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W. R. GLOVER. Dispensing & Photographic Chemist. Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer. A well-assorted stock of Softwood Timber, Picture Framing, Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.

BEREAVEMENT CARD. The family of the late Mrs. Hannah Major... The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning.

Shifting the Wood. During the past week the Railway Department has afforded great relief to men engaged in the wood trade at Beaufort by shifting large quantities of the firewood which has been accumulating in the yard for several months.

Beaufort A.L.P. At the meeting of the Beaufort A.L.P. on Saturday night, which was presided over by Mr. Jas. Rodgers (opponent) and attended by a fair number of members, a motion of condolence with Mr. J. Day in his recent sad bereavement, was carried.

Beaufort Bowling Club. For the purpose of eliciting information regarding the laying of a green and the game generally, a deputation from the newly-formed Beaufort Bowling Club on Saturday visited the Ballarat bowling green, and was welcomed by the president (Mr. Sid. Clark).

Obituary. The funeral of the late Mrs. Hannah M. Day, of Beaufort, took place on Saturday afternoon, a large number of friends of the deceased paying their respects by following her remains to the place of interment in the local cemetery.

Licensing Prosecution Fails. At the Ararat Police Court on Monday, before Mr. Harrison, P.M., William Hartie, licensee of the Railway Hotel, Buaugor, was charged with having disposed of liquor during prohibited hours on 31st January.

Rabbit Skins. We have unlimited demand for above, and are prepared to give prices equal to best Melbourne quotations and commissions. We pay absolute net CASH PRICES on delivery.

H. REHFISCH & CO., 223 MAIR STREET, P.O. Box 29, BALLARAT. Phone 531. STEVENSON BROS., BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS, BEAUFORT.

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.

Rabbit Drive. Three hundred rabbits were killed as the residue of a drive at Pretty Tower on Monday.

Police Court. No cases were listed for hearing at the Beaufort Police Court on Monday. Applications for temporary licenses at sports gatherings at Beaufort and Carnham on Easter Monday were granted by the Licensing Court.

The Weather. The weather during the past week has been unpleasantly sultry, and the continued dry spell is causing anxiety among agriculturists and graziers in the Beaufort district.

Scarlet Fever and Diphtheria. During the past week four cases of scarlet fever have occurred in Beaufort, the patients all being children viz., May Crick, Evelyn Morvel, Nellie Williams, and Lindsay Boothroyd.

The Pictures. On Saturday night at the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, the Amus Picturas Pty. screened an excellent two-act programme before an appreciative and fairly large audience.

Easter Monday Sports. Given fine weather, the Beaufort Thistle Club's anniversary sports meeting at the local park on Easter Monday should prove both successful and enjoyable.

Spirits Departed. Most people when they take a debenture in a local institution consider that they have made the institution a free gift of the amount.

The Month's Rainfall. During March 106 points of rain were recorded at Beaufort, against 49 points for the same month last year.

Beaufort Gun Club. The Beaufort Gun Club held an enjoyable meeting near the old Discovery mine on Saturday afternoon, when sparrow, starling, and pigeon events were shot off.

Land Sales. Kelly & McDonald report having sold on account of Mr. Philip Russell, of Mawallot, 1200 acres of splendid agricultural land being portion of the Mawallot Estate.

Messrs Kelly & McDonald hold an unreserved clearing sale of 200 acres of freehold land, sheep, horses, cattle, machinery, implements, hay, furniture, and sundries, in the estate of late James Prentice, on property, 4 miles from Lexton, on Thursday, 8th April, at 2 p.m.

BEAUFORT GOLF CLUB. The annual meeting of the Beaufort Golf Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening.

HONOR BOARD UNVEILED. CEREMONY AT RAGLAN. There was an attendance of about 75 residents at the Raglan Public Hall on Monday night, when the local State W. G. Gibson, M.H.E. The building was decorated with flags and greenery.

The chairman made a few introductory remarks, and mentioned that six of the men enrolled would never return. He called on Mr. Gibson to unveil the board.

Mr. Gibson said he was pleased to be here, and appreciated the honor they had conferred upon him by asking him to unveil the board. It had been presented by Mr. G. Lancy, an old Raglan schoolboy, and locally known as 'the local wiper'.

Mr. Evans suggested that the course be measured, and the distances printed on the boxes and cards. Mr. Troy supported the holding of a tournament, but objected to trophies being solicited from business people.

A heavy vote of thanks (on the motion of Messrs. Williams and Bennett) was accorded to the retiring officers and secretaries by the special meeting.

Mr. Wetherston, in voicing a complaint that members who had won trophies were not given their trophies, said he did not believe in talking outside and of being afraid to speak at the meetings.

Mr. Emery thought the balls should be handed over on the day of the match, but it was pointed out by Mr. Acton that this could not be done, as the cards had to be checked.

WAS IT WORTH WHILE? One of the most difficult walking feats on record was accomplished by a well-known pedestrian named Lloyd who undertook for a bet to walk thirty miles backwards in nine hours.

An extraordinary wager was made in 1844 by Captain Bennett, who undertook to trundle a hoop from Whitehall Church to Oxford, in the sex, a distance of twenty-two miles in three and a half hours.

TREES OF SORROW. This wonderful tree is found in ancient Persia. It is so called because it only blooms at night.

The new servant-girl was told to order the family vegetables at the greengrocers. After booking what was asked for, the tradesman inquired: "Don't your mistress want any horseradish to-day?"

An old man was brought up before a well-known magistrate. The constable, as a preliminary, informed his worship that he had in custody John Anderson, alias Brown, alias Smith.

BEAUFORT THISTLE CLUB. Following are the handicaps for the Beaufort Thistle Club's sports at Easter Monday: Bicycle Race, one mile, Hugh F. Smith, 10 yds.

R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Handicapper. Underhand Woodchop, 13-inch logs, 10 yds. E. Broadbent, 30 yds. Pearce, 40 yds. J. Nixon, 7 sec. bhd.; Jas. Crick, 3 sec. bhd.; J. J. Dunn, 14 sec. bhd.; A. E. W. Crick, 20 sec. bhd.

CATARRH. Catarrh is frequently caused by neglecting a cold or by a succession of colds. It can be prevented by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and getting rid of a cold before the inflammation of the mucous membrane becomes chronic.

A deputation will next Tuesday visit the Minister for Agriculture (Mr. O'Man) from the branches of the Farmers' Union in Hampden State electoral division, and to attend the Farmers' Union meeting at the next election.

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THE WHITE TERROR

THE LOST CONVICT OF THE GREAT GOBI.

By WILLIAM MURRAY GRAYDON.

Author of "In the Name of the Czar," "The Royal's Legacy," "Over Africa to a Ballroom," &c., &c.

CHAPTER II.

This broadsheet flamed the mob about as quickly as a blazing torch would ignite a barrel of powder. "Kill the ruffians!" rose on all sides, and a roar of hatred as a desperate rush was made towards the house. Maurice was carried along with it in spite of his struggles, and when he finally succeeded in checking himself he was close to the front ranks.

He realised the awkwardness and danger of his position. Stones and clubs were flying thickly, and pistols were cracking the musketry fire. His height gave him too plain a view of what was going on just in front of him. He saw the light of a match, and the flash of a pistol, and the gleam of a bayonet fixed to the end of a rifle. He saw the faces of the mob, and the gleam of a pistol, and the gleam of a bayonet fixed to the end of a rifle.

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the pistol towards them. "Keep back," he cried, "I will empty every chamber if you come a step nearer." "I have another weapon ready," he said, "For your own good I warn you to clear off before the soldiers arrive."

This received with shouts of anger and derision. "Kill the police spy!" bellowed a voice from the rear. "That's what he is," cried another. "Get him out of the way, and then we will settle with Vladimir Tartarine."

A loud murmur ran through the crowd, which was constantly being added to. The coachman was still trying to get the second horse to his feet, but without success. A club whizzed over his head, and a stone came smashing against the panels of the carriage.

"The chief of police is not here," Maurice shouted. "His daughter is in the carriage. Would you attack a woman, you cowardly dogs?"

His voice was scarcely heard. The tumult had now swelled to a deafening roar, and the larger part of the mob was pressing towards the scene. More missiles were thrown from the rear, striking the side and wheels of the vehicle.

And now, if you will permit me, I must take my departure," he added, seeing that a body of police had just turned the nearest corner. "You have nothing more to fear, and I am compelled to keep a very pressing engagement. I have but brief time at my disposal."

"But your name, my dear fellow?" exclaimed the baronet. "Surely you will give us that?"

"I desire a better opportunity to thank you for your services," added Xenia Tartarine.

Maurice hesitated briefly, and took a card from his pocket. He handed it to the baronet, lifting his hat politely, and then walked rapidly away. He turned down a street in the direction of the Neva, and was lost to sight.

"Maurice Whittingham, the Court Quar," muttered Sir Allan, glancing at the card. "Confound my stupidity! Why didn't I recognize him? I was introduced to him less than a month ago. He seems a clever fellow, too, and I see he lives in the best locality. What is his social standing?"

"He is the son of the eminent English engineer who died lately," Xenia answered, "and this is his name. However, he really is a Russian. Poor fellow!" she added, in an undertone. "I thought that he looked sad."

Before the baronet could reply, the officer commanding the lancers rode up to the spot and dismounted. He knew Xenia and her companion, and when he had briefly explained the cause of the disturbance, he ordered the carriage to be driven to the police station.

"I started for the theatre, and I mean to go there," she answered. "You will accompany me?"

hair was disarranged. The young girl—she was barely twenty—turned impulsively to Maurice, and held out her hand. "We owe our lives," she said. "It is horrible to think what might have happened but for your brave defence."

"I merely did my duty," Maurice replied. "One could not have done less under the circumstances. I was fortunate in being at hand to render assistance."

"Don't talk about duty," exclaimed the baronet. "It was heroism, my brave fellow, to face a mob like that. You came within an ace of sacrificing your life to save ours. I shall never forget it. As for that rascally coachman who led us into such a trap, I should like to give him a sound kicking. But you are hurt, man. There is blood on your ear."

"It is of no account," Maurice assured him. "I got a slight rap on the head a while ago, but it merely broke the skin. There is not even a lump to show for it. I fear I gave far more than I received."

