

## AUSTRALIA AN ECONOMIC UNITY.

Australia is a Federal Commonwealth, composed of six States. Every federation in the world has been formed as the result of a compromise between the powers to be wielded by a single State in its own interests, and those to be exercised by the Federal authority in the interests of the whole united nation. That is the story of every growing community. At first, "every man for himself." At last, "each for all and all for each"—the motto of co-operation. If this were not so, civilisation would never have emerged from the slough of savagery. The law of tooth and claw would have made the Dark Ages perpetual. As soon as man learns to live with his fellows, he learns that to sacrifice some of his selfish interests is to gain something greater from co-operation with others.

This is the process that made man rise above the beasts, made tribes into nations, nations into empires. It has placed within man's grasp infinite possibilities in the increase of his powers over nature, and therefore in amassing the wealth that makes the highest civilisation possible. It is the same process that has made good Australia out of mere Victorians, or New South Welshmen. We must grow, if we would live. A community must grow if it would endure and progress. The Commonwealth of Australia has grown out of six separate, jealously guarded "colonies," because this insistent principle of growth demanded national unity. "The man who is a creature of isolation is either a god or a beast," said the old philosopher. Happily Australians realised that their States could not live in isolation, and so they devised a federation for the better government and development of Australia as a whole.

They knew it was futile and injurious to go on treating a solid continent as a series of artificially severed chunks of land. With people of the same blood and traditions, the same language to the British, the same undivided territory, a rapidly growing commerce and production, it was absurd to remain divided. Kindred Empire, tradition, economic conditions pointed to unity. And so the federation naturally resulted. The birth of the Australian nation was before the date registered in 1900. On the 26th of April, 1919, it was gloriously baptised at Gallipoli. The imperishable deeds of its soldiers in the Great War crowned its manhood. And now it has entered upon the sober tasks of peaceful reconstruction and progress.

But the constitutional powers of the Australian nation were not kept pace with its growing national life and spirit. While the war has written in letters of fire, "Australia, a Nation," the Constitution haltingly scrawls, "Australia only half united." While military valour, national spirit, constitutional intention, and economic development all declare that Australia is a united nation, time after time Australians are told that they are still divided into States on many matters which determine the welfare of the whole people. In this unsatisfactory condition Australia stands. The Government that thinks more of its own "rights" than of the interests of all Australia, may defy the Commonwealth Government, but it cannot ignore the breaches of the spirit of the Constitution, while gaining all the advantages of the errors of the letter of the law.

A recent point is that of the Queensland Government's action in placing an embargo upon the interstate transport of meat, and even interfering with the Commonwealth in its fulfilment of its contract with the Imperial authorities for the supply of meat to the army. Such action was purely vexatious, and gravely hampered the Federal Government at a time when the slightest obstacle to the efficient conduct of the war was to be avoided. Everyone believed, until such examples occurred, that the "commerce power" of the Commonwealth was supreme. But this, and the earlier case, in which the Government of New South Wales complained that the crop of the State proved that recalcitrant States could defeat the intention of the Commonwealth Constitution and defy the Federal Government. Thus, while everybody knows that Australia is in fact and intention an economic unity, the State Governments can still draw artificial lines across the country. Given normal conditions, the Commonwealth is one single market for primary products, and for all other commodities that pass freely to and from. If we wish to encourage commerce and production, and to prevent the right way about it, in preventing the Federal Government from dealing in a Commonwealth fashion with what are clearly Australian, and not State matters.

## THE PEACE LOAN.

How to PURCHASE BONDS. As numerous inquiries are received every day by the Commonwealth Treasury and the banks as to the proper procedure to be adopted in the purchase of bonds, the Commonwealth Treasury has issued the following memorandum for intending purchasers:— "Go to any bank, post office, town or shire hall, or member of a recognised Stock Exchange, and you will be supplied with a form of application. Fill in the amount you wish to subscribe, and the amount of deposit and any instalments you may elect to pay at any time. Sign in full, notifying whether Mr. or Mrs., state occupation and address, date, and the name of the district to which money is to be credited. If you pay deposit only (10 per cent.), the remaining instalments will be payable as follows:—Second instalment (20 per cent.), 29 November, 1919; third instalment (20 per cent.), 3rd December, 1919; fourth instalment (20 per cent.), 6th January, 1920; fifth instalment (20 per cent.), 4th February, 1920; sixth instalment (20 per cent.), 4th March, 1920. "Deposits and instalments may be paid in cash, bank cheque, per annum, or private cheque. All cheques will be accepted free of exchange if payable within the Commonwealth.

"There is no forfeiture. If an applicant cannot complete his or her payment, he or she can get a bond or war-savings certificate for the amount paid. The interest (4 1/2 per cent. per annum) is payable half-yearly, in June and December, and is not liable to State income tax."



"GOOD FIGURE!"

## THE PEOPLE'S HONOUR.

### WHAT COMPULSION WOULD MEAN.

The Peace Loan must be raised by voluntary subscription if the honour of Australia is to be safeguarded. The application of compulsion would place the Commonwealth in the position of being the only country in the world that has had to be forced to do its duty by fighting men. New Zealand possesses a compulsory Loan Bill in force which has never been put into operation, for the very good reason that the people say to it that it was unnecessary. The British Government has similar powers, and even in Germany the necessary machinery exists for compulsory lending. Coming nearer home, New Zealand possesses a compulsory Bill. It is unthinkable that Australia should be the first country to put compulsion into operation. Australia's soldiers went away voluntarily to fight for Australia. They made Australia world-famous, but the glorious name won by the Anzacs will be tarnished for ever if it goes out to the world that Australians as a whole were so lacking in common gratitude that they had to be forced to lend the money to support a combination of patriotism and gratitude. It is to be a voluntary or compulsory vote? That question must be answered within the next few days, and upon the nature of the answer depends the good name of Australia. The Peace Loan should spell "Duty" to every man and woman in the Commonwealth. For the men who could not go it represents a way of paying back part of the debt to the men who went. To the women it represents one more chance of proving that they are prepared to stand behind the men who fought to save them from the appalling sufferings experienced by the women of Belgium and France. The Peace Loan represents a combination of patriotism and profit. It is a duty and an investment, and as such it should appeal to every true Australian. It is to be hoped that the response during the remaining days of the loan will be such that there will be no need for further talk of compulsion.

## WOMEN'S CHOICE.

### SPEND OR LEND.

Many women have made great sacrifices for their country during the last five years. There are women who have given every moment of time that they could spare from the necessary work of life to the service of the soldiers. They have worked in hospitals or depots, in kitchens, and tearooms; they have stitched and knitted all day long. There are thousands more who have given every penny that they could in response to Red Cross and patriotic appeals. And women who have cheerfully gone without luxuries, and even little comforts that they used to regard as necessities, in order that our soldiers might be better supplied, and that those who were hungry and suffering through the war might be fed and succoured. The sacrifices made on every hand have been great and continuous, and the effects of the war are not done with because the war itself has come to an end, and though it is ten months now since the last shot was fired, we are beginning to realize that we must preserve, for some time yet, the habit of sacrifices. We must do without our luxuries and comforts a little longer in order that we may use the money they would cost for the benefit of the men who have been fighting. But, instead of being asked to save and give, we are now asked to save and subscribe to the Peace Loan. A good interest is offered us on the money we invest, and when the loan expires we shall have in hand money that other people would probably have been comforted and dissipated, and shall have that other and satisfaction of knowing that it is there to fall back upon if we need it. We have to make the choice now whether we shall spend or save. If we spend it there will be the temporary pleasure of enjoying what we buy. If we save it we shall have the "glow of conscious virtue," the satisfaction of "a little money at one's back," and the anticipation of spending it by—by—when it will certainly buy a good deal more than it would if we spent it today.

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## A Valuable Recipe

FOR COUGH, COLD, ASTHMA, AND BRONCHITIS MIXTURE.

An invaluable mixture for Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Whooping Cough, Influenza, and Sore Throats may be made up by anyone in a few moments. Here is the recipe, which is worth cutting out—To a large breakfastcupful of warm water add three tablespoonfuls of treacle or honey, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Stir well. Add a little of Heenzo, and place in a large, tightly corked, clean bottle. (If treacle or honey are not at hand use double quantity of sugar.) The above recipe makes a family supply of mixture which has no superior for loosening phlegm, easing coughs, and soothing sore throats. A like quantity of ordinary ready-made mixtures put up in a lot of little bottles would cost nothing up to 20p, or more, according to quality. As Heenzo is of best quality, and may be obtained from any chemist or store for 2s, it will be readily seen that a big money-saving is to be effected by making your own Cough Mixture from Heenzo. It may be added to full-strength fruit juice, or to a little Toothache and Earache, while for Croup and Diarrhoea, 15 to 20 drops taken in hot water may be relied upon to give prompt relief.

If you feel headachy and run down see Hean's Tonic Nerve Nuts.

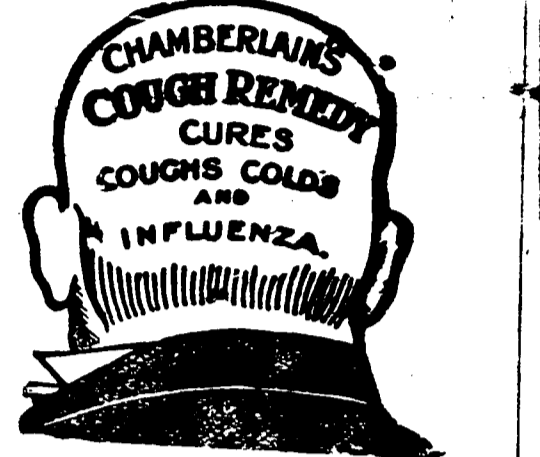
## THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.

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 "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN L. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN L. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A., European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

## AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

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



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.

## There is Nothing Better than HEARNE'S Bronchitis Cure

For COUGHS, COLDS on the CHEST, CROUP and WEAK LUNGS

This Medicine can be given with PERFECT SAFETY and the UTMOST CONFIDENCE to the YOUNGEST CHILD, as it does NOT contain, and has NEVER contained any poison or harmful drugs. It is very pleasant to take and children take it readily—even CLAMOR for it. HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE is prepared by our MR. W. G. HEARNE who is a REGISTERED CHEMIST with nearly forty years' experience.

## The REMEDY with the REPUTATION



If not obtainable locally send direct to W. G. Hearne & Co. Ltd. GEELONG, VICTORIA. Sydney, N.S.W. Wellington, N.Z. Always ask for "HEARNE'S"

## CONSIGN YOUR WOOL, GRAIN, SKINS, HIDES, TALLOW, TO THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES & MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

Wool Warehouses: 573 to 579 COLLINS ST, MELBOURNE.

The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

## Carpeting retonnes arpets

A ROOM WITH SHABBY RUGS

is like a person in shabby shoes. No matter how fine the other furnishings or the other clothing may be, we always look down. Now that people are beautifying their homes with new furniture, it would be a pity if they spoiled the effect by having old Rugs on the floor.

We have a fine show of Rugs, Mats, Dine Mats, Carpets, Linos and Floor Coverings, the prices of which are very reasonable.

In Curtains our range of Cretonnes, Casement Cloths, Madras Mullins, etc., is most complete, and every price represents a welcome saving.

Will you let us help you to select the new Rugs and Window Curtains? Call to-day.

Tunbridge's Complete Furnishing Arcade Sturt and Armstrong Streets BALLARAT

## 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 distress. Irregularities in this department of the physical economy are frequent, and though 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 to seek, at once, the assistance of some suitable 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, headaches, 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.

Sold in boxes, labelled prices 1/6 (20 pills), 1/3 (40 pills), 2/6 (100 pills).

## Our Bridal Portraits de Luxe

Remain as charming and beautiful as the day they were taken. When planning her Wedding, the bride-to-be will certainly be consulting her present interests and future satisfaction if she arranges to sit to us. Three prices submitted.

Send for appointment card.

Latest styles in Beige, Vails, Bouquets, Hairpins, etc., always available. Four comfortable dressing rooms to avoid delay. Open Saturday Afternoon.

Enlarged Portraits of Soldiers.

If you have a cherished portrait of your Soldier Son or Brother, or other relative, send it to us for enlargement. We guarantee satisfaction.

Note these prices:—

Size of Photo.	Size of Mount.	Price.
12 x 10	20 x 16	27/6
15 x 12	23 x 17	30/-
20 x 17	30 x 22	45/-

Complete with solid 3in. oak frame and gilt slip.

RICHARDS & CO., The World-famed PHOTOGRAPHERS. STURT STREET, BALLARAT. Phone 252. J. C. DEARDEN, Proprietor.

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

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture is pleasant to take and warranted free from anything injurious 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.

## Frootoids

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

A Delightful Family Medicine



AGLAN.

AGLAN. (CORRESPONDENT.) A concert was held at Ragley...

SETTLEMENT OF SOLDIERS.

Mr. C. J. Joy, Ballarat district lands officer, sat as a soldiers' settlement in...

VAGARIES OF A COLD.

You can never be sure where a cold is going to hit you. It may be merely a cold in the head...

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

Nine subscribers (including seven members of committee) were present at a special general meeting held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday night...

WOODCUTTERS WANTED.

WOODCUTTERS wanted; high wages to good men; long job. J. T. GOOD, Firewood Sawmill, Wal Wal.

LOST AN OVERCOAT.

LOST AN OVERCOAT between Beaufort and Waterloo. Finder rewarded on returning to J. GRANT, Chute.

REMEMBER DIGGERS' PICTURE SHOW.

REMEMBER DIGGERS' PICTURE SHOW, SATURDAY, OCT. 18th, SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT, by kindness of Mr. J. J. NORTHEY. Proceeds in aid of funds of R.S.S.I.L.A.

IMPOUNDED AT BEAUFORT.

IMPOUNDED AT BEAUFORT.—1 Grey Horse (Gelding), no visible brands, lame off front leg. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold at November, 1919. H. NORMAN, Poundkeeper.

HANNAH NOTICES THE PUBLIC.

HANNAH notifies the public that she has sold his business to Mr. C. CROMWELL, and requests payment of outstanding accounts by the end of the month.

G. A. CROMWELL.

G. A. CROMWELL, Late A.I.F., Notices the public that he has purchased the BOOT BUSINESS lately carried on by Mr. A. HANNAH in NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

R. DAWSON.

R. DAWSON, PHOTOGRAPHER, Films developed. Post Cards Printed. NEAR RAILWAY STATION.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB. A GENERAL MEETING of the above Club will be held at the Mechanics' Institute on SATURDAY, 11th OCT., at 8 p.m. Business—Election of Officers, arrange Sports on Boxing Day, and General. Full attendance of members and intending members is requested. A. PARKER, Secretary.

Wool Season, 1919.

Wool Season, 1919. We buy WOOL in accordance with existing regulations, and take large consignments for exportation. We make advances of most liberal character. Correspondence invited. We stock McDOUGALL'S celebrated DIP PACKS, TWINE, &c. HIDES.—Skins of all kinds bought at highest prompt cash prices.

H. REHFISCH & CO.

H. REHFISCH & CO., MAIR STREET, BALLARAT. P.O. Box 29. Phone 531.

PICTURES!

PICTURES! SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT. SATURDAY (TO-NIGHT.) STARS—'LASS OF THE LUMBERLANDS.'—USUAL PRICES.

Religious Services.

Religious Services. SUNDAY, OCTOBER 5TH, 1919. CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Middle Creek, 3—Rev. W. C. Wood. METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Main Lead, 2; Raglan, 3—Rev. E. H. Colman. Chute, 3; Raglan, 7:30—Mr. V. J. Parson. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Lexton, 11; Traralgon, 3; Beaufort, 7—Rev. A. H. Ross.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. ANNUAL MEETING of the above will be held in Shire Hall on THURSDAY, 9th OCT., at 8 p.m. Business—Receive and adopt balance sheet, fix date of annual meeting. W. H. HALPIN, Secretary.

SPHALTING, Cementing, Gardening, Chimney Cleaning, etc.

