

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

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

Railway Time-Table. The following is the local railway time-table...

Make your District known. Considerable parts of the district are unrepresented.

THE SERPENT'S TOOTH. Mary was experiencing all sorts of ailments...

For Eleven Years Pastor of the Wooloogabba Congregational Church, Brisbane...

Clements Tonic Cured. The medicine that saves and lengthens human life...

Clements Tonic Ltd. Prompted by a spirit of gratitude, I write to let you know that Clements Tonic did for me...

REVD. J. WILLIAMS. I am, yours faithfully.



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.

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

TUNBRIDGE'S

For Everything in House Furnishings, LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT LTD. The Latest Design in Bedroom Suites. £19 10s.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY CURES COUGHS COLDS AND INFLUENZA.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING DREADFUL SORES CURED. I had the charge of a little girl who had dreadful sores continually breaking out on her face.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE, THE WORLD'S BEST BLOOD PURIFIER. It 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.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES. Of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

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

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.

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

The Great Defender. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure. Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its splendid healing power.

Hearne's Bronchitis Cure. Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its splendid healing power. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

FUNERAL REFORM. Established 1860. A. H. SANDS, UNDERTAKER, Opposite the State School, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

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.

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

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

INSURED COMPUND for Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy for chest complaints.

W. R. GLOVER. Late F. E. Prince, BUTCHER, HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS AND AGENCY COMPANY, Limited. Office—Camp Street.

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

COAGULINE. KLINX. TENASTINE. Cements for Brickwork, manufacturing, etc.

ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of The Riponshire Advocate, newspaper, Lawrence Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

COUGLE'S Annual Winter SALE. SEASONABLE GOODS ARE OFFERED At Ridiculously Low Prices. AND Plain Household Are Solidly Reduced. 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 and in the following countries: New South Wales, Sydney and Canberra, Victoria—Melbourne, Queensland—Brisbane and Townsville, South Australia—Adelaide, Western Australia—Perth, Tasmania—Hobart.

IS THIS YOU? Would you like to be as well dressed in a Winter-defying latest-style Suit? Well, then, send along for our illustrated Catalogue and a batch of new Season's Suitings, such as we tailor to special measure from 70" to 195". Early delivery and utmost satisfaction guaranteed. MILLER'S, BRIDGE-ST. BALLARAT.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS FOR Particular Brides. There is something so natural, so lifelike, so delightfully characteristic of the Sitters in Richards & Co's. Bridal Portraits that they are particularly well chosen for to be placed with her portrait, if it is taken by us.

RICHARDS & CO'S, Ballarat's Leading and Fashionable Photographers. 21 Sturt-St. BALLARAT.

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

PROGRESS TENT, I.O.R., 43. THE Fortnightly Meeting will be held in the Societies' Hall on Tuesday next, at 8 p.m.

DEATH. KEWLEY.—On 1st July, at his residence, 'The Pines,' Wagiston, Thomas, dearly beloved husband of Alice Kewley, and loved father of A. E. L. A. H. E. A. W. G. S. and E. Aged 75. At rest.

IN MEMORIAM. DEON.—In loving memory of our dear mother, who died 9th July, 1911, and our dear father, who died 9th April, 1911.

The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1913. A football match, married v. single, which had been arranged for Wednesday afternoon at the Beaufort Park, lapsed.

Under the baton of Bandmaster A. E. Collins, the Beaufort Town Brass Band played a fine programme of music near the rotunda in Neill Street on Sunday afternoon. Most of the selections rendered were sacred ones.

Mr Bert Kirkpatrick, of Stockyard Hill, we regret to learn, was compelled to undergo a critical operation in Melbourne at the close of last week. However, his many friends will be glad to hear that he is now making good progress.

Mr Heslop, a veterinary officer of the Department of Agriculture, delivered a highly interesting and instructive lecture on "Brood Mares and their Ailments," at the Raglan Public Hall on Monday evening. The lecture was illustrated by means of lantern slides; the lanternist being Mr Morris.

A meeting of the Empire Day committee was held in the Shire Here present—Cr. Sinclair (chairman), Messrs Acton (secretary), Lindsay, Tredinnick, Parker, and Silver. The secretary submitted a balance-sheet, showing receipts amounting to £21 8 6 and expenditure to £20 1/1, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £1 7 5.

The death occurred at Waterloo on Tuesday of Mr Theo. Kewley, an old and respected resident. Deceased, who was a native of the Isle of Man, came out to Victoria when he was about 18 years of age.

The monthly meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute committee was held on Tuesday evening. Present—Mr J. Jackson (president), Dr. Eadie, Messrs Lindsay (secretary), Hughes, Cougle, Young, Parker, and J. W. and J. A. Harris.

Thirteen members of the Beaufort Rifle Club competed in a 10-shot match at the 300yds. range on Wednesday afternoon. The match was the first of two for a peep-sight, which will go to the rifeman who secures the best aggregate score.

Mr R. S. Mantorpe, accountant of the National Bank, Skipton, was given a farewell social on Thursday night, 26th ult., prior to his departure for Melbourne, he having been promoted to a position in the head office.

The monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council takes place on Monday. Teams representing the Beaufort Golf Club and the Union Jack Club, Ararat, met at Beaufort to-day.

The semi-finals in the "Flappers" billiard tournament at the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute have now been played. M. Dames (15) beat A. Cougle (20), 100-81; S. Young (15) beat G. H. Cougle (5), 100-83. Dames and Young met in the final.

Eight members attended the monthly meeting of the Beaufort Fire Brigade at the Fire Station on Tuesday evening. Captain R. A. D. Sinclair presiding. Captain Sinclair cordially welcomed several new members, and hoped they would show a keen interest in the brigade.

There was a clean change sheet at the Beaufort Police Court on Thursday. Mr E. W. Hughes, J.P., was in attendance. Instead of a kangaroo, Australian stamps will in the near future have the King's head as the main feature of the design.

Depositors in the State Savings Bank are reminded by advertisement that the inspector (Mr E. J. Armstrong) will be in attendance at the bank on Thursday, 10th July, for the annual inspection of pass-books. It is incumbent upon every depositor to produce his pass-book at this time.

Several times we have been asked for a recipe for the best cough and cold remedy. After a good deal of thought, we have decided to give the following recipe, which is a very simple one, and is sure to be a valuable addition to your household.

Up till 8 p.m. on Monday evening, the Riponshire Council will be open for the receipt of contributions for the purchase of a new building for the Mechanics' Institute.

The Commonwealth pigeon shooting championship in Melbourne on Thursday was won by "Parian" (W. Grant, of Meredith), who scored the possible 21 kills. "Owen" (T. E. Sanders, of the No. 2 sweepstake with three others, who took £1 each.

Mr Reuben Laidlaw, who has been stationed at Beaufort for two years as an operating porter, has been promoted to the position of station master at the Beaufort railway station.

For some years past the local Police Court has sat on the first Thursday and the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. In certain circles it is thought that a change is desirable.

Referring on Tuesday to the movement to get a universal Saturday half-holiday throughout the State, the authorities of the Factories Department pointed out that when the idea was first mooted there was strenuous opposition on all sides.

For Cast Shares, all makes, Plow Chains, Harness, American Coys, Seed Drills and up-to-date Implements, etc., should try HAWKS BROS., The Ironmongers, Beaufort.

COURSING. The local coursing season is now well advanced, and the following are the names of the dogs which have been entered for the season.

REMARKABLE DEAL. GOLDWORTH'S SOLUTION. An extraordinary deal has been made by Goldworth's, of the sale of a large quantity of goods.

GENERAL BUSINESS. The secretary read a resolution from the council of the local C.E.M.S. which was invited. After some discussion it was decided to accept the invitation.

DIAGNOSIS IN BEAUFORT. GIVES SOUND ADVICE. STOMACH SUFFERERS. A well-known medical practitioner has made the following statement regarding the diagnosis of stomach troubles.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. For Children's Hacking Cough at Night. Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. Cough Remedy. Sold by J. B. Wetherpoon & Co., Beaufort.

THISTLE CLUB. Eighteen members of the half-yearly meeting of the Thistle Club of Mechanics' Institute of Beaufort were present.

COURSIING

Up till 8 p.m. on Wednesday evening nominations had been received by Mr D.R. Hannah, secretary of the Riponshire Coursing Club...

REMARKABLE DEAL IN GOLD

ALBURY, Wednesday. An extraordinary case of imposture was brought before Judge Rogers at the Assizes today...

THE VERY BEST THING

"Some time back I had a severe cold and violent cough," writes Mrs Grace Harris, Ashbourne Street, Woolton, Christchurch, N.Z. I tried several so-called remedies without obtaining relief...

GENERAL BUSINESS

The secretary read a recommendation from the committee of the bank which was held on July 15th...

THE STATE SAVINGS BANK OF VICTORIA, BEAUFORT.

ANNUAL AUDIT AND INSPECTION OF DEPOSITORS' PASS-BOOKS. PURSUANT to the provisions of the State Savings Bank Act 1886...

SHIRE OF RIPON.

VOTERS' AND SEPARATE VOTERS' LISTS. NOTICE is hereby given that the Voters' Lists of the several Ridings of the Shire of Ripon for the year 1912-13...

MINING NEWS.

The management of the Hope Estate, West of A. W. W. almost certainly will be sold...

THISTLE CLUB.

Eighteen members attended the half-yearly meeting of the Beaufort Thistle Club at the Mechanics Institute on Wednesday evening...

FINANCIAL.

An account for 1912 was passed for payment to A. Parker. The chief said that if delegates attending the annual conference of the Scottish Union...

APPOINTMENT OF DELEGATES.

The chief said that if delegates attending the annual conference of the Scottish Union, and also two delegates on the Council of the Union, were to be nominated...

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BALLARAT STOCK MARKET.

Fat cattle: 1922 came to hand for today's market on one-half being good to prime quality. The attendance was a moderate one, but values for all classes were quite on a par with last week's rates...

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STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT CO-OPERATIVE CLUB.

THE DRAW for the Christmas Trophy, the runner-up being Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, will be made at Skipton on Monday evening, at 8 o'clock.

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 to 11 a.m. on Monday, 7th July, 1913...

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LAND SALE

Having received instructions from the Administratrix in the Estate of the late W. CRASWELLER, W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer, will offer at 3 p.m., at Mrs. Tulloch's Sale, the following lots...

THE STATE SAVINGS BANK OF VICTORIA, BEAUFORT.

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Sale Time in Our Drapery Department.

We beg to announce that our GREAT WINTER CASH CLEARING SALE Starts on SATURDAY, 5th JULY, AND CONTINUES FOR THREE WEEKS ONLY.

As this Sale immediately precedes our annual stocktaking period, we have made such reductions as will effect a clearance of stock regardless of cost of the Goods, and we confidently invite inspection.

FIGURE IT OUT and see just how our Sale Prices help you to Save. The Result is Right in favour of you at our GREAT WINTER SALE

"Always at your service."

J.R. Wotherspoon & Co. BEAUFORT and BUANGOR

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, JULY 6th, 1913. CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 8 (H.C.), 11 and 7; Middle Creek, 3—Rev. W. B. Jessop.

Beaufort Pharmacy.

NOTICE.—On and after November 1st, the undermentioned hours will be observed— Week Days—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Emulsion of COD LIVER OIL

—with— HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA. An excellent NERVE FOOD —and— RESTORATIVE.

H. W. JONES, Manager.

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.

Beaufort Pharmacy.

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NORTHERN HOPE GOLD MINING COMPANY.

Share has been made on the capital of the company, due and payable on Wednesday, 9th July, 1913, at the company's office, A.M.P. Buildings, Ballarat.

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

Agent for GEORGE HAGUE & Co. Melbourne and Geelong.

A. M. HANNAH, AUCTIONEER, STOCK AND STATION AGENT, SKIPTON AND BEAUFORT.

Agent for GEORGE HAGUE & Co. Melbourne and Geelong.

JAS. H. ROBERTSON, PLUMBER, TINNERS, AND GASFITTER.

Wishes to intimate that he has on hand a large stock of Tanks, Spouting, Rigging, and Down-Pipe, Water Pipes, and Fittings, Gas, Steam and Water Taps.

D. MANSON (17 years with Co-operative Stores, Leith, Scotland)

Wishes to notify the public of Beaufort and surrounding districts that he has commenced business as a...

A GRAND NEW THRILLING NOVEL

LUCK O' LONDON, OR, THE HEIR OF VAGABOND HALL

By E. M. Stooks.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)

PART 8.

CHAPTER XVII.

"Flo, dear, you are wanted," announced Miss Maitland when, at seven o'clock the following evening, she entered Florence's bedroom, where the girl was resting after a most trying day, during which she had several interviews with the police and had continually taxed her conscience as to what she ought to do.

"No, no, it is not the policeman again," continued Miss Maitland. "It is I, Glendare. Palmer has shown him into the library. I do not feel equal to facing callers to-day. I expect he has come out of compliment to Mr. Franks, to inquire how you are after last night's experience."

"Are you certain it is Mr. Glendare?"

"Why, yes. Besides, it was there to be surprised at?"

"Oh, nothing. I will come."

Florence got up from the sofa and approaching the wash basin, lavied her aching head. That done, and observing that Miss Maitland had withdrawn, she took a hurried survey of her countenance in the looking glass.

"Ghastly!" she ejaculated. "I look ghastly. But—what matter?"

Nerving herself, she ran lightly downstairs and went direct to encounter her visitor.

Glendare was standing by the window as she entered. A sudden gleam of pleasure leapt into his eyes as she approached, but it instantly died when he beheld her pallor.

"Miss Wase!" he exclaimed. "Something has happened—surely? You are looking very pale and ill. Tell me, is anything fresh amiss? Has Sir John Franks passed away?"

Florence coloured angrily at the bold attack—so she mentally told herself it was. Then she pressed her ice-cold fingers to her lips, as if she would still their trembling.

"Something has gone wrong," said Glendare insistently. "Will you not tell me what it is? Perhaps I may be able to serve you?"

He had noted she had not offered him her hand, but attributed the omission to her agitation.