He pointed to a couple of dead or unconscious rioters who lay close to the carriage.

"And now, if you will permit me, I must take my departure," he added, seeing that a body of police had just turned the nearest corner. "You have nothing more to fear, and I am compelled to keep a very pressing engagement. I have but brief time at my disposal."

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faithful hound, he refused to go away and mend his broken heart, and Xenia had consented to a purely platonic friendship, with the understanding that love should never be mentioned. She sincerely liked and respected the young Englishman, but she felt that she could never regard him as a dearer light.

Sir Allan, it may be supposed, was hopeful of winning his suit in the end, and he had steeled himself to a long and crafty siege. It was well for his peace of mind that he could not read his companion's inmost thoughts that night as the carriage rolled over the crisp snow to the Michael Theatre.

Maurice Whittingham had impressed Xenia strangely, and she was conscious of a vague alarm. She had never known such a sensation before. In the past men had tired or amused her—nothing else. At the social gatherings of the Russian capital, where gilded youths and nobles, gallant soldiers, and grave Cabinet Ministers had vied in flattery and attention to her, she had shown an indifference to all, that led her to be pronounced heartless.

When told this she had laughingly admitted to be true. Now she had begun to doubt. Her heart fluttered and a crimson flush mounted to her cheeks as she recalled Maurice Whittingham's words and gestures, his eloquent eyes and handsome features. As yet she did not realize what it meant. She deluded herself that what she felt was merely gratitude towards the man who had saved her life, and she dismissed such intrepid courage in the face of danger and death.

In the meantime Maurice had reached the Nevskoi Prospekt, after passing unquestioned through the cordon of police that had invested the neighbourhood of the rioting, hoping this to make some important arrests. This principal thoroughfare was crowded, and there was great excitement over the recent attempt at the Czar's life. The news had already spread throughout the city.

Maurice stepped into a cafe, and brushed the dirt and snow from his coat. He felt a slight headache and dizziness, but this quickly yielded to a little brandy and soda. It was now too late to see the lawyer at his club. He must start at once and walk rapidly, if he would reach the place of appointment in time.

He went along as one in a dream, living over again the exciting adventures of the evening. It was a remarkable coincidence, he reflected, that he should have met the daughter of Vladimir Tartarine—the man whose name had that day attained such a mysterious significance for him.

How regally beautiful the girl was! In St. Petersburg, the city of lovely women, he could not remember seeing a more perfect type. To his mind's eye he pictured Xenia Tartarine as she had looked when she held out her hand to him and spoke those few words of gratitude. It gave him a strange pang to recall that rumour report of her engagement to Sir Allan Duckworth.

"I really believe I hate that fellow countryman of mine," he said to himself. "I envy him, and that is the next thing to it. I have admired beautiful women before, but not in this same way. To win such a bride I could accomplish anything; no hardship or peril should baffle me. Bah! what a fool I am! The daughter of Vladimir Tartarine is as good as a small tin box, the contents of which were of no value to any person but myself. I think I dropped it in the hall."

"You did," exclaimed Maurice. "I picked it up."

"And have you got it with you now?" demanded the burglar, in an eager tone. "The document, which I took the liberty to open, is of the utmost importance to you; the box which you so casually valuable to me. We will make a fair exchange."

"Where is the document?" said Maurice. "It is here," replied the burglar. He drew it partly out of his bosom, so that the broken seal could be seen.

"Now, show me the box," he added. "Open the lid and let me see that the right paper is inside."

at stake he would have backed out there and then. It was one thing to face danger in the open street, another to be helplessly entrapped in pitch darkness. But he remembered the lost paper, and his irresolution vanished.

"Go ahead," he said, giving one hand to his young guide and gripping both stick and revolver in the other.

The lad's knowledge of the house was evidently bred by long familiarity. With unhesitating tread he led Maurice up three rickety flights of steps, cautioning him on the way to walk softly. All was dark and silent as ever when they reached the top floor, and now they crept along an uncarpeted lobby that seemed interminable in length.

But it came to an end at last. They stopped in the darkness, and the lad gave three soft knocks at a door. "You're all right now, sir," he whispered, as he glided noiselessly away.

Maurice devoutly hoped that he was "all right." He heard muffled footsteps within the room, followed by the scrape of a match, and then he saw a faint gleam of light at his feet. An instant later the door opened, and was closed as quickly as a long arm drew him gently inside.

The room was small and dingy, and contained an iron bedstead and several articles of rough furniture. It had one window in the rear end, and a lamp, shaded by a sheet of paper, was burning dimly in the corner. The man who had saved her life, and then he turned to look at his mysterious host.

The man was short and heavily built, and a pair of dark eyes peeped through the mask that hid his face. The fact that his left arm rested in a sling proved beyond a doubt that he was the burglar of the previous night.

"You are Maurice Whittingham," he began abruptly, and in a voice that was strangely soft and woman-like. "Yes, I recognize you now, though we have met but once before. I won't offer you a chair, for our business will be brief. You did well to keep the appointment. First of all, then, swear that you have not betrayed me—swear that you have come here alone and unaccompanied."

"I assure you it was unintentional," replied Maurice. "I have nothing to gain by treachery. I received your letter scarcely two hours ago, and not a word concerning it has passed my lips to anyone. That is the truth; I swear it."

"The burglar appeared to be satisfied. "To come straight to the point, I paid a brief visit to your house last night. Not wishing to cause you needless annoyance, I entered by a window. It seems, however, that I did interrupt your sleep. We met and parted in the hall, and I carried away with me a slight memento of our acquaintance. It was a bullet, and at present it is embedded in my arm. He tapped that injured member with his right hand.

"I assure you it was unintentional," replied Maurice. "I have nothing to gain by treachery. I received your letter scarcely two hours ago, and not a word concerning it has passed my lips to anyone. That is the truth; I swear it."

"I am willing to overlook your bad aim," said the burglar. "If you remember, I showed an equal lack of skill. But to proceed. When I returned to my humble lodgings I discovered that I had brought with me a private document sealed with green wax. I also found that I had secured a small tin box, the contents of which were of no value to any person but myself. I think I dropped it in the hall."

"You did," exclaimed Maurice. "I picked it up."

He staggered dizzily to his feet in time to see the burglar leap through the window, taking sash and broken panes with him. Guided by the dim light, he ran to the spot, and saw the daring fellow crawling down a slanting roof that lay about twenty feet below. Then he vanished, and a crunching noise told he had dropped safely to the snowy ground—doubtless in some dark alley or yard.

Maurice reeled back from the window, and with trembling hands he wiped away the blood that was trickling from his nose. There was a roaring in his ears, and he scarcely heard the hoarse tumult of voices and rattling of doors and windows, and the clatter of furniture in the neighbouring rooms.

"The paper is lost again," he groaned—"lost just when it was within my grasp! But the thief can't be far away. He may be hurt and unable to walk. I must get to the lower floor of the house and find the back exit. Ah, if I only had a light!"

But none was available, for just when a yellow gleam shone into the room from under the sill of the door. The noise, too, had increased, but Maurice did not pause to reflect what that and the light might mean. He jerked open the door and rushed out.

For an instant he was blinded by the glare of several lanterns that were shining full in his face. He rubbed his eyes, and now he saw a body of men approaching from the end of the hall. With fear and wonder he shrank close to the wall, and fumbled in his pocket for his revolver.

He could see clearly now, and as the unwelcome intruders came nearer the truth suddenly flashed upon him. The leader of the party was a huge man, with iron-grey side whiskers and moustache, and a hard and cruel face. Under his military cloak shone the rich uniform of the chief of police. Yes, it was the White Terror himself, and the dozen men with him belonged to the secret police—the terrible Third Section. Urgent indeed, must be the affair that could bring Vladimir Tartarine in person to make a raid or an arrest.

In another instant Maurice was discovered, and he was quickly handed over to the prisoner and flashed a lantern in his face.

"Your excellency," he cried, "this fellow does not belong here. I know all who live in the house."

"He is doubtless one of the conspirators," added a gruff voice. "I am nothing of the sort, Colonel Tartarine," exclaimed Maurice. "I can easily account for my presence here, but before I do so I beg that you will send some of your men to the back yard of the house. A desperate thief has just escaped from the window of that room yonder, taking with him a valuable paper of mine. He is crippled as it is, and I hardly think he made the jump without further injury."

Vladimir Tartarine took the card that Maurice offered him, and read the name.

"Who lodged there, Lanin?" he asked, pointing to the open room. "I can't say, your excellency," replied the mujik. "It was unoccupied two days ago."

"Have this matter looked into," directed Vladimir Tartarine, turning to his men. "Several of you had better go round to the end of the house on that side at once. From the noise, I judge that some of the parties in these other rooms are getting ready to leave by the window. If so, they will fall into your hands. I wish to see each one of them, though you say they are all loyal, Lanin?"

(To be Continued.)

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(To be Continued.)

Nothing Serious. "Yes, it's a splendid house," said the possible purchaser, "but I am told it is haunted."

"Haunted!" ejaculated the pushful house-agent, rubbing his hands and grinning in oily fashion. "Why, so it is; but you need have no fear, sir, I attend to that personally, and this particular ghost is really well-trained. It never appears unless the tenant refuses to pay the rent."

GOOD FOR THE CAT. The wife met her husband at the door on his return from his day's labour.

"Oh, George," she said, "we just had a visit from a black cat."

"That's nice," said hubby. "Black cats are lucky, you know."

"Yes; this one certainly was. He ran away with the steak I was going to cook for you!"

INHERITED. After correcting Tommy for the thousandth time for talking in school, his teacher decided to speak of this fault to the lad's father. She thereupon added this remark to her next report:

"Tommy talks a great deal. In two days the report came back, correctly signed by Tommy's father, with the comment: "You ought to hear his mother!"

CURED. Two gentlemen of Oriental extraction—yes, Hebronic—were travelling together on a very hot day.

"Got anything with you?" like asked Moses.

"Yes; a bottle of wine. What have you got?"

"A dry tongue and some bread," replied Ike.

So they agreed to share and share alike. The wine soon went; then Ike produced half a stale loaf. "Where's the dry tongue?" demanded Moses suspiciously.

No. 2211 THUMB LORE. THE MORE BRAIN YOU HAVE THE LONGER WILL BE YOUR THUMB.

