Ask for Bosisto's "Parrot Brand" Eucalyptus Oil. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Northcote Leader.

Kruse's Fluid Magnesia FOR INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, AND ACIDITY.

Largest Circulation and Best Advertising Medium in the Northern Districts, Circulating throughout Northcote, Preston, Thomastown, Epping, Diamond Creek, Arthur's Creek, Whittlesea, Fairfield, Heidelberg, Clifton Hill

Registered at the General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a Newspaper. | SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1911. | Printed and published by the proprietors, R. J. and J. S. WHALLEY, at their office, 197 High street, Northcote, in the State of Victoria. | Price 1d

Produce Merchants.

J. A. BOSTOCK,
405 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them that he sells the best
BOX FIREWOOD
NEWCASTLE COAL,
ALTONA BROWN COAL,
at Melbourne Prices for Cash.
Cut Green Bone, Victorian Chicken Meal, Pigeon Peas, Canary Seed and Sand, also Shell Grit for Fowls
All kinds of Produce at Lowest Rates
Sole Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of REFORTED CHARCOAL.

A. WATSON'S
HAY & CORN STORE
Wood & Coke Yard,
is at
354 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
corner Robb's Parade.
Best Wheaten and Oaten Chaff direct from country | Firewood and Coal of all Descriptions
at
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
CHEAP FEED for POULTRY.

Announcements

FRED. SMITH,
UP-TO DATE
GENTLEMEN'S HAIR DRESSER.
Cleanliness. Good Workmanship.
Razor Setting a Specialty.
242 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE

Frost's Livery Stables,
70 MANSFIELD ST., NORTHCOTE.
For Hire—
Drags, Waggonettes, and Hansoms.
Weddings and Picnics catered for.
Phone: Northcote 101.

W. GRIBBLE,
Carpenter & Joiner
231 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(near Methodist Church).
Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.
Venetian Blinds Re Taped and Corded.
FURNITURE REPAIRED.

IF YOUR
WATCH
DOES NOT KEEP TIME
TAKE IT TO
GEO. H. ARMFIELD.
128 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD
(next to Foy & Gibson's).
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

Do You Know
that if your advertisement were here every resident in the district would be reading it just as
YOU ARE READING THIS

Undertakers

HENRY J. R. LEWIS,
UNDERTAKER
and
CERTIFICATED EMBALMER.
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.
Head Office:
Corner of Johnston & Hertford Streets, FITZROY.
H.L. is prepared to conduct Funerals at the lowest possible rates to suit all classes.
Hearses, Mourning Coaches, and Funeral Requisites.
Coffins, all sizes, for country orders.
The Trade supplied.
Telephone 1160.

Sole Patentee of the Disinfecting Coffin for preventing contagion. Established 1866.
W. G. APPS,
UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Robe Streets, St. Kilda.
Also Branch Burgundy Street, Heidelberg.
Tel. No. 60, Heidelberg Exchange.
Patent and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

A.N.A. A.W.A.
R. ROBSON,
UNDERTAKER,
CORNER of BRUNSWICK ST. and ST. GEORGE'S ROAD (opposite Cricket Ground),
NORTH FITZROY.
Telephone 1844.
Estab. 47 years.

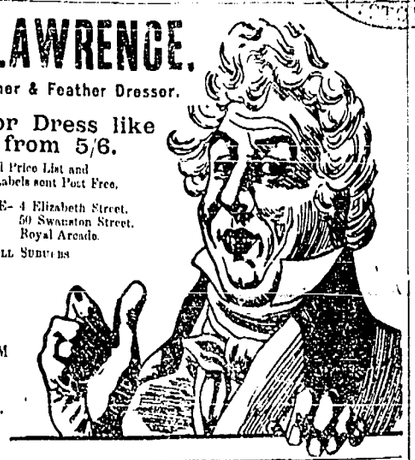
Established 1854.
ALFRED ALLISON,
UNDERTAKER,
Head Office—221 Victoria St.,
Tel. 980. WEST MELB.
High Street, Northcote.
Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill.
Tel. 2776.
All Funeral arrangements promptly attended to.
Charges Moderate | Terms Arranged

Wanted to Buy.

BOTTLES, Bones, Rags, Zinc, Lead, Brass and Copper. Highest price given Cash on delivery. Letters receive prompt attention. H. Bishop, Darebin Rd. Northcote.

Business Notices.

R. B. LAWRENCE.
Dyer, Cleaner & Feather Dressor.
A Suit or Dress like new from 5/6.
Illustrated Price List and Address Labels sent Post Free.
MELBOURNE- 4 Elizabeth Street, 50 Swanston Street, Royal Arcade.
ALL SUBURBS
Offices & Works, CUNNINGHAM STREET, NORTHCOTE.



J. T. COLES & Co.,
CASH GROCERS,
NORTHCOTE, THORNBURY, PRESTON.
NEW PRICE-LIST.

New Ling Fish, 6d lb, by the fish	10lb Flour, 1/-
Salt Salmon, 5½d lb, by the fish	25lb Flour, 2/3
Large Sardines, 4½d	2lb Block Cake, 10½d
Choice Sardines, 2½d	New Dates, 3½d lb
Kippered Herrings, 4½d and 7½d	Broken Biscuits, 2½d lb
Herrings in Sauce, 4½d and 6½d	Rice, Mixed, Coffee, Ginger Nuts, 4d lb
Herrings in Oil, 6d	7lb bag Parkin's Flour, 1/-
Sardines in Oil, 3½d	7lb bag McAlpin's Flour, 1/1
Bloater Paste, 1d and 2½d tin	Try our New Season Teas, 1/, 1/3, & 1/6 lb
Fresh Herrings, 3½d tin	Prime Cheese, 5½d, 6½d, and 7½d lb

LOCAL BRANCHES—High St., Northcote; High St., Thornbury; Plenty Road, South Preston; High Street, North Preston.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
SEND YOUR LINEN TO THE
NORTHCOTE LAUNDRY
HIGH STREET (nearly opposite London Bank).
A VICTORIA HIGH-BOARD IRONING MACHINE USED, which turns out
Shirts and Collars Equal to New
and Saves Half the Wear and Tear.

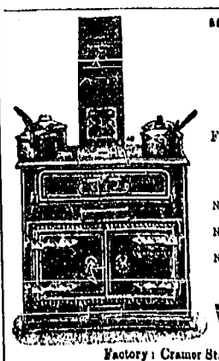
Shirts, Washed and Ironed	4d	Collars, Washed and Ironed	1d
" Ironed only	3d	" Ironed only	½d

All Classes of Washing and Ironing done, also MANGLING.
Orders Called for and Delivered. A Trial Solicited.
MRS. FRAWLEY, Proprietress.

Smith & Sons
TRADE MARK 1909
GOLD MEDALISTS
HAM & BACON CURERS AND Small Goods Manufacturers.
'Phone 2601. NORTHCOTE, Vic.
Champion & First Prize Winners for HAMS and BACON at the Royal Agricultural Show, Melb.
All Goods Manufactured under the supervision of the Central Board of Health.
Our High-Class Goods
Are Noted throughout the Commonwealth for their
Savory, Delicious, & Appetising Quality
And are stocked by all Grocers and Dairy Produce Merchants.
Our Fritz & Frankforts are just the thing for the Tea & Breakfast Table.
FACTORY & OFFICE: "MERRIBANK," NORTHCOTE.

EDWARD FELLOWES,
Universal Carriage Works
AND SHOEING FORGE,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (opp. Croxton Station)
Lorries and Vehicles of every description Built, Bought Sold and Exchanged.

Repairs Effected Promptly and Substitutes provided
Horses (shod on the shortest notice by thoroughly experienced shoer) sent for and returned.
FOR HIRE (by day or week):
Drags, Wagonettes, Abbot Buggies, Wagons, Jinkers, Lorries, Spring Carts & Drays; also good reliable Horses and Ponies.
Picnics and Parties specially catered for.



"NEW FAVORITE" STOVE
FOR COUNTRY USE.
WITH CAST IRON FALL FIRE DOOR
Full length of Fire Box.
FITTED WITH ASH PAN.
BURNS LONG ROUGH WOOD.
MADE WITH DOUBLE OVEN DOORS.
Three sizes.

	PRICES
No. 1—Size of Stove, 24in. wide, 18in. deep, 27in. high; Size of Oven, 19in. wide, 14in. deep, 12in. high	£3/12/6
No. 2—Size of Stove, 30in. wide, 18in. deep, 27in. high; Size of Oven, 23in. wide, 14in. deep, 12in. high	£3/10/-
No. 3—Size of Stove, 36in. wide, 18in. deep, 27in. high; Size of Oven, 30in. wide, 14in. deep, 12in. high	£4/7/6

Strong Copper Boilers, 30s extra. Make Stoves 6in. longer.
WALLIS BROS. & CO.
410 Bourke St., Melb. (opp. Kirk's Bazaar).
Factory: Cramer St., Preston. Telephone 1253 City.
Manufacturers of the famous "Bobs" Cooking Stove, Cast Revolving Washing Copper Frames, &c.

The Leader
PRINTING
OFFICE,
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.
The Most Up-to-Date Suburban Printery.
Latest & Most Effective Types, Borders & Designs.
We are now prepared to perform every class of Printing on most economical Terms, in all styles and shapes, and anything entrusted to us will be executed promptly, and in the most approved style.
Lithographic Printing, Engraving, and Process Work.

Commercial Printing
a Speciality.
Pamphlets, Billheads, Memorandums, Invoices, Letter Paper, Labels, Delivery Forms, Bakers' and Milkmen's Account Forms.

Book Work,
including
Catalogues, Pamphlets, Reports and Rules of Public Institutions and Societies . . . Time Tables, Monthly Periodicals, &c., &c.

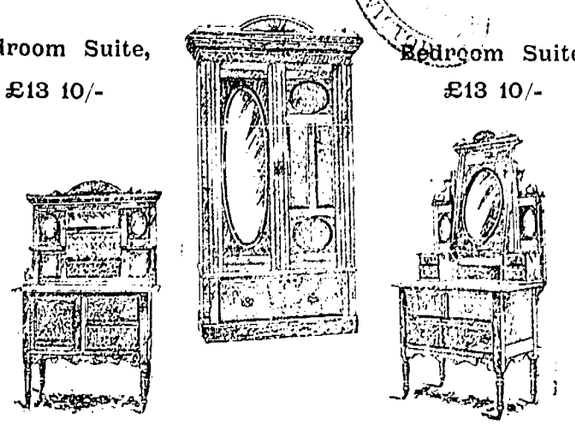
Advertising Posters, Placards, Show Cards, &c., &c.

Dance & Concert Programmes and Tickets.

Invitation, Wedding, Mourning, and Menu Cards.
Ladies' and Gents' Visiting Cards.

The Leading Printing Establishment outside the City.
All Orders Executed to Time.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Your patronage will be esteemed by
WHALLEY BROS.,
Proprietors and Publishers of the
Northcote and Preston Leader
which has far and away the Largest Circulation of any suburban newspaper—and is therefore the
VERY BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM
FOR
LOCAL BUSINESS PEOPLE
Terms on Application.

Bedroom Suite, £13 10/-



Bedroom Suite, £13 10/-
READ THIS STORY!
A young married couple wanted a nice bedroom suite cheap. They went into nearly every Furniture Warehouse in Town. But they could not see any Suite that they liked. So they called at Clauscen's. The courteousness of our Salesman impressed them. He didn't try to force them to buy. There was no need to, anyhow. He showed them this suite we illustrate to-day. You should have seen the lady's eyes glisten with delight—you should have seen the broad smile come over the man's face. The bargain was settled. They said, as many others say, "We'll always come to Clauscen's after this." We want our furniture to be your furniture!
That this is a handsome suite at a low price you'll admit. It is made of Imitation Walnut or Lightwood with Ash frames, consisting of 6ft Wardrobe, with 2 mirror glass doors and large drawer; 3ft 6in Toilet Table, with three glasses, jewel drawer, and three large drawers; 3ft 6in Washstand, with marble top, and double tile and glass back, with cupboard and two drawers.
CLAUSCEN & CO. 194-196 Bourke St., Melbourne.

Announcements

J. Eddington
BEGS to announce that he has commenced business as a
PASTRYCOOK
and
CONFECTIONER
at
329 High Street, Northcote
(next Eddington, Greengrocer).
No connection with any other Pastrycook.
Picnics and Parties Catered for.
ONLY THE BEST MATERIAL USED.
A Trial Solicited.

North & West Ward Folks.
When you want something nice and tasty for Lunch or Tea, go where you are sure —to get it, namely, to—
MISS DOWLMAN'S
Ham & Beef Shop,
411 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(Opp. Dennis Street).
Cooked Meats and Small Goods of every description and the BEST THAT ARE MANUFACTURED.
CONFECTIONERY AND SUMMER DRINKS.
Also Smokers' Requisites.

MISS HUGHES
(late College of Domestic Economy, Sydney)
DESIRES to intimate to the residents of Thornbury and Northcote that she has established a
Private Laundry
at 16 KEMP STREET, CROXTON, and is prepared to undertake all classes of Laundry Work, with the most approved ELECTRIC APPLIANCES, in the most perfect style. Charges moderate.
Ladies visit PRIVATE HOMES at the rate of 1/- per hour for all classes of domestic work.
Post cards attended to. A trial respectfully solicited. Tel. 3151 Central.
Also at 235 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

LOON KEE,
CHINESE LAUNDRY,
216 High St., Northcote.
Washing and Laundry orders attended to. Good Workmanship and Polish Guaranteed.
Prices Moderate.
White Shirt, ironed and washed, 4d
" ironed only, 3d
Collars ironed only, 9d per doz.
Collar washed and ironed, 1d
Shirts sent for and returned.

Milk Suppliers.

PRESTON DAIRY,
GOWER ST., PRESTON.
M. Walsh,
Cowkeeper and Dairyman
Cattle and Premises under Inspection the Board of Public Health.
Pure Milk Direct from the Cow to the Consumer. Strippings and One Cow's Milk a Speciality. Absolutely free from coloring matter or preservatives.
No second dealing or with other traders.
Deliveries twice daily in Northcote and surroundings

F. W. LUPSON
NOTIFIES the public that he has purchased and taken over the
"ACME" DAIRY,
HENRY ST., NORTHCOTE,
from which customers can rely upon getting
MILK
that is
ABSOLUTELY PURE
the supply being obtained from specially selected herds in the country districts.
A card to the "Acme" Dairy, Helen St., and the carts will call.

Business Announcements

EASY-PAYMENT TAILOR!
H. W. PITMAN
has opened as above at
232 High St., Northcote opposite Methodist Church.
Where You Can Get a FIRST-CLASS SUIT by PAYING A FEW SHILLINGS A WEEK.
Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Boys' and Youths' Suits to order or ready made, all to be had on easy terms.
Come and See Me. If you cannot find time, Write and I will send a representative to See You.
BOYS' and MEN'S READY-MADE SUITS can also be had on a SMALL WEEKLY PAYMENT.

—GREAT—
CLEARING SALE
OF
SECONDHAND BICYCLES
FROM 30/-
AT
Merson's "Moa" Cycle Works,
218 High St., Northcote.
The Right Place for Tyres, Tubes, and all Sundries.
Phone: Northcote 78.

FARMERS AND GRAZIERS
Of Preston & Epping shires.
PLEASE NOTE!
—THAT—
T. HERLEY & CO.,
Woolscourers, &c.,
Oakover Rd., South Preston,
ARE CASH BUYERS OF
WOOL AND SKINS.
Highest Price Paid. No Commissions Charged.
Write or Call if you have Anything to Sell—*it will pay you.*
T HERLEY & CO., South Preston

BURN . . .
COKE!
IN YOUR
SITTING ROOM & KITCHEN.
It is Clean and Economical.
Burns equally well alone or in conjunction with wood or coal.
Delivered in any quantities by Wood and Coal Merchants in all suburbs,
Or, in quantities of 5 cwt. or over, by
The Metropolitan Gas Company,
186 Flinders St., Melbourne.
Phone Nos. 359, 367.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland,
Professional Teachers of Refined Ballroom Dancing give STRICTLY PRIVATE LESSONS any hour, daily, Sundays, and half-superior ADULT BEGINNERS' CLASSES on Monday evenings, 8 to 11, and on
Tuesday Evenings
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday
at their NEW ACADEMY, FITZROY BUILT No. 264 Drummond Street, Carlton
Call, Write or Phone (Central 1555). Prospectus Post Free.

Tailors

INCE BROS.,
TAILORS and OUTFITTERS.
BEST VALUE IN THE CITY.