"You? You?" she cried, cowering from him with abhorrence, her eyes full of passionate reproach and condemnation. "Oh, how could you of all people speak so? Tell me—tell me—why have you come?"

What is it you want of me? I am frightened—desperate—nearly distracted—torn by cruel conflicting emotions—and impulses, and I do not know how I ought to act. I have tried not to say a word that would incriminate you, because you are one of Harry's friends; but if I am questioned closely I cannot lie and— I saw your face last night."

"You saw my face last night?" said Glendare. "Where did you see it? I don't know what you mean. There has evidently been a mistake."

The young man paled with apprehension as he said this. Through his mind flashed the thought that Donny had been up to some mischief—possibly looking for Franks to borrow from him. He must be wary and reply with caution.

"Oh, why do you fence with me?" asked Florence indignantly. "Besides, it is no use; I have seen you too often—twice, in the grounds before."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, indeed. Twice within the last week you were watching the house and skulking off into the bushes. Do you deny it was you whom I saw on those occasions? And why should you hover round the place so secretly if not for an unworthy motive?"

Glendare received her challenge with a soft laugh. He meant to reassure her at any cost, whilst there was time and opportunity. That Donny had been haunting the place he was convinced, but for the purpose of borrowing money from Harry then for a more serious and dangerous object—an object which, now Glendare guessed it should be prevented whatever the result.

"Oh," he cried, lightly, "so that is it! Womanlike, you have scared yourself for nothing. Where was the harm if Harry Franks' friend did keep an eye on his treasured lady-love, so as to be able to report to him daily how she was doing in his absence?"

"But you never came to the door. Why not?"

"Would Miss Maitland have welcomed the continual visits of a poor clerk?"

"You were Harry's friend. He had introduced you to us. But what is the good of talking to you like this? You are playing a despicable game of your own, and—braving it out with lies!"

"Miss Wase!"

"Oh, yes, I know the words I use are strong. But not too strong to apply to a case such as this. Harry wrote me that you were staying late at the office every night, being worked like a slave by those Smiths; or that, if I know you wrote, what was untrue—for the reason that is plain enough now."

"Will you state it? I should like to be told."

"It was to insure your safety later on—to place you beyond the range of suspicion when the news of the burglary got abroad."

There were bloodless and rigid. Florence, finding the silence intolerable, went on: "Listen. I will tell you what I have done. Madly, no doubt, I will confess to you—the friend of my boss—husband! I have been cautious, said as little as possible to the police. Had I told all I knew—even said the burglar resembled you—the police would have arrested you by now on suspicion of being the culprit. But nothing was taken—no valuables, I mean, and Spotty, the dog was not poisoned, only chloroformed. And well, you had been Harry's friend, for ever so long that I—that I— She covered her face and broke into passionate weeping."

"Miss Wase, as God hears me, I am innocent of this! I was not here last night—I was miles away from Hampstead. I stayed late at the office with Herbert Smith, slaving. What I said just now about the police, what I did just now about the man you had seen in the grounds, that man—I swear it was not myself. I let you think it was to reassure you, and for another reason wholly worthy but which I cannot state."

Florence's colour rose in anger again.

"I do not believe you," she said, deliberately.

"No!" was the hopeless answer. "I feared you wouldn't; nevertheless it is the truth I tell you when I state that it was not I you saw in this house last night. Neither, I repeat, was it I in the grounds. I have not been at Hampstead before this evening since Franks and your father left for Devon. When I spoke so delusively as I did just now about the prowler you had seen disappear into the shrubs, I knew nothing of the burglar here last night—I have not yet read the day's papers. I have come to deliver this note to you for Franks. The diamonds were his mother's which he entrusted me with to have set for you in a bracelet."

Glendare handed a sealed package to the girl as he spoke; then, as she took it, he requested her to open it.

"I cannot!" she declared. "I've no heart for looking at it now. Oh, what shall I do? What am I to think? I am so certain it was you I saw last night; and half turned your face as you went down the stairs. And—"

"Open the case!" commanded Glendare, roughly. "Look at the diamonds—they are worth many hundreds. And then yourself! They would ever have reached you in safety if I had been a burglar and a 'false friend,' as you called me."

"Certainly, since you desire it, I will look at them."

Florence opened the package, then the case inside it, recklessly, and a moment later was gazing upon a bracelet set with diamonds of considerable magnificence.

"It is very pretty," she said, "very lovely, but oh, I cannot think of it now! How can I enjoy its beauty as it deserves, with this haunting thing upon my mind? Your boldness astounds me; it is horrible—insupportable. I—I ought to give you up to the police. And yet here I am, talking to you—tolerating you in my friend's house—listening to your falsehoods, your base denials! Go, go! Do you hear me? Go at once! I think if you don't leave me I shall go mad! I—I must telegraph to Harry to come. I cannot bear the burden of this fearful knowledge alone."

"Miss Wase, I pray you to be calm. More—I pray you to be merciful and wait. I have reason to believe that Franks would wish it; indeed, I state more—know if he was here he would do everything within his power to hush this matter up."

"Explain why."

"I cannot. I can only repeat I am guiltless."

Florence scrutinized the man's athen face. It was a good face, though his owner trembled. Yes, it was a handsome face for a burglar. Was it possible, she wondered—that there had been a mistake? Could this be a case of the man's having a double, a double of whose existence he had no idea? Even whilst this thought was passing through her mind, Glendare nervously himself and spoke again.

"Miss Wase," he said, "I know you disbelieve me, and I cannot blame you for doing so, since you judge by the true testimony—as you consider of your own eyes, and I dare not as yet enlighten you. Nevertheless, as my friend's future and yours will be asked by me to grant me a favour."

"It is—what?"

"Absolute silence concerning your suspicion of me. I want you to promise that you will tell no living soul that you believe the man you saw on the landing and stairs was myself, with the exception of Franks."

"It may tell Harry?"

"Yes, if you wish, and if it will serve to ease your conscience. I shall write him myself to-night."

"About the bracelet, I suppose?"

"I may mention that possibly, but my letter will be for the most part about the burglary of this house."

"I cannot fathom you; you amaze me," declared Florence.

"Franks will fathom me," he said, with conviction, adding, "Well, Miss Wase, will you grant my request?"

"Yes," said Florence, "I will not tell anyone—for the time present, excepting Harry."

"You will not let the police get it out of you?"

"No, on my honour, I will not."

On leaving Graystone, Glendare hastened to Harry's rooms in Hampstead, where the landlady, who knew him well, admitted him and allowed him to write a letter.

"Dear Franks," he wrote, with the desperation of a man who realized secrecy no longer to be possible, "by the time you have got this you will have heard of the burglary at Miss Maitland's, and doubtless will have received communication from Miss Wase informing you that she believes me to be the man she suspected on

the landing outside her room. Oh! how you guess, of course, what this means. It is obvious the man she saw was Donny. I have known for some time past, but—what was I to do? I have been cautious, said as little as possible to the police. Had I told all I knew—even said the burglar resembled you—the police would have arrested you by now on suspicion of being the culprit. But nothing was taken—no valuables, I mean, and Spotty, the dog was not poisoned, only chloroformed. And well, you had been Harry's friend, for ever so long that I—that I— She covered her face and broke into passionate weeping."

"Miss Wase, as God hears me, I am innocent of this! I was not here last night—I was miles away from Hampstead. I stayed late at the office with Herbert Smith, slaving. What I said just now about the police, what I did just now about the man you had seen in the grounds, that man—I swear it was not myself. I let you think it was to reassure you, and for another reason wholly worthy but which I cannot state."

Florence's colour rose in anger again.

"I do not believe you," she said, deliberately.

"No!" was the hopeless answer. "I feared you wouldn't; nevertheless it is the truth I tell you when I state that it was not I you saw in this house last night. Neither, I repeat, was it I in the grounds. I have not been at Hampstead before this evening since Franks and your father left for Devon. When I spoke so delusively as I did just now about the prowler you had seen disappear into the shrubs, I knew nothing of the burglar here last night—I have not yet read the day's papers. I have come to deliver this note to you for Franks. The diamonds were his mother's which he entrusted me with to have set for you in a bracelet."

Glendare handed a sealed package to the girl as he spoke; then, as she took it, he requested her to open it.

"I cannot!" she declared. "I've no heart for looking at it now. Oh, what shall I do? What am I to think? I am so certain it was you I saw last night; and half turned your face as you went down the stairs. And—"

"Open the case!" commanded Glendare, roughly. "Look at the diamonds—they are worth many hundreds. And then yourself! They would ever have reached you in safety if I had been a burglar and a 'false friend,' as you called me."

"Certainly, since you desire it, I will look at them."

Florence opened the package, then the case inside it, recklessly, and a moment later was gazing upon a bracelet set with diamonds of considerable magnificence.

"It is very pretty," she said, "very lovely, but oh, I cannot think of it now! How can I enjoy its beauty as it deserves, with this haunting thing upon my mind? Your boldness astounds me; it is horrible—insupportable. I—I ought to give you up to the police. And yet here I am, talking to you—tolerating you in my friend's house—listening to your falsehoods, your base denials! Go, go! Do you hear me? Go at once! I think if you don't leave me I shall go mad! I—I must telegraph to Harry to come. I cannot bear the burden of this fearful knowledge alone."

"Miss Wase, I pray you to be calm. More—I pray you to be merciful and wait. I have reason to believe that Franks would wish it; indeed, I state more—know if he was here he would do everything within his power to hush this matter up."

"Explain why."

"I cannot. I can only repeat I am guiltless."

Florence scrutinized the man's athen face. It was a good face, though his owner trembled. Yes, it was a handsome face for a burglar. Was it possible, she wondered—that there had been a mistake? Could this be a case of the man's having a double, a double of whose existence he had no idea? Even whilst this thought was passing through her mind, Glendare nervously himself and spoke again.

"Miss Wase," he said, "I know you disbelieve me, and I cannot blame you for doing so, since you judge by the true testimony—as you consider of your own eyes, and I dare not as yet enlighten you. Nevertheless, as my friend's future and yours will be asked by me to grant me a favour."

"It is—what?"

"Absolute silence concerning your suspicion of me. I want you to promise that you will tell no living soul that you believe the man you saw on the landing and stairs was myself, with the exception of Franks."

"It may tell Harry?"

"Yes, if you wish, and if it will serve to ease your conscience. I shall write him myself to-night."

"About the bracelet, I suppose?"

"I may mention that possibly, but my letter will be for the most part about the burglary of this house."

"I cannot fathom you; you amaze me," declared Florence.

"Franks will fathom me," he said, with conviction, adding, "Well, Miss Wase, will you grant my request?"

"Yes," said Florence, "I will not tell anyone—for the time present, excepting Harry."

"You will not let the police get it out of you?"

"No, on my honour, I will not."

On leaving Graystone, Glendare hastened to Harry's rooms in Hampstead, where the landlady, who knew him well, admitted him and allowed him to write a letter.

"Dear Franks," he wrote, with the desperation of a man who realized secrecy no longer to be possible, "by the time you have got this you will have heard of the burglary at Miss Maitland's, and doubtless will have received communication from Miss Wase informing you that she believes me to be the man she suspected on

you will have done to regret it." "That's it, is it? You learn he's found you out in your class, and want me to give him the sack? Going to marry a Miss Hewitt you're keeping about with? Or do you mean to tell me that I'm in a way of finding out about you? I suppose, however, that it has not occurred to you that, if he's dismissed, he'll blast your reputation wherever it pleases the four winds of heaven to blow him, and that Hunt, I should say Franks—will blame me more than a little if he finds he's gone when he comes back."

"Neither of those objections is worth a fig! He can't paint me blacker than I'm painted already—he can't blast a reputation that no longer exists; and as for Franks, he won't return—I know that as well as I do myself. If his uncle lives, and they make things up, he'll be jolly glad to go back to Vagabond Hall; and if the old man dies, old Wase will cease his meddling—which is our only difficulty in the matter, and we shall be able to treat Franks pretty much as we like—which is what we always intended. As you know, we only took Glendare to oblige him, and because he made it a stipulation before he handed over his getting. We have a good excuse for calling him in, and he'll see that he's suspected intimacy with my wife. We will clear him out, and he'll go, immediately! If Franks wants a confidential clerk in future, let him keep him at Vagabond Hall."

Smith senior smoked hard for a few minutes before replying; then he pressed his reply with an oath.

"Yes," he said, "I shall be glad when he's gone. I hate these superior sort of fellows as clerks. Let me have the ordinary city-bred article that is content to sell himself body and soul for about a pound a week. I will see Glendare and pay him off myself. He can have a reference if he wants one—I mean a testimonial as to his capability in the matter of office work."

"Scoundrel!" cried Glendare. "What do you mean? Explain! or by Heaven, I'll fawn you to the ground."

"This is an unusual situation!" Herbert sneered. "A beggarly employe threatening his master! Still, if an explanation of my words is required, it shall be given. It may be of interest to Miss Hewitt to be such intimacy with my wife, that he supplies her at times with money."

Glendare started, and glanced quickly at Glendare.

Both men saw the expression of sickening fear in her eyes. It nerve Herbert Smith, who laughed lightly and exultantly; but it maddened Glendare, who thought he mad enough to, and he coloured with confusion as he blurted forth fiercely.

"Yes, I did give her money once. But why? It was not because you had left her starving?"

"A pretty plea, that! Still, Miss Hewitt, will credit it. It is wonderful what a woman will swallow when she believes herself to be in love!"

"Anyway, the explanation is true," insisted Glendare. "I have told you so before, and what is more, you know it. Your wife came to the office to ask you for money—you had left her without a penny for days. You were not there, neither was your father, and she broke down and wept most bitterly to me."

And you consoled her and provided her with money. Why, if the matter was none of your own? And why did you not mention the occurrence to her afterwards, but leave me to find it out?"

"I naturally expected your wife would tell you; but, finding—rather imagining she had not, I inferred she—being afraid of you—had feared to anger you, and so let the matter rest as it was, and thought no more about it."

"Still, you admit that you thought I might object to any man save yourself, providing my wife was the one."

