

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 2056

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

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY APRIL 7 1917

PRICE THREEPENCE

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Alleviates Pain, Cures Wind Colic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea. Directions for Using Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For a child under one month old, give one drop three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old and upwards, a teaspoonful three or four times a day. For Diarrhoea, repeat the above every two hours, until the character of the discharges is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

FOR THE EMPIRE.

The following district names appear in the 25th Casualty list—Private A. Ringin, Northrup, severely wounded; Private E. Forte, Mt. Lonsdale, killed in action. The late Private Forte, who was in a Queensland battalion, was a cousin of Mrs J. French, of Beaufort.

Mr L. T. G. Smith, of Waterloo, on Friday, 30th inst., received a cablegram from the Defence Department stating that the condition of his son, Sergeant Arthur Smith, is stationary. Sergeant Smith sustained a fracture of the right leg during a raid on the German trenches in France about six weeks ago.

Miss Myrtle Pearson, of Beaufort, has received a letter from Private Bert Carter, who states that while in France he was given a Xmas box sent by Mrs M. Eadie, of Melbourne (formerly of Beaufort). Private Carter was the only man in the battalion who had ever been associated with Beaufort, and the box in question was the only one received from anyone connected with this township.

Mrs E. A. Jones, of South Freemantle, W.A., has received from the Red Cross Society, Melbourne, the sad news that her brother, Private George Maher, has made the supreme sacrifice. The communication states that Private D. Hunter, a member of the same battalion (the 25th) as Private Maher, reports "Casualty was called Maher, and he was destroyed by shell on the 15th August, 1916, at Pozieres, under my eyes." Private Maher was reported as missing eight months ago. Deceased, who was between 35 and 40 years of age, was a highly esteemed throughout the Beaufort district, in which he spent the greater part of his life. For many years he was employed at Mawallak Estate, and during recent years worked for the late Mr. Geo. Lewis at Yacounda. A few months prior to enlisting he returned to Beaufort. He was of a cheery disposition and sterling character, and his many friends sincerely regret his untimely end, and will ever cherish the memory of one who has fallen nobly.

The father was a son of the late Mr and Mrs D. Maher, and leaves two brothers, four sisters, and two half-brothers to mourn their loss. Two of the brothers—Messrs Fred and Charles Maher—are in the firing line in France and Egypt, and a half-brother, Private Louis Maher, is with the A.I.F. in France.

Tomorrow or to-night, maybe, you will lose something that you prize highly. Nearly everybody loses something at one time or other, but in Beaufort few things are lost that can not be recovered through a small ad. in the "Riponshire Advocate." It's easy to mail an ad. to the "Advocate," or just call at the office and tell us your trouble.

ENLARGED PORTRAITS OF SOLDIERS.
We have made quite a number of beautifully enlarged portraits of soldiers, both for present purposes and the home. Why not place your order with us? We guarantee satisfaction. The following are our sizes and prices:

Size of Photo.	Size of Mount.	Frames.	Price.
12 x 10	20 x 16	Solid	2/6
15 x 12	25 x 17	3in. oak and gilt slip.	3/6
23 x 17	32 x 22		4/6

RICHARDS & CO., World-famed Photographers.
STURT STREET, BALLARAT.
J. C. DEARDEN, Prop.

IF GERMANY WON THE WAR!
It has been alleged that German rule would not hurt the worker. Leaving out the ravishing of women, slaughter of civilians, and looting and destruction of property before the new order began, the subsequent condition of labour may be gathered from the position of the German worker.

There is no legislative power in the hands of the German Parliament. It is all held by the Kaiser and his Ministers, who are not responsible to parliament.

There is compulsory conscription in Germany, but only the working people serve three years. The upper classes undergo only one when they do not escape it altogether.

The rank and file are regarded as "cannon fodder." Their military service is purposely made harsh and degrading so as to break the men's spirit. So frightful are the school days made that suicide among boys is quite common, just as it is later on amongst the conscripts.

There is no reverence among the Germans for their own women, though they do not horribly maltreat them, as they do all the women of the territories that they conquer.

The British Imperial Government has loyally supported our "White Australia" ideal, and it is only the power of the Empire that enables us to enforce it. If Germany won the war, White Australia could not endure for a single day.

Men of Australia! If you are not prepared to forfeit the glory Australian troops have won in Gallipoli and in France, and to exchange White Australia and your heritage of freedom for Prussian tyranny, JOIN THE COLOURS TO-DAY!

W. H. HALPIN, AUCTIONEER.
HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT & VALUATOR.
Rents Collected. Loans negotiated. Highest Cash Price for all kinds of produce. Agent for South British Insurance Co., Mount Lyell Manures, and Alfred J. Spalding, Lime Manufacturer, Lara.
Tarpaulins, Horse Rugs, Tents, etc., always on hand.
On hand, Best at lowest current rates. CASH BUYER OF WHEAT. Highest Price given.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.
Owing to the inconvenience caused by advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that all ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.
In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.
Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday afternoon (unless the Advertiser has an account in our books) must be PAID IN ADVANCE. No exception to this rule will be made.
Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by Cash.
Printed and published by the Proprietor, ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of "The Riponshire Advocate" newspaper, Law Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

REMEMBER WHEN YOU GET CLEMENTS TONIC YOU GET HEALTH TOO!

A PROFESSIONAL NURSE will know throughout Western Australia, writes her opinion:

"I have spent many years in my profession as a nurse, both here and in Victoria. I have nursed the sick of all descriptions, and some have been very low and weak. The question always arises in the mind of the nurse what is the best medicine for a patient when thoroughly run down or to keep them from getting low and prostrated. From years of experience and close observation I can say I know of no medicine as good as CLEMENTS TONIC as a nerve food and appealing medicine, creating a desire for nourishment. It quickly gives health and strength."
(Signed)
NURSE ALICE WILKINSON, 21 Hulse Street, Mt. Park, writes this letter:

"No other letter was ever written by me in my professional life, proving the fact that this medicine is a reliable medicine. When the patient is suffering from influenza, colds, or any other ailment, this medicine is the best. It gives strength and health, and is a true tonic. It is health in a new guise. ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES SELL IT."

FOR BICYCLES & ACCESSORIES. BOOTS & SHOES.

TRY E. HANNAH, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.
Old Machines taken as part payment. Terms arranged.
REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

JAS. CUTHBERTSON intimates that he has purchased the BEAUFORT BAKERY, carried on until recently by Mr B. Barrett, and trusts to merit a continuance of the patronage accorded to his predecessor.

STEVENSON BROS., BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.
Estimates submitted for all work in building line.
Telephone 12. J. W. HARRIS, CRESPER STREET, BEAUFORT.
For Accidents, Confidence, Satisfaction, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.
THREE STYLING REMEDIES—Harris' Rheumatic Powders, Harris' Influenza Mixture, Harris' Teething and Cooling Powders for Children.
Hours—Ordinary Working Days, 9 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.; Fridays, 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.; Saturdays, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 7 p.m. to 8.30 p.m.; Sundays, 10.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.; 7 p.m. to 8.30 p.m.

H. REEFISCH & CO., WOOL AND HIDE MERCHANTS,
MAIR ST., BALLARAT. Phone 531.
WOOL SEASON 1916.
We beg to intimate that we are as usual prepared to purchase and pay PROMPT NET CASH on delivery for any quantity of WOOL.
By selling to us you save the charges, insurance, advertising, commission, etc., made by Auctioneers.
We are direct exporters, and so can offer the highest prices.

KELLY & McDONALD, AUCTIONEERS, STOCK & STATION & GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS,
BEAUFORT AND MIDDLE CREEK.
Clearing Sales Conducted. Loans Negotiated. Agents for—Mt. Lyell Manures, Massey-Harris Farming Machinery, New Zealand Fire Insurance Co., Jelbart Engines, Italia and Chevrolet Motor Cars, Fordian Tyres (stocked), George Higgs & Co. Pty. Ltd.
Forwarding Agents—Crawford, Dowling, & Seymour, Ballarat; L. A. Fairburn & Co., Melbourne.
Cash Buyers for all Produce.

W. R. GLOVER, BUTCHER,
LATE F. G. PRINCE, BUTCHER.
HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.
ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.
SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.
My Motto—Cleanliness, Quality, Civility.
Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

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.

CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS.
A warranted Cure for all Acquired Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary or Glands in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY CURES COUGHS COLDS AND INFLUENZA.

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FUNERAL REFORM.
Established 1860.
A. H. SANDS, UNDERTAKER,
Opposite the State School, NELL STREET, BEAUFORT.
Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.
Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.
Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

School Children

are very liable to catch cold. They have to go in all weathers—often having to sit in face with the risk from infection—especially when epidemics of Whooping Cough, Measles, Diphtheria, Influenza, etc., are about. Mothers of School Boys and Girls however can always FREE of ANXIETY if they have a bottle of

Hearne's Bronchitis Cure

in the house, as one dose of this Medicine at the first indication of a "cold" will at once nip in the bud what might otherwise prove to be a serious illness. Cork the bottle up—the rest will keep.

For Coughs, Croup, Colds on the Chest

The REMEDY with the REPUTATION.
From all CHEMISTS and STORES.
W. G. HEARNE & CO. Ltd., GEELONG, VICTORIA, Sydney, N.S.W., Wellington, N.Z.
2/6 Double Size 4/6

"For the Blood is the Life."
YOUR BLOOD WANTS PURIFYING.

IF YOU are troubled with Eczema, Blisters, Spots, Pimples, Boils, Sores or Eruptions of any kind continually bursting through the Skin.

