

SERIOUS.

you into the shop with whom he had a shave. He proffered a shilling and the offered coins, nod the minister. "I haven't four-

sergeant-major dismount. "Then I'll come

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RIPONSHIRE ADVOCA TE

No. 2112

BEAUFORT SATURDAY MAY 4

PRICE THREEPENCE

SHAKE VALLEY.

A meeting of the school committee was held on Thursday, 25th ult., at the residence of Mr. A. C. Roddis presiding. The work of improving the school grounds, which is in hand at present, was inspected. Arrangements were made for the suitable celebration of Empire Day on 24th prox., the catering arrangements being left in the hands of Mesdames Roddis and Hall and the lady members of the staff. It was also decided to submit the usual application to the Shire Council for a donation towards defraying the expense of entertaining the children. Notice of motion was given for changing the date of the monthly meetings, with a view to deciding on a time suitable to the head teacher, in order to have the benefit of his advice at the committee meetings.

Empire Day was celebrated here on Thursday, 25th ult., by hycommemoration at the Mechanics' Institute, where there was a large attendance of district people, together with 150 children from the local State school. Cr. A. C. Roddis (chairman of the school committee) presided, and in an interesting speech referred to the historic event on the Gallipoli Peninsula, in which the Australians inscribed their names imperishably on the scroll of fame. Addresses appropriate to the occasion were also delivered by Mr. J. J. Kirby and Revs. Parry and Saunders. About 100 of the senior children gave a pleasing rendering of the hymns, "O God Our Help in Ages Past," "Thou of the Cross," and "By Those at the Front"; the accompaniments being played by Miss M. Murray. The programme concluded with the singing of the National Anthem and "God Bless Our Splendid Men," and the sounding of "The Last Post" by Mr. George Hanahan.

MIDDLE CREEK.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

The ordinary monthly meeting of the Middle Creek branch of the A.N.A. was held in the Public Hall on Friday evening, 19th ult.; Vice-president E. A. Fay in the chair. Accounts from Ararat doctors were passed for payment. Officers were nominated for next half year. The secretary was instructed to ask Member W. G. Pickford to install the officers at next meeting. After the ordinary business had been transacted, Mr. S. S. Pickford (delegate to the recent conference) gave a very interesting and instructive account of the proceedings at the conference, for which he was accorded a hearty vote of thanks.

There was a welcome change in the weather on Wednesday night, 24th ult. Rain, which had been threatening for a couple of days, commenced to fall heavily at midnight, and continued without ceasing till well on in the morning; about an inch being registered, which will be welcomed by graziers and agriculturists, as the outlook was becoming serious. Should the frosts keep off now, a good supply of feed will be assured for the winter.

H. REHFISCH & CO.,
WOOL AND HIDE MERCHANTS,
MAIR ST., BALLARAT. Phone 531.

WANTED, Black WATTLE BARK, any quantity; highest prices on any railway station.

HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW, &c., taken at highest prompt cash prices. No freight or any other charges. No commission. Prompt Cash.

H. REHFISCH & CO.,
WOOL & HIDE BROKERS,
MAIR STREET, BALLARAT.

Call by Phone Invited. on Sale.

W. R. GLOVER
(Late F. G. Prince), BUTCHER,
HAYLOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.
SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

My Motto—
"Cleanliness, Quality, Civility."
Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

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

A well-assorted stock of Softwood Timber, Picture Framing, Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

Mrs. Wislouski'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: Mixe Wislouski's Soothing Syrup.—For a child under one month old, 6 to 10 drops; three months old, half teaspoonful; six months old and up to one year, one teaspoonful; three or four times a day. For Diarrhoea, repeat the dose every two hours, until the character of the discharges is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Yearly rainfall to Mr. Jas. McKelvie for the following months:—

1899	101.02	103.04	105.06	107.08	109.10
1900	112.25	114.27	116.29	118.31	120.33
1901	121.34	123.36	125.38	127.40	129.42
1902	130.41	132.43	134.45	136.47	138.49
1903	139.56	141.58	143.60	145.62	147.64
1904	148.61	150.63	152.65	154.67	156.69
1905	157.76	159.78	161.80	163.82	165.84
1906	166.81	168.83	170.85	172.87	174.89
1907	175.96	177.98	179.00	181.02	183.04
1908	185.01	187.03	189.05	191.07	193.09
1909	194.16	196.18	198.20	200.22	202.24
1910	203.21	205.23	207.25	209.27	211.29
1911	212.36	214.38	216.40	218.42	220.44
1912	221.41	223.43	225.45	227.47	229.49
1913	230.56	232.58	234.60	236.62	238.64
1914	239.61	241.63	243.65	245.67	247.69
1915	248.76	250.78	252.80	254.82	256.84
1916	257.81	259.83	261.85	263.87	265.89
1917	266.96	268.98	270.00	272.02	274.04
1918	276.01	278.03	280.05	282.07	284.09
1919	285.16	287.18	289.20	291.22	293.24
1920	294.21	296.23	298.25	300.27	302.29
1921	303.36	305.38	307.40	309.42	311.44
1922	312.41	314.43	316.45	318.47	320.49
1923	321.56	323.58	325.60	327.62	329.64
1924	330.61	332.63	334.65	336.67	338.69
1925	339.76	341.78	343.80	345.82	347.84
1926	348.81	350.83	352.85	354.87	356.89
1927	357.96	359.98	361.00	363.02	365.04
1928	367.01	369.03	371.05	373.07	375.09
1929	376.16	378.18	380.20	382.22	384.24
1930	385.21	387.23	389.25	391.27	393.29
1931	394.36	396.38	398.40	400.42	402.44
1932	403.41	405.43	407.45	409.47	411.49
1933	412.56	414.58	416.60	418.62	420.64
1934	421.61	423.63	425.65	427.67	429.69
1935	430.76	432.78	434.80	436.82	438.84
1936	439.81	441.83	443.85	445.87	447.89
1937	448.96	450.98	452.00	454.02	456.04
1938	458.01	460.03	462.05	464.07	466.09
1939	467.16	469.18	471.20	473.22	475.24
1940	476.21	478.23	480.25	482.27	484.29
1941	485.36	487.38	489.40	491.42	493.44
1942	494.41	496.43	498.45	500.47	502.49
1943	503.56	505.58	507.60	509.62	511.64
1944	512.61	514.63	516.65	518.67	520.69
1945	521.76	523.78	525.80	527.82	529.84
1946	530.81	532.83	534.85	536.87	538.89
1947	539.96	541.98	543.00	545.02	547.04
1948	549.01	551.03	553.05	555.07	557.09
1949	558.16	560.18	562.20	564.22	566.24
1950	567.21	569.23	571.25	573.27	575.29

Make your District known.

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

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

If no one else is doing it for your district, will you try on these lines?

Send accounts of public and social events in your township and neighbourhood, such as weddings, deaths, accidents, concerts, matters touching district industries, etc.

Write the names of persons very distinctly.

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

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

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

USEFUL READY RECKONER.

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

One quarter equals 28lb.

Two quarters equal 56lb.

Three quarters equal 84lb.

Four quarters equal 112lb.

Five quarters equal 140lb.

Six quarters equal 168lb.

Seven quarters equal 196lb.

Eight quarters equal 224lb.

Nine quarters equal 252lb.

Ten quarters equal 280lb.

Eleven quarters equal 308lb.

Twelve quarters equal 336lb.

Thirteen quarters equal 364lb.

Fourteen quarters equal 392lb.

Fifteen quarters equal 420lb.

Sixteen quarters equal 448lb.

Seventeen quarters equal 476lb.

Eighteen quarters equal 504lb.

Nineteen quarters equal 532lb.

Twenty quarters equal 560lb.

Twenty-one quarters equal 588lb.

Twenty-two quarters equal 616lb.

Twenty-three quarters equal 644lb.

Twenty-four quarters equal 672lb.

Twenty-five quarters equal 700lb.

Twenty-six quarters equal 728lb.

Twenty-seven quarters equal 756lb.

Twenty-eight quarters equal 784lb.

Twenty-nine quarters equal 812lb.

Thirty quarters equal 840lb.

and so on.

Mr. T. I. Campbell
General Secretary, Farmers' and Settlers' Association of New South Wales, one of the best known of Sydney's commercial circles, having held this important position for years, gives the voluntary testimony to CLEMENTS' TONIC, because he states it merits it—

"I believe it to be a very fine blood and nerve tonic. I know that it has benefited me greatly. At various periods my duties are exceptionally heavy, involving great mental and nervous strain, and I have always found your medicine of the greatest value to me, having singularly invigorating and recuperative properties."

"I make a point of recommending Clements' Tonic to many of my friends, as I feel desirous of enabling others to benefit by my personal experience."

I am, Sirs,
Yours sincerely,
T. I. Campbell
General Secretary

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY CURES COUGHS AND INFLUENZA.

It is questionable whether there is any man better or more widely known than the able Secretary of this far-reaching Association, the influence of which extends to the States and whose members amongst the pastoral and farming classes of New South Wales are to be numbered in thousands. To Mr. T. I. Campbell's letter will appear as equally as it will to his numerous commercial city friends, because of its direct and lucid explanation of the worth of the medicine, the effectiveness of which is felt and recognized throughout the Australian Commonwealth.

It is truly the medicine for the man on the land. Send for it if you suffer from Ischaemia, Poor Appetite, Weak Nerves, Headache, or Indigestion.

All Chemists and Stores Sell It

Clements Tonic Ltd., Roselle, N.S.W.

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 CAPITAL 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 a PAPER, POSTAGE.

"THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

Owing to the largely increased cost of printing, we find it impossible to supply "The Riponshire Advocate" to country subscribers without adding the postage. The price of the paper posted will therefore be 3/6 per quarter after the 30th June 1917, unless paid for in advance, when the old rate will be adhered to.

Subscriptions will not be allowed to run longer than six months, and papers will be discontinued in all cases where payments are irregularly made.

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 Gonorrhoea Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty Years' Experience. Sold by all Chemists and Dispensaries throughout the world.

CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS.

ENLARGED PORTRAITS OF SOLDIERS.

Let us make you a beautiful permanent enlargement of your Soldier Son or Brother: we guarantee satisfaction. The following are our sizes and prices:

Size of Photo.	Size of Mount.	Frame.	Price.
12 x 10	20 x 16	Solid	2/6
15 x 12	25 x 17	3 inch oak	3/0
18 x 17	32 x 22	and gilt slip	4/2

Beautiful Bridal Portraits.

No Wedding nowadays is considered complete without the Bridal Portrait, and no Bridal Portrait is considered satisfactory unless it bears the name of RICHARDS & CO. This name is a guarantee that your Bridal Portrait will possess all the qualities that go to make a perfect picture.

The latest style in Wedding Portraiture is the beautiful new Royal Panel introduced by Richards & Co.—size 10 x 8.

Bridal Veils, Bouquets, Wreaths, Buttonholes, etc., the latest style kept at the studio.

RICHARDS & CO'S. Famous Ballarat Studio
OPEN SATURDAY AFTERNOON. Phone 252. J. C. DEARDON, Prop.

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. 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.



"For the Blood is the Life."

YOUR BLOOD WANTS PURIFYING.

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

IF YOU are suffering 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 its 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 cases, 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 to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE CURES ALL SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES.

OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

"OUR BACKS TO THE WALL"

THERE is a famous British Battalion whose men have the unique privilege of wearing the regimental badge both in front and back of their caps. This distinction was earned in another war when the battalion was opposed by overwhelming odds, and the men fought and died back to back. To-day history repeats itself, and our armies are called upon to make a superhuman effort against appalling odds. Night and day, for the past three weeks, have these valiant men been fighting, wearied in body, and many of them wounded, but still on duty, they lift their heads to hear Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig's order of the day—

"Many amongst us are now tired. To those I would say that victory

belongs to the side which holds out the longest."

"No other course is open to us but to fight it out. Every position must be held to the last man. There must be no retirement. With our backs to the wall, and believing in the justice of our cause, each one of us must fight to the end. The safety of our homes and the freedom of mankind alike depend on the conduct of each one of us at this critical moment."

"There must be no retirement!"

Can YOU read such words and remain in mufti without a desire to help your battle-worn mates.

ENLIST AT ONCE!!
DELAY NO LONGER!!

Frootoids
For Constipation, Bilioussness, Bad Breath, Headache, Indigestion.

Delightful Family Medicine

JOB PRINTING.

Do not send your best work to the city, and give us the remnant! 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.

A Splendid Savage

Plotting for a Fortune. The Remarkable Story of Godfrey Martineau, a Castaway in the South Pacific.

By S. W. HOPKINS and W. D. L'ESTRANGE.

PART 2.

"Digging diamonds," I answered, in my ignorance of human nature. "We discovered diamonds several years ago and have dug all we could. "And have you any diamonds now, Mr. Martineau?" asked Miss Egerton. "Yes," I said. "On that rock near where you sleep there is a bag of them. The professor told me that they were worth half a million sterling. English money."

Both my lady companions opened their eyes. I heard Cartwright mutter something under his breath. Our hunting expedition was a success, and we returned from it with enough fowl and fish to supply us for a long time. I also caught some fish. We made up a great fire, and cooked all our provisions that required cooking, and gathered a quantity of fruit and vegetables. Also I filled a large cask that was in the boat with fresh water. Cartwright seemed anxious about the sail of the boat, and brought it ashore and spent some time mending it. At last we were all ready to depart. I confess that I grew melancholy as the hour approached when I was to leave the island and my friends' tomb, perhaps for ever. But my desire to see the world was too great for me to relinquish the opportunity now that it had come.

The command of our expedition was given to Cartwright. He knew how to manage the boat, and what time it was best for us to start. He said the weather was not favorable, so we waited another day. We were all painfully excited over the prospect of leaving, and full of fears as to the success of our adventure. The evening before we were to start the sea was calm, and there was a light breeze blowing away from the island. "If the conditions are as favorable tomorrow," said Cartwright, "we will get under way, and shall have everything in our favour. None of us slept much that night, but Cartwright was particularly restless. He got up from his bed and walked about frequently, as if he were in a fever. I did this, thinking only of Miss Egerton, and never dreaming of any danger to myself. Morning came and the weather was all that we could wish. I set about getting breakfast, acting on the suggestion of Miss Egerton that we eat heartily before starting. My work was not heavy, and I lost sight of Cartwright. The ladies were very sorry for me, and I felt no interest as to where the man was. Breakfast at last was ready, and we ate it with a nervous sort of enjoyment. At least Miss Egerton and I did. Cartwright was even more calm and polite than usual, and I ascribed the change of manner to his joy at being about to leave the island.

CHAPTER VII. FROM JOY TO DESPAIR. AS I, Godfrey Martineau, stood on the shore that eventful morning of my life, and made the terrible discovery that the boat was gone, and that as I believed, I was again alone on my island, I was completely paralyzed for not only had my fellow-beings left me to die in solitude, but in my despondency it seemed as if Heaven had also deserted me. With this in his hand, he made a vicious lunge at me, but I sprang to one side and escaped it. "Be careful, Mr. Martineau," cried Miss Egerton. "He will murder you if he can. "Yes, curse you!" yelled Cartwright, beside himself with passion. "I will kill you, you hound of a savage! You have stood in my way long enough!" He came at me again, but I was by that time ready, and in fair condition to cope with him. As he lunged towards me, his body bent in fury, and his eyes darting flames of hate, I dodged to one side, and as he passed me, I seized his throat with one hand, and his right hand with the other. Knowing that he had intended to etch his knife into me, I gripped him with fingers made hard and strong by island life, and with all my strength exerted, half strangled him before he scarcely knew what had happened. "You won't hurt me, Mr. Cartwright," I said. "But if you do not promise to behave in a decent and a manly manner, there will be two bodies in the island instead of two. The professor, whose presence in the cave you decided, will have you for a companion if you try your tricks again. "Take your hands off me!" gasped Cartwright. "I am—you are strangling me!" "If I let you go will you promise

to give me my diamonds and also my papers?" I asked. "I have nothing of yours," he answered, still struggling. "Mr. Martineau," said Miss Egerton, "if your diamonds are gone, Cartwright has them. He was in the cave while you were preparing breakfast. "You hear that, do you not?" I said, shading Cartwright like a rat. "Give up the diamonds and what else you stole, or you die here and now. "I will! I will!" he said, and his teeth chattered with the shaking I was giving him. I released him. "You hound and fool," he cried, finding himself free. "This is how a gentleman keeps a promise to such as you."

With this and a snort of rage, he began to run, and there was murder in his eyes. Keeping a sharp look-out for his knife, I let him get near me, and I then caught his hand as it was up-erely to strike, and wrenched it so fiercely that I must have almost twisted it out of its socket. With a howl of rage, and pain, he dropped his knife. "Now, Mr. Cartwright," I said, as I stooped and picked up the knife, "we are on a different footing. I will not take the advantage of your injury that you would if it were mine, but I want you to thoroughly understand that you are in my power, and unless you obey me, I am going to kill you. Give me my property. Suddenly, as if for no other reason than he feared his life, he drew from his pocket with his left hand the bag that held my diamonds. Then from another pocket he took the pouch that contained the will of Professor Martineau, and the gold locket that I was wearing when saved from the sea. "Take them," said Cartwright, sullenly. "But I promise you that nothing but we shall come to you from the possessing of them. I have not finished with you Mr. Martineau, the adopted son of the professor."

"So you were cruel enough to read the papers," I said. "I will not waste words on you. I am doing a more charitable act when I allow you to accompany me to the boat. You deserve to be left alone for twenty years. I will let you live, but I warn you that any signs of treachery on your part will be severely punished. "I cannot move my right arm," the rascal said. "I think you have broken it." "It shall be looked to," I said. "But you deserve all you have got. You must make the best of it. However, we will postpone our departure for to-day. Miss Cartwright will you please come out of the boat?" Cartwright muttered something below his breath, but I paid no heed to him. I took my diamonds and the professor's will, determined, until we left, to place them in some new hiding place, and the lags in different spots. Later on I found that Cartwright's right arm was really hurt, and swollen at the shoulder, and this probably made me less watchful of him than I should have been. The day passed by as usual, and so far as I could judge, Cartwright was more crestfallen and humiliated than he was ever likely to have been before. He lay down at night on his bed of leaves earlier than the rest of us, and when I went to look at him he seemed sound asleep, but muttering and dreaming.

I, too, slept soundly, and undisturbed that night, but shortly after daylight, as I judged by the rising sun, I started to take my customary morning bath. First, however, I thought I would look to the boat to see that she was all right. Less than one hundred yards from the spot where I had slept I brought me within sight of the cave, where, I thought, the boat had been removed. One glance and quite a shock came over me, for no boat was in the bay, and though I gazed anxiously seaward, nothing could I see beyond the wash of the water. My life, and made the terrible discovery that I had been tricked by the villain Cartwright, and left behind on my solitary island.