"No, I merely thought that if you knew she had confided in me you might ill-treat her and knock her about. She had showed me bruises on her face and arms, and assured me that she lived in fear of you."

"Dick upon his way home!"

"I thought your mother had told you. He is on the sea now—kept tilled for the sharing and spending of your aunt's money. We heard from him to-day. It was the letter before he sailed."

The new-born indignation of Glendare's heart must be somewhat pacified by the fact that it was the letter before he sailed. It was the letter before he sailed. It was the letter before he sailed.

"That's one to you," he gruffly allowed. "But you and I can't afford to be offended by one another. We have started a game together and must play it. Still, I'm bound to say that our lot as it stands has a deuced ugly look!"

Franks five times as good! Your aunt's money is refused. And your brother Dick is upon his way home."

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"That's why? Quick, tell me before Isabel comes home. It is her morning for teaching music at the school."

"Why?" echoed Glendare, bitterly. "Oh, because of what happened yesterday. Herbert Smith cannot bear the sight of me, I imagine. Moreover, they both know I am finding a good chance of getting rid of me whilst their partner is in Devon. They know it is possible Franks will not come back. They know I have no means of seeking redress—yes, redress for the vile calumny they hurl at me concerning that scoundrel's wife!"

"Then that is their reason?"

"They cite it as such. Oh, God! if only I had the power to bring them to book! to show them up! Not only old Herbert Smith seek to ruin Isabel—aye, and he'd do so yet if he had the chance—but he must bring this shameful charge against me in the form of a series of hints and innuendoes. Old lady, you know what effect they already have."

You saw last night when we discussed the affair in your parlour that Isabel was not convinced of my innocence, namely his suspected intimacy with my wife. We will clear him out, and he'll go, immediately! If Franks wants a confidential clerk in future, let him keep him at Vagabond Hall."

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You saw last night

No. 1884.

Registered at G.P.O. as a newspaper.

OBITUARY.

THE VERY BEST THING. Some time back I had a severe cold and violent cough...

IT WORKED WONDERS. While ploughing I was seized with influenza...

A testimony from a Melbourne woman, stating what the great nerve and blood medicine Clements Tonic has done for her and can further do for hundreds of other weak women.

CLEMENTS TONIC. The three doctors that attended me agreed that my case was nervous prostration...

WELL MEANT. A London stockbroker and his wife were the best of friends...

YOU MAY REST ASSURED. The Beecham's Pills will be of great service to you if your stomach is out of order...



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Of the Furniture in our stock, the most interesting items are

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.

Lounge Chairs

- Adjustable Lounge Chair, 22/6. Eight-Piece Oak Dining Suite, 25/0. Dining Suite, seven piece, in strong frames, 27/10 0.

TUNBRIDGE'S For Everything in House Furnishings, LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT



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.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT PTY. LTD. The Latest Design in Bedroom Suites. £19 10s. £19 10s.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY CURES COUGHS COLDS AND INFLUENZA. A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs...

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING DREADFUL SORES CURED. ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ABSCESSES, ULCERS, GLANDS, LAR SWELLINGS, BOILS, PIMPLES, SORES OF ANY KIND, PILES, BLOOD POISON, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, & C.

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

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE, THE WORLD'S BEST BLOOD PURIFIER. It is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly attack, overcome, and expel from the blood all impurities...

STEVENSON BRUS. BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS. HAYLOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. Estimates submitted for all work building live.

FUNERAL REFORM. Established 1860. A. H. SANDS. Undertaker. Opposite the State School, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

W. C. JONES, STOCK AND SHARE BROKER, BEAUFORT. W. R. GLOVER, HAYLOCK ST., BEAUFORT. ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.

GAMP 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...

J. C. LLOYD, Cycle Builder, Agent and Repairer, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., Agents for Beaufort and District.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES. Of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN. Miss Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Teething, Diarrhoea, and all the little ailments of Infants...

COURSIING.

STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT CLUB'S CHAMPION MEETING. THE CHIRNSIDE TROPHY. WON BY PAGODA.

President, Mr R. G. Chirnside... Secretary, Mr D. R. Hannah... The Stockyard Hill District Coursing Club's Champion Meeting was held on Wednesday evening...

beat H.G.D. The winner led up, and some good exchanges took place in view of the dogs disappearing over a rise, and a gruelling trial resulted in Glory Quayle's favor by 17 points to 5.

Miss A. Gang's Fleur-de-Lis beat M. J. Finley's St. Helena. The latter led, and put up the first four points, but after that hadn't a hope. The course ended in a plantation, the points being 5 to 5.

At the end of the day's work, the most successful was Mr. G. Chirnside's Garnoch Chief, who won the trophy by 11 points to 6.

It was then picked up by the dogs. A good exchange took place in view of the dogs disappearing over a rise, and a gruelling trial resulted in Glory Quayle's favor by 17 points to 5.

Middle Creek. A very successful concert and dance in aid of the school funds was held in the Middle Creek Hall on Friday evening...

THIRD SAMPLE. The above is a sample of the quality of the work done by the club...

STREET LIGHTING.

At the monthly meeting of the Council on Monday, the question of street lighting was further considered. Mr. Sinclair said the first consideration was whether the lighting should be electric or gas.

MINING NEWS.

The following on the second day was not so large as the opening day, but there were about 400 persons present. There was a continuance of the fine weather experienced the previous day.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Open Court will be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Tuesday, the 22nd inst.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Voters' Lists of the several Ridings of the Shire of Ripon for the year 1913-14 will be open for inspection, without fee, at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, from the 8th to the 14th July, inclusive.

AUCTION SALE.

W. H. HALPIN has been favored with instructions from the trustees of the Estate of the late DOMALD CAMERON to sell up and the dogs listed about 200 yards from the slips.

Sale Time in Our Drapery Department.

We beg to announce that our GREAT WINTER CASH CLEARING SALE Starts on SATURDAY, 5th JULY, AND CONTINUES FOR THREE WEEKS ONLY.

As this Sale immediately precedes our annual stocktaking period, we have made such reductions as will effect a clearance of stock regardless of cost, of the Goods, and we confidently invite inspection.

FIGURE IT OUT and see just how our Sale Prices help you to Save. The Result is Right in favour of you at our GREAT WINTER SALE. 'Always at your service.'

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Religious Services.

SUNDAY, JULY 13th, 1913. CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Beaufort, 11 A.M., 11 and 7. Truxavilla, 3. Rev. W. R. Jessop. Raglan, 11. Shirley, 11. Main Lead, 7. Student.

Beaufort Pharmacy.

NOTICE.—On and after November 1st, the undermentioned hours will be observed: Week Days—9 a.m. to 5 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.

Emulsion of COD LIVER OIL.

With Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda. An excellent NERVE FOOD and RESTORATIVE. INVALUABLE as a FLESH BUILDER in PHTHISIS, DEBILITY, and WASTING DISEASES. Given to CHILDREN with Wonderful Results. PRICE, 1/6 PER BOTTLE. H. W. JONES, Manager.

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.

LUCK O' LONDON, OR THE HEIR OF VAGABOND HALL

By E. M. St. Luke.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.) PART 9. CHAPTER XX. Miss Maitland and Florence were surprised the next day by the unexpected arrival of Harry Franks, who, rendered uneasy by Glendare's and his sweetheart's letters, had set out for town at the first possible moment...

"Yes, you may go," the doctor had said, "but with the understanding that you come straight back again. Sir John has shown signs which lead me to believe he will rally as if he does. I have no doubt he will rally for you. Besides which, I am anxious he should not be agitated—and Mr. Wase has no thought but of the new will, in this alarming crisis."

This permission had been given in answer to Harry's plea that an old school friend of his name Donny, who had come to London, and had applied to him for help. And so it was that he made his appearance at Hampstead at breakfast time, having travelled up from the West through the night; and subsequent to reporting on the patient to the two ladies, and discussing with them the details of the burglary, he, finding himself at length alone with Florence, plunged into the subject of her letter and Glendare's.

"My dear Flo," he said, "Glendare has appealed to me, and I have written telling him he need have no fear of the miscreant being brought to justice through you or myself. The fact is, the poor dear chap has a double—a twin-brother, called Donny who has always been more or less of a hot lot. I saw him—Donny—myself in Hampstead one night, but, having my head full of a certain young lady, forgot all about the circumstance right away, though I had spoken to him close to this gate. Such a quick-witted, clever fellow he is! He has double the brains of our good old Marcus."

"Harry, do you think your uncle will live?" "Well, my love, I trust so; but the hurt is a bad one. However, we must hope for the best. The next change may be round the right corner."

"But he said he should probably communicate with you," added Miss Smith, peering the hem of her silk apron. "Oh, Mr. Franks, I pray Heaven he will! It is dreadful to think that all this misery has been brought about by the wickedness of my relations. I cannot entirely blame poor Isabel. She has had good cause to mistrust your sex, though her remorse at your friend's having gone like this is fearful. Ah me, what a sad world it is!"

"Thank God! Harry murmured. "I'll go to him. What did he say? Is he, was he sensible?" "Yes, yes, sir," was the quavering answer; "he said distinctly, 'I want Harry.'"

"Harry's unlooked-for call upon his partners had left them in a somewhat uneasy frame of mind. They began to fear now that Sir John Franks was going to live and they knew that if he did their position would be a warm one, for Harry's fury had known no bounds on discovering that his clerk had been dismissed, and learning of the dishonour that had been put upon Glendare by Herbert's pretended suspicions of him in connection with his wife."

"You shall prove your vile accusations against my friend," he had raved forth. "Yes, if my uncle lives and I have the power to make you, you shall prove them in a court of law."

"The Smiths were aware that what he had said meant; and though they alternately cursed him and laughed when he was gone, they returned to Balham—both in the most irritable mood—late that night, Herbert suggesting that he should, instead of going to his own home, accompany his father to the parental roof for a chat after the belated evening meal."

"Not a sound! Not a syllable!" was the answer. "And, of course, I did not like to ask."

"What letters?" "The question was asked by Herbert Smith, who, on entering the office at the warehouse the next morning, found his father already in possession of the letters."

"You'd better see for yourself," was the answer. "There's plenty, and the wrong sort, too. Here's one from young Gay—a curs'd peremptory epistle—asking for an interview as early as a date as is convenient, when he would like to be supplied with particulars as to the money which his late father entrusted with the investing of it. One from Emma's lawyer apprising me of the time and place of her burial. And one from old Wase who 'hopes to accompany Mr. Franks to town next week, and who also would like an interview. You know what that means—Herbert—that he means to make himself fussy."

"It is your doing that our plight is as bad as it is," he said. "You have brought down this final thunderbolt on our heads by getting rid of Glendare."

"I do not see it," he said. "I am enraged Franks more than anything. And if we had not done it—let me tell you, Glendare about that girl, told him you were sorry about the way you had behaved to her, and abstained from trying to make mischief between them by what you said of him and Nelly, we should not have had him against us as we shall have now. Now, with Franks to back him, he will sue you for defamation of character, and perhaps get heavy damages. Franks declared you should prove the vile things you had said of Glendare and your wife."

"They can't get damages if I have not the money! One can't get blood out of a stone."

"I know it, you fool! Yes, you are a fool, for you've blundered every way. Think how you might have worked your wits out for your treatment of that lady lodger of hers! She'd have forgiven my neglect of her right enough. She'd have let me have her money in the business, but—by heaven, how things have worked against us!—there were you plotting the ruin of that girl, who, for all we now know, might march off with a tolerably big legacy."

"Bah! I'm sick of it all—drop it! It's time we each put a bullet through our brains. When is the funeral—the old woman's I mean? I suppose we shall have to attend as chief mourners—you, mother, and myself."

"Read the letter, then you'll see about that."

"I do not know your face," she said, pleasantly. "I shall be glad if you will tell me who you are."

"Well, I'm not certain how you'll like it. As I said on the doorstep, it's quite likely you may be prejudiced against me. But as I said to Mr. Franks and Miss Wase, I ain't quite as bad as people think."

"I don't think you look bad at all. You come from Hampstead and know Mr. Franks and Miss Wase? Oh you must tell me your name."

"Presently—perhaps. My you're fretting awfully, ain't you, about poor Mr. Glendare?"

"Before I answer a question like that—"

"Very well. You shall have my name since you insist. I'm Mrs. Herbert Smith of Balham. Ah! I know you'd hate me when you heard! But you needn't; I'm not an enemy, although you may think so. It's cost me an effort to come."

"Why have you come?" "To ease your mind. And because Mr. Franks and Miss Wase and Miss Maitland liked the idea, and thought it better than my writing. I had to go to Hampstead to get your address. I didn't dare to ask it of my husband. I'll tell you all about it from the beginning, and then you'll understand."

"Will you—will you sit down?" faltered Isabel, pointing to a chair, whilst her delicate lips trembled.

"No, thank you, I'll stand. I'm always plucker on my feet. But do you be seated—you look ready to faint. I don't fancy you can be overstrong."

Isabel took a chair. Her heart beat so loud that it seemed to her as if she were listening to a drum.

"Without casting any aspersions on your veracity," rejoins the broker, "I say there are four. Well, look here," he continues, rearranging the coins, "how many are there now?"

"Three," replies the jobber, after careful consideration.

"I say there are four," maintains the broker. "Will you give me a guinea to the unemployed fund if I'm not right?"

"No, I won't; can't afford it."

"All right," says the broker, pocketing the coins; "it's off, then. This is naturally too much for the curiosity of the jobber."

"It—what it appears he didn't. Well, I found out he hadn't, and one day in a rage I—purely out of devilment—taunted my husband about him, deploring I could get money from Mr. Glendare when I liked, and never dreaming my words would go further. But somehow they did, and the other morning Herbert told me he'd discharged Mr. Glendare in consequence; and he said he'd had the pleasure of informing Glendare's girl the sort of article she was going to marry, and—oh, I can't tell you what not."

There was a hundred pounds for Isabel Hewit; a small annuity for the old woman, Ann Griddle; and a twenty pound legacy for the maid-servant, Molly French. The remainder of the property, about twenty thousand pounds, was bequeathed to Herbert, who had bequeathed to Marcus Glendare, who had bequeathed to the heiress in her hour of need, and who was appointed her sole executor.