IF YOU have that constant itching and inflammation of Piles.

IF YOU are suffering the aches and Pains of Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Scrofulous and Ulcerated Sores, Glandular Swellings or Blood Poison.

IF YOU are in the grip of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, etc.

The True Value of CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE
is certified by a most remarkable collection of unsolicited testimonials from grateful patients of all classes—patients who have been cured after doctors and hospitals have given them up as incurable—patients who have been cured after trying many other treatments without success—patients who not only have been cured of the particular Skin or Blood Complaint from which they were suffering, but also have found great improvement in their general health. (See pamphlet round bottle.)
Clarke's Blood Mixture is pleasant to take and unobtrusive. It is of all classes—patients who have been cured after trying many other treatments without success—patients who not only have been cured of the particular Skin or Blood Complaint from which they were suffering, but also have found great improvement in their general health. (See pamphlet round bottle.)
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CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE CURES ALL SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES.
THE WORLD'S BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.
OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS.
A warranted Cure for all Acquired Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary or Glands in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

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Useful Skeleton Wardrobes

Give all the conveniences of the ordinary Wardrobe at a tenth of the price.

No. 1—Corner Wardrobe with one shelf only, 6 ft. high, with 8 hooks and brass rod for curtain - 7/11

No. 2—With 2 shelves, like design, 6 ft. 6 in. high, complete with brass rod, hat and coat hooks - 9/11

No. 3—6-ft. Corner Folders, Hinged, and folding up when not in use - 10/6

No. 4—Square Frames, 6 ft. high x 2 ft. 8 in. wide, with one shelf only. Complete, 10 hat and coat hooks and brass curtain rod - 10/6

No. 5—With 2 shelves, as shown, 3 ft. wide x 6 ft. 6 in. high. Complete, with 12 hat and coat hooks and brass curtain rod - 14/6

Complete Furnishing Catalog posted free.

R. TUNBRIDGE & SONS
The Big Furnishing Arcade, STURT ST., BALLARAT

Frootoids

For Constipation, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Headache, Indigestion.

Delightful Family Medicine

JOB PRINTING.

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

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

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

"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

CONVICT DAYS. (Copyright.) VIVID AND REALISTIC PICTURES OF THE PAST.

THE EMPTY TREASURY. PART 2.

"We will put the dollars in the urn and leave them there, as they are too heavy to carry far. We can take the gold, and to-night or to-morrow night leave here and try to get up the Derwent to a settler's place I know of. His name is Douglas, and for fifty guineas he'll run any risk. He may be able to do for us what that fool You intended to do. He can fix up with Captain Smith of the mill, and we'll have to let him know about our plan, so that he can arrange to remove it. You say about half the guineas brought in the Clyde are here. That will be some five hundred. Get them out, and we can fix up the other lot before daylight," concluded Bramwell, who showed clear signs of decision on the thought which his mate did not possess.

thing more about the matter. If Gorman and Bramwell are the thieves, they will be instantly dealt with. It was a flash act of mine to put the temptation before them. As to the unknown hutkeepers, I don't believe your tale. Williams has been badly drugged, but in an hour or two he will be able to tell me something about the man or men who drugged him. Now, what do you say? Freedom in return for the money? You hesitated. The full minute You hesitated, revolving the matter in his mind. He was in a tight fix. The soldier must, of course, have recognised Bramwell, and that would go to prove his tale was a lie. There was also a bare chance that if he were free he might find a way of cheating the Governor.

"Well, what is it to be?" impatiently asked the Governor. "I agree," it was Gorman and Bramwell who robbed the Treasury. Colonel. At the last moment I wanted to stop them, and got knocked on the head for my trouble. They got the rum at my place, and doctored it for Williams. I'll get the money back, but I must be given a free hand. I don't know where the two are, but I'll soon find out. They hardly go to my place."

"No fear of that. Your shanty is being well looked after, but you can go back and I'll remove the men. That may tempt your confederates to visit you at night. They must get food, and my opinion is they're hiding like rats somewhere near. In the bush they will have no chance of escape. Gorman at least offered a chance of escape, Gorman at once began to separate the money, and that done, the two applied themselves to placing the stolen dollars in their strange hiding place. It was not an easy task and it had to be done before daylight made it dangerous. Fully an hour was occupied getting the silver into the urn. Gorman, who possessed great physical strength, held Bramwell on his shoulders so that he could reach the receptacle and pour in the money from the bags. When that was accomplished earth and gravel was gathered and placed on top of the urn, after which all traces were brushed away as well as they could do in the dark.

Down in the town fitting lights and frequent noises told the two that unaccounted activity existed, and despite their desperate position, the convicts chuckled as they thought of the Lieutenant-Governor's feelings when he found his Treasury empty. It was almost daybreak when they finished and crept back into the vault, carefully drawing the stone into position. Fortunately, it did not fit close, but allowed a current of air to pass in, and when the sun rose a dim light faintly illumined their weird hiding place.

It was just daybreak when they had secreted the money and got back to their refuge in the vault. For an hour or more they remained silent, resting from the fatigue and excitement of the night's desperate work. They could not hear any sounds of pursuit, though they well knew the settlement was astir and seeking their whereabouts.

Meanwhile, Governor Davey and his staff were exerting themselves to the utmost to discover the raiders of the Treasury. It did not take them long to discover the identity of the thieves. Bramwell and Gorman had been reported missing. That fact, coupled with their recent work on the dollars, convinced Davey that the controller's two favoured convicts must have looted the place. Confirmation was sought from You, the shanty-keeper, when he regained his senses, but at first he would say nothing. Then a suspicion entered his mind that the blow which laid him out was intentional, and the two felons meant to get rid of him and so have one less to drive the booty with.

This suspicion nearly caused him to divulge all he knew, but You was a shrewd man, and at length he concluded that the men had every reason not to put him out of the game. Without his assistance they must fail to get away from the island, and the money would be of little or no benefit to them, even if they were arrested. With these views in his mind, the officials could get nothing out of the shanty-keeper to assist them in their quest. To account for his presence in such a place and at such a time, he told a lying story about two hut-keepers unknown to him. These men, he said, had visited his place that evening and bought a bottle of rum. He was suspicious of them, and was watching them as they sat in the back room, and noticed them place something in the liquor. They did not leave his place until late, and then he followed them to the Treasury enclosure, close to which they separated. In the darkness he lost sight of both, but still filled with suspicion he decided to go to the sentry at the outer gate and warn him. On reaching the sentry, he was, of course, less, but hearing sounds inside the Treasury enclosure, he cautiously proceeded to ascertain the cause, when he was struck on the head and rendered unconscious, only coming to his senses when in custody. You pretended to be surprised when informed of what had happened. As to Bramwell and Gorman, he forcibly protested his entire ignorance of their movements or whereabouts.

It was generally understood that You stood high in the good opinion of Colonel Davey, or, rather, that the Governor gave concessions to the shanty-keeper that caused the officials to come to that conclusion. The fact was that You had a hold on Davey over a private matter, and whenever he got the chance used it as a lever to induce the Governor to do things for him, which gave colour to the popular belief. After listening to the shanty-keeper's story, Davey told the officers he wished to speak to You alone, and they left the room.

"Your yarn may be true or it may not, You. My own opinion is that you know who robbed the Treasury. I must have the money back, and with or without your help, I'll get it. I would prefer your assistance, as it might save time, so I'll make you an offer. Get me the money within three days and you'll never hear any

more about the matter. If Gorman and Bramwell are the thieves, they will be instantly dealt with. It was a flash act of mine to put the temptation before them. As to the unknown hutkeepers, I don't believe your tale. Williams has been badly drugged, but in an hour or two he will be able to tell me something about the man or men who drugged him. Now, what do you say? Freedom in return for the money? You hesitated.

"Well, what is it to be?" impatiently asked the Governor. "I agree," it was Gorman and Bramwell who robbed the Treasury. Colonel. At the last moment I wanted to stop them, and got knocked on the head for my trouble. They got the rum at my place, and doctored it for Williams. I'll get the money back, but I must be given a free hand. I don't know where the two are, but I'll soon find out. They hardly go to my place."

"No fear of that. Your shanty is being well looked after, but you can go back and I'll remove the men. That may tempt your confederates to visit you at night. They must get food, and my opinion is they're hiding like rats somewhere near. In the bush they will have no chance of escape. Gorman at least offered a chance of escape, Gorman at once began to separate the money, and that done, the two applied themselves to placing the stolen dollars in their strange hiding place. It was not an easy task and it had to be done before daylight made it dangerous. Fully an hour was occupied getting the silver into the urn. Gorman, who possessed great physical strength, held Bramwell on his shoulders so that he could reach the receptacle and pour in the money from the bags. When that was accomplished earth and gravel was gathered and placed on top of the urn, after which all traces were brushed away as well as they could do in the dark.

Down in the town fitting lights and frequent noises told the two that unaccounted activity existed, and despite their desperate position, the convicts chuckled as they thought of the Lieutenant-Governor's feelings when he found his Treasury empty. It was almost daybreak when they finished and crept back into the vault, carefully drawing the stone into position. Fortunately, it did not fit close, but allowed a current of air to pass in, and when the sun rose a dim light faintly illumined their weird hiding place.

It was just daybreak when they had secreted the money and got back to their refuge in the vault. For an hour or more they remained silent, resting from the fatigue and excitement of the night's desperate work. They could not hear any sounds of pursuit, though they well knew the settlement was astir and seeking their whereabouts.

