use at ...my private residence and at my store." ...Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

SPARROW SHOOTING.

There was a large gathering of ...hooters and of the general pub...c at the Beaufort Gun Club's ...rounds on Monday (Foundation ...ay), when one of the most suc...essful matches held for some ...ears took place. The day's ...port was promoted by Mr A. J. ...aph and conducted under the ...uspices of the local Gun Club. ...bout 700 birds were put through ...he traps, and Mr S. Bell made ...n excellent reference. The princi...al event was a £10 starling ...andicap, which attracted 52 ...ominations. The birds were ...eakened by the hot weather, ...nd the event was divided on the ...0th round by Watson, W. Smith, ...Brennan, Ransome, Dawson, ...Bending (2 noms.), and W. Gan...ell. No. 1 sweep (sparrows) ...as divided on the 5th round by ...Samuels," Mason, Brennan, ...W. Smith, and Saph. No. 2 ...sparrows) was divided on the ...0th round by Coffey, "Owen," ...Volo," Dawson, and W. Smith. ...Owing to the supply of birds runn...ng out, a 25 pigeon sweep was ...divided on the 3rd round by Ran...some, W. Smith, Fenton, and ...Watson. A great deal of inter...est was taken in a private match ...between amateur representatives ...of England and Australia. The ...match—the best of 20 birds from ...the 23 yards rise—was won by F. ...Ashman (England), who killed ...14 birds to H. Jaensch's (Aus...tralia) 10.

TRIED THEM DOUBTINGLY.

"I was out of sorts through irregularity ...of the bowels and constipation," writes Mr ...Thomas Reader, Ouse, Tas. "Seeing an ...advertisement on Chamberlain's Tablets, ...I decided to try them, but did so doubt...fully, as so many medicines had failed. ...The result was so satisfactory that I now ...carry a bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets in ...my pocket wherever I go." Sold by J. R. ...Wotherspoon & Co.

The death occurred in Geelong on ...Monday of Mr Wm. Craswelle, an old ...and highly respected resident of Main ...Road, near Beaufort. Deceased was ...65 years of age, and had resided in the ...district for over 40 years. For some ...time deceased had been in ill-health, ...and was spending a holiday in Geelong. ...The cause of death was gastro enteri...tis. Deceased leaves a widow and two ...little daughters to mourn their loss. ...The remains were brought to Beaufort ...by the mid-day train on Tuesday, and ...interred in the local cemetery. The ...funeral was largely attended, the mem...bers of the local Masonic Lodge (of ...which deceased was a member) march...ing in a body. Four Past Masters of ...the Masonic order, viz., Wor. Bros. ...G. H. Couple, A. L. Wotherspoon, W. ...J. Stevenson, and E. J. Muntz acted as ...coffin-bearers; and the pall-bearers ...were Messrs J. Myers, E. Buchanan, J. ...McNish, W. Dickman, J. B. Cochran, ...and W. Fuhrstuhm. The Church of Eng...land burial service was read by the Rev. ...F. Stillwell. The funeral arrangements ...were carried out by Mr A. H. Sands, ...undertaker, Beaufort.

The annual meeting of the Beaufort District Volunteer Bush Fire Brigade was held in the Shire Hall on Tuesday ...evening: Captain J. B. Cochran in the ...chair, and 6 members present. The ...secretary (Mr D. D. Cameron) reported ...that during the early part of the year ...the brigade received a call for assistance ...from Stockyard Hill Brigade, a large ...bush fire having broken out on Mawallok ...station. Several members under the ...captain responded to the call and went ...out with the fire-cart, and did their best ...to cope with the fire. With regard to ...the financial position of the brigade, £8 ...was received in donations, which, with ...balance of £14 8 3 from last year, made ...the receipts £22 10 3, while the expendi...ture was £12 15 3, leaving a credit bal...ance of £9 14 9. So far this year we ...have been free of fires; but there seems ...every probability of some very warm ...weather ahead, and with the great quan...tity of grass this year, and the exceed...ingly high winds we are experiencing if ...a fire broke out it might do great dam...age before being got under; so it is ...necessary that we should be prepared ...and the landowners asked for financial as...sistance.—Received. The balance-sheet ...was received and adopted subject to audit. ...The following officers were elected:— ...Captain, Mr J. B. Cochran; vice-cap...tains, Messrs W. H. Halpin and J. P. ...Rogers; lieutenant, Mr G. Topper; ...apparatus officer, Mr L. Lilley; treas...urer, Mr R. A. D. Sinclair; secretary, ...Mr D. D. Cameron; advisory board, ...officers (not less than three to act); ...captain and secretary. Mr ...H. Clark was requested to write to Mr ...D. D. Cameron, who was compelled ...through illness to relinquish the posi...tion of secretary, sympathising with ...him, and assuring him of the well-wishes ...of members towards him. A bonus of ...£3 3 was passed to Mr Cameron for his ...services. The secretary was instructed ...to have 50 circulars printed and sent to ...the district squatters and farmers.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON, Plumber and Tinsmith. Windmills erected and repaired; acetylene gas installed. All sizes tanks on hand, or built to order; 100 to 40,000 gallons.—Neill Street, opposite Bank of Victoria.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

ANNUAL MEETING.

About 100 members and adherents of St. John's Church of England, Beaufort, were present at the annual meeting in the Parish Hall on Tuesday evening. The vicar (Rev. F. Stillwell) presided.

The balance-sheet, which was received and adopted, showed receipts amounting to £404 15/11, and expenditure to £386 6/4, leaving a credit balance of £18 9/7. The subscriptions amounted to £140, and the offertory collections to £250; the church paying its way on collections. The vicar mentioned that about £47 had been spent on the work of the church in other parts.

St. John's Sunday School balance-sheet showed receipts amounting to £23 12 6, and expenditure to £22 19 9, leaving a Cr. balance of 12 8.—Adopted.

Messrs Sands and Muntz urged the church members to give greater financial support to the Sunday school, as they had an increased attendance each year, the number on the roll in the last few years having increased from 40 to 80.

The vicar, in supporting these remarks, pointed out that the scholars had done well at the annual diocesan examinations.

The following officers were elected:—Committee, Admiral Bridges, Messrs S. Young, A. H. Sands, H. Troy, H. B Seager, J. B. Prentice, H. M. Stuart, E. J. Muntz, R. A. D. Sinclair, E. W. Hughes, R. O. Welsh, and A. Driver; clergy appointment board, Admiral Bridges, Messrs A. H. Sands and H. Dunn; supplementary board, Messrs E. J. Muntz, R. A. D. Sinclair, and J. Hillman; auditors, Messrs N. B Acton and D. Jackson.

The vicar moved a vote of thanks to the committee, officers, and all who had worked for the church in any way. As retiring vicar about to leave them, he thanked them very much. Those who had worked hard he hoped would work harder, and that those who had done less would do more.

PRESENTATION TO REV. F. STILLWELL.

During his comparatively brief stay in Beaufort of 2½ years, the Rev. F. Stillwell, Vicar of St. John's Church of England, has won the esteem and regard of his parishioners and the townspeople. He has been actively associated with the Town Band, the A.N.A., and the Progress Association.

At the conclusion of the annual meeting of the parishioners of St. John's on Tuesday night, and in the presence of a large gathering, the opportunity was seized to bid the departing clergyman farewell; Mr Stillwell leaving for his new parish at Casterton next morning.

Mr E. J. Muntz moved a hearty vote of thanks to Rev. F. Stillwell for the work he had done in the Church for the last 2½ years. Personally, he must say he felt very grateful to Mr Stillwell for the good work he had done. All regretted his departure, although not expecting to keep him for any length of time. They felt that they had had too little of Mr Stillwell, who had done splendid work in the parish, which was very much ahead of what it was when he took charge. The congregations were better. He had started a branch of the Men's Society, which they all knew had done very good work in the church indeed. The good church attendances were due to the Men's Society, and through them to their vicar. They were exceedingly sorry he was leaving them. They hoped the parish would go on and prosper, but breaks like this were always bad. They would remember that some little time ago when Mr Stillwell was good enough to refuse a much better parish, they did something for him on that occasion. But although they had done that, they would not like him to go away without giving him some little thing by which to remember his last night in Beaufort. So a few of them got together, and decided that it would be nice to give him something. He had much pleasure in presenting him with a very small token of esteem from the parishioners, which consisted of a travelling rug. He hoped Mr Stillwell would live long to use it. In the parish where he was going he would need it, for he would have many long drives. They thought this one of the most suitable things to give him, and on behalf of the congregation he had great pleasure in asking him to accept it. He would like to add to his motion that they place on record their appreciation of Mr Stillwell's work in the parish. (Applause.)

Mr E. W. Hughes remarked that he had great pleasure in seconding the motion. He could testify to the work Mr Stillwell had done, although he had not gone to church as often as he should have done. That was not Mr Stillwell's fault. (Laughter.) Mr Stillwell, in a good many cases, had looked people up and gave them encouragement. He had been very much appreciated in this parish. (Applause.)

Mr A. H. Sands said personally he felt that Mr Stillwell's departure was a matter for a great deal of regret. They were all sorry he was going. In connection with the Church of England Men's Society, of which he had had the pleasure of being president for the last two years, he could speak feelingly. As Mr Muntz had told them, Mr Stillwell was responsible for starting the Society in connection with the church. This had, undoubtedly, helped the church a great deal. It was still growing, and in the future they were expecting a great deal more from it. When they knew Mr Stillwell had made up his mind to leave them they felt they could not allow him to go away without in some small way recognising his work and the great interest he had taken in the society since he had come into the parish. With that in view, the Men's Society had agreed to make him a small presentation. When Mr Stillwell came to Beaufort, as some might be aware, he had a small gold cross which he had prized very much. Unfortunately, it had been lost. They knew how he felt about it, and decided to try and replace it. On behalf of the members he had pleasure in handing Mr Stillwell a gold cross. It had Mr Stillwell's initials on one side, and on the other bore the inscription, "Presented to the Rev. F. Stillwell by the members of the Beaufort branch, C.E.M.S., 27 1 13." He hoped he would live long to wear it, and that both Mr and Mrs Stillwell would have a happy time in their new sphere of labor. (Applause.)

Rev. F. Stillwell, who was received with applause, thanked them all very much for their kindness, and Messrs Muntz and Sands for their kind words. In reference to what they had said about his work, he could only refer them to the night on which they had received him so cordially and welcomed him to this parish. He promised them then that he would do his best. He had said that if they would respond, he would be quite willing to work. While he had done what he could with regard to work, he thought they had done what they could with regard to response. Taking it all together they had achieved something. The Men's Society was a pet of his. He should always remember the Beaufort Men's Society, even if he had not that gold cross to remind him. They were proud of the Men's Society and their motto, "All in One." They were all bound together in this society, whether layman or cleric, for the dual purpose of praying and working for the church. If a man prayed and worked he must grow in spiritual things. He thanked the members for their kind thought in replacing what he had lost. That cross had a wonderful history, having been lost and found on three different occasions. He would remember the Men's Society all his days, and hoped they would continue the good work they were doing. He hoped when the new clergyman came that they would be the men whom he could look to as the men who would work for the church and help and support his efforts. He thanked the parishioners for thinking of the long drives he would have in the Parish of Casterton. He would have 12 places to visit, one of which was 26 miles out, and another 35. They could quite imagine he would want some warmth, especially in the winter. When he got the Beaufort rug wrapped around him it would remind him of the warmth and cordiality that had been his ever since he came among the Beaufort people to the present moment. No clergyman could have been more fortunate, or could have had happier relations with his people. After referring to the relative duties of priest and people, Mr Stillwell wished the Beaufort folk everything good in this world and the world to come. If any of them happened to stray to Casterton, he would be pleased to see them. He did not want to steal them away from Beaufort, although they knew it was sometimes suggested that he was a sheep-stealer. (Laughter.) If they wanted a change of climate, let him recommend on hearsay evidence that Casterton would offer a very salubrious change. (Applause.)

After a dainty supper provided by the ladies had been partaken of, those present sang "Auld Lang Syne" and dispersed.

On Tuesday afternoon Rev. F. Stillwell conducted a service at the Waterloo Church. An altar table, Calvary cross and prayer-desk were dedicated. There was a large attendance. At the conclusion of the service, Mr Martin, on behalf of the congregation, presented Mr Stillwell with a purse of sovereigns, making highly eulogistic reference to the departing clergyman's good work in that part of the parish. Mr A. Kewley endorsed Mr Martin's remarks, and Rev. F. Stillwell appropriately responded.

'LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds Relieves Asthma and difficult breathing.

During the week Mr W. P. Schlicht, of Beaufort, had a severe loss by the death of a mare valued at £52.

The rainfall for the week at Beaufort amounted to 14 points, and for the month 46 points.

Sergeant Nicholson's many friends will be glad to learn that he has recovered sufficiently to leave the Police Hospital. He will take a few days' leave for recuperative purposes, before resuming duty.

HEAVY DEPRESSED FEELING.

"About twelve months ago," writes Mrs E. Neill, Patton St., South Broken Hill, N.S.W., "I got nasty pains across my stomach and chest, which gave me a heavy, depressed feeling. After using various remedies without success, I tried Chamberlain' Tablets, the first dose of which did me so much good and gave such relief that I persevered with them. And now enjoy good health." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

G R

APPLICATIONS FOR GOLD MINING LEASES.

IT is intended to grant the undermentioned Leases, subject to such excisions, modifications, and reservations as may be necessary:

ARARAT DISTRICT, RAGLAN DIVISION.—No. 2280, W. Norman, "Hope Extended West G.M. Co.," 54a. 2r. 15p., Trawalla, excising the railway land and the area to the south thereof: No. 2304, D. R. Adam, 6a. 2r. 25p., Racecourse Reserve, Parish of Beaufort.

P. McBRIDE,
Minister of Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 23 1 13.

MISS NORA TROY resumes tuition Monday, 3rd. "Hillside," Beaufort.

MISS NICKOLS, Certificated and Registered Teacher, resumes tuition on Wednesday, Feb. 5th, 1913, in the following subjects:—Music & Singing, Drawing & Painting, Shorthand & Typing. Terms at "The Firs." Beaufort, 29 1 13.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

A GENERAL MEETING of the above Club will be held at the Mechanics' Institute on MONDAY, 3rd inst., at 8 p.m. Business—Receive and adopt balance-sheet and auditor's report; general.

A. PARKER, Secretary.

SOUTHERN HOPE GOLD MINING COMPANY NO LIABILITY. TRAWALLA.

TENDERS are invited, returnable 12 o'clock noon on Friday, 7th February, 1913, at No. 42 and 43, Mining Exchange, Ballarat, for supply of the following:—

400 tons of dry split FIREWOOD, 5ft. lengths.

PROPS & LATHS, 12 months' supply.

Specifications at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort. Deposit, £2. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. H. DILL, Manager.

67 Queen Street, Melbourne.

BEAUFORT UNITED COMMON.

NOTICE is hereby given that the enclosed area is available for dairy stock from 1st Feby., and the following fees have been fixed by the managers for depasturing stock:—

Enclosed Area.
Dairy Cattle, 20/ per annum;
Horses (if grass available), 30/ do.
Outside Area.
Horses, 8/ per annum;
Large Cattle, 6/ ,,
Small Cattle, 2/ ,,

All fees payable half-yearly in advance. The managers will not be responsible for any cattle wandering on the streets of the Beaufort township.

N. B. ACTON, Secy.

Beaufort, 1 2/13.

ANGLERS' CLUB.

A MEETING of persons interested in the forming of an Anglers' Club will be held in the Mechanics' Institute, Beaufort, on THURSDAY evening, the 6th Feby., at 8.30 o'clock.

N. B. ACTON, Convener.

SEASONABLE 1912-13. DRAPERY.

IN SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

The most charming of Designs, carefully selected by us in the best English markets, direct from the manufacturers.

IN SUMMER MILLINERY.

Our Styles are Pretty and Dainty, full of Gracefulness as becometh the Summertime, with decidedly an economical turn in the matter of price.

Gloves, Hosiery and Underwear in every select style, at prices which everyone can afford.

The Charm of Variety is always associated with Our Store, and never has that variety been so marked as in the Summer Season of 1912-13.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.
BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

'Phone 9.

W. H. HALPIN,
AUCTIONEER,
HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT & VALUATOR.

Rents Collected. Loans negotiated. Highest Cash Price for all kinds of Produce. Agent for South British Insurance Co., Mount Lyell Manures, and Alfred J. Spalding, Lime Manufacturer, Lara.

Tarpaulins, Horse Rugs, Tents, etc., always on hand.

On hand, Bags at lowest current rates.

CASH BUYER OF WHEAT.
Highest Price given.

SALE BY AUCTION
OF HIGH-CLASS POULTRY.

SATURDAY, 8TH FEB., 1913, at 2 p.m., At W. H. HALPIN'S AUCTION ROOMS.

W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer, has been favored with instructions from Mr J. R. HUGHES to sell, on above date, all his POULTRY, comprising the following:—50 White Leghorns, 20 Minorcas, 90 Ducks, Indian Runners; also Cypher's Incubator, capacity 130 eggs, in perfect order.

Mr Hughes spared no expense in establishing a first-class Poultry Farm, having obtained birds from the following well-known breeders and prize-winners:—Messrs G. J. Kendall, A. J. Battervee, W. W. Scott, and H. J. Richards. Owing to continued ill-health, Mr Hughes has decided to relinquish the Poultry Farm, and is offering his Poultry in lots to suit purchasers. This is an exceptional opportunity of obtaining first-class birds.

PROLIFIC WHEAT LANDS.
Handy Farming Areas.
NOW UNDER FALLOW.
Adjacent Progressive N.S.W. Railway Town. REASONABLY PRICED.
Very Easy Terms.
Write for Plan and full particulars to HAIN & SEARIGHT,
Property Agents, 12 Loftus St., Sydney.

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

S. WHITING wishes to intimate to the residents of Beaufort and surrounding district that he has fitted up a room where light Refreshments, Ice Cream, and Summer Drinks will be served to patrons. Milk and Cream fresh daily. Only first quality Fruit and Vegetables kept. Agent for Gordon Bros.' celebrated Garden Seeds. All orders promptly attended to.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 2ND, 1913.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Lexton, 11; Waterloo, 3; Beaufort, 7.30—Rev. A. J. Stewart. Beaufort, 11; Raglan, 3; Waterloo, 7.30—Mr J. P. Hamilton.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Main Lead, 3—Rev. J. Barningham. Raglan, 3; Chute, 7.30—Mr J. Stringer. Chute, 3; Raglan, 7.30—Mr J. Cameron.

BEAUFORT PICTURES

SOCIETIES' HALL,
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT.

An Up-to-date Programme.
New Electric Light Plant.
Prices as Usual

Day Sales at Cochrane & Tulloch's.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON, Secy.

CARROLL'S PHARMACY.

NOTICE.—On and after November 1st, the undermentioned hours will be observed:—

Week Days—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Wednesday—9 a.m. to 12 p.m.
6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Saturday—9 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Sunday—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Agent for the NYAL SERIES FAMILY MEDICINES. These preparations being direct from the manufacturers (F. Stearns Ltd., America), to the retailer, wholesale charges are avoided, and cheaper buying facilities offered to the public. The name of the manufacturers, Stearns Ltd., one of the largest manufacturers of the world, should be a thorough recommendation.

SOME OF THE CHEAP AND EFFECTIVE PREPARATIONS.

NYAL'S FACE CREAM. Price—Small, 1/6; very large, 3/.

NYAL'S KIDNEY PILLS. Price, 1/6.

NYAL'S PAIN RELIEVER. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S SHAVING POWDER, antiseptic, delightfully soothing. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S HEALING SALVE, antiseptic and germicidal. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S TAR SKIN SOAP, antiseptic and soothing skin troubles. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S TOOTH PASTE, an ideal preparation. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S TEETHING POWDERS, effective, non-constipating, and free from opium and narcotics. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S SOOTHING SYRUP, effective, free from opium and narcotics. Large bottle; price, 1/3.

NYAL'S BEEF IRON WINE, peptonised lean beef, a celebrated tonic. Large bottles; price, 3/6.

A large assortment of lines stocked; others can be obtainable at short notice.

Call at the above Pharmacy and ask for a Nyal's Pocket Book and Diary. Full of useful information.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT—PERFUMERY.

A large and varied stock of finest English and Foreign Perfumes, Caskets, etc., at very reasonable prices.

Call at above Pharmacy for inspection at an early date.

J. J. CARROLL,
CHEMIST AND CONSULTING OPTICIAN
BEAUFORT.
Sight Tested Free.

Mr Dalzell Hind, Surgeon Dentist, of Ballarat, visits the above pharmacy every Friday afternoon. Hours, 12 30—5 p.m.

Hawkes Bros.,
BEAUFORT.

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR GIFTS.

E.P. WARE. Quality and Prices a Specialty.
NICK NACKS, all descriptions.
LADIES' HAND BAGS.
PHOTO. FRAMES.
GLASSWARE, ORNAMENTS, &c. Great Variety.

In our Furnishing Dept. we have an exceptionally good assortment of
LINOLEUMS, RUGS & CARPETS.

PAPER HANGINGS. Latest Designs.

As it is impossible to Display the whole of our varied and up-to-date Stock, we invite inspection, when Prices and Quality will convince.

A MAD KING'S HOME.

The Castle of Furstenried, where the mad King of Bavaria lives, is a beautiful place surrounded by lovely gardens and grounds. The royal apartments are furnished with kingly splendour, and there the monarch lives in utter solitude, except that three clever Bavarian doctors reside with him in turns. Periodically he is visited by leading specialists in mental diseases, and every year a Minister of State or a high official goes to Furstenried. Here for more than a quarter of a century, ever since the mysterious death of his insane brother, King Ludwig II., King Otto, of Bavaria has passed his days strictly screened from the gaze of the outside world. Military posts of honour guard the chief entrance to the castle; special policemen on sentry duty prevent side doors; a all unauthorised approach to the high wall shuts off all view from outside of the lovely park in which the castle is situated. Even the inhabitants of the village of Furstenried declare that they have never caught a glimpse of their insane king since he was first brought to the castle.

The special form of disease from which King Otto suffers is professionally known as paranoia, and it is only on very rare occasions that a momentary spark of light shines through the darkness. A few years ago, one of his medical attendants, after sitting for hours in the same room with the King, without having received a word or sign that his presence was noticed, put the question, "Would your Majesty graciously permit me to smoke?" The King remained silent. The question was repeated three times without any reply whatever. Then the doctor thought of a new plan—took a cigar from his pocket and lit it. The King turned round at once, murmuring, "Now the beast begins to smoke after all." After this the doctor was allowed to smoke in peace.

Up to a few months before his mind had completely given way, the King himself was an interate smoker, consuming from forty to fifty cigarettes a day. He used a box of matches to light each cigarette, and watched the small conflagration with great glee.

FRENCH GENIUS.

France holds the first place in modern invention. It invented the submarine, its artillery is understood to be unequalled, and it originated the cinematograph. It was the pioneer of the motor-car, and still holds the supremacy of the motor world. From that triumph has come its still greater achievement in aviation. These two inventions are the greatest tribute to the genius of France, to the skill and daring of its youth.

The very purpose and object of these modern machines—speed—acts with magical effect on the minds of the young. It is a tonic, and fires them with courage to seek new realms to conquer. The marvellous engines which made the automobile and the aeroplane possible are the very perfection of mechanical ingenuity, the triumph of concentrated power. Within the compass of a small machine, made with all the delicacy of a watch, is compressed the power of over a hundred horses.

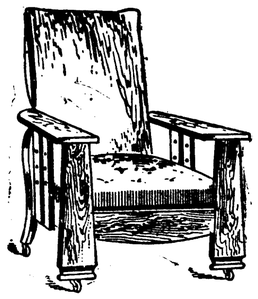
Before the dawn of the nineteenth century France changed the world politically; on the threshold of the twentieth century her inventions are revolutionising the science of mechanical science.

In no country in the world is originality and initiative more appreciated. The Concours Lépine held its third exhibition lately. It was opened with great state ceremony, in the presence of the leaders in public life, finance and commerce, by the President of the Republic; and in the evening the Government gave a gala entertainment in honour of the occasion.

And the mechanics who have become millionaires, like Vedrines, were, of course, the guests of the State. Nowhere in the world could we see the state pay such honour to invention. The whole population takes the keenest interest in the triumphs of Young France. The popular newspapers devote a large amount of space to aviation and automobilism. The talent of French genius in the epoch-making inventions which have marked the last has a psychological and hypnotic influence on the young who are full of eager life, for new efforts, alert and alive. The interest in aviation begins with toys in the nursery or at school; it is faster development at manhood. The whole nation is interested.—"Montreal Standard."

TO EXTRACT A SPLINTER.

One of the small accidents to which everyone is liable is more annoying than to have a sliver of wood stuck into the hand. Moreover, it is very painful if not promptly removed. If the wood of the splinter is soft, its removal is not easy, if attempted with a needle or sharp instrument. Steam may, however, be employed, without inconvenience or pain, and is very effective. A wide-mouthed bottle, such as a milk bottle, should be filled nearly full of water as hot as the glass will stand, and the injured part placed over the mouth of the bottle, pressing down slightly, and preventing any steam escaping. This will cause the flesh to be drawn down, and in a minute or so the steam will extract the splinter, at the same time relieving all inflammation.



AFTER A CLOSE INSPECTION :: ::

Of the Furniture that comprises our stock, the prices come as a pleasant surprise.

Your notion of cost will be found to be woefully extravagant if you have based your estimate on the prices charged elsewhere.

We're always pleased to see you on a visit of inspection only, because our stocks always create an impression of quality and value that it does not pay you to forget.

Most interesting items are

Lounge Chairs

Call in and see them or write for our free illustrated furnishing guide, filled with accurate pictures and saving prices.

Here is an extract of some of the prices. No Melbourne firm offers you such value.

Adjustable Lounge Chair, strong and comfortable - **22/6**

Odd Saddle-Bag Gents' Easy Chairs - - - **35/-**

Leather Divan Easy Chairs for - - - - **37/6**

Lounge Chairs, upholstered in art cretonne, from - **18/6**

Platform Rockers, in strong blackwood frames, covered with best Brussels Carpet - - **14/6**

Eight-Piece Oak Dining Suite, massive frames in solid oak, upholstered in best quality Pantasote, to clear at **£9 10 0**

Three-Piece Bedroom Suite, comprises Wardrobe with bevel mirror door and two copper panels, Dressing Table with large square swing mirror, Washstand with marble top and full tile back, up-to-date design, **£7 10 0**

Dining Suite, seven pieces, in strong frames, consists of large Couch, two Gents' Arm Chairs, and four small Chairs with blackwood underframing, upholstered in best Pantasote leather, **£7 10 0**

In solid Blackwood Frames **£8 15 0**

Bookcase, 3 ft. 6 in. wide, double glass doors, adjustable shelves, two drawers and cupboards, **£3 10 0**

TUNBRIDGE'S

For Everything in House Furnishings,

LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

NERVOUSNESS PERSISTS.

VETERAN SPEAKERS ARE SELDOM ABLE TO OVERCOME THEIR EARLIER TERRORS.

Persons who are unaccustomed to speak in public believe that their nervousness is solely due to their inexperience, and that public men can make speeches as coolly as they make conversation. In some cases this may be so, but few speakers are ever able wholly to cast off their nervousness. Sometimes it persists only in the form of a mannerism, attractive or otherwise; but some old Parliamentarians never escape from the tremors and terrors which shook them when their maiden speech was delivered.

The late Duke of Devonshire is usually spoken of as the perfect type of the impassive Englishman. When he entered the House of Commons as Lord Cavendish he distinguished himself by prefacing his maiden speech with a prodigious yawn. But he was by no means as languid in fact as he was in appearance.

When he rose to speak he would lean one arm on the nearest of the two iron-bound boxes on the table between the front benches. After a slight hesitation and a few quiet words, the other hand would steal to the tail pocket of his coat and emerge holding a neatly folded white cambric handkerchief. Without unfolding it, he would gently rub the corners of his mouth, and this done, the hand, still holding the handkerchief, would rest on the hip or be thrown back.

Sitting near him, one could observe that the grip on his handkerchief tightened, and that the muscles of the hand were in continuous action. At the close of his speech the hand opened, and one saw not the clean, folded cambric handkerchief, but only a solid greasy ball, which was quickly returned to the pocket. Here was the safety-valve for the impassive nobleman's nervousness.

Gladstone was one of whom nervousness had become mannerism. When he rose to speak he began with a few gracious words on the speech which he was about to follow, or some pointed remark as to the character and importance of the subject. In his earlier days, this was, no doubt, to "get his breath."

His next act was to raise his right hand over his head, with the thumb bent down, and gently scratch his skull. That is rather common among public speakers. The third action of Mr. Gladstone was his peculiar and individual sigh. Throwing his arms downward by his side, he would with his fingers seize the cuffs of his coat and draw these down over his shirt cuffs so as to conceal them completely. The ordinary practice is just the reverse, the desire being to expose and not conceal the white linen of the shirt cuffs. These were the invariable preludes to the great Commoner's speeches.—"Pall Mall Magazine."

Everyone that flatters thee
Is no friend in misery.
Words are easy, like the wind;
Faithful friends are hard to find.
—Barnfield.

Under a proclamation gazetted on Wednesday, the opening day for wild duck shooting has been altered to 15th February. The season will close on 30th June, the usual date. For quail the opening date is postponed until 1st March; while the open season will end on 30th June, instead of 31st July.

SKIPTON.

Skipton is a prosperous little township and it is not surprising that at first the idea of a railway to or through it should have caused some misgivings as to its effect in shifting the centre of interests to some other place. But little prejudices of that sort are bound to die away in times like these. For good or evil the prospect of the line passing beyond Skipton in the direction of Streatham and Lake Bolac is past. The people have come to look forward to the glorious times ahead when the surrounding country now given up to sheep is covered with wheat, or devoted to combined cultivation and stock raising, and the occasional croak of the man who sees trade will go elsewhere is greeted with cheerful smiles. The Skipton Progress Association held a feast on Saturday week to celebrate the passing of the Act authorising the construction of the line from Ballarat, and representatives from the Ballarat City Council, Ballarat Progress Association, and Ballarat business men joined with them in their celebration. Speeches of the most optimistic nature were delivered, and it was pleasing to observe that, if not only were to slightly alter a famous expression of a former Ballarat politician—"a strong Skipton note" sounded, but that the subject was treated in a broad-minded way and its national aspect fully recognised. A still greater rejoicing is foreshadowed when the line is opened, and that is expected to be in time for the next wheat season.—"Courier."

A quiet, but pretty wedding was celebrated in the Skipton Presbyterian Church on New Year's Day, the church being decorated by members of the choir and girl friends of the bride. The contracting parties were Miss Nellie Earles, third daughter of Mr E. C. Earles, J.P., of "Finsbury," Skipton, and Mr Arthur Cloak, eldest son of Mr Samuel Cloak, of Paringa Park, Sale. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a gown of white satin charmeuse, with bertha of Lamerick lace and short Empire train, and wore a costly turquoise bracelet, gift of the bridegroom. She carried a lovely bouquet of white carnations and cricas, and wore the usual wreath and veil. The bridesmaids were Miss F. Earles (sister) and Miss Nita Craig (niece of the bride). The former was dressed in a handsome white embroidered robe, and the latter in a deep cream satin, with overdress of fancy Brusselis net, caught up with a cluster of Mandarin silk rosebuds. Both wore mob caps, carried bouquets of pink carnations, and wore handsome pearl brooches, gifts of the bridegroom. After the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. H. T. Hull, the bridal party adjourned to "Laurision," residence of Mr and Mrs J. H. Gardiner, brother-in-law and sister of the bride, where a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served, the guests being the immediate relatives of the bride and bridegroom. After the usual greetings and good wishes from friends, and amidst showers of confetti, the happy couple left by motor for Ballarat, en route for Sydney. The presents, which included several cheques, were costly and numerous.—"Star."

BALLARAT STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat cattle—Only 198 cattle penned to-day. Again the large majority of the yarding comprised cows, principally middling quality. Values for such show little alteration from last week. For suitable trade the demand was good, and values improved slightly on last week's rates. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £13 15/ to £15; 2/6; good pens bullocks, £10 15/ to £12; medium, £8 to £9 15; best cows, to £9. Calves—26 penned; best forward selling to £3 17/. Sheep—7559 came forward for to-day's sale, a fair number being good quality, with a few pens of prime. The majority consisted principally of medium sorts, including a large number of ewes. The market for good quality was lower; but all other descriptions made much about late rates. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 15/ to 16/; extra quality, to 19/6; good crossbred wethers, 13/ to 14/; medium, 11/ to 12/6; prime crossbred ewes, 15/ to 16/1; good crossbred ewes, 12/ to 13/; medium, 9/ to 10/; best merino wethers, 12/ to 13/11; good, 9/ to 10/6. Lambs—3863 penned, a fair number comprising good to prime quality, balance medium sorts. Competition was brisker for all descriptions, and values show an advance on last week's rates. Quotations:—Prime pens lambs, 15/ to 16/6; good, 13/ to 14/; medium, 10/ to 11/6; prime pens lambs (shorn), 14/ to 16/; good, 11/ to 12/; medium, 8/ to 9/6.

The following district sales are reported: By Macleod & Booth—106 merino wethers, Mr J. A. Lewis, Ballyrogan, 13/10; 224 comeback wethers, Mr R. M. Chirnside, Kornong, Streatham, to 17/6. By S. G. Valentine & Co.—2 calves, Mr D. Elder, Skipton, £2 7/ and £2 10/; 117 crossbred ewes (stores), Mr Donald Stewart, Wongan, Skipton, to 13/11, averaging 13/. By Coles and Pullum—260 merino wethers, Mr H. W. Wilson, Mt. Emu, Chepstowe, 12/6 and 11/7, averaging 12/1.

A LEADING AUSTRALIAN PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHER RECOMMENDS CLEMENTS TONIC

Mr. A. H. Dakin, was formerly in the Government Education Dept., N.S.W., as chief schoolmaster on board the training ship "Cabramatta." Thousands of Australian lads owe their scholastic [illegible] to Mr. Dakin. [illegible] testimonial unsolicited testimonial received at his home, Mr Dakin writes of Clements Tonic thus—

29 Lyveleton St., N.S. Sydney, 5/1/11.

CLEMENTS TONIC LTD

"As a brain and nerve medicine I recommend Clements Tonic as being superior in my opinion to any other medicine that can be bought for money. I have often suffered from nervous headache coupled with that condition of being run-down and used up so common among those whose occupations are of a clerical character. Never have I found Clements to fail to produce a perfect condition of nerve health."

(Signed) **A. H. DAKIN.**

Men in all ranks of life and professions praise Clements Tonic. Solicitors, clergymen, journalists, editors, and business men and women recommend it. It keeps the blood pure, the heart sound, the nerves strong and the stomach healthy. Send for it if you have Loss of Sleep, Sick Headache or Indigestion. All chemists and stores sell it throughout Australia.

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, experience delightful and rapid relief, and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a complete cure. It is most comforting in allaying Irritation in the Throat and giving Strength to the Voice, and it neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become chronic nor Consumption to develop. Consumption is not known where "Coughs" have, on their first appearance, been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as taken at the beginning, a dose or two is generally sufficient, and a complete cure is certain.

Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

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.

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,

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THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

WOOL WAREHOUSES,

73 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE

WOOL AND GRAIN

AUCTION SALES OF WOOL, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON THE ENSUING CLIP OF WOOL

For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

ADVANCES ON GRAIN.

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.

For Printing of all kinds, that looks neat, is executed cheaply and promptly, and meets with your requirements, try the "Advocate" Office, Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

W. R. GLOVER

(Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER,

HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.

SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

My Motto—

"Cleanliness, Quality, Civility."

Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work building line.

"COMAGLINE," "KLENA," "ONASTINE" Cosmetics for Breaking [illegible] etc.

To-morrow or to-night, maybe, you will lose something that you prize highly. Nearly everybody loses something at one time or other. If Beaufort few things are lost that cannot be recovered through a small [illegible] in the "Riponshire Advocate." It is easy to mail an ad. to the "Advocate" or just call at the office and [illegible] your trouble.

Hullo! Have you heard that

J. C. LLOYD,

Cycle Builder, Agent, and Repairer,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

has now installed a Large and Up-to-date

MOTOR CAR,

which he is prepared to hire to the public on reasonable terms.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

"LLOYD" CYCLES, Fitted with B.N.A. parts, £12 10/. Pattern Machines, £10 10/. Agent for Michelin Motor Tyres. All Repairing Promptly Attended to.

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

Auditors, Accountants, Houses, Land, [illegible] and Financial Agents.

NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

EDMOND DOEPEL, 26 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Monroe, and Moss.

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer, Sworn Valuer under T.L.A.

AUCTION SALES of LAND, HOUSES, FURNITURE, &c., conducted at the shortest notice. Property for Private Sale [illegible] Land Register free of charge.

Valuations for Mortgage and Insurance purposes made by our Mr W. H. Chandler, [illegible] valuator to the Ballarat Diocese, the National Life Association, and other [illegible] of the city.

Agents for Absentees, Estates Winding Wound Up.

MONEY.—Trust and other Moneys to Lend on Mortgage at lowest rates.

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association, Commercial Union Assurance Co., [illegible] Victoria Building Society.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER, NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

District Representative—John McDougall, Burnside," Mt. Clear.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Office—Camp Street.

DIRECTORS.

John Macleod, Chairman.
Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C.
Frank Hortman.
J. D. Woodcock, J.P.
Dr. Robert Scott.
George Lewis.
John Glass, Manager.

THIS COMPANY ACTS—

1. As Executor and Trustee in a Will.
2. As Trustee in Marriage and other Settlements.
3. As Attorney under Power of Attorney.
4. As Attorney for absent Executors or Trustees.
5. As General Agent.

Trustees in Estates can find [illegible] ship to place [illegible]

Executors appointed in a Will can [illegible] this Company to act [illegible] and subsequently.

TO MAKE YOUR WILL A DO IT NOW

And appoint THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED

Your interests [illegible]

Full information [illegible]

JOHN [illegible]
A. H. WOOLLEY [illegible]

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE"

As Mr. J. B. Cook is disposed of his business, we have decided to [illegible] with a local agent who have been in the [illegible] obtaining the latest local news agent [illegible] notified to at [illegible] of the first issue [illegible] vocate" will only be obtainable direct from the office or at the private residence of the proprietor.

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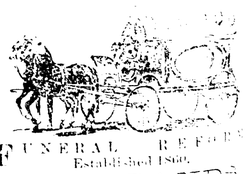

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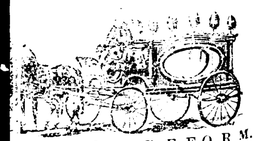

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BEREAVEMENT CARD.

MR. and MRS. JOHN PEARCE and Family thank their many kind friends for sympathy shown them in their recent sad bereavement.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1913.

Inspector Anderson notifies that Wednesday, 12th inst., has been appointed for the simultaneous laying of poison under the provisions of the Vermin Destruction Act within the Shire of Ripon.

Mr and Mrs Robt. Hare, of Beaufort, suffered a bereavement on Tuesday by the death of their infant, a little over two months old. The remains were interred at Beaufort; Rev. Jno. Barningham reading the service.

St. John's Anglican Church, Beaufort, vacant by the preferment of the Rev. F. Stillwell to Casterton, was offered to the Rev. T. H. Justice, Curate of Christ Church, Ballarat. As he did not accept, the board's offer was next made to the Rev. W. B. Jessop, of Donald, who has assented to it.

LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy for chest complaints.

Charity Sunday is to be observed in the Beaufort Park to-morrow afternoon at 3.30 o'clock. Addresses will be delivered by Sir A. J. Peacock, M.L.A., and local ministers. The Beaufort Town Band will assist, and a combined choir, under the conductorship of Mr John Jackson, will render suitable anthems. A collection will be taken up in aid of hospitals and other charities. It is anticipated that at least £25 will be raised, £5 having already been collected in Beaufort and £3 at the mines at Trawalla. The friendly societies will meet at the band rotunda at 3 p.m. and march to the Park.

The death of Mr John Pearce, an old and respected resident of Beaufort, occurred at his son's residence at Main Lead on Sunday, at the ripe age of 85 years; gastro enteritis (from which he had been suffering for about 12 days) and senile debility being the cause of death. Deceased was a colonist of 65 years' standing, having landed in Port Philip Bay in 1848, when Melbourne was but a canvas town. He was engaged in mining at Pleasant Creek (Stawell) for some years, and had resided at Beaufort for about 35 years. Deceased leaves a family of three grown-up children to mourn his loss. The remains were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Tuesday afternoon. The funeral was largely attended. The coffin was borne by Messrs Jno. and Wm. Pearce (sons of deceased), J. Ball, and S. Baker; and the pall-bearers were Messrs Wm. Thomas, R. Woodall, Geo. Glenister, and Jas. Stringer. Services were read in the local Methodist Church and at the grave by the Rev. J. Barningham. Mr A. H. Sands, of Beaufort, had charge of the funeral arrangements.

EX-CR. DOUGLAS HONORED.

An interesting and pleasant function took place in the Riponshire council chambers at the conclusion of the luncheon adjournment at Monday's meeting. A handsomely framed illuminated address (beautifully executed by Mr Fritz B. Wilson, of Ballarat) was presented to ex-Cr. J. S. Douglas as a token of esteem from the ratepayers and councillors, and as a tangible recognition of the faithful services rendered by him as an East Riding member for 15 years. It will be remembered that ex-Cr. Douglas voluntarily resigned last year.

Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair (president), who presided, remarked that they were here to make a presentation to a gentleman who was held in the highest estimation by all. On behalf of the present councillors and ratepayers they were giving ex-Cr. Douglas an illuminated address in appreciation of the many valuable services rendered by him to the shire and particularly to the East Riding. When they considered that he had been a representative for 15 years and had travelled something like 6000 miles to attend to his duties for the East Riding, they would agree that he was deserving. The East Riding members were known in this district as "the wise men of the east," and he was perfectly satisfied that if they did not have a representative worse than ex-Cr. Douglas, they were entitled to that. He had gone through his term of 15 years of public life not without trying times. They would all agree that it was a very selfish and hard world to go through. In going through ex-Cr. Douglas had done so with honor to himself and had come out with his good name. When a man had gone through 15 years of public life and come out with his good name, it was the highest honor he could expect, knowing that there was not a great deal to be made in attending to shire council matters. Of course some people said there must be something in it, or they would not stick to it. Ex-Cr. Douglas had not been there for money, but for what he could do for the ratepayers, and no ratepayer could point a finger at him and say he had done what was not honest. Their experience was that he was deserving in every way of the illuminated address. Shakespere said, "He that steals my purse steals trash, but he that filches from me my good name robs me of that which not enriches him but makes me poor indeed." Ex-Cr. Douglas had a good name as a representative of the ratepayers in the Riponshire council. They looked on him as one of their most esteemed friends. It must be some 25 or 30 years since ex-Cr. Douglas came to light as champion fireman of the Ballarat Fire Brigade and was pitted against that great runner, Reynolds, for £100 a side. Unfortunately, ex-Cr. Douglas put up a great race and lost, but he was recognised in Ballarat as one of the champions of his day. Since then ex-Cr. Douglas had kept going forward, having attained to the very highest character. Personally, he was sorry ex-Cr. Douglas was leaving the council, but he was delighted to see that the seat had been taken by a gentleman of Cr. Russell's standing. (Applause).

Cr. M. Flynn, as the oldest member of the council, said it afforded him very great pleasure to have something to say with regard to ex-Cr. Douglas. That pleasure was mixed with a great deal of regret by the fact that ex-Cr. Douglas was about to leave them. The only consolation they had left was the fact, as the president had pointed out, that a gentleman like Cr. Russell had taken his place. He believed and knew from their short experience of him that he would fill this position with honor to himself and to the council, and to the benefit of the ratepayers. He must say that during his term of office with ex-Cr. Douglas that he had always looked on him as an honorable and highly intelligent councillor, although he had not always agreed with him. Where the work was carried out honestly and in the best interests of the ratepayers, they would always find that men did not see eye to eye. Surely there must always be a difference of opinion where honest work was going on. His colleagues looked on ex-Cr. Douglas as a highly honorable councillor, and one who had worked in the interests of the ratepayers of the East Riding first, and secondly of the ratepayers of the whole shire. He hoped ex-Cr. Douglas would live long and always look with pleasant recollections on the little token of their esteem to be presented to him that day. He hoped that he and his wife would cherish it and live long to see it. (Applause).

Cr. Theo. Beggs, M.L.C., remarked that he was very pleased the council were offering this testimonial to ex-Cr. Douglas, because always since he first entered the council he had had the highest respect for him, and always believed in his absolute honor. Nothing better could be said of a man than that he was honorable. Their reliance to this day in ex-Cr. Douglas had been justified. (Applause).

Cr. A. R. Slater said it was needless for him to say he was pleased to be present to help to entertain their friend, ex-Cr. Douglas. He had known him for a very long time before he got into the council—something like 30 years. During all that time he had been a very particular friend. He had had the pleasure of knowing his people—his father and mother. The former was an old councillor, as his father was, and every time they met they would bring up some story about the old council. In speaking upon the abilities of ex-Cr. Douglas he might say before he came into the council he (Cr. Slater) had predicted that ex-Cr. Douglas would take a leading part wherever he went. Subsequent facts proved that. For 15 years he had proved himself a highly useful councillor. Genuine regret was felt by every councillor when ex-Cr. Douglas resigned. He did not mean to say that if a man resigned a worthy successor could not be found, for his successor, Cr. Russell, was a highly qualified councillor. He had sat at the council table with ex-Cr. Douglas for something like 8 years, and had always noticed that he used his best influence and judgment for the benefit of the ratepayers of the East Riding in particular and the shire in general. In losing his services the ratepayers were losing those of a man whose place it would be hard to fill. Ex-Cr. Douglas was but a young man yet, and he had no doubt that after a few years he would very likely offer his services to the public again. He was sure that if ever he did the ratepayers would make no mistake in giving him another selection. He hoped that ex-Cr. and Mrs Douglas would live long and have a happy life, and that he would live to see ex-Cr. Douglas in public life again. (Applause).

Cr. L. Lewis said it afforded him great pleasure to be here and join in doing honor to ex-Cr. Douglas. He had had the pleasure of sitting with him for something over 5 years, and could assure them that it was a matter of great regret to him to learn that ex-Cr. Douglas could not be pressed to come forward for another term. He supposed ex-Cr. Douglas found his private business too great to manage in connection with council affairs and public business. He was confident that if ex-Cr. Douglas had consented to come forward, he would have been returned unopposed, as he had been on several occasions before. In his record of something like 15 years he had only to face opposition on one occasion. This spoke volumes for the satisfaction he had given the ratepayers. He had nothing but the very best feeling towards ex-Cr. Douglas, and would remember with pleasure the times they had spent together in connection with East Riding matters. They had had differences at the council table and riding meetings, which sometimes had been slightly heated, but he was pleased to say that when the meeting was over the heat was over also. Ex-Cr. Douglas and he were always the best of personal friends, and he hoped they would continue to be for many years. His regret was that ex-Cr. Douglas could not continue longer in the service of the ratepayers. (Applause).

Cr. D. Stewart said he could endorse what the previous speakers had said. A lot had been said, and he did not know that there was much left to say. If they said much more ex-Cr. Douglas would not be able to respond. (Laughter). During the time he had sat at this table—something like 16 years, for he came in just the year before ex-Cr. Douglas—he had found him a man in every sense of the word. They had not always seen eye to eye, but whatever ex-Cr. Douglas did was for the best interests of the riding he represented. He was very sorry indeed when ex-Cr. Douglas resigned. He might say he was very sorry that he had not given it up when ex-Cr. Douglas did, as was his intention at that time. A man could not attend to his own affairs and public affairs also. He trusted that this retirement into private life would be of benefit to ex-Cr. and Mrs Douglas, and that they would be spared many years to look on the token of esteem given to ex-Cr. Douglas by the ratepayers. (Applause).

Cr. A. C. Roddis remarked that it afforded him great pleasure to be present at this presentation. He had been to school with ex-Cr. Douglas, and had been associated with him in various institutions and as a business man. Ex-Cr. Douglas and he had sat at the council table together for 9 years and travelled between Snake Valley and Beaufort together. There was a great amount of friendship between them, although they had not always agreed with one another. Business could not go on smoothly if they always agreed. Ex-Cr. and Mrs Douglas had been neighbors of his, and he wished them long life and prosperity. (Applause).

Cr. P. Russell said that it afforded him great pleasure to be here to see this presentation made to ex-Cr. Douglas. He realised when he came into the council that he had taken a seat a very good man had vacated. He could not pay ex-Cr. Douglas a greater compliment than to say he would try to do as good work for the East Riding and the shire in general as he (ex-Cr. Douglas) had done. He wished ex-Cr. and Mrs Douglas long live and prosperity. (Applause).

Cr. D. R. Hannah said he would like to voice his regret. He could not claim to have been associated with ex-Cr. Douglas very long as a councillor, but had known him for some 25 years. He could well remember when ex-Cr. Douglas first entered the council. In the West Riding they were particularly interested in his election, and thought a splendid man had been put in the council. Ex-Cr. Douglas' actions during the last 15 years had fully borne out the opinion they then held. He was pleased to have had the honor of attaching his signature to the testimonial about to be presented to ex-Cr. Douglas from the council, and wished both him and Mrs Douglas long life and prosperity. (Applause).

Mr E. J. Muntz remarked that on behalf of the officers of the shire he would like to say a few words. It was the duty of shire officers to serve with their whole power, whilst the officers had a right to claim fair treatment, and councillors should not try to spring things on them and get them into difficulties. He had known ex-Cr. Douglas for 13 years and he had always treated the officers fairly. He might have given them a "chip," but at all times they had got on very well indeed. He would still have the opportunity of meeting ex-Cr. Douglas, and hoped he would live long where he was living at present. (Applause).

The health of ex-Cr. Douglas was enthusiastically drunk, after which three hearty cheers were given for him and one for Mrs Douglas.

The President (Cr. Sinclair) then made the presentation and read the illuminated address, as follows:—

"To John Shaw Douglas, Esq., J.P.

Shire Offices, Beaufort, August 22nd, 1912.

Dear Sir,—On your retirement as a representative of the East Riding of the Shire of Ripon, owing to pressure of private interests, we, the president, councillors and officers of the shire, desire to express our high appreciation of the valuable services rendered by you during the fifteen years for which you have held office and our deep regret that you consider your retirement necessary. The fact that the ratepayers of the East Riding have so often returned you to the council either without opposition or with a very large majority clearly shows the high opinion entertained of you by the residents of your own riding, and this opinion is most heartily endorsed by all your fellow-councillors. The absolute honesty which has at all times distinguished your actions at the council table, and the straightforward and honorable manner in which you have acted, has gained the respect and esteem of us all, and it is the belief and desire of the council that you will as a ratepayer exert that influence which you so largely possess for the promotion of the best interests of the shire, and where necessary, for the education of your fellow-ratepayers. We desire to express for ourselves and your friends throughout the shire our best wishes for the future happiness and prosperity of Mrs Douglas and yourself, and for you to accept the expression of the high regard in which you are held by all.—We are, dear sir, yours faithfully, Donald Stewart, president; A. R. Slater, D. R. Hannah, Lewis Lewis, Philip Russell, Alf. C. Roddis, M. Flynn, R. A. D. Sinclair, Theodore Beggs, councillors; Norman B. Acton, shire secretary: E. J. Muntz, shire engineer."

President Sinclair said he had great pleasure in handing ex-Cr. Douglas this address, and trusted, on behalf of the ratepayers and councillors, that his life, as well as his wife's, would be one of peace and prosperity. (Applause.)

Ex-Cr. J. S. Douglas, on rising to respond, was received with tumultuous applause. He remarked that he was sure that after all the nice things which had been said, words were very hard to find. He could assure them that this was the proudest day of his life—to be here to accept this token from the members of the council with whom he had sat for such a number of years. It was pleasing to him to know that after 15 years' service amongst them the little he had tried to do had been appreciated, and that in their friendship towards him they had found it in their hearts to present him with such a splendid memento of his service here. He would prize it to the longest day he lived, and if he departed this life before his wife, he knew she would treasure it equally. With regard to the kind things said, he thought perhaps they were rather overdrawn, although conscious that while he was here he did his duty according to his light. The one pleasant thing to know, and they were at least right in that, was in regard to the man who now occupied the seat he had occupied for so long. He was intimately acquainted with him, and had known his father for many years and other members of the family. Cr. Russell was a man of the highest integrity and honesty in business. He came of a family who were noted for their integrity in the business of the ratepayers, and Cr. Russell could be trusted to carry out his duties to the best of his ability. He would like to say a great many more things, but had not the mind to say more. Such a lot of kind things had been said that it made him feel vain, and he could not find any more words to express himself. He thanked them before sitting down for the courtesy the council had extended to him that day and at all times during his term here. He could assure them that they had a deep place in his heart, and he would always cherish their gift. (Applause.)

DESTRUCTIVE BUSH FIRES.

WATERLOO THREATENED.

The temperature at Beaufort on Tuesday was 98 degrees in the shade and conducive to bush-fires. Shortly after noon the fire alarm was rung at Beaufort; men being wanted to cope with a fire which threatened the little township of Waterloo, some six miles distant. A fire-cart and a number of men were sent out in charge of Mr J. B. Cochran (captain of the Bush Fire Brigade.) Numerous residents were already on the scene, and together with fire-carts and men from Trawalla and Langi-kal-kal estates were doing effective work. It transpired that the fire was the worst experienced in the district for many years, resulting in the destruction of live stock, fencing, and grass valued at hundreds of pounds. It was rumored that the fire started in the neighborhood of Langi-kal-kal Estate, but this was incorrect, for the outbreak originated close to Waterloo between Mr T. Martin's paddock and the State forest about mid-day. Before evening it had devastated a strip of bush country and grazing land towards the townships of Waterloo and Lexton. Waterloo residents had a trying experience, which they will not easily forget. A strong wind drove the flames in the direction of the cemetery and along the eastern boundary of the settlement. The cemetery was practically wiped out of existence; the fencing, wooden monuments, and caretaker's lodge being consumed. All that remains is a black patch and a few scorched marble and granite slabs. Mr Geo. Vowles' chaff-cutter and hay-stack, implements, &c., were destroyed. Some outhouses recently purchased by Constable Jay narrowly escaped destruction. After a great struggle, the fire-fighters saved Mr Jas. Grant's farm-house from the devouring element, but his stables and outhouses were razed to the ground. Great difficulty was also experienced in saving the home of Mr G. Wootton in the early stages of the outbreak; the fire being carried across from Mr Frusher's and the cemetery. Mr Jno. Frusher's land was swept by the fire, and whilst fighting the flames Mr Frusher was overcome by the smoke and fell to the ground within the danger zone. He would certainly have been suffocated but for the timely arrival of Messrs J. J. and Jas. Frusher, who dragged him away. It was reported that a number of sheep were roasted alive: 12 of which were owned by Mr E. Finch. Mr J. J. Frusher had his grass paddocks devastated, and had a great deal of trouble in rescuing a flock of 140 sheep. The fire passed through behind the old Victoria mine, shaping its course towards Lexton. From its starting point, the fire first passed through Mr Frusher's property and the cemetery, and thence through the properties of Messrs Rutherford, Finch, Vowles, Grant, McCallum, and Mrs McNaughton (the two last-named being heavy losers both at this fire and one the previous week). Towards evening the wind changed and drove the fire through Messrs Herbert's and Flynn's properties. At Herbert's end of the fire, the fire-cart and men from Langi kal-kal were working, and they saved Herbert's house and prevented the fire from reaching Langi-kal-kal by burning a break. The Beaufort and Trawalla fire-carts were operating at other parts of the fire. Constable Jay, of Waterloo, was most zealous in his efforts towards the relief of the sufferers, and good work was also done by the local head-teacher (Mr J. Hillard) and numerous other workers. It is supposed that the outbreak originated from a splitter's camp-fire. The fire burnt itself out on Tuesday night on the scene of the former outbreak near McCallum's, and was totally extinguished towards morning by showers of rain. None of the losses were covered by insurance. So far as can be ascertained, the full list of damage which resulted is as follows:—Mr Jno. Frusher, 700 acres of grass and 2½ miles of fencing, valued at £250; Mr G. Vowles, 14 tons of hay, six-stall stable, chaff-house, hay-shed, implements, 600 box posts, 60 tons firewood, and one mile of fencing, valued at £400; Mr E. Finch, 12 sheep, 6 acres of grass, one mile of fencing, valued at £40; Mr Henry Jay, two-roomed house and furniture, valued at £100; Mr M. Flynn, 250 acres of grass, half-a-mile of fencing, valued at £45, and £100 worth of wood; Mr A. Skene, 103 acres of grass, 30 tons firewood, valued at £23 19 6; Mr J. Rutherford, 76 acres of grass, valued at £15 4; Mrs Alice Jay, 19 acres of grass and half-a-mile of fencing, valued at £18 16; Mr R. McCallum, 316 acres of grass, fencing, 155 tons firewood, valued at £254; Mr H. Herbert, 300 acres of grass and fencing, valued at £255; Mr Jas. Grant, 76 acres of grass, chaff-house, cow-shed, valued at £35 4; Mr W. Newey, 60 acres of grass, valued at £12; Waterloo Cemetery trustees, fencing and caretaker's lodge.