SPHALTING, Cementing, Gardening, Chimney Cleaning, etc. W. FITZPATRICK, Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, AUCTIONEER.

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

AGENT FOR—

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

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE. SALE BY AUCTION. SATURDAY, 18th OCTOBER, 1919, At 1 o'clock, AT BANK OF VICTORIA, BEAUFORT. HIGH-CLASS FURNITURE, ETC.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, Auctioneer.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, Auctioneer, Beaufort, having been favored with instructions from Mr. E. W. HUGHES, who is leaving the district, will sell by public auction as above. Full particulars next issue.

KELLY & McDONALD AUCTIONEERS.

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

AGENTS FOR—

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

With the firm conviction that you will derive considerable pleasure from your visit, we cordially invite you to be present at our grand SPRING DISPLAY OF FASHIONS. New Season's Novelties. Up to the Minute Fashions. Millinery Fancies—the very latest. The Newest in Dress Materials. THE SMARTEST STYLE IDEAS IN COSTUMES. Our Fashions are the Correct Interpretation for the coming Spring and Summer, 1919-20. Your inspection is cordially invited. Always at Your Service, J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS, BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

ONE NIGHT ONLY. SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10th, 1919. The Famous and Talented GALLIPOLI STROLLERS HIGH CLASS VARIETY ENTERTAINERS. Better than ever.

SEE PROGRAMS AND DAY BILLS FOR PARTICULARS. Box Plan at Cosgrave & Tulloch's. No extra charge to reserve seats. VICTORIAN PRODUCERS' CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY, LIMITED. Nominal Capital, £250,000; Subscribed Capital, £120,000; Paid-up Capital, £70,000. Head Office: 589-605 Collins St., Melbourne. The Largest, the Strongest, the most Progressive Co-operative Company in the Southern Hemisphere.

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

CAMERON'S BAKERY. Welcome Home Cakes decorated with Malt Bread or Wheaten Meal Bread daily. A good class of Small Goods always on hand. Trial solicited. NEXT GOLDEN AGE.

G. G. BENNETT, M.P.S.A. (late A.I.F.). PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, Notices the public that he has purchased the business lately carried on by R. Cheesman, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. The Pharmacy is now fully stocked with Drugs and the latest Patent Medicines. CAMERAS, FILMS, and all PHOTOGRAPHIC REQUISITES at MELBOURNE PRICES. Telephone 29, Beaufort.

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

MEMBERS' UNION.

conference of the Victorian Union in Melbourne on... Mr. Gibson, M.H.R., who was present at the conference... a resolution thanking the Minister for his attitude in regard to the meat contracts... to take place very shortly... was the first Minister... disposal of their produce... to get higher prices in the future... did not get the world's... while he did not... Mr. Oman's... there was a force... with the producers... that they were... Mr. Oman... that they had streng... in the lines suggested by... Wood—What did... to protect the struggling... said that that question... only at the proper... of officers, a dele... published statement... members of the Farm... the Ministerial... and it was under... that party in... He inquired whether... had acted in... if they had signed the... M.H.R., said that... M.H.R., who were... referred to, attended... Ministerial party, simply... information, and had... to the Government... They acted up to... you signed the pledge?... but I will do so im... C., said he had to sign... anyone who did not... Parliament as a repre... Mr. Oman... Mr. Oman... (secretary) said... that signed it, and, as... that Minister was not... M.L.A., said that Mr... as a member of... Mr. Oman had one leg in... of the union... Mr. Gibson signed

STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday. A light yarding of cat... stock market on Tues... penned, a competi... and prices again ad... of bullocks realis... 6; good, £2 1/2 to £2... 2; middling, £1 9 to £2... to £2 1/4, and odd cows to... to £2 1/4, useful, £1 6... to £1 10; useful, £1 6... and for good to... improved values... sold to £15/7/6. There... set for sheep, of which... Prime crossbred... to 46/3; good, 36/ to... 35/; prime shorn, 31/... prime crossbred ewes... 44/ to 46/10; good, 35/... to 32/; prime shorn... 33/ to 35/11; good... useful shorn, 22/ to 24/... to 33/; usef, 19/... to 30/3. Of this... were penned, and... demand at advanced... 20/ to 22/; extra... to 19/; useful, 13/... 11/ to 12/.

THE DIFFERENCE THEY MAKE.

Every woman who is troubled with sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation, and the nervousness and depression which these ailments cause, should take a course of Chamberlain's Tablets and see what a difference they make. By relieving dyspepsia they relieve constipation, with its attendant headache and nervousness. This gives better digestion, sounder sleep and quieter nerves. There are thousands of women who have recovered their health by using Chamberlain's Tablets. Sold by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co.

KEEP THEM HANDY.

Always keep Chamberlain's Tablets in the house. Directly you notice that your liver is sluggish and you have a tend to constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are good for the young as well as the old. Chamberlain's Tablets are the best laxative you can buy. Sold by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co.

Lieutenant-Colonel T. S. Marshall.

Lieutenant-Colonel T. S. Marshall, chief officer of the Country Fire Brigades' Board, will on Wednesday complete his 25th year in that capacity. On Tuesday (yesterday) he will advance a step further in the police force to the rank of superintendent. Supt. McManamy will be transferred from Ballarat to Geelong, in which case Insp. Nicholson, on gaining his further promotion, will succeed Supt. McManamy to the charge of the Ballarat police district.

CAUGHT IN THE TOILS. A SENSATIONAL STORY OF ROMANCE AND CRIME.

BY HAROLD CHILD.

Author of "Beautiful Robilla," "Driven by Fate," &c., &c.

PART 3.

"Then what's your theory, Hubert?" said Sir John. "A drunken fight and a wound, that's all."

CHAPTER VI.—ON THE RACK.

"Well, good night, mother," said Magdalen Bronson, rising hurriedly from the table. "I shall be pretty late, I expect, as the Mortlocks wait all to have supper with them afterwards. Don't you sit up for me unless you like. I shall be certain to get one of the men to see me home."

CHAPTER VII.—THE STRANGER'S STORY.

The words roused Mrs. Bronson from her helpless stupor into sudden fury. "What will not she do!" she cried. "The stranger's eyes narrowed to pin-points. 'You will not?' he said. 'Never! What have I to do with your accused schemes? I am not of you. I am a poor helpless woman who has sinned once, years ago; and since you and your confederates learned the story of that sin you have fastened on me tooth and nail; you have dragged me deeper and deeper into hell, till God knows where it will end. I have lost my self-respect, my peace, my happiness! Why must you torture me? Have I done none enough for you? Even to-day, perhaps, I have lent my help to worse things than I can think of! What further shame must I endure? You, who play with kingdoms, why must you still molest an unfortunate woman? This affair of mine, it is so small, so trifling—'

her knees and her face supported by her hands, she sat still staring as if in absent misery at the glowing fire. Suddenly she sat erect, and the misery in her face gave way to a look of terror. Her senses, perhaps, were abnormally acute that night, for she heard distinctly a step on the gravel outside the window, a step so light that it might almost have been taken for that of a bare foot. Mrs. Bronson looked towards the window with dilated eyes. There followed a sound, which her demeanour showed clearly that she had at once expected and dreaded. She shuddered from head to foot as she heard upon the window-pane a loud tap, followed by two lighter and quicker taps. She looked wildly to right and left of her. Then, clenching her hands, she muttered fiercely: "I will not!" There was an instant's pause. Then the taps upon the window-pane repeated exactly. "Twice!" muttered Mrs. Bronson, quivering in every limb. For an instant she stood irresolute, and then, with a swift and noiseless movement, she hurried to the door and locked it. In breathless haste she crossed the room again, and pulled aside the curtains. As her trembling hand was lifted to the catch of the window, there came upon the pane yet another loud tap; and with a gasp of terror she threw the window open. A rush of cold air swept into the room. Mrs. Bronson regarded her eyes with her hands, and reeled backwards to clutch at a chair for support. There was no sound of any footsteps; yet when she looked up at last she saw standing before her an apparently young and smartly dressed lady, in whose black hat was a brilliant red feather, and whose face was concealed by a thick veil. "You!" cried Mrs. Bronson in a voice of despair. "I," answered the woman coolly, as she turned to fasten the window and drew the curtains over it. Then, sweeping suddenly round upon the trembling mistress of the house, she said, sternly: "I had begun to think you knew that I would have happened, if I had been forced to finish it?" "Yes, yes!" moaned Mrs. Bronson. "Oh! why have you come?" The stranger laughed, a cruel sneering laugh. "Why? For what other reason than to visit you, carissima! Am I not welcome?" There was a distinct menace in her stammer, and Mrs. Bronson hastened to answer: "Yes, oh, yes!" "But come—let us speak Italian. It is pleasanter, and safer, too. First of all, oblige me by unlocking that door."

"Coffee!" cried the stranger. "Oh! how kind! I should so much enjoy it on this cold night. And if I might have a tiny glass of cognac, I know I am accustomed to it in Paris and in Rome!" "Another cup, Turton, and a glass of cognac," said Mrs. Bronson. "Two glasses of cognac," said the stranger, quietly. Whatever Turton may have felt he showed no sign of surprise; but left the room on his errand. "The inhospitable then furnishes," said he to himself, as he crossed the hall. But he was taciturn by nature and discreet through long experience, and the servants' hall remained in ignorance of the foreign lady's presence in the house. For an instant there was silence in the drawing-room. Then Mrs. Bronson said: "You order my servants—"

"I beg your pardon," said the stranger with an air of mild surprise. "Robbed? Was the money her own, then? It appeared to the brotherhood of the Figli del Niente that she had at least as good a right to it as Mrs. Bronson; and they ask for more. They ask for the implicit obedience of that unhappy woman to all commands which she may give her. That obedience they receive. Will you drink now?" Mrs. Bronson's power of resistance had flickered out. She raised her glass to her lips, and some of the contents were spilled. She was about to drink when the stranger cried: "Stop! The words of the toast. We must have them said." Her voice came trembling and breathless as she murmured, "I drink to Nothing. In the beginning was Nothing, in the end shall be Nothing. To Nothing and the Sons of Nothing!" The stranger repeated the words exactly and drained his glass. He held up a pleasant air. "You see? You cannot help yourself. The Sons of Nothing must be obeyed. It is not only the fear of exposure, it is more than that that compels you."

"Oh, God!" cried Mrs. Bronson in agony. "Why do I not speak? One word and all my troubles are over! I should welcome exposure. I had rather be hounded out of Society, imprisoned, disgraced for ever, than stay in the clutches of you fiends in human shape! Oh! if only I dared to speak!" "But you dare not," said the stranger quietly. "What would you gain? Do you think they can harm us? Go to your police! Tell them what you know. Have me arrested here, to-night. Maybe I die; but what is one life to the brotherhood? Maybe you die, perhaps. But I know no more of the Figli del Niente than I know of Rouse all Europe; we slip through their fingers. We walk abroad in open day, and they cannot touch us. We are invincible. But for you, who spoke the word—think not we should be content to let you pass to that Nothing which is peace and the end of all. Death is no punishment, and we know well how to make every day of every hour an eternity of torture."

"Thank you so much for seeing me home!" said Magdalen Bronson. "I'm afraid you'll have a very long walk back. Won't you come in and have a whisky and soda before you start? Just to keep the cold out of you." "Thank you very much," said her cavalier; "but I think it's rather late to break in upon you now. May I—may I—there was a slight hesitation—"may I call to-morrow?" "Oh, do! Christmas Day hangs so heavy in the afternoon. Mother will be delighted, and—so shall I. Well, good night, Mr. Annandale, if you really want to go, it is of course, though the handwriting was disguised. It is so rare for my niece to get a letter that my suspicions were aroused. He wrote these words only: 'Be in the woods to the north of the Daunton Park lake at four o'clock. Follow the rick that runs north-west until you meet me. Bring your skates to avoid a question.' " "Gussie's style to the letter. And she went?" "Yes, I fastened the letter down again, and sent it up to her room, and then telegraphed to you. She pleaded a sick headache, and asked the butler for her skates on pretence of wishing to alter the straps. I left the house soon after lunch. She went out in the afternoon."

"Before I came in. She entered by the window. The marks of her boots are on the carpet still. She went upstairs—"

"And then?" "She lit the fire in her bedroom, and burned the skirt she had been wearing, and the stockings."

WISE AND OTHERWISE. "Harold asked me point-blank if that beautiful colour of yours was natural, and of course, dear, I had to tell the truth and say so."

No. 2186

DON'T NEGLECT IT.

Don't neglect a swollen knee. It may have permanent trouble. I may have permanent trouble. I may have permanent trouble. I may have permanent trouble.

VALEDICTORY.

Mr W. Bowen, manager of the fort branch of the State Savings Bank, for three years, was entertained valedictory function by 300 associative citizens at the Shire Hall, Friday night, 3rd inst., prior to his departure for Nhill, to which he has been transferred. During the evening Mr Bowen became popular, both as an official and as a man, and was associated with local societies, particularly the fellows' Lodge, A.N.A., & Societies' Council, Men's Reading Society, Masonic Lodges, and the Church and Sunday School. He also took the leading part in the valedictory address, and in the nomination of a number of local valedictory groups. During the evening group was renounced by Mr J. R. M. Spence.

Mr R. A. D. Sinclair (Shire dentist), who presided, said Mr Bowen had made himself very popular in the town, and had been a very lively man. No man who had ever lived in Beaufort had done his duty better than a bank manager than Mr Bowen. He had been more courteous and obliging than any other bank manager in the town, and had taken a great interest in many of its institutions, and when he departed for Nhill he carried with him the best wishes of the people of the town and the ratepayers of the shire generally.

The chairman's remarks were fully endorsed and supplemented by Mr J. R. Wetherston, A. H. J. G. Macdonald (London Bank), Dames (A.N.A. and U.F.S.C. McCaughey, E. J. Muntz (M.L. Lodge), and D. Stevenson (Meth. Church and Sunday School). The names of the speakers for the absence of the Rev. E. H. Colman.

The health of Mr and Mrs Bowen and family was drunk, with honours and cheers.

Mr. Sinclair, on behalf of the sent, then presented Mr Bowen to tobacco pouch, containing £8 banknotes, with which to purchase the furniture for the new house. The chairman's remarks were hurriedly arranged.

In the course of his remarks Mr Bowen said he had been speaking public speaker, because he had taken the opportunity to say a few words in his heart. On this occasion could not claim to be able to do himself. There was a time in one's life when silence was golden, he would just ask them to do it will for the deed and understand he meant to say what he omitted to come here as a complete stranger of all the towns he had been in and his profession took him to good many—he had never met any of them. It was particularly so to the town or district, but he had had many a good friend, and while here, he felt taking to these friends kindly, and had to remain here till all the soldiering of the district returned. He thanked them for their kindly tokens of ship and good feeling. It was necessary, as he knew he had friendship and good wishes for people here. It was thought give him the money, because he had bought something with it which Bowen could also appreciate. He would buy something to grace the home, and would never look on it as a gift. He would remember him with any time he had any credit, and progress of the bank here. The addition of the State Savings Bank a good indication as to the progress of a district. The increased during the past three years he had credit to the people, and the bank built new premises and left it premises before the bank opened. There was nothing a banker appeared more than a few bob—(laughter)—he did not value their gift for trinsic value, and on behalf of Bowen and all the little boys, he sincerely thanked them. He carried with him what he valued—the esteem and good wishes of his friends.

The chairman apologised for the presence of Cr. Halpin, Dr. E. Messrs Pringle and Harris. The company then joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Sine."

Mr. W. H. Halpin, who had declined at Waterloo, arrived on stage, and spoke in highly appreciative terms of the sterling worth of Bowen as a banker and townsmen.

Always keep Chamberlain's Tablets in the house. Directly you notice the liver is sluggish and you have a tendency to constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are good for the young as well as the old. Chamberlain's Tablets are a laxative you can rely on. Sold by Wetherston & Co.

KEEP THEM HANDY. Always keep Chamberlain's Tablets in the house. Directly you notice the liver is sluggish and you have a tendency to constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are good for the young as well as the old. Chamberlain's Tablets are a laxative you can rely on. Sold by Wetherston & Co.

