

man, the dear old... what's for... please? What do... man with crowd of... (Mrs. H. F. Thompson...)

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 2154 BEAUFORT SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1919. PRICE 3d.

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

WOOL APPRAISEMENTS. Regarding their 49th round of appraisements, Dalry & Co. report...

Make your District Known. Concerning some parts of the district news comes but seldom...

Funeral Reform. A. H. SANDS (Late Wm. Baker), UNDERTAKER, Opposite the State School...

BRIDAL PORTRAITS of Quality and Distinction by the famous Ballarat Photographers - RICHARDS & CO.

THE MEDICINE FOR HEALTH. Mr. ANTHONY R. BOOK, Professor of Modern Languages, residing at 'Ashdale', Deane Street, Melbourne...

CLEMENTS TONIC LTD. 'I testify to the truly wonderful effect your medicine has had on me...' (Signed) ANTHONY R. BOOK

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

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

ARE YOU THINKING OF FURNISHING? Having settled the question, your thoughts generally centre upon choosing the Right House and Values...

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

SCHOOL CHILDREN. School children are very liable to catch cold. They have to go in all weathers...

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...

W. G. HEARNE & CO. LTD., CHELSEA, VICTORIA. Send us a Quarter's Subscription in advance, and become a Subscriber right away!

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...

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE. THE TRUE VALUE OF CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE is certified by a most remarkable collection of unsolicited testimonials...

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

School Children Hearne's Bronchitis Cure For Coughs, Croup, Colds on the Chest. Includes illustration of a woman holding a child.

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...

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

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

ADVERTISING. Mr. Business Man! Keep your new bargains continually before the public through the medium of an advertisement in the 'Riponshire Advocate'.

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...

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.

'Advocate' Office, Beaufort.

Commonwealth Bank of Australia. General Banking Business. Savings Bank Department. Interest at 3% per annum.

The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. Printed and published by the proprietor, Arthur Parker, at the 'Riponshire Advocate' Office, corner of Pratt and Lawrence Streets, Beaufort.

COUGLES. Are Specialising all sorts of SEASONABLE THROW-OUTS. MILLINERY, DRESS, MANCHESTER, HOSIERY, CLOTHING, AND BOOT DEPARTMENTS. G. H. COUGLE, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. PHONE 22.

S.O.S. THE WIRELESS CALL FOR HELP! FROM YOUR EYES. ARE YOUR EYES CALLING FOR HELP? Come to Your Assistance. MORRIS & ANDERSON. 309 LITTLE COLLINS STREET MELBOURNE.

SOME MAXIMS WORTH READING. VICTORIAN PRODUCERS' CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY, LIMITED. 588-595 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE. A. H. SANDS, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer. STEVENSON BROS., BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. W. R. GLOVER, LATE F. G. PRINCE, BUTCHER, HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

Influenza Epidemic. Beaufort is still free of the influenza epidemic, no local cases having yet been reported. Since Victoria was declared an infected State, over 400 persons have been inoculated by the health officer (Dr. G. A. Eadie) at the Shire Hall, Beaufort.

Police Court. Mr D. E. Troy, J.P., was in attendance at the Beaufort police court on Monday, when there was a clean charge-sheet.

Ripon Shire Honor Roll. The Ripon Shire honor roll has been brought up to date, and is published in today's issue for the first time. It contains 515 names.

Licenses Reduction Board's Decision. At Ararat on Friday, 21st ult., the Licenses Reduction Board announced its determination in regard to the Beaufort district.

Obituary. The death occurred from pneumonia influenza at the Exhibition Red Cross Hospital, Melbourne, on Saturday, of Mr Ernest Edmond Tiley, of Richmond, at the age of 45 years.

Beaufort A.N.A. Nine members of the Beaufort branch, A.N.A., were present at the fortnightly meeting on Tuesday night.

Friendly Societies' Council. Friendly Societies' Council held at the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday night. Twelve members were present.

Wool Appraisements. The 9th round of wool appraisements has been concluded in the Geelong branch.

Beaufort Federal Band.—Speaking at a meeting at Beaufort on Thursday night, Mr A. Driver stated that, when the members of the Beaufort Federal Band became more proficient, they intended visiting the outside places and seeing what they could do for the charities.

Old Newspapers. Senior constable Lovitt has unearthed at the Beaufort Court House a couple of copies of the 'Beaufort Chronicle' of 1868.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Beaufort Federal Band.—Speaking at a meeting at Beaufort on Thursday night, Mr A. Driver stated that, when the members of the Beaufort Federal Band became more proficient, they intended visiting the outside places and seeing what they could do for the charities.

Old Newspapers. Senior constable Lovitt has unearthed at the Beaufort Court House a couple of copies of the 'Beaufort Chronicle' of 1868.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Beaufort Federal Band.—Speaking at a meeting at Beaufort on Thursday night, Mr A. Driver stated that, when the members of the Beaufort Federal Band became more proficient, they intended visiting the outside places and seeing what they could do for the charities.

Old Newspapers. Senior constable Lovitt has unearthed at the Beaufort Court House a couple of copies of the 'Beaufort Chronicle' of 1868.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Beaufort Federal Band.—Speaking at a meeting at Beaufort on Thursday night, Mr A. Driver stated that, when the members of the Beaufort Federal Band became more proficient, they intended visiting the outside places and seeing what they could do for the charities.

Old Newspapers. Senior constable Lovitt has unearthed at the Beaufort Court House a couple of copies of the 'Beaufort Chronicle' of 1868.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Beaufort Federal Band.—Speaking at a meeting at Beaufort on Thursday night, Mr A. Driver stated that, when the members of the Beaufort Federal Band became more proficient, they intended visiting the outside places and seeing what they could do for the charities.

Old Newspapers. Senior constable Lovitt has unearthed at the Beaufort Court House a couple of copies of the 'Beaufort Chronicle' of 1868.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Beaufort Federal Band.—Speaking at a meeting at Beaufort on Thursday night, Mr A. Driver stated that, when the members of the Beaufort Federal Band became more proficient, they intended visiting the outside places and seeing what they could do for the charities.

Old Newspapers. Senior constable Lovitt has unearthed at the Beaufort Court House a couple of copies of the 'Beaufort Chronicle' of 1868.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Beaufort Federal Band.—Speaking at a meeting at Beaufort on Thursday night, Mr A. Driver stated that, when the members of the Beaufort Federal Band became more proficient, they intended visiting the outside places and seeing what they could do for the charities.

Old Newspapers. Senior constable Lovitt has unearthed at the Beaufort Court House a couple of copies of the 'Beaufort Chronicle' of 1868.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.

Mr. J. P. Morris, M.L.C., of Melbourne, is visiting Beaufort on Friday, 21st ult., a large snake-crawled past her and was under the house.



HARRISON KEITH'S QUEER CLUE; AMONG THE "REDS."

BY NICHOLAS CARTER.

Author of "The Finger of Suspicion," "With Bullet and Steel," "The Woman of Evil," Etc., Etc.

PAINT 3.

A cold smile flitted across the detective's face. "That's like Beau. He always puts up at a good hotel, and as close to the gay night life as he can."

"What's the matter with you, Harry?" "I'm not sure, but I don't know anything about him. The prince has been in London, and I should not be surprised to find that he has run against Lord Vascelles there at some time or other. Beau is not the man to neglect any points in his game, and he would realize that he could not hope to pose as an English member of the nobility without having names of people over there who would vouch for him in case of need. I missed Beau from the West about eighteen months ago, and I heard that he was supposed to be in Europe then. Probably that was when he was leaving his train to establish himself as Lord Vascelles."

Keith kept on fumbling at the fur coat, as he soliloquized, but he could not reach the parcel in the inside pocket, although he felt it plainly enough. He turned the coat over and held it up to the light. Then he uttered a low ejaculation of comprehension. "Aren't you?" he muttered. "But I am inclined to think, my dear Beau, that you have overdone it. If you had not been so careful to secure this little parcel, I should not have been so determined to see what it is."

The inside pocket was sewed up! Harrison Keith tried to pull it open by main strength, but finding that it resisted his efforts, he drew a penknife from his vest pocket and attempted to rip up the stitches with that implement. The keen edge of the small blade grated on something metallic, and the detective nodded understandingly. "Fastened with wire!" he muttered.

Replacing the penknife in his vest pocket, he took out a large knife of the same like aspect, with nice chisels, and other tools, all of the finest tempered steel, in the buckhorn handle. "I don't like to injure a valuable instrument like this," he said to himself. "But it can't be helped. Anyhow, it will be only the lining of the pocket, and that can be replaced for a few dollars."

With two or three slashes of the big knife, he cut open the lining, and put his hand inside the pocket, where he felt the parcel which had awakened his interest from the first. The package was soft, as if it might have been nothing but a bundle of tissue, covered with heavy brown paper, but Harrison Keith noted that it was too heavy to be only paper, and he realized at once that there was something in the center of the mass which gave weight to it.

"Hold that door, Dick!" "All right." "Is he still playing billiards?" "I don't hear the balls, but he is not in the telephone-room." "Where are Mike and Hans?" "In the billiard-room. At least, they are not here. Do you want me to call them?"

"No. They will follow him if he comes this way," replied Keith. "I want to see what is in this bundle of paper. It won't take me long." "But it took longer than he anticipated, and it was so swathed and tied up with such a multiplicity of coverings, some of them stout cloth, that he was several minutes getting to the tissue-paper enveloping the hard substance in the middle. In spite of his habitual self-control, Keith could not help a slight start of exultation when at last he felt his fingers in contact with something hard and cold, with sharp edges.

Hastily stripping of the last of the tissue-paper, he held up, in the full effulgence of the three incandescent lights—a magnificent gem. "The Van Vonder diamond! There can be no doubt about it!" murmured Harrison Keith, turning to Dick, with the flashing prize in his fingers. "Is that it, Harry?" gasped Dick Rogers.

"Don't you see it is?" "Of course I do. But—how easy you got on to it! You could not have done better if you had known it was here." Harrison Keith smiled. "Perhaps I did know it, Dick." "That's so. You can smell out a thing where any one else would not get the faintest whiff."

"Hello! There is the dinner-gong," said Keith. "What is that fellow doing?" "Lord Vascelles," answered Keith, with a touch of irony. "Oh! Wait here a moment. I think he has gone down with the others. The billiard-balls are still at all events."

"Look and see." The detective stepped over to the fur coat again, and while holding the precious stone in one hand, fumbled with the other in the big garment, as if hoping to find something else. "Nothing more there," he said to himself. "Well, what do I care, if I have the diamond. And yet, even now I am not satisfied. It is not everything to have found the booty. I shall not be content unless I round up the whole gang concerned in this robbery. Beau Bridgeman is only one of them, I am sure. What is more, there is a woman in it, and it is probably the woman who screamed in the automobile. This handkerchief! What can it mean? It is Polly Winters, I am convinced, in

spite of her denial. The initials, "M.W.P.R.," would prove that, independently of anything else. If there were only two letters, it might easily happen that some one else had as much claim to them as Mary Winters Palmer-Robinson. But with four it is asking too much of the spirit that controls that curious combination of circumstances which we call coincidence. I will see you later in the evening, Polly, and talk it over, if you will permit me."

He picked up a piece of tissue paper, as if to wrap the diamond up again, but stopped for a moment to look narrowly at the brilliant once more under the electric light. Then he drew from one of his pockets a small magnifying-glass of enormous power, although it was as dimmutive as a lady's chatelaine watch. Holding the diamond up to the light he gazed steadily at it through the glass, going over it fact by fact. So engaged was he that he did not hear the door open—which it did almost noiselessly—and seemed to have no consciousness that a tall, well-built man, in evening dress, with a long straw-colored moustache was stealing towards him, a glittering knife uplifted in his right hand!

CHAPTER VIII. A SETBACK. Down came a knife, with a fierce suddenness that would have carried murder with it, if Harrison Keith had not been too quick for the blow, rapid as it was.

The detective had not been aware of the approach of the pretended Lord Vascelles. He had been holding the magnifying-glass in such a way that he had had a reflection of the rascal just as he began to bring the knife downward.

There was not time for Harrison Keith to turn, and he could not move forward, because he was close against the edge of the large table on which were spread out the hats and coats of the guests.

His only chance was to dart backward, and he did it with an unexpected abruptness which caused the arm of the crook to descend upon Keith's shoulder, with the dagger held harmlessly against his chest.

"What are you going to do?" growled Beau Bridgeman. "Take you down to headquarters, of course. Why do you ask me such a stupid question?"

"I don't know anything except that you seem to be a crook, who has made his way into the private residence of my friend, Mr. Palmer-Robinson, to rob his guests," answered Beau Bridgeman, with his English drawl, which was somewhat disconcerting by the pressure of Keith's fingers.

The detective laughed. "This attempt to bluff the game clear out of doors when you have not a card left would prove that you are Beaumont Bridgeman, of Chicago, if I were not already sure of it. I am sorry I have not a pair of cuff-bands with me, or I would decorate you here and now. As it is, I shall have to call assistance to get a cab. It is too far to walk down to headquarters. Besides, I want to get down there as soon as I can. I don't want to miss the dance here, even if I should be cheated of my dinner, as seems likely."

"You are making the mistake of your life, Harrison Keith," observed Beau. The detective caught him up immediately. "Ah! You know me, my Lord Vascelles!" Beau Bridgeman ground his teeth. He realized that he had made a mistake. "I heard someone call you by that name," he growled. "You are a detective, I understand."

Harrison Keith could not help another laugh, as he replied, still carefully holding his man by the throat over the high collar. "You are allowing your agitation to make you illogical, my Lord Vascelles. You said a moment ago that you believed me to be a crook, here to rob the guests. Now you admit that you recognise me as Harrison Keith, the detective."

"That's all right," was the sullen response. "I did not know who you were at first, but I do now. And, let me tell you, that you are making the worst mistake of your career."

"How was the sudden putting out of the lights?" Beau Bridgeman had retreated before the attack of the detective, until he leaned against the two buttons controlling the electric current, either by accident or purposely, he had placed one of his hands on the black button and pushed it in.

Out went the three incandescent lamps in the telephone-room, as well as in the cloak-room, and, as the windows were closely shuttered, hardly a ray of light found its way in through the black darkness—a darkness that seemed to be absolutely opaque.

Harrison Keith had seen that Beau Bridgeman retained his hold on the dagger with which he had meant to reach his heart, but, holding him as he was, the detective had no particular fear of the weapon while he

could see what was going on. Now that they were in the dark, it was different. The reason for the black darkness was apparent to Keith now. He had only suspected it before. In some way Beau Bridgeman had contrived to close and fasten the door between the telephone-room and that in which was the billiard-room, shutting out Dick Rogers, Mike Donovan, and Hans Brinkerman. He could hear them trying the door. How it had been contrived by the rascal he did not know, but it was all clear that Beau had seen him with the diamond in his hand; and had come to snatch it away.

Harrison Keith had not released his hold on the awl's shaft, and now he heard the dagger going jingling to the hard-wood floor. "That's all right," thought Keith. "At least, he has not got that pig-sticker in his hand. I think I can handle him comfortably now, even in the dark."

Letting go of Beau's throat for an instant, the detective caught his foe by the shoulder with one hand, and by the body with the other, the back of his right arm resting against the rascal's neck in such a way as to seriously impede his breathing.

In this position they remained for several seconds, each preparing himself for a fresh effort which would decide the contest. It was just now that the diamond was snatched from Keith's hand, as a chuckle of triumph came from the depths of Beaumont Bridgeman's diaphragm.

The mocking laugh made the detective a little more angry than he had been, and he swung his adversary to the floor with a scientific back-heel against which few men could have maintained their equilibrium.

Down to the hard floor went Beau Bridgeman, his shoulders striking it first, followed by a hard rap upon the back of his head. Keith held him down by the shoulders in true wrestling style.

"It's all up for the present, at least," muttered Keith. "He has got away, diamond and all. But only for the present. I will get him. Had anyone heard Harrison Keith coming out for that stone? He has a habit he had—the listener could not but have envied the calmness with which the famous detective took a bitter disappointment.

Here, when he had actually reached success in a most difficult and important case, and had held in his hands the stone he had been hunting for four million dollars—counting something for its rarity, which would indeed, add greatly to the figure men would put upon it—he had been foiled by this rascally Chicago crook. Yet he coolly told himself that he would get the diamond again, and he had the best of the matter.

The window he was looking at was pushed up to the top all at once, and Mike Donovan stood at the opening, inside the bedroom.

CHAPTER VIII. ON THE SCENT. "Well, Mike, what are you doing here?" "Hully gee! Wot's bringin' youse ter dis place?" was Mike Donovan's response. "I came because youse sent fer me."

"What do you mean?" "Look!" The young fellow held out a scrap of paper so exactly like that of which Keith's little note-book was manufactured that the detective involuntarily drew forth the book and examined it, to make sure that a leaf had not been torn out. Finding the book intact, he held the paper as near as he could to the gas inside the room, to decipher the words written thereon.

"What is it, Harry?" shouted Dick Rogers, surging through the doorway. "Where is Vascelles?" "Don't get excited, Dick," replied Keith coolly. "I have him safe. But look out for that dagger of his."

Hastening back towards the coat-room, into which a faint illumination from the billiard-room penetrated, Keith put his hand around the corner from the telephone-room door, and reached for the pearl-topped button.

A flood of light accompanied the pressing of the button and Keith looked to see where Beau Bridgeman had bestowed himself in the short interval that had elapsed between his struggle with the detective and the forcing open of the outside door.

"He was nowhere to be seen!" "Under that pile of coats, Dick!" shouted Keith. "Be careful! Look out for the dirk!" "All right!" Dick Rogers was feverishly pulling away the heap of coats and hats under which he believed the fugitive had hidden himself.

"What cats! Where is he?" "What you mean, Dick?" asked Keith, who had been dragging away some of the clothing from the other end of the large table.

"I do not see how it could be possible," he reflected, half-aloud. "But if he did not go that way, how could he have escaped?" The answer was ten feet or so above the floor, but, by standing on the marble wash-stand, an average-sized man could reach the window and the bars outside.

Keith was on the marble stand as soon as this idea had occurred to him, reaching for the skylight, and then trying the door. How it had been contrived by the rascal he did not know, but it was all clear that Beau had seen him with the diamond in his hand; and had come to snatch it away.

"A slight wrench was enough to pull one end of the bar out of its socket, and at once it was clear to him that Beau Bridgeman had escaped this way."

If he had needed proof that he was on the right track, it would have been afforded by a scrap of fur clinging to a rusty part of one of the bars. The fur was like that belonging to the big coat in a pocket of which he had found the diamond.

He had not to the roof of this extension, and so gained the street, I am afraid," thought Keith. "But I will soon find out."

Trained athlete as he was, the detective had no difficulty in swinging himself up by one of the bars, and found his way through the opening made by the displacing of the loosened one.