CHAPTER VIII. FROM JOY TO DESPAIR. AS I, Godfrey Martineau, stood on the shore that eventful morning of my life, and made the terrible discovery that the boat was gone, and that as I believed, I was again alone on my island, I was completely paralyzed for not only had my fellow-beings left me to die in solitude, but in my despondency it seemed as if Heaven had also deserted me. With this in his hand, he made a vicious lunge at me, but I sprang to one side and escaped it. "Be careful, Mr. Martineau," cried Miss Egerton. "He will murder you if he can. "Yes, curse you!" yelled Cartwright, beside himself with passion. "I will kill you, you hound of a savage! You have stood in my way long enough!" He came at me again, but I was by that time ready, and in fair condition to cope with him. As he lunged towards me, his body bent in fury, and his eyes darting flames of hate, I dodged to one side, and as he passed me, I seized his throat with one hand, and his right hand with the other. Knowing that he had intended to etch his knife into me, I gripped him with fingers made hard and strong by island life, and with all my strength exerted, half strangled him before he scarcely knew what had happened. "You won't hurt me, Mr. Cartwright," I said. "But if you do not promise to behave in a decent and a manly manner, there will be two bodies in the island instead of two. The professor, whose presence in the cave you decided, will have you for a companion if you try your tricks again. "Take your hands off me!" gasped Cartwright. "I am—you are strangling me!" "If I let you go will you promise

"Where is Miss Cartwright?" "Is she not here?" said Miss Egerton, and she turned her eyes towards a similar couch to her own which I had arranged for Miss Cartwright. "No," she said. "Then she must have gone for a walk, or a bath, and I have overstepped myself. "I shook my head. "She must have left the island and her father with her," I answered. "The boat is gone, and no doubt a good many hours ago, for not a speck of her is to be seen. Forgive me the thought, Miss Egerton, but in my despair, I believed you also had deserted me."

"Indeed, indeed, Mr. Martineau, I could not have been guilty of such base ingratitude," said the girl. "Nothing would have induced me to leave you behind on this island." This was spoken earnestly by Miss Egerton, who, strangely enough, did not appear to be much perturbed by her friends having deserted her. "I know it," I said. "I know it," I answered. "And pray forgive me for even allowing such a thought to cross my mind." My fair companion in misfortune smiled as I left her. Tears again welled up to my eyes, but it was with a feeling of joy and thankfulness that I was not alone on the island, and that my comrade, if I might call her so, was so sweet and gracious a one. Although it was still early in the morning, I bustled myself in the preparations for breakfast, and had a brisk fire burning when Miss Egerton came out of the cave and joined me. Probably man never set about such work more contentedly, for it was not for myself that I was thus engaged, but for one, who under Providence, was entrusted to my charge for a time that was indefinite, and which could end only with life. Whatever chivalry there was in my nature was aroused from that hour, and I became more of a thinking being, and I am sure a better man. From that morning, I date back much of my self-control, power of will and lack of fear when fighting "the good fight" and which characterized me to be hoar unweathed through many trials and perils. I am putting this down in no egotistical spirit, but one of pure and humble thankfulness for the help and having been granted into my nature.

We two naturally enough, returned to the conversation of the strange, startling, departure of the Cartwrights, which, to me, was quite incomprehensible. I could have understood their leaving me, a stranger, behind, but that the man and his daughter, respectfully, guardian and friend, should so cruelly desert Miss Egerton, baffled my understanding. "If I will call her for are long we fell into the habit, at the wish of my fair companion, of addressing each other by our Christian names—told me that she had not been disturbed at all during the night, which showed that Alice Cartwright must have left the cave very quietly, and without noise, and further would seem to indicate that there had been a previous understanding between her and the Cartwrights, and this probably made me less watchful of him than I should have been. The day passed by as usual, and so far as I could judge, Cartwright was more crestfallen and humiliated than he was ever likely to have been before. He lay down at night on his bed of leaves earlier than the rest of us, and when I went to look at him he seemed sound asleep, but muttering and dreaming.

"Your diamonds, Mr. Martineau," he said, "I have looked to see if they are safe. "I have never thought about them," I answered, with a smile. "For they are as nothing when I have believed myself to be alone once more on my island. No doubt, however, they are all right, as I placed them in a different spot, and secure I fancy, after recovering them from Mr. Cartwright following on our quarrel. "I hope they are safe," added Miss Egerton, "for you are safe, and the presence of your dishonest Mr. Cartwright is, and I feel certain that he would not leave the island without your diamonds, if he could possibly discover them." "Well, Miss Egerton," I said, laughing—for those precious stones to me just then were as so much dust—"to ease your mind I will show you where the diamonds are hidden, when we have had our breakfast. And a very pleasant meal it was that breakfast, along with two had for the first time alone together, with such dainties as my island afforded, to place before my companion. Both, too, had healthy appetites, which makes sweet, even coarse food; not, however, that ours was such, for Nature had been prodigal in her gifts and there was much for which we had cause to be thankful. On the previous day, I had watched my opportunity when I believed that I was not observed by the Cartwrights, to hide my bag of diamonds in a recess among the rocky stones which I knew of, having once found the nest of a large bird there. It was a spot at about a quarter of a mile from the caves, and being almost surrounded by trees, was, to my mind, an ideal place of concealment. But those trees, tall and stately upon which I had reckoned so much, as shrouding from view the pile of stones had been my destruction, as from what I speedily learned, they must have hidden a cunning rascal who was watching, and no doubt chuckled at my simplicity. Even as I walked with Miss Egerton towards the spot, I was congratulating myself on my shrewdness, and ventured to remark to my fair companion that there was little doubt but that my gems were safe. Yet pride was soon to have a fall, for within a minute of two I was to make the discovery that in the hole in which I had hidden my diamonds was naught but empty space. And yet the loss, when I realized it, did not trouble me, although half a million sterling in value, and a ransom—had gone. Probably it was mainly because I did not know by actual experience what that half million meant among civilized people. Anyhow, as I have said, I thought

little of it; it was a mere drop in the ocean to the cruel experience I had had that morning, when I believed myself alone, and deserted by man and Heaven. "They are gone, Miss Egerton," I said. "And Cartwright must have taken them. I don't doubt that he watched me when I thought I was hiding them; from him, and these diamonds will have been the main cause of his despicable desertion of yourself." "The wretch," exclaimed Miss Egerton, with tears in her eyes—she seemed to think far more of the loss of the diamonds than I, their actual owner—"I hope a just punishment will overtake him, and that he may never reap any benefit from his fraudulent possession of your diamonds." "Oh, never mind the diamonds," I remarked cheerfully. "I dare say we can get more, if we want them, at the spot where those came from. We will make a search together, Miss Egerton, and whatever we find you shall have two-thirds and I one."

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same boat, the Empress, did not notice you during the voyage, or make the acquaintance of your parents. Has this never occurred to you, Mr. Martineau?" "Yes, often," I replied, "but I remember that my father explained to me that they were other children on board. Besides, Miss Egerton, might I not have been only in charge of a horse?" "That might have been possible," remarked Maude, who was wiser than I, "had the Empress been bound to England from Hong Kong, but scarcely probable, unless you were of American birth, when the vessel's port of destination was San Francisco. No, Mr. Martineau, I think your father or mother—perhaps both—took passage in that unfortunate ship."

"I fear it is a mystery which may never be solved," I remarked, as she was examining my little jacket and some underclothing which were soiled with salt-water and age, but they were all of fine fabric. The half-deserted bag on the coast did not escape her, but as she confessed, she could make nothing of it. With the gold locket, she was more fortunate. To the Professor and I, who had examined it many times, and carefully it represented nothing beyond two plain cases of gold, but little worn, and although tarnished, seemingly, when found around my neck was almost new. But Miss Egerton, after looking at it for a few minutes, pressed a hidden spring on the shank of the ring for suspending the locket, and an inner case sprang open. Eagerly I bent over her, and saw that, protected by glass, were small locks of hair of different shades inter-twined. But that was not all, for engraved on the inner case of gold were symbols and lettering. "Look, Mr. Martineau!" she exclaimed. "This is strange indeed. This lion is a crest known to me as a lion passant, and this open hand engraved above it is the insignia of a baronet. The two letters below the crest, E. and H., are in all probability the christian names of your father and mother, and the hair entwined, no doubt, theirs."

"And the Professor or I never once thought of any inner case, though we have handled the locket dozens of times," I said. "But even had we discovered the secret of the spring, I fear it would have helped us little. "It may help you in the future," suggested Miss Egerton, "for I have a strong feeling of premonition that we are not doomed to remain all our lives on this island. "I hope your prophecy may prove true," I said, "only for your sake, Miss Egerton, I have known no other land but this, and am used to the life; but to you it must be terrible." "No," answered the girl, thoughtfully. "My life has been very pleasant since Mr. Cartwright left, but—and she paused. "That 'but' tells me more than a hundred words of yours could, Miss Egerton, how glad you would be to find yourself in the great world once again." I laughingly interposed. "I have built you a house, and I must see if I cannot fashion you a boat to sail away like some fairy princess, from the enchanted island, of which I have heard the Professor speak." My fair companion laughed at me and shook her pretty head. But, what was strange, out of that joking remark of mine, about building a boat—words spoken at random—the idea dawned upon me, and then gradually grew into shape, that I might manage to construct, in course of time, a little vessel which might enable us two to escape our solitary existence. But of this more anon. On the day following Miss Egerton's discovery of the spring which opened the inner case of my locket, she related to me the brief story of her life. It came about owing to a reference being made to the little trinket of mine, and she said: "You have told me all that you recollect of your own history, Mr. Martineau, and it is but fitting, in turn that you should learn mine. It is but a short and uneventful story, but it may interest you, and the same was only a child, and I can just remember my dear mother, who died when I was a little girl of six. "My father, who was several years older than my mother, was an army officer, and being ordered on foreign service shortly after my mother's death, I was placed at a boarding-school. My young relatives, and my father only a mother-in-law, who had emigrated, when a lad to Australia, and I had no one to visit during the holidays, and thus had to live the whole year round at school, until I was nearly sixteen. "Still, I was not unhappy, for I was always kindly treated, and made me comfortable as a girl could be who was not at her own home. The headmistress of the second school that I was at, and where I finished my education, was a very kind lady, and was almost a second mother to me. But I need scarcely tell you I was greatly pleased when my father's regiment, in which he was the senior major, returned to England, and I left school for good. "The hot climate and a severe wound which he received told on my father's health, and shortly after he returned home, he retired from the service on half-pay, and with the rank of Lieutenant-colonel. He bought a cottage in Berkshire, and there we lived for nearly three years—the happiest years in all my life—when my dear, kind father also died. His wound had never properly healed, and that, the doctors said, was the main cause of his death. "His half-pay, of course, did with him, but he left our pretty little Berkshire cottage as a home, and property, that would bring me in two hundred a year. It was then that Mr. Cartwright came into my story. He had been my father's lawyer, and having implicit confidence in him, my father in his will appointed him my sole guardian and trustee. "It is now nearly two years since my father died, and after the funeral, prostrated with grief, I went at the

invitation of the Cartwrights to stay with them for a while. I had nothing to complain of for, seemingly, Mr. Cartwright and his daughter Alice were all that was kind. But Alice was all that was kind, and most girls would have considered it a fortunate turn in their life, but which to me has proved an unhappy one. "My father's brother John—or Jack Egerton as he was always called—had gone out to Australia, as a boy, you will remember, Mr. Martineau. He had taken up sheep farming and amassed great wealth. Living and dying a bachelor, he left the whole of his large fortune to unfortunate me. It amounts upwards, I understand, of two hundred thousand pounds; and consisting, as it does, of landed estate and money invested in Australia, it was necessary for me to go over there to be formally put into possession of the property which came to me when I am twenty-one, or in about two months."

"Up to the receipt of the news that I had become a heiress, Mr. Cartwright had given me no cause to complain, but suddenly he changed in his behaviour, and wanted to become my lover, instead of my guardian. For months he had been prelecting me to marry him, and during the passage which we had taken to Australia, his attentions were most disagreeable. Had it not been that I had to leave the wreck in the same boat as him, I could almost have rejoiced that the ship was lost. As to the rest, Mr. Martineau, you know it, and have had a personal experience of Mr. Cartwright. "The rascal!" I exclaimed. "If he lives and I can lay my hands on him he shall be severely punished." And then I began to cogitate, and to try and reason out in my mind what induced this scheming scoundrel to leave his ward, heiress to this large fortune, behind on my island. It was a difficult problem to solve, and finally I could only arrive at the conclusion that Cartwright, being unable to coerce his ward to marry him, had yielded to the greater bait of the value of my diamonds, and had basely deserted her. Possibly also revenge upon the girl who had baffled him might have been in his mind. Anyhow, he was a consummate scoundrel, and I longed to have him within the clutches of my strong arms, that I might teach him a lesson. Talking of the diamonds reminds me that on the same afternoon Miss Egerton and I made a search for any stray gems which might have been overlooked amongst the loose earth which had been turned over by the Professor and myself, his assistant, when digging in by-gone days. And whether Miss Egerton's eyes were sharper than mine, and those of my old friend, I cannot say, but certainly she had more luck than we ever had on one occasion. Quite a little collection of gems—three of those of considerable size—did she make that afternoon, whilst I had but two to show against her find. "You see I was right, Miss Egerton," I said, with a smile, "when I told you that your share of diamonds should be two-thirds, to my one-third."

"Ah, that might be right to-day," was the reply, "but when we search again, which must be soon, you will have to dig, and I only look on." (To be Continued.)

UNREHEARSED INCIDENT.

A laughable incident—for all but one person—occurred at the circus a short time ago. The comic policeman had just come off victorious with a bout with the clown, and both had retired from the ring for a moment. A real policeman, on duty at the circus, took a short-cut across the arena to quell a disturbance among the crowd entering with a pair of imps, took him for the sham man of law, and he and his imps fell upon the policeman, blinded him with flour, smothered him with soot, dragged him across the floor, and hustled him out of the ring. When the circus policeman, who had been a delightful spectator of the mistake, sprang into the ring, the faces of the clown and the imps were a study. The audience who had known the mistake, went along, simply roared with laughter.

Miss Souffle: "I wonder if Mr. Longlocks is really a true poet. I know he says the odour of violets draws him irresistibly; but—" "But what?" "Miss Souffle: "But I notice it takes the bouquet of a good dinner to make him come running."

To induce a canary to take a bath, sprinkle a few seeds on the water. This added attraction will make the bath become a habit.

The other evening, Miss Y., a maid on duty of uncertain years, suspecting that the cook was entertaining her beau downstairs, called Martha, and inquired if she had anyone talking with her. "Oh, no," replied the quick-witted Martha; "it is only me singing a psalm." "Very good," returned Miss Y. significantly, "you may amuse yourself with psalms, but please have no hims."

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

NOT ALWAYS. The bragging man in the smoke-room of the club was talking of his great abilities—what he had done, and what he could do—and finished up thus: "I always go by the motto 'If you want a thing done well do it your own way.' " "Nonsense!" replied the quiet man in the corner. "Suppose you want a hair-cut?"

A HUGH JOKE.

A padre passing up and down among the wounded men waiting to be conveyed to the hospital asked a wounded Jock whether he would like to dictate a letter home. The Jock assented. Thereupon the minister prepared to take down the letter, but found Jock tongue-tied, and unable to begin. "Come along, now," said the padre kindly. "What shall I say?" "No reply." "Shall I begin, 'My dear wife'?" "Ay," said Jock, "bit that does. That'll amuse her!"

QUITE CORRECT.

One day, as Murphy halted at the top of the river bank, a man famous for his inquisitive mind, stopped and asked: "How long have you hauled away for the village, my good man?" "Tin years, sor." "Ah, now how many loads do you take a day?" "From tin to fifteen, sor." "Ah, yes! Now, I have a problem for you. How much water at this rate have you hauled in all?" "The driver of the water-cart worked his thumb backwards toward the river, and replied: "All the water yez don't see there now, sor."

VERY HORRID.

The teacher had told her class the story of the cap made for the little Abraham Lincoln from the skin of a coon killed by his father, and on the next day called upon a small boy to tell the story again in his own words. Very reluctantly, the pupil rose, and, with memories of the coon in the sand, commenced out to his teacher's horror: "Once—Lincoln's father—killed a rigger, and—and made a cap out of his skin for his little boy."

EVERYTHING DOUBLE PRICE.

Mr. Moneybags was a rich man and a generous man, but he did not like to be "done." On one of his visits to a fashionable resort, the hotel proprietor took advantage of his visitor's wealth, and the bill he presented was exorbitant. Moneybags, however, paid without a murmur. Then he said, as he folded the receipt: "By the way, you have got any half penny stamps?" "Yes, sir," said the manager. "How many would you like?" "Er," said Moneybags, mildly—"how much are they apiece?"

THE NEW TYPE.

"So you're leaving us," said a mistress, who after great difficulty had managed to secure a servant. "What is the trouble? Don't you like the place here?" "I did, but I ain't going to stay here no longer. You don't treat me like one of the family." "Jane, how can you say that?" "Well," said Jane, "losing my head, you were away ten days and didn't even send me a post-card."

LONG ENOUGH, TOO.

A bricklayer, whose nationality was apparent in all he said and did, was working on a scaffold when he slipped a brick slipped from his hand, and dropped with a sickening thud on the head of his pal, who was missing mortar below. The unfortunate man started dancing about, and groaning in agony. The bricklayer stared down, at him with something very like contempt in his eyes. "Come, come," he called at last. "I can't have hurt so much as that man. Why, it wasn't on your head half a second."

It happened during one of the air raids, at a place not specified in the newspaper reports, Isaacstein, just emerging from a chemist's shop, got in the way of an explosion, and when he recovered in the hospital found that both his feet had been amputated. "Just my luck!" he grumbled. "I had just bought sixpenny worth of corn plaster."

Recently a man bought a second-hand automobile, which turned out to be a cripple on four wheels, rather than a pleasure vehicle. He was describing some of the patient's symptoms to a friend. "Take it then that she rattles a good deal when you run her," said the other man. "Rattles!" said the owner of the car. "She sounds like a skeleton having a shaking fit on a tin roof!"

A soldier in a Scottish regiment tells a good story about a German soldier who threw a kun-tin into the British trenches one day. On examining it they found the following message: "Dear Jocks, I have a wife and a child, and I would like to see you if I came over tonight." The reply was prompt: "There would be another in Paisley to-night!"

To stop hiccupps, give the patient a teaspoonful of granulated sugar and vinegar. If this does not afford instant relief, repeat the dose.

To heat dishes quickly, put them in hot water. This is a safer and better plan than heating them in an oven.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A general meeting of the Agricultural Society of the Shire held on Saturday last. The members were present: Mr. J. R. Wootton (president), Mr. G. Dunnet, Mr. J. R. Wootton, Mr. G. Dunnet, Mr. J. R. Wootton, Mr. G. Dunnet.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A mass of correspondence in connection with the election of members was dealt with. The result of the election was that Mr. J. R. Wootton was elected president, Mr. G. Dunnet vice-president, Mr. J. R. Wootton secretary, and Mr. G. Dunnet treasurer.

FINANCE.