SUITS, from	£3 3 0
TROUSERS, from	0 15 6
LADIES' COSTUMES a Speciality, from	5 0 0

The Fitting Room is under the personal supervision of Mr. R. Ince, and every satisfaction guaranteed.
174 SWANSTON ST., MELBOURNE.

H. C. Saunders,
The Old-Established
PRACTICAL TAILOR
269 HIGH STREET,
NORTHCOTE.
Every Garment is Tailored by Tailors with the true essentials to good tailoring.
We are fully stocked with Summer Samples of the Latest Productions in Suitings and Ladies' Costumes.
IF YOU are are looking for a really good stylish Suit, write at once to
"OUR TAILORS,"
VEREY & CROSS,
242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD,
Where you get a fashionably-cut and serviceable Suit at bed-rock prices. Every article made on the premises by experienced workmen and under personal supervision.
Country orders attended to with utmost despatch.
Don't forget the only address—
"Our Tailors,"
VEREY & CROSS,
242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD.

ARCH. WILKINSON,
Tailor & Men's Mercer
New Goods for the Autumn & Winter Seasons just opened
A lovely range of Suitings to select from
Suits to Order from £2 2s.
Overcoats from 37/6.
Shirts, Hats, Ties, Hosiery of every variety in stock.
Plenty Rd. & Garnet St., Preston
Ladies' Costumes Made to Order.

Announcements

The Thornbury Grocer
E. W.
INGHAM
563 High St.,
UPPER NORTHCOTE.
Families Waited on for Orders.
Delivery daily.
GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Established 21 years.
Carl Oldenburg,
SADDLE, HARNESS, AND COLLAR MAKER,
365 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(opposite Brickworks).
Whips, Bits, Sponges, and other Stable Requisites in stock.
Secondhand Harness taken in exchange or bought.
Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

JOHN ADAMS
(18 years with J. C. Hutton)
DESIRES to notify the Public of Preston, Northcote, and surrounding districts that he has commenced business as a
SMALL GOODS MAN
at Oakover Road, South Preston.
All kinds of Meat Small Goods—Strasburgs, Fritz, Beef German, Frankforts and Saveloys, &c.
EVERYTHING OF THE BEST.
Stocked by all the Leading Shops.
Ask for Adams's and see that you get it

Church Notices.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Sunday Services:
Morning and Evening, Rev. A. C. KELLAWAY, M.A.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY.

Third Sunday after Easter.
8 a.m., Holy Communion.
11 a.m., Morning Prayer. "A Christian ...nity."
7 p.m., "Easter Effects" (No. 2).
Rev. C. W. WOOD.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Sabbath Services:
Morning, Rev. R. W. ROCK.
Evening, Rev. J. H. MARSHALL, B.A.
Young Men's Bible Class at 3.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Divine Service will be conducted in the Campbell Grove Hall, Northcote, on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher, Mr. W. ... SINCLAIR. Subject — "Spiritism and Spiritualism."
All welcome. Sunday School at 3.

PRESTON AND THORNBURY PRESBYTERIAN.

SABBATH SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY SERVICES at PRESTON.
11 a.m., Rev. J. H. MARSHALL.
3 p.m., Rev. E. ORLANDO KNEE.
7 p.m., Rev. J. A. CROCKETT.
Special Singing by the Scholars.

THORNBURY.
Morning and evening, Mr. RANKIN.

Prize Distribution and CONCERT by the Scholars to be held in the Shire Hall, Preston, on Wednesday evening, 10th May.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
Morning, Rev. H. WORRALL (of Brunswick).
Evening, Rev. A. MADSEN.
All Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY SERVICES (continued).
Sunday, 7th May.
Morning and afternoon, Rev. GURR (of Geelong).
Evening, Rev. PERCY KNIGHT, B.A.

GRAND SCHOLARS' NIGHT,
Wednesday, 10th May.
Special Attractions. Come and Bring Your Friends.
Admission—Sixpence.

CROXTON METHODIST HALL,
Corner Shaftesbury Parade and St. George's Road.

Sunday Services
2.30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. J. CHERRELL.

CHURCH of CHRIST, High Street, PRESTON.

Meetings next Lord's Day:
Breaking of Bread at 11 a.m.
Bible School at 3 p.m.
Gospel Service at 7 p.m.
Every Wednesday, Sisters' Meeting at 3.

Music.

NORTHCOTE SCHOOL OF MUSIC.
Principal: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER.

Piano: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER
Miss HILDA BAKER, L.A.B.
Singing: Miss RUBY BOND.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL, NORTHCOTE.

All pupils entered for Exams. during 1910 (30) passed, 5 with honors.
Theory Class, 6.30 to 7.30 Wednesday evening.
Programmes arranged and Engagements undertaken for Weddings, At Homes, &c.
Terms on application.

L. BRENNECKE (Royal Cons., Cologne & Berlin).
VIOLIN, PIANOFORTE, HARMONY, and COUNTERPOINT.
KEMP STREET, NORTHCOTE.

MISS QUEENIE PARKER, A.L.C.M.,
Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Pupils prepared for London College, Conservatorium, &c., Exams.
"Norman," Waterloo Road, Northcote.
Preston visited twice weekly.

MISS M. V. MAGUIRE (pupil of Mr W. A. Laver, University Conservatorium). Registered teacher of PIANOFORTE, THEORY, & HARMONY.
Pupils prepared for Matriculation and other Examinations.
Terms from £1 1s. Preston visited twice a week. Address—
182 High St. (opp. Town Hall), Northcote.

MRS. A. T. EARL,
TEACHER of the VIOLIN.
Terms moderate, on application.
Correspondence invited.
Pupils visited or received at "Bushwood," Dundas St., Upper Northcote.
Songs written for musical setting.

MISS EVELYN ASHLEY Visits
Westleigh College, Northcote, on FRIDAYS.
Vacancies for Private Pupils in Singing and Voice Production.
Address: Glen's, Collins Street, Melbourne.

J. E. RIPPER, PIANO and ORGAN BUILDER.
REPAIRS and TUNINGS a Specialty.
All Work Guaranteed.
Factory—271 Smith Street, Fitzroy.
Private address—6 Martin St., Northcote.

MISS OLIVE ALEXANDER, GOLD MEDALLIST,
Melbourne, Ballarat, Bendigo, &c.,
Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Competitions a Speciality.
Terms on application.
1 MILTON ST., SOUTH PRESTON.

MISS CLARICE FREEMAN, D.M.S.V.,
Teacher of PIANOFORTE, THEORY AND HARMONY.
Terms on application.
"Chowringhee,"
Henry St., Preston North.

A. H. SIEBEL,
TEACHER OF THE VIOLIN AND VIOLA.
Terms on application. Preston and Northcote visited twice a week.
Address: Westbourne Park, Thomastown.

Announcements

PLANS, Specifications, &c., prepared. Sketches and Advice absolutely free. Competent and experienced draftsman. "Architect," *Leader* office.

ARTISTIC FLORAL WORK of every description. Also hall and other Decorations. — MISS JACKSON, Clarke St., Northcote.

DRESSCUTTING, DRESSMAKING and MILLINERY CLASSES at Northcote Town Hall (Small Hall, entrance Westbourne Grove. Intending pupils can enrol at any time. Terms—Quarterly, monthly, or weekly. Class day, Tuesday afternoon. Evening Class at private address, Merri Street (opposite Town Hall last house in street).

Business Announcements

MRS. HOLLAND

Has now opened a great variety of Beaver, Chip, and Velvet Hats, Untrimmed, Wings, Velvet Flowers and Feathers, and also a Nice Assortment of Trimmed Hats at Moderate Prices. Also Black Foxaline, Sealette Stoles and Muffs.

CORSETS A SPECIALITY

All Leading Makes of Corsets in stock. A special line of Shoulder straps, 2/11.

118, 120, 122 Smith St., Collingwood

HOW ABOUT YOUR **UMBRELLA?**

Does it Want
RE-COVERING or REPAIRING?

Then away with it to
MRS. E. A. PALMER,
UMBRELLA MAKER,
267 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(next H. C. Saunders, Tailor)

You will also find a Splendid Stock of
NEWEST FANCY GOODS
STATIONERY
POST CARDS
SCHOOL REQUISITES
etc., etc.

SALE! SALE! SALE!
AT
A. LEWIS'S,
350 QUEEN'S PARADE,
NORTH FITZROY.

STOCKTAKING SALE
STOCKTAKING SALE
now on of
FANCY GOODS, GLASSWARE, VASES STATIONERY, PERFUMERY.
ALL GOODS GREATLY REDUCED.

Below are a Few of the Prices:

		Usual price
Dressing Combs 4d		6d
Tooth Brushes 1½d	"	3d
Hair Brushes 6d	"	9d
Hair Brushes 9d	"	1/-
Vases 1/- pair	"	2/-
Hairpin Boxes 4½d	"	1/-
Fancy Pincushions 3d	"	1/-
Writing Pads 5d	"	6d

A large variety of the Latest Post Cards.

Agent for "Challenge Corn Cure; also for Pauline and Demaret's Paper Patterns.

Autumn and Winter Display

F. G. SMITH, The Leading Northcote Drapers, are now showing a fine selection of New Goods specially suitable for autumn and winter wear.

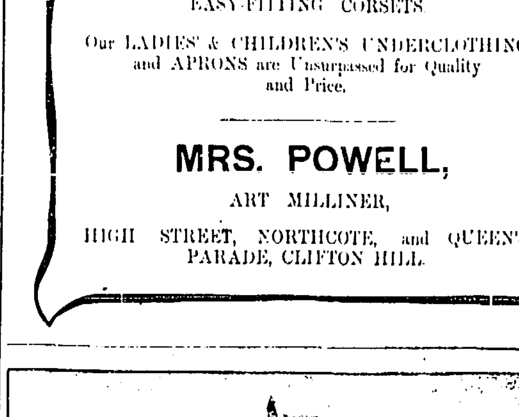
You can always get Value at
— F. G. SMITH'S. —

Autumn and Winter Styles!

LATEST CREATIONS IN
HAT TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES,
LACES, HOSIERY,
and
EASY-FITTING CORSETS.

Our LADIES' & CHILDREN'S UNDERCLOTHING and APRONS are Unsurpassed for Quality and Price.

MRS. POWELL,
ART MILLINER,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE, and QUEEN'S PARADE, CLIFTON HILL.



M. H. KNAPP, Cartage Contractor, 82 and 93 Helen St., Northcote, begs to notify that in addition to his Sand and General Carting Business he has added that of Furniture Removing (Sober Expert Vanmen Only kept). Clients may rely on every care being taken not to scratch or damage. FURNITURE STORED. Picnic Parties attended to. Charges Strictly Moderate.

Note Address:
M. H. KNAPP, 82 and 93 Helen St., Northcote.

Goulburn Valley Meat Supply

I AM ADVERTISING
in this paper to
LET YOU KNOW I'M HERE.

Once let my Goods be sampled and they will be
MY ADVERTISEMENT.

MEAT the very PRIMEST OF THE PRIME, at the price, too, of inferior stuff, and
Our SAUSAGES you will never forget for their High Quality & Tastiness.
We Kill all our own Goulburn Valley Beef.
No Dead Market Trash.

F. R. VIZARD,
The "Square-Deal" Cash & Family Butcher
280 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(J. A. Sinclair's old premises, thoroughly renovated).

Houses and Land For Sale.

Auction Sales a Speciality.

Nicol, Miller & Co.

AUCTIONEERS,
HOUSE, LAND, AND ESTATE AGENTS,
FARM SALESMEN,
INSURANCE & GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS.
Local Agents for City Banks and Building Societies,
TRAM TERMINUS, HIGH ST., THORNBURY, NORTHCOTE.

COMPLETE NEW LIST.

Read this carefully and call on us at once, or ring up Northcote 119. We waste no time in completing sales.

Flett St., Preston S., nice D.F.W.B. Villa, 5 rooms, hall, bathroom and washhouse, fernery, sheds, fowl houses, vegetable garden; price £245.

W.B. Villa, Westgarth St., Northcote, 5 rooms, good repair, all conveniences, side entrance, land 49 x 92; price £270.

Knowles St., Northcote, close ... S., New D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences; price £400, deposit £40, balance as rent.

Brick House, Mansfield St., Northcote, 4 rooms, 1 w.b. room, bath, copper and troughs, washhouse, etc., hall 6ft., lead lights in door, land 66 x 119, good two stall stable, loft, and coachhouse; price £420.

W.B. House, Flinders St., Northcote, 5 rooms and conveniences; price £310, £30 deposit, balance as rent.

W.B. Villa, Jenkins St., Northcote, 5 rooms, kitchen, washhouse, troughs, stable and coachhouse, land 50 x 148; price £400.

Mansfield Street, Northcote, Handsome Q.A.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms, vestibule, slate roof, coach house, stables, fibre ceilings, etc.; £600.

Handsome W.B. Villa, Alexander Street, Northcote, 9 rooms, walls 13ft, block front and side, slate roof, lookout, large hall, gas throughout, billiard room, etc., land 82 x 140, cheap, £750.

New House, Mansfield St., Northcote, 5 rooms, stable, shed, etc.; price £235.

D.F.W.B. House, Flinders St., Northcote, 5 rooms, kitchen, bath and copper, nice garden, land 42 x 115; price, £350.

D.F.W.B. Villa, West St., Preston, 4 rooms, L. and P., kitchen, bathroom, stable, stalls, fowl houses, man's hut, land 72 x 110; price £425.

West St., Preston, brick, stone foundations, slate roof, 6 rooms, kitchen and bathroom, coachhouse, stable, and fowl runs, land 108 x 140; £550.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Emmaline St., Northcote, 6 rooms and conveniences, good order, land 30 x 110; price £375, £50 deposit, balance arranged.

D.F.W.B. House, Fenwick St., Northcote, 4 rooms, washhouse and conveniences, land 40 x 110, good order; price £300.

D.F.W.B. House, Garnet St., Preston, 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, kitchen, under one roof, large poultry shed, wire netted, land 36ft 4in x 120; price £210.

Greensborough, poultry farm and week-end resort, 9 rooms and conveniences, 2 acres land; price £500.

Superior W.B. Villa, Northcote S., close R.S., 8 large rooms (20 x 16, 17 x 14, 17 x 12, kitchen 14 x 16, hall 16 x 6), fernery, side and back entrances, lawns, beautiful garden, etc., and all conveniences, 68 x 120, a lovely home; £900.

D.F.W.B. House, Spring St., Thomastown, 3 rooms, also two others and kitchen, well fenced and watered, land 15 acres, price £500 cash (or will let at 12/6).

Gadd St., Northcote, New D.F.W.B. Villa, 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, troughs, land 40 x 112; price £325, £50 deposit, good order.

Kemp St., Croxton, New D.F.W.B. House, 6 rooms, washhouse, bath, pantry, copper, troughs, etc., land 63 x 177 to r.o.w., good order; price £575, £100 deposit.

D.F.W.B. Villa, 4 rooms, washhouse, bath, copper, nice garden, land 44 x 126 to pitched r.o.w., close Croxton R.S., £375, terms arranged, excellent order.

Investment—Substantially built Brick Terrace, 14 houses, good order, all let, rental £311 per annum; £3000.

Two W.B. Villas, new, 4 rooms, washhouse, conveniences, 2 minutes tram, off High St.; £295 each.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Rossmoyne St., 5 minutes tram and train, 6 rooms, hall, conveniences, fowl houses and runs, good order land 70 x 115, splendid situation, £365.

South Preston, comfortable D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences, fernery, sheds, etc., fruit trees, land 40 x 120, 3 minutes R.S.; £360.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Mansfield St., 6 rooms, all conveniences, fowl sheds and runs, garden, land 66 x 115, £350, in excellent order and cheap.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Flinders St., 6 rooms, conveniences, garden, in excellent order, land 33 x 117; price £320, a bargain.

D.F.W.B. Villa, ideal gentleman's home, Kemp St., Northcote, 7 large rooms, kitchen, bathroom, dressers, washhouse, large hall, return verandah, sheds in front yard, back yard, shed and workshop, nice garden in front, land 48 x 168; price £630, £150 deposit.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Gadd St., Northcote, 5 rooms, bath room, washhouse, trough, copper, land 47 x 112; price £375, £50 deposit.

Mansfield St. Northcote, superior D.F.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms and all conveniences; £520 with 70 x 115 land.

W.B. Cottage, Armadale St., Northcote, stables, rental £21, land 34 x 95; price £225.