It was reported on Tuesday afternoon that a second fire was raging between Sailor's Gully and Trawalla.

OUTBREAK AT EURAMBEEN.

A bush fire started on the Eurambeen Estate, opposite Mr Michael Kelly's farm, on Saturday, and, fanned by a hot north wind, spread rapidly. It looked as though no power on earth could save the woolshed, but before reaching it the fire had to pass through a stubble paddock. Fortunately, the stubble was thin and burnt in streaks, enabling the men from the station and neighbours, who were working under the direction of the Hon. Theo. Beggs, M.L.C., to subdue the flames. Altogether about 40 acres of grass was burnt. It was principally through the kind assistance of neighbors, notably, Messrs Ahern, Michael Kelly, and others, that the fire was suppressed.

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, 3RD FEBRUARY, 1913.

Present Crs. Sinclair (president), Slater, Stewart, Beggs, Flynn, Russell, Lewis, Roddis, and Hannah.

The minutes of the previous ordinary meeting as type-written and confirmed were taken as read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From W. A. Callaway, Undersecretary, intimating that the provisions of the Matches Act, 1911, had been extended to the Shire of Ripon during the months of January, February, March, April, November, and December of this year. The President said it had been brought under his notice air-tight tin miners could not get wax matches, and that the safety matches were made to them below. He told them what were allowed by the Act to use safety matches below. The secretary replied this. Cr. Flynn said that speaking from his own experience there was not the least difficulty if the best brand of safety matches were obtained. He had refused to sell wax matches during the past fortnight. The reason was he was getting inferior safety matches. Hannah thought it left a loophole. Roddis said it seemed a funny thing and meant one law for one and a different law for another. The President stated that miners were only allowed to use wax matches underground. Hannah was informed by Cr. Stewart and the President that miners were prohibited from carrying wax matches, and could be fined if they were found with them above ground. The secretary said the matter had been gazetted and advertised locally. It was decided on the motion of Crs. Stewart and Roddis to notify storekeepers in the shire that the law was being enforced.

From Public Health Department, intimating that an amended scale of fees had been issued for analyses of samples under the Pure Food Act, and against which certain municipalities have protested, based on cost of salaries and materials used in analysis, and stating that the previous scale of fees resulted in a substantial monetary loss to the Department.—Received.

From Surveyor-General's office, stating that letter urging the necessity of a track being made to the plus reef at Mt. Cole, at Richards, was being under the notice of the Tourist Committee. The vote for this purpose has all been allocated. Inquiry, however, be made into the merits of this case. The President said they always allotted when they applied. Flynn moved that a grant of £20 applied for from next year's grant be spent on tracks to the mines, seconded by Cr. Roddis, and carried.

From Acting-Deputy Postmaster General (per Mr J. H. Stanton), stating, in reply to representations relative to a suggestion of the secretary, Beaufort, that the telephone line between that place and Skipton, via Stockyard Hill and Goldsmith, be erected on the same poles for Mr Hannah's and Mr D. Stewart's private lines, also on fences, that not considered advisable for departmental lines on private poles, and it is regretted that the request cannot be complied with in this case. As pointed out in letter of 20th N. the line could be erected by residents under Part XVIII of the regulations.—Dealt with in engineer's report.

From Shire of Lexton, stating that as their engineer neither word from the Riponshire office. Kay that the bridge was dangerous. Council cannot assume any responsibility in the matter.—In answer to Flynn, the engineer explained the matter came before the council five or six years ago, when it was decided that Lextonshire should have charge of all work from Mt. Cole to Trawalla, and that Ripon should do the work from the Trawalla side to the Ballarat road; each to share half. When this company wound up Kay he sent it on to Lexton, although they must have known he had heard nothing further. He thought his letter was not properly looked. Cr. Roddis moved that the letter from Lexton be sent to Mr Kay. Seconded by Flynn and carried.

From Borough of Ham[illegible] weighbridge for sale.—[illegible]

From Municipal Association, that matter of public [illegible] officers' salaries in "Municipality" will be placed before the executive committee at its next meeting. Received.

Dr. Donaldson, health officer Riding, reported, re diphtheria in Valley, as follows: "A[illegible] on 15th Jan. I called on Mr and Jane M. Gardener [illegible] in at Hossack's. Later, with the inspector (Constable Crimmins) [illegible] Hossack's residence. M[illegible] formed us that her [illegible] Wm. Hossack, aged [illegible] the Ballarat hospital. [illegible] been discharged, though [illegible] was better. Milk was obtained from their own cows. The house is the oldest and most dilapidated in the East Riding, and is hardly fit for habitation. The wind blows through cracks and broken boards. The ventilation is good. The [illegible] and brother sleep in the same room. The mother is a bed-ridden invalid, 92 years, who should be [illegible] Benevolent Asylum. The floors of kitchen and bedroom had been down, washed in phenyle and again tacked up. The diphtheria undoubtedly been contracted from the other case. Fair precautions have been taken through sending the patient to the hospital. Drainage is good. The house is on a hill. On the 16th I called at Gardener's, where lady Gardener, aged 18 years, was confined to bed with diphtheria ill 18 days. Milk supply was from their own cow. The home is an old one, with [illegible] ing. The house and yard were fairly clean, and the drainage good. The disease was contracted from some previous case, as there has been an epidemic in Snake Valley. As far as I could see reasonable precautions were taken to prevent the disease spreading. A week later I was told that Miss A. Gardener was better. Dr. Pet[illegible] charge of this case." Received.

From Sir A. J. Peacock, [illegible] Hope Co., intimating that the [illegible] directors had instructed him to [illegible] the council that the quartz metal [illegible] tioned by them, may be obtained without any payment, and that the manager has been notified to this effect. Received; Cr. Flynn and the President considering this satisfactory.

From Royal Life Saving Society, [illegible] ing if there is any likelihood of a demonstration of life-saving methods by members of this society taking place this season. The President said that there was a very energetic schoolteacher at Beaufort who was teaching the children swimming, and that it was not necessary now to hold the demonstration, in view of the expense (£33). Cr. Flynn moved that the letter be received, and the society thanked for their offer and informed

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, 3RD FEBRUARY, 1913.

Present: Crs. Sinclair (president), Stewart, Beggs, Flynn, Russell, Lewis, Roddis, and Hannan.

The minutes of the previous ordinary meeting as type-written and circulated were taken as read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. W. A. Callaway, Under-secretary, intimating that the provisions of the Licensing Act, 1911, had been extended to the Shire of Ripon during the months of January, February, March, November, and December in each year.

The President said it had been brought under his notice already that he could not get wax matches, and that safety matches were no use to the below. He told them that they were allowed by the Act to use wax matches below. The secretary endorsed this. Cr. Flynn said that speaking from his experience there was not the difficulty in the best brand of safety matches were obtained. He had recently sold wax matches during the moonlight. The real fault was in the interior safety matches. Cr. Flynn thought it left a loophole. Cr. Russell said it seemed a funny thing, that one law for one and a different law for another. The President said that miners were only allowed wax matches underground. Cr. Hannan was informed by Cr. Stewart that the President that miners were prohibited from carrying wax matches and that they were found on them underground. The secretary said that it had been gazetted and adopted. It was decided on the motion of Crs. Stewart and Roddis to inform the miners in the shire that the [illegible] in force.

Health Department, intimating that the under scale of fees in connection with the examination of samples under the Pure Food Act, and against which certain dairymen have protested, is based on salaries and materials and stating that the scale of fees resulted in a substantial loss to this Department. Received.

Chief Surveyor-General's office, stating that after urging the necessity of a road being made to the pleasure resort of Lake at Rivaards, was brought to the notice of the tourist committee. The vote for this financial year has been allocated. Inquiry will be made into the merits of the case. The President said it was [illegible] when they applied. Cr. Russell said that a grant of £250 be taken from next year's grant, to commence to the mount. Seconded by Cr. Roddis, and carried.

Assistant-Deputy Postmaster-General, Mr. J. H. Scullin, M.P., replying to representations [illegible] suggestion by the shire council, that the desired [illegible] between that place and Lake Howard Hill and Lake [illegible] erected on the poles used by the Post and Mr D. Stewarts [illegible] on fences, that it is [illegible] permission to erect [illegible] on privately owned [illegible] regretted the request [illegible] with in this case. Letter of 29th Novr. [illegible] erected by the res[illegible] Part XVIII of the regulations [illegible] engineer's report. [illegible] Section, intimating [illegible] neither receive, [illegible] Ripponshire office nor Mr. [illegible] that if the road was damaged, the [illegible] any responsibility. In answer to Cr. [illegible] explained that this [illegible] the two councils [illegible] when it was decided [illegible] Ripponshire should [illegible] Mr. Cole to [illegible] would do [illegible] Tawawa bridge to [illegible] each council to pay [illegible] amount came from [illegible] Lextonshire, and [illegible] have received it, he [illegible] further about it. He [illegible] have been over [illegible] moved that a copy [illegible] Lextonshire be sent [illegible] by Cr. Slater.

[illegible] Hamilton, offering [illegible]. Received.

[illegible] Association, stating [illegible] of municipal [illegible] "Municipal Directory" before the executive [illegible] at its next meeting.

[illegible] Donald's, health officer, East [illegible] re diphtheria at Snake [illegible] as follows:—"At your request [illegible] I called on Wm. Hossack [illegible] Gardener. I found no one [illegible]. However, a week [illegible] the inspector of nuisances [illegible] Christmas, I again visited [illegible] residence. Miss Hossack informed me that her adopted brother, [illegible] aged ten years, was in [illegible] hospital. He had not yet [illegible] diphtheria, though his diphtheria [illegible] Milk was obtained from [illegible] cows. The home is one of [illegible] and most dilapidated in the [illegible], and is hardly fit for habitation. The wind blows through the walls and broken boards, so that [illegible] is great. The mother, sister [illegible] sleep in the same room. [illegible] mother is a bed-ridden invalid, aged [illegible] years, who should be removed to a [illegible] Asylum. The lining in the [illegible] and bedroom had been torn [illegible] washed in phenyle and water, and [illegible] tacked up. The diphtheria had [illegible] contracted from some [illegible]. Fair precautions have been [illegible] through sending the patient to [illegible] hospital. Drainage is good, as the [illegible] is on a hill. On the 15th Jany. I [illegible] Gardener's, where Jane M. [illegible], aged 15 years, was still in [illegible] with diphtheria ill 18 days. The [illegible] supply was from their own cow. [illegible] home is an old one, without spout[illegible]. The house and yard were fairly [illegible] and the drainage good. The disease was contracted from some previous case there has been an epidemic in [illegible] Valley. As far as I could learn, [illegible] precautions were being taken [illegible] prevent the disease spreading. A [illegible] later I was told that Miss J. M. [illegible] was better. Dr. Pern has [illegible] of this case." Received.

[illegible] Sir A. J. Peacock, manager [illegible] Co., intimating that the board of [illegible] had instructed him to inform [illegible] council that the quartz metal men[illegible] by them may be obtained without [illegible] payment, and that the mine manager has been notified to this effect.—Received; Cr. Flynn and the President [illegible] this satisfactory.

[illegible] Royal Life Saving Society, asking [illegible] there is any likelihood of a demonstration of life-saving methods by members of this society taking place this [illegible]. The President said that there [illegible] very energetic schoolteacher at [illegible] who was teaching the children [illegible], and that it was not necessary [illegible] to hold the demonstration, in view [illegible] expense (£3[illegible]). Cr. Flynn moved [illegible] letter be received, and the so[illegible] thanked for their offer and inform[illegible]

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MATTHEW QUIN.

WILD-BEAST AGENT

LEAVES FROM HIS NOTE-BOOK.

By W. Murray Graydon, Author of "The Curse of the Cardews," "The Heir of the Londons," etc., etc.

THE MAN TIGER OF THE USSURI VALLEY.

It may not be commonly known that the Eastern part of Siberia is infested with a large and savage species of tiger, but such is the fact, and the whim of a Continental sovereign to add one of these beasts to his menagerie leading the firm of animal collectors, Kiel Hamrach and Company, to send me to Matthew Quin was familiarised with the April evening in Vladivostok on the April evening when the following story opens.

About a week previous he had left this famous Russian seaport in the southeastern corner of Siberia and he had once learned that an unusually large tiger infested the neighborhood of the temporary camp of Engineers at Pavlof, thirty miles up the Ussuri Valley—at the time of which I write the Trans-Siberian Rail was in its early stages. While in the arrangements—a document from the after self Emperor proved a valuable talisman with the authorities—Quin met an old acquaintance, a certain Captain Lobanoff, who had lately been transferred from St. Petersburg to Vladivostok. So it happened that on the evening of his departure for the barren fastnesses of the Ussuri Valley, he was dining at the Imperial Club with his friend and another Russians.

It was still light out of doors, but warm and cheerful where the four sat at a long lit table. The cigars were fragrant, and liqueurs were on the board, and the conversation—in French—had never wandered far from the topic of the Englishman's quest.

"I wish with all my heart I was going with you, Monsieur Quin," said Captain Lobanoff [illegible] the winter [illegible] breaks up in a few days—as it gives promise of doing—there will be a chance of [illegible] tigers may be easily tracked on the soft snow."

"And perhaps better game than tigers," suggested Paul Kemsky, a [illegible] of the town; "for it is believed that Count Sudekin is hiding in the Ussuri region."

"And there is a heavy price set on his capture," added Lieutenant Dashkow. "You'll be wise if you keep your eyes open, Monsieur Quin."

"I always do," replied Quin. "So this [illegible] is supposed to be near the camp. Well, I hope I shall be lucky enough to encounter him."

[illegible] was capable of a double [illegible] as Quin expressed [illegible] grim over his [illegible] with the bis[illegible] Sudekin, the [illegible] old man who [illegible] Mysticism and [illegible] the mines of Kara. [illegible] had escaped, [illegible] heard of since. It [illegible] that he could have [illegible] to the Pacific [illegible] of winter, but [illegible] seemed to have been his aim.

"[illegible] tiger which is troubling the [illegible] camp," said [illegible] after a pause: "[illegible] a large and savage fellow. Pardon me, Monsieur Quin, but I cannot believe that you will succeed in taking him."

"And I, a trap, never!" added Paul Kemsky. "The brute has killed a man—he will feel human flesh for last."

"It is unnecessary, for the [illegible] to listen," Quin replied. "[illegible] that it is my trade to [illegible] animals, gentlemen, and I cannot fail in this case, rest assured."

"You don't know the Siberian tiger," said Lieutenant Dashkow, half-[illegible] "He certainly won't take the trap alive."

"I will take him in a trap," decl[illegible] notified by the officer's [illegible] I will produce him alive in Vladivostok within a month from to-day."

"I'll wager a hundred roubles you don't!" cried Dashkow, striking his hand heavily on the table.

"Done!" assented Quin, promptly. "I'll take you! Captain Lobanoff shall be the witness and judge of the wager."

Gaming of any kind is second nature with Russians, and what had occurred.

"I accept the office, gentlemen," said Lobanoff [illegible] "May the better man win!" And now let us have a hand at cards."

"There's many a slip," Quin reflected, ruefully. "I wonder if I'll lose the money? I never could resist a bet."

The next morning Quin left Vladivostok, accompanied by a Russian whose services he had employed; the man's name was Grodno, and he had the reputation of being a skilled and intrepid hunter. They went by rail to the engineering camp, where Quin hired four stout peasants who knew the country and were handy with tools. He was kept in Panyat two days by a spell of mild and rainy weather, and then he took his little party half a dozen miles back into the Ussuri hills, to a bleak and rugged locality where the tiger was believed to have its lair, nothing had been seen or heard of the brute for a fortnight past.

A couple of huts were erected in a sheltered place by a stream, and the first three days were spent in building two heavy log-traps, one a mile and a half to the north of the camp, and the other across in the next valley. They were of the self-acting kind and the springs that held up the sliding doors were baited with chunks of fresh meat. Then a second thaw set in, lasting two days, and confining the party to the camp. The next morning dawned clear and colder, and after an early breakfast Quin and Grodno started off to visit the traps, leaving the peasants to work at a portable cage they were constructing.

A quarter of a mile from camp the two separated, Grodno taking the trail that led over the hills to the left, where the farther trap was built. With his rifle on his shoulder, Quin plodded straight ahead; he knew that the trap he was going to visit was set in the most likely place, and he was hopeful of finding the door sprung and the tiger inside.

He skirted the west side of the valley, which was wide and rugged, and cleft through the middle by a brawling stream that flowed to the Ussuri. His way led him by the base of steep pine-clad lopes, past big, overtopping grey boulders and heaps of loose stones, through strips of young timber, and over open, sunlit glades. The Siberian spring, always late, had been wakened by the recent mild weather. The grass was springing up, and the trees and bushes were budding. Though the weather had turned colder again, the patches of snow scattered about in profusion were soft and yielding to the tread, and the ground was pretty much the same.

When nearly a mile from camp, having passed by the side of a rock, Quin saw a significant sight on the crest of the distant and opposite-lying range of hills to the eastward. Here was a rift in the timber, and outlined sharply against the sky-line was a Cossack, evidently searching the valley below him through a pair of glasses; behind him stood a second Cossack, holding two horses. Quin instantly crouched out of range, and when he looked several minutes later, men and horses had disappeared.

"I don't believe they saw me," he reflected, as he pushed ahead. "No doubt they are hunting for that poor devil of a convict, and are making their way down to the valley. If such is the case they will find my trap, and they may be fools enough to try to open it. I must be the first on the spot."

He quickened his pace, and strode along for a couple of hundred yards. Then he made a discovery that banished the Cossacks from his mind, and gave him no little satisfaction. In the soft snow before him were the huge tracks of a tiger; they came up from the direction of the stream, and led north along the base of the hill.

"He's luck, by Jove!" Quin said to himself. "The brute has passed within half an hour. He scents the meat, and is making for the trap. Perhaps he is caged by this time!"

Very cautiously the little man advanced, holding his rifle ready in both hands; for he was decidedly averse to meeting a hungry Siberian tiger unawares. He followed the tracks through cover and open, from one snow patch to another, for a quarter of a mile. Then, to his surprise, a second spoor crossed the first at right angles. This animal had also come up from the bottom of the valley, and it could be seen that his trail led into the thick pine timber at the base of the near-by hills.

"Two of the brutes!" Quin muttered. "I hope I shall bag them both in time. I'll keep on after the first. By Jove! I do believe he's in the cage."

For the next fifty yards Quin looked backwards as well as forward, fearing lest the second tiger should stalk from behind. Then, when the trap was very close, the trail ended on the farther verge of a snow patch that was hemmed in right and left by a thicket of saplings. In front was a flat stone that showed no footprints, and just beyond it a tall boulder. And as Quin made the second stride across the stone a man suddenly rose from behind the boulder within four feet of him. There was a flash of steel, and a hoarse voice commanded, savagely:

"Down with your weapon. If you make a move I'll kill you like a dog. I won't be taken alive."

Quin knew enough Russian to understand the words, but he showed no sign of fear. Letting the butt of his rifle rest on the ground, he surveyed his captor with an easy bearing for a moment. It was a sight to rouse pity instead of anger. The man had once been tall and handsome, but now his body was shrunken and bent, his clothing hung almost in tatters, and the hand that levelled the pistol shook with weakness. Long suffering and hardship were stamped on his hollow face; his hair and beard were thick and matted, and in his eyes were a desperate [illegible] and on his feet paws, while another pair dangled at his waist. This explained what had been at first a mystery to Quin.

"You are not a soldier—not a Russian!" the man exclaimed. "Who are you? And what are you doing in this region? If you are searching for me, I warn you—Merciful Heaven, I know your face! We have met in the past! Yes, you are Matthew Quin!"

"I am, my friend," Quin replied, compassionately. "You have nothing to fear from me, Count Sudekin. On the contrary, I owe you a debt of gratitude, I have not forgotten how you saved me from a bear in the Ural Mountains seven years ago."

The wretched creature lowered his pistol, knelt at Quin's feet, and seized his hand and kissed it.

"God bless you!" he half sobbed. "So you know me, changed as I am! I understand now! You are still at the old trade, and that was your tiger trap I saw yonder this morning. But you can't help me—no, no, it is useless!"

"Have courage!" said Quin. "You are not caught yet. I know your sad story, Count Sudekin, and I pity you with all my heart. And if it lies in my power to aid you"——

"May Heaven punish my persecutors!" broke in the fugitive. "I was innocent as a babe, but they accused me falsely, and hounded me to Siberia. Then I escaped from the horrible mines of Kara, and what I have endured since—how I travelled a thousand miles in the heart of winter—no tongue can tell."

"I don't see how you lived through it—how you eluded those who were on the look-out for you!"

"You may well wonder," the count replied. "Hope sustained me, and the knowledge that trusty friends would have a ship waiting for me in April at a certain point north of Vladivostok. As for the Cossacks and others who kept watch for me, I deceived them by a simple trick, even as you were deceived. You see these?" indicating the four tiger paws. "I shot the brute soon after my escape, while he slept by the bank of the Amur. I cut off the feet, and rolled the body into the river. Then, as I travelled on, I wore the paws when the snow was soft enough to take impressions; sometimes only the one pair, and sometimes both. But it was slow and tiresome to move on all fours like a real tiger, as I have done of late in this perilous neighbourhood."

"The result was worth the toil," said Quin. "It was an admirable ruse, and undoubtedly saved you from capture."

"Yes, up to this time," the count cried, bitterly, "but it all goes for nothing now. My presence in the vicinity is suspected. For three days, so vigilant are the Cossacks, I have lurked from rock to rock, from one thicket to another, like a hunted dog. And the ruffians are closing in on me—here in this very valley. They will take me before the day ends, seize me within a few hours' march of the vessel that is waiting to bear me to freedom! Oh, it is maddening!"

"I fear you do not exaggerate the danger," said Quin, hurriedly going on to relate what he had seen less than an hour before. "The soldiers can't be far away," he added. "But I won't leave you to your fate, my friend; I am not that kind. Let me think a moment. What is to be done? The first thing is to find a secure hiding-place for you. I have enough bread and meat in this wallet to sustain you for a day or two, and after that"——

Just then he was interrupted by a faint shout some distance up the valley, followed by the report of a pistol. And an answering shout was quickly heard, coming from the bottom of the valley, and not far to the south of where Quin and the convict stood.

"Some of the Cossacks have found the spot where I slept last night," Count Sudekin whispered, hoarsely, "and the pistol-shot was a signal to others to join them or to be on the watch. There is no hope my friend! I shall die fighting with these human bloodhounds! But you—it will assuredly go hard with you if you are found in my company. Be off before it is too late!"

"Stop; I have a plan!" said Quin, eagerly. "And it's not a bad one. The tiger trap is certainly empty. It is less than a hundred yards away, and surrounded by snow. Put on all those claws and make for it as fast as you can. When you are inside spring the trap and let the door down. I will attend to the rest."

"No; it is too great a risk for you. My noble friend, I refuse——"

"You shall not refuse!" exclaimed Quin. "It is your last chance, man. Go at once! Here, take this!" handing him the wallet of food.

Count Sudekin hesitated no longer. He threw the wallet-strap over his back, adjusted the second pair of paws to his hands, and muttered a few broken words of gratitude. Then he dropped on all fours, and shambled out of sight with a celerity born of much practice.

Quin waited several minutes, and when a dull crash came to his ears he started off in the direction taken by the fugitive. He realised that he had done a perilous and foolhardy thing, but he was determined to see it through to the end, no matter what the cost. He slowly plodded along the trail of the man tiger, following it over open snow and into thickets, holding his rifle in an attitude of precaution. He heard vague sounds in front and to rear, and these were louder and more distinguishable when he emerged in a glade about thirty feet in diameter. To one side stood the trap, with the spoor leading up to the closed door. On the other side was the mouth of a gloomy, pine-clad ravine, that wound back into the towering hills.

Quin approached to within a dozen feet of the trap, and then a clattering noise brought him to a halt. He calmly waited and the next instant, from rocks and timber north of the clearing, broke two Cossacks, an officer and a private. They were [illegible] the latter, [illegible] with his Cossack [illegible] party, still leading [illegible] threats of the [illegible] crept after them for a quarter of a mile, and much [illegible] they were bound down the valley. Then he hurried to the trap, and with assistance from the inside he quickly opened the door and liberated Count Sudekin.

"You heard all?" Quin asked.

"Yes, my noble friend. And you have lost your tiger——"

"Your escape will more than repay me. You must be off at once, without a moment's delay. The coast is now clear; for the Cossacks have gone down the valley. Try to reach the sea before nightfall. But go, go."

The count could hardly speak for emotion.

"Heaven reward you," he said, in hoarse tones, as he clasped Quin's hands. He turned and strode across the clearing, his feet making tiger marks on the snow, and was speedily lost to sight in the thickets.

* * * *

A year afterwards, when Quin was in London, a package was sent to him in care of Hamrach and Company. It bore an American postmark, and contained a magnificent and valuable ruby ring, and a well-worn tiger's paw mounted in gold. No card of message was enclosed, but Quin needed none to tell him that the grateful sender was Count Anatole Sudekin.

"You may be speaking the truth," he replied disdainfully to Quin, "and certainly the footprints lead to the trap. But words are not sufficient. I must have your papers."

"With pleasure," Quin answered, and at once he produced a couple of documents.

The officer looked at them, and the effect the signatures had upon him was immediate and marked. From haughty and insolent his manner became almost cringing; with a smile and a bow he held out his hand.

"A thousand pardons!" exclaimed he. "I am more than satisfied. I am Lieutenant Sasha, and you will overlook my seeming discourtesy when I tell you I am searching for a convict who escaped from the mines of Kara. Perhaps you have seen something of him?"

Quin pretended to weigh the question for a moment, "I did see a man up on yonder ridge an hour ago—no, two of them," he answered, cunningly.

"You saw Loban and myself, sir," broke in one of the Cossacks who had arrived last.

"Yes, that was it," assented the officer. "However, the rascal can't escape me, and I must hurry off to scour the valley. But first I will take a peep at your tiger. I have never had a close look at one of the big brutes."

"And I should'n't advise you to take one now," said Quin. "I am speaking for your own good. The trap is none too strong—it was erected hastily—and if you rouse the animal's anger I won't answer for the consequences."

At this the Cossacks took alarm, and urged the officer to do it, but he laughed at them scornfully.

"There is no danger," he said. "He can't break out."

"I assure you he can do it with ease," declared Quin.

"I'll have just a glimpse of him," persisted Lieutenant Sasha, as he stepped warily towards the trap.

For an instant Quin's nerve almost failed him. There were plenty of crevices between the timbers of the trap, and he knew that the discovery of the trick would seal his own fate and that of the unhappy convict. Yet what could he do? To forcibly stop the officer would arouse suspicion and lead to the same end.

It was indeed, a perilous scrape, but an unexpected escape from it was at hand. Just then a low, angry snarl was heard, and all five men looked around, to behold a blood-curdling sight. Forty feet away, on top of a ledge of rocks at the mouth of the ravine, crouched a huge tiger. It was evidently ravenous with hunger, its tail switched to and fro, and its fiery eyes glared down into the ravine.

In less time than it takes to tell, the four horses had stampeded, with shrill neighs of terror, and they were followed as quickly by the three Cossacks, who, though they would have marched up to the cannon's mouth, lost their heads in the presence of the terrible monarch of the Siberian forests. Quin and the officer were left alone—a pair of men well matched in courage. With levelled rifles they looked at the tiger, who seemed reluctant to come nearer.

"It is the mate of the one in the cage," exclaimed Lieutenant Sasha. "What a chance to kill the brute!"

"Stop, stop!" cried Quin, anxiously. "He will slink away if we don't molest him."

Too late! The officer's rifle rang out, and the ballet merely inflicted a painful wound. Roaring tremendously the maddened tiger sprang in air. It landed within a dozen feet of the men and quivered for a second spring. Bang! went the Englishman's weapon, and through the smoke the tawny brute was seen to roll over twice, struggling convulsively. Then it lay still, and at the same instant a muffled roar came from the interior of the trap. Lieutenant Sasha cheered with delight, but Quin swore to himself as he reflected that he had lost the emperor's tiger, and was five hundred roubles out of pocket in the bargain.

"It is your bag," cried the officer. "You made a splendid shot, my friend. I am ashamed of mine."

"An' you little dream what mine has cost me," Quin muttered, half aloud, as he went up and satisfied himself that the tiger was dead.

Lieutenant Sasha showed no further inclination to peep at the captive in the trap. He shouted for his men, and when they came slinking back he rebuked them in vigorous language.

No time was lost in resuming the interrupted quest for the convict. Quin and the officer parted with mutual expressions of friendship, and [illegible] with his Cossacks [illegible] the valley, [illegible] Quin [illegible] Vladivostok [illegible] Yokohama [illegible] Hong Kong [illegible] Shanghai [illegible] Yokohama [illegible] Vancouver [illegible] Montreal [illegible] London [illegible] Quin [illegible] Hamrach and Company [illegible] Matthew Quin [illegible] Ussuri Valley.

COMPLETE SHORT STORY.

A PARAGON IN THE KITCHEN.

PROVING THE OLD ADAGE ABOUT THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART.

"Upon my word," protested John Ellwood at the breakfast table, "this servant-girl problem is beginning to push the limit."

"Yes," returned his wife, peevishly, "we begin to realise that housekeeping in the country is pretty nearly what the comic papers depict it. Do you know, this is the ninth cook I've had this winter?"

"Just look at that fish! Look at it! It's not fit to eat," exclaimed Ellwood, irefully, holding up a very scorched, unappetising object. "And here I am, inveighing every man I meet to buy land and live in the country."

"That's our business, dad," broke in Ellwood, junior., from behind his paper. "We must dispose of every block of this real estate by spring."

"A nice chance of selling property for homes, with this condition in our own," growled the elder man, singling out portions of breakfast from among the scorched embers. "Here are these Chicago men coming out next week to look over the ground with a view to buying homes! I invited them to stay with us and get a taste of real living! And this is what we'll offer them!"

He gulped a few mouthfuls of coffee and rose in disgust. "Just look at that stuff supposed to be coffee! I go to the trouble of carrying out the best blend of coffee in the market—in the bean! And that's what I get! It's enough to make a man swear off eating, and believe in the old saw, 'The Lord sends food, but the devil sends cooks.'"

"Right you are, dad," grinned the son, a young fellow of 25. "It's almost enough to make a man forswear matrimony and live in comfortable bachelor quarters—eh?"

"Yes," returned Ellwood, sen., biting sarcasm in his tone. "That sounds well from you! One might think you weren't breaking your own neck—and our temper—trying to get your head into the matrimonial noose at present."

"You planted your 'fig-tree' pretty young, didn't you, dad? Seems to be a law of nature to want your own rooftree for the olive branches of posterity."

He smiled broadly, ignoring his father's rising temper.

"By George, I'd live the rest of my life on overdone breakfasts and overdone dinners if it would cure you of your mad idea of getting married! And what's more," the old man blustered, "I'll never consent to your marrying the girl you have on your mind! The idea of you—you who will someday have every cent I own—picking out a—a what is she—a telegraph operator? No! I'll be—"

"There, there dad," interrupted young Ellwood, "there are times when you are apt to say too much."

His son's self-control under trying circumstances was a source of a great admiration to Ellwood.

"Because I've elected to fall in love with a nice womanly girl who would rather cuddle a baby than go to the horse show, who would rather make my home an abode of happiness than have the finest diamonds in the country—you—you—"

"You lack ambition," cut in the father, "that's what's the matter. A chap with your physical and financial possibilities should pick out a stunner, who, if she does spend your money, would have something to show for it."

"Kate isn't that sort. She's not the kind all Broadway would turn to look at. She has no mattress of false hair; her hat isn't tent-like; she wears small leather footwear, and—by Jove, she's a lady! No girl can be more. The fact that she's private secretary to one of the foremost lawyers in the city is surely nothing against her."

"She's a working girl—a wage-earner," blustered the father, with apoplectic rage.

"O, that's a crime, is it?" the young man replied, stung to retaliation. "I thought that we looked upon our honest labour as ennobling—elevating! I thought that our big, broad, democratic spirit was the ladder upon which so many had climbed to greatness. I thought that we were too big to stoop to the false, moth-eaten traditions of European nations; but I see there are still a few pretenders among us."

"It's abominable," the elder man burst out again, "to think that all my money will go to a girl who clicks a telegraph key—or—or something. She will probably beggar you!"

A whimsical smile played in the young man's eyes. "But my dear father, you have the privilege of leaving your money to found a home for the training of cooks."

"I might do worse," he grunted, his mind going back to the origin of the dispute. "Why can't we have practical schools of cookery where diplomas are distributed as in other professions?"

"There are schools of cookery, dad, and good cooks. But—they won't come to the country."

"Good cooks? Where are they? Show me one! Bring one here and I'll promise her any wage she wants—in reason," cried the elder man.

"I'll do it, father," flashed the young man. "I'll do it. There must be good cooks, and I'll get one. You and mother leave it to me."

"Remember how much depends on the visit from these Chicago land people! That's all I ask."

"Leave it to me," replied the son, confidently.

"What do you mean, Archer?" asked Mrs. Ellwood, always alert when domestic economy was the point of discussion.

"Nothing at all—except that I'm going to find a cook. I'm tired of this sort of thing—as tired as you and dad, so I'll try my hand."

"But I never heard of such a thing, Archer," expostulated his mother, weakly.

"Peobably not—but it can be done. You don't mind whether she's old or young—black of white? And you'll pay the piper?" He looked at his father.

"Anything in reason—and I don't care whether she's a Hottentot or a Hungarian Spitz so long as she can cook three decent meals a day!"

"I'll see to that," said Archer, leaving the table and catching up his hat and coat to make an early train to the city.

Ellwood senior, was a type of the self-made man. But he had two deplorable faults—one a love of gastronomic indulgences; the other a tendency toward sycophancy.

Had he been blessed with a daughter he would have been guilty of trying to marry her to a title. As it was, he entreated his son to pick a wife from among the idle rich—a wife who would lend polish to his rather rusty escutcheon. That night the son was late to dinner.

When he arrived it was with the smile of triumph on his face. "I've found you a cook," he exclaimed as he closed the front door. "And I've had a fine time trying to get her to come out here to the country—but she's a cook!"

"Ah, that's the point. Is she a cook?" queried the father, the scepticism of past experience in his tone.

"You'll not find her equal," retorted the son with confidence.

Mrs. Ellwood gazed at her son in wide-eyed astonishment. "How do you happen to know, Archer?" she asked.

"She told me so," replied Archer, innocently. "And, besides, she comes well recommended."

"We're probably in the same boat we've been in for some time," testily reflied Ellwood the elder.

"She's a graduate of one of the finest cooking schools in the country, and I'll bank on the wheels of your domestic affairs running without a hitch while those fellows are here from Chicago. If they don't—I'm done with cooks."

"Your faith is superb, young man," twitted the father, "but if she's all you say I'll make it worth her while, my boy."

"She's made one or two stipulations in connection with accepting the place."

"Let's know the worst—did she want a picture of the kitchen with views from the windows?"

"Not at all, but as a graduate of a cooking school, she demands a little more than an ordinary cook. She wants a room to herself," informed the son.

"Did you tell her we had a pink plush suite for our servants?" sarcastically put in Mr. Ellwood.

"And, furthermore, she absolutely refuses to wash pots and kettles."

"What does she want?" exclaimed Mrs. Ellwood, gasping with indignation.

"A scullerymaid—as I've learned to-day—I'll good houses support," young Ellwood said.

"I hope you told her I always scour the pots and kettles," jocularly added the father.

"That's another thing—she doesn't want the family butting into the kitchen."

"Anything else?" asked Mrs. Ellwood, faintly.

"Tell her we provide white kid gloves for our cook, and have a motor at her disposal?" replied the father.

"There, there, dad; there's nothing unreasonable in her stipulations. There's no harm in a woman's keeping her profession on a dignified basis."

"Right you are, my lad. I'm only joking. It takes intelligence of a high order to cook. Hang me, if it isn't as much an art as painting pictures or writing poems—and a lot easier to appreciate. Bring her on, my boy! I believe we're on the right track at last."

The first breakfast provided by the paragon of the kitchen caused a hush of awe about the table. Ellwood the elder was afraid to talk for fear of waking himself from an ambrosial dream. Mrs. Ellwood was silent, lost in wonder at the appearance of her breakfast table. Even the finger-bowls were polished till they gleamed like diamonds.

"This isn't the day for clean linen, Sarah," she whispered to the table-maid, who, in fresh apron and tidy hair looked unusually cheerful.

"No, ma'am, but the new cook refused to have the effect of her good cooking spoiled by being served on soiled linen."

"She's not afraid to run up the laundry bills," muttered the mistress.

"I'll 'ot the laundry bills," exclaimed [illegible] "A meal like this is worth something extra. She's a [illegible]. What does she look like?"

"Not much to look at," sniffed Mrs Ellwood. "She wears goggles, and has her hair combed straight back. Says the steam hurts her eyes and takes the crinkle out of her hair. But her manners make up for her lack of looks."

"I'll have to go in and compliment her," rejoined Ellwood elder, grinning in his delight over the tasty food.

"Remember the agreement not to butt in," reminded the son.

"True. Better not risk it," Mr. Ellwood acquiesced.

Later in the week, when the expected guests had arrived and the host had taken them to the dining room for an appetiser, he was surprised to find Sarah in charge beaming in a cap and apron of the latest fashion. She administered dexterously to his every wish—a thing that proclaimed training for the occasion.

He was delighted with the appearance of his sideboard, the accumulation of sundry Christmas and birthday presents in the shape of decanters, glasses, and carafes having been brought to the light of day and polished within an inch of their lives.

"This is tip-top, Archie," he whispered to his son. "She's more than you cracked her up to be. I'll raise her wages."

At her own request, the paragon had arranged the menu for dinner, so that the meal was not only a delight—but a surprise to the family. The host fairly beamed from the head of his table, knowing that with every dish set before him he was adding a substantial argument in favour of homes in the country.

"I'll tell you what, Ellwood," exclaimed one of the guests, "if you can promise me as good a cook as you have—and such perfect service—I'll buy some property and build here."

"Find everything right to your hand out here," exclaimed Ellwood, rubbing his hands gleefully, but not daring to look at his wife or son. "I think one of the best things we can do is to build a school for the perfection of culinary art—she's pointing to the kitchen—is a graduate of the cooking school."

"I've a mind to offer her double wages to come out to us," facetiously exclaimed the president of the land company.

"By George, if you do I'll treble it," cried Ellwood.

"Suppose I raise it and quadruple it," cried a third, the jocularity of the occasion getting into his soul.

"Hang me if I wouldn't marry her!" shouted the host in a burst of merriment. "Yes, sir, I'd marry her. She's a valuable asset in any family, sir."

"What about the punishment for bigamy, dad?" asked young Ellwood.

The father laughed. "A man would be justified in committing bigamy to acquire such a rarity. She's a gem, that's what she is! Now, sir, here's your chance," he went on, playfully. "If you were to make up to a girl like that, we could overlook her having earned her own living and enjoy her cooking." He laughed merrily over his own joke.

Young Ellwood left the table mysteriously and presently re-entered leading a blushing young person by the hand. She was clad in neat pink gingham that detracted no line from the curves of her fresh young body.

"Well, dad, as I've always taken your advice," began young Ellwood, "I'll continue to do so. I intend to marry the paragon of the kitchen."

"Eh, what? what? what?" exclaimed Ellwood, swinging about on the pair. "What's all this?"

"This is Miss Gaynor—my fiancee who came to help you out of a difficulty and to introduce you to her good qualities. She has, according to your own confession, more than satisfied you. You remember your promise to do anything in reason? I now claim my reward in asking your sanction to our engagement."

"Bless my soul, boy. I'd no idea you had such excellent taste—such good sense. You are your father's son. Take her, my lad, take her. Her worth is far above rubies."—"Boston Globe."

THE WEATHER PROPHET LEECH

A leech kept in a glass jar of water is an excellent weather prophet. The jar should contain about three pints of water, which should be changed once a week in summer, once a fortnight in winter.

When the leech lies at the bottom of the jar, and curled up in spiral form, you may reasonably rely on fine weather.

If, however, it creeps up to the top of the jar and remains there, rain is coming.

When the leech darts about its lodging with great swiftness, it is not suffering from a pain, but is telling you to look out for wind.

If a hurricane is on its way the leech will be more out of the water than in, and will have convulsive movements. The jar, by the way, should be only partially filled with water, while the top should be covered with muslin.

When Jack Frost is going to pay us a visit the leech behaves as when foretelling fine weather—i.e., he lies at the bottom of the jar; but when snow is coming he climbs right up to the mouth of the jar and sticks there.

FORCE OF HABIT.

He had just added a motor boat to his possessions. He already owned a motor-car, so he lost no time in making a trial trip in the new toy. Oh, yes, he knew all about it, of course.

But through the murky night he sped home, leaving great possibilities up the garden-path and on the linoleum in the hall.

"Goodness, Charles!" cried his wife. "What's the matter? Did you upset the boat?"

"Oh, no, my dear, not at all," he replied, wringing the water from his moustache. "Motor went wrong, that is all."

"But you're simply soaked! However did——"

"Well, when the motor went wrong I—er——" He made a bold dash at it. "Before I knew what I was doing I was—er—over the side, trying to get underneath to put the beastly thing right."

LOST EVERYTHING.

"I was sorry to hear, Brown, that you have failed in business."

"Yes; I struggled hard, but I lost everything, save my honour, thank goodness, and the property I was wise enough to settle on my wife when I found myself getting into trouble."

AWKWARDLY PUT.

Schoolmaster: "So you candidly admit that you wrote on the blackboard that 'I am a jackass.' Well, at least, I am glad you are truthful."

Violet is the colour of the clothes of those who are in mourning in Turkey.

INTERSTATE NEWS & NOTES.

That one man's meat is another man's poison was amply verified when Alf. Goodwin (10 stone) beat Frank O'Grady (9 st. 6½lb.)

It was a match of the best of 20 rounds and in the 17th, O'Grady was made to bite the dust for eight seconds.

He got up dazedly and was prepared to wire in again when the referee stopped the fight and pronounced Goodwin to be the winner.

In hearing this Goodwin's feelings overcame him, and he rushed to his trainer embracing and kissing him with the ardour of a love-sick damsel unexpectedly restored to the arms of her long-lost lover.

His seconds and many of his friends also came in for his amorous attentions; altogether he was in striking contrast to O'Grady, whose eyes and face bore eloquent testimony to the late encounter, and who nursed his sorrow glumly and alone in the opposite corner of the ring.

After many bitter struggles Ireland is near obtaining her heart's desire in the long-hoped-for Home Rule. As was expected, the Bill was passed in the House of Commons, and now awaits the acceptance of the Peers. That it will meet with rejection there, is a foregone conclusion. In 1911 a Parliament (Veto) Act was rushed through which allows under certain conditions, the veto of the House of Lords to be overridden without appealing to the electors. To legalise this proceeding the Bill must be passed again by the Commons in two successive sessions and the time elapsing between its first and third introduction must be at least two years. It can therefore pass the Bill after the opening of the session of 1913, and early in 1914 it may be passed for the third time, then obtaining the assent of the Crown, will become law.

An animated moving picture show was lately witnessed in Sydney, when Miss Rose Dunck was married to a bone-fide cowboy, named Harry Murphy. The reports pass over the bride and concentrate on the groom, who looked "sweet" in red shirt, wide hat and the traditional sheep-skin trousers. He was attended by numerous cowboy friends, who, clad in similar picturesque costume led the procession round the marquee to the strains of the Wedding March. When the fatal plunge had been taken the cowboys celebrated the occasion by firing a salvo of revolver shots, which well-nigh deafened the alien bride and guests present.

One of the Siamese papers has published the following advertisement of the merits of its wares: "The news of English we tell the latest. Writ in perfectly style and most earliest. Do a murder get commit, we hear and tell of it. Do a mighty chief die, we publish it, and in borders of sombre. Staff has each one been college, and writ like the Kipling and the Dickens. We circulate every town and extortionate not for advertisements. Buy it. Buy it."

With the exception of Great Britain and Saxony, in nearly all European countries of importance criminals are publicly executed.

Sydney is having its day of prosperity, with a vengeance, never before, in its life, has the Harbour City known such a building outbreak as during the past twelve months. The figures show that 8862 new buildings have been completed at a cost of £5,432,734. This includes suburban residences as well as public buildings. And still the population exceeds the house accommodation. Yet another difficulty which grows with the city's growth, is the traffic evil; with the narrow streets and increasing population the street dangers are intensified yearly, and will never be rectified until a thorough system of underground Tube railway is installed. At present matters are being patched up by the introduction of trackless cars. These are rubber-tyred, and follow their own sweet will along the roads, receiving their motive power from overhead wires, by means of a pole like the present system. In the present congested state of traffic, every extra means of locomotion helps, of course, but no radical change will be felt until the underground system is adopted.

Once upon a time the people of South Australia bestirred themselves and laid the foundation stone of a Palace, which was to be a fitting temple for the wit and wisdom which found birth within its precincts, and was to be known as the House of Parliament. But the cost was so horrible that enthusiasm waned, and the building thereof ceased. And behold there came to that fair land a goodly youth and knightly, who laid siege and carried off the hearts—and cash—of the inhabitants; and his name was Federation. Now the people of that city are turning from their lotus-eating, and are discussing the best use which may be made of this gaunt, half-finished pile which occupies one of the best situations in Adelaide.

The choice of name for the Federal Capital, which is agitating so many, is to be kept a dead secret until its christening day on March 12th. Mr. King O'Malley appears to be responsible for the choice; and though he invites other suggestions, as long as the present choice is kept dark, his invitation cannot be taken very seriously. Let us hope that one of our musical native words will be used. Mr. Fisher's suggestion of Myola (a meeting place for many) is distinctly good and would be difficult to be improved upon.

A new branch of the Queensland Insurance Company has opened in Williams Street, Melbourne. The building is a beautiful example of the style of the Florentine Renaissance, and cost £58,000. The floors are formed of a new wood pulp called aegypto, and Australian marble is introduced in the corridors and as a dado on the stairway.

The curious sight of five cats forming a partnership and uniting their efforts to do for one snake, was witnessed in one of the main streets of Ballarat. The snake had evidently come from a wood yard, and was crossing the road, when one at a time the cats collected. No time was wasted in discussion, but sitting in a circle they got in accurate and deadly work with their claws, always aiming at the reptile's head, and cleverly dodging all its attempts at retaliation. So scientific had been the cats' attack, that when found the snake was in a very weak condition, and very little effort was needed to complete their good work.

In the strike of the firemen of the "Maori" we have the beginning of a new era in the Labour world. Up till now, though disapproval of the "stand-and-deliver" spirit which animates a strike is felt, all agree that in most cases there is a legitimate reason for discontent, and some wrong to be righted. But the stokers of the "Maori"—a boat plying between Wellington and Lyttelton—have no quarrel with their employers or the public. Their grievance is with the Press Association, which reported that an excursion trip had been abandoned owing to the stokers demanding more pay. This report was untrue, and it was on account of bad weather that the trip had to be abandoned. An apology was demanded and received from the Press Association, but not being signed was considered insufficient. The Seamen's Union then decided to get even with the Press Association by punishing the Union Company and inconveniencing the public. Consequently for a few days communication between the ports ceased, until other vessels could be pressed into the service. Surely no more glaring instance has happened, of childish inconsequence, and reasonless spite, directed against those with whom the men have no quarrel—in order to punish a third outside party.

A long lost earl has been brought to light, living in a small, wooden villa in Albert Park, Melbourne. This is Henry James Hamilton Bethune Lindsay. He is the second son of the ninth Earl of Lindsay, and was reported to have been drowned at Marseilles in 1862 leaving no issue. His brother, the earl, died in 1894, and Mr. Bethune Lindsay, having no son, allowed the succession to pass to a cousin. Three years ago he married a South African lady, who came across her husband's name in the Peerage, and accused him of being the rightful bearer of the title. Now, in deference to her wish, he will proceed to England to look up such friends as remain, and incidently to claim the Earldom.

No better example of Young Australia's capacity of endurance is needed than that of the young Wangaratta man, who walked to Melbourne in order to join the Australian Navy. Having few friends, little money, and not knowing that the railways would grant him a free passage for the purpose, he pluckily tackled the 120 miles to reach his goal; and there is no knowing to what height such endurance and ambition may lead him.

Yew-trees live to the age of 400 or 500 years. The red berries of the yew are not poisonous, as is commonly supposed, but the seeds are very poisonous.

The latest craze in the way of physical culture is the Morris Dance. It is claimed that this form of exercise combines the good derived from suppleness of muscles with a sense of rhythmic movement. Grown-ups as well as children are coming under the spell of these old folk dances. It is prophesied that the days of two-steps and four-steps are numbered, and must make way for this revival. Should these old dances catch on, a radical change in dress must result—and clinging evening gowns of the present-day woman will become the short, full peasant's dress; and the men will probably take to the smock as being the most suitable and picturesque garb for the occasion.

America's grand old sailor—Admiral Ross—has lately been visiting these shores, and throws a few useful hints off his chest. "Your needs are, population, conservation, reclamation, and irrigation, and put them in that order, please." The rivers, the uncleared fertile plains, and the miles of cattleless land all mean vast, incalculable wealth, when America's favourite proverb has been digested and carried into effect by his cousin Australia.

Sydney's giddy seaside suburb of Manly has been holding a surf carnival for a week; but whether for the delectation of humans or Bluebottles it is hard to say. Frisking by the sad sea waves the visitors offer an irresistible "bonne bouche" to the Bluebottles who [illegible] tion to refuse. "Eat, drink, and be merry" sing the sirens—and the Bluebottles reply, "for to-morrow you die." The effects of the stings from these usually harmless pests, in some instances has been so severe, that medical aid and strychnine have been necessary to prevent collapse.

As a means of solving the rotation problem of farming, nothing is more beneficial than the planting of peas. Not only does it supply nitrogen and humus to the exhausted soil, but if required can be used for fodder when other feed is scarce, and has the virtue of being quite as nutritious dry as when fresh. No better testimony of its enriching qualities is required than that of a farmer in the Wimmera district who says that six acres of his land was so poor that no wheat would grow on it. For three years he sowed peas, and then planted wheat again. The result was a bumper crop.

Two cruisers belonging to the Japanese Training Squadron—the 'Soya' and 'Adsuma—are visiting Australian shores. They arrive at Fremantle this week and intend calling in at the Eastern States shortly. They carry 1,500 men, including cadets, and are under the command of Rear-Admiral Tochinani, who, by the way, visited Australia twenty-five years ago when he himself was a cadet.

NEWS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A resident of East Worth, Texas, prides himself on being the only man living who possesses a set of false teeth made of cast iron. Plate and teeth are cast in one piece, and thus weigh nearly five ounces.

A remarkable operation has been performed at the Oldham Infirmary, a man named William Cropper having had a steel splinter, ⅛in. long, extracted from his eye by the aid of a powerful magnet. The sight of the eye is retained.

Among the Mugum tribe of the Kamerun, near Lake Chad, a German explorer reports that he has discovered an unexpected luxury. As the nights are very cold in that part, the beds are built like stone coffins, and underneath a fire burns all night, keeping the sleeper warm.

Seafaring men on the Firth of Forth are greatly interested in a whale, about 10ft. long, which has taken up its quarters in the upper reaches. When an approaching ship sounds its siren the whale proceeds down the Firth, swims round it, and finally precedes it until its destination is reached.

A murderer named James Schrum who some months ago killed two men at Iron Mountain, Missouri, was sentenced to ninety-nine years' imprisonment for the first crime, and then condemned to be hanged for the second. His counsel contends that the ninety-nine years' sentence, having been first imposed, must be served first, and he has appealed to the Supreme Court to confirm this view.

The spy mania has put at least one German in the way of making a good living. He has taken to manufacturing spurious plans, which, in the guise of a German officer, he finds little difficulty in disposing of to the French and Russian Governments. Even the British Government is alleged to have been victimised to the extent of £8,000 paid him for alleged plans of fortifications on the islands of Wanderoog and Borkum.

Fraud is practised in many forms in France, but it is news that snails are receiving the attention of the tricksters. It seems that snail frauds have become so serious that a society has been formed to stop it. It is called the "Syndicate of the Preparers and Dealers of Snails in France." As a comestible the snail has an enormous clientele. Snails are sold by millions. But the consumers are not quite certain of the origin of the snails they eat. The fraud consists of putting the snails called the "Little Greys" into the empty shells of Burgundy snails, which are of superior quality.

The Jury of the Concours Lepine has awarded a prize to the inventor of an ingenious shorthand-writing machine for the blind. The operator, M. G. Lejeune, was born blind, and yet after six weeks' practice he learned to use the machine at a rate of 100 words a minute.

The inhabitants of Hatfield have presented an address to Dr. Chas. Drage, who has been in practice in the town for sixty-three years. He is in his eighty-ninth year, and has professionally attended six Prime Ministers—Lord Derby, Lord Palmerston, Viscount Melbourne, Lord Beaconsfield, Lord Salisbury, and Mr Balfour.

There is a curious book kept by the Master of the King's Household, in which is set down all the various old-fashioned tributes which are annually paid to the King by individuals, corporations, and others. For the first time, however, the King now becomes in his turn a "tributor," and not a receiver, for in the conditions of sale of the Sherborne Hall Farm, just north of Sandringham, which His Majesty has bought from Emmanuel College, Cambridge, he has to supply the college annually with "six fat turkeys."

The difficulty of hitting an aeroplane in full flight is illustrated by the negative results of the tests just carried out by a shore battery at Toulon. The target was a "glider" towed along at a height of twenty-five yards by a destroyer travelling twenty-five to thirty knots an hour, the range being about five miles. Shrapnel was used, fifty shots being fired in a quarter of an hour, but the target was not touched. Airmen are thus encouraged in the belief that in time of war their man danger will come, not from the earth, but from their rivals in the air.

There is a town, Garkha, in Tibet, which moves twice every year. For three months of the year it is situated at the place where it is designated on the Hap. During the other nine months it is not there at all, but is about forty miles farther south, at a much lower altitude. Climatic conditions are the cause of this migratory habit. When the heat grows too intense for comfort, the whole town packs up and, driving the herds of yaks, sheep, goats, moves up to the higher altitude, and the traders from India at once begin to drift in. Trade continues for three months; then, before the severe Tibetian winter begins, the town moves back.

A talking clock has been placed on the market at Berlin. Instead of striking periodically the clock calls out the exact time every quarter of an hour "in a clear human voice." The mechanism can be so adjusted that these announcements cease at a certain time and continue again automatically after a stipulated interval.

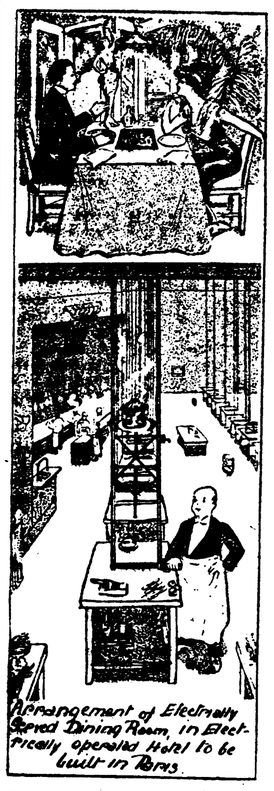
The deaths in Irish workhouses during the past year included those of no fewer than seventeen centenarians. One of these persons was stated to be 110 years and another 108 years of age, while two had reached 107 and three 106 years.

THE SERVANT TROUBLE ANTIDOTE.

The servant trouble is with you. It is with us all. But the electric age has likewise arrived, to stay—undoubtedly. The one would appear the anti-dote for the other. The servant trouble is ameliorated when the servant is given sufficient leisure. Domestic electricity aids the servant'a work, halves the labour, and thus provides the leisure that will produce a cheerful helper instead of a disgruntled drudge. There is no end to the things that electricity will do in the house. Here is a little catalogue of the simplest matters effected in the electrically appointed kitchen.