Always keep Chamberlain's Tablets in the house. Directly you notice the liver is sluggish and you have a tendency to constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are good for the young as well as the old. Chamberlain's Tablets are a laxative you can rely on. Sold by Wetherston & Co.

### DON'T NEGLECT IT.

Don't neglect a swollen knee, or you may have permanent trouble. Bathe it with hot water, and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely, and you will be surprised how quickly the swelling will go down and the pain disappear. For sale everywhere.

### VALEDICTORY.

Mr. W. Bowen, manager of the Beaufort branch of the State Savings Bank for three years, was entertained at a valedictory function by about 30 representative citizens at the Shire Hall on Friday night, 3rd inst., prior to his departure for Nhill, to which town he has been transferred. During his stay in Beaufort Mr. Bowen became very popular, both as an official and townsman, and was associated with many local societies, particularly the Odd-fellows' Lodge, A.N.A., Friendly Societies' Council, Men's Red Cross Society, Masonic Lodges, and Methodist Church and Sunday school. He also took the leading part in the formation of a number of local war savings groups. During the evening a speech was rendered by Mr. J. R. Wotherpoon.

Mr. R. A. D. Sinclair (shire president), who presided, said Mr. Bowen had made himself very popular in the town, and had been a very live townsman. No man who had ever been in Beaufort had done his duty better as a bank manager than Mr. Bowen, or looked after the interests of the customers better than he. Mr. Bowen had been one of the best citizens they had in the town, and had taken a deep interest in many of its institutions, and when he departed for Nhill would carry with him the best wishes of the people of the town and the ratepayers of the shire generally.

The chairman's remarks were heartily endorsed and supplemented by Messrs J. R. Wotherpoon, A. H. Sands, J. G. Macdonald (London Bank), M. Dames (A.N.A. and U.F.S.C.), G. McCaughey, E. J. Muntz (Masonic Lodge), and D. Stevenson (Methodist Church and Sunday School). The last-named apologised for the absence of the Rev. E. H. Colman.

The health of Mr and Mrs Bowen and family was drunk, with musical honours and cheers.

Mr. Sinclair, on behalf of those present, then presented Mr. Bowen with a tobacco pouch, containing £8/10 in banknotes, with which to purchase a memento of his stay in Beaufort. He mentioned that the function had been hurriedly arranged.

In the course of his response, Mr. Bowen said he had spoken of as a public speaker, because he had always taken the opportunity to say what was in his heart. On this occasion he could not claim to be able to express himself. There was a time in every one's life when silence was golden, and he would just ask them to take the will for the deed and understand that he meant to say what he omitted. He came here as a complete stranger, and of all the towns he had been in—and the profession took him to be a good man—he had never regretted leaving a place more. He was not because he was particularly attached to the town or district, but because he had formed many dear friendships while here. He felt taking leave of these friends keenly, and had hoped to remain here till all the soldier boys of the district returned. He thanked them for their kindly token of friendship and good feeling. It was not necessary, as he knew he had the friendship and good wishes of the people here. It was thoughtful to give him the money, because he would buy something with it which Mrs. Bowen could also appreciate. He would buy something to grace their home, and would never look on it but that it would remind him of the pleasant time he had spent among them. He did not take any credit for the progress of the bank here. The condition of the State Savings Bank was a good indication as to the prosperity of a district. The increased business during the past three years here was a credit to the people, and the bank had built new premises and left its old premises before the lease ran out. There was nothing a banker appreciated more than a few bob—(laughter)—but he did not value their gift for its intrinsic value, and on behalf of Mrs. Bowen and all the little Bowsens he sincerely thanked them. He knew he carried with him what he valued most—the esteem and good wishes of all his friends.

The chairman apologised for the absence of Mr. Halpin, Dr. Eddie, and Messrs Pringle and Harris.

The company then joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

Mr. W. H. Halpin, who had been detained at Waterloo, arrived at this stage, and spoke in highly appreciative terms of the sterling work of Mr. Bowen as a banker and townsman.

### KEEP THEM HANDY.

Always keep Chamberlain's Tablets in the house. Directly you notice that your liver is sluggish and you have a tendency to constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are good for the young as well as the old. Chamberlain's Tablets are the best laxative you can buy. Sold by J. R. Wotherpoon & Co.

### VAGARIES OF A COUGH.

You can never be sure where a cold is going to hit you. It may be merely a cold in the head, or it may attack your throat and leave you with a nasty cough, or it may set in in the lungs and leave some lung trouble. All these things may be avoided if you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Even if the cold has got a hold on you Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure it, and if taken at the first symptom of the cold it will nip it in the bud. Sold by J. R. Wotherpoon & Co.

### THE NATIONALISATION POLICY OF THE O.L.P.

#### I.—The Main Plank.

Of the many planks in the platform of the Australian Labour Party, the chief is that which declares for the nationalisation of the means of production, distribution and exchange. This side this all-embracing policy every other proposal is insignificant. If it is certain that the extremists who now dominate the Party would put it into practice with true Bolshevik ruthlessness, Australia would never become a great industrial nation, for we should sink into stultic and economic ruin. Let those who feel inclined to flirt with the nationalisation policy remember that there is not a single such experiment of any consequence that has not been a failure and cost the country very dear. Whether it is the efficiency, the charges to the public, or the policy that we are considering in State enterprises, there is not one item in which they can compare at all favourably with similar enterprises in private enterprise.

Critics who point to the huge public debt of the six States of Australia—now over £300,000,000—are invariably mistaken. It is quite sound and need occasion no worry, because this debt is "largely represented by assets." This is one of the most ridiculous arguments ever urged to prove the unsoundness of a business. If a commercial man thought on those lines, he would be in the bankruptcy court in no time. The soundness of a business is not shown by the percentage of its assets, but by its ability to pay wages, interest on any borrowed capital, running expenses and all other charges, and at least show no net loss. It is futile, therefore, to declare that the £300,000,000 of our national pre-war debt includes, say, £200,000,000 worth of assets—outside figures—those assets are worked at a big loss per annum. Imagine a man with £1000 capital in a little factory, finding comfort in the fact that, though he has his factory getting no bread and butter out of the business, yet his assets were there all right! Such arguments are too childish to be entertained, except by those who seek to gull the people. If the State is running a trading enterprise, either it is profitable or it is not financially sound or commercially efficient. There are no economic tests of commercial enterprise that are not equally applicable to both private and State concerns. It is not allowable to cover up losses or industries that are nationalised by juggling with their financial statements, or meeting the losses out of taxation. The rigour tests of success that the whole business community insists upon should be equally demanded by the public whose money is involved in government trading concerns. If this is done, and all hot-air about "the welfare of the community" be shut off, it will be found beyond any shadow of doubt that the socialist policy of the Australian Labour Party has nothing to commend it, and an abundance of failures and gross instances of wastefulness and inefficiency to its discredit.

Enlightened opposition to the whole nationalisation policy is not based upon prejudice, nor does it shift the facts. It does not mean, as the socialists tell the workers, that every man who is not a socialist is an enemy of the worker. It holds that nationalisation is not the way to give the worker what he desires, but to surmount the worker's chances of remunerative employment and increasing the cost of all goods and services the State supplies. The point that interests the worker is not whether this or that high-falutin' theory of society is the correct one, but whether this or that actual situation gives the worker good wages, and contentment for himself and his wife and family. The hot-air socialists have described in terms of fanatical eulogy the ownership upon earth that collective ownership would automatically bring. But the worker wants practical results, and if he works in a State enterprise he knows that he does not get them; and he gets neither satisfactory nor cheap service. From State Railways to State Butchers' shops, the story is the same. Nobody is satisfied—neither workers, nor public, nor taxpayer. A business firm that attempted to trade on such lines would go out of existence in twelve months.

THE DIFFERENCE THEY MAKE.

Every woman who is troubled with sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation, and the nervousness and depression which these ailments cause, should take a course of Chamberlain's Tablets and see what a difference they make. By relieving dyspepsia they relieve constipation, with its attendant headache and nervousness. This means better digestion, sounder sleep and quieter nerves. There are thousands of women who have recovered their health by using Chamberlain's Tablets. Sold by J. R. Wotherpoon & Co.

Wool Season, 1919.

We buy WOOL in accordance with existing regulations, and take large consignments for appraisement, on which we make advances of most liberal character. Correspondence invited.

We stock McDONALD'S celebrated DIP PACKS, TWINE, &c. HIDES.—Skins of all kinds bought at highest prompt cash prices.

H. REHFISCH & CO., MAIR STREET, BALLARAT. P.O. Box 29. Phone 531.

### NOTICE.

ANY persons found in my sheep paddocks at Eurambreen and Raglan will render themselves liable to prosecution. R. E. HALPIN.

### W. R. GLOVER

Late F. C. Prince, BUTCHER, HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT. SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY. My Motto—Cleanliness, Quality, Civility. Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

### VICTORIAN PRODUCERS' CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY, LIMITED.

Nominal Capital, £250,000; Subscribed Capital, £120,000; Paid-up Capital, £70,000.

Head Office: 589-605 Collins St., Melbourne.

The Largest, the Strongest, the most Progressive Co-operative Company in the Southern Hemisphere.

GOVERNMENT WHEAT AGENTS, WOOL-SELLING BROKERS, SHEEP & RABBIT LIVE STOCK, WIG, GRAIN, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW, CHAFF, POTATOES, AND ALL FARM PRODUCE SOLD ON COMMISSION. Absolute Highest Prices obtained. Account Sales rendered promptly. Suppliers of all Farmers' Requisites. Replies to Shareholders of Live Stock, Cornsacks, Twine, Oils, etc.

Last year Rebates allowed Shareholders equalled 12% on the paid-up capital of the Company. Interview Local Agent or write Head Office for full particulars of how to become a Shareholder.

### STEVENSON BROS., BUILDERS, CONTRACTORS, BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

CAMERON'S Beaufort Bakery.

Welcome Home Cakes decorated to order. Malt Bread or Wheaten Meal Bread daily. A good class of Small Goods always on hand. Trial solicited. —NEXT GOLDEN AGE—

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

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

SPHALTING, Cementing, Gardening, Chimney Cleaning, etc. W. FITZPATRICK, Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

### THE MEDICINE FOR HEALTH

A Professional Dressmaker writes of Clements Tonic

Marlybrook Road, Ascut Vale, Victoria, 5/7/18

CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.

"Your medicine has built up my health. I hope you will accept my letter in return for the benefit received from Clements Tonic."

"Twelve months ago I had to retire from business for six months through nervous breakdown, failing attacks, and heart troubles. I read in N.S. Wales in the hope a change might benefit my health, but returned much the same. I then took Clements Tonic with the result that I was once able to resume business again."

(Signed) Miss Rose Elliot

A Wholesale and Retail Saddle and Harness Maker writes

30 Sydney Road, Brunswick, Melbourne, 5/7/18

CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.

"Clements Tonic was the means by which I could take up my business again after having to retire for five months from ill-health. The time I was spending of my years ago. I was overworked with nervous breakdown. I was not suffering any pain but was a physical wreck. Inactive and distressing treatment was used and my sight was affected. Clements Tonic eventually cured me."

(Signed) Geo. Saunders

### LOSS OF SLEEP

ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES SELL THIS MEDICINE. IT RELIEVES INSOMNIA. Clements Tonic Ltd., Roselle, N.S.W.

### MAKE YOUR OWN COUGH MIXTURE AND SAVE MUCH MONEY.

In homes where families are large and incomes small the following recipe for making Cough Mixture will prove a veritable boon because of the curative goodness of the mixture produced and the saving in money that it effects.

Four a large breakfastcupful of warm water into a quart in it dissolve three tablepoonfuls of treacle or honey and four tablepoonfuls of sugar. (If treacle or honey are not on hand use double quantity of these famous "lozenges" are made by the Heenzo, which may be obtained from any chemist or store for 2/-). As the above recipe produces a family supply of cough mixture, which, if bought in a lot of little bottles, would cost anything up to 80/- according to quality, it will be readily seen that a big saving is to be effected in making Heenzo Cough Mixture. As Heenzo does not contain any paregoric, laudanum, or other opium extracts, it may be given to little children without fear of harmful effects.

Use Hean's Tonic Nerve Nuts when you feel run down.

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 Trochees." These famous "lozenges" are made by the most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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.

FUNERAL REFORM Established 1860. A. H. SANDS (Late Wm. Baker), UNDERTAKER, Opposite the State School, NELLIE 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.

CONSIGN YOUR WOOL, GRAIN, SKINS, HIDES, TALLOW, TO THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES & MORTGAGE CO. LTD. Wool Warehouses: 573 to 579 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE. The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

is like a person in shabby shoes. No matter how fine the other furnishings or the other clothing may be, we always look down.

Now that people are beautifying their homes with new furniture, it would be a pity if they spoiled the effect by having old Rugs on the floors.

We have a fine show of Rugs, Mats, Dine Mats, Carpets, Linos and Floor Coverings, the prices of which are very reasonable.

In Curtains our range of Cretonnes, Caseement Cloths, Madras Windowings, etc., is most complete, and every price represents a welcome saving.

Will you let us help you to select the new Rugs and Window Curtains? Call to-day.

Tunbridge's Complete Furnishing Arcade

Sturt and Armstrong Streets BALLARAT

Our Bridal Portraits de Luxe

Remain as charming and beautiful as the day they were taken. When planning her Bridal Portraits, a woman should take into consideration her present interests and future satisfaction if she arranges to sit to us. Three proofs submitted. Send for appointment card.

Latest styles in Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, Bridesmaids, etc., always available. Four comfortable dressing rooms to avoid delay. Open Saturday Afternoons.

Enlarged Portraits of Soldiers.

If you have a cherished portrait of your Soldier Son or Brother, or other relative, send it to us for enlargement. We guarantee satisfaction.

Note these prices:—

Size of Photo. Size of Mount. Price. 12 x 10. 20 x 16. 27/6. 15 x 12. 25 x 18. 30/-. 20 x 12. 30 x 18. 45/-. Complete with solid tin, oak frame and gilt slip.

RICHARDS & CO., PHOTOGRAPHERS. J. C. DEARDEN, Proprietor. STURT STREET, BALLARAT. Phone 222.

### AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Should always be used for Children while Teething. It soothes the Child, Settles the Stomach, Allays all Pain, Cures Wind Colic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea. Directions for Using MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.—For a child under one month old, 6 to 10 drops; three months old, half a teaspoonful; six months old and upwards, a teaspoonful three or four times a day. For Diarrhoea, 10 to 20 drops every two hours, until the character of the discharges is changed. Sold Everywhere.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY CURES COLDS AND INFLUENZA.

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### School Children

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

Hearne's Bronchitis Cure

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

For Coughs, Croup, Colds on the Chest

The REMEDY with the REPUTATION.

From all CHEMISTS and STORES.

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

2/6 4/6 Double Size

Illustration of a woman and child.

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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 (E.) and A.F. Camps in England. Savings Bank Department. At all Branches, and SAVINGS BANK AGENCIES at 2778 Post Office.

IN MEMORIAM. CHIRNALL.—In sad and loving memory of our dear friend, Mrs. Chirnall, who fell at Passchendaele, Oct. 12, 1917. Not gone from memory. We miss you, our Father's home above; We miss you, our Father's home above; We miss you, our Father's home above.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT. MONDAY OCTOBER 6TH, 1919. (Before Messrs. W. Harris, P.M., and J. R. Wotherpoon and G.H. Smith, J's.P.)

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL. MONDAY, 6TH OCTOBER, 1919. Present.—Crs. Sinclair (president), Bell, Eddie, Roddis, Hannab, Halpin, and McDonald.

Will be heard. Permanent works.—Skipton road.—Expended, £1268/12/6; proposed allocation to Ripon, £631/16/3; proposed contribution by Ripon for 1919, £511/11/6.

inspector, inspector of weights and measures, and inspector of pure foods to be gone into fully, and the necessary works and summoning officers here this afternoon.