W.B. Villa, Shaftesbury Pde., Northcote 5 rooms, sewered, all roads made, land 33 x 150 to pitched r.o.w., £230, £30 deposit.

Villa, D.F.W.B., Raleigh St., Northcote, 6 large rooms, vestibule, 5ft. hall, lath and plaster, metal ceilings, nearly new, yard asphalted, land 42 x 115; £450.

ALLOTMENTS.

Smith St., land 66ft x 131ft 6in.; price 22/6 per foot.

Hammond St., Northcote, land 75 x 148ft on High street side of line; price 17/6 foot.

Ballantyne St., Northcote, land 50 x 130, over St. George's road; price 12/6 per foot.

Gooch St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 12/6 foot.

Rossmoyne St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 12/6 per foot.

Harold St., between tram and train, magnificent allotment, facing south, streets made, 100ft frontage (or less); 47/6 foot.

Raleigh St., on top of the hill, 66ft; 26/ foot.

We have numerous other Villas in this and other suburbs; also Vacant Allotments, all sizes and prices, Cheap.

Poultry Farms, Houses, &c., To Let.
Farms of every description For Sale—all Districts.

NOTICE.

A NEW STORY,
Entitled:
"ON THE BRINK OF A CHASM"
A Record of Plot and Parlor,
By L. T. MEADE,
Author of "The Medicine Lady," "A Son of Ishmael," &c.,
COMMENCES in TO-DAY'S ISSUE.

Read the Opening Chapters of this Fascinating Story.

The Leader
JUSTICE TO ALL.
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, MAY 6.

Mr. J. H. Brown, for over 20 years one of the principal male teachers at Northcote State School, is about to leave to take the head mastership of the Lindenow State School. The news of his going from amongst us will be learned with regret, for his ability as a teacher is recognised and his geniality and worth as a man appreciated. Wherever he goes the well wishes of the people of Northcote will go with him.

There was a large attendance at the monthly meeting of the Northcote Horticultural Society held on Tuesday evening to hear Mr. J. Oliver, of Queen's Park, Moonee Ponds, lecture on villa and cottage gardening. The subject was dealt with most exhaustively, no phase of gardening being omitted. The initial difficulties to be met with in regard to situation and soil were first dealt with and suggestions given as to the way in which they could be surmounted. The best way to make the most of a small space was illustrated by sketches on a blackboard. The laying down of a lawn, one of the most essential adjuncts of a well designed garden; the most suitable shrubs and climbers, and the best varieties of flowers to plant, were all dealt with in detail, and valuable hints were given for keeping everything in the best condition after planting. A special vote of thanks was given to Mr Oliver for his instructive lecture. The following points were awarded in connection with the monthly competition:—Mr H. Brown, collection of pelargoniums, 11 points, 6 cut flowers, 5 points; Mr H. Drayton, 5 cosmos, 4 points, 6 roses, 2 points; Miss Dickins, fuchsia, 2 points, chrysanthemums, 2 points, geranium, 3 points, African marigold, 2 points; Mr Warren, 6 chrysanthemums, 6 points, 3 roses, 4 points, 9 pelargoniums, 7 points, 1 bunch geraniums, 4 points, bowl of chrysanthemums, 5 points; Mr Spicer, collection of chrysanthemums, 6 points.

The monthly meeting of the N.S.R.A. was held in All Saints' Schoolroom on Tuesday evening, Mr. Tulk (president) presiding. Previous to transacting the usual business of the association the president called on Mr Rosel, the well known expert on roses, to deliver his lecture on "Rose planting and pruning." It pleased the lecturer to see so many present as it evidenced their interest in the subject. Mr. Rosel explained minutely the way to prune and plant roses, also the way to treat the soil, the kind of soil suitable for rose culture, and also how to deal with the various insect pests. After the lecture Mr Rosel was asked a number of questions, showing that his remarks had been closely followed. The lecturer was accorded an enthusiastic vote of thanks on the proposition of Messrs Richards and C. Jenkin. The chairman congratulated Mr Rosel on the large audience he succeeded in attracting, especially of ladies. After business was concluded the chairman reminded those present of Mr Membrey's lecture at next meeting.

Preston Tennis Club held their annual dance at the local shire-hall on Thursday evening. It was a very pleasant affair, with a company just large and bright enough to make things enjoyable. Several new faces were seen, and the dressing generally speaking was smart. Messrs Hodgson and Fegent had in hand the secretarial work, and they saw to it that the floor was right and that good music (Ferguson and Taylor's) was provided. Where the ladies co-operated was seen in the refreshment tables, the decorations of red berries and scarlet geraniums, to say nothing of the toothsome dishes which they garnished, being quite attractive. The president of the shire (Cr. Robertson) and Mrs. Robertson were amongst those present.

Hattam & Hattam's great blanket and flannel event is now on. Seasonable goods at bed-rock prices.

Farmers and orchardists can obtain good straw stable manure for carting away, as notified by advertisement in another column.

For Chronic Chest Complaints,
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6

Horse Sale.

Robert Gunn and Co. hold their quarterly horse sale at South Yan Yean on the 10th inst. Sixty horses and ponies will be offered.

Law

MADDOCK, JAMIESON AND LONIE,
SOLICITORS
AND
CONVEYANCERS.
MARKET BUILDINGS, 445 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.
Private address: Mr. A. M. LONIE, "Craigiolea," James St., Northcote.

MADDEN, DRAKE & CANDY
SOLICITORS,
PROCTORS,
CONVEYANCERS,
"THE OLDERFLEET" (First Floor),
No. 475 COLLINS STREET.
Tel. 195.
Mr. R. Candy's private address—
88 Cunningham Street, Northcote.
Local Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

HOME AND WILKINSON
SOLICITORS,
CONVEYANCERS, &c.,
Commercial Union Chambers, 413 Collins Street, Melbourne.
Tel. 853.
W. J. HOME, Commissioner for Victoria.
A. S. WILKINSON, Private address—"Fylingdales," King William St. Preston.
LOCAL OFFICE: McGeorge's Agency, High St., where Mr. Wilkinson will attend Tuesdays and Fridays from 8.30 a.m. to 9.30 a.m.

Localisms.

Our new story, entitled "On the brink of a chasm," by L. T. Meade, commences in this issue.

The sinking fund on Preston's £10,000 loan now amounts to £5203 2s 5d, reducing their loan liability to £4800.

Our readers are reminded that the Preston Progress Association picture entertainments commence next Tuesday, 9th May, in the shire hall. Admission 6d. Doors open at 7 p.m.

The new electors' roll for Jika Jika will contain 18,521 names, as against 12,168 on the old roll. The names for the new roll have been compiled under the new system of schedules being left at every house by police constables and collected when filled in.

With his six white leghorn pullets Mr. W. G. Swift, Northcote, has gained the distinction of putting up a world's record for the first month of an egg-laying competition. With 59 other pens they are competing in the Government competition at Barnley, Victoria. Their record for April was 137.

Particulars of the special programmes for to-night and next Wednesday at the Thornbury picture theatre are elsewhere advertised.

The complimentary smoke night to Mr Geo. H. Hamilton, the retiring rate collector, valuer, &c., of Prestonshire, who is leaving on the 13th for Benalla, takes place at the shire hall on Thursday evening next, May 11. The success of the event is assured. There are still a few tickets available from the secretary (Mr. John Lang) or committee.

Why be cold at night when Hattam and Hattam are offering blankets at prices within the reach of all. Their great blanket and flannel event is now on. (Advt.)

Preston shire council considered the applications for the position of rate collector, &c., on Tuesday evening, with the result that Mr. Percy Ham, at present assistant secretary at Williamstown, is recommended for the office. Mr. Ham is a young man of 22.

The committee of the Northcote Horticultural Society has completed arrangements for the holding of a social in the town hall on the 25th May. The lady members have entered into the project enthusiastically and an evening's pleasant entertainment may be anticipated by all those who may decide to attend.

A special meeting of the committee of the Moore Benefit Fund, South Preston, is called for the Rechabite hall this evening at 8.

Star of Northcote Tent I.O.R. intend celebrating their anniversary with a first class concert in June.

The Don Cash Trading Co. advertise to-day specialities in dress goods.

L. R. McGregor, surgeon dentist, advertises that he will visit Epping (at Keating's Hotel) on the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Preston Presbyterian S.S. anniversary services take place to-morrow, when the preachers will be the Revs. J. H. Marshall, E. Orlando Knee (Methodist) and J. A. Crockett. There will be special singing by the scholars. The prize distribution and concert will be held in the shire hall on the 10th inst.

Robert Hurst advertises on our fourth page to-day shoes of style for winter. "Hurst's Shoe Guide," a profusely illustrated catalogue of correct styles, will be mailed free on request.

Under the management of the Northcote Rifle Club an inter-friendly society rifle shooting competition is to be held locally.

A. Maggs, of "Hillside" Nursery, 168 Clarke street, Northcote, to-day advertises his roses—100 varieties to select from at from 6s a dozen; standard roses 1s 6d each.

At the meeting of the new Northcote lodge, G.U.O.O.F. on Wednesday next, May 10, at 8.30, in the Rechabite hall, D.G.M. Bro. W. Patrick will give a paper on "The Peculiarities of Plant Life." The public are invited.

"The girls are running away from the boys" said Mayor Archbold, as superintendent of Prince of Wales' Park Methodist S.S. in connection with the winning of prizes. "They don't run away from them in other respects," called out a cynic at the back.

For Bronchial Coughs take
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6

The anniversary services will be continued at Prince of Wales' Park to-morrow, when the preachers will be the Revs. Gurr, of Geelong (morning and afternoon) and Percy Knight, B.A. (evening). The grand scholars' night, with special attractions, is advertised for Wednesday evening, 10th May.

The Guardian Assurance Co., Ltd. (assets 6½ millions sterling) advertise in another column. Taylor, Tynan & Co. are the local agents.

A public meeting is to be held at the Northcote town hall on Wednesday next, May 10, when an address will be delivered by Mr. George A. S. Griffin on the advantages of joining the newest and most up to date Starr-Bowkett, viz., The Twentieth Century Building and Investment Society. Further particulars are advertised.

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night,
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6.

Mrs. Donaghue, of Kellett street, made the unpleasant discovery the other morning that her poultry yards had been raided and 90 pure bred cockerels, valued at £15, stolen.

Special interest attaches to the services at High street Methodist Church to-morrow. In the morning the Rev. Henry Worrall, of Brunswick, will occupy the pulpit, and in the evening the Rev. A. Madsen, the new superintendent of the circuit.

R. W. Pitman, "easy payment tailor" 232 High street, Northcote, advertises that he is just now making a speciality of boys' and men's overcoats.

The Metropolitan Gas Co., by an advertisement in our columns this week, calls attention to coke as a clean, efficient and economical winter fuel for the kitchen.

Woods, Great Peppermint Cure,
For Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1/6

Preston Bioscope Entertainments.

The first of the series of moving picture entertainments being arranged by the Preston Citizen's Progress Association will be given in the shire hall, Preston, on Tuesday next, 9th May, at 8 p.m. In order that the pictures may be displayed to the best advantage arrangements have been made for the installation of electric light. For the opening night a varied programme of dramatic, scenic, and comic pictures will be shown and will include some very fine films, such as "The Spoiler" (dramatic), "Football at Home" (comic), "The Cowpuncher's glove" (cowboy), "Max engaged" (comic), "Among the roses" (scenic), &c. Doors will be opened at 7 o'clock, and as a full house is confidently expected intending patrons are advised to be early. The price of admission is sixpence. All profits are to be devoted to tree planting, etc., fund.

All things have moved along in fifty years,
Except man's dress, you'll find it still appears
Upon his back; and coughs and colds as well
Come in the self same place, as all can tell.
The remedy is different you see,
Instead of leeches, blisters or herb tea;
Folks now take Woods' Peppermint Cure,
While cures are many, deaths are fewer.

WHEN YOU'VE GOT A GOOD THING, LET THE PUBLIC KNOW!

The special line of Blue Twills which we have been advertising for the last few weeks have arrived and we are greatly pleased with them, besides THEY ARE GUARANTEED both as to dye and wear.

As our arrangement with the manufacturers will enable us to always have these Twills in stock, we have decided to SPECIALLY ADVERTISE THEM.

Our price for Sac Suit made in our usual first-class style will be 63/- and 75/-, which is quite 10/- the suit less than if these goods were bought in the usual way.

WARDROP,
"Tailor of Quality,"
SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD

ON RUCKER'S HILL.

No. 1.—THE SUNNY SIDE.

In sweet Ceylon the natives den
The rent ... of cloth ...;
Beside the Nile in lof ... pile
The luscious date ... grows ...;
Though blending flowers of colors shine
In Naples' bright blue bay,
A vision still of Rucker's Hill
Is haunting me to day.

Oh, dear to me is Italy,
Enshrined in ancient lore;
And Switzerland on every hand
Is lovely evermore:
Its mountains cold and climbers bold,
And Paris for the gay,
But I am still for Rucker's Hill,
For Rucker's Hill to day.

Along the Rhine in wondrous line
Old castles rear their walls;
For ever down in London town
The drizzle gently falls;
Romance remains in England's lanes
When summer holds its sway
My fancy still seeks Rucker's Hill,
Seeks Rucker's Hill to day.

New York may claim some meed of fame
For beauty, trade and gold;
Chicago's gait may fascinate
With dreams of wealth untold;
Canadian snow may come and go
In all its white array;
My thoughts are still for Rucker's Hill,
For Rucker's Hill to day.

By hill and strand in every land
Upon this grey old earth
Are landscapes fair, with treasures rare,
And scenes of passing worth;
Though I have whirled around the world,
Though years have passed away,
My heart is still on Rucker's Hill,
On Rucker's Hill to-day.

WILL W. ROCK.

Toronto, Canada, 1911.

A.W.A. "AT HOME."

A most successful At Home was given by the president, officers, and members of the Northcote branch of the Australian Women's Association at the Northcote Town Hall last Wednesday night. The stage was most daintily decorated, peach blossom trailing over white lattice devices being the feature of the scheme, with umbrellas and sprays in harmonising shades suspended from the ceiling. The decorations were generally admired. The two hundred guests were received by the president (Mrs Rayment) and officers and were well entertained during the early part of the evening with a decidedly enjoyable musical programme, to which the following ladies and gentlemen contributed: Miss I. Carew, Mr W. Davies, Mr. A. Shands, Mr. Bradshaw, Mr. Harold Hutton, Mr L. Brooker, Miss J. Davies, and Mr W. P. Roberts.

Mrs Hayes was made the recipient of a gold medal for having introduced the largest number of new members during the past year. In presenting the medal Mrs Fawcett, vice-president of the board, congratulated the branch on possessing such a vigilant worker as Mrs Hayes, whose activity was doubly creditable because of the many public duties which required attention during her office as mayoress. (Applause.)

On the motion of Crs Hayes and Tharratt the audience carried by hearty acclamation a vote of thanks to the performers.

After refreshments were served by the ladies and freely partaken of a programme of dances was carried through to the complete enjoyment of all, Messrs Brown and Martin providing excellent music. The A.W.A. members are to be congratulated upon the success of their annual At Home.

Preston Citizen's Progress Association.

The usual monthly meeting of the above was held at library buildings on Wednesday last, when there was a splendid attendance of members. Increasing interest is being shown by the ratepayers in the association's work and four new members were elected at the meeting.

Special reference was made to the lease submitted by the Board of Works for the council's signature in connection with the pipe track and the members are strongly of opinion that it will not be in the interests of the shire to sign the lease.

Mr. MacDonald gave a humorous lecturette on "The Life of the Pig," and his address, which was heartily enjoyed, was full of much sage advice, in addition to being highly amusing. The members accorded Mr MacDonald a vote of thanks for his entertaining talk.

N.S.R.A. Picture Concerts.

Another very successful entertainment was held on Saturday night, the local hall being crowded to its utmost capacity. The committee had a strong programme of moving pictures, which were shown with remarkable clearness and received with great applause. The programme consisted of the following items:—"The Sheriff's capture," "Saved by a dog," "Force of example," "Chase for a reward," "Electric fans," "Caught napping," "In the Sultan's power," "The good angel of the home," "Window to let," "Row on the lake." Miss Nancy Dawson sang with good effect "Baby's Eyes" and "My Irish home, sweet home." There will be another good programme this evening, including an item by one of the cleverest and wittiest artists on the Melbourne stage, and Oswald Hord, a popular ballad singer.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—Allow me a small space in your valuable paper to correct an omission in the report of the Northcote Presbyterian Church which appeared in your issue of April 29. The Rev. D. Fraser's agency in obtaining the handsome sum of £500 for the Northcote Presbyterian Church Building Fund from Mr. Peter McCracken is not referred to. After one or two interviews with Mr. and Mrs. McCracken, a subscription list was left with them and the result was that some time after an entry on the subscription list of £500 (heading the list) was handed to me by Mrs. McCracken, and Mr. McIntosh and Mr. Mackinnon only called to realise the promise formerly made to me. Several other liberal subscriptions were afterwards added to the list, which must be in the possession of the church committee.—Yours, &c.,

ANNA E. FRASER.