He found himself on the sloping, lead-covered roof of the wash-room, which ran along for some little distance outside the main building, indicating that there was a similar opening in each, and as the shades were up, he could see that they were unfastened.

"It's all up for the present, at least," muttered Keith. "He has got away, diamond and all. But only for the present. I will get him. Had anyone heard Harrison Keith coming out for that stone? He has a habit he had—the listener could not but have envied the calmness with which the famous detective took a bitter disappointment.

CHAPTER VIII. ON THE SCENT. "Well, Mike, what are you doing here?" "Hully gee! Wot's bringin' youse ter dis place?" was Mike Donovan's response. "I came because youse sent fer me."

"What do you mean?" "Look!" The young fellow held out a scrap of paper so exactly like that of which Keith's little note-book was manufactured that the detective involuntarily drew forth the book and examined it, to make sure that a leaf had not been torn out. Finding the book intact, he held the paper as near as he could to the gas inside the room, to decipher the words written thereon.

"What is it, Harry?" shouted Dick Rogers, surging through the doorway. "Where is Vascelles?" "Don't get excited, Dick," replied Keith coolly. "I have him safe. But look out for that dagger of his."

Hastening back towards the coat-room, into which a faint illumination from the billiard-room penetrated, Keith put his hand around the corner from the telephone-room door, and reached for the pearl-topped button.

A flood of light accompanied the pressing of the button and Keith looked to see where Beau Bridgeman had bestowed himself in the short interval that had elapsed between his struggle with the detective and the forcing open of the outside door.

"He was nowhere to be seen!" "Under that pile of coats, Dick!" shouted Keith. "Be careful! Look out for the dirk!" "All right!" Dick Rogers was feverishly pulling away the heap of coats and hats under which he believed the fugitive had hidden himself.

"What cats! Where is he?" "What you mean, Dick?" asked Keith, who had been dragging away some of the clothing from the other end of the large table.

"Not there," he said to himself. "I did not suppose he would be. Now let me put myself in his place, and see what he would be likely to do, and why he was in this house at all to-night."

It was a favorite mental process of Harrison Keith's to project himself, so far as he could, into the mind of the person he was running down. He had done so often with good results, and he knew that in the exceedingly complicated case which had built itself round the Van Vonder diamond, it was absolutely essential that he should look at it from the point of view of the thief, or thieves.

"There is a gang in this. Beau Bridgeman is only the tool, I am convinced. But who are the others? That is the rub. Beyond feeling certain that one of them is a woman, I am in somewhat of a haze. It is not so thick a haze as it was, but I cannot flatter myself that I have penetrated it altogether."

Harrison Keith was on his way downstairs while pursuing his reflections, his keen eyes taking in every detail of his surroundings. "Lord Vascelles?" he said inquiringly, to the dignified individual who presided over the front door.

"The powdered dignitary came to his feet, promptly giving attention," as Keith spoke, for the famous detective was known by sight to him, as he answered respectfully: "Lord Vascelles went away in an automobile about three minutes ago, sir. Said he had remembered an important business engagement, which was of course no excuse for missing dinner, but he thought he should come back later in the evening."

"Did he say all this to you?" asked Keith, rather astonished that the clever Beaumont Bridgeman, who generally knew better than to confide familiarly in servants, should have explained his intentions to the footman.

"Lord, no, sir! He wasn't speaking to me, sir. He told Prince Malogoff, who happened to meet him at the foot of the grand staircase, just before going in to dinner. I couldn't help overhearing, you know, sir."

"Of course, if you especially if you were curious enough to listen," remarked Keith dryly, as he turned away and ascended the stairs and entered the dining-room.

The detective was placed near the foot of the table, and his fair hostess was in the center, on the opposite side. He thought she showed some agitation, as if she wondered where he had been.

"She knows that Beau has that diamond," said Keith to himself. "What kind of a game is it, and who is at the bottom of it? Why should she connive at the robbery? For answer the detective suddenly released both Beau's arms, and jumped back into the darkness, going straight for the door of the telephone-room.

He found that a steel wedge, one of the kind that cracksmen sometimes use to force apart the crack in the door, of a safe so that they can pour the nitro-glycerine into the space, had been fastened in the door. The more it was pushed at from the billiard-room side, the tighter would be the door.

"Characteristic!" muttered the detective. "This scawlag actually carries some of the tools of his trade with him when he is in the street. I don't know anything except that you seem to be a crook, who has made his way into the private residence of my friend, Mr. Palmer-Robinson, to rob his guests," answered Beau Bridgeman, with his English drawl, which was somewhat disconcerting by the pressure of Keith's fingers.

The detective laughed. "This attempt to bluff the game clear out of doors when you have not a card left would prove that you are Beaumont Bridgeman, of Chicago, if I were not already sure of it. I am sorry I have not a pair of cuff-bands with me, or I would decorate you here and now. As it is, I shall have to call assistance to get a cab. It is too far to walk down to headquarters. Besides, I want to get down there as soon as I can. I don't want to miss the dance here, even if I should be cheated of my dinner, as seems likely."

"You are making the mistake of your life, Harrison Keith," observed Beau. The detective caught him up immediately. "Ah! You know me, my Lord Vascelles!" Beau Bridgeman ground his teeth. He realized that he had made a mistake. "I heard someone call you by that name," he growled. "You are a detective, I understand."

Harrison Keith could not help another laugh, as he replied, still carefully holding his man by the throat over the high collar. "You are allowing your agitation to make you illogical, my Lord Vascelles. You said a moment ago that you believed me to be a crook, here to rob the guests. Now you admit that you recognise me as Harrison Keith, the detective."

"That's all right," was the sullen response. "I did not know who you were at first, but I do now. And, let me tell you, that you are making the worst mistake of your career."

and then he noticed that she was looking at him with a peculiar expression, as if she wondered what he was thinking about. "I suppose I was staring at her rather hard," was the detective's reflection. "That would be reason enough for her looking at me in that inquiring manner, of course. And yet she can't see anything in me that I should seem preposterous. But in ferreting out criminals one must be prepared always for the unusual, and unlikely. I shall not be satisfied until I have had it out with her."

"She is beautiful, is she not?" "It was the voice of Mrs. Reeves, in a mischievous tone, as she touched him on the sleeve, to draw his attention to her.

"I—I—er—" stammered Harrison Keith, for his mind was busy. "I am afraid I do not quite understand what—"

Mrs. Reeves' silvery laugh rang out musically. "I meant Mrs. Palmer-Robinson. I saw your eyes fixed on her as if you were charmed—enchanted. Beware, Mr. Keith!"

She waved her fan at him as the finish of her speech, and glanced across at the hostess, to see whether her words had been overheard. Mrs. Palmer-Robinson was chatting so freely, and apparently confidentially, to Prince Malogoff, at her left, and who had never looked in the direction of the detective since he had been at the table.

A waiter brushed against Keith's elbow. He apologized instantly, with an impressive "I beg your pardon, sir!" which could be heard by Mrs. Reeves and several others in the vicinity. But only Harrison Keith caught these words that followed, so low that they were nothing more than a murmur.

"I am going after Vascelles, Harry. I thought it better to let you know first. So I borrowed this coat of one of the servants for a minute."

"All right, Dick!" whispered Keith quickly. "Vascelles is really Beau Bridgeman, the Chicago crook. He has that diamond which was in the pocket of his fur coat. He is staying at the Hotel Astor. Look out for Hugh Allan. If you see him hanging about this house, find out what he is after. If you see him anywhere else watch him. If I am not here when you return, you will find me at home."

"Strange thing that Keith does not go right after Beau Bridgeman himself," commented Harrison Keith. And he thought, "I'll bet you can find the diamond," thought Keith, as he left the dining-room. "I knew he wasn't any lord, anyhow. I don't understand everything Harrison Keith does, and that is a fact."

Dick Rogers was not the only person who could not understand everything done by Harrison Keith. And it did seem strange that the detective could remain in the Palmer-Robinson home, quietly enjoying his dinner, when he knew that Beau Bridgeman was running away with the big diamond in his pocket.

CHAPTER IX. A SECRET TRYST. The dinner passed off without particular incident, and Harrison Keith understood as well as any one on earth the importance of keeping the body well nourished, as the first step towards promoting activity of the brain—made a good meal. He did not permit even the frivolous chatter of Mrs. Reeves to interfere. Nor did he let the fact that Wilhelm Dykeman had slipped away, to vanish through the half-open door of the spacious conservatory adjoining the dining-room, disturb him.

(To be Continued.)

FIRST CUP OF TEA. The Chinese claim to be the first users of tea as a drink, and how it originated is told in a pretty little legend that dates back from 2,000 years before the coming of Christ.

A daughter of a then reigning sovereign fell in love with a young nobleman, whose humble birth excluded him from marrying her. They managed to exchange glances, and he occasionally gathered a few blossoms and had them conveyed to her.

One day in the palace garden the lovers met, and the young man endeavored to give her a few flowers; but so keen was the watchfulness of her attendants that all she could grasp was a little twig with green leaves.

On reaching her room she put the twig in water, and towards evening she drank the water in which the twig had been kept. So agreeable was the taste that she even ate the leaves and the stalks. Every day afterwards she had bunches of tea-tree brought to her, which she treated in the same way.

TO GROW ONIONS. Onion sets and shallots are the two bulbous vegetables we should plant. First of all we must prepare the ground well. This is done by digging it deeply, and we bury a layer of manure two or three inches thick, about nine or twelve inches deep.

Soot is a good fertilizer for these two crops. It must be dusted well over the surface of the onion or shallot bed before digging, and again before planting.

For planting, stir the surface soil and rake it level; then beat it, or tread it really hard. Hard ground is essential for these two crops. If they are planted in loose soil they will only make small bulbs, and are much more liable to be devoured by pests. In ground which is full of all manner of pests you will not be successful with these two crops unless you dig in a material called a "soil fumigant."

The soil fumigant, of whatever kind it may be, is forked into the ground immediately prior to beating it hard. We talk about planting onion and shallot sets, but this is really a mistake. Instead of planting them we make tiny holes with a sharp-pointed trowel, and push the little bulbs into the ground, so that their bottoms are just covered. It is best to plant them about six to nine inches apart from bulb to bulb each way.

NOTHING SERIOUS. The Self-Made One: "My man, you should work! For ten years I was never in bed after five. An hour's work before breakfast, then five hours' work, then dinner, and four hours' more work, then—"

Loafer (interrupting): "Say, governor, where did yer serve yer time—Portland or Dartmoor?"

Said Miss Elderly, who is not only old but ugly, to her pretty young niece: "The men nowadays are too impudent for anything. Whenever I go out to take a walk they follow me wherever I go."

"But, aunty, why don't you turn round so that they can see your face?" "I want you to tell me plainly, doctor," said a man with a Government position, "what is the matter with me?"

"Well, sir," answered the old doctor, leaning back in his chair and looking at his stout red-faced patient, "you are suffering from under-work and over-pay!"

Small Son: "I know what I'll be when I grow up. I'm going to be a great inventor." Papa: "That's encouraging, certainly. What makes you think you have inventive genius?"

Small Son: "Why, I wanted to take a screw out, and I couldn't find any screwdriver, and so I unscrewed it with my razor."

When Herard, the writer of now forgotten epic poems, had published one of his volumes, he met Douglas Jerrold, and asked, "Have you seen my 'Descent into Hell'?"

"No, but I should like to," said Jerrold, with a chuckle of delight.

Miss Prism: "Don't let your dog bite me, little boy." Little Boy: "He won't bite you, ma'am."

Miss Prism: "But he's showing his teeth." Little Boy (with pride): "Certainly he is, ma'am; and if you had as good teeth as he has you'd show 'em too."

The Customer (after the shop assistant had pulled down everything, even to the last packet of hairpins): "You don't appear to have any gumption at all, my man."

Senior official: "I'm not sure, but I don't know anything about him. The prince has been in London, and I should not be surprised to find that he has run against Lord Vascelles there at some time or other. Beau is not the man to neglect any points in his game, and he would realize that he could not hope to pose as an English member of the nobility without having names of people over there who would vouch for him in case of need. I missed Beau from the West about eighteen months ago, and I heard that he was supposed to be in Europe then. Probably that was when he was leaving his train to establish himself as Lord Vascelles."

Keith kept on fumbling at the fur coat, as he soliloquized, but he could not reach the parcel in the inside pocket, although he felt it plainly enough. He turned the coat over and held it up to the light. Then he uttered a low ejaculation of comprehension. "Aren't you?" he muttered. "But I am inclined to think, my dear Beau, that you have overdone it. If you had not been so careful to secure this little parcel, I should not have been so determined to see what it is."

The inside pocket was sewed up! Harrison Keith tried to pull it open by main strength, but finding that it resisted his efforts, he drew a penknife from his vest pocket and attempted to rip up the stitches with that implement. The keen edge of the small blade grated on something metallic, and the detective nodded understandingly. "Fastened with wire!" he muttered.

Replacing the penknife in his vest pocket, he took out a large knife of the same like aspect, with nice chisels, and other tools, all of the finest tempered steel, in the buckhorn handle. "I don't like to injure a valuable instrument like this," he said to himself. "But it can't be helped. Anyhow, it will be only the lining of the pocket, and that can be replaced for a few dollars."

With two or three slashes of the big knife, he cut open the lining, and put his hand inside the pocket, where he felt the parcel which had awakened his interest from the first. The package was soft, as if it might have been nothing but a bundle of tissue, covered with heavy brown paper, but Harrison Keith noted that it was too heavy to be only paper, and he realized at once that there was something in the center of the mass which gave weight to it.

"Hold that door, Dick!" "All right." "Is he still playing billiards?" "I don't hear the balls, but he is not in the telephone-room." "Where are Mike and Hans?" "In the billiard-room. At least, they are not here. Do you want me to call them?"

"No. They will follow him if he comes this way," replied Keith. "I want to see what is in this bundle of paper. It won't take me long." "But it took longer than he anticipated, and it was so swathed and tied up with such a multiplicity of coverings, some of them stout cloth, that he was several minutes getting to the tissue-paper enveloping the hard substance in the middle. In spite of his habitual self-control, Keith could not help a slight start of exultation when at last he felt his fingers in contact with something hard and cold, with sharp edges.

Hastily stripping of the last of the tissue-paper, he held up, in the full effulgence of the three incandescent lights—a magnificent gem. "The Van Vonder diamond! There can be no doubt about it!" murmured Harrison Keith, turning to Dick, with the flashing prize in his fingers. "Is that it, Harry?" gasped Dick Rogers.

"Don't you see it is?" "Of course I do. But—how easy you got on to it! You could not have done better if you had known it was here." Harrison Keith smiled. "Perhaps I did know it, Dick." "That's so. You can smell out a thing where any one else would not get the faintest whiff."

"Hello! There is the dinner-gong," said Keith. "What is that fellow doing?" "Lord Vascelles," answered Keith, with a touch of irony. "Oh! Wait here a moment. I think he has gone down with the others. The billiard-balls are still at all events."

"Look and see." The detective stepped over to the fur coat again, and while holding the precious stone in one hand, fumbled with the other in the big garment, as if hoping to find something else. "Nothing more there," he said to himself. "Well, what do I care, if I have the diamond. And yet, even now I am not satisfied. It is not everything to have found the booty. I shall not be content unless I round up the whole gang concerned in this robbery. Beau Bridgeman is only one of them, I am sure. What is more, there is a woman in it, and it is probably the woman who screamed in the automobile. This handkerchief! What can it mean? It is Polly Winters, I am convinced, in

spite of her denial. The initials, "M.W.P.R.," would prove that, independently of anything else. If there were only two letters, it might easily happen that some one else had as much claim to them as Mary Winters Palmer-Robinson. But with four it is asking too much of the spirit that controls that curious combination of circumstances which we call coincidence. I will see you later in the evening, Polly, and talk it over, if you will permit me."

He picked up a piece of tissue paper, as if to wrap the diamond up again, but stopped for a moment to look narrowly at the brilliant once more under the electric light. Then he drew from one of his pockets a small magnifying-glass of enormous power, although it was as dimmutive as a lady's chatelaine watch. Holding the diamond up to the light he gazed steadily at it through the glass, going over it fact by fact. So engaged was he that he did not hear the door open—which it did almost noiselessly—and seemed to have no consciousness that a tall, well-built man, in evening dress, with a long straw-colored moustache was stealing towards him, a glittering knife uplifted in his right hand!

CHAPTER VIII. A SETBACK. Down came a knife, with a fierce suddenness that would have carried murder with it, if Harrison Keith had not been too quick for the blow, rapid as it was.

The detective had not been aware of the approach of the pretended Lord Vascelles. He had been holding the magnifying-glass in such a way that he had had a reflection of the rascal just as he began to bring the knife downward.

There was not time for Harrison Keith to turn, and he could not move forward, because he was close against the edge of the large table on which were spread out the hats and coats of the guests.

**BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.**

MONDAY, 3RD MARCH, 1919.  
(Before Mr W. W. Harris, P.M.)  
**OWNERS OF WANDERING CATTLE FINED.**

Senior-constable G. Lovitt, summoning officer of the Shire of Ripon, proceeded against Lionel Baker on a charge of being the owner of a red and white cow and a yellow steer found wandering in Neill street, Beaufort, on Feb. 17th, without any person being in charge.

Defendant did not appear.  
Senior-constable Lovitt produced his authority to prosecute, and gave evidence as to the offence. Defendant's wife called on witness and said the cow got out through a dog chasing the calf. He was satisfied defendant was the owner.

Thos Dickman, herdsman for the Shire of Ripon and ranger for Beaufort township, stated that he identified the cow and steer as Lionel Baker's property.

To the P.M.—Defendant did not admit it to him, but the cow was registered.

In answer to the P.M., the senior-constable said they had no end of trouble with wandering cattle. A special meeting of the North Riding members was held to deal with it. The nuisance was something outrageous.

Defendant was fined 5/-, with 3/6 costs, for each head.

Same v. Alexander Jas. Skene, being the owner of a yellow cow found wandering in Neill Street, Beaufort, on 16th Feby., without any person being in charge.

Defendant pleaded guilty.

Senior-constable Lovitt gave evidence as to the offence, and said there were no previous convictions.  
A penalty of 5/-, with 3/6 costs, was inflicted.

Same v. Herbert John Buchanan, being the owner of one heifer found wandering in Livingstone street, Beaufort, on 15th February, without any person being in charge.

Defendant, who pleaded not guilty, stated that he was the owner, but held that the common ranger was in charge of the animal. He paid a fee for commonage for the past term, and through the action of the authorities, the gate of the fenced area on which it grazed was thrown open, owing to a scarcity of water, and the animal allowed to wander. He could not see that the owner was responsible for this.