COUGLES SPRING SHOWING. CHARMING MILLINERY, DRESS MATERIALS, RUSSORE SILKS, FUJI SILKS, ASSAM SILKS, SILK BLOUSES. ALL MODERATELY PRICED. DISTINCTIVE NOVELTIES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED. G. H. COUGLE, THE STORE FOR GOOD VALUES, BEAUFORT. PHONE, 22.

The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1919.

The Pictures. There was a good attendance at the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Saturday night, when an excellent programme was screened by the Foxmount Picture Co., and included the interesting drama, "The Torchbearer," the humorous film, "Stopping a Leak," and a series of topical pictures.

Billiards. The following additional games have been played in the Foxmount Picture Institute billiard tournament. Mr. Harris (owe 10) by 62; W. I. Halpin (10) by 62; J. McDonald (25) by 64; G. McCaughy (10) by 62; G. Harris (40) by 51; L. Roadknight (15) beat T. Grace (45) by 33.

Fire Brigade. Seven members of the Beaufort Fire Brigade attended a meeting at the local fire station on Monday night. Capt. C. Day presiding. It was decided to submit Mr. John McCurdy's name to the board of fire brigades.

Kitchen Tea. Miss Olive Watkin, who is to be married on the 25th inst. to Mr. W. D. Eddie, of the State Savings Bank, was entertained at a kitchen tea on Tuesday night by the members of the Beaufort Ladies' Guild.

Presentations. Mr. W. Bowen, who has taken over the duties of manager of the State Savings Bank, Nhill, and left Beaufort on Wednesday, was entertained by the members of the Beaufort Ladies' Guild.

SOLDIERS WELCOMED. There was a large attendance of residents of the surrounding district at the Waterloo Mechanics' Institute on Friday evening, 3rd inst., when a welcome home social was tendered to Ptes. Nixon and Lewis by the local welcome home committee.

SETTLEMENT OF SOLDIERS. The fight of the local returned soldiers for the acquisition of land in their own district is bearing fruit. The hon. secretary of the Ripon branch, R.S.S.I.L.A., has received definite information by letter that the Hon. Minister of Lands (Mr. F. Clarke, M.L.C.), the Minister of Agriculture (Mr. D. S. Oman, M.L.A.), and the Assistant Minister of Lands (Mr. D. Mackinnon, M.L.A.), will make an early inspection of Trawalla Estate to personally ascertain its suitability for closer settlement.

Mr. J. R. Wotherpoon said he just been sworn as a J.P. and taken his seat on the bench for the first time, the P.M. said it was gratifying to them to know that the Government of the day, in their wisdom, had chosen a man who enjoyed the esteem and respect of his fellow-citizens.

Mr. J. R. Wotherpoon said he wished to add a few words of congratulation to all the men who had made it so far, and he was a man who had been in his country in the time of need. He was one of the first to volunteer, and was in a charge of having to be engaged in Australia for a while.

Senior-constable Lovitt, on behalf of the police and court officials, said it gave him very much pleasure to welcome and congratulate Mr. Smith. He was sure the residents of Beaufort would be proud to have him in the town.

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The secretary having informed that the rate was better to increase the overdraft. He would support the rate. It was better to increase the overdraft.

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CAUGHT IN THE TOILS. A SENSATIONAL STORY OF ROMANCE AND CRIME. BY HARDL CHILD.

Author of "Beautiful Robilia," "Driven by Fate," &c., &c.

PART 4. "Oh, nonsense! I can't let mother box you up here for ever. Christmas Day, too! I shall insist on her forgiving you to-morrow."

"No," said Angela anxiously. "Don't do that, Magdalen, please. I had much rather you didn't."

"You'd rather I didn't? Why on earth? Don't you want to see Mr. Annandale?"

"No! I hope I shall never see him again!"

"Again?" said Magdalen sharply. "Why, when have you seen him before?"

Angela flushed scarlet, and for an instant was too confused to speak. Then she said feebly:

"Did I say 'again'? It was only a slip of the tongue. Of course, I—"

Magdalen Bronson turned quickly round.

"Angela," she said, "there's some mystery here. You have seen Mr. Annandale. I can tell it from your manner. And then your skates, too. There's another mystery. You've lost them somewhere. I'm sure you have because you never mind lending me anything I want. And then there is this new disgrace you're in. Do tell me what it all means. I hate not knowing things."

"I can't, Magdalen. Really I can't."

"Oh, but you must. I believe you went out this afternoon after all. That headache was just a sham. You've never had one before. You wanted to go out somewhere without mother knowing. Now, wasn't that it? There, you can't deny it."

"Oh, Magdalen, please don't ask," cried Angela.

"There, that proves it. But what a silly girl you are, Angela. Why did you not tell me? You know very well that I can twist mother round my little finger, and we could have managed it all between us. Then perhaps, you wouldn't be in disgrace. Does mother know you went out?"

"No; she doesn't suspect it. And oh, Magdalen, please don't tell her. Promise me not to tell her."

"Of course I won't. Is it likely I should try and get you into a worse scrape? But, Angela, do tell me what you went out for, and where you went, and how it was you met Mr. Annandale. I'm all curiosity. And he never told me that he'd seen you. Did he know it was—Good heavens! What was that?"

Both girls sprang up and stared at each other in terrified silence. In an instant the sound was repeated—a terribly shrill and agonised scream that rang throughout the hush of the darkened house. Another followed, and another, till suddenly Angela cried:

"It's Aunt Agnes! Oh! what can be the matter?"

But Magdalen was too frightened to think.

"Go and see," she implored with chattering teeth. "Oh, Angela, I daren't go!"

The quiet strength of Angela's nature came to the front at once. It was the work of a moment to slip on a pair of shoes, to roll the glorious hair into a loose knot low on the neck and hurry from the room. Magdalen followed close on her heels, afraid to be left alone, and together they flew down the dark stairs and stopped at the door of Mrs. Bronson's bedroom.

She was screaming still; screaming and talking wildly; sometimes imploring mercy, sometimes harling defiance.

"She's delicious!" said Angela. "Oh, how dreadful!" gasped Magdalen. "Open the door!"

"It's locked!" Magdalen, run upstairs quickly and wake the servants. Turton must come and break the door open."

"I daren't go alone! You must come too, Angela."

"Very well," said Angela, seeing that Magdalen was incapable of helping. All speed was made, but at least ten minutes elapsed before the door was forced open, and not once in all that time did the screams and the wild words pause. The room was lit by a solitary candle on the table in the window. Mrs. Bronson, a weird, gaunt figure, was pacing to and fro about the room, gesticulating rapidly. Her hands were now clasped over her face, now raised as if in supplication, now sweeping the air as if hurling some enemy aside. Her talk was too disconnected to be comprehensible.

Angela and Mrs. Bronson's maid, who had been summoned in attendance, ran forward, while Magdalen hung trembling and sobbing in the background. They tried to take the delirious woman's hands. With the strength of madness she dashed them both aside, and continued to pace to and fro.

frightened women that hung about the doorway. "And you, Magdalen; you must go to bed at once!"

"Oh, Angela! I daren't go alone!" "Then take one of the maids with you. You may sit up, if you like, but I must have the room cleared. There, do go; there's a dear!"

And so, with command and entreaty, she cleared the room and the maids, the sole witness, as she supposed, of her secret walk on the previous afternoon. But when the meeting actually occurred it seemed to take her by surprise. She caught her breath and was at a loss for words.

"I'm sorry to say," she stammered at last, "that Mrs. Bronson is ill in bed, and can see no one."

"Indeed?" said Annandale. "I am very sorry. But I may be allowed to leave my card? I had the pleasure of making Miss Bronson's acquaintance last night, and begged permission to call this afternoon."

"Pray do," said Angela, as coldly as before. "But I must beg you to excuse me. It is time I relieved my cousin in the sick-room; but he was at her side again in an instant."

"You must forgive my apparent rudeness," he said, with hesitation. "I know who you are, for my father has mentioned you; but I do not even know your name. It will seem very strange, then, if I beg you to let me have a few words with you in private?"

She looked up with terrified eyes. "In private? What can you have to say to me in private?"

"I cannot speak here. I must see you alone, and at once. The matter is urgent. Believe me, if it were not so, I would not imperil your opinion of my manners. But in certain cases the ordinary code of politeness is a mockery. Let me beg you to listen to me. The very gravest issues may hang upon my speaking at once, and in full."

His face was very sad, and terribly earnest; in his eyes was a look of pleading anxiety. And not only that, as Angela looked into them, she read there something that pierced her whole being with a shaft of strange new trouble, something that commanded her to catch her breath and lower her eyelids.

"What does he know?" she wondered. Nevertheless there was no resting his appeal:

"Will you come into the drawing-room?" she said. "We shall not be disturbed there."

So saying, she led the way. "And now, to show you how serious I am, I will stand facing him squarely with defiance in my eyes. 'What do you want to say?'"

"First of all, would you mind telling me your name?" said Annandale. "It will help me, to feel that I know you."

"My name is Milford."

"Then, Miss Milford, you will not mind, I expect, to be told that it was I who went to your sick-room, yesterday evening, when you were talking to a man by the side of my father's house."

"Well?" said she, defiantly. "Your companion struck a match. I saw both you and him plainly; and the strangeness of the scene stamped it upon my brain. I should say to you both you and him beyond any mistake if you had slipped without my seeing you again."

"But is there anything strange in my talking to a gentleman on a public path?"

"Nothing; but you will remember that you were—shall I say quarrelling? I could not help hearing, and you must forgive my mentioning it. You were upbraiding him; you went far as far as to say that you could kill him, and you will still say so, when I was addressing you in a way that I do not care to comment on. I passed you hurriedly, and went into the house by the side door. I want you to tell me this. What happened after I had shut that door behind me?"

"Nothing; but you will remember that you were—shall I say quarrelling? I could not help hearing, and you must forgive my mentioning it. You were upbraiding him; you went far as far as to say that you could kill him, and you will still say so, when I was addressing you in a way that I do not care to comment on. I passed you hurriedly, and went into the house by the side door. I want you to tell me this. What happened after I had shut that door behind me?"

"Really, Mr. Annandale," said Angela hotly. "I see no excuse whatever for your curiosity. I am not in the least interested in your conversation. Miss Milford, I beg you to excuse me. The fact is this: that the local police have got hold of an idea that that man was murdered."

"Murdered?" she gasped. "It's—it's absurd! How can they suppose such a thing?"

For answer, Annandale proceeded to tell her, with the fullest detail, the story of the policeman's nocturnal visit, and the discovery of the body in the snow, and the manner in which your companion spoke to you, and having been present at the discovery of those marks in the snow, I cannot help feeling deeply interested, and anxious that the matter should be cleared up without implicating you in any way."

Angela had recovered something of her self-control; but her face was still deadly pale as she answered:

"It is kind of you to warn me, but I cannot believe that I have any cause for anxiety. It is true that I struck him."

"Good Heavens!"

"Yes! I say I struck him!"

"On the head, and with my skate. But I feel absolutely certain that my blow could not have killed him. It was just the light and hasty blow that a woman gives when she is struggling in self-defence. It could no more have killed a man than have broken down a wall. May I tell you the whole story, Mr. Annandale? You know how a secret weighs upon

a woman's mind. And there is no one here I can tell it to. You have been so kind in coming to warn me, that I should like you to know all."

For an instant he was surprised at this sudden thaw from cold defiance to an appeal for sympathy. But a look at her face enlightened him. He saw that she was bowed down under a burden of silence, to which his strength was unequal. "In this mood," he told himself, "she would confide in any stranger, not to acknowledge even to his own heart, how much might lie behind the sudden change in her demeanour."

And, Angela herself—did she know why to this man, and this man alone of all the world, she should tell the story of an old trouble?

"I met Signor Caffatta," said Angela, "in a strange way. Eighteen months ago, while we were living in London, Mrs. Bronson and Magdalen went to spend some time at Brighton. I was left behind with the servants. I was not sorry. There was so much to see and do that every day to the National Gallery to look at the old Italian masters that I have always loved. You know, perhaps, that I was born in Italy, and that my father was an artist. I had to walk there and back from Kensington, for my pocket-money would not allow of my going even by omnibus."

"I was angry, and insulted, and frightened that I never thought where we were going. I didn't realise that we had come to the public path. You came upon us in the middle of our quarrel. And when you had gone, he—she caught hold of me brutally."

"By heaven!" said Annandale. "It was very strange; but as soon as he touched me, I seemed to come to myself. He was no longer a supernatural influence. He was merely a man that I hated. I struggled. I tried to scream, but he put his hand over my mouth. In desperation I caught one of his teeth against my teeth, and he fell back with a gasp, and with the other I struck his forehead with a blow at his head. He loosed me suddenly."

"And fell?"

"I don't know. I noticed nothing. I only knew that I was free, I ran without looking back, as fast as I could."

"Along the public path?" said Annandale.

"No, straight across the snow. I was afraid passing the lodge. I did not mind any obstacle so long as I was not seen. You know in the far corner of the park there is an orchard by the keeper's cottage? I crashed through the fence, and across the orchard, and found myself under the high brick wall that is over the road. I could not stop, for the dogs were baying at me, and I was afraid the keeper might come out. I made a spring for the wall. How I got over it I don't know. You know the top is covered with broken glass. I gashed my fingers. I tore my skirt still worse, and I cut my knees; but I dropped into the road without being seen. And then I walked home."

"Did you meet anyone?"

"No, I saw no one. I passed the lodge gates, and six or seven shouting men from the mill passed me, going towards the town. They were carrying a man, one of their number, I suppose; and they were very noisy and cheerful. And a little time after that I passed a drunken man talking to himself."

"Stop!" said Annandale, suddenly. "Those men were carrying another, you say?"

"Yes, they were. They were carrying a man, one of their number, I suppose; and they were very noisy and cheerful. And a little time after that I passed a drunken man talking to himself."

"Nothing. Meanwhile, what became of the other skate—the one you had in your left hand?"

"I threw it into a pond that lies some distance this side of your gates near the road. It is covered with trees and brambles. The ice was not thick, for I heard the skate crash through it and go under. 'Good! And when you reached home?'"

"I slipped in again through the drawing-room window, which I had left open, so as not to pass the pantry-window, which looks out on the drive. I hurried upstairs; no one saw me. My skirt was very wet, and very much torn. I dared not leave it about for a day or so. I hid it in Mrs. Bronson's closet, and she never has been out. So I cut it up and burned it."

"Good heavens!"

"It was foolish, I know. And, of course, I was found out. My aunt came to my room to see how I was, and noticed the smell of burned cloth. She found a scrap of the skirt in the tender, and knew what it was. I thought it was all up with me, but she only imagined I had burned the skirt because I was tired of it, and wanted a new one."

"Then I had a bath. I told you how I had cut my hands and knees. I was afraid that if I washed the blood away in my room the servants would notice the discoloured water. Besides, as soon as I got home I felt very sooty, and I thought the hot water would do me good."

For a long time Annandale kept silence, looking very grave.

"Tell me," he said at last, "have you said a word to anyone except myself about your being out yesterday?"

"I told Magdalen that I had been out; no more. She will keep my secret."

"But you told her! And Mrs. Bronson?"

"Knows nothing of what happened yesterday. I believe she had no suspicion of my meetings with Signor Caffatta, that she had not even heard his name. But last night, while she was delirious, she kept talking about him. And she said something which led me to believe she was in the habit of meeting him. I cannot understand it!"

Again there was a long silence. Then Annandale said:

"I should not be surprised if there were a good deal behind the story of

this man Caffatta that even you do not know. That may be revealed in time. I don't think you need be anxious on that score, because I am sure that you will find out one thing? If he molests you again, will you let me help you? I would come at a moment's notice, and, believe me, in dealing with a gentleman like that there is nothing so efficacious as a little personal chastisement. Speak the word," he added, with a cheerful smile, "and I will horsewhip him with the greatest pleasure!"