"Rossarden," Heidelberg, May 2, 1911.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—It was right that Mrs. Fraser should send you a correction to the statement in your last issue that it was Messrs John McKinnon and Andrew McIntosh, on their own initiative, who obtained the sum of £500 from Mr. Peter McCracken towards the erection of the church in James street 27 years ago. I had laid a proposal before the committee for a humbler brick edifice in Cunningham street at an estimated cost of £600. I left the committee to choose another chairman for that occasion that they might the more freely discuss ways and means. Next morning I was much disappointed to be told by the same two gentlemen that the proposal could not be entertained; whereupon I said to myself—God helping me I am not going to be blocked by the committee. I set to work *on my own*, got a sheet of foolscap, heading it "New Church for Northcote," and asked for Divine guidance to one who might give a liberal heading. Mrs. Fraser has told you what followed.—I am, &c.,

DUNCAN FRASER.

Heidelberg, 3rd April, 1911.

Tenders.

TENDER wanted for Repairs to Fences, corner Murray and Gilbert Roads, Preston. Particulars, MacDonald, 239 Rathdown St., Carlton.

THE POOR GAS AT PRESTON.

NEW MAIN TO BE LAID.

IMPROVEMENT WANTED IN THE MEANTIME.

The Metropolitan Gas Co. wrote to the Preston council on Monday evening expressing regret that they should have had to complain of the unsatisfactory gas supply in the municipality. They had decided to extend one of their large mains in order to supplement their reticulation service in the neighborhood. The work would be put in hand at an early date.

Cr. Crispe said he thought they should "shake up" the Gas Co., who had the whole thing in their own hands. There was not the slightest doubt but they had been getting very bad gas for a considerable time past. There were four burners going in the council chamber at that moment, and they could scarcely see to read at times. He moved that a letter be sent asking when they were going to put this main down, and requesting in the meantime that a better supply of gas be given.

Cr. Howse, who seconded the motion, said that he had noticed that some of their kerosene street lamps were giving better light than the gas lamps.

The motion was carried unanimously.

Prince of Wales' Park Methodist S.S.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS.

That it was anniversary day at Prince of Wales' Park Methodist Sunday School on Sunday last was very evident, for the church was decorated with flowers and evergreens, there were crowded congregations, and the children were massed on specially erected galleries, so that they might give with better effect the anniversary hymns which they had been practising under the leadership of Mr. Graham for some time. The opening service was conducted by the Rev. A. Madsen, the new superintendent of the circuit, who gave an impressive discourse on Christ's direction to Peter, "Feed My Lambs." With all the power and earnestness at his command the preacher urged the necessity of getting hold of the children early so far as the teaching of religion was concerned. That great organisation, the Roman Catholic Church, he pointed out, had always realised the importance of this and carried it into practical effect, and the Protestant churches would do well to follow their example. One of their most effective agencies in bringing this about was their Sunday schools. The Rev. W. Moore preached in the afternoon and the Rev. Percy Knight, B.A., in the evening, both giving appropriate and instructive addresses. The singing by the scholars and choir of the anniversary hymns was excellent, and greatly enjoyed by the large congregation. Miss Herner presided at the organ.

On Wednesday evening the children's tea was held at the Kimberley hall, and passed off with great success, the teachers doing their utmost to give the young folk an enjoyable time.

The annual concert and distribution of prizes took place at the church later on, when there was a good attendance of parents and friends. After opening the meeting Rev. Percy Knight introduced as chairman the superintendent of the school, the mayor, Cr. Archbold.

Cr Archbold said the position was not without its difficulties and troubles, but he had always felt in the proud position of having the boys and girls with him. He begged the co-operation of all in getting as many boys and girls brought to the Sunday school as possible, and especially the children of those parents who were at present neglecting their duty in regard to the religious education of their offspring.

At this stage the chairman called attention to the presence of their superintendent (Rev. A. Madsen) who was greeted with three cheers.

The secretary (Mr H. Chirpwin) submitted the annual report, which mentioned that the number of teachers in the school was 27, 15 gentlemen and 12 ladies; while the number of scholars on the roll is 291, with an average attendance of 260. (Applause). During the year many of the scholars professed conversion.

The treasurer (Mr. Moyle) submitted the balance sheet, which showed a credit balance of £42 10s. They had also loaned to the trust £40, so that they had funds amounting to £82 10s. (Applause.)

The chairman remarked that he thought the collection should have been taken up before this announcement was made. (Laughter). Joking apart, though, the money would all be necessary, as additions to the school accommodation were imperative.

Rev. Mr Madsen congratulated the school on the good year they had had. He then gave an address on "The Australia of To-Morrow." He might say that the best part of the Australia of To-morrow was being made in the Sunday schools of to-day. Sunday schools! What had Sunday schools to do with the making of a nation? The best part of the nation was made in the Sunday school. That was his creed. The Australia of to-morrow was being protected and produced in the Sunday school. Their enemies were not in Germany or Japan. They were here, and took the form of bad habits, bad speech, things that got into a child's mind and gripped its heart. He believed that the Sunday schools were the best rifle clubs they had got for the protection of Australia, and he wanted them all to take a close, loving and vital interest in them. He exhorted them all not to view the Sunday school as a place for play, but as a campaign ground. In a certain town in the United States 5000 out of the 10,000 population went to Sunday school (with a men's Bible class of 500). They wanted to take it up seriously like that. God grant, concluded the speaker, that the Australia of to-morrow will be something that the Australia of to-day—its makers—will not be ashamed of.

The chairman afterwards performed the pleasant task of presenting the prizes—a goodly lot—to those who had earned them during the past year.

During the evening several of the pretty anniversary hymns were sung by the scholars.

WHY GO TO THE
CORONATION!

When the HAT KING is prepared to CROWN YOU with a KING HAT—A Hat that is of Standard Quality carefully selected from the Largest and Best Australian and English Mills.

We have paid special attention to our Hat Department, and can confidently recommend our Hats being manufactured to our standard quality, therefore, are always New and — Up-to-Date. —

T. TREVENA,
"THE HAT KING,"
266 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD
Tel. City 410

Lost and Found.

LOST, Thornbury, 20th April, young English Setter, answers to the name of "Shot." Reward, 11 Flinders St., Thornbury.

RE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LEADER

Sir,—Are vested interests already so strong that in Northcote obsolete gas is not to be replaced by electric light?

This is the conclusion at which one naturally arrives, when we consider ... the ... meeting of the Northcote town council Cr. Johnson's amendment — seconded by Cr. Woolhouse—to accept the offer of Mr. A. H. Wood, electrical engineer, to submit plans for the replacing of gas by electric light, was lost by the casting vote of the mayor.

The reason given for this extraordinary proceeding was that a committee with power to inquire into the whole matter is already in existence.

It is quite evident that Cr. Johnson was absolutely unaware of the existence of such a committee.

And it is also, to say the least of it, peculiar that he did not know of it, seeing he has been a councillor for some months. From a ratepayer's point of view the whole affair is suggestive of personal interests being considered before those of the ratepayers. Are we to be deprived of a more modern, cheaper, and effective method of lighting our town, in order that the vested interests of a few individuals might be protected?—Yours, &c.,

"COMMON SENSE."

BOWLING.

NORTHCOTE.

Four rinks were expected on Saturday last from Prince's Park. Four players only turned up. These, however, captained by Mr. Slin, were drawn against Bennell, who defeated them by 6. Northcote players having rolled up strongly played 3 B2 rinks against 3 B1 rinks, B2 winning by a single point. The B2 rinks were captained by Bailey, Harrington, and Girling, whilst B1 were in charge of Rendle, Plant, and Burston. Bailey, Plant, and Girling were each up 1 in their respective rinks.

The game, Girling v Burston, was particularly interesting, for at the 16th end Burston was almost hopelessly down, and getting in 5 at the 17th he gradually overhauled his opponent until the 23rd end, when the scores were 23 all. At the 24th end Girling got 3, and was lying 1 on the 25th, when Burston, with a beautiful shot, carried the jack into the ditch and made the game 26 all. Another head was played and Girling scored 1 and won the bout.

Four rinks from B2 team visit Preston to-day.

On 13th inst a large muster of members is asked for on the local green as a tourney has been arranged to wind up the season. Members are requested to attend early (the hour will be published next issue.)

Preston v. Thornbury at Preston.

PRESTON, 118.

J. White, A. White, Bartley, Broadhurst ...	18
Hardess, Braithwaite, Stanisko, Pike ...	41
Winnett, Howe, James, Crispe ...	26
DuBourg, Arch Wilkinson, Paterson, Walker ...	33

THORNBURY, 86.

Meakin, Oldenburg, Clausen, King ...	32
Harris, Ross, Farley, McGregor ...	21
Richards, Dickens, Hosking, Doran ...	16
R. J. Whalley, Workman, Boyd, J. S. Whalley ...	17

Preston play Northcote B at Preston today. Preston's match against Moreland has been cancelled.

The Preston Bowling Club's handicap tournament (president's trophy) was brought to a conclusion on Monday afternoon, when the final game between W. J. Bartley (8) and A. White (11) was played and ended in a victory for the former with a score of 31 against 22.

This afternoon at Thornbury green A team plays B team, and an interesting "go" is expected.

Play for the president's trophy has reached the final stage, the two left in being J. Hosking and R. J. Whalley.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS.

The anniversary services of the above school were continued on Sunday last with great success. In the morning the address was given by Mr. Wishart (well known to all juvenile Presbyterians as "Uncle Will"), and as usual he had a good deal that was very interesting and very profitable to say. The final service in connection with the anniversary commanded no less a preacher and personage than the Right Rev. W. S. Rolland, moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Australia. There were large congregations. The special singing of the children was again a very attractive feature.

On Tuesday evening the annual tea meeting and distribution of prizes took place. From the former there was hardly an absentee, the attendance being well over 300, and what with the good things provided and the kind attention of the teachers all were given a very happy time.

Following upon the tea was the concert and distribution of prizes. For this event the large schoolroom was packed, the parents coming in large numbers and showing the liveliest interest in the proceedings. Rev. R. W. Rock, the minister of the church, presided. A capital programme was given by the young folk. A piano solo was given by Dorothy Hayes, a couple of songs by George Duncan, recitation by Doris Secull, song by Ellis Vivash, recitation by Janet Perkins, duet, "Australian Natives' Song," Florence Harvey and Ivy McNair; and violin and piano duet by Ralph Bryant and Ernest Reid. The two latter items were heartily encored, the one attracting by its novelty and the other owing to the diminutive size of the musicians.

The names of the prize winners was kept a close secret, which added much to the interest of the presentation ceremony. The honour-board on which were inscribed the names of the winners of the gold and silver medals—a very coveted distinction in the school—were brought in at an early stage of the meeting and hung face to the wall. At a given moment they were reversed and it was disclosed that Millie Clarke (who could boast an unbroken attendance of 10 years at the school) had won the gold medal, and Miss Ellis Streets the silver medal. The superintendent (Mr. G. Landy) explained that the papers for these examinations were set and examined by outside clergymen. In a brief address Mr. Landy earnestly invited the co-operation of parents in making their Sunday School methods effective. He also mentioned that the rule of the school was that no prizes were given unless 75 per cent. of marks were obtained. The superintendent also acknowledged the special indebtedness of the school to Mrs. Fraser (organist) and Mr. Harvey (conductor).

During the evening there was a presentation to the esteemed superintendent of the school, who must have been surprised himself when he heard the chairman enumerate his multifarious offices and qualifications. Mr. Rock spoke of Mr. Landy as a church elder, as the introducer, manager and controller of the envelope system, as superintendent and teacher in the Sunday school, and as one who could act, if need be, as precentor, lead a prayer meeting or conduct a service.

The secretary (Mr. J. A. Thomson) read a letter signed by the minister and officers of the school expressing sincere appreciation of Mr. Landy's whole-hearted and unselfish efforts on behalf of the school.

The treasurer (Mr. P. J. Slater) having heartily supplemented the good opinions expressed, two of the scholars came forward and presented Mr. Mr. Landy, on behalf of the whole school, with a mark of their love and appreciation in the shape of a gold chain and locket. Mr. Landy, who was also honored with three ringing cheers from the scholars, was deeply affected by so much evidence of good will from those for whom and with whom he worked, but managed to frame a modest though suitable acknowledgment.

The prizes, a very handsome lot, were presented by Mr. Rock, after which the proceedings closed with the benediction.

The Perils of the Princess

A CHARMING STORY OF A PLOT WHICH WAS AVERTED.

"That," said a young English attache, as a little knot of men stood talking together at the entrance to the brilliantly lighted ballroom, "is the Princess Anna Petrovsky."

He said it with a little flourish, as became one who knew everyone of importance. Besides, there was an interest attaching to the princess that made her rivet all men's attention. A shy, girlish beauty seemed to hover round her every movement, which contrasted piquantly with the sudden hints of daring that occasionally flashed from her black eyes.

"Ah," said another man, "it was sad about the prince, her father. Exile must be very terrible for one as old and high-placed as he."

The young attache smiled and then looked thoughtful.

"I'm afraid he won't be the only one of the family to go that way," he said almost to himself.

"Ah!" said the other man again.

Then they both looked at the princess, who was gliding round the polished floor, a happy light in her eyes, as if she embodied the very soul of youth and high courage. The glitter of lights, the splashing of color on the uniforms, and the slow, soft melody of the Austrian band, seemed to make the air throb in unison with her swaying figure.

"Who is that man dancing with her?" asked one. "He looks like an Englishman."

"Ah, Bartley Davis," said the young attache; "son of Sir Horace, you know. He seems to drop down just anywhere where there is trouble—Cuba, Ladysmith, the Yalu River. Now he's here as correspondent of the "Mercury," and let me tell you he's the best newspaper man that ever sent off copy, though he does it just for the love of the game. Whenever there's a scoop to be had he's on the spot."

They drifted off to find various partners, and the slow waltz went throbbing on. The dreamy music went rioting through the brain of Bartley Davis as his feet skimmed the polished floor. Among all that crowd of bejewelled women and uniformed men he was only conscious of the girl whose waist his arm encircled and whose steps moved in time with his. Her nostrils were distended a little and her eyes had the flashing passion of her race; but Bartley was burned to tan by tropic sun and hardened by the frosty nights of the Yalu—in every fibre an Englishman of the roving breed.

"Tired, princess?" he said at last.

"A little. Let us sit down. There is an alcove here in the corner."

He led her to the retreat, half covered by heavy Turkish curtains, and then sat watching her while she slowly used her fan. It was two years since he had met her in Paris, and their friendship had allowed him to know things about her that it would not have been well for many to know. And yet—there had been rumors going round among the journalists who dined at the "Bear," who heard such things almost before they were born. There had been more than a trace of uneasiness in his mind for the last few days.

"It's a pity you came back from Paris," he said at last. "Russia is not a good place to be in just now."

She smiled, though there was a touch of sadness in her eyes.

"One can't play all one's lifetime," she said.

"There is no risk in playing," he said.

She turned round upon him quickly and answered with a light laugh.

"An Englishman ought to know that life is not worth living without some risk. You, too, of all men, to talk like that; what else have you lived for?"

"It's different with a woman," he said, steadily.

"Perhaps. But all of us have a duty to our country. You know what mine is."

They had been talking in a subdued monotone, but as she spoke the last words her voice became charged with purpose, and the shadow of a cloud came over her face. It was the presage of something ominous that seemed to fall like a black shutter over his soul. At that moment the light was shut out from the entrance, and they both glanced up to see a dark man who was watching them with a curiously penetrating look in his black eyes. He bowed apologetically, smiled and retired, with something heavy and yet cat-like in his movements.

"Dubrof," Bartley said, almost with a growl.

She was silent for a moment, and something seemed to trouble her eyes.

"He must want to speak to me," she said slowly.

Bartley replied abruptly:

"Possibly. But why should you care what he wishes, princess?"

He saw her hands tighten a little.

"I hate him. And yet——"

"You believe in him."