Meanwhile, Governor Davey and his staff were exerting themselves to the utmost to discover the raiders of the Treasury. It did not take them long to discover the identity of the thieves. Bramwell and Gorman had been reported missing. That fact, coupled with their recent work on the dollars, convinced Davey that the controller's two favoured convicts must have looted the place. Confirmation was sought from You, the shanty-keeper, when he regained his senses, but at first he would say nothing. Then a suspicion entered his mind that the blow which laid him out was intentional, and the two felons meant to get rid of him and so have one less to drive the booty with.

This suspicion nearly caused him to divulge all he knew, but You was a shrewd man, and at length he concluded that the men had every reason not to put him out of the game. Without his assistance they must fail to get away from the island, and the money would be of little or no benefit to them, even if they were arrested. With these views in his mind, the officials could get nothing out of the shanty-keeper to assist them in their quest. To account for his presence in such a place and at such a time, he told a lying story about two hut-keepers unknown to him. These men, he said, had visited his place that evening and bought a bottle of rum. He was suspicious of them, and was watching them as they sat in the back room, and noticed them place something in the liquor. They did not leave his place until late, and then he followed them to the Treasury enclosure, close to which they separated. In the darkness he lost sight of both, but still filled with suspicion he decided to go to the sentry at the outer gate and warn him. On reaching the sentry, he was, of course, less, but hearing sounds inside the Treasury enclosure, he cautiously proceeded to ascertain the cause, when he was struck on the head and rendered unconscious, only coming to his senses when in custody. You pretended to be surprised when informed of what had happened. As to Bramwell and Gorman, he forcibly protested his entire ignorance of their movements or whereabouts.

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NOTHING SERIOUS.

WHAT TROUBLED HIM. A good story of the Battle of Jutland is told by a chaplain of the Grand Fleet. In a ship which was in the thick of the action and was well hammered by the enemy, many poor fellows lost the number of their mess, and many more were sadly wounded. Amongst these latter was a sailor whose leg was so much shattered and lacerated by a splinter of shell that there was nothing else to do but amputate it above the knee. The poor wounded man was practically unconscious from loss of blood, so the surgeons were not able to tell him of their intentions of operating. Some hours later he recovered consciousness, and found himself comfortably tucked up, with the stump dressed and bandaged. When he learnt what had happened he broke into an agonised cry, and, as for the crying he had undergone, his cry was, "Where is my leg? For 'evin's sake, find my leg, somebody! I got all my money in the stocking!"

ROUGH ON BILL.

With a snif the lady that kept the butcher's shop (and therefore highly up in society than her opponent, who was proprietor of a weak stall) accepted the challenge of the weak woman with ardour. "Well," she flared, "I can jolly well tell you I've got someone in the Army. It was only to-day, that I bin ter see my Bill, wot's in camp. An' as I looked at 'im, straight like I says to meself, says I: 'That there bloke is enough to frighten any 'un!'" "Don't you be so bloomin' sure!" returned the other combatant. "You know the 'Uns are used ter seein' 'orrible sights!'" "And then—well, better not mention it."

TRIPLE DANGER.

The scene was a wrecked village a few miles behind the British lines in Northern France. It had been fought through and, probably under the impression that the troops were billeted among the ruins, the German dropped shells on the miserable place at frequent intervals. The village, however, only contained a score of natives and a Red Cross motor detachment, who found shelter in the cellars and slept indifferent to the work of the Kaiser. The invariable morning question addressed to the old lady who presided over this underground hotel was, "Has there been much doing during the night?" "Ah, monsieur," she replied, "the Prussians dropped 200 shells on our town last night. I really think we shall have to move 'from here. This war is beginning to be dangerous."

WALTON'S QUALIFICATION.

Will Walton is a Radcha' lad, and, being up in London at the outbreak of the war, went to the headquarters of the London Scottish to enlist. His well-knit frame took the eye of the recruiting officer, but as Will was not a Scotsman there was a difficulty. "Said the wily sergeant: 'I suppose you're Scotch?'" "Naw," said Will: "I'm Lancashire."

USEFUL READY RECKONER.

Every farmer should possess a table of weights in his pocket. One quarter equals 28lb. Two quarters equal 56lb. Three quarters equal 84lb. One cwt. equals 14lb. 52lb. Two cwt. equal 39lb. 44lb. Three cwt. equal 53lb. 38lb. Four cwt. equal 77lb. 20lb. Five cwt. equal 70lb. 20lb. Six cwt. equal 84lb. 12lb. Seven cwt. equal 98lb. 4lb. Eight cwt. equal 112lb. 56lb. Nine cwt. equal 126lb. 48lb. Ten cwt. equal 140lb. 20lb. Eleven cwt. equal 154lb. 20lb. Twelve cwt. equal 168lb. 20lb. Thirteen cwt. equal 182lb. 14lb. Fourteen cwt. equal 196lb. 14lb. Fifteen cwt. equal 210lb. 14lb. Sixteen cwt. equal 224lb. 8lb. Seventeen cwt. equal 238lb. 8lb. Eighteen cwt. equal 252lb. 8lb. Nineteen cwt. equal 266lb. 2lb. Twenty cwt. equal 280lb. 2lb. Two tons equal 4000lb. Three tons equal 4200lb. Four tons equal 5600lb. Five tons equal 7000lb. Six tons equal 8400lb. Seven tons equal 9800lb. Eight tons equal 11200lb. Nine tons equal 12600lb. Ten tons equal 14000lb. Eleven tons equal 15400lb. Twelve tons equal 16800lb. Thirteen tons equal 18200lb. Fourteen tons equal 19600lb. Fifteen tons equal 21000lb. Sixteen tons equal 22400lb. Seventeen tons equal 23800lb. Eighteen tons equal 25200lb. Nineteen tons equal 26600lb. Twenty tons equal 28000lb. Twenty-one tons equal 29400lb. Twenty-two tons equal 30800lb. and so on.

America has entered the war according to cablegrams, and plan is to assist the Allies by troops to Europe.

THAT AFFECTION AND HOPE—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be greatly benefited by the use of "Brown's Bronchial" These famous "lozenges" are now being distributed in every part of the country. People troubled with coughs, "a sore throat," or hoarseness, should use "Brown's Bronchial" immediately. It is a simple, but powerful remedy, and it is a fact that it has cured many cases of chronic bronchitis, and it is a fact that it has cured many cases of chronic bronchitis, and it is a fact that it has cured many cases of chronic bronchitis.

THE EARLY DOORS IN THE AUSTRALIANS FLOCK CERT PARTY. A concert in the Egyptian hall, which recently drew an audience consisted of two general managers, and 2,500 men, some of whom were Australian soldiers, rode miles over the desert to the entertainment. "It was Miss Lennox, concert party from London, E. H. Macdonald, secretary of the Y.M.C.A. "Five hundred soldiers in from far outposts, two squadrons of Light Horse came from the front rail head, conveyed by the road, but being considered as a special case, I built a special stand and the two hundred and two huts feet between the huts, and a 120ft. This space would accommodate 2,500 men, but not with this, so great was the excitement that was practically demolished the concert General Ward gave to the party in the Y.M.C.A. hall. The stadium was filled with the Y.M.C.A. canteen this month all records for the past 5 months of the popularity of the inst.

SERVICE AMONG HER.

"The service was short, I should say at that moment," words J. Moodie, a military secretary to the Y.M.C.A., writes from France. "I stuck to it for a while, but 'Every sentence seemed to be a report of guns, and a gas mask, and a special attention men were listening intently all the while. Later in the evening, we had blood soaked meadows, where the have fallen, and special attention near the firing line. Here, again, a short, but pathetic service. We were firing their heavy artillery our heads, and the machine guns were firing as usual, and constant with what results I do not like to say. That night, of course, I slept in the trench, and the only sleep I had was a few minutes through the were raised, not by German rats in formation order. Again they beat up on the trench, and finally retired, and trying as I could. The following morning, I got my first glimpse, but for a course, of the German frontiers, and the boys in the line."

ALL HE TOOK FOR HIS GOLD.

"Have you taken anything for your gold?" asked a doctor of a long, and hungry-looking man, who came to him complaining of being "all run down," his appearance verifying his words. "Well, I ain't bin takin' much of anythin', doctor; that is, nothin' to speak of. I tuk a couple of bottles of 'Binkham's Bitters' a while back, and a couple of 'Quacker's Invigorator,' with a couple of boxes of 'Curem' pills, and a lot of root bitters, an' quinine my old woman made up. I've got a porous plaster on my back an' a liv' pad on, an' I'm wearin' a 'lectric belt, an' takin' quinine an' iron four times a day, with a dose or two of salt every other day. 'Ceptin' for that, I ain't takin' nothin'!"

SUITED HIMSELF.

Benevolent Gentleman (to poor blind man): "Poor man, how do you tell when it is time for you to grope your way home?" Poor Blind Man: "By the heat of the sun, kind sir."

HER FIRST VOYAGE.

At a Sunday school treat the children were allowed to have a row round a tiny pond, on payment of one penny per head. A little girl, having bought her ticket, said to a lady who was sitting near: "I'm going."

NEWCOMER.

"I always pay as I go," Hotel Clerk: "That may be all right in most cases, but in this one I regret you will have to pay as you come."

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE P. ALPHONSE FARRER, at the office of the Riponshire Advocate, 33, Queen Street, Ripon.

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Battle of Jutland... man was practicing... lost of blood...

BILL.

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The Riponshire Advocate.

No 2057

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

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY APRIL 14 1917.

PRICE THREEPENCE

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN. Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children's Teething...

EARLY DOORS IN EGYPT.

AUSTRALIANS FLOCK TO CONCERT PARTY.