"When you don't think he—he—"

"Not a bit of it! It's as obvious as possible that the policeman is on quite the wrong tack. What probably happened was this. You struck him rather harder than you thought, and he fell, either from the force of the blow or because he slipped. In falling he struck his head against the wall; possibly he made his nose bleed; but in any case he got up and walked away. He was probably afraid to follow you, and simply returned to Rodney. Let me see; he could not have reached the town in time to catch the last train out. He must have walked, either to Pitmore on the main line, or else right into Bristol."

"I hope it may be so!" said Angela.

"I am sure of it!" said Annandale stoutly.

She was looking at the fire, or she must have noticed how his eyes beamed his words, how his brow was clouded and his lips compressed.

"You will keep my secret, Mr. Annandale, will you not?" said Angela.

"My aunt, I believe (though I can't be certain) does not know that I was out yesterday afternoon, whatever she may know of the man I went out to meet. And Magdalen will keep my secret. I want no one else to know. You understand? Not even Sir John Annandale."

"I won't mention it to a soul!" said Hubert. "The police will soon forget all about it; but a new hand likes to believe himself to be on the track of a crime. But there! let us talk no more about it! There are no pleasant subjects to discuss. How do you like this neighbourhood to live in?"

She looked up gratefully at the handsome honest face, and the smiling blue eyes that strove to bring a smile into her own. She found it impossible not to blush under his gaze. Greatly would she have enjoyed a long talk with this, the one man in the world who seemed not to heed, what doubtless he knew full well, that she was but a poor relation, a nobody in the house of her wealthy aunt; as an equal, neither patronising nor neglecting her. But it was not to be. She looked sadly at the clock.

"You must forgive me, Mr. Annandale," she said. "It is high time I relieved my poor cousin, who will be wondering about it! There are no pleasant subjects to discuss. How do you like this neighbourhood to live in?"

"No! You must wait. You cannot pay a call, you know, without seeing either the mistress of the house or her daughter. Please wait!"

The closeness of her eyes told him that she had a particular reason for her request. He consented.

"And remember," said Angela, "not a word to her of our talk. I will tell her all that is necessary of our meeting. Good-bye, Mr. Annandale."

She held out her hand as she passed in the doorway. He touched her fingers-tips, and thrilled from head to foot at the touch.

(To be continued.)

SAVING TROUBLE.

"Full inside!" said the lady conductor firmly, as the passengers tried to storm her omnibus. But one determined-looking business-guy dodged the outspread arm and clung wiggly to a strap as the vehicle started off.

With a lurch the omnibus swung around a corner, and with a scream the dame collapsed into the lap of a stout old gentleman in the corner seat. She apologized profusely.

NOTHING SERIOUS.

"Do you think a woman should get a man's wages?"

"Well, my wife gets mine," replied Henkepe sadly.

"I believe Freddy struck a mine on his way to England."

"Dear! Dear! Was he killed?"

"Oh, no. She was an American million-heiress."

ROUGH ON THE BUTTON.

"Ah, you're the very man I want!" exclaimed the long-haired, far-away-eyed swain. "I've written a new poem!"

"Delighted!" murmured the button-holed one. "But the fact is, I've a train to catch."

"But listen!" cried the poet. "I will chant the first few verses."

"I should be happy another time."

"Hush! List! Hark!" said the poet, holding fast to his friend's button. "Soft in the sweet effluence of the eve—"

The valuable moments flew by while the poet, with closed eyes, chanted on, waving one hand dreamily, clutching his audience's button with the other. At last, in desperation, the audience cut the button of the poet. The poet went on chanting to the button.

WHAT THEY STOOD FOR.

A manufacturer in Scotland was entertaining a number of scientists upon the occasion of the visit of the British Association.

He noticed that to the names of all his guests a long string of initials, indicative of degrees, was attached; so had printed on his visiting cards his own name and the letters "L.F.P."

"What on earth does that mean?" they asked him.

"Well, I saw it was a right thing to do like the letters," he said, "and as I didn't understand what all the others meant, I just put L.F.P., or Lately Frae Paisley."

"Anything I can do for you?" asked a surgeon as he passed the boy's head. "Smiling but badly-wounded soldier," he said, "perhaps you could tell me something I'd very much like to know."

RETURNED SOLDIERS' L.

No. 2187

Thirty members of the Returned Soldiers' Association met at the monthly meeting held at Beaufort, on the night of the 7th inst.

Mr. G. L. Smith presided over the meeting. The committee reported that the monthly meeting had been held on the 7th inst. at 7 p.m. in the hall of the Returned Soldiers' Association.

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FIRE BRIGADE.

Chief-officer T. S. Marshall awarded the following report of the fire brigade of inspection to the Fire Brigade. "Members on duty:—"

Inspector:—There were six on duty present, and these, with the Chief Officer (who was unavoidably absent), made up the establishment of the brigade, which is much to be commended. The brigade is in good strength; 15 being the required number. This brigade has done a fully well in its contribution to the active service, no less than 15 of its members on duty having actually gone to the fire. In addition, the few old hands have filled the vacancies in the ranks, volunteered, and were of slight assistance. Practical man in the brigade when the water was out or in its early stages either on or under his services. The town was thus so splendidly protected that the numerous men that the brigade devoted to the fire, and secretary, with a few young lads. On every visit have paid to Beaufort since the started. I found the same men on under the best depressing and heartening conditions. It was by the few words of commendation and encouragement I was able to carry on my various visits, that the lads have been loyal. The officers, and most of all to their comrades, as they carried on their latter fought in the recent war.

Customer (looking at solid bill of fare) "That's a splendid menu, waiter. Samples of the different fishes glued to the menu!"



SERIOUS.  
A woman should get  
pets mine," replied  
dy struck a mine or  
nd."  
Was he killed?"  
was an American.  
THE BUTTON.  
very man I want  
ng-haired, far-away-  
I've written a new  
mured the but-  
but the fact is, I've  
ried the poet. "I  
st few verses."  
Happy another time  
Hark!" said the  
to his friend's but-  
the sweet indulgence  
moments flew by  
with closed eyes,  
one hand dream-  
audience's button  
at last, in despera-  
ent the button of  
went on chanting  
STOOD FOR.  
in Scotland was  
number of scientists  
of the visit of the  
as the names of  
ong string of initi-  
degrees, was attrib-  
ed on his visiting  
one and the letters  
does that mean?"  
was a right thing  
," he said, "and  
stand what all the  
just put L.F.P., or  
ley."  
do for you?" ask-  
passed the bed of  
dly-wounded soldier,  
perhaps you can tell  
very much like to  
plied the doctor.  
when one doctor  
ctor, does the doc-  
ctoring doctor the  
the doctor wants to  
leave the doctor do-  
ing doctor the other  
ctor doing the doc-  
tor him?  
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and one evening he  
tend a party in the  
such a little chap  
nd no idea that he  
in at all, but took  
his "dear little boy"  
ally and serge. At  
in whose lap he  
and who had just  
d are you, little  
he said, in a voice  
then the lady swoon-  
as going through a  
recently one of the  
too far out of the  
anced, and fell out  
landed on a sand  
nd himself no great  
d torn clothes and  
he said to a por-  
nding by—  
dit, mister," retrat-  
Your racket allows  
on journey."  
now a man who has  
and he spends  
home."  
something like love,  
it isn't, it's para-  
T PIPIL.  
captain was smoking  
his pipe when Jack  
rest in upon him.  
rough," explained  
ve put in for the  
explained Mr. Tar-  
own days at sea,  
one sailing round  
storm came on, and  
main-mast and the  
and swept away, but  
of putting in."  
exclaimed the son,  
so bad that it blew  
the captain's buttons,  
of the ship's bows,  
the old man, "You  
Jack—you do me  
LESS TASK.  
man stood for sev-  
ing a brawny box  
a heavily-laden day  
as the doorway  
was trying to move  
enlooker approach-  
a lift?"  
the other re-  
next two minutes  
on opposite sides of  
lifted, puffed, and  
object of their at-  
tention an inch. Fin-  
ed man straighten-  
between puffs—  
we can never get  
the drayman road-  
liot, I'm trying to  
me the meaning of  
the teacher.  
it's a place where  
rent," replied the  
dar.  
ng at social bill of  
splendid man, wal-  
the dilapidated chaise  
12

# The Riponshire Advocate.

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## RETURNED SOLDIERS' LEAGUE.

Thirty members of the Ripon branch of the Returned Soldiers' League attended the monthly meeting at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Saturday night. Mr. Gil. Smith (president) who occupied the chair, welcomed several new members. The committee's action in voting £1 petty cash to each of the Leiston and Snake Valley sub-committees was endorsed. Routine correspondence was dealt with. A number of candidates for membership were admitted by transfer from the State branch, and Messrs W. I. Halpin, John Smith, Roxburgh, E. Westbrook, and A. K. and A. J. Murphy were elected in the ordinary way. Two new members—Messrs R. Dawson and Lofa—were proposed. A matter in connection with local reparation work was dealt with in camera. The president reported concerning the arrangements made for the "diggers" picture night at Beaufort on the 18th inst. Messrs T. B. Prentice, E. S. Buchanan, Gil. Smith, and N. S. McLeod volunteered to act as ticket-sellers and door-keepers at the hall. The secretary reported that Messrs V. J. Parson, S. Boyle, A. H. Sands, and H. J. Buchanan, who were not connected with the league, had been invited to deliver 3-minute speeches in support of a resolution that would be moved in reference to the soldiers' fight for land in this district. On motion of Messrs Prentice and J. T. Glover, the president, vice-president, and secretary were empowered to complete arrangements in regard to the speakers. The president said the soldier settlers' qualification board were prepared to sit here if they had 40 applicants for certificates, and he was pleased to state that they had over that number. It was only right that the board should sit here, as one of the aims of the soldiers was decentralisation. He moved that the board be written to at once and informed that 46 applicants for qualification certificates were waiting to be examined, and asked to arrange a visit to Beaufort on the earliest date convenient to them. Seconded by Mr. Prentice, and carried. As Mr. McLeod wished to be relieved of the secretarial duties, Mr. E. S. Buchanan was unanimously elected to the position. On the motion of Lieut. S. Young and Mr. Prentice, a bonus of £3/3/ was voted to Mr. McLeod for his services, and the incoming secretary's salary fixed at £10 for the 12 months. Both the motion and secretary referred to the good work done by Mr. McLeod since the inception of the branch. Accounts amounting to £7/8/ were passed for payment. The president undertook to investigate a complaint by a member of unjust treatment in regard to payment of substance and a claim for medicine. Mr. Prentice gave notice to move at next meeting that the notices of the books in regard to holding meetings monthly be rescinded. He contended they should be held fortnightly. The committee was empowered to nominate a soldier to act as doorkeeper during the qualification board's sitting at Beaufort. Lieut. Young mentioned that under instructions a number of returned soldiers had been recommended for appointment as officials in the Beaufort subdivision of Corangamite in connection with the forthcoming Federal elections. Mr. P. Mooney, Federal electoral registrar for Beaufort, had asked him to draw attention to the fact that every soldier was entitled to be on the roll for Corangamite. He had sent along the roll, and they could go through it in a few minutes. Mr. Prentice said they received a letter to that effect some time ago. The roll was then gone through by Lieut. Young and claim cards filled in by members who were not enrolled. Even members volunteered to take part in a cricket match against the Beaufort club on Saturday, 15th inst.

## FIRE BRIGADE.

Chief-officer T. S. Marshall has forwarded the following report of his recent visit of inspection to the Beaufort Fire Brigade:—Members on roll, 10. Inspection.—There were six members present, and these with the foreman (who was unavoidably absent), appear to make up the establishment of the brigade, which is much below its strength; 15 being the required number. This brigade has done wonderfully well in its contribution of men for active service, no less than 14 out of 15 members on the registered roll having actually gone to the front, while in addition, the few older members left to work the brigade and others who had filled the vacancies in the ranks volunteered, but were rejected for slight ailments. Practically every man in the brigade when the war broke out or in its early stages either enlisted or offered his services—a splendid record. The town was thus so depleted of eligible men that the strenuous work of carrying on the brigade devolved on the captain and secretary, with a few—very few—paid men. On every visit that I have paid to Beaufort since the war started, I found the same men carrying on under the most depressing and disheartening conditions, and it was only by the words of commendation and encouragement I was able to extend to them on my various visits, that they carried on at all. These officers and men have been loyal to the town, the country, and most of all to their freeman comrades, as they carried on while the latter fought in the recent world war

and helped to gain a great victory. The townspeople now recognise that the brigade should receive more local support than hitherto, not only by an accession to the ranks, but also by making such improvements in the fire station as will tend to the comfort of the men, and to make the building a pleasant meeting-place and a recreation room for the men. On the night of my visit I met two of the leading residents and the secretary of the property owners' association, and all agreed that the brigade was worthy of the best support that could possibly be given to it. The brigade also are anxious to recruit their ranks with eligible young men, so that this is now a favourable opportunity for such to show their loyalty to the town by assisting the firemen.

## DO NOT NEGLECT IT.

Don't neglect a swollen knee, or you may have permanent trouble. Soothe it well with hot water, and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely, and you will be surprised how quickly the swelling will go down and the pain disappear. For sale everywhere.

## THE NATIONALISATION POLICY OF THE O.L.P.

### Some Prophecies Unfilled.

Never was there a more dogmatic prophet than Karl Marx, still the inspiration of labour extremists in all countries. His work on Capital is swallowed whole by his followers. Never did the fanatical devotees of an ancient religion follow more slavishly the written word than the Marxian revolutionaries follow their bible. The main attraction of such a work for the doctrinaire is that everything is cut and dried for him. The world is past and future are described with equal confidence. The main prediction is that capitalism is doomed to extinction, that the class wars will go on until the capitalists are expropriated and the State takes over all the means of production. It is an interesting picture, and offers a pleasant prospect for everybody. But it doesn't seem to be happening on the lines so carefully laid down by Karl Marx. Though combines have increased, moderate sized and small businesses have increased still more. The small man is by no means faced with the extinction Marx promised him. Again, even in the big businesses thousands of small shareholders hold the bulk of the capital, not a handful as Marx foretold. But above all—the workers are far better off than they were fifty years ago, when these predictions were made. Excepting the abnormal conditions due to the Great War, the workers of all industrial countries have enjoyed a large increase in their purchasing power during the last hundred years, and are far better off in every way. They have political freedom, better working conditions—especially through shorter hours—higher wages, free education, good medical attention, purer food, strong labour and political organisations, and the power to bring about any other reforms that their hearts desire. All this has happened under despised capitalism. In short, man's enlightenment has not been an ever-rapid rate. He does not become more cruel and callous, but kinder and more considerate to his fellows with the passing years. Things are not yet all they ought to be, but they have left far behind the gloomy possibilities of the socialist prophet. The poor are not getting poorer; we are not falling into the clutches of a few grasping monopolists. We are more than ever making our future what we want it to be, and we shall get nearer and nearer every generation to the more perfect state. But the revolutionary prophets were still farther off when they promised the material benefits that nationalisation would automatically bring in its train. They claimed that State enterprise would lower the rates and prices charged for goods and services; that it would give a fuller and more efficient service and treat the public more impartially and considerately; that it would abolish corruption and fraud, and give higher wages and better treatment to the workers. It is now beyond the shadow of a doubt that the nationalisation of enterprises has utterly failed to fulfil a single one of these promises. It is also certain that the policy has developed grave faults of its own that leave the rest of the nation's business in a far less fortunate position than before. Take the case of the State-owned railways of Australia. Their fares and freight rates are far from cheap. Financially they cannot be considered a credit to the policy of nationalisation. With the exception of the years 1913 and 1914, when the total net profit of them all was a little over £500,000, they have consistently made a large loss. In 1917 the loss was nearly £2,000,000, after payment of running expenses, interest and other charges. In 1918 the loss was over £1,000,000—the normal amount. Taking everything into consideration, our State-owned railways have a financial record that no private firm could face and continue to exist. The worst of all is that of Queensland, whose Labour Government's policy is notoriously socialistic. Although that State has a very small population, the total loss on its railways was £418,000 in 1916, and £663,000 in 1918. All these losses have to be made up by the taxpayer, and they are ultimately transferred to the cost of living.