A dead silence ensued after the reading of the will. Looks of malice were shot at Isabel by Mrs. Smith and her exasperated son, and at length with a trade of invectives at the dead woman's expense, the validity of the will, the Smith family left the house.

"I fear, Miss Hewit, that this has been a trying ordeal for you," he said. "I hope, now the day is nearly over, you will give some rest to your dear, dear, don't," she said. "It's all my doing! And I never intended to hurt him! Fine reward, mine is for his goodness to me. I'm a low, cruel wretch to have said what I did of him. Come, say you'll forgive me! I shall never forgive myself! But I'll pray every night that nothing ill may happen to him. Do say you'll try and forgive me."

"Yes, oh, yes," sobbed Isabel. "I will. Then, pityingly she added, "You are looking pale and tired. Would you like a cup of tea?"

"No, thank you, I can't wait. I must be going now. I don't want to be late, so that Herbert shall ask me where I've been."

And with a hurried "Good-bye," and repossessing herself of her sunshade, Isabel's visitor took her departure.

The great steamship wavered; the crew revolved more slowly, and gradually ceased to turn. There is something uncannily disquieting about an unmoving ship in the middle of the ocean; and, for a few moments, there were fearsome rumours among the second and third cabin passengers. The steward, being nearer to the heart of things, understood what was going on.

The deck stewards went about explaining; and, as they explained, the passengers moved to points of vantage. Then all was very quiet—quiet even for the sea.

A man whom the first cabin passengers knew to be the famous Bishop stepped down from among them. A heavy, clumsy, gruesome bundle was brought up. Over it the Bishop, with a hard and reverent head, intoned the service for those who are buried at sea. As the Bishop spoke the words of committal, "We therefore commit his body to the deep, to be turned into corruption, looking for the resurrection of the body, when the sea shall give up its dead," a door in the bulwarks was lifted for the bundle, and let down again; the ship began to move sluggishly at first; then smoothly as it was its wont; the passengers went back to their games, their books, and their love-making.

The latest Stock Exchange catch is curiously neat and strangely effective and because of the amusement it affords is now trying on a friend who has not yet read this. A broker, putting three half-crowns in the palm of his hand, says to a jobber, "Now, look here, how many coins do you see?"

"Three," replies the jobber, after careful consideration.

FILM-TAKING AND FILM-FAKING THE WORK OF A CINEMATOGRAPHER

Taking one consideration with another a cinematograph actor's lot is about as enjoyable as that of the proverbial policeman. Apart from being a powerful actor, he must be a good, all-round sportsman, who can ride a horse, swim, and dive into the water to rescue a drowning heroism when necessary. He must also have an exceptionally strong constitution to protect him from harm, when, as is often the case, he has to spend two or three hours in his wet clothes, after an exciting chase through water.

Very few people know exactly how a picture is produced, how the pictures are obtained, and other interesting details of the cinematograph industry, so that a brief account of an actor's daily work should not come amiss.

The first scenes are usually taken inside the studio, which resembles a large glass conservatory with glass walls and a glass roof. The various rooms and stairways are all stage-scenery, and stage-effects are manipulated by a man who stands on a platform above. For instance, when a ceiling is supposed to give way he pours down whitening from a sack.

Actors and actresses who have a good deal to do all receive written "parts," and a brief outline of the plot of the piece is also given by the manager before the picture is taken. Scenes are rehearsed two or three times before being photographed.

For the sake of effect actors must move their lips when a picture is being taken, but what they say, of course, does not matter. I know an actor who repeats "Ay, Kee lye, Oh, You," continuously, and another who invariably recites, "Mary had a little lamb." The conversation is not as a rule, in keeping with the picture that is being acted, and the effect is sometimes peculiar.

Actors and actresses employ "make-up" whether the piece is in costume or not. Indoor pictures are taken by a brilliant blue light that makes the use of grease-paint absolutely necessary. Another curious fact is that no white apparel is allowed to be worn. Actors must wear colored dresses and shoes, and no white clothes are worn. The reason for this is that a pure white dress shows up so glaringly in the picture.

For outdoor films the actors are driven to a secluded country spot, where they are secure from interruption. Unrehearsed effects, however, frequently occur for spectators sometimes turn up and get in the way of the camera. On one occasion a policeman came upon the scene and commenced to take pictures of the proceeding. Her slightest wish was law, and the best whim was gratified.

On another occasion the camera was set on the platform of a railway station, where the actress who played the heroine of the piece had to catch a train. Just as the train was leaving the station, the actress dashed across the platform as arranged, but the guard of the train, who had not been informed, held her back from the moving carriages. The camera was clicking merrily, in another instant the film would have been spoiled, but in the nick of time the actress tore herself away and leapt into the guard's van. The whole incident was clearly photographed, but of course, it heightened the effect when the film was produced.

Many people wonder how a "trick" film showing a party of people rolling rapidly up a steep incline is obtained. The explanation is quite simple. The actors roll slowly down the incline, whilst the handle of the camera is turned at double speed. When pieced together the event is reversed, and the effect referred to is obtained.

STORYETTES WHY THE DOG HOWLED

He was a poor, miserable-looking dog, and the stranger's beard was dilled with pity. For the dog was howling, and it was evident that he was suffering pain.

"Does 'im," said the tired owner. "O'ay lye," said the tired owner. "O'ay lye," said the tired owner. "O'ay lye," said the tired owner. "O'ay lye," said the tired owner.

"A FIRST-CLASS KICKER" It was a real old-fashioned kick that his owner was proud of. He was going to him, but had kicked once or twice before he was allowed to kick.

Her locks were in a state of confusion. Her face was flushed, and her eyes were flashing. She clenched her teeth and her fingers in an angry grip.

Unless her looks were changed she was a deeply injured and distressed woman. Her indignation and anger were allied with keen indignation.

They had been married but a few days, and her happiness was at its height. Her slightest wish was law, and the best whim was gratified.

REACHING THE LIMIT The fussy old man who had been the cabman, who was standing at the bottom of the hill, looked up.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY The fussy old man who had been the cabman, who was standing at the bottom of the hill, looked up.

By using soapy water when making starch the clothes will have a glossy appearance, and the iron will be likely to stick.

No. 1865.

Make your District. (Concerning some matters...)

Postal Intelligence LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS MAIL TIME TABLE

Daily. Closed. Melbourne. Ballarat. Traralgon. Tasmania.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE. Pen for telegraphic messages to 6 p.m.

POST AND TELEGRAPH. Deliveries by train. Days only one delivery.

CONVERSION BY TABLE. Each additional 3 minutes. 24 to Waterbury, 25 to Weston, 26 to Stowell, 27 to 31.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS. From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. to noon.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE. The following is the local time-table for the Victorian Railways.

STORYTTES.

WHY THE DOG HOWLED.

As a poor, miserable-looking dog, the stranger's heart was with pity. For the dog was old, and it was evident that he was suffering from old age.

FIRST-CLASS KICKER.

As a real old-fashioned gun, but he was proud of it. According to him, it had killed more wounded than any gun ever made.

DELIVERED OF HER TYRANT.

Locks were in wild disorder. She was flushed, and her eyes were red. She clenched and unclenched her fingers in an agony of despair.

REACHING THE LIMIT.

When she was married but a short time, her happiness was idyllic. Her wish was law; his method was gratified.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.

When an old man sidled up to the woman who was standing dejectedly in the doorway of the hill.

MANHOOD'S SIGN.

As a great day in the Pirwell was a little Freddie had reached the age of five, and was to be petted and caressed for more many in the form of knickerbocker.

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The Riponshire Advocate.

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1913. PRICE THREEPENCE.

Make your District Known

Concerning some parts of the district... This is not a power of knowing what is happening in the places within our area of circulation.

Postal Intelligence.

Table with columns for MAIL TIME TABLE, RAILWAY, and CLOSING TIME. Lists destinations like Melbourne, Ballarat, and Trawalla with their respective times.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Open for transaction of business from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Post and Telegram Office details.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE.

The following is the local railway time-table: A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.25 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.19, and returning at 12.27.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Table showing rainfall data for Beaufort from 1890 to 1913. Columns include year, inches, and percentage of normal.

I RECOMMEND CLEMENTS TONIC.

Here is the opinion of a well-known Melbourne business man, one who works with his brain and always taxes his mental energies. He is a publisher of note and his opinion upon this great medicine is worth reading by all men and women.

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.

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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 well below what you would have expected 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.

Lounge Chairs

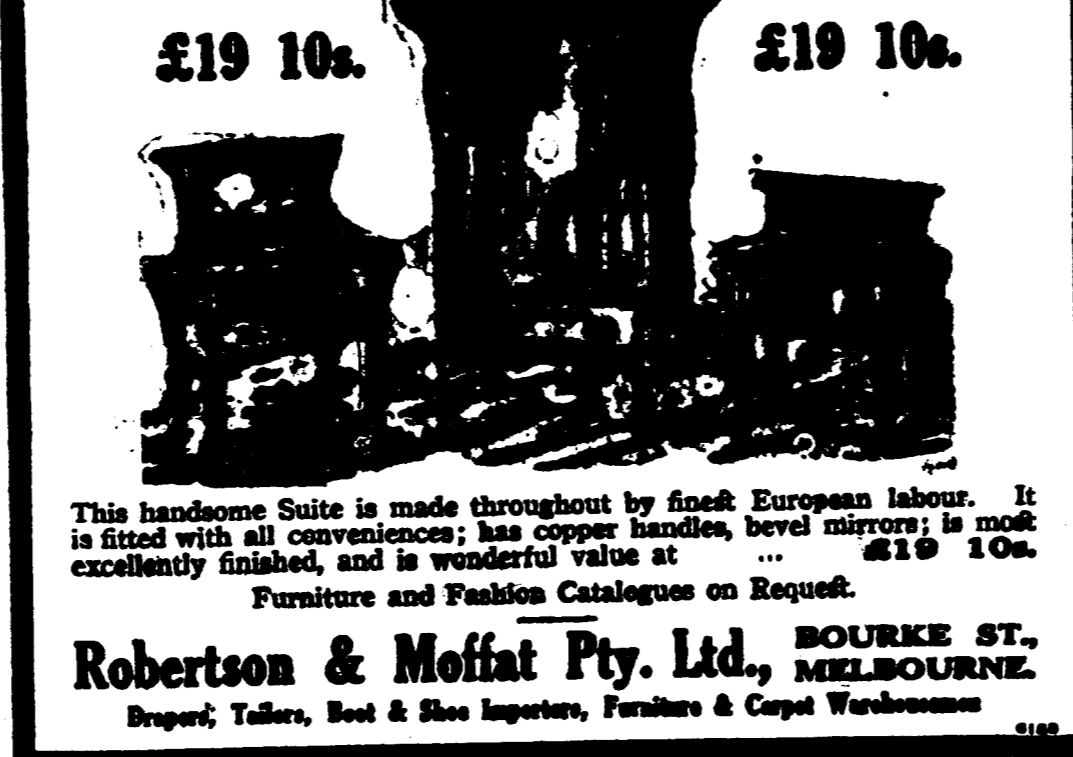
Call in and see them or write for our free illustrated furnishing guide, filled with accurate pictures and saving prices. Here is an extract of some of the prices. No Melbourne firm offers you such value.

- Adjustable Lounge Chair, 22/6
Eight-Piece Oak Dining Suite, massive frames in solid oak, upholstered in best quality Patentina, to clean at £9 10 0
Dining Suite, seven pieces, in strong frame, consists of large Couch, two Seats, Arm Chair, and two small Chairs with blackwood underframing, upholstered in Patentina leather, £7 10 0

TUNBRIDGE'S

For Everything in House Furnishings, LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT LTD.



This handsome Suite is made throughout by finest European labour. It is fitted with all conveniences; has copper handles, level mattress in most excellent finish, and is wonderful value at £19 10s.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING

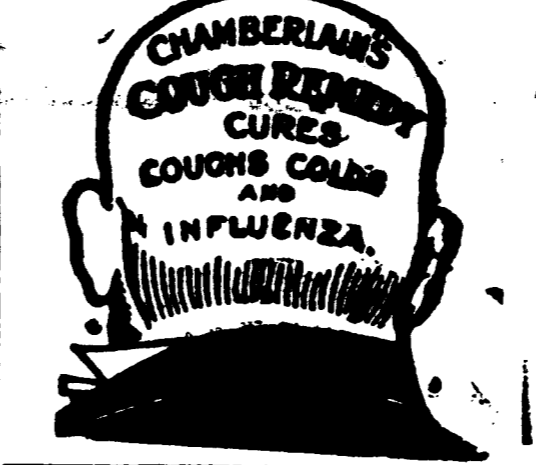
from any such disease as ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ABSCESSES, ULCERS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, BOILS, PIMPLES, SORES OF ANY KIND, PILES, BLOOD POISON, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

It 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 purifies from whatever cause arising, and purifies from whatever cause arising, and purifies from whatever cause arising.

POISONED FOOT CURED.

doctor was called in and said I had gonorrhoea. For 3 years I was under different doctors, and for one year of the three I was lying that time did I entirely lose the little bone of my left foot, but a passing wound came in the inside of the same foot. It was so bad that when I lay down 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 go to my feet to the ground.



A Warranted Cure for Coughs, Colds, and Influenza. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

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.

WORTH £5 A DOSE.

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 had completely healed. She told me that often after a long march on her back, the doctor used to burn it with caustic, causing awful agony, and she was wasted to a skeleton. At last I started 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' on my own, and when she started getting on as well as I myself, and her father now is as staunch an adherent to 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' as I am.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES. It 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 purifies from whatever cause arising, and purifies from whatever cause arising.



Hearn'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.

W. R. GLOVER

(Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER, HAYLOCK ST., BEAUFORT. ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT. My Motto—'Cleanliness, Quality, Civility.'

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker), UNDERTAKER, Opposite the State School, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

The above Hotelery 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.