The coffee is ground, the eggs are beaten, and the ice frozen with a mere twist of the wrist—that is, simply by pressing the button that starts the electric motor. The electric heating and cooking are done in the same economical way, expense being reduced by the use of fireless cookers. In this way the stoking of the stove, which occupies a quarter of the time of the cook, is dispensed with and the kitchen is comfortably cool instead of being hot and stuffy. Plates are washed in the electric washer, and the door is "answered" without going to it!

The electrical kitchen need only be a pretty, tiny affair of small floor space and few footsteps. If the housekeeper wants a spoon, a toaster, a strainer, or a quart measure she doesn't take a dozen steps to the cupboard and back again. She simply touches a convenient button and there descends a rack hung with many useful implements and utensils. If she wants a piece of meat, some eggs or butter from the refrigerator she puts her foot upon a button and lo, the icechest, springing swiftly from the cellar is before her. The door flies open, she takes out what she desires, removes her foot from the button, and down drops the refrigerator into the cellar where it belongs, for there it is cooler, and the ice consumption is far less than it is on the kitchen floor.



Arrangement of Electrically Served Dining Room, in Electrically operated Hotel to be built in Paris.

If washing is done at home, the clothes wringers and pressers are run by electricity. The ironing is done with electric flatirons in a convenient corner especially fitted with a wonderful adjustable ironing-board, while the servant sits in a comfortable seat which may be so raised or lowered that she is not obliged to wear herself out by standing and bending low over the board. In fact, there is nothing in the home that cannot be aided by electricity. Even the sewing machine is run by it, the cigar lighted by it, while incidentally it rocks the cradle and plays the gramophone.

The latest news of electrical service concerns a remarkable hotel, every part of which will be operated by electricity, [illegible] ing of guests in the dining rooms, service in the bedrooms, and the opening and closing of windows, which is to be built in Paris by M. Georges Knap, a well-known electrician, who owns a wonderful electrical house near Paris.

The dining-room arrangement of the coming hotel is clearly shown in our picture. Mr. Knap has the same arrangement in his own home. The kitchen is directly underneath the dining-room, and directly under each table in the dining-room is a kitchen table from which rises the framework of an elevator, which terminates in the top of the former. The bronze lamp standard of each table is fitted with a microphone-telephone, and the person giving the order simply speaks in the direction of this standard, and as soon as the dish ordered is ready it makes its appearance up through the centre of the table on a silver tray. Used dishes are returned to the kitchen in the same manner.

Part of the ceiling of the reception and the bedrooms acts as a telephone transmitter. The guest, on awakening in the morning, only has to push a convenient button and speak his or her desires in the direction of the ceiling to obtain instant service. If it is a window to be opened or closed, this is accomplished in a few seconds after the request by electrical machinery, and if it is a cup of tea or coffee, or a complete breakfast or luncheon, this, too, will be forthcoming in short order, the meal making its appearance on the top of a table placed conveniently beside the bed, so that the occupant need not rise.—"Popular Science Siftings."

EXPLORER TRAMPS 2,000 MILE DESERT.

SOUTH AFRICAN TRAVELS ALONE THROUGH FIERY ZONE.

THREE DAYS WATERLESS.

Travelling on foot and alone through the heart of the terrible Kalahari Desert, Mr. Tom Bowker, a South African traveller, tells of the agonies of thirst in the fearful heat for three days, near Lake Ngami.

He left Cape Town with 8s. 3d. in his pocket, and walked 2,021 miles—"the cheapest expedition on record," the explorer says.

"No man with whom I conversed," writes Mr. Bowker, "had the least hope of the solitary desert traveller ever reaching Lake Ngami on foot."

From the Molopo River to Lake Ngami, says Bowker, there are not 20 miles of open country—nothing but forest, dense bush, camelthorn trees, shrub, tall grass, and hundreds of thousands of dead trees—a desert as flat as a table.

I passed through a flat, black forest, where the beasts devour each other in the night, where their choir parties prowl around nightly, howling, growling, and groaning. The lonely desert traveller through the dark hours of the night has visitors and visitors until he is sick of visitors, and he just feels like shouting out at the top of his voice: "Not at home."

The explorer carried with him the compass which was used by Dr. Livingstone when he discovered Lake Ngami in 1849. On one occasion he camped under a huge baobab tree. Here he lost his only pipe in his camp fire, and found that the cork had slipped out of his water canteen. For three days he walked in the waterless desert, struggling for life:

I dropped every fifteen minutes and lay on my back in the desert, diving my hands in the sand for coolness. My tongue, throat, and head were burning, but I was determined to push on, and eventually I came to tall, dry grass towering over my head.

I am near death by thirst, hunger, and weakness. I have travelled through 2,000 miles of loose sand, plains, dry swamps, and tall grass. I am so weak that I cannot speak, and my voice has gone. I take off my hat, I open my lips, and try to sing "God Save the King," but no sound is left, just the tiny groan of a sick child suffering intense pain.

Late on the third day he obtained a pitcher of water from a Mosarwa woman and was saved.

WHAT KEPT HIM AWAY.

Walking along a lane one day, a village rector noticed an old man in front of him hobbling along as fast as his legs could carry him. Seeing that it was one of his congregation, who had not been to church of late, the vicar hurried after him and soon caught him up.

"Hullo, John!" said he. "How is it that I haven't seen you at church lately?"

At first the rector could get nothing out of him; but after a little persuasion, he said:

"Well, zur, it be your youngest darter, Nelly, I be afeared of."

"What! Afraid of Nelly—a girl of nineteen, and only just returned from school!"

"Yes, zur. You see," replied John "when I went cortin' an old forchinteller told me as 'ow I should be spliced three times—first to grey, an' then to a yeller, an' then to a ginger. Now, when I buried my poor yeller Sally, three months ago, an' you darter wi' the ginger 'air comed 'ome from schule, I says to myself, says I, 'That's her—that's the ginger 'un; an' if I don't keep away from church, she'll nab me.'"

CLOTHES FOR THE SANDS.

Has it ever occurred to feminine readers that the golden sand is an unequalled background for the wildest burst of exuberance, on their parts, in the matter of clothes?

For sober greys, dark blues, dark greens, and mauves, appropriate for home wear, clash horribly with the long, honey-coloured stretch. While, in their turn, tans fawns, and browns are simply killed by its proximity.

No! The more gorgeous the colouring, the better it tones with that shimmering, brown patch. Why do scarlet, brilliant emerald, vivid saxe-blues, and pinks so thoroughly harmonise with the colour scheme at the seaside? Because, in spite of the opposing brilliance of sky and sea, there is always that intervening strip of gold to act as a perfect frame to the richest of tints.

So, if you have any gown which you feel well, is rather loud for house wear, take it with you to the seaside. There you can don it with comfort, with no fear of disproving comments.

Over £150,000,000 is the gross value of the agricultural output of Great Britain.

LADIES' COLUMN.

A SMART COSTUME.

We illustrate an exceedingly smart suit, and suggest the idea of developing it in taupe grey broadcloth. The chic coat is of Russian

A Smart Costume.

blouse type, with shawl collar and draped belt of steel blue satin, the latter finished with blue steel buttons form brandenburgs, which are used for trimming.

A USEFUL BLOTTER.

Take two pieces of stout cardboard measuring seven inches by ten inches. Bind them together with tape to make the cover for the blotting-paper. Cut three pieces of blotting-paper measuring fourteen inches by ten inches. Open the cardboard cover and place the blotting-paper on the top. Then sew together strongly down the centre. Get a thick piece of cloth for the cover measuring twenty-one inches

by ten and a half, turn in one and a half inches one end, and four inches the other; also stitch along top and bottom. Across the front of the cover write, "Just a line." A transfer design of a small spray of flowers is stamped above and below the words. Embroider it with crewel silk of bright colours if the cloth is of a dark shade.

SHORT CAKE.

Take two ounces of castor sugar, half a pound of flour, four ounces of butter and a few slices of candied peel. Mix the sugar and flour together, rub the butter finely into them, then knead it hard with the hands till it begins to bind together. No moisture must be used. It should be worked till it is quite soft and will shape easily without cracking. Make it into ovals or rounds, and crimp the edges; prick the top all over with a fork, letting the fork go right through the paste. The top may be decorated with slices of candied peel, and the cake should be put on a tin lined with buttered paper, and be baked in a slow oven till it is a pale brown. Tried and found very successful.

BRITISH STEW.

A good way of serving the remains of a cold joint. Mix a teaspoonful each of flour and butter, one large onion, boiled till tender, and chopped, a dessertspoonful each of anchovy essence, lemon-juice, mushroom ketchup, and Yorkshire relish, quarter of a teaspoonful each of cayenne and salt, half a teaspoonful of ground black pepper, and half a teacupful of stock or gravy. Cut the remains of a cold joint in slices, pour the sauce over, let it stand for half an hour. Serve on a hot dish with a border of mashed potatoes.

APPLE MERINGUE.

Cover a small dinner plate with puff paste; bake until firm and light brown colour. When cold, spread neatly in centre of cake one teaspoonful of apples stewed to a pulp, and sweetened to taste (cold). Heap roughly on top of this the whites of two eggs whisked to a stiff froth, with one tablespoonful of castor sugar. Place in coolest part of the oven, with door slightly open, for two minutes to set the meringue. Serve cold, either as dessert or teacake.

AN EXCELLENT POLISH FOR LINOLEUM.

Save all ends of candles, put them into a jar, and melt on the stove. Mix the wax with enough turpentine to make a soft paste, and you have an excellent polish for linoleum, etc. which will hardly cost anything.

Teacher: "How many sexes are there?"

Little Boy: "Three."

Teacher: "Three! What are they?"

Little Boy: "The male sex, the female sex, and the insects."

MEASURING A GRASSHOPPER'S BREATH.

The breathing of grasshoppers and other insects has been measured at last, after nine years of experiment. Dr. Johann Regan, professor of Natural History in the Royal Sophiengymnasium, Vienna, has succeeded in making the delicate instrument by which such breaths can be measured and graphically registered. It is a triumph of skill, unique in the age of scientific investigations, and perhaps [illegible] limit of patience and devotion in the field of pure science.

The machine by which the measuring is done consists of a glass tube, with an opening at one end, through which the grasshopper or other insect may [illegible] "feelers," so that it works [illegible] this point and remains [illegible] lower end of the tube [illegible] Once in position the grasshopper is turned over until its thorax is immediately beneath a lever [illegible] with a ball on the end. In this position the movements of the thorax are registered [illegible] constantly by the upward and forward movement of the lever [illegible] works on a bar, forcing it to make marks with a pen on the revolving plate.

After perfecting the machine Dr. Regan caught grasshoppers and crickets and placed them in the tube and carefully [illegible] of their rate of breathing [illegible] each breath, and, most important of all, of the point at which it begins and automatically [illegible] be said to take place.

By this means it has been ascertained that insects breathe the reverse of human beings. While human beings have to make the greatest effort at times of expelling the air and inhaling with no strain. In the grasshopper or other insect the reverse is the case—it inhales [illegible] and exhales with great ease. It has been proved by the curves [illegible] the registration plate [illegible] which showed a [illegible] of no effort when the insect is inhaling, and a sharp effort when exhaling begins.

Here is a new fact for [illegible] a very suggestive one [illegible] doubtless serve as the [illegible] a long series of investigations [illegible] the physical reason [illegible] once in mode of breathing [illegible] insects and human beings. Dr. Regan nearly [illegible] to invent the method [illegible] the breath of the grasshopper [illegible] it may take him or others as many years more [illegible] the insect breathes [illegible] what part breathing plays [illegible] economy of his life.

WHAT TO EAT FOR A GOOD SKIN.

"What are you eating?" [illegible] one young beauty of an [illegible] what have you done to [illegible] plexion?" The other [illegible] she exhibited her [illegible] carrot," she replied, [illegible] swers your question [illegible] eating it for my complexion. Didn't you know that carrots were good for you? [illegible] You should eat them [illegible] fast." "But [illegible] friend, distrustfully [illegible] senic in them," [illegible] "Try one."

It is quite true that [illegible] a beneficial action [illegible] ion, and it has been [illegible] small one eaten [illegible] has a laxative [illegible] course, reacts upon the [illegible] foods, however [illegible] and pleasanter [illegible] reliable authority [illegible] underdone or even raw [illegible] oranges. As many [illegible] to six oranges per [illegible] advised. The juice [illegible] also excellent. But [illegible] dangerous ally [illegible] a large quantity [illegible] be taken constantly [illegible] Where there is the slight [illegible] to any of the diseases [illegible] from an excess of [illegible] tem the fruit [illegible] mended. But these [illegible] very common, and [illegible] woman in average [illegible] tional use of fresh [illegible] or cooked [illegible] ly to be attended with [illegible] fying results.

The tradition that the [illegible] ous Marquise de [illegible] dozen oranges a day [illegible] marvellous beauty [illegible] treated as a proverb [illegible] days. However, a [illegible] oranges have a tonic [illegible] liver and we all know [illegible] more or less governs [illegible] value of the young [illegible] dandelions can hardly [illegible] mated. But there are [illegible] inexpensive salads that [illegible] housekeeper will use [illegible] benefit to the complexion.

It is an excellent thing [illegible] the day with a glass of [illegible] into which the juice of half [illegible] ly cut lemon has been [illegible] If hot water be too distasteful [illegible] glass of cool water [illegible] with the juice of one orange, may be taken with [illegible] At least half an hour [illegible] before breakfast. Perhaps [illegible] the number of oranges [illegible] tated, nor should they [illegible] any but an individual rule [illegible] is important, for the sake [illegible] complexion, is that a salad [illegible] form part of at least one [illegible] —and a large part, too.

Tramp: "Yes'm, I wunst had a good job managin' a hand laundry but it failed on me."

Lady: "Poor man. How did it happen to fail?"

Tramp: "She left an' went home to her folks."

Supplement to "The Riponshire Advocate."

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1913.

BEAUFORT THISTLE CLUB.

The chief (Mr J. H. Robinson) presided over a meeting of the Beaufort Thistle Club on Wednesday evening; there being an attendance of 11 members. Past-chief Cochran reported that in conjunction with Mr D. Stevenson he had been successful in his request to Mr P. Russell, chief of the Geelong Caledonian Society, for the services of the Geelong Pipe Band at the Easter Monday sports, and that Mr Russell had promised to do his best to get the band here and generously offered to pay expenses. The secretary was instructed to write to Mr Russell thanking him on behalf of the club for his generosity. Messrs D. McKerral and Wm. Cochran were elected as members of committee. Seven new members, obtained by the secretary (Mr P. Stevenson), were elected. A programme of dancing, musical chairs for cyclists, Scottish games, dress and piping competitions, tilting at the ring, footracing, underhand wood-chop, tug-of-war, sheaf-throwing, and swimming events (drafted by a sub-committee) for the anniversary sports gathering on Easter Monday was revised, and, after a few amendments were made, adopted. Past-chief Cochran moved that a concert be held in the Societies' Hall on Easter Monday night, with a dance to follow. Seconded by Mr J. T. Glover. Details in connection with a concert were left in the hands of a committee consisting of the chief, past-chief, chieftains, assistant secretary and secretary. On the motion of Messrs W. Glover and A. Stevenson it was decided to sell the rights of the fruit, luncheon and publican's booths by auction on 8th March, and to ask Mr W. H. Halpin to sell same. Past-chief Cochran remarked that he would take the same stand as he had always taken, and would move as an amendment that they have no publican's booth, only a soft drink booth. Seconded by Mr H. Hunter. The amendment was lost, and the motion was carried by 8 votes to 2. If the matter was left to the club, it was decided to suggest that the Geelong Pipe Band journey to Beaufort on Easter Saturday, arriving by the express at night. The secretary and chief were instructed to arrange for accommodation for the bandsmen. A donation of £1 1/ was received from Mr Chas. Lewis. The chief announced that Mr McEwan, an ex-captain of a Highland regiment, who had prominently figured in the Battle of Magersfontein and been awarded the Victoria Cross, was at present working at Beaufort.

The rainfall at Beaufort for January, as registered by Mr J. McKeich, totalled 75 points, as against 26 points for the corresponding month last year.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening. Present—Messrs J. George (president), D. R. Hannah, W. J. Stevenson, J. T. Glover, Cougle, W. R. Glover, W. H. Halpin, and Parker (secy.) The secretary submitted a balance-sheet for the past year, the receipts amounting to £409 0/5, and the expenditure to £272 7/9, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £136 12/8. Mr J. Fullerton certified to the correctness of the accounts. The secretary stated that the loss on the year, including £20 voted towards the Park improvement funds, was £25 18/1. The balance-sheet and auditor's report having been received, Mr Cougle said he thought the charge of £8 10/ made by the Shire of Ripon for doing up the tracks was too high. Mr Hannah said he had always maintained that the societies using the Park were badly treated by the Shire, as with a 10 per cent. commission on gate receipts they had to pay both ways. He thought the work could be done in a week, and the account should be referred back to the Shire Council for details. The secretary said the account had been paid and it was too late to refer it back, which should have been done before it was paid. He did not think any further details than those already given, viz., that the charge was for the time occupied by the caretaker in doing the work, would be supplied. The work had been very satisfactorily done, and it was better to pay £1 or £2 more to get it done well than to have it improperly done. When they previously paid the caretaker direct the work usually cost from £7 to £7 10/, and there were three tracks to do now instead of two. The caretaker was only paid for looking after the gates on Boxing Day, and he understood he received £1 1/ for performing that duty at night, in addition to £1 for the day. Mr Hannah said that after paying the percentage charge it was a fair thing for the council to have the tracks prepared. Although the account had been paid, he thought the club had been salted, and that it was an overcharge. He moved the adoption of the balance-sheet and auditor's report, which was seconded by Mr W. J. Stevenson, and carried. The secretary read a list of subscriptions amounting to £49 14/6, being £5 18/6 more than last year. The president returned his sincere thanks to all the officials for working so hard and making the sports a success. He felt with Mr Hannah that the club should not be called upon to pay for putting the tracks in order when they had to pay £11 4/ percentage, or nearly £20 for the use of the Park on Boxing Day, especially as the sports were held for the benefit of the town. He thought that they should express their indignation at being charged so much. He thanked the members for their attendance, and hoped they would continue to work for the club. Messrs Hannah and Halpin responded, eulogising the work of the president and secretary; Mr Hannah remarking that Mr George's work bore very favorable comparison with any of his predecessors, and that as long as the club had such men at the helm it was bound to be a live concern and prosper.

ONE DOSE RELIEVES.

"I am subject to very severe pains in the stomach," writes Mr G. Oehlmann, Storekeeper, Goombungee, Q., "and always take Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa Remedy for same. After one dose the pain leaves me, and I have never suffered any ill effects from its use. It gives me pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa Remedy." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

MINING NEWS.

At the Northern Hope good progress is being made with the work of enlarging the shaft, excavating a bob-pit, and the building in of the foundations for the new pumping gear. The shaft will be 11½ft. x 4½ft.

Hope Extended West—No. 11 bore bottomed at 105 ft.; 7 ft. of fine sandy wash; a few fine colors of gold. No. 12 bore bottomed at 84 ft.; no wash. No. 13 bottomed at 76 ft.; no wash.

The manager of the Northern Hope (Mr Rankin) reports:—Shaft sunk 15ft.; enlarged size for frame sets, which will be put in to-day (Saturday). Excavations for foundation for boiler completed. Cutting out for engine piers and bob-pit. Contractors for erection of poppet heads making good progress; also making good progress in dismantling engine and housing at Ballarat.

The manager of the Hope (Mr Derrick) reports:—Two parties panelling and truckroading west end in good, payable ground. Two parties panelling and blocking east end in good, average ground. No. 1 north off east branch reef drive extended 22ft.; total, 54ft.; prospects payable; stopped same and resumed driving east branch reef drive and driven 4ft.; total, 232ft; carrying 1ft. of payable wash. Resumed driving west branch reef drive and driven 16ft. (2 days); total, 73ft. Making fair progress with pump; expect to start pumping end of next week. Yield (fortnight), 145oz. from 95 fathoms.

The following are the local yields for the week ending Friday, February 7th:—Hope (fortnight), 145oz.; sundries, 1oz. 11dwt. 12gr.

Sergeant Nicholson, who has been for some weeks in the Police Hospital, Melbourne, where he has undergone an operation for an internal complaint, returned to Ballarat on Monday night. He is making good progress towards recovery, but will not be well enough to resume duty for a couple of weeks.

A. Parker, Printer, Beaufort.

...ASURING A GRASSHOPPER'S BREATH.

...e breathing of grasshoppers and ...r insects has been measured at ...after nine years of careful ex...nt. Dr. Johann Regen, Pro...or of Natural History in the ...al Sophiengymnasium of Vienna, ...ceeded in making the delicate ...ment by which each breath ...measured and graphically re...d. It is a triumph for science, ...e in the age of special inves...ns, and perhaps marks the ...f patience and untiring de...n in the field of pure science. ...machine by which the mea...g is done consists of a glass ...with an opening at the lower ...through which the grasshop... other insect may extend his ...," so that it works toward ...int and remains fixed at the ...nd of the tube for the test. ...position the grasshopper is ...over until its thorax is im...ly beneath a little needle ...ball on the end. When in ...ition the movements of the ...are registered exactly and ...ly by the upward and down...ovement of the needle, which ...a bar, forcing it to make ...with a pen on the registra...

...rrecting the machine grass...and crickets were placed in ...and careful studies made ...of breathing, length of ...th, and, most remarkable ...the point at which effort ...automatic action may ...place.

...ems it has been ascer...that insects breathe just the ...human beings—that is, ...ngs have to make the effort at inhalation, ex...e air automatically and ...strain. In the grasshopper ...insect the reverse is the ...muscles automatically and ...with great effort. This was ...the curves marked on ...plate by the needle, ...a straight line ...when the insect was ...a sharp angle of ef...haling began.

...a new feat for science, and ...suggestive one. It will ...serve as the beginning of ...of investigations as to ...reason for this differ...of breathing between ...human beings. It took ...nearly nine years' work ...the method of measuring ...the grasshopper, and ...or other scientists ...more to show why ...breathes this way, and ...breathing plays in the ...his life.

...TO EAT FOR A GOOD SKIN.

...are you eating?" demanded ...beauty of another. "And ...you done to your com...The other blushed as ...her dainty. "Raw ...she replied. "And it an...question, too. I am ...my complexion's sake. ...know that raw carrots ...for you, in moderation? ...eat them before break...But why?" said her ...curiously. "They have ar...," answered the other.

...true that the carrot has ...action on the complex...has been found that one ...eaten before breakfast ...active effect that, of ...upon the skin. Other ...are of equal value ...to take. One most ...urity urges a diet of ...even raw beef, with ...As many as from four ...ges per day have been ...The juice of pineapple is ...But as acids are ...allies for certain diseases ...rity of fruit should not ...constantly without advice. ...is the slightest tendency ...the diseases which result ...excess of acid in the sys...diet cannot be recom...But these cases are not ...and for the average ...average health a ra...of fresh fruit, either ripe ...but not sugared) is like...attended with very grati...lts.

...tion that the once fam...use de Crexy ate three ...ges a day, to retain the ...beauty of complexion at ...precedent to follow to...ever, a few deny that ...a tonic effect upon the ...all know that the liver ...governs the skin. The ...young tender leaves of ...are hardly be over-esti...But there are many other ...salads that the wise ...will use with infinite ...the complexion.

...excellent thing to begin ...with a glass of hot water, ...the juice of half a fresh...has been squeezed. Or, ...be too distasteful, a ...water (not ice water), ...juice of one or two oran...be taken with advantage. ...half an hour should elapse ...breakfast. During the day ...of meals cannot be die...should they conform to ...an individual rule. What ...want, for the sake of the ..., is that a salad should ...of at least one of them ...large part, too.

"Yes'm, I wunst had a managin' a hand laundry, ...lled on me."

"Poor man. How did it ...to fail?"

"She left an' went home ...folks."

...d that as there was a very efficient teacher of swimming at Beaufort, it was not necessary to hold the demonstration. Seconded by Cr. Hannah, and carried.

From Annie Curley, Mortchup, asking for repairs to approach to her residence. As water has made it impassable. Referred to East Riding members, on motion of Crs. Lewis and Roddis.

From P. T. Stevenson, secy. Beaufort Thistle Club, applying for use of Park for sports on Easter Monday, with right to charge admission; also asking permission to hold a swimming match near boat-sheds. Granted under usual conditions, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Hannah; permission to hold a swimming match being also granted, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Beggs, conditionally on the water not being used by the people for domestic purposes.

REPORTS.

The engineer (Mr E. J. Muntz, B.C.E.) reported as follows:

1. In reference to telephone line to Skipton, if the existing poles were made use of, the line should not cost more than £100 without instruments. I do not understand the estimate from the Department, but presume it includes the cost of an exchange and operator at Stockyard Hill.—Cr. Stewart said he could not see why the Department could not get permission from the landholders to use the poles at present erected. They talked about making the country attractive, but did very little to study their convenience. Cr. Flynn supposed the present owners would give over their right, title and interest in the present line. Cr. Stewart—I got that promise. But have heard nothing since. Cr. Hannah said that neither his mother nor he were prepared to hand over the whole of their interest, as they had spent £100 on the line, but they gave the right to run another line on their poles, which was all that could be expected of them. As far as he was concerned, it was of no interest to him, as he was already connected with Beaufort; but if the residents of Stockyard Hill and Lake Goldsmith could get a line for £100, it was a good proposition to take on. Cr. Stewart said it was the only thing they could get. The President said the council had done all they could, and the residents should now call a meeting. Cr. Hannah said that Messrs Holdsworth Bros. had erected a good line from Beaufort for about 5 or 6 miles on the Lake Goldsmith road, and were willing to allow another line to be put on their poles. This was the closest route to Skipton. The clause was adopted, on motion of Crs. Stewart and Roddis.

2. The question of allowing reserve adjoining allot. 72 A, Parish of Euramoreen, to be leased, has been before the council on previous occasions, and I do not think anything has happened in the meantime to cause the council to come to a different decision than on former occasions. The reserve is required for road purposes if not for water.—Adopted, on motion of Crs. Stewart and Slater.

3. I have inspected depression near Mr J. Ryan's block, Snake Valley, and think that anything in the shape of a pipe culvert would be useless, as a former bridge with a 30ft. waterway just above would not always carry the water. Some sort of a drop is required, as the scour has just reached the road; there a metal culvert and small cattle bridge would answer all requirements.

4. The trouble with the drainage in front of the old Greyhound hotel, Snake Valley, has been caused by the owner bringing a new drain to the street. Formerly water soaked away in the back yard. It would cost about £12 to pitch it. Without pitching there is a good fall for drainage away from house.—Clauses 3 and 4 referred to East Riding members, on motion of Crs. Roddis and Russell.

5. I find that it will be necessary to look after quartz heaps at Snake Valley, and am taking action accordingly; in every case so far there has been no difficulty in obtaining reservations.—Action of engineer endorsed, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Roddis.

6. I am sorry that the crushing plant has not yet arrived. I took delivery, and made all arrangements for start from Melbourne. The elevating apparatus has been fitted on by Mr W. H. Clarke, at Camperdown, and a start should have been made from there on Friday or Saturday last. It was found necessary to change the back wheels of crusher. This caused some delay. Mr Clarke gave his apparatus a trial run. I have not yet received any report, but heard it was satisfactory. Adopted, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Slater.

7. I have tried to destroy rabbits in places complained of. They seem to be very bad this year, and in many places are apparently getting ahead of the adjoining landholders.—Cr. Beggs really thought the inspector should inspect the adjoining lands. So many had been shooting of late on Fisher's Hill that the pest had been greatly reduced there, but he believed the adjoining lands were alive with rabbits. They never saw the inspector in the district except at the council or at the show. He moved that a letter be sent to Chief Inspector Allan, asking him to send an inspector to report on the state of rabbits in the Shire of Ripon. Cr. Russell, in seconding the motion, thought it would be a good thing to put in the letter that rabbits were very bad indeed in the whole of Ripon-shire; in fac , they were worse now than ever they were. Cr. Slater maintained that the inspectors had too much country to look after; but he could say with Cr. Beggs that they did not come round often enough. He did not think the Act would ever be worth anything at all until more inspectors were put on. Cr. Flynn, while agreeing with previous speakers, said it was unreasonable to expect the inspectors to do the work required of them, as they simply had only time to come to centres to make enquiries, when they had to go elsewhere. Speaking from his own experience, it seemed useless to lay poison, when adjoining landholders were not forced to do it. The whole thing was a farce. The President said that motoring from Melbourne the other night reminded him of "The Charge of the Light Brigade"—the rabbits were so plentiful about Burrumbeet that they seemed to get confused by the light, and dozens were killed. He met Inspector Anderson in Beaufort, and in reply to what Cr. Beggs had said, he remarked that it was impossible to attend to every place. The district he had was astounding. Cr. Beggs might have an opportunity in the Legislative Council of getting the district made smaller and more men put on. Cr. Beggs said he had already mentioned that the districts should be smaller, and that the Government did not seem to want to hurt the export trade. He asked the Minister to deny whether such was the case, that they were not enforcing the Act, as they wanted to encourage the export trade; but he kept silence and treated it with contempt. The President—You thought him guilty. Cr. Hannah, whilst agreeing with much of what had been said, contended that other shires were as bad, if not worse, than Ripon, and if the chief inspector's attention were called to Ripon, their ratepayers would have a rough time. It was a very inopportune time for an inspector to come, as rabbits usually got ahead at this time of the year, as they could not be ferreted or shot successfully, but had to be poisoned, and the grass was not sufficiently dry yet to lay poison. An inspector coming now would get a false impression. He was quite sure that when people got started they would reduce the rabbits.—[Ex-Cr. Douglas here attended, and was welcomed by the President and accommodated with a chair.]—Cr. Stewart said that the inspectors served notices at the wrong time, and that it should be done in September or October. Cr. Beggs said the reason he mentioned Ripon was because that was the only shire they had control over. He believed Ararat shire was in a worse state than Ripon. The motion was carried.

8. Good progress has been made with all contracts started; there are not many in hand now. Details are submitted separately.—Received.

The treasurer (Mr E. J. Muntz) reported that £937 1/10 had been received and banked since last report, that £642 7 8 had been paid by cheques, that the Cr. balance was now £180 8 9, as against an overdraft of £114 5/5 at last report, and that the Cr. to the vermin destruction account was £23 7/7.—Received.

The secretary (Mr N. B. Acton) reported the financial position of the ridings to be as follows:—North, Cr. £331 17 6: East, Cr. £44 15 2; West, Dr. £322 6 9; Beaufort water supply, Cr. £35 14 5: Trust a/c., Cr. £78 16/1; total Cr. balances, £492 3/2; Dr. balance, £322 6 9; net Cr. balance, £168 16 5.—Received.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee:—A. Parker, £10 1 6; salaries, £50 13 4; J. G. Anderson, £3 18 6: A. C. Welsh, £2 18 9: J. Pearce, £11; W. McCann, £5 18 9; Mrs Lowe, £2: A. Dames, £1 10; H. Norman, £9 9; W. Ingram, 15; Government Printer, 7 7: Public Health Department, £1 2 6: S. George, £9; J. Danks and Son, £4 5 8: H. M. Stuart, £4 13 4: C. O'Sullivan, £1 1 6; T. Cleveland, £5 12; R. Bell, £7 5; T. Nugent, £9; R. Fitzpatrick, £8 5'; B. Kirkpatrick, £2 17 3: J. Gillespie, £8 16 3; R. Ward, £1 10; C. Ball, £9; W. Lucardie, £12: J. Whitfield, £8 12 6; Northern Insurance Co, £2 18 6; E. J. Muntz, £4 9; G. Carver, 15; W. Driver, £14 5 10: contract payments—J. Carmichael, £58 12 3; D. Madden, £30 17 6; deposits refunded—J. Carmichael, £3: D. Madden, £3 8; total, £309 19 6. Extras on contracts—J. Carmichael, £1 9 7; D. Madden, £4 12; deductions—D. Madden, £1 2.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

The secretary mentioned that he had received an account for 15/ for two days' rabbiting from J. G. Anderson, dog inspector and road ranger.—Cr. Hannah asked if the council were agreeable to leave it in the hands of the West Riding members, as they wanted to look up the agreement with Anderson. Cr. Flynn moved that the matter be left in the hands of the West Riding members, with power to act. Seconded by Cr. Roddis, and carried.

Cr. Flynn drew attention to the notice appearing in the local paper that the Beaufort common managers were now ready to receive dairy stock for agistment in the enclosed area, and hoped that owners would take notice of it, and that there would be no further trouble from wandering stock. It had also come to his knowledge that some persons who were always ready to criticise the actions of the council had said the lowest tender was not accepted for the fencing, and that the work was not carried out fair and square and above board. As a matter of fact only one tender was received in answer to the advertisement, and as the managers considered the price was too high, they let the work in small lots and got it done for considerably less. He made this statement so that the public would know that the managers had made a considerable saving, and had the work done to their satisfaction

The president said complaints had been made about people tipping rubbish all over the town, but Senior-constable Rohan got to work and soon had it cleaned away.

Cr. Flynn said he passed the rubbish tip yesterday and thought the surfacemen might be sent down to rake the tins up, as the tip was unsightly to people coming to the town by train.

The President said that trees had been planted so as to hide the tip from the view of people in the trains, but, of course, the trees would take time to grow.

HEAVY DEPRESSED FEELING.

"About twelve months ago," writes Mrs R. Neill, Patton St., South Broken Hill, N.S.W., "I got nasty pains across my stomach and chest, which gave me a heavy, depressed feeling. After using various remedies without success, I tried Chamberlain's Tablets, the first dose of which did me so much good and gave such relief that I persevered with them, and now enjoy good health." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

The annual meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute is to be held on Tuesday evening.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' of 40 years' proven efficacy, for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, &c.

A trio of repentant-looking "drunks" faced Messrs E. W. Hughes and R. A. D. Sinclair, J.'sP., at the Beaufort Police Court on Thursday. As defendants had spent the night in the watchhouse, they were treated leniently. W. Wilson, who Senr.-const. Rohan stated he found drunk opposite the Golden Age hotel the previous evening, was discharged. Robt. Scott, who was found drunk in Lawrence-st. near the Commercial hotel at 10.30 p.m. on Wednesday, was also discharged. The third offender, Henry Quinn, who was found drunk in the Camp hotel at 11 o'clock the same night, was fined 2/6.

LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Loosens phlegm, allays irritation.

Mounted-constable Wishart, of Beaufort, is on the sick list owing to an injury received whilst leading a horse. Constable Young, of Ballarat, is on relief duty here.

'LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds Relieves Asthma and difficult breathing.

Mr MARCHANT, Consulting Optician, of Geelong, will visit Beaufort on Friday, February 14th, all day, and may be consulted at Welsh's Hotel.

May 31 has been selected by the Federal Cabinet as the most suitable day for holding the elections.

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.

Nineteen members attended the fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch, A.N.A., on Tuesday evening. Owing to vacancies occurring, the following officers were elected:—President, Mr Jas. Hillard; vice-president, Mr J. Fullerton; committee, Mr S. Baldwin: auditor, Mr T. J. W. Carter. One full benefit member was elected.

In stock—Spouting, Ridging, and Down Pipe, Roofing Iron, Baths, Sinks, Cowls, Flour Bins, "Alby" Carbide.—JAS. H. ROBERTSON, Neill Street, opposite Bank of Victoria.—[Advt.]

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

A GROCER'S RECOMMENDATION.

"For the past 20 years," says Mr R. Harrison, Grocer, Parramatta Rd. and Catherine Street, Leichhardt, N.S.W., "I have been a sufferer from diarrhœa, and although I have tried doctors' prescriptions, have found nothing relieve me like Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa Remedy. I always keep a bottle for my own use at my private residence and at my store." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

Tuesday was one of the hottest and most unpleasant days experienced at Beaufort this summer. The thermometer registered 98 degrees in the shade. A disastrous bush fire occurred at Waterloo, involving residents in heavy losses. At night a welcome fall of rain occurred, 25 points being registered.

Mounted-constable Wishart, of Beaufort, whilst on duty at Burrumbeet on Monday, met with an accident. He was attempting to re-mount his horse, which was restive and plunging about. Just as he was springing into the saddle, the horse jerked its head backwards, striking Wishart a violent blow in the face and jaw. Besides inflicting several small cuts about the lip and face, the force of the blow under the jaw caused the tongue to be bitten almost through. The laceration of the tongue was sufficiently severe to require stitching. Constable Wishart was brought back to Beaufort on a locomotive, and his injuries were attended to by Dr. A. G. Jackson. He is still unfit for duty.

On Friday week a special meeting was held for the purpose of re-organising the Beaufort Rifle Club; Captain McKeich presiding over a large attendance of members. Seventeen new members were elected, bringing the full strength up to 36. A letter was received from the Victorian Barracks, asking for names of all active members between the ages of 18 and 60 who are in possession of a horse, and who have had previous military service. The secretary was instructed to write for a supply of target material; also for ammunition for new members. Mr E. Buchanan was appointed handicapper. It was decided to hold a match on Wednesday, 12th inst., and thereafter fortnightly. A trophy has been promised by Mr W. C. Jones for a future competition.

A meeting, convened by Mr N. P. Acton, was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday night. There were 11 townsmen present, and a great deal of enthusiasm was displayed, and Mr A. L. Wotherspoon was voted to the chair. The chairman remarked that it was a pity the Park could not be stocked, as local fishermen had to go a considerable distance to the Emu Creek and other streams. A meeting called last year had unfortunately lapsed, and he was glad to see so many here to-night. The convener (Mr Acton) said he had written to the Ballarat Anglers' Club for information, but had not received a reply. It was decided on the motion of Messrs L. Jaensch and G. Pringle to form a club called the Beaufort Anglers' Clnb. Mr Acton was unanimously elected secretary and treasurer. The remaining officers were elected as follow:—President, Mr A. L. Wotherspoon (Mr Dancocks declining): vice-presidents, Messrs L. Jaensch and H. Dancocks; committee, Messrs G. Pringle, G. Jaensch, W. O'Sullivan, J. Lovell and L. Bravo. On the motion of Messrs L. Jaensch and G. Pringle, the annual subscription was fixed at 2 6, payable from 1st November. The secretary was instructed to obtain copies of the Ballarat and Learmonth clubs' rules. Mr Bravo said he had been given to understand that the council would not net the by-wash. Mr O'Sullivan said he had seen thousands of young fish in the overflow from the by-wash, and it was no good stocking the Park if the by-wash was not netted. After some discussion it was decided to bring the matter up at a future meeting. Each member present undertook to procure as many members as possible before next meeting. The president, secretary and two vice-presidents were appointed to compile suitable rules and present same at the general meeting on 17th inst. It was decided to get 100 members' tickets printed. The secretary was instructed to write to the Inspector of Fisheries asking for permission to net the Park reservoir, and Mr O'Sullivan to get information from the secretary of the Linton club. It was decided to hold the annual meeting and election of officers at the end of October.

TRIED THEM DOUBTINGLY.

"I was out of sorts through irregularity of the bowels and constipation," writes Mr Thomas Rodda, Ouse, Tas. "Seeing an advertisement on Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try them, but did so doubtingly, as so many medicines had failed. The result was so satisfactory that I now carry a bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets in my pocket wherever I go." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

G R.

APPLICATION FOR A GOLD MINING LEASE.

IT is intended to grant the undermentioned Lease, subject to such excisions, modifications, and reservations as may be necessary:—

ARARAT DISTRICT, RAGLAN DIVISION.—No. 2308; T. E. Sands, "Beaufort G.M. Co.," 287a. 0r. 23p., Parish of Trawalla.

P. McBRIDE,
Minister of Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 30/1/13.

TAILINGS' LICENSE DECLARED VOID.

ARARAT District, Raglan Division.—No. 413; G. Pickard, 2a. 0r. 25p., Parish of Langi-Kal-Kal.

W. DICKSON,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 30/1/13.

VERMIN DESTRUCTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that Wednesday, 12th inst., has been appointed for the simultaneous laying of Poison under the provisions of the Vermin Destruction Act within the Shire of Ripon. Any person found failing to comply with this notice will be prosecuted.

J. W. T. ANDERSON,
Inspector, Vermin Destruction Act.
Windermere, 3/2/13.

WANTED, two good General Servants. Apply to MRS. JAS. A. HARRIS, "Warrowitur," Beaufort.

LOST, Gold Cable Bangle, with A.D. on padlock, between Mawallok and Enuc West. Reward. A. DEVINE, Skipton.

LOST, a pair of Serge Pants, in Loft's yard: put in wrong gig, the one nearest end of kitchen. Five shillings Reward. H. SMITH.

TENDERS wanted by Saturday next for the erection of about a mile of Wire-netting Fence at Langi-Kal-Kal. Particulars at this office. M. FLYNN.

Our Great

SUMMER CASH CLEARING SALE!

STARTS ON SATURDAY. FEBRUARY 8th, 1913.

IT WILL CONTINUE FOR 3 WEEKS ONLY.

The comparatively mild Summer we are experiencing is leaving us with rather more stock on hand than usual, and we have therefore decided to effect a Speedy Clearance of all Lines at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Right now in the very heart of the hottest weather we are sacrificing the most seasonable and fashionable goods. This is an exceptional opportunity for buyers, as absolutely every article in our Splendid Drapery stock will be reduced in price during Sale time.

Are you embracing this opportunity—that is, are you grasping what is worth having when it is worth having most, and when it presents itself to advantage?

One can't have too much of a good thing, and we are anxious that you secure some of the good things that await you at our Store.

OPPORTUNITY IS KNOCKING NOW!

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

I DESIRE to thank the Beaufort Bush Fire Brigade and all others who helped to save my property at Langi-Kal-Kal recently. F. McNAUGHTON.

BEAUFORT MECHANICS' INSTITUTE AND FREE LIBRARY.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the above will be held on TUESDAY, Feb. 11, 1913, at 8 o'clock. Business—Balance-sheet, election of officers, general.

D. LINDSAY, Hon. Secretary.

ANNUAL CHARITY MOVEMENT.

A COMBINED GATHERING will be held in the Beaufort Park, on Sunday afternoon, 9th February, at 3.30 p.m. Addresses by Sir Alex. Peacock, M.L.A., and local Ministers. Beaufort Town Band will assist. A combined choir will render suitable anthems under the conductorship of Mr John Jackson. Collection at the gate. Proceeds in aid of Hospitals and other Charities.

J. A. JAENSCH, Chairman.
W. R. GLOVER, Secretary.

W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer, will offer for sale this afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at his yards, two Alderney Milch Cows, in full profit.

'Phone 9.

W. H. HALPIN,
AUCTIONEER,
HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT & VALUATOR.

Rents Collected. Loans negotiated. Highest Cash Price for all kinds of Produce. Agent for South British Insurance Co., Mount Lyell Manures, and Alfred J. Spalding, Lime Manufacturer, Lara.

Tarpaulins, Horse Rugs, Tents, etc., always on hand.

On hand, Bags at lowest current rates.

CASH BUYER OF WHEAT.
Highest Price given.

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

S. WHITING wishes to intimate to the residents of Beaufort and surrounding district that he has fitted up a room where light Refreshments, Ice Cream, and Summer Drinks will be served to patrons. Milk and Cream fresh daily. Only first quality Fruit and Vegetables kept. Agent for Gordon Bros.' celebrated Garden Seeds. All orders promptly attended to.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 9TH, 1913.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7.30—Rev. A. J. Stewart. Main Lead, 11: Middle Creek, 3: Chute, 7.30—Mr J. P. Hamilton. Raglan, 3—Mr W. Lewis.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11; Waterloo, 3 and 7—Rev. J. Barningham. Chute, 3: Beaufort, 7—Mr L. Waldron. Raglan, 3—Mr G. Boyd. Raglan, 7—Mr C. Waldron.

BEAUFORT PICTURES

SOCIETIES' HALL,
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT.

An Up-to-date Programme.
New Electric Light Plant.
Prices as Usual

Day Sales at Cochrane & Tulloch's.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON, Secy.

CARROLL'S PHARMACY.

NOTICE.—On and after November 1st, the undermentioned hours will be observed:—

Week Days—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Wednesday—9 a.m. to 12 p.m.
6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Saturday—9 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Sunday—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Agent for the NYAL SERIES FAMILY MEDICINES. These preparations being direct from the manufacturers (F. Stearns Ltd., America), to the retailer, wholesale charges are avoided, and cheaper buying facilities offered to the public. The name of the manufacturers, Stearns Ltd., one of the largest manufacturers of the world, should be a thorough recommendation.

SOME OF THE CHEAP AND EFFECTIVE PREPARATIONS.

NYAL'S FACE CREAM. Price—Small, 1/6; very large, 3/.

NYAL'S KIDNEY PILLS. Price, 1/6.

NYAL'S PAIN RELIEVER. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S SHAVING POWDER, antiseptic, delightfully soothing. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S HEALING SALVE, antiseptic and germicidal. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S TAR SKIN SOAP, antiseptic and soothing skin troubles. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S TOOTH PASTE, an ideal preparation. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S TEETHING POWDERS, effective, non-constipating, and free from opium and narcotics. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S SOOTHING SYRUP, effective, free from opium and narcotics. Large bottle; price, 1/3.

NYAL'S BEEF IRON WINE, peptonised lean beef, a celebrated tonic. Large bottles; price, 3/6.

A large assortment of lines stocked; others can be obtainable at short notice.

Call at the above Pharmacy and ask for a Nyal's Pocket Book and Diary. Full of useful information.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT—PERFUMERY.

A large and varied stock of finest English and Foreign Perfumes, Caskets, etc., at very reasonable prices.

Call at above Pharmacy for inspection at an early date.

J. J. CARROLL,
CHEMIST AND CONSULTING OPTICIAN
BEAUFORT.

Sight Tested Free.

Mr Dalzell Hind, Surgeon Dentist, of Ballarat, visits the above pharmacy every Friday afternoon. Hours, 12.30—5 p.m.

Hawkes Bros.,

BEAUFORT.

Good Stock of Wire and Nettings on Hand.

E.P. WARE. Quality and Prices a Specialty.

NICK NACKS, all descriptions.

LADIES' HAND BAGS.

PHOTO. FRAMES.

GLASSWARE, ORNAMENTS, &c.
Great Variety.

In our Furnishing Dept. we have an exceptionally good assortment of

LINOLEUMS, RUGS & CARPETS.

PAPER HANGINGS.
Latest Designs.

As it is impossible to Display the whole of our varied and up-to-date Stock, we invite inspection, when Prices and Quality will convince.

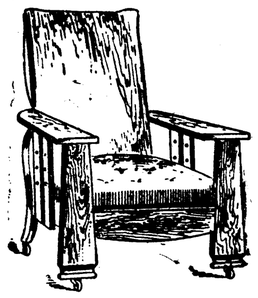
LABOR POLITICS.

MESSRS. SCULLIN, M.H.R., AND McKISSOCK AT BEAUFORT.

Messrs J. H. Scullin, M.H.R. for Corangamite, and A. N. McKissock, one of the selected Labor candidates for the Senate, addressed a large open-air meeting from the band rotunda at Beaufort on Saturday night. Both speakers received a very attentive hearing. Mr H. M. Stuart acted as chairman.

Mr Scullin, who was received with applause, remarked that they were aware that since he last spoke here there was to be a redistribution of seats and Beaufort was to be added to the Corangamite electorate. Some were still under the misapprehension that they were in the Grampians. That was due to the fact that when filling in electoral cards they must apply to be enrolled for Grampians. They were enrolled for Grampians, and the electoral officer would transfer them to the Corangamite roll, still to be compiled. He would be the candidate for Corangamite for the House of Representatives in the Labor interests at next election; whilst Messrs McKissock, Russell and Barnes would be the Labor candidates for the Senate. It was equally important that they should vote the Labor ticket for the Senate as well as for the House of Representatives. It was of equal, if not greater, importance that they should vote "Yes" to the referenda to be placed before them on that occasion. The opponents of Labor told the people three years ago that if the Labor party were returned to power blue ruin would fall on this country. They said that Labor would break up family life, and little children torn from the breasts of their mothers; that capital would flee the country, and men and women get out like rats from a sinking ship. Their answer was that nearly three years of Labor rule had gone by and none of these things had happened. Those ladies and gentlemen had been false prophets on that occasion. They were prophesying again for the future. What was the way to make the population of the country more?—Keeping the present population here and not losing any. Seventeen times more people came into the country on an average per annum in the last three years than in the previous 20 years. As regards capital going away, the trade of the Commonwealth had increased five times as rapidly in the last three years as it did in 8 years under the rule of their opponents. The deposits in the banks had increased three times as much as they did in the previous 8 years under the so-called Liberal rule. The manufactures had increased in the last three years by £26,000,000. These were the largest figures ever shown in the history of Australia. This was their answer to those people who said Labor legislation would be the ruin of Australia. Never before in her history had Australia been so prosperous. What were the big national questions that faced the Labor Government when they got there? The burning question on which they were asked to legislate was that of defence. The people of Australia responded to the call, and what did the Liberals do for 10 years to bring about the defence of Australia? Nothing worthy of the name. Every platform had defence in it. Mr Deakin made eloquent speeches about an Australian navy that some day was going to be established. Every time they got on the platform they talked, and talked, and talked. When the Labor Government came into power they worked, and worked, and worked, and did the thing other parties had talked about for 10 years. (Laughter and applause.) They told them defence was a party question, but every party believed in the defence of Australia, and one party had the grit to do what the other party talked about. Then there was the transcontinental railway, and the thing said to be the most essential in the defence and development of Australia. Nothing was done till Labor came into power, and lo the railway was started. There was the Navigation Bill, of great advantage to shippers and sailors. The Liberals played with it for 8 years, and the Labor party passed it last session. These and the re-organisation of the post-office on sound lines were the things not carried out till the present Government got the confidence of Australia. They were told about the extravagance of the Labor Government. If there was one thing the Labor Government stand solid on, it was on their sound financing of the people's affairs. (Applause.) They were told the Labor Government expended £20,000,000 last year. As a matter of fact, it was nothing of the sort, because £6,000,000 had been paid to the States, who spent that, leaving £14,000,000 to be spent by the Federal Government. That was not extravagance. It all depended in what manner the money was spent. The Victorian State Government expended £13,000,000 last year. If it was extravagance for the Federal Government, which comprises 6 States, to spend £14,000,000, what language would describe the expenditure of £13,000,000 for one State! (Applause.) The present Federal Government was spending more money because it was carrying out the people's behests. While they had spent all that money, the Labor Government had not borrowed one penny, and had done it without levying on any poor man more taxation than before. (Applause.) The only extra taxation was the Federal land tax. The speaker dealt at length with land taxation, pointing out that in three years the Labor party caused more estates to be cut up than all the other parties saw in their lives before. The area under cultivation had increased five times as rapidly in the last year than in any previous year, which showed that the land tax coming into operation had done effective work. If their opponents got into power they would wipe out the exemption and make every landowner and farmer pay a Federal land tax. (A voice: Just like the Murray—Watt Government). The old Graham Berry land tax returned £94,000 a year. The Murray—Watt Government wiped that out and taxed every farmer, and reduced the tax on the squatter by £50,000 a year. Their opponents said the Commonwealth bank notes would be only worth 15/ in the £1; yet practically no private bank notes were in circulation to-day. If anyone was selling them at 15/, he was a buyer. (Laughter.) That was another prophesy exploded. There were 9,000,000 of these bank notes issued. The sum of £5,000,000 had been lent to the State Government of Victoria, who had saved £100,000 in flotation expenses. By this note issue the Federal Government had made a profit for the people of £150,000 last year. Yet the newspaper writers and people like them said they ought not to do that, as it interfered with private enterprise. It was the duty of every Government to save as much money as it could, and ease the pockets of the taxpayers. Mr Scullin refuted the statement that the Labor party had been extravagant in spending millions on the Federal capital. The Labor Government was the first Government who had had money to lend. After dealing at length with daily press opposition and the referenda proposals, he asserted that combines, monopolies, and trusts were the cause of the present high cost of living, not only in Australia, but in France, England, Germany, America, and all parts of the world. The Labor platform was printed and circulated so that everyone could see it for themselves. He was going to treat his opponent as a gentleman. He asked them if they believed the interests of Australia could be served better by one of themselves—one who had worked for his living in the bush and down in the mine, and had run a business of his own—or whether they could be better served by one of the squatters who monopolised thousands of acres of land for many years. He had noticed that his opponent was telling the people that he only owns 1000 acres. Times had changed. A few years ago they used to say they owned 40,000 acres and had a stake in the country. Now they went around talking about the land they hadn't got. Six or seven months ago the opposition down in the other end said they would spend £25,000 to shift Scullin. He did not know he was worth so much. If the people of this country were true to themselves, they could make it £25,000,000 and there would be no result. He thanked them for the attentive hearing, and reminded them that it was as important to vote the Senate ticket as it was to vote for the local man for the House of Representatives. (Applause.)

Mr McKissock, who also reviewed the work of the past 2½ years and asked the electors to vote the Labor ticket for the Senate, dealt at some length with the Maternity Bonus Act and urged the women and their husbands to resent in no uncertain manner, when the proper time came, those who had cast a reflection on the fair name of Australian women by stating that the bonus would be a "premium to vice." Nothing could be farther from the truth than the assertion that the Labor party stood for strikes and industrial turmoil. They considered the strike a barbaric and obsolete weapon, and knew the men were the worst sufferers. In the past the men had no Arbitration Court, and strikes were the only remedy. The Labor party was desirous of extended power, as at present the trouble must spread to another State before it could be taken to the Arbitration Court. If in time of fire the brigadiers came and were told to stand off till the next house caught, that would be similar to the position in which they were placed with regard to the Arbitration Court dealing with industrial disputes. The workers were urged to vote "Yes" to the Referendum. When the Referenda came before the people last time Mr Hans Irvine was going through the country telling people that if the Referenda was carried they would be wading knee-deep in blood in the throes of a civil war. It was ridiculous on the face of it for the majority would be fighting the minority. Mr Irvine would probably be found in a wine vat viewing the disturbance through the bung-hole. (Laughter). The speaker compared the caucus methods of the Labor party with the similar methods of the other side. He asked people not to sympathise with, but to work for the Labor party. He urged the workers of Beaufort to excel themselves at this election. (Applause).



AFTER A CLOSE INSPECTION :: ::

Of the Furniture that comprises our stock, the prices come as a pleasant surprise.

Your notion of cost will be found to be woefully extravagant if you have based your estimate on the prices charged elsewhere.

We're always pleased to see you on a visit of inspection only, because our stocks always create an impression of quality and value that it does not pay you to forget.

Most interesting items are

Lounge Chairs

Call in and see them or write for our free illustrated furnishing guide, filled with accurate pictures and saving prices.

Here is an extract of some of the prices. No Melbourne firm offers you such value.

Adjustable Lounge Chair, strong and comfortable - **22/6**

Odd Saddle-Bag Gents' Easy Chairs - - - **35/-**

Leather Divan Easy Chairs for - - - - **37/6**

Lounge Chairs, upholstered in art cretonne, from - **18/6**

Platform Rockers, in strong blackwood frames, covered with best Brussels Carpet - - **14/6**

Eight-Piece Oak Dining Suite, massive frames in solid oak, upholstered in best quality Pantasote, to clear at **£9 10 0**

Three-Piece Bedroom Suite, comprises Wardrobe with bevel mirror door and two copper panels, Dressing Table with large square swing mirror, Washstand with marble top and full tile back, up-to-date design, **£7 10 0**

Dining Suite, seven pieces, in strong frames, consists of large Couch, two Gents' Arm Chairs, and four small Chairs with blackwood underframing, upholstered in best Pantasote leather, **£7 10 0**

In solid Blackwood Frames **£8 15 0**

Bookcase, 3 ft. 6 in. wide, double glass doors, adjustable shelves, two drawers and cupboards, **£3 10 0**

TUNBRIDGE'S

For Everything in House Furnishings,

LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

BALLARAT STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat cattle—A light yarding, numbering only 100 head came to hand for today's sales, consisting principally of cows and light weight steers, with a small proportion ranging from good to prime. There was an average attendance of the trade, sales opening to fairly brisk competition, continuing so throughout, prices for all descriptions showing a slight improvement on last week's values, closing firm. Quotations:—Prime, £12 to £13; extra, to £14; good, £10 10/ to £11 10/; useful, £9 to £9 10/; prime cows, £8 to £8 17/; good, £6 10 to £7 10/; useful, £5 to £5 10/. Calves—31 penned, principally useful quality, for which the demand was brisk, late rates being well maintained. Sheep—4581 yarded, and, with a very small exception, consisted mainly of ewes of all ages and descriptions. There was a large attendance both of the trade and graziers, and for a few choice pens of wethers the demand was fairly keen at about last week's highest rates. For other descriptions competition was hardly so brisk, prices for such showing a slight decline on last week's values. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 16/ to 17/6; good, 14/ to 15/; useful, 11/6 to 12/6; prime ewes, 12/6 to 13/6; extra, 14/6 to 15/2; good, 11/ to 12/; useful, 9/6 to 10/6; merino wethers, to 12/6. Lambs—4419 to hand, a fair proportion being good to prime, balance middling and useful descriptions. The demand all through the sales ruled fairly brisk, best quality selling at about late rates. For other sorts the demand was irregular; for such prices had an easier tendency. Quotations:—Prime, 13/6 to 14/6; extra, 15/ to 17/6; good, 12/ to 13/; useful, 10/6 to 11/6.