## PERMANENT RELIEF.

Dysentery is of very frequent occurrence during the summer months. It can be checked and permanent relief obtained if Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy is taken according to directions. For sale everywhere.

## NOTICE.

ANY persons found in my sheep paddocks at Durambene and Raglan will render themselves liable to prosecution. R. E. McLEOD.

W. F. GLOVER  
Late F. G. Prince, BUTCHER.  
HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.  
SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

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

## VICTORIAN PRODUCERS' CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY, LIMITED.

Nominal Capital, £250,000;  
Subscribed Capital, £120,000;  
Paid-up Capital, £70,000.

Head Office: 589-605 Collins St., Melbourne

The Largest, the Strongest, the most Progressive Co-operative Company in the Southern Hemisphere.

GOVERNMENT WHEAT AGENTS, WOOL-SELLING BROKERS, SHEEP & BARKHORN SKIN AGENTS.  
LIVE STOCK, WOOL, GRAIN, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW, CHAFF, POTATOES, AND ALL FARM PRODUCE SOLD ON COMMISSION. Absolute Highest Prices obtained. Account Sales rendered promptly. Suppliers of all Farmers' Requisites. Rebates to Shareholders on Live Stock, Cornsacks, Twine, Oils, etc. Last year Rebates allowed Shareholders equalled 12% on the paid-up capital of the Company. Interview Local Agent or write Head Office for full particulars of how to become a Shareholder.

## STEVENSON BROS., BUILDERS, CONTRACTORS, BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work in building.

## CAMERON'S Beaufort Bakery.

Welcome Home Cakes decorated to order. Malt Bread or Wheatmeal Bread daily.

A good class of Small Goods always on hand.

Trials solicited.

— NEXT GOLDEN AGE —

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

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

A SPHALTING, Cementing, Gardening, Chimney Cleaning, etc.

W. FITZPATRICK, Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

## WANT OF SLEEP

MR. J. HARRON, Cutter employed at Mr. Joe Taylor's, "The Tailor" establishment, a well known Melbourne business man, writes on 11th September, 1916—

St. Helen, Orley Road, Gisborne, Victoria, 11/9/16

## CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.

"I have made up my mind regarding your valuable medicine although it is twelve years since I was first impressed by its worth, through the need of my wife for INSOMNIA AND NEAR-VISUS BREAKDOWN. She had suffered from these ailments for a long time and had taken so many medicines without getting any better that I began to despair of her ever being better again. She must have taken a dozen bottles of Clements Tonic, which I received through your agent, before I ever purchased for it gave my wife good health."  
(Signed) Mr. J. Harron

MR. W. WHIPP, Upholsterer, writes what Clements Tonic did for nerve and indigestion.

81 Mt. Alexander Road, Moonee Ponds, Victoria, 11/9/16

## CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.

"For building up the broken down constitution and restoring health I think your medicine is the backbone of Australia."  
"My wife has taken Clements Tonic for weakness and indigestion, she is very subject to these ailments and has taken many medicines, but Clements Tonic is the only thing that has done her. She would not be without it."  
"I also get much benefit from it when stress of business has made it essential that I should take some medicine that would give me strength."  
(Signed) Mr. W. Whipp

ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES SELL

## CLEMENTS TONIC

Get It To-day

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

## A Valuable Recipe

FOR COUGH, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, AND BRONCHITIS MIXTURE.

An invaluable mixture for Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Influenza, and Sore Throats may be made up by anyone in a few moments. Here is the recipe, which is worth cutting out.—To a large, breakfast-cupful of warm water add three tablespoonfuls of treacle or honey, five grains of bicarbonate of soda, and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. When cool, add 1 oz. of Hoozeno, and place in a large tightly-corked, clean bottle. (If treacle or honey are not at hand use double quantity of sugar). The above recipe produces a family supply of mixture which has no superior for loosening phlegm, easing coughs, and soothing sore throats. A like quantity of ordinary ready-made mixtures put up in a lot of little bottles would cost anything up to 30% or more, according to quality. As Hoozeno is of best quality, and may be obtained from any chemist or store for 2/-, it will be readily seen that a big money-saving is to be effected by making your own Cough Mixture from Hoozeno. It may be added that full-strength Hoozeno is identical with Toothache and Earache, while for Croup and Diarrhoea, 15 to 20 drops taken in water may be relied upon to give prompt relief.

If you feel headachy and run down use Hearn's Tonic Nerve Nuts.

## 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 Trochee." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "sight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious pulmonary and climatic affections. See that the signature of JOHN L. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN L. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.



## The GREATEST GOOD for the GREATEST NUMBER

Success is met in all matters a proof of merit but where patent medicines are concerned it is not so. The character of Beecham's Pills is due to the fact that they possess remedial properties which render them of great value as a household remedy. The reason why this patent medicine can claim to be a really national remedy, the reason why it is doing the greatest good to the greatest number, is just because it is the remedy that does the greatest good to the individual.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

BEECHAM'S PILLS are especially suitable for females of all ages. Sold in boxes, labelled price 10/6 (36 pills), 1/1 1/2 (56 pills) & 2/9 (168 pills)

## CONSIGN YOUR WOOL, GRAIN, SKINS, HIDES, TALLOW, TO THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES & MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

Wool Warehouses: 573 to 579 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE.

The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

## Chairs, retonnes, arpets

## A ROOM WITH SHABBY RUGS

is like a person in shabby shoes. No matter how fine the other furnishings or the other clothing may be, we always look down.

Now that people are beautifying their homes with new furniture, it would be a pity if they spoiled the effect by having old Rugs on the floor.

We have a fine show of Rugs, Mats, Dixie Mats, Carpets, Linos and Floor Coverings, the prices of which are very reasonable.

In Curtains our range of Cretonnes, Casement Cloths, Madras Muslins, etc., is most complete, and every price represents a welcome saving.

Will you let us help you to select the new Rugs and Window Curtains? Call to-day.

## Tunbridge's Complete Furnishing Arcade

Sturt and Armstrong Streets BALLARAT

## Our Bridal Portraits de Luxe

Remain as charming and beautiful as the day they were taken. When planning her Bridal Portrait the bride-to-be will certainly be consulting her present interests and future satisfaction. If she arranges to sit to us, Three proofs submitted. Note these prices—

Size of Photo.	Size of Mount.	Price.
12 x 10	20 x 16	27/6
15 x 12	23 x 17	30/-
23 x 17	30 x 22	45/-

## Enlarged Portraits of Soldiers.

Complete with solid 3in. oak frame and gilt slip.

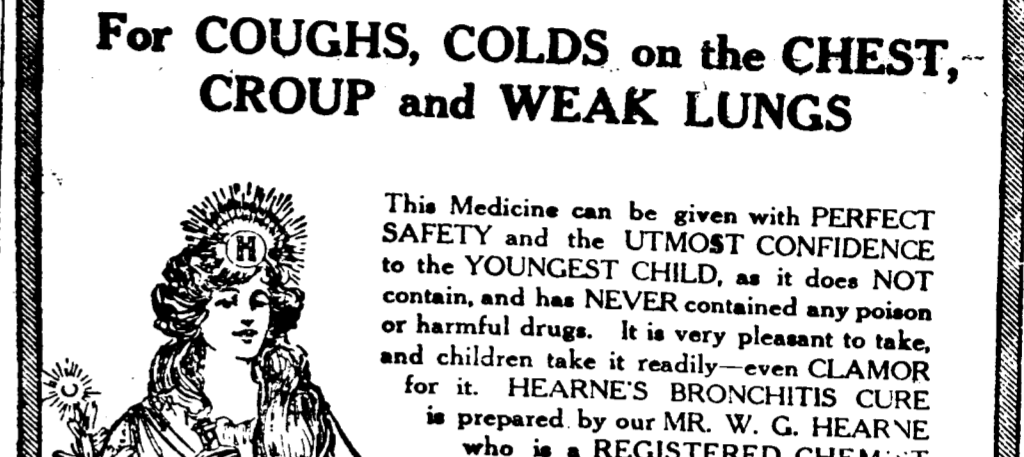
## RICHARDS & CO., PHOTOGRAPHERS, BALLARAT.

The World-famed STURT STREET, BALLARAT. J. C. DEARDEN, Proprietor. Phone 225.

## There is Nothing Better than HEARNE'S Bronchitis Cure

For COUGHS, COLDS on the CHEST, CROUP and WEAK LUNGS

This Medicine can be given with PERFECT SAFETY and the UTMOST CONFIDENCE to the YOUNGEST CHILD, as it does NOT contain, and has NEVER contained any poison or harmful drugs. It is very pleasant to take, and children take it readily—even CLAMOR for it. HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE is prepared by our MR. W. G. HEARNE who is a REGISTERED CHEMIST with nearly forty years' experience.



## The REMEDY with the REPUTATION

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

The True Value of CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE is certified by a most remarkable collection of unsolicited testimonials from grateful patients of all classes—patients who have been cured after 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 any 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.

## Frootoids

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

Delightful Family Medicine



A

War Savings Certificates. Be Prompt. Be Patriotic. Be Prudent. NOW ON SALE at all Banks, Savings Banks and Post Offices.

Commonwealth Bank of Australia. General Banking Business. Savings Bank Department.

COUGLE'S SPRING SHOWING. CHARMING MILLINERY, DRESS MATERIALS, TUSSORE SILKS, FUJI SILKS, ASSAM SILKS, SILK BLOUSES. G. H. COUGLE, THE STORE FOR GOOD VALUES, BEAUFORT.

Wool Bought in accordance with regulations. H. REHFISCH & CO., MAIR STREET, BALLARAT. Australian Natives' Association. KELLY & McDONALD AUCTIONEERS. BENNETT DISPENSING & PHOTOGRAPHIC CHEMIST.

IN MEMORIAM. CRICK.—In sad and loving memory of my dear husband, also my loving father, John E. Beaufort, who died on 15th Oct. 1917, at Polkroyd.

Police Court. No cases were listed for hearing at the Beaufort police court on Monday.

Land Qualification Certificates. The local secretary of the Ripon branch, R.S.S.L.A., has received notice from secretary of the Qualification Committee, Lands Department.

Cricket. Owing to some misunderstanding, a cricket match to have been played at the Park last Saturday afternoon between the Beaufort club and the returned players did not eventuate.

Billiards. The cue competition at the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute—best break of the three balls, for a new cue—resulted in Jas. Liddle being the winner with a break of 30.

The Societies' Hall, Beaufort, was well filled on Saturday night, when the customary entertainment was given.

Wool Appraisements. The Australian Estates & Mortgage Co. Ltd. held their second appraisal of the 1919-20 season on the 13th inst.

REPAIRATION COMMITTEE. The struggle against the straggling red-tapeism and official ineptitude which seems to be inseparably associated with Government departments has proved too much for the members of the Beaufort Federal Repatriation Committee.

THE DIFFERENCE THEY MAKE. Every woman who is troubled with sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation, and the nervousness and depression which these ailments cause, should take a course of Chamberlain's Tablets.

Departing Residents. Mr and Mrs T. Derrick and family, who have resided in Beaufort for about six years, are removing to Maryborough.

An Interrupted Meeting. During the progress of a meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute committee on Wednesday night, the Gloria light went out in the meeting hall.

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With the firm conviction that you will derive considerable pleasure from your visit, we cordially invite you to be present at our grand SPRING DISPLAY OF FASHIONS. New Season's Novelties. Up to the Minute Fashions. Millinery Fancies—the very latest. The Newest in Dress Materials. THE SMARTEST STYLE IDEAS IN COSTUMES. Our Fashions are the Correct Interpretation for the coming Spring and Summer, 1919-20. Your inspection is cordially invited. Always at Your Service, J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

SOLDIERS' RETURN. Dvr. R. O. Welsh, who enlisted as a member of Beaufort's first unit and left Australia 34 years ago with the second unit, returned to Beaufort on Wednesday night.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE. MEMORIAL SCHEME WITHDRAWN. Six members of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute committee were present at a special meeting on Wednesday night to further consider Mr. J. G. Macdonald's scheme for a soldiers' memorial in connection with the institute.

SALE BY AUCTION. Spring meeting last Saturday, Mr. P. Kelly's Hun Wilkes (35 yds.) secured second place in the Flying Handicap, being beaten by Slipalong (75 yds. hhd.) who won pulling up by three or four yards.

WAGARIES OF A COLD. You can never be sure where a cold is going to hit you. It may be merely a cold in the head, or it may attack your throat and leave you with nasty cough, or it may settle in the lungs and leave some lung trouble.

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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' & GENT'S), TOBACCO POUCHES, LETTER WALLET, 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.

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### BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held at the Mechanics Institute on Friday, 17th inst. Present—Messrs A. E. Critch (vice-president, in the chair), H. Cuthbertson, R. Pitcher, D. Stevenson, G. H. Coughle, W. H. Evans, J. George, A. Parker (secretary), W. J. Stevenson, A. Boyd, J. R. Wetherston, and E. J. Muntz, junr. The chairman apologised for the absence of Mr W. O'Sullivan.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**  
From T. Williams, apologising for absence, suggesting names for various handicaps, also appointment of Mr James as handicapper of footraces and Mr Robertson as handicapper of woodchops.—Received.

From Mrs E. W. Hughes, thanking club for kind remarks concerning her husband.—Received.

From W. Hurdfield, secretary V.A.L. Ballarat, forwarding form for registration, stating that fee is £2/2, and that this league does not touch cycling.—Received.

From G. C. Bennett, apologising for absence, and enclosing cheque for £1 11/—Secretary to thank Mr Bennett for donation.

The secretary read programme of sports for Boxing Day as drafted by sub-committee, and after discussion and amendment, it was adopted as follows, on motion of Messrs W. J. Stevenson and J. R. Wetherston.—Sheffield Handicap, 130 yds.—£37, £10, and £3. Sprint Handicap, 75 yds.—£5, £2, and £1. Quar-mile Handicap—£11, £3, and £1. Half-mile Handicap—£11, £3, and £1. District Returned Soldiers Handicap Footrace (20 miles radius), 100 yds.—£3/10, £1, and 10/1. District Handicap Footrace (20 miles radius), 100 yds.—£3, £1/10, and 10/1. Underhand Woodchop (15-inch logs)—£10, £3, and £2. Standing Woodchop (14-inch logs)—£7, £2, and £1. One-mile Bicycle Race—£5, £2 and £1. Half-mile Bicycle Race—£2 and 10/1. Handicap District High Jump (20 miles radius)—£2 and 10/1. Flag Race on horseback—£2 and 10/1. District Trot (20 miles radius), one mile—£3/10 and £1/10.

It was decided, on motion of Messrs George and Evans, that Teachers' Association be asked to substitute other events in place of physical drill to value of £4/10.

Entries close on Monday, 8th December. Bicycle races are to be unregistered. Appointment of league handicapper was left in hands of president and secretary, and Mr James, of Kyneton, has since been chosen. Other handicappers were appointed as follows:—District footracing and cycling—Messrs Williams, Bates, O'Sullivan, and W. R. Glover. Woodchops—Mr E. Robertson, of Melbourne. Trot—Messrs Lidgerwood, O'Sullivan, and W. R. Glover. The secretary was instructed to engage the Societies' Hall for Boxing Night.

### WOOL APPRAISEMENTS.

George Hague & Co. Pty. Ltd. of fered a small catalogue for their second appraisal of the 1919—20 clip. The following prices were realised:—AH/BF (Beulah), mer 203d, ekb. 163d; Eyebrow/JBT (Donald), mer 193d, ekb. 153d; R/W AAX ekb. 193d, F X lkn. 114d; R/W (Mimindie), A ekb. 183d, X nos. 94d; TS Lamore (Lisunore), Xbd. 173d; EW Yando (Boort), mer. 173d; LB/Pine Fields (Ouyen), 1st M F 17d; AH/Hilt n/Beulah, ekb. 163d; WJC (Tinga), ekb. 163d, bis. 103d; O O (Litchfield), F X 163d; ELL/Lake Boga, F X 163d, Lincoln 133d; Hillview/OC (Charlton), 1st X 163d; JW/R/C (Ceruleus), Xbd. 163d; Hopehills (Barraport), ekb. 163d; MM/PB (Pombonair), X 153d; Hillview/OC (Charlton), 1st X 153d; MB/Oskgrove/W (Wooroonoke), A X 15d; R Morep, 1st crutchings, 94d; scoured skin wool—AA (in circle), 1st M comb. 283d.