Your thumb is a very interesting subject to all medical students of nerves and diseases. There are points which could be given by the hundred to prove the importance of this member; but the most extraordinary is that which is termed in medical work as the "thumb centre" of the brain.

It is a well-known fact among nerve specialists that by an examination of the thumb, they can tell if the patient is affected, or likely to be affected, by paralysis or not, as the thumb will indicate this a long time before there is any trace of the disease in any other part of the system. If there is any trace, or such affection is indicated, an operation is at once performed on the thumb centre of the brain, and if the operation is successful—which is proved by an examination of the thumb—then the patient is saved.

Another very interesting point is the old theory of midwives—which is easily seen to contain a great deal of truth. They held that if an infant was inclined to keep the thumb inside the fingers for some days after birth, it foreshadowed some great physical delicacy.

If, seven days after birth, the thumb was still covered, then there was good reason to suspect that the child was mentally delicate.

When visiting the asylums of the country, you cannot fail to notice that all congenital idiots have poor, weak thumbs; in fact, some are so weak as not to be properly developed, even in shape.

These facts are remarkable, taken in conjunction with Sir Charles Bell's discovery that in the hand of the chimpanzee—which is the nearest approach to the human—thumb, though well formed in every way, it is not the base of the first finger. The deduction is, therefore, that the higher and better proportioned the thumb, the more the intellectual faculties rule, or vice versa.

We find in the war history of the Children of Israel evidence of their cutting off the thumbs of their enemies. It is a well-known fact in many Oriental nations, that the prisoner, when brought before his captors, covers his thumb with his fingers, he is, in dumb and eloquent fashion, giving up his will and independence, and begging for mercy. Gypsies, in their judgment of character, make the thumb the foundation for all their remarks.

The daughter of the house was engaged in a desperate endeavour to drag conversation from the shy and silent young man, when the pianola in the lounge began to play an air from one of Meyerbeer's operas.

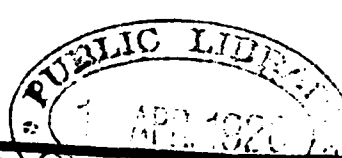
"Don't you love Meyerbeer?" she asked, hopefully.

"I have never touched intonations in my life," replied the young man, coldly.

"Well, doctor, do you think it is anything serious?"

"Oh, not at all. It is merely a boil on the back of your neck, but I would advise you to keep an eye on it."

Various small notices and advertisements on the right margin, including "Museum Attendant," "The Lion and the 'Char,'" and "Another Reform Killed."



THUMB LOCK.

THE MORE BRAIN YOU HAVE THE MORE WILL BE YOUR THUMB.

Thumb lock is a very interesting condition to all medical students of the world. There are points which could be given by the hand, but the importance of this member is not the most extraordinary in the world, which is termed in medical work as the "thumb centre" of the brain. It is a well-known fact among the specialists that by an examination of the thumb they can tell if the patient is affected, or likely to be affected, by paralysis or not, as the thumb will indicate this long before there is any trace of the disease in any other part of the system. If there is any trace, or such action is indicated, an operation is performed on the thumb centre of the brain, and if the operation is successful—which is proved by an examination of the thumb—then the patient is cured.

Another very interesting point is the old theory of midwifery—which is now seen to contain a great deal of truth. They held that if an infant was inclined to keep the thumb in its mouth for some days after birth, it fore-shadowed some great physical delicacy.

Seven days after birth, the thumb was still covered, then there was good reason to suspect that the child was mentally delicate.

When visiting the asylums of the country, you cannot fail to notice that all congenital idiots have very poor, weak thumbs; in fact, some are so weak as not to be properly developed, even in shape.

It is a fact, also, remarkable, taken in connection with Sir Charles Bell's discovery—which is the nearest approach to the human thumb, which is well formed in every way, if it is not, does not reach the base of the first finger. The deduction is, therefore, that the higher and better developed the thumb, the more the intellectual faculties rise, or vice versa.

We find in the war history of the children of Israel instances of their cutting off the thumbs of their enemies. It is a well-known fact in many Oriental nations, if the prisoner is brought before his captors, he cuts off his thumb and fingers, fashioning them on his will and convenience, and being for many purposes, in the judgment of character, make the thumb the foundation for all their remarks.

The daughter of the house was engaged in a desperate endeavour to stop conversation from the shy and silent young man, when the pianola in the lounge began to play an air of Meyerbeer's opera. "Do you love Meyerbeer?" she asked, hopefully.

"I have never touched intoxicants since I was born," replied the young man, proudly.

"Well, doctor, do you think it is serious?" she asked.

"Not at all. It is merely a matter of the back of your neck, but I should advise you to keep an eye on it."

AN ANTI-EPHRAIM LINIMENT.

Apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a bruise or sore. It will relieve the pain immediately, and cause the injury to heal half the time usually required. It is safe, and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Sold by J. R. Watherston & Co.

A matter arising under the exemption clause of the Federal Land Tax came before the High Court, comprising Chief Justice Knox, Mr Justice Isaacs, and Mr Justice Starke, recently. Charles Campbell, who died in 1905, owned two Beaufort, and another near Swan Hill. He directed that they should be worked as a separate trust for a period of 21 years, the income to be divided annually amongst his children living, and the issue of any who might be dead. The estate properties were then to be sold, and the proceeds divided amongst the seven. The trustees, the Executors, and Agency Company, then they were entitled to an exemption of £5000 in respect of each of the beneficiaries as being holders of the beneficial interest in the income. The previously, when it was decided that the persons entitled to the income were holders of equitable estates for the term of 21 years. Appeals having been lodged by the trustees in respect of the exemption during the four years preceding the termination of the exemption, the matter came before the High Court for the termination of the total of exemptions to be allowed the Commissioner of Taxes contended that only one exemption was to be allowed, as the children or grandchildren were not holders of an original interest in the first life or greater estate, but only in a term of years. The trustees of being entitled to the income for a term of years, determinable only with respect to the holder of a first life, and entitled to an exemption of £5000. The unimproved value of the land in question is set down at £213,254. After hearing arguments, the court reserved judgment.

WOOL APPRAISERS.

George Hague & Co. Pty. Ltd., Geelong, submitted a catalogue of 2411 bales at their 72nd appraisal. The following prices were realised:—AAAF 30½d, AA pes. 20½d, sup. com. H. 21½d, sup. eck. 21½d, sup. 22½d, bkn. 21½d, com. 28d, pes. 18½d, A ckt. 27½d, AX 25½d, ckt. pes. 20½d, ASF 27d, A pes. 18½d, AA 26½d, 1st ckt. 27d, ckt. 26½d, fce. 26d; JD/Chute (Beaufort), mer. 25d; JRH/P/B/T, AA 25d, pes. 16d; DD/Trawalla, ckt. 24½d; GT/Beaufort, 1st ckt. 24½d; HH/Trawalla, fce. 21d; BT (conj.), (Raglan), ckt. 20½d; JB/Hungor, fce. 20½d; CCT/Raglan, CB. 20d, Linc. 15½d; JOB/McK (Middle Creek), X. 16½d; HH/A (Amphitheatre), 1st com. 28d, bis. 17½d.

Having sold their Western District property, Hopkins Hill, Mr and Mrs R. G. Beggs are going to reside near Beaufort to supervise the building of their home at Buln Gherin. This property, a portion of Mavallok, Mr Beggs recently purchased from Mr Philip Russell.

WEDNESDAY, 21ST APRIL, RAILWAY HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

W. E. THOMAS

DENTIST

Visiting Personally

Good Staff
Reliable
Assistants.

Branches: BALLARAT, PORT PHIRE, &c.

Studied under an L.D.S. of Edinburgh.
Doctor of Dental Surgery of America.

ABSOLUTELY PAINLESS EXTRACTIONS 1/- (FORFEIT FIVE POUNDS IF ANY PAIN)

THE WORLD'S BEST!

MR. THOMAS was, for a number of years, Proprietor of the famous London Dental Institute, North and South Islands, New Zealand; also of some of the largest practices in Australia. An opportunity of consulting one who has had exceptional and tremendous experience.

He has been for 20 years shareholder and one of the largest Wholesale Dental Importing Companies, who has facilities for buying largely and cheaply. Patients get the advantage.

Has now in stock 40,000 of the strongest and most natural-looking Teeth in the World. Work guaranteed 7 years. Repairs, if any, free of charge 3 years. £2000 guarantee recently placed Commonwealth Bank, Melbourne, spoke for itself.

Passed examinations before a Board of Medical Examiners in Anatomy, Physiology, Dental Pathology and Therapeutics, Materia Medica, Healing of Wounds, Bacteriology, &c., therefore possesses knowledge which confers the greatest relief in cases of Chronic Abscesses, Haemorrhagic Diathesis, &c. Special study restoration true facial expression in adjustment Artificial Teeth.

Also

The Morse Resilient Tooth.

Delightfully natural LIVE TOOTH FEELING patient especially during mastication most gratifying.

Decayed teeth, prepared in duplicate upper and lower set of artificial teeth is from 12 to 25 lb., whereas with our own natural teeth it is anything up to 250 lb. Resilient Teeth will give double power of mastication.

Many have said to us they would not part with their Teeth for £500 or £1000. Therefore the Best for the Money.

The secret of long life, health and youthful appearance is the thorough mastication of food; sound teeth instead of decayed. Spices between grinders should be filled with artificial. If decay they should be stopped or additional teeth added to plate.

Decayed teeth, predispose Indigestion, Cancer, Appendicitis, other diseases. My NEW SYSTEM Fitting Artificial Teeth only one visit necessary. Thousands Sets posted direct patients without charge.

Our Teeth add charm and direct woman; improve and strengthen facial characteristics of a man. Can transform badly shaped mouth into a pretty one.

From now, Money back if can't Satisfy

A couple of testimonials that speak for themselves:—

Burra, Koorang, March 10, 1916. Mr. W. E. Thomas, Dentist.

Dear Sir—The extractions you made for me were quite painless. Twelve of our family have had sets of teeth from you, and have not noticed the loss of the original teeth, but have greatly benefited in health since wearing the artificial.—M. G. GILBERT.

Petersburg. Mr. W. E. Thomas, Dentist.