Senior-constable Lovitt, in describing the offence, said the heifer was registered, but the council accepted no responsibility. Defendant paid for grazing there when there was water. It was a fenced common about half-a-mile from the township, and there were two paddocks. Of late there had been no water in the paddock and the gate was left open, people taking the risk of putting their cows there if they wished to. The council accepted no responsibility for the cattle, if placed in there, about keeping them there. The registration fee was simply one for the grass they got there.

Defendant said he did not wish to ask any questions. He considered the council accepted responsibility when they took the fees.

Thos. Dickman stated that his duties as herdsman consisted of seeing that licenses were paid and look after the common and town, but not to look after individual stock. Licenses were only issued for grazing on the common. People with milch cows had to bring them to the paddock in the morning and take them back in the evening. He never took charge of cattle when in the common. He had all the descriptions of the cattle in his book. He had to see that no unlicensed cattle were on the common.

Defendant—Did you throw the gate open in order to allow stock to get water?—Yes, there was no water in the paddock. Some of the stock were shut in there without water.

Defendant—Under the circumstances he considered that owners should be notified, and told they would have to provide grazing.

The P.M.—If you had known the place was thrown open you could have instructed someone to watch the cattle.

Defendant said he was not informed. He knew the animal was out, but she was not a milch cow being taken there every day. She was there for grazing purposes.

Thos. Dickman said some owners in the town did not look after their stock, and did not know they were without water.

The P.M.—The herdsman did not let them know the gate was open, and they put them there on the assumption that the gate was closed, and thought part of his duty was to close the gate. Mr Buchanan might feel he had a grievance, and that some notice should have been given through the press or someone calling on him, but they were entitled to throw the gate open for the cattle to get water, and the owners of the cattle should look after them. Under the circumstances, he would have to fine defendant because he was the owner, but he would inflict the nominal penalty of 1/-, with 3/6 costs.

Defendant—He had since taken the animal to a private paddock, and it seemed an injustice.

The P.M.—He said he admitted that, but the council did not take the responsibility of defendant's cattle.  
Defendant—They should not accept the fee.  
The P.M.—They say you should not get grass for nothing.

Same v. John Lamb, being the owner of a red and white cow found wandering in Pratt street, Beaufort, on 14th Feby., without any person being in charge.

Defendant did not appear.  
Senior-constable Lovitt gave evidence as to the offence. He had complained about this particular cow a short while before this date, as the cow got into the railway reserve, and a train had to be stopped till they got her off the line.

The P.M.—How is it behaving itself now?  
Senior-constable Lovitt—Like the quack medicine, it had the desired effect. Defendant was fined 5/-, with 3/6 costs.

Same v. Thos. Derrick, being the owner of a heifer found wandering in Livingstone street, Beaufort, on 15th Feby., without any person being in charge.

Defendant did not appear.  
Senior-constable Lovitt described the offence.  
Thos. Dickman said he identified the cow as belonging to Derrick. The case was identical with Buchanan's, both cows being put in the same paddock and running together.

The P.M.—Buchanan lost time by having the courtesy to attend the court and explain the matter, but the other man did not attend. Under the circumstances he would be fined 2/6, with 3/6 costs.

Same v. Alfred Pedder, being the owner of two cows found wandering in Pratt street, Beaufort, on 14th Feby., without any person being in charge.

Defendant did not appear.

The P.M.—He said he admitted that, but the council did not take the responsibility of defendant's cattle.

Defendant—They should not accept the fee.  
The P.M.—They say you should not get grass for nothing.

Senior-constable Lovitt gave evidence as to the offence. He had complained about this particular cow a short while before this date, as the cow got into the railway reserve, and a train had to be stopped till they got her off the line.

The P.M.—How is it behaving itself now?  
Senior-constable Lovitt—Like the quack medicine, it had the desired effect. Defendant was fined 5/-, with 3/6 costs.

Same v. Thos. Derrick, being the owner of a heifer found wandering in Livingstone street, Beaufort, on 15th Feby., without any person being in charge.

Defendant did not appear.  
Senior-constable Lovitt described the offence.  
Thos. Dickman said he identified the cow as belonging to Derrick. The case was identical with Buchanan's, both cows being put in the same paddock and running together.

The P.M.—Buchanan lost time by having the courtesy to attend the court and explain the matter, but the other man did not attend. Under the circumstances he would be fined 2/6, with 3/6 costs.

Same v. Alfred Pedder, being the owner of two cows found wandering in Pratt street, Beaufort, on 14th Feby., without any person being in charge.

Defendant did not appear.  
Senior-constable Lovitt gave formal evidence, and said he knew Pedder to be the owner of these two cows.

Defendant was fined 2/6, with 3/6 costs, for each cow.  
Same v. Albert Richard Boyd, being the owner of a cow found wandering in Livingstone street, Beaufort, on 17th Feby., without any person being in charge.

Defendant did not appear, but his father was present on his behalf.  
In the course of his evidence, Senior-constable Lovitt stated that he had seen the cow in the street twice prior to that. Defendant was before the court last month on a similar charge and admitted ownership. He was fined 2/6 that time. He understood this cow was registered on the common, too.

Thos. Dickman stated that defendant's cow was registered on the common, and the case was similar to Buchanan's, the only difference being that Mrs Boyd had been given notice in regard to not closing the gates. He called on her and asked her not to put the cows in there without water, telling her there was no water outside the township and very little in the bottom paddock.

Mr Boyd, senr., said he understood Mr Dickman took the responsibility for the cow once the gate was thrown open.  
The P.M.—Your idea is to get it fed and everything else for 2/6 a year.  
Mr Boyd, senr.—It would not pay to have a man tail up a cow. The cow was on the common while they had water, and was put in there every morning and taken out every night. Mr Dickman had told him that the gate would have to be thrown open last week if there were no rain. What was a man to do when he had no paddock and paid commonage and the gate was thrown open?

The P.M.—You cannot expect the people of Beaufort to allow your cow to wander about. It could do damage in a garden in a few minutes that would undo a year's work.

Mr Boyd, senr.—A lot of the damage to gardens was done through people's carelessness in leaving their gates open. They could not blame the cow. The council should make provision for water for stock if they were going to charge for them.

The P.M.—You think they should charge you 2/6 per year, and provide water, grass, and a fenced-in paddock with a man to look after them? Do you think you would get that anywhere in the world?

Mr Boyd, senr.—Let them charge the people accordingly. I do not want anything for nothing.

The P.M.—Be fair in your argument. You want a great deal for 2/6.

Thos. Dickman said the charge for six months was 10/-. No water was provided, as they could not make a dam when the dredge was working. The dredge had now ceased operations, and he thought that this half-year provision would be made for water.

Senior-constable Lovitt—People seem to be under the impression that they have to pay commonage, and that is all required.

The P.M.—That may be a wrong conclusion, but if they are paying £1 per year they expect to get some consideration for it. Mrs Boyd knew the gates were open, and defendant would be fined 5/-, with 3/6 costs.

**DEBT.**  
A debt case was withdrawn.

The Australian Estates and Mortgage Co. Ltd. held their 50th appraisalment on the 3rd inst., and report prices for wool ranging from 18 3/4 d. to 27d.

**GROWING GIRLS SHOULD USE HEAN'S TONIC NERVE NUTS.**

**BECAUSE THEY ENRICH THE BLOOD AND STRENGTHEN THE WHOLE SYSTEM.**

Growing girls should have special attention given to their health to see that they do not become anemic. Anemic, listless, bundles of nerves. It is essential that their blood should be well purified by healthy functioning of the internal organs, and it is also imperative that their systems should be well fortified with oxygen and iron. They may then be relied upon to develop into normal robust womanhood, well equipped with vital energy, and able to enjoy life to the fullest measure. Plenty of outdoor, rational exercise, and the taking of Hean's Tonic Nerve Nuts to assist proper action of the liver, kidneys, and digestive organs, add to purify and enrich the blood and nourish the nerves, cannot be too strongly urged. Hean's Tonic Nerve Nuts, besides being effective health and strength builders, are much more economical than liquid tonics. Boxes containing 12 days' supply cost only 3s., or six boxes for 17s. 3d. Full boxes containing six days' supply cost 2s. If your chemist or store does not stock Hean's Tonic Nerve Nuts, you may obtain them by post direct from the manufacturer, G. W. Hean Chemist, 173 Castlereagh St., Sydney.

By making your own Cough Mixture from Heanzo (with each bottle of which full directions are supplied) you can in a few moments prepare a most effective, cold, and sore throat remedy, which would cost you from 12s. to £1 if purchased in a lot of little bottles. But be sure you get HEAN'S.

Agricultural land in the district should be rendered suitable for ploughing and pastures greatly benefited by the rain which fell on Tuesday and Wednesday. Setting in on Tuesday the rain continued throughout the night, 67 points having been recorded at the local post office up to 9 a.m. on Wednesday. Further showers fell at frequent intervals on Wednesday and Thursday, the total rainfall for the three days being 126 points.

In a report of Dalgety & Co's. wool appraisalment in a recent issue, St. Marnock's wool was quoted at 27d. for merino broken. Mr F. Beggs informs us that this is incorrect, as he does not send his wool to Dalgety & Co's. stores, and does not know anyone else who brands St. Marnock's. He adds that his wool goes to the New Zealand Loan Co., and will not be appraised till the middle of March.

George Nothnagel, about 40 years of age, who resided at the corner of Francis and Powell streets, Yarraville, received fatal injuries while working at the Brooklyn "A" wheat stacks on Thursday afternoon, owing to his being struck by a falling beam. He was employed as a carpenter at the stacks, and leaves a widow and one child. The deceased was a highly respected resident of Waterloo and Beaufort for many years, and deep regret is felt here at his sad end.

An interesting and keenly contested single innings match was played at Lexton on Saturday between the local cricket team and Beaufort. The visitors batted first, and were disposed of for a total of 140 runs. Hay, who showed good form with the bat, was top-scorer with 49. "Douglas," who was also batting well, had to retire owing to illness when he had made 29. Harris (12), Muntz (11), and A. Haggis (10), also reached double figures. Giles, who took four wickets, was Lexton's best bowler. Ransome, A. Dawson, and A. Gray were responsible for the fall of one wicket each. The Lexton team compiled a score of 91 runs. Their only batsmen to reach double figures were A. Gray (24 not out), F. Westbrook (14), and Dawson (11). W. Hedge made nine. Bowling honors were shared by Muntz, who took seven wickets for 27 runs, and Hay (two for 39).

Messrs Kelly & McDonald, auctioneers, Beaufort, held a sale at Lexton of 1500 good young comeback and crossbred sheep, on Thursday, 13th inst.; also on same date and place, s/c. Messrs Westbrook & Fleay, oil engine, saw, bench and belting, waggons, trolly, sundries, 6 draught horses, &c. They also hold a special sheep sale, in conjunction with Messrs Dalgety & Co., at Beaufort, on Thursday, 20th inst., when they will offer 7000 crossbred, comeback, and merino sheep.

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

**BEAUFORT RAINFALL.**

	'99	'00	'01	'02	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07	'08	'09
Jan.	481	13	255	59	149	462	107	8	61	80	211
Feb.	189	29	33	80	202	341	126	94	106	53	91
Mar.	274	407	158	158	149	73	96	357	89	180	187
Apr.	239	329	401	12	406	71	144	58	309	18	252
May	195	451	151	94	229	130	335	542	205	336	375
June	414	320	381	355	301	404	298	359	125	409	238
July	99	100	158	103	585	189	650	268	317	126	143
Aug.	277	408	289	194	117	325	159	197	302	240	673
Sept.	180	237	110	250	397	132	383	361	114	384	176
Oct.	281	131	261	20	235	29	278	465	113	291	141
Nov.	252	91	50	7	240	213	76	408	180	173	165
Dec.	10	81	48	6	5	287	16	246	43	420	70
Totals	3172	3713	3675	3198	3538	2876	2408	2083	2410	2540	3789

1910.—January, 141 points; February, 35; March 518; April, 73; May, 251; June, 320; July, 312 August, 225; September, 460; October, 257; November, 164; December, 183.

1911.—January, 47; February, 72; March, 491; April, 90; May, 331; June, 285; July, 182; August, 168; September, 620; October, 206; November, 49; December, 291.

1912.—January, 26; February, 40; March, 259; April, 228; May, 154; June, 208; July, 155; August, 176; September, 613; October, 119; November, 257; December, 278.

1913.—January, 75; February, 193; March, 362; April, 192; May, 204; June, 189; July, 162; August, 245; September, 317; October, 112; November, 268; December, 112.

1914.—January, 96; February, 11; March, 91; April, 200; May, 153; June, 74; July, 210; August, 48; September, 83; October, 55; November, 142; December, 361.

1915.—January, 145; February, 31; March, 60; April, 257; May, 215; June, 278; July, 166; August, 277; September, 484; October, 206; November, 122; December, 24.

1916.—January, 340; February, 111; March, 6; April, 230; May, 54; June, 314; July, 327; August, 323; September, 616; October, 437; November, 374; December, 440.

1917.—January, 97; February, 160; March, 141; April, 156; May, 379; June, 307; July, 230; August, 435; September, 296; October, 341; November, 288; December, 122.

1918.—January, 126; February, 99; March, 200; April, 257; May, 379; June, 289; July, 236; August, 400; September, 235; October, 214; November, 111; December, 125.

1919.—January, 187.  
Totals.—1909, 23.69; 1910, 29.54; 1911, 86.01; 1912, 25.13; 1913, 25.39; 1914, 15.14; 1915, 21.56; 1916, 35.77; 1917, 28.22; 1918, 26.91.

The rainfall for February, as registered at the Beaufort post office, was 264 points, against 99 points for the same month last year. For the two months 2.82 inches have been recorded, against 2.25 inches for the same period of 1918.

Five members of the Beaufort Fire Brigade were present at the monthly meeting on Monday night; Capt. C. Day presiding. Correspondence was received from Richards & Co. re particulars of photographs for honor roll, and from Beaufort U.F.S.C., asking brigade to take part in procession on Hospital Sunday. The balance-sheets for the past year, which were adopted showed the following Cr. balances:—General fund, £31/9/8; minor supply fund, 18/11; building fund, £5/14/8; reel fund, £2/3/10; total Cr. balances, £40/6/7. The correctness of accounts was certified to by the auditor (Mr W. Stevens). It was decided to invite Capt. Sinclair, M.B.E., an ex-captain of the brigade, to unveil the honor roll, at the conclusion of the next meeting. Returned soldier members, the nearest relatives of all the soldier members enrolled, and the shire president are to be invited to attend.

Mr Bert Carthew, formerly of Beaufort and telegraphist at Stawell for a number of years, has been promoted to the position of postmaster at Inglewood.

The following district sales were effected at the Ballarat stock market on Tuesday:—10 bullocks, Langi-Kal-Kal Estate, to £25/2/6, topping the market, averaging £22/13/9; 2 bullocks, Mr H. Anderson, Trawalla, to £24/7/6, averaging £20/5/.

**"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.  
A. Parker, Printer, Beaufort.





(Mr. E. J. Muntz) re- (Mr. E. J. Muntz) re- (Mr. E. J. Muntz) re-

ATHLETES' FAVORITE. (Mr. E. J. Muntz) re-

Jno. Carmichael, 216/4; E. Broadbent, 216/4; J. Kay, 10/9; Stevenson Bros., 211/7/4; Buchanan Bros., 212/0/10; M. Stewart, 25/19/3; W. Lucardie, 215; T. Cleveland, 22/1; W. Riley, 212; J. Gillespie, 212; N. Daniels, 24/10; Tiley, 210/16; Jas. Carmichael, 210/16; J. Tiley, 210/16; E. Broadbent, 212; J. Haggis, 18; T. Nugent, 212; A. Siddler, 9; J. Whitfield, 29/4; N. White, 28/18/6; J. A. Baines, 212/9; C. Ball, 211/10; J. Nothnagel, 210/7; C. Tomkins, 29; S. George, 210/16; S. W. Morley, 26/6; Victoria Insurance Co., 224/6; contract payments—John Carmichael, 29/2/4; Jas. Madden, 28/1/4; W. B. Madden, 28; deposits refunded—John Carmichael, 21/16; Jas. Madden, 21; W. B. Madden, 22/1; total, 2488 19/11.

THE following Country Roads Board contract payments were also recommended: Broadbent Bros., 212/0/10; J. Tiley, 210/16; T. Cleveland, 25/8; W. Wise, 22/12; W. B. Madden, 22/0/6; total, 2137/5/6.

FOR THE EMPIRE. Mr and Mrs R. Yeoman, of Snake Valley, received advice that their son, Pte. R. P. Yeoman, No. 458, Corps Cyclist Battalion, is returning by the "Ascanius," which left England on 9th February, and is due to arrive at Melbourne on 23rd March.

REGISTRATION OF SHOPS. EVERY Shopkeeper is required under the Factories Act to register his shop with the Secretary for Labour before 15th March under a penalty of £10 for default.

WANTED, a young GIRL, as Housemaid, at once. MRS. E. W. HUGHES, Bank of Victoria, Beaufort.

THE RIGHT GOODS FOR AUTUMN. A SPLENDID VARIETY OF FAVORED STYLES ASSEMBLED IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. Goods that are correct in style—that will anticipate the popular demand—the kind that make our show-rooms the centre of attraction.

SHIRE OF RIPON. NOTICE UNDER THE WATER ACT 1915, SECTION 180. NOTICE to Owners of Tenements in Albert, King, Jackson, Burns, Willoy, Neill, Frater, High, Lecharof, Cummins, Becker, Stuart, Warburton, Gregory, Wills, Speke, Livingstone, Burton, Wilton, Lawrence, Lave-locks, Galpin, Sinclair, Muntz Streets, and Brickhill road, and the private streets, lanes, courts, and alleys opening thereon.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE— J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS, BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

SHIRE OF RIPON. BY-LAW No. 22. MAKING AND LEVYING A RATE FOR WATER SUPPLY PURPOSES. THE President, Councillors, and Ratepayers of the Shire of Ripon are hereby in pursuance of and in exercise of the powers conferred by the Water Act, make the By-law following for the Water Supply District of the Ripon Shire Council—

LEXTON STOCK SALE. THURSDAY, MARCH 13th, 1919. 1500 GOOD, YOUNG COMEBACK AND CROSSBRED SHEEP. K. KELLY & McDONALD will offer by Auction as above.

CINDERELLA DANCE. Societies' Hall, BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, 8th March, at 8 o'clock sharp, to defray expenses for Luncheon Booth on Show ENTRIES CLOSE TO-DAY (Saturday). Doxy Music. Admission—Ladies, 1/; Gents, 1/.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S Annual Show, to be held in Park next WEDNESDAY, ENTRIES CLOSE TO-DAY (Saturday). PICTURE SHOW, Wednesday Night, in Societies' Hall.

THE death of Mrs. M. J. Featherston, wife of Mr. J. H. Featherston, of Russell street, Melbourne. Deceased, who was only 23 years of age, was the daughter-in-law of Mr and Mrs H. Featherston, of Beaufort. She had been in failing health for some months. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved relatives.