**KEEP THEM HANDY.**  
Always keep Chamberlain's Tablets in the house. Directly you notice that your liver is sluggish and you have a tendency to constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are good for the young as well as the old. Chamberlain's Tablets are the best laxative you can buy. Sold by J. R. Wetherston & Co.

### CRICKET.

The cricket season opened at Beaufort on Saturday with a single-innings match between the local club and the returned soldiers at the Park. I Hay captained the club, and S. Young the soldiers. The "diggers," who batted first, were disposed of for a total of 62 runs, Young (31 not out) and T. Grace (11) being the only two batsmen to reach double figures. Bowling honours were divided by Hay (who took five wickets), Harris and Hayward (2 each), and Haggis (1). The club compiled a score of 137 runs for the loss of four wickets; five of their batsmen retiring. The principal contributors to the score were Hay (26), Muntz (24 retired), D. Stewart (20 retired), J. A. Hayes (16 retired), and G. Lovitt (12); G. W. Green (retired), A. Hayward (retired), and J. Nicholson made 11 each. T. Williams took two wickets, and Grace and Young one each.

### THE SKYLARK PICTURE GALLERY.

An unusually attractive folder has been published by the proprietors of "Skylark" Picture Gallery. The centre pages present a delightful series of pictures—every one from an actual photograph of Calves reared on "Skylark" Milk Food. These are most convincing evidence of the value of this whole milk equivalent.

Letters received from "Skylark" users speak in the highest terms of praise. To quote from the folder, "Skylark" Milk Food is a wonderful builder of sturdy calves and sure preventive of scouring. Being mixed with water only, it enables you to dispose of all your milk, thus giving two profits—on milk and calves—where only one was obtainable before.

If unable to obtain "Skylark" Milk Food locally, write to Messrs J. BARTHAM & SON, 888 Bourke Street, Melbourne.

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

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

Phone 9.  
**W. H. HALPIN, AUCTIONEER, HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT & VALUATOR**

**KELLY & McDONALD AUCTIONEERS, STOCK AND STATION AGENTS, BEAUFORT, LEXTON, GARRANBALLAC AND BUANGOR.**

**AGENTS FOR—**  
DALGETY & CO.  
NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE CO.  
T. ROBINSON & CO. PTY. LTD.  
R. HORNSBY & SONS LTD.  
M. LYLELL MANIFURES.  
BUICK MOTOR CARS.

**PERMANENT RELIEF.**  
Dysentery is of very frequent occurrence during the summer months. It can be checked and permanent relief obtained if Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy is taken according to directions. For sale everywhere.

### NOTICE.

ANY persons found in my sheep paddocks at Eurambine and Raglan will render themselves liable to prosecution.  
R. E. HALPIN.

**VICTORIAN PRODUCERS' CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY, LIMITED.**  
Nominal Capital, £250,000;  
Subscribed Capital, £120,000;  
Paid-up Capital, £70,000.

Head Office: 589-605 Collins St., Melbourne  
The Largest, the Strongest, the most Progressive Co-operative Company in the Southern Hemisphere.

**GOVERNMENT WHEAT AGENTS, WOOL-SKIN AGENTS, LIVE STOCK, WOOL, GRAIN, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW, CHAFF, POTATOES, AND ALL FARM PRODUCE SOLD ON COMMISSION. Absolute Highest Prices obtained. Account Sales rendered promptly. Suppliers of all Farmers' Requisites. Rebates to Shareholders on Live Stock, Cornsacks, Twine, Oils, etc.**

Last year Rebates allowed Shareholders equalled 12% on the paid-up capital of the Company.  
Interview Local Agent or write Head Office for full particulars of how to become a Shareholder.

**CAMERON'S Beaufort Bakery.**  
Welcome Home Cakes decorated to order. Malt Bread or Wheaten Meal Bread daily.

A good class of Small Goods always on hand.  
Trial solicited.  
**NEXT GOLDEN AGE.**

**A. H. SANDS, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer.**  
A well-assorted stock of Softwood Finery, Picture Framing, Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.

**ASPHALTING, Cementing, Gardening, Chimney Cleaning, etc.**  
W. FITZPATRICK,  
Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

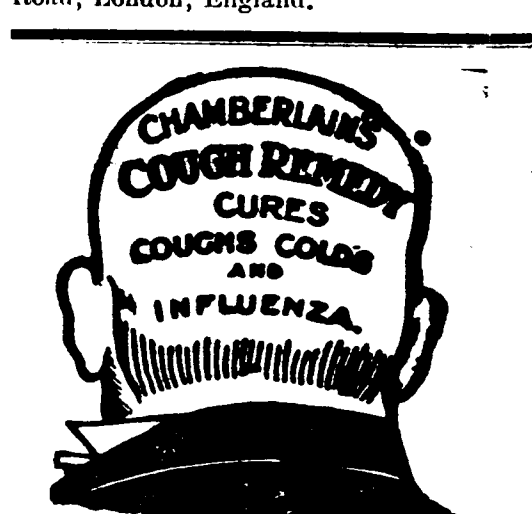
### A Blessing to Nerve Sufferers.

Nerve sufferers (and who is there who doesn't suffer from nerves at some time or other?) are everywhere reporting wonderful results from the use of Hearn's Tonic Nerve Nuts, which, by purifying and enriching the blood and building up healthy nerve and brain tissue, dispel such neuro-rathetic conditions as Headaches, Backache, Lassitude, Dyspepsia, Brainslag, Languor, and Nervous Breakdown. As they do not contain opium, narcotics, strychnine, bromides, or other harmful drugs, Hearn's Tonic Nerve Nuts may be beneficially used by people of all ages. They are obtainable from most chemists and stores for 3/- per box containing 12 days' supply, or six boxes for 17/3. If not stocked in your locality, send direct to G. W. Hean, Manufacturing Chemist, 178 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.

For Coughs, Colds, and Influenza make your own mixture from Hean's and save money.

### THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.

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



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

**STEVENSON BROS, BUILDERS, CONTRACTORS, BEAUFORT.**  
Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

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

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

## Four Professional Victorian Nurses write of Clements Tonic

**CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.**  
35 South St., Arcot Vale, Victoria.

"After a lengthy experience of fifty-four years nursing, and a close study of the various complaints from which the many patients that I have had under my care during that period, I have also studied the effect of medicine on my patients. Some years ago I discarded all other remedies in favor of Clements Tonic, and still adhere to my conviction regarding that medicine. I can rely upon Clements Tonic and am always sure the results will justify the confidence I have in it. From the first dose of this medicine I can always notice a marked improvement for the better, and recovery is quickly assured. Apart from my patients I have recommended it to many people in delicate health. They soon call on me with many thanks and say through my advice their lives are worth living again."

(Signed) NURSE BRIDGET M'ARDLE  
264 Grafton Street, Brisbane

**CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.**  
111 Sydney Road, Brunswick, Victoria.

"I hope you will accept my small tribute of praise for your exceedingly superior medicine. I find that it excels far above any other medicine that I have used during my thirty years' experience as a nurse. If a patient is restless and unable to sleep, one or two doses of Clements Tonic will set like a charm. It causes refreshing and natural rest, which is essential for the welfare of a patient, besides some patients who would not take the least nourishment, after a few doses of your medicine will begin to ask for food, a good indication that they are getting better. I am never without Clements Tonic. I know its value, and it has done a great deal of good for one member of my own family."

(Signed) NURSE PETERSON

**CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.**  
2 Malgrave Street, Kensington, Victoria.

"I have been nursing for 18 years. I have been called upon frequently in the wet and cold, until I began to think a nurse should be made of harder material, but we are only human and likely to break down like other people. Sometimes under the stress I would feel my nerves giving way, and that I was run down, for I am always zealous for the welfare of my patients. It is on those hard-worked occasions that I would derive so much benefit from a bottle of your tonic. It would strengthen my nerves and brace me up in a most remarkable way. Yes! Clements Tonic has done me such good! I can recommend it and do recommend it amongst my patients with equally good results."

(Signed) NURSE SUTHERLAND

**CLEMENTS TONIC LTD.**  
"I feel that my letter will only be a re-echo of many others received by you, but I am full of gratitude for the benefit my patients have received through your medicine. I have had the pleasure of seeing them thrive after taking one or two bottles of Clements Tonic. I have been nursing for over a quarter of a century, and many sufferers that have come under my care during those years required some stimulating medicine. I would have had many an anxious time only that I always kept a bottle of Clements Tonic amongst my requisites, for I knew that was indispensable. You will see that I recognise that Clements Tonic is the best medicine and although there has been much research, I think there is nothing to equal it."

(Signed) NURSE HANNAH PRIDE

This medicine is the standard remedy for weak nerves, poor blood, muscular rheumatism, debility, stomach ailments, and lack of nerve force. Clements Tonic is a necessary part in the medical equipment of every Australian home that desires to keep healthy. It lengthens and saves life always.

**All Chemists & Stores Sell this Splendid Medicine**  
Get It and Get Well To-day

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

## CONSIGN YOUR WOOL, GRAIN, SKINS, HIDES, TALLOW, TO THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES & MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

Wool Warehouses: 573 to 579 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE.  
The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

### Carpeting reformes arpets

A ROOM WITH SHABBY RUGS is like a person in shabby shoes. No matter how fine the other furnishings or the other clothing may be, we always look down. Now that people are beautifying their homes with new furniture, it would be a pity if they spoiled the effect by having old Rugs on the floors.

We have a fine show of Rugs, Mats, Dixie Mats, Carpets, Linoleum and Floor Coverings, the prices of which are very reasonable.

In Curtains our range of Cretonnes, Casement Cloths, Madras Muslins, etc., is most complete, and every price represents a welcome saving.

Will you let us help you to select the new Rugs and Window Curtains? Call to-day.

**Tunbridge's**  
Complete Furnishing Arcade  
Sturt and Armstrong Streets  
BALLARAT

**Our Bridal Portraits de Luxe**  
Remain as charming and beautiful as the day they were taken. When planning her Bridal Portrait the bride-to-be will certainly be consulting her present interests and future satisfaction of her arrangements to sit to us. Three profits submitted. Send for appointment card.

Latest styles in Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, Buttons, etc., always available. Four comfortable dressing rooms to avoid delay.  
Open Saturday Afternoons.

**Enlarged Portraits of Soldiers.**  
If you have a cherished portrait of your Soldier Son or Brother, or other relative, send it to us for enlargement. We guarantee satisfaction.

Note these prices:—  
Size of Photo. Size of Mount. Price.  
12 x 12 20 x 17 27/6  
15 x 12 25 x 17 36/6  
23 x 17 30 x 22 48/6

Complete with solid tin, oak frame and gilt slip.

**RICHARDS & CO.,**  
The World-famed STURT STREET, PHOTOGRAPHERS. BALLARAT.  
J. C. DEARDEN, Proprietor. Phone 282.

## School Children

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

## Hearne's Bronchitis Cure

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

### For Coughs, Croup, Colds on the Chest

The REMEDY with the REPUTATION.

From all CHEMISTS and STORES.

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

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

The True Value of CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE is certified by a most remarkable collection of unselected 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.

## Frootoids

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

A Delightful Family Medicine

Commonwealth Bank of Australia. General Banking Business. Savings Bank Department.

COUGLES SPRING SHOWING. CHARMING MILLINERY, DRESS MATERIALS, TUSCORE SILKS, FUJI SILKS, ASSAM SILKS, SILK BLOUSES. ALL MODERATELY PRICED.

When you are sick, THE BEST IN MEDICINE IS NONE TOO GOOD. BENNETT, DISPENSING & PHOTOGRAPHIC CHEMIST, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

DEATH. THOMAS.—On Sunday, 19th inst., at his late residence...

The Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1919.

Mr D. F. Troy, J.P., presided over the Beaufort court on Saturday. The only case listed, a claim for debt, was adjourned for a month.

A potting competition took place at the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute on Friday night, 10th inst., about 28 being present.

PRESENTATION TO MR AND MRS HUGHES.

On Tuesday morning Mr and Mrs E. W. Hughes left Beaufort for Melbourne, thus severing their long connection with the town and its institutions.

PROPOSED SOLDIERS' MEMORIAL.

A public meeting, convened by Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair (shire president), was held at the Mechanics' Hall, Beaufort, on Monday night to take steps to erect a local soldiers' memorial.

Mr A. H. Sands seconded the motion, which was carried. Mr J. Johnson offered to put the names on a tablet in lead.

Mrs J. R. Hughes said people would like to know what form a memorial would take. Mr D. F. Troy, J.P., presided over the Beaufort court on Saturday.

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DEATH OF MR. W. C. THOMAS.

The many old friends in this district of Mr W. C. Thomas will regret to hear of his death, which occurred at Paasooke road, Moorabool, on Sunday, 19th inst., at the age of 82 years.

LAND FOR LANDLESS "DIGGERS."

Several speakers expressed the view that the memorial should be inscribed on a list of the names of the fallen soldiers and those who had enlisted.

Mr P. Kelly considered it would be an absolute waste of money to pay for a granite column with a light burning on top, as suggested by Mrs Hughes.

Mr G. H. Cougle, who had been in the Shire of Wimmera, said that he had seen a memorial in that shire.

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THE DIFFERENCE THEY MAKE.

Every woman who is troubled with sick headache, dizziness, constipation, and the nervousness and irritability which attend the menstrual period, should take a course of Chamberlain's Tablets.

PUBLIC MEETING SUPPORTS SOLDIERS' FIGHT FOR LAND.

An unfortunate hitch, the result of engine trouble, occurred in the arrangements for the "Diggers' picture night at the Societies' Hall on Saturday.

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CAUGHT IN THE TOILS. A SENSATIONAL STORY OF ROMANCE AND CRIME, BY HAROLD CHILD.

Author of "Beautiful Bohemia," "Driven by Fate," &c., &c.

He took a bottle of smelling salts from the mantelpiece, and held it under Mrs. Bronson's nostrils. She opened her eyes, and the colour came back to her cheeks, and she sat up.

"What has happened?" she asked. "You have fainted," said Fothergill. "That is all."

She looked up at him, and into her face came a strange expression of utter terror, and she looked at him as if looking to him for support or instruction.

"You are better now, are you not?" he asked, holding her in his eyes.

"Yes, I am better now." "You can sit up?" "Yes."

"And walk?" "Yes." She stood up and walked steadily and firmly across the room.

"Capital!" said Fothergill. "Here is Miss Milford, and we may as well begin the sitting at once."

Mrs. Bronson seemed, indeed, to have completely recovered. She walked without assistance into the music-room, and took her accustomed seat by the fire, but Annandale, watching her closely in some perplexity, noticed that she rarely took her eyes from the painter, who for his part never looked at her. That day his conversation was more charming than ever. It soon dispelled the cloud of anxiety that was hanging over Annandale after Mrs. Bronson's strange behaviour of the morning, and he found himself quite glad when he heard the painter invited to stay to lunch.

When they rose from the table, Angela and he set off almost immediately for their daily walk, Magdalen went shopping, and Mrs. Bronson and Fothergill entered the drawing-room.

In an instant the strength that had buoyed her ever since she had recovered from her fainting fit seemed to desert her. She dropped feebly into a chair, and looked up with pleading terrified eyes at the artist, who was standing on the hearthrug, and staring at her from under knitted brows.

"Well?" said he, after a long silence. "I was only just in time this morning! If I had not happened to be in the music-room there might have been some very awkward disclosures made to the one man in the world who must know nothing. Why should you have screamed like that? You must have known that our niece would tell him her part of the story of the 'affair'."

"Mrs. Bronson moaned feebly. "What new torture have you in store for me now?" she asked. "Torture? My dear lady!"

"You said you were going back to Italy; that I should never see you again!"