Six weeks ago you extracted thirty teeth for me with the slightest pain. Decayed teeth caused an Epulis tumor to form, about the size of a pigeon's egg, which was successfully removed.—Mrs. and Miss GIDDING.

What the "Agent" (Melbourne) said:—"Several patients are employed by Mr. Thomas, and he is a very successful dentist in England and America the latest issue relating to Dentistry."

Address Letters

W. E. THOMAS

DENTIST,

See G.P.O. See G.P.O.
APRIL 10, 1920. MELBOURNE

A Valuable Recipe

FOR COUGH, INFLUENZA, 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 putting out.—To a large breakfast-cupful of warm water add three tablespoonfuls of treacle or honey, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. When cool, add 1 oz. of Heale's 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 Heale's 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 effected by making your own Cough Mixture from Heale's. It may be added that full-strength Heale's is splendid for Hoarse and Sore, while for Croup and Diarrhoea, 15 to 20 drops taken in hot water may be relied upon to give prompt relief.

If you feel headache and run down use Heale's Tonic Nerve Tonic.

A very painful accident happened recently to Mrs. J. Ryan, of Snake Valley. Mrs. Ryan was bidding goodbye to some friends, when she happened to step back and fall, breaking her left arm at the wrist, and also breaking her left thigh. Mrs. Ryan is 80 years of age, and one of Snake Valley's oldest and most respected residents.

The hospital authorities of Ararat are about to make a motor "drive" in search of funds. The local hospital has an embarrassing overdraft of £1000 which must be reduced.

WHAT IS AN ACRE?—5 yds. by 968 yds. contain 1 acre. 10 yds. by 484 yds. contain 1 acre. 20 yds. by 242 yds. contain 1 acre. 40 yds. by 121 yds. contain one acre. 80 yds. by 60½ yds. contain 1 acre. 70 yds. by 68 1-12 yds. contain 1 acre.

STACK MEASUREMENT.—To find the contents of an oblong stack with perpendicular ends, multiply the length by the average width (between bottom and eaves) and the product by the height from the ground to the eaves. For the top multiply the area at the eaves by half the height to the right. The weight may be ascertained very accurately by measuring the cubic contents of a truck, and from this calculating the height of a cubic foot.

MR. J. HARRON, Cutter employed at the "The Tailor" establishment, a well known Melbourne business man, writes 11th September, 1916:—

94 Heale, Oxley Road, Geelong, 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 good it did my wife for INFLUENZA AND HEADACHES 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 herself again. She must have taken a dozen bottles of Clements Tonic, which I consider was the most profitable thing I ever purchased for it gave my wife good health."

(Signed) Mr. J. Harron

MR. W. WHEPP, Upholsterer, writes what Clements Tonic did for nerves and indigestion

311 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 of the nerves and indigestion, she is very subject to these ailments and has taken many medicines, but Clements Tonic is the only thing that benefits 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

Get it Today

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

WIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE. Notice to Advertisers.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

1900	1901	1902	1903	1904	1905	1906	1907	1908	1909
181	132	255	40	149	462	107	8	61	80
211	180	20	33	80	262	341	126	91	106
53	91	18	274	407	158	188	149	73	46
357	89	180	197	146	73	46	357	89	180
197	230	329	461	12	406	71	144	68	309
18	232	145	151	121	229	330	335	342	208
336	375	116	114	330	361	401	238	333	123
309	538	100	100	158	163	95	180	259	287
136	143	277	369	290	117	123	159	197	305
240	673	180	207	132	353	361	114	381	176
187	281	191	291	39	216	21	278	46	113
291	141	252	91	50	17	340	213	76	482
180	173	165	105	81	88	5	297	16	246
42	429	70	117						

1910—January, 14½ inches; February, 35; March, 51½; April, 73; May, 28½; June, 230; July, 212; August, 225; September, 465; October, 237; November, 184; December, 185.

1911—January, 47; February, 72; March, 49; April, 63; May, 63; June, 23; July, 182; August, 168; September, 62½; October, 26½; November, 42; December, 39.

1912—January, 26; February, 49; March, 259; April, 228; May, 154; June, 208; July, 185; August, 192; September, 451; October, 214; November, 257; December, 278.

1913—January, 75; February, 163; March, 262; April, 192; May, 203; June, 234; July, 182; August, 236; September, 371; October, 112; November, 394; December, 446.

1914—January, 84; February, 11; March, 91; April, 136; May, 219; June, 297; July, 210; August, 48; September, 83; October, 204; November, 142; December, 361.

1915—January, 145; February, 31; March, 69; April, 187; May, 215; June, 275; July, 191; August, 297; September, 451; October, 214; November, 122; December, 241.

1916—January, 34½; February, 111; March, 67; April, 229; May, 379; June, 283; July, 238; August, 287; September, 253; October, 314; November, 415; December, 254.

1917—January, 25; February, 169; March, 141; April, 156; May, 219; June, 297; July, 210; August, 254; September, 254; October, 155; November, 68; December, 125.

1920—January, 30; February, 24; March, 106; April, 136; May, 219; June, 297; July, 210; August, 254; September, 254; October, 155; November, 68; December, 125.

FUNERAL REFORM Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

UNDERTAKER

Opposite the State School, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

CURES COLDS AND INFLUENZA

Explains why you should have 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, Diele Mats, Carpets, Linos and Floor Coverings, the prices of which are very reasonable.

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

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

Tunbridge's Complete Furnishing Arcade

Start and Armstrong Streets BALLARAT

Every Bride Should Know

THAT, nowadays, the WEDDING GROUP and BRIDAL PORTRAIT are essential, and for them to evoke happy memories of the "day of days" for them to occupy prominent places in her home and in the homes of her friends, they should be made by us, because we can MAKE PORTRAITS OF QUALITY.

Open all day Saturday.

RICHARDS & CO.

J. C. BEARDEN, Proprietor.

21 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

USEFUL READY RECKONER.

Every farmer should paste this table of weights in his pocket book. One quarter equals 26½. Two quarters equal 53. Three quarters equal 1 bus. 24½. One cwt. equals 1 bus. 52½. Two cwt. equal 105. Three cwt. equal 157½. Four cwt. equal 210. Five cwt. equal 262½. Six cwt. equal 315. Seven cwt. equal 367½. Eight cwt. equal 420. Nine cwt. equal 472½. Ten cwt. equal 525. Eleven cwt. equal 577½. Twelve cwt. equal 630. Thirteen cwt. equal 682½. Fourteen cwt. equal 735. Fifteen cwt. equal 787½. Sixteen cwt. equal 840. Seventeen cwt. equal 892½. Eighteen cwt. equal 945. Nineteen cwt. equal 1000. One ton equals 20 cwt. 20 tons equal 400 tons. 20 tons equal 400 tons. 20 tons equal 400 tons.

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1920—January, 30; February, 24; March, 106; April, 136; May, 219; June, 297; July, 210; August, 254; September, 254; October, 155; November, 68; December, 125.

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

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

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

Write the names of persons very distinctly.

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

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

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

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

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 ULTIMOST 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 one MR. W. G. HEARNE who is a REGISTERED CHEMIST with nearly forty years' experience.

The REMEDY with the REPUTATION

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

Always ask for "HEARNE'S"

"For the Blood is the Life."

YOUR BLOOD WANTS PURIFYING.

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

IF YOU have that constant itching and inflammation of Piles.

IF YOU are suffering from 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 its poisonous matter, which alone is the true cause of all your suffering. Clarke's Blood Mixture is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly attack, overcome, and expel from the blood all impurities (from whatever cause arising), and by rendering it clean and pure, can be relied on to effect a lasting cure.

The True Value of CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE is certified by a most remarkable collection of unsolicited testimonials from grateful patients of all classes—patients who have been cured after doctors and hospitals have given them up as incurable—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.

Rootoids

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

Delightful Family Medicine

Commonwealth Bank of Australia. General Banking Business. Savings Bank Department. War Service Homes, an Agent for the Government.

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

The Weather. A light shower of rain fell at Beaufort on Good Friday afternoon, and there were further light showers on Sunday afternoon and night.

BEAUFORT THISTLE CLUB. EASTER MONDAY SPORTS. Officials.—Chief, Mr. H. J. Buchanan; clerks, Messrs R. Ward, A. W. Long, J. Miller, H. Stinner, W. R. Glover, J. W. Miller, R. Ward, D. Stewart, A. Nicholson, A. McKenzie, R. D. Sinclair, and W. Conner.

he said it was one of the traditions of that club that the members laid themselves out to make the visitors welcome. Speaking in a humorous and reminiscent vein, Mr. R. A. D. Sinclair heartily supported the toast, and also welcomed the visitors as president of Riponshire.

MR. OMAN AND FARMERS. REFUSAL TO SIGN PLEDGE. LISMORE, Tuesday. Representatives of branches of the Farmers' Union in the Hampden electorate were invited by the Minister for Agriculture (Mr. Oman) to-day, and endeavored to induce him to sign the platform of that body and to stand in its interests at the next State elections.

WHEN EYES RESEMBLE DOTS. If you see a figure in the distance, can you form any idea as to how far away it is? Probably you can only make a random guess, yet there is a fairly accurate rule which, once learned, will form a useful guide.

HUTUJIN FASHIONS. AT. COUGLES. You are Invited to Inspect NEW SEASON'S GOODS. Which are being Displayed in all Departments.

COUGLES

You are Invited to Inspect NEW SEASON'S GOODS. Which are being Displayed in all Departments.

NEW MILLINERY, DRESS GOODS, COSTUMES, BLOUSES, GOLFERS & COATS.

All the Latest Novelties for AUTUMN & WINTER.

G. H. COUGLE, THE STORE FOR GOOD VALUES, BEAUFORT.

STATE SAVINGS BANK OF VICTORIA. THE FARMERS' BANK! Special Terms for Returned Soldiers, Dependents, Red Cross and Transport Workers.

When you are Sick, THE BEST IN MEDICINE IS HOME TOO GOOD. RELIABLE REMEDIES. LITTLE LIVER PILLS—Relieve Constipation, Flatulence, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, and all Stomach and Liver Troubles.

BENNETT, DISPENSING & PHOTOGRAPHIC CHEMIST. NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. W. R. GLOVER, Late F. G. Prince, BUTCHER, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

STEVENSON BROS., BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. A. H. SANDS, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer.