A concert in the Egyptian desert by leading professional artists was an event which recently drew an overflowing house of Australian soldiers...

SERVICE AMONG HEROES.

The service was short, I can tell you, as there was likelihood of our being snelled out at any moment...

USEFUL READY RECKONER.

Every farmer should paste this table of weights in his pocket book. One quarter equals 28lb. Two quarters equal 56lb.

America has entered the war, and according to cablegrams, part of her plan is to assist the Allies by sending troops to Europe.

THE GREAT AFFECTION AND HOPEFULNESS. All suffering from throat and hoarseness will be greatly surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills...

Printed and published by the Proprietor, ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of The Riponshire Advocate newspaper, 147-149 Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

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

Table with columns for Year, Total, Average per year, and other rainfall statistics from 1899 to 1916.

Make your District a Victory.

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

Write the names of persons very distinctly. Don't bother about grammar or spelling; it's the editor's work to look after those trifles.

Write only on one side of the paper. Give information; but let criticism await your name and address on some other paper.

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

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

Nurse Menzies of Mica St., Broken Hill, N.S.W.

who has a vast experience in fever and operating cases, and during her professional career has been associated with some of Adelaide's leading surgeons.

ADelaide's LEADING SURGEONS give her opinion, after close observation, of the strengthening powers of CLEMENTS TONIC.

CLEMENTS TONIC

For months I have read the testimonies of nurses in the papers, expressing their opinion of the valuable medicine, Clements Tonic. I am still of that opinion. Use this as you wish.

NURSE MENZIES.

After Typhoid or Dengue Fever, Operations, attacks of insomnia, indigestion, general nervous breakdown, take this medicine. It gives life to jaded nerves. All Chemists and Stores sell it.

IF GERMANY WON THE WAR!

It has been alleged that German rule would not hurt the worker. Leaving out the ravishing of women, slaughter of civilians, and looting and destruction of property before the new order began, the subsequent condition of labour may be gathered from the position of the German worker.

There is no legislative power in the hands of the German Parliament. It is all held by the Kaiser and his Ministers, who are not responsible to parliament.

There is compulsory conscription in Germany, but only the working people serve three years. The upper classes undergo only one when they do not escape it altogether.

The rank and file are regarded as "cannon fodder." Their military service is purposely made harsh and degrading so as to break the men's spirit. So frightful are the school days made that suicide among boys is quite common, just as it is later on amongst the conscripts.

JOIN THE COLOURS TO-DAY!

There is no reverence among the Germans for their own women, though they do not horribly maltreat them, as they do all the women of the territories that they conquer.

The British Imperial Government has loyally supported our "White Australia" ideal, and it is only the power of the Empire that enables us to enforce it.

Men of Australia! If you are not prepared to forfeit the glory Australian troops have won in Gallipoli and in France, and to exchange White Australia and your heritage of freedom for Prussian tyranny,

CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS.

A warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Disorders from the Urinary organs in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all kidney Disorders.

Advertisement for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, featuring an illustration of a horse-drawn carriage and text describing its effectiveness for coughs, colds, and influenza.

There is Nothing Better than HEARNE'S Bronchitis Cure

For COUGHS, COLDS on the CHEST, CROUP and WEAK LUNGS. This medicine can be given with PERFECT SAFETY and the UTMOST CONFIDENCE to the YOUNGEST CHILD, as it does NOT contain, and has NEVER contained any poison or harmful drugs.

Advertisement for Beecham's Pills, featuring an illustration of a woman and child, and text describing the benefits of the pills for various ailments.

"For the Blood is the Life."

YOUR BLOOD WANTS PURIFYING.

IF YOU are troubled with Eczema, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Boils, Sores or Eruptions of any kind continually bursting through the Skin.

IF YOU are suffering from aches and Pains of Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Scrofulous and Ulcerated Sores, Glandular Swellings or Blood Poison.

IF YOU have that constant itching and inflammation of Piles.

IF YOU are in the grip of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, etc.

All these are sure signs of clogging blood impurity, calling for immediate treatment through the blood, so don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments, which cannot get below the surface of the skin.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

THE WORLD'S BEST BLOOD PURIFIER. CURES ALL SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Advertisement for Useful Skeleton Wardrobes, featuring illustrations of various wardrobe designs and text describing their features and availability.

Advertisement for Frootoids, a delightful family medicine for constipation, biliousness, bad breath, headache, and indigestion.

JOB PRINTING.

Do not send your best work to the city, and give us the remnants! We can execute job printing with neatness and despatch, and our prices are quite equal to those of the city firms.

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

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

"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

The Riponshire Advocate.

23 APR 1917

23 APR 1917

No 2058

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

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY APRIL 21 1917.

PRICE THREEPENCE

AN OLD REMEDY FOR CHILDREN.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures Wind Colic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea. Directions for Using Mrs WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.—For a child under one month old, 5 to 10 drops, three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old and upwards, a teaspoonful three or four times a day. For Diarrhoea, repeat the above dose every two hours, until the character of the discharges is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

BALLARAT—CARGHAM ROAD.

At the last meeting of the Grenville Shire Council the minutes of the conference recently held at Ballarat to discuss the Ballarat—Cargham road were read. The minutes showed that it was decided that the Country Roads Board be approached by deputations for a grant to place the road in order; that the Minister of Public Works, also approached, and that the Ballarat East Council and the Automobile Club be asked to be represented on the deputation. Cr. Wallis said he regretted that he was unable to attend the conference, but he felt that the probability of getting the Country Roads Board to take over the road was remote. (Cr. Douglas, "We can try.") If the board took over the road, was the north riding justified in incurring the liability? The north riding did not use the road. The Roads Board had now roads now that they could maintain, and the council would no doubt get scant courtesy if they approached the Minister at the present time. If the Shire of Ripon were sincere in the matter there was the probability that that body would have made a concrete proposal to help. If the council thought any good would result by approaching the Minister he had no objection to give his support. Cr. Douglas said that the Country Roads Board should be approached for aid, and if unsuccessful, try the Government, and if then unsuccessful, try the Ripon Shire. Cr. Wallis believed Ripon Shire would give its financial aid. Cr. Nunn said the road was no benefit to Grenville Shire, but if something were not done the road will be in a very bad state indeed. On the motion of Crs. Douglas and Nunn it was decided that Cr. Wallis represent the Council on the deputation to the Minister.—"Grenville Standard."

USEFUL READY RECKONER.

Every farmer should paste this table of weights in his pocket book.

Two quarters equal 28lb.
Three quarters equal 14lb. 24lb.
One cwt. equals 1 bus. 52lb.
Two cwt. equal 3bus. 44lb.
Three cwt. equal 5bus. 36lb.
Four cwt. equal 7bus. 28lb.
Five cwt. equal 9bus. 20lb.
Six cwt. equal 11bus. 12lb.
Seven cwt. equal 13bus. 4lb.
Eight cwt. equal 15bus. 56lb.
Nine cwt. equal 17bus. 48lb.
Ten cwt. equal 19bus. 40lb.
Eleven cwt. equal 21bus. 32lb.
Twelve cwt. equal 23bus. 24lb.
Thirteen cwt. equal 25bus. 16lb.
Fourteen cwt. equal 27bus. 8lb.
Fifteen cwt. equal 29bus.
Sixteen cwt. equal 31bus. 52lb.
Seventeen cwt. equal 33bus. 44lb.
Eighteen cwt. equal 35bus. 36lb.
Nineteen cwt. equal 37bus. 28lb.
One ton equals 37bus. 20lb.
Two tons equal 74bus. 40lb.
Three tons equal 112bus.
Four tons equal 149bus. 20lb.
Five tons equal 186bus. 40lb.
Six tons equal 224bus.
Seven tons equal 261bus. 20lb.
Eight tons equal 298bus. 40lb.
Nine tons equal 336bus.
Ten tons equal 373bus. 20lb.
Eleven tons equal 410bus. 40lb.
Twelve tons equal 447bus. 20lb.
Thirteen tons equal 485bus. 20lb.
Fourteen tons equal 522bus. 40lb.
Fifteen tons equal 560bus.
Sixteen tons equal 597bus. 20lb.
Seventeen tons equal 634bus. 40lb.
Eighteen tons equal 672bus.
Nineteen tons equal 709bus. 20lb.
Twenty tons equal 746bus. 40lb.
Twenty-two tons equal 784bus. 20lb. and so on.

Six shops and a boarding house were destroyed by fire in High Street, Terang, on Sunday, the fire breaking out shortly before mid-day.

COUGHS, COLDS AND BRONCHITIS.

All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be amply supplied with the most immediate relief afforded by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This famous "lozenge" or "throat lozenge" is a "throat lozenge" or "throat lozenge" which cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles if allowed to progress, result in serious pulmonary and asthmatic affections. See that the signature of JOHN H. CHAMBERLAIN is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN H. CHAMBERLAIN & SONS, Boston, U.S.A., European Dept., 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

To-morrow or to-night, maybe, you will lose something that you prize highly. Nearly everybody loses something at one time or other, but in Beaufort few things are lost that can not be recovered through a small ad. in the "Riponshire Advocate." It's easy to mail an ad. to the "Advocate," or just call at the office and tell us your trouble.

Printed and published by the Proprietor, CHAS. PARKER, at the office of THE ADVOCATE newspaper, 127, High Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

We are indebted to Mr. Jas. McKeich for the following interesting information as to the rainfall at Beaufort since 1889.