"I am forced to. He is—oh, I can't tell you why I must be friendly with him."

Her bare shoulders were heaving and there were spots of color in both her cheeks. Bartley had taken hold of her fan and was drumming with it on his patent leather shoe. He had wanted to warn her against this man, and yet he had nothing tangible to go upon, nothing but the mere floating breath of suspicion. But what was it that one of the Parisian journalists had said of him:

"Dubrof is one of the best men in Russia to-day. What would the Third Section be without him!"

That might be the mere talk of journalists who suspected anyone of being a member of the Okhrana. And yet—— The band crashed out again with a lilting waltz, and Dubrof again appeared at the door with an inscrutable smile on his face.

"My dance, is it not, princess?" he said, bowing low.

She paled a little and then rose lightly. The blood was showing under the tan of Bartley's cheeks, as he watched them walk away together, Dubrof drawing on his gloves. He was always impressionable to trifles, and the fact that the first joint was missing from the man's little finger became embedded in his brain and made him squirm for some reason or other. As he strolled over to another corner of the room he heard the little English attache talking to a friend:

"Ah, the princess is dancing with Dubrof now. How quaint! He hates her like poison, you know; anyone can see it in his eyes. Do you remember how he pestered her a year ago like a love-smitten boy, and how she snubbed him? He's never forgotten that."

Bartley was feeling hot, and he wanted the touch of the night wind on his face again. Besides, there were some dispatches he had to get ready for the post. Taking leave of his hostess in the Russian manner, he made his way through the ranks of uniformed footmen into the street, when someone touched his elbow, and he saw the face of an American newspaper man he had helped a few weeks before.

"Say, Bartley," said the newcomer, "there'll be a big thing in a day or two."

"What's that?" he asked brusquely.

"The Governor of Plevna is going to arrive—the man responsible for those butcheries, you know. There'll be an attempt on his life for certain. I thought you might have some news."

"No," said Bartley, hastily. "I don't think there'll be any fuss. Good night."

And walking off quickly he turned the corner and made his way through sundry narrow streets to his hotel. He wanted a little space to think and to get his mind clear. Was it mere instinct that told him there was some plot brewing, and that the princess was mixed up in it? Every tiny fragment of conversation or chance glance he had overheard or seen seemed to point that way, and he could not drive the thought away from him.

And the princess? Well, she was Anna to him now. Friendship was all very well, but it was a bigger thing that had gripped hold of him in the last few days and made him want to shelter and protect her at whatever cost. He set his teeth and vowed to get to the bottom of things.

II.

"Come," whispered the dvornik, stepping across the floor like a cat.

Bartley rose from the cramped position he had kept for the last two hours and stepped forth from the curtains. The musty air of the unused room seemed to press heavily on his lungs, and the darkness was like a black veil before his eyes. Almost on his hands and knees he crept down the staircase, fearing lest a sudden creak should betray him. He had been so successful so far that it was horrible to think he might fail in the end.

"You can see here," the man whispered. "Here, where the light comes up from the floor."

They had reached the room underneath, and there were several chinks in the floor, from which the light gleamed. There was not a sound in that dark and sinister building except their muffled breathing; but a few faint cries came to them through the window from the boatmen on the Neva, and Bartley felt as he lay on the floor that he had achieved part of his purpose. He was in the room immediately above that in which the Brotherhood of Seven met. A few hints from Anna had given him his clue; money and an inexhaustible fund of tact and energy had done the rest. The man who had outwitted the Japanese censors for the sake of his paper was not likely to fail when something more precious was at stake.

Pressing his eyes close to the chink he looked through. For a few minutes he could see nothing but a few blurred and moving forms, for the slit was narrow and his eyes unused to the light. Then, while he waited, with his body flat on the floor, he saw seven men take up their positions at a long table, and the faces of six of them were turned towards the one who sat at the head. A murmur of voices began, but Bartley's eyes were riveted on the short form of the man at the end of the table. He could not see his face, for his back was turned, but there was something oddly familiar in his figure.

"Who can it be?" he muttered to himself.

Then suddenly, as the man made a sweep of his hand, it was revealed to him. The first joint was missing from his little finger! For a few minutes the blood pulsated in Bartley's forehead so that its throb was audible.

"Dubrof!" he grunted. "Dubrof, as I'm alive."

Of all the intrigues he had heard this seemed the wildest, and he found it hard to reconcile it with common sense. That Dubrof, who had a position in society, should be the head of the brotherhood would have been thought by anyone who knew him to be beyond the bounds of probability. Yet the indisputable fact was staring him in the face. With all his senses strung he listened to the hum of voices that came brokenly to his ears.

"It is time some action was taken," Dubrof was saying; "what is the use? We talk and talk, yet there is nothing done. How long is it since anything was accomplished? They do not fear us any longer."

"Yes," said another, "it is quite time."

"This is the best chance we have had," Dubrof went on. "If we strike hard now it will bring terror to the hearts of all such men. And I say—strike!"

A young man with bright, passionate eyes said quietly:

"Just so. We agree, comrade. But why has it to be done by a woman?"

Dubrof shrugged his shoulders.

"There are many reasons. First of all, she has not been proved. What has she done for the cause?"

There was a moments silence. Then the young man spoke again:

"There are others among us who have done nothing."

"Yes," said Dubrof quickly, "but this is a chance when a woman will be most useful. She will be able to get across the station, and then—well, it is easy for a woman to conceal a pistol in her muff. It has been done before, comrades."

"Yes, yes," they assented.

The blood hummed in Bartley's ears. He knew now about whom they were talking, and he did not need to listen any more. He could see the back of Dubrof's thick neck moving as he talked with emphasis, and the reek of paraffin floated up to him from the stuffy room. It seemed to him that he would choke if he lay any longer, but he knew that he must remain till they were gone.

It seemed hours that he waited. Then he heard the murmur of voices die away and the light went suddenly out. Crawling up the stairs again to the room above, he reached the window which opened out on to the river. Seizing the rope that hung there he slid down gently, and before long his feet had touched the boat that was ready waiting.

"Row to the other bank," he said to the dark figure in the bow; "row quietly."

There was a whisper of voices at the water's edge as they slid off, but the paddles were plied noiselessly till the darkness swallowed them up. The foul, black houses on either bank became merely a background of twinkling lights, and their boat was soon mixed up with others that paddled about the river. All the time Bartley sat with his chin in his hands, and one thing was staring him steadily in the eyes. They had chosen the princess to do this deed, and she would be forced to consent. Then Dubrof would have his police spies ready and they would seize her as the act was being accomplished. It was all as clear to him as the noonday sun, and the horror of it burnt into his brain. Was there a way in which he could save Anna before it was too late?

III.

There was no sleep for him that night, and he tossed about restlessly with a hundred disturbing doubts and fears scurrying to and fro across the surface of his mind, till the chill dawn broke and found him shivering. He dressed hurriedly, chiding himself a little for his shaking nerves. Often before they had seemed like steel, when shells were bursting round him, and real perils clutched at his throat; but they had become tense and high-strung at the thought of what loomed before the woman he loved.

It was three hours later before he could go to the house of the princess, which was in a quiet, shabby street on the other side of the city. His face was pale as he knocked at the door.

"Can I see the princess?" he asked the girl.

"The princess can see no one to-day," she said quickly, and began to close the door.

But Bartley thrust himself forward.

"Tell her I must see her. It is important," he said earnestly.

There was something about his direct imperiousness that made the girl hesitate. Before she could answer again he had stepped inside, and there was nothing for her to do but to go upstairs again to her mistress. He waited anxiously as the moments flew by, tapping with his fingers in his hat to relieve the tension. An old oak clock was ticking at the farther end of the hall, and he could see it was a few minutes past ten. At two o'clock the Governor of Plevna was to arrive at the Koursk station on the edge of the town. He would step from the train, pompous and arrogant in his authority, and then——

"The princess will see you for a moment," said the girl. "Will you step inside?"

He entered the long, low drawing-room which was associated in his memory with many happier moments, and it was not long before he heard the swish of skirts in the hall. Anna was dressed for the street, but her face was paler and her lips more white than he had ever seen them before. He advanced to meet her and took both her hands in his.

"Why did you come?" she asked, quickly.

"I came," he said slowly, "because I know."

She looked up hastily and her eyes flashed.

"You? How did you know?"

"I will tell you later. Let us sit down and talk over things calmly. They have sent you word that it is you must carry out this assassination. Is it not so?"

She hesitated.

"I can't—but there is no reason why you should not know. You have been my good friend always. It is true."

"But you are not going to carry it out?"

"I must," she said. "There are reasons. I have taken the oath."

He took her little hands in his.

"It is murder," he said. "Those little hands were not made for that, Princess, your soul must revolt from doing a thing like that."

"It is not murder," she said passionately. "It is but an execution. What I may feel matters nothing. I am but an instrument of justice. You do not understand; how can you understand? That man has on his hands the blood of innocent people, who must be avenged."

"It is not for you to avenge them," he said softly.

"It is for someone," she said. "What does it matter whether it is for me or another?"

"Believe me, this is a plot," he said earnestly. "It is a plot to entangle you."

"A plot," she said. "What do you mean?"

"It was Dubrof who urged them to choose you. He has a spite against you and wishes to get his revenge. Believe me, princess, he is an agent-provocateur, one of the cleverest in Russia. He will have informed the police of your every movement."

A startled look entered her eyes.

"Dubrof a traitor! No, I can't believe that. I hate him, but that is only our personal quarrel, and it has nothing to do with the cause."

They were silent a few moments, while the girl entered bringing coffee on a silver tray. Bartley, looking at the clock on the mantelpiece, saw that another hour had nearly gone. His face was desperate.

"It is the living truth," he said earnestly. "I could prove it if I had time. How else have all your plots failed and your schemes been frustrated?"

A thoughtful look entered her eyes.

"Yes, that is true; but——"

"You will give it up?" he pleaded.

"No," she said, "I cannot give it up. I have been chosen, and whatever may happen to me I will carry this out to the bitter end."

He leaned forward, and all the love and tenderness in his nature shone from his eyes.

"Princess—Anna—I love you. For my sake give it up."

She felt his arms go round her, and she yielded for a moment to the sweetness of that embrace. Then something in her hardened and a pitiful smile came to her face. She covered her face with her hands.

"No, my lover, not even for you can I give it up. Love is sweet, but—something else calls."

A desperate look entered his eyes. He felt secretly for a phial in his pocket, and, unseen by her, he emptied it into the cup of coffee, his hand trembling so that he could hardly hold it steady the while. Then he seemed to brace himself up.

"Let us drink, then, Anna," he said. "Our nerves are unstrung, and we cannot afford to go to pieces at a time like this."

He raised his cup, and she drank slowly at the same time. A little later he rose and felt for his hat and stick. But a dull look had already come to her eyes.

"What is wrong?" she said feebly. "I feel—— Will you ring for the maid?"

He rang hard, and the girl came hurrying in. A startled look came to her eyes as she saw the princess leaning back in her chair, and then her gaze flew to the empty coffee-cups.

"What has happened?" she cried, passionately; "you—you have poisoned her."

Bartley said hurriedly:

"No, there is nothing wrong. You must look after her well for a few hours. That is all."

And a minute later he had gained the street.

. . . . .

It was late in the afternoon that the princess woke from her sleep. For a few minutes her dazed brain could not comprehend what had happened, and then the full truth of it broke upon her. It must have been that her lover had put a sleeping draught in the coffee, and now the hour had passed when her deed should have been done. A sudden anger against him flamed up in her breast. He had caused her to betray her trust, and the Brotherhood of Seven would feel she had been false to them and would take their revenge; she well knew what that meant. Just then the girl came in with a note, and she reached for it eagerly. When she saw that it was written in the secret code her heart almost stopped beating; and then it was swept with sudden joy, for the note ran:

"Do not act. Dubrof is a traitor. We have found him out."

A load seemed miraculously lifted from her mind, and she breathed freely once more. But the girl was still waiting at the door.

"There is a man downstairs—the Englishman who came this morning. Shall I tell him you cannot see him, princess?"

She sprang up quickly.

"No; tell him I will come to him at once."

Bartley was waiting, a little nervously, be it said, for the responsibility of what he had done was weighing on his mind. That afternoon he had watched the governor step from his train and pass unscathed to his carriage, while all round him in the crowd seethed the men he knew for Dubrof's spies. He was exultant that he had saved Anna even at the cost of her love. He had come now to face her anger, so that it was a little uneasily that he turned round when he heard soft footsteps behind him; but there was in her eyes, in the curves of her mouth, in her every movement, something that showed him a different emotion from the one he had been awaiting.

"My love," she whispered, as he folded her in his arms.

A few weeks later they were standing on the platform of the continental express as it whirled over the flat lands towards the frontier. There was little regret in the hearts of either of them just then for the land of discord they were leaving behind, for they felt it had taken enough toll of their days. They were bound for England, and were not going back.

BREEDING AND TREATMENT OF SHEEP.

By B. F. Mitchell.

To be a successful breeder one must be a good judge of the breed he handles. And to be a good judge it is necessary that he should be in love with and a true student of that breed.

Type, constitution and character are the first consideration in selecting subjects for the breeding flock, stud or otherwise, for without these we cannot hope to be successful; and next comes quality in fleece and general conformation. All the size possible is a good thing, provided it keeps company with quality and constitution, although the highest average of quality is found in animals of a medium size. But this does not mean that no large animal carries quality in the superlative degree, for some of the different breeds shown in this and other States have been conspicuous for their size and quality.

I have mentioned before in some of my previous letters the great necessity of constitution, but allow me to say a little more along those lines, for without constitution there will be little prosperity in the business. To purchase or to breed a flock constitutionally weak is to fail in the sheep business. To abuse a flock until its constitution suffers, as too often is the case, also means failure. These are matters pertaining to constitution which are worth pondering over. Because a sheep is big is no reason why he should be sound constitutionally, for some big sheep are built upon lines almost entirely in opposition to the laws governing a sound constitution; for instance, often of huge proportions, with sides so flat or slabby as to make it impossible for it to carry a properly-developed and healthy pair of lungs.

In muscle also such are often found to be sadly lacking, and in breadth of skull, thickness of neck and width between the eyes, they are anything but what they should be.

When a sheep has well-sprung ribs, plenty of heart-room, stands low to the ground on short, well-formed legs, is thick in the quarters and muscles, and has ample breadth of skull, it usually dies of an acquired disease rather than a constitutional one.

Many sheep-breeders run away with the idea that their best scheme is to buy rams as two-tooths, so that they may get more years' work out of them. This is a wholly mistaken idea, and one that stands in the way of success, for anyone versed at all in sheep-breeding must know right well that no sheep at the age of one year only is fully grown and fully matured, and it is not reasonable to expect him at that stage to transmit all these qualities to a lamb when he does not possess them himself. A ram is plenty young enough at the age of two or three years old. If he is well cared for, he will be a profitable animal at the age of seven years, and this is plenty long enough to keep any ram in the ordinary way of breeding.

The breeder, to be successful, needs to be very watchful as to what ewes he is mating his rams with in the latter part of that age, so as to keep off inbreeding. It is quite possible to inbreed to a certain extent with sheep of a very high standard, but not in the ordinary way of breeding. The business is to get on to a good strain of blood, and use the same blood, but fresh sires, every second or third year.

Some sheep-breeders have the idea that because they pay a big price for a ram or rams with a good constitution they are always going to keep that way, no matter what sort of treatment they give them. It does not matter how good the ram may be in size and quality and construction when you get him, if you do not give him fit and proper treatment he will surely decline in constitution as well as condition; and it does not matter how good the ram's breeding may be, or how much money you pay for him, if he is not on the robust side of condition when you make use of him, he cannot afford you a lamb with a robust constitution; you may get quality and prettiness in wool, but that is of little use if you have not got a frame that is able to grow it and carry it to the shearing board.

"I suppose, old fellow, your wife still thinks she married a treasure?" remarked a bachelor to a married friend.

"No," said the Benedict; "I have a distinct impression that she regards me as a treasury!"

It is the steady-gaited horse that covers the greatest number of miles in a day, and does it with the least injury to himself.

A Pawnbroker's Phantasy

By "Nomad."

The pawnbroker stood surveying his oddly assorted and cosmopolitan stock with a smile that was almost benevolent. The lamp, held in an unclean, bejewelled hand, pitilessly revealed the poverty pledges that filled the window, littered the counter, and crammed the shelves.