Mr. Sinclair Caricatured. A good caricature of Mr. R. A. D. Sinclair, drawn by one of the Williams-town cricketers who visited Beaufort during the Easter holidays, is being exhibited in the town.

Aeroplane Flight. Sir Ross Smith and party passed over the district about 1 p.m. on Easter Monday, on their return aerial journey from Adelaide to Pt. Cook.

Beaufort Gun Club. An enjoyable day's sport was provided for "knights of the trigger" by the Beaufort Gun Club on Easter Monday, no less than 17 events being shot off.

The Pictures. There was a good attendance at the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Easter Saturday night, when the Amuse Pictures Pty. screened a fine two-star programme, featuring Sessue Hayakawa in "Bravest Way," and the winsome actress, Vivian Martin, in "Unclaimed Goods."

Local Axeman Honoured. Mr. A. E. Crick, a local axeman, has been chosen by the Royal Agricultural Society as one of the six best wood-sappers in Victoria to give an exhibition to the Prince of Wales in Melbourne.

Accident. A young man named Griffiths, who visited Beaufort with the Williams-town cricketers, met with an accident at the local Park on Easter Saturday.

Motor Driver Injured. William Foster, a returned soldier in the employ of Mr. Stewart, of Pretty Tower, sustained painful injuries as the result of a motor mishap on Thursday evening, 1st inst.

Rabbit Skins. We have unlimited demand for above, and are prepared to give prices equal to best Melbourne quotations. Sellers can thus save all charges and commissions. We pay absolute net CASH PRICES on delivery.

H. REHFISCH & CO., 223 MAIR STREET, P.O. Box 29, BALLARAT. Phone 531.

W. Bell's Lexie (150 yds. hhd.) ran second in the horse trot at Carnham on Easter Monday, being beaten by J. Bath's No Name (100 yds. hhd.).

During the dark days of the European war in 1916, the Beaufort Thistle Club became inactive, and the customary anniversary sports meeting at Easter time was allowed to lapse for three years.

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WHEN EYES RESEMBLE DOTS.

If you see a figure in the distance, can you form any idea as to how far away it is? Probably you can only make a random guess, yet there is a fairly accurate rule which, once learned, will form a useful guide.
Fifty yards away from Jones his features will be discernible. Walk a hundred yards away from him and his eyes will be like small black dots. When two hundred yards separate you you will still be able to detect the silver badge. Look for his features at three hundred yards, and you will not find them, his face will be indistinct and blurred.
At four hundred yards you can see the knees bend as he walks. At five

CRICKET.

For the first time for many years Beaufort was honored, during the Easter holidays, by a visit from a metropolitan cricket team. The visitors, who were Williamstown returned soldiers, arrived in Beaufort by the mid-day train on Good Friday, and were entertained and welcomed at the Shire Hall by Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair, who holds the dual position of president of Ripon Shire and the local cricket club. Toasts incidental to the occasion were honored. On Easter Saturday the Williamstown and Beaufort teams tried conclusions in an enjoyable match at the Park. The weather was somewhat threatening, but there was a fair attendance.

Murray, 5; R. Case, not out, 1; D. Ferguson, b Murray, 0; J. Paxton, c and b Hay, 2; Letch, b Hay, 0; sundries, 5; total, 77. Bowling—J. Murray, 7 for 26; Hay, 2 for 1; McLean, 2 for 5; Young, 0 for 37. Second innings—J. Campbell, not out, 46; Case, b Murray, 2; Gammon, b Murray, 10; Bathie, b Murray, 14; Matthews, b McLean, 22; sundries, 12; total, 106 runs for 4 wickets. Bowling—Murray, 3 for 34; McLean, 1 for 10; Hay, 0 for 6; Wilson, 0 for 8; Young, 0 for 21. Beaufort—First innings—Hay, b Matthews, 40; McLean, c and b Matthews, 9; Wil-son, b Matthews, 8; J. Murray, b Matthews, 6; J. McDonald, b Matthews, 0; Young, b Matthews, 0; J. A. Harris, c and b Carpenter, 4; N. Muntz, not out, 6; Betheras, b Matthews, 0; E. Muntz, stumped Carpenter, 3; Miles, b Matthews, 0; D. Rogers, b Matthews, 0; sundries, 11; total, 87. Bowling—

IF YOU DON'T LIKE STALE GROCERIES,

Deal where the trade is so brisk that Fresh Supplies are constantly being received.

If there is one business where quick selling methods and a constantly replenished stock



Commonwealth Bank of Australia. General Banking Business. Savings Bank Department. War Service Homes, an Agent for the Government.

ANZAC CELEBRATIONS. REPRESENTATION OF 1914-15 Star. 24th April, by Colonel Bolton, C.B.E., D. Refreshment Stalls, Side Shows, etc.

ELECTRIC LIGHT FOR BEAUFORT. TOWN TO BE CANVASSED. The deferred report by Messrs Christie & Gardner, consulting electrical engineers, was read.

DEATH. PEDDER. At Los Angeles, California, pneumonia on 27th February, 1920, of Pedro, eldest beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Pedder, of South Yarra, Melbourne (late of Beaufort) aged 41 years.

Religious Services. SUNDAY, APRIL 18, 1920. CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Beaufort, 8 AM. Morning Prayer. Rev. C. J. Muntz.

AUTUMN FASHIONS. COUGLE'S. You are invited to inspect NEW SEASON'S GOODS. Which are being displayed in all Departments. NEW MILLINERY, DRESS GOODS, COSTUMES, BLOUSES, COLFERS & COATS. All the Latest Novelties for AUTUMN & WINTER. G. H. COUGLE, THE STORE FOR GOOD VALUES, BEAUFORT.

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RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL. MONDAY, 12TH APRIL, 1920. Present—Crs. Sinclair (President), Bell, Halpin, Egges, McDonald, Han.

From Cr. Russell, apologising for his absence—Received. From Hon. J. Drysdale Brown, M.L.C., stating he had interviewed Mr. Bell, Halpin, Egges, McDonald, Han.

From Hon. J. Drysdale Brown, M.L.C., stating he had interviewed Mr. Bell, Halpin, Egges, McDonald, Han. The minutes of the previous meeting, as typed and circulated, were taken as read and confirmed.

From Treasury forwarding for completion a/c for £144, amounting to the municipality for year 1920 under Licence. Mr. Stewart said he had everything to do with the matter.

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AUTUMN & WINTER SEASON, 1920.

DRESSES in Great Variety.

Our DRESSMAKING DEPT. is famed for style and finish. Prices are below bedrock. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SHOWROOM—Millinery from the World's Fashion Centres. We are making a Special Display of Autumn Millinery,

and our Showings will be displayed in our Windows to the best advantage.

GOLFERS—A Fine Selection direct from the Knitting Mills. No middleman's profits on these goods to load up the price to the wearer. The Styles this season are new; they include the "Corselet" Front, the "Muffler" Collar, the "Stole" Front, and the Deep "Reversers."

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The key to health is Right Buying—the key to health is Good Shoes. The man or woman of Taste never allows judgment to fall short of the Shoes. Our prices cannot be beaten anywhere.

COATS—in Great Variety—a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Prices from 45/- to £10/10/- Blankets, Flannels, Java Down Quilts, &c., &c. Ribbons and Neckwear in Great Variety.

CLOTHING—Contrary to what people may say, a man is judged by his clothes. Suits that retain their Cut and Smartness to the finish. Waterproof Coats—These Coats whilst being absolutely Waterproof are Stylish. They resemble Gabardines and Burberrys, with the great advantage that they are marked at half their price. Hats and Caps, Shirts and Ties, Travelling Rugs and Suit Cases.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

For the health of your family—our Groceries. Our choice delicacies are well-termed appetite makers. It is more essential to eat pure foods than most of us imagine. All that's good in Groceries will be found in abundance in our Grocery Department.

The success of our business depends on our ability to increase the buying capacity of our clients. Simple—Logical—it's worth your consideration.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co.,

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

W. H. HALPIN, AUCTIONEER.

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

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

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

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

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

AMUSU PICTURES, RUN SOLELY BY RETURNED SOLDIERS, SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT. SATURDAY (TO-NIGHT.)

"GINGER MICK." By arrangement with E. J. Carroll. PRICES—2/- and 1/1.

MR. GEORGE GOE TONG, Chinese Herbalist, of Peel St., Ballarat, may be consulted at Halpin's Camp Hotel, Beaufort, every fortnight (Thursdays). Next visit—24th April, 1920.

VICTORIAN PRODUCERS' CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY, LIMITED. Nominal Capital, £200,000; Subscribed Capital, £140,000; Paid-up Capital, £150,000; Reserve Fund, £50,000.

Head Office: 589-605 Collins St., Melbourne Branches and Agencies throughout the State.

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

GOVERNMENT WHEAT AGENTS, WOOL-SELLING BROKERS, SHEEP & RABBIT LIVESTOCK, WOOL, GRAIN, HIDES, SKINS, FARM PRODUCE SOLD ON COMMISSION. EXPERT LAND SALESMEN. Highest Prices obtained. Proceeds rendered promptly. Suppliers of all Farmers' Requisites. Agents for Farmers' and Settlers' Co-operative Insurance Co. of Australia Ltd. Last year Rebates paid Shareholders equalled 12% on the paid-up capital of the Company. Interview Local Agent or write Head Office for full particulars of benefits and how to become a Shareholder. GEO. PRINGLE, Local Agent.

Australian Natives' Association. THIS FORTHCOMING MEETING of the Beaufort Branch, A.N.A., will be held at the MEZZANINE ROOM on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp. J. FULLERTON, Secretary.

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.

From Cr. Russell, apologising for his absence—Received. From Hon. J. Drysdale Brown, M.L.C., stating he had interviewed the superintendent re facilities for handling cattle at Beaufort railway station, and forwarded reply received from Secretary for Railways, intimating that after looking into the matter the commissioners regret to find that the traffic is not sufficient to warrant the expense of providing the facility.—Received. A similar letter was read from Hon. J. Oman, M.L.A.—Received. From Hon. J. Drysdale Brown, M.L.C., stating that at Stockyard Hill there were no trucking yards at Beaufort. Cr. Halpin said the Department did not know what stock was being moved. He moved that they should be put to the Department that they could show what cattle went by road. Cr. Oman said the Department could not do that. Cr. Halpin said the Department could not do that. Cr. Oman said the Department could not do that.