"I beg your pardon! Carlo Milani may have told you so, but George Fothergill, I am certain, you never saw in your life, before I came to introduce myself last week. I am never tired of wondering at the extraordinary stroke of luck which ordained that that young fool should paint a miniature just at the time when I was in doubt as to the best means of spending some time in your charming neighbourhood."

But the luck of the Brotherhood never deserts them.

"What do you want here?" said Mrs. Bronson. "In Heaven's name, what do you want?"

"I came originally," said Fothergill, "to paint a miniature and watch the course of events—and of the weather. But since my arrival I have received an order from the Central Lodge. They direct me to ask you for ten thousand pounds."

"Ten thousand pounds!" cried Mrs. Bronson. "Impossible! It will leave me with nothing."

"Indeed?" was the chilling answer. "I daresay you are right. It is no concern of mine. The Chief gives the order. It must be obeyed."

"Oh! but you cannot. You cannot! she waited. I shall be destitute. I am an old woman. What am I to do? Where am I to go? How am I to live?"

"Supposing," said Fothergill, coolly, "that your brother had not died? Would you have been in better case?"

"Oh, have you no heart?" "None."

"But my debts—how am I to pay them? We have lived beyond our means ever since we came here."

"Your debts were not contracted in the interests of the Brotherhood. They will not pay them, unless it is a question of bankruptcy. You must find the money elsewhere. But there is no need to say more of this, the money must be paid. I can only conclude, myself, that the opinion in headquarters is that you will shortly cease to be of any use to us."

"Thank God!" cried Mrs. Bronson. But he cut her short by saying sternly, "I would not anticipate my release if I were you. Which is another little matter on which I have a word to say. I have noticed since my stay here that you are treating the girl more kindly than you used to. I presume that now she is engaged you are ceasing to regard her as a perpetual reminder of an old crime. But I warn you, don't let your heart soften to her. The affections are dangerous foes. It would be unpleasant if you came to love her, and then—"

"Then what?"

"Then the body was found," said Fothergill, with an evil smile. Mrs. Bronson sprang to her feet. Her face, that for days had been pale and haggard, was suddenly flushed, and her eyes blazed.

"Once and for all!" she cried. "But Fothergill cut her short again. 'No, no! please. I have not been idle since I came to Rodney. I know the whole story. I know the youths who picked the body up and carried it away from the park, only to leave it in the ditch. I know that the police have found the skull. In fact, I know all!'"

He broke off suddenly, with a gesture of contempt.

"Bah!" he said. "You would rebel, and against me? If you value anything in the world, think twice before you attempt that. I have told you before, we do not on all occasions punish with death. We know how to torture, and not kill. We would strike at you through your daughter. We have spared her so far. Would you like her to fall into our hands?"

Mrs. Bronson was silent.

"As to this marriage," Fothergill went on, "I meant it, as you know, to have been postponed indefinitely, till I had been able to confer with the Chief. But, since your indiscretion of this morning, I should not wonder if you were asked to give your consent to its taking place in about a month from to-day. One can't expect you, I suppose, to be silent while you are delirious, but you might at least control your emotions while you are in possession of your faculties. You are using what I sent you."

"Every night. I cannot sleep without it. And often in the daytime too."

"Then use it more often still. We cannot have these ebullitions. And if anything more is said on the subject of Caffiata, say that you knew of it only after it was over, and he had left England, and that you said nothing about it to Miss Milford, because you regarded the affair as closed."

"I am in the hands of the mightiest organisation the world has ever seen; that to them you are but a fly, to be crushed or spared as may be, and that their vengeance—Ah, Miss Bronson, you must be glad to come into the warm again. Your mother and I were just talking over old times."

"I am so with a few more polite phrases and a hope that the weather would soon change, a hope which Mrs. Bronson shared. George Fothergill, the famous miniature painter, the cosmopolitan, the eccentric, the prof. of London Society, took his leave."

Meanwhile Angela and Hubert, as they walked over the snowy fields, were deep in an anxious and perplexed conversation.

"I am sure Aunt Agnes would be well by me," said Angela. "She has been so much kinder lately; since you came, in fact. Oh! I just don't know what I had to suffer before! It seemed almost as though she hated me. I was always in disgrace, always being scolded and punished, and starved and made to do the work that was mine."

"I am sure she has quite changed. She seems now to like to have me with her. And it is only fair to say that she never objected to our being engaged, and she was quite ready to please Magdalen by giving this ball. I am sure she has good reason for postponing our wedding, if only she would say what it is."

"I can't make it out at all," said Hubert. "And then, too, there's this affair of Caffiata. If only Fothergill hadn't interrupted us just at that moment I am sure I should have heard something. Well, I will have one more try, and if I fail then we will act for ourselves. You know what I mean, darling?"

She stopped in her walk to lay her hands on his shoulders and look up into his eyes.

"My love," she said, "you are all I have in the world. I would even run away with you, if you asked me to."

But, as it happened there was no need for an elopement. That night Mrs. Bronson called Angela into her bedroom and relieved her anxiety, while deepening her perplexity, by giving her consent that the marriage should take place in a month's time. And Angela flew off to her own room to open wide the window and in ecstasy of joy and love throw out her arms towards Daunton Manor House that lay far away in the great park. The air seemed warmer, and a light rain was falling.

"It is thawing at last!" she said to herself.

"Oh! but you cannot. You cannot! she waited. I shall be destitute. I am an old woman. What am I to do? Where am I to go? How am I to live?"

"Supposing," said Fothergill, coolly, "that your brother had not died? Would you have been in better case?"

"Oh, have you no heart?" "None."

"But my debts—how am I to pay them? We have lived beyond our means ever since we came here."

"Your debts were not contracted in the interests of the Brotherhood. They will not pay them, unless it is a question of bankruptcy. You must find the money elsewhere. But there is no need to say more of this, the money must be paid. I can only conclude, myself, that the opinion in headquarters is that you will shortly cease to be of any use to us."

"Thank God!" cried Mrs. Bronson. But he cut her short by saying sternly, "I would not anticipate my release if I were you. Which is another little matter on which I have a word to say. I have noticed since my stay here that you are treating the girl more kindly than you used to. I presume that now she is engaged you are ceasing to regard her as a perpetual reminder of an old crime. But I warn you, don't let your heart soften to her. The affections are dangerous foes. It would be unpleasant if you came to love her, and then—"

"Then what?"

bury to get back to town, are you?" "Not I! I don't mean to leave. Angela just yet, and I'm as keen on a day after the bounds as you are. I wish you could see more of Angela. It is a great bore that Mrs. Bronson is too ill to dine out."

"Has she said any more about the date of the wedding?" "Not a word. I was at her again yesterday, but got the same replies, evasive and meaningless as ever. I'm going to have a last try to-day; and if I don't hear something definite—"

"What then?" "We're going to bolt!"

"Aha!" cried Sir John. "Here's the man who a fortnight ago was too busy even to look at a woman; and now he's making up his mind to elope with one! Well, well, you would not be the first Annandale to have done it, Hubert. H'm! Entirely between ourselves, I did it myself; and so did my grandfather."

"You hope you will not need for it," said Hubert. "I should like to give her a gorgeous wedding, and ask all the country. The poor child's had little enough fun in her life so far."

"Have you heard any more from her about her father? I should like to hear all there is to be known of her origin."

"She's told me a little, but she doesn't remember much. He died when she was too young to understand things. They lived in Rome; and he was an artist, and apparently very eccentric. As far as I can make out he was a rich man. Angela says she will remember a big house and a carriage and stables full of horses, and so on. But he left her a pauper. So apparently he must have spent all his money or left it to some charity."

"Well, the money part of the affair doesn't much matter, does it? We've plenty for all. Let's go and have a look at the horses. We shall have our hands full when the first meet comes."

"At twelve o'clock Hubert presented himself at Mrs. Bronson's, and found her in the drawing-room with Angela and Fothergill. The latter was holding in his hand the nearly finished miniature, which Angela and Mrs. Bronson were admiring much."

"I have been working," said the painter, "under exceptional difficulties. First of all because Miss Milford's colouring is a stumbling-block. You will forgive my saying it, won't you?" he went on, smiling at Angela, "but my one fear has been that I should not do it justice without laying myself open to a charge of exaggeration from strangers who have not had the pleasure of seeing the original. And then again, I have had to consider the unusually small size of the portrait. How comes it, Mrs. Annandale, that you want one so very small as this?"

"It is fit to fit into this," said Hubert, handing his watch to the painter.

"Fothergill took it in his hand, and soon looked at it with almost imperceptible starts, and threw one fierce and suspicious glance at Hubert. Then he turned the watch over in his hand and looked sharply at the back of it. His movement of surprise had been so slight and swift as to be scarcely noticeable, and the next moment he was smiling as affably as ever."

"It is a beautiful thing," he said, slowly, "I have never seen one like it before, and I take an interest in watches. But where is the frame?"

When shown the secret workings of the watch he was full of admiration for the mechanism; and the delicate art of the enamels.

"It is extraordinary!" he muttered. "extraordinary! May I ask where you got it?"

"It was given to me by a grateful client," he answered. "I was told it is of Italian workmanship."

"Undoubtedly," said Fothergill. "From certain indications I take it to be late eighteenth century Italian, and it is certainly very beautiful. Don't you find it rather cumbersome in the pocket?"

"No," laughed Hubert. "I like big pockets, and big things in them. The painter will give you the miniature."

The painter looked out of the window. The thaw was proceeding very rapidly; a fine rain was still falling, and every now and then the snow slipped from the roof of the house in heavy lumps.

"To-day," he said, reflectively, "to-day—or to-morrow. I cannot be sure which. So much depends on the weather."

"The weather!" said Angela and Hubert, in a breath.

Fothergill frowned and blinked his eyes.

"Yes," he said, "the weather. Are you surprised? It is only a question of my temperament. I work more quickly when the weather is dry and bright. The damp depresses me and hampers my work. Are you not feeling well, Mrs. Bronson?"

"For Mrs. Bronson had shuddered, and drawn in a sharp and painful breath through clenched teeth.

"Perfectly, thank you. Perfectly well," she said feebly, with an effort to look bright and cheerful. "Is the sitting to begin now?"

"They moved into the music-room, and at the end of an hour Fothergill stopped work."

"I can do no more now," he said. "I will take the thing to my lodging, and if I want another sitting to-morrow, may I let you know?"

"You will stay to lunch, Mr. Fothergill?" said Mrs. Bronson.

"Thank you, not to-day. I have an appointment. But—on second thought I shall be very much obliged if, instead of taking the miniature to my somewhat poorly lighted rooms, I might take advantage of the excellent light in this room during the afternoon. You will not want the room for your music, Miss Milford?"

"Mr. Fothergill? I have never learned the piano. And Mr. Annandale and I are going out till tea-time. My coin will be out too. No one will disturb you."

"Thank you. And I trust I shall not disturb you, Mrs. Bronson?" "No," she answered faintly. "I shall be in the drawing-room as usual."

And Annandale noticed that, as she spoke, she was seized once more with a fit of trembling, and that her eyes darted swiftly to left and right, as if she were in mortal terror.

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and his voice trembled. He was well-known to the men, and they were ready enough to tell him all they knew.

"The body, sir," said their foreman. "The body of a man. We found it in the ditch by the side of the road where we were working."

"May I—may I see it?" said Hubert unsteadily.

"May, sir. Best not, I think, till we get it to the police-station. But I can tell you what he's like, sir. He's a tallish man with long black hair, looks like a furrier—Hullo, there! Mr. Annandale, sir, you take my advice and don't you come no further. You're looking quite green and sickly-like. I know bodies have that effect on some."

"No, no," said Hubert, trying to laugh. "I'm all right. Tell me how long do you think it had been there?"

"Looks as if he'd been dead some days, sir. But you can't rightly tell, you see, sir, 'cos of the frost."

"Can you tell me how he was killed?" "That I can, sir. There's a hole in his head, just on the temple; and a terrible hole it is."

"What was it made with?" "Couldn't say, sir. But 'twas a blunty instrument of some sort, that's all. And a powerful hand, I should think it must have been! Now, you listen to me, Mr. Annandale, sir. Don't you come a step further. You will be dropping in the road, that you will. We're just going to the police-station, and all the world'll hear about it in time."

Hubert took his advice, not because he feared a fainting fit, though his head was dizzy, and the world seemed to reel before his eyes, but because he saw the immediate necessity of communicating with Angela. He hurried back to the house and pulled at the bell.

He was shown into the morning room, and there to his dismay he found Magdalen Bronson and Angela sitting together, and was forced to go through the form of passing remarks with Magdalen on the weather, the hunting prospects, the ball and what not before she left the room. When at last the door was shut, Angela said anxiously: "Hubert, what has happened? You look so ill and white!"

"The worst has happened!" he said, hoarsely. "They have found—"

"Not the body?" she whispered, aghast.

"The body of Giuseppe Caffiata!" he said.

"Where?" "In a ditch by the road about half a mile from here."

There was a long silence. Angela's hand groped for his. He caught it and held her close to him. Both were speechless, afraid to say a word of the horror that hung over them.

"But how?" it was Angela who spoke first—"how could it have got there?"

"One moment, Mrs. Bronson!" said Hubert. "Now we are alone at last, I want to thank you most heartily. Angela has told me of your consent."

"Oh! she cried, almost as if in horror, "don't speak of it! Don't speak of it!"

"Now, what the deuce does that mean?" said Hubert, blankly, when the door was shut.

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Private Bill Smith had just come home on leave from Mesopotamia, and Mrs. Smith was entertaining some friends in honour of the hero's return. Suddenly, in the midst of the festivities, a heavy thud and a torrent of abuse were heard proceeding from the adjoining room.

"Mercy! What's that awful profanity?" asked one of the guests.

"Oh, don't be alarmed, my dear," observed the hostess. "It's only Bill. He's fallen over his Persian prayer-rug again!"

An instructor in workshop arithmetic, etc., to would-be air mechanics at a large camp in Bucks, writes to say that the lack of knowledge of the most elementary arithmetic displayed by some of his charges is astounding.

As a typical instance, he relates that he had a little trouble in convincing one young man that there were one hundred hundreds in an inch. He next asked his pupil how many thousands he reckoned there would be in an inch. After gazing long and earnestly at his ruler, the youth answered:

"Blimy! There must be millions of 'em!"

The sailor, returning a trifle fuddled from a Peace celebration, found his hitherto respected and respectable ship newly camouflaged in the most modern Cubist style.

Running his eye over the whole mess of confining squares, triangles, lines, circles, and sundry other nameless blobs of paint which graced the sides of his "home," and blinking stupidly at the hideously screaming colour scheme, he slowly raised his hand while the tears coursed down his cheeks, and murmured wearily:

"Never again!"

"Are you of the opinion, James," asked a slim-looking man of his companion, "that Dr. Smith's medicine does you any good?"

"Not unless you follow the directions."

"What are the directions?" "Keep the bottle tightly corked."

"I am unworthy of you," he murmured.

"Stick to that idea," said the girl, "and we'll get along fine."

Prisoner: "It is difficult to see how I can be a forger. Why, I can't sign my own name."

Judge: "You are not charged with signing your own name."

NOTHING SERIOUS.

CONSIDERATE GIRL.

"Why have you, and Miss Gadhah, broken off your engagement?" "Because she loves me."

"That's a queer reason." "Not at all. She believes in fortune-telling, and when she went to have her fortune told not long ago she was informed that she would be married three times. That settled my case, for the time being at least. She said she was determined that I should not encounter the danger of being the first on the list."

PAYING FOR PLEASURE.

"They're telling me as 'ow ye're workin' 'ard night 'an' day, Mrs. Flynn, since yer was up before the magistrate for shovin' yer 'usband about," said the kindly-disposed and inquisitive neighbour.

"Yes, 'is 'Onour said that if I came before 'im again, he would fine me one pound," was the answer.

"And so ye're workin' 'ard to keep out of mischief," continued the sympathetic one.

"No, I ain't. I be workin' 'cause I am 'avin' to pay for the fine!"