A man of finer susceptibilities might have found something pathetic in the contemplation of these inanimate derelicts. He might have likened the prosaic, grimy pawnshop to a sepulchre, peopled with shattered hopes, blighted careers, prodigal follies, gaunt hunger, and cruel want. Not so the pawnbroker! Pathos and susceptibility were two ingredients not contained in his composition. He waxed fat on the misfortunes, poverty, and prodigalities of other men. They were his opportunities. Each of them represented to him a bargain—in which he invariably got the better half.

Business that day had been brisk. As the pawnbroker gloated over some new "bargains" his thick lips parted in a ghoulish smile. A ball-dress of erstwhile shimmering silk caught his eye. He shuffled towards it, and clumsily rearranged the bizarre paper roses that embellished the corsage. The once dainty, fragile thing seemed to shrink from under his gross touch. He picked up a plain cheap bracelet and flung it down with a curse. That bracelet had a history, and he knew it. An old violin, dark with use and age, next claimed his attention. He idly passed his thick fingers over the well-known strings. Was it his fancy, or did they quiver under the defilement? A battered accordion, and a painter's palette seemed to obtrude themselves on his notice. He shook his head at them severely—they had proved unprofitable bargains. After satisfying himself that all was secure, the pawnbroker crept upstairs, ate a hearty supper, and contentedly sought his bed.

. . . . .

In the dark, frowsy shop silence reigned supreme. Through the ill-fitting shutters a street lamp threw weird shadows on the mute witnesses of by-gone luxuries and woeful want. From a neighboring wine shop a cheap piano suddenly crashed out a lilting waltz. At the sound the tarnished ball-dress rustled and stirred, and lo! —it draped a woman, still young, and with undeniable traces of former beauty. She shook out her silken flounces with an air of disgust as she stood before a cracked mirror.

"What a wreck!" she exclaimed, as the glass ruthlessly reflected the ravages of time. "To think that I, as a debutante, once wore this! . . . It's monstrous! . . . And these awful flowers——" She tore the garish roses from her corsage and stamped upon them. Then she sat down on a rickety chair and sobbed hysterically.

"I beg your pardon. You seem to be in trouble. Can I do anything?"

The Debutante looked up with a start. Hurriedly she felt for her handkerchief, then remembered, with considerable embarrassment, that she had none. A shabby young man stood before her, down-at-heel, dissipated, and obviously ill at ease. But her practised eye denoted the gentleman under the outward guise of the social wreck. She rose and made a sweeping curtsey.

"Thanks, so much," she replied, "but at present I haven't the pleasure——"

"Conventionalities are rather out of place here, don't you think?" broke in the shabby one. "But we've both lived here for some time—although so far not on speaking terms." He indicated, with a slender, nervous hand, the painter's palette.

"Ah!" exclaimed the Debutante, with the dawning of understanding; "you are——?"

"I was an artist," he explained, with bitter emphasis. "One time," he continued, passionately, "I determined to be famous. I was young, sanguine, imaginative. I would paint a picture, I told myself, that would take society by storm. At one bound I would leap into fame. I worked, I starved, but I never despaired. I painted that picture with my life's blood. I grew to love it, as it took shape under my hands. Fame and Fortune hovered over my easel as I worked. And then——"

"Ah!" breathed the Debutante, her eyes catching some of the Artist's enthusiasm, as he talked, "the picture was a—success?"

The Artist suddenly wheeled, his lips twitching. "No!" he jerked out, huskily, "the picture was not—a success!"

"I'm so sorry!" exclaimed the Debutante. "But could you—that is—really, it's very awkward, but I want to dry my eyes, and—and—I have no handkerchief!"

The Artist smiled grimly. "Awfully sorry, but I'm afraid I haven't one either—at least," he hastened to explain, "not a clean one. You see, my—er—laundry hasn't come back this week!" He looked away, as he spoke, and swore under his breath.

"Beg pardon, Miss, but I 'ave a 'andkerchief that's common but clean, an' I'm sure yer wecome, if yer don't mind me sayin' so."

The Debutante started. The Artist stared. A poorly-clad, slight little woman stood before them, smiling apologetically. Her thin shoulders were stooped with labor, while care had ploughed deep furrows across her forehead and carved lines around her patient mouth. On her wrist was a plain gold bracelet.

"You'll excuse me, Miss, and, Sir, I 'ope," ventured the Working Woman, timidly, but I'm the bracelet—I mean," she hastened to explain, "as 'ow this is mine—or was, once." She regarded the trinket lovingly—almost reverently. "My Dick give it me when we was courtin'," she said, with a wistful little catch in her voice. "'E was a one, was my Dick! 'E said that th' bracelet 'eld 'is 'eart, an' that I was to wear it for ever 'n' ever!" Here the memory of the happy courtship days overcame the Working Woman, and she cried, very quietly, behind her shabby coatsleeve.

The Debutante curved her arm round the neck of her weeping sister. "I'm so sorry, dear," she said, kindly. "No doubt misfortune——"

"Ah! that's it, Miss; misfortune it is! I'm dead 'n' gone, 'n' the few bits o' things goin' to th' pawn, 'n' now this! 'E told me never to part with it, but when the kids are 'ungry sentiment won't feed 'em!"

"Never mind, Mrs.—er—Dick!" broke in the Artist, "your luck may change some day, and then you'll be able to redeem your bracelet. Great heavens, what's that?"

"That" was a tall, bent old man, with long, white hair curling over his stooping shoulders. His shabby old-fashioned clothes hung loosely on his spare figure. In the dim, pathetic old eyes there smouldered the fire of the master musician. Under his arm he held a violin, dark with use and age. He made a courtly bow to the astonished three and spoke very slowly and quietly, while he nervously fingered his violin.

"I ask your pardon, ladies, and yours, sir, for my intrusion, but loneliness drove me hither to-night." He gazed tenderly at his instrument. "This was once the solace of my lonely hours," he continued. "My pet—my love—nay, more, my very all. Time was when we"—he patted his violin—"have swayed audiences! Now, I am too old—too old," he repeated, sadly; "they don't want my music. Ah!" he threw out his arms and his eyes suddenly blazed "those were days! Now, poverty, cruel poverty has robbed me of my only friend and solace. And to think that some day my love will be defiled by the touch of some wretched amateur, while I——" The Musician leant heavily against the counter, his lips writhing.

"It seems to me, sir," observed the Artist, kindly, "that we are all much in the same position. I propose that, as we have so strangely met here, we spend the evening together. We are comrades in adversity," he went on, in a tone meant to be jocular, "and a 'fellow feeling,' you know! There must be more than one chair in this devil's storehouse. We'll form a circle, and relate our happier experiences. For to-night we will banish care, we will——"

"Way-o, Rio; way-o, Rio,
And if I could marry you,
Then would I carry you
Off to the Rio Grande!"

broke in a rollicking baritone.

A lithe, active figure sprang lightly from the window, and saluted the little company in sailorly fashion. He was fair, blue-eyed, and jaunty, with a certain devil-may-care, breezy recklessness in his face and bearing. Grasped in a brawn, tatooed hand was a battered old accordion.

"Permit me to introduce myself," he said, with a bold glance at the Debutante—"Dick Dasher, formerly lieutenant in H.M. Navy; now"—he laughed recklessly — "mate of a dirty 'tramp.' As Kipling has it, I'm one of the 'Little black sheep who've gone astray,' don't-you-know!"

"Exactly," replied the Artist. "All of us here have had our up and downs; chiefly 'downs,' I fear. You and I, sir, at least, can claim kinship with 'The Men who Might Have Been.' The ladies and our aged friend here"—indicating the Musician—"have been merely—or—unfortunate."

The Sailor bowed to the Debutante. "Beauty in distress," he exclaimed, dramatically, "can always rely upon the sympathy and—er—practical support of the British sailor! But"—with a reckless laugh—"Venus is present, but Bacchus is absent! What is one without the other? Gentlemen, I propose we make a tarpaulin muster, buy some wine, and drink to our next meeting."

There was an embarrassing silence. With his back towards the Debutante the Artist fumbled in his empty pockets with nervously twitching fingers. The Musician hesitatingly produced a battered sixpence, which he humbly proffered.

"It is all I have—just now," he faltered, "but if it will be of any service——"

The Sailor swore—and promptly apologised. "Put your money in your pocket, sir," he said, kindly. "I forgot for the moment that you gentlemen were not exactly—er—financial. Never mind," he added, briskly, "I'll get the liquor, and we'll toast one another in a bumper of wine!" He vanished as he had come, trilling a rollicking sea chant.

The Artist gaily hummed the chorus of a German drinking song as he said, "We shall want drinking vessels. I'll hunt some up." He returned with a massive silver trophy, a chaste "loving" cup, an antique cream jug, a pewter tankard, and a sugar bowl. Simultaneously the Sailor swaggered across the floor, his pockets bulging with sundry wine bottles.

"That's bully!" he cried, catching sight of the Artist's collection. "Gad! it reminds me of the mess-room plate of long ago!" He deftly knocked the heads off the bottles, filled the "loving-cup" and handed it to the Debutante, with a bow. Next he presented the Working Woman with the cream jug; the Musician with the trophy; the Artist with the sugar bowl; and, lastly, filled for himself the pewter.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he cried, holding his pewter aloft, his eyes sparkling. "I'll give you a toast. A bumper to 'Our Dead Selves!'"

The Debutane sighed as she put down her cup; the Working Woman gulped down a sob with her wine; the Artist hurriedly drained his bowl; the Sailor smacked his lips with keen relish; but the Musician's trophy clanged sharply on the floor, while the tears coursed down his lean old face unchecked.

• • • • • •

The pawnbroker arose the following morning unrefreshed and perplexed. He was conscious of having passed a bad night. Huddling on a few clothes he descended the rickety stairs, and peered anxiously and fearfully around the shop. Everything was exactly as he had left it. But the ball-dress shimmered with some of its pristine beauty; the bracelet gleamed with a new lustre; the violin no longer looked forlorn; the palette glowed with rich and daring colors; and the face of the battered old accordion was creased with the remnants of an audacious smile!

LIME IN THE DAIRY.

One of the most useful pieces of furniture on a dairy farm is the lime-water cask, of which too much use cannot be made. As a disinfectant it is one of the best; it is odorless, destroying all odors, and is one of the most wholesome, effective, and economical sweetening and cleansing agents. There is no secret in the preparation; as much lime as you please may be thrown into the cask. The water will take up what it can absorb—about 10 grains to the pint—and no more. Stir the lime well into the water, let it settle, and the solution is there, clear, odorless, almost tasteless, and ready for use. It should be used for the final rinsing of all dairy utensils and vessels, anything and everything about the dairy. It cleans and sweetens, destroys all acidity, and acts as a perfect disinfectant. When the fluid is gone, fill the cask again and stir well as before, until the lime is exhausted, which will be when the solution has lost its slightly salt or earthy taste.

They had looked soulfully into each other's eyes for some time, but somehow he didn't seem to come to the point. Then suddenly he made a discovery.

"You have your mother's beautiful eyes, dear," he said.

She felt that the time had come to play her trump card.

"I have also my father's beautiful cheque-book."

Within thirty minutes the engagement was announced.

DAIRYING.

THE MAN AND THE COW.

A dairy of cows may have the highest pedigree and the most perfect milk development—yea, we will go farther and give them the best stables and pastures and plenty of food and water of the most appropriate kind for milk production—yet all these conditions will fail to make the business profitable if the cows do not have the proper person to handle and milk them.

Perhaps this point can best be illustrated by reference to the experience of a dairyman living in Georgia, who had a herd of Jersey cows that furnished milk to supply a local milk route. The milker had charge of the feeding and did the milking of the herd of nine cows. They yielded from twenty-three to twenty-four gallons each day. For some reason or other the hired man had to leave and the owner was almost inconsolable with his loss.

Soon a man came along and wanted work, saying that he was familiar with the management of a dairy. It did not take long to strike a bargain, and the new man took charge of the dairy. The owner was more than pleased, as his cows not only kept up the flow of milk but increased it, until the end of the first month the same cows were giving thirty-two gallons a day.

The claim of the man that he knew how to handle cows was no idle one, for not only did he understand feeding, but, what is of equal importance, he understood milking.

Many milkers do not like the job, and no one can realise the best results from milking unless he has some interest in the work he is doing. Too many cows are milked by men who are already tired with a day's work, and do not care how they get the cows off their hands and will not stop to milk them clean—much less to strip them—knowing that there are more waiting to be milked and are only too anxious to get through so that they can have a little rest before they retire. Some of these men would not do the milking well even though they should begin milking in the middle of the afternoon; they hate the work, and should never be allowed to milk.

There is probably enough milk wasted by poor milkers to pay them their wages, and when a good milker is found he should be encouraged; first by paying him superior wages, second by so planning your work that he will not be too weary to do the job well when the milking time comes. In Wisconsin, the crisis for hired help seems to have passed. The "Farmer's Sentinel" reports the high price for farm labour offered in the spring has had the effect of bringing many who were getting low salaries in the city to the farms. In the older settled parts of Wisconsin the farms are dairy farms and the help that comes from the cities is not accustomed to milking, but is usually willing to learn, and when once learned they make the best milkers. Learning to milk—for the man who has never milked—is a serious proposition. It brings into play a new set of muscles, and after his first effort his hands will be very lame and swollen, but usually they have the true grit and perseverance until they can milk a cow as fast and as well as those that have been at the business all their lives.

There should be a perfect understanding between the milker and the cow. When there is the cow will feel a relief to have the milk drawn from her distended udder, and will chew her cud in content and give down all her milk. Milkers should take great pains to treat their cows well and not to have them in the slightest fear, as this mental attitude of the cow will result in a great difference in the amount of milk obtained. Perhaps not enough importance has been attached to this question of mental attitude in handling and feeding all classes of our domestic animals. We all know that a steer to gain in weight has to be quiet after it has eaten a heavy feed. When it is full it will lie down and chew its cud and take on flesh. If, on the other hand, the steer is disturbed and is hurried round the yard, the feed does little good. Cows are very nervous animals, and when excited will hold up their milk, and although they may give more at the next milking, the total amount of milk will be sensibly reduced. If the holding of milk is kept up they will soon dry.

If a cow likes her milker she will readily give down her milk. No amount of manipulating will make a good cow out of a poor one, but a good cow can pose as a much poorer one if she does not have a proper milker.

There is a determined effort on the part of dairymen—take them as a whole—to raise the grade of their dairy cows. This can be done by selection and weeding out the poorer ones, by better feeds and often by better shelter. There is need for improvement in all these and we believe it is steadily being made. A combination of all these factors is needed to get the full benefit of any improvement. The increased averages of butter obtained from each cow says the standard of our dairy cows is rising.

Some enthusiastic advocates of this improvement have claimed that the dairy products of the country could be doubled from the same number of cows by improving the quality of the cows. With improved animals, improved methods of feeding with the proper feeds and rational handling, no doubt this can be done.—C. M. Root in "Twentieth Century."

CLOTTED CREAM.

A recipe for clotted cream, which cream will keep for any length of time, no man can give, any more than a recipe for making any other cream keep a long time. Although the heating of the milk might destroy the decomposing bacilli pro tem., by the time the milk had become cold enough to skim there would be as many as ever going on with their ripening work. Therefore, I can only tell you how to make Devonshire clotted cream pure and simple, and such as will keep three or four days, or longer in winter, but not so long in hot weather. Take the pans containing the new milk as soon as the milk is cold and set them on the kitchen range until the cream begins to move on the surface—that is, until about 180 deg. Fahr. is attained. Set it to stand at that heat for five minutes. Then remove the pans back to the cold dairy, and in 24 hours skim, and what you take will be clotted cream such as Devonshire has become so famous for. By using rich milk and managing it properly you may make as good clotted cream as is made in the south-western county.

In some of the private grounds in Kent there has long stood an interesting memorial of the union of Scotland and England. It consists of a Scottish fir and oak growing close together, and mingling branch with branch. The trees, it is stated, were planted in 1707 expressly to commemorate the union of the two sister realms.

We can be our own best friends or we can be our own worst enemies.

We get out of life just what we put in it.

It was midnight. The burglar had entered the house as quietly as possible, but his shoes were not padded, and they made some noise. He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard someone moving in the bed, as if about to get up, and he paused. The sound of a woman's voice floated to his ears.

"If you don't take your boots off when you come into this house," it said, "there's going to be trouble, and a whole lot of it. Here it's been raining for three hours, and you dare to tramp over my carpets with your muddy boots on. Go downstairs and take them off this minute!"

He went downstairs without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead, he went straight out into the night again, and the "pal" who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye.

"I can't rob that house," he said. "It reminds me of home."