From Hon. D. S. Oman, M.L.A., stating that the inconvenience caused through the non-being a residence in connection with the State school at Beaufort, had been asked the Minister of Public Works to invite tenders as early as possible. From Hon. J. Rowley, stating that a man named Skipton, reporting that a beast died on the road near the Mase, Skipton, and he had not been able to ascertain who owned it. Cr. Halpin said that a man named Skipton, reporting that a beast died on the road near the Mase, Skipton, and he had not been able to ascertain who owned it.

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Whoooping Cough starts with a cold and develops a cough. There is little, if any, danger from this disease if the cough is kept from becoming severe, which is always done by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It also liquefies the tough, tenacious mucus, making it easier to expectorate. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy can be given to the youngest and most delicate child, as it contains nothing that is in any way injurious. Sold by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co.

Blay's application to have water laid on to his private residence.—To be further considered. Application to have water laid on to Driver's and Geo. Loff's.—To be carried out if financial arrangements can be made. By wandering cattle to trees in honor avenue.—That the matter stand over for a while, and be attended to before the end of August.—Adopted, on motion of Crs. Stewart and Bell. FINANCE. The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the finance committee:—Cochrane & Tulloch, £412/8; A. Parker, £413/6; salaries, £6012/6; J. G. Anderson, £14/9; G. C. Bennett, £312/1; L. Kelly, £211/7; T. Dickman, £13/5; Mr. E. Kelly, 9/6; Mrs. Evans, £21/0; secretary's petty cash, £5; H. Norman, £918/-; Alliance Assurance Co., £181/0; Dr. Eddie, £5; Dr. Donerason, £5; Senior-constable G. Lovitt, £315/-; Constable O'Brien, £15/-; Constable Rowley, £15/-; G. Gellie, 7/6; Public Health Department, £317/-; County Roads Board (permanent vouchers), £310/3/3; (maintenance), £204/15/11; G. A. Gellie, £25/-; C. Morwell, £27/10; Alliance Assurance Co., £183/-; G. Carter, 13/-; J. Callaghan, £7/8; Brown and Callaghan, £13/12; Railway Department, £271/7/6; Crick Bros., £15; E. Dawson, £50/12/-; Ward, £318/-; Buchanan Bros., £111/8/6; D. B. Hambly, £115/-; Gardie & Co., £21/2/-; Jatz Bros., £174/9/-; voucher, £55/15/6; S. George, £15/15/-; T. Cleward, £21/6/-; J. Haegis, £818/6/-; J. Hayward, £717/6/-; J. Callaghan, £23/10/-; Keating, £518/6/-; T. Nugent, £15/10/-; J. Gillespie, £714/-; H. M. Stuart, £80/5/-; vouchers, £39/8/6 and £13/8/-; contract payments—Australian Wood Pipe Co., £291/7/-; Glenister & Georze, £15/-; W. Nunn, £80/-; deposits refunded—Broad-bent Bros., £716/-; W. B. Madden, £25/-; J. Carmichael, £317/-; Australian Wood Pipe Co., £39/-; total, £337/4/2.

The following Country Roads Board accounts were also recommended for payment:—W. Bradshaw, £250/-; Broad-bent Bros., £461/0/-; John Carmichael, £193/0/-; voucher, £103/1/6; E. Dawson, £15/2/-; total, £568/3/6. GENERAL BUSINESS. Cr. Roddis moved, and Cr. McDonald seconded, that the engineer have the pipe that fills the trough at the Man of Kent hotel, Snake Valley, attended to. Cr. Roddis complained that Mr. Frank Oddie had a quantity of firewood and posts and rails on the main road, and moved that the secretary write to him requesting him to remove them within six weeks from date. Seconded by Cr. Stewart, and carried. Cr. Halpin, on being informed that there was no further information with regard to the distribution of war trophies by the Defence Department, gave a confidential report as to the number of trophies available and their method of distribution. They should send in an application objecting to their distribution to towns on a population basis, considering that as Beaufort was the principal town in the shire the population of these should be taken into consideration, so that they would get a bigger gun. He moved that immediate action be taken, which was seconded by Cr. Stewart, and carried. Cr. Halpin moved that the engineer inspect and report on cost of removing pine trees in front of Mr. Sands', and replanting other trees. Seconded by the president, and carried. Cr. Hannah asked the engineer if anything had been done towards acquiring a strip of land to widen part of the Stockyard Hill road. The engineer said he had got a very satisfactory offer, which he would mention to the West Riding members. The secretary read regulations in regard to the Karrenmair Hospital's motor ambulance and to the driver collecting fees. The president said the committee's attention should be drawn to that, as it was different to demanding fees. Cr. Halpin said it was very incorrect, to say the least of it. The president asked if councillors had any business to bring before the municipal conference, but none was forthcoming. Cr. Hannah said he understood that some time ago Mr. Stewart, of Pretty Tower, got permission to dig a well on a stone wall and put the stone on the road. He had it on good authority that the stone had not been spread sufficiently, and that as far as a rabbit Warren was concerned, it was as good as a rabbit Warren. The council should see that the stone was spread sufficiently, so as not to be a harbor for rabbits. Some of the ratcatchers the night object to putting the stone on the road, but objected to its being put in heaps. Cr. Stewart—He never got my permission. The president—Not so far as I know. Cr. Bell moved that the council, on behalf of the rabbit inspector, should be asked to put the stone on the road, at which point the rabbit inspector and draw his attention to the fact. Seconded by Cr. Hannah, and carried; the president first, they should write to Mr. Stewart first. Cr. Halpin said, regarding the case of diphtheria in the town, they had received no report from the health officer and inspector. It was rather a dangerous thing, and they should have some report regarding the surroundings. If the health officer were away, he should have someone in his place. The president—Dr. Humphreys was carrying out his duties. Cr. Eggs said a report should be asked for once from the inspector of nuisances. Diphtheria came about through the surroundings being in an insubstantial condition. Cr. Halpin moved that the inspectors of nuisances and health officers in Beaufort and the other places where diphtheria had broken out be asked to put a notice on the road. Seconded by Cr. Eggs, and carried. The president—He had had a long talk with Dr. Humphreys, who said he had taken all precautions. Cr. Halpin moved that we insist on their going to the hospital? The president—They could isolate them, but could not send them away from their own homes. Mr. Stewart (secretary) said he had run up Mr. Lovitt when the case was reported, and he said he could not inspect, as he had just had teeth out and did not feel so good. The president said that near these people's place there was a very bad drain, and he had brought it under Mr. Muntz's notice. There was no fall.

CHAMBERLAIN'S PAIN BALM. If your boy is always burning or cutting his fingers, spraining his shoulder, bruising his limbs, keep Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house. One application gives relief, no matter how severe the trouble. Keep Chamberlain's Pain Balm handy and you will have much suffering. Sold by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co.

BEAUFORT BOWLING CLUB. TENDERS are invited up to 5 p.m. on Monday, 26th April, for supply of following material:—200 cub. yds. quartz, 30 cub. yds. tailings, 300 cub. yds. soil. Deposit, 5/-. Specifications may be inspected on application to the secretary. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. A. L. WOTHERSPOON, Secretary.

BEAUFORT THISTLE CLUB. A GENERAL MEETING of members of the above Club will be held at the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening, 22nd inst., at 8 o'clock. Ladies members specially requested to attend. Business—Receive financial statement re Easter Monday sports; arrange social. A. M. FARKEE, Actg. Secy.

FOR SALE, my Cockerels that secured prizes at the Beaufort show.—E.O., R.I.E., and W.L., 2/1 and 15/-; younger brothers of same from 7/6. Settings of 5, 11 and 12. W.L. will be held to the MEZZANINE ROOM on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp. J. FULLERTON, Secretary.

THE WHITE TERROR
OR
THE LOST CONVICT OF THE GREAT GOBI.

By WILLIAM MURRAY GRAYDON.
Author of "In the Name of the Czar," "The Rajah's Legacy," "Over Africa in a Balloon," etc., etc.

MAURICE knew now that he loved Xenia Tartarine with all the fire of his heart, and it angered him to think how swiftly this madness had fallen upon him. He knew that it was none the less a desperate passion—a passion that could bring him nothing but misery—and it was the hope of freeing himself from the seductive memory of the girl that finally reconciled him to an immediate departure for Siberia.

Under any circumstances, he reflected, he could not have lingered in St. Petersburg more than a few days. Yes, it was better that he go at once. The distracting business of the long journey, and the busy life that awaited him at the end, would help to shake off his folly. The discovery of his father's mysterious legacy he could safely leave to Vladimir Tartarine, and he assured himself that the Southbays of the Third Station must speedily run the train to earth.

What to do with Dvoraski's box—his threatened to get him into a bad scrape—was a problem less easily disposed of. But at length he hit upon a solution, and being by this time both mentally and physically exhausted, he threw himself upon the bed, and was asleep almost immediately.

At nine o'clock on the following morning Maurice, on the dressing-stool, ate a hearty breakfast, and packed in a couple of trunks the smallest amount of baggage he could manage to get along with. Then he drove to his banker's, where he had on deposit the balance of the money intended for his holiday in Paris. He drew enough for the expenses of the journey, and took the remainder in bills of exchange on the banks at Vladivostok. His passport had reached him in the morning's post, and he was now free to keep his appointment with Casimir Werder.

Here a keen disappointment was in store for him. The only occupant of the offices was the clerk, who stated that the lawyer had been summoned in haste to see a client in a distant part of the city, and was not likely to be back before the afternoon. Maurice felt that it was useless to wait, nor did he dare to postpone his departure until the next day. He sat down and wrote a long letter detailing his adventures of the previous night, and left that and the tin box for Casimir Werder.

He had barely time to return home for his luggage, and took some rapid driving to get down the bank-station before noon. He took his ticket, hurried through the gate, and had just mounted the step of the end carriage of the Moscow express when his name was called. He looked round to see Casimir Werder's clerk. The man was too much out of breath to speak. He handed Maurice a packet, and that instant the gong rang for the train to start.