Accounts and preliminary statement for the year ending 21/5/18. The balance sheet shows a surplus of £158/11/6. The income for the year was £1,100/0/0, and the expenditure £941/8/6.

VERY HORRID.

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BEAUFORT SATURDAY MAY 11, 1918.

PRICE THREEPENCE.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society was held at the Shire Hall on Saturday night. Seven members were present, and Mr J. W. Miller (president) presided. An apology was received for the absence of Mr J. R. Wetherpoon. The president welcomed Mr J. Y. McDonald, a new member.

CORRESPONDENCE.
A mass of routine correspondence in connection with the recent show was dealt with. The secretary mentioned that he had saved the society £113 in income tax through questioning their liability to pay it, the income tax office having cancelled same.

A letter from the Western District Chamber of Agriculture, asking the society what was prepared to pay annually for three years towards endowment of scholarships at agricultural colleges, was discussed at some length. Mr G. Dunnet thought it was a matter for the society should support. The secretary pointed out that the society was not even affiliated with the Central Chamber of Agriculture, although someone had paid the fee for last year and this. On the motion of Messrs J. George and Dunnet, it was decided that the letter lie on the table for consideration by the Finance Committee.

FINANCE.
Accounts and prize-money in connection with the recent show, amounting to £156 14 11, were passed for payment.

The general balance-sheet for the year ending 2nd May, 1918, showed receipts amounting to £293 9/4 and expenditure to £158 8/2, leaving a Cr. balance of £135 1/2. The balance-sheet in connection with the show held on 27th Feb'y, showed receipts totaling £205 11/- and expenditure £88 8/2, leaving a Cr. balance of £217 10/-. The recent balance-sheet showed that the receipts were £24 12/ and expenditure £11 17/6, leaving a Cr. balance of £12 14/6. Balance-sheets of the various stalls conducted by the patriotic societies were also presented. The secretary stated that the actual profit on the show was £47 2/10, the total profit on the day (including the money raised by the independent efforts of the patriotic societies) being £100 3/5. There were some subscriptions and advertisements outstanding.

Mr A. Parker (honorary auditor) testified to the correctness of accounts, and complimented the secretary on the manner in which same were kept. The balance-sheets and reports were received on the motion of Messrs George and Dunnet. Messrs George, Dunnet, and W. Lynch heartily congratulated the president, secretary and all responsible for the highly satisfactory balance-sheet and the success of the show, and also the ladies' patriotic societies upon the success achieved by them at their stalls. In moving the adoption of the balance-sheet, the president thought the members of the society could congratulate themselves on the splendid balance. He was very pleased with it. On show day they had the weather, good entries, keen competition, and a good attendance of members. The fine effort on the part of the members and the secretary had considerably helped. The motion was seconded by Mr E. W. Hughes, and carried. The secretary thanked them for what had been said in regard to his efforts. No secretary could make a success of a society without good officers. The speaker paid a high tribute to the work of the president, ex-president George, and the stewards and bellman. He (the secretary) was an exhibitor, and it had come to his ears that he had taken advantage of his position to enter in sections in which there were no entries. He denied any man to say that he had taken one penny of prize money when there had been no competition. He was always the first to put in an entry in regard to sheep, and if there were no further entries, he had returned the prize money on every occasion. He had done more than that, but did not wish to be egotistical about it. No man could point the finger of scorn at him. The person who said it was no man at all, and was not game to come to his face and say it, because he knew what he would get. Where there had been good competition he had certainly taken the prize money, and where there was none he had not taken it, and had also sold his exhibits, irrespective of sheep, and given the money to the society. Such persons were not even game to come and say it to the president or ex-president, because both of them knew better.—(Mr George: That is quite right).—It was rather a cruel thing to be rumored, or he would not have mentioned it. He did not care one iota what they said about him, just said. He had always had the welfare of the society at heart, and had done what he could to make it a success. No one was more pleased than he at such a creditable balance-sheet as that brought before them this evening. Regarding allocation of the profits, they would remember that the profit on the show was claimed by the State War Council. He had received no intimation from them yet, and thought from the profit on the three stalls run apart from the show by the three local ladies' patriotic societies should go to those societies. He had therefore made out

separate balance-sheets. They should show their appreciation of the good work of the ladies on every occasion. He suggested that £131 of the credit balance in the Bank of Victoria should be transferred to the Savings Bank to earn interest until some notification was received from the State War Council, and that a future meeting be called regarding the distribution of funds. The president briefly thanked members for their kind references to his services, and pointed out that the well-attended meetings previous to the show had helped the society a lot. Mr E. W. Hughes moved that the division of the profit be held over for a future meeting, and that the amount suggested by the secretary be placed at interest in the Savings Bank. Seconded by Mr George, and carried. The secretary said he would find out their actual position in the meantime.

QUESTION OF AFFILIATION.
The secretary said he had a receipt for the affiliation fee (£2/2), which someone had paid to the secretary of the Chamber of Agriculture. The president—It is no good going into it.

The secretary said he had come to the conclusion that Mr Stewart must have paid it. The society had not paid the affiliation fee for two years, for reasons previously stated. Mr Stewart had evidently taken it on himself to pay the £2/2, and the society was affiliated by virtue of his action.

Mr George—Did not Mr Stewart pay it more than once?

The secretary said Mr Stewart had also paid it last year. The chamber had not treated them rightly regarding the disqualification of an exhibitor. A society in N.S.W. had disqualified one of the largest exhibitors in the Commonwealth. He had 80 entries at the Sydney show, but the Chamber of Agriculture upheld that little country society and would not allow him to compete in Sydney. Their Victorian chamber should have upheld Esau's disqualification of Mr Guest, of Willaura, and not allowed him to show with any affiliated society for two years or 12 months, but they practically only laughed at it. During a recent visit to Sydney he met the secretary of the Sydney show, who gave him two complimentary tickets to go right over the Sydney show for 11 days and 9 nights. The Sydney show was well worth going over to see, and he enjoyed himself immensely; the secretary being the most courteous official he had ever met. The criticism by Mr Swieger, secretary of the Melbourne Royal Show, of the Sydney show was unnecessary and bad taste. Sydney was more of an exhibition than Melbourne show, but taking the exhibits right through, Melbourne was not in it with Sydney.

On the motion of Messrs McDonald and Hughes, it was decided that this society express their appreciation to the members of the Sydney society for the courtesy extended to their secretary while in Sydney. Mr Lynch thought if Beaufort was affiliated with the Chamber of Agriculture they should be represented at the annual convention. Mr George said if they had a grievance there was a time when by-gones should be by-gones. Matters were brought before the convention which were entirely for the benefit of farmers. After further discussion, Mr George gave notice to move at next meeting that the question of affiliation be reconsidered, and the motion on the books rescinded.

The secretary said he would ascertain from Mr Stewart on Monday why he paid the £2/2.

TO MAKE GOOD FAMILY COUGH MIXTURE AND SAVE MUCH MONEY.
Obtain from your chemist or store a bottle of HEAN'S (registered name for Hean's Essence), and add it to a large breakfastcupful of warm water sweetened with treacle or honey and sugar as per directions printed on the label, and you will at once have a pint of superior quality cough and sore-throat mixture. A pint of ordinary mixture, purchased in a lot of little bottles, would cost at least 12/-; HEAN'S costs only 2/-. Thus each bottle used shows a clear cash saving of 10/-, no boiling or fassing is needed, the mixing being a matter of but a few moments. If you experience any difficulty in obtaining HEAN'S in your locality, send 2/- plus 3d. for postage, and a bottle will be sent to you per return mail by G. W. Hean, Manufacturing Chemist, 178 Castlereagh-street, Sydney.

HOW TO AVOID NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.
When headaches, backache, brainfag, lassitude, neuralgia, rheumatism, insomnia, dyspepsia, or some other of the hundred and one symptoms of neurasthenia or nervous breakdown assert themselves, you should take a course of HEAN'S TONIC NERVE NUTS. They effectively enrich the blood and nourish the nerves and restore health and strength. Obtainable from all leading chemists and stores. Prices—Small size, 2s. per box; large size, containing double quantity, 3s., or six boxes for 17s. 6d.

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

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pain, Cures Wind Colic and is the best Remedy for Diarrhea. Directions for Using Mrs Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP.—For a child under one month old, 5 to 10 drops, three months old, half a teat-spoonful; six months old and upwards, one teat-spoonful three or four times a day. For Diarrhea, repeat the above dose every two hours, until the character of the discharges is changed for the better. Sold Everywhere.

Y.M.C.A.'S Losses £115,000.
The losses amounting to nearly £115,000 have been sustained by the Y.M.C.A. in connection with the recent enemy offensive on the Western front is the latest advice just received by the association in Australia. Destruction by the Germans of Y.M.C.A. stores, huts and equipment has, however, according to the cablegram, not been allowed to interfere with the efficiency of the Red Triangle service to Australian troops, who are being accompanied in the forward areas by the Y.M.C.A. on all battle fronts.

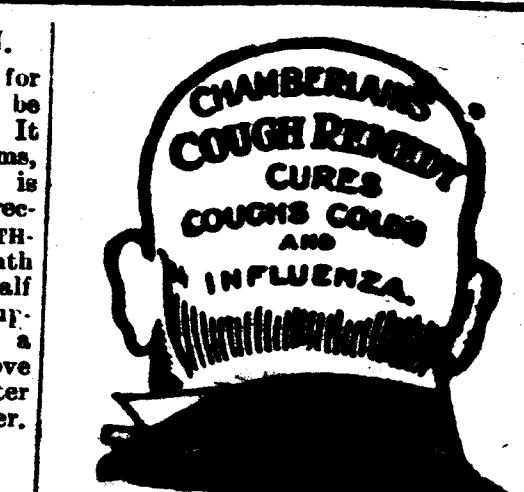
THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.
All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be greatly relieved at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with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

A considerable extension of Citizen Force training, with provision for volunteers, has been decided upon. Lady Stanley makes an appeal to the people of Victoria in connection with the April-May Red Cross campaign.

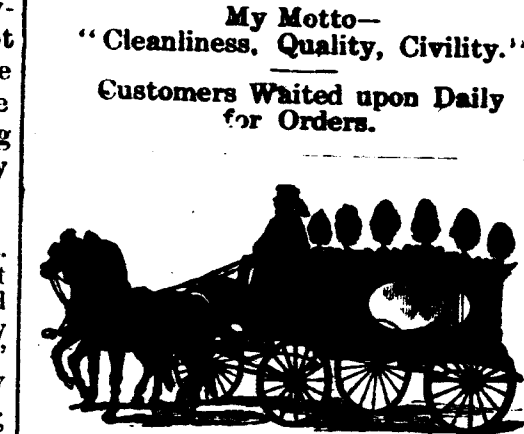
The Federal Minister in charge of wheat and jute goods, Senator E. J. Russell, announced recently that arrangements had been made for the purchase in India, at a low price, of sixty million cotton bales for this country, there shall be no inconvenience to the wheat farmer who gets his crop in early, the importation into Australia will commence at a date earlier than last year. So that difficulties experienced last year might not recur, the Minister has arranged to meet representatives of the jute trade in Melbourne on Monday.

WEAK NERVES.
MRS. F. THOMAS, Hairdresser and Tobacconist, 99 Sydney Street, Melbourne, writes her opinion dated 5/9/16.
CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.
"I have no hesitation in bearing testimony to the great value of Clements Tonic. I have used it for a real good medicine. It is three years since I was very ill with a nervous headache. I had used many other medicines, but they did not do me any good. I was very poor, my appetite was poor, my nerves were very bad. I was far from being in my usual robust health. I consulted a doctor, but he only recommended me to take more rest. I then bought a bottle of Clements Tonic, and after taking it for a few days I felt much better. I had regained good health over again."
(Signed) Mrs. F. Thomas.
The proprietress of a ladies' mercery and drapery business writes her opinion.
Bathurst Street, North Carlton, Melbourne, 1/9/16.
CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.
"These few lines are of a testimonial to the value of Clements Tonic. I have used it for a real good medicine. It is three years since I was very ill with a nervous headache. I had used many other medicines, but they did not do me any good. I was very poor, my appetite was poor, my nerves were very bad. I was far from being in my usual robust health. I consulted a doctor, but he only recommended me to take more rest. I then bought a bottle of Clements Tonic, and after taking it for a few days I felt much better. I had regained good health over again."
(Signed) Mrs. H. Carter.
ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES SELL CLEMENTS TONIC.
Clement's Tonic Ltd., Roselle, N.S.W.

H. REHFISCH & CO., WOOL AND HIDE MERCHANTS, MAIR ST., BALLARAT. Phone 681.
WANTED, Black WATTLE BARK, any quantity; highest prices on railway station.
HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW, &c., taken at highest prices. No freight or any other charges. No commission. Prompt Cash.
H. REHFISCH & CO., WOOL & HIDE BROKERS, MAIR STREET, BALLARAT.
Calls by Phone Invited. P.O. Box 126, etc., on Sale.



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.



FUNERAL REFORM Established 1860. A. H. SANDS (Late Wm. Baker), UNDERTAKER, Opposite the State School, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. Horses 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.



ARE YOU THINKING OF FURNISHING? Having settled the question, your thoughts generally centre upon choosing the Right House for Right Styles and Value. That is where we come in. The verdict of careful, critical buyers is for us. Nowhere else will you see such a fine assortment of Artistic Furniture which reflects elegance with refinement, and honest workmanship with best quality materials. Our reputation has been built up on a firmness in the policy of selling good Furniture. We do not handle the other kind because it does not create mutual satisfaction. Economy is the watchword now-a-days. If you furnish from us you will save money, and the splendid worth of the goods will prove a good investment.

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

GRAVE NEWS HAVE you ever studied the map of Europe? If you have not, do so. Take up a ruler and measure the mileage between the big towns of France, the coast line, and the approximation of territory lost since the launching of Germany's great offensive. To read the war cables is one matter, but to study the map is another. If you do the latter, you will then realize how grave the news really is. The whole world to-day awaits the decision of the crisis that has been reached, the fate of Humanity hangs in the balance. The situation is very grave, and we are fighting for our very existence. We are informed that Man Power is the key to Victory. Germany has fresh reserves, due to Russia's collapse, with these troops she can replace her tired ones and hurl them against the British, who for a month have been fighting night and day, until they are nearing exhaustion. Our own Australian troops have been fighting with their customary valor, but they, too, are battle-worn and weary, and to-day they await the help of "Man Power."

"MAN POWER" means YOUR HELP. The nation is in dire peril, and the scales of victory show the enemy's weight is the heavier; will you, if you are eligible, help Humanity by enlisting your services, and weigh down the scales on the right side.

ATTEST TO-DAY!

CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS. A warranted Cure for 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.

EXPERIENCE JUSTIFIES Every claim made as to the value of this medicine will be proved by the fact that it cures all cases of the above named ailments. Headache, indigestion, flatulence, worry, extreme nervousness are deplorable. They come upon many women, at times, as a result of improper nourishment and poor circulation. When you suffer, try this medicine. It is a convenient remedy—Beecham's Pills. They have corrected such conditions as invariably whenever tried, that they deserve.

WOMAN'S FAITH See how certainly your digestion will be improved and your bodily functions restored. It will seem marvelous that you can be so quickly relieved of distress and your nervous system toned up. Your blood will be purified—and then your eyes will shine brightly, your spirits cheerful—if you place in

IN BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Frootoids For Constipation, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Headache, Indigestion. Delightful Family Medicine.

"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 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 to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age. OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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. It is very pleasant to take, and children take it readily—even CLAMOR for it. HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE is prepared by our MR. W. G. HEARNE who is a REGISTERED CHEMIST with nearly forty years' experience. The REMEDY with the REPUTATION. If not obtained locally send direct to W. G. Hearne & Co. Ltd., GEELONG, VICTORIA, Sydney, N.S.W., Wellington, N.Z. Always ask for "HEARNE'S".

War Savings Certificates. Obtainable at all Banks, Savings Banks, or Official Post Offices. 17 8 will purchase a Certificate for £1. 24 7 8 25 18 0 24 18 0 24 18 0 24 18 0 24 18 0

6th War Savings Stamps, 2/6. Obtainable at all Branches of Commonwealth Bank of Australia and all Post Offices. Booklets supplied free in which to affix stamps. When value reaches 17/8 they can be exchanged for £1 certificate.

HUTUJIN & WINTER. COUGLE'S ARE NOW OPENING NEW SEASON'S GOODS. MILLINERY, DRESS MATERIALS, IMPORTED TWEEDS, GENUINE FOX SERGE, READY-TO-WEAR COSTUMES, COATS, SKIRTS, BLOUSES. INSPECTION INVITED. G. H. COUGLE, The Store for Good Values, BEAUFORT. PHONE, 22.

Let us make Your Bridal Portrait. TWO POSITIONS TAKEN. TWO PROOFS SUBMITTED. Richards & Co's Famous Ballarat Studio, 21 Stuart Street, Ballarat. Phone 252. J. C. DEARDEN, Proprietor.

DEATH. MCGREGOR.—On the 2nd of May, at the Ararat Hospital, Alexander, the dearly beloved husband of Mrs. M. McGreggor, and loving father of Miss Jack, Kate, Maggie, Nellie, Jess, Alex., Annie, and Siss. A patient sufferer at rest.

BEREAVEMENT CARD. MRS. MCGREGOR & Family desire to thank their many kind friends and relatives for their visits, floral tributes, and expressions of sympathy shown to them during their recent and bereavement, especially thanking the doctors and nurses of the Ararat Hospital for their unremitting care and attention shown to our dear husband and father in his recent illness. Also Mr. and Mrs. Bonny, and the family (of Ararat). We sincerely thank you all.

The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. Printed and published by the proprietor, Arthur Cooper of Pratt and Lawrence Street, Ballarat.

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1918.

Illness. The friends of Mr. T. W. Hood, of "Wongetta," Stockyard Hill, will be pleased to learn that he has recovered from an attack of pneumonia, by which he was laid aside for five weeks.

Wool Appraisements. Mr. T. W. Hood, of "Wongetta," Stockyard Hill, has obtained the following good prices for his wool clip:—Sup. No. 1, 18s. 10d. per cwt. 104d. and 104d. The prices are the highest obtained for Stockyard Hill.

Police and Revision Courts. Mr. W. W. Harris, P.M., attended at the Beaufort Police Court on Monday. A debt case, in which the summons had not been served, was struck off the list. P.M. also heard applications for old age pensions. Mr. Harris subsequently sat as an electoral revision court for the Beaufort division of the electoral district of Hampden. Miss Edith Minchin (electoral registrar) produced the annual general list of electors, and also a list of names enrolled on the supplementary list. Senior-constable G. Lovitt (electoral inspector) made a number of formal objections, and applied for the name of W. J. Camp, Snake Valley, farmer, retained, as it had been ruled out in mistake. His application was granted. The P.M. having noted the 105 objections made by the inspector to the enrolment of persons deceased and persons who had left the district, and also allowed the claims of 21 persons received since the annual list was prepared, certified to the lists as being revised and correct.