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.



There was a large number of people present at the memorial service in the church on Sunday night...

There was a large number of people present at the memorial service in the church on Sunday night...

There was a large number of people present at the memorial service in the church on Sunday night...

There was a large number of people present at the memorial service in the church on Sunday night...

There was a large number of people present at the memorial service in the church on Sunday night...

There was a large number of people present at the memorial service in the church on Sunday night...

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A few drops of lemon-juice will brighten a black or brown stain on a white surface...

Vinegar makes a splendid disinfectant. If a little is burnt or sprinkled about the room it is both refreshing and agreeable.

To prevent old potatoes from sprouting, place in a wire basket and immerse them in boiling water for a couple of minutes.

Knives should never be dipped in hot water, as it loosens the handles. The blades may be placed upright in the water in a mug, by which plan the handles will be kept dry.

Tiles should be cleaned by wiping with a cloth wrung out of soapy water. Much scrubbing and use of water will in time loosen the cement of tiling and dislodge the sections.

Charcoal will keep your week-end joint sweet for days. Hang a little muslin bag of it up near the meat in the larder.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Jenny: "Why can't a man court his wife after marriage as he does before?"

George: "Because it's foolish to chase something you've got."

Customer: "I want a piece of meat without fat, bone, or gristle." Butcher (after having carefully examined her coupons): "You'd better have an egg, ma'am."

First Chorus-girl: "Rather an old boy who took you out to supper last night. I didn't know you cared for this sort of business."

Second Chorus-girl: "He may be in his dotage; but believe me, my dear, he does understand table d'hôte."

The Soldier: "I played a really decent game of golf this morning. Had at least a dozen magnificent shots."

YOUR SWEETHEART'S AGE.

If you will study the following wrinkles, you will be able to satisfy yourself on the score of your sweetheart's age.

On some such innocent pretext as a desire to test her powers of calculation, tell her to write down a number corresponding to the month in which she was born.

Let us suppose that your sweetheart is twenty-five, and that she was born in June. While you are standing at the other end of the room, so that you cannot see the paper, she writes down six.

"Double that figure," you say. "Add five. Now multiply by fifty."

"Now, as I am not going to see that slip of paper," you venture, "there's no risk in your writing down your own age, for I want this added to your present total."

"Done that? Now subtract 365, and to the remainder add 115. Well? What do you make the result?"

THE RULING PASSION.

A lunatic asylum keeper was showing the regulation inquisitive visitor about the place. A large room with about twenty beds was reached, but the place seemed empty.

"Where the crazy chauffeurs are kept," said the keeper. "Oh, is it?" asked the visitor. "But where are they?"

The guide replied: "Well, you can't see 'em. They're all under the beds examining the springs!"

Mrs. Upperton had been to a concert, and when she returned she was met by the servant, who handed her a letter.

"Baby, there's a letter for you," said Mrs. Upperton. "Is he better?" "Oh, yes, my dear; I found his medicine in the cupboard!" "Good gracious! What have you given him? There was no medicine in the cupboard!"

"What progress does this girl make in her sewing?" asked the tall and stately patroness of the charity school, as she stopped before the daughter of a longshoreman, and noticed that the pupil had her thread hopelessly entangled.

KID REVIVING.

Mrs. Upperton had been to a concert, and when she returned she was met by the servant, who handed her a letter.

"Baby, there's a letter for you," said Mrs. Upperton. "Is he better?" "Oh, yes, my dear; I found his medicine in the cupboard!" "Good gracious! What have you given him? There was no medicine in the cupboard!"

"What progress does this girl make in her sewing?" asked the tall and stately patroness of the charity school, as she stopped before the daughter of a longshoreman, and noticed that the pupil had her thread hopelessly entangled.

"Of course, it's good that women have the vote," said the cynic. "For one thing, their minds are much purer than men's."

"I quite agree with you," replied his fair companion, "but I wonder how you became convinced that women's minds are purer?"

"Why, because they change them so much more often."

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

"How old are you?" asked a bartender of a hostile lady witness. The lady hesitated.

"Don't hesitate!" remarked the bartender. "The longer you do so the older you will be!"

What man must always have his glass before he can do a day's work? A glazier.

"Father, what is the difference between a lunch and luncheon?" "About seven-and-six, my boy!"

CHAPTER X. KEITH MAKES A PROMISE.

The two occupants of the conservatory whom Keith had discovered were talking earnestly in a low tone, but their voices were clear and distinct.

"I shall have to take my time about it," he thought. "But, at the first opportunity, I am going into that greenhouse. I believe I am going to get to the true inwardness of this Van Vonder mystery very soon, and the way to it lies among those palms and fowers."

"There never was a criminal conspiracy of this kind without a woman in it," he continued, as he smoked with apparent consideration of nothing beyond the fragrance of the tobacco-leaf.

"I cannot bear to think of it," he said. "I shall have to take my time about it."

"I cannot bear to think of it," he said. "I shall have to take my time about it."

"I cannot bear to think of it," he said. "I shall have to take my time about it."

HARRISON KEITH'S QUEER GLUE, AMONG THE "REDS."

He noted that some of the ladies in the conservatory gave sympathetic glances towards the conservatory as Whitehead made her way among the palms and flowers that filled the glass enclosure from floor to towering top.

"Headache—prevented, of course," thought the detective. "It is a healthy girl. I don't believe she really has a headache. If she had, she would know that the conservatory would not help her."

"Perhaps I am, Mrs. Reeves," he answered, smiling, as he pulled himself out of his preoccupied state.

"I reckon this is my time," murmured Keith. "They are trying to elect the next President of the United States, and it is such an important task for them that they will hardly notice me."

"I reckon this is my time," murmured Keith. "They are trying to elect the next President of the United States, and it is such an important task for them that they will hardly notice me."

"I reckon this is my time," murmured Keith. "They are trying to elect the next President of the United States, and it is such an important task for them that they will hardly notice me."

Vertical text on the far left edge of the page, possibly a page number or binding mark.

HARRISON KEITH'S QUEER CLUE,

AMONG THE "REDS," BY NICHOLAS CARTER.

Author of "The Finger of Suspicion," "With Bullet and Steel," "The Woman of Evil," Etc., Etc.

PART 4.

He noted that some of the ladies in the vicinity gave sympathetic glances towards the conservatory as Wilhelmina made her way among the palms and flowers that filled the glass enclosure from floor to towering roof.

Prince Malagoff was consuming his eternal cigarettes, with his gaze fixed on the cluster of incandescent lights above the table, but Harrison Keith knew that there was little said or done that escaped the notice of the Russian. Perhaps he suspected John Dykeman of stealing the diamond entrusted to his care.

Keith had more than once thought the prince did not hold Dykeman altogether guiltless. Such things had been heard of—where a highly respectable white man like this diamond importer had been unable to resist a powerful temptation.

"This Van Vonder diamond is beyond doubt one of the wonders of the world, in its way, and when it is generally known that it is in existence there will be a feeling among the great people of Europe that it should be only in the possession of an emperor or king. Very well, then, it is the czar who is the owner now, but if Dykeman, or any other shrewd man of business, got hold of it, he might peddle it among the monarchs of the old world, and make any bargain he pleased, especially as the stone has never been seen in its finished state by any one, except the persons concerned in the cutting and polishing, and its two guardians, Palmer-Robinson and Prince Malagoff. It would be a bold game for Dykeman to play, and I am pretty sure he has not attempted it. But Prince Malagoff may not be so sure. Well, the game is young yet, and we shall see what we shall see."

The detective's gaze had seldom left the conservatory for more than a second or two at a time, and now he saw something among the deep shadows of the conservatory which he had never seen before.

"Hush! I came to tell you that, as I told you I would if there was anything I thought you ought to know. What time will this dance be over?"

"I suppose it will last until two o'clock, but I am not obliged to remain, you know."

"I wish they would bring this talk to an end," thought Harrison Keith. "I have heard all I want of their personal affairs. Just one tip would be useful to me, and it seems as if Hugh Allen never would get to that."

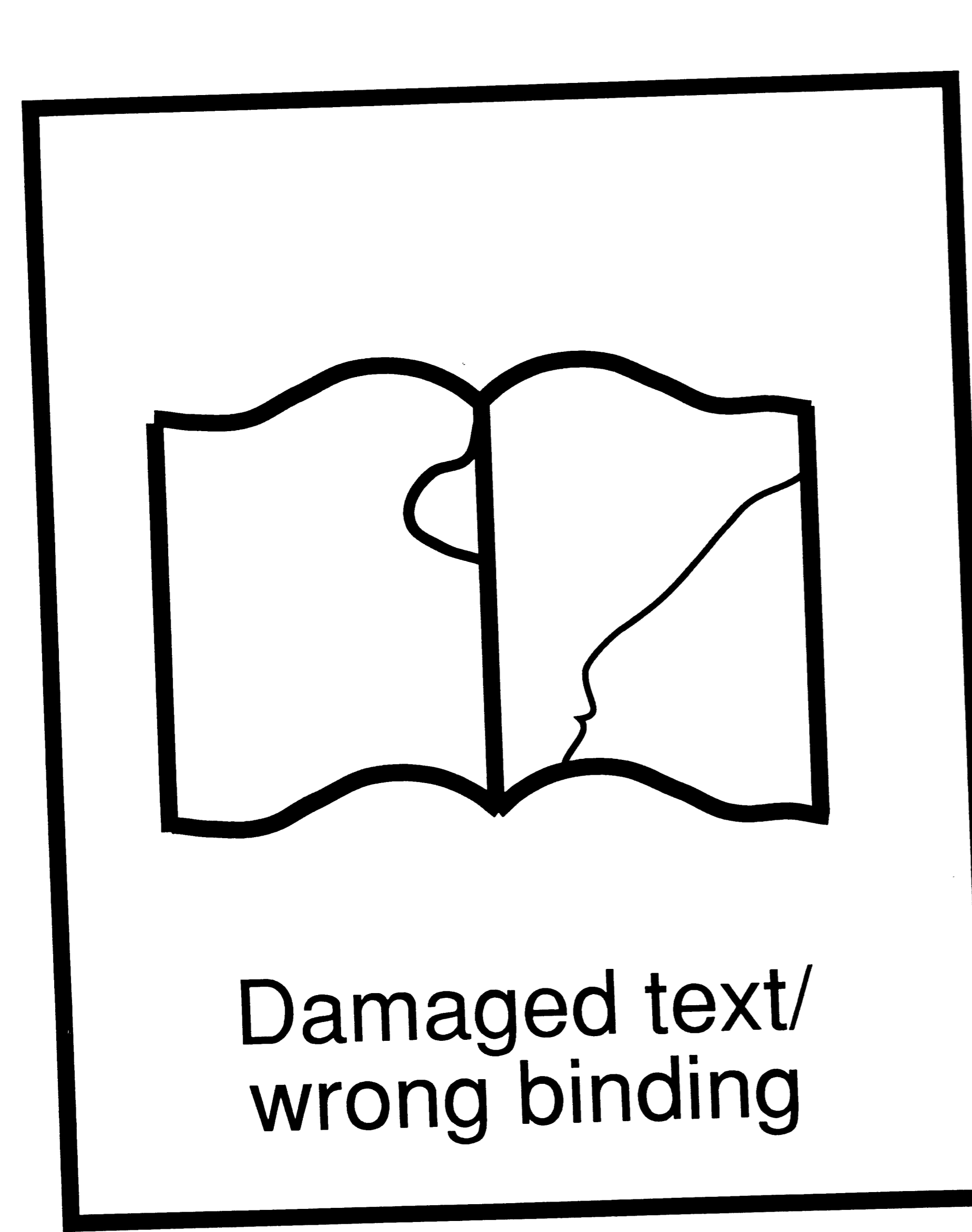
"Mina," whispered Hugh, so softly that the detective, who had pushed aside some of the drooping fronds of the palm, to enable him to watch the young fellow's face, judged that the word was more by the motion of Hugh's lips than by the actual sound.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

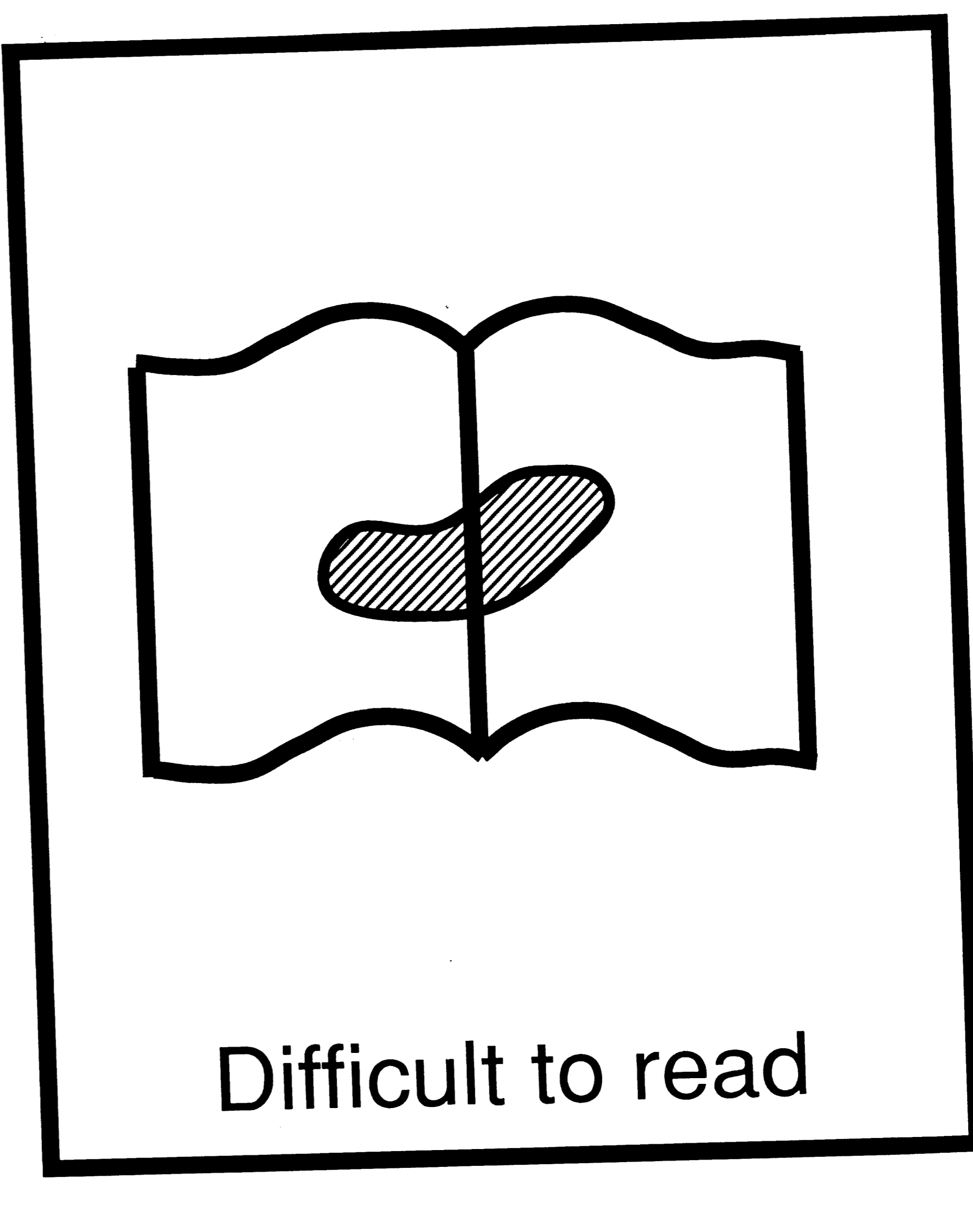
A few drops of lemon-juice will brighten black or brown stains on white fabric. Rub the white stains on table cloths by hot dishes by rubbing into the wood with a soft rag spirits of camphor.

No. 2156 MEMORIAL SERVICE

There was a large crowd at the Beaufort Methodist Sunday night, when the Colman conducted a memorial service in honor of the recent death in England of Rev. E. George after three years' illness. Deceased was born in 1856 and was a member of the Union Jack and a number of returned soldiers.



Damaged text/wrong binding



Difficult to read

ing for the dance which was yet to come. The quartet music had ceased some few minutes before.

Harrison Keith lit a cigar, and puffed at it enjoyably, while his keen eyes raved swiftly about the room and into the conservatory.

"I shall have to take my time about it," he thought. "But, at the first opportunity, I am going into that greenhouse. I believe I am going to get to the true inwardness of this Van Vonder mystery very soon, and the way to it lies among those palms and flowers. If it does not, then I have miscalculated—all along."

If one could have read the mind of the detective, it would have been clear that he had no fear of being mistaken. Indeed, he had worked out a theory with regard to the robbery of the diamond and the veiled woman in the automobile which circumstances so far had indicated to be the correct one.

"There never was a criminal conspiracy of this kind without a woman in it," he continued, as he smoked with apparent consideration of nothing beyond the fragrance of the tobacco-leaf. "In this case, I am pretty sure there is more than one."

self, "Mina Dykeman and I cannot see who he is, but I will soon find out."

CHAPTER X. KEITH MAKES A PROMISE. The two occupants of the conservatory whom Keith had discovered were talking earnestly in a low tone, but their voices were clear and distinct, so that the detective made out something of what they said even when so far from them.

"I will get nearer," he thought. "There is no reason why I should not see safe behind your locked door and peep at you."

CHAPTER XI. TANGLED THREADS. "Hully ché! I'm glad to see youse," broke in the voice of Mike Donovan, as Harrison Keith reached a large room in the basement of the Palmer-Robinson mansion used by the housekeeper as her special apartment, and which, for this night, had been given up to the musicians and others who were not exactly guests, but at the same time were entitled to consideration.

HARRISON KEITH'S QUEER CLUE,

OR AMONG THE "REDS."

BY NICHOLAS CARTER.

Author of "The Finger of Suspicion," "With Bullet and Steel," "The Woman of Evil," Etc., Etc.

PART 4.

He noted that some of the ladies in the vicinity gave sympathetic glances towards the conservatory as Whitehead made her way among the palms and flowers that filled the glass enclosure from floor to ceiling.

"Headache—presented, of course," thought the detective, "Whitehead is a healthy girl. I don't believe she really has a headache. If she had, she would know that the conservatory would not help her. She has gone in there to meet some one."

"You seem to be in a brown study," Mr. Keith said, "broke in the voice of his merry neighbor. 'I hope you are not in love.'"

"Perhaps I am, Mrs. Reeves," he answered, smiling, as he pulled himself out of his preoccupied state. "How could you wonder if I were?"

"His meaning look at the decidedly attractive divorcee could not be mistaken, and she was too plain-spoken to pretend that she did not understand."

"We will resume this argument when we meet for the wait, Mr. Keith," she laughed, "see the musicians are just going upstairs to that is, some of them."