Maurice entered the carriage and settled himself comfortably in the compartment he had engaged. The express was rolling out of the station as he opened the packet, and found the tin box and a sealed envelope. The latter contained the following hurried scribble:

"My dear Maurice, I returned shortly after your letter, but as I must catch the train to get down the bank to Narva, I can pen you only a few words. Your letter was a surprise and a shock, and I could scarcely credit your experiences of last night. Your immediate departure for your post of duty is, I think, a wise step. You say the Third Station has undertaken to find your burglar. I don't believe they will succeed, and as for my promissory note, try to forget that last document. The city papers refused to accept that advertisement without the approval of the censor. Fortunately, was it not? I therefore return you the secret of the treasure, which is better in your hands than in mine. Take good care of it, and I predict that it will do you a service some day. It is a dangerous possession, but as I have sent time you cannot surrender it to the Government without involving yourself in trouble. I will write you later concerning the estate and other matters. If you need money, draw on me for any amount up to five hundred roubles. I am deeply grieved that a spoken farewell is denied to me. Destroy this letter, and be on your guard against Vladimir Tartarine. You are clearly under the ban of his displeasure. In great haste, your old friend, Casimir Werder."

With snuffed brows Maurice read the letter a second time. Then he rose and put it into the stove, watching it until it was entirely consumed. He returned to his seat and glanced sadly out the window. The suburbs of St. Petersburg were already behind, and the train was speeding swiftly southward over the marshes of the Neva.

But a few hours past, at the risk of his life, he had saved Xenia Tartarine from the fury of the mob. Now, by the arbitrary command of the girl's father, he was being expelled—for this he did regard the appointment which he had so recently coveted. Before him was the prospect of a long and dreary journey of more than five thousand miles—a journey to the very uttermost end of the vast empire. And only a small part of it could be by rail. A little beyond the Ural mountains the line terminated, and then he must travel night and day in covered sledges, from post-house to post-house, over the frozen steppes of Siberia.

It was the last day of April, but so far as appearances were concerned

ed it might have been the middle of December. Even in this frigid latitude of the maritime provinces spring was already tardy beyond its wont. Until a few days before there had been a melting thaw of a week's duration, and then a spell of bitter weather intervened. As yet it gave no sign of breaking up. The bustling birds were deep-buried under snow-nippings—thakes were falling from the leaden skies, and an icy air came shrieking from the direction of the Pole.

The copper sun had just vanished below the horizon, and in the twilight that shrouded the Great Siberian Road a strange-looking vehicle, resembling a sledge on runners, was gliding along to the tinkling of bells. It was a deep-bottomed sledge, protected by a leather hood and drawn by a pair of loosely-harnessed horses. Within it sat a single passenger muffled in heavy furs from head to feet. Without, on the narrow seat, was perched the yemshick, or driver. He did not seem to mind the cold as he gazed stolidly ahead or reached forward to crack his long whip over the necks of the tired horses.

In front the frozen road glistened whitely between clumps of leafless poplars and silver birches. To the right rose terraces of gloomy hills, broken by many a gully and ravine. To the left lay the Ussuri river, now a flood of broken ice-creaks. As they crunched and clashed amid the fierce current, a moaning echo rose on the night air.

For a long time not a word was exchanged, but finally the traveller poked his head above the seat and looked anxiously around. "Are we nearly there, Nicholas?" he asked. "Yes, your honour," replied the yemshick. "Four or five versts yet—that is all."

"And are we sure to get fresh horses at the post-house? I wish to stop here a short time." "That depends on how many are ahead of us," said the man in a doubtful tone. "There are plenty of sledge tracks on the snow, but they may not be fresh."

"I must have the horses at any cost and a driver as well," muttered the traveller, as he vanished again behind the hood. "I will sleep in the sledges for the rest of the way. You say it is no more than twenty-four hours to the advance camp of the engineers, Nicholas?" "Hardly that, your honour," assured the yemshick. "If the Cossack officer back at yonder station spoke the truth, you have ninety versts yet to go. With a fresh relay and driver you will be there to-morrow afternoon."

"What a piece these rich nobilities are!" he added to himself. "They must travel night and day, and until one's horses are worn out. But I was only hired for the next station and not a verst will I go beyond it. I will sleep in a bed to-night, and with ten extra roubles in my pocket."

He chuckled at the thought, as he deftly snatched his whip over the side of the sledge. "On, on, my little pigeons!" he cried to the horses. "Forward, my beauties!"

The yemshick's impatient passenger was none other than Maurice Whittingham, as the reader has likely guessed. In spite of a liberal use of money and of long stages of interrupted travel by day and night, he was still a little short of his destination, eight long weeks after his departure from St. Petersburg. Bad weather and unavoidable delays were mostly to blame.

But the journey was near its end now. A few days before he had branched off from the Amur river and turned south along the valley of the Ussuri. Here every vest of the way was full of interest, for this was the first station of the great Trans-Siberian railway. It was laid out from Vladivostok to the Amur, and a considerable part of it was already completed.

The work had been reopened with energy during the recent thaw, a Russian officer had told Maurice that morning, and a party of engineers were now in camp fifty miles this side of Vladivostok. To join them as soon as possible was the young traveller's present intention. He was heartily tired of hard sledges, of long-smelling post-houses, and of long exposures to a cold that thought nothing of freezing the brandy in his pocket flask.

"I am glad it is nearly over," he reflected, as he leaned his head against the hood, "and I ought to be thankful that I have pulled myself through without any illness. I wonder what shall see St. Petersburg again! Perhaps not until a thorough express is running on the Trans-Siberian. Five thousand miles! It's enough to give one the worst kind of blues. I suppose Casimir Werder is playing whist at his club just now, and the trees are budding along the Neva, and the hand is playing Offenbach before the Winter Palace. And Xenia Tartarine! What is she doing, I wonder? Does she ever give in this lonely Siberia?"

Just then Maurice's retrospections were abruptly cut short by a dull report that rang above the moaning ice on the river. "What was that, Nicholas?" he cried. "Did you hear it?"

lay. Then this traveller who has just preceded us will engage it?" "Yes," answered the yemshick, "unless he intends to put up for the night."

"The chances are against that," said Maurice. "I have no doubt that he intends to exchange horses and push on—as I do. Do you think you could overtake and pass him, Nicholas? He can't be far in advance of us."

"Just at that instant the other sledge dashed by the spot, and at a distance of several rods, Maurice was looking curiously round the corner of the hood, and he had a brief glimpse of the strange traveller—for there was but one."

The man was sitting erect on the seat, with the reins held loosely in one hand and a gleaming revolver half lifted in the other. He wore a fur cloak and cap, and as he glanced at the passing sledge he hardly seemed to mistake the acute terror—rather than anger—that was stamped on his swarthy face. He had the look of a haunted and desperate criminal brought to bay.

In the space of a fleeting instant Maurice saw with wonder and surprise, but he had no chance to conjecture what it might mean. As he turned on his seat to look back he saw the traveller urt the bonds of St. Peter, it's a stake worth winning." He leaned forward on the seat, cracking the whip repeatedly, and urging the jaded beasts on with all manner of epithets, both threatening and persuasive.

For a time this seemed to have some effect. The two sledges were a dozen feet apart, as they dashed over the plain, but the distance did not perceptibly lessen. Hoarse shouts and the cracking of whips rang above the roar of the wind. Nearer and nearer came the twinkling lights, and suddenly the rival troikas glided between the lines of straggling log huts that composed this typical and dreary station of the Ussuri Valley: a couple of Cossacks and a red-shirted peasant loomed out of the driving snow.

"We will beat him," Maurice cried, in excitement. "There is the post-house just ahead!" But even as he spoke the rear sledge glided alongside its rival, and for a few seconds they kept abreast. Then with a mocking laugh of triumph the traveller shot in front, and the noise in the distance did not perceptibly lessen. Hoarse shouts and the cracking of whips rang above the roar of the wind. Nearer and nearer came the twinkling lights, and suddenly the rival troikas glided between the lines of straggling log huts that composed this typical and dreary station of the Ussuri Valley: a couple of Cossacks and a red-shirted peasant loomed out of the driving snow.

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No sooner was the foremost sledge off the base of the hill than it swerved sharply out of the road to the right, as though the traveller intended to passing over the boundary of the post, and was not making for the post station at all. But if this was his purpose he quickly came to grief. Deceived by the gloom and the driving snow, the horses plunged almost at once into a deep drift, where they floundered helplessly for a moment and then stood still.

Just at that instant the other sledge dashed by the spot, and at a distance of several rods, Maurice was looking curiously round the corner of the hood, and he had a brief glimpse of the strange traveller—for there was but one."

The man was sitting erect on the seat, with the reins held loosely in one hand and a gleaming revolver half lifted in the other. He wore a fur cloak and cap, and as he glanced at the passing sledge he hardly seemed to mistake the acute terror—rather than anger—that was stamped on his swarthy face. He had the look of a haunted and desperate criminal brought to bay.

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wall and read the placard, the contents of which were as follows: 1,000 ROUBLES REWARD.

The above sum will be paid for the arrest, or for information leading thereto, of Paul Harion and Feodor Silverkin, who escaped from the island of Saghalien to the mainland on April 17, Harion is a man of fifty, of great size and strength, with iron-grey hair, beard, and moustache. Silverkin is twenty-seven years old, tall and slim, with dark hair and smooth face. Said convicts are said to be travelling down the coast towards Vladivostok, and all persons are hereby warned not to give them shelter or food.

(Signed)—Waronzo, Governor of the Maritime Provinces. "You appear to be interested, my friend," said the Cossack officer. "It is plain that you and Siberia are strangers. Such proclamations are no novelty hereabouts."

"I have heard of this Feodor Silverkin before," Maurice replied, a little curtly. The officer laughed. "Doubtless you have," he said. "A few years ago the whole empire rang with the name of Silverkin. It was the father of this escaped convict, you know, who hid the famous deserter of the Great Cobi desert. When he and his band were slain the secret died with them, and the treasure still lies under the sand. Like father, like son. I predict that this young fellow will be heard from in the future."

"Provided he is not caught and sent back to Saghalien," added Maurice. "I wouldn't give much for his chances." "I trust both will be apprehended, of course," said the officer, "but I doubt it. They are cunning and desperate men."