Mechanics' Institute. The monthly meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute committee was held on Monday night. Dr. Edie Messrs. Action (secretary), Dames, Halpin, D. Stevenson and Parker. The secretary apologised for the absence of Messrs. Hannah and Evans. The secretary's financial statement showed that the receipts for the month had amounted to £8/2/6, and that the Cr. balance would be £25 when to-night's meeting was paid. Accounts amounting to £6/9/6 were passed for payment. The secretary referred to the difficulty of procuring carbide, and said that as they were unable to return a drum borrowed from Mr. Wotherpoon, £11/4 had been charged for it. Mr. Scager mentioned that arrangements had been made to procure new cushions for the billiard table at a cost of £21 when a temporary set was available. Mr. Hughes had informed him that the committee could obtain the overdraft required from the Bank of Victoria. The president and Messrs. Halpin and D. Stevenson were appointed as a sub-committee to confer with Mr. Munn, as to what means should be adopted to ensure the safety of the building; and the matter of removing a tree that was injuring the foundations was left in their hands.

The secretaries of the Beaufort Men's and Ladies' Red Cross societies, and Girls' Patriotic Club acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a donation of £10 each from Capt. P. Russell, of Cargham (per Cr. Carstairs).

Mr. MARCHANT, Consulting Optician, of Geelong, is to be consulted at Wednesday, May 22nd (10 till 12) and at Richards & Co's, Melbourne, on Friday, May 24th (10 till 12). The necessity of to-day's motor cars, and the economy of fuel, full particulars and quotations from J. S. WOTHERPOON & Co., Beaufort and district depot of the Victorian Protective Co-operative Co., Ltd. is open on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturdays, at corner of Lawrence and Neill streets.

Messrs. Kelly & McDonald announce that they will hold their Lexington stock sale on Wednesday, 15th May, at 2 p.m., when they will offer 2500 crossbred, comb-back and merino sheep and 10 head of cattle. At the same time and place the auctioneers will hold a clearing sale of horses, implements, and sundries on behalf of Jas. Jolly. The firm also advertise the following sales:—2000 sheep and 80 cattle, in the winding up of the estate of the late J. Holdsworth, on Wednesday, 22nd inst. at 2 p.m.; 300 head of land, situated at Beaufort road, in estate late Mr. Green, on Saturday, at 2 p.m.; and a sale of a sawmiller's office, Beaufort.

Mr. G. McCaughey, Hairdresser, Beaufort, wishes to notify his customers that he has been to do any longer, and his clients will make a note of the new hours. When the usual close (low) and comfortable shave will be available.—Advt.

SICK HEADACHE. This is usually caused by a disorder of the stomach. Take a good dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and you will feel all right. Sold by J. R. Wotherpoon & Co.

IF THEY HAVE THE SNUFFLES. If your children have the snuffles, sore throat, or watery eyes, do not give them a dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a safe, reliable remedy for all coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, and is the one remedy that can be depended upon to give speedy relief. Sold by J. R. Wotherpoon & Co.

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RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL. MONDAY, 6TH MAY, 1918. Present: Crs. Stewart, Halpin, Begg, Carstairs, and Roddis. The minutes of the previous meeting as typewritten and circulated were taken as read and confirmed.

From Cr. Lewis, apologising for his absence through illness. Received; the suggestion that he be sure he was expressing the feelings of every councillor at the table when he said how sorry he was to hear that Cr. Lewis was keeping well, but trusted he would be restored to health. He was also sorry to hear that Crs. Hannah and Slater were laid up with colds; and also hoped they would soon be restored to health. Some people thought a cold was nothing at all, but it often led to a serious illness.

From Municipal Association of Victoria. This municipal association was claimed, stating that letters had been received from municipalities throughout Victoria in which the opinion was strongly expressed that the various operations asked for by the Union are exorbitant and unreasonable, and the association was purely accidental, and the majority of the municipal council of the State to take action on their behalf to oppose the claims made by employees; and a committee was appointed to confer with legal advisers, and such action as may be deemed advisable to resist the extravagant claims of the employees and the contribution for the boroughs and shires within the £2,000 or over had been fixed at £5 each; and asking for authority of council for the £2,000 to be represented. £5 to be contributed, if needed, on motion of Crs. Roddis and Begg.

From Education Department, inviting cooperation of council and school committees in arranging for the celebration of Empire Day.—Cr. Roddis moved that the usual amount of £15 be given to the Education Department, in accordance with the terms of the contract with the attendants at the school in the shire. The president thought that in view of the state of their finances and the small amount divided among the schools, the shire should contribute to the celebration of Empire Day, and that the money should not come out of the funds of the council. It had always been illegal, and questioned by the auditor, and it would not mean a tin of lollies. Cr. Halpin thought that as it was the ratepayers' money, they should give it. Cr. Roddis said there was a tin of lollies in the Empire Day had been initiated by the Earl of Meath more than the present members of the council should show their loyalty to the Empire. Cr. Halpin, in reply to the motion, which was carried; the president remarking—"Very well."

From Hon. F. Clarke, Minister for Lands, and representative forwarding circular to local committees, and asking them to take such action as they think fit to get in touch with the Federal Committee. Received; and a resolution was passed, on motion of Crs. Roddis and Begg.

From Lady Stanley, appealing on behalf of Red Cross Society, for £25, on motion of Crs. Roddis and Begg.

From Dr. Sundeson, Ballarat Hospital, Snake Valley, asking for a cheque, stating the patient was getting on splendidly.

From secretary State Recruiting Committee, asking council for assistance and co-operation of all sections of the people in this district to secure the necessary reinforcements under the voluntary scheme. Received; and a resolution was passed, on motion of Crs. Roddis and Begg.

From Victorian Municipal Clerks' Association, asking payment to shire secretary on basis of 1 1/2 per cent. on the total expended for the shire, and in connection with Country Roads Board works.—To stand over for a fuller meeting, on motion of Crs. Halpin and Roddis.

From Senior-constable G. Lovitt, Beaufort, accepting position of inspector of nuisances for North and West ridings. Received.

From Inspector T. Delahenty, complaining that Lake Goldsmith common is in a badly vermin-infested state, and that immediate action should be taken to exterminate the vermin. Received; and a resolution was passed, on motion of Crs. Roddis and Begg.

From Secretary Returned Soldiers' League, Ballarat, stating that as already agreed, the shire should contribute £100 to the League, and that the shire should contribute £100 to the League, and that the shire should contribute £100 to the League.

From Messrs. Walter and William A. Chibnall, Beaufort, thanking council for letter of sympathy. Received.

From Mr. J. G. Anderson, dog inspector, West riding, stating that several owners of dogs who have become six months old since March last, are under the impression that they are not to-day, and are asking for instructions from Cr. Halpin as to what the tax being payable when dogs are six months old up to September, but after that month only half the fee is chargeable.

From State Rivers and Water Supply Commission, asking if council has any objection to the granting of a water supply against the granting of a licence under section 35 of 20 acres of land in parish of Beaufort.—To lie on the table for a month and engineer to report, on motion of Crs. Roddis and Begg.

From Jas. Whitt, Preston Hill, drawing attention to the fact that the bridge, and opposite his property, stating that unless something is done it will be impossible for any kind of heavy traffic, as the water runs down the centre of the road, which is worn away, and is a great nuisance. Referred to East Riding on motion of Crs. Roddis and Carstairs.

From Rev. W. C. Wood, inviting council and officers to a special service for the fallen soldiers of England, Beaufort, on Sunday morning, 26th inst.—Invitation accepted; and a committee was appointed to make arrangements for the service, and to make it convenient would attend, although he thought there should be a united service for all the churches.

From Senior-constable G. Lovitt, reporting that by virtue of his appointment as constable he had been appointed to the position of constable for North Riding on 1st April, 1918, and had given attention to defective drain pipes over footpaths, bridges and roads overhanging footpaths, and the removal of accumulated rubbish from backyards. He inspected the sheds and houses and yards, and with the exception of a few minor faults (since attended to), found everything in good order. He had warned owners of several defective drain pipes in the streets without any person in charge of them. The warning was not in some instances had the desired effect, and he would for the future, with the council's permission, bring such owners before the court. He had also cautioned the drivers of vehicles for driving same at night without having the necessary light affixed thereto. This matter will be his special attention during the summer months, and such actions as are required to be taken in regard to Ararat road was badly damaged by a motor vehicle colliding with it. The owner of the vehicle, interviewed by him, offered to replace the guard. He might mention that the damage done was purely accidental, and not through neglect. Received.

From A. E. Baker, Skipton, stating he would be glad to see the job of lamping done as it was done in the past, and not through neglect. Received.

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VISION OF TRAWALLA. CULTURAL SOCIETY IN FAVOR.

Proposed subdivision of Trawalla or settlement of returned soldiers discussed at a meeting of the Agricultural Society on Saturday.

George said he did not know it was necessary to offer the case of the society to offer the Board regarding the proposed settlement of Trawalla Estate.

He met farmers nearly that this land would not bring more than it was offered to the man who would buy it.

Mr. Halpin (secretary) quite with Mr. George. He thought it duty to express an opinion on an important question.

For any help from the Government Board should be and he thought the Government's first-class one.

Mr. Halpin said he had heard the remarks regarding Trawalla Estate. He did not place as high a value on it as Mr. George.

that respect. He was quite satisfied with his purchase. He knew the estate fairly well and thought the portion of it sold previously, which realized the average figure of £8/4, was an average portion.

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Several have written asking why they were given more public notice than the other local speakers in the Agricultural Society.

Mr. Dunnet thought it a good thing to ask the council to call a public meeting and hear the opinions of those for and against.

Mr. McDonald's motion that it be a recommendation to the shire council that they should support the recommendation that the Trawalla Estate be thrown open for closer settlement, was seconded by Mr. Dunnet, and carried unanimously.

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WATCH OUR WINDOW DISPLAYS! FOR SPECIALS.

IN BUYING OUR GOODS YOU CAN BE "CERTAIN" THAT YOU GET WHAT YOU ORDER.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE, J.R. Wolterspool & Co. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

Miss E. Ward, of Derry Farm, Lake Goldsmith, has received a letter from Pte. F. N. Simmins, a Victorian soldier who hails from Lake Charn, and was on leave in Edinburgh at time of writing.

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PRELIMINARY NOTICE. LAND SALE. SATURDAY, 1st JUNE, 1918, At 2 p.m., at KELLY & McDONALD'S OFFICE, BEAUFORT.

Hawkes Bros., BEAUFORT. SEASONABLE GOODS. We desire to bring under your notice a few lines we have that are specially suitable for this season of the year.

E.P. WARE, CARVERS, * CLOCKS, etc., * GLASSWARE & CROCKERY, BRUSHWARE (LADIES' & GENTS'), TOBACCO POUCHES, LETTER WALLETS, SCENTS & SOAPS, WATCHES, ENAMEL BROOCHES, and PHOTO. FRAMES.

Orders taken for Gold or Silver Watches and all classes of Jewellery.

AGENTS FOR COOPER'S SHEEP DIPS, "JONES" SEWING MACHINE, ROYAL INSURANCE CO., HUPMOBILE CARS, BARNET GLASS TYRES.

A well-assorted stock of Softwood Timber, Picture Framing, Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.

Mr. Halpin said he had heard the remarks regarding Trawalla Estate. He did not place as high a value on it as Mr. George.

A Splendid Savage
OR—
PLOTING FOR A FORTUNE.
The Remarkable Story of Godfrey Martineau, a Castaway in the South Pacific.

By S. W. HOPKINS and W. D. L'ESTRANGE.

When we got back to the hut and examined our diamonds more closely, we were both highly elated over our find. In fact, we were so elated that we had collected what represented value in money to a considerable amount. Then I prepared supper, which consisted of broiled fish, caught that morning, abundance of ripe fruit, and the substitute for coffee of which I have spoken before.

That evening, too, I remember, I first actually broached to my companion the idea that had got into my head about building a boat. It must be borne in mind that I had never seen a vessel of any description until the best arrival at the island with the Cartwrights and Miss Egerton. To construct one similar to that, I concluded was quite beyond my powers, even if I had had the proper tools to work with.

CHAPTER IX.
AN UNWELCOME VISITOR—CAST UP FROM THE DEEP.
On the second morning after my conversation with Miss Egerton, about my idea of building a boat, I went down to the shore as soon as I was able, intent on having my usual swim. My bathing place was a beautiful cove about a quarter of a mile in length and about a hundred and fifty yards across at the widest part. This was formed by two promontories, or headlands, which ran out from the island seaward, almost taking the shape of two jaw bones of a whale, and nearly joining at the apex.

But where the entrance would have been from the sea was a bar of coral, and through this ridge the water must have entered by filtration, making it clear as crystal. In fact, it was so pellucid that from any point you could discern the most minute objects at the comparatively shallow bottom of the lagoon. It was seldom, except after a violent gale, that the sea broke over the coral reef, and thus it was not only a pleasant place for a bath, but a safe one, too. I had not seen a shark at any end of the island, these monsters of the deep were so plentiful at the other point, and about some parts of the shore.

this primitive weapon—combined possibly with a certain aptitude—had made me so deadly a shot that to miss my shot was never dreamed of. Shark shooting with a bow and arrow seems a strange sport, but perhaps it may have been, but in my case, in the end, it was to prove effective. Bending my bow with the full length of my arm, I let the arrow fly, aiming at a point just above the shark's head, and I judged my quarry's neck was, and probably no shark was ever so much astonished in his wicked life as was my visitor when the arrow struck him.

With a wild lash of his tail that sent the spray flying, he dived, leaving a track of bubbles in his wake. I expected, I thought, that he would come up again, but he did not. A second arrow fitted ready in the string of my bow. These arrows were precious articles, but I could afford to be prodigal on these occasions, for I knew that when the shark was dead, which would only be a matter of time and patience, I could recover my shafts from his carcase. As I expected, he did not come up again, his black fin showing above water, and the shaft of my arrow standing up a foot or so above that. It had gone well home, and was fast enough in the monster's neck. But this time the brute had got within a hundred yards of the coral ridge, and I had to steal along the banks of the lagoon, keeping well out of range, until I could gain a spot within range.

I knew that if I could get my aim at one of his wicked eyes, I could strike him with an arrow through the brain, but he was too wary for me, and his fin was just beginning to sink when I got my second chance. Still, my arrow got home again, and I had the satisfaction of seeing a tinge of blood amongst the foam he made. But now the brute was stubborn, and would not rise, and after waiting half an hour or so, I went home to the hut to prepare breakfast, and to warn Miss Egerton not to venture down to the lagoon that day. Her curiosity was aroused, and I had to tell her the truth, although I feared it would spoil her bathing in the future, that a big shark was in the pool.

Pale enough, poor girl, she went when I told her this, although I assured her that it was a most unusual occurrence, and that the brute would be dead before the day was out. After breakfast I tried to induce Miss Egerton to walk with me to the lagoon and watch my practice with the bow, but she shuddered at the very thought, and when I arrived, I found that she was not in the lagoon. In fact, it was well on in the afternoon that I got two more shots at her, and one or more of the four arrows must have finished him, for the next morning, soon after day break, I found the monster dead, lying in the shallow water.

I had no means at hand for measuring, but I judged that in length he exceeded twice my height, which would make him over two feet long. His carcase proved valuable to me, for I got a quantity of fine oil from the liver, which was to prove very useful for more than one purpose, and especially when I was building my canoe. I don't fancy Miss Egerton ever again bathed in that lagoon, but I continued to take my usual morning swim in it as soon as daybreak. My companion in adversity discovered a small inland pool of salt water which filtered in through the coral substructure from the sea, which was a hundred yards or so away, and this she told me made a capital and safe bath.

Day after day went by, and I was never idle. The mornings I devoted to working at my canoe, which I soon found was not only a difficult, but a slow affair. In fact, my first attempt I considered an utter failure, and I verily believe that I would have given up the idea as impracticable, but for the encouragement of Miss Egerton. So I tried again, and this time with greater success, for my framework assumed something like the shape of the model which my companion had designed for me by scribbling away at a piece of paper. In fact, she was the best architect and the artizan. In the afternoon, for an hour or two I dug for diamonds, and unlike the first occasion, success attended me, and I soon outstripped my assistant. Then there were our meals to prepare, and the fishing and shooting and the gathering of wild fruit and turtle eggs, so that the days never seemed long and dreary. At least, not to me, whatever they may have been to my fair companion.

notice earlier that there was something floating in the sea a mile, or it may have been more, from the shore. When I first caught sight of this object, as it rose and fell with the ocean, I thought it might be a dead fish, but as I continued to follow its course, for it seemed as if it might sweep past the end of the island, I gradually assumed a more distinct form. It could not be a boat, I decided, from its size, although it floated well out of the water and rode buoyantly. Gradually it came nearer, and at length I was able to make out that it was a long oblong box, and from what I had heard from the Professor, I concluded that it was a sailor's chest.

Still, though I could make all this out, and each minute it approached nearer, I feared it would miss being stranded on the island, and float away past it. So anxious was I that it was in my mind despite the sharks, to swim out to it before it was too late, when a new set of current caught it and whirled it direct towards the beach. Then, when it seemed about to ground, it made one more turn outwards, and would have floated away had I not rushed into the sea, hip deep, and seized hold of a handle at one end of it, plaited rope, by which I dragged the chest after me until it was high and dry on the beach.

CHAPTER X.
IN LUCK'S WAY.
The box which I had saved from the sea was very strongly made, and must have been four feet in length, by eighteen inches or so wide, and about the same in depth. But it was broader across the bottom than at the lid, which formation, I afterwards discovered, was to prevent the chance of being overturned when on shipboard. I found that it was locked, and it resisted all attempts to force it open by sheer exertion of my utmost strength. However, I soon managed to get at the contents with the aid of Cartwright's knife. Amongst the other useful tools which it afforded was a kind of hook, which, when closed, formed a part of the handle, and was intended, Miss Egerton had told me, to remove knots from a horse's hock, which sometimes accidentally got fixed there when out riding or driving.

With this and a small screw-driver, also in the knife, I picked the lock, and need scarcely say how eagerly I raised the lid to ascertain what the chest held. Of its varied articles, I took to this day, remember each article. It was scarcely half full, and the things that I took up was a piece of new canvas, a woolen undershirt, the length of the chest, and so would measure about six yards. Sea water had scarcely touched this, which was, no doubt, owing to a moulding being fixed round the lid of the box. Under the canvas were three coarse striped linen shirts, and one white shirt of finer material, some socks, and a pair of men's slippers. Also, there were two pairs of white canvas trousers, some socks, and a pair of drawers, and two black silk handkerchiefs, and besides a roll of dark coloured, evil-smelling stuff, which, later on, Miss Egerton told me was tobacco.