"There is a soft music all through the dinner are not likely to through the dance, of course?"

"She left it in the form of a question, and Keith replied at once, with confidence—knowing the ways of musicians as well as he did."

"You indeed, that string quartet which has been playing us Beethoven, Schubert, Brahms, and Verdi would feel most disgraced if it were to condescend to mark time for dancing."

"I'll wager that every one of those forty fiddlers in the conservatory will look upon us with a caper as we dance a mere dance performance as 'mark time' for them."

"I'm afraid that the conservatory is not so well equipped as you think," he said, "and I am afraid that the conservatory is not so well equipped as you think."

"I shall have to take my time about it," he thought, "but, at the first opportunity, I am going to get to the true inwardness of this Van Vonder mystery very soon, and the way to it is among those palms and flowers. If it does not, then I have calculated all along."

Prince Malagoff was consuming his eternal cigarettes, with his gaze fixed on the cluster of incandescent lights above the table, but Harrison Keith knew that there was a little light that escaped the notice of the Russian. Perhaps he suspected that Dykeman of stealing the diamond entrusted to his care.

Keith was more than once tempted to resist a powerful temptation. "This Van Vonder diamond is beyond doubt one of the wonders of the world, and it is in my possession."

"Then the detective laughed to himself as he remembered that, with the Van Vonder stone gone, there was no longer any occasion for keeping the diamond under a prisoner. He admitted, also, that it was natural for Hugh Allen to take advantage of his new-found liberty to move about the city at night, if only to stretch his limbs and inhale more fresh air than had fallen to his lot for a year past."

"You do not blame me, Mina, do you?" "I never blame you for anything, Hugh," was Whitehead's response, as she placed her hand on the young man's shoulder.

"Lovers, of course, and the girl is going to have that chap, whatever her father may desire," thought Hugh Allen as he looked at the young fellow. Moreover, there was that straight expression in his eyes which one generally associates with honesty.

"Does not look like a thief. That's certain," was Harrison Keith's verdict. "I have not seen him many times—only once before, in fact—but I must confess that he looks square."

"I just had to come here to-night, Mina," he said, "I expected you," was her low reply. "The dance you did," thought Harrison Keith.

"I knew that you would not be much surprised," was Hugh Allen's answer, "because I had seen you dancing with that girl that let me in below. She was your maid, or was she?"

"Yes, Marie was, with me for a year, although she never came to me. It was just before you came, to cut the Van Vonder diamond."

"Hugh Allen," he said, "I would not speak the name of that girl anywhere, Mina. There is never any telling who may be listening."

"Nonsense," Hugh said. "We are alone here. We can see all over the conservatory from this spot, and there is not a soul in it, but ourselves."

"Glad you think so, my dear young lady," muttered Harrison Keith. "Still, Mina," continued Allen, "I would not talk about that diamond by name. It might mean trouble for us. We must keep our secret if we are to carry out our scheme."

"I suppose so, Hugh. But I wish you had never seen the stone. It has been a dreadful thing for us."

shuddered Mina. "No, I. But it came out all right." He placed his arms around her, and drew her head down to his shoulder, while Harrison Keith bent lower, in his eagerness to hear more.

"But that's the diamond, isn't it?" she murmured, after a pause which may have been due to the young couple, but was weariness to the detective.

"Hush! I came to tell you that, as I told you I would if there was anything I thought you ought to know. What time will this dance be over?"

"It will last until ten o'clock, but I am not obliged to remain, you know."

"I wish you would bring this talk to an end," thought Harrison Keith. "I have heard all I want of your personal affairs. Just one tip would be useful to me, and then I will let Hugh Allen whisper Hugh, so that the detective, who had pushed aside some of the drooping fronds of the palm, to enable him to watch the young fellow's face, judged that the word was more by the actual sound."

"You are willing to go with me?" "Of course I am. Is not that settled? Why am I here now if not to tell you that I will hold to our compact?"

"Then go home as early as your father will take you, and contrive as she placed her hand on the young man's shoulder.

"Lovers, of course, and the girl is going to have that chap, whatever her father may desire," thought Hugh Allen as he looked at the young fellow. Moreover, there was that straight expression in his eyes which one generally associates with honesty.

"Does not look like a thief. That's certain," was Harrison Keith's verdict. "I have not seen him many times—only once before, in fact—but I must confess that he looks square."

"I just had to come here to-night, Mina," he said, "I expected you," was her low reply. "The dance you did," thought Harrison Keith.

"I knew that you would not be much surprised," was Hugh Allen's answer, "because I had seen you dancing with that girl that let me in below. She was your maid, or was she?"

"Yes, Marie was, with me for a year, although she never came to me. It was just before you came, to cut the Van Vonder diamond."

"Hugh Allen," he said, "I would not speak the name of that girl anywhere, Mina. There is never any telling who may be listening."

ry, but I can't make no cracks right here. 'Deys' too much listen' boys wit' deir ears trimmed ter git wise. Git ter de udder end 'o' de joint, away 'im dese beer-swimmers."

"Well, what is it?" asked Harrison Keith, "I know he is watching my every movement," he muttered, "but he is chucking over the wrong scent. Ah! There is a chance that I know what I am doing, however, and that I have not gone so far astray as my interesting friend hopes. One thing I must find out, and that is, why Palmer-Robinson, Dykeman, and Franz Straus are in close confab in that room upstairs."

"I did not know your talented acquaintance, Franz, was in that quartet, but it did not astonish me when I learned that he was. His presence is a new factor in the puzzle. It remains to be seen whether it will help me to a solution or otherwise."

"The two other staircases besides the grand gilt facing the front door, and Harrison Keith took one he had observed in a corner of the hall, which he knew led straight to Mrs. Palmer-Robinson's own apartments."

"As he gained the upper hall he was met by a maid, looking trim and dainty in her black frock and white apron, who told him her mistress was waiting for him in her boudoir. There was a wood-fire on the hearth in the magnificent fireplace, and its red glow sat the girlish figure of Mrs. Palmer-Robinson. She was staring straight into the coals, deep in a reverie."

"Polly is decidedly attractive," thought the detective, as the girl ushered him in, without speaking, and softly closed the door. "If I had not had other things to engage my time, she might be Mrs. Harrison Keith to-night, instead of the wife of a multimillionaire. Ah, well! It is better as it is. I should make an indifferent husband, I am afraid, and there is such a lot of excitement in my profession that I could not give it up if I would. No, indeed, Harrison Keith! You must play the game. And a glorious game it is, with victory only to the weak."

"What would give it up for the sake of getting in a nest like this, a pretty room, to listen to the fattery of a woman—or, what would be still more tiresome to a man of my temperament, offering 'fattery' to her?"

"No, no, Polly! Oh—romance is all over. It was 'over' long before Palmer-Robinson came into the field at all. Now, for business."

"The soldier," he played a really decent game of golf this morning. Had at least a dozen magnificent shots."

"The girl," "All at one hole."

"What are you reading?" "A state of nerves, of course."

"Wasting your time on fiction?" "No. This is expert advice on how to plant potatoes."

A professor who had been a little too exacting with a student at an examination in chemistry asked: "Yes, I—sent word to you by a young man whom I learned was in your employ. His name was—Michael something. Will you be seated?"

"The detective looked doubtfully at the slim-legged gold chair to which she pointed, but, on her assurance that it was much stronger than it appeared to be, he risked it and sat down, as she took another chair on the opposite side of the small table, with its gilded legs and its beautifully painted Watteau show-glasses on top."

"(To be Continued.)"

YOUR SWEETHEART'S AGE. If you will study the following wrinkle, you will be able to satisfy yourself on the score of your sweetheart's age.

On some such innocent pretext as a desire to test her powers of calculation, tell her to write down a number corresponding to the month in which she was born.

Let us suppose that your sweetheart is twenty-five, and that she was born in June. While you are standing at the other end of the room, so that you cannot see the paper, she writes down six.

"Double that figure," you say. "Add five. Now multiply by fifty."

"Now, as I am not going to see that slip of paper, your venture, 'there's no risk in my writing down your own age, for I want this added to your present total.'

"Done that? Now subtract 365, and to the remainder add 115. Well? 'Six hundred and twenty-five,' she replies."

"You praise her arithmetic, and know that she was born in the sixth month of the year and that her age is twenty-five."

The recruiting had been good, and the orator on the occasion felt satisfied with himself. It would be graceful, he thought, to speak a few concluding words to the score of men who had dedicated themselves to "King and Country."

"And what will you think when you see the flag of the Empire standing out from its staff above the field of battle?" the speaker demanded, his face alight with patriotic fervor. "Stand straight out, gov'nor?" a stolid recruit questioned earnestly. "Why, er, yes!" the orator responded, in some confusion. "I should think, then," the future Tommy announced gravely, "that the wind was blowing."

"It wasn't his fault, it was a proof-reader's. But the doctor never forgave the editor when the paper printed this notice about him."

"What do you think of Manderby's new story, 'The Boundary Line'?" "It is well named, any way, for it's the limit!"

HOUSEHOLD HINTS. A few drops of lemon-juice will brighten up black or brown water. Wipe it a brilliant polish.

Remove the white stains on tables caused by hot dishes by rubbing into the wood with a soft rag spirits of turpentine.

Vinegar makes a splendid disinfectant. If a little is burnt or sprinkled about the room it is both refreshing and agreeable.

To prevent old potatoes from sprouting, place in a wire basket and 'towel' them into boiling water for a couple of minutes. Afterwards dry and put them away in sacks.

Knives should never be dipped in hot water, as it loosens the handles. The blades may be placed upright in the water in a mug, by which plan the handles will be kept dry.

Tiles should be cleaned by wiping with a cloth wrung out of soapy water. Much scrubbing and use of tiling and dislodging the sections of charcoal will keep your week-end joint sweet for days. Hang a little muslin bag of it up near the meat in the larder.

Poultry can also be kept quite a long while if, after being drawn, a small muslin bag filled with charcoal is inserted.

Beetroot is a very good substitute for sugar when you stew fruit. Take a couple of good, sound beets, peel, and place in a saucepan with just sufficient water to cover. Boil slowly for two hours, strain, and use the water for sweetening purposes.

WISE AND OTHERWISE. Jenny: "Why can't a man court his wife after marriage as he does before?"

George: "Because it's foolish to chase something you've got."

Customer: "I want a piece of meat without fat, bone, or gristle." Butcher (after having carefully examined her coupons): "You'd better have an egg, ma'am."

First Chorus-guy: "Rather an old boy who took you out to supper last night. I didn't know you cared for this sort of business."

Second Chorus-guy: "He may be in his dotage, but believe me, Mamie, he does understand table d'hôteage."

MEMORIAL SERVICE. There was a large gathering at the Beaufort Methodist Church Sunday night, when the memorial service in honor of the late E. George was held.

Deceased was born in England and came to this country with his wife and children. He was a member of the United Jack and Co. number of returned soldiers.

Halpin (shire president) members of the Local M.U.L.O.F. of which a number of relatives were also members.

Rev. E. H. Colman, M.D., presided at the service. He read the text, "God, which giveth us through our Lord Jesus Christians, xv. 7. I said, were suggestive of gathering together to death of one boy, in the representation of our felt respect for those who held him in love to them of great.

speaking of E. H. Colman, they all knew him as a great quest which had their boys. He was entered into his own home and his strange scenes. He was one of those who left our shores and all. The preacher of power by Ethel White, scriptive of the main trials had voluntarily land's call. The death to Gallipoli, because enough. He went to frailty and innocence courage and strength a home where he was a good, and from a small school that he loved.

He was one of those who left our shores and all. The preacher of power by Ethel White, scriptive of the main trials had voluntarily land's call. The death to Gallipoli, because enough. He went to frailty and innocence courage and strength a home where he was a good, and from a small school that he loved.

where they were glad and loved. He was one of those who left our shores and all. The preacher of power by Ethel White, scriptive of the main trials had voluntarily land's call. The death to Gallipoli, because enough. He went to frailty and innocence courage and strength a home where he was a good, and from a small school that he loved.

where they were glad and loved. He was one of those who left our shores and all. The preacher of power by Ethel White, scriptive of the main trials had voluntarily land's call. The death to Gallipoli, because enough. He went to frailty and innocence courage and strength a home where he was a good, and from a small school that he loved.

where they were glad and loved. He was one of those who left our shores and all. The preacher of power by Ethel White, scriptive of the main trials had voluntarily land's call. The death to Gallipoli, because enough. He went to frailty and innocence courage and strength a home where he was a good, and from a small school that he loved.

where they were glad and loved. He was one of those who left our shores and all. The preacher of power by Ethel White, scriptive of the main trials had voluntarily land's call. The death to Gallipoli, because enough. He went to frailty and innocence courage and strength a home where he was a good, and from a small school that he loved.

where they were glad and loved. He was one of those who left our shores and all. The preacher of power by Ethel White, scriptive of the main trials had voluntarily land's call. The death to Gallipoli, because enough. He went to frailty and innocence courage and strength a home where he was a good, and from a small school that he loved.

where they were glad and loved. He was one of those who left our shores and all. The preacher of power by Ethel White, scriptive of the main trials had voluntarily land's call. The death to Gallipoli, because enough. He went to frailty and innocence courage and strength a home where he was a good, and from a small school that he loved.

where they were glad and loved. He was one of those who left our shores and all. The preacher of power by Ethel White, scriptive of the main trials had voluntarily land's call. The death to Gallipoli, because enough. He went to frailty and innocence courage and strength a home where he was a good, and from a small school that he loved.



Commonwealth Bank of Australia. HEAD OFFICE: SYDNEY. OPEN FOR ALL CLASSES OF General Banking Business. In the Principal Cities and Towns of Australia and Rabaul (New Britain), also London (2), and A. F. Camps in England.

COUGLES. Are Specialising all sorts of SEASONABLE THROW-OUTS. FROM THE MILLINERY, DRESS, MANCHESTER, HOSIERY, CLOTHING, AND BOOT DEPARTMENTS. If you cannot call, write or phone your order, which will receive the same attention as if given personally.

G. H. COUGLE, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. PHONE, 22.

THE WIRELESS CALL FOR HELP! FROM YOUR EYES! ARE YOUR EYES CALLING FOR HELP? If you delay in attending to the call in Beaufort, and consequent blindness, may result. See us and see the best.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, AUCTIONEER, STOCK AND ESTATE AGENT - BEAUFORT. AGENT FOR: Yorkshire Insurance Company, Wm. Crosby & Co. and Federal Manure Co.

The Rifonshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. Complaints from Tralla about an inconvenient postal service are being investigated by the Postal Department.

Duty Resumed. Constable Evans resumed duty at Beaufort after being absent on leave. Trawalla Postal Service. Access to Wednesday's "Argus," complaints from Tralla about an inconvenient postal service are being investigated by the Postal Department.

Typhoid Fever. The health authorities at Beaufort have received a report that Shirley, the patients being Mr. Chas. Waldron and his daughter Lillian, aged 12 years.

Drunk and Disorderly. A woman named Violet Bath, a resident of Waterloo, was brought to Beaufort on Wednesday on a charge of being drunk and disorderly at Beaufort the previous evening. She was discharged, but ordered to pay 2/6 costs.

Personal. The many friends of ex-Sergt. E. S. Buchanan, of Beaufort, who recently returned from a long period of active service abroad, will regret to learn that he was seriously ill last Saturday, and on Monday was removed to the Ararat Hospital. On Thursday it was ascertained that the patient was making a good recovery.

Tralla Stock Sales. The following district sales were effected at the Ballarat stock market on Tuesday: 10 bullocks, averaging 222/9, highest average: 233 2-tooth ewes, Mr. W. Rowan, Carnarvon, to 241/7; 72 crossed wethers, Mr. J. P. 17/1; 42 comeback ewes, Mr. R. Simpson, Lake Goolamith, 24/1 to 21/2; 68 lambs 20/10 to 18/10, averaging 19/10.

The Ford C.A.K. stands out as the most economical Motoring proposition of the day. Allow us to demonstrate this fact. J. N. WOTHERSPON & Co., Local Agents, 201, Main Street, Tralla, Victoria. Mr. MARCHANT, Consulting Optician, of Geelong, will visit Beaufort on Wednesday, 2nd April, (10 till 5), and may be consulted at Mechanics' Institute.

On Saturday night a Ciderella social, organised by Miss Chibnall, was held at the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, in aid of the luncheon booth at the Agricultural Show, half of the proceeds of which go towards the local reparation fund. There was an attendance of about 50 couples, and an enjoyable programme of dances was given in turn by a number of volunteers. The proceeds amounted to about £310/0.

Mr. E. W. Hughes, J.P., presided over the Beaufort police court on Monday. Elizabeth Schlicht proceeded against Samuel Henrich for the receipt of £14/5, being the balance of an account due for goods sold and delivered. Senior-constable Lovitt (clerk of courts) said summons had been served on Henrich, notice of defence had been filed. The bench gave a verdict against defendant for the amount claimed, with 15/6 costs.

On Saturday the Beaufort cricketers visited Tralla and played an excellent tested single innings match with the local team. Beaufort batted first, and scored 66 runs. J. McDonald was top-scorer with 33, and Myles made 10 and Hay 8. Kowley took five wickets and McIntyre two. Skipton lost seven wickets for a total of 70 runs, of which Cooper made 31 (not out), Myles 14, Hay 8, and Austin eight. Skipton's bowling honors were divided by Muntz, who was responsible for the fall of four wickets (two of the batsmen being Muntz and Haggis two. Buangor team visited Beaufort on Saturday. Cr. D. Stewart has donated a silver-mounted cricket bat to the Beaufort club for the season.

Police Court. Mr. E. W. Hughes, J.P., presided over the Beaufort police court on Monday. Elizabeth Schlicht proceeded against Samuel Henrich for the receipt of £14/5, being the balance of an account due for goods sold and delivered. Senior-constable Lovitt (clerk of courts) said summons had been served on Henrich, notice of defence had been filed. The bench gave a verdict against defendant for the amount claimed, with 15/6 costs.

On Saturday the Beaufort cricketers visited Tralla and played an excellent tested single innings match with the local team. Beaufort batted first, and scored 66 runs. J. McDonald was top-scorer with 33, and Myles made 10 and Hay 8. Kowley took five wickets and McIntyre two. Skipton lost seven wickets for a total of 70 runs, of which Cooper made 31 (not out), Myles 14, Hay 8, and Austin eight. Skipton's bowling honors were divided by Muntz, who was responsible for the fall of four wickets (two of the batsmen being Muntz and Haggis two. Buangor team visited Beaufort on Saturday. Cr. D. Stewart has donated a silver-mounted cricket bat to the Beaufort club for the season.