A. H. SANDS

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer. A well-assorted stock of Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.

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.

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Office—Camp Street. DIRECTORS: John Macleod, Chairman, Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C., Frank Herman, J. D. Woodcock, J.P., Dr. Robert Scott, George Lewis.

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 Appointment. 4. As Attorney for absent Executors and Trustees. 5. As General Agent.

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. Soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pain, Cures Wind Colic, and is the best Remedy for Diarrhoea.

COAGULINE, 'KLINK', 'TENSITINE'

Remedy for Coughs and Colds. Of 40 years' proven efficacy. 'COAGULINE', 'KLINK', 'TENSITINE' Cures for Coughs and Colds. Of 40 years' proven efficacy.

COUGLE'S Annual Winter SALE. SEASONABLE GOODS ARE OFFERED At Ridiculously Low Prices, AND Plain Household Are Solidly Reduced. G. H. COUGLE, "The Store for Good Values," BEAUFORT.

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.

J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST & DENTIST, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. Commonwealth Bank of Australia. BRANCHES are open for the transaction of General Banking Business throughout Australia.

IS THIS YOU? Would you like to be as well dressed in a Winter-defying-latest-style Suit? Well, then, send along for our illustrated Catalogue and a batch of new Season's Suitings, such as we tailor to special-measure from 70 - to 105 - Early delivery - utmost satisfaction guaranteed.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS FOR Particular Brides. There is something so marvellous about the Sisters in Richards & Co.'s Bridal Portraits. The camera falls to be pleased with her portrait, if it is taken by us.

RICHARDS & CO'S, Ballarat's Leading and Fashionable Photographers. 21 Sturt-St. BALLARAT. ENLARGEMENTS. Are a specialty with us. Any old or faded photograph will do.

Australian Natives' Association. THE FORTNIGHTLY MEETING of the Beaufort Branch, N.A.A., will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on THURSDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

PROGRESS TENT, I.O.R., 43. THE Fortnightly Meeting will be held in the Societies' Hall on Tuesday next, at 8 p.m.

BREAVEMENT CARD. MR. VANDERSTOEL and Family desire to return sincere thanks to the many friends for expressions of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1913.

The final game in the "Flappers" billiard tournament at the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute, between S. Young and M. Dames, was played on Thursday evening. Each player had a handicap of 15 points. The game was wet, and interesting, the scores being equal in the eighties. Young proved the winner by 10 points, scoring 108 to his opponent's 98. The game was refereed by Mr. Donald Cameron, on Wednesday, 30th inst., at 2 p.m.

Fat cattle—162 was the number penned here to-day, about one-third being good to prime quality bullocks, the balance consisting principally of cows and calves. Prime pens bullocks, £18 to £21 5/; good pens bullocks, £11 5/ to £12 5/; medium, £8 5/ to £10 10/; best cows, £28 to £29 15/; good, £26 10/ to £27 10/; calves—22 penned, best forward selling to £5 12/; Sheep—3939 came forward for to-day's sale, a large proportion being good quality, with a few numbers of light-colored, and some descriptions. There was a good demand throughout the sales, and prices for best descriptions showing a good advance.

ACID STOMACHS ARE DANGEROUS. COMMON SENSE ADVICE BY A DISTINGUISHED SPECIALIST. "Acid" stomachs are dangerous, because acid irritates and inflames the delicate lining of the stomach, thus hindering and preventing the proper action of the stomach, and leading to nine-tenths of the cases of stomach trouble from which people suffer. Medicines and medicinal treatments do not remove the cause, they only leave the source of the trouble, the acid in the stomach, as dangerous as ever.

For home-made Jam, now be sure you buy that PATENT "It's pure." Mr MARCHANT, Consulting Optician, of Geelong, will visit Beaufort on Friday, the 26th inst. He can be consulted at Welsh's Hotel from 9 till 5.

Mr W. D. Patterson, formerly of Sailor's Gully, has been appointed to the position of sergeant-major in an Adelaide suburb. A team representing the Beaufort Football Club visited Skipton on Saturday, and tried conclusions with the locals. The visitors were captained by J. T. Glover, and the home team by P. Bunstan. The match proved a close and exciting one. The scores were even up to the commencement of the fourth quarter. The final scores were—Skipton, 2 goals 6 behinds; Beaufort, 2 goals 3 behinds. L. Lilley acted as central umpire in a fair and impartial manner. For the vanquished team best form was shown by R. Welsh, W. Adams, B. Barrett, J. T. Glover, and L. Scowen; whilst P. Bunstan, Cairns, Anstey, and Wilkie were very conspicuous for good play on the winning side.

George Deans, the 12-year-old son of Mr James Deans, of Beaufort, was thrown from a horse on Thursday, 10th inst. At first the boy did not appear to have sustained any serious injury, but subsequently complained of a severe pain in the shoulder. On Saturday he was examined by Dr. G. A. Eadie, who found that he had sustained a fracture of the collar-bone.

A woman who arrived in Melbourne from Sydney by the steamer Karoola on Monday was discovered on Tuesday to be suffering from small-pox. She was placed on board the steamer, and the vessel was quarantined. All the passengers were to be treated as contacts, and sent into quarantine. McLaren, a passenger by the boat, travelled to Stawell by the express on Monday night, and returned to Melbourne by the express yesterday morning. He got into quarantine. No fresh cases have occurred in Melbourne. The doctors have been kept busy vaccinating people, and the many friends of people, prior to travelling to Melbourne, were vaccinated.

Mr C. Smith, of Beaufort, met with a nasty accident last week. He put his right hand through a pane of glass whilst pushing open a door, inflicting a severe cut across the wrist. The wound was stitched and dressed by Dr. A. G. Jackson.

THE VERY BEST THING. "Some things are good and violent," writes Mrs. Grace Harris, Ashbourne Street, Woolton, Christchurch, N.Z. "I feel several times daily, and obtain relief from Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I consider Chamberlain's Remedy the very best thing I have ever known of." Sold by J. E. Woodhouse & Co., Ltd., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

ACCOUNTS amounting to £7 13 10 were passed for payment. The balance-sheet for the half-year ending July 12th, as presented by the secretary (Mr L. Lilley), showed receipts amounting to £76 19 9, and expenditure to £23 1 11, leaving a credit balance of £53 17 10. The principal receipts were public subscriptions, £17 15; bandmen's do., £12 17 6; the principal item of expenditure being the bandmaster's salary, amounting to £42. The statement of assets and liabilities showed that the former amounted to £28 12 10, and the latter to £17 14 10, there being a credit balance of £10 18 10 in favor of assets. The accounts were certified to be correct by the auditor, Mr J. A. Straughan.

THE REPORT OF THE BANDMASTER (Mr A. E. Collins) was as follows:—"The strength of the band in number has been maintained during the term. The attendance at practice has been fair, at retail good, and discipline fair. The weather conditions have been very contrary for out-door performances, as on no less than eight different occasions it had rained when the band were announced to play on the rotunda. Consequently, we have not given as many out-door performances as usual. With the sanction of the president and the president the band have been giving marching parades on Monday nights to the local Moving Picture Co. performances were given on the 2nd, 9th, 16th, 23rd, 30th, and 6th inst. The parades were well attended, and are proving highly beneficial to the band in marching practice. During the term three members have purchased new silver instruments of the very best grade and make procurable, costing over £16 each. At the present time the band is doing good work on two contest nights, viz., "Lortzington" and the South Street C grade test-piece, "Macbeth," also on the marches, "Colingwood," "Marine Artillery," &c. Quite a number of the bandsmen are hard at work on the South Street C grade quartettes, etc. Trusting that the general conduct of the band and progress made during the past six months will meet with the approval of all concerned."

THE REPORT CRITICISED. Mr Hunter said before the report was received, he regarded it as very misleading. In reference to the selections for South Street, he never played them for one thing, and as for the conduct of the band, not as a whole, but of the boys, it was very different to what was in the report, which was altogether misleading.

Mr Collins said the contest selection, "Macbeth," had been in full practice right through. There was hardly a week that he had not practised it. Mr Lilley said he had practised it every night he had been there. Mr Hunter—They practised a bit of it with half a band, but they were not the bandmaster's fault. Mr Lidwidge said that was not the bandmaster's fault. Mr Lilley said the report was not misleading.

Mr Johnston said he had been to practice regularly and noticed that they had practised the selection for two hours every night he had been there. Mr Collins said he must have offended Mr Hunter.

Mr Hunter said the last time this organising business went on there was certainly a lot of ill-feeling brought in. Different players started another band, more or less due to ill-feeling and personal spite, but there were men in the other band who were not there out of spite. As for Mr Collins saying there might be something between them, he knew better than that.

Mr Collins—The way you left the bandroom last time, I thought I had offended you. Mr Hunter said he was not offended at Mr Collins, but at the conduct of the boys. He was one of the oldest members of the band, and he could honestly say that he was learning nothing. He thought he was quite right in stating that to make the boys do anything scale in any particular key they could not do it. The band that could not do that was no band at all.

Mr Collins—Would you suggest practising the scales in the bandroom? Mr Hunter—You have suggested that yourself. Mr Collins—If the bandsmen will not practise scales at home as I tell them to do, can't I help it. I have told them often enough.

BEAUFORT TOWN BAND. GRIEVANCES VENTILATED.

The half-yearly meeting of members and subscribers of the Beaufort Brass Band was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday evening, 11 persons being in attendance. Owing to the small attendance, and the absence of the bandmaster, there was some difference of opinion as to whether the meeting should be proceeded with. Upon it being pointed out that if the meeting was postponed there would probably not be a better attendance, Mr J. Johnston was voted to the chair.

Mr Hunter moved that the meeting stand adjourned. The motion lapsed for want of a second. Mr Hunter remarked that there was need for some kind of re-organisation. The band was a disgrace in every way, it regarded to discipline and lack of interest by bandsmen and the poor accommodation. His intention was to move that some steps be taken to re-organise the band on a different footing of some kind. Every playing member knew what he said was true.

Mr Johnston said they would admit what he said in regard to the bandroom. Mr Hunter said it was a disgrace in every way. Mr Collins—In what way? Mr Hunter—In regard to the classification of the music. They had not a decent programme to play out. They could not give anything but marches. Mr Collins said it was no good putting classical music in front of learners. Almost half the band were raw learners, and they had to play music of their standard.

Mr Hunter—The music they were playing was far ahead of some of the older ones. Mr Collins—There are one or two hard marches, I admit. Mr Hunter said there was room for a good band in Beaufort if it was properly organised. There were enough players to make a good band if they could only get them to come here.

Mr Collins—I don't know where they are, I am sure. Mr Hunter said he had fought as much against the other band as anyone, but what they did in twelve months was a revelation. Leaving the imported players out of altogether, what they did with the boys was something the Town Band could not do.

Mr Collins—That is nonsense. Mr Hunter—I know enough to know that much, anyhow. Mr Collins said the boys were often blamed, but often the men did similar things unconsciously.

Mr Hunter—If you are referring to me, say so. Mr Collins said when men did things detrimental to discipline in the sight of children, they should not blame them. Mr Hunter said he was referring specially to Mr Johnston, but he (Mr Hunter) often stopped in the middle of a tune to light his pipe. Mr Hunter—I say you are wrong. When a tune is finished I will light my pipe. If you are going to refer to that, Mr Collins—you asked me to.

Mr Hunter—During the last three months I may have stopped in the middle of a tune, because I was not to play it. If you go to Dr. Jackson he will tell you that I had no right to be in the band at all. Mr Collins—I do not object to smoking, but if a man does things detrimental to discipline he should not blame boys.

Mr Hunter said that Mr Collins could control the boys better. He had seen a boy lying down next to another boy's stand playing the music. Mr Collins—I do not remember that. On that particular night I was playing a piece and transposing another part. I might have missed it.

Mr Hunter—That was on another occasion. The boys also brought comic papers into the room and other things. Mr Johnston—Perhaps you are referring to my boy? He is always well conducted. He is never there unless I am with him. Mr Hunter—Your boy brings the papers. He won't be well conducted for long owing to the way the other boys carry on.

Mr Johnston—it is no business of yours whether my boy brings the papers or not. Mr Collins said it was not only the boys, although they did some annoying things. Mr Hunter—It seems to me that I am the only one of the other members you refer to. Mr Collins said he had spoken to other members and pointed out that what they were doing was more detrimental to the band than what the boys were doing.

Mr Hunter—I have been one of the warmest supporters of the band in every way. Mr Collins—You have, but it is very unkind of you to say that "Macbeth" was not practised.

Mr Hunter said a lot of money had been spent on music that was lying about the room. They got a selection, played it a few times and found they could not manage it, and then it was thrown away. Mr Collins said that occurred with every band. Mr Hunter said he always thought the right kind of music was not bought, something fairly easy was bought they would be able to play it.

Mr Collins—You have to find out the class of music first. Mr Hunter—Buying a selection without any intention of going in for South Street is out of all reason. Mr Collins—There are 20 bands who have bought that selection and have no intention of competing at South Street. Mr Hunter said that was not the only piece. There was that Dinsdale music, which was of no use to the band. Both the marches and selections were altogether unsuitable. He did not suppose he was the worst player in the band, but they were too hard for him. He felt he could not take any interest in the practice if the band never had a band in Beaufort without re-organisation. The other band did it, and there was no reason why they should not. If a man got his hair cut a bit it was put down to personal spite.

Mr Collins—I did not suggest that, but I thought I had hurt your feelings by the way you left the bandroom the other night. Mr Hunter—I do not blame you. I am not going to have anything to do with the band after to-night. I thought if there was a meeting there would be a hope of something being done. The band to-night was worse of than it had ever been in Beaufort. He wanted the men in the band to speak up. He was quite sure there were others who thought the same as he did. He defied the other members to say that what he was saying was not true.

Mr Collins said he would like the other members to express themselves. Mr Hunter said that the trouble before was that when one or two said anything at a meeting in reference to the conduct of the band there was no one to back them up, and it came out in spite when it was all over. Mr Johnston said he thought Mr Collins was not strict enough.