Of outer woollen clothing there was none. Probably the owner of the chest had been wearing, such as he had at the time the ship was wrecked, as undoubtedly it must have been. But articles of value I had not yet discovered. Rummaging the length of one end of the chest was a shelf, or box, with a lid to it, and within this was a miscellaneous collection, priceless to two persons situated as were Miss Egerton and myself. An old pocket-book contained needles of various sizes, including those well-known as packing needles, and three or four long hanks of linen thread. Then, in a separate compartment, I found a sailor's palm thimble, with straps, which I had yet to learn the use, and a ball of very fine twine. There was likewise a strong jack-knife, and carefully wrapped up in paper were four printed books, the first I had ever seen. And amongst these four volumes, was that sacred book of which the Professor had spoken so often—the Bible. It seemed heavy, and evidently had had little handling, for I opened it and found inscribed on the fly leaf in a woman's handwriting: "To Noah Mason, from his loving mother, Emma Mason."

"Alas! poor mother," I said to myself. "Your last gift, no doubt, to your sailor son." But now that I had found all these valuable things, the question was, how should I get them home? I may call the hut and the canvas, but could not carry the chest any distance, and even could I have done it, it would have been a long business, and Miss Egerton already would, I knew, be very anxious owing to my lengthy absence. There was nothing for it but to make up a bundle of the articles, that I considered most precious, and which included the books—still leaving the rest behind me for a second journey. This I did by rolling them up in the canvas, and with the satisfaction that there was no person on the island to appropriate what I had left in the chest. I had a walk before me of five or six miles, taking the nearest out, and as I had anticipated, Miss Egerton, poor girl, had grown anxious before I reached home. When I came within range of the hut, I saw her standing, her hand shading her eyes, and looking in my direction; and when she caught sight of me, she started forward to meet me. "I have been so miserable," she said, "since you went, that I thought some accident had happened to you."

occurred. A chest has been washed up towards the other end of the island, and it contains many things that will be of great value to us. Part I have brought with me, and the rest I had to leave behind for another visit." "Why, that is new canvas!" she exclaimed, her eyes sparkling for a moment, which I then did not understand. "Yes," said I; "but wait till we get to the hut and you shall see my treasures." And presently we were at her little house, and there I unrolled my bundle before Miss Egerton's startled gaze. "What, books!" she said, for these seemed to attract her attention. "Yes," said I, and I handed to her the Bible. "Oh, thank God for this!" she exclaimed reverently, and raising her eyes reverentially. Then, as I called her attention to the inscription on the fly-leaf, her lips quivered, and a tear fell upon the page.

Of the other articles, it was a remarkable circumstance that, coming to a gift from the sea to two persons dwelling as we were, alone on a solitary island in the Pacific Ocean, one should be "Robinson Crusoe." The other two were novels entitled "The Scottish Chiefs," and "St. Slaughter of the Isles," written by Miss Jane Porter, and all three were much thumbed and well soiled. "How very strange," remarked my companion, when she had examined "Robinson Crusoe." These two others are very old stories, and probably belonged to the poor mother who gave the Bible to her son, or even, perhaps, to the sailor's grandparents. After the Bible, the contents of the pocket book probably delighted my fair companion more than anything else. She examined and re-examined the needles, most of which were stuck into a piece of flannel; tested the strength of the thread, and tried the usefulness of the knife. Amongst the other useful tools which it afforded was a kind of hook, which, when closed, formed a part of the handle, and was intended, Miss Egerton had told me, to remove knots from a horse's hock, which sometimes accidentally got fixed there when out riding or driving.

With this and a small screw-driver, also in the knife, I picked the lock, and need scarcely say how eagerly I raised the lid to ascertain what the chest held. Of its varied articles, I took to this day, remember each article. It was scarcely half full, and the things that I took up was a piece of new canvas, a woolen undershirt, the length of the chest, and so would measure about six yards. Sea water had scarcely touched this, which was, no doubt, owing to a moulding being fixed round the lid of the box. Under the canvas were three coarse striped linen shirts, and one white shirt of finer material, some socks, and a pair of men's slippers. Also, there were two pairs of white canvas trousers, some socks, and a pair of drawers, and two black silk handkerchiefs, and besides a roll of dark coloured, evil-smelling stuff, which, later on, Miss Egerton told me was tobacco.

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I noticed that tears were in her eyes, and as I was used with myself that I had not returned, she got the chest safely on shore, without waiting to discover the contents. "I am very sorry, Miss Egerton," I replied, "but a wonderful thing has

"And you can do this?" "Certainly!" she answered, with a little self-satisfied nod of her head. "I can do anything now that I have the needles and thread and the ball of twine!" CHAPTER XI.
I NEARLY SPOKE, AND MADE A TRIAL OF MY CANOE.
This conversation, that morning, about the canvas, and the valuable use to which it could be turned, set me more actively than before to work upon my boat. And after the frame work was completed—which for lack of better means, I had bound together with very tough and pliable twigs, which grew abundantly in some parts of the island—I found it strong and wood about eight feet long, being as buoyant as possible, and pointed at each end; this must run parallel with the canoe, and be smooth, so as to offer little resistance to the water. Then, when completed, you will have practically three boats, instead of one and to whichever side the canoe inclines, two boats floating. With this contrivance it will give to be a very violent storm to upset us so long as the outriggers hold firm.

Then to make me more thoroughly understand my lesson, Maude scratched in the sand, a model of a canoe, with the suggested outriggers and the floats. And this latter certainly gave me a clearer meaning of her idea than words had done. "In fact," added Miss Egerton, "your canoe will be something resembling a Malay proa, which, I have seen told, are amongst the finest sea-boats in the world." I set about the work without delay and it did not take me long to find the necessary poles and logs, although cutting them down was another matter, as it was a labour, indeed, with knives, as the only tools at my command. The seaman's knife, however, and the large blade of that of Cartwright's I had made very sharp by using a peculiar stone which I had picked up on the beach.

The floats, as I will call the logs, I pointed at the ends by burning in a fire, and after they had been stripped of their bark, I lubricated the wood with some of my shark oil. When at length I had got them fixed to my canoe, using strips of hide, and withes for the purpose, it occurred to me that the outrigger poles would be considerably strengthened if I added light cross-pieces and stays, which I did. In after time I was to discover that in carrying out this original plan of mine, as I then thought, I was only following the example of the seafaring islanders of many parts of the Pacific.

When these additions to my canoe had been made, I once more made a trial on the lagoon. Then, greatly to my delight, I found it was next to impossible to upset her. I leaned first on one gunwale and then on the other, throwing all the weight of my body into the effort, but the canoe would not budge an inch after the float had touched the water. Maude Egerton, too, was highly gratified by my successful carrying out of her suggestion, and presently was started into the canoe with me. I had made a paddle long before—the best I could manage—from her design, and this my fair companion now used with much skill. Twice we went the length of the lagoon and back, and nothing could have been more satisfactory. (To be Continued.)

The young private had been posted as sentry of B Squadron stabler. But when the sergeant of the guard came round on his visit, he was nowhere to be seen. The sergeant was about to depart to make inquiries, when there came a rustling noise from a heap of straw, and the sentry stood before him, minus his boots and looking very sleepy. "Hallo!" cried the sergeant, "and where were you when I came round just now?" "Marching round," was the sentry's reply, given in tones of conscious virtue. "Marching round, were you? Why you've got your boots off." "Yes, sergeant; I took 'em off so that I wouldn't wake the bloomin' horses!"

A member of the American Lafayette Squadron had to make a precipitate descent, and was fortunate enough to come down at a British aerodrome behind the lines, not, however, without mixing things up a bit. After rescuing himself from the tangle of wire, he limped slowly up to a "brass hat." "Are you the big news of this here joint?" he asked. "I am the commanding officer, if that has anything to do with it," was the reply. "Well," said the American, "I just looked in to tell you I have spread a petrol tank on your grass plot."

able boat—quite safe." "Well, Miss Egerton!" said I, still a little bit ruffled. "Well," she re-echoed, "you must get two long straight poles, about the length of the canoe, or a little longer. They must be tough and strong, but no stouter than will bear a fair amount of strain. These poles you must fix securely across the canoe—about six feet apart—and so that they will project on each side of the boat about five feet or so. Do you understand?" "Yes, I think so," I answered, but not at all sure what she was driving at. "Then," she continued, "to the extreme ends of these poles, made connecting them, you must fix a log of wood about eight feet long, being as buoyant as possible, and pointed at each end; this must run parallel with the canoe, and be smooth, so as to offer little resistance to the water. Then, when completed, you will have practically three boats, instead of one and to whichever side the canoe inclines, two boats floating. With this contrivance it will give to be a very violent storm to upset us so long as the outriggers hold firm."

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NOTHING SERIOUS.
BETTER LUCK UNSAID.
His aunt was rich and elderly. She had called unexpectedly on her nephew, and his wife was trying to entertain her by such methods as she thought best conducive to their future welfare. The old lady had recently added a photograph to her establishment, and when she heard that early that morning her loving nephew had made her a record of her favourite violin solo, she was delighted. "How nice of him!" she said. "Can I hear it?" "Well," said her niece, "we haven't tried it yet, but I'll put it on."

It was a pronounced success, and the old lady was charmed. But her feelings changed when the solo was finished, for the instrument brought out these words with fatal clearness: "Please! If that isn't worth an extra hundred in the old girl's will, I'm a Dutchman!" London children certainly get some quaint views of life. An instance of this recently occurred in an East-end Sunday school, where the teacher was talking to her class about Solomon, and his wisdom. "When the Queen of Sheba came and laid jewels and fine raiment before Solomon, what did he say?" she asked, presently. "He repeated," quoted L'Esperance, "I have not seen experience in such matters, replied."

"Ow much d'yer want for the lot?" Tommy was making determined but unsuccessful endeavors to light his pipe, and at about the ninth attempt an enemy shell came across, flaming him flat on the ground, and plunging him into the earth in the immediate vicinity. After he had recovered, he made one more attempt, remarking, aggressively: "What with these French matches, and this 'ere bloomin' Beglimum tobacco, my life very soon won't be worth livin'."

A certain school in London was recently visited by some members of the local Education Committee. One of these, a young man, but not over-well educated fellow, wished to make himself self conspicuous, and said he would put a few questions to the boys. Looking at a lad who appeared to be the least intelligent in the class, he said: "Now boy, can you tell me what the capital of 'Olland' is?" "Please sir, 'H' was the prompt reply.

"See me scare that milkman half to death," the joker said to three of four men who were waiting at a corner, as a milkcart was coming up. "Hey, you!" he called, as the cart came opposite. The driver pulled up as if hit with a brick, and the man put his foot on the step and said: "You probably know my business, but you?" "I—s—s," gasped the man, as he turned round and looked round him in a helpless way. "I want to know who was the first Premier of England?" "What?" "Come, sir, no dodging my question." "To blazes with you and the first Premier of England, and you, too. I thought you were the milk inspector and wanted a sample."

The infant mind has much to learn in order to comprehend the English language, or the mysteries of etiquette. It frequently puts its instructor in a difficult position, especially if the instructor be a mother, ready to go out, with a waiting and impatient husband and dovnstairs. "Where are you going, mother?" asked the youngest of the three children, from his bed. "I'm going to a surprise party, my dear," answered the mother. "Can't we go too?" "No dear, you weren't invited." After a moment's deep thought during which the mother was bidding the others good-bye— "Mother, don't you think they'd be lots more surprised if you took us?"

CORRESPONDENCE.
We do not in any of our opinions expressed by the Editor. Sir, would you be good enough to forward his name as secretary, so that we have an opportunity of calling any further yours, etc. ONE OF US. CLOSER SEVER.
The subject under through which was justified in a higher tone than in your reply. I have ascribed your temerity in charging me with having written words for your reason. Apparently, old "no case, abo." However, I don't had example. I don't the accuracy of your leading article, up your own opinion, bring mine into account, repeat. I am quoted £6, as paid for the Travels subdivision. I am num—hence all order. I still adhere, and if you can correct, I will forward to the Beauty. In your blistering matter quite for issue. Under circumstances, might have had a reply, but will of latter part, in which I have no objection to your admitting of this land for accepted was resolved to going on actively, absolutely the disposal of, and to a lady rabbit Hill. Clause 1, my brother had in 1912, and further, existing when it. Take your word, have driven past, ploughed and re-ploughed, you are to adjudicate its quality, here for each of the years, etc. etc.

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CLARKE'S PILLS.
A warrant...
B. 41
PILLS.
Vinegar and salt are excellent for cleaning brass. Allow two table spoonfuls of salt to half a pint of vinegar. 2135.

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1918.

SERIOUS.

LEFT UNSAID.
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CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not in any way identify ourselves with opinions expressed by our correspondents.

TO THE EDITOR, "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."
 Sir, - Would "Reader" kindly forward his name and address to the shire secretary, so that the president may have an opportunity of consulting with him re the advisability or otherwise of calling any future public meetings.
 -Yours, etc.

ONE OF THE SQUEALERS.

CLOSER SETTLEMENT ON TRAWALLA.

TO THE EDITOR, "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."
 Sir, - Considering the importance of the subject and the strenuous times through which we are passing, one was justified in expecting a somewhat higher tone than that adopted by you in your reply to my criticism. My temerity in challenging your figures has aroused your anger and made you write words for which I gave you no reason. Apparently it is the same old "no case, abuse the other side." However, I don't intend to follow your bad example. I set out to challenge the accuracy of your figures quoted in your leading article in order to bolster up your own opinions, and, if possible, bring mine into contempt. Let me again repeat the challenge. You quoted £6/5, as being the lowest price paid for the Trawalla land in the '09 subdivision. I said £5 was the minimum - hence all the blood and thunder. I still adhere to that statement, and if you can prove my figures incorrect, I will forfeit the price of one acre to the Beaufort patriotic societies. In your blustering you bring in a lot of matter quite foreign to the question at issue. Under different conditions I might have had something to say in reply, but will confine myself to the latter part, in which you chide me for not taking the public into my confidence by admitting "that the portion of this land for which £1 less was accepted was re-sold by his brother prior to going on active service, that it was absolutely the poorest land formerly disposed of, and that it is contiguous to a badly rabbit-infested area, Sheoak Hill." Clause 1. Absolutely incorrect; my brother had this land for sale in 1912, and further, had no intention of enlisting when it was sold. Clause 2. Take your word for it, as probably you have driven past, whilst I have only ploughed and reaped on this land; hence you are in a better position to judge its quality. Clause 3. Lived here for nearly half-a-century, and have never heard of this rabbit-infested area.
 Yours, etc.,
 D. R. HANNAH.

[This remarkable effusion reached us at the eleventh hour, consequently we have not the space to reply at any length. We have already shown that the figures quoted by us were supplied by the auctioneers who sold the land. The "blustering" is being done by our correspondent. The fact is indisputable that the poorest block of the Trawalla 1909 subdivision was actually re-sold by Mr T. W. Hannah at nearly £1 an acre less than he purchased it, and that rabbits may be seen at the warren in the gully, and also running in and out of the water gushes on Sheoak Hill, by the score. This correspondence is now closed.—Ed. R. A.]

Twelve members of the Beaufort branch, A.N.A., were present at the fortnightly meeting held at the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday night: Mr M. Dames (president) occupying the chair. An appeal for monetary assistance was received from the Children's Hospital, and a donation of 10/6 passed for payment. Rev. W. C. Wood wrote asking members to attend a special day service at the Church of England on Empire Sunday; the invitation being accepted. Officers for the ensuing half-year were nominated as follows:—President, Mr M. Dames; vice-president, Mr W. J. Milne; secretary, Mr J. Fullerton; assistant secretary, Mr F. Haggis; treasurer, Mr P. T. Stevenson; auditors, Messrs D. Jackson and A. Cougle; committee, Messrs L. Smith, E. Smith, W. Gardiner, H. J. Troy, and R. Thurston. Accounts and sick-pay amounting to £21/15/ were passed for payment. It was decided to endeavor to get a member of the board of directors to attend the half-yearly meeting.

MIDDLE CREEK.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

A social was held in the Middle Creek Public Hall on Wednesday, 24th ult., which brought to a finish the lucky bag effort in aid of the funds of the local branch of the Red Cross Society. The fact of there being some handsome prizes included in the list and the Australian desire for a sporting chance, accounted for the early sale of lucky bags, and many were disappointed on that night to find there were none left for sale. At about 9 p.m., the hall presented a very busy and animated scene, as the distribution of prizes had commenced, and the ladies in charge of the tables, with their collection of goods, had a very busy half-hour. Much amusement was caused at the receipt of prizes. A shy young man, on presenting his ticket, would find himself in possession of a blouse length of material or infant's apparel. However, everyone accepted their prizes in good spirit, whether they were big or small, knowing they had helped the cause. When the prizes had been claimed and the tables cleared, Mr Dunn (chairman), in commenting on the work of the Red Cross, said there could not be nobler or better work, the Red Cross being a true friend to the wounded. He congratulated the ladies on the success of their efforts that evening. A programme of dancing, songs, and recitations was gone through, and refreshments, which were in charge of the ladies of the Red Cross committee, were supplied at a small cost. Mr Dunn, Mrs Hamilton, and Miss Flowers gratuitously supplied the music, and Mr E. F. Fay acted as M.C. During the evening Mr Kelly, of Beaufort, disposed of a few gifts, donated by residents of the district, which, with several raffles, realised the sum of £10. Mr Kelly concluded that the brisk bidding he received for the sale of goods was due to the steady rain which had begun to fall, and which would mean so much to the farmers and graziers of the district.

The secretary (Miss I. Fay) reports that the effort has realised almost £30, and desires to thank all those who assisted in bringing the fair to such a successful issue.

The branch has forwarded to central depot the following goods for the month of April:—24 flannel undershirts, 16 pairs sox, 5 suits pyjamas.

A farewell social was tendered to Mr and Mrs P. Hamilton in the Middle Creek Hall on Tuesday evening, 30th ult., on the eve of their departure for the Birchip district. Cr. W. G. Pickford occupied the chair. After songs had been rendered by Miss Dean and Messrs McDonald, Green, and Neagle, and a recitation had been given by Miss Meek, the chairman, on behalf of the residents, presented Mr and Mrs Hamilton with a silver hot water kettle. In doing so he referred to the very high esteem in which they were held by the residents, Mrs Hamilton, prior to her marriage, having acted as pianist for practically every dance and social or entertainment at Middle Creek for some years, and also having been organist at the local Church of England for a considerable time. Mr Hamilton suitably responded, thanking the residents for the very nice present, and hoping to see some of their friends from Middle Creek come along and spend the evening with them in their new home. Supper was provided by the ladies, after which dancing was indulged in until 2 a.m., music being supplied by Mr H. Dunn (violin) and Mrs Hamilton and Miss Flowers (piano). The singing of the National Anthem and "Auld Lang Syne" brought a very pleasant evening to a close.

FOR THE EMPIRE.

The 395th and 396th casualty lists contain the names of Pte. T. W. Martin, M.S.M., Beaufort (wounded), and Corpl. T. L. Hanrahan, Snake Valley (gassed).

Pte. S. Lyons, son of Mrs Lyons, of Waterloo, has been wounded a third time. He has been over two years on active service.

Pte. T. B. Prentice, of Beaufort, has been wounded in France. He has been abroad with the A.I.F. for over two years, and has experienced much hard service.