WEDDING.

SCOTTISH-AUSTRALIAN WEDDING IN SCOTLAND'S CAPITAL.

On Tuesday, 17th December, at the North British Station Hotel, Edinburgh, a very pretty marriage was solemnised. The contracting parties were Mr Thomas Wighton Hood, M.I.M.E., of Ballarat, youngest son of the late C. T. Hood, of Clunes, and Miss Jessie Bain, third daughter of the late A. Bain, "St Enochs," Stockyard Hill. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Wm. Sutherland, Bath Street, Wat Church, Glasgow, cousin of the bride, while the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march filled the festooned hall. The bride entered on the arm of her guardian, with whom she had been travelling Europe. She looked radiantly beautiful in a lovely gown of duchesse satin, draped with ninon de soie, and trimmed with Brussels lace over a chaplet of orange blossom. She wore a full bridal veil magnificiently embroidered, and carried a beautiful bouquet of lillies of the valley, carnations and white heather, with long streamers of Sutherland tartan ribbon. Her ornaments were a pearl and amethyst pendant and a massive gold bangle with watch inset, the gift of the bridegroom. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Jessie Sutherland, who wore a dainty gown of champagne ninon. Her gift from the bridegroom was a handsome gold bangle. Mr. Frank Ronaldson, of Ballarat, and nephew of the bridegroom, acted as groomsman. At the conclusion of the ceremony the organ pealed forth the strains of the nuptial hymn, "The voice that breathed o'er Eden," and the wedding party proceeded to the spacious flower-bedecked dining hall to partake of luncheon. Numerous congratulatory telegrams were read by Mr J. Ronaldson, and the usual toasts were honored. In the course of the afternoon Mr and Mrs Hood, who intend making a tour of Scotland, left for Perth amid the hearty congratulations and well wishes of their friends. The bride travelled in a magnificent mole fur coat with a deep collar of white ermine over a smart tailor-made costume with large picture hat of mole velvet and ostrich plumes. Mr and Mrs Hood purposed sailing from London for Victoria on the 31st ult. The presents were numerous and costly.

SAW IT ADVERTISED.

"I have been particularly susceptible to colds in the head, and for years could get no relief," says Mrs M. E. Hanna, Mt. Molloy, Q. "One day I read an advertisement on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the paper, and decided to try it. It gave me immediate relief and cured my cold, and whenever I get the least sign of a cold now, I take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, with the result that I am cured immediately." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

Nurse Ferguson

OF "EUROA" PRIVATE HOSPITAL WRITES OF

CLEMENTS TONIC

Nurse M. E. Ferguson, who gives her opinion here of the convalescent value of Clements Tonic is a professional nurse well known in Melbourne nursing centres and has her own private hospital "Euroa," Victoria. She is very popular throughout Victorian country nursing districts. Her testimony is of special interest to women suffering from Anæmia, Debility, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Nerve Weakness, or seeking convalescence. We publish her letter:

"Euroa," Victoria, 23.1.11.

CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.

"As ladies' nurse I have had special opportunities to judge that 'Clements Tonic' stands unrivalled as a 'convalescent' medicine. It is a stomach tonic, appetiser, nerve soother, and sleep giver, and is the ideal medicine for ladies after confinement, and for Weakness, Nervousness, or Anæmia.

I am not only voicing my own opinion, but that of other certificated hospital nurses. You may use this as you think fit.

Signed M. E. FERGUSON.

Witness: A. S. Watson, J.P.

Next to your doctor's opinion comes the professional nurse for she is always able to judge the value of a good nerve and blood medicine as Clements Tonic undoubtedly is. It is the sick woman's best friend. Keep it always in the house in case of Weakness, Sick Headache, Decline, Nervous Breakdown, Palpitation, Low Spirits, Constipation or Indigestion. All Chemists and Stores sell it everywhere. Get it.

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

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.

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.

D. F. TROY, LOCAL AGENT.

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

WOOL WAREHOUSES,

73 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

WOOL AND GRAIN

AUCTION SALES OF WOOL, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON THE ENSUING CLIP OF WOOL

For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

ADVANCES ON GRAIN.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents,

NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

EDMOND DOEPEL (23 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer

Sworn Valuer under T.L.A.

AUCTION SALES of LAND, HOUSES, FURNITURE, &c., conducted at the shortest notice. Property for Private Sale or to Let entered in our register free of charge.

Valuations for Mortgage and Probate purposes made by our Mr W. H. Chandler, official valuator to the Ballarat Diocese, the National Mutual Life Association, and leading investors of the city.

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed or Wound Up.

MONEY.—Trust and other Moneys to Lend on Mortgage at lowest rates.

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association, Commercial Union Association Coy., and 4th Victoria Building Society.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER, NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

District Representative—JOHN McDONALD, Burnside," Middle Creek.

W. R. GLOVER

(Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER,

HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.

SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

My Motto—

"Cleanliness, Quality, Civility."

Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work building line.

"COAGULINE." "KLINX." "TENASITINE." Cements for breakages, manufacturing purposes, etc.

—THE—

'RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE'

As Mr. J. B. Cochrane [illegible] posed of his news agency business, we have decided [illegible] with a local agent. Subscribers who have been in the [illegible] obtaining the paper [illegible] local news agent are [illegible] notified that from the publication of the first issue in July [illegible] vocate" will only be [illegible] direct from the office or at the private residence of the proprietor.

A. PARKER, Proprietor.

Hullo! Have you heard that

J. C. LLOYD,

Cycle Builder, Agent, and Repairer

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

has now installed a Large and Up-to-date

MOTOR CAR,

which he is prepared to hire to the public on reasonable terms.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

"LLOYD" CYCLES, Finished Cycles, parts, £12 10/. Pattern Mounted, £10/. Agent for Michelin Motor Tyres. All Repairing Promptly Attended to.

GEORGE SKENE begs to inform that he is starting business as SHOEING and GENERAL BLACKSMITH in the premises lately occupied by Mr J. H. Gazzard, in NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT, and hopes by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

Everyone Benefits

[illegible]

By Taking

[illegible]

BEECHAM'S PILLS

THE BALLARAT [illegible] TORS and AGENCY [illegible] LIMITED

[illegible]

THIS COMPANY [illegible]

1. As Executor [illegible]
2. As Trustee [illegible]
3. As Attorney [illegible]
4. As Agent [illegible]

Trustees [illegible]

Trustees in Bankruptcy [illegible]

Executors [illegible]

IT IS NOT [illegible] TO MAKE YOUR WILL AT DO IT NOW.

And Appoint

THE BALLARAT TRUSTORS AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED

Your Executor [illegible]

Full information free.

JOHN GLASSON, [illegible]

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., Agents [illegible]

A. H. SANDS

Cabinet Maker Upholsterer and Picture Framer

A well-assorted [illegible] Tuabet, Picture Frames, [illegible] and Winnow Glass [illegible]

FUNERAL [illegible]

Established 18[illegible]

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Beck)

UNDERTAKER

Opp. site the State School, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites [illegible] town or country.

Funerals of all classes [illegible] lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone messages promptly attended to.

Printed and published [illegible] ARTHUR PARKER, [illegible] Ripon-shire Advocate Office, [illegible] rence Street, Beaufort.

—THE—

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

Mr. J. B. Cochran has dis- of his news agency busi- we have decided to dispense a local agent. Subscribers have been in the habit of ing the paper from the news agent are accordingly that from the publication first issue in July the "Ad- " will only be obtainable from the office or at the te residence of the proprie-

A. PARKER, Proprietor.

Have you heard that

C. LLOYD,

Builder, Agent, and Repairer,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

installed a Large and Up-to-date

MOTOR CAR,

is prepared to hire to the public able terms.

patronage is respectfully solicited.

LOYD'S CYCLES, Fitted with B.S.A. Tattern Machines at £10 Michelin Motor Car Tyres, Promptly Attended to.

ORGE SKENE begs to intimate that he is starting business as a EING and GENERAL BLACK- in the premises lately occupied Mr. H. Gazzard, in NEILL STREET, UFORT, and hopes by strict atten- business to merit a fair share of patronage.

Everyone Benefits

the use of things which experi- found to be valuable and recommend the use. All are liable, a lesser degree, to the stomach troubles, and even the strong- sometimes suffer occasionally the effects that are due to an irregular condition of the digestive organs. Whenever you are troubled with sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the back, coated tongue, or any of those ills to which we are all liable, the stomach is deranged, the bowels out of order and the liver sluggish. You can, how- correct all irregularities of these and restore yourself to good

By Taking

Blood Pills. They stimulate the liver, regulate the liver and cleanse the address. The feeling of light- and freshness experienced after elimination of impurities from the blood is a convincing proof of the efficacy of Beecham's Pills. There is no other household remedy so dear as healthiest take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Prepared by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire.

In Boxes, 1/1½ (56 pills) & 2/9 (168 pills)

THE ULLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED.

Trustee in a Will.

Marriage and other settle-

Under Power for Absentees.

Executors and

Trustee Acts.

Can transfer their Trusteeship to this Company.

Appointed in a Will can transfer before Probate is applied for.

IS YOUR DUTY

MAKE YOUR WILL.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1843. Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1918 PRICE THREEPENCE.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

[illegible]

POSTAL RATES.

NEW SCHEDULE DETAILED.

The new postage rates, which came into force on 1st May, when penny rate ceased throughout the Commonwealth, are as follows:—

Letters, 1d per 2 oz.

Letter cards: Single, 1d each; reply, 1d each half.

Postcards: Single, 1d; reply, 1d each half.

Printed papers, as prescribed, ½d per 2 oz. or part of 2 oz.

Books printed outside Australia, ½d per 2 oz. or part of 2 oz.

Books printed in Australia, ½d per 8 oz. or part of 8 oz.

Magazines, that is to say—

Magazines, reviews, serials, and other similar publications printed and published in Australia in numbers at intervals not exceeding three months, ½d per 8 oz. or part of 8 oz.

Magazines, reviews, serials, and other similar publications (including newspapers) printed and published outside Australia in numbers at intervals not exceeding three months, ½d per 4 oz. or part of 4 oz.

"Hansard," that is, reports of Parliamentary debates printed and published by the authority of the Commonwealth or State, ½d per 12 oz. or part of 12 oz.

Commercial papers, patterns, samples, and merchandise, as prescribed, ¼d per 2 oz. or part of 2 oz.

The penny postage concession will apply to letters to the United Kingdom and to some other British dominions.

THE CLOSE SEASON.

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

From 1st August till 5.30 a.m. on 1st February.—Quail of all kinds, except Californian quail.

From 1st July till 5.30 a.m. on 1st February.—Wild ducks and teal of all kinds, wild geese of all kinds, coots, gang-gang cockatoos, magpies, native companions or Australian cranes, land tail, plovers (except southern stone plover or curlew), honey eaters (except wattle 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

Make your District Known.

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

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

If no one else is doing it for your district, will you try on these lines?

Send accounts of public and social events in your township and neighbourhood, such as weddings, deaths, accidents, concerts, matters touching district industries, etc.

Write the names of persons very distinctly.

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

Write only on one side of the paper.

Give information; but let criticism alone.

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

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

This idea that you have lived so long in town that everybody knows you and you don't need to advertise is a mistake. This very indifference to advertising, indifference to doing business as it is done in this day and age, is what has enabled the catalogue or mail order houses to grow from mere nothing to great concerns. The merchant who can convince the people of his section, and keep them convinced that his store is the best place to buy this and that article, will not lose trade to the mail order house. Of course, he cannot afford to get out a catalogue as thick as a Bible, but he can keep an advertisement in his local paper, and see that it is changed every week, thus keeping new bargains continually before the public. He should also have a mailing list, and send on 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.

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the a most immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "Lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It Soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pain, Cures Wind Colic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhœa. Directions for Using MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.—For a child under one month old, 6 to 10 drops; three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old and upwards, a teaspoonful three or four times a day. For Diarrhœa, repeat the above dose every two hours, until the character of the discharges is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

"KEATING'S POWDER" destroys BUGS FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects.

—THE—

"Riponshire Advocate"

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 let and notifications of the Shire of Ripon. We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised, 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.

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 proposition which really is the best means for reaching the people you want 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 "Advocate," they are not inclined to consider this means of reaching the people a safe proposition. The "Advocate" is read by all the family, and lent to friends; and an advertisement still continues to attract attention long after the date of the publication therein.

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

JOB PRINTING.

Do not send your best work to the city, and give us the remainders! 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 orders 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,

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING

from any such disease as

ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ABSCESSES, ULCERS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, BOILS, PIMPLES, SORES OF ANY KIND, PILES, BLOOD POISON, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.,

don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have to be permanently cured is a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE,

THE WORLD'S BEST BLOOD PURIFIER,

is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly attack, overcome, and expel from the blood all impurities from whatever cause arising, and by rendering it clean and pure can be relied on to effect a complete and lasting cure.

Here is a good proof of its efficacy:—Mrs M. Cousins, of 187, Twyford Avenue, Portsmouth, England, writes:

POISONED FOOT CURED.

"Some time ago I had an accident to my left foot (ran a nail into it); it festered, and got so bad that the doctor was called in and said I had poisoned it. For 3 years I was under different doctors, and for one year of the three I only went out in a bath chair. Not only during that time did I entirely lose the little toe of my left foot, but a gaping wound came in the inside of the same foot. It was so bad that when I turned it I fancied I could see the bone. At last I decided to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and with the end of the second small bottle the discharge had stopped, and within a month I could get my foot to the ground. It is as well now as it ever was, of course, very scarred and a too short, but I am sure I should have been a foot short had it gone on."

DREADFUL SORES CURED.

"Two years ago I had the charge of a little girl who had dreadful sores continually breaking out on both thighs. Her father greatly objected to what he called amateur doctoring—so we had a doctor. She lain all one summer on her back. The doctor used to burn it with caustic, causing awful agony, and she wasted to a skeleton. At last I started 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' on my own, and when she started getting on so well I was too triumphant to keep it to myself, and her father now is as staunch an adherent to 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' as I am. She has scars over three inches long and as deep as the bowl of a spoon. So you can judge what it was like. She has never looked back, and is as stout and bonny a girl as one would wish to see."

WORTH £5 A DOSE.

Another case:—"I recommended to a Sergeant's wife whose husband had an open sore for seven years, the result of a sword thrust in Burma. She said she couldn't get him to try it for a long time, but at last he did, and the wound has completely healed. She told me that often after a long march he has writhed in agony and often fainted. When they were leaving to go to another station he came on purpose to say good-bye and thank me. He said he'd never forget me for being the cause of his trying it, and that it was worth £5 a dose. I think these cases are conclusive enough, and they are just as stated.—Yours truly, (Mrs.) M. Cousins, 187, Twyford Avenue, Portsmouth, England.

CLARKE'S

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT PTY. LTD.

Pay Cash when you buy a Sewing Machine and Save Pounds.

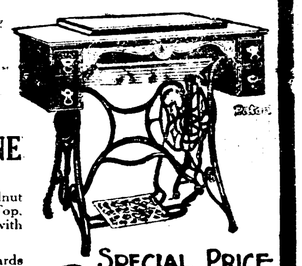
HANDSOME

FRISTER & ROSSMANN'S

Vibrating Shuttle Drophead

TREADLE MACHINE

(Latest Model 5051)



This model has a Polished Walnut Table with Raised or Flush Top, Four Drawers and is complete with all accessories.

It will sew backwards and forwards without removing the work.

SPECIAL PRICE £6·15·0

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT PTY. LTD.

Bourke Street, = Melbourne

Railwa Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time-table:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.19, and taking its departure at 12.27. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.10, and Beaufort at 8.35 arriving here at 8.50. On the return journey to Melbourne (Monday excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.29 a.m. arriving at 6.24. The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.39 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.58, Beaufort at 5.28 arriving here at 5.22, Trawalla at 5.39, and Burrumbeet at 6.5. Mixed trains will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell every week day at 5.50 a.m. leaving Beaufort at 6.30 and 5.45 p.m., Burrumbeet at 6.40, Trawalla at 6.54, Beaufort at 6.50 arriving here at 6.44, Middle Creek at 7.18, and Buangor at 7.30. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat leaves Stawell at 6 a.m. instead of 6.15 a.m., and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows: Buangor, 7.38; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.22 [illegible] Trawalla, 8.48; Burrumbeet, 8.59; Ballarat, 9.12. The 8.27 p.m. train from Ballarat [illegible] Beaufort at [illegible] p.m.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne ...	8 and	4.50
Ballarat ...	8 and	4.50
Geelong ...	8	
Trawalla ...	8 and	4.50

An additional mail is made up for Melbourne daily, closing at 8 p.m., for despatch by the following morning's express.

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

Ararat, 11.50 a.m., and 8 p.m.
Stawell ... 11.50 and 8 p.m.
Middle Creek, 11.50
Murtoa ... 11.50 and 8 p.m.
Buangor ... 11.50

Weekly: Alternate Wednesdays and Thursdays at 8 p.m., English mail.

Reg. mail and pcls. 20 minutes prior.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Ragian ...	9
Waterloo ...	9
Waterloo S.,	9
Main Lead, ...	9
Cinnie ...	9
	p.m.
Stockyard Hill ...	12.45

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

	a.m.
Nerring ...	9
	p.m.
Lake Goldsmith ...	12.45
Eurambeen ...	12.45
Shirley ...	12.45

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne and Ballarat 6.8 a.m., 12.30 p.m., and 8.30 p.m.; Geelong, 12.30 p.m.; Trawalla, 6.8 a.m and 12.30 p.m.

From Ararat and Stawell, 8.30 a.m. and 5.30 p.m. Murtoa and Middle Creek, 5.30 p.m. Buangor, 8.30 a.m.

The Man Who Does n't Advertise.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late is getting bad,
I'll try another ten-inch ad."
If such there be, go mark him well.
For him no bank account shall swell—
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire

To such a man the noisy din
Of traffic may not enter in,
For bargain hunters by the score
Shall pass nor heed his dingy door
For tho' his sign is on the wall
And on some barnyard gate a scrawl
No people who have cash and sense,
Go prancing around to read the fence.

and when he dies, go plant him deep
That naught may break his dreamless sleep
Where no rude clamor may disturb
The quiet that he loved so well,
And that the world may know its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

—Mortimer Crane Brown

FROOTOIDS

Cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and Biliousness. They are elegant in appearance and pleasant to take; they are immensely more valuable than all pottery aperients; they remove from the blood, tissues, and the vital organs, waste poisonous matter that is clogging them and choking the channels that lead to and from them. Frootoids are

THE BEST

aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all. Frootoids are absolutely unrivalled for

FAMILY

use; their beneficial effects are evidenced by the disappearance of headache, the bright cheery sense of perfect health taking the place of sluggish depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested. Frootoids are a very economical

MEDICINE.

A dose taken once a week, at bedtime, is highly beneficial. They act splendidly on the liver. A constipated habit of body will be completely cured if the patient will on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids instead of any other aperient. The sufferer thus gradually becomes quite independent of Aperient Medicines.

COUGLE'S

GREAT ANNUAL

SUMMER CLEARING SALE

SUMMER CLEARING SALE

SUMMER CLEARING SALE

NOW ON.

Genuine Bargains

Genuine Bargains

All Departments.

All Departments.

Everyone Welcome.

Everyone Welcome.

G. H. COUGLE,

"The Store for Good Values,"

BEAUFORT.

Telephone 12.

J. W. HARRIS,

CHEMIST & DENTIST.

THREE STERLING REMEDIES:—

Harris' Rheumatic Powders.

Harris' Influenza Mixture.

Harris' Teething & Cooling Powders for Children.

HOURS on and after NOVEMBER 1st., '12:

Ordinary Week Days, 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Wednesdays, 9 a.m. to 12 a.m.; 6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Saturdays, 9 a.m to 10 p.m.

Sundays, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.

J. W. HARRIS,

CHEMIST & DENTIST,

For Accuracy, Confidence, Satisfaction

HAVELOCK STREET,

BEAUFORT.

Commonwealth Bank of Australia

Branches are open for the transaction of **General Banking Business** throughout Australia as under:—
New South Wales—Sydney and Canberra. **Victoria**, Melbourne. **Queensland**—Brisbane and Townsville. **South Australia**—Adelaide. **Western Australia**—Perth. **Tasmania**, Hobart.
And at Egypt House, 355a New Broad Street, **London**.

Cable remittances made to, and drafts drawn on foreign places direct. Foreign Bills negotiated and collected. Letters of Credit and Circular Notes issued to any part of the world. Bills negotiated or forwarded for collection. Banking and Exchange Business of every description transacted within the Commonwealth, United Kingdom and foreign countries.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Agencies are open in practically all **Post Offices** which issue Money Orders **in the Australian Commonwealth** and **Papua**.
Withdrawals on demand may be effected for sums up to £100 at any Office within the Commonwealth.

1/- Minimum Deposit. 3% Rate of Interest on all Deposits up to £300

20TH JANUARY, 1913. DENISON MILLER, GOVERNOR

CAMP HOTEL.

BEAUFORT.

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

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept.

FIRST-CLASS BEDS, 1/-

Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1/-

First-class Groom always in attendance. Stabling Free. Horses and Vehicles on hire.

The Proprietress trusts that with every attention, combined with civility, she will receive a fair share of patronage.

—A TRIAL SOLICITED.—

M. HALPIN, Proprietress.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON

PLUMBER, TINSMITH, AND GASFITTER,

Wishes to intimate that he has on hand a large stock of

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

And every Requisite necessary for the trade.

AGENT for various makes of WINDMILLS and STOVES.

A large and varied country experience.

NEILL STREET (Opposite Bank of Victoria.)

W. C. JONES,

STOCK AND SHARE BROKER,

BEAUFORT.

All commissions receive prompt attention.

LINSEED COMPOUND'. The 'Stockport Remedy.' for Coughs and Colds. Of 40 years proven efficacy.

Here's What You Can Save!

AT OUR GREAT

SUMMER CLEAN-UP!

Prices are right down, so as to make a complete clean-up of all remaining summer goods. See here!

SUITS AT A SOV.

Smart patterned tweeds, stylish cut, well worth 30/. Send sov. and size—we guarantee to please.

ANOTHER SUIT SNAP.

A saving of five shillings on our usual 27/6, 30/ line of tweed suits, now 22/6, 25/.

HERE'S A GOOD ONE.

Blue twill suits, indigo dye guaranteed, well worth the usual 35/, 39/6, 45/, now 29/6, 35/, 39/6.

WANT TROUSERS CHEAP?

Here they are: Neat patterned tweeds of the usual 5/6, 6/11, 9/6 quality going like hot cakes at 4/6, 5/6, 7/6. Send your order by mail.

MILLER'S

XTRAGOOD CLOTHING,

BRIDGE ST., BALLARAT.

BEAUTIFUL

BRIDAL PORTRAITS

BY

RICHARDS & CO., BALLARAT.

The excellence of RICHARDS & Co's. BRIDAL PORTRAITS is such that they stand in a class by themselves—unequalled—unapproached.

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

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

Four large, airy dressing rooms avoid delay and confusion.

When in Ballarat do not miss seeing our new exhibition.

ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS FROM ANY OLD OR FADED PHOTOGRAPH.

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

Complete in the newest style of mount and frame.

Mail us your orders. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Appointments by Letter, Wire, or 'Phone.

RICHARDS & CO'S.,

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 MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

D. LINDSAY, Secretary.

PROGRESS TENT, I.O.R., 43.

THE Fortnightly Meeting will be held in the Societies' Hall on Tuesday next, at 8.30 p.m.

GEO. PRINGLE, Secy.

DEATH.

FLYNN.—On the 8th Feby., at 407 Cardigan St., Carlton, Catherine, dearly beloved wife of Michael Flynn, Waterloo. Requiescat in pace.

(Interred privately at Coburg Cemetery on 10th inst.)

BEREAVEMENT CARD.

MRS. CRASWELLER and Family desire to tender their sincere thanks to their many kind friends for sympathy extended to them in their recent sad bereavement.

IN MEMORIAM.

CUMMINGS.—In loving memory of my dear father, who passed away January 30th, 1910; also my dear mother, who passed away October 17th, 1899.

Though death divides,
Fond memory clings.

—Inserted by their loving daughter and son-in-law, E. and G. McCracken, Western Australia.

WANGLER.—In loving memory of our dear mother, who passed away 13th February, 1912.

We who loved her sadly missed her,
Though we knew that God knew best,
When He ceased her pain and suffering,
And took dear mother home to rest.

—Inserted by her loving son and daughter-in-law, R. and L. Wangler, and daughter Jane.

WANGLER.—In loving memory of our dear mother, who died 14th February, 1912.

We who loved her sadly miss her,
Though we know that God knew best,
When He eased her pain and suffering,
And took dear mother home to rest.

—Inserted by her loving daughter and son-in-law, A. and H. Smith, Waterloo.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1913.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Anglers' Society is to be held in the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening, to adopt rules, and arrange fishing competition.

1000-gallon Tanks and Cover, with strainer and large tap, "Orb" iron, double rivetted and soldered, workmanship guaranteed, £4 15/ delivered. JAS. H. ROBERTSON—opposite Bank of Victoria.—[Advt.]

The bush-fire which did extensive damage at Waterloo last week broke out again on Wednesday. Before being extinguished the fire swept through bush country to within half-a-mile of Mr Kewley's farm.

The shop in Havelock-St., Beaufort, for some years occupied by Mr E. Hannah and Mrs Martin, is being pulled down. It is stated that the owner, Mr W. P. Sellight, intends to re-build on an up-to-date plan, and that Messrs Stevenson Bros. are the contractors.

We deeply regret having to record the death of Mrs Catherine Flynn, wife of Cr. M. Flynn, J.P., of Waterloo, the sad event occurring at Carlton, after a long and painful illness, on Saturday morning last. The deceased lady, who was 56 years of age, over 30 of which were spent in Waterloo, had been an active Church and charitable worker, and was very highly esteemed for her many excellent qualities. For some months past she had been residing in Melbourne, to receive special medical attention, and had the unremitting care and devotion of her daughters. Mr Flynn was telegraphed for on the Friday, and was thus able to be with his wife at the last. She was conscious right up to the end, and passed away very peacefully. She was attended during her illness by Rev. Guy Gavan Duffy, of St. George's, Carlton. Her remains were interred in the Catholic portion of the Coburg Cemetery on Monday, the funeral being a private one, and confined to members of the family and a few intimate friends. The service at the grave was conducted by the Rev. Father O'Connor. The pall-bearers were Messrs J. Butler, J. McCaffrey, J. Mulcahey, W. H. Halpin, T. Gray, J. Mahoney, T. Meehan, and J. O'Shaughnessy. Messrs John Daly and Sons carried out the funeral arrangements. At the 9 o'clock mass, which was offered up for the repose of deceased's soul, at Beaufort on Sunday, feeling references to her many good qualities and of sympathy for her sorrowing family were made by the Rev. Father Coghlan. The deceased leaves a husband and four sons and four daughters to mourn their loss. Three of the sons are engaged in the Commonwealth Naval Department, Charles and Joseph being in Sydney, and James in Melbourne. Much sympathy has been expressed for the relatives in their sad bereavement.

Twelve members of the Beaufort Rifle Club competed in a 2/6 sweepstake at the 500yds. range on Wednesday afternoon; the event being decided in 10 shots. The light was bright and there was a fairly strong wind. With one exception, the marksmanship was very poor. D. F. Troy, scr., was the winner with a score of 47: W. Dixon (handicap 7), 45, being second; and G. Wilson (3), 36, third. A 5-shot sweepstake was won by G. Loft (5), 20; A. Saph (3), 17, being second; and W. Dixon, 3, 16, third. A trophy presented by Mr W. C. Jones will be competed for shortly.

Mr Thos. Bath, aged 88, a very old identity of Waterloo, died somewhat suddenly on Saturday from senile decay. The death was reported to the Coroner (Mr W. Goldsmith, P.M.), who referred it to the local Deputy-coroner (Mr R. A. D. Sinclair, J.P.) There being no suspicious circumstances, the latter gave an order for burial. Deceased leaves a family of grown-up sons and daughters. The remains were interred in the Waterloo Cemetery on Monday. The coffin-bearers were Messrs Thos. and Jno. Bath (sons of deceased) and John Packham (son-in-law). Mr A. H. Sands carried out the mortuary arrangements.

The usual fortnightly meeting of the Loyal Beaufort Lodge, M.U.I.O.O.F., was held at the Lodge-room in the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening. Owing to an important mining meeting, there was only a small attendance. In the absence of the N.G., Bro. G. Jaensch, P.G.M., occupied the chair. Routine correspondence was received. The following accounts were passed for payment:—Sick pay, £8: A. Parker, 5; petty accounts, 9/6. Four full benefit members were duly initiated; making a total of 15 for six meetings. The officers in attendance were Bros. Glover, Humphries, and Jaensch, P.G.M's. One proposition for membership was received. Bro. Glover, P.G.M., thanked the members for the way they had attended and helped along the annual appeal for charities on Sunday last, and reported a balance of £34/4/3. Receipts for the evening totalled £10/2/7. Several more initiations are expected for the quarterly meeting.

'LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds Relieves Asthma and difficult breathing.

Mr Bodey, veterinary surgeon, Ballarat, may be consulted at Halpin's hotel, Beaufort, to-day (Saturday).

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' of 40 years' proven efficacy, for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, &c.

ACID STOMACHS ARE DANGEROUS.

NINE-TENTHS OF ALL STOMACH TROUBLE SAID TO BE DUE TO ACIDITY.

A PHYSICIAN'S ADVICE ON CAUSE AND CURE.

A famous physician whose successful researches into the cause and cure of stomach and intestinal diseases have earned for him an international reputation, said in the course of a recent lecture that nearly all intestinal troubles, as well as many diseases of the vital organs, were directly traceable to a deranged condition of the stomach, which in turn was due nine times out of ten to excessive acidity, which not only irritated and inflamed the delicate lining of the stomach, but also set up gastritis and stomach ulcers. It is interesting to note that he condemns the use of patent medicines as well as of medical treatment for the stomach, stating that he and his colleagues have secured remarkable results by the use of ordinary bisurated magnesia, which, by neutralising the acidity of the food, removes the source of the trouble. He contends that it is as foolish to treat the stomach itself as it would be for a man who stepped on a tack to rub liniment on the foot without first removing the tack. Remove the tack and the foot will heal itself—neutralise the acid and the stomach troubles will disappear. Irritating medicines and medical treatments are useless, so long as the contents of the stomach remain acid; remove the acidity, and there will be no need for medicine—the inflamed lining of the stomach will then heal itself. Sufferers from acidity should get a small bottle of bisurated magnesia from their chemist, and take half a teaspoonful in a quarter of a glass of hot or cold water after meals, repeating in fifteen minutes, if necessary, this being the dose which the doctor has found most efficacious in all cases.

A GROCER'S RECOMMENDATION.

"For the past 20 years," says Mr R. Harrison, Grocer, Parramatta Rd, and Catherine Street, Leichhardt, N.S.W., "I have been a sufferer from diarrhoea, and although I have tried doctors' prescriptions, have found nothing relieve me like Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. I always keep a bottle for my own use at my private residence and at my store." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

CHARITY SUNDAY.

The annual Charity Sunday demonstration, on behalf of the Ballarat and Ararat hospitals, took place in the Beaufort Park last Sunday afternoon. There was a large attendance of the public, and together with amounts collected by Miss Nellie Stevenson (£4/10/6), a collection (£3/2/) taken up at the mines by Mr Jas. Jaensch, £1/15/3 collected at the Roman Catholic Church in the morning, £4 collected by Miss Cushing, £4/1/ by Miss Dunn, and 37/ by Miss Rodgers, the handsome sum of £34/4/3 was realised. The movement was set on foot by the local Oddfellows' Lodge, and the preparatory work was well carried out by the chairman of the committee (Mr Jas. Jaensch) and the secretary (Mr W. R. Glover). Some 26 members of the local Oddfellows' Lodge and some representatives of the Rechabites' Lodge marched to the Park, led by the Town Brass Band. During the service the following items were nicely rendered by the band (under the conductorship of Bandmaster Collins):—Selection, "Lead, Kindly Light"; march, "Ringwood,"; selection, "Rock of Ages," and the National Anthem. A combined choir of about 50 voices excellently sang the following hymns, under the baton of Mr John Jackson:—"Old Hundredth," "Lead, Kindly Light," "Adeste Fideles" and "Dismissal." Addresses were delivered by Rev. A. J. Stewart, of the local Presbyterian Church, Sir Alex. Peacock, M.L.A., and Rev. Jno. Barningham, of the Beaufort Methodist Church. The Very Rev. Father O'Hare, of the Roman Catholic Church, was unavoidably absent; and, owing to the pulpit at St. John's Church of England being at present vacant, that denomination did not furnish a speaker.

Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair, who presided, announced that as the President of the Riponshire Council, he had been invited by the committee to take the chair.

Rev. A. J. Stewart, who was the first speaker, remarked that there was no greater asset than the national health. Every wise and right-thinking citizen recognised the importance of ensuring the health of the people. Despite precautionary measures they knew that sickness and trouble would come. They had gathered here to-day to show in a practical way their sympathy with the hospitals of this district. The State had recognised its responsibility by giving the children their education. He looked forward to the time when the State would give the children a better start in life than she did to-day. There were those who, through the vicissitudes of life, disease or accident, were not fit to earn a living. He looked forward to the time when the State would do more for them, but in the meantime they demanded their sympathy. Thinking of those who had lent their skill for the needs of others, he might remind them of Florence Nightingale and various others. He was here as a representative of the religion of their Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Christ came into this world for the sake of man, and entered fully into this life in the experience of all its physical weakness, its sorrows and sickness. He set His followers the example by going about doing good, helping the sick and giving them sympathy. Christ told them that what they did unto the least of His brethren they did unto Him. It was a most worthy and commendable cause for which they had met together to-day.

Sir Alex. Peacock, who was received with applause, addressing those present as fellow-Australians, remarked that when he received this invitation he was quite willing to accept, although at some personal inconvenience. A movement of this kind must commend itself to all sensible, thinking people, to have the opportunity of giving towards the support of the two institutions on either side of them at Ballarat and Ararat. Foremost in his mind was what a grand thing it was for all people to assemble as they had done to-day—all denominations and all creeds meeting in one common mission, actuated by one common thought, namely, to assist those less fortunate in life than themselves. Would that they had more opportunities in this christian land of ours to assemble and thank God that they had health and strength themselves, and also the opportunity to help those who had fallen in the battle of life by the wayside. That last hymn ("Lead, Kindly Light") brought what a grand thing it was that each of them could be singing as heartily as they were just now. He wondered how many people knew who had written that hymn, which was sung wherever the English language was spoken to-day. It had given comfort and consolation to hundreds of thousands of people. The hymn was written by one of the brightest lights the world had ever seen, and one of the greatest lights of the Roman Catholic Church. He referred to Cardinal Newman. It was a grand thing to remember that though worshiping God in a different manner, according to the manner in which they were brought up by their parents, there were such times when they were privileged to gather together, forgetting they were in different denominations and recognising their common christainity. They forgot on occasions like this all political and religious differences, and were guided by one common thought, namely, to help those deserving help. His second thought was on the lines covered eloquently by Mr Stewart. They should thank Almighty God for being in health and strength themselves and being able to assist those who needed assistance. How many times when suffering pain, or seeing some of their loved ones suffer, had they given expression to the thought which was common to all—why should the Almighty punish us and make us suffer? Instead of that there ought to be the thought of being truly grateful to the Almighty that they had good health. The majority of them had not in their lives suffered any serious sickness, and in being better off than others they should be full of gratitude and thankfulness. They were able to earn something, and out of their earnings should give something towards the maintenance of institutions such as those for which they were calling on them to-day. Charity, like her sister, mercy, blessed him who gave as well as him who received. The big, common platform here to-day was belief in God and belief in the common brotherhood of man. Anyone who had studied the history of the world knew that narrow religious views had never done what big, broad, human sympathy had done. The man who professed religion and did not recognise his obligations to his fellowmen was not a true christian. The poet gave expression to that thought when he said—

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever:
De noble deeds, not dream them all day long."

He hoped they would not dream about what they were going to do, but try and do some little practical deed, and they would then be living up to the true principles of christianity. The little practical help they would be giving to the work of such institutions would also be given to the work of christianity. In the early times the monks alone took charge of the sick people. In the 18th century a great movement sprang up in the land from which their parents came—and a lot was due to good old England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales—for the erection of hospital buildings, and they recognised that the sick had a common claim upon the nation and the individual. These institutions ever since had recognised the claims of the sick. He had not lived very long, nor had the majority of those present, but in his time, and as each decade passes, there had been tremendous advances in that direction. Long before he entered political life those presiding there—and they ought to take their hats off to them—established an act that had been copied in different parts of the world. They recognised that the child, when the parents were taken away, had a claim on the nation. They established for the orphans' needs their Neglected Children's Department. It had been his proud boast for many years that we set the example to the other States. This Commonwealth recognised that a child's life was worth cherishing, and if the father were taken away and the mother could not support the children, the State came to her assistance. They had in recent measures recognised that the people were entitled to sympathy at the hands of the State. The old age pension scheme was copied by Victoria and started in New Zealand, and then the Commonwealth made it possible throughout the whole length and breadth of Australia, recognising the principles laid down by their common christian faith. If they searched the history of the nations, they would find the nations only progressed in this world which made the greatest sacrifices, considering two things, religion and education. Great Britain progressed because she recognised these two principles. Some might say they were not recognised sufficiently, but they had done a great deal. Germany, in their own lifetime, had sprung to be one of the foremost nations because she had recognised these two principles. How many young men recognised that Japanese statesmen were wise when they sent out a commission 40 years ago. They said, "We are a great people, but are not using our resources; we will have to make sacrifices." They sent a commission all over the world, and they reported that if they wanted to do things they must copy England in the navy, Germany in the army, and U.S.A. as far as education was concerned. Other nations had ignored these principles, and they knew that Spain in their own time had become a by-word. Unless these fair States and Commonwealth tried to recognise those things which had made England and other nations, their place would pass away and they would become a by-word to all these nations. One writer had said of Australia, and there was a little force in it, that we like to lean against a post. Things had been so wonderfully easy for us as a nation that we had never recognised our true and whole responsibility. If they were to progress, they must recognise their personal responsibility. Never mind what statesmen and Parliament did, the poor would always be with them. The scheme which gave the poor sustenance and left them their personal independence and self-respect was the best system that could be enacted and inculcated. One lesson taught him by his mother was that under no circumstances was he to absent himself from divine worship, but to attend at least once on the Sabbath. Another lesson she taught him was that no matter how fallen or degraded a man or woman might be, he was to remember that at one time he or she was a babe and the delight of a mother in the days gone by, and when it came into this world brought joy, pleasure and delight into a home. His mother urged him, if he could not give financial assistance, to give that which everyone could give—the little kindly word of advice, and not to look down upon them and despise them. It was better that 10 undeserving persons should get the gift than to turn away one deserving person. He reminded them of the beautiful story of the Holy Grail and compared Tennyson's and Lowell's versions of it. The view that permeated the latter's version of it seemed to be that they would find the Holy Grail in helping those who were so unfortunate that they could not help themselves. Often when the breadwinner was taken away the boy became a man and said, "This is my affair, to help my mother, brothers and sisters." The late Sir Thos. Bent, whenever he saw a cow, and knowing what the cow had done for the dairying industry and the dairying industry for Australia, used to take off his hat to the cow. Every man and woman ought to take off their hats every time they passed a hospital. One of the most gratifying features of the English-speaking race was that their fathers and mothers, when they came out to this fair land and crossed the mighty seas with their lives in their hands, first established churches where their children could be brought up as they had been in the old land, and subsequently established different institutions. How many in the Manchester Unity, of which he was a member, knew that the early diggers in their health gave their nuggets, and laid the foundation stone of and erected that Ballarat Orphanage, which had been a home to thousands of boys and girls. Women made greater sacrifices in life than men. The man who went to work had not half the cares or worries of the mother in the home. When trouble came to the home the woman recognised her responsibility. When the breadwinner was taken away and her heart was breaking, she would make great sacrifices to give her children opportunities to fight in the battle of life. They remembered with pride the deeds of their men who had fought in South Africa. Men had won the Victoria Cross under the influence of tremendous excitement known as patriotism. It was over in a brief space of time. Nobler deeds had been done in thousands of homes where there was trouble and sorrow by suffering mothers and women. As the poet said:

There was never a morn grown evening but some
heart did break;
And no heart broke that a kindly deed could not
stop the breaking.

They could all give a little kindly sympathy when trouble came. When trouble came as it had come to him in the past year, the greatest treasure a man or woman could have was to know that they had the sympathy of those who had known them longest and best. They could all make some little sacrifice. They must not let it be said of those in Beaufort as a certain preacher had said of those in a place where he was asked to conduct a great service. When the preacher saw the well-dressed crowd, he said to the chief warden, "Where are your poor here to-day?" When he saw the collection of threepence and coppers from that distinguished gathering the preacher asked, "Where are the rich?" (Laughter). He urged them to help the people who gave their time and money to keep the doors of the hospital institutions open. They would have the pleasure of knowing they were giving a little comfort and pleasure to others in showing their sympathy with these institutions. He was glad to be able to say these few words on behalf of such a deserving cause, although it was rather difficult speaking in the open air. No sacrifice was too great to be made by anyone on behalf of the hospital institutions, which had done so much good in this State and throughout the world. (Applause.)

The collectors then waited on the public, and with money in hand the amount was increased to £28.

Rev. Jno. Barningham remarked that Sir Alex. Peacock had said he was taught by his mother to go to church. His (Mr Barningham's) mother had taught him to go to church, but in addition she taught him another thing—never to prevent anyone else from going. He was not going to make a long address because he wanted everyone who possibly could to go to church to-night; and he was going to obey his mother's command and not prevent anyone from going to church. The object of this gathering was a fine one, and he was delighted to have the opportunity of taking part in such a movement. He had heard what Sir Alex. Peacock said as to establishing various institutions. He would go back further than that and say that Jesus Christ laid the foundation of all charitable and philanthropic institutions in the parable of the good Samaritan. He believed that every charitable institution which existed to-day was founded on the principles taught by the Saviour in that wonderful and beautiful parable. They could do a lot to help to alleviate the suffering and sorrows of those around them. He did not believe in the people who talked a lot but never gave a penny to help. He believed in practical christianity, and that the time was coming when there would be a great revival of Christian generosity. He was pleased that Beaufort had taken such a stand as it had done; this being the third time that he had been privileged to be present at a gathering of this kind. The gathering had increased each year in numbers. He hoped they would secure the £30 they were after and send it to the two institutions which so ably served it. He wished them Godspeed in this movement.

At the suggestion of the chairman another collection was made to make the amount up to £30; two pounds being obtained in a few minutes.

In announcing that they had succeeded in raising the £30, the chairman said they had found that they must do something for the Ararat hospital as well as the Ballarat one, as a lot of people were going to the Ararat institution each year. He hoped that Beaufort would progress sufficiently in the next year to be able to make the amount for the hospitals £50.

Rev. J. Barningham having pronounced the benediction, those present dispersed.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11TH, 1913.

[Before Rear-Admiral W. B. [illegible] and Messrs E. W. Hugnes and [illegible] Troy, J's.P.]

MOTORIST FINED.

John Horn was charged by Senior-constable Rohan with driving a motor car after sunset without a bright light in the prescribed position to enable the number of the car, at Beaufort, on 2nd inst.

Defendant did not appear.

Senior-constable Ronan, sworn, said that at 9.45 p.m. on Sunday, [illegible] he saw motor car No. 5712 [illegible] Pratt-st., Beaufort, without a light. He noticed the number of the car [illegible] to its being driven away. The car had waited outside the Railway [illegible] about an hour. After a time [illegible] came out of the back, presumably the driver, and lit the two front lights. [illegible] people belonging to the hotel came out to see him off, and [illegible] rear lamp was not lit. [illegible] remark that they were very [illegible] about these things in [illegible] took it that it was assumed [illegible] were not particular [illegible] in the country. He had [illegible] at Ararat, and found [illegible] was. His excuse to the [illegible] he went through Beaufort [illegible] stated, and the lamp was [illegible] owing to the jolting. It was an unusual thing, but was [illegible] here.

In answer to Rear-Admiral [illegible] (chairman) witness said [illegible] sunset was prescribed [illegible] was not until it was getting [illegible] driver's license should be [illegible] that there was nothing [illegible] There might or might [illegible] were no costs.

The chairman said the court [illegible] cided to fine defendant [illegible]

DRIVING WITHOUT A LIGHT.

Senior-constable [illegible] against Charles Moore [illegible] driving a vehicle without [illegible] Pratt-st., Beaufort, on the [illegible]

Defendant said his [illegible] coming up Neill-st. He [illegible] through Beaufort to Waterloo.

Senior-constable Rohan said that at 9.30 p.m. on the 2[illegible] defendant driving along [illegible] out a light. Constable [illegible] stopped defendant. Defendant said his light had [illegible] Defendant handed him the [illegible] asked and it was quite cold. [illegible] came from Bending's yard. [illegible] have been going out on the road to Waterloo.

Defendant said he had [illegible] prove that he had a light [illegible] might have got cold when [illegible] the Railway hotel. He had a pony and gig.

Senior-constable Rohan said Waterloo road had been [illegible] about. The shire engineer [illegible] with an accident there recently.

Ernest Saddleir, sworn, said what defendant had said was [illegible]

To Senior-constable Rohan [illegible] went out going round [illegible] Jones' hotel, and was around [illegible] ing's yard. They came [illegible] streets to get to Waterloo [illegible] not in order to dodge the [illegible] thought a lamp would hard[illegible] to get warm.

Senior-constable Rohan [illegible] hardly have time to get out [illegible] hotel to the Railway hotel.

Witness said the driver [illegible] light himself.

The chairman said the [illegible] fine the defendant 5[illegible]

Senior-constable Rohan [illegible] were 2/6 costs, and at his request [illegible] dant was fined 2/6, and ordered [illegible] 2/6 costs.

The chairman said the [illegible] that driving without a light [illegible] stopped as it was a serious [illegible]

ONE DOSE RELIEVES

"I am subject to very severe [illegible] stomach," writes Mr [illegible] Oddie, storekeeper, Goombungee, Q., "but take Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy for same. After one dose pain leaves me, and I have not any ill effects from its use. It [illegible] pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

although it was rather difficult ing in the open air. No sacrifice great to be made by anyone on f the hospital institutions, which so much good in this State ughout the world. (Applause.) collectors then waited on the and with money in hand the t was increased to £28.

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BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11TH, 1912.

Rear-Admiral W. B. Bridges Messrs E. W. Hughes and D. F. J.s P.

MOTORIST FINED.

Hogh was charged by Senior-Constable Rohan with driving a motor car at sunset without a bright light in a conspicuous position to illuminate the number of the car, at Beaufort on

Defendant did not appear.

Police-constable Ronan, sworn, stated that at 9.17 p.m. on Sunday, 2nd inst., motor car No. 9712 driving along Beaufort, without a bright light. Witness noted the number of the car previous to being driven away, the car having stood outside the Railway hotel for an hour. After a time a person got out of the back, presumably the driver, and lit the two front lamps. The proprietor of the hotel came out and witness also mentioned that the lamps were not lit. Witness heard a man say that they were very particular about these things in Melbourne, and witness was assumed that they were particular about these things in the country. He had enquiries made around, and found out who the driver was. His excuse to the police was that he had driven through Beaufort at the time alleged, but he must have gone out by the back road. This was not an excuse, but was not the case

In answer to Rear-Admiral Bridges witness said the time of the occurrence was ascertained in the Act, and he thought it was getting dark. The defendant should be here to show cause why judgment should not be given against him. He might, or might not be. There

Chairman said the court had decided to fine defendant 10s.

DRIVING WITHOUT A LIGHT.

Police-constable Rohan proceeded with a charge of driving a motor car on the 2nd inst., without a light in Beaufort, on the 2nd inst.

Defendant said his light went out near Nelson's. He was going from Beaufort to Waterloo.

Police-constable Rohan, sworn, stated that he was on the 2nd inst., he saw defendant driving along Pratt-st. with a light. Constable Wishart and he followed defendant. Defendant told witness his light had just gone out. Witness lighted him the lamp when he said it was quite cold. Defendant came from Bending's yard, and must have been going out of the way to get to Beaufort.

Defendant said he had a witness to prove he had a light. The lamp must have got cold when they got to the Railway hotel. He was driving a light gig.

Police-constable Rohan said the road had been complained of. The state engineer nearly met with an accident there recently.

J. Sander, sworn, stated that defendant had said was correct.

Police-constable Rohan: The light in question was on the corner near the hotel, and was alight from Bendigo. They came round two roads to get to Waterloo, but that was in order to dodge the police. He thought a lamp would hardly have time to warm.

Police-constable Rohan: It would have time to get cold from Jones' to the Railway hotel.

Witness said the driver had lit the lamps.

Chairman said the court would find defendant 5s.

Police-constable Rohan said there were costs, and at his request defendant was fined 2s. and ordered to pay 10s.

Chairman said the bench thought driving without a light should be fined as it was a serious matter.

ONE DOSE RELIEVES.

Subject to very severe pains in the back writes Mr C. Oehlmann, Storekeeper, Coonalungee, Q., "and always Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy for same. After one dose the pains left me, and I have never suffered severely from its use. I gives me pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." Sold by J. R. Gardner & Co.

INTERSTATE NEWS & NOTES.

The exhibition of Australian goods being held in Melbourne by the A.N.A. is indeed enlightening and educational to Australians. Though the old wheeze that Australia is not a manufacturing country is slowly dying out, few realise how many and finished are the industries carried on here. The furniture exhibit is particularly interesting both as a display of timber and of the finished article. The woods principally used are blackwood, red-gum, mountain ash, messmate, oak, and yellow box. Now that so much of the forest timber has been mutilated and burnt, we are awakening to a tardy realisation of its immense value and wealth to the land which possesses it. For durability very few timbers can touch many of the Australian woods, and, as an example of this, a railway sleeper is on view which has done duty for 30 years, without showing any signs of wear and tear. The Northern Territory and Papua have seized the opportunity to advertise their wares, and hay, cocoa-nuts, cotton, swamp-rice, rubber, sago, hemp, ginger roots, and castor-oil seeds all make an interesting display of tropical products. An example of the ancient and modern methods of manufacturing blankets is much appreciated by spectators, who can follow the whole process until the blanket emerges from the loom as a finished product.

The Australian Tennis Team buckled up to some purpose, and gave a fine display of their mettle in Sydney. The Brookes'—Parke match was of course particularly spectacular, and no more interesting tennis is likely to be seen there for some time. Brookes' match against Dixon was also a fine example of his prowess, the Australian champion's play being well nigh faultless. Parke kept up his intensely brilliant standard, though his shots were a trifle wide at times. Altogether Australians are wondering what happened to spoil a win, during the recent Davis Cup match. The score read: Australians 7 matches, 17 sets, 149 games; England 5 matches, 12 sets, 121 games.

The Insurance Office of Australia is contemplating making its headquarters in Melbourne instead of Sydney. Most of their business is done on the south side of Sydney, and Melbourne would be a more central depot for their purposes.

Picture shows flourish everywhere; and when one realises the profits pertaining thereunto it is not to be wondered at. Six months back two plucky speculators plunged to the extent of £2,000 each, and the money went to reconstruct the Queen's Theatre (Dunedin) into a Picture Theatre. Lately they sold out and the sum of £13,000 acted as a slight consolation for so doing.

One of the most persistent and invincible of our noxous weeds is the wild tobacco plant. Twenty-five years ago a couple of these innocent-looking plants grew near Wentworth. Now thousands and thousands of acres of good land are rendered absolutely useless by the encroachments of this pest.

Here is a new cure for people overburdened with this world's goods in the way of adipose tissue. Take a job in a pepper plantation in Sumatra between February and April. During this season the flowers fall and the air is permeated with a fine pepper dust which fills the eyes, nose, mouth, and edibles, bringing in its train the tortures of the damned and the cure is worse than the disease. A Ipstone Queenslander touches for the effect of this treatment, and he claims to have lost over half his weight in a couple of months.

A new proposition for disposing of that most persistent of all pests—the prickly pear—has been advanced. Mr. O. C. Roberts is an American chemist who has been studying the problem for some time in Queensland, and claims to have solved it. His method is to kill the pear by means of powerful gases which are to be pumped through the air. Being heavier than the air the gases will sink amongst the vegetation, and kill the pear within three weeks. It is also stated that one application is efficacious and the operation need not be repeated. If this scheme is as successful as is hoped, it is certainly the simplest and quickest treatment yet discovered, and Mr. Roberts would do well to acquire some of the Prickly Pear Area which the Queensland Government offers on special terms to those courageous enough to grapple with the clearing problem.

Another North Coast shipping disaster has been narrowly averted; the dreaded Seal Rocks being again the aggressors. The Brundah, in a heavy fog, just grazed the Rocks, and was turned off by a watchful captain, only in time. These ominous protuberances have been responsible for the loss of five vessels during the last few years.

Cape Yorke boasts of a queer example of the flower-cum-animal variety of orchid. The flower is about six inches long and bulb shaped. At the top is a tube half-filled with a sugary, sticky substance. The fly executant thinks he has struck a patch, wades gaily in, and is bogged. This process is repeated five times and then a tight fitting lid closes down, making the cube air tight. The orchid then proceeds to digest the captives at its leisure, and when all the flies have disappeared the hospitable door reopens, and so the process goes on.

A cheerful report blows in from Emeratalla. For a distance of ten miles the sportive bunny has done such deadly work that any sign of grass is unknown. The district, which used to carry thousands of sheep is now a desolate, arid waste, and even the despoilers have passed on to fresh fields.

Harry Tredale knocked up a bumper score at Castlemaine, worthy of immortalisation—363 runs (not out) in 3 hours 35 minutes. Trumper also shows signs of reaching his second wind. In Sydney he made 201 runs against South Australia; 138 against Victoria; and 103 in a club fixture.

In the removal of the wreck of the 'Norma' from off Port Adelaide, an ominous obstacle has been done away with. This derelict has been responsible for the loss of at least one other good vessel, and navigators will rejoice to know that thirty feet of water covers any reminders of the destroyer and destroyed.

The "Green Coat" is being dramatised in Paris now, and every night Australia is being slaughtered to make a Parisian holiday. One of the characters in the play says, "I have been offered 100,000 francs to go to the Argentine and give concerts, but I'm not going to risk my life amongst the niggers." This hurt the feelings of the sensitive Argentine Minister, who complained to the French Foreign Office; the result is that we are to be made a scapegoat of, and the word "Australia" substituted for "Argentine."

A great deal lately has been said and written against the compulsary military training tactics of Australia, that it comes as a relief to read the opinion of so suitable a judge as the Rev. Edward Lyttleton—head master of Eton. He heartily recommends the introduction of military training as the surest antidote to laziness and vice in lads, both rich and poor. Some hold the opinion that it fosters the belligerent and aggressive spirit amongst boys, but against that is the certain fact that no condition brings war and disaster quicker than the condition of being unprepared to face it. The motto of the Scouts is "Defence, not Defiance" and there is no surer way of ensuring peace than by holding oneself in readiness for war.

A novel method of getting an objectionable caller out of one's house has been invented by a Copenhagen gentleman who had a bailiff sent to his flat. His sympathetic friends at once arranged for a German band to go to the flat, too. Arrived there, the band played with such energy that the poor bailiff, after enduring the "music" for several hours, inquired when they were going to stop. Being told that the band had an engagement for "lifetime," the bailiff urgently requested that another officer should be sent at once, as he could not stand the noise any longer. The relief bailiff was welcomed with a funeral march, and with this tune the band went on practically without interval for five hours. The police were asked to interfere, but answered that they had no power to do so, as the "concert" took place inside the house. The siege was ultimately raised, as it was found impossible to get another bailiff to go near the house, and the band marched out, playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes."