Mr Hunter said that had been stated before. Mr Collins said the boys were often blamed, but often the men did similar things unconsciously. Mr Hunter—If you are referring to me, say so. Mr Collins said when men did things detrimental to discipline in the sight of children, they should not blame them. Mr Hunter said he was referring specially to Mr Johnston, but he (Mr Hunter) often stopped in the middle of a tune to light his pipe.

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MINING NEWS.

Mr. W. Ward has been appointed manager of the Hope mine. Mr. W. Ward has been appointed manager of the Hope mine. Mr. W. Ward has been appointed manager of the Hope mine.

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Mr Hunter—I reckon I have been making pretty complaints and you know it well... Mr Collins—You have been very kind to hear me out... Mr Johnston—I will soon have my boys out of it...

IT WORKED WONDERS. While I was in bed with influenza... THISTLE CLUB. The Beaufort Thistle Club held a very successful and enjoyable social at the Societies' Hall on Tuesday night...

WEDNESDAY. The late Duke of Devonshire is usually spoken of as the perfect type of the impassive Englishman... RIFLE SHOOTING. On Wednesday afternoon the Beaufort Rifle Club concluded an aggregate competition for a peep...

WEDNESDAY. Several times we nearly lost our son Bert with a cough... CASING FOR BREATH. Several times we nearly lost our son Bert with a cough... GOLF. The Beaufort Golf Club's monthly medal competition was played on the links on Wednesday...

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Sale Time in Our Drapery Department. We beg to announce that our GREAT WINTER CASH CLEARING SALE Starts on SATURDAY, 5th JULY, AND CONTINUES FOR THREE WEEKS ONLY. As this Sale immediately precedes our annual stocktaking period, we have made such reductions as will effect a clearance of stock regardless of cost of the Goods, and we confidently invite inspection.

FIGURE IT OUT and see just how our Sale Prices help you to Save The Result is Right in favour of you at our GREAT WINTER SALE "Always at your service," J. R. WOTHERSPOON BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

SHIRE OF RIPON. NOTICE is hereby given that an Open Court will be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Tuesday, the 22nd day of July, 1913, at 12 o'clock noon...

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

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

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.

Beaufort Pharmacy. NOTICE.—On and after November 1st, the undermentioned hours will be observed: Week Days—9 a.m. to 5 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.

Emulsion of COD LIVER OIL. An excellent NERVE FOOD and RESTORATIVE. INVALUABLE as a FLESH BUILDER in PHTHISIS, DEBILITY, and WASTING DISEASES. Given to CHILDREN with Wonderful Results. PRICE, 1/6 PER BOTTLE.

D.J. MANSON (17 years with Co-operative Store, Leith, Scotland) wishes to notify the public of Beaufort and surrounding districts that he has commenced business as a TAILOR in Premises next to Mechanics' Institute, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

LUCK O' LONDON, OR THE HEIR OF VAGABOND HALL

By E. M. Stooke.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.) PART 10. CHAPTER XXII.

"Surely if he is in London he will be found," said Miss Maitland speaking of Marcus Glendare the next day...

"Oh, but Harry, she is breaking her heart about him!" cried Florence. "I told you that Mrs. Herbert Smith did go to her and convince her, and—"

"He'll be found before long," said Mr. Wase, sagaciously. "I shall spare no money—for Harry's sake."

"I fear not, unless—" "Well, no matter—yet," cried Harry feverishly.

"Naturally!" interjected Miss Maitland, to whom the wealthy man's jocosity was every bit as intolerable as his worldliness.

"I don't know what to do," Harry said, entirely ignoring his future father-in-law's remarks.

opened; and on Harry's alighting at the given address, Molly—who had seen his arrival from a front window—came hastily to the door.

"What is it, Harry?" cried Florence eagerly. "It is from Goss," said Harry, who had turned deadly pale.

"Thank you," said Harry, obediently taking a chair, and assuring himself that the clerk had disappeared.

"Murder!" "Murder? Oh, my God, sir! Can you be serious?" "Alas! yes," said Mr. Goss.

"I fear not, unless—" "Well, no matter—yet," cried Harry feverishly. "I may as well tell you what I know before discussing what we'd best do."

"I have heard your statement and you have heard mine," he said, rising to his feet and again addressing Mr. Goss.

"You mean?" "In hushed accents, that was a thief?" "No," said Harry, and he proceeded to make clear the situation by explaining how Marcus had torn himself from the meshes in which he had found himself enveloped by the time his three years' engagement had expired.

"I have heard your statement and you have heard mine," he said, rising to his feet and again addressing Mr. Goss.

"That's all, I'm satisfied," Harry said, with a little half-sneering smile. "What number, mister?"

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wretched and without a penny in his pocket, strangely enough in the neighbourhood of Chiswick. He had been seeking for work throughout the day as he had been seeking it every day since the Smiths' departure.

"Oh!" cried Isabel, "how splendid of her! Some women in her place would have given her up at once. But how can you prove that she was mistaken? Do you know where Marcus was that night—the night of the Hampstead burglary?"

"Yes," he stayed at the office late with Herbert Smith."

"You think that?" "Yes," he said. "He hates Marcus with the fiercest hatred. Mr. Franks I need not tell you why, since you are in my friend's confidence."

"I had forgotten! You must not say that to him after all! He may think it is his fortune of his that he caused me to declare that my doubt of his death. Oh, I could not bear that, Mr. Franks! I could not!"

"I can't say," said Harry, "I must know what has been done. My rights have been taken from me, and I have been sent from town. First tell me this—is my friend released?"

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THE QUEEN'S MAIDS. THEIR DUTIES IN THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.

The duties of the nine maids who are in special attendance on the Queen are explained in an interesting article in the "Gentlewoman."

"Six of the maids are known as 'Two dressers,' says the writer. 'Two of them attend the Queen in making her toilet. Her Majesty's dresses, robes, and gowns are in charge of the wardrobe. They are kept in a room lined with a number of large wardrobes.'

"The lady-in-attendance on the Queen sends the head dresser verbal instructions as to the dresses the Queen will require for wear the following day. The instructions are written on a card on which the time when each dress will be required is stated; the dresses are indicated by numbers.

"The Queen usually has from forty to fifty pairs of gloves in use, half of which are for evening wear. They are kept on stretchers. The glove-boxes are made of ebony, inlaid with ivory, and each has a small crown inlaid in gold or silver on the cover.

"Two of Her Majesty's maids look after the Queen's jewels, though the jewel-cases are actually in charge of a lady-in-waiting, who keeps the key when she is in waiting fastened to a bracelet. The lady-in-waiting gives out the jewels which the Queen desires to wear to the maids, who place them on the dressing-table in readiness for Her Majesty.

"Three of the Queen's maids are known as travelling maids, two of whom with the maid maid, always travel with Her Majesty. One of the travelling maids is French, the other two are English. They are all good linguists. They have been in Her Majesty's service for many years and have accompanied the Queen on most of the Royal journeys abroad.

"Ever since the days of William the Conqueror the silver streak that divides England from France has apparently existed for one purpose only to be conquered in some new form.

"The latest record to be set up is that of Mr. Guy Manning, a well-known oarsman who rowed across the channel and back in 12 days 40 minutes. A few days before that the Rev. S. Swann had created the record for the single journey by rowing across in 3 hours 50 minutes.

"The Channel is a matter of history; so, too, is Brierley's first flight on July 25th, 1909; but his time record of 37 minutes was beaten on August 13th last by Radley, who accomplished the quickest cross-Channel flight in 22 minutes.

"One man this year attempted to cross on a log, but failed. So there still remains at least one way in which the record-breaker can tackle the Channel afresh.

NOTHING SERIOUS.

Fuming and raging, the master of the house sought out his stationer. And at last, he found him, in a comfortable room on some horse-rug in a hand-servant.

"What on earth have you been doing these last few days?" demanded the master. "Hang it all, I don't believe I've set eyes on you since the day you were engaged! What do you do-go to sleep all the time?"

"The language he loved. It was his first term at college, and his people were very anxious to know what progress he had made.

"It was a match in an open-air village rejoicing in the name of Wicketon. The first half of the match had passed off splendidly and during the breathing interval the postmaster fraternized with the centre-forward.

"Some of them are sold to a dress agent, and the proceeds given to various charities. Other dresses are given to the head maid and some to other dependents of Royalty. When the Royal dresses are sold through an agency, it is always made a condition of sale that they are not to be resold in England."

"What a lovely girl! I'm sure you'll like her." "You seem to feel it necessary to be married here, and let the cold, old, eh, eh.

"I want," said Mrs. Manning, "to get a quiet neighbourhood. You understand?" "Quite," and the agent smiled.

"I'm sure you'll like her." "You seem to feel it necessary to be married here, and let the cold, old, eh, eh.

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TO MAKE YOUR HAIR BEAUTIFUL. No. 1866.

MINIATURE PORTRAITS... TO MAKE YOUR HAIR BEAUTIFUL.

CORRESPONDENCE. Sir, I should be glad to receive your...

STOMACHS ARE... CORRESPONDENCE.

UNRECORDED REFORM. It was Dolan's last visit to the city, and his friend had always...

ANIMALS IN THE DOCK. Sixty sheep were arrested with solemn formality in the City of London recently. They were "charged" with entering the City without a permit.

NOTHING SERIOUS.
ORDING TO ADVERTISEMENT.

ing and raging, the master of
house sought out his stable-boy,
at last, he found him, lying in
on some horse-rugs in the
ss-room.

There on earth have you been
just few days?" demanded the
"Hang it all, I don't be-
lieve you were engaged! What do
you go to sleep all the time?"
"Please, sir—I thought that
what you wanted."

HE LANGUAGE HE LOVED.
was his first term at college,
as people were very anxious to
what progress he had made,
his first visit home they ques-
tioned what classes he meant
to; what exams he would sit
at what professors he would sit

now?" said his father, "how
languages? What particular
have you decided to take
?"

H ON THE CENTRE-HALF
as a match in an overgrowth
rejoicing in the name of Foot-
The first half of the game
passed off splendidly, and during
each interval the goalkeeper
praised by the centre-forward.

There are other others.
want," said Mrs. Fambly ear-
"I want a nice house in a
neighbourhood. You quite un-
derstand?"

UNREFORMED REFORM.
was Dolan's first visit to the
and his friend had almost turn-
his head with information on pro-
reform, education, and sundry
interesting subjects.

stew or soup is made too salt
a few slices of raw potato and
a few minutes longer. The po-
tato will have absorbed most of
without giving its own flavour

hat's the matter, John?"
"Why, ma'am, here's a note from
master, in which he tells me
he's off on a little holiday, and
he's off to send his drawing
agents along."

The Riponshire Advocate.

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1918. PRICE THREEPENCE.

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

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.
The following table shows the rainfall at Beaufort since 1899.

1899	112.255	80.149	432.107	8.01	80.211
1900	180.20	38.202	311.126	94.108	35.91
1901	271.07	158.158	110.29	36.953	59.181
1902	229.339	101.12	106.114	36.209	18.273
1903	195.431	101.94	229.339	385.442	235.336
1904	414.359	391.355	391.404	289.339	135.469
1905	100.108	100.591	100.591	100.591	100.591
1906	277.402	100.108	117.325	139.107	392.210
1907	180.237	110.250	397.152	388.301	114.344
1908	281.131	291.290	295.292	278.420	118.295
1909	25.91	20.7	230.214	70.402	180.165
1910	81.88	5.87	16.246	42.429	70.117
1911	72.21	12.12	31.216	29.216	20.216
1912	72.21	12.12	31.216	29.216	20.216
1913	72.21	12.12	31.216	29.216	20.216
1914	72.21	12.12	31.216	29.216	20.216
1915	72.21	12.12	31.216	29.216	20.216
1916	72.21	12.12	31.216	29.216	20.216
1917	72.21	12.12	31.216	29.216	20.216
1918	72.21	12.12	31.216	29.216	20.216

WEAK AND NERVOUS WOMEN TESTIFY TO CLEMENTS TONIC
This letter is of special interest to ailing women because it shows what this great nerve and blood remedy, Clements Tonic, can do. Mrs. Anderson is only too pleased to give this testimony for public use, because it shows how this medicine makes new blood and nerve strength and saves life where persons were rapidly falling into a decline, and were almost given up as incurable. All weak women should read this letter.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT
The Latest Design in Bedroom Suites
£19 10s. £19 10s.
This handsome Suite is made throughout by finest European labour. It is fitted with all conveniences; has copper handles, bevel mirrors; is most excellently finished, and is wonderful value at £19 10s.
Furniture and Fashion Catalogues on Request.

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 poisons 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, break up, 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.

TAKE BEECHAM'S PILLS
which are the World's finest household remedy for the correction of derangements of the stomach, liver, or kidneys. Slight headaches, loss of appetite, a nasty taste in the mouth and other little symptoms of digestive disorder, and may be regarded as Nature's warning of worse troubles to follow if the cause of the present ailment be not speedily removed. Don't wait until to-morrow but take Beecham's Pills.

AFTER A CLOSE INSPECTION :: ::
Of the Furniture that comprises our stock, the prices come as a pleasant surprise.
Your selection of cost will be found to be very fully satisfactory if you have found your estimate at 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 cretoms, from £18/6
Platform Rockers, in strong blackwood frames, covered with best Brussels Carpet £14/6
Eight-Piece Oak Dining Suite, massive in solid oak, upholstered in best quality Fiestano, 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 ewing mirror, Washstand with marble top and full tile back, up-to-date design, £7 10 0
Dining Suite, seven pieces, in strong frame consists of large Couch, two Gents' Arm Chairs, and four small Chairs with blackwood underframing, upholstered in best Pantalone 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 cupboard, £3 10 0

TUNBRIDGE'S
For Everything in House Furnishings,
LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT PTY. LTD.
This handsome Suite is made throughout by finest European labour. It is fitted with all conveniences; has copper handles, bevel mirrors; is most excellently finished, and is wonderful value at £19 10s.
Furniture and Fashion Catalogues on Request.