AGRICULTURE.

BREEDING FROM TWO-YEAR-OLD FILLIES.

A well-known Canadian veterinary expert, Mr. C. D. Smead, who, in writing regarding the advisability of breeding from a two-year-old filly, says:—

"Many a promising filly is ruined by breeding at two years of age. I know some who say 'pooh, I have bred two-year-old mares,' etc. Yes, I know it, but I also know that breeding from immature sire and dam will in a few generations weaken the constitution of any breed of live stock in existence. Many a man in his haste to make breeders of his young things has seen the folly of it when it was too late, and instead of having on his farm a herd or flock that he could take pride in, has found himself with a lot of effeminate scrubs with nothing but a pedigree on paper to show to those who came to look at his stock."

NITROGEN FROM THE AIR.

Nitrogen from the air is now obtained for fertilising purposes in two ways: (1) Clover, alfalfa and some other legumes have the power to extract nitrogen from the air, so that by ploughing under these crops, or their stubble, nitrogen is added to the soil for fertilising subsequent crops. (2) By electricity, nitrogen is separated from the air and combined with calcium to form nitrate of lime. This substance is being produced artificially at the works of the inventors near Niagara Falls, at about half the cost of nitrate of soda. They expect, therefore, to make lots of money by slightly underselling nitrate of soda, while of course the lime in nitrate of lime is more valuable to the soil than soda. This new process is evidently as yet in its infancy, and may in time largely reduce the cost of nitrogen in fertilisers. Meanwhile not many farmers profit by the knowledge that, instead of paying per pound for nitrogen in fertilisers, they can get it free of cost from the air by a proper system of rotation with leguminous crops.

DEEP SOIL FOR POTATOES.

Potatoes and maize differ in one important particular. A severe drought of temporary continuance, causing the leaves of maize to wither, does not seriously affect the amount of the crop, while it may greatly reduce potatoes. Maize planted on inverted sod, ploughed only five or six inches deep, will yield more than on a seven or eight inch soil. On the contrary, potatoes are best on a deep soil. We have known sub-soiling to increase the potato crop over 50 per cent. as compared with contiguous land not subsoiled. A row of potatoes over a filled ditch yielded double the rows in other parts of the field. The roots of potatoes run deeper than those of maize. Potatoes require a continuous supply of moisture; and a deep soil will drink in a copious rain, and give it out to the crop in time of drought.

NAIL IN THE FOOT.

When a horse gets a nail in his foot the best thing to do is to cleanse the wound as quickly as possible. This washing should be done with carbolic water, and it is no bad thing to make the horse stand in the water for a little while. A teaspoonful of carbolic acid in a bucket of lukewarm water will be all right. Then, after the wound is well cleansed, pack a little pledget of good lint with a little tar next to the wound; over that place oakum and go ahead. This will, of course, require watching, and perhaps poulticing later, but if you can get along without poulticing the foot of a work horse it will be so much the better. Every day at first open up the covering and wash out the wound with the carbolised water and proceed as before. In the case of a very bad puncture it is always best to at once call a veterinarian. Ordinary cases may be dealt with all right by the simple method described.

INGENIOUS MILK CONVEYANCE.

Mr. G. Nicholson, of Topuni, Port Albert, New Zealand, has an ingenious method of getting his milk across the river near his place to the factory. Formerly a punt was used, but tide and weather sometimes made this a tedious business, and to get over the difficulty it was decided to set up a small aerial tram. The cows are milked on the hill about 200 ft. high—shown in the first photograph, and from there to the spot where the cans are put into the waggon bound for the factory the distance is a quarter of a mile. Three strands of plain fencing wire No. 6 are used. If a full steel plant were used the cost would be prohibitive in the case of most outsettlers, but the use of fencing wire reduces its cost to a minimum comparatively. Mr. Nicholson reckons he would have had to expend four times as much if he had used steel. When milking is finished, Mr. Martin comes over the creek on the wire in a "bosun's chair" ready to receive the cans, which follow him. The cans come over in about twenty seconds, and they have done the distance in fifteen, which gives a speed of sixty miles an hour. In the second picture a can is seen finishing its journey, and a man is holding the check rope, with which the cans are brought to a standstill a foot or so above the waggon, so nicely is the wire adjusted. The skim-milk from the factory is sent back to the farm on a different set of wires. In order to get the necessary fall a gantry was erected on rising ground lower down the stream, the cans being hauled by a small winch. In this line, which has to stand a heavier strain, four 8-gal steel wires with a breaking strain of about 2½ tons are used. The other line varies from 90 ft. to 40 ft. above the river, but the skim-milk line is so low that it would impede navigation if left taut, and, when done with, it is lowered to the bed of the stream. The lines have been running several months now, and do not show any signs of wear or weakness.

DRESSING FOR SORE BACKS.

Zinc ointment, as obtainable in chemists' shops, is frequently employed to much advantage in dealing with raw sores on the backs and shoulders of horses. In nine case out of ten the first thing to be done in dealing with sores of this kind is to remove the cause by relieving the pressure of such portion of the harness as may be causing the injury in question. After the removal of the cause in this manner we have found excellent results from the use of a dressing consisting of sulphate of zinc, one drachm; sugar of lead, two drachms; water, 15 ozs.

PREVENTION OF SORE SHOULDERS.

Young horses when first put to hard work very often suffer from sore shoulders and saddle galls. In nine cases out of ten these sores are the result of badly fitting harness, though in some cases they arise from a constitutional "softness" of the skin of the animal. In all cases in which horses, young or old, are found liable to suffer from these sores, they should be regularly dressed either with a decoction of tannin or oak bark, or with a lotion made up of 1 oz. of powdered alum and one drachm of sulphuric acid to a quart of water.

"Who's that very conceited-looking man?" asked a visitor to a celebrated golfing resort—"that fellow who walks along as though the whole place belonged to him?"

"Oh," replied his friend, "that is the most distinguished man in the place. He's the only man here who admits that he doesn't know how to play golf."

Mrs. O'Flanagan: They tell me you are fond of drawing, Micky?

Micky: Well, I suppose so.

Mrs. O'Flanagan: What may it be that you like to draw best, Mickie?

Micky: Well, mum, I prefer a cork to a wheelbarrow any day.

A colt requires to be kept eating, and growing, and exercising, and anything except fattening, as long as he has a time assigned him by nature to grow.

NOTICE.

A NEW STORY,

Entitled

On the Brink of a Chasm

A RECORD OF PLOT AND PASSION.

By L. T. MEADE.

Author of "The Medicine Lady," "A Son of Ishmael," etc.

IS COMMENCED IN THIS ISSUE.

READ THE OPENING CHAPTERS OF THIS FASCINATING STORY.

ON THE BRINK of a CHASM

A RECORD OF PLOT AND PASSION.

By L. T. MEADE.

Author of "The Medicine Lady," "A Son of Ishmael," etc.

(All Rights Reserved.)

CHAPTER I.

Undone.

There was a crush at Mrs. Evershed's beautiful house in Mark-place, Mayfair, and she now stood at the head of the staircase receiving her guests. Her face wore a smile, and conventional words of welcome rose to her lips.

Mrs. Evershed was a handsome woman of about forty years of age, and there were few people, even in Mayfair, who entertained more brilliantly. To look at her, her house, her servants, her guests, no one would suppose that she had a care in the world, and yet just behind that smiling face grim care dwelt.

At this very moment, whilst money was being as lavishly expended as if it were mere water, she herself was on the verge of bankruptcy. The crisis was imminent; her creditors clamored. It would be impossible to keep the wolf at bay more than a few days longer. She knew of this but still she smiled and received her guests with unction.

Meanwhile Barbara, Mrs. Evershed's only daughter, had hidden herself in the recess of a curtained window. She was nineteen years of age, and was considered one of the handsomest girls who had made their debut that season. Had she been worldly-minded, and only thought of money, she might have made a match which would have saved Mrs. Evershed from all her money liabilities for ever, but this was not Barbara's way.

She was a rebellious girl; she had never wanted for money, and could not realise the fact that she might be penniless. Now, with sparkle in her eyes, and lips slightly parted, and cheeks with the glow of beautiful expectation on them, she waited in her corner. Now and then she peeped forward and glanced at her mother. She knew perfectly well what her mother's thoughts were.

"Yes, she would like me to marry Lord Selwyn," thought the girl to herself. "No matter even though he is seventy and ugly, and that he drinks, has he not eighty thousand pounds a year, and would not the money put all mother's terrible money affairs straight? But I won't marry him; no, I won't. There is only one man whom I care for. I wonder if he will come to-night?"

Barbara was tall; her eyes were deeply set in her head and very dark. She had quantities of dark hair, too, which was coiled in a classical fashion round her stately head. She was dressed in white silk, and held in her hand a large feather fan.

"I have made up my mind," she said again to herself—"If Dick proposes to-night I shall accept him. When mother really knows that I am engaged to Dick she will think of some other way of getting out of her difficulties. I cannot and will not marry Lord Selwyn. As to Luke Tarbot, they say he is rich, too"—she shuddered slightly.

"Dick is the only man I will marry. If I were Dick's wife I could be a good woman. It is true that he is only a brileless barrister at present, but he has got brains. He suits me, I suit him; I love him, and I will never, never marry or love anybody else."

The crush in the beautiful rooms grew greater and greater. Voices sounded close to Barbara. She feared any moment that her hiding-place might be discovered; if so, good-bye to the treat she had promised herself when Dick Pelham appeared. Presently one or two men came and stood just outside the velvet curtain. They talked and laughed, and once or twice Mrs. Evershed's name passed their lips. One said to the other:

"Those difficulties which Saunderson spoke of last night at the club cannot be true. She would not be so mad as to entertain in this lavish style if they were."

"Oh, she does it for a blind," was the reply of the other. "There is no way of keeping up your credit like keeping up your debts. She is a fool, of course. By the way, they say that handsome girl of hers might help her if she would."

"By marrying Lord Selwyn?" said the other.

"Aye; why not? By marrying Selwyn and saving the position."

The first man made an impatient movement.

"I hope the girl has too much self-respect," he said then.

Barbara shivered behind her curtain. Very little more would have made her scream. Her silk dress made a slight noise, as it rustled against the balcony.

"Hush, there may be someone near," said the first speaker. The men moved away, and Barbara stepped on to the balcony. She leant over the parapet and pressed her hands to her hot cheeks.

"It is too bad," thought the angry girl; "even in mother's own house they will not leave her alone. I know who those men are, of course. I recognised Mr. Ashford's voice, and the other is Mr. Seton.

"So our affairs are the common talk of the clubs, and it is really expected that I am to rescue her. Well then, I won't—my life is my own; I decline to sacrifice myself."

"I am glad to find you at last," said a voice in her ears. "I have been looking for you everywhere. Why are you hiding yourself?"

"Because I like to do so," answered Barbara shortly. "How do you do, Dr. Tarbot."

The man held out his hand, which Barbara just touched with her long, slim fingers. His was a somewhat striking personality, and yet he was not the least good-looking. He was of medium height, thin in build, his brow was broad and lofty, his eyebrows well marked, and his deep grey eyes were full of light.

That strange light was never absent from the eyes, which in themselves were somewhat pale in color, but with their black frises and black surroundings made an important addition to a decidedly remarkable face. The man's mouth was firm and cut in a straight line.

He made the most of his height, holding himself very erect, and now he looked full and boldly into Barbara's eyes. The balcony was softly lit, and the girl could be seen quite distinctly. The electric light, which was covered with glass globes formed in the shape of lilies, gave her an unreal appearance.

"I am glad I have found you," said Tarbot. He spoke in a hurry, and as though he were slightly out of breath. "I rushed off here in great haste. I must see a patient again before midnight. The man will probably die when the new day dawns, and he has a longing to have me with him when he breathes his last.

"It is a relief to see you, Miss Evershed; you look so bright—as if you had never known sorrow or illness. The contrast between that dying man's agony and your grace and beauty is enough to stagger one. Yes, I can stay but for a quarter of an hour. I promised Mr. Harlington to be with him when he died."

"Why did you leave him?" said Barbara, in her slow voice. She always spoke in a slow, reflective sort of way.

"Does not the contrast make you ill?" she continued. "The frivolity of me one moment, a death-bed the next. I do not know how you doctors can live; you must get terribly hard as the years go on. Well, I must go back into the room; mother will want me to help her. There are a great many people here to-night, are there not?"

"The room is packed and the heat is stifling. Why should you join that overheated throng? As to your mother wanting you, she told me where I should find you, and said nothing about asking you to go to her. Please stay——"

Barbara paused with her hand upon the frame of the open window.

"Yes?" she asked in an interrogative way.

"I should not have left a dying man if I had not a special reason for doing so."

"Yes?" replied Barbara again.

"You are the reason."

"I am very sorry indeed to hear it, Dr. Tarbot. I do not think your reason adequate. Now I must go back to our guests."

"You must not," said Dr. Tarbot firmly. "I came here with the express purpose of seeing you, and I will not be felled. You will stay with me for a moment or two. I want to say——"

Barbara returned once more to the balcony. She saw that the man must have his opportunity, and she knew that she was in for a bad quarter of an hour. She closed her big fan and held it in both hands.

"You know what I want to say."

"Yes," replied Barbara. She made a short pause before she uttered the single word. Then she said with marked deliberation in her tone, "Is it a gentlemanly action to detain a girl against her will?"

"Barbara, you must know what I mean."

"When did I give you leave, Dr. Tarbot, to call me by my Christian name?"

"I used to call you Barbara when you were a child. Do you never remember the old days?"

"Those days are over," answered Barbara. "New, please, Dr. Tarbot, say what you have to say."

"And then go, is that it?"

"Will you speak?"

"I will. My words can be soon said. I love you—I want you for my wife. I am determined to win you."

"Determined!" said Barbara. "You are very bold, Dr. Tarbot."

"I was never a coward. I will plead with you until I succeed. You are the only woman in all the world whom I love. I will have you."

"You will? Again I say you are bold."

"For heaven's sake let us argue the matter out quietly."

"There is nothing whatever to argue. You say you love me. I do not return your love, therefore I cannot marry you. Are not those words plain enough?"

"Plain as they are, they do not clinch this business," said the man, now trembling with rage and suppressed passion. "I will plead my cause and you must listen. What I feel for you is more than ordinary love; it has been the growth of years. Do you think just for a light word I will give you up? I should make you a good husband. As to your mother I know well what money difficulties she is in, but I can put her straight I am a young man, too—not like Lord Selwyn."

"Do not mention his name."

"I must, for report gives you to him. I only say now what is the common talk of London. I am a young man, and not in the least like Selwyn. I hate a girl giving herself to an old man, but I am young and suitable as regards age.

"I am clever, too, and doing splendidly in my profession; already I am considered one of the greatest brain specialists of the day. By-and-bye I shall be a rich man; already I am anything but poor. I can put your mother's affairs quite straight, and I will if only you will promise to be mine."

"I do not love you, and therefore I cannot promise to be yours. Now, please, let me go."

"Not yet; not for a moment. Your love will come. Promise to marry me, if not for my sake, for your mother's. Oh, Barbara, Miss Evershed—it does not matter what I call you—you will never repent it. If you were my wife I should be a good man. I do not pretend that I am good now. I am just a desperate fellow full of love, full of love for you.

"Have you not been the star which I have set before me since I was a lad? Say you will marry me—say it; you will never regret it. If you do not there will be mischief. Oh, Barbara, do not give me up, Barbara, I shall go down, I shall sink, I shall be ruined, if you refuse me."

He paused at last, looking with his eyes bulging with suppressed passion, into the girl's face.

She did not shrink from his gaze, but she changed her position. Some of the soft golden light fell across her dress and on her dazzlingly white arms, and gave a queer glow to the big fan. Barbara unfurled it slowly, and held it so as partly to hide her face.

"I am sorry for you," she said; "you must try and get over this. I you have had my answer; I cannot say anything different."

"Do not refuse me now. Think, consider, take time. I cannot, I cannot give you up to another."

There was such a genuine tone of agony in the man's voice that, in spite of herself, the girl was slightly softened and her tone became gentle.

"It pains me to give you pain," she said; "but you must consider my answer quite final. It would be false kindness to give you the least hope. I do not love you; I could never under any circumstances love you; you do not in any single particular suit me. As your wife I should be miserable—I should be worse, I should even be bad. There is that in me which cannot stand much misery. I could never be the wife of one I do not sincerely love. If you were the last man left in the world I could not marry you, Dr. Tarbot. Is not that decisive enough?"

"It is, and I am undone," said Tarbot. His face grew ghastly white; he staggered against the window frame.