Jan.	183.118	255.1	80.149	462.107	8	61	90	21			
Feb.	150.	201	351	402	241	128	94	108	329	51	
Mar.	274	407	158	158	149	73	96	357	89	180	15
Apr.	250	229	461	12	406	71	144	58	809	18	25
May	185	451	151	94	229	330	335	348	338	325	59
June	414	350	361	353	301	404	398	339	125	308	238
July	59	100	156	103	265	180	256	268	317	126	143
Aug.	277	481	280	194	117	225	150	197	329	240	67
Sept.	180	257	410	250	307	136	383	361	114	854	174
Oct.	381	131	261	20	295	380	378	465	113	291	141
Nov.	222	21	50	77	340	213	76	402	180	173	165
Dec.	10	81	86	65	297	16	24	42	229	70	117
Tota.	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	22

Average per year.—1900, 26.92; 1901, 26.86; 1902, 25.08; 1903, 26.57; 1904, 27.79; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.80; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91; 1909, 26.91; 1910, 26.91; 1911, 26.91; 1912, 26.91; 1913, 26.91; 1914, 26.91; 1915, 26.91; 1916, 26.91; 1917, 26.91.

Make your District Known.

Concerning some parts of the district news comes but seldom. This is not entirely our fault; we have no miraculous power of knowing what is happening at all the places within our area of circuit. It is the fault of residents in the silent places. Will some man or woman take the matter in hand and cause the silence to cease.

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

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

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

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

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

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

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees. Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

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

Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by Cash. A PARKER, PROPRIETOR.

FUNERAL REFORM.

Established 1860.
A. H. SANDS
(Late Wm. Baker),
UNDERTAKER,
Opposite the State School,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.
Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.
Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

A warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs in either sex. These Famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS.

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

MEN OF AUSTRALIA STAND FORWARD

OVER us all stands the immensity of British sea power. After nearly three years of the war we are safer to-day than when it began.

German colonists have lost their all, but on not one spot of British soil anywhere in the world has the enemy been able to effect a landing.

A raider may succeed in doing mischief on the High Seas, and the enemy's submarine policy of murder at night has done deadly damage. "But murder will out," and actions contrary to every international law and obligation will work much more ill to their perpetrators than to us.

The great point is that all British colonists are pursuing their ordinary ways and avocations, and governing themselves by their own laws, unaffected and untouched by the war.

We send our wheat, wool, and other products to the old world, and we receive what we require in exchange. Our financial stability is unchallenged, and "business as usual" is so undeniably the order of the day.

that it is almost as if there were no war.

This we owe entirely to the supremacy, never equalled in the world's history, of the British Navy.

Our homes are inviolate, our country free, but are we giving a sufficient return for this complete protection?

New Zealand is doing her share, so is Canada, but unless Australia increases her effort the verdict will be against her.

The time has come for every eligible Australian to take part in the fight.

RECRUITING READY RECKONER

For Married Men Prepared to Join the A.I.F. FOR HOME AND EMPIRE.

Rates for a Soldier with	Total Fortnightly Pay.	Fortnightly Pension if Husband Totally Incapacitated.	Fortnightly Pension if Husband Killed.
A Wife and No Children	£4 9 10	24 10 0	22 0 0
A Wife and 1 Child	£4 15 1	23 10 0	23 0 0
A Wife and 2 Children	£5 0 4	22 5 0	23 15 0
A Wife and 3 Children	£5 5 7	22 15 0	24 5 0
A Wife and 4 Children	£5 10 10	27 5 0	24 15 0

In addition to the above, there is 1/6 per day deferred pay, amounting to £18 5s. a year, which the Soldier draws in a lump sum on his return. Then again a man has to remember that he is fed and clothed while in the A.I.F., which is a big item to consider.

Don't forget, too, that the rates quoted above are for the Private. Any promotion you get in rank means a considerable increase all round.

MELBOURNE, 31st March, 1917.

State Recruiting Committee of Victoria.

School Children

are very liable to catch cold. They have to go in all weathers—often having to sit in school with wet feet. Apart from this, they are always face to face with the risk from infection—especially when epidemics of Whooping Cough, Measles, Diphtheria, Influenza, etc., are about. Mothers of School Boys and Girls however can be always FREE of ANXIETY if they have a bottle of

Hearne's Bronchitis Cure

in the house, as one dose of this Medicine at the first indication of a "cold" will at once "nip in the bud" what might otherwise prove to be a serious illness. Cough the bottle up—the rest will keep.

For Coughs, Croup, Colds on the Chest

The REMEDY with the REPUTATION.

From all CHEMISTS and STORES.

W. G. HEARNE & CO. Ltd., GEELONG, VICTORIA, Sydney, N.S.W., Wellington, N.Z.

2/6 4/6 Double Size

"For the Blood is the Life."

YOUR BLOOD WANTS PURIFYING.

IF YOU are troubled with Eczema, Blisters, Spots, Pimples, Boils, Sores or Eruptions of any kind continually bursting through the Skin.

IF YOU are suffering from the aches and Pains of Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Scrofulous and Ulcerated Sores, Glandular Swellings or Blood Poison.

IF YOU have that constant itching and inflammation of Piles.

IF YOU are in the grip of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, etc.

All these are sure signs of clogging blood impurity, calling for immediate treatment through the blood, so 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 is a medicine that will get right to the root of your trouble, a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter, which alone is the true cause of all your suffering. Clarke's Blood Mixture 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 lasting cure.

The True Value of CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE is certified by a most remarkable collection of unsolicited testimonials from grateful patients of all classes—patients who have been cured after doctors and hospitals have given them up as incurable—patients who have been cured after trying many other treatments without success—patients who not only have been cured of the particular Skin or Blood Complaint from which they were suffering, but also have found great improvement in their general health. (See pamphlet round bottle.)

Clarke's Blood Mixture is pleasant to take and warranted free from anything injurious in the most delicate form of other cast, from infancy to old age.

OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Useful Skeleton Wardrobes

Give all the conveniences of the ordinary Wardrobe at a tenth of the price.

No. 1—Corner Wardrobe with one shelf only, 6 ft. high, with 5 hooks and brass rod for curtain. 7/11

No. 2—With 2 shelves (like design) 6 ft. 6 in. high, complete with brass rod, hat and coat hooks. 9/11

No. 3—6-ft. Corner Folders. Hinged, and folding up when not in use. 10/6

No. 4—Square Frames. 6 ft. high x 2 ft. 8 in. wide, with one shelf only. Complete, with 12 hat and coat hooks and brass curtain rod. 10/6

No. 5—With 2 shelves, as shown, 3 ft. wide x 6 ft. 6 in. high. Complete, with 12 hat and coat hooks and brass curtain rod. 14/6

Complete Furnishing Catalog posted free.

R. TUNBRIDGE & SONS, Ltd. The Big Furnishing Arcade, STURT ST., BALLARAT

Frootoids

For Constipation, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Headache, Indigestion.

Delightful Family Medicine

JOB PRINTING.

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

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

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

"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

For War Purposes only. A DEPOSIT OF 17 s will purchase a Certificate for £1. £4 7 0 " " " £5. £8 15 0 " " " £10. £16 15 0 " " " £20. £32 15 0 " " " £40. £64 0 0 " " " £80. £128 0 0 " " " £160. Payable 3 years from date of purchase. Certificates are transferable by delivery being payable to bearer, except from the Wealth Levy, free from Commonwealth and State Stamp Duty.

AUTUMN SEASON, NEW SEASON'S GOODS.

NEW MILLINERY!

NEW DRESS MATERIALS!

NEW COSTUMES!

CORRECT STYLES. DEPENDABLE GOODS.

ECONOMICAL PRICES.

COME INSIDE AND ASK TO BE SHOWN THE DIFFERENT LINES. WE DO NOT PUT EVERYTHING IN THE WINDOWS. YOU WILL NOT BE PRESSED TO BUY.

G. H. COUGLE, The Store for Good Values, BEAUFORT.

MADE IN AUSTRALIA Pure Wool Sox, Stockings and Underwear For Men, Women and Children

The "EAGLEY" Brand

Commonwealth Bank of Australia

General Banking Business

Savings Bank Department

BRIDAL PORTRAITS OF RARE BEAUTY

Enlarged Portraits of Soldiers.

RICHARDS & CO., World-famed Photographers.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1917. Police Court. There was a clean charge-sheet at the Beaufort Police Court on Monday.

Boy Scouts.

The following eulogistic reference to the Beaufort Boy Scouts and S.M. E. Ballin appears in a report from St. Peter's troop, Ballarat, published in the "Echo," relative to the procession on Easter Monday.

Accident.

A youth named George Nothnagel, a resident of Beaufort, while engaged in a sport to severely graze one of his feet with an axe whilst working in the bush on Tuesday.

A Correction.

In our last issue it was erroneously stated that Mr. P. Russell, of Mawalok, had suggested that the local stationmaster should be provided with refreshments, whereas the suggestion emanated from Mr. Russell, the local stationmaster, who has been agitating in this direction for some time.

Recruiting Sergeant Criticised.

Speaking at a public welcome tendered to local returned soldiers at Beaufort on Saturday night, Mr. W. H. Halpin (secretary of the local Agricultural Society) said that although no shire in Victoria had done more than Beaufort regarding recruiting.

Additional donations towards providing comforts for wounded soldiers.

Additional donations towards providing comforts for wounded soldiers who passed through Beaufort on Saturday night, were announced at the conclusion of the local stationmaster's meeting.

Meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club.

A meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club was held on Monday evening next, at the Mechanics' Institute.

Food ferments in your stomach when you are bilious.

Food ferments in your stomach when you are bilious. Quit eating and take a full course of the medicine for the stomach and liver.