Messrs Tregrove Bros., of Chute, and Mrs Ada Martin, of Beaufort, on Friday, 3rd inst., received the sad news, through the Rev. E. H. Colman, that their brother, Corpl. J. H. Tregrove, died of illness in Fovant Military Hospital, England, on 27th April. The late Corpl. Tregrove had to undergo an operation about two months ago, and from letters received his relatives were under the impression that he was making a good recovery. The tidings of his death therefore came as a great shock to them. The late soldier, who was generally known as Harry, was the second youngest son of the late Mr and Mrs Tregrove. He was 37 years of age and one of those industrious, unassuming men of sterling character who gain the highest respect of every one they come in contact with. The deceased was a single man and enlisted as a member of Beaufort's second unit, sailing from Australia in May, 1916. By November of that year he was in France, and saw a great deal of strenuous service there until early in the present year, when he returned to England and went into a training school. Much sympathy is felt throughout the district for the bereaved relatives. The Riponshire flag was flown at half-mast at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Sunday as a last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased.

OBITUARY.

The remains of the late Mr Alexander McGregor, senr., of Eurambeen, were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Saturday afternoon; the funeral being a very lengthy one. Numerous floral tributes of sympathy were laid on the coffin, which was borne to the grave by Messrs J. and A. McGregor (sons of deceased), N. Daniels (son-in-law), W. and C. Ahern, and P. O'Brien. The pall-bearers were Messrs Michael Kelly, J. Jess, M. O'Brien, and W. Liston. The Roman Catholic burial service was read by the Rev. Father M. J. Conlon. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the funeral arrangements.

The death occurred at the Homoeopathic Hospital, Melbourne, on Sunday, of Mr William Carlton ("Carl") Jones, at the early age of 44 years. Deceased, who had been suffering from dropsy for several months, was well-known in Beaufort, where he conducted a barber's shop for a number of years, and was afterwards licensee of the Golden Age hotel. Altogether the late Mr Jones resided here for about 14 years. He was a popular figure in the township by reason of his genial nature, and was connected with a number of local societies and mining ventures. He left here about five years ago, and was subsequently an hotelkeeper at Portarlington. Deceased leaves a son and daughter (Theima and Fred), and one sister (Mrs Pascoe, of Richmond). His wife predeceased him several years ago. The remains of deceased were brought to Beaufort by rail and interred in the local cemetery on Tuesday afternoon. The funeral was attended by a number of old friends of the deceased. The coffin was borne to the grave by Cr. W. H. Halpin and Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon, W. J. Stevenson, and H. J. Buchanan. The pall-bearers were Messrs H. B. Seager, A. L. Wotherspoon, G. H. Cougle, and G. Lovitt. Rev. A. H. Ross read the Presbyterian burial service. Mr A. H. Sands carried out the funeral arrangements.

The death occurred, after a lengthy illness, at Newtown, Geelong, on Tuesday, of Miss Margaret Annie McKinnon, youngest daughter of Mr and Mrs J. McKinnon (late of Beaufort). The deceased, who was 29 years of age, is a sister of Mrs G. H. Jaensch, of this township.

A. Parker, Printer, Beaufort.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 2114

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

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1918.

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, Allays all Pains, 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, 6 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.

THE NAPOLEON OF SHIPPING

CAREER OF SIR OWEN PHILLIPS

Everyone is familiar with the meaning of "R.M.S.P." Many of our readers have travelled on the passenger steamers owned by this famous shipping line, and most of us know that the letters we write to our relatives overseas, are invariably carried in boats, which have earned the title of "postmen of the Empire."
Fifty years ago the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company was supreme in the shipping world, and had no fear of a rival. But upon the advent of modern invention, shipping companies sprang up on all sides, and for many years the R.M.S.P. was pushed into the background.
In 1903, however, a man of boundless energy barely forty years of age, named Owen Phillips, stepped in to repair the fortunes of the old-established line, and to-day, through his untiring efforts, the R.M.S.P. Company is in the front rank of the world's greatest mercantile enterprises.

Known as the Napoleon of British shipping, Sir Owen Phillips joined the directorate of the R.M.S.P. Company in 1903, and within three months was elected chairman of that undertaking. No dividend had been paid for the preceding year, and the shareholders were somewhat dubious as to the business abilities of this young man—practically unknown in shipping circles. Sir Owen owns his great success to the fact that he has never been afraid of taking risks.
There had always been a great danger of foreigners poking their noses into our mercantile service. Sir Owen saw this, and the first step he took was to apply for an additional charter forbidding any alien to hold office as a director, or being employed as a prominent officer of the company. It was not until some time later that other shipping companies took similar action, so that although the Huns succeeded in capturing a large amount of our home and foreign trade, Jagow and his friends have never been able to interfere with Britain's supremacy in the world's merchant service.

More than half a century ago the Royal Mail Company was carrying the Australian mails, and Sir Owen Phillips conceived a strong desire to re-enter the service. He therefore made a bold bid for the vessels owned by the Pacific Steam Navigation Company, and as a result the Australian Commonwealth service was carried on again for three years by the Orient Royal Mail Line, under a subsidy of £120,000.
The most sensational purchase of all was the acquisition of the good-will, fleet, and business of the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company, which meant the payment of a cheque of no less an amount than £5,178,572 to Messrs. Donald Currie and Co. The honour of K.C.M.G. was bestowed in 1909, and Sir Owen is also a Knight of Grace of St. John of Jerusalem, and Grand Cross of Spanish Red Cross.

Tommy—"But these trousers are tighter than my skin." Sergeant—"Impossible, mate! Tommy—"Be-cause! I can sit down in my skin, but I can't in these trousers."

Make your District Known

Concerning some parts of the district news comes but seldom. This is not entirely our fault; we have no miraculous power of knowing what is happening at all the places within our area of circulation. It is the fault of residents in the silent places.
Will some man or woman take the matter in hand and cause the silence to cease.
If no one else is doing it for your district, will you try on these lines?
Send accounts of public and social events in your township and neighbourhood, such as weddings, deaths, accidents, concerts, matters touching district industries, etc.
Write the names of persons very distinctly.
Don't loiter 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.

CLARKE'S B. 41 PILLS.
A warranted Cure for all Acquired Constipation Discharges from the Urinary or Biliary Tracts. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pain in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from Mercury. Free from Opium. Sold by all Chemists and Dispensaries throughout the world.

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.
—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be greatly surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Trochiscs." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

WANT OF SLEEP

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE "EMPIRE" STEAMERS, WHO SUCCEED IN BUSINESS, VIGOROUSLY WRITE THIS TESTIMONY.

CLEMENTS TONIC Ltd.
"If my letter will be of any use, you are as welcome to it as the air we daily breathe. For some time I have been indebted to your valuable medicine for the good health I enjoy. It is three years since my health became very poor, the chief trouble was INSOMNIA. I am not exaggerating when I say that at the present time I get more sleep in one night than I did before in three months, so you can just understand how worn out I was for the want of rest, and how thankful when Clements Tonic brought me that sweet relief. I suppose I have recommended it to hundreds of people for their nerves and insomnia."
(Signed)
MR. S. W. ELLIOTT

A Fashionable Dressmaker says:
106 Rathdown Street, Carlton, Melbourne, 7/9/16

CLEMENTS TONIC Ltd.
"A little while ago I was very much run down probably caused by the business in which I am engaged. I found Clements Tonic a good friend. I just took it in an opportune time, it enabled me to keep going and improved my health."
(Signed) **MR. J. BANNAN**

ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES SELL CLEMENTS TONIC
Clements Tonic Ltd., Rosale, N.S.W.

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 order call in and see our samples—we guarantee satisfaction. In every-day lines we can give you an immediate quote for any number. Printing of every description, such as

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

USEFUL READY RECKONER.

Every farmer should paste this table of weights in his pocket book.
One quarter equals 28lb.
Four quarters equal 112lb.
Three quarters equal 84lb.
Two quarters equal 56lb.
One quarter equals 28lb.
Three cwt. equal 336lb.
Four cwt. equal 448lb.
Five cwt. equal 560lb.
Six cwt. equal 672lb.
Seven cwt. equal 784lb.
Eight cwt. equal 896lb.
Nine cwt. equal 1008lb.
Ten cwt. equal 1120lb.
Eleven cwt. equal 1232lb.
Twelve cwt. equal 1344lb.
Thirteen cwt. equal 1456lb.
Fourteen cwt. equal 1568lb.
Fifteen cwt. equal 1680lb.
Sixteen cwt. equal 1792lb.
Seventeen cwt. equal 1904lb.
Eighteen cwt. equal 2016lb.
Nineteen cwt. equal 2128lb.
Twenty cwt. equal 2240lb.
Twenty-one cwt. equal 2352lb.
Twenty-two cwt. equal 2464lb.
Twenty-three cwt. equal 2576lb.
Twenty-four cwt. equal 2688lb.
Twenty-five cwt. equal 2800lb.
Twenty-six cwt. equal 2912lb.
Twenty-seven cwt. equal 3024lb.
Twenty-eight cwt. equal 3136lb.
Twenty-nine cwt. equal 3248lb.
Thirty cwt. equal 3360lb.
Thirty-one cwt. equal 3472lb.
Thirty-two cwt. equal 3584lb.
Thirty-three cwt. equal 3696lb.
Thirty-four cwt. equal 3808lb.
Thirty-five cwt. equal 3920lb.
Thirty-six cwt. equal 4032lb.
Thirty-seven cwt. equal 4144lb.
Thirty-eight cwt. equal 4256lb.
Thirty-nine cwt. equal 4368lb.
Forty cwt. equal 4480lb.
Forty-one cwt. equal 4592lb.
Forty-two cwt. equal 4704lb.
Forty-three cwt. equal 4816lb.
Forty-four cwt. equal 4928lb.
Forty-five cwt. equal 5040lb.
Forty-six cwt. equal 5152lb.
Forty-seven cwt. equal 5264lb.
Forty-eight cwt. equal 5376lb.
Forty-nine cwt. equal 5488lb.
Fifty cwt. equal 5600lb.
Fifty-one cwt. equal 5712lb.
Fifty-two cwt. equal 5824lb.
Fifty-three cwt. equal 5936lb.
Fifty-four cwt. equal 6048lb.
Fifty-five cwt. equal 6160lb.
Fifty-six cwt. equal 6272lb.
Fifty-seven cwt. equal 6384lb.
Fifty-eight cwt. equal 6496lb.
Fifty-nine cwt. equal 6608lb.
Sixty cwt. equal 6720lb.
Sixty-one cwt. equal 6832lb.
Sixty-two cwt. equal 6944lb.
Sixty-three cwt. equal 7056lb.
Sixty-four cwt. equal 7168lb.
Sixty-five cwt. equal 7280lb.
Sixty-six cwt. equal 7392lb.
Sixty-seven cwt. equal 7504lb.
Sixty-eight cwt. equal 7616lb.
Sixty-nine cwt. equal 7728lb.
Seventy cwt. equal 7840lb.
Seventy-one cwt. equal 7952lb.
Seventy-two cwt. equal 8064lb.
Seventy-three cwt. equal 8176lb.
Seventy-four cwt. equal 8288lb.
Seventy-five cwt. equal 8400lb.
Seventy-six cwt. equal 8512lb.
Seventy-seven cwt. equal 8624lb.
Seventy-eight cwt. equal 8736lb.
Seventy-nine cwt. equal 8848lb.
Eighty cwt. equal 8960lb.
Eighty-one cwt. equal 9072lb.
Eighty-two cwt. equal 9184lb.
Eighty-three cwt. equal 9296lb.
Eighty-four cwt. equal 9408lb.
Eighty-five cwt. equal 9520lb.
Eighty-six cwt. equal 9632lb.
Eighty-seven cwt. equal 9744lb.
Eighty-eight cwt. equal 9856lb.
Eighty-nine cwt. equal 9968lb.
Ninety cwt. equal 10080lb.
Ninety-one cwt. equal 10192lb.
Ninety-two cwt. equal 10304lb.
Ninety-three cwt. equal 10416lb.
Ninety-four cwt. equal 10528lb.
Ninety-five cwt. equal 10640lb.
Ninety-six cwt. equal 10752lb.
Ninety-seven cwt. equal 10864lb.
Ninety-eight cwt. equal 10976lb.
Ninety-nine cwt. equal 11088lb.
One hundred cwt. equal 11200lb.

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 specifies otherwise) must be PAID IN ADVANCE. No return will be made. Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by a PARKER PROPRIETOR.

"THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

OWING to the largely increased cost of production, we find it impossible to supply "The Riponshire Advocate" to country subscribers without adding the postage. The price of the paper posted will therefore be 3/3 per quarter after the 30th June, 1917, unless paid for in advance, when the old rate will be adhered to.
Subscriptions will not be allowed to run longer than six months, and papers will be discontinued in all cases where payments are irregularly made.
A. PARKER, Proprietor.

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 cannot 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.

Let us make Your Bridal Portrait.

TWO POSITIONS TAKEN. TWO PROOFS SUBMITTED.
AS the Bridal Portrait has to last a lifetime the wise Bride will see that she gets the best—in other words she will sit to RICHARDS & CO. In support of our claim to be the best photographers we point to these two facts:—
(1) Every important wedding in Ballarat is photographed by us. (2) Brides from every part of Australia sit to RICHARDS & CO. for their portraits. Verb. sap.

Enlarged Portraits of Soldiers.

Send us your order for a beautiful permanent enlargement of your Soldier Son or Brother; we guarantee satisfaction. The following are our prices:—
Size of Photo. Size of Mount. Frame. Price.
12 x 12 20 x 16 Solid 25/-
15 x 12 23 x 17 3in. oak & 30/-
23 x 17 32 x 22 gilt slip. 42/-
OPEN SATURDAY AFTERNOONS.

RICHARDS & CO'S

Famous Ballarat Studio,
21 Sturt Street, Ballarat.
Phone 252. J. C. DEARDEN, Proprietor.



ARE YOU THINKING OF FURNISHING?

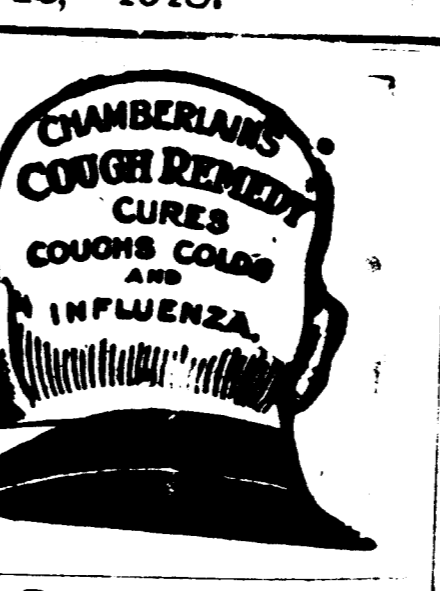
Having settled the question, your thoughts generally centre upon choosing the Right House for Right Styles and Values. That is where we come in. The verdict of careful, critical Buyers is for us. Nowhere else will you see such a fine assortment of Artistic Furniture which reflects elegance with refinement, and honest workmanship with best quality materials.
Our reputation has been built up on a firmness in the policy of selling good Furniture. We do not handle the other kind because it does not create mutual satisfaction. Economy is the watchword now-a-days. If you furnish from us you will save money, and the splendid worth of the goods will prove a good investment.

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

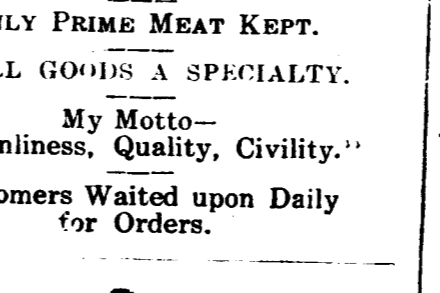
The Anzacs' Cable

CHAP. Col. D. J. Garland has sent a message to Australia from Cairo, in which he states, "Men who fought on Anzac assembled at luncheon at the Australian Soldiers' Club, after attending Divine service on Anzac Day, to remember their fallen comrades. They wish happiness to their returned comrades and express the ardent hope that every eligible man will sustain Australia's sacrifice for Empire and Freedom."
Such is the message of the men who made Australia's name in the history of this war. On the 25th of April, 1915, Australia found her nationhood by the glorious achievements of her heroic troops on Gallipoli. In France and in Palestine, Australia has shown the world that she is a country that can produce men of magnificent fighting ability.
These men made the name of Anzac, and in the making left traditions for others to live up to. The destiny of the name of Anzac is in your hands to-day. YOU have an opportunity to-day of upholding those traditions or besmirching them.
CHOOSE IT!
In this great struggle that is being enacted on the devastated fields of France to-day, Australians are covering themselves with glory. They are the admiration of the world; even the enemy admits their superb fighting qualities and awe-inspiring heroism, but they are now faced with their greatest enemy, and they fear the consequences. Lack of reinforcements is that enemy, so surely, in the name of Australian mateship, you will not make their burden heavier, but decide to

ENLIST AT ONCE!!



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



FUNERAL REFORM

Established 1860.
A. H. SANDS
(Late Wm. Baker),
UNDER TAKER,
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.

Frootoids

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

Delightful Family Medicine

"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 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 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 every other treatment 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 to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

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

OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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. 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 Double Size

A Splendid Savage

Plotting for a Fortune.

The Remarkable Story of Godfrey Martineau, a Castaway in the South Pacific.

By S. W. HOPKINS and W. D. L'ESTRANGE.

It was a delightful day. Maude, her bright eyes sparkling, and her face flushing with pleasure.

"I don't think it is," she replied, "but I have been very contented and happy since the day we left the island."

"But to return to my canoe. Having completed her so satisfactorily, my next task was to put a mast into her, which could be stepped or unstepped at will."

Then there was the fixing of a short movable keel for our little boat, and the bending of the sails. And, lastly, I had to fashion a long oar for steering, that Miss Egerton assured me, being the most effective appliance we could have for the purpose.

And in the end, all being mended, Maude and I between us, carried the canoe to the little cave where we had lain Cartwright's boat, and then I launched my craft ready, when we thought fit for sailing.

But first of all I had to fetch my chest home, and this I concluded to do by water. Miss Egerton agreed to accompany me, being eager, she told me, to personally test the quality of my canoe. But in this respect she could not be more anxious than I was.

CHAPTER XII. FLOAT ON THE PACIFIC. There was a nice little breeze, and the wind blowing in the right direction to the point of the reef.

I had left my chest on the beach when we made our trial run. I used only the sail until we got out of the cove, and into the open sea, when I set up my small sail and the boat was very handy with the sails at first, but soon got into the way of managing them after a little advice from my companion.

Maude steered and the light came west bounding in the coast at a grand rate. And now, as occasionally I fully appreciated the value of the outrigger floats, which kept her steady as could well be.

The experience of sailing was delightful to me, and I could read by Maude's expression that she also enjoyed it. Very beautiful our island looked as we sailed along its shores.

As we sailed along the coast at a grand rate, and now, as occasionally I fully appreciated the value of the outrigger floats, which kept her steady as could well be.