On Saturday the Beaufort cricketers visited Tralla and played an excellent tested single innings match with the local team. Beaufort batted first, and scored 66 runs. J. McDonald was top-scorer with 33, and Myles made 10 and Hay 8. Kowley took five wickets and McIntyre two. Skipton lost seven wickets for a total of 70 runs, of which Cooper made 31 (not out), Myles 14, Hay 8, and Austin eight. Skipton's bowling honors were divided by Muntz, who was responsible for the fall of four wickets (two of the batsmen being Muntz and Haggis two. Buangor team visited Beaufort on Saturday. Cr. D. Stewart has donated a silver-mounted cricket bat to the Beaufort club for the season.

On Saturday the Beaufort cricketers visited Tralla and played an excellent tested single innings match with the local team. Beaufort batted first, and scored 66 runs. J. McDonald was top-scorer with 33, and Myles made 10 and Hay 8. Kowley took five wickets and McIntyre two. Skipton lost seven wickets for a total of 70 runs, of which Cooper made 31 (not out), Myles 14, Hay 8, and Austin eight. Skipton's bowling honors were divided by Muntz, who was responsible for the fall of four wickets (two of the batsmen being Muntz and Haggis two. Buangor team visited Beaufort on Saturday. Cr. D. Stewart has donated a silver-mounted cricket bat to the Beaufort club for the season.

On Saturday the Beaufort cricketers visited Tralla and played an excellent tested single innings match with the local team. Beaufort batted first, and scored 66 runs. J. McDonald was top-scorer with 33, and Myles made 10 and Hay 8. Kowley took five wickets and McIntyre two. Skipton lost seven wickets for a total of 70 runs, of which Cooper made 31 (not out), Myles 14, Hay 8, and Austin eight. Skipton's bowling honors were divided by Muntz, who was responsible for the fall of four wickets (two of the batsmen being Muntz and Haggis two. Buangor team visited Beaufort on Saturday. Cr. D. Stewart has donated a silver-mounted cricket bat to the Beaufort club for the season.

HOSPITAL SUNDAY. The annual Hospital Sunday effort, in aid of the Ballarat and Ararat Hospitals, was held, under the auspices of the local United Friendly Societies' Council, at Beaufort on Sunday, and passed off successfully. The secretarial duties were capably carried out by Mr. W. J. Bruce-Johnson, whose efforts were ably seconded by the president (Mr. G. Pringle) and a strong committee. In the afternoon a procession, consisting of the members of the three friendly societies and firemen, headed by the Federal Band and marshalled by Capt. R. A. D. Sinclair, M.B.E., marched to the Park. The open-air function, held near the lake, was well attended. A programme of sacred music was rendered by the band under the conductorship of Mr. H. Harrison, who presided, expressed pleasure at the large attendance and the fact that Beaufort was free from the influenza epidemic which was under way when they were meeting were much better than last year. The good prospects for the coming season should put them in a liberal mood, and the fact that the district had given well. Before this year was over the declaration of peace should be signed. They should be given individual present was having a very anxious time. Beaufort people were fortunate to be situated midway between two such centres of influenza.

Whist further appeals were made by the chairman and Mr. McGrath who expressed the opinion that these institutions ought to be under Government control, and that it was imperative that the Government should revert to the obsolete method of appealing to the same people again and again, whilst many well-to-do people were being neglected. The sum of £12/2/3 was subscribed, and as £26 was received at the afternoon function last year, another appeal was made, which brought the receipts up to £21/6/11.

Mr. McGrath made a suitable response, in the course of which he said he had no good willingness to the war. He had been in a similar position, being under 45. He believed in voluntary effort and knew the seriousness of the position. It was necessary that an appeal should be made on the platform to induce others to go, and he thought it the fair thing to do to the doctor and ask what he thought about it. He got the shock of his life when the doctor said he was physically fit, having always thought he had a weak heart. He never regretted going, and would not for any money have missed any experiences across Ypres with the boys. He had gained experience which he hoped would be of use to men coming back, and if any of the boys or dependents here thought they were not getting a fair deal with their pensions, let them send along to the Soldiers' Institute at Ballarat, and he could promise a thorough investigation.

Mr. McGrath made a suitable response, in the course of which he said he had no good willingness to the war. He had been in a similar position, being under 45. He believed in voluntary effort and knew the seriousness of the position. It was necessary that an appeal should be made on the platform to induce others to go, and he thought it the fair thing to do to the doctor and ask what he thought about it. He got the shock of his life when the doctor said he was physically fit, having always thought he had a weak heart. He never regretted going, and would not for any money have missed any experiences across Ypres with the boys. He had gained experience which he hoped would be of use to men coming back, and if any of the boys or dependents here thought they were not getting a fair deal with their pensions, let them send along to the Soldiers' Institute at Ballarat, and he could promise a thorough investigation.

Mr. McGrath made a suitable response, in the course of which he said he had no good willingness to the war. He had been in a similar position, being under 45. He believed in voluntary effort and knew the seriousness of the position. It was necessary that an appeal should be made on the platform to induce others to go, and he thought it the fair thing to do to the doctor and ask what he thought about it. He got the shock of his life when the doctor said he was physically fit, having always thought he had a weak heart. He never regretted going, and would not for any money have missed any experiences across Ypres with the boys. He had gained experience which he hoped would be of use to men coming back, and if any of the boys or dependents here thought they were not getting a fair deal with their pensions, let them send along to the Soldiers' Institute at Ballarat, and he could promise a thorough investigation.

On Wednesday afternoon at the Beaufort Agricultural Society's show, an adjournment was made to the secretary's office for the purpose of welcoming the three Parliamentary representatives of the district—Mr. W. G. Gibson, M.H.R., and the Hon. D. S. Oman (Minister for Agriculture) and Theo. Beggs, M.L.C.—who were in attendance.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

POLITICIANS WELCOMED. On Wednesday afternoon at the Beaufort Agricultural Society's show, an adjournment was made to the secretary's office for the purpose of welcoming the three Parliamentary representatives of the district—Mr. W. G. Gibson, M.H.R., and the Hon. D. S. Oman (Minister for Agriculture) and Theo. Beggs, M.L.C.—who were in attendance.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

out of the market. The fact they could help the into cool storage late carcasses. That the exporters of that if they were not prepared would afford more than the land by stepping in. Own front rains throughout the land turned strongly in favour of the sheep.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

FOR THE E... Pte. Alex. Bell, who about three years ago... Mrs. Young, of... On Wednesday, 19th... Pte. G. A. Caulfield... Sister E. Rogers... Athletes' Favourite... Mr. Pringle in announcing the result, said that in 1915 each of the two hospitals received £22/10, in 1916, £26, in 1917, £25/0/9, and in 1918, £39/5/6. It had been increasing, but now it was not in a position to say that the result was very satisfactory. Up to the present £24/1/6 had been received, and there were a few lists to come in yet. Expenses would be lighter this year. He moved a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted, specially mentioning the band and the local artists who had come forward to-night.

ANS WELCOMED.

Friday afternoon at the Riponshire show, it was made to the secret... The purpose of welcoming... Mr W. G. Gibson, the Hon. D. S. Oman... who were in attendance... The members of the Riponshire show, it was made to the secret... The purpose of welcoming... Mr W. G. Gibson, the Hon. D. S. Oman... who were in attendance... The members of the Riponshire show, it was made to the secret... The purpose of welcoming... Mr W. G. Gibson, the Hon. D. S. Oman... who were in attendance...

out of the market. The Government felt they could help them by taking into their hands the Government... The purpose of welcoming... Mr W. G. Gibson, the Hon. D. S. Oman... who were in attendance... The members of the Riponshire show, it was made to the secret... The purpose of welcoming... Mr W. G. Gibson, the Hon. D. S. Oman... who were in attendance...

FOR THE EMPIRE.

Pte. Alex. Bell, who left Australia about three years ago with the townships second unit, and has been in invalid home, reached Beaufort by the express train on Saturday night... The members of the Riponshire show, it was made to the secret... The purpose of welcoming... Mr W. G. Gibson, the Hon. D. S. Oman... who were in attendance...

BEAUFORT SHOW.

The 49th annual show of the Beaufort Agricultural Society was held at the local Park on Wednesday, and compared favorably in every way with many of its predecessors. The recent rains have been the means of putting the ground in excellent condition, and the fine growth of new grass greatly improved the appearance of the Park and its surroundings... The members of the Riponshire show, it was made to the secret... The purpose of welcoming... Mr W. G. Gibson, the Hon. D. S. Oman... who were in attendance...

THE RIGHT GOODS FOR AUTUMN.

A SPLENDID VARIETY OF FAVORED STYLES ASSEMBLED IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Goods that are correct in style—that will anticipate the popular demand—the kind that make our show-rooms the centre of attraction. During this Autumn season we are able to make sensational reductions in every branch of our Drapery Stock. Drapery at prices that cannot be excelled in the cities. We are daily demonstrating this fact to our clients. Our constant endeavour is to give good value, combined with good service.

A man may have the greatest railroad in the world—the finest cars—the most impressive stations—said one of the American Railroad Magnates the other day, but he cannot make that railroad pay unless he gives the public two things, "Service" and "Courtesy." Pretty True of Any Business.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE— J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

CATTLE—Judge: Mr A. H. Richardson. Best bull in the yard—A. Fraser... A WELCOME HOME SOCIAL and Presentation of Medals to Returned Soldiers will take place in the WATER-LOO MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on WEDNESDAY, March 19th... NOTICE: I DESIRE to inform the Public of Beaufort and surrounding districts that it is incorrect that I am leaving Beaufort or giving up nursing... RETURNED SOLDIERS' LEAGUE: A MEETING will be held on WEDNESDAY, 26th inst., at 8 p.m., at Shire Hall... KELLY & McDONALD, AUCTIONEERS, STOCK AND STATION AGENTS, BEAUFORT, LEXTON, CARRAN, BALLAC AND BUANGOR... SPECIAL SHEEP SALE: BEAUFORT THURSDAY, 20th MARCH, 1919, At 2 p.m. 7000 YOUNG CROSSBREED, COMEBACK & MERINO SHEEP... BUANGOR STOCK SALE: THURSDAY, 27th MARCH, 1919, At 2 p.m. 1500 CROSSBREED, COMEBACK & MERINO SHEEP, HEAD CATTLE... WANTED, Cook and Landlady, also Housemaid. Wages, 16/ and 14/. Apply at once. MRS. E. W. HUGHES, Bank of Victoria, Beaufort... ANNUAL MEETING BEAUFORT MECHANICS' CLUB: Saturday night... MEETING BEAUFORT MENS' RED CROSS SOCIETY, Shire Hall, SATURDAY, 8 p.m., to consider advisability of winding up Society... ENDERS are invited, returnable to HUMPHREYS' residence, Beaufort. Specifications may be inspected at Riponshire Advocate's Office. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

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.

**HARRISON KEITH'S QUEER CLUE;**

—OR—  
**AMONG THE "REDS."**

BY NICHOLAS CARTER,  
Author of "The Finger of Suspicion,"  
"With Bullet and Steel," "The  
Woman of Evil," Etc., Etc.

It was evident that Mrs. Palmer-Robinson hardly knew how to begin. "Mr. Keith," she broke out suddenly, "I want you to do me a great favour."

"What could be the connection between this young girl—for she was little more—living in the midst of luxury and refinement, and the professional burglar and general criminal, Beau Bridgeman? That the fellow had some hold on her seemed the logical conclusion. How had he come to be at the dinner that evening, when so many of the fashionable folk of New York had been invited only to the ball that was to follow?"

"The few persons who had sat down at the table were recognized as favoured guests, and Beau Bridgeman was among them. But then—Polly Winters, how had she come to be there? This unscrupulous rascal had never been in the Palmer-Robinson house before, and she was not in the habit of exploring New York City by herself. At least—"

"Harrison Keith turned on his heel, to look straight at the fair face, bending low, as she gazed into the eyes of the young girl. "Could it be possible that she had interests and friends unknown to her proud and exclusive husband?"

"And yet," he muttered. "Polly Winters—" "What do you mean?" "You said 'Polly Winters.' Have you forgotten Polly Winters, or the days when you knew me only by that name? Don't you remember that you used to write me letters that I never could bring myself to destroy, even when I was married to so good a man as my husband? Have you no regrets that those days have gone for ever? Are you nothing but a man of iron and logic, whose sole object in life is to circumvent rascals?"

"Harrison Keith, you loved me once, and I loved you, perhaps my feeling was deeper than yours. Anyhow, my love for you has brought me to the brink of an abyss from which you only can save me!"

"Did the door of the boudoir open a little, noiselessly, and was it a man's face in the space thus made? Harrison Keith's back was to the door, and Mrs. Palmer-Robinson was looking the other way. Had either of them seen the face, they must have recognised the black moustache and imperial of Prince Malago. Why was he listening to the conversation with that knowing smile? What business was it of his that Mrs. Palmer-Robinson and Harrison Keith were chatting in her parlour? It was nothing unusual for her to talk to friends of the masculine sex as well as the feminine sex in her boudoir. Her husband liked her to do it. He was proud of the popularity of his fascinating young wife."

"The Prince stood there, twirling his eyes-glasses, as if he had found something in the wall by accident, and was making himself free of the house as everyone had been requested to do. But not a word spoken by the detective and the distressed young woman with him escaped the ears of the Russian, with his unpleasant smile."

"I do not understand, Mrs. Palmer-Robinson," protested Keith. "To what abyss do you refer?" "Call me Polly till this interview is ended," she begged. "It is the only way in which I can hope to keep you in the mood to assist me—to rescue me from ruin."

"These sound like mad words—Polly." "Are they? Listen, and I will tell you why I want you to let Beau Bridgeman go, even if his escape should mean the loss of this wonderful diamond for which my husband is partly responsible, and the entire loss of which he might insist on bearing if the jewel were lost altogether."

"I do not understand, Mrs. Palmer-Robinson, that will not do," he said, in a low, decided tone. "You have no occasion to plead with me in that manner. Besides, you do not know who may be you. Tell me why you wish me to spare this man Bridgeman. Perhaps you do not know his real character."

Harrison Keith reflected for a few moments, as he walked up and down the softly carpeted floor, while Mrs. Palmer-Robinson, her hands clasped on her knees, gazed steadfastly into the fireplace.

"What could be the connection between this young girl—for she was little more—living in the midst of luxury and refinement, and the professional burglar and general criminal, Beau Bridgeman? That the fellow had some hold on her seemed the logical conclusion. How had he come to be at the dinner that evening, when so many of the fashionable folk of New York had been invited only to the ball that was to follow?"

"The few persons who had sat down at the table were recognized as favoured guests, and Beau Bridgeman was among them. But then—Polly Winters, how had she come to be there? This unscrupulous rascal had never been in the Palmer-Robinson house before, and she was not in the habit of exploring New York City by herself. At least—"

"Harrison Keith turned on his heel, to look straight at the fair face, bending low, as she gazed into the eyes of the young girl. "Could it be possible that she had interests and friends unknown to her proud and exclusive husband?"

"And yet," he muttered. "Polly Winters—" "What do you mean?" "You said 'Polly Winters.' Have you forgotten Polly Winters, or the days when you knew me only by that name? Don't you remember that you used to write me letters that I never could bring myself to destroy, even when I was married to so good a man as my husband? Have you no regrets that those days have gone for ever? Are you nothing but a man of iron and logic, whose sole object in life is to circumvent rascals?"

"Harrison Keith, you loved me once, and I loved you, perhaps my feeling was deeper than yours. Anyhow, my love for you has brought me to the brink of an abyss from which you only can save me!"

"Did the door of the boudoir open a little, noiselessly, and was it a man's face in the space thus made? Harrison Keith's back was to the door, and Mrs. Palmer-Robinson was looking the other way. Had either of them seen the face, they must have recognised the black moustache and imperial of Prince Malago. Why was he listening to the conversation with that knowing smile? What business was it of his that Mrs. Palmer-Robinson and Harrison Keith were chatting in her parlour? It was nothing unusual for her to talk to friends of the masculine sex as well as the feminine sex in her boudoir. Her husband liked her to do it. He was proud of the popularity of his fascinating young wife."

"The Prince stood there, twirling his eyes-glasses, as if he had found something in the wall by accident, and was making himself free of the house as everyone had been requested to do. But not a word spoken by the detective and the distressed young woman with him escaped the ears of the Russian, with his unpleasant smile."

"I do not understand, Mrs. Palmer-Robinson," protested Keith. "To what abyss do you refer?" "Call me Polly till this interview is ended," she begged. "It is the only way in which I can hope to keep you in the mood to assist me—to rescue me from ruin."

"These sound like mad words—Polly." "Are they? Listen, and I will tell you why I want you to let Beau Bridgeman go, even if his escape should mean the loss of this wonderful diamond for which my husband is partly responsible, and the entire loss of which he might insist on bearing if the jewel were lost altogether."

"I do not understand, Mrs. Palmer-Robinson, that will not do," he said, in a low, decided tone. "You have no occasion to plead with me in that manner. Besides, you do not know who may be you. Tell me why you wish me to spare this man Bridgeman. Perhaps you do not know his real character."

hands and sobbed, while the detective wondered why she had brought him there to talk about old love-letters at such a time.

Harrison Keith looked hastily about him, as an idea came into his mind which was not altogether pleasant.

"His eyes swept the whole room, including the windows and partly open door. Did he see that man with the dark moustache and imperial, who had been standing near the crack of the door, but who moved away just as the detective looked in that direction? If Keith did see him, he made no comment. It was not his way to let everyone know what he observed."

"Mrs. Palmer-Robinson," said Keith "is it possible that those letters are in possession of Beau Bridgeman? Unless you pay him, either in money or service of some kind?"

"She stood up, and looking him full in the face, while the tears ran over her cheeks, answered him with something of the defiance of despair. "Yes, Mr. Keith. That is the truth," she said, in a low, shaky tone. "He has those letters, and the price for them is your ceasing to pursue him. That is all, I brought you here to tell you. If Mr. Palmer-Robinson were to see them, nothing could convince him that I am a faithful wife."

"The letters are not dated, a circumstance that Beau Bridgeman mentioned. I do not know where he put them, but I should be put in the hands of my husband, the assertion will be made that they were written lately. Kind as he is, I know his jealous disposition too well to hope that he would accept any explanation."

"When did you first see Beau Bridgeman?" asked the detective. "Last night," Harrison Keith looked at her without speaking. "The night of the Van Vonder diamond robbery," he thought. "Where did you see him?" he asked, after a momentary pause.

"He sent a messenger-boy with a note, asking me to call on a certain street corner, telling me I could recognize him by his wearing a crimine rose and a spray of lilies-of-the-valley in his buttonhole."

"My husband was away from home, taking one of our automobiles. We have three machines, and I ordered one to run the auto myself, for I place value on his wearing a crimine rose and a spray of lilies-of-the-valley in his buttonhole."

"The first time I had from Bridgeman was a letter, a letter of property of mine which he would be glad to give up to me personally. He added that the property was in the form of letters written by 'H. K.,' and that he would see me in New York, to arrange to give them to me."