FOR THE EMPIRE.

Captain John Russell, of the Royal Field Artillery, who was killed in action in France, some months ago another of our local heroes.

RETURNED SOLDIERS WELCOMED.

There was a large gathering of township and district residents at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Saturday night, when the returned soldiers, and the company sang, "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows."

Mr. Wetherston briefly thanked the Girls' Patriotic Club for their kind wishes and presents.

Three hearty cheers were then given for the returned soldiers, and the company sang, "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows."

A MISSING DEPUTATION.

The Minister for Public Works, Mr. W. A. Adamson, arranged to receive a deputation on Tuesday from the Shire of Ballarat, Town of Ballarat, Shire of Hampden, Shire of Ripon, and the Shire of Hamilton.

Mr. Wetherston thanked the various speakers for their kind wishes and said he hoped to do his duty.

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ART EXHIBITION.

An art exhibition by Miss Eva Nickols and her pupils was held at the Social Hall, Beaufort, on Thursday night.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR, "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE." Sir.—We would be glad if you would permit us to bring before the residents of the district through the medium of your paper the following matter.

AUCTION SALE.

The following sale is advertised:—By Mr. W. H. Halpin.—Township and Shire of Hamilton, house and land, and bathroom, on the Hamilton premises, Market Square, on Thursday next, at 2 p.m.

ASK YOURSELF THE QUESTION.

Why not use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy when you have rheumatism? We feel sure that the result will be prompt and satisfactory.

INTERESTING TO MOTHERS.

TO CURE COUGHS AND COLDS. There is one subject that attracts the mother's attention, and that is how to treat her cough or ward off a threatened attack.

CORANGAMITE ELEC.

MR C. J. BENNETT AT BEAUFORT. Mr. C. J. Bennett, Labor candidate for Corangamite, placed his views on local electors a week ago on Thursday night, 12th inst.

Mr. C. J. Bennett, who was received here as a selected Labor candidate.

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COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA

PRIME MINISTER.

Fellow Citizens,— The issue in this campaign stands out bold and clear, like a great mountain peak. The civilised world is engaged in the greatest war of all the ages, fighting for Liberty and Democracy against Military Despotism.

The question that every elector is to answer by his or her vote at the ballot box is this: Shall Australia play her part in the great life and death struggle as becomes a nation of free citizens, fighting for all they hold dear? Are we going to prove ourselves worthy of freedom, of the protection of the Empire and of the sacrifice freely made by millions of our kinsmen, and by our own brave soldiers, the men of Gallipoli and Pozieres?

Remember that the interests of Australia and the Empire are one. Vote for the Nationalists, who stand for Australia and Empire; who in the face of supreme national peril have joined hands and remembered only that they are free Australians, and that Australia and Liberty are in deadly danger.

Vote for the Nationalist Candidates for the Senate, Bolton, Fairbairn, Plain, as well as for the Nationalist Candidate for the House of Representatives in your Division. For a majority in the Senate is essential if Australia is to be true to herself, to do her duty to the Empire, and to the boys at the front!

Yours sincerely,

W.M. Hughes

AUTUMN SEASON

NEW SEASON'S GOODS.

NEW MILLINERY!

NEW DRESS MATERIALS!

NEW COSTUMES!

CORRECT STYLES.

DEPENDABLE GOODS.

ECONOMICAL PRICES.

Come inside and ask to be shown the different lines. We do not put everything in the windows. You will not be pressed to buy.

G. H. COUGLE,

The Store for Good Values,

BEAUFORT.

PHONE, 22.

MADE IN AUSTRALIA

Pure Wool Sox, Stockings and Underwear

For Men, Women and Children

The "EAGLEY" Brand

This Trade Mark is on all "Eagley" Goods



Look for it when making your purchase

All "Eagley" Goods are Pure Wool and thoroughly strong. Obtainable at Leading Stores

Commonwealth Bank of Australia

HEAD OFFICE SYDNEY.

General Banking Business in the Cities and Towns of Australia, London, Perth, Melbourne, Brisbane, Adelaide, Hobart, and Newcastle. Cable remittances made to and from all parts of the world. Bank deposits, savings, and investments. Loans of all kinds. Foreign exchange. Drafts, cheques, and bills. Interest paid on all deposits. Advances made against approved securities.

Savings Bank Department

At all Branches, and over 2600 Post Offices in Australia and Papua. Interest at 3% per annum. Deposits up to £2500. INTERSTATE AND INTERNATIONAL SAVINGS BANK FACILITIES.

IN MEMORIAM.

PANTHER.—In sad and fond loving memory of our beloved mother, who passed away at "Hillside," Raglan, on April 25th, 1917. So sadly missed.

—Inserted by her sorrowing family.

PANTHER.—In loving memory of my dear mother, Ann Panther, who died April 25th, 1917; also my dear father, William Panther, who died August 2nd, 1915, at "Hillside," Raglan. So sadly missed.

—Inserted by their loving daughter and son-in-law, E. and J. Padfield, Wonthaggi.

Show Donations.

The secretary of the Beaufort Agricultural Society desires to acknowledge with thanks the money returned as under:—Messrs J. George, C. Westbrook, D. R. Hannah, W. H. Halpin, and Mrs. A. Holdsworth.

Health Trip.

Mr. E. J. Muntz, engineer of Ripon Shire, is taking a health trip to Queensland for a month, and left Beaufort on Tuesday evening. Mr. Muntz has been enjoying good health of late, and it is to be hoped that the change will be beneficial.

Refreshments for Wounded.

A number of wounded soldiers passed through Beaufort by the express on Thursday night, and were met at the station by a number of members of the local Soldiers' Farewell and Welcome Committee, who distributed fruit and cigarettes among the men.

Beaufort Cemetery Trust.

Messrs J. R. Wotherpoon (chairman), W. O'Sullivan, and A. Parker (secretary) attended the quarterly meeting of the Beaufort Cemetery Trust at the Shire Hall on Thursday evening. The receipts for the quarter amounted to £37/10/3, and the expenditure to £17/14/6, leaving a balance of £19/15/9. The secretary was instructed to purchase a leather bag for the conveyance of his books.

Soldiers' Farewell and Welcome Home Fund.

The following donations towards above fund are acknowledged with thanks:—J. R. Wotherpoon & Co., £22; Mrs. J. R. Wotherpoon, £1; Mrs. J. White, £1; Mrs. J. P. Farnsworth, £1; Messrs H. Smith, W. Bowen, E. W. Hughes, A. Parker, 5; Miss White, 5; Mr. Bly, half-case apples; cigarettes, 10; Mrs. Slater, Mr. Speck, Mrs. W. Pearce, Messrs H. L. J. Anderson, A. Kirkpatrick, W. O'Sullivan, W. H. Gardner, T. W. Schlicht, P. Meen, and Russell.

Presentation to Returned Soldier.

Private Adolph Dalglish, who was recently invalided home from the front, was entertained at a welcome social by the residents of Nerring on Friday evening, 20th inst., and was the recipient of a presentation of a watch and a book in the local school, there being 107 residents of Nerring and district in attendance. A pleasant evening was spent, music being furnished by Mrs. McDonald and Mr. T. Ryan. Songs were rendered by Messrs Baker and B. Stuart, and Miss M. McKerral gave a step dance. During the evening Mr. Graham Rogers, on behalf of the residents, presented Private Dalglish with a suitably inscribed gold watch-guard as a token of their appreciation of his services for the past year.

Bicycle Road Race.

A district bicycle road race from Beaufort to Traralgon (10 miles) was held on Saturday afternoon. The race was held on a course of 10 miles, and was won by Mr. E. R. Martin (scr.), who also won the consolation race. Other competitors were—Mr. W. L. Lidgerwood, Mr. W. O'Sullivan, and Mr. A. Parker. The race was held on a course of 10 miles, and was won by Mr. E. R. Martin (scr.), who also won the consolation race.

Beaufort Jockey Club.

A meeting of the above Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening, 27th inst. The secretary, Mr. W. H. Halpin, reported that the club had a successful meeting on Saturday, 24th inst., at 4 p.m. The president, Mr. W. H. Halpin, reported that the club had a successful meeting on Saturday, 24th inst., at 4 p.m. The president, Mr. W. H. Halpin, reported that the club had a successful meeting on Saturday, 24th inst., at 4 p.m.

Beaufort A.N.A.

Nine members were present at the fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch, A.N.A., on Tuesday night. The president, Mr. W. H. Halpin, reported that the club had a successful meeting on Saturday, 24th inst., at 4 p.m. The president, Mr. W. H. Halpin, reported that the club had a successful meeting on Saturday, 24th inst., at 4 p.m.

DUNLOP MOTOR TYRES AND FORD MOTOR CARS.

Dispose of that out-of-date horse and buggy and buy a Ford—the most economical proposition of the day.—R. WOTHERPOON & CO., Local Agents.

Mr Gaffney will address a meeting of farmers.

(convened by the manager of the Victorian Producers' Co-operative Co. Ltd.) in the Lake Goldsmith school, next Thursday evening, on "Co-operation, Progress of the Company, Rings, Trusts, Wheat Scheme, Manure, Bags, &c." The meeting will be held at Raglan the following night.

Wednesday's cablegrams assert that a decisive battle is raging on the west front.

The Allies are now in a position of being fought. The Allies are now in a position of being fought. The Allies are now in a position of being fought. The Allies are now in a position of being fought.

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ANZAC DAY.