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 poisons 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, break up, 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.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE
CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.
Of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

The Good Samaritan
JUST IN TIME
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

W. R. GLOVER
(Late F. E. Prince, BUTCHER)
HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.
ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.
SMALL COTTAGES FOR SALE.
My Mother-in-law, Mrs. J. D. WOODS, J.P., Dr. Robert Scott, George Lewis, John Glasson, Manager.

A. H. SANDS
Funeral and other requisites supplied in town or country.
First-class Groom always in attendance. Stabling Free. Horses and Vehicles on hire. The Proprietors trusts that with every attention, combined with civility, they will receive a fair share of patronage.
A TRULY SOLICITED.
A. H. HALPIN, Proprietors.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.
The above Hotelery having been handed, the present Proprietors, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. WOODS, J.P., Dr. Robert Scott, George Lewis, John Glasson, Manager, notify the residents of Beaufort and district that the house has been thoroughly renovated, and no effort will be spared to make customers comfortable.

A. H. SANDS,
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer.
A well-assorted stock of Softwood Timber, Picture Framing, Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.
Hullo! Have you heard that?
J. C. LLOYD,
Cycle Builder, Agent, and Repairer, NELL 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.

STEVENSON BROS., BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.
Estimates submitted for all work building line.
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.
LINSEED COMPOUND for Coughs and Colds. Relieves Asthma and difficult breathing. Loosens phlegm, allays irritation.

COUGLE'S Annual Winter SALE. SEASONABLE GOODS ARE OFFERED At Ridiculously Low Prices, Plain Household Are Solidly Reduced. G. H. COUGLE, 'The Store for Good Values,' BEAUFORT.

J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST & DENTIST. THREE STERLING REMEDIES: Harris' Rheumatic Powders. Harris' Influenza Mixture. Harris' Teething & Cooling Powders for Children.

J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST & DENTIST, HAVELock STREET, BEAUFORT. For Accuracy, Confidence, Satisfaction.

Commonwealth Bank of Australia. IS THIS YOU? Would you like to be as well dressed in a Winter-defying-lates-style suit? Well then, send along for our illustrated Catalogue and a batch of new Season's Suitings, such as we tailor to special measure from 70 to 105. Early delivery & utmost satisfaction guaranteed.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS FOR Particular Brides. There is something so natural, so life-like, so true, so convincing in the pictures taken by the Riponshire Advocate's photographers...

RICHARDS & CO'S, Ballarat's Leading and Fashionable Photo-graphers.

The Riponshire Advocate, Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1913.

Several local items appear on our first page. The rainfall for the week at Beaufort amounted to 34 points.

A letter, signed "Lynx," commenting on shire rolling, etc., is crowded out of this issue, but will appear in our next.

The return football match between Beaufort and Skipton is to be played in the Beaufort Park this (Saturday) afternoon.

At the bi-monthly meeting of the Beaufort Mark Master Masons' Lodge on Thursday evening, Bro. G. H. Cougle, S.W., was unanimously selected as the W.M.-elect, and the Grand Master is to be invited to perform the installation ceremony on the fourth Thursday in September.

Mr. Marold Baker, who has been employed as clerk at the Bank of Victoria, Beaufort, for some two years past, on Monday received notification of his promotion to a position on the relieving staff.

Mr Lazarus appeared to get rather nettled with a witness at the police court on Tuesday who persisted in answering his queries with "I presume," and asked him to use plainer language.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT. TUESDAY, 22nd JULY, 1913.

(Before Mr W. Goldsmith, P.M., and Messrs D. Stewart, M. Flynn, and L. Lewis, J.P's.)

TRUANCY. S. Whiting, an apprentice, and John Pearce were each fined 8s for neglecting to send their children to school the required number of days.

AN UNUSUAL CASE. Senior-constable Rohan proceeded against Sydney Grattan on an alleged charge of having, at Beaufort, on 20th June, a quantity of jewellery and a piece of gold in his possession, which were suspected of being stolen.

Mr Mark Lazarus appeared for defendant, and all witnesses were ordered out of the court.

Sub-Inspector Martin, who conducted the prosecution, in outlining the evidence, remarked that if defendant had been the thief of the gold, he would have been able to identify the gold as having been taken from his house at Beaufort.

Mr Lazarus—He knows nothing about that object to that evidence. Witness (continuing) said there was a diamond ring and pin missing at the same time.

To Mr Lazarus—At the time the property was taken she made no enquiries through the police, and did not report it as stolen to them.

To Mr Lazarus—He did not send Roberts to this man to make an offer to buy these things back. He made no effort to find the stuff in the garden, as he never suspected its being there.

To Mr Lazarus—He did not see the gold until he was shown it by the witness. He had known accused some time, and he was a decent man.

To Mr Lazarus—Accused exhibited the gold quite openly. There was nothing secret about it. It was not a matter of gossip about Beaufort that the property was buried in Harris' garden.

To Mr Lazarus—He did not see the gold until he was shown it by the witness. He had known accused some time, and he was a decent man.

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John Smith gave evidence to the effect that he was a laborer in the employ of Mr J. A. Harris, on 19th and 20th ult., at a time when the accused was in the garden at Beaufort.

Witness asked if it was gold, and accused said, "Yes." Witness asked where he got it, and he said on the Lake Goldsmith road. Witness said it looked very smooth for a piece of gold that had been picked up on the road.

To Inspector Martin—Accused had a little egg-shaped stone there. Witness thought he was the remark, "That is a nice little stone you have there."

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OBITUARY. One of the most prominent and successful business men of Beaufort, Mr. J. A. Harris, died on 19th July.

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COURSIING. BEAUFORT CLUB'S CHAMPIONSHIP. The Beaufort Club's championship coursing trial was held on 19th July at the club's grounds.

COURSIING.

ILLEGALLY ON LICENSED PREMISES. Wm. Jaensch and Wm. Fitzpatrick were charged with being found on a time when the premises should have been open for the sale of liquor.

OBITUARY.

One of the best known identities in the district died somewhat suddenly on the evening of the 23rd inst. in the person of Henry Acton, who for many years had been the local secretary and engine driver of the Riponshire Railway.

MINING NEWS.

The manager of the Hope Extension (Mr. F. R. Smith) reports that the mine is cleaned up, and sunk in 100 ft.

work; the loser apparently not sighting from slips. Noorat Butler a bye.

SHIRE REVISION COURT.

A court to revise the voters' lists for the several ridings of the Shire of Ripon was held at the Shire Hall on Tuesday.

PUPPY STAKES.

W. I. Halpin's (n.s.) Stony Rises beat A. M. Hannah's Billy Peel. The winner led and did practically all the work in a long course; winning by 12 points.

SECOND ROUND.

Laughing Water beat Stony Rises by 10 points in a fairly short course. The winner led up and worked the hare cleverly; there being a few exchanges.

THIRD ROUND.

Laughing Water ran a grueling bye; Red Dot having been withdrawn as she had run too many grueling courses.

IT WORKED WONDERS.

While ploughing I was seized with influenza. I went to bed and was so ill next day that I called in the doctor. Mr. W. Lynch's Compound Essence of Linseed cured me.

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway timetable: The following is the local railway timetable: The following is the local railway timetable.

ALL-AGED STAKES.

J. Harris' First Up beat F. Smith's North Grant. First Up led and killed. The winner had an advantage of 4 points.

LINED COMPOUND.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society was held at the Shire Hall on Thursday evening.

Some years ago I was subject to biliousness from which I could get no relief. I was given a box of Chamberlain's Tablets, and in a few hours after taking them all traces of biliousness were completely gone.

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Advertisement for J.R. Wotherspoon's Great Winter Sale. Features a 'Figure It Out' graphic and text: 'The Result is Right in favour of our GREAT WINTER SALE. Always at your service.'

BEAUFORT FIRE BRIGADE Build the Bakery business later by E. BLUNDEN, and solicits a continuance of the support of the public generally.

HAVING disposed of my interest in above business to Mr WESTENDORF, all accounts owing must be paid to W. H. WESTENDORF.

SOUTHERN HOPE GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Trawalla. All Shares included in sundry from 12 to 35,000.

HARRY HUNTER, PAINTER & PAPERHANGER, C/o HALPIN'S HOTEL, BEAUFORT. Estimates free. Call or write.

AUCTION SALE. TOWNSHIP PROPERTY, FURNITURE, HORSES & WAGONETTE. WEDNESDAY, 30th JULY, 1913, At 2 p.m.

W. H. HALPIN has been favored with instructions from the trustees in the Estate of the late DONALD CAMERON to sell, on above date, 6-roomed W.B. House, with 2 acres.

A. M. HANNAH, AUCTIONEER, STOCK AND STATION AGENT, SKIPTON AND BEAUFORT. Auction Sales conducted in any part of the State. CLEARING SALES A SPECIALTY.

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

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

D. MANSON (17 years with Co-operative Store, Leith, Scotland) Wishes to notify the public of Beaufort and surrounding districts that he has commenced business as a TAILOR.

AGENCIES—Wischer & Co's. Manures, Mitchell & Co's. Agricultural Machinery.

Emulsion of COD LIVER OIL—An excellent NERVE FOOD and RESTORATIVE. INVALUABLE as a FLESH BUILDER in PHTHISIS, DEBILITY, and WASTING DISEASES.

HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA. An excellent NERVE FOOD and RESTORATIVE. INVALUABLE as a FLESH BUILDER in PHTHISIS, DEBILITY, and WASTING DISEASES.

That by-law No. 14, adopting the provisions of section 197 of the Local Government Act 1903, and section 35 of the Health Act 1891, be adopted for prohibiting spitting and expectorating in certain places, and for preventing nuisance and securing the healthfulness of the streets.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Council of the Shire of Ripon, held in the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Monday, the 7th day of July, 1913, the said Council did agree to the following resolution:—That by-law No. 14, adopting the provisions of section 197 of the Local Government Act 1903, and section 35 of the Health Act 1891, be adopted for prohibiting spitting and expectorating in certain places, and for preventing nuisance and securing the healthfulness of the streets.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the said Council will be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on the 4th day of August, 1913, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, when the said resolution for passing the above-mentioned by-law will be submitted for confirmation.

Advertisements being received for the above-mentioned by-law unless ADVERTISEMENTS TO NOTIFY ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made after that date. In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees. Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

Religious Services. SUNDAY, JULY 27th, 1913.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Chute, 3—Rev. W. H. Chapman. Raglan, 3—Mr. L. Waldron; Raglan, 7—Mr. C. Waldron.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Trawalla, 3—Rev. A. J. Stewart. Middle Creek, 11, 10, 11, 3; Chute, 7—Mr. J. T. Hamilton. Main Lead, 7—Mr. W. Lewis.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 8 (H.C.) and 7; Raglan, 11; Main Lead, 2; Waterloo, 3.30—Rev. W. B. Jessop. Beaufort, 11; Shirley, 3; Waterloo, 7—Mr. T. D. Martin.

PERSONS Trespassing with dogs or guns on Eurambeen during the lambing season will be prosecuted. BEGG'S BROS. 7th April, 1913.

Beaufort Pharmacy. NOTICE.—On and after November 1st, the undermentioned hours will be observed:—Week Days—9 a.m. to 3 p.m. Wednesday—9 a.m. to 12 p.m. Saturday—6.30 p.m. to 8 p.m. Sunday—9 a.m. to 10 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.

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.

Mr. Dalsell Hind, Surgeon Dentist, of Ballarat, visits the above pharmacy every Friday afternoon. Hours, 12.30—5 p.m.

Advertisement for 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.'

W. H. Halpin, auctioneer, Beaufort, holds a general sale of township property, furniture, etc., in the afternoon, at 2 o'clock, on Wednesday, 30th inst.

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A GRAND NEW THRILLING NOVEL
LUCK O' LONDON,
OR,
THE HEIR OF VAGABOND HALL

By E. M. Stooks.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)
PART II.
CHAPTER XXV.

The handwriting of the anonymous communication was unknown to Harry, and of course, to Mr. Goss. Inspector Lynch had expected it would be, and, on Harry's shaking his head for about the twentieth time as he returned the betraying missive to him, he put it into the inner pocket whence he had taken it, and made a movement towards the office door.

"What is your theory, and what shall you do?" asked Mr. Goss. "My theory is that the murderer is at the address herein stated," said the inspector, tapping his pocket. "That he has at one time acted shabbily by a woman, and that she now in revenge is giving him away. I shall first phone instructions that the watch on the house is to be kept up until I return. Then we shall have to enter it and search."

"You will go yourself?" "I should not allow my men to go without me," he said, his eyes kindling. "There may be resistance—the man may be armed. At any rate there is no time to be lost."

"Can I come with you?" asked Harry, as the inspector was passing out of the door. "Better not," was the reply, "but you can follow—if you wish, unless you would prefer that results should be communicated to you at Hampstead later."

"The entry will be made to-night?" "Yes." "Then I will follow you," decided Harry.

Having shut the door upon the inspector, who now quickly left, he turned hurriedly to Mr. Goss. "I shall take a cab and go round to Hogarth-crescent—now, at once!" he said. "And after I have seen Miss Hewit and told her the bare fact that there is an unexpected development which may spell release for Marcus Glendare, I shall wire Miss Wase not to expect me for some hours and follow the inspector to Chiswick."

"I should like to accompany you, if I may," said Mr. Goss. "My dear sir, I shall be grateful for your company," replied Harry. "One minute, then, whilst I instruct my clerk concerning certain matters he may want to know about," said Mr. Goss.

"Right!" cried Harry. "I will drive to Hogarth-crescent and the nearest telegraph-office and come back here and pick you up."

In an apartment with bare walls, and a strong prison furniture sat Marcus Glendare, his face in his hands. His feelings of loss, power and indignation had passed, and set upon him a despondency which was upon him. He felt like a man bewildered—dazed—like a man who had seen the tide of fate had been too masterful, too merciless, and who was aware that his part in the terrible drama was not to be any longer, but to endure to wait.

He had reviewed his plight till he was tired of doing so. He had tried to fight back—revenge—but had failed. The murdered man's servant had sworn to him as the man who had filled her master and had afterwards passed her in his flight from the house. Harry's sweetheart had thought it had been he she had seen upon the night that Greystone had been broken into; and the witnesses who could help him prove an alibi had gone from her heart. She said she was to ask you to forgive her, old man. Furthermore, I was to tell you she was waiting for you—praying, night and day for your return."