"What did he ask for the letters last night?" asked the detective. "He mentioned ten thousand dollars, and I promised to let him have the money to-night. He told me, was known as Lord Vascelle, and that he was on friendly terms with Prince Malago. I sent him an invitation to this dinner."

"Did you do anything for the ten thousand dollars to-night?" "Yes, but he said that, while he would take the money, there was another condition, without which the ten thousand dollars would be useless, and that was that you should not try to capture him on suspicion of his having stolen the Van Vonder diamond."

when Dick Rogers bumped into him. "He's here," whispered Dick excitedly. "Beau," "Whereabouts?"

"In the ballroom, moving about with as many scallops and as much 'side' as if he were the Johnny Ball who he pretends to be. He has his nerve with him, all right," returned Dick. "Look, there he is."

Keith and his assistants were at the door of the ballroom, where the newly arrived guests were presenting themselves to their hostess and her husband in about the same way that those who had come to dinner had done two or three hours before.

"Surrounding Mr. and Mrs. Palmer-Robinson, as a sort of guard of honour to assist in the ceremony of receiving, were Mrs. Reeves, Mina Dykeman, and several fashionable matrons known to everybody who was anybody in New York."

"Hovering about the group, debonaire and gay, was Beau Bridgeman. Harrison Keith understood that the man depended on his hostess, and that he should be put in the hands of my husband, the assertion will be made that they were written lately. Kind as he is, I know his jealous disposition too well to hope that he would accept any explanation."

"When did you first see Beau Bridgeman?" asked the detective. "Last night," Harrison Keith looked at her without speaking. "The night of the Van Vonder diamond robbery," he thought. "Where did you see him?" he asked, after a momentary pause.

"He sent a messenger-boy with a note, asking me to call on a certain street corner, telling me I could recognize him by his wearing a crimine rose and a spray of lilies-of-the-valley in his buttonhole."

"My husband was away from home, taking one of our automobiles. We have three machines, and I ordered one to run the auto myself, for I place value on his wearing a crimine rose and a spray of lilies-of-the-valley in his buttonhole."

"The first time I had from Bridgeman was a letter, a letter of property of mine which he would be glad to give up to me personally. He added that the property was in the form of letters written by 'H. K.,' and that he would see me in New York, to arrange to give them to me."

"What did he ask for the letters last night?" asked the detective. "He mentioned ten thousand dollars, and I promised to let him have the money to-night. He told me, was known as Lord Vascelle, and that he was on friendly terms with Prince Malago. I sent him an invitation to this dinner."

"Did you do anything for the ten thousand dollars to-night?" "Yes, but he said that, while he would take the money, there was another condition, without which the ten thousand dollars would be useless, and that was that you should not try to capture him on suspicion of his having stolen the Van Vonder diamond."

"What did he ask for the letters last night?" asked the detective. "He mentioned ten thousand dollars, and I promised to let him have the money to-night. He told me, was known as Lord Vascelle, and that he was on friendly terms with Prince Malago. I sent him an invitation to this dinner."

"You are right, Dick. I knew that as soon as I came into the ballroom. But don't worry yourself about getting Franz Straus out of this room. I will let Mike do the trick."

"Mike?" exclaimed Mike. "Yes, you, Dick, you and Hans got to the outside of the house. Go out by the side door. You will find the way clear, and, even if there be anyone there, they will let you pass if you just say 'Keith.' Go on."

In a few moments he had disappeared. Keith beckoned to Mike, and stepped outside of the room, to the corridor. "Now, Mike, can you lift his 'cello'?" whispered Keith.

"Mike's immediate response was a hoarse laugh. Then, when his merriment had subsided to a few chuckles and gurgles, he managed to get out. "Go! That's the 'cello.' I thought you'd frame up some stunt that would bring in de money. I'll pinch his dog-house. Den he'll jump for me, an' I'll beat it fer de open country. Ain't dat de programme?"

"Harrison Keith nodded, adding: "Mind you let him see that you are taking his 'cello,' without appearing to intend it. Got that?"

"Mike Donovan could not argue subtly on everything, but this bit of sharp practise appealed to him, and he assured the detective that it was all as plain as coffee and sinners to him."

"Very well, then. Attend to your work. Let him catch you until you get to the street, but allow him to follow you closely, so that he will know exactly where you are. Unless he is lured to the street, there will be no use doing it at all."

"Watch me, Mr. Keith. I'll give him de lure, all right. As a lurrer I'm a bull freight-train, wit' flags on de engine," replied Mike, as he set forth to obey orders.

Satisfied that Mike would attend to his part of the business, Keith sauntered back to the ballroom, and made his way, as without particular intent, towards the low balcony, half-hidden by palms and flowers, which had been arranged for the accommodation of the players.

"The leader had just received a nod from Mr. Palmer-Robinson to prepare for the opening number on the programme, and was looking over his men to see that they were all ready."

"Franz Straus had not picked up his 'cello,' which leaned against a chair near the door, and was standing in the ballroom, and particularly seemed to be interested in the movements of Beau Bridgeman, who was still futtering about Mrs. Palmer-Robinson, apparently without a serious thought in his head."

"Mike Donovan, with an innocent expression on his face, came into the room, and saw him instantly himself into the box or balcony, where the musicians were separated from the rest of the company, and sidle into a chair near Franz Straus. The conductor was too anxiously awaiting the signal to begin his music to notice anything else. He had acknowledged the nod from Mr. Palmer-Robinson, and was ready for the next one."

"Give that to him," he said, handing the scrap of paper to his assistant. "Sure 'ting."

"Keith, handing the 'cello to one of the lounging foot-men, with instructions to convey it to the coat-room, paused on the upper staircase, where he could watch the stair door by which the musicians and servants passed in and out of the ballroom."

In a few moments he had the satisfaction of seeing Franz Straus, with a wild expression in his eyes glittering behind his glasses, come out hastily and go down to the lower regions. Mike was close behind him.

"That's all right," muttered Keith as he went up to the coat-room, to check the 'cello.' "I thought you'd frame up some stunt that would bring in de money. I'll pinch his dog-house. Den he'll jump for me, an' I'll beat it fer de open country. Ain't dat de programme?"

"Harrison Keith nodded, adding: "Mind you let him see that you are taking his 'cello,' without appearing to intend it. Got that?"

"Mike Donovan could not argue subtly on everything, but this bit of sharp practise appealed to him, and he assured the detective that it was all as plain as coffee and sinners to him."

"Very well, then. Attend to your work. Let him catch you until you get to the street, but allow him to follow you closely, so that he will know exactly where you are. Unless he is lured to the street, there will be no use doing it at all."

"Watch me, Mr. Keith. I'll give him de lure, all right. As a lurrer I'm a bull freight-train, wit' flags on de engine," replied Mike, as he set forth to obey orders.

Satisfied that Mike would attend to his part of the business, Keith sauntered back to the ballroom, and made his way, as without particular intent, towards the low balcony, half-hidden by palms and flowers, which had been arranged for the accommodation of the players.

"The leader had just received a nod from Mr. Palmer-Robinson to prepare for the opening number on the programme, and was looking over his men to see that they were all ready."

"Franz Straus had not picked up his 'cello,' which leaned against a chair near the door, and was standing in the ballroom, and particularly seemed to be interested in the movements of Beau Bridgeman, who was still futtering about Mrs. Palmer-Robinson, apparently without a serious thought in his head."

"Mike Donovan, with an innocent expression on his face, came into the room, and saw him instantly himself into the box or balcony, where the musicians were separated from the rest of the company, and sidle into a chair near Franz Straus. The conductor was too anxiously awaiting the signal to begin his music to notice anything else. He had acknowledged the nod from Mr. Palmer-Robinson, and was ready for the next one."

**WISE AND OTHERWISE.**

THEY'D GO HOME!

A benevolent old gentleman was walking through the outskirts of a town when a woman darted out into the road, unmercifully beating a little lad.

"My good woman," exclaimed the kindly one, as he seized the woman's arm to stop her, "you mustn't do that! What harm has been done?" "What if you would like to know, he has opened the hen-roost, and all the fowls have gone away!"

"Well, if that's all, it's nothing so very dreadful. Chickens, you know always go home to roost in their own's run."

"Yes, that's just it!" said the woman gloomily.

NO ACCIDENT THAT!

Round the camp fire—to put it poetically—a lot of soldiers were discussing hairbreadth escapes and adventures they'd had. One after another they related tales true and otherwise, till it came to the turn of a man who'd travelled all over the world. Everyone waited breathlessly for his yarn, but he said he'd nothing to tell.

"Have you never had an accident?" chorused his pals.

"Accident? No!" "Never had an accident in your life?" "No. Rattler bit me once."

"Don't you call that an accident?" "Thunder, no! The thing bit me on purpose!" said the traveller, laughing.

PREFERRED STUFFED.

Mrs. De Smith had lost her pet, a microscopic absurdity of a dog that she called "Marcus." She was in deep distress.

**WOOL APPRAISERS.**

Dalgely and Co. resubmitted a catalogue. Amongst the sales were clips of exceptional quality, viz., Blythly, both of which realised the former clip is grown lambs and has always a superior style, character breeding. This season a record one, for both lambs were of excellent quality, whilst the classing and of the clip was a credit.

Five bales sup. and 15 bales med. quality. The auctioneered the clip of the year of 1913, at prior paid for 274,500 lbs. of wool, by the same agent. The clip was of the fact the grown line of lambs by a local industry, named Hat Mills.

Dennys, Lassells, Under the 50th round of the Government scheme was brought to Geelong on 7th March. In our catalogue was Challicum fleece from 254d. JO/Pretty Tooten, was appraised 254d, and lambs 23d, deeper fine quality, deeper light in condition.

Information has been district headquarters, that, the 2,397th acre regiments will be Ararat from 3rd to 2nd lance at this camp.

The Rev. J. Barnittes from the Methodist April, 1920, has been in Linton, where he has his home when his are ended. The property classed from Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Stables.

The will and estate of Chester Manford, of Corangamite (Vic.), Representatives, late Campden, in grade 23rd October last on when on his way to lodged for probate on estate is valued at £20,000 and personality £20,000 were made to several widows and children.

Thomas Chubb named his successor Runnymede Soldiers, Wales given by him, settling soldier on the Tom-orrow or the will lose something highly. Nearly everything at one time Beaufort few things not recovered in the "Riponshire" easy to mail an advertisement or just call at the your trouble.

**BEAUFORT**

Jan.	11	13	25	40	14
Feb.	18	20	35	50	20
Mar.	27	40	158	138	148
Apr.	229	329	431	12	40
May	195	451	151	94	22
June	414	540	361	355	30
July	186	100	158	103	38
Aug.	277	460	289	194	11
Sept.	120	187	410	250	30
Oct.	281	151	261	30	30
Nov.	152	91	50	75	34
Dec.	10	81	88	65	38

1910	January	141	50					
1911	April	23	May	2				
1912	August	225	September	164	December	1		
1913	January	47	February	156	September	820	October	391
1914	January	36	February	109	September	278	October	107
1915	January	101	February	120	September	243	October	107
1916	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1917	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1918	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1919	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1920	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1921	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1922	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1923	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1924	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1925	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1926	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1927	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1928	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1929	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107
1930	January	30	February	101	September	243	October	107

**THREE COOKERY BOOKS.**

It was a lumber-camp in the Far West. A new hand had just been signed on, and the foreman was deciding what work he was to do.

"Can you cook?" he asked. "No," said the man; "but once I bought a cookery book."

"Another book, agent!" exclaimed Brown, testily. "Really I've no patience with you! Can't you see I'm up to my eyes in work? Forcing your way in like this—really I can't find words to express my feelings!"

ERWISE.

...man was  
...of a  
...out into  
...a lit-

...woman's  
...mustn't do  
...done? "I  
...that! What  
...shrieked.  
...now, he has  
...and all the

...the morning  
...you know  
...to their  
...said the

...it got to  
...were the  
...and all  
...after an

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

...the  
...the  
...the  
...the

# The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 2157

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

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1919.

PRICE, 3d

**AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.**  
 Mrs Wisslow's Soothing Syrup for Children while Teething. It soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pain, Cures Wind, Colic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea. Direction for Using Mrs WISSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.—For a child under one month old, give 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.

### WOOL APPRAISMENTS.

Dalgety and Co. report having submitted a catalogue of 4023 bales. Amongst the sales were:—Two merino clips of exceptional merit were submitted, viz. Blythvale and J.A.D. The former clip is grown near Stream, and has always been noted for its superior style, character and good breeding. This season's clip must be a record one, for both the fleece and lambs were of exceptional length, bulky and beautifully soft to handle, whilst the classing and general get-up of the clip was a credit to the classer. Five bales sup. and 1st com. made 30d, and the lambs for the 2nd year in succession secured the Australian record this year of 27 1/2, being the highest price paid for lambs under the appraisal scheme. Mention might here be made of the fact that this splendidly grown line of lambs is being taken by a local industry, namely, the Austral Hat Mills.

Dennys, Lascelles Ltd. report:—The 50th round of appraisements under the Government wool-purchase scheme was brought to a conclusion in Geelong on 7th March. The top price in our catalogue was 30 1/4, for the Challeau fleece, from near Bunang. The pieces made from near Bunang, viz. J.O. Prett, Lower, from Skipton, was appraised at 29 1/4, pieces 29 1/4, and lambs 23 1/4. This was a deep, fine quality wool, but not altogether light in condition.

Information has been received from district headquarters, 3rd military district, that the 2/39th and 2/8th Ballarat regiments will go into camp at Ararat from 3rd to 26th April. Attendance at this camp is compulsory. The Rev. J. Barnington, who retires from the Methodist ministry in April, 1920, has purchased a residence in Linton, where he intends to make his home when his ministerial labors are ended. The property was purchased from Mr J. Hogan, of Linton. —Grenville Standard.

The will and codicil of Mr James Chester Manifold, late member for Corangamite (Vic.) in the House of Representatives, late of Talindera, via Camperdown, grazier, who died on 23rd October last on board the Sonoma when on his way to Australia, was lodged for probate on Monday. The estate is valued at £20,775 real estate and personality £269,033. Bequests were made to several of his employees, and the balance of the estate to his widow and children. The testator's son, Thomas Chester Manifold, was named his successor as trustee of the Runnymede Soldiers' Trust, which relates to certain lands in New South Wales given by him for the purpose of settling soldiers on the land.

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

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

99	100	101	102	103	104	105	106	107	108	109
Jan. 181	113	255	104	452	107	81	61	80	211	
Feb. 180	20	23	90	202	341	126	94	106	53	91
Mar. 274	407	158	158	149	73	96	357	88	180	187
Apr. 328	461	121	67	11	58	289	13	282		
May 195	451	151	94	228	330	335	343	208	338	375
June 414	326	361	355	391	404	238	329	135	309	238
July 100	100	158	100	165	180	250	217	128	143	
Aug 277	403	389	194	117	338	169	197	302	240	673
Sept. 180	227	410	250	977	132	383	361	114	884	176
Oct. 261	173	251	190	230	280	278	460	113	291	143
Nov 932	91	50	77	340	213	76	460	180	173	105
Dec. 10	81	88	65	287	15	246	42	423	70	117

1910	52	22	37	218	306	297	268	263	94	210	279
1911	52	22	37	218	306	297	268	263	94	210	279

1910.—January, 141 points; February, 35; March 618; April, 73; May, 261; June, 320; July, 212; August, 229; September, 465; October, 257; November, 164; December, 188.  
 1911.—January, 47; February, 112; March, 491; April, 50; May, 351; June, 268; July, 118; August, 178; September, 620; October, 205; November, 49; December, 201.  
 1912.—January, 26; February, 40; March, 259; April, 23; May, 139; June, 137; July, 131; August, 176; September, 613; October, 119; November, 261; December, 129.  
 1913.—January, 75; February, 193; March, 362; April, 125; May, 204; June, 138; July, 162; August, 346; September, 75; October, 112; November, 388; December, 119.  
 1914.—January, 67; February, 11; March, 51; April, 200; May, 133; June, 74; July, 210; August, 65; September, 83; October, 55; November, 142; December, 281.  
 1915.—January, 140; February, 31; March, 60; April, 188; May, 216; June, 273; July, 136; August, 277; September, 451; October, 206; November, 125; December, 34.  
 1916.—January, 340; February, 111; March, 6; April, 220; May, 14; June, 210; July, 149; August, 328; September, 616; October, 197; November, 111; December, 129.  
 1917.—January, 97; February, 160; March, 141; April, 156; May, 370; June, 207; July, 230; August, 428; September, 195; October, 241; November, 228; December, 122.  
 1918.—January, 139; February, 99; March, 282; April, 267; May, 370; June, 289; July, 286; August, 428; September, 258; October, 214; November, 111; December, 122.  
 1919.—January, 16; February, 264; March, 192; April, 22; May, 29; June, 130; July, 30.1; August, 25.13; September, 19.14; October, 21.95; November, 19.17; December, 19.18, 26.91.

**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 Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a hacking cough, a "sight cold," or spasmodic whooping-cough, cannot try these lozenges, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Catarrh and Asthmatic Affections. See list of signatures of JOHN L. BROWN & SONS, Ltd., Boston, U.S.A., European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

**READ THIS LETTER**  
 Manager of a General Grocery Store, High Street, St. Kilda, writes 20th September, 1916  
**CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.**  
 "I think your medicine might be compared to a good gardener. I believe in taking a bottle of it every 5 or six weeks, it keeps me well. We are all apt to get negligent about our health. I allowed my nervous system to become weak, but it is good to know a medicine that strengthens the system quickly. I found Clements Tonic very satisfactory. I am sure no one could wish for a better medicine for the liver and nerves."  
 (Signed) HARRY H. STROKS

**CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.**  
 "I endorse what has been published regarding the health restoring properties of your medicine. It has been tried by several members of our family and in every instance it has fulfilled its claim. Speaking for myself I have found Clements Tonic wonderfully beneficial to my health whenever the strain of business is affecting me, and when my strength is on the decline I always resort to Clements Tonic. It keeps me in good health and gives me food energy for which I am thankful."  
 (Signed) MISS D. SMITH

Miss D. SMITH, writes from her business home, 208 Carlyle Street, St. Kilda, 20th Sept., 1916  
**CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.**  
 "I endorse what has been published regarding the health restoring properties of your medicine. It has been tried by several members of our family and in every instance it has fulfilled its claim. Speaking for myself I have found Clements Tonic wonderfully beneficial to my health whenever the strain of business is affecting me, and when my strength is on the decline I always resort to Clements Tonic. It keeps me in good health and gives me food energy for which I am thankful."  
 (Signed) MISS D. SMITH

**ALL CHEMISTS & STORES  
 SELL IT EVERYWHERE**  
 Clements Tonic Ltd., Roselle, N.S.W.

**HEADACHES, NEURALGIA, NEURALGIA &c.**  
**ARE THE CRY OF HUNGRY NERVE.**  
**MEAN'S TONIC NERVE NUTS THE REMEDY.**  
 Nervous headaches, neuralgia, backache, loss of appetite, anæmia, insomnia, dizziness, vertigo, irascibility, rheumatism, and other kindred symptoms arise from the deficiency of nerve energy. The remedy is obvious—nourish your nervous system. Don't make the mistake of taking poisonous drugs and pills. Take something that will purify and enrich the blood, thus feeding the nerves, and allowing their hungry organs to take their proper food. **MEAN'S TONIC NERVE NUTS.** A quarter of a century's experience in the treatment of nervous ailments has proven the efficacy of MEAN'S TONIC. The medicine which has the great advantage of containing 13 days' supply, and cost only 2s. 6d., or six bottles for 15s. 6d. may be obtained from your chemist or sent by post to W. H. MEAN'S, Manufacturing Chemist, 118 Castlereagh St., Sydney.