Mackay (Queensland) is going to get busy with its new outer harbour. The subject has been battledored and shuttlecocked for several years, and finally the voting has gone by 3 to 1 in its favour. The cost is estimated at £250,000 and the time taken in its construction will be four years.

While the funeral of Mr. McCann, who was killed by an explosion at the transforming station of the Victoria Falls Company, at Germiston, near Johannesburg, was taking place a flash of lightning struck half the mourners to the ground, killing one and injuring sixteen, five of them severely.

The Bank of England is custodian of a large number of boxes deposited by customers for safety during the past two hundred years, and in not a few instances forgotten. Many of these consignments are not only of rare intrinsic and historical value, but of great romantic interest. For instance, some years ago the servants of the bank discovered in its vaults a chest which, on being moved literally fell to pieces. On examining the contents, a quantity of massive plate of the period of Charles II. was discovered, along with a bundle of love-letters indited during the period of the Restoration. The directors of the Bank caused search to be made in their books; the representative of the original depositor of the box was discovered, and the plate and love-letters handed over.

A curious custom connected with the Servian army is the manner in which most of the regiments carry the big drum. It is not, as in most countries, slung in front of the man who plays it, but is placed upon a small two-wheeled cart drawn by a large dog, which has been so trained that it keeps its place even through the longest and most tedious marches. The drummer takes up a position behind the cart and performs on the instrument as it moves along.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller has a remarkable telephone system installed in his new million-dollar mansion at Pocantico Hills, New York State. The system is intercommunicating, and has thirty-three extensions. By pressing a button Mr. Rockefeller can get any room from any other room in the house, and his conversation cannot be overheard by the central office, because when he talks he automatically cuts off from the outside world. The instruments fit flush with the wall, and alongside each of them are thirty-three buttons.

A young Parisian widow visited a private detective and asked him to murder her father; a wealthy aged lady who had made a will in her favour, and, thirdly, the brother of a girl who worked with her. She offered £8 for the three murders. The detective informed the police authorities who had the widow and the young girl called before them. They cannot, however, be prosecuted, as there was no murder or attempt to murder, and there is no penalty on the Statute books for criminal intention.

NEWS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Yusbashi Phillips, an English police officer in Cairo, was making a raid upon a hashish (narcotic made from hemp) smoking den in Cairo, when three men suddenly issued with weapons, and attacked him and brought him to the ground. The men were beaten off; but the delay allowed of the effectual disposal of the intoxicating poison that was on the premises.

The fatal edelweiss flower has been responsible for more alpine accidents. Near Fluelen, a young lady, named Anna Frey, fell over a precipice and was killed; and on Mount Sentis a Swiss climber, named Arnold Frischknecht, fell 500ft. to his death. Herr Rollwagen, Social Democrat member of the Bavarian Diet, fell 1,300ft. while climbing the Schartschrofen, in the Musa Mountains, and his body was recovered terribly mangled. Herr Waage, a tourist from Graz, has been found frozen to death on the Mugol, near Leoben, with a sprig of edelweiss in his hand.

Prince and Princess George of Bavaria have had such a serious matrimonial quarrel that their household has been dissolved and steps taken to secure the annulment of the marriage by the Pope. It is denied that questions of precedence at Court are responsible for quarrels but entirely to the Princess's "unconquerable dislike" of her husband. Prince George is a grandson of the Emperor Francis Joseph and the Princess is a daughter of the Archduke Frederic of Austria. They were married in February, 1912.

Mr. Pierpont Morgan is exhibiting his collection of so-called Gothic tapestries before they bid farewell at the Gallery, Jacques Seligmann, in Paris, for the benefit of the Society of the "Amis du Louvre." The collection is only rivalled by three others in the world, those of the Royal house of Austria, and the Museum of Brussels. Mr. Morgan's is destined eventually for the Metropolitan Museum of New York.

Ultra-smart Parisians in search of a novel sensation have discovered a new use for scent. Instead of using morphia, cocaine, or cafeine, they now employ as a stimulant hypodermic injections of otto of roses, violet, and cherry blossom perfumes. They declare that forty-eight hours after the skin is saturated with the aroma. The injection is said to have bad effects, but to be rather pleasant.

Dr. Schulten, a Russian physician in Paris, got into financial difficulties, and an urgent letter to his sister for money remained unanswered. Then his landlord found him dying from arsenic. At that moment the postman arrived with the letter from Russia containing £120. The dying man read it and gasped "Too late!"

The wet summer in France brought out poisonous growths on which the bees have battened without serious injury to themselves, but with evil effect to their honey. The bad honey is not distinguishable from the good. Only after he has eaten and suffered from consequent colic does the honey lover discover his mistake.

George Meisenbach, inventor of a "half-tone" process by which photographs are transferred to the pages of newspapers and illustrated journals, has died in Germany at the age of 71. People old enough to remember the days before the invention will recollect the old-fashioned line drawings which have given place to the reproduction of photographs, paintings, and drawings in full detail.

The paeans of praise that a few years ago hailed the discovery of an untold wealth of coal in the North-East Limbourg province of Belgium are now renewed at the tidings that the coalfields extend several miles further than had been supposed, in the districts of Peroumes, Ressaix, Amercoeur, Buyrinnes, and Dunes, and at depths which will make the working cheap. It is reckoned that a reserve supply for over a century is assured.

Evidence before the American Senate Committee, investigating the sums spent to elect Republican Presidents, shows that McKinley's campaign in 1896 cost £700,000, and his second campaign in 1900 cost £580,000. Roosevelt's campaign in 1904 cost £420,000. But the late treasurer of the Republican National Committee destroyed every scrap of the campaign bookkeeping. These figures are taken as supporting Mr. Roosevelt's denial that his election in 1904 was paid for in part by the Standard Oil Company.

Married eleven times "and always for love" is a record claimed for Lester Lawrence, a popular American actor, who has just taken a bride to the altar again. The actor gaily admits that some of his wives are now mere memories, and, while he can recall the Christian names of most, he has completely forgotten the sixth. All his marriages have been regular. Some wives divorced him and he divorced others.

The Chicago law courts are trying to settle claims by relatives of the late Dr. D. K. Pearson, a millionaire, for £400, which he forgot to give away to schools and charities along with a million which he gave them in an effort to die penniless. He had promised a Mrs. Mappin a house worth £1,600 and £400 in cash if she would act as his housekeeper. She lived with him only a month, and left because he refused to heat the house adequately.

Should a sewing-machine needle stick in sewing heavy cotton goods, put the bar of stitching to be done with a bit of rather dry soap.

LADIES' COLUMN.

THE NEW DRAPING.

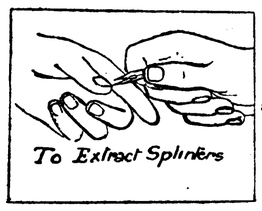
The speciality of our fashion plate this week is in the draping, which illustrates one of the coming modes. But the gown has other charms. It would make a handsome dress of bordered faille in absinthe and navy

The New Draping.

blue. The blue border should be used around the foot of the softly draped skirt, and for the belt and shoulder sections. For the rest: an eyelet embroidery yoke, cuffs, vest and turnover collar of the absinthe shade veiled with blue chiffon.

REMOVING SPLINTERS FROM THE FLESH.

An ordinary steel writing pen is handy to have in the workshop for use in extracting splinters from the



flesh. Press the pen down on the flesh, as shown in the sketch, so as to slightly open the points, and then push towards the splinter. Allow the points to close on the splinter, then pull it out.

SULTANA SCONES.

Required: Half a pound of flour, one tablespoonful of sultanas, one dessertspoonful of fine sugar, one dessertspoonful of butter, one dessertspoonful of baking-powder, and one pinch of salt. Mix the flour, sugar, baking-powder, and salt; then lightly rub in the butter. Add some milk, then sultanas. Make the dough rather soft. Bake in a hot oven for about ten minutes.

SCALLOPED KIDNEY.

Cut a kidney in thin slices, season with pepper and salt; butter a pie-dish, and put in a layer of kidney, a few thin slices of onions, a layer of breadcrumbs, some little bits of butter and a few drops of Worcester sauce. Fill up the dish with alternate layers, then pour in half a cupful of water, and sprinkle the top with brown breadcrumbs. Bake for one hour in a moderate oven.

SYRUP SPONGE.

Required: One heaped breakfast-cupful of flour, a quarter of a pound of butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, two eggs, thre tablespoonfuls of syrup, and a little milk. Butter the basin and pour in the syrup. Mix flour and baking-powder together, and rub in butter with hands till it has the appearance of breadcrumbs; add sugar. Well beat eggs and sufficient milk to a nice consistency; pour into basin, and steam three hours. Tried and found successful.

NICE SUMMER DRINK.

Procure two medium-sized sticks of rhubarb, cut into small pieces, and put into a jug with a good spoonful of sugar and a strip of thinly-pared peel. Pour upon it a pint or so of boiling water, and let it stand till cold. It is most refreshing, as well as a wholesome drink.

TO TIGHTEN CHAIR SEATS.

It may not be generally known that cane-seated bottoms which have become sagged may be made tight again by washing them with hot soapsuds and leaving them to dry in the open air.

When chopping mint for sauce, if the sugar that is to sweeten it is added it will be found to chop in half the time.

If you wish to bring out the flavour of vegetables to perfection, add a teaspoonful of sugar to the water in which they are boiled.

Little Boy (who has just seen his mother dismiss the servant for staying away from home the previous night five or six hours without leave): "Mamma, wasn't it very wrong in Mary to stay out so late?"

Mamma (indignantly)—"Yes, Charlie, and very impudent, too, she was. But I won't keep such a person in my house."

Little Boy—"When are you going to dismiss papa?"

FARM AND STATION.

TO SUSTAIN FERTILITY.

Good work is being done by the Department of Agriculture in showing the most profitable type of sheep for the agriculturist in the respective districts. Sheep on the farm are an indispensable collateral agency for the economic maintenance of the fertility of the soil, as a look into a few of the facts show. Properly managed, a flock of sheep becomes a direct, as well as an indirect, source of wealth to the farmer engaged in wheat-growing.

To produce wheat profitably in regions of limited and irregular rainfall, fallowing must be practised. We are having frequent reminders of the expediency of fallowing in the low yields on the unfallowed areas; and the good results from those fallowed. In following the principle of fallowing, however, soil exhaustion has to be sooner or later reckoned with. The soil is deprived of its humus by the continuous cultivation essential in maintaining the soil moisture. The loss of humus also deprives the soil of its moisture-holding power. To sustain the humus, vegetable or organic matter of some kind must be introduced into the soil. This can be done by rotation of crops. To use these crops to the best advantage sheep come in as the most valuable factor on the wheat farm.

In many wheat-growing districts lamb raising and fattening on the rotation crops becomes very remunerative; and while some farmers have argued that cropping the land with wheat only and bare fallowing every other year pays better than growing fodder crops alternately, they overlook what is manifestly of greatest importance—namely, the maintaining of the soil's fertility.

PRACTICAL RESULTS WITH SHEEP ON THE FARM.

At one of the agricultural bureaus in South Australia some interesting papers were read last year by farmers showing their actual experiences in combining sheep and wheat-growing on the one farm. These papers were published in the South Australian "Journal of Agriculture." In the Willowie district, where the rainfall is about 17in. per annum, Mr. W. P. Foulis gave figures of a year's transactions in lamb-raising in conjunction with wheat-growing. He took a farm of 640 acres as a basis. This farmer, however, depended on the grass or rubbish his fallow produced as feed for the sheep. This is a very doubtful practice, but his experiences are interesting, and are worth noting.

He stated that in the month of October, on a farm of 640 acres, the farmer would have a little over 200 acres each of grass, crop, and fallow. Sixty ewes would be quite sufficient for a farm of this area. From October until harvest there would be 200 acres of grass on which to graze the stock. After harvest, and up to fallowing time, there would be 400 acres on which the stock could run. The rubbish grew so quickly on the fallow that there would be almost 400 acres upon which the stock could depasture right up to the following October.

In April there should be about 50 son 50 of these would be matured son 50 pf these would be matured for freezing in September, and should net about 9s. per head, or a total of £22 10s.

Each ewe should cut 8lb. of wool, valued at 7d. per lb. Deducting 1s. per head for expenses, left 3s. 8d. per ewe for wool, or a total of £11. The returns from the lambs and wool of the ewes, therefore, made a grand total of £33 10s. for the year. There may be a loss of two ewes, valued at 15s. each, and a depreciation of 2s. per head in value of ewes on account of increased age—a total of £7 6s. There would then be a clear profit of £26 4s. on the year's transaction. This was made on a farm of 640 acres, worked to its best wheat-producing capacity.

"Some people kept sheep merely for the wool they produced; but in lamb-raising the ewes paid for themselves, with the additional 9s. per head for the lambs. There was no other way in which the grass could be made to give such a splendid return in so short a time.

"This raising of lambs fitted in well with the other agricultural pursuits. In April, when the grass was young and tender, the lambs were young; and grass of this kind was just what they wanted. As the grass grew the lambs grew also; and in September, when they were required to be at their best, the feed was in the very best state to top them off.

"With other stock this was not the case. They had to be fattened in the spring, and then hold over through the summer, when feed and water were often scarce, and they were sold in the winter at a time when it was hard to keep them in condition."

A BETTER METHOD.

The return of £26 4s. per annum from sheep as a collateral to wheat-growing, on a farm of 640 acres, falls short of what the land is capable of. The farmer quoted is, however, utilising the natural grasses and herbage, which comes on the fallow. As fallowing is mainly for the purpose of conserving moisture in the soil for the use of the next season's crop of wheat, it is obvious that a better all-round plan would be to grow fodder crops, such as rape, on a section of the farm and feed the sheep on that. A greater number of ewes and lambs could be thus sustained on a given acreage, and more organic or humus-forming matter put into the soil by the residue of the rape and manure of the sheep. Anything growing in the fallow extracts a certain amount of moisture from the soil. The land must be cultivated, too, at regular intervals to maintain the soil mulch, and to keep down any plant growth. Obviously the value of the few pounds the South Australian farmer received from his sheep under his plan of feeding on the natural pasture, and weeds of the fallow, would be subsequently lost through the wheat crop being deprived of the moisture by the weedy growth on the fallow.

LAMBS FOR EXPORT.

Continuing, Mr. Foulis said that: "During a period of four years Messrs. Greig Brothers sold for freezing 909 lambs, for which they received, on an average, 10s. 6d. per head clear profit. Their estate had an area of 2100 acres, one-third of which was cropped. What these gentlemen had done others could do by working on the same lines.

There is a vast difference in raising lambs for export and in raising lambs in the ordinary way. A man must have this difference centred in his mind from the start.

"The pure merino was not the best type of lamb for freezing purposes. The Dorset-Merino and the Shropshire-Merino would realise 2s. more per head than the pure merino reared under the same conditions.

"Lambs intended for freezers required careful attention, but more labour need not necessarily be bestowed upon them. They should be shifted from paddock to paddock, and should not be allowed to go hungry for a single day if it could be possibly avoided. Even though the feed be good, a change was beneficial. He advised the cropping with wheat of one-third of the farm as the chief source of income, with the raising of lambs as a secondary industry."

ANOTHER VIEW.

Another farmer at the same meeting, argued that lamb-raising in conjunction with agriculture was not profitable. To secure the greatest return from the farm the land must be well cultivated to give the wheat crop every possible advantage. Were this done, there would be very little (if any) surplus feed for sheep. It was well known that one could secure a greater return by cultivating the land than by grazing it.

"Suppose a farmer owned 1000 acres of land, and was able to keep 400 ewes upon his farm. These ewes would rear 350 lambs for export purposes. This meant that he would have 750 sheep for five months of the year, and 400 during the remaining seven months. This would be the outside number he could keep on the area stated; and 350 lambs at 10s. per head would return £175; and 400 ewes' fleeces at 5s. per fleece another £100; so that the total income for the year would be £275.

"By cultivating his farm without keeping any sheep he would be able to crop 500 acres of fallow each year. When members were discussing the average wheat yield per acre, the majority considered that good fallow ground, if manured, should at least average 12 bushels per acre, and upon this average he based his calculations.

"Cropping once in three years, he said, would be advocated; but the Roseworthy College experiments, and all the experience of the farmers in his district, had proved this to be a failure. Not only did it allow the land to become dirty, but it ploughed up rough and cloddy, and needed much more working to secure a good seed bed.

"Generally speaking, the stubble fallow was the greatest yielder, unless the land had been left open for a number of years."

HOW A FARMER WORKS IT OUT.

He says that 500 acres at 12 bushels, of four bags, to the acre equalled 2000 bags of wheat, which, at 3s. per bushel, or 9s. per bag, amounted to £900. Working expenses for the year were:—Fallowing, at 4s. per acre; cultivating with light harrows twice in springtime at 1s. 6d. each time; cultivating before drill, 1s. 6d.; drilling and harrowing, 1s. 6d.—amounting to 10s. per acre.

"Further, there would be one bushel of seed wheat per acre at 3s., and 56lb. of super-phosphates at £4 per ton, or 2s. per acre. Harvesting and wheat sacks would cost another 8s. per acre, making the total expenses of working 18s. per acre.

"Five hundred acres at 18s. amounted to £450. This, deducted from £900, gave a net income of £450, as against £275 from lamb-raising. This showed that by cultivating the land one got over one-half more clear profit than by grazing.

"From grazing one received an income of £275 from 1000 acres of land, or 5s. 6d. profit per acre. By combining lamb-raising with agriculture the farmer could still crop his 500 acres. However much he saved his stubble, and even if he left his fallow land to grow feed right on until late in the spring, he wounld not be able to keep any more than half the number of sheep before-mentioned, allowing that he could keep as many sheep on a suitable paddock as on good grass land."

THE MAIN POINT.

There is no doubt about this farmer's view regarding the proper cultivation of the land to secure the best yields; and when this is done well there should be no surplus feed for sheep on the fallow. The comparison he draws, however, between the earnings from lamb-raising and wheat-growing combined, and wheat-growing only, is not logically referable to the position.

It has been shown in practice time and again that continuous cropping and fallowing exhausts the vegetable matter or humus from the soil. Hence the land ultimately fails to produce a grain crop until the organic substances are restored to the soil. The soil also, as previously pointed out, loses much of its moisture-holding power when humus is lacking. To restore humus it is necessary to incorporate with the soil some kind of vegetation. To do this economically, growing fodder crops, and feeding sheep on these crops, have been resorted to with highly satisfactory results.

Whether the wheat crop or the fodder crop as sheep feed pays the better is of no consequence to the farmer. One or the other of the two crops is indispensable in the economic stability of the farm. In comparing results from the sheep and wheat, respectively, for the sake of argument, it may be said that many cases from the actual returns show that the value of the lambs with the wool from their mothers, from an acre of rape, amounted to £3; equivalent to 80 bushels of wheat at 8s. per bushel.

"MORRISON OF PEKING."

A DISTINGUISHED AUSTRALIAN.

Dr. Morrison, well known as correspondent of the "Times" in Peking, accepted the position of political adviser to the President of the Chinese Republic for a period of five years. He began his duties in October last. "Morrison of Peking," the journalist who thus becomes a sort of assistant editor of the largest and most populous Republic in the world, has seen much of the world since he was born at Geelong, Victoria, Australia, in 1862, says the "Daily Chronicle."

He began his adventures early. At 20 he tramped across Australia from north to south. A year later he led the "Melbourne Age" expedition to New Guinea, and brought away as a souvenir a spear head which was cut out of his body the following year when he arrived at Edinburgh to study medicine. He took his M.D., but set out on his journeyings again, and signed on as an ordinary seaman in the South Seas to study the traffic in Kanakas for the sugar plantations. Trips to America and the West Indian islands followed, and then he settled down to the humdrum life of a doctor—as Court physician to the Sheereef of Wazan in Morocco. At 33 he was in London, after a 3000 miles trip through China. The book he wrote on this journey attracted attention in the "Times" office, and he was sent off to the East. He travelled from Bangkok, in Siam, to Yunnan City, in China, and in 1897 crossed Manchuria. Finally he settled in Peking, and by 1900 was a world famous as the best-informed man on all that concerned China, and the ambitions of the Powers in that part of the world.

MARRIAGE STATISTICS.

INTERESTING CENSUS FACTS.

The Commonwealth Statistician recently issued a bulletin containing interesting information concerning the ages at which persons marry in the Commonwealth, and a comparative statement of the sizes of Australian families. At the time of the taking of the last census, April, 1911, there were three husbands at 14 years, eight at 15, twenty-five at 16, and seven-two at 17 years; while there were ten over 100 years, twenty-seven between 95 and 100, and 175 between 90 and 94 years.

It would appear from the statistics that the marrying ages of females in the Commonwealth are considerably earlier than those of males. Eighteen girls married at 13 years, five of whom had infants at the same age. 92 entered the matrimonial sphere at 15 years, 25 having children during the first year of marriage; while at 16 years no fewer than 443 girls became wives, and 149 of them mothers. Marriages at 17 years seem to be quite common, 951 in April, 1911. 1055 girls of that age were linked in matrimony, more than half of them having offspring during the first year.

There are three wives in the Commonwealth over 100 years of age, four between 95 and 100, and six between 90 and 94 years.

At the time the census was taken there were 110 husbands and 19 wives alive with families of 21 and upwards.

The bulletin also contains comparative statements regarding the religions and birthplaces of wives and husbands.

Here is a rare specimen of business humour, received the other day by a London firm. It ran:—

"Our cashier fell unconscious at his desk this morning. Up to this time, 4 p.m., we have been unable to get a word out of him except your names. May we say to him, with a view to his immediate recovery, that we have you cheque, as we think that is what is on his mind?"

A story is told in Lady Frances Balfour's Life of the late General Booth. Once, when addressing a huge audience, the officers, fearing the General would not be heard, began to close the windows of the hall. Half were shut, when, peremptorily, he bade the officers stop.

"Don't suffocate them till the collection is taken," said the General.

The sailor had just shown the lady visitor over the ship. In thanking him she said: "I am sorry to see by the rules of your ship that tips are forbidden."

"Lor' bless your heart, mum," replied Jack, "so were the apples in the Garden of Eden."

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MATTHEW QUIN.

WILD-BEAST AGENT

LEAVES FROM HIS NOTE-BOOK.

By W. Murray Graydon, Author of "The Curse of the Cardews," "The Queen of the Londons," etc., etc.

PART

THE STRANGE CASE OF THE MONTANA GRIZZLY.

The happy finish of some of Matthew Quin's adventures was due more to what is termed "blind luck" than to any particular shrewdness or engineering on his part; and to this class belongs the following narrative which commences properly at a little wayside station on the Northern Pacific Railroad, up in the remote State of Montana.

Picture a rough, shanty-like building by the side of the line, with desolate hills of rock and scraggy timber round about, and a moaning, murky torrent hurrying southward to mingle with the waters of the Yellowstone River. A few cabins nestled on the bank of the stream, and up the valley to the north wound as rugged a trail as ever was miscalled a road. The nearest town was Livingston, a score of miles to the west, and Billings, an equal distance to the east. But the track of the iron horse and the string of gaunt telegraph poles meant civilisation of a kind, though few and far between were the trains that stopped at the dreary place for the most part they flashed by with a disdainful scream of the whistle.

On a sultry September afternoon Isaac Hyams, who was ticket-seller, freight agent, and telegrapher in one, was at his post in the single-roomed station building. Hyams was a lean, shrewd-looking man, with a veneer of education underlying the typical roughness of the mountaineer. A corn cob pipe was in his mouth, his hat was pulled over one eye, and the butt of a revolver peeped ostentatiously from his belt. He sat with his chair tilted back, and his booted feet were sprawled on the unplaned table and telegraph instruments and soiled bits of paper.

In his precarious position, there being no work for him to do, Hyams allowed the heat to lull him into a doze. He failed to hear the rumbling and creaking of approaching wheels, but when a sound like a roll of thunder came to his ears he was roused so suddenly that he lost his balance and went over backwards to the floor.

"Was I dreaming, or did I hear a b'ar?" he exclaimed, as he sprang to his feet and made a move towards the rifle in the corner. "I'll swear it sounded like"——

"Ike, you lazy galoot, wake up, and come out."

The gruff-voiced speaker seemed to be at the very door, and his summons was followed by a chorus of shouts and a mingling of braying and growling noises.

"By Jingo!" laughed Hyams, "blamed if that Britisher what went up country a month ago ain't back! An' he's got th' b'ar with him."

By this time he was at the rear door, and what he saw from the threshold broadened the smile of welcome on his face. Just outside the station were four hulking big fellows of the genus cowboy, and with them a clean-shaven little man in well-worn tweeds. Behind the party, on a sideless waggon, hitched to six mules was a large, cage-like box, through the cracks of which a moving black object was visible. An angry roar, deep and thunderous, greeted Hyams as he came forward and clasped the horny paws of the cowboys, who were all old acquaintances.

The little man in tweeds, who was none other than Matthew Quin, looked on with silent satisfaction. Karl Hamrach and Company had sent him to America to procure a grizzly bear, the rarest and most dangerous of the ursine race, for the London Zoo. It was a difficult order, but he had filled it with less trouble and in less time than he had anticipated. He had carted his prize thirty miles through the Montana valley that day, and here was the railroad ready to do the rest.

"Well, sonny, I'm glad to see you," said Hyams, as he approached and offered the Englishman his hand. "What sort of a b'ar hev you got yonder? He speaks like a grizzly."

"He is a grizzly, and a splendid specimen, though not quite full grown. I trapped him in the mountains north of Dobson's ranch, and Dobson gave me the use of his men and his team."

"Is the box strong enough to hold the brute?" Hyams inquired in an anxious tone.

"Yes, I'll vouch for that," said Quin. "When does my train come?"

"Your train won't be here till eight o'clock to-morrow morning."

"But there is one at five this afternoon—the St. Paul express."

Hyams winked at the cowboys, and laughed as though vastly amused.

"Sonny, this ain't a one-horse railroad," he said. "The St. Paul express goes by here like lightning; it won't stop for no person. You must take the slow train in the mornin', and change at Billings."

"I beg your pardon," said Quin, "but I shall take the express."

"I'll bet this shootin'-ironag'in a plug of terbacco that you don't."

"You would lose the bet," cried Quin. "Here, look at this."

He handed a folded paper to Isaac who opened it out, and read it with a rapidly-changing countenance.

"'Stop the first train for bearer and his freight,'" he muttered. Signed by Jonathan Carlton, president of the road. And it's the genuine signature, too. I'll back down, Mr. Quin. There's no goin' ag'in this order. You must have had a heap of influence to get it. Why didn't you show it to me before?"

"Because it was not necessary," Quin replied. "You'll stop the express then?"

"Yes, I'll stop it right enough; and I reckon the express-messenger Randall Pomeroy, will find a place for the b'ar. It's his trip to-day."

* * * *

So the express was stopped, and the grizzly was put into Pomeroy's express-car, greatly against the express-messenger's desiring; but only on condition that Quin should accompany his strange belonging.

Pomeroy then jumped aboard; Mr. Quin followed, tossing his travelling-bag in the corner. The conductor waved his hand, and swung himself on to the steps of the next car.

"Good-bye, Randy!" Hyams called out. "Don't let Daring Dick get that b'ar!"

"He'll get you one o' these days, Ike," Pomeroy shouted back.

The train was now in motion, and its gathering speed quickly carried it around a curve, hiding the station platform and the group of yelling, half-tipsy cowboys. On it thundered through the desolate hills of Montana, spurting to make up for lost time.

The express-car was long and narrow, but there was plenty of room between the stacks of boxes and parcels. Bruin's cage occupied the end next the engine, and in the snug place behind it Quin made a bed out of some old sacking that the messenger gave him. Just in front of the cage and to the left, stood a good-sized iron safe; over it hung two rifles and a brace of revolvers. Pomeroy had closed the sliding side-door, but a grating in the top of it admitted light and air. The grizzly apparently awed by its novel situation, was very quiet and docile.

After the train had passed Billings, where a brief stop was made, the night came on rapidly. Pomeroy lit the bracket lamp, and he and Quin shared a good supper that was brought in to them from the dining-car. Then, seated on a box, they smoked and chatted with the freedom of old friends. Quin could have had no better credentials of character or trust than the president's letter, and so the express-messenger was more communicative and friendly than he would have been under other circumstances. He spoke of the hazards and responsibilities of his calling, and, finally, pointing to the safe he said:

"I've got forty thousand dollars in gold and notes there now; the most of it consigned to a bank in St. Paul."

"It's a big sum," said Quin. "Don't you feel nervous about it?"

"Not a bit was the reply. "I've been carrying money for five years, and never lost a dollar, though I've had a few close shaves. And of late the train-robbing business has taken a sort of slump. But I always keep a little arsenal ready for emergencies."

"I see you do," said Quin. "By-the-by who is this Daring Dick that Hyams warned you against?"

"Old Ike meant that—for a joke," Pomeroy answered. "Did you never hear of Daring Dick? Well, he and his gang are the most famous and daring desperadoes in the North-West and there's a price on every man's head. They've held up a good many trains in their time and shed a lot of blood, and their last haul was on this very line, three months ago. After that they disappeared—things got too hot for them—and it's the general opinion that they're down in New Mexico now."

"Did you ever see Daring Dick?"

"No," Pomeroy answered; "and I can't say as I want to. Yet the opportunity of a shot at him would be worth the risk."

Quin was interested in the subject, and he easily persuaded his companion to recount as much as he knew of the career of the famous outlaw. Then, his usual modesty thawed by a pull from Pomeroy's flask, he played entertainer for an hour or so, narrating some of his adventures in tropical lands. Meanwhile the train thundered steadily on through the night, leaving behind it mile after mile of moonlit hills and plains. The bear began to get restless; he could be heard moving in his narrow quarters, sniffing and whining.

Finally Quin yawned, knocked the embers from his pipe and rose.

"I'm going to turn in," he said. "Are you?"

"I'd like to bad enough," Pomeroy replied, "but I'm supposed to keep awake at nights. Don't you stay up on my account, though. I reckon I'll doze a little, while you're snoozing."

Quin retired behind the cage and stretched himself full length on the sacking. He was used to taking his rest in all sorts of queer places, and on the hardest of pallets, and in a short time he was sleeping soundly.

He was not a man that was easily roused, and therefore, when he suddenly wakened after no more than an hour's slumber, he felt an ill-defined sense of impending danger. He sat up and looked about. His little corner was in deep shadow, but overhead the reflection of the lamp shone on the roof of the car. Apparently all was well, for the train was thundering along at full speed.

"It's queer," he muttered. "Something woke me, and it couldn't have been the noise and jolting; I've slept like a top all night in a cart that was bumping over the roughest road in Africa."

Just then, above the rattle and hum of the train, he heard voices. Two were sharp and angry, and a third speaker was hoarsely protesting. Quin instantly suspected what this meant, and he hurriedly felt for his travelling bag, in which he had put his brace of revolvers on the previous afternoon.

"For once I've been caught napping," he reflected, savagely, as he remembered that the bag was in the far end of the car.

He turned cautiously over on his hands and knees, crawled forward a couple of feet, and peered around the end of the cage. And what he saw immediately confirmed his worst fears. Three well-dressed men, but wearing black masks and slouch hats, had unceremoniously turned Pomeroy to face the safe. Two were holding pistols at his head, while the third ransacked his pockets. A fourth ruffian stood on guard at the rear end of the car.

The express-messenger, whose eyes were still blinking drowsily, looked badly scared. But he was a plucky chap, and was evidently resisting the demands of his captors.

"I won't give you the key; that settles it," he said. "And I warn you this night's work will cost you dear. I know you——"

"Shut up," cried the desperado who was searching, with an oath. "I'll find the key in another minute, or I'll smash your head and roll the safe out of the car. Keep his hands up, boys!"

Quin watched and listened, screened from discovery by the semi-darkness of his hiding-place, and he had never longed for anything as much as he now longed for a weapon. But it was a useless wish. He was unarmed and helpless. He could do nothing to aid the plucky messenger or prevent robbery and possible murder, and his own life depended on his keeping quiet and concealed.

"The unexpected has happened," he said to himself. "That big fellow is Daring Dick, of course, and I suppose he and his companions got on at Billings and mixed with the passengers. Pomeroy fell asleep, and was taken by surprise when the ruffians entered. And no doubt more of the gang are holding up the other cars. It's an ugly scrape, and there's no telling how it will end. By Jove! the messenger is a nervy chap!—I believe he has hid the key. But what a fool I was to part with my pistols!"

It was indeed hard for Quin, who relished a fight as much as any man, to be compelled to play a passive part and skulk out of sight in the darkness. Yet there was no alternative, and apparently no chance that one would offer later. He watched the proceedings for another minute, and meanwhile heard the bear growling in a low tone and rustling about. Then something occurred that proved almost the last straw of his self-restraint. The leader of the robbers, having searched Pomeroy's clothing, suddenly tore his shirt-front open and revealed a key suspended by a string about his neck.

The messenger said nothing, but his face darkened and the veins in his forehead swelled into ridges. With a mocking laugh, in which his comrades joined, the leader grabbed the key, roughly breaking the cord.

"Here's luck!" he cried. "Young fellow, your life is safe for the present." Approaching the safe, he added, "Now to finish the job, boys. Guard the prisoner, Tom. And Bart, you look about and see if there's any loose stuff worth taking."

With that the speaker knelt before the safe and began to fit the key into the lock. Pomeroy had been pushed back against the side of the car by one of the ruffians, and was standing there with both hands raised and a revolver levelled at his head.

"It's all up with the money now," Quin muttered, angrily. "But how will they get away with it?"

Just then the man who answered to the name of Bart came towards the front of the car, turning over the interlying packages. Now he was hidden by the grizzly's box. He uttered a loud exclamation of surprise, and the next instant there was a sharp grating noise. From sheer curiosity, and with no idea of what the cage held, the man must have withdrawn the bolt on the outside of the door. Quin was sure of this from the sound and he was so eager to see what would happen that he at once peeped over the top of the box.

He was just in time. A blood-curdling snarl rang above the rumble of the train, and before the now-startled ruffian could think of retreat, or of sliding the bolt back, Bruin pushed against the door and tumbled out. Enraged by long confinement, the big brute sprang with a furious growl upon the man, knocked him down, and stifled his cries with two crushing blows of a ponderous fore-paw. Then he shuffled on rapidly, leaving his victim bleeding and motionless.

It was all done so swiftly that the others had scarcely time to take alarm. The leader of the gang, presumably Daring Dick himself, had just swung the safe door open, and was reaching inside. As he jumped to his feet in sudden fright, Bruin grabbed him, squeezed him briefly, and with a single blow laid open one side of his face and sent him heavily to the floor six feet away.

The fellow who was guarding the messenger gave no further heed to duty, and in his haste to escape he dropped his pistol. Narrowly dodging the snarling, open-jawed brute, he plunged with a yell towards the fourth man at the rear of the car. Pomeroy no less terrified than his captors, made an agile leap to the only available place of refuge, the top of the safe.

To Quin the altered situation afforded keen delight, alloyed with a slight measure of pity for the luckless desperadoes. His head recklessly exposed, he witnessed all. Carried away by excitement, he forgot that Bruin's freedom might prove very costly to him in the end. For a moment he was alarmed for Pomeroy's safety; but the bear, after a glance at the messenger, galloped in pursuit of the two uninjured ruffians at the rear end of the car.

What followed was vastly amusing—to Quin, at least; and meanwhile the train was rattling on at full speed through the night. The two men at the rear, seeing that the bear was making for them, appeared to lose their heads. Instead of jerking open the door leading to the next car, as they might have done, they dodged right and left with frantic yells as Bruin approached. One got on to a heap of large boxes, and balanced himself on the top of them. The second took a snap-shot at the bear, but missed, the bull stalking close to Quin. Then he rushed to the sliding door at the side of the car, and by good luck his first frantic grab jerked it open several feet. But he shot headlong, narrowly escaping the sweep of a huge paw and the snap of a double row of sharp teeth.

With a raging snarl of disappointment, Bruin turned his back on the door and shuffled forward to a point midway between the messengers on the safe and the robber perched atop of the boxes. Pomeroy, seeing his chance, pulled a rifle down from the rack overhead and levelled it.

"Stop, stop!" cried Quin, thoroughly alarmed. "Don't you kill my bear! Come over here, man!"

Just then the bear made a move for the heap of boxes, and the messenger leapt to the floor, dropping his rifle by accident, and safely gained Quin's shelter. Standing up behind the empty cage, the two waited for the next act of the drama, the bear was sniffing at the lowermost box, and the wretch on top was screeching for help.

"This is the hottest thing I've ever been through!" gasped the breathless Pomeroy. "Thank Heaven the money is saved! Confound it! I've left the rifle behind! The brute will make short work of us when he comes! Why don't you pull the bell-cord?"

"Where is it?" asked Quin.

"Up there," and Pomeroy pointed to the roof. "Wait, I'll reach it from the top of the cage."

But before he could make the attempt a shrill whistle was heard, and the rattling motion of the car began to decrease.

"I believe the train is stopping!" exclaimed Quin.

"It is—it is!" Pomeroy cried, joyfully. "The brakes are on! Hullo! look yonder. I bet it's all up with that poor devil!"

As he spoke the bear rose on his hind feet growling horribly, and made a lunge at the frightened robber cowering on top. The boxes swayed violently for an instant, and then toppled over with a tremendous crash. Out of the debris bounded beast and man, the latter barely a neck in the lead. At the verge of the open doorway Bruin overhauled him. There was a brief scuffle, a chorus of snarls and yells, and then both plunged into space and vanished.

A few seconds later the slowly-moving train halted among moonlit fields and Pomeroy cheered hoarsely as he came out from behind the cage. But Quin, thinking of his lost bear, used some language that rather staggered the conductor and passengers when they hurried forward into the express car.

* * * *

It was learned subsequently that the gang of robbers to the number of six, had entered the train at Billings. While the four were in the express-car the other two were quietly holding up the occupants of the adjoining car, among whom were the conductor and brakesman. They had their hands full, which explains their inaction during the disturbance. But they heard the row, and knew that something was wrong, so one of them pulled the bell rope, and even before the train stopped both escaped into the night.

The man Bart was dead, so terrible had been his injuries. The leader of the gang was unconscious, but not fatally hurt, and was promptly identified as Daring Dick himself. No trace was found of the robber who opened the door and jumped out, or of the two who leapt from the next car. But the other man, badly mauled, and with a broken leg, was picked up along the track, a short distance to the rear, and on the soft ground near by Bruin's big foot-prints were discovered.

The passengers eagerly volunteered to assist Quin, and the conductor agreed to hold the train. A large and armed party followed the trail to a ranch only half a mile away, and here, in an empty corral that he had strayed into unwittingly, they cornered the object of their search, while within two hours after its stoppage the belated train was rattling on towards its destination again, with Bruin safe on board.

In due course the bear reached London, and was turned over to the Zoo, where its curious history made it an object of tremendous attraction to all visitors. And within a month of his return Quin received a draft for half of the tidy sum offered for the capture of Daring Dick. A letter accompanied it from the express company, stating that the money had been paid to them on demand, and that they had given the other half to Randall Pomeroy.

A CHANGE.

Boarder: "What's for breakfast? Hope not ham and eggs again."

Waitress: "No, sir, not ham and eggs this morning."

Old Boarder: "Thank the stars! What is it?"

Waitress: "Only ham."

THIEVING.

"You have a fine climate here," said a visitor to an innkeeper at a quiet little village in Suffolk. "Oh, such a bracing air."

"Yes," replied ming host gloomily, "but them there cyclists come along here, and pump the air into their pneumatic tyres, and carry it away."

The Suffragette: "Won't you do something to help our good cause along, Mr. Goodcraft?"

Mr. Goodcraft: "I'd like very much to do one thing for you, but I fear it's impossible."

"Nothing's impossible! What would you like to do for us?"

"Endow a few cells in your favourite prisons!"

An average man of 150lb. contains the constituents found in 1,200 eggs. There is enough gas in him to fill a gasometer of 3,649 cubic feet. He contains enough iron to make four tenpenny nails. His fat would make seventy-five candles and a good-sized cake of soap. His phosphate contents would make 8,064 boxes of matches. There is enough hydrogen in him in combination to fill a balloon and carry him above the clouds. The remaining constituents of a man would yield, if utilised, an unpleasant compound, a bowl of sugar, and two gallons of water.

A SCIENTIFIC DETECTIVE STORY.

HOW DR. JESERICH FOUND OUT THE REAL FROM THE MANUFACTURED TRAIL OF A PEASANT WHO STOLE A DEAD COUNTESS'S THUMB FOR A "CHARM."

Schroeder's Hotel in Zoppot, the Brighton of Danzig does a flourishing business until late in autumn when the duck shooting season brings a new relay of guests to the hotel.

The hotel was very gay at the close of the season 1910, when the Countess Y. died unexpectedly in childbirth. A large ball was to be given that very evening, and Count Y., not wishing Schroeder to lose the proceeds of the entertainment, suggested that his wife's body be removed to the small bathing pavilion, a half mile away from the hotel, which had been closed since the first of October. This was done. The pavilion was some ten feet away from the boardwalk running along the ocean, and was connected with it by a narrower boardwalk of its own. The planks of this boardwalk had been taken up in October, and had been stacked up alongside of the pavilion.

Into this pavilion, accordingly, the body of the countess was carried. The Count left the same evening for Danzig, to attend to some urgent matters pertaining to his wife's interment.

The guests at the ball began leaving at 3 in the morning. Among the first to leave was Professor Jeserich, the famous criminologist, who had a cottage near by. Stumbling across some darkish object, he alarmed the hotelkeeper. Lights were brought, and it was found that the private watchman at the hotel had been shot through the heart. The man had been dead for over an hour.

Professor Jeserich had the dead man carried into a vacant room of the hotel. He extracted the bullet which had killed him. It was of remarkably small calibre.

Professor Jeserich asked Schroeder to procure a lantern, and bade him come with him to the pavilion. On reaching it he carefully examined the sand with the lantern before crossing to the pavilion. The sand which was moist still, although the storm had considerably abated, plainly showed the impression of a WOMAN'S foot.

A weird scene greeted them. At the head of the coffin stood two huge candelabra with all candles lighted, throwing their flickering glare upon the dead woman's beautiful face. Her hands were tucked under the cover, and she seemed to be asleep. Dr Jeserich approached and turned the cover back. The hotel keeper uttered an exclamation of horror. The countess's left thumb was missing.

"Um," said the professor, "I am on the right trail I thought so." The professor threw himself down upon the floor and began examining it with a microscope, bidding Schroeder to keep away. There was a very fine layer of sand on the floor left there by hundreds of bathers, and by being blown in through the cracks of the door, which did not close well. Dr. Jeserich uttered an exclamation of satisfaction.

"As I thought," he said. "Let us go back to the hotel—I want to examine the bullet once more."

Daylight came in another hour, and Dr. Jeserich returned to the pavilion. This time he carefully examined the footsteps outside the door, and also the planks of the narrow boardwalk stacked up alongside the pavilion. Count Y. had been wired to, and had returned. He was terribly excited, and swore he would be revenged upon the person who had mutilated his wife's body. He wanted Dr. Jeserich to stop trying to find the murderer of the watchman, and find the person who had cut off his wife's thumb instead. Dr. Jeserich said:

"The murderer and the thief are one and the same man."

"Impossible," said the Count, "the watchman was found on the hotel steps, over half a mile from here. This ploughed up path trailing away from the end of the boardwalk in an opposite direction must be the path taken by the person who hacked off the thumb. What do you make of that?"

"The man who hacked off your wife's thumb and who murdered the watchman," said Dr. Jeserich, "was a man over six feet high. He wears a corduroy suit with big buttons, and the second button is missing. He is a Silesian. He was interrupted before he could get away from the pavilion, after securing the thumb. He threw himself down upon the floor hoping to escape detection, when he heard the night watchman. Then, perceiving that the watchman was coming toward the pavilion, he jumped up, shot at him, and ran off along the trail which you have so aptly described. The watchman realising that his wound was mortal, ran back to the hotel. I will have the man before nightfall, Count. I am now going to take an impression of these footsteps."

"How can a man who is shot through the heart run half a mile?" asked the Count, superciliously.

"You may have noticed," said Dr. Jeserich, "that the bullet is of extraordinary small calibre. From the surface of the bullet I can tell two things. First of all that it is a home-cast bullet; secondly, that the gun from which it was shot merely propelled it, and did not set it to rotating. Now we know that bullets of very small calibre which do not rotate at all, or rotate very slowly, do NOT KILL AT ONCE. A man lives for some time after having received a mortal wound."

"But why in all the world will you take an impression of the footsteps—a woman's footsteps?" asked the Count impatiently. "Aren't we wasting time in doing this, since they have nothing to do with the case?"

"Pardon me," said Professor Jeserich, "they have a good deal to do with the case. The Silesian who shot the watchman and cut off your wife's thumb MANUFACTURED A FALSE TRAIL, hoping to throw us off his scent. Of course, he did this before he shot the watchman."

"How do you know it is a manufactured trail?" cross-examined the Count.

Dr. Jeserich smiled.

"Like a good many other folks," he said, "the Silesian cannot tell a right shoe from a left shoe by looking at them. In the excitement and hurry of manufacturing his false trail, he got them mixed. The impressions of the woman's shoes are so located that any woman who had left them in walking would have had to wear her left shoe on the right foot and vice versa."

"Extraordinary!" said the Count, adding more politely, "How did he manage to leave those footprints without adding his own to them?"

"He took down these planks and placed them at intervals along the sand. Then he crawled from plank to plank and made the impressions. I knew this because the sand alongside of the footprints is compact and firm, showing that while wet something hard and even had been laid across it, and had then been subjected to pressure of some sort. I examined the planks. I found the impression of hands and feet upon them. But these were so confused that they were of no use further than that they told the man was very tall."

"Why are you taking impressions of those spurious footprints?"

"I noticed from the very clear and clean-cut impression that the shoes were patched — a large semi-circular patch on each shoe — and, furthermore, so clear was the impression, I could tell that the workmanship, so far as the mending of the soles is concerned, is Italian. Now there is only one Italian shoemaker in Zoppot and as soon as I have taken the impressions I am going to him. It will help us locate the Silesian."

"Are you sure he is a Silesian?" asked the Count. "I confess, all this deduction seems superhuman to me."

Dr. Jeserich ignored the compliment.

"Three circumstances point to the fact that he is a Silesian. The moment I saw the bullet which we took from the watchman's wound I knew that the bullet had been made by a Silesian, and made at home, not at a factory. Every manufacturer of ammunition to-day uses abundant alloys with the lead in casting bullets, such as zinc, antimony, bismuth, but this bullet contained lead and zinc only, a favorite composition with Silesian poachers; for in Silesia all zinc buttons are common heirlooms, and are frequently melted down for bullets. Our friend, as I told you, has one button missing. He left a plain impression of three of the buttons and of the thread that remained where the fourth button had been upon the sand in the pavilion, when he threw himself down on the floor on hearing the watchman approach. These buttons, by the way, were cast to represent the head of Marie Theresia—evidence number two of his nationality. The third circumstance—and I should perhaps have mentioned this first, because it was this circumstance that sent me to the pavilion as soon as I had examined the bullet—is this. A superstition prevalent among the Silesian peasants is the wretched belief that the left thumb of a woman dead in childbirth will protect a poacher from harm."

"But how did you pick out the real from the spurious footprints? You have not told me."

Dr. Jeserich now proceeded to make the foot impression casts.

With these casts he approached the shoemaker, who, on seeing the counterfeit of the soles, immediately gave the address of the man who had bought them as a joke.

The Silesian denied the crime. He also denied owning a gun. A search of the room revealed the disconnected parts of a gun.

The Silesian said, disdainfully:

"That thing in your hand was a gun once. It belonged to my grandfather, and I keep it because it is a heirloom. I do not even know how to put it together. It has not been used for fifty years."

"We will see," said Dr. Jeserich.

He pulled out a microscope and examined the barrel. Then he passed it on to Count Y., saying:

"Perceive that the colour of the barrel is a bluish grey, and does not contain any greenish crystals of iron and sulphuric acid radical. The absence of the greenish crystals tells me that the gun has not been used within two hours, but the colour tells me that it has been used recently."

He wa had the barrel, and, testing the water, said:

"This water contains the traces of sulphuric acid. This tells me that THE GUN WAS USED WITHIN THE LAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS."

The Silesian overcome by what seemed black magic to him, confessed the crime.—W. J. Burns, in the "London Budget."

In certain provinces in India it is considered unlucky for a woman to be a third wife. When, therefore, a merchant of Badson, in the United Provinces, who had previously buried two wives, proposed for the hand of a young girl, he was persuaded by the latter's parents to first espouse a doll as his third wife, so that misfortune should not fall upon their daughter's head.

Grandfather (enthusiastically): "I say, Willie, don't you want to go through a toyshop with me this afternoon and see all the pretty toys?"

Twentieth-Century Child (indifferently): "I'm willing to, grandfather, if you will get any pleasure out of it."

"But," protested the very young writer, "perhaps you could use this article if I were to boil it down?"

"No good at all," replied the man behind the blue pencil. "If you were to take a gallon of water and boil it down to a pint, it would still be water."

COUNTRY LIFE.

ITS ADVANTAGES FOR THE BUSY MAN.

Country life has its advantages for all, but especially for the busy man. In these days of hard work and hurry, change is more essential than ever, and he who returns to his home a little way out of town obtains it every evening of his life. The fresh air and the quiet are soothing to the nerves, while the cares of business are forgotten in thoughts of the garden. The railways have recognised this desire for a country life for some time, and now convenient fast trains serve even the little stations at a distance from the city.

The fact that the trains do not too frequently also has its advantages, for a man makes sure to get through his business in order to catch a regular one, with the consequence that many return home earlier than they were wont to do when they lived in the suburbs and could catch a train every few minutes.

He who lives a little way out of town will find time for a round of golf during the long days of summer, whereas formerly the most he could look forward to was a game of tennis or croquet in his garden.

There is another aspect of country life which is very seldom mentioned—it makes a man a better citizen. If he lives in a big city he is but a unit among many, and in consequence pays little attention to his fellow men. He probably grumbles at the rates, and usually votes at the elections that bother him, if he votes at all, to time without knowing much about those who seek his suffrage. In the country it is different. He knows his immediate neighbours, their circumstances, and has some acquaintance with their circumstances. He knows how much each member of the community is dependent upon the other, and he takes a share in such things as the making of the road or the provision of water. He learns to recognise the responsibility he may have upon him and his office may even be a member of the council himself.

At any rate, he is able to serve the community in some other, giving his services freely, for the townsman has learnt of the good work accomplished by wealthy country gentlemen who have little leisure at his disposal. In this city everyone's business is his business, and so things go. The few who may possess the qualification for the work in the country each man has his allotted role to play, and sooner or later the townsman turned countryman finds this and serves not only himself but his country.—The "Country Gentleman."

THE MODERN WOMAN'S INTERESTS.

It may not be generally known that Madame Sarah Bernhardt, the greatest actress, wanted to be a nun but she saw "Brittany" and was moved to tears, and decided for the stage.

The divine Sarah nearly lost her life at a rehearsal of a new play. She all but lost her life as Joan of Arc lost hers, by the stake. She was standing on a platform ringed round with fire, which was the sham fire. There was a certain amount of danger prepared as to give smoke and flame without the slightest danger.

But the property man, in his haste enough had kept another fire from him in which sufficient had been prepared in advance for the performances. This caught fire, well, there was a terrible scene and a panic. In the midst of the tumult Madame Sarah fainted. She thought she was dying, and noticing confused by the smoke and noise confused by the smoke and ringed in by flame.

"But suddenly I heard a voice just like Joan," she said afterwards. "The voice said 'Fall back into my arms and you will be safe.'

"I let myself go, and it was when I was out of danger and in my own dressing-room that I realised that the voice had not come from above. It was that of one of the supers, who had not lost his head like the rest of us, and who knew that I could not step out of the flames but that I could fall backwards out of it."

Flower pot marriages are frequently take place in China. When a young woman loses her betrothed by death she sometimes vows fidelity to his memory, and to carry out the oath goes through a form of marriage with a flower pot.

The ceremony over, she takes her resilence with her deceased parents, who are by custom bound to provide for her needs.

An equally singular and sad matrimonial custom also prevails in China in the marriage of the dead. A year or so back a missionary was summoned to read the burial service over a dead man. He might have cared, have also assisted at the wedding, for no sooner had he left than a bride for the deceased arrived, the corpse of a young girl, was brought upon the scene and solemnly married to the dead body, with which it was afterwards interred.

Strange was the marital ceremony accepted not long back at the marriage of a European Government official and a native woman of Sierra Leone. The bridegroom happened to be unable to be present at the ceremony which was performed to local custom, so he sent his hat, to which he was permitted by native law, the ceremony was duly united.

"Hallo, old chap! I hear you lost your job."

"I wouldn't put it like that exactly, but the firm has been foolish enough to sever its connection with me."

COUNTRY LIFE.

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[illegible] a little way out may [illegible] for a round of golf [illegible] days of summer, [illegible] the most he could [illegible] to was a game of ten[illegible] in his garden.

[illegible] another aspect of country [illegible] very seldom mentioned— [illegible] a better citizen. When [illegible] big city he is a mere [illegible] and in consequence [illegible] attention to his fellow[illegible] grumbles at the [illegible] votes at the many [illegible] him from time [illegible] knowing much about [illegible] his suffrage. In the [illegible] different. He knows his [illegible] rich and poor, [illegible] acquaintance with lives [illegible] He recognises [illegible] member of the com[illegible] one upon the [illegible] a vital interest [illegible] metalling of a [illegible] of a new lamp. [illegible] the effect they [illegible] affairs, and he [illegible] of some coun[illegible]

[illegible] almost sure to [illegible] in some way or [illegible] gratuitous[illegible] has little idea [illegible] by the [illegible] with a [illegible] In the [illegible] is nobody's [illegible] are left to [illegible] very little [illegible] but in the [illegible] his own special [illegible] or later the [illegible] countryman learns [illegible] his if but [illegible] "Country Gentle[illegible]

[illegible]ERN WOMAN'S INTERESTS.

[illegible] generally known that [illegible] Bernhardt, the world's [illegible] wanted to be a nun, [illegible] "Prattanicus," was [illegible] decided to go on

[illegible] nearly lost her [illegible] of a Joan of Arc [illegible] lost it, too, as [illegible] by fire at the [illegible] was standing on a little [illegible] with a box in [illegible] fire. In this box [illegible] amount of powder so [illegible] smoke and flames [illegible] man foolishly [illegible] another box near [illegible] powder had [illegible] advance for fifty [illegible] caught fire as [illegible] terrible explosion, [illegible] in the middle of the [illegible] Sarah Bernhardt [illegible] The smoke [illegible] her, and she was [illegible]

[illegible] I heard a voice— [illegible] she said afterwards. [illegible] 'Fall back into my [illegible] will be safe!' [illegible] go, and it was only [illegible] of danger and in my [illegible] room that I realised [illegible] had not come from [illegible] that of one of the [illegible] had not lost his head [illegible] of us, and who knew [illegible] not step out of the fire, [illegible] would fall backwards out

[illegible] marriages not infre[illegible] place in China. When a [illegible] loses her fiance by [illegible] vows to be true [illegible] and to ratify her [illegible] a form of marriage [illegible] pot. [illegible] she takes up [illegible] with her dead lover's [illegible] are by custom obliged [illegible] her needs. [illegible] singular and gruesome [illegible] custom also prevails in [illegible] marriage of the dead. [illegible] back a missionary was [illegible] read the burial service [illegible] man. He might, had he [illegible] assisted at a wed[illegible] sooner had he retired [illegible] for the deceased. In the [illegible] young girl was brought [illegible] and solemnly united [illegible] body, with which it was [illegible] interred.

[illegible] the marital substitute [illegible] long back at the mar[illegible] European Government of [illegible] native woman of Sama[illegible] bridegroom himself was [illegible] present at the ceremony [illegible] performed to local rites, [illegible] hat, to which, as is [illegible] native law, the bride [illegible]ed.

[illegible] old chap! I hear you [illegible]" [illegible] put it like that exact[illegible] firm has been foolish [illegible] its connection with

TRIED THEM DOUBTINGLY.