Thursday being the second anniversary of Anzac Day, the occasion was commemorated by a service in the schools of the Beaufort district. The programme of special lessons, readings, patriotic songs and hymns, as set down for the day by the Education Department was carried out at each school, together with the ceremony of saluting the flag.

MR MANIFOLD AT COROROOKE.

Mr J. C. Manifold, the Win-the-War candidate for Corangamite, gave his opening address in the Coleridge district at Cororooke on Saturday, April 14th. The candidate stated that Senator McKissock had said that Mr Cook's statement that if there was to be a national Government all parties must be represented in the electorate would show Senator McKissock that they did not consider it a joke. (Applause.)

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FOR THE EMPIRE.

The name of Sergeant R. Chees of Beaufort (wounded), appeared on the 28th casualty list.

The 28th casualty list contains the name of Private E. Thomas, of Beaufort, who has been wounded.

On Thursday Mr J. F. Stephens, Senior Constable at the Shire of Beaufort, called at the office of Mr N. B. Acton, of Beaufort, and received word that Mr. Sergeant S. J. Acton, who was wounded in Western Australia, had been killed in action.

A cable message has been received from Mr. J. F. Stephens, Senior Constable at the Shire of Beaufort, stating that Mr. Sergeant S. J. Acton, who was wounded in Western Australia, had been killed in action.

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The name of Sergeant R. Cheeseman, of Beaufort (wounded), appeared in the 28th casualty list... The 28th casualty list contains the name of Private E. Thomas, of Carnham, who has been wounded...

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN. "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething, should be used for Children while Teething. It soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pains, Cures Windcolic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea...

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. A general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society was held at the Shire Hall on Wednesday night. Six members were present, and Mr. J. George acted as the chairman...

WANTED, GIRL, as Housemaid and Waitress. Apply Mrs. WELSH, Beaufort Hotel.

METHODIST CHURCH, BEAUFORT. ANNIVERSARY: SUNDAY, 6TH MAY, 1917, at 11 and 7. TEA & CONCERT: TUESDAY, 8TH MAY, 1917.

FOR CHILDREN. Cough medicine that is safe for children. When coughing, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a safe and effective remedy for all kinds of coughs...

INTERESTING TO MOTHERS—HOW TO CURE COUGHS AND COLDS. There is one subject that always interests the mothers of young children, and that is how to treat their coughs and colds...

BALLARAT STOCK MARKET. Tuesday. Cattle were again scarcely supplied to-day's sales, and consequently prices were high. Of the 108 offered, a few pens were of prime quality...

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VETERINARY SURGEON. I will visit Beaufort on SATURDAY, 12TH MAY, when he will be prepared to treat all kinds of Stock of any nature...

W. H. HALPIN, AUCTIONEER. HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT & VALUATOR. Rents Collected. Loans negotiated. Highest Cash Price for all kinds of Produce...

KELLY & McDONALD, AUCTIONEERS, STOCK & STATION & GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS, BEAUFORT AND MIDDLE CREEK. Clearing Sales Conducted. Loans Negotiated. Agents for: L. Lyell, Manures, Massey-Harris Farming Machinery...

BEAUFORT STOCK SALE. THURSDAY, 10th MAY, 1917. At 2 p.m. sharp. 2,500 CROSSBRED, COMEBACK, & MERINO SHEEP; 10 MIXED CATTLE.

KELLY & McDONALD will offer by Auction as above:—SHEEP. 200 Crossbred Ewes, 4 years, in lamb to Lincoln rams. 250 Merino Ewes, 5 years, in lamb to Lincoln rams...

CATTLE. 10 head of Mixed Cattle. FURTHER ENTRIES INVITED. KELLY & McDONALD, Auctioneers, Beaufort.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB'S ANNUAL RACES. To be held on the RACECOURSE, WATERLOO FLAT, on SATURDAY, 12th MAY, 1917.

MEETING OF FARMERS in the Stockyard Hill, Beaufort, and Lake Goldsmith Districts has been convened by the Victorian Producers' Co-operative Co. Ltd., 88-98 Collins Street, Melbourne...

MEETING OF THE VICTORIAN PRODUCERS' CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY will be held in the RAGLAN HALL on FRIDAY, 26th MAY, at 8 p.m. Mr. GAFFNEY, the Organiser, will address the meeting.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES. CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Main Road, 2.—Rev. W. C. Wood. METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11; Chate, 3; Main Road, 7.—Rev. E. H. Coltham, Beaufort; 7.—Mr. C. Waldron, Beaufort; 7.—Mr. W. H. Bagley, 7.—Mr. G. Boyd, Beaufort; 11 and 7; Waterloo, 7.—Rev. A. E. Ross.

AUTUMN AND WINTER, 1917.

Once again we approach the change of season, which is heralded by the falling leaves, and the anticipation of Winter turns thoughts to suitable attire. Our timely announcement, we believe, will be appreciated by the Ladies of the district, whom we cordially invite to attend our

OPENING DISPLAY OF LATEST FASHIONS FOR THE COMING SEASON.

We have spared no effort to make the occasion fully worthy of its importance. Our buyers have been specially successful, and our Show Rooms are heavily stocked with every accepted novelty in Winter Attire. We have every confidence in inviting inspection.

NEW & EXCLUSIVE DRESS GOODS. EXCLUSIVE MILLINERY. NEW GOODS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Our Dressmaking Department caters for the very best tastes. Style and fit are guaranteed by us. We make good at all costs. Winter winds are already whispering, and now is the time to prepare for them.



RECRUITING READY RECKONER For Married Men Prepared to Join the A.I.F. FOR HOME AND EMPIRE.

Table with 4 columns: Rates for a Soldier with, Total Portnightly Pay, Fortnightly Pension if Husband Totally Incapacitated, Fortnightly Pension if Husband Killed.

Hawkes Bros., BEAUFORT.

HARDWARE, TIMBER, AND PRODUCE MERCHANTS. FURNITURE & HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS. CROCKERY & GLASSWARE SPECIALTIES.

PROCEEDS IN AID OF PATRIOTIC FUNDS, MEMBER'S TICKET, 10/.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS OF RARE BEAUTY. We produce the most perfect Bridal Portraits obtainable. This is a big thing to say, but when Brides from every part of Australia come to RICHARDS & CO. to be photographed...

RICHARDS & CO., World-famed Photographers, STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

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

FOR BICYCLES & ACCESSORIES, BOOTS & SHOES, TRY E. HANNAH, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

H. REHFISCH & CO., WOOL AND HIDE MERCHANTS, MAIR ST., BALLARAT. Phone 581. RABBIT, HARE & SHEEP SKINS, HIDES, TALLOW, &c., &c., wanted in any quantity. Highest Cash Prices on delivery. We pay freight on parcels over £1. Tags sent on demand.

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

W. R. GLOVER, CHINESE HERBALIST, CORNER OF BARKLY AND KING STREETS, ARARAT. MAY be Consulted at the RAILWAY HOTEL, BEAUFORT, on 8th May (from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.), and every three weeks afterwards. A large Stock of Herbal Remedies and every kind of medicine.

AGENTS FOR "JONES" SEWING MACHINE, ROYAL INSURANCE CO., HUPMOBILE CARS, BARNET GLASS TYRES.

CONVICT DAYS.

VIVID AND REALISTIC PICTURES OF THE PAST.

DESPERATE ADVENTURE.

PART I.

About a mile from the great prison of Port Arthur, on Tasman Peninsula, a gang of convicts were working on the afternoon of September 25th, 1910.

It was nearing the end of winter in that latitude, and the earlier part of the day had been unusually fine, a fact which brought no pleasure to the gloomy felons.

Three armed constables formed the guard, and they strolled about carelessly, secure in the belief that the peninsula itself formed an impenetrable barrier to escape.

Governor Arthur in his time had boasted that no man could escape from the Tasman Station unless he had wings and could fly.

A glance at the map of Tasmania will show that the governor had strong grounds for his belief.

From the mainland Forester Peninsula runs south, and contracts to a narrow strip of land only eighty yards in width, called Eagle Hawk Neck.

From this point it rounds out into a second peninsula, named Tasman, at the southern point of which Port Arthur prison stood.

A treacherous sea infested with sharks surrounded the whole. Escape from the prison area could only be accomplished over Eagle Hawk Neck, and that was impossible.

A cordon of soldiers camped across the Narrow Neck, and some distance on either side bloodhounds were kept on floats in case a desperate runaway would risk the sharks by trying to swim past the military guard.

A line of semaphore signals ran from the prison to the Neck, which would notify the guard there in a few minutes of an escape, and the keenest watch would be kept.

These facts made the work of the constables easy. The prisoners knew the hopelessness of a break away, and few ever attempted it. On this 25th of September the idea of an escape never entered their heads, for even the weather was against it.

The sun shone brightly, and its soft warmth brooded over freemen and bondmen alike. There was a breeze present, and the constables did not trouble themselves about the way the convicts worked.

The cleared field was surrounded by dense forest, from the undergrowth of which giant pines rose, and occasionally one or other of the convicts cast stealthily but hopeless glances at the bush.

Over near the centre of the vegetable patch three of the prisoners were engaged hoeing. Two of them were men who would attract attention in a crowd.

They were at least six feet in height, well built, and even hooded as they were, their movements were active and spry. Their names were Martin Cash and Michael Cavanagh.

The third was a dwarf in comparison, but his keen eyes and intelligent face showed that what he lacked in mental development he made up in mental power.

The three were far enough away from the nearest guard to converse in low tones, and they mechanically worked. Cash was earnestly arguing that, once free, it would not be impossible to get on to the mainland, and that the only way to do so would be by swimming past the Neck.