You can, at a cost of a couple of shillings, make a family supply of the great cough, cold and sore throat mixture as money can buy by simply adding 10 cents to a quantity of ordinary ready-made cough mixture and send it to W. H. MEAN'S, Manufacturing Chemist, 118 Castlereagh St., Sydney.

**The Sooner**  
 you give your attention to any form of digestive derangement from which you may suffer, the greater your chance of escaping ill-health and disease. Irregularities in this department of the physical economy are frequent, and though they may not be immediately serious, and need occasion no undue alarm, still they should never be disregarded. It is certainly true that delay in dealing with digestive trouble might prove disastrous, and in view of this possibility, it is well to be upon the safe side and seek at once, the assistance of some sound corrective remedy. If

**you take  
 Beecham's  
 Pills**  
 immediately any signs of digestive disorder appear, you will certainly be acting with wisdom. This famous medicine has an excellent reputation for relieving and removing ailments such as biliousness, constipation, headache, heartburn and flatulence. It restores the appetite and purifies the blood. It is hardly possible to take Beecham's Pills at any time without feeling  
**The Better.**

**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, exports, 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 envelope, but for publication, but to prove good faith.

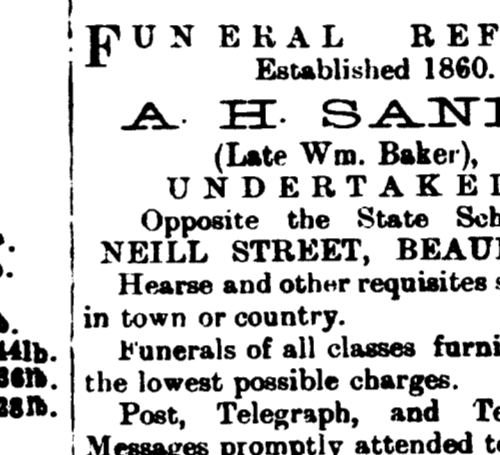
**USEFUL READY RECKONER.**  
 Every farmer should paste this table of weights in his pocket book.

One quarter equals 25lb.
Two quarters equal 50lb.
Three quarters equal 112lb. 6oz.
One cwt. equals 112lb.
Two cwt. equal 224lb.
Three cwt. equal 336lb. 6oz.
Four cwt. equal 448lb.
Five cwt. equal 560lb. 6oz.
Six cwt. equal 672lb.
Seven cwt. equal 784lb. 6oz.
Eight cwt. equal 896lb.
Nine cwt. equal 1008lb. 6oz.
Ten cwt. equal 1120lb.
Eleven cwt. equal 1232lb. 6oz.
Twelve cwt. equal 1344lb.
Thirteen cwt. equal 1456lb. 6oz.
Fourteen cwt. equal 1568lb.
Fifteen cwt. equal 1680lb. 6oz.
Sixteen cwt. equal 1792lb.
Seventeen cwt. equal 1904lb. 6oz.
Eighteen cwt. equal 2016lb.
Nineteen cwt. equal 2128lb. 6oz.
One ton equals 2240lb.
Two tons equal 4480lb.
Three tons equal 6720lb. 6oz.
Four tons equal 8960lb.
Five tons equal 11200lb. 6oz.
Six tons equal 13440lb.
Seven tons equal 15680lb. 6oz.
Eight tons equal 17920lb.
Nine tons equal 20160lb. 6oz.
Ten tons equal 22400lb.
Eleven tons equal 24640lb. 6oz.
Twelve tons equal 26880lb.
Thirteen tons equal 29120lb. 6oz.
Fourteen tons equal 31360lb.
Fifteen tons equal 33600lb. 6oz.
Sixteen tons equal 35840lb.
Seventeen tons equal 38080lb. 6oz.
Eighteen tons equal 40320lb.
Nineteen tons equal 42560lb. 6oz.
Twenty tons equal 44800lb.
Twenty-one tons equal 47040lb. 6oz.
Twenty-two tons equal 49280lb. 6oz.
Twenty-three tons equal 51520lb. 6oz.
Twenty-four tons equal 53760lb. 6oz.
Twenty-five tons equal 56000lb.
Twenty-six tons equal 58240lb. 6oz.
Twenty-seven tons equal 60480lb. 6oz.
Twenty-eight tons equal 62720lb. 6oz.
Twenty-nine tons equal 64960lb. 6oz.
Thirty tons equal 67200lb.

**"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 3/6 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.

**RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.**  
**Notice to Advertisers.**  
 Owing to the inconvenience caused by advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless LITERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.  
 In future, this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.  
 Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.  
 All CASUAL Advertisements (unless the Advertiser has an account in our books) must be PAID IN ADVANCE. No exceptions to this Rule will be made.  
 Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by Cash.  
 A. PARKER, Proprietor.

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



**CHAMBERLAIN'S  
 COUGH REMEDY  
 CURES  
 COUGHS, COLIC  
 AND  
 INFLUENZA.**

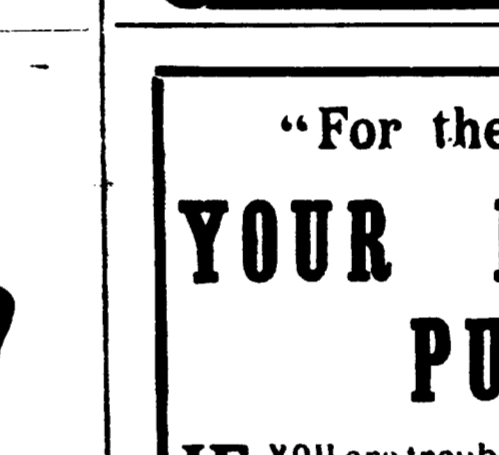
**There is Nothing Better than  
 HEARNE'S  
 Bronchitis Cure**  
**For COUGHS, COLDS on the CHEST,  
 CROUP and WEAK LUNGS**

This Medicine can be given with PERFECT SAFETY and the UTMOST CONFIDENCE to the YOUNGEST CHILD, as it does NOT contain, and has NEVER contained any poisonous 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

W. G. Hearne & Co. Ltd., GEELONG, VICTORIA, Sydney, N.S.W., Wellington, N.Z.

Always ask for "HEARNE'S"



**"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.

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 useless ointments, which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have is a medicine that will get right to the root of your trouble, a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter, which alone is the true cause of all your suffering. "Clarke's Blood Mixture" is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly attack, overcome, and expel from the blood all impurities (from whatever cause arising), and by rendering it clean and pure, can be relied on to effect a lasting cure.

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

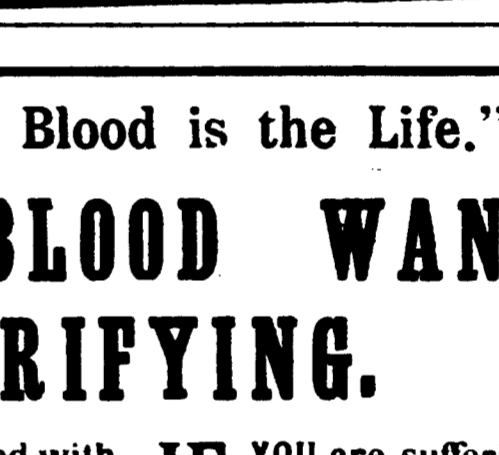
OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS.  
 REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**ARE YOU  
 THINKING  
 OF FURNISHING?**

Having settled the question, your thoughts generally center on 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

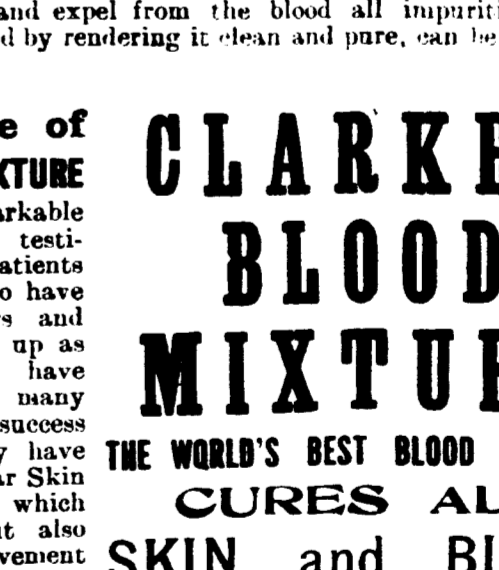
**Artistic Furniture**  
 which reflects elegance with refinement, and honest workmanship with best quality materials.  
 Our reputation has been built up on a firmness in the policy of selling good Furniture. We do not handle the other kind because it does not create mutual satisfaction.  
 Economy 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.



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

A Delightful Family Medicine



**"Advocate" Office, Beaufort**

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, may be 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.











### SERIOUS.

#### EXPLANATION.

It is generally known that a witness who makes a statement of his words, and a person can do so. The witness in question is a girl, and she has testified in a court of law. The witness is a girl, and she has testified in a court of law. The witness is a girl, and she has testified in a court of law.

### AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

Wisslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all the ailments of the throat. It is a most reliable remedy for all the ailments of the throat. It is a most reliable remedy for all the ailments of the throat.

### WOOL APPRAISMENTS.

The fifty-first round of wool appraisments was concluded in the Geelong Centre on Friday, 21st inst., when Messrs. Haggis & Co. Pty. Ltd. brought forward a catalogue of 2212 bales, representing consignments received from 125 shippers. The selection of both merino and crossbred was a good one, and the wool generally being bright and well grown, and in many cases, very fine.

### ATHLETES' FAVORITE.

Addressed to the members of the Athletic Club, the speaker said that the club should be well equipped with the latest in athletic gear. He mentioned the importance of having good shoes and the right kind of clothing for the various sports.

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912	1911	1910
Jan	1.2	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9
Feb	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2
Mar	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5
Apr	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8
May	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1
Jun	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4
Jul	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7
Aug	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0
Sep	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3
Oct	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6
Nov	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9
Dec	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9	7.2
Total	35.2	36.5	37.8	39.1	40.4	41.7	43.0	44.3	45.6	46.9

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912	1911	1910
Jan	1.2	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9
Feb	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2
Mar	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5
Apr	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8
May	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1
Jun	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4
Jul	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7
Aug	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0
Sep	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3
Oct	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6
Nov	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9
Dec	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9	7.2
Total	35.2	36.5	37.8	39.1	40.4	41.7	43.0	44.3	45.6	46.9

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912	1911	1910
Jan	1.2	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9
Feb	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2
Mar	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5
Apr	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8
May	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1
Jun	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4
Jul	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7
Aug	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0
Sep	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3
Oct	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6
Nov	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9
Dec	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9	7.2
Total	35.2	36.5	37.8	39.1	40.4	41.7	43.0	44.3	45.6	46.9

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912	1911	1910
Jan	1.2	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9
Feb	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2
Mar	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5
Apr	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8
May	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1
Jun	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4
Jul	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7
Aug	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0
Sep	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3
Oct	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6
Nov	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9
Dec	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9	7.2
Total	35.2	36.5	37.8	39.1	40.4	41.7	43.0	44.3	45.6	46.9

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912	1911	1910
Jan	1.2	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9
Feb	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2
Mar	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5
Apr	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8
May	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1
Jun	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4
Jul	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7
Aug	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0
Sep	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3
Oct	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6
Nov	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9
Dec	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9	7.2
Total	35.2	36.5	37.8	39.1	40.4	41.7	43.0	44.3	45.6	46.9

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912	1911	1910
Jan	1.2	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9
Feb	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2
Mar	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5
Apr	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8
May	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1
Jun	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4
Jul	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7
Aug	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0
Sep	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3
Oct	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6
Nov	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9
Dec	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9	7.2
Total	35.2	36.5	37.8	39.1	40.4	41.7	43.0	44.3	45.6	46.9

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912	1911	1910
Jan	1.2	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9
Feb	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2
Mar	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5
Apr	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8
May	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1
Jun	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4
Jul	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7
Aug	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0
Sep	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3
Oct	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6
Nov	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9
Dec	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9	7.2
Total	35.2	36.5	37.8	39.1	40.4	41.7	43.0	44.3	45.6	46.9

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912	1911	1910
Jan	1.2	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9
Feb	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2
Mar	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5
Apr	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8
May	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1
Jun	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4
Jul	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7
Aug	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0
Sep	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3
Oct	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6
Nov	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9
Dec	4.5	4.8	5.1	5.4	5.7	6.0	6.3	6.6	6.9	7.2
Total	35.2	36.5	37.8	39.1	40.4	41.7	43.0	44.3	45.6	46.9

### BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Date	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912	1911	1910
Jan	1.2	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9
Feb	1.5	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2
Mar	1.8	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5
Apr	2.1	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8
May	2.4	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6	3.9	4.2	4.5	4.8	5.1
Jun	2.7	3.0	3.3	3.6						





HARRISON KEITH'S QUEER CLUE;

AMONG THE "REDS."

BY NICHOLAS CARTER.

Part 7.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, picked up her cue and she, with the request that she would take the next shot. "My chumness has injured the game, I am afraid," he said. "But you will resume."

CHAPTER XVII.

THEYING UP THE THREADS.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, smiling and as if nothing ever had disturbed him, but with the package of letters in his pocket, seemed to burn the door. Mr. Keith as they reached the door, and walked over to the group of young women who had just arrived, all of whom were favourites of his.

"I think not," she answered. "I am too excited to play any longer. I could not play a game no matter how easy it might be. Won't you permit me to stop?"

"I am sorry to hear that," he replied in his most courteous manner. Then, turning to his wife, he expressed the hope that she had not been seriously disturbed by the unusual excitement.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THEYING UP THE THREADS.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, smiling and as if nothing ever had disturbed him, but with the package of letters in his pocket, seemed to burn the door. Mr. Keith as they reached the door, and walked over to the group of young women who had just arrived, all of whom were favourites of his.

"I think not," she answered. "I am too excited to play any longer. I could not play a game no matter how easy it might be. Won't you permit me to stop?"

"I am sorry to hear that," he replied in his most courteous manner. Then, turning to his wife, he expressed the hope that she had not been seriously disturbed by the unusual excitement.

CHAPTER XIX.

THEYING UP THE THREADS.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, smiling and as if nothing ever had disturbed him, but with the package of letters in his pocket, seemed to burn the door. Mr. Keith as they reached the door, and walked over to the group of young women who had just arrived, all of whom were favourites of his.

"I think not," she answered. "I am too excited to play any longer. I could not play a game no matter how easy it might be. Won't you permit me to stop?"

"I am sorry to hear that," he replied in his most courteous manner. Then, turning to his wife, he expressed the hope that she had not been seriously disturbed by the unusual excitement.

CHAPTER XX.

THEYING UP THE THREADS.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, smiling and as if nothing ever had disturbed him, but with the package of letters in his pocket, seemed to burn the door. Mr. Keith as they reached the door, and walked over to the group of young women who had just arrived, all of whom were favourites of his.

"I think not," she answered. "I am too excited to play any longer. I could not play a game no matter how easy it might be. Won't you permit me to stop?"

"I am sorry to hear that," he replied in his most courteous manner. Then, turning to his wife, he expressed the hope that she had not been seriously disturbed by the unusual excitement.

CHAPTER XXI.

THEYING UP THE THREADS.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, smiling and as if nothing ever had disturbed him, but with the package of letters in his pocket, seemed to burn the door. Mr. Keith as they reached the door, and walked over to the group of young women who had just arrived, all of whom were favourites of his.

"I think not," she answered. "I am too excited to play any longer. I could not play a game no matter how easy it might be. Won't you permit me to stop?"

"I am sorry to hear that," he replied in his most courteous manner. Then, turning to his wife, he expressed the hope that she had not been seriously disturbed by the unusual excitement.

CHAPTER XXII.

THEYING UP THE THREADS.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, smiling and as if nothing ever had disturbed him, but with the package of letters in his pocket, seemed to burn the door. Mr. Keith as they reached the door, and walked over to the group of young women who had just arrived, all of whom were favourites of his.

"I think not," she answered. "I am too excited to play any longer. I could not play a game no matter how easy it might be. Won't you permit me to stop?"

"I am sorry to hear that," he replied in his most courteous manner. Then, turning to his wife, he expressed the hope that she had not been seriously disturbed by the unusual excitement.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THEYING UP THE THREADS.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, smiling and as if nothing ever had disturbed him, but with the package of letters in his pocket, seemed to burn the door. Mr. Keith as they reached the door, and walked over to the group of young women who had just arrived, all of whom were favourites of his.

"I think not," she answered. "I am too excited to play any longer. I could not play a game no matter how easy it might be. Won't you permit me to stop?"

"I am sorry to hear that," he replied in his most courteous manner. Then, turning to his wife, he expressed the hope that she had not been seriously disturbed by the unusual excitement.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THEYING UP THE THREADS.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, smiling and as if nothing ever had disturbed him, but with the package of letters in his pocket, seemed to burn the door. Mr. Keith as they reached the door, and walked over to the group of young women who had just arrived, all of whom were favourites of his.

"I think not," she answered. "I am too excited to play any longer. I could not play a game no matter how easy it might be. Won't you permit me to stop?"

"I am sorry to hear that," he replied in his most courteous manner. Then, turning to his wife, he expressed the hope that she had not been seriously disturbed by the unusual excitement.

CHAPTER XXV.

THEYING UP THE THREADS.

Mr. Palmer-Robinson, smiling and as if nothing ever had disturbed him, but with the package of letters in his pocket, seemed to burn the door. Mr. Keith as they reached the door, and walked over to the group of young women who had just arrived, all of whom were favourites of his.

No. 2159

AN OLD NERVE TONIC... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

THE MEDICINE FOR HEADACHE... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

A Wholesale and Retail... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

ONLY A LETTER... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

QUETENED HIM... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

COULDN'T DO IT... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

THEYING UP THE THREADS... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

THEYING UP THE THREADS... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

THEYING UP THE THREADS... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

THEYING UP THE THREADS... Clemence Tonic Ltd.

THEYING UP THE THREADS... Clemence Tonic Ltd.