"I was out of sorts through irregularity of the bowels and constipation," writes Mr [illegible] Rodda, Ouse, Tas. "Seeing an advertisement on Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try them, but did so doubt[illegible] as so many medicines had failed. [illegible] result was so satisfactory that I now [illegible] a bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets in [illegible] pocket wherever I go." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

The annual meeting of subscribers to the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute was held on Tuesday evening. Present: Mr J. Jackson (president), D. Lindsay (secy.) D. F. Troy, [illegible] W. Hughes, D. Stevenson, A. Parker, J. W. Harris, and Dr. G. [illegible] B. Seager, [illegible] Eadie.

The secretary submitted a balance-sheet for the past year, the receipts amounting to £140 [illegible] and the expenditure to £140 15 8, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £0 7 [illegible]. Messrs Hiliard and Hetherington, auditors, certified to the correctness of the accounts.

The secretary read the following report:—

The year with which this report deals has from all points of view been a very successful one. The Institute has continued to occupy a leading position amongst the institutions of the town and district, and continues to be of great service as an educational, social and recreative centre. It is a pleasing feature that the interest of the townspeople has been steadily maintained. Building and grounds.—These have not demanded a great deal of attention during the year. Just previous to the commencement of the year, the billiard table was [illegible] at a cost of £20, and two sides of the grounds were re-fenced at a cost of £28 [illegible]. The [illegible] part of the grounds is at present being leased [illegible] the committee of the Presbyterian Church. The [illegible] thanks of the trustees, committee and members are due to Miss McNaughton for the untiring interest she displays in the building and grounds. [illegible] A steady supply of [illegible] and reading room [illegible] periodicals and papers has been installed [illegible] new books have been [illegible] the year. [illegible] the library now con[illegible] and it is estimated that the [illegible] The expenditure in this depart[illegible] during the last 5 years [illegible] This department continues to pro[illegible] recreation for the male members. Interest [illegible] well maintained, although the amount [illegible] somewhat decreased. This is shown [illegible] which are [illegible] than those in [illegible] Meeting room. [illegible] than those in [illegible] during the past year to be [illegible] the revenue pro[illegible] as an asset, the [illegible] as much as any [illegible] Membership. [illegible] maintained. At the beginning [illegible] there were 58 full members and 21 half [illegible] making a total of 79. At the end of the [illegible] The subscriptions [illegible] above the average. Donations, etc.—The [illegible] deeply indebted to the Shire Council [illegible] donation of £10. The Government [illegible] for the past two years has been about £3 less [illegible] Committee.—The committee has [illegible] during the year. The record of [illegible] as follows:—Mr John Jackson (pre[illegible]), Mr J. W. Harris V.P., 6; Mr H. Seager V.P., [illegible]; Mr D. F. Troy, 5; Mr S. Young, [illegible]; Mr E. W. Hughes, [illegible]; Dr. Eadie, 10; Mr Parker, [illegible]; Mr D. Stevenson, 6; Mr [illegible] Baker, 4; Mr J. A. Harris, 1; Mr D. Lindsay [illegible]. Mr Baker resigned in September, and Mr J. A. Harris was elected to the vacant position at the same meeting. The members of committee recently presented a group photo. to the Institute. A statement comparing the principal items of receipts and expenditure for the 5 years [illegible] 1912 is appended:—Subscriptions, £58 7 10, [illegible]; hall rent, [illegible]; donations, etc., [illegible]; salaries, etc., [illegible]; books, £11 [illegible]; papers, etc., [illegible]; lighting [illegible] expenses [illegible]

The [illegible] were re[illegible] adopted. The President remark[illegible] the report was [illegible] elaborate [illegible] and they had never had anything [illegible] before.

ELECTION OF OFFICE-BEARERS.

Mr Hughes moved that Mr Jackson be re-elected president. He was one of the oldest subscribers to the Institute, and took great interest in it; any small matters requiring attention being attended to by him. Seconded by Mr Harris, supported by Mr Seager, and carried.

Mr Jackson thanked the members for the honor conferred upon him, and also the committee for the courtesy shown to him.

Messrs Seager and J. W. Harris were also re-elected as vice-presidents, and Mr Lindsay as secretary and treasurer, and each returned thanks.

The retiring committee and auditors were also re-elected.

Bonuses of £6 6 and £3 3 were voted to the secretary and librarian respectively; both Mr Lindsay and Miss McNaughton being complimented on the splendid work they had done. Mr Lindsay briefly returned thanks.

The committee then met. The secretary read a list of Decr. a/cs. amounting to £10 8 2 that were paid, and reported that the Cr. balance on 31st Jany. was £18 6 5, and that the receipts for that month were £8 19 5. Received.

The following accounts were passed for payment:—Librarian, £8 3 3; secretary, £6 6; Misses Cochrane and Tulloch, £1 5 11; Geo. Robertson and Co., £1 6 5; Ararat "Advertiser," 6 3; Troy Bros., £1 17; J. J. Callender, 7; S. Whiting, 6.

A letter was received from J. P. Hamilton, thanking the committee for electing him as an honorary member of the Institute.

Messrs Troy, Young, and Seager were re-elected as a book committee.

In reply to Mr Harris, the secretary said there would be an overdraft of £1 when the accounts were paid.

The President mentioned that Mrs Holdsworth wished to erect a paling fence on the southern boundary of the Institute and wanted to know whether they would pay half. He would ascertain what the cost would be. Mr Harris suggested that the back fence should also be renewed.

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

SAW IT ADVERTISED.

"I have been particularly susceptible to colds in the head, and for years could get no relief," says Mrs M. E. Hanna, Mt. Molloy, Q. "One day I read an advertisement on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the paper, and decided to try it. It gave me immediate relief and cured my cold, and whenever I get the least sign of a cold now, I take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, with the result that I am cured immediately." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

Mr J. C. Manifold, the chosen Liberal candidate for Corangamite, will address the electors at the Societies' Hall, on Tuesday, at 8 p.m. The meeting will be held under the auspices of the Australian Women's National League.

LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Loosens phlegm, allays irritation.

The secretary of the Lands Purchase and Management Board, Lands Department, Melbourne, invites tenders by 24th inst. for leasing (grazing only), for 12 months, unoccupied blocks on Mt. Widderin and Nerrin Nerrin estates, near Skipton and Streatham.

After a spell of very hot weather, an inch of rain fell at Beaufort yesterday.

MINING NEWS.

The local yields for the week were as follow:—Sundries, 2oz. 7dwt. 12gr.

The manager of the Hope (Mr Derrick) reports:—Two parties panelling and truckroading west end; one party east end; all in good average ground. East branch. Reef drive extended 49 ft., total, 272 ft.; 2 ft. of large wash; prospects payable. West branch. Reef drive extended 36 ft. (5 days); total, 109 ft. Expect to start pump on Monday.

Hope Extended West—No. 14 bore bottomed at 89 ft.; 1 ft. of wash; a few fine colors of gold.

Northern Hope—Frame set in and shaft sunk to 21 ft. for two days; now standing until contractors complete brace and skillington shaft; expect boiler and part of pumping engine delivered on mine early coming week.

STRIKE AT NORTHERN HOPE.

OBJECTION TO NON-UNIONIST.

A complaint having been made to directors of the Northern Hope mine, Beaufort, by the secretary of the F.M.E.A., that one of the men employed at the mine is a non-unionist, Mr W. D. Thompson stated on Saturday, on behalf of the board, that enquiry was being made into the matter.

Mr J. R. Little, general secretary of the F.M.E.A., arrived in Beaufort on Monday to enquire into the men's complaint. Mr T. M. Jude, president of the F.M.E.A., accompanied him.

It was currently reported in the township on Tuesday morning that the 20 men working at the mine had gone out on strike. When asked for particulars of the trouble that afternoon, the manager of the Northern Hope (Mr F. Rankin) said that like the F.M.E.A. crowd he would say nothing. All he had to say was that there had been no strike, the men having left the mine that morning of their own accord. The only persons at work at present were the contractors for improvements being made.

The Northern Hope mine, at Poverty Point, was on Wednesday being picketed by the 20 miners who on Tuesday went out on strike, refusing to work with a non-unionist. The strikers were orderly and well-conducted. Mr J. R. Little, general secretary of the F.M.E.A., left Beaufort for Bendigo on Wednesday evening; but Mr T. M. Jude, president of the F.M.E.A., remained on the field.

STATEMENTS BY MEN'S LEADERS.

The union officials at their hotel on Wednesday made the following statements:—

Mr J. R. Little, general secretary of the F.M.E.A., said: "The dispute at the Northern Hope was caused by a non-unionist named Moore, who was engaged by the company about two months ago, when the men refused to work with him. Moore left the mine, and the men went back to work. Since then the mine has been flooded, and while the men were out of work Moore was re-engaged by the manager, Mr Rankin. The directors decided to erect new machinery, poppet heads, and pumping plant, and a number of men were required for excavating work, etc., apart from a contract which was let for the erection of the poppet-heads. They went back to work, and found that Moore was on the job. They notified the officers of the F.M.E.A., with the result that we absolutely refused to work with this man because he refused to join our union. Mr Rankin has gone to Maryborough to endeavour to get men to continue the cutting down of the shaft from the surface. We feel satisfied that he will not get them, and if he does get them we are also satisfied that the shareholders of the Northern Hope will lose whatever money they have put into it, because it requires men who are thoroughly experienced in this ground. Mr Kinsman, who is supervising the excavating work, is advertising in the Ballarat papers to-day for six navvies, and we presume that he is going to place himself as a contractor and engage these men himself; while, as a matter of fact, we know that the company are doing it. The shaft in itself is quite unfit and unsafe for men to work in. The contractors are erecting the poppet heads and are working over them, and there is no protection for the men working in the shaft, not even a trapdoor, where the buckets are being hauled up and down. This is a distinct contravention of the regulations of the Mines Act. This man, Moore, has caused considerable trouble, and we have decided that even if he was willing to join at this stage, the men would not work with him. He has been given every opportunity to join. Even the contractors themselves, apart from our association altogether, are in sympathy with the miners. Local business people and directors cannot understand why this man had been forced upon us to the detriment of the company, and we believe that immediate steps will be taken to rectify matters. The mine is picketed daily, and the men are unanimous, and we are determined to make this field a union field, and if there is very much bother in connection with this mine the whole of the men in the district are prepared to cease work. I am returning to Bendigo to-day, and Mr T. M. Jude, the president, will remain on the field for some time."

[We were informed on Thursday that Mr Rankin, the mine manager, has denied the statement that he went to Maryborough to endeavor to get men.]

Mr T. M. Jude, president of the F.M.E.A., stated:—"The Association is taking this stand throughout the State, knowing they cannot have men obtaining the benefits of conditions of labor and rates of pay as gained by the organisation without becoming members of the Association. The statement of Mr Rankin, manager of the Northern Hope, that there was no strike, but that the men had left work of their own accord, showed the ridiculousness of his knowledge of such matters, if he was sincere in his remarks. The reason why the men had left work was because of the attitude of the manager himself and this man Moore. The manager himself told me personally that he was the means of bringing this man there, and also said, when questioned, that he fully expected trouble when he did come. To my mind, it is time that shareholders of mining properties wishing to have their interests fully safeguarded should see that the practice is stopped of having men introduced on to their properties who are forcing other men to cease work, and also checking operations, thereby reducing the values of the shareholders' interests and depriving men of their occupations."

The secretary of the Beaufort and Waterloo Branch F.M.E.A. (Mr W. E. Finch) stated:—"Some two months ago, when Moore caused the trouble here before, we took the situation in our own hands and called the men out. Mr Davey, chairman of directors, told me that we took an altogether wrong attitude in not informing them of what was going to be done. This time when Moore returned to work I immediately informed the directors of the situation by letter, asking them to assist us if they possibly could. I thought, owing to what Mr Davey told me before, that they would either decide one way or the other. According to the attitude Moore has taken up now, I seem to think that the directors have not definitely decided what they intend to do. The branch has been formed for some two years, and we have always worked harmoniously with the different companies and directors at large. The directors at this mine have recognised that the Wages Board award—8/2 per shift—has not met the requirements of the living wage for a miner, and they rose our wage to 8/4. Even now the wages we receive are far behind the wages on the Ararat field, the conditions of working and the cost of living being exactly the same. I have resolutions on my books now urging that we ask for the same wages as paid in the Ararat district, but the secretary recommends that as there is a complaint before the Arbitration Court, we should await the result as regards a better living wage than we are getting at present. As members of this branch we are determined to uphold the principles of unionism. We are industrially combined, and we see no reason whatever why Moore should receive the same benefits and privileges as if he had joined our branch, and we do not know why he refuses to join."

ATTEMPT TO FILL STRIKERS' PLACES.

With regard to the dispute, Mr J. R. Little, general secretary to the F.M.E.A., telephoned to the Trades Hall, Ballarat, on Wednesday to the effect that an effort was being made to secure the services of navvies in Ballarat to fill the places of the men who had withdrawn from the mine. Mr Little asked the Trades Hall officials to inform the unemployed workers at Ballarat not to accept an engagement at the claim. Six men, however, it was stated, accepted employment before they could be interviewed, but they would be seen at Beaufort on Thursday by the miners' association officials.

SATISFACTORY SETTLEMENT.

Mr T. M. Jude stated on Thursday evening that he went to the mine that morning and found five men from Ballarat in answer to the advertisement, who had come out to fill the places of some of the men out on strike. After being spoken to and the position put to them, these men unanimously decided to return. If they had been aware of the position of affairs they would never have left Ballarat for the job: coming up in ignorance of anything of an undue nature being in existence. These men returned to Ballarat on Thursday. Since then a settlement has been arrived at. The cause of the trouble has been removed, and the full 20 men resumed work on Friday morning. The attitude of the men right through has been peaceful and admirable. General satisfaction has been expressed at the settlement being made so speedily.

The members of the Beaufort and Waterloo branch of the F.M.E.A. met in the hall at Dancock's Railway hotel on Thursday night, there being a large attendance of miners. Mr T. M. Jude delivered a stirring address on the subject of industrial and political unionism.

HEAVY DEPRESSED FEELING.

"About twelve months ago," writes Mrs B. Neill, Patton St., South Broken Hill, N.S.W., "I got nasty pains across my stomach and chest, which gave me a heavy, depressed feeling. After using various remedies without success, I tried Chamberlain's Tablets, the first dose of which did me so much good and gave such relief that I persevered with them, and now enjoy good health." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

The Rev. F. Stillwell, successor to the Rev. M. C. James, as vicar of Christ Church, Casterton, was extended a hearty parishioners' welcome last week.

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.

G. R.

CLOSER SETTLEMENT.

LAND FOR GRAZING.

TENDERS are invited for Leasing (Grazing only) for a period of twelve (12) months from March 1st, 1913, of the following unoccupied Blocks.

MT. WIDDERIN ESTATE,

near Skipton, and as shown hereunder:—

Allotments—1, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 14, 15, 18 and 19.

NERRIN NERRIN ESTATE,

near Streatham, as shown hereunder:—

Allotments—4, 5, 6, 7, 9 & 10, 11, 15, 16, 20, 21, 22, 23, 25, 26, and 27—approximately 3560 acres in all.

Tenders at per acre, accompanied by a deposit of 5 per cent. on the annual rental value of the land applied for, will be received up to February 24th, 1913, for one or more Allotments on the Estate.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further particulars and conditions, apply to

THE SECRETARY,
Lands Purchase and Management Board,
Lands Department,
Melbourne.

WANTED, a good General Servant. Apply to MRS. E. SCHLICHT, Beaufort.

FOR SALE, 2 Draught Geldings, 3 and 4 years old, broken to all kinds of work. Apply WM. LYNCH, Lake Goldsmith.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Mr. J. C. MANIFOLD,
THE CHOSEN LIBERAL CANDIDATE FOR CORANGAMITE,
WILL ADDRESS THE ELECTORS
AT BEAUFORT SOCIETIES' HALL,
ON TUESDAY, FEBY. 18TH, 1913,
At 8 p.m.

The meeting will be held under the auspices of the Australian Women's National League.

Authorised by Mrs. I. McDonald, President of the Beaufort Branch.

BEAUFORT ANGLERS' SOCIETY.

A GENERAL MEETING of the above Society will be held in the Mechanics' Hall, on MONDAY, the 17th February, 1913, at 8 o'clock p.m. Business—To adopt Rules, and arrange fishing competition.

N. ACTON, Hon. Secy.

LICENSING ACT 1890.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LICENSE.

WE, FRANCES WILLIAMS, of Beaufort, the holder of a Victualler's License for the house and premises known as the Commercial Hotel, situate at Beaufort, in the Licensing District of Beaufort, transferror, and WILLIAM JAMES LIDGERWOOD, of Colac, proposed transferree, do hereby give notice that it is our intention to apply to the Licensing Court for the said Licensing District on the twenty-fifth day of February, 1913, at half-past one o'clock in the afternoon at Beaufort, for a transfer of the said license from the said Frances Willliams to the said William James Lidgerwood.

Given under our hands this fourteenth day of February, 1913.

FRANCES WILLIAMS, Transferror.
WILLIAM JAMES LIDGERWOOD,
Proposed Transferee.

SAMUEL YOUNG, Beaufort, Solicitor for the applicants.

FEBY. CLEARANCE SALE

Our Great

SUMMER CASH CLEARING SALE!

STARTS ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8th, 1913.

IT WILL CONTINUE FOR 3 WEEKS ONLY.

The comparatively mild Summer we are experiencing is leaving us with rather more stock on hand than usual, and we have therefore decided to effect a Speedy Clearance of all Lines at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Right now in the very heart of the hottest weather we are sacrificing the most seasonable and fashionable goods. This is an exceptional opportunity for buyers, as absolutely every article in our Splendid Drapery stock will be reduced in price during Sale time.

Are you embracing this opportunity—that is, are you grasping what is worth having when it is worth having most, and when it presents itself to advantage?

One can't have too much of a good thing, and we are anxious that you secure some of the good things that await you at our Store.

OPPORTUNITY IS KNOCKING NOW!

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.
BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

A REWARD of 5/, with a free pardon, is offered to the "sport" who shot five of my tame ducks and wounded two others on the 12th inst.
H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla.

MR. BODEY, Veterinary Surgeon and Specialist in Horse Dentistry, may be consulted at Halpin's Camp hotel, Saturday, 15th inst. Country calls may be arranged for.

STAWELL ATHLETIC CLUB.—36th Easter Festival. Attendance last Easter, 15,000. The grounds and convenience are unsurpassed. Saturday and Monday, 22nd and 24th March, 1913. £580 prize money. Easter Gift, £120. The most extensive Sports gathering in Australia. Walking, Running, Jumping, Vaulting, Cycle Racing and Quoit Match. Grand open air Evening Entertainment, costing £100. Entries close 17th Feby. Special train from Ballarat, returning same night and stopping at all stations. Excursion fares from all parts of the State. Luncheon and Afternoon Tea Booths on the Ground; Lunch ready from 11 o'clock. Full Programme sent on application to W. HASTINGS BELL, Sec. Telephone 13, Stawell.

'Phone 9.
W. H. HALPIN,
AUCTIONEER,
HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT & VALUATOR.

Rents Collected. Loans negotiated. Highest Cash Price for all kinds of Produce. Agent for South British Insurance Co., Mount Lyell Manures, and Alfred J. Spalding, Lime Manufacturer, Lara.

Tarpaulins, Horse Rugs, Tents, etc., always on hand.

On hand, Bags at lowest current rates.
CASH BUYER OF WHEAT.
Highest Price given.

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

S. WHITING wishes to intimate to the residents of Beaufort and surrounding district that he has fitted up a room where light Refreshments, Ice Cream, and Summer Drinks will be served to patrons. Milk and Cream fresh daily. Only first quality Fruit and Vegetables kept. Agent for Gordon Bros.' celebrated Garden Seeds. All orders promptly attended to.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 16TH, 1913.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7.30; Raglan, 3—Rev. Geo. Carson. Lexton, 11; Waterloo, 3 and 7.30—Mr J. P. Hamilton.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Shirley, 11; Chute, 3 and 7.30—Rev. J. Barningham. Beaufort, 11, 3, 7—Mr Daniel. Raglan, 3—Mr L. Waldron. Raglan, 7.30—Mr Boyd. Main Lead, 3—Mr C. Waldron.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 11—Lay Reader. Middle Creek, 11; Trawalla, 3; Beaufort, 7.30—Mr Chalmers.

BEAUFORT PICTURES

SOCIETIES' HALL,
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT.

An Up-to-date Programme.
New Electric Light Plant.
Prices as Usual.

Day Sales at Cochrane & Tulloch's.
JAS. H. ROBERTSON, Secy.

CARROLL'S PHARMACY.

NOTICE.—On and after November 1st, the undermentioned hours will be observed:—
Week Days—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Wednesday—9 a.m. to 12 p.m.
6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Saturday—9 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Sunday—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Agent for the NYAL SERIES FAMILY MEDICINES. These preparations being direct from the manufacturers (F. Stearns Ltd., America), to the retailer, wholesale charges are avoided, and cheaper buying facilities offered to the public. The name of the manufacturers, Stearns Ltd., one of the largest manufacturers of the world, should be a thorough recommendation.

SOME OF THE CHEAP AND EFFECTIVE PREPARATIONS.

NYAL'S FACE CREAM. Price—Small, 1/6; very large, 3/.

NYAL'S KIDNEY PILLS. Price, 1/6.

NYAL'S PAIN RELIEVER. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S SHAVING POWDER, antiseptic, delightfully soothing. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S HEALING SALVE, antiseptic and germicidal. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S TAR SKIN SOAP, antiseptic and soothing skin troubles. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S TOOTH PASTE, an ideal preparation. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S TEETHING POWDERS, effective, non-constipating, and free from opium and narcotics. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S SOOTHING SYRUP, effective, free from opium and narcotics. Large bottle; price, 1/3.

NYAL'S BEEF IRON WINE, peptonised lean beef, a celebrated tonic. Large bottles; price, 3/6.

A large assortment of lines stocked; others can be obtainable at short notice.

Call at the above Pharmacy and ask for a Nyal's Pocket Book and Diary. Full of useful information.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT—PERFUMERY.

A large and varied stock of finest English and Foreign Perfumes, Caskets, etc., at very reasonable prices.

Call at above Pharmacy for inspection at an early date.

J. J. CARROLL,
CHEMIST AND CONSULTING OPTICIAN
BEAUFORT.
Sight Tested Free.

Mr Dalzell Hind, Surgeon Dentist, of Ballarat, visits the above pharmacy every Friday afternoon. Hours, 12.30—5 p.m.

Hawkes Bros.,

BEAUFORT.

Good Stock of Wire and Nettings on Hand.

E.P. WARE. Quality and Prices a Specialty.

NICK NACKS, all descriptions.

LADIES' HAND BAGS.

PHOTO. FRAMES.

GLASSWARE, ORNAMENTS, &c. Great Variety.

In our Furnishing Dept. we have an exceptionally good assortment of

LINOLEUMS, RUGS & CARPETS.

PAPER HANGINGS. Latest Designs.

As it is impossible to Display the whole of our varied and up-to-date Stock, we invite inspection, when Prices and Quality will convince.

"HUMANITY DICK."

HE WAS QUICK AT REPARTEE.

The Martins were of the tribe [illegible] families of ancient Galway who formed an oligarchy in "this farthest outpost of civilisation." There were [illegible] of them, and all other families were "nouveau." "The fourteen" were among the [illegible] of the colony, and we may [illegible] that the [illegible] were Anglo-Norman [illegible] [illegible] "Humanity Dick." [illegible] Parliament [illegible] Protection of Animals [illegible] at separate and equally [illegible] word or gesture.

Lady Mary Campbell tells in her [illegible] "Blackwood" [illegible] made a speech unexpectedly in our [illegible] the Government, the Prime Minister, gratified at [illegible] support, inquired where he might have the pleasure of calling on [illegible] Martin. "Within pistol-shot of the Treasury," was the reply. In the narrow streets of Galway, which [illegible] were no sidepaths, a [illegible] had an old grudge against Colonel Martin, meeting him in the first one day, pushed rudely past, [illegible] as he did so—"I never give the wall to a Blackguard."

Colonel Martin immediately stepped to one side, took off his hat and made a low bow. "I always do," he said.

When George III. visited Ireland an [illegible] in Galway was painting—the King inquired of Humanity Dick, who came up to attend his levee, which candidate would probably be returned. With a low bow Colonel Martin replied—"The painter, sir."

Notwithstanding his enormous estates in County Galway, however, Colonel Martin was always heavily in debt, but within his fastness he dwelt [illegible]. Asked on one occasion whether it were true that the King's visit did not run in Connaught, he replied—

"Read, it does, as fast as any greyhound, if any of my good fellows are after it."—Tighe Hopkins, in the "Chronicle."

EFFECT OF THE PENAMA CANAL ON SHIPPING ROUTES.

A forecast of the changes likely to be effected in existing steamship routes by the opening of the Panama Canal forms the subject of a recent article in "Hansa."

Steamers proceeding from Europe to San Francisco will take the canal route, thus saving 6,200 sea miles, as compared with the route via Cape Horn. Steamers from Montreal to Sydney will also use the canal, saving 2,738 sea miles.

It is uncertain whether freighters from Europe to Valparaiso will take the canal route, which would save only 2,100 miles; but passenger ships will doubtless prefer the shorter route, and will serve the east coast of South America by means of auxiliary ships sailing from West Indian ports.

Between Europe and Japan the route via Suez will still be preferred, as at present, since the Panama route would be 1,600 miles longer; but between New York and Shanghai the Panama route will be chosen, thus saving 1,400 sea miles. Between Europe and Australia the present route is only 800 miles longer than will be that via Panama; possibly not enough to cause the alteration of the former.

Apart from the consideration of distance, the journey via Panama obviates the usually rough and stormy rounding of Cape Horn, and this fact will considerably affect the passenger routes.

Steps are already being taken to prepare for the redistribution of the coal trade that will result from the changes of route above referred to. English firms are reported to be arranging to open coaling stations at Nukuhofa, the capital of the Friendly Islands, and on Pitcairn Island.

RAN IN THE FAMILY.

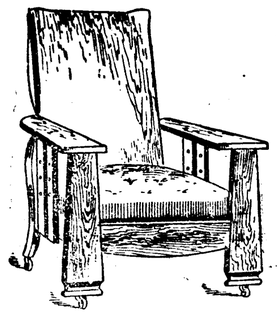
"That boy will be the death of me some day!" declared the head of the family. "I'm sure I don't know where he gets all his impudence and self-assurance—surely not from me. He returned home from school the other day to spend the holidays, as I supposed, and, entering my office, he threw his hat on the floor, selected an easy chair, put his feet on my desk, lit a cigarette, indulged a few puffs, and then, turning languidly to me, he drawled:

"'I say, dad, do you remember the time when you were expelled from school?'

"I did. There was no use denying it, for one day, in a burst of confidence, I had told him some of my escapades as a boy, and lived to regret that I had been so indiscreet. 'Well,' said he, 'history has repeated itself.' 'What do you mean, you young rascal?' I roared. 'Oh!' said he, easily, 'I've been expelled too. Astonishing, isn't it, dad, how such things will run in a family?'"

CONVINCED

"I am convinced," said the proprietor of the jeweller's shop, as the plate-glass window shivered into a million fragments and the chauffeur and his machine began to nestle behind the counter, "that the taxicab has come to stay."



AFTER A CLOSE INSPECTION :: ::

Of the Furniture that comprises our stock, the prices come as a pleasant surprise.

Your notion of cost will be found to be woefully extravagant if you have based your estimate on the prices charged elsewhere.

We're always pleased to see you on a visit of inspection only, because our stocks always create an impression of quality and value that it does not pay you to forget.

Most interesting items are

Lounge Chairs

Call in and see them or write for our free illustrated furnishing guide, filled with accurate pictures and saving prices.

Here is an extract of some of the prices. No Melbourne firm offers you such value.

Adjustable Lounge Chair, strong and comfortable - **22/6**

Odd Saddle-Bag Gents' Easy Chairs - - - **35/-**

Leather Divan Easy Chairs for - - - - **37/6**

Lounge Chairs, upholstered in art cretonne, from - **18/6**

Platform Rockers, in strong blackwood frames, covered with best Brussels Carpet - - **14/6**

Eight-Piece Oak Dining Suite, massive frames in solid oak, upholstered in best quality Pantasote, to clear at **£9 10 0**

Three-Piece Bedroom Suite, comprises Wardrobe with bevel mirror door and two copper panels, Dressing Table with large square swing mirror, Washstand with marble top and full tile back, up-to-date design, **£7 10 0**

Dining Suite, seven pieces, in strong frames, consists of large Couch, two Gents' Arm Chairs, and four small Chairs with blackwood underframing, upholstered in best Pantasote leather, **£7 10 0**

In solid Blackwood Frames **£8 15 0**

Bookcase, 3 ft. 6 in. wide, double glass doors, adjustable shelves, two drawers and cupboards, **£3 10 0**

TUNBRIDGE'S

For Everything in House Furnishings,

LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT

A MAORI HORSE RACE.

The horses—of sorts—lined up at the command of the Maori starter, who, while they were all jumbled in a heap like pigs at a fair, some with their heads towards him and some with their tails, gave the command to start with such an earpiercing yell of "Rite, ko te rite!" ("Together, all together!") that several of the steeds fled into the sea in affright. One bolted up the hill side and was seen no more.

They started, some in the water. Some out. The race was about three furlongs along the sandy crescent once. My black horse, although he had been left entangled in the tree which was by courtesy called the starting post, soon overhauled the [illegible] and passed them in a [illegible] [illegible] the winning post [illegible] good.

The judge stared about him and declared the verdict:

"NO RACE!"

The white [illegible] of the black horse used terribly [illegible] language, which on [illegible] occasions I would have sternly rebuked. On this occasion I am ashamed to say, I secretly applauded him. The white owner of the black horse came up furious and foaming, and his efforts put the Maori completely in the shade. But that grave Maori judge rebuked their anger by his dignified impassiveness.

"I'm the judge, by gosh, and I give it No Race."

And "no race" it was. They ran it again, and this time the little rat-tailed Maori pony, which had been held at the post last time and hadn't taken part in the race at all, won easily. The black horse, worn out by pounding through the heavy sand in his previous effort, finished a bad second. The judge awarded the race to the rat-tail amid the loud applause of his compatriots, who lost no time in collecting their winnings from a sad and stricken remnant of a white race.

It was not till the next day that I discovered that the judge owned the rat-tailed pony!—"Empire Magazine."

THE UPRIGHT SCOT.

A good story has been going the round of the club smokerooms. A mercantile gentleman had had a very satisfactory transaction with a Scotsman, and as Christmas-time was approaching he thought he would like to mark his sense of satisfaction by sending the Scot a present of a fine turkey. He mentioned the matter to the intended donee.

"No," said Scottie. "Than's ye a' the same but ye daurna tak' it."

"That's rather awkward," said our friend, "for I've already ordered it. Couldn't you get over the difficulty by paying me a small sum for the turkey?"

"I dinna ken the noo," said Scottie; "aw'll think about it. How muckle are ye wantin' for it?"

"Well, suppose we say a shilling, just as a matter of form?"

"Right, mon, it's done! Here's a florin. Send me two!"

Two accidents were reported at Skipton on Saturday. Elsie Wise, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr Bert Wise, fell off a table and broke her collar-bone. Willie Bolte, son of the proprietor of the Ripon hotel, sustained a badly crushed finger through being caught in the cogs of a mangle.

Household Hints.

Lemonade.—Pare the rind of a lemon or orange, very thin, squeeze all the juice out, lemon slice, add one ounce sugar, pour over this one quart of boiling water; let stand until cold, strain and serve.

Apple Barley Water.—Slice a large apple, add the juice of a lemon, then cook until soft, and rub through sieve, add to a quart of barley water.

Oatmeal Water.—One tablespoonful oatmeal, mix with a quart milk and water, stir until it boils, simmer for quarter of an hour, and strain, sweeten if desired.

Barley Water.—To two ounces pearl barley add 2 teaspoons sugar, a thin lemon rind, pour over this one pint boiling water.

Egg Diet.—Beat a fresh egg with one teaspoon sugar, boil one teacup sweet milk, and pour on the egg, stirring the whole time; should be taken hot.

Salt in Medical Use.—Salt occupies a prominent place among home remedies for common ailments. Dissolved in water and used as a gargle it will cure an ordinary sore throat. Inhaled, it gives relief for a cold in the head. Where heat applications are needed a bag of it thoroughly heated is excellent, for it holds the heat and does away with the moisture which is so objectionable. A cloth wrung from hot salted vinegar is a standard remedy for sprains and some put in the water in which tired feet are bathed, will be very helpful. When mixed with soda it relieves bee stings, and nothing excels it for a dentifrice. A weak solution keeps the hair from falling out.

Potato Soup.—Boil four medium-sized potatoes until done, drain and mash them. Rub smoothly together 1 tablespoon butter, ½ tablespoon flour, and 1 teaspoon finely minced onion, make into a thin white sauce with 2 cups hot milk, stirring and cooking until smooth and well cooked. Then add the mashed potatoes and strain. Reheat, season to taste, and add a little chopped parsley. Above quantities are only sufficient for two persons.

Tomato Cream Soup.—To a quart good tomatoes allow ½ cup rice, 1 quart water, 1 pint milk, 1 tablespoon butter, 2 tablespoons flour, and seasoning. Put the tomatoes and the rice together in a granite saucepan, and cook until the rice is tender but not broken. Rub the butter and flour together, and stir into the cooked rice and tomato mixture. Cook until it thickens, add 1 saltspoon soda which has been dissolved in a little cold water, then add the milk, which should be boiling hot, and serve at once. Do not cook a moment longer or it may curdle. Serve with dry toast. This is fully equal to oyster soup, and also very nourishing and digestible.

She: "The mere thought of the furs which you have promised me makes me feel warm."

He: "And the mere thought of their cost makes cold shivers run down my back."

LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy for chest complaints.

The Skipton Progress Association has been advised by Mr J. H. Scullin, M.P., that the building material has been ordered for the new post office, and arrangements made to start work directly they are delivered.

BALLARAT STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat cattle—251 head came forward for to-day's sale; only a small proportion were prime and good quality, balance being principally medium quality. There was a good attendance of buyers, and competition generally was fairly active. Values for best quality were firmer than last sale, whilst all other classes made quite late rates. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £13 to £14; extra weights, to £16 2 6; good pens bullocks, £10 15 to £12; med ium, £8 to £10; best cows, to £8 7 6. Calves—36 penned, chiefly medium quality; best forward selling to £5 5/. Sheep—4748 came forward for to-day's sale, only a small proportion being wethers, including a truck or two of prime quality, balance ewes, chiefly good to medium descriptions. Quality sold about late rates, whilst medium sorts were in better demand at advanced prices. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 16/ to 17/; extra quality, 18/ to 19/; good crossbred wethers, 14/ to 15/; medium do., 12/ to 13/; prime crossbred ewes, 15/ to 16/; extra quality, to 17 6; good crossbred ewes, 12 6 to 13/6; medium do., 10/ to 11/; others lower; best merino wethers, 12/6 to 15/; good merino wethers 10/ to 11/. Lambs—2750 penned, a fair number consisting of good to prime quality; balance medium to useful descriptions. There was a good demand, and values show an advance on last week's rates. Quotations:—Prime pens lambs, 14/6 to 15/6; extra quality, 16/ to 17/3; good pens lambs, 12/ to 13/6; medium do., 10/ to 11/; others lower.

District sales.—12 bullocks, Admiral Bridges, Trawalla Estate, averaging £12 9 3, highest average of them at £12 2/; 2 cows, Mr G. Vowles, Waterloo, we hers to 15/, ewes to 15/1. 18 lambs to 13/6; 109 lambs, Mr J. Frasner, Waterloo, to 11/.

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

The Rev. J. Williams

for eleven years pastor of the Woolongabba Presbyterian Church, Brisbane, and Principal of the Theological School established there, writes of the great health-creating powers of

Clements ==Tonic==

He is a strong, intellectual thinker, an effective preacher, and is well remembered by his brilliant sermons and lectures. Discoursing upon Clements Tonic, he writes:

CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.

"A spirit of gratitude prompts me to say that Clements Tonic did for me what it has done so well for others. I suffered from nervous breakdown, through overwork, and my choice fell upon your medicine, which restored me with surprising speed. When the same condition arises, I now promptly check it. Above all, Clements Tonic induces natural and refreshing sleep, allowing Nature to work her own cures—and what can be better said of a remedy than that? You can use this as you wish.

(Signed)

"Revd. J. WILLIAMS."

The herald of good and lasting health, this medicine must be a part of your home. What is better than health? Therefore ensure it. It relieves indigestion, weakness, constipation, weak nerves, poor sleep or appetite. All chemists and stores sell it.

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, experience delightful and rapid relief, and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a complete cure. It is most comforting in allaying Irritation in the Throat and giving Strength to the Voice, and it neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become chronic nor Consumption to develop. Consumption is not known where "Coughs" have, on their first appearance, been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as taken at the beginning, a dose or two is generally sufficient, and a complete cure is certain.

Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

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.

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.

D. F. TROY, LOCAL AGENT.

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

WOOL WAREHOUSES.

73 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE

WOOL AND GRAIN

AUCTION SALES OF WOOL, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY.

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

The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

ADVANCES ON GRAIN.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents,

NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

EDMOND DOEPEL (25 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Morrow, and Musto.

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer

Sworn Valuer under T.L.A.

AUCTION SALES of LAND, HOUSES, FURNITURE, &c., conducted at the shortest notice. Property for Private Sale or to Let entered in our register free of charge.

Valuations for Mortgage and Probate purposes made by our Mr W. H. Chandler, official valuator to the Ballarat Diocese, the National Mutual Life Association, and leading investors of the city.

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

MONEY.—Trust and other Moneys to Lend on Mortgage at lowest rates.

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association, Commercial Union Association Coy., and 4th Victoria Building Society.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER, NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

District Representative—JOHN McDONALD, Burnside," Middle Creek.

W. R. GLOVER

(Late F. E. Prince), BUTCHER,

HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.

SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

My Motto—

"Cleanliness, Quality, Civility."

Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work building line.

"COAGULINE," "KLINX," "TENASITINE," Cements for breakages, manufacturing purposes, etc.

For Printing of all kinds, that neat, is executed cheaply and promptly and meets with your requirements, the "Advocate" Office, Lyd[illegible] Street, Beaufort.

To-morrow [illegible] will lose something [illegible] highly. Nearly everything at one time or [illegible] Beaufort few things are not be recovered through the "Riponshire [illegible] easy to mail an ad. to [illegible] or just call at the office [illegible] your trouble.

J. C. LLOYD

[illegible] Ballarat [illegible]

NEILL STREET [illegible]

MOTOR CAR [illegible] which he is prepared [illegible] on reasonable terms. Your patronage [illegible]

"LLOYD" CYCLES, [illegible] parts, £12 10/. Latest [illegible] 10/. Agent for Miranda [illegible] All Repairing Promptly [illegible]

GEORGE SKENE [illegible] that he is starting [illegible] SHOEING and GENERAL [illegible] SMITH in the premises [illegible] by Mr J. H. Gammon in Neill St., BEAUFORT, and [illegible] tion to business to merit [illegible] public patronage.

THE BALLARAT [illegible] LIMITED [illegible]

THE COMPANY ACTS [illegible]

THE BALLARAT TRUSTS AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED [illegible]

A. H. SANDS

Cabinet Maker Undertaker and Picture Framer

A well-assorted [illegible] Timber, Picture Frames and Window Cornices [illegible]

FUNERAL [illegible] Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker), UNDERTAKER

Opposite the State School, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites [illegible] town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished [illegible] lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone messages promptly attended to.

Printed and published by the Proprietor, ARTHUR PARKER, at his office, Riponshire Advocate Buildings, Lyd[illegible] Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1844. | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1913. | PRICE THREEPENCE.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

We are indebted to Mr Jas. McKeich for the following information as to the rainfall at Beaufort since 1899.

	'99	'00	'01	'02	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07	'08	'09
Jan.	181	117	257	80	149	462	107	8	61	80	211
Feb.	106	20	33	80	202	341	126	94	106	53	91
Mar.	274	207	158	178	149	73	96	357	89	180	187
Apl.	299	329	461	1[illegible]	406	71	144	58	269	18	252
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	542	205	336	375
June	414	350	261	257	301	404	298	339	125	469	238
July	89	100	158	166	267	180	256	258	317	126	143
Aug.	277	167	289	194	117	325	150	197	302	240	573
Sept.	186	257	416	256	297	132	385	263	114	384	176
Oct.	281	131	261	120	295	229	278	465	113	291	141
Nov.	52	91	50	77	340	213	76	462	180	173	165
Dec.	10	81	88	105	387	16	220	42	429	70	117
Tls.	2572	2718	2675	2188	3338	2674	2498	2983	2110	2260	2769

1899.—January, 141 points; February, 55; March 55; April, 72; May, 261; June, 320; July, 212 August, 229; September, 403; October, 297; November, 161; December, 183.

1901.—January, 47; February, 742; March, 491; April, 90; May, 231; June, 285; July, 182; August, 325; September, 620; October, 205; November, 42; December, 381.

1912.—January, 156; February, 30; March, 259; April, 22; May, 154; June, 285; July, 155; August, 65; September, 613; October, 119; November, 27; December, 25.

1913.—January, 5.

Average for Year.—1900, 26.92; 1901 26.86; 1902, 25.22; 1903, 25.57; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.80; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91; 1909, 28.68; 1910, 26.54; 1911, 36.01; 1912, 25.13.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne	8 and 4.50	
Ballarat	8 and 4.50	
Geelong	8	
Trawalla	8 and 4.50	

An additional mail is made up for Melbourne daily, closing at 8 p.m., for despatch by the following morning's express. Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

Ararat, 11.50 a.m., and 8 p.m.
Stawell ... 11.50 and 8 p.m.
Middle Creek, 11.50
Murtoa ... 11.50 and 8 p.m.
Buangor ... 11.50
Weekly: Alternate Wednesdays and Thursdays at 8 p.m., English mail.
Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan	9
Waterloo	9
Waterloo S., ...	9
Main Lead, ...	9
Coute	9
	p.m.
Stockyard Hill ...	12.45

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

	a.m.
Nerring	9
	p.m.
Lake Goldsmith ...	12.45
Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley	12.45

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne and Ballarat—6.8 a.m., 12.30 p.m., and 8.30 p.m.; Geelong, 12.30 p.m.; Trawalla, 6.8 a.m and 12.30 p.m.

From Ararat and Stawell, 8.30 a.m. and 5.30 p.m. Murtoa and Middle Creek, 5.30 p.m. Buangor, 8.30 a.m.

From Waterloo, Waterloo South, Main Lead, Raglan, and Coute, 4.30 p.m.

From Stockyard Hill, 5.15 p.m.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

From Nerring, 10.55 a.m.

From Lake Goldsmith, 5.15 p.m.

From Eurambeen and Shirley, 4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

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

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

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.
Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 5d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.; Ararat, 6d.; Great Western, 8d.; Stawell, 8d.; Melbourne, 1s 10d.

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

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

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.
9 a.m. till 5 p.m.
W. SILVER, Postmaster.

To-morrow or to-night, maybe, you will lose something that you prize highly. Nearly everybody loses something at one time or other, but in Beaufort few things are lost that can not be recovered through a small ad. in the "Riponshire Advocate." It's easy to mail an ad. to the "Advocate," or just call at the office and tell us your trouble.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS.
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS
DRAPERS' HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c.,
PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE
AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Arthur Parker,
Printer and Publisher,
LAWRENCE-ST. BEAUFORT.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING

from any such disease as

ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ABSCESSES, ULCERS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, BOILS, PIMPLES, SORES OF ANY KIND, PILES, BLOOD POISON, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.,

don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have to be permanently cured is a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE,

THE WORLD'S BEST BLOOD PURIFIER,

is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly attack, overcome, and expel from the blood all impurities from whatever cause arising, and by rendering it clean and pure can be relied on to effect a complete and lasting cure.

Here is a good proof of its efficacy:—Mrs M. Cousins, of 187, Twyford Avenue, Portsmouth, England, writes:—

POISONED FOOT CURED.

"Some time ago I had an accident to my left foot (ran a nail into it); it festered, and got so bad that the doctor was called in and said I had poisoned it. For 3 years I was under different doctors, and for one year of the three I only went out in a bath chair. Not only during that time did I entirely lose the little toe of my left foot, but a gaping wound came in the inside of the same foot. It was so bad that when I bathed it I fancied I could see the bones. At last I decided to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and with the end of the second small bottle the discharge had stopped, and within a month I could get my foot to the ground. It is as well now as it ever was—of course, very scarred and a toe short, but I am sure I should have been a foot short had it gone on."

DREADFUL SORES CURED.

"Two years ago I had the charge of a little girl who had dreadful sores continually breaking out on both thighs. Her father greatly objected to what he called amateur doctoring—so we had a doctor. She laid all one summer on her back. The doctor used to burn it with caustic, causing awful agony, and she wasted to a skeleton. At last I started 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' on my own,' and when she started getting on so well I was too triumphant to keep it to myself, and her father now is as staunch an adherent to 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' as I am. She has scars over three inches long and as deep as the bowl of a spoon. So you can judge what it was like. She has never looked back, and is as stout and bonny a girl as one would wish to see."

WORTH £5 A DOSE.

Another case:—"I recommende d to a Sergea t's wife whose husband had an open sore for seven years, the result of a sword thrust in Burma. She said she couldn't get him to try it for a long time, but at last he did, and the wound has completely healed. She told me that often after a long march he has writhed in agony and often fainted. When they were leaving to go to another station he came on purpose to say good-bye and thank me. He said he'd never forget me for being the cause of his trying it, and that it was worth £5 a dose. I think these cases are conclusive enough, and they are just as stated.—Yours truly, (Mrs.) M. Cousins, 187, Twyford Avenue, Portsmouth, England.

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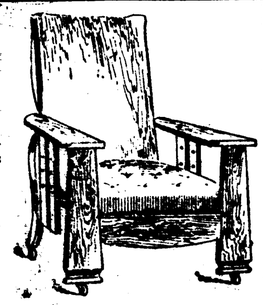

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Adjustable Lounge Chair, strong and comfortable - **22/6**

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Leather Divan Easy Chairs for - - - - - **37/6**

Lounge Chairs, upholstered in art cretonne, from - **18/6**

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are due upon the fact that they are scientifically prepared from the finest remedies existing in the vegetable kingdom for the cure of disorders of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. If your stomach is in any way out of order, if you suffer from indigestion, biliousness, and headaches, if you are at all "out of sorts," the famous remedy, Beecham's Pills,

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Cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and Biliousness. They are elegant in appearance and pleasant to take; they are immensely more valuable than an ordinary aperient; they remove from the blood, tissues, and internal organs, waste poisonous matter that is clogging them and choking the channels that lead to and from them. Frootoids are

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MEDICINE.

A dose taken once a week, at bed-time, is highly beneficial. They act splendidly on the Liver. A constipated habit of body will be completely cured if the patient will on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids instead of an ordinary aperient. The sufferer thus gradually becomes quite independent of Aperient Medicines.

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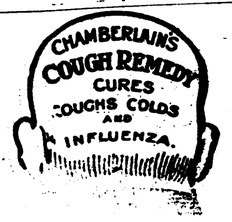

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"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It Soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pain, Cures Wind Colic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhœa. Directions for Using Mrs WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.—For a child under one month old, 6 to 10 drops; three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old and upwards, a teaspoonful three or four times a day. For Diarrhœa, repeat the above dose every two hours, until the character of the discharges is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

"KEATING'S POWDER" destroys BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects whilst quite harmless to domestic animals. In exterminating Beetles the success of this powder is extraordinary. It is perfectly clean in application. See the article you purchase is "KEATING'S," i.e., with the signature THOMAS KEATING on each tin, as imitations are noxious and ineffectual. Sold in Tins. 6d and 1s. each, by all chemists.

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For Printing of all kinds, that looks neat, is executed cheaply and promptly, and meets with your requirements, try the "Advocate" Office, Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

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Established 1860.
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NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.
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Agencies are open in practically all Post Offices which issue Money Orders in the Australian Commonwealth and Papua.

Withdrawals on demand may be effected for sums up to £10 at any Office within the Commonwealth.

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30th January, 1913. DENISON MILLER, Governor.

The Newest News about New Suits.

Here we are with absolutely the finest thing ever offered in the way of Smart Winter Suitings, so if you're wanting as good a suit as can be, keep your eyes on us.

Why not a New Suit for Easter?

You'll find it to your advantage to have your New Winter Suit by then, and you'll be spic and span for the holidays.

Send along for an assortment of Xtragood Patterns now and have your suit in time.

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VISITS SKIPTON 1ST & 3RD FRIDAYS.

DEATHS.

DEANS.—On 17th inst., at Beaufort, Marjorie Caroline, the dearly beloved infant daughter of James and Jane Ann Deans. Aged 9½ months.

Father, mother, are you weeping?
Are you grieving day by day
For your tender little loved one,
Whom the Shepherd bore away?

JAENSCH.—On 18th inst., at Trawalla, Margaret Rose, the dearly beloved daughter of H. W. and M. A. Jaensch. Aged 23 years. R.I.P.

IN MEMORIAM.

In Memoriam of my dear mother, who was laid away to rest on the 14th February.

The first keen pain of parting's gone,
For we see 'twas for the best;
And we know the immortal soul lives on,
Though the poor frail form's at rest.

Our love, dear mother, too, still lives,
And shall live, not in vain;
For when we've earned the rest God gives,
We all shall meet again.

At rest.

—Inserted by her loving son-in-law and daughter, Mr and Mrs W. J. Collins, Amphitheatre.

BEREAVEMENT CARD.

MR. and MRS. H. W. JAENSCH and Family desire to sincerely Thank their many kind friends for sympathy shown them in their recent sad bereavement.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1913.

There were large congregations present at the Beaufort Methodist Church on Sunday morning and evening, when the annual harvest thanksgiving services were held. Mr G. H. Daniel, of Ballarat (son of the late Rev. Geo. Daniel, well known in Methodist circles), who occupied the pulpit, delivered interesting addresses; and also conducted a children's service in the afternoon, which was largely attended. Under the baton of Mr John Jackson, the choir excellently rendered suitable anthems. The interior of the church was tastefully decorated with flowers, and also contained a fine exhibit of fruit and vegetables, the work being carried out by a large committee of ladies. There was a large gathering at the schoolroom on Monday evening, when a public social and sale of gifts was held. Rev. Jno. Barningham presided. The fruit, vegetables, etc., collected at the harvest festival, together with a quantity of needlework given by the ladies, were on sale. Mesdames G. Nothnagel, D. Stevenson, W. Pearce, J. George, J. R. Hughes, the Misses Jackson and others attended to the wants of the purchasers, and a substantial amount was raised in aid of the church funds. Buttonholes and lollies were sold by a number of young ladies and little girls. Late in the evening the goods which had not been disposed of were offered for sale by Bruce auction. During the evening an enjoyable programme, interspersed with games, was contributed as follows:—Song, "Annie Laurie," Mr J. P. Hamilton; song, Miss M. Trompf; duet, "Larboard Watch," Messrs D. Jackson and Hamilton; quartette, "Poor Old Joe," Misses Waldron and S. Jackson, and Messrs Jackson and Hamilton. Miss M. Jackson acted as accompanist. All present spent a very enjoyable evening.

Iron Fireplace and Chimney—Black on, 30/; galvanised, 35/; 15ft high, 3ft. wide; guaranteed effective.—J. H. ROBERTSON, Plumber opposite Bank of Victoria.

LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy for chest complaints.

Mr W. H. Halpin, auctioneer, in conjunction with Mr A. M. Hannah, will hold a clearing sale of horses, portable chaffcutter and engine, farm machinery, implements, &c., on Messrs Grant Bros.' farm, Enuc Park, near Skipton, on Saturday, 8th March, at 2 p.m. Everything is for positive sale, as Messrs Grant Bros. are leaving the State for Queensland. Refreshments will be provided. A drag will leave the auctioneer's office, Beaufort, at 8.30 a.m. on the morning of the sale. Full particulars are advertised.

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

A general meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club is to be held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening.

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.

LINSEED COMPOUND'. The 'Stockport Remedy,' for Coughs and Colds. Of 40 years proven efficacy.

Harold Thompson, charged with the murder of Arthur Henry Trotter, was found not guilty by a jury at the Criminal Court on Thursday.

The Australian Estates and Mortgage Co. Ltd. report that after an interval of four weeks they held a wool-sale on Wednesday, submitting a catalogue of 1070 bales. The offerings consisted mainly of late shorn wools from Gippsland and Mansfield districts and re-offered lots. The attendance of buyers was satisfactory, being augmented by several operators from Sydney. The market was firm and competition was keen throughout, and all grades of wool showed an advance of 5 per cent. as compared with the January sales. The top price of the sale was 14d, which was paid for two lots of merino.

Whilst Mr Manifold, Liberal candidate for Corangamite, was commenting at Beaufort on Tuesday night on the expenditure on the Federal capital site, a voice in the audience ventured the opinion that £42,000 had been spent on the site since the first Government came into power. Mr Manifold—To the end of the financial year, something like £200,000 has been spent there. You seem to know pretty well all about it. It's a wonder you didn't go there. The voice—If it had been Dalgety I might have. Mr Manifold—I am of the same opinion with you there. The voice—Why didn't you stay in Parliament and get it passed? Mr Manifold—Had I thought we would have been there together, I would have stayed in Parliament. (Laughter). Later in the evening the same interjector paid Mr Manifold a compliment, "You are the fairest Liberal I have heard on this platform," he remarked.

A few Trawalla residents caught 4 cwt. of fish in the Emu Creek on Saturday—a most unusual thing, for the majority of fishermen return home with a lively eel or two and a few sardines. Next time local fishermen go to the Emu, we would recommend them to cast their lines on the Trawalla side. It is stated that the heavy rains washed the ashes from recent bush fires into the creek and discolored the water and stupified the fish, enabling the members of the party to stand in shallow water, catch fish with their hands, and throw them on to the bank. We have often heard of way-back publicans dropping cigar ash into whisky to "catch" affluent shearers, but venture to assert that never before in the history of Australia has the ash dodge been applied to the catching of fish. It's a consolation to think that at least 4 cwt. of the poor things escaped the inevitable bad head next day. However, the lucky anglers distributed the fish far and wide, and many Beaufort people had an unexpected luxury in the shape of fresh fish for breakfast on Sunday morning.

'LINSEED COMPOUND.' of 40 years' proven efficacy. for Coughs. Colds. Bronchitis. &c.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Anglers' Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening; Mr A. L. Wotherspoon (president) in the chair, and nine members present. A code of general and competition rules, drafted from those of the Ballarat Anglers' Club, was adopted, and are to be printed and sold to members at 6d per copy. All monies are to be paid into the Savings' Bank; the president and secretary being empowered to withraw same for the payment of accounts. Some discussion took place re netting the by-wash at the Park to prevent fish from escaping. It was stated that the council had a strong objection to doing this work, as past experience had proved that the debris collected by the netting caused the water to overflow and endangered the bank in flood-time. The engineer's suggestion to wire-net the Cemetery dam did not meet with favor, as members were anxious to prevent the fish escaping from the lake, if possible. Ultimately a sub-committee, consisting of the president and Messrs Acton (secretary), J. W. Harris, G. Jaensch, O'Sullivan and Parker, was appointed to inspect the by-wash and see where netting could be placed without injury to the bank, and report to the next meeting, with a view to a recommendation being made to the council. The president thought it would be a good idea to start a competition and arouse interest in the club, and said he would have much pleasure in presenting a fishing-rod as a trophy to the member who caught the biggest fish in the Beaufort Park for the remainder of the season, commencing on Wednesday next, 26th inst., which is to be observed as opening day by the club. The president was thanked for his kind offer, and the meeting closed.

A wedding which caused much interest in Beaufort and surrounding districts was celebrated at the Church of England, Beaufort, on 16th January, when Mr Archibald J. Walker, only son of the late Mr and Mrs David Walker, of Melbourne, was married to Miss Emma H. Whittaker, eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs J. E. Whittaker, of Mount Emu, Chepstowe. The Rev. F. Stillwell officiated. The choir sang "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden" as the bridal party entered the church; and the organist, Miss DeBaere, played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" at the end of the service. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of white crepe de Chine, with crystal trimmings, wreath and veil of tulle and orange-blossom, and carried a shower bouquet of carnations. Her two bridesmaids were Miss J. Whittaker (sister of the bride) and Miss Walker (sister of the bridegroom). They wore pale pink silk, and carried pink bouquets of carnations and roses, and wore the bridegroom's gifts, gold swastika brooches. The best man was Mr A. G. Chenery, of Melbourne. The wedding tea was held at the Beaufort hotel, after which the bridal couple left by motor for Ballarat, en route for Melbourne, where the honeymoon is being spent. The bride's travelling dress was champagne-colored voile; tagel hat to match, with pink poppies. Among the guests were the bride's two grandmothers, Mrs Hose, of Corowa (N.S.W.), and Mrs E. S. Whittaker, of Wahgunyah (Vic.).

LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Loosens phlegm, allays irritation.

LIBERAL POLITICS.

MR J. C. MANIFOLD AT BEAUFORT.

About 100 electors were present at the Societies' Hall on Tuesday evening, when an address was delivered by Mr J. C. Manifold, selected Liberal candidate for Corangamite. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Beaufort branch of the Australian Women's National League. Cr. D. R. Hannah, who presided at the request of the president of the Women's League, briefly introduced the candidate. Mr Manifold received a very attentive hearing, although good-humored interjections were frequent.

Mr Manifold, who was received with applause, expressed pleasure at being present. As the chairman had said he had had the honor to represent what they might now call old Corangamite in the first Federal Parliament. He had served his three years in the first Federal Parliament and thought he had attended to his duties pretty well. The chairman had said he got tired; but he gave up his seat on that occasion for the simple reason that his health broke down and he was unable to continue any longer. His doctor had recommended him to retire for a time from politics. He had again offered his services as candidate at what was known as the Colac convention. As far as he was concerned, and Mr Scullin had on all occasions expressed the same view, it was going to be a good and fair fight. He was going to do his best to put his views fairly before the electors. He would be the first to congratulate Mr Scullin if his opponent was successful, and he was sure Mr Scullin would do the same to him. The chairman had asked for a quiet hearing. He did not exactly wish for that. He was not opposed to interjections, so long as they were bearing on Federal politics. (Applause). He met a reporter on a paper in one part of the electorate, who told him that before he was a reporter he only went to political meetings to hear the interjections and questions. He had addressed something like 50 meetings and might claim to know Corangamite better than any man did. In the electorate there were a great many different interests, those of men who were mining, wheat-growing, dairying, and timber-getting. The main complaint brought against him by the other side was that he was a landed proprietor, or what so many called a big squatter. To day he held within the State of Victoria something like 1000 acres. Many years ago he started to do what he thought best in the interest of the country, by cutting up his land at Camperdown, and making the farmers freeholders. Most of that land was sold 12 years ago, and after that he held something like 3000 acres at Camperdown. That was all the land he held there when the Federal land tax was passed and the present parliament elected. At Lismore at the time when the present parliament was elected, he held something like 9000 acres, the whole of which was sold. He claimed that he did not do it under compulsion, but in the best interests of the people—to settle them on the land. People would say it had paid him. Undoubtedly it had paid him, but he did not gain anything like a fair proportion. The people who had not developed their land got the biggest value for it. The Chocolate Estate near Camperdown was offered to him by an agent some 12 or 14 years ago for something like £9 per acre. The Closer Settlement Board offered for that land about 4 years ago £29 per acre, without any settlement having taken place at all. That did away with the particular argument that if a man developed his country he reaped the whole benefit. He reaped a certain amount of benefit, but the man who sat still must get the greatest benefit. The reason why this meeting had been called under the auspices of the Women's League—and at all meetings of this kind they were only too pleased to see the other side present, and he hoped they would put their case by asking questions and in every fair way—was because the Electoral Act had limited the expenditure of a candidate to £100 during the election. That meant cutting down the expenses very fine. It would be a fair thing to address something like 150 meetings, and he did not think the money would be sufficient. It would be impossible to properly advertise meetings. Both Mr Scullin and he would be on the same footing. There was to be no shouting, and that was a good thing. He did not think shouting ever got a vote. It had been decided by the present administration to abolish the postal vote. Some 30,000 votes were recorded by post at last election. It was argued from the Liberal point of view that 20,000 of these votes were for the Liberals and 10,000 for the Labor party, and that the Labor party did away with the postal vote on that account. It was going to disfranchise a great many women and old people. (A voice: Was there not bribery and corruption in that vote?) That was the point he was coming to. The Liberals claimed that the vote was abolished because it went against the Labor party. The Labor party claimed that the postal vote was abolished because certain irregularities took place. The Minister of Home Affairs had stated that he had a whole list of people who committed these irregularities. He was not going to prosecute these because he did not want to offend them or their relatives or friends. He said if Mr King O'Malley had this list it was his duty as a minister of the Crown to prosecute these people. He did not think he was a man who was likely to care about people's feelings. He knew him pretty well, and did not think he was a very soft-hearted man. If Mr O'Malley had that evidence he would bring it forward. The present party in power claimed that the irregularities were committed by a certain section of witnesses. They claimed that the policemen and postal officials were alright, but because a greater proportion of the J.'s.P. belonged to the Liberal party, they were political "crooks" and had no right to witness a postal ballot paper. It was offered by the opposition to have J's.P. struck off the list of witnesses, but the Labor party refused to do that. Mr O'Malley had prosecuted one J.P., who was brought before the Court on three distinct charges. The court dismissed it and he was found guilty on the particular charge of witnessing a postal ballot paper without being satisfied that the statement was correct. The applicant was a woman, and he did not satisfy himself that she would not be able to appear at the booth. That was the only case proved. (A voice: Did any of the men who had money influence that vote?) If the interjector took the trouble to look into it he would see that influence could not be used in that way. A person could take away the ballot-paper and no one know what he did. They had no right to see the vote, only to witness the signature of the voter. The Liberals contended that the postal vote should be restored with certain safeguards. They gave the adult population the right to vote, and they had a right to give them every facility to vote. They had a right to give the person who was at home ill the right to vote as well as the person ill in a hospital. The party in power offered to make the public hospital a polling booth. He did not think they would be able to do it. Many of the hospitals were under the control of the State Governments, and he thought they would refuse to have it done. It was quite questionable whether it was legal for a returning officer to go to the bedsides of these men and women and get their votes recorded. According to some opinions a special polling room would have to be fitted up, and the people wheeled there. He wanted to see fair play on both sides. He did not want to be returned to parliament to support one particular party, but would support the party that would do the best for Australia. He wanted to see those who were ill in their homes given the opportunity to vote, equally with those in the hospitals. The latter were partaking of charity to a certain extent, for the hospitals were kept up by public subscriptions and Crown grants. He knew that changes were made, but they did not cover the treatment given. He was opposed to the Labor party on government by caucus. They stated and admitted that they were bound to vote as the majority of the caucus decided on everyuning within the Labor platform. Thirty-two votes of the Labor party controlled that caucus. Mr Scullin was reported to have said that he had never voted against his conscience, for the caucus had never decided anything against his conscience. He would allow that Mr Scullin was practically correct. Mr Scullin had further said that before he submitted himself he was in accord with the Labor platform, consequently he was not going against his conscience. But they had to go further and see what the future was going to bring forth. Were not Messrs Beeby and Neilson members of the Labor party in New South Wales? It came to a point where Mr Beeby could not stand it any longer. (A voice: Wasn't Joe Cook also?) Any man had a right to change his mind. Messrs Neilson and Beeby came to the point when they could not suffer any more of it, and had to do the one thing left open to them—leave the Labor party. (A voice: It might have paid them better. Another voice: Did they have any consciences?) He would give them credit, though they were members of the Labor party, for having consciences. (Laughter and applause.) Mr Scullin had said he was bound to the electors of Corangamite and them only. How could he be bound to the electors of Corangamite when he was bound to the Labor platform in the first instance. Afterwards he was bound to the electors of Corangamite. The Labor party voted solidly on all occasions—(A voice: Your side do the same thing.) He was not falling out with his own side. He thought it would be a very good thing if their side was bound together in the same way as the Labor party. (A voice: You couldn't get Deakin; he's too slippery.) They found that on all occasions the Laoor party, when they came into the House, voted solidly, with one exception—the suggestion that half-a-million of money be spent on public buildings in Perth. (A voice: Didn't they split on the capital?) He did not think there was a plank in the Labor platform regarding the capital site. It was so long being fixed that everyone got divided. He did not see why anyone should be bound in this particular thing. (A voice: Why, McColl carried the capital vote. He said good luck to him for settling a question like that which had been disputed so long. As regarded preference to unionists, when the Liberal party passed the Arbitration Act they gave practically preference to unionists. A judge could give preference to unionists if they ceased to be political unionists and become trade unionists only, and did not use their funds for political purposes. Preference to unionists was given in the case of the marine engineers, and another case he would not deal with. He was opposed to preference to unionists. There were about 300,000 unionists in Australia. They did not ask unionists only to pay the taxes, but all the people of Australia. They asked them to perform an act of citizenship in paying towards the government of the country, and asked the sons of everyone to go into training to defend their country. This was the position they took up, and they said that if they asked them to do that, it was perfectly right and only just that all people should have the right of earning their own living from the Commonwealth, and earning it just the same as unionists or not. These were the main points on which they separated. Undoubtedly the greater portion of the work done by the Federal Parliament was what they claimed to be national work. All people knew it had to come with federation. The question was how long was it going to take and where was the money to come from. They were taking over the Northern Territory with a debt of £4,000,000. South Australia claimed that this was promised when they entered federation, and the West Australian people said part of their bargain was a railway across to Perth, and New South Wales had taken the stand that the Federal capital was to be in that State. They had no right to break their contract with New South Wales. As to the others they were promises made by irresponsible people, which had to be carried out, though perhaps they should have been carried out much earlier. It was a subject of great question among Liberals in Parliament where the Labor party. (A voice: And Joe Cook). The interjector seems to have Joe Cook very badly to-night. They had the Northern Territory and it was their duty to develop it. The very best way to develop it was by railway. This would have to be connected with the Queensland railways. A settlement was established there before by the South Australian Government, and when the bad seasons came they were starved out. That would not have happened if they had had proper railway communication. They would like to find out from the present Government where they were going to get the money from. Was it going to come from the revenue or from a borrowing policy? Labor would be required in the Territory. If white labor could not do the work, they did not want any scheme for the importing of black labor. If it was found necessary to introduce black labor, they should be brought in just for development purposes, and as soon as that work was over they must be sent away. (Applause). They did not want to fall into the error of Queensland with regard to the Kanaka. He had voted for a White Australia, and they must keep Australia as white as possible. The present administration considered they would have no time to bring in a land bill for the Northern Territory. The speaker dealt at some length with settlement in the Territory, favoring leasehold for a number of years rather than perpetual leasehold. The areas on the coast could be divided by closer settlement, and the best way to settle the rest of the country was by leasehold with power to resume a certain portion at a certain period. His opinion was that the Commonwealth bank should only be established in the main cities throughout Australia, and should not interfere with the Savings bank business of the State. The State bank had been able to meet requirements, take money and invest it, and it was carried on with less expenditure than the present system. The people are asked to pay for the banks, and they contended that one bank was sufficient. (Applause). (A voice: Don't you think we should do away with two houses of parliament?) Perhaps they would if the other party had left power. The defence policy was another thing the Liberals would have gone for. Lord Kitchener and Admiral Henderson had been brought out by the Liberal party. Defence was the policy of both parties, though the reports came when the present administration was in power. In Senator Pearce's estimates of defence, they had been over £3,000,000. He had done wonderfully. The White Australia policy was the thing that would bring them to war quicker than anything else, and the working people and the rich would both have to fight when the day came. These policies would have to go on no matter what party was in power. The naval policy was going to cause a tremendous amount of expenditure. The people had on board their ships the last of the British ships had left Australian waters. They had to carry through this policy, or tell the old country that they could not. If they were unable to get men to man the ships, sailors on the reserve in the old country would be glad to enlist here if good wages were offered to them. (A voice: Who offered good wages?—Billy Hughes.) He was not quarrelling about wages. He always paid his men good wages and asked fair treatment from them, and they got on very well. They were running into pretty heavy expenditure, and the people would have to make up their minds that no matter what party was in power, there would be heavy expenditure. (A voice: How are you going to get into power?) He did not think, even if returned, that they would offer him the billet of Federal treasurer. Something under £200,000 has been spent on the Federal capital site, and a great deal more expenditure would have to be made. This Western Australian railway was going to be a big expenditure. It was his idea they had taken on a little more than they could manage at the present time. It would take some years to carry it out. He hoped they would have good seasons, and would be able to carry it out without oppressing the people with heavy taxation. In regard to expenditure, in the first parliament the Labor party were called the economical party. He criticised the present system of appointments to the public service without the approval of the public service commissioner, and ministers drawing travelling expenses when attending to party business. The revenue of the Commonwealth Parliament was 20¼ millions and the expenditure 22¼ millions during the year. They had come out about square a year. The people of Australia were living at a high rate indeed when they were able to spend the whole of the revenue. No one must be carried away in believing that they had lent the States a sum of £6,000,000. That was not a fair statement. They lent that sum to the State, not out of the revenue, but out of the Commonwealth note issue. The Liberal policy would be announced by Mr Cook when that of the other party was announced. Many people who put the present administration into power raised the cry that they never told they would do this or that. Whatever was contained in the platform of the Labor party they were bound to carry out in the caucus Government. He hoped the people would remember this when voting. If the Labor party came back into power, it was a credit to them for having such organisation. In conclusion, Mr Manifold said no one could wish for a fairer meeting. (Applause.)

After the candidate had answered a number of questions, the meeting closed with votes of thanks to the speaker and the chairman.

SAW IT ADVERTISED.

"I have been particularly troubled with colds in the head, and for years could get no relief," says Mrs M. F. Hill, Molloy, Q. "One day I read an advertisement on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the paper, and decided to try it. It gave me immediate relief and cured me quickly whenever I get the least symptom of a cold I take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the result that I am cured." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

VALUABLE ADVICE FOR OBTAINING A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION

BY COURTESY OF A LADY READER.

While recently glancing through a ladies' paper one of our readers came across a simple formula said to clear away all skin irritations and give a fair complexion. Having given considerable study to chemistry she was immediatly interested in the following combination of ingredients. Her skin was rough and sore from exposure to the sun and wind, so she determined to have the lotion made up and commenced applied night and morning, using a soft cloth, and in less than a week all disagreeable traces of sunburn and other blemishes, had entirely vanished, and her complexion was soft and smooth, and her appearance was so greatly improved that her own mother was astonished and asked the cause of the sudden transformation. This led to another trial of the same lotion, and, despite the marked difference in her age, her skin became clear and velvety. But what was even more amazing, the lines and wrinkles which had long been round her eyes and on her forehead began to smooth out and gradually disappear. Both mother and daughter were overjoyed at this unlooked-for result, and wondered if there was some way of giving the benefit of their experience to other women. They finally decided to write to one or two of the principal papers about it. To their receiving their communication, we readily consented to publish for those interested the valuable formula which they had found. It calls for 2 oz. of orchard one dram tincture of benzoin, and Flowers of Oxzoin, the mixture well shaken before using. We are informed that it is quite inexpensive, can be made up by any good druggist or easily prepared at home. A prominent member of the Faculty of Medicine of Paris, who specialises in the care of the skin, examined this formula for us and states that the lotion made from it is perfectly harmless, and beyond being excellent for the complexion, is also unexcelled for quickly eradicating blotches, pimples, blackheads, or which are so disfiguring to the skin.

TRIED THEM DOUBTINGLY.

"I was out of sorts through irregularity of the bowels and constipation, when a friend gave me a box of Chamberlain's Tablets. I had seen the advertisement on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the paper, and decided to try them, but did so doubtingly, as so many medicines had failed to do me any good. The result was so satisfactory that I now always carry a bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets in my pocket wherever I go." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

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MATTHEW QUIN.

WILD-BEAST AGENT

LEAVES FROM HIS NOTE-BOOK.

By W. Murray Graydon, Author of "The Curse of the Cardews," "The Heir of the Loudouns," etc., etc.

THE NAWAB OF JUBBULPORE'S DIAMOND.

"Though nine weeks have passed since the loss of the Nawab of Jubbulpore's large and famous diamond, no clue to the mystery has yet been found. The stone, it will be remembered, was plucked out of the Nawab's turban, which he had left exposed in his bedchamber after wearing it at a state ball. The theft was committed in the early hours of the morning, and suspicion fell on his body-servant, Dada Khan, who slept in an adjoining apartment. The Hindoo — he could not have left the palace that night — was closely confined in a room and watched for the space of a week. He was then dismissed on the ground of carelessness, and the following night he was seen in the native bazaars in company with an Englishman named Blunt, who had long been known to the police as an adventurer and swindler. It is said that Blunt is missing from his old haunts. The diamond was valued at fifteen thousand pounds, and was noted for its size and beauty. The affair has gained widespread notoriety.—Reuter."

"At two o'clock this afternoon the fine mansion known as The Firs, on Putney Heath, with all its furniture and gems of art, will be sold at public auction. The Firs belonged to the late Mr. Vernon Fulke, stockbroker, of Broad-street, whose suicide, after being ruined by a sudden and disastrous turn of the market, caused a painful sensation of a fortnight ago. Among the articles to be offered to bidders is a rare and beautiful snow-leopard of the Himalayas, to which a history attaches. The creature was formerly in the menagerie of the Nawab of Jubbulpore, who presented it to Mr. Vern a Fulke when the latter was travelling in India several months ago. It was shipped to England at once, and a week later the unfortunate broker was summoned home by cablegram. The leopard is said to have become greatly attached to the Nawab's valet, who has recently fallen into disgrace through the robbery of the Jubbulpore diamond."

The advertisement, as many readers may remember, appeared in the "Times" on a certain October morning in the year 1896. That the leopard had some direct bearing on the case was a possibility which established the astute officials at Scotland Yard, for they knew about as much of India as of Timbuctoo. But Matthew Quin was learned in the ways and tricks of the wily Hindoo, and he [illegible] the matter from a point of view [illegible] by his Oriental experience.

"The Times" was his invariable companion at breakfast, and after scanning the rest of the contents it turned for the second time to the two paragraphs. He digested them slowly and with an air of increasing attention. He forgot his fourth piece of toast, and left the third cup of tea untasted. He resorted to his favourite stimulus, strong tobacco, and smoked several pipes with his chair tilted back and his feet on the table.

The public sale of so rare an animal as a snow-leopard would have aroused his interest at any time but he was not thinking of that now; his mind was running in a vastly different and more problematical groove. Finally he pocketed the paper again, and turned to the shipping news, and trailed a finger slowly down the column. He found what he was looking for, and it brought a twinkle of satisfaction to his pursed lips. It was an item of but two lines stating that the steamship Rameses from Calcutta for London, had reached the Royal Albert Docks on the previous afternoon. He made a hasty calculation on the back of an envelope, and rose to his feet with brisk decision.

"I may be in at sea," he said to himself, "but it's worth having a try at. They have had plenty of time to pick up the trail if they are in London, and I believe they are. There's a chance for a middle haul, and I'll lay my cards for it. It's four years since I saw Mr. Wilfred Blunt at Allanabad, but I'll know him among a thousand. Shall I look up the passenger list of the Rameses? No, it would only be a waste of time. As for the leopard, that is a matter of outside chance, not to be neglected."

From his Bloomsbury lodgings Mr. Quin took a cab to the office of Karl Hamrach and Company, near Lower Thames-street. He had an interview of several hours' duration with his employer, and later they lunched together in the city. Then Quin cabbed it to Waterloo, caught a train to Putney, and trudged leisurely up the quaint old High-street to Putney Heath. He stopped at the Green Man for a cooling drink, and the landlord directed him to the late Mr. Vernon Fulke's residence, which was close by.

The Firs was a big, yellowish-drab mansion enclosed by ivied walls, approached by a driveway, and with fine grounds front and rear—one of that procession of stately detached houses which border the eastern edge of Putney Heath and Wimbledon Common and look across Kingston Vale to the breezy heights of Richmond Park. The sale had just opened when Quin arrived, and he found, to his satisfaction, that the outdoor goods and chattels were to be disposed of first. He chose a point of vantage in the stableyard, where the auctioneer commenced operations. The bidding was spirited, and the family carriage, a brougham, and several traps quickly changed hands.

Meanwhile Quin pretended to pay attention to the offers, though a very close observer might have noted that his interest was entirely with the audience. Craftily he scanned each of the two score or more of faces—elderly gentlemen in frock-coats, sporting gentlemen in gaiters and brown bowlers, a few horsey individuals, a dealer or two, and hooked-nosed Jews in quest of a bargain, and half a dozen idlers drawn thither by curiosity. But in all the throng he could not locate the two persons for whom he was looking, and he reluctantly concluded that they were not present.

He watched the sale of a part of the deceased stockbroker's horses, and then slipped around to one side of the stables. The first thing that met his eye here was the Nawab of Jubbulpore's present to Mr. Vernon Fulke. In a roomy, iron-barred cage placed against the wall the snow-leopard was pacing restlessly. It was a magnificent brute, superbly formed, and large; its rich colouring of stripes and spots, on an opalescent background of cream and silver, would have defied the brush of any artist.

With blazing eyes and a switching tail, with rasping snarls of rage, the animal resented the scrutiny of its visitor. Quin examined it closely as a man would view the points of a horse, he noted how it walked and turned, looked into its mouth when the jaws opened for a yawn, and his keen glance did not miss an inch of the furry coat from head to tail.

"I don't know what to make of it," he muttered to himself. "There's no clue here, and I couldn't have expected it. I'm afraid I'm on the wrong tack, else one or the other of those two chaps would surely have turned up by this time. However, the leopard is worth a stiff price—"

A confused clamour of voices cut Quin short. The auctioneer turned the corner of the stables, the crowd following behind expectantly. He was a little man, with sandy, mutton-chopped whiskers and with the usual fund of indiscriminate wit. He winked at acquaintances as he took his position before the cage.

"Gentlemen, 'ere's a rare bargain—one not to be 'ad every day," he began, when he had reduced his audience to silence. "You see before you the famous snow-leopard of the 'Imalayas, a beast that is scarcer than a white elephant. An' he's an uncommon specimen at that. 'E belonged to the private menagerie of 'is 'ighness, the Nabob of Jumblepore. He'll do nicely as a pet for the children, or you can put 'im in a kennel for a watch-dog. And he'll look jolly nice being led along Piccadilly by a chain and muzzle. Come, gentlemen, what am I offered for this fine crittur? It is the chance of your lives."

A titter of laughter ran through the crowd, and a shabby individual shouted, facetiously, "Why don't you sell him to Scraggs, the butcher?"

"I'll give you ten bob," cried another voice.

"Ten pounds," said Quin, quietly.

"Ah, that's better," exclaimed the auctioneer. "But it's too low for such a prize. Come, run it up to a decent figure——"

"Fifteen pounds!" The speaker was a hard-featured man, who looked as though he might be an agent from the Zoo.

"Eighteen!" said Quin.

"Twenty!"

"Twenty-two!"

The auctioneer's face beamed with pleasure. The crowd took a keen interest in the competition, but there was no more bidders. Quin and the hard-featured man had it all to themselves, and they promptly ran up the amount to thirty-five pounds, which was by no means under the leopard's commercial value. It was Quin's bid and a brief silence followed it.

"Thirty-six," said his rival.

"Thirty-seven!" cried Quin.

The hard-featured man had plainly reached his limit; he edged back into the crowd, who greeted him with remarks that were more irritating than soothing.

"Only thirty-seven pounds for this fine animal?" exclaimed the auctioneer. "It's dirt cheap! Will no gentleman bid higher? Once—twice—going——"

"Forty pounds!"

The offer came loudly and eagerly, with a foreign accent, from the rear of the throng. The man who made it—a new arrival—pushed quickly to the front. And at sight of him Quin's eyes twinkled with satisfaction; for the stranger was an unmistakable Hindoo—a tall, thin fellow, with a mahogany face and a Sikh beard, but wearing the conventional European top-hat and frock-coat.

"It's a blooming nigger!" muttered a derisive voice.

"Forty pounds I'm offered!" the auctioneer shouted.

"Forty-five!" Quin cried, without hesitation.

"Fifty!" said the Hindoo, quickly, with a keen glance at the expressionless face of his rival.

The delighted auctioneer shouted something, but his words were drowned by the leopard, who just then rose up against the bars of his cage and gave a prolonged howl that sounded like a mixture of grief and pleasure. The Hindoo, looking slightly disconcerted, slipped back a few feet into the crowd; the leopard dropped on all fours and whined.

Quin had noticed both, and there was a gleam of triumph in his eyes as he called out:

"Fifty-five pounds!"

"Sixty!" cried his rival.

"Sixty-five!" said Quin.

The Hindoo's lips worked, but he was silent; his complexion turned a sickly hue. He glared with Oriental fierceness at Quin, and then looked anxiously over his shoulder.

"Going! Going!" the auctioneer howled, reluctantly. "Any more bids? Once—twice—gone! Yours, sir, for sixty-five pounds!"

At that instant the clatter of wheels was heard, and a cab drawn by a steaming horse dashed around the corner of the stables [illegible] out—a big, ruddy, clean-shaven man in a suit of tan tweeds. Quin stared hard at him, and inwardly exulted.

"Wait!" cried the man, jostling his way to the front. "Hold on! Is that leopard sold yet?"

"Just knocked down, sir, to that gentleman yonder," the auctioneer replied, blandly. "You're 'alf a minute too late."

The stranger swore in an undertone—cursed bitterly in the "bud-mash" tongue of the Eastern bazaars—the while he scowled savagely, but unsuspiciously at Quin. Then he edged alongside of the Oriental, and the two held a rapid conversation in whispers.

"Your name, sir?" the auctioneer demanded of Quin, in a voice that rang above the bussing of the crowd.

Before replying, Quin shot a stealthy glance to the left, and observed that the Hindoo and the man in the tweeds had moved a little nearer, and were listening and watching intently.

"I represent Karl Hamrach and Company, of Lower Thames-street," he said, loudly, to the clerk who was with the auctioneer. "I bought the animal for the firm, and I will pay cash for it." He produced a bundle of bank-notes, and counted out the correct amount, taking a receipt. "Now I want a van," he added. "Can I get one?"

"I have a couple out in the road, sir; I thought they may be needed," replied the auctioneer. "There's a small-sized one that'll do nicely."

"Fetch it at once," replied Quin.

The clerk hurried off, and in a few minutes a two-horse covered van, appeared driven by one of the auctioneer's men. With the assistance of some of the bystanders, the cage was hoisted into it and pushed back, after first being draped with a packing-cloth. Quin closed the van door—it fastened only by a bolt on the outside—and dropped into his pocket the key of the padlock with which he had secured the sliding-door of the leopard's cage. He was perfectly aware that the Hindoo and his companion were close behind him.

"Do you happen to know Hamrach and Company's emporium, my man?" he asked of the driver.

"I do, sir."

"Well, take the leopard straight there. You'll find plenty of men to help you unload the creature in the warehouse. And you might leave word that I won't return to-day. Here is my card; hand it in at the office. Be sure you don't collide with anything on the way."

"Trust me for that, sir," the man answered, tucking the card in a pocket. "I'll deliver this 'ere package right side up with care."

A moment later the van rumbled heavily out of the stable yard. The auctioneer turned in the opposite direction, announcing the sale of some rare plants in the hothouses, and the Hindoo and the man in tweeds followed on the skirts of the crowd.

Quin knew that they were watching him, and he regulated his movements accordingly.

"So it's not a fluke, after all," he said to himself, as he sauntered out to the Wimbledon-road. "Without a doubt I'm on the right trail, and if I play my cards cleverly I'll make a pretty haul. A good day's work, so far, I call it."

He filled and lit his pipe, and then struck over the heath as though he was starting on a long and aimless tramp. He was in no hurry to get back to town, and he wanted a few hours for solitary reflection; moreover, one of his greatest pleasures was a walk on London's breezy suburban uplands. He crossed the Kingston-road, turned down Roehampton-lane, and arrived in due course at Barnes. He waited here some time for the next train, which landed him in Waterloo station at half-past six o'clock. Having wired to Hamrach and Company, he took a cab to his Bloomsbury lodgings, where he put on a heavier suit of clothes, and then walked to a chop-shop on Ludgate-hill. Having ordered dinner he wrote and despatched the following telegram, addressed to Sergeant Earl, of the City Police:

"Join me at the emporium, court entrance, at ten o'clock. Important. Reply, Quin."

In the course of half an hour an answer was handed to him by the waiter. "Will be with you as near to ten as possible," the police-sergeant wired.

"I can rely on Earl," Quin reflected, with satisfaction. "He's seen me through one or two little matters before. I'll have plenty of time to explain what's up, for I don't expect anything will be doing till midnight.'

He ate a hearty dinner, thoughtfully smoked two strong cigars, and strolled leisurely from the chop-shop to his destination. It was half-past nine when he reached Hamrach's big, gloomy building, on the little thoroughfare running riverwards from Lower Thames-street. After making sure that his movements were not under surveillance, he let himself into the office with a key. He stopped here long enough to put a loaded revolver in his pocket and to light a small lantern then he went through several rooms and passages to the warehouse.

This was a large, cement-floored building, with a couple of barred windows high up; overhead was a spacious skylight, which was partly open to admit air. The walls were lined with cages and boxes, big and little, containing various animals and reptiles. The creatures paid no attention to Quin as he moved about, merely blinking at him with sleepy eyes. He was the only person on the premises, for the usual watchman, in consequence of the wire sent from Barnes, had been relieved from duty that night.

The leopard had been delivered all right, and was sleeping with stoic resignation in the corner of its cage, which stood apart from the others. Quin took a peep at the brute, and then, leaving the eastern behind him, he passed out of the warehouse by the rear door, which opened on a street on the bank of Thames. Here, in the dense shadows, [illegible] street that lay parallel to the river. He unbarred the gates, returned softly to the warehouse, and locked the door. Then he turned the lantern low, lit his pipe and sat down on a box at one side of the room. For five minutes he smoked reflectively. No sounds penetrated from the lonely City streets without, the silence was broken only by the breathing of the sleeping animals.

"Earl will be here pretty soon," he said to himself, "and then for another hour or two of waiting. If the affair doesn't come off to-night—the rogues may decide to postpone the attempt—I'll still have the cards in my hands. But the odds are all against——"

A low, short laugh jarred on Quin's thoughts causing him a most startling and unpleasant surprise. He sprang to his feet, looked to the right, and saw by the dim light a revolver levelled at him within three paces. And behind the weapon was the man who had reached the sale too late—the big, ruddy-faced fellow in the tan tweeds. Quin was taken foul; he was empty-handed, and his pistol was in his hip pocket.

"I've got you in my power, my friend," the man said quietly. "Don't make a sound, and don't be foolish enough to resist. You are armed, of course. I'll trouble you first to place your revolver on that box. And at the least treacherous move I'll put a bullet into your brain. Be quick!"

"And if I obey you," Quin asked, coolly, "what then, Mr. Wilfred Blunt?"

"Ah, you know me!" said the man "Well, so much the better—we understand each other. Put the weapon down, and then step into yonder empty cage. I shall lock the door and keep guard over you until——"

"Until the arrival of Dada Khan," supplemented Quin.

"Just so," replied Blunt. "What a clever detective you would make! But we have talked enough, do as I tell you."

For a brief instant Quin hesitated, outwardly calm, but fuming inwardly with rage and mortification. He had weighed the chances, and he knew that he was in the power of a merciless and determined ruffian. But a ruse might gain him the upper hand, and a daring and youthful one flashed into his mind.

"You fool, it is you are trapped," he said, scornfully. "You are covered by two weapons. Look behind you, man!"

He spoke so calmly, with such assurance, that Blunt could not but believe. With a muttered oath he looked over his shoulder, and that moment Quin was upon him, striking up his right arm, and sending the pistol flying ten feet away. The two grappled fiercely, swayed for a moment, and then fell.

Locked tightly together, they rolled towards the rear of the building, each trying his best to overpower the other. They were pretty evenly matched, and Quin was by no means sanguine of victory; he could not release one hand long enough to reach for his pistol. He saved his breath, making no outcry, but twice Blunt gave a shrill whistle. Meanwhile the struggle roused and excited the caged beasts, and they filled the room with discordant noises. An old lion roared and the snow-white leopard howled dismally.

"It's no use," exclaimed Quin, "you'd better yield!"

"I'll kill you first, curse you!" panted Blunt.

With that he whistled a third time, and at once an answer came from overhead. Looking up briefly while he fought, Quin saw a dark figure drop from the open skylight to a tier of packing cases ten feet beneath, and then begin the further descent to the floor. The man was Dada Khan, and the leopard scenting the presence of its old and beloved attendant bounded with rasping cries against the creaking bars of its cage.

The arrival of the second rogue, instead of disheartening Quin, spurred him to a final effort. He threw all his strength into it, hit his adversary hard between the eyes, and broke away from him. But he was no sooner on his feet than the Hindoo confronted him, a gleaming knife in hand; and as quickly Blunt was up again, ready for the fray.

"Surrender, or we'll kill you!" he cried.

Just then, as the pair of ruffians crept nearer, a startling thing happened. Above the roaring of the animals was heard a rending noise, followed by a clatter of falling bars. The leopard had broken out of his cage! Instantly the tawny brute bounded forward, and with a horrible snarl, it leapt fairly upon Blunt's back. Down the two went, the man yelling for help, and the leopard screeching with rage.

Dada Khan thrown off his guard, made an imprudent movement to assist his confederate. In a trice Quin snatched the knife from his grasp, tackled him boldly, and bore him to the floor. At this exciting moment there was a thunderous crash on the rear door, and two more blows sent it reeling inwards, torn from its fastenings. The stalwart figure of Sergeant Earl entered the room, and he flung aside a heavy wooden bar which he must have brought from the outer gates.

"Here, take this fellow!" shouted Quin. "Be quick!"

The Hindoo knew that the game was up; he yielded sullenly when the officer bent over him and clapped the muzzle of a revolver to his forehead. Quin ran for a net that was hanging close by, and threw it skillfully over the leopard. An instant later the brute had been dragged from the writhing body of its victim, and was helplessly entangled in the stout meshes. Blunt lay in a pool of blood, moaning with pain. He was badly mauled on the back and shoulders, but not fatally, as Quin saw by a brief examination.

"You'll do for the present, my man," he said, grimly.

With that he turned to Dada Khan, hastily searched [illegible] and with a mark of [illegible]

tiny phial filled with some dark liquid.

"I knew I should find this, you rascal," he exclaimed. "And now, if you are sensible, you will do as I tell you. Here is the drug and the knife, and yonder lies your pet leopard. Cut out the diamond.

"The sahib is surely mad!" gasped the Hindoo, with feigned astonishment.

"Not a bit of it," Quin answered, cheerfully. "I know all. Come, get to work."

"And if I refuse, sahib?"

"That won't benefit you at all. I'll have the leopard killed and skinned before your eyes."

Dada Khan scowled, and swore softly under his breath, but without further words he agreed to Quin's demand.

He approached the leopard, soothed it by a stroke and a few words, and then made it almost instantly unconscious by a whiff of the liquid in the phial. Quin and Earl watched him intently as he took the knife and cut a slight incision in the animal's neck. He inserted a finger-tip, and flilped out a glittering, blazing stone the size of a hazel-nut, which he reluctantly handed to Quin. The latter looked at it fondly.

"The Nawab of Jubbulpore's diamond!" he exclaimed.

So that was the end of the night's work, and the rest is history—police history mostly. The leopard recovered consciousness as soon as it was safely back in a cage, and by that time Earl's whistle had brought two constables, who conducted Dada Khan and Blunt to the police-station, bearing the latter on a hastily-improvised litter. In due course, Blunt's injuries having healed, the prisoners were put on trial. As the Nawab of Jubbulpore had refused to take extradition proceedings against them, they were charged merely with forcible entry and assault, and were sentenced as heavily as the law would permit.

A full confession and statement, made by Wilfred Blunt, was published in the newspapers after the trial. He and Dada Khan had been bazaar acquaintances for a long time, and the plot that the clever pair hatched was due to their knowledge of the fact that the Nawab of Jubbulpore was anxious to sell the leopard, which had taken a dislike to him. Blunt raked money together industriously, and when the amount was sufficient the Hindoo stole his master's diamond, at the first opportunity, and concealed it under the animal's skin. Blunt was about to open negotiations for the purchase of the leopard, when it was presented by the Nawab to Mr. Vernon Fulke, and shipped at once to England. As soon as possible the two rogues followed, reaching London with only a few pounds, which Dada Khan took with him to the sale; Blunt spent most of the day trying to borrow more money from old friends, which accounted for his tardy arrival. Then, still determined to get the diamond, he went early in the evening to Hamrach and Company's emporium. He found a chance to slip unseen into the warehouse, and hid behind a cage intending to admit the Hindoo when the coast was clear. And how nearly the trick succeeded the reader knows.

Quin with his usual modesty, refused to take the credit for the affair, and kept out of the way of prying interviewers.

"It's nothing to make a fuss over," he said, to Karl Hamrach. "Any sharp man would have picked up the scent from reading those paragraphs in the "Times." The Nawab's servant was intimate with Blunt, and I happened to know Blunt of old; also, I remembered various instances of Hindoos concealing jewels under the skin of an animal. So I put the threads together, and there you are. A reward? No, I don't expect one, and don't want it."

But the Nawab of Jubbulpore was yet to be reckoned with. The diamond was shipped back to him, and a month afterwards he sent Quin a testimonial couched in the most flowery of Oriental language, begging his acceptance of a magnificent ring set with rubies.

ELECTRICITY FROM PEAT.

European engineers are engaged at present in the investigation of methods of utilising peat as fuel in electric stations. Southern Bavaria, for instance, has vast peat fields which would serve to run electric plants of large size and this would give a great reserve of power. The peat bogs lie mainly in the region of the Danube, and is estimated to cover an area of 500 square miles. Supposing the peat layer to be only three feet in thickness and the cubic foot of peat to afford but three pounds of fuel, this will mean a supply of 50 million tons. With the operation of extracting the peat regularly carried on during the year of 300 days, this can afford 700,000 horse-power in the space of 50 years. The fuel can be burned under boilers or it can be used in special producers to secure a supply of gas for industrial purposes.

HEREDITY.

Iky Goldberg was in a terrible way. He had been walking the baby backwards and forwards across the floor for more than an hour, singing all the nursery rhymes he could think of but the baby would not go to sleep. But when Iky started singing "Sing a song of sixpence" the baby looked and said, "Make it a shilling, Feder, and I'll go to sleep."

ABSENT-MINDED.

An absent-minded man called on the family doctor. After discussing the topics of the day, he prepared to depart. The doctor showed him to the door, and, after wishing him "Good morning," remarked, "All in good health at home, I suppose?"

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the absent-minded man, "it's just struck me why I came. My mother-in-law is ill in—"

A SCIENTIFIC DETECTIVE STORY.

HOW DR. FRECON CURED THE SUPERSTITIOUS PRIMA DONNA WHO WAS "BEWITCHED" BY LITTLE DANCING GREEN IMPS.

One morning Dr. Frecon was visited by a certain famous opera singer, who may be called Madame Y. She was in a condition of hysterical fear.

"Do you think me insane?" she said. "I have been to several doctors and they laugh at me. I have been bewitched. I am tormented by little green and red demons, who dance before my eyes. Besides that I have other proofs. Look at that." She handed the criminologist a musical score over which ran a fine tracery of little black lines and queer little crosses.

"I found that on my floor this morning beside my piano," she said. "No one has been in the room since last night except myself."

"When do you see these 'imps'?" he asked.

"Always between two and four in the afternoon. And, strangely I only see them when I am in my apartments," she answered.

"Take me to your apartments."

Madame Y. had rooms in the Boulevard Hoffman.

"It is now nearly two o'clock," the criminologist said. "I want you to forget that I am here. I shall sit in this obscure corner. Go ahead and do just as you would if I were not here. Tell me when the imps appear."

The sun crept round and began to enter the windows. Suddenly Dr. Frecon saw a spot of dancing light appear on the ceiling of the room. The spot grew brighter and brighter. He looked at the singer. She was leaning back in her chair watching it with fascinated intensity. Then she drew her eyes away, arose to her feet, and began to scream. "The imps, the imps!" she cried.

Dr. Frecon smiled, rose from his cheir, and drew away a table on which was a large bowl of water, holding a couple of goldfish. The dancing spots vanished from the ceiling.

"My dear lady," he said, "all you need to get rid of your imps is to get a mousetrap and keep your aquarium out of the sunlight."

"Now listen carefully," continued the criminologist. "The retina of the eye is the part upon which the images of things are reflected and are transmitted to the brain. The retina is exceedingly sensitive, and under certain conditions will hold the shape of what has been reflected on it for an appreciable time. If you look at something coloured, a bright red for a few moments, and then transfer your gaze to a blank wall or to a neutral-coloured or white wall, you will seem to see that same image on that wall, but coloured green. If the object is green, you will see it as red. The image is simply photographed on your retina, but you have the hallucination of seeing it projected against the surface that limits your vision.

"Now, the sunlight falling on the water of the aquarium was reflected upon your ceiling, which I see is a very fair pink. Absorbed in your study, you were not conscious of this light, but it drew your eyes to it and to an extent placed you in a very light state of hypnosis. When your consciousness threw off the restraint, you had been gazing at the dancing spot of sunlight for a few minutes, and it was retained by your retina. Naturally, you saw the face image in its colours and, being imaginative and impressionable and not understanding the cause, it created in you the idea of witchcraft. The sun begins to strike the spot where the bowl stood at two o'clock this time of year and leaves it about four. This is why you only saw 'the imps' during those hours.

"Now let me put the bowl back where it was, look at the spot intently for a few moments, then close your eyes and tell me if you do not see 'the imps'.

"They're there," cried the singer. "But why do they look like imps?"

"Only your imagination gives them that form," said the doctor. "Examine them closely with the eye closed and see if they do not only seem to be the shape of the reflection."

"They do," she said. "But my score and the strange marks," she suddenly cried.

"A little mouse ran over the floor of the fireplace last night after the fire had gone out," said Dr. Frecon. "Your score had fallen on the floor near the grate. He ran over it. There was soot there. He got it on his feet and tail and marked your score with it. Your aroused imagination and fears did the rest."—W. J. Burns, in the "London Budget."

A clever detective's wife is said to have powers nearly equal to those possessed by her husband. Not long ago she began to notice that sixpences and shillings were daily disappearing as if by magic from the "change purse" in which she kept silver for small purchases. She was inclined to suspect one of her two maids, a sullen Irish girl, but was unwilling to accuse her. After some thought she wrote on a slip of paper: "Neither Bridget nor Celia must take any money from this purse." This slip she put into the purse with some silver, and awaited developments.

Two days later Bridget came to her and gave "warning."

"What is the matter?" asked her mistress innocently.

"I'll be going to another place," said Bridget, vindictively, "and it's yourself that knows the rayson. I'll not stay in a house where I'm accused of stealing money out of a little ould purse that's sivver had more than half a suvran in it since I took service here."

Spare the broom, and spoil the carpet.

VICTORIA CROSS HERO IN THE WORKHOUSE.

SURVIVOR OF TRAGEDY OF MAIWAND.

There is at present in the infirmary of the Cambridge Workhouse an exnon-commissioned officer of the Army who holds the Victoria Cross, and is a member of a family of soldiers, three brothers, two sons, and eight nephews either serving or having served in the various branches of the Army.

The man is James Collis, who was born in Cambridge in 1851, and enlisted in the 46th Foot in 1872. He was transferred to the R.H.A., and went out to India, where he arrived just before the war broke out with Afghanistan. Collis went to the front with Major Blackwood and E Battery of B Brigade of the R.H.A., and was present at the disaster at Maiwand, when the British force was almost annihilated by Ayub Khan. Collis who was then a gunner, loaded sick and wounded on his gun and made for the British base. He was nearly cut off on the way, and to save his charges unlimbered his gun, under fire of which the wounded were removed on limber. He was relieved by a troop of Bombay cavalry, under General Nuttall, who complimented him upon his bravery.

Shortly afterwards Collis again came under notice. A sortie had been made from Kandahar, and the experience of Maiwand was in danger of being repeated. General Primrose came into the bastion where Collis was serving a gun, and asked for a volunteer to take a message of recall to General Brooks. Collis volunteered and lowered himself down the wall under fire, and succeeded in reaching General Brooks.

Twelve month later, at a parade on the Poonah Racecourse, Collis had his name called out and had the Victoria Cross pinned on his coat by Lord Roberts (then General Roberts).

Collis afterwards joined the Bombay Police, in which he became an inspector, and experienced various adventures. He returned to England where his health gave way, and he finally decided to make for his native place, whose workhouse infirmary now shelters him. One of his sons is in the Metropolitan Police, and he has a nephew in the City Police.

The guardians expressed their regret that a man with such a record should be in the workhouse, and their hope that something might be done for him.

ARGENTAL.

A NEW WHITE METAL: A COMPETITOR OF SILVER.

A metal or alloy, of very high class qualities, has recently been evolved after many years of research and experiments, by William A. McAdams.

This new metal will be named "argental," because it is an alloy of silver and aluminium, the affinity of which is produced by chemicals and rare minerals, and it is par excellence as a substitute for silver, having all the qualities except weight.

Argental has been produced to compete with silver, and for general manufacturing and industrial uses it is in many ways far superior to silver for the reason that, being alloyed with aluminium and cast by means of a patented compound and moulds, or dies, it has many times greater strength than either silver or aluminium. It is white like silver and does not tarnish or blacken like aluminium.

The silver in its composition prevents the aluminium from being attacked by ordinary alkalies, and the aluminium prevents the silver from being attacked by ordinary acids. The alloy cannot be affected by nitric acid, and it will not tarnish or oxidise by exposure to the atmosphere or gases. Its specific gravity is only one-third that of silver, and consequently three or four times the quantity of manufactured articles can be produced from the same weight as that of silver, such as watch cases and movements, forks, spoons, bells, tableware, ornaments, hardware specialities, typewriters and similar machines, not mentioning a number of other incidental articles.

Comparing argental in weight with other metals, we find that it is one fourth the weight of copper, one fifth that of iron, one-fourth that of gold, and one-sixth that of platinum.

The alloy can be cast, die cast, rolled, spun, drawn into wire, milled, engine-turned, and turned in the best manner and the finest of threads cut on it. It takes a fine polish.—"Scientific American."

SURE OF ONE.

The independence of the Scottish people in matters of religious opinion is proverbial. The trait was never better brought out than in this anecdote:

A Scotch lady and her gardener used to worship together, not being able to agree with any form of Church doctrine.

A friend remonstrated with her and asked, "Do you really think you and your gardener are the only two real members of the true Church on earth?"

To which she replied, "Weel, I'm nae sae sure o' John."

THAT WAS THE TROUBLE.

"Bill," said the canvasser, "you're going to vote for Jimmy Grimes, aren't you?"

"No," replied Bill.

"Why not?" said the canvasser, very much surprised.

"Well, he's no friend of mine," Bill said. "He accused me of selling my vote last election."

"Well, why didn't you make him prove it?" asked the canvasser.

"He did prove it," replied Bill, "that's why we ain't friends."

INTERSTATE NEWS & NOTES.

For an example of quiet, restrained, combined and effective action, we must look to the women of Kalgoorlie. The Federal Government, in a most unusual and praiseworthy spirit of economy, resolved to follow the example of some private individuals, and draw in the expenditure where it would show least. They no doubt realised that sixty members could not be conveyed thousands of miles without a very considerable disbursement of funds taking place, so to make ends meet, hit on a very original plan. They issued invitations to the citizens of Kalgoorlie — and their wives—bidding them attend the festivities accompanying the turning of the first sod for the transcontinental railway, and then tactfully inferred that the presence of the womenkind would be more blessed in the breach than the observance. But the Kalgoorlie women are not of the meek, Grisilda type, to take a hint of this kind with equanimity, and they firmly bade their husbands to have nothing to do with the Federal jaunts and feeds. A committee was formed with a view to hold a rival show at which the women and children should attend in force as honoured guests; but when these drastic measures reached the ears of the Minister, he at once surrendered and peace and amity again hold sweet sway.

Before Victoria had severed its connection with New South Wales, the Government presented Lady Franklin with a large tract of land, in recognition of the services rendered by her late husband. In the middle of that area, none of which remains in its original form, now stands the Colac Agricultural High School. This building, up-to-date, and well-built, is surrounded by 20 miniature farms, worked by the school boys. Prior to the completion of this building, a nucleus of the school had been formed, and 71 pupils had attended, more than half of whom took the agricultural course; while the enrolments for the present year number over one hundred. The school, which was declared open by the Premier, was not meant to turn out finished, experienced farmers, but to teach girls and boys to think for themselves and to keep a mind, open and intelligent, to new ideas. Mr. Watt finished his speech by giving a few interesting statistics. Five years back Germany was spending 2/6 per head of the population, on education; France, 4/3; and England and Wales, 7/5. This year Victoria would be spending 18/2 per head, and so well deserves the reputation for the high standard of free education, which she most undoubtedly possesses.

Although not able to carry matters with so high a hand, we can admire the wisdom which leads the native of Northern Territory to place his mother-in-law under a conversational ban. He never, under any circumstances, looks at or speaks to her. But a tribe in N. Queensland goes still further; and the members hold no communication by word of mouth, with any man to whom they are related by marriage. For any necessary intercourse that may crop up, they manage by finger-talk.

Amongst the numerous accomplishments of the Papuan native, not the least useful must be his power to turn himself into a parcel's express at a moment's notice. For this purpose he keeps the lobes of his ears pierced and through the holes he hangs, by means of hooks, such of his household goods as he most values. Thus setting an example to his Australian sisters of usefulness and ornamentation combined. A weak indulgence with human frailties is not one of his faults, as the evidence given in a recent murder trial shows. The prisoner's defence for killing a man was that "he talked too much." The pleasing theory that Papua is a new St. Patrick's land and guiltless of snakes, is quite an exploded idea. On the contrary, it boasts as many varieties as the mainland, and some are equally deadly. Added to this, it has a special little line of spiders of its own, which number some millions. One variety makes its home in the palm thatching of the native huts, and as its bite is deadly, is greatly dreaded by the inhabitants.

The Victorian Conservator of Forests (Mr. H. R. Mackay) holds very emphatic views as to the inadequate nature of the present laws dealing with incendiarism. In the State forests of Southern Gippsland alone, 22 outbreaks of fire were reported in one day; while the Otway and Plenty Ranges add their quota to the list. Now, while many of these fire are unavoidable, a great number are caused by carelessness or a spirit of wanton destruction—and the price paid is the loss to the State of enormous quantities of valuable timber—both matured and in the sapling stage. At present the law is contented to punish offenders by levying a fine, but Mr. Mackay feels that more drastic measures should be taken, and that imprisonment with hard labour would do much to abolish this spirit of vandalism and destruction.

There is a rise on the Gippsland Road, between Moe and Morwell, which has the reputation of being haunted. Years ago, when transport was effected by bullock drays, the animals were unhitched at the beginning of the rise and rumour says that invariably a stampede occurred before morning. It is thought now that subterranean caves and running water are near, and that the animals heard strange noises for which they could not account. Whatever the theory, the old days live again in the name, for the spot is known as Haunted Hill.

Bad reports of the damage wrought by the Queensland cyclone still come to hand. The Herberton-Cairns railway line has suffered considerably, and there are several washaways. Nuranda records a rainfall of 33 inches in 41 hours.

How is it that the tropical fruits are so seldom met with out of Queensland? The Paw-paw, Granadilla, and Mangosteen are sometimes seen in Sydney shops, but many Victorians and South Australians have never tasted the delights which lurk under their somewhat unprepossessing exteriors. A consignment of the luscious Mexican fruit, Monstera delicosa from Redlands, Queensland, was received in Melbourne lately, and the fruiterers had no difficulty in finding buyers. The A.N.A. gives an exhibit of fruit ready for export, which should prove interesting for growers and public alike. The pears, plums, and peaches are all put up in trays for export, and a signboard gives information as to the quantity exported from Victoria during 1912; the approximate value of the fruit; the amount consumed in Victoria; and the value of the fruit imported into Britain and Germany during 1911.

Undoubtedly now is the children's day, and the free Kindergarten display given weekly at the A.N.A. Exhibition being held in Melbourne, draws crowds of onlookers. The children go through their songs, games, and exercises, and the entertainment ends with a tea. This tea is part of the daily curriculum, and the teachers say that it does more to instil in the children a love or order and seemliness, than many lectures. Something in the same line, known as the Children's Welfare Exhibition is being held in London. Its object is to expound the latest methods of housing, training, and educating the young. Lectures on these subjects are delivered daily, the text of one and all being "Let the Child Alone"—and only those who have suffered from contact with the over-trained child can realise the world of wisdom contained in that short sentence. Another novel feature is the "Happy Home" Exhibition at which ocular demonstration is given to wives as to the correct method of feeding, entertaining, speeding and welcoming a husband. Husbands also come in for their share of advice, and are warned against the "broken-down, overworked, returned-home-again" expression which many think it necessary to assume with the insertion of a latch-key.

The Victorian Ministry are of opinion that the flow of capitalled land-seekers has hardly proved up to expectations during the past six months, and they feel that more decisive steps must be taken. Therefore Mr. Kelly is being sent to America for the purpose of laying before farmers the suitability, for their use, of the irrigation lands of Victoria. Mr. Kelly will work with Mr. F. T. A. Fricke, who is the Victorian Land Settlement Commissioner in the States, and he has special instructions to pay first attention to the irrigationists with capital, as being the most likely subjects to work with advantage to themselves and the State.

Mr. W. Shoobridge of Bushy-park, Tasmania, is the lucky discoverer of a new method of lemon-curing. By means of the process he is enabled to extract all moisture from the lemon without in any way detracting from the natural oils of the fruit. He is establishing works in the other States and confidently expects his discovery to grow into a lucrative industry.

Mr. Robert Williams who visited the Northern Territory on behalf of the Welsh farmers of Patagonia has sent an entirely favourable report to the Minister of External Affairs. The Territory impresses him as being more sub-tropical than tropical, and he thinks that sugar-growing should be most remunerative there. It also appears to him that six hours work in the Territory gives as much as eight hours in more temperate regions.

Not so long ago a sensation was caused in Austria by the appearance of a lady jockey, but at the recent races at Redlands Bay, Queensland, a whole event was ridden exclusively by women. The race was won by Miss K. Robertson, on Chowilla Queen, while her sister came in second on St. Primo.

Ernest Makin, an unregistered jockey, met with a serious accident at the South Brisbane Jockey Club's electric light meeting. Makin's horse tripped, throwing him heavily against a rail which his head struck with great force. He remained unconscious for five days, but has since shown signs of recognition, and now the doctors hold out hope of his recovery.

The Sydney Cricket Ground Authorities have decided that no per centage charge will be levied on the Trumper benefit match. The trustees will also donate £25 to the testimonial fund.

The Commonwealth Offices in London will be a standing exhibition of Australian products. The internal fittings are to be made entirely of our native timbers, while Australian marble and trachyle will also play their parts. Samples of timber and building stone for this purpose have already been forwarded to Sir George Reid for his approval.

An unbiased opinion as to the rival qualities of Californian versus Australian fruit is always edifying. A Californian grower recently visited the Grocers' Exhibit in London, and unhesitatingly pronounces the Australian fruits — especially those from South Australia—to be quite equal in size and quality with Californian products. He gives special praise to the preserved fruits, such as peaches, pears, plums, and apricots, and considers them equal to any of the Californian brands.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. M'Bride have generously donated the sum of £4,000 towards the Alexander-Chapman Bible Institute, which is to be an undenominational college for the training of Sunday-school teachers and Evangelists. It is to be run on the same lines as the Moody Institute, of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. White have given their residence at North Ualey for the college as well as the land on which to build a hall for religious gatherings.

NEW USE FOR POTATOES.

IT SHOULD HELP THE FARMERS.

During the last ten years a new industry has sprung up in Germany—and we think it is capable of profitable adoption in this country. It consists in the drying of potatoes for farm-animal food. This is done in potato-drying factories that are rapidly increasing in all parts of the German empire. How rapid this increase has been is shown by Mr. H. C. Price, who reports that in 1907 there were but 118 such factories in Germany, and last year there were 404 in operation, notwithstanding the fact that in that time the potato crop of Germany was the poorest they have had for many seasons and the price unusually high.

The development of the potato-drying industry has been the result of over-production and low prices. With such large areas grown, as is the case in Germany, in years of good crops there is a large over-production. In such years formerly the farmers were obliged to accept ruinously low prices for their crops, and were at the mercy of the potato merchants. The potato being perishable, it cannot be carried over from one year to the next as is the case with grains. It is easily frozen and when once frozen is ruined, so that the disposition of a surplus in a good crop year was a serious problem.

For some years the Germans had been drying the sugar beet pulp from the sugar factories (after the sugar had been extracted), and using it as stock food. This gave rise to the suggestion of using the surplus potatoes in the same way. This would not only utilise the surplus, but would preserve it in a form in which it could be held indefinitely and stored without danger of freezing. It would also take the surplus off the market and ensure a reasonable price for the rest of the crop.