"She—Isabel—said that?" "Yes—she lives! And afterwards she wanted to recall it. Shall I tell you why?" "Yes, I'd better know."

"It was because she remembered you were rich. She feared you would think your newly-acquired fortune had helped her in rectifying her opinion of you, Glendare, the girl loved you. She is breaking her heart! You will not let your pride and resentment spoil your life and hers?" "Did she say she loved me? What she never professed to do. She knew I loved her deeply, devotedly, and I thought that in time she might care for me, but I had no grounds to expect that."

"She loves you dearly," declared Harry. "Oh, I know the signs! I got to go to her and try to comfort her directly we heard of your arrest. Goss told her you had been charged with the murder. She indignantly protested you were innocent and then faintly dead away at his feet. Come, old fellow, say you are inclined to forgive her—inclined to see her directly you are able!" "I have nothing to forgive, I was mad—unreasonable. I ought not to have expected she could have blind faith in a second lover after the experience she had had with the first. I ask you, Harry, how dare I go to her? I, the twin-brother of the Chiswick murderer?"

"Why not describe yourself as the man for whom she waits? I tell you Glendare, you must go to her as soon as an opportunity permits. And afterwards—when you and she have talked over your mutual love and been forgiven—I shall take you to my 'digs' at Hampstead till you are more yourself." "Glendare did not answer. He was too ill. He begged him to try and nap on the sofa; but he refused, explaining that his dreams of late had been almost as terrible as his experiences when awake. So night passed, and the daylight broke on London. People read in their morning newspapers startling headlines on the subject of the Chis-

wick murder. And the account of "the arrest and death of the suspected man's twin-brother" was the theme of discussion at many a breakfast-table as well as the topic of a fierce curse from the lips of his mother over his morning coffee at his home at Balham.

"For shame!" his wife admonished him sharply, whilst the baby she nursed grabbed at her cup and spilled it over her already badly-stained dressing-gown which she always wore till mid-day. "Your language is shocking! It gets worse and worse. What's the matter? Anything of interest to you? Not anything fresh about the Chiswick murder? You don't mean to say they'll hang him?"

"That's just what amiss—his neck'll be saved! They've got the real murderer, a twin-brother of his who died soon after arrest." "I didn't know Mr. Glendare had a brother!" "Didn't you? I did. I once had the pleasure of paying for lunch for him. Yes, I remember. But I wish to my heart his crime could have been paid for by your lover."

"You vile, cruel cur!" Nelly leaped to her feet. "I don't!" she cried. "I'm thankful! Thankful! Because Mr. Glendare and Miss Hewit will be married now and will be happy enjoying your aunt's money. And he'll have the means if he's vindictively inclined to prosecute you for slander!"

"Isabel Hewit will never marry him—never! I told you I'd put a spoke in that wheel. She—sneering insultingly—"Is jealous—jealous of you!" "She is not! I have been to her and denied—"

"You have been to her?" "Yes," I shrieked Nelly, exultantly. "I! I got more address from Mr. Frank's lady-love. I went to Miss Maitland's house and saw her. And later I saw Miss Hewit who believed me when I told her the truth. And now you'll see she will marry Mr. Glendare. She loves him—I could see that—and she trusts him."

"Had I guessed you would dare to do this?" "You would have murdered me? Yes, I knew it! Well, murder me now! I give you leave to try. But I fancy you'll find me more than your match."

"Vixen, I hate you!" "Ditto, dear boy!" Nelly dandled her baby with exasperating nonchalance. Herbert Smith regarded her with an angry scowl. She had spoken truly, he knew, and he realized that if it came to blows he would have in her "more than his match."

"You mean you will marry me?" "Lightening his clasp of her." "Yes," murmured Isabel. "If you will have me."

"Ah, will I not?" cried Glendare. "Ah, will I not?" And Harry and Florence, entering through the low window at that moment, exchanged glances of entire satisfaction. They knew that all was well.

A week later Miss Maitland lost one of her visitors—Florence, who set out for Vagabond Hall with her father, Sir John Franks having sufficiently recovered from his accident to venture on a desire to make her acquaintance. Isabel Hewit remained at Greystone where Miss Maitland informed her she was to stay until such a day as it would be convenient to Marcus Glendare to take her away as a bride. Her lover and Harry were still being in London. Harry had saved his uncle's lawyer was settling for him; and Marcus Glendare as executor of Miss Smith, had legal business to attend in connection with the arrangement of her affairs.

"I'm sick of the city," Harry said one day to his friend. "I shall be thankful now when my business with this father and son Smith is at an end and I'm at liberty to go back to the country."

"Ah, it isn't the country that's so much of a magnet as the future lady of Vagabond Hall," said Glendare. "Besides, what's the use for you to cross words with those Smiths? You'll only throw good money after bad; and between ourselves—you Glendare shrugged his shoulders—you did play the fool, and did, by letting Harry have the money as you did without a shred of security."

"How about your affair—the action for slander?" Glendare threw out his hands, palms upwards. "I shall let it slide," he said. "If I bring an action it will implicate Herbert Smith's wife, who really was sorry, and did all she could after to clear me in the eyes of Isabel. And well, don't you think the name of Glendare has been quite enough in the daily prints lately, without the brother of the Chiswick murderer seeking to figure in them again? No Harry, the loss of my poor old landlady's money is a worse punishment to David Smith and Son than I could inflict upon them through a court of law."

"But they ought to be punished. They are nothing but capital-bunters. City sharks—utterly reckless and conscienceless."

"I know, I saw one of their managers yesterday, who told me they'd gone off north together on some business or other. He didn't know what, but I bet it was about capital. One thing's certain—they don't grab some soon they'll be forced to close their doors."

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LAPUSUS LINGUAE.

LITTLE MISTAKES IN SPEECH AND ERRORS OF PRONUNCIATION IN EVERYDAY USE.

When I set out for an evening stroll with the Professor of English Literature I did not realise what an ordeal it was to be.

"You know," I remarked, "margarine was formerly made from beef-tat, but it is now two-thirds cotton-seed oil."

"What do you say?" snapped the Professor. "Margarine—a soft 'g' before the vowel 'a'! Oh, come, come! This glycerol ester of margaric acid is obviously pronounced with a hard 'g' as in Margate, gargle. It is surprising what gross errors people fall into. At the British Museum recently, I heard a man say, 'Isn't that Lay-o-con beautiful?' Lay-o-con! You know that this magnificent piece of sculpture is properly called 'Lay-o-con'!"

"Ah, the Laocoon, yes! I was admiring the Antinous!" My dear friend, be correct. This is surely Ant-in-oh-us."

"COMPARE WITH THIS." "Is it really? I don't know but what—"

"Excuse me. You should say, 'I don't know but that—'" "Yes, of course. What I was going to say is, I doubt but the Antinous—"

"Oh, no! You don't doubt but; you doubt that."

"Yes, I was going to compare the Antinous to the Laocoon."

"Then say 'with.' You compare one thing with another as to quality, but to another by way of illustration."

"Oh, thanks very much!" "Another barbarism!" "Is it! Just look at those stupid cyclists—one on either side of the road."

"One on each side, not 'either.'"

"One on one side. Shall we go over the bridge?" "We can't go under, my friend. You should say 'across the bridge.'"

"Yes, across the bridge, and lay down on the grass. Whenever I see a green, sunny bank, I feel drawn to lay on it."

"This is dreadful! You surely know that 'lay' is an active verb? You can lay a thing down, you cannot lay down yourself. You lie down. Yes, let us lie on the grassy bank, while I tell you of some errors of speech that constantly grate on my ear."

ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

AUTUMN.

Oh, the sadness of the autumn when the yellow leaves are falling; And the sword is strewn with ashes of the summer's bright array, And the chilly voice of winter through the naked branches calling. To the trembling clusters lingering, To hasten them away!

Oh, the gladness of the autumn when the boughs with fruit are laden, And the landscape waxes golden in the mellow harvest moon, While the new-made hayricks glitter as the hazel hair of maiden, Or the burnished gold of cornfield in the summer sun at noon!

But the sweetness of the seasons would afford us little gladness If Dame Nature had ordained that they convey no thought of pain: For joy is only such when 'tis the antidote of sadness, And sunshine can but pleasure give when following the rain.

THE ADVANTAGES OF DEEP BREATHING.

The most popular fact is for deep breathing exercises. May it be one that will last long! For to aerate the lungs must surely be the right thing to do. Deep breathing, the expert tells you, purifies the blood, and promotes its circulation through the brain, and nourishes the nerve cells with its quickening stream. Insufficient breathing is related to the "blues," and all shallow-chested people are said to be shallow thinkers as well. "All victims to despondency, all downcast and crestfallen individuals, are found to be shallow breathers," to quote one well-known student of medical science.

If you are reading in a close and unventilated room, and find it difficult to concentrate your attention, and you feel inclined to sleep, try the influence on your brain of going outside into the open air, and taking twenty-five deep breaths, expanding the lungs each time, and you will feel a wonderful mental change at once; your thoughts will become more active, and under better control, and sleepiness will vanish!

Yes! A member of the political set in Society, who, from force of circumstances, has to pass a good deal of time in London, tells me that since her doctor advised her to practice deeper breathing, she has been a new woman.

"I feel as fresh always now, as if I were staying on the moors," she confided to me, when I last visited her at her home in Westminster, and the enhanced brightness of her eyes, and colour in her cheeks certainly testified to the great change in her condition.—"The Gentlewoman."

PHOTOGRAPHS IN RAILWAY WORKS.

The uses of photography are constantly extending. A western railroad has uses for it as a substitute for written reports on construction work. For example, the progress of the work of changing a grade crossing, or building a bridge is photographed at stated periods, and the photographs are preserved both as a record and as illustrations of method. Pictures are also taken of all the resources of the road in the way of material, and of every mile of track showing curves, grades, switches and crossings. A complete set of photographs is used, too, to illustrate the book of rules which is placed in the hands of every railroad man. This enables the men to refresh their memories by reference to the view of any particular point on the road, and makes them more readily interchangeable from one division to another. The book of rules also contains photographs of trains in more than one hundred combinations of circumstances, and the text informs the train men what to do in each case.

FAME IN LITTLE THINGS.

It was a smile that made "La Giacomina," the picture stolen from the Louvre, in Paris, famous. It was perhaps the most wonderful smile ever painted, but still, it was a smile. And a smile is a little thing.

Little things have made people famous, or at any rate, they have helped in the process. Some of the known places in the world are famous for the possession of a picture of a man in a little blue coat, the skipper of the ship, the monkey-wrench, the first breathless question, "What is wrong with you?" "Oh, nothing," replied the skipper, "I've been thinking of you for eight years."

NOT NEARLY. All was confusion on the great ship, and the men were moving and shouting and confabulating. A crowd of men from some of the known places in the world were in the possession of a picture of a man in a little blue coat, the skipper of the ship, the monkey-wrench, the first breathless question, "What is wrong with you?" "Oh, nothing," replied the skipper, "I've been thinking of you for eight years."

STORYTTES.

WHEN WOMAN WINS.

"Twas in the year 1912, and the tropic general was rallying his fighting female troops. "Women!" she cried, "I will give you to manly hearts!" A small murmur ran through the ranks. "I shall tell he said we are in mail armour?" stretched the general.

The murmur grew more audible. "Will you?" some of the women cry from their galled general. The white feather at that time, when feathers are not in fashion?"

The effect was wonderful, and never to be forgotten. "Never!" cried the general. "Never!" cried the women. And forming themselves into a battle array, they advanced and themselves, ready for the enemy.

GOOD CAUSE FOR ALARM. For a whole morning the general had been very quiet. He had been in his manner of conversation, and his house had been the scene of a quiet life.

His mother grew more and more ill. Her mind was wandering, and she was unable to do anything. "Don't you think," she asked, "we had better call the doctor?" Tommy was in a state of quietude.

"Pooh!" replied the general. "I know that you have been like this ever since you got over your illness. I'll send for the doctor. He'll see that you're all right."

"Yes, dear sir, I shall be grateful for your company," replied Harry. "One minute, then, whilst I instruct my clerk concerning certain matters he may want to know about," said Mr. Goss.

"Right!" cried Harry. "I will drive to Hogarth-crescent and the nearest telegraph-office and come back here and pick you up."

In an apartment with bare walls, and a strong prison furniture sat Marcus Glendare, his face in his hands. His feelings of loss, power and indignation had passed, and set upon him a despondency which was upon him.

He had reviewed his plight till he was tired of doing so. He had tried to fight back—revenge—but had failed. The murdered man's servant had sworn to him as the man who had filled her master and had afterwards passed her in his flight from the house.

Harry's sweetheart had thought it had been he she had seen upon the night that Greystone had been broken into; and the witnesses who could help him prove an alibi had gone from her heart. She said she was to ask you to forgive her, old man.

Furthermore, I was to tell you she was waiting for you—praying, night and day for your return."

"She—Isabel—said that?" "Yes—she lives! And afterwards she wanted to recall it. Shall I tell you why?" "Yes, I'd better know."

"It was because she remembered you were rich. She feared you would think your newly-acquired fortune had helped her in rectifying her opinion of you, Glendare, the girl loved you. She is breaking her heart! You will not let your pride and resentment spoil your life and hers?"

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

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ELEMENTS TONIC.

"Undoubtedly the medicine of Australia to equal it, and nothing else mentioned in the most powerful possible while at the same time may be used by old the value of this medicine of experience of its merit think fit."

A TESTIMONY.

Miss Ada Maylor, 38. I was ill for six months with nerves all unsteady. I thought I was in a daze. I only used a few drops of it. I am bright as a bell now. I am grateful to it for its health.

ELEMENTS TONIC.

"I was ill for six months with nerves all unsteady. I thought I was in a daze. I only used a few drops of it. I am bright as a bell now. I am grateful to it for its health."

ALL STORES & CHEMISTS.