Cavanagh and he had long known each other, from childhood, in fact, for they were both young men. Jones was about five years their elder, and he strongly backed up the opinion of Cash, the intention being to convert Cavanagh, who was somewhat doubtful.

While they were arguing, a shout from the constable brought them to attention. He was ordering them to fall in. As they stood erect, Jones, with an exclamation, pointed to the fringe of forest which bounded the south-west side of the field.

Rolling from it before a strong breeze, a dense misty fog was sweeping up, blotting out everything it enveloped. As they stood wondering at the suddenness of the change, the constable hurried up threateningly, and urged them forward. The white shroud of the fog was within a few yards of them, and, to get them out of its embrace, the guard posted Martin Cash from behind to hurry him. A swift, unaccountable impulse seized the convict. Turning with lightning speed he gripped the barrel of the musket, tore it from the constable's hand, and pointing it at him, swore he would shoot if the fellow did not get away. The man needed no second bidding, as he turned and ran towards his nearest comrade.

As if by arrangement, Cavanagh and Jones were in a moment with Cash, and the three started for the forest. One of the constables fired at them, but he was fully two hundred yards away, and a bad shot. Even as he did so, the fugitives plunged into the advancing fog, which made them invisible. The other convicts, crowded together, but showed no inclination to escape, and with no little difficulty, they were marched back to the prison, and the affair reported. By this time the fog had enveloped the whole peninsula, and it was so thick that objects ten feet distant were undistinguishable.

The semaphore signals were useless, both with the arms and the lights. The latter could not be seen fifty yards away. Realizing this, the Commandant ordered a messenger to be sent to the Neck with the information about the escape.

Meanwhile Cash, Cavanagh, and Jones were pushing aimlessly on through the bush, quite uncertain as to their course. For half an hour they continued the journey, until

Cash, who had been tacitly accepted as leader, called a halt.

"This is a game of blind man's bluff," he said. "The fog puzzles me, and if we go on night and by blundering right into the prison."

"I'm sure we're not going if that way," replied Jones. "We had better push on in case the fog blows away. I'll take the lead."

As there was nothing to be gained by remaining stationary, the three fugitives moved away, and crept through the forest for fully an hour. Then Jones, who led, stumbled on to a cleared way in the undergrowth.

"It's the road to the Neck," he exclaimed, "but the question is which is the right direction to take."

The fog completely destroyed all sense of locality, and they were undecided whether to go to the right or left. One way would lead them to the Port Arthur prison, the other to Eagle Hawk Neck.

As they were standing undecided, a dull sound reached their ears, but even the sense of sound was confused, and for a few moments the runaways could not say whence it came. As they listened with strained ears, it again reached them, nearer and more clearly. "It's a horse coming along the road. I have it, chaps. It's a messenger from the station to the Neck, the telegraph is useless in this fog," spoke Jones.

"He mustn't get through with the message," hoarsely interjected Cavanagh, speaking for the first time, for he was a taciturn man. "He's coming from the yonder, and he pointed in the direction which they had decided to take."

"Then he must be coming from the Neck," added Martin Cash.

"Perhaps not, but he'll be here in half a minute, and we must be ready for him. Hide in the scrub here," Jones said.

Almost before he finished the figure of a ghostly horseman loomed through the mist, the horse stepping slowly as if to feel its way. In a moment the crouching escapees recognised the man as an official at the head station, and they also realised that, if he had not so opportunely appeared, they would have started in the wrong direction along the road.

It was Cash who sprang at the horse and gripped the bridle of the plunging animal, frightened by the sudden apparition. At the same moment, Cavanagh seized the rider and tore him from the saddle, the man being too astonished to resist. Jones did his part by taking a pistol from him and the cloak which he wore.

"Sergeant James, it is, chaps," he remarked. "Going to the Neck, I suppose, with a message. Have you got it?" "Yes," he answered.

"Confound you, no!" gasped the sergeant, out of breath by his fall. "They're not too good at writing yonder, and never give a letter if it can be done by word of mouth. What are you going to do with me?" he added, anxiously.

"We're not going to hurt you, sergeant, but you'll have to walk back to the Commandant. We want the horse, but we can do without you," explained Cash.

"I'll walk back to trouble them, but I think you fellows for acting as you are. Some of them back at the prison would make cold meat of me if they had this chance."

"We don't want to hurt anyone, much less commit murder, but we do want freedom, and we mean to have it," returned Cash.

"Well, I'm sorry for you fellows, for you are acting decent with me, but you know you can never get away from this place. You may hide in the bush for a week or two, and then you'll be glad to come in," said the sergeant.

"If we have luck we'll get off and surprise you all, James. At any rate, I'd rather go under than put in the life of a dog. Tell the Commandant we jumped you in the face, and you didn't shoot at a defence of heat-blooded men. The old fool would not risk the message himself, and he'd know what it means to travel in a fog like this."

As he concluded, Cash and his companions, leading the horse, turned away, leaving Sergeant James standing on the road. In a few moments they disappeared, the officer faced about, and slowly retraced his steps. The three fugitives marched along in silence for some time, until, turning a bend, a darker shadow loomed in front of them. "It's a signal station. We must be careful," whispered Jones.

"We must have some food, and we ought to find it here. I have an idea to get it easily," added Cash, springing on the horse. "I'll go just ahead of you, and you'll follow me. Give me that cloak, and with the fog, he'll not discover me until I'm near enough to dig him."

The runaway pointed on the horse reached the steps leading to the signals, and only then did the keeper, peering from the platform, see him. Feeling certain the newcomer was a messenger from the station, the signalman watched him dismount and ascend the steps without suspicion.

As Cash reached the landing the officer saw his mistake, but it was too late. Before he could reach the musket which stood in a corner, the athletic convict was upon him, and, as the other two came up, the signal keeper had no chance of successful resistance. Jones presented his own musket at him, and, shaking with terror, he begged his assailants not to kill him, for that he fully expected death seemed clear. The fugitives, laughing at his fears, quickly secured him, and, leaving Jones as guard, Cavanagh and Cash descended the steps and made for a but close by. Two men were always kept at the out signal stations, taking shift watches.

In the hut they found the second man asleep, and he gave no trouble. Without delay the place was ransacked, and ample food found. Only the day previous the week's rations for the station had been received, and, after setting out a meal, the rest was packed to take away. The fugitives did not fear pursuit, but they did not linger over the much needed

food, as it was not their intention to take risks. Some clothing, as well as another pistol and ammunition were secured at the place, and by blundering into the prison, they found one of their captives, so that he could release the other when they had the plunder. The plunder was divided into three parcels, and Cash, who had secured his in a rough swag, slung it on his back, and went out into the road.

For a minute or two he stood waiting for his comrades, when, along the track to the southward, a sound fell upon his ears, which caused him to call the others.

"Horses trotting," he exclaimed. "A search party is coming this way, and we must bolt for it."

Turning to the left as he spoke, the convict ran for the forest, which fringed the road.

In a few moments Martin Cash was sheltered by the undergrowth, but not before the pursuers had sighted him. The scrub was impenetrable to horses and, quickly dismounting, five of the newcomers started in pursuit. With the gathering darkness and the still enveloping fog they could not see three yards ahead, and, knowing the desperate reputation of the escapees, the officials did not take risks.

Cash and his comrades plunged recklessly down the road, a pistol for each one the pursuers took. In ten minutes all sounds behind them ceased, and they knew they were safe for the time. Headed by Cash, who knew the peninsula well, the three turned up the side of the range, and as they reached the summit found that the fog had almost blown away.

Selecting a good spot of scrub, they cautiously saw that a sheer cliff rose fully eighty feet above them, while the waters of the bay lapped the rock not four feet from where they crouched.

"We have been lucky," spoke Cash. "I once came through that passage. Dropped out accidentally, and I don't think there is another man on earth who knows of it. We couldn't have got through if there had been a big sea on, as then it rushes in here and hills some of the passages."

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The runaway pointed on the horse reached the steps leading to the signals, and only then did the keeper, peering from the platform, see him. Feeling certain the newcomer was a messenger from the station, the signalman watched him dismount and ascend the steps without suspicion.

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With a courage and devotion almost incredible in the circumstances, Cash and his mate instantly swam back to Jones, and not more than ten or fifteen feet behind the jagged, the ominous line of a huge white shark showed.

"We are almost ashore, Ned. Swim your best, lad," hoarsely spoke Cash, and at the same instant he dashed bravely to the rescue, and the man-eater, surprised at the unexpected onslaught, and perhaps not hungry, turned and glided away.

The two courageous swimmers, quickly followed Jones, and found him gasping in shallow water, with the beach of Forester Peninsula a few yards distant. The desperate attempt had succeeded.

The three men threw themselves on the sand, where they lay for several minutes, breathing heavily after the trying and dangerous swim. The only sound which broke the silence of the night was the distant baying of the dogs at the Neck, and the convicts knew their escape had not been discovered. A way on the opposite side of the beach, stretching for more than a mile to the westward, watch fires burned, showing where men were stationed to cut off their flight.

Within ten minutes the three were on their feet, and without a word Cash turned to the eastward and entered the forest. After going not more than a quarter of a mile, they came upon the road leading across Forester Peninsula, on the way to Hobart Town. For a mile or more the leader kept on the bush track, which began to abruptly rise, and soon a light glimmered ahead of them.

"A signal station," spoke Cavanagh. "We could get things and food there."

"Yes, but we'll have to do without them. Our plan is to let them think we've got through if there had been a big sea on, as then it rushes in here and hills some of the passages."

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