There are two types of drying apparatus on the market Mr. Price describes. The one produces the so-called potato "schnitzel," which is made by shredding the raw potato into pieces about as thick as a small lean pencil and drying it under very intense heat. The other produces what is known as potato "flocken" flakes. In this latter method the potatoes are first cooked by steaming, and then mashed and dried by passing between hot rollers, and the motion is so regulated that they are completely dried before the rollers have half completed the revolution. Two knives on the outside of the rollers cut off the dried mass, which has a bright yellowish-white appearance, a good smell, and forms a coarse sort of potato meal.

In the drying of the raw potatoes the shredded pieces are first exposed to very great temperatures, often as high as 1,000 deg. Cent. (1,832 deg. Fahr.), as they are carried slowly through a long chamber with the temperature constantly decreasing. When they go into the drying chamber as raw potatoes they contain 75 to 80 per cent. water, and when they come out as the dried product or "schnitzel" they contain 12 to 15 per cent. water. In the manufacture of the flocken such high temperatures are not necessary, as the potatoes are first cooked, but when finished they contain approximately the same amount of water as the schnitzel.

The amount of raw potatoes required to produce one hundred pounds of the dried potatoes, depends upon the starch content and dry substance in the potatoes used, as well as upon the amount of moisture contained in the finished product.

The dried potatoes, both schnitzel and flocken, are used as food for horses, cattle, sheep, and swine, and have come to be an important product on the market, and are regularly quoted in all market reports. But although such potatoes may be used for all classes of livestock, as a matter of fact, they are used principally at the present time for swine. Experiments and practical experience have proved that dried potatoes may be used almost entirely to replace corn in the ration, and this is of decided advantage to Germany, since all the corn that is used has to be imported.—"Popular Science Siftings."

The Blushing Tree.

Among the many wonders of the vast Florida swamps there is nothing more surprising than the blushing tree. It actually blushes when the rain falls upon it. The mysterious and beautiful glow of colour which it assumes in a rainstorm baffles description.

When the cool rain drenches a tree a changing of colour is noted. Gradually, yet unmistakably, the green hue gives way to pink. In a few minutes the green fades from sight.

Only in a few half-hidden spots beneath broad branches and on its trunk is there a tinge of green to be seen. The tree is as pink as the cheek of a healthy girl.

After an hour or more, when the shower passes over, the wonderful tree assumes its familiar green once more. As it is changing back to emerald, the spectator suddenly realises the secret of the phenomenon. Certain tiny insects, and not the tree itself, change colour. These peculiar parasites are possessed of the power of chameleons. 1864.

An ingenious mechanic in Munich has invented a contrivance which can be fixed to public fire-alarms so that whoever smashes the glass is caught by the arm and held fast until the arrival of the brigade.

WEIRD HUMAN THINGS.

A distinguished gardener was dozing in a chair in his drawing-room one sultry summer afternoon, and a bottle stood on the table by his side. Suddenly the bottle began to move stealthily across the table. The sleeper woke up; the bottle had disappeared.

In astonishment, which might have been agitation had the bottle contained anything but a bunch of blossoms, he set out to investigate. In the midst of his investigations the thief fortunately gave audible warning of his proximity. Glancing out of his window, the horticulturist saw an astonishing sight. The tinkle-tinkle he had heard was a Virginia creeper rattling the bottle against the window-pane!

The adhesive pads on its tendrils are irritated by anything they touch and stick to it like a leech. Really it may be quite feasible to train a plant to pick pockets.

The fashionable sweet-pea, if touched on one of its tendrils with a stick, or rubbed gently for half an hour, will begin to twist round the stick. If teased further it will grapple with its tormentor. Besides the twisting motion it has another which has been described as "bowing around," or circummutation. This is an endeavour to fasten on something. It owes undoubtedly its success in "bowing around," or circummutation, that enabled the creeper to carry off the bottle.

Though we have yet to find plants that can hear or smell, many of our common growths are sensitive to touch, taste, sight and thirst. Chlorophyll, which is the green colouring matter of leaves, not only stores up the energy of the sun in plants, but enables the plant to select the light ray that is most beneficial to it. In millions of little green granules under the epidermis of the leaf, it is, in fact, the eyes of the plant. It can detect every colour and rays the human eye cannot see.

The projected giant sun-concentrator which make the Soudan the power-house of the world was long ago anticipated by nature in the schizostigma. This apparently terrible creature is nothing more formidable than a type of moss. Nature has endowed it with lenses in the form of globular granules which concentrate and condense light, and so feed the plant in the shade. Too much light, however, turns leaves yellow, and plants can be made to turn their coats by the action of light upon them.

Plants, in fact, are just as sensitive as we are. Insectivorous plants can undoubtedly taste what is given them and refuse it as certainly as the gourmet would an inferior dish which might be set before him. They only like nitrogenous substances; sugar, starch, oil, and such fattening carbohydrates they have no use for.

The craving of plants and trees for water has sometimes led them to terrible extremes. A poplar has been known to burrow beneath a wall, under a road, and down a well—all in search of water.

LOST IN SIBERIA.

SUFFERINGS OF TWO STUDENTS

Absolutely valueless official maps were responsible for the terrible privations of two Russian students who led an expedition in the Siberian forest between Akmolinsk and Gretensk.

The two set out from Akmolinsk with four natives in August last. They were provided with a horse each, provisions for a couple of weeks, and a compass. Relying on the official ordnance maps for finding the whereabouts of footpaths, mountain passes, and rivers, they penetrated far into the vast Siberian forest; but they soon found that the maps were misleading in every particular. Roads which they had expected to find were non-existent, and the travellers lost their way. To make matters worse, their compass broke, and they were quite unable to find their way back.

Their provisions soon gave out, and, early winter setting in, the unfortunate men had to kill their horses for food. In a short while they were starving, and, moreover, suffering terribly from the intense cold. Expeditions that were despatched by their friends failed to find them, and they were left to struggle back to Akmolinsk on foot unaided. More dead than alive, they reached Akmolinsk on November 21.

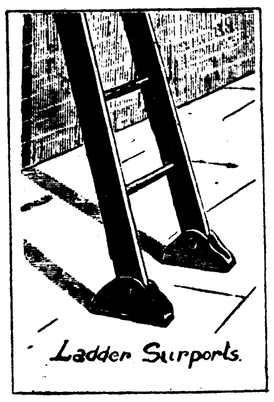
A waiting-room for husbands is the novel idea of the manager of some Paris stores where ladies are largely catered for. He noticed that husbands who accompanied their wives shopping were a great nuisance at the counters, and frequently raised objections to the cost. A room was accordingly fitted up for husbands' use, where refreshments are served for next to nothing. When a couple enter they are given duplicate numbers, and the husband is sent to the refreshment-room to wait till called for as his wife leaves the shop.

Coffee-stains on a cloth or on any material are most difficult to eradicate unless treated immediately. Boiling water will remove them if the coffee has not had time to be thoroughly absorbed by the fibres of the material; but if the stain is of long standing, equal parts of yolk of egg and glycerine applied to the spot and allowed to dry on is practically the only method of removing them so as to leave no marks.

Wife—I was outspoken in my remarks at the club this afternoon. Husband—I can hardly believe that. Who outspoke you?

Non-Slipping Ladders.

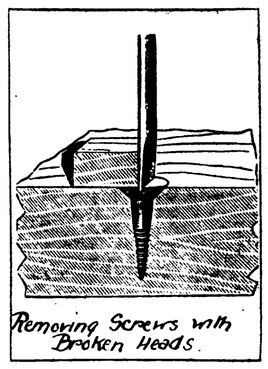
Through ladders slipping upon their resting surfaces the lives of many workmen have been sacrificed. In many cases one man will stand at the foot of the ladder leaning his weight on the bottom rungs, while the other man is aloft. This method of providing protection is costly, as the two men's time is taken up, whereas it is only necessary, if the ladder is properly fitted, for one man to be employed. In



America, where accidents from slipping ladders are far more frequent than they are here, it has been found essential to provide the ladder with feet. These are loosely pivoted at the bottom of the side pieces, which accommodate the rungs, and are faced with rubber, which has a high friction of resistance. Being loosely pivoted the ladder may be safely used at any angle.

Removing Screws With Broken Heads.

How am I going to remove that screw? This is a question frequently put to oneself when it is necessary to remove a screw with one side of the head broken off. The following is a simple method of drawing out a broken screw, such as the one described, with ease and without fear of disfiguring the sur-



rounding woodwork:—Place the screwdriver against one side of the head, and with a small block of wood press firmly against the screwdriver, at the same time turning the screwdriver and the block. It will be found that the screw will leave the wood almost as easily as if the head were intact.

Tortured by Bulgarians.

STORY OF A CAPTURED WAR CORRESPONDENT.

Mr. Angus Hamilton, who has returned to London from the Near East, tells an amazing story of his capture and torture by the Bulgarians. He was acting as war correspondent with the Turks for the Central News when he happened accidentally to ride into the Bulgarian lines, and was taken prisoner. His statement is as follows:—

"I had been captured between ten and eleven in the morning, and about two I was led past the halting-place of the officers of the 36th Infantry, where I was stopped and questioned. The escort's explanation that I was being taken to the quartier-general by General Popoff's orders was not sufficient for the colonel commanding, who ordered me to dismount.

"Before I could comply, I was seized by a number of people and dragged from my horse, a revolver was held to my face, a sword to my throat, and my arms were twisted behind my back. I was again searched and asked for my revolver and papers. Everything I possessed was taken from me, the colonel himself going through my pockets with a delicacy which suggested that I might have been a thief caught red-handed in the act of committing some crime.

"The conversation was pointed and personal, and was conducted in French, German, and English. I was called upon to explain what my papers meant, what various pencil-marks on the map which I carried indicated, and why I was wearing Turkish uniform. I explained that I was not wearing Turkish uniform, but the ordinary shooting kit of an Englishman, but this protest elicited nothing more satisfactory than a tightening of the ropes of my arms.

"When this little scene had continued for some considerable time, I was warned that I was in peril of my life, and that if I attempted to get away I should be shot. Then I was ordered to mount my horse, my knees were strapped to the saddle, and my escort was increased to six, one of whom, an officer, rode behind me with a loaded revolver pointed at my back."

The party failed to find the quartier-general, and at nightfall Mr. Hamilton was taken back to the bivouac of the officers of the 36th Infantry. He says:—

"I was at once told to dismount, and to sit upon the ground, where my knees and ankles were bound with ropes, and the whole wearisome business of ascertaining my identity repeated. I was examined, cross-examined, and re-examined, repeatedly told that I was a liar, threatened with death, and regaled with stories of Turkish inefficiency, cowardice, and demoralisation, and with epic narratives about Bulgarian bravery.

Some three or four hours passed in this way, during which I frequently asked that my ropes might be loosened, with the result that my hands also were bound. I asked for food, but it was refused; I asked for a drink, it was refused; and when the officers round me had taken their evening meal and were dispersing to their various bivouacs the officers of the 36th Infantry took me into a small tent, and for the best part of an hour submitted me to an experience which I never wish to have repeated.

"The ceremony was prefaced with the statement that if I would confess to being a Turkish officer I should be given a comfortable bed for the night and a good dinner. Not being able to comply I had necessarily to submit to the treatment which followed. I was made to stand up, my arms were twisted behind my back and bound, while an officer with a drawn revolver sat just behind me.

"In front of me were other officers who proceeded to strip me and to examine my skin and my body generally for the marks which would prove that I was a Turkish officer, or, failing that, a British officer, assisting the Turks. Without being able to go into the details of what happened in the tent, I may say that it was proved beyond doubt by a Red Cross man who was present that I was 'a true Constantinople Turk.'

"My clothes, my fez, my arm bandage inscribed in Turkish characters, 'Correspondent of the Central News,' were of course direct evidence of my Turkish origin, and the officers proceeded to go through my papers, which comprised a passport with photograph attached from the Foreign Office.

"At this point some soldiers thrust into the tent a boy between sixteen and nineteen years of age. He may have been a Greek or Bulgarian, he certainly was not a Turk, but having been beaten across the face with a whip and so reduced to a condition of absolute terror, he was asked whether my clothes were not those of a Turkish army officer.

"Without a moment's hesitation he identified both myself and my clothes, his willingness in this respect being equalled only by the engaging candor of one of the officers, present, who suddenly recalled my name as that of a Turkish officer he had heard about at Salonika. I was now told that my identity was established, and was urged to confess my name, rank, and position.

"As I elected to maintain my own point of view, I was taken outside the tent to a cart which stood three or four yards away, thrown upon the ground, pulled into a sitting position, and tied to a wheel. In this position I was left, though my reflections were soothed by a sentry who stood at my feet and by an officer with a red moustache, who from time to time emerged from the tent to explain that he was a man of humanity, and it was his sorrowful duty to advise me to confess, so that my soul should be in peace, for in the morning I was to be shot."

Mr. Hamilton remained in this exceedingly unpleasant position for something like three hours, at the end of which period an officer who had spoken to him during the course of the day was attracted by the singular spectacle, and questioned him as to what had happened.

After hearing both sides of the case, this officer himself went to headquarters for instructions. An hour later a mounted orderly arrived from the divisional headquarters, whither Mr. Hamilton was half-led and half-dragged across country with a rope round his neck reaching his destination at half-past one in the morning.

"I was shown into a room where six staff officers were in bed. One of them, who apparently was expecting me, got up, appeared to be exceedingly indignant that I should have been bound, had my arms and shoulders rubbed, gave me some brandy, and disappeared into an inner room.

"When he came out he was accompanied by another officer, who seemed to be the chief of staff, and, as I understand, was attached to the mission that represented Bulgaria at the recent Coronation. He apologised for the treatment I had received, waived the question of identification until the morning, found me a room in which to sleep, and provided me with blankets."

For the purpose of ensuring the safety of trains, the Union Pacific Railway Company has issued an order prohibiting all drinking by its employees. The order also announces that any employee seen going into or coming out of a public-house will be discharged, and that no explanations or excuses will be accepted. A regulation has been in effect on the Union Pacific for several years that no drinking man shall have anything to do with the moving of trains, but the new rule applies to the clerks in headquarters as well as trainmen.

Fortune-Telling in France.

EXTRAORDINARY CREDULITY.

To judge by a case that has just been tried at Orleans, it is high time that France followed the example of England in making the trade of fortune-telling illegal and a punishable offence in itself. The story told would almost make one think that all the parties concerned had come to life out of M. Bernniere's recent play "Crédulité." The accused was a frail, delicate looking little woman, and her principal adversary was a burly red faced butcher, making a striking contrast of mind and matter. The man of meat asked the seer, "What will be the price of mutton in six months' time?" For the modest sum of £4 the lady condescended to give him a quotation. Thereupon the butcher sold all he possessed, and bought as many flocks of sheep as he could with the money and was ruined.

A young woman with an abscess in the arm came for advice, and £200 for the following prescription—"When you leave my house don't touch the tail of the first dog you meet. You will thus pass on your malady to him and be cured." It was simple, but dear—at any price, especially at £200.

This extra lucid "clairvoyance" nearly drove a poor girl out of his senses by telling him he was haunted perpetually by spirits. The only way to get better of them, she said, was to let her "shut up them in a skull, which will be given by the Five Members of the Council who rule over Nature to conquer his insanity." The wretched man sold his land, all his property, his mother's jewels. Another of his sisters was diagnosed to suffer from "tuberculosis." The "witch" could not have succeeded in making him.

Another old lady who wished to be married was ordered £40 for the charm to bring about this event. When others came to her Court was sufficiently lenient to sent the woman to prison for years. There is no doubt that as soon as she is released she will find plenty of others to share the feeling of the public that many still believe in witchcraft. The number of fortune-tellers is legion, and once a year almost all the leading papers have a column of advertisements of these prophetesses, who promises to predict the future, guide those who come for advice in the flowery path of love and every other phase of life. The usual fee is from ten shillings, and professional entertainment is worth it. Very few complaints like the one before the Courts, and "voyantes" are usually clever enough to content themselves with a daily shower of silver instead of, like the Marseilleans," asking for it back from those who cannot afford it.

Tactful and Tactless.

The task of being polite to a country is not one indeed. The Kaiser possesses very many privileges, and ranks with the royal princes of Europe, which he is recognised as. It must be said that he looks like the king he is, for he stands above any country in which he may be.

The courts have fined him or his servants for criminal, if he happens residing in any country, he be arrested without the knowledge of the ambassador.

Another case of the ambassador is that which he received to the country he comes. This the House Foreign Office Embassy stands in Germany.

We all grumble at the amount of taxes we have to pay. This is why we sader again scores. We do not have to pay taxes; and if, say nowsky, the new Governor, were to have his gars or any other sent to him from the tom House could not do duty whatever.

Novice Wins £8,000 at Monte Carlo.

An instance of the good fortune which sometimes comes to the lot of the novice has just occurred at Monte Carlo.

An American, who had the game played before, but never even know the meaning of the ordinary roulette terms, simply placed a maximum stake on black and won.

He repeated the stake and won again. He then plunged heavily on the evens and almost invariably won.

Practically all the other tables followed his lead, and a few minutes more money was sent for from the bank.

The American eventually left the table about half an hour later, retired, stuffing his winnings into his pockets as he went.

It was estimated that he won at least £8,000.

An M.D. has burst forth thus:—
He who's insured against his will
Will very often find he's ill
But he who pays while he's in pain
Will very soon get well again.

ONE DOSE RELIE
"I am so just to every sufferer from stomach," writes Mr G. Oldham, grocer, Goodmayes, Essex. "I take Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa Remedy for sudden attacks of pain, leaves no ill effects, and I have recommended it to many people and they say it is the best they have ever taken."

UFORT CEMETERY

he annual meeting of the Trust was held at ... on Thursday evening ... Messrs J. R. Wood (chairman), W. O'Sullivan, Parker (secretary), and Mr O'Sullivan ... the accounts ... correct, the balance ... report were received ... and the secretary ... the careful manner in which he had prepared the accounts ... the business during the year; ... being also instructed to ... the abstract and statement of accounts to the Public Health.

he report was as follows: ... beg to report that during the year there have been 28 interments ... sales of ground; the receipts from sources amounting to £52 on the previous year, an increase of £32 on the previous year. Fencing, lodge, gates, and trees have been attended to ... order, having been repaired during the year ... are just in good order and the cemetery, and arrangements made for this work ... cemetery generally is in good order by the sexton ... fully attended to ... paths tidy and clean ... laying of trees ... on the funds of the Trust ... been found necessary to pass on to the people who ... removed. Since this decision was enforced there have been ... for the removal of trees ... of water at the cemetery ... factory. Notwithstanding ... boundary fences are ... find a way into the ... occasionally complaints are made ... they throw into the graves ... flowers placed there ... sheet now presented to ... the receipts for the year ... to £97 3 1, and the expenditure ... 1/9, thus leaving a Cr balance ... 9/4; as against £44 ... at the close of the year. Since the close of the December accounts ... and the actual Cr. balance ... £19 12 10.—A. PARKER, Sec.

A bonus of £3 3 each ... to the sexton and sec... the motion of the chairman ... Mr O'Sullivan; the secretary ... turning thanks.

MINING NEW

The ... Hope has been ... load is expected ... next week.

Arrangements ... the machinery purchased ... Extended Claim ... with as possible speed.

The Hope C... lease to prove ... tributors ... which, it proved ... development.

Mr Stanley H... ment of mining ... for the purpose of ... on the ... field and district ... Mr Hunter will ... for some weeks.

The ... rich reports ... and the knocking ... east end ... East ...

ne-Telling in France.

ORDINARY CREDULITY.

...ge by a case that has just ...d at Orleans, it is high ... France followed the ... of England in making the fortune-telling illegal and ...le offence in itself. The ... would almost make one ... all the parties concerned ...e to life out of M. Be... recent play "Credulities." ...ed was a frail, delicate-...ttle woman, and her prin... ...ersary was a burly, red-...tcher, making a typical ... of mind and matter. The ...eat asked the seer, "What ...the price of mutton in six ...time?" For the modest ...d the lady condescended to ... a quotation. Thereupon ...her sold all he possessed, ...nt as many flocks of sheep ...uld with the money—and ...ed

...g woman with an abscess ...m came for advice, and ...the following prescription: ...you leave my house you will ... tail of the first dog you ... will thus pass on your ...o him and be cured." It ...s but dear—at any price, ... at £200.

...xtra lucid "clairvoyante" ...ve a poor gardener out ...ses by telling him that he ...ted perpetually by evil ... only way to get the ... she said, was to ...shut up these enemies in ...which will then be buried ... Members of the Coun... ...over Nature!" And ... invisible foes the ... sold his house, his ...his property, and even his ...owels. Another patient of ... diagnosed to be suffering ...ecrescis of the heart." ... could not heal her, but ...ding her a beggar. ...lady who desired to ... only mulcted in ... that was to ... event. And several ...to testify till the ...ciently edified, and ...to prison for three ... is no doubt, however, ... as she comes out she ...of other victims, and ... audience showed ... believed in her. ...tune-tellers in Paris ... a week in turn ...leading newspapers ...advertisements of ... each of whom ... the future and to ...ce to her for ad... ...patus of success ... other phase of ...g is from four to ... presumably the ...t is worth it, as very ...clients like the above come ... the courts, and the "clair-...t are usually sensible ...to content themselves with a ...ower of silver and gold, in-... like the "Maid of Or-...asing for bigger sums ...se who cannot afford them.

...ctful and Tactless.

...k of being an ambassador ... is a very pleasant ...ad. This representative ... very remarkable privi-...l ranks immodiately after ... princes of the country in ...is residing. It might al-...ost that an ambassador, ...like a king, can do no wrong, ...ands above the law of the ...which he is officiating. ...rts have no power over ...his servants, and even a ...he were known to be ...an ambassy, could not ...step without the permission ...ambassador.

...ne interesting fact about an ...bor is that the ground on ...residence stands belongs ...country from which he ... The spot in Carlton ...Terrace where the German ...stands belongs to Ger-...

...ll grumble nowadays about ...cost of taxation we have ... This is where the ambas-...again scores. Ambassadors ... have to pay a single penny ... and if, say, Prince Lich-... the new German Ambassa-...ore to have a present of ci-...or any other dutiable article ...him from abroad, the Cus-...House could not claim any ...whatever.

...ice Wins £8,000 at Monte Carlo.

...stance of the extraordinary ...tune which sometimes falls ...lot of novices at roulette ...st occurred at the Casino, ...Carlo.

...rican, who had never seen ...ne played before, and did not ...now the meaning of the ordi-...roulette terms, took a seat, ... a maximum of £240 on ...and—won.

...peated the experiment, and ...gain. He continued to stake ... on the ever chance, and was ... invariably successful.

...tically all the players at the ... followed his game, and in a ...inutes more money had to be ...or from the treasury.

...American remained at the ... about half an hour, and then ..., stuffing his banknotes in ...ockets as he went.

...as estimated that he had won ...ast £8,000.

...M.D. has burst forth thus ... who's insured against his will, ... very often find he's ill; ... he who pays while he's ill ... very soon get well again.

BEAUFORT CEMETERY TRUST.

The annual meeting of the ...bove Trust was held at the Shire ...all on Thursday evening. Pre-...nt:—Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon ...hairman), W. O'Sullivan, and ... Parker (secretary). The chair-...an and Mr O'Sullivan having ...udited the accounts and found ...hem correct, the balance-sheet ...nd report were received and ...dopted and the secretary thanked ...or the careful manner in which ...e had prepared the accounts and ...ttended to the business of the ...rust during the year; the secre-...ary being also instructed to trans-...it the abstract and detailed ...tatement of accounts to the Board ...f Public Health.

The report was as follows:

I beg to report that during the past ...ear there have been 28 interments and ... sales of ground; the revenue from ...oth sources amounting to £53. This is ... decrease of £32 on the previous year. ...he lodge, gates, and fences are now in ...air order, having been painted and ...epaired during the past year. A new ...ate post is required at the entrance to ...he cemetery, and arrangements have ...een made for this work to be done. ...he cemetery generally has been kept ... good order by the sexton, who has ...carefully attended to his duties and kept ...he paths tidy and clean. The removal ...of lopping of trees has become such a ...ay on the funds of the Trust that it has ...een found necessary to pass the burden ...on to the people who want the trees ...removed. Since this decision has been ...enforced there have been fewer demands ...for the removal of trees. The supply ...of water at the cemetery is now satis-...factory. Notwithstanding that the ...boundary fences are wire-netted, rabbits ...find a way into the cemetery, and ...occasionally complaints are made that ...they burrow into the graves and destroy ...flowers placed thereon. The balance-...sheet now presented to you shows that ...the receipts for the past year amounted ...to £97 3 1, and the expenditure to £72 ...19 9, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £24 ...4, as against £44 3 1 at the beginning ...of the year. Since the close of the year ...the December accounts have been paid, ...and the actual Cr. balance at date is ...£19 12 0.—A. PARKER, Secy.

A bonus of £3 3/ each was voted ...to the sexton and secretary, on ...the motion of the chairman and ...Mr O'Sullivan; the secretary re-...turning thanks.

ONE DOSE RELIEVES.

"I am subject to very severe pains in the ...stomach," writes Mr G. Oehlmann, Store-...keeper, Goomburger, Q., "and always ...take Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa ...Remedy for same. After one dose the ...pain leaves me, and I have never suffered ...any ill effects from its use. It gives me ...pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's Colic ...and Diarrhœa Remedy." Sold by J. R. ...Wotherspoon & Co.

MINING NEWS.

The machinery for the Southern Hope has been dismantled. The first ...load is expected to arrive at the mine ...next week.

Arrangements for the removal of ...the machinery purchased by the Hope ...Extended Co. are being pushed ahead ...with all possible speed.

The Hope Co. are boring on their ...lease to prove the existence of further ...tributaries running into the Hope, ...which, if proved, will be an important ...development.

Mr Stanley Hunter, the Depart...mental mining expert, is in Beaufort ...for the purpose of compiling a report ...on the recently-developed Trawalla ...field and district mining in general. ...Mr Hunter will probably remain here ...for some weeks.

The manager of the Hope (Mr Der-...rick) reports:—Three parties panelling ...and truckroading west end—one party ...east end; all in good average ground. ...East branch reef drive extended 23 ft.; ...total, 295 ft.; carrying 18 ins. payable ...wash. West branch reef drive ex-...tended 35 ft.; total, 144 ft. Working ...short handed. Started pump Tuesday; ...working well. Yield, 150 ozs. 9 dwts., ...from 85 fathom.

The manager of the Northern Hope ...(Mr Rankin) reports:—Good progress ...being made with foundations for pump-...ing engine and steam capstan. Same ...being concreted, and start being made ...with building of piers. The bob pit ...is about cut out. Boiler in position ...and getting built in. Contractors for ...erection of poppet heads and puddlers ...making good progress. Will continue ...sinking shaft to water level with two ...shifts.

The local yields for the week are as ...follow:—Hope (fortnight), 150oz. 9dwt.; ...sundries, 3oz. 8dwt. 19gr.

It is considered probable that a ...measure for the readjustment of Legis-...lative Assembly electorates will be ...brought forward next session, but that ...notwithstanding anomalies that are ...admitted and were brought about main-...ly by the granting of the franchise to ...women, members of the Assembly are ...by no means enthusiastic about redistri-...bution. Some of them say there is no ...demand for it, and that, on the whole, ...the people are satisfied. The older ...members, who have some acquaint-...ance with redistribution, predict that ...there will be some radical changes in ...boundaries, and that half a dozen ...electorates will be blotted out to make ...room for new ones. The number of ...members for Greater Melbourne (ex-...clusive of Brighton) will, it is generally ...thought, be increased from 20 to 25 ...members; and country electorates, ...such as Korong, Warrenheip, Dayles-...ford, Barwon, and one or two others, ...are said to be threatened with absorp-...tion.

1000-gallon Tanks and Cover, with strain-...er and large tap, "Orb" iron, double rivet-...ted and soldered, workmanship guaranteed-...£4 15/ delivered. JAS. H. ROBERTSON-...opposite Bank of Victoria.—[Advt.]

OBITUARY.

A very sad death occurred at the Trawalla Hotel on Tuesday morning, when Miss Margaret Rose Jaensch, eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs H. W. Jaensch, passed away. Deceased, who was 23 years of age, had been suffering for five months from rheumatic fever, followed by heart disease and dropsy, which were the immediate causes of death. Deceased was of a very bright and cheerful disposition, and possessing many excellent qualities, was highly esteemed by all who knew her. Her marriage had been arranged for Thursday—the day on which she was buried. A great deal of sympathy has been expressed for the bereaved parents and relatives. The funeral took place on Thursday, the remains being interred in the Beaufort Cemetery. As showing the sympathy felt for the parents in their sad bereavement, and also the esteem in which the deceased young lady was held, people from all parts of the district attended the funeral, which was the largest seen in Beaufort for many years past, the cortege comprising 75 vehicles and two horsemen. The top of the hearse was covered with beautiful floral tributes of sympathy. Messrs C. E. Jaensch, J. O. Jaensch, G. H. Jaensch, J. A. Jaensch, L. A. Jaensch (uncles of deceased), and William Jaensch (brother) acted as coffin-bearers; while the pall-bearers were Messrs G. R. Jaensch, junr. (brother of deceased), Herman Jaensch (cousin), S. Baldwin, M. Fitzpatrick, W. H. Halpin, P. Grant, John Jess, Jas. Rodgers, D. McCallum, W. C. Jones, and M. Martin. The Rev. J. F. Couglan conducted the Roman Catholic burial service. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the funeral arrangements.

Mr and Mrs James Deans, of Beaufort, suffered a bereavement early on Monday morning, their infant daughter, Marjorie Caroline, aged 9½ months, passing away after an illness of three weeks' duration. The cause of death was convulsions and teething. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon, the remains being interred in the Beaufort Cemetery.

On Thursday, 13th inst., Mr and Mrs P. Hains, of Beaufort, had the misfortune to lose their infant son, Lawrence George, aged 8 months, the cause of death being marasmus, malnutrition, and exhaustion; the child apparently having been debilitated from birth. The remains were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Friday, 14th inst.

MATERNITY BONUS.

AN ILLEGAL CLAIM.

WOMAN FINED £10.

Considerable interest was taken in the Smythesdale district in the case heard at the police court on Tuesday last, when Hannah Jane Nunn was charged before Mr S. J. Goldsmith, P.M., with having obtained, on 4th November last, a maternity allowance by means of a false declaration that a child was born to her on 10th October, whereas the birth was prior to that date.

Mr J. P. Pearson, who appeared for the prosecution, stated that the accused's child was born on 20th September, but in her application for the bonus she declared the birth to have been on 10th October, the first day upon which the maternity grant came into operation. The bonus was paid to the defendant. This was the first case of the kind in the Commonwealth, and a prosecution was necessary.

Patrick Henry Kileen, clerk in the Maternity department, said the claim sent in by defendant appeared to be correct. It was accompanied by a midwife's certificate, signed "J. Collins." The money was paid. Later he received another document, signed "Jane Collins," and, noticing a difference in the signatures, he instituted inquiries.

Jane Collins, nurse, of Raglan-street, Ballarat, stated that Mrs Nunn was a resident of Snake Valley, and that she came to witness's home for the accouchement. The child was born on 20th September. She signed no document for Mrs Nunn.

Detective-Sergeant Rogerson gave evidence of having interviewed defendant, who, in the presence of her husband, confessed to having signed the name "J. Collins" to the form produced, adding, in answer to a question, that her sister witnessed the signature. The sister was a little girl, and did not know what she was doing.

Defendant stated that she had not believed there was any wrong in what she did. There had been so little difference between the date of the birth of the child and the coming into force of the maternity bonus that she had thought it did not matter.

Mr Goldsmith said the defendant was clever or cunning enough to fix the exact date upon which the act came into operation, and had not scrupled to use another woman's name. A fine of £10, with £8 8/8 costs, was imposed.

A GROCER'S RECOMMENDATION.

"For the past 20 years," says Mr R. Harrison, Grocer, Parramatta Rd. and Catherine Street, Leichhardt, N.S.W., "I have been a sufferer from diarrhœa, and although I have tried doctors' prescriptions, have found nothing relieve me like Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhœa Remedy. I always keep a bottle for my own use at my private residence and at my store." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

At a conference of country newspaper proprietors held in Melbourne and presided over by Mr H. A. Luke, of Sale, it was unanimously decided, "in view of the serious legislative restrictions placed on the press by the Commonwealth Parliament," to make a charge of 1/ an inch for publication of addresses delivered by all candidates, irrespective of parties. One of the proprietors who was actively associated with the passing of the resolution, said that by making this arrangement candidates would themselves become practically responsible for what appeared. It was only fair that country newspapers, which had to struggle against great opposition from large centres in respect to printing, should in the face of the disabilities placed on them by the Federal Parliament, by requiring all matter relating to the elections to be signed, ask for this modest payment.

Mr G. Skene, blacksmith of Beaufort, jarred his hand severely early in the week, and has been unable to work for several days.

At the fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch, A.N.A., on Tuesday evening, in accordance with notice Mr S. Baldwin moved that an extra 6d levy be struck in order to wipe off the debit balance to the incidental fund. No seconder was forthcoming. An amendment, moved by Mr J. Fullerton, fixing the levy at 3d, was carried.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB.

GENERAL MEETING of the above will be held in Mechanics' Institute on MONDAY, 24th Feby., at 8 p.m. Business—Election of Officers and General.

W. H. HALPIN, Secretary.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five per cent. each deposit (minimum deposit, £1), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 3rd March, 1913, for the following works:—

Contract 667, North Riding.—Forming, gravelling, &c., on the Eurambeen and Streatham road.

Contract 668, North Riding.—Clearing on the Middle Creek and Raglan road, &c.

Plans and specifications may be inspected at the Mechanics' Institute, Skipton; Greyhound Coffee Palace, Snake Valley; and Shire Hall, Beaufort.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. J. MUNTZ, Shire Engineer.
Shire Offices, Beaufort, 21/2/13.

'Phone 9.

W. H. HALPIN,

AUCTIONEER,
HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT & VALUATOR.

Rents Collected. Loans negotiated. Highest Cash Price for all kinds of Produce. Agent for South British Insurance Co., Mount Lyell Manures, and Alfred J. Spalding, Lime Manufacturer, Lara.

Tarpaulins, Horse Rugs, Tents, etc., always on hand.

On hand, Bags at lowest current rates.

CASH BUYER OF WHEAT.

Highest Price given.

CLEARING SALE.

HORSES, PORTABLE CHAFFCUTTER & ENGINE, FARM MACHINERY, IMPLEMENTS, &c.

ON THE FARM, ENUC PARK, NEAR SKIPTON.

SATURDAY, MARCH 8TH, 1913.
At 2 p.m.

W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer, in conjunction with A. M. HANNAH, has been favored with instructions from Messrs GRANT BROS., to Sell, on above date, as follows:—

HORSES.—Draught Mare, Pearl, 5 years, foal at foot and in foal; Draught Mare, Trixie, 4 years, in foal; Draught Mare, Diamond, 8 years, in foal; Draught Mare, Violet, 7 years, in foal; Draught Mare, Spanker, 6 years, foal at foot and in foal; Draught Mare, Kate, aged, in foal; Draught Gelding, Mick, 4 years; Draught Gelding, Paddy, 5 years; Draught Gelding, Planet, 3 years; Draught Gelding, Comet, 3 years; Draught Colt, Dandy, 2 years; 2 Yearling Draught Colts; Draught Stallion, Pride, 5 years; Buggy Horse, Bulloke, aged, fast trotter; Buggy Mare, 2 years old.

MACHINERY, &c.—2 Harvesters (Federals), 5ft. and 5ft. 6in.; 2 3-furrow Ploughs (Lennon's); 1 4-furrow Massey Plough; 1 3-furrow Disc Plough, stump jump (Robinson's); 1 2-furrow Plough (Kelly & Preston's); 1 set Harrows, 13-hoe Mitchell Drill, McCormack Reaper and Binder, Massey-Harris Reaper and Binder, Winnower, 8-horse Portable Engine, Travelling Chaffcutter and Bagger (complete), 200 sheets Galvanised Iron in lots to suit purchasers, 1000 gal. Tank, Farm Waggon, table top, 2¾ axle, 3½ and 2½ tyres; Tip Dray, 50 tons Hay, 100 tons Straw.

HARNESS, &c.—Complete Set for 12 horses, Plough Chains, Swingle-trees, Hay Ropes, Forks, Blacksmith's Bellows, and other Sundries.

Farmers and others should not miss this opportunity, as everything is for positive sale owing to Messrs Grant Bros. leaving the State for Queensland. The horses can be strongly recommended as good workers. Ages will be guaranteed. Some of the mares are very well bred. Machinery is in first-class order. Terms at sale, which will be on a liberal scale.

REFRESHMENTS PROVIDED.

Drag will leave Auctioneer's Office, Beaufort, at 8.30 a.m.

Also, on behalf of D. A. DAVIDSON, Push Harvester; worked two seasons; good terms.

Our Great

SUMMER CASH CLEARING SALE!

STARTS ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8th, 1913.

IT WILL CONTINUE FOR 3 WEEKS ONLY.

The comparatively mild Summer we are experiencing is leaving us with rather more stock on hand than usual, and we have therefore decided to effect a Speedy Clearance of all Lines at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Right now in the very heart of the hottest weather we are sacrificing the most seasonable and fashionable goods. This is an exceptional opportunity for buyers, as absolutely every article in our Splendid Drapery stock will be reduced in price during Sale time.

Are you embracing this opportunity—that is, are you grasping what is worth having when it is worth having most, and when it presents itself to advantage?

One can't have too much of a good thing, and we are anxious that you secure some of the good things that await you at our Store.

OPPORTUNITY IS KNOCKING NOW!

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co

BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

THEO. W. SCHLICHT,

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

S. WHITING wishes to intimate to the residents of Beaufort and surrounding district that he has fitted up a room where light Refreshments, Ice Cream, and Summer Drinks will be served to patrons. Milk and Cream fresh daily. Only first quality Fruit and Vegetables kept. Agent for Gordon Bros.' celebrated Garden Seeds. All orders promptly attended to.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23RD, 1913.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7.30; Trawalla, 3—Rev. Geo Carson. Middle Creek, 11; Raglan, 3; Chute, 7.30—Mr J. P. Hamilton.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Raglan, 3—Rev. J. Barningham. Chute, 3; Raglan, 7.30—Mr J. Stringer.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 11: Main Lead, 2; Waterloo 3.30 and 7.—Student. Raglan, 11; Shirley, 3 and 2.30 (children): Beaufort, 7.30.—Student.

CAMP HOTEL.

BEAUFORT.

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

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept.

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

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

—A TRIAL SOLICITED.—
M. HALPIN, Proprietress.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON

PLUMBER, TINSMITH, AND GASFITTER,

Wishes to intimate that he has on hand a large stock of

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

And every Requisite necessary for the trade. AGENT for various makes of WINDMILLS and STOVES. A large and varied country experience.

NEILL STREET (opposite Bank of Victoria.)

W. C. JONES,

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

BEAUFORT PICTURES

SOCIETIES' HALL,
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT.

An Up-to-date Programme.
New Electric Light Plant.
Prices as Usual.

Day Sales at Cochrane & Tulloch's.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON, Secy.

CARROLL'S PHARMACY.

NOTICE.—On and after November 1st, the undermentioned hours will be observed:—

Week Days—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Wednesday—9 a.m. to 12 p.m.
6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Saturday—9 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Sunday—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Agent for the NYAL SERIES FAMILY MEDICINES. These preparations being direct from the manufacturers (F. Stearns Ltd., America), to the retailer, wholesale charges are avoided, and cheaper buying facilities offered to the public. The name of the manufacturers, Stearns Ltd., one of the largest manufacturers of the world, should be a thorough recommendation.

SOME OF THE CHEAP AND EFFECTIVE PREPARATIONS.

NYAL'S FACE CREAM. Price—Small, 1/6; very large, 3/.

NYAL'S KIDNEY PILLS. Price, 1/6.

NYAL'S PAIN RELIEVER. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S SHAVING POWDER, antiseptic, delightfully soothing. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S HEALING SALVE, antiseptic and germicidal. Price, 1/3.

NYAL'S TAR SKIN SOAP, antiseptic and soothing skin troubles. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S TOOTH PASTE, an ideal preparation. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S TEETHING POWDERS, effective, non-constipating, and free from opium and narcotics. Price, 1/.

NYAL'S SOOTHING SYRUP, effective, free from opium and narcotics. Large bottle; price, 1/3.

NYAL'S BEEF IRON WINE, peptonised lean beef, a celebrated tonic. Large bottles; price, 3/6.

A large assortment of lines stocked; others can be obtainable at short notice.

Call at the above Pharmacy and ask for a Nyal's Pocket Book and Diary. Full of useful information.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT—PERFUMERY.

A large and varied stock of finest English and Foreign Perfumes, Caskets, etc., at very reasonable prices.

Call at above Pharmacy for inspection at an early date.

J. J. CARROLL,
CHEMIST AND CONSULTING OPTICIAN
BEAUFORT.
Sight Tested Free.

Mr Dalzell Hind, Surgeon Dentist, of Ballarat, visits the above pharmacy every Friday afternoon. Hours, 12.30—5 p.m.

Hawkes Bros.,

BEAUFORT.

Good Stock of Wire and Nettings on Hand.

E.P. WARE. Quality and Prices a Specialty.
NICK NACKS, all descriptions.
LADIES' HAND BAGS.
PHOTO. FRAMES.
GLASSWARE, ORNAMENTS, &c.
Great Variety.

In our Furnishing Dept. we have an exceptionally good assortment of
LINOLEUMS, RUGS & CARPETS.

PAPER HANGINGS.
Latest Designs.

As it is impossible to Display the whole of our varied and up-to-date Stock, we invite inspection, when Prices and Quality will convince.

BALLARAT STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat cattle—175 head yarded to-day, the bulk being principally useful sorts, with only a sprinkling of prime quality. The demand was fairly good, and values generally were without much alteration from last market. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £12 to £13 12/6; good pens bullocks, £10 5/ to £11; medium, £8 to £9 10/; best cows, to £10 17/6. Sheep—5510 penned for to-day's sale, majority being chiefly medium descriptions, only a small number being prime, with a fair proportion of good quality. Market opened firmer, and improved as sales progressed. Values generally show a good advance on late rates. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 17/ to 18/6; extra quality, 20/ to 21/11; good crossbred wethers, 15/ to 16/6; medium do., 13/ to 14/; prime crossbred ewes, 16/ to 17/; extra quality, to 18/; good crossbred ewes, 14/ to 15/; medium do., 11/ to 12/6; best merino wethers, 14/ to 15/6; good merino wethers, 11/ to 12/6. Lambs—2664 came forward, only a fair number comprising good to prime quality, balance medium sorts. There was a good demand for all descriptions, and values show a further improvement on last week's improved rates. Quotations:—Prime pens lambs, 15/ to 16/; extra quality, 17/ to 18/9; good pens lambs, 13/ to 14/; medium do., 10/ to 11/; others lower.

The following district sale is reported:—8 cows and heifers for Mr D. Stewart, Monmot, Skipton, to £7.

TENNIS.

The handicaps and draw for the James Carroll invitation handicap for trophies valued at £1 11/6 presented by Mr Jas. J. Carroll, a former member of the Beaufort Club, are as follow:—L. Summers rec. ½ 15 v. N. Acton rec. ½ 15; R. Sinclair owe ½ 15 v. W. Brake scr.; I. Hetherington rec. 15 v. Dr. Eadie owe ½ 40; J. McDonald owe ½ 40 v. J. Hamilton rec. ½ 30; S. Young owe 40 v. F. Whitaker rec. 15; H. Blunden rec, 15 v. R. Welsh owe ½ 15; W. Halpin owe ½ 15 v. L. Scown owe ½ 40; J. Frusher owe 30 v. A. Cougle rec. 15.

HEAVY DEPRESSED FEELING.

"About twelve months ago," writes Mrs B. Neill, Patton St., South Broken Hill, N.S.W., "I got nasty pains across my stomach and chest, which gave me a heavy, depressed feeling. After using various remedies without success, I tried Chamberlain's Tablets, the first dose of which did me so much good and gave such relief that I persevered with them, and now enjoy good health." Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late is getting bad,
I'll try another ten-inch ad."
If such there be, go mark him well;
For him no bank account shall swell—
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.

To such a man the noisy din
Of traffic may not enter in,
For bargain hunters by the score
Shall pass nor heed his dingy door
For tho' his sign is on the wall
And on some barnyard gets a scrawl
No people who have cash and sense,
Go prancing around to read the fence.

And when he dies, go part him deep
That naught may break his dreamless sleep
Where no rude clamor may disturb
The quiet that he loved so well,
And that the world may know its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

—Mortimer Crane Brown

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.

The following temporary appointments have been made in the E Co., Senior Cadets, Beaufort: Color sergeant, E. G. Rogers; sergeants, A. J. Haggis and R. Watkin; corporals, P. J. George, H. Slater, and S. Haggis. These appointments are provisional and subject to examination, which is to be held shortly.

'LINSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds Relieves Asthma and difficult breathing.

A fine opportunity to secure a good bicycle at a cheap price presents itself to the intending buyer at the Massey Bicycle Depot, Ballarat, where the firm announce they have a stock of 200 of these machines to dispose of. Every bicycle has been carefully overhauled and fitted with new parts where required. The frames have been re-enamelled, and new tyres are fitted to every secondhand machine sold. The Company also advertise some cheap tyres, with a six months' guarantee, at 6/6 each, which can be recommended.

REST AND SHADE.

THE LAST WORDS OF STONEWALL JACKSON.

"Let us cross over the river, and rest under the shade of the trees." These were the farewell words—of whom? Of course poet sighing for the idlesse of Arcady, of some worn-out spirit drooping for the cooling stream? No; they came from the lips of one who had never known or asked for repose or shade, whose crossings of rivers had hitherto been done in the face of blasts of hostile shells, from a stern, unresting man, not old, but under forty years, not exhausted, but in the full tide of gigantic enterprise, not peaceful, but the fiercest soldier of his age—one Stonewall Jackson dying by his hurts on the field of Chancellorsville. They were his last words, closing a series of sharply uttered commands—"Order Hill to prepare for action!" "Pass the infantry to the front!" Then, "very quietly and clearly," the beautiful, almost metrical sentence recorded above, and straightway, says his fine historian, the late Colonel Henderson, "the soul of the great Captain passed into the peace of God."

Jackson had long been delirious from his terrible wounds—those rapid orders were, of course, nothing but "the last words of Marmion," the breath of a martial spirit hovering over the fighting-line, so long its home, before it took flight. But we have always been convinced that his final words welled from the clear spring of his own unclouded mind. Often does Death, listening, "dull cold-eared" legatee, for his assured entail—often does he hear his own inheritance. That last faint whisper sometimes carries the Parthian shot of his escaping enemy, the soul.

* * * * * *

The deep interest of Stonewall Jackson's dying words, however, lies not in their individual application, though that in his case is unexpected enough, but in their general. The passing warrior whispered not only his own but a universal yearning. For one instant of time all the pain and passion of the world, all its weakness, its inherent humility, its beast-like sense of burden, found voice in those most unlikely lips, the thin soldier's lips still ruled rigid and straight, not by death, though within a tick of death, but by the utterance of order of battle.

For all the world wants rest, and shade, wants it more every day; not only the old world, moreover, not only the scorched toiler umbering into the "labourer's sweet sleep," but the happy shepherd boy himself, shouting on the wold, has caught sight of that immortal sea which will bear him hence, and he, too, cries "Thalassa!"—"Linesman," in the "Spectator."

STAGE REHEARSALS.

PATHETIC SCENES.

I have witnessed some very extraordinary and sometimes most pathetic scenes at rehearsals. There are some well-known actors, and, what is still worse, some famous actresses, who can never play unless more or less under the influence of drink.

I saw the early rehearsals of one of the most successful comedies of the past few years. In the piece was one of the most fascinating and clever young actresses of the day. When she arrived at the theatre she would always drink half a pint of champagne before going on the stage.

She made no secret about it at all. She often would drink the wine on the stage in the presence of the whole company.

One day her dresser forgot to send out for the wine; the actress laughingly said she would try to get on without it; she was quite "line" perfect by this time, but there were some rather emotional scenes which she had not yet played quite to her own or to the producer's satisfaction.

On this occasion, however, she went through one of the scenes—a most trying and difficult one—when she was alone on the stage for nearly fifteen minutes, splendidly. All of us who were standing about the wings broke into an involuntary cheer when she finished, and the producer came forward to congratulate her. She smiled and thanked him, but I saw she was trembling all over, and was a ghastly colour. She sent her dresser out for some brandy, and before she went on again she drank nearly half a pint of it neat.

Her fate is certain. She will die a drunkard's death, and that before very many years are out, and she is not thirty yet.

I have often seen another famous actress at rehearsals, who is killing herself by remaining on the stage. She is suffering from an internal complaint which would probably be cured if she were to lead a quiet sedentary life.

She fainted one day at a rehearsal after going through a very emotional and difficult scene, and it was some time before she recovered consciousness. Then looking round at the people standing near her she exclaimed with a pathetic little cry, "Ah, I shall have to play my last scene very soon, I am afraid."

As a matter of fact, she is still on the stage, but she is in very bad health indeed.—Theatre Manager, in the "Yorkshire Post."

Mrs. Beck: "But how do you know that he is a married man? Did he say he was?"

Mr. Beck: "No; but he looked sympathetic when I told him I was."

POSTAL RATES.

NEW SCHEDULE DETAILED.

The new postage rates, which came into force on 1st May, when penny postage operated throughout the Commonwealth, are as follows:—

Letters, 1d per ½ oz.

Letter cards—Single, 1d each; reply, 1d each half.

Postcards—Single, 1d; reply, 1d each half.

Printed papers, as prescribed, ½d per 2 oz. or part of 2 oz.

Books printed outside Australia, ½d per 4 oz. or part of 4 oz.

Books printed in Australia, ½d per 8 oz. or part of 8 oz.

Magazines, that is to say—

(a) Magazines, reviews, serials, and other similar publications printed and published in Australia in numbers at intervals not exceeding three months, ½d for 8 oz. or part of 8 oz.

(b) Magazines, reviews, serials, and other similar publications (including newspapers) printed and published outside Australia in numbers at intervals not exceeding three months, ½d per 4 oz. or part of 4 oz.

"Hansard," that is, reports of Parliamentary debates printed and published by the authority of the Commonwealth or State, ½d per 12 oz. or part of 12 oz.

Commercial papers, patterns, samples, and merchandise, as prescribed, 1d per 2 oz. or part of 2 oz.

The penny postage concession will apply to letters to the United Kingdom and to some other British dominions.

THE CLOSE SEASON.

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

From 1st August till 5.30 a.m. on 1st February.—Quail of all kinds, except Californian quail.

From 1st July till 5.30 a.m. on 1st February.—Wild ducks and teal of all kinds, wild geese of all kinds, coots, gang-gang cockatoos, magpies, native companions or Australian cranes, land rail, plovers (except southern stone plover or curlew), honey-eaters (except wattle 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, 14lb.; Murray Perch, 8oz.; Murray Bream, 5oz.; English Trout, 8oz.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

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

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

Railwa Time-Table.

The following is the local railway timetable:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.19, and taking its departure at 12.27. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.40, and Beaufort at 8.35 (arriving here at 8.30). On the return journey to Melbourne (Monday excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.29 a.m. (arriving at 6.24). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.49 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.58, Beaufort at 5.28 (arriving here at 5.22), Trawalla at 5.39, and Burrumbeet at 6.5. Mixed trains will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell every week day at 5.10 a.m. (leaving Beaufort at 6.30) and 5.15 p.m., Burrumbeet at 6.10, Trawalla at 6.31, Beaufort at 6.50 (arriving here at 6.44), Middle Creek at 7.18, and Buangor at 7.30. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat leaves Stawell at 6 a.m. instead of 6.15 a.m., and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.53; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.48; Burrumbeet, 9.12. The 8.25 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat departs from Beaufort at 11.18 p.m.

This Testimony Tells All Sick Women—WHAT

CLEMENTS TONIC

Mrs. MINNIE NIETON.

CAN DO FOR THEM ALL!

Mrs. Nieton, who gives this testimony to this splendid nerve and blood medicine, called in person when on a visit to Sydney to tell the proprietors of her great recovery to health and strength. Surely there is no greater recovery on record, for at one time she was so ill, she never expected to be able to walk about again. She was run down in nerves, almost strengthless, in fact, an invalid in every sense of the word, yet here is her letter. She is a strong healthy woman now, thanks to Clements Tonic. She writes from her home, 132 Liverpool Street, Hobart, November, 21, 1910.

CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.

"I write to tell you in my opinion Clements Tonic is the most wonderful medicine known.

I have been for 28 years in business in Hobart, well known to everyone there, and years ago I was taken very ill with Hydatids of the Liver, which resulted in several serious operations, and which led to continuous ill-health afterwards. Like a sick woman will, I tried many doctors and medicines, without regaining health or strength.

I suffered as the result of the operations from **Loss of Memory, Nervous Breakdown, Loss of Sleep, Poor Appetite,** and **Indigestion.** I could not walk across the room I was so weak; in fact, I thought I would never be able to attend to my business again,

Clements Tonic I decided to try, found it to act like magic in giving me an appetite and better nervous strength. This is the result. To-day I am alive and well. I am here in the flesh to-day, thanks to that splendid medicine, which cured me of the ailments specified in this letter, **Nervous Breakdown in particular.** I can give you the names of dozens of Hobart citizens who know these words are true, also the name of the chemist there who sold me the tonic, Mr. A. P. Miller, Liverpool Street, Hobart.

I always recommend Clements Tonic to persons in ill-health, because I know what it is and what its use means for women, and I hope you will use this letter in the great cause of suffering humanity."

(Signed) (Mrs.) MINNIE NIETON.

Witness: F. Fowler, J.P., Enmore, N.S.W.

Life is so short, yet thousands yearly shorten life by neglect to keep a good medicine when the system and stomach are out of order. Unhealthy people should remember that good health and Clements Tonic go hand in hand. It may be described as twin brother of health and strength.

NOTE.—ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES SELL IT.

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

WOOL WAREHOUSES,

73 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

WOOL AND GRAIN

AUCTION SALES OF WOOL, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY.

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

The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

ADVANCES ON GRAIN.

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

All CASUAL Advertisements (unless the Advertiser has an account in our books) must be PAID IN ADVANCE. No exception to this Rule will be made.

Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by Cash.

A PARKER, PROPRIETOR.

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.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT

DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by

"Subscribers and Advertisers"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate" is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon appear in the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire.

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be obtained at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment—9 a.m. to 8 p.m. The following are the denominations of the notes, and the poundage or price charged for them:—6d, ½d; 1s, ½d; 1s 6d, 1d; 2s, 1d; 2s 6d, 1d; 3s, 1d; 3s 6d, 1d; 4s, 2d; 4s 6d, 1d; 5s, 1½d; 7s 6d, 2d; 10s, 3d; 15s 6d, 3d; 15s, 3d; 20s, 3d.

—THE—

"Riponshire Advocate"

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 let and notifications of the Shire of Ripon. We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised, 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 16-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.

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 want 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 "Advocate," they are not inclined to consider this means of reaching the people a safe proposition. The "Advocate" is read by all the family, and lent to friends; and an advertisement still continues to attract attention long after the date of the publication therein.

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

JOB PRINTING.

Do not send your best work to the city, and give us the remnants! 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 orders call in and see our samples—we guarantee satisfaction. In every-day lines we can give you an immediate quotation 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,
Drapers' Handbills, Catalogues,
Books of Rules, By-laws, &c.

Printed in the most Modern Style.

Your local Printer spends his money with you, as also does his staff; so indirectly money spent with him, or portion of it, is assuredly, through different channels of circulation, find its way back to your own coffers. Bear this in mind, and when you require anything 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 order, and by encouraging him you are helping to build up your own town.

"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

ADVANTAGEOUS BUYING.

You have heard of the man who buys his ice in winter time and his coal in the summer time—such a purchaser invariably 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 look-out for opportunities presented through the local advertising medium.

Are you alert to the opportunities which the advertising columns of the "Riponshire Advocate" present?

—THE—

'RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

As Mr. J. B. Cochran has disposed of his news agency business, we have decided to dispense with a local agent. Subscribers who have been in the habit of obtaining the paper from the local news agent are according notified that from the publication of the first issue in July the "Advocate" will only be obtainable direct from the office or at the private residence of the proprietor.

A. PARKER, Proprietor.