"How did they escape?" Maurice inquired, absently. He was thinking of the night when Feodor Silverkin's name was brought up at the bedside of the dying nihilist, and wondering if Dvoraski had told the truth when he declared that the young convict did not possess the secret of the treasure.

"They got away by sheer recklessness," the officer replied. "They murdered a couple of the guards, and escaped to the shore. They crossed the Gulf of Tartary partly in a small boat and partly on floating cakes of ice. If they are travelling south they may be somewhere in the neighbourhood by this time. But they are too sharp to venture near the coast—they will stick to the mountains along the coast."

"I suppose they expect to get away from Vladivostok on some foreign vessel," suggested Maurice. Before the officer could reply, the starosta, or Government proprietor of the post-house, made his appearance from an inner room. He was an elderly man, tanned and emaciated by the climate of Siberia. He carried on his arm a platter containing chunks of rye bread, cold meat, and a fish-pie.

Maurice turned to him at once and requested supper and a relay of horses. The starosta shook his head. "Here is plenty to eat," he said, "but the horses I cannot give you. This gentleman," indicating the officer, "has engaged the over-sight, and are now harnessed to his sledge."

"Too bad," exclaimed Maurice. "I had hoped to travel on through the night." He turned to the yemshick, who had entered the house a little before. "Nicholas, do you think your horses will be fit to use after an hour's rest?" "No, your honour; they are completely tired out. Perhaps by to-morrow morning."

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

A Chinese diplomat mentioned something about a Chinaman having committed suicide by eating gold-leaf.

"Well," said a society woman in the company, "I can't understand how that could have killed him."

"Probably," answered the diplomat, seriously, "he died from the consciousness of inward guilt."

THE SOLUTION. A woman missionary in China was taking tea with the eight wives of a mandarin. The Chinese ladies expressed great wonder at the lady's clothing, but her feet, especially astonished them.

"You can walk and run as well as a man," "Of course," replied the missionary. "Can you ride a horse and swim, too?" "Certainly." "Then you are as strong as a man?" "I am." "And you wouldn't let a man beat you, even if he was your husband, would you?" "Indeed, I should not," responded the missionary emphatically.

"No, no," said the Englishwoman, "I never allow such things." The mandarin's wives exchanged knowing looks with each other, and then the eldest said softly, "That explains why the foreign devil has never more than one wife. He is afraid!"

BRILLIANT. At a school the sentence, "Mary milks the cow," was given to be parsed.

The last word was disposed of by one of the pupils as follows:—"Cow is a noun, feminine gender, singular number, third person, and stands for Mary."

"Stands for Mary!" said the pedagogue. "How do you make that out?" "Because," answered the pupil, "if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could Mary milk her?"

"A NUT." Here is a story of a London nut who had mounted guard for the first time.

The colonel had just given him a wigging because of the state of his equipment. A little later the colonel passed his post. The nut did not salute. The indignation of the colonel turned out and passed again. The nut ignored him.

"Why in the qualified blazes don't you salute?" the colonel roared. "Ah," said the nut, softly, "I favoured you were vexed with me."

HE LEARNED FROM EXPERIENCE. When a wealthy man who was stopping at a hotel neglected to inquire the hotel rates, the proprietor took advantage of the oversight, and at the guest's departure presented an exorbitant bill. The guest, however, paid without a murmur.

Then he said as he folded up the receipt in his wallet, "By the way have you any penny postage stamps?" "Yes, sir," said the proprietor. "How many would you like?" "Well," answered the guest, cautiously, "how much are they apiece?"

A VAIN SEARCH. Little Willie was discovered by his mother industriously smashing all the eggs in the house. "Why, Willie, she cried aghast, "what do you mean by breaking all those eggs?" Willie answered, "I heard papa say there was money in eggs, and I'm trying to find it."

AN ACT OF CONSIDERATION. The professor of elocution was instructing the young man in the art of public speaking.

WHO INVENTED WHEELS?

The world's greatest invention is undoubtedly the wheel, and the claim should be awarded to the unknown genius who invented it.

"Steam traction, spinning looms, automobiles, and, in fact, almost every invention and machine now in everyday use, owes its very existence to wheels, and depends upon the wheel to enable it to carry out its functions."

"A wheel without wheels is best left to the imagination. No taxis, no trains, no watches, no ships, and no 'revolution.' In fact, like love, it is 'wheels' that make the world round."

A Billerica farmer voted for the plough. "Time," he states, "and, unless most things, the test of modern science. It is to-day what it has been for countless ages, the chief implement of agriculture, and agriculture is itself the premier industry of the world."

"The mariner's compass is the world's most wonderful invention," another says. "It has led to the discovery of land, and, incidentally, many inventions."

"Knives and forks," declares one reader, "raised man by their use from animal instincts to a cultivated state. All the advantages we enjoy are the outcome of that cultured state. This, a thoughtful view, is worthy of attention by psychologists."

Many competitors voted for George Stephenson and the locomotive. Among other interesting replies came votes for currency, scissors, writing and printing, the sewing-machine, spectacles, and—bed. Every man who heartily endorses the last-mentioned though it would perhaps be more aptly termed a blessing rather than an invention.

INTERESTING ITEMS. The total value of foodstuffs sent out of the United States in 1918 was \$400,000,000.

Thirty-nine thousand million cigarettes were produced in the United States last year, four times as many as seven years ago.

Canada has 30,000 miles of railway or one mile to every 215 of its population. The United States has an average of one mile to every 400 of the population.

During the war the death-rate in battle in the United States Army was fifty-seven per 1,000, and the death-rate from disease was seventeen per 1,000. In the Civil War the rates in the Union forces were thirty-three and sixty-five per 1,000 respectively.

Smith was telling Jones a story. "Well, the evening wore on—'Were?' interrupted Jones, facetiously. "Did it? What did it wear?"

"Well," said Smith, equal to the occasion, "if you must know, it was close of a summer day."

Swagger: "I didn't marry beauty, my boy; I didn't marry wealth or position; I married for sympathy." Sweetley: "Well, you have none."

WHOOPIING COUGH. Whooping cough starts with a cold and develops a cough. There is little, if any, danger from this disease if the cough is kept loose and expectation easy, which can always be done by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It also helps the tough, tenacious mucus, making it easier to expectorate. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given to the youngest and the most delicate child, as it contains nothing that is any way injurious. Sold by J. R. Wetherpoon & Co.

SKIPTON. Whilst cutting wood on Friday, 16th inst., Mr. Alex. McIntyre had the misfortune to inflict a severe gash in his foot. It was found necessary to insert 12 stitches in the wound.

CLIPPING

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CRICKET.

A well-contested single-innings match was played at the Beaufort Park on Saturday afternoon between the local cricket team and the visitors from...

BEAUFORT MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

Eight members were present at the monthly meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening, 12th inst., Mr. J. G. Macdonald presiding in the absence of Messrs A. Parker and D. Stevenson.

BEAUFORT FOOTBALL CLUB.

Fifteen townsmen and players were present at the annual meeting of the Beaufort Football Club at the Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday night.

AUTUMN & WINTER SEASON, 1920.

DRESSES in Great Variety.

Our DRESSMAKING DEPT. is famed for style and finish. Prices are below bedrock. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SHOWROOM—Millinery from the World's Fashion Centres. We are making a Special Display of Autumn Millinery,

GOLFERS—A Fine Selection direct from the Knitting Mills. No middleman's profits on these goods to load up the price to the wearer.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The key to wealth is Right Buying—the key to health is Good Shoes. The man or woman of Taste never allows judgment to fall short of the Shoes.

COATS—in Great Variety—a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Prices from 45/- to £10/10/-.

CLOTHING—Contrary to what people may say, a man is judged by his clothes. Suits that retain their Cut and Smartness to the finish.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

For the health of your family—our Groceries. Our choice delicacies are well-trusted appetite makers.

The success of our business depends on our ability to increase the buying capacity of our clients. Simple—Logical—it's worth your consideration.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co.,

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

BEAUFORT THISTLE CLUB.

Twenty members of the Beaufort Thistle Club (including a large proportion of ladies) attended a general meeting at the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday night, 17th inst.

the president, and carried. Mr Halpin asked if the committee were prepared to instal electric light. Mr Hannah said if public institutions did not support the matter, it had not much chance.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of the Shire of Ripon, held in the Council Chamber, Beaufort, on Monday, the 12th day of April, 1920, the said Council did agree to the following resolutions...

WANTED, Cook.

Apply Proprietress Golden Age Hotel.

WANTED to buy Horse.

Particulars at THE TROY BROS.

WANTED to buy—Dodge, Ford, or similar Car.

Send full particulars, and advertiser will call and inspect. No agents. H. WALKER, Durham Road, Surrey Hills.

CHRIS. A. COWPER, F.R.V.I.A., Architect.

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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BEAUFORT, SUNDAY EVENING, Remembrance Service. Collection in aid of Anzac Day Memorial.

CONCERT by RAGLAN RED BOW INSTRUMENTALS.

FRIDAY evening, 7th May. Admission, 2/2 and 1/1; Children, half-price. Proceeds in aid of Hall funds.

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1 Crossbred Ewe, 1 on shoulder; 1 Merino Wether, front notch both ears, 1 on shoulder, and on rump; 1 Horned Back Ewe, front notch near ear, front quarter off ear, blotch band on shoulder. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold 22nd May, 1920.

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GOVERNMENT WHEAT AGENTS.

Wool-selling Brokers, Sheep & Rabbit Skin Agents. LIVE STOCK, WOOL, GRAIN, HIDES, SKINS, FALLOW CHAFF, POTATOES, AND ALL FARM PRODUCE SOLD ON COMMISSION. EXPERT LAND SALERS.

Religious Services.

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Evangel, 3 and 7.30.—Mr. Gibbs. Waterloo, 7.30.—Mr. G. Boyd.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 and 7; Buangor, 9.—Rev. A. H. Ross.

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.

INCREASED DRESSINGS OF SUPER.

An illuminating statement was the other day made by Messrs. Rickard Bros. of Ripon, that for many years they have been content to use the comparatively small quantities of superphosphates general in the district.

Mr. Hughes stated in the House of Representatives that it was hoped that Parliament would meet at Canberra within five years.

WANTED to buy—Dodge, Ford, or similar Car.

Send full particulars, and advertiser will call and inspect. No agents. H. WALKER, Durham Road, Surrey Hills.

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