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and to listen to her commands as to how I was to attend to the sails. I know now also that we should have been equipped more than once by my companions for the invaluable outrigger floats.

But Maude Egerton was a very considerate, good-tempered captain, and praised me, I fear, when I ought to have been censured. Anyhow, we got on very well together, as master and mate, in this our first cruise.

On this I believe to be the south side of the island, there was a long line of breakers extending along the coast for miles, and there Maude steered the boat well out to sea, giving the lead of a good oar. In fact at one time, we must have been a league or more from the shore, but the canoe behaved admirably.

And so we sailed on until at length we entered the island, and had arrived back safely at the cove. We were both glad to land, for, as we confessed to each other, we were very hungry. Fortunately, however, we had a plentiful supply of food in the outer cave, and I soon had a fire going and some of our make-belief coffee ready.

Then we talked about our cruise, and of the satisfaction it had given us, especially as to the seaworthiness of my canoe, which had shown merits I had little expected her to possess, when I first floated her on the lagoon waters. Then I again dived into my "Robinson Crusoe," and with continued zest, and Miss Egerton renewed her acquaintance with "The Scottish Chiefs." After this she read several chapters of the Bible, which had been her custom, ever since I had given her the book, and by that time we were each ready to retire to rest.

And now we had finally made up our minds to bid farewell to our island home as soon as everything had been got ready for our departure. There were many things to think of, and much to prepare, and for several days ensuing we were busy. So far as the canoe was concerned, I could not think of anything else by which I could improve her, for after remaining afloat in the cove for two nights and a day, she showed no signs of leakage in any part.

However, as an after-thought, to ward against my precious boat being, by accident, drifted out of the cove, I determined to provide her with a cable, and this I did by knotting together strips of skin, and when I had four lengths, sufficiently long for my purpose, twisting them into a strong but pliable rope. I little dreamt that within a week this rope of hides was to prove our salvation.

Of course, the chief thing for our voyage was water. Should that fail us, a lingering death, or even worse, would overtake us. This the skin bottle which Maude had made had my first attention, I have already mentioned that since they were finished they had been emptied and refilled daily, at a spring, to get them into condition, and I now found, on examining them, that the water they contained was pure and sweet to the taste, and with no unpleasant smell.

Next to water, it was my intention that they should not be finally filled until the morning when we sailed, and I collected more than we could possibly take with us.

A little game I shot—including a wild pig—and continued to catch fish for our present use, but only of the latter would supply us from day to day. With turtle eggs it was otherwise, for these were not only good eating, but would keep. Nor was there any difficulty in collecting a supply, for the turtle lays from one hundred to two hundred and fifty eggs, and simply covers them over with a little sand.

Two days before our intended sailing, nothing would satisfy Maude but we must make a last search for diamonds. I was inclined to humour my fair companion, for little more by way of preparation remained to be done. In this, our final effort, we were very successful, no doubt, had the proper appliances to work with our store of the precious gems, may have amounted in value to a very large sum, even during the while I had Miss Egerton to help me. As it was, our bag of diamonds which we took away from the island meant more than a small fortune.

The morning we had fixed upon our departure, weather and wind permitted us to start at a fine hour, and in positions when I awoke, I noticed as I was taking my bath in the lagoon, just at daylight, that what little wind there was blew from the south, which was in the most favourable quarter for our coming voyage. The breeze, however, came in puffs, and at times almost died away; but I did not doubt that there would be more of it clear of the land.

Nearly all our belongings, with the exception of the waterkins, had been stowed away on board the canoe the previous afternoon, so that practically there was little or nothing to do, and I took a long and refreshing swim in the lagoon. Then I went to see that my canoe was all right, and securely fastened, and finding this so, I stepped leisurely towards the cove.

I expected to find Miss Egerton not yet awake, but I discovered that she was out of the hut, and a few minutes later I realised, to my surprise, and dismay, that she was not only in tears, but sobbing bitterly. This display of grief was all so unanticipated and disheartening that I was completely taken aback, and for a brief while I lacked the use of my speech.

But presently I managed to stammer out: "Miss Egerton—Maude—what is the matter?"

"Nothing," she replied, giving another sob; "but it seems so dreadful to think of venturing on that treacherous ocean, and to leave this peaceful island."

"Then do not let us go," said I. "It is not safe for your sake, because I thought you wished it, that I built the canoe."

"No, no," she added. "I am foolish; it is better for us both that we get away. Providence has watched over us here, and will not forget us on the sea."

It was indeed my canoe, but waterlogged, and nearly submerged. The chest, however, showed several. This was the half-sunk boat, and this was the first place where the water was less rough.

The canoe was but a few yards from the shore, and, heedless of the sharks or any other danger, I, in my excitement, plunged into the water without waiting to remove my scant clothing.

A few sweeping strokes and I was enabled to get hold of the hide cable. Fortunately, this was more than long enough to reach the shore, and, strong swimmer that I was, it was not very trying work to gain the land and pull the submerged canoe after me. Then, easily enough, I drew in my substitute for an anchor, which had answered the purpose bravely, and unfastened my hide rope from it, commencing to tow my canoe towards the shore, where the water was less rough.

By the way she came along, I began to hope that no serious damage had been done, and impressed with this opinion I greeted my fair companion with a reassuring smile as she came to meet me. I told her in few words that I believed an hour's work would set my canoe right, and for a moment she looked at me with a Professorial air in his last sleep, for I knew that the hut was no place of safety for her. Ere many minutes were over it would probably disappear, and any living thing that was in it might be killed.

Telling Miss Egerton not to fear, and that I would return to her quickly, I rushed out of the cave, and ran to determine whether I had left the mast standing in the canoe; but one glance told me that it was not, and that my boat was moored as securely as I could possibly have made her. Then, as I turned, the sky, which had become of inky blackness, opened with a flash of fire that was almost blinding, followed by a deafening crash of heavy artillery.

I ran back for my life, and as I neared the hut a blast of the gale caught me and fairly lifted me off my feet. I struggled on for a few paces, when a second violent gust of wind hurled me full length in front of the cave, where I lay breathless and overcome. Maude, it seems, was watching for my return, and she screamed as she saw me fall over. A few seconds later, I was safely within the cave, and just before the rain came down in hissing torrents.

For hours the fierce tempest must have raged with almost unaltered fury and it must have been an awful experience for my poor companion. But she bore up bravely and evinced a courage I could scarcely have expected to find in a woman. Occasionally, when a more terrible peal of thunder crashed above us, she would catch my hand or arm—I was standing near her—as though she thought I had the power to protect her.

At length blessed light began to break the place of darkness. Only the distant roll of thunder could be heard and the rain ceased to fall; but when I ventured to glance out of the cave, what a scene of desolation there was. Great trees had been blown down, and where the hut had stood there but a few fragments of the wreckage. My canoe, too, I felt, would have disappeared, and all my long and hard work here to be gone over again, if ever we did hope to leave the island.

CHAPTER XIII. FAREWELL TO OUR ISLAND HOME. As I stood at the mouth of the cove, after the passing of the storm, a feeling came over me, and I thought of the despair I had felt that morning when I discovered that Cartwright's boat was gone. Perhaps none but those who have had experiences of such disheartening disasters must indeed be low-can thoroughly realise what a hopeless sinking of the heart and dumb stupor ensued.

But then I was aroused from my ungodly reverie by the sweet voice of Maude Egerton, who I found was standing at my side. She had not failed to notice the perturbed look on my face, and addressing me by my christian name, and in tones which revealed the anxiety she felt, she asked if anything serious had happened.

I uttered a glad cry, which was so loud that it actually reached the ears of Maude Egerton, and she came down to the beach, bringing me, presently, down to the boat. But I already was bounding away seaward, and with such strides of my long legs that I was abreast of the object I had made out in less time than it has taken me to tell it.

It was indeed my canoe, but waterlogged, and nearly submerged. The chest, however, showed several. This was the half-sunk boat, and this was the first place where the water was less rough.

The canoe was but a few yards from the shore, and, heedless of the sharks or any other danger, I, in my excitement, plunged into the water without waiting to remove my scant clothing.

A few sweeping strokes and I was enabled to get hold of the hide cable. Fortunately, this was more than long enough to reach the shore, and, strong swimmer that I was, it was not very trying work to gain the land and pull the submerged canoe after me. Then, easily enough, I drew in my substitute for an anchor, which had answered the purpose bravely, and unfastened my hide rope from it, commencing to tow my canoe towards the shore, where the water was less rough.

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"I fear so," I replied, but speaking as calmly as I could. "I feel almost certain that the canoe has been carried out to sea, or else dashed to pieces."

"Make sure before you despair," she reminded me. "Providence has been good to us, and may have spared us this disaster. Let us go to the cove, Godfrey, and see."

"No," I said. "I will go alone. The water is ankle deep in places, and your presence on the beach, however comforting, cannot help me."

"And so I left Maude in the cave, and with lagging steps, that but obeyed the dread within me of a disastrous certainty, I walked towards the cove, wading through collected pools of rain water here and there.

The distance was but short, and a brief minute or two brought me to my own right, the furious ocean, lashed to anger even within the land-protected cove.

One glance at the cove and my worst fears were confirmed, for the canoe, as I believed, had disappeared—as in truth it had from the spot where I had anchored it, with my hide cable twisted round, and fastened to the heaviest piece of rocky coral that I had been able to find. A second rapid glance, however, and my heart bounded with a great hopefulness, for I could see something floating—but very low in the water—not far from the narrow passage where the sea entered the cove.

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The shirt, later on, I washed at a spring, and hung up on a sapling to dry.

Maude informed me when I got to the cove that she had rested well, and I was delighted to see that she was in good spirits. We were quite merry over our breakfast, after I told her that the canoe was uninjured and fit for sea whenever we were ready to start. If she had any dread of the coming voyage—and I think she must have had—she allayed her fears by assured her, from my long experience on the island, of the weather, that this very violent tempest having spent its force, we might anticipate for a considerable time, tranquil seas and gentle breezes.

"You believe this, Godfrey?" she said.

"I do," I replied, "or I would not think of venturing to sea with you for my companion."

She gave me a grateful little smile which more than repaid me for my late trials. I felt I could willingly have given my life to ensure her safety, and I think she knew it even then.

That day and the next one I passed in renewing my preparations for leaving the island, and on the third morning, after the storm, everything was ready for our departure, even to the water skins being on board the canoe. The breeze, also, was favourable, being from the south, and the weather glorious. We partook of our farewell breakfast, and then with a last look at the caves, the old Professor's last resting place, we walked down to the cove, hand in hand, as might have done two children going for a pleasure trip.

And yet my heart was sad, for I was leaving the beautiful, peaceful island which had been my home for as long as I could remember, and where I had enjoyed much tranquil happiness. But now, if my life was spared, I hoped to go into the great world of civilisation. Would it compensate me, I wondered, with all its marvellous works, for this lonely island amid the vast Pacific?

But while these thoughts were still in my mind, I had assisted Maude Egerton into the canoe, and entering the boat myself, pushed off. My companion paddled the little vessel until we were well clear of the cove; then I stepped the mast and got sail on her.

I had not the most vague conception as to the altitude or longitude of my island, so that even had I possessed a mariner's compass, of which I had heard, and scarcely perceptible to me, it would have been useless to me. I only knew that I had conceived the idea that we ought to sail north, and I endeavoured to steer in that direction, so far as I could judge it by the course of the sun.

As we glided swiftly through the water the experience was delightful, for the gentle breeze was sweet, and the sky and the ocean calm as sea, but for its long and scarcely perceptible roll. Frequently Maude and I glanced at our receding isle, until at length it became a mere speck on the horizon, and we made a last farewell to our island home.

CHAPTER XIV. IN SIGHT OF LAND—DANGER SIGNALS.

Of our somewhat monotonous life at sea it would be wearisome for the reader to peruse same, for one day's experience—leaving out some minor incidents that may have occurred—will tell of the rest.

After the first morning out, I kept watch, and steered during the night, and Maude took my place in the day light. Not, however, I think, that either of us slept longer at a time. We ate when we were hungry of such food as we had hoisted with as little water as served to slack the throat.

Maude often used to read to me during the day, if I happened to be awake, and at such times I would take her place at the steering oar. These were pleasant hours, but frequently in the watches of the night, I would grow despondent. I remember one night in particular when a big shark followed me until daylight, and I was very hungry of such food as we had hoisted with as little water as served to slack the throat.

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No. 2115

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

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY MAY 26, 1917.

PRICE THREEPENCE.

HONOR BOARD UNVEILED.

A Requiem Mass for the repose of the souls of fallen soldiers was held at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Beaufort, on Wednesday, 15th inst. The Very Rev. Father O'Hare was the celebrant and there was a large assemblage. The ceremony being over the Very Rev. Father O'Hare delivered an impressive address touching on the war and the object for which they had sacrificed. He said there had been un-just wars in the past, but he believed the present war was a just one. He spoke of the brave men who had voluntarily given their services to their country. Many had made the supreme sacrifice. From sixty thousand to seventy thousand who had gone from Australia were Catholics. Catholic children from the time they entered school were taught to serve their God and country for a just cause and if necessary to shed their blood. That was the reason why the highest bishop of the empire in the back blocks did

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It 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, 6 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.

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that ADVERTISEMENTS 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.

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

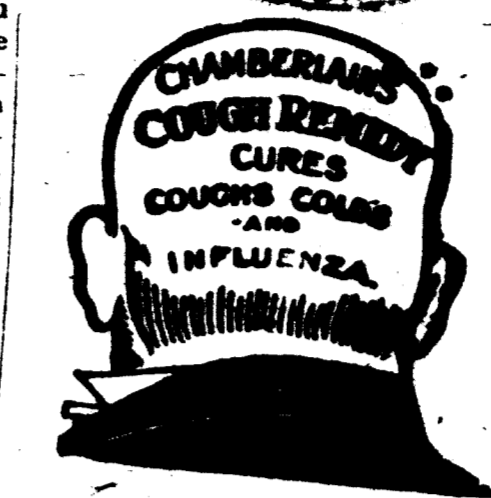
"THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

OWING to the largely increased cost of production, we find it impossible to supply "The Riponshire Advocate" to country subscribers without adding the postage. The price of the paper posted will therefore be 3/3 per quarter after the 30th June, 1917, unless paid for in advance, when the old rate will be adhered to. Subscriptions will not be allowed to

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 cannot 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.

Let us make
Your
Bridal Portrait.

TWO POSITIONS TAKEN.
TWO PROOFS SUBMITTED.
AS the Bridal Portrait has to last a lifetime the wise Bride will see that she gets the best—in other words she will sit for



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

Frootoids

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

Delightful Family Medicine

UGLIEST AND MOST HANDSOME MAN.

A NOVEL COMPETITION.

Miss Pearl Chibnall, who is a pearl of great price as a patriotic worker, and as full of ideas "as an egg is full of meat," has now in full swing a ballot for the ugliest and most handsome man in Beaufort—a penny a vote. There are 16 candidates for each honor. We have often heard of the distinction known as the G.O.M. being much sought after, but never dreamed that it could be so coveted. We have a strong suspicion, however, that the competition is being looked upon as a means of creating a good deal of fun and at the same time raising a substantial sum for a good cause, and that a large percentage of the voters will do their best to have the nicest-looking candidate elected as the U.M., and the ugliest as the M.H.M. We also suspect that none of the candidates care a cigarette but what the result is, so long as the promoter rakes in a dray-load of coppers (excluding one of life candidates, of course), for the patriotic funds. We let the office post (7) out of his kennel and turned him loose on the job, with the following result:—

Have you heard about the latest competition? To be the prettiest man is quite the craze.

The chemists are selling all their nice cosmetics.

For the boys are learning such a lot of charming ways.

But they are not by half so shrewd as women.

The draper men can sell them any bally thing they like for us and given their lives that we might be free.

And rusted curling-tongs and faded ribbon, Fancy prices and big profits daily bring.

The barber man is simply coining money. Each lovely dude must have his daily shave.

Says George to Jack, "Now just you bustle round, my sonny, Or you will make me swear and madly rave."

Some of them are cutting shapely figures. I have no doubt that they are wearing stays

Beneath their coats and vests like dandy niggers.

Or using pads like chorus girls upon the stage.

As our post (7) was strictly sober and he only writes well when lazier, we did not consider he did justice to the subject, so commissioned the sporting reporter to write up a few training notes. He misunderstood our instructions, and instead of dealing with the beauty competition, gave his opinions of each candidate's chances for the ugly man competition. Here they are:—

W. Bowen shows good form as a talker, but is just a little too "naice-looking" to win; also almost certain to get into an argument and be left at the starting post.

G. McCaughey is one of the favorites, although his hair is somewhat too curly and well-groomed, and his smile too agreeable for my fancy.

Theo. W. Schlicht has too sunny and genial a manner. His face lights up so much when he smiles that one could almost call him handsome.

J. T. Glover will be well in the running, but will probably be beaten in the post owing to his golden smile and nice set of teeth.

With a lot of luck A. G. Evans might finish well, but his complexion has been so much improved by motor-racing and he is so liable to smile indignantly at any time and show his pearly teeth that it goes to go "nap" on him.

H. B. Seager has a good sporting chance, but will possibly be too frisky to take it seriously.

J. B. Prentice would be a good bet for a place, but his very pleasing manner is against him. Anyway, he is always in such a hurry that he will probably drop behind for want of breath at about the fifth furlong.

I. Stewart hasn't Buckley's chance—too pretty.

W. H. Halpin might scrape through if he shaved off his becoming moustache and donned the togs he wears when digging "spuds" at the farm.

P. Kelly.—Although too jolly-looking might stand a chance if he grew a Charlie Chaplin moustache.

E. Emery hasn't a dog's chance unless he allows his beard to grow for a month, and there is a lot of "crook" voting.

P. Moroney is altogether too distinguished looking; will have to practise looking cross for six weeks if he does not want to chase the field home.

John Liddle would be in the finishing bunch if it were not for his well-moulded features, and the fact that he has too much condition on to have sufficient staying-power.

A. C. Welsh.—A "sure thing" for first, second, or third place if he will only try to look sad. If he does I am going to stake my shirt on him.

W. J. Lidgerwood has several desirable points if he wishes to back something likely to run into money, but he has been on the grass too long and is overfed.

R. Simpson.—A likely performer and perhaps the "dark horse," but not seen on the track often enough to risk money on.

SEVERAL HAVE WRITTEN.

Several soldiers at the front have written asking us why we do not give more publicity to the fact that Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy is such a successful medicine for bowel complaints at all times. They state that those soldiers who have taken a bottle of this medicine with them to the front have not only relieved themselves from much pain and suffering, but have also relieved many of their comrades. Sold everywhere.

The many friends of Mr. Alexander McCullum, of Chepstow, will regret to hear of his death, which took place when he followed the occupation of farming, had been in indifferent health for some time. He leaves one sister (Miss McCullum, of Chepstow) and two nieces.

BEAUFORT BRANCH, A.N.A.

Twenty-five members of the Beaufort branch, A.N.A., were present at the half-yearly meeting at the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday night.

Mr. G. D. McLean, of Castlemeads (vice-president of the board of directors) was cordially welcomed by Mr. M. Dames (president of the branch), and briefly responded. A circular was received from the general secretary, intimating that the present levy of 1d per week would be increased to 3d, to pay the contributions of members on a routine nature. Other correspondence with. One new member (Gen. const. G. Lovitt) was elected by clearance ballot. Mr. H. Harryman (a new member) was elected by the president. A notice of motion, providing for an increase of £10 per year in the secretary's salary, was withdrawn at the request of the president, who made a spirited contradiction of a rumor that the secretary had touted for an increase. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Mr. M. Dames; vice-president, Mr. W. M. Milne; secretary, Mr. J. Fullerton; assistant secretary, Mr. F. Haggis; treasurer, Mr. P. Stevenson; auditors, Messrs D. Jackson and G. Cougle; committee, Messrs E. Coggie, H. J. Terry, E. Thors, W. Gardiner, and L. Smith; press correspondent, Mr. A. M. Parker. The installed by the visiting director, who addressed a few, well-chosen words of encouragement and advice to each, and said the board had a very high opinion of the capabilities of the secretary of the Beaufort branch. The various officers briefly responded. Mr. McLean also presented an ex-president's certificate (handsomely framed by Mr. A. H. Sande) to Mr. M. Dames as a memento of his two years' term of office as president, and a token of esteem from the members. Mr. Dames, who has the fine record of not having missed a meeting of the branch for six years, suitably returned thanks, and promised to treasure their gift all his life. Accounts and sick-pay amounting to £22/5/10 were passed for payment. The recipient briefly returned thanks. At the conclusion of business, a short toast list was gone through. In responding to the toast of "The Board of Directors" (coupled with his own name), which was proposed in felicitous terms by Mr. W. Bowen, Director McLean said they all regretted the war was still raging more fiercely than ever. He congratulated the members on the branch's fine recruiting record. In referring to those members who had won distinction, Mr. McLean said 45,000 of our boys had earned crosses, having died for us and given their lives that we might be free. When the board decided to pay the dues of members on active service, none of them thought the war would last so long. Unfortunately, the fund from which they paid these dues had become depleted, and they asked for a 1d levy in August last. They had paid over £25,000 before asking the members to assist them. The board had something like half-a-million pounds invested, and if they could get some of this, they would not have to ask the members for assistance. They had invested in Government stock and debentures, and what cost £100 would bring about £56 at the present time. No member would like to see securities released under these conditions. The speaker went fully into the financial position, and pointed out that the present 1d per week did not pay the half the soldier members' contributions. It was with great regret that the board asked the branches for an increase of 2d per week, but members realized that they would pay the levy cheerfully. He did not think there would be any need to increase it. Threepence per week would give them a little more than they needed, and if they got enough money on hand, they would relax some of the levy, and as soon as the war was over members would be relieved of the payment of it. Dealing with the position regarding the dispute with the B.M.A., the director said they had expected something better from the medical profession, who had called a truce until after the war, and they were pleased for a moment that they would break the bond. It had been a matter of deep concern to the board and individual branches. He dreamed of being present to hear the discussion with the chemists. The further they went into this question the more it bristled with technicalities and arguments. They realized that they were up against a brick wall, and hoped that something would come out of the commission going to sit next week. The position so far as concerns the members was very serious indeed, as they could not form medical institutes and dispensaries. It would devolve on the board to stand behind those branches and help them to weather the storm till a satisfactory agreement was arrived at. He was very pleased to hear the statement that they had a profit of nearly £40 in the Beaufort branch so far as the doctors were concerned, this being the only one of the branches he had visited that was in such a good position. The funds of the association were in a very sound condition, and the membership last year showed an increase, despite the war. Regarding national questions, the speaker pointed out that the Repatriation Department was in its initiatory stage, and he hoped everyone would level constructive criticism at the minister in charge of that department, rather than destructive criticism. The board would endeavor to help him in every way they could. After touching briefly on water conservation and forestry, Mr. McLean said he would like to be pleased to board his appreciation of the manner in which the affairs of this branch were conducted. If at any time the mantle of the chief presidency should descend on his shoulders, he would be pleased to re-visit Beaufort. After the director had answered several questions put to him by Messrs Bowen and Daniels, he was accorded a hearty vote of thanks on the motion of President Dames, who said it was very courteous of the board to send Mr. McLean along. Mr. McLean briefly responded.

SICK HEADACHE.

This is usually caused by a disorder of the stomach. Take a good dose of Chamberlain's Tablets, and to-morrow you will feel all right. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

There was a clean charge-sheet at the Beaufort police court on Monday.

The piece of road from the Mechanics' Institute corner to the back entrance of the Beaufort Court House is badly in need of repair. In wet weather it becomes very muddy, and only by carefully steering a zig-zag course do pedestrians escape getting their feet wet.

BALLARAT STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Cattle: A light yarding, consisting only 97 head, was penned for today's sale, fully half of which consisted of good to prime descriptions, balance chiefly comprising middling to useful qualities. There was a full attendance of the trade, consequently throughout the sale competition ruled active, quality especially being in demand, and for less pens slightly improved rates were realized, whilst for others late high rates were maintained, closing very firm. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £23 10/ to £25; extra, £23 to £27; heavy weights, £28 to £29/15; good, £21 to £22; useful, £18/10 to £19/10; prime cows, £19 to £21; extra, £22/17/6; good, £16 to £17; useful, £14 to £15. Calves: 27 yarded, for which a brisk demand existed, graziers' sorts selling at most prices: best to £13. Sheep: Tuesday yarding, comprising 1706, came to hand for today's sale, a fair proportion consisting of good to fair descriptions, remainder principally useful sorts, with a few pens middling, and ewes in lamb. There was a good attendance of buyers, and from the opening sales competition ruled very brisk for all trade descriptions, and though slight fluctuations were noticeable, prices realized show a material improvement on those of the previous week, while for other sorts improved values also were realized. Prime crossbred wethers, 33/ to 40/; extra, 42/ to 45/; good, 34/ to 36/; useful, 31/ to 32/; prime fawns, 34/ to 36/; extra, 38/ to 42/6; good, 30/ to 32/; useful, 28/ to 29/; merino wethers, 31/7. Lambs: 1510 to hand, principally comprising middling to useful descriptions; a fair proportion ranging from good to prime. The demand for quality was very keen, prices for such showing a further improvement on the advanced rates of last week, grazing sorts also meeting a brisk demand at a marked improvement in values. Quotations: Prime, 28/ to 33/9; good, 25/ to 27/; useful, 22/ to 24/; others, from 19/ to 21/. District sales:—62 sheep, Mr. Robert Ward, Derry Farm, Lake Goldsmith, combeback wethers 20/9, combeback ewes to 25/9; 17 crossbred ewes, Mr. William G. Martin, Chepstow, 29/6; 1 combeback wether, Mr. Clem. Taylor, Middle Creek, 39/3; 4 young, Mr. D. Young, Morthcup, 21/2; 7 crossbred wethers, Messrs E. Ryan Bros., Chepstow, at £2; 21 lambs, same owners, £1/8/6 and £1/7/2; 9 bullocks, Mr. H. Wilson, Mount Emu, Chepstow, to £17/15/1; 10 calves, 4 heifers, same owner, at £16/5/8; 86 merino wethers, same owner, to 28/8, averaging 26/10; 6 lambs, Miss Clark, Shirley, £2 and 25/; 2 bullocks, the executrix of Admiral Bridges' estate, Traxwall, to £24/15, averaging £23/11/3.

FOR THE EMPIRE.

The following district names appeared in the 400th casualty list: Company-sergeant-major A. S. Duncan, Beaufort, prisoner of war; Pte. C. Robinson, Buangor, wounded. Mr. George Frusher, youngest son of Mrs. M. A. Frusher, of East Caulfield (formerly of Beaufort), enlisted at Sydney last September and embarked for the war zone in February. He became a corporal at Liverpool camp. Prior to enlisting he was a resident master at Barker College, Hornsby, Sydney. Mrs. Frusher's eldest son, William, has been twice rejected, and her second son, Bert, is a returned Anzac.

The name of Corp. J. H. Trengove, of Chute, who recently died of illness in England, appears in the 401st casualty list.

Pte. W. Waldron, of Fyans Creek, near Stawell (formerly of Shirley), was killed in action, and his name appeared in the 402nd casualty list. The fallen soldier was well known and highly respected in Beaufort district.

Pte. Alex. McDougall, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. McDougall, of Lillirie, is being repatriated home from the front. Pte. McDougall left Beaufort a little over a year ago on the ill-fated "Ballarat," and was severely wounded shortly after going into the firing line in France. His brother, Pte. Hugh McDougall, returned to Australia a few months ago.

WANTED, competent General; two in family; wages, 15/. Apply THOS. R. ODDIE, Chepstow.

THOMAS' PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

W. E. THOMAS, THE WELL-KNOWN SOUTH AUSTRALIAN DENTIST, May be consulted personally at RAILWAY HOTEL, BEAUFORT, On THURSDAY MORNING, till noon, 30th May.

ARAARAT—THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

No pain. Accurate fitting by dentures.

3rd BUANGOR STOCK SALE

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29th, 1918, At 2 p.m.

KELLY & McDONALD will offer by Auction as above:—

350 Crossbred Ewes, 4 yrs., in lamb to Lincoln rams.

250 Crossbred Ewes, 4 yrs., in lamb to Lincoln rams.

150 Crossbred Ewes, 6-tooth, in lamb to Lincoln rams.

200 Merino Ewes, 6-tooth, Riverina bred, in lamb to Lincoln rams.

200 Crossbred Wethers, 4-tooth, dropped.

200 Combeback Wether Wethers.

200 1st Crossbred Wethers, as dropped.

150 Crossbred Wethers.

50 Crossbred Ewes, 4-tooth, in lamb to Merino rams.

50 Crossbred Wethers, 4-tooth.

50 Merino Wethers, 2, 4, and 6-tooth.

50 1st Cross Wethers, 4-tooth.

50 Merino Ewes, 4-tooth. "Pretty Tower" bred, in lamb to Corriedale rams.

2 Young Cows, with calves at foot.

1 Jersey Bull, pedigree, 2 years old.

17 head Young Mixed Cattle.

Full particulars apply to KELLY & McDONALD, Auctioneers, Beaufort. Motor cars will run from Beaufort on day of sale.

A. W. N. LEAGUE.

BEAUFORT BRANCH.

A MEETING of the above Branch will be held in the Mechanics' Hall on TUESDAY, May 28th, at 2.45 p.m. sharp. MILDRED ACTON, Hon. Sec.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

INTEREST ON RATES.

INTEREST will be charged on Rates remaining unpaid after 10th June, 1918.

FURNITURE SALE.

To be held at KELLY & McDONALD'S OFFICE, BEAUFORT.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1st, 1918, At 1.30 p.m.

KELLY & McDONALD, under instructions from Mr. E. COUGLE, who is leaving the district, will sell by Auction as above:—

FURNITURE.—Diningroom Suite (7 pieces), Sideboard, Dining Table, Overmantel, Fender and Irons, 2 Occasional Wire Mattresses, Washstand, 3 Wicker Chairs, Single Bedstead, Duchess Chest, Single Wire Mattress, Kapok Mattress, Toilet Set, Kitchen Sink, Dresser, Table, Chair, Child's Gondola, Sewing Machine, Linoleums, Grass Carpet, Mats, Carpets.

SUNDRIES.—Deck Chair, Clothes Horses, Stools, Metal Safe, Garden Utensils, Blinds, Curtain Poles, Mirror, Tubs, Brooms, Baking-pan, Pots, Kettles, Lamps, Kero. Stove, and Sundries too numerous to mention.

Also on account of Mr. E. H. WELSH, who is leaving the district:—

Single Buggy, Set Lamps, Double Single Harness, Pole Straps, Set of Reins, Whips, Tie Ropes, Leather Halters, Horse Rugs, Breastplates, Winkers, 150 Crossbred Ewes, 4-tooth, in lamb to Lincoln rams.

Full particulars apply to KELLY & McDONALD, Auctioneers, Beaufort.

LAND SALE.

SATURDAY, 1st JUNE, 1918, At 3 p.m., at KELLY & McDONALD'S OFFICE, BEAUFORT.

303 ACRES FREEHOLD LAND and 80 ACRES LEASEHOLD LAND, Situated at TRAWALL, near Beaufort.

KELLY & McDONALD, acting under instructions from the Executor of the late W. GREEN, will sell by Auction as above:—

308 acres of Freehold Land, subdivided into paddocks well watered and securely fenced, on which is erected a 5-roomed W.B. House, Stable, and Out-buildings.

150 acres of Leasehold Land, adjoining the above, securely fenced by post and 6 wires.

The above property is nicely situated, being three miles from Beaufort on the main Beaufort to Ballarat road, is conveniently subdivided, has all necessary improvements, and is an ideal grazing property.

Terms—One-fifth cash, one-fifth in two years, and the balance in five years, at 5% interest.

Full particulars apply to KELLY & McDONALD, Auctioneers, Beaufort.

LAND SALE.

SATURDAY, 1st JUNE, 1918, At 3 p.m., at KELLY & McDONALD'S OFFICE, BEAUFORT.

50 ACRES OF FREEHOLD LAND, Situated at King Charley's Gully, GWTRE.

KELLY & McDONALD, acting under instructions from Mr. THOMAS SMITH, will sell by Auction as above:—

50 acres of Freehold Land, fenced by post, 6 wires, barnd, and rabbit-proof netting.

Terms—£75 cash, and the balance in 3 years, at 6% interest.

This property is ideal grazing land, and will at all times carry a sheep to the acre, is conveniently situated, well watered, and is being offered on liberal terms. Full particulars apply to KELLY & McDONALD, Auctioneers, Beaufort.

KELLY & McDONALD, AUCTIONEERS, STOCK AND STATION AGENTS, BEAUFORT, LEXTON, CARRAN, BALLAC AND BUANGOR.

AGENTS FOR—DALGETY & CO. NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE CO. T. ROBINSON & CO. PTY. LTD. R. HORNSBY & SONS LTD. MT. LYELL MANURES. BUICK MOTOR CARS.

Phone 9.

W. H. HALPIN, AUCTIONEER.

HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT & VALUATOR.

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

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

On hand, Bags at lowest current rates. CASH BUYER OF WHEAT. Highest Price given.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, AUCTIONEER, STOCK AND STATION AGENT.—BEAUFORT.

AGENT FOR—Yorkshire Insurance Company. H. R. Carter & Co. Wm. Crosby & Co. and Federal Manure Co.

H. CUTHBERTSON, BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR, BEAUFORT.

Estimates given for all kinds of work. Well Papers a Specialty.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, MAY 26th, 1918.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Main Lead, 2; Waterloo, 8.30. Rev. W. C. Wood.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Chute, 2; Raglan, 2.30.—Rev. E. H. Colman, Raglan. 7.—Mr. C. Ward.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Buangor, 5.—Rev. A. H. Ross.

WATCH OUR WINDOW DISPLAYS! FOR SPECIALS. IN BUYING OUR GOODS YOU CAN BE "CERTAIN" THAT YOU GET WHAT YOU ORDER, "CERTAIN" THAT THE GOODS ARE OF THE FINEST QUALITY, "CERTAIN" THAT THE STYLES ARE THE LATEST, "CERTAIN" THAT YOU WILL GET A SQUARE DEAL. ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE, J. R. Wotherspoon & Co. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

Hawkes Bros., BEAUFORT. SEASONABLE GOODS. We desire to bring under your notice a few lines we have that are specially suitable for this season of the year. E.P. WARE, CARVERS, * CLOCKS, etc., * GLASSWARE & CROCKERY, BRUSHWARE (LADIES' & GENTS'), TOBACCO POUCHES, LETTER WALLETS, SCENTS & SOAPS, WATCHES ENAMEL BROOCHES, and PHOTO. FRAMES. Orders taken for Gold or Silver Watches and all classes of Jewellery. AGENTS FOR COOPER'S SHEEP DIPS, "JONES" SEWING MACHINE, ROYAL INSURANCE CO., HUPMOBILE CARS, BARNET GLASS TYRES.

He was quite surprised to find in the hands of the... did he did not know... were aware that they... quarter for men fight... them. He thought while... chemists they should... elusion over men who... ts and could not get... cause they were not th... . He did not think... for them. It was... was another mat... Society's Council... will give it attention... oved that the whole... to the chemists be... notice of the Friendly... for a recommendation... nded by Mr Fullerton... they had a right to... for soldier members... but those who were... not be paid for at all.

RIPTON.

Miss Margaret Keat... station, Skipton, regret to hear of her death, at her residence on... The deceased, known and highly re... at County Tipps a... ars ago. She was a... of 60 years, and... Enock Park station... deceased leaves to... five daughters, viz... Mrs Lawrence, M... Mrs Collins, M... Theresa and Eliza... one son, Mr Jack... The funeral... day last, the large at... persons testifying to... the deceased was... eaters were Messrs... Kating (son of the... (son-in-law), and... (son). The pall was... Mrs W. L. Ray, W... ell, J. Cushing, Jas... P. Shannon, W... A. R. Slater, A... own, W. Loftus, T... C. Brett, M. Notman... D. J. Daly. The... side was conducted... Ryan, of Smythes...

E VALLEY.

Christianity is evidently... fully inculcated in... State school. Ever... of war they have... "so necessary for... cution of hostilities... soldiers' comforts to... and the gun." The... Fund now stands at... could do credit to a... ze. The list of con... is a formidable one... contributions of food... all kinds have been... to hospitals; while... been done by a recent... Savings Group. A... pupils have joined... Patriotic Guild... sion of the Director... (Mrs). Each worker... over for patriotic... work in making or... ring marketable... duction Department... first of these certifi... school arrived a few... ted honor of being... certificates are hard... an artistic design... of the Ballarat... about finished seed... ops are looking well... are much brighter... month ago.

MBEEN.

RESPONDENT.)... social, which was a... tendered to Private... Thursday evening... number of friends... Middle Creek, and... at the State school... ried by Mr. Matthew... welcomed the returned... King of Melbourne)... rned home invalided... was presented with... fully inculcated. The... M.L.C. in making... expressed the hope... Gregor would soon... wounds and had a... Messrs J. Skewes, J... and Matthew Kelly... rks of Mr Beggs... suitably responded... evening closed with... the National Anthem... indulged in till the... morning, music being... ed by Messrs J. Irving... piano) and Matthew... Ditchfield officiated... sial was held in the... esday last, in aid of... ch of the British Red... a fairly large attend... from the social, in... amounting to £7... of £75/2/10 raised by... ool for patriotic pur... ruffed, the gift of Mr... rised, and realised... being Miss May Caul... as gratuitously sup... Irving (piano) and... illingham officiated... group recently estab... is reported to be also... ol committees are also... grounds drained and...

MENT AT ONCE.

front: If so you can... cannot begin treat... could make you... er, and the water... where. If you will... Cough Remedy at the... saved much trouble... spoon & Co.