Without a word Barbara turned and left him. She entered the gally-lighted room. Tarbot, leaning against the window frame, watched her as she did so.

CHAPTER II.

A Man's Revenge.

Barbara was tall and stately; she looked like a beautiful white lily. Her long neck slightly drooped as she walked down the room. Tarbot's face as he watched her looked more and more ugly; the devil was fairly aroused in him.

"If I cannot have that woman for my wife I shall go under," he muttered. "But she shall be mine, I swear it. Only a rival can kill hope. If there is a rival, if"—he clenched his hand—"he shall rue it," he muttered; "the man, whoever he is, shall rue it—he shall rue it to his dying day."

At that moment Tarbot's worst fears were confirmed. He could see well into the big drawing-room, and just then he noticed a man who, in irreproachable evening costume, with a gardenia in his button-hole, came forward and clasped one of Barbara's white hands. The man was tall, fair and remarkably good-looking; his face was clean-shaven, his mouth sweet in expression, and his eyes full of kindliness. They were good eyes, grey in color, and well open.

Barbara looked up into his face and there was an expression in hers which Tarbot saw and interpreted aright. That expression was the last straw. It turned the disappointed man's blood into gall. He clenched both his hands tightly. They were the hands of a surgeon—beautifully formed, firm, and cool as steel. He clenched them so hard now that the nails penetrated the skin. His face felt cold; a moment later it was bathed in perspiration.

Fury ungovernable raged in his heart. He trembled all over. For a moment he could scarcely see clearly; then, rubbing one of his hands across his eyes, he pulled himself together with a great effort. Once more he bent forward and glanced into the drawing-room. The crowds were still there, the crush was at its height, but the pair he sought had vanished.

"So Dick Pelham is her choice," muttered Tarbot. "I know where I shall find them; they are sure to be in one of the conservatories. If I remember aright, this balcony runs right round to the conservatories; I don't mind spying on them. Barbara is turning me into a devil, and I shall act as one. Pelham looked as if he meant to say something to-night; she will reply. I must know all about it; I must be in the thick of this matter."

As Tarbot thought he began to creep along the balcony. Presently he found himself standing outside the great conservatory. The windows were all wide open. Tarbot stationed himself in deep shadow; he could hear almost every word which was spoken within the glass walls. At first there was a confusion of sound, then two voices, distinct and clear, fell on the man's ears.

"I must have your answer, Barbara," said Pelham. His voice was eager and tremulous. "Say yes or no to me at once."

There was a pause, then came Barbara's reply.

"I have loved you for long years, Dick; I shall never love anybody else. I would willingly become engaged to you but for mother. But mother is miserable and anxious. She hopes against hope that I will relieve the strain by marrying a rich man; but, Dick, I cannot do it. I would do much for mother, but I cannot destroy my whole life even for her. You are the only one I love; I cannot give you up."

"That's right, Barbara; that's plucky!" said the young man. "Then you will become engaged to me, darling?"

"I can neither give you up nor become publicly engaged to you. You see for yourself, do you not, how I am pulled both ways? It would drive mother mad at the present crisis if I were to tell her that all hope is over—that I am engaged to you and will not look at any other man. Oh, Dick! my heart is torn. I am an unhappy, miserable girl!"

"You ought to tell her the truth," said Pelham. "She has no right whatever to coerce you. Tell her to-night; tell her you are engaged to me. I do not expect her to consent to our marriage just at present, but at least she ought to know of the engagement."

"But we are not engaged."

"No, but we ought to be. Where is the difficulty? Barbara, it will be such an incentive. I shall work like a horse, and I know I shall get on. You won't have to wait, I vow it. Already I am doing well in my profession; in ten years' time I shall be a rich man."

"But I cannot wait for ten years," said Barbara slowly. "I don't mind how poor you are, Dick. I would marry you to-morrow if it were not for mother. I don't know how she will get out of her difficulties. I cannot help her in the way she wishes."

"They speak of you in connection with Selwyn," said the young man. "It is too awful."

"Yes, but there is nothing in it; such reports are sure to be spread of any girl. Listen to me, dear. I will be faithful to you, but I must not worry mother just for a little while. Be satisfied; let us understand each other, but do not let the engagement become public quite yet."

"I suppose it must be as you wish," said Pelham, "only I hate to feel that other men have a right to talk to you, and make love to you; but I suppose I must submit. Oh! if only poor little Piers were not in existence your mother would welcome me. If I could come to her as Sir Richard Pelham she would raise no objections, eh, Barbara?"

"No," answered Barbara, slowly. "But as Piers is there, and as we love him very much, and as we earnestly hope he will live, there is no use thinking of that."

"Of course there is not, and I am mad to speak of it; but my brain is in a whirl to-night. Yes; Piers will live he will be a strong man yet. He will come in for his sixty thousand pounds a year and the Pelham estates."

"It is strange to think that you are really the next heir," said Barbara.

"It is a fact, all the same, Barbara. If Piers were not in the world, dear little chap, I should be the baronet, and the property would be mine. Well, don't let us say anything more about it. I suppose I must consent to our not being engaged for the present, but you must make me a promise."

"What is that?"

"Tell me, here and now, that you will never marry anybody else."

"I promise never to marry any man in this wide world but you, Richard Pelham," said the girl slowly and solemnly.

Tarbot peered through the glass of the conservatory. He could just see the faces of the lovers. Barbara's was all aflame with emotion. Dick was holding both her hands in a fervent clasp. With bowed head the surgeon moved away. He had made up his mind.

Hailing a hansom, he drove straight to the house of the patient whose dying bed he had promised to attend. It was now close on twelve o'clock—the man had breathed his last a quarter of an hour ago. Tarbot went into the house, made ample apologies to the widow, sympathised with her as she stood before him in her grief, and then took his leave.

"No time like the present," he said to himself. "My blood is up; I will not wait until the morning. What I have to do I will do quickly."

"Drive me to Tottenham Court road and put me down at the corner of Goodge-street," said Tarbot to his driver.

He stepped into the hansom, the man whipped up his horse, and a few moments later the doctor was walking quietly down Goodge-street.

It happened to be Saturday night, and Goodge-street at that hour was certainly the reverse of aristocratic. Torches were flaring on piled-up barrows holding every sort of fruit. Women were screaming and chattering; men were lounging about and smoking, children got in the way, were knocked over, and cried out.

Tarbot in his light overcoat was a strange figure in the midst of the others. One or two people remarked him, a woman laughed, and a girl came behind him and pushed his hat over his eyes. A peal of laughter followed this witticism. Tarbot did not take the least notice, but walked on quickly.

At last he stopped at a corner house which was different from its neighbors. It was newly built, and looked clean and respectable. It was, in short, a great block of people's buildings. He went up the winding stairs, and presently sounded a bell on a door which was painted dark green, and on which the number forty-seven shone out in vivid white. There was a brass plate below the number, on which were inscribed the words—"Miss Clara Ives, Trained Nurse, Medical, Surgical."

Tarbot waited for a moment. Would the nurse be in, or, if in, would she have retired to rest?

"Scarcely that," he muttered to himself; "Clara does not sleep well. She has been subject to insomnia; she will scarcely retire before midnight on such a hot night as the present one."

These thoughts had scarcely darted through his brain before the door was opened, and a woman, tall and slender, with reddish hair and a freckled face, stood before him. She was a painfully thin woman, her eyes light blue, and her upper lip long.

When she saw Tarbot there came a gleam into her eyes—a peculiar look which for a moment transformed them. Then she stretched out her long right hand, took hold of the doctor's, and led him into the room.

"Who would have thought of seeing you here?" she said, breathlessly. "What do you want with me? Another case, eh? or anything else?"

"I want a good deal with you, Clara, as it happens," said Tarbot. He spoke in a familiar tone, without a trace of respect in it. "Shut the door, turn on the gas, and let us talk. As I said, I have much to say."

"But I am going out to a case in half an hour," said Nurse Ives. "I am packing my things now—it is a bad case. A child has been burnt, and they have sent for me."

"Somebody else must attend to it. I want you," said Tarbot.

"What for?"

"Another case—one of life or death."

"What do you mean?"

"Have I ever spoken to you of little Piers Pelham, the present owner of the Pelham estates?"

"What, the child who comes between Richard Pelham and the baronetcy?" said the nurse eagerly.

"The same."

"Yes, I have heard of him; he is a delicate child. What of him?"

"If you undertake his case, he runs a chance of being a dead child soon."

"Now what does this mean?"

"It means that I want to revenge a wrong, and the tool is young Piers Pelham. Do you follow me?"

"Not at present, but I shall soon," answered the woman. Then she continued:

"What is the matter with the boy?"

"At present," said Tarbot, speaking very slowly, "he is quite well, but within a few days he will be ill. I shall send for you; you will nurse him."

"And?" said the woman.

Tarbot bent forward and began to whisper in her ear. Nurse Ives had a dead-white complexion. As the doctor spoke her face turned ghastly.

"You want me to connive at a crime?" she said.

Tarbot winced, then he said, "Yes."

"Is this matter very important to you?"

"It is life or death to me—life or death."

The surgeon rubbed his hands slowly one inside the other; his eyes were fixed on the eyes of the nurse. She looked back at him. Then she spoke.

"I will do what you require on one condition."

"What is that?"

"That you make me your wife."

"That I marry you?" said Tarbot. He started up. "That I marry you?"

An ugly line, where she had been cut long ago, came out across the woman's temple. It showed fiery red; the rest of the face was dead-white. She laid one of her hands on Tarbot's; her hand was icy cold. He shivered.

"That you marry me," she repeated. "That you own me before all the world as your lawful wedded wife; only on that condition will I do your bidding."

Tarbot did not reply for a minute. He turned away from the eager eyes of the nurse, and closed his own. As he did so he saw another vision—a vision of a girl in white. He was carried away from his present surroundings as he listened to a girl's voice. The girl's face was a lovely one, and her voice like music. She was saying solemnly: "I promise never to marry any man in this wide world but you, Richard Pelham."

"I am waiting for my answer," said Nurse Ives.

"Yes," cried Tarbot, starting and opening his eyes. "If you do what I want, if our scheme succeeds, I will make you my lawful wedded wife in the sight of Heaven."

CHAPTER III.

"The King Can Do No Wrong."

Sir Piers Pelham, aged seven, was an autocrat. He lived in a big house, daintily and luxuriously furnished. He had servants to do his bidding, each whim was attended to immediately, his mother was there to obey his every dictate. He was the king in No. 12 Ashley Mansions. Nothing was too great to do for him, nothing too hard to endure for his sake.

At present the little baronet was under the care of guardians—his mother was one, a lawyer of the name of Carroll was another, and Luke Tarbot, one of the cleverest and most rising men in Harley-street, the third. When Piers came of age he would enter into a property which represented over sixty thousand pounds a year.

The boy's father had died while hunting a month before his birth. His father had never been the reigning baronet. The reigning baronet was an old man, who had passed from life when little Piers was a year old. From that time the boy was Sir Piers Pelham. If he died the title would go to Dick Pelham, who was his second cousin.

On a certain evening, about a week week after the events related in the last chapter, Luke Tarbot, when he entered his house in Harley-street, found a note awaiting him. It was from 12 Ashley Mansions, and ran as follows:—

Dear Luke,—I wish you would look round as soon as possible. That new medicine you have given Piers does not suit him. He is feverish and unwell. The nurse has kept him in bed to-day. He is not the least like himself. I feel strangely anxious.—Yours very truly,

MARION PELHAM.

Having read the note, Tarbot went into his dining-room and rang the bell. His servant answered his summons.

"Have dinner served at once, Peters," said his master.

The man withdrew, and a few moments later the doctor was enjoying an exquisitely cooked meal. He was an epicure, and always ate deliberately.

Having finished and enjoyed the refreshment of a cigar, he put on his overcoat and went to Ashley Mansions. The door was opened by a footman in the Pelham livery. The doctor asked for Mrs. Pelham.

"My mistress is in the drawing-room, sir. She has been looking out for you very anxiously, Dr. Tarbot."

"Announce me, please," said Tarbot.

He left his hat and overcoat in the hall, and a moment later was ushered into Mrs. Pelham's presence. She was a little woman, with rosy cheeks and bright, dark eyes. She had the eager, affectionate manner of a person whose heart overbalances her mind.

"I am so glad to see you, doctor," she cried. "Please sit down. Piers has had a very queer fainting fit this afternoon. I do not like the state he is in at all."

"Has the nurse come?" asked Tarbot.

"She came yesterday. I don't much like her, and I don't think the child does either."

"Oh, she is an excellent nurse," said Tarbot, frowning; "one of the very best I have on my staff. I'll go up and have a look at the child."

Mrs. Pelham took the doctor upstairs herself. The bedroom occupied by the small baronet was luxuriously furnished in the style best calculated to please a child.

Just beyond it was a dressing-room, but the little baronet slept, as well as played, in his nursery. He was sitting up in bed now, with flushed cheeks. He was a remarkably pretty boy, with soft black hair, eyes dark as night, and a velvety skin of the purest olive. The moment his mother appeared, he called out to her in a high, ringing tone:

"I'm better again, mother. Oh, is that you, Dr. Tarbot? I don't want any more of your nasty medicines. You needn't order them for me, for I'm not going to take them."

He laughed as he announced his determination. The mother ran up to the boy and began to kiss him.

"Oh, I do think he is a little better," she cried eagerly. She looked round as she spoke at the nurse, who was standing perfectly motionless by the bedside. The nurse did not glance at her—her eyes were fixed on Tarbot.

"I took his temperature an hour ago," she said; "he is decidedly feverish, and ought to stay quiet."

"I hate you, you nasty nurse," said little Piers, "and I hate you, too, Dr. Tarbot. I want Dick to come to me—Dick or Barbara, but I would rather have Dick. Do send Dick to me, mother. He ought to come, oughtn't he, when the king wants him?"

"I don't think you should have visitors at present," said Tarbot. "I want you to stay quiet and to do what Nurse Ives says."

"Oh, I'm not going to obey her," said the child. "I hate nurses. I want Dick. Please, mother, send for Dick!" The doctor began to examine the boy, tapping his little chest, listening to his breathing, taking his temperature, and feeling his pulse.

"You'll be better soon," he said, when he stood up after making his examination. "I'll send you some fresh medicine; you need not take any more of that bitter stuff. Nurse, I will give you some directions in the other room. Piers, listen to me—you must stay in bed."

"No, I won't," said the boy. "I'm going to get up."

"You'll stay in bed, my boy, because I order it," said Tarbot in a determined voice.

The boy gazed at him out of his great black eyes.

"You order it?" he said slowly. "I didn't think anybody could order Sir Piers Pelham."

"And why not?"

"Oh, because—because I'm rich," said the child, "and I"—he gazed round him in a puzzled way—"I'm great. I'll be a very great man when I'm grown up. I was telling nurse about it. I was telling her that I'd have more money than I'll know what to do with. I shall have everything my own way. I'll be a sort of king. The king can do no wrong. That's a beautiful proverb, isn't it? I'm going to have it illuminated and put over the mantelpiece. I'm the king and I can do no wrong, and I wish to get up, and I will. You can't keep me in bed, nor can nurse."

"You may be a great king, or autocrat, or whatever you like to call it," said Tarbot, "but you have got to obey me now because I'm your doctor. Nurse, I must speak to you. I will see you afterwards in the drawing-room, Mrs. Pelham."

The doctor and the nurse left the room. The nurse was absent about five minutes. She came back looking quiet and calm. She went and stood by little Piers' bed. The mother was at the other side.

"I think the doctor would like to speak to you, madam," said the nurse.

Mrs. Pelham left the room. She went downstairs. Tarbot was waiting for her, standing with his back to the mantelpiece. As soon as Mrs. Pelham came in he began to speak.

"I don't like the condition of the child."

She clasped her hands, and a look of terror came into her face.

"I have discovered that there is real cardiac mischief."

"What is that?" asked Mrs. Pelham.

"The child's heart is seriously affected."

The mother uttered a cry.

"I shall call in another doctor, Dr. Williams, to-morrow. He is a great authority on such cases. We must take his advice."

Mrs. Pelham sat down on the nearest chair and burst into tears.

"You might send for the child's cousin," said Tarbot.

"What cousin?"

"Dick Pelham—he is fond of him. Anything reasonable ought to be granted to the boy at present."

Mrs. Pelham started up. "Dick shall come at once," she cried.

"I will say good-night, then," said Tarbot. "I'll call round in the morning."

He left the house. Mrs. Pelham sent a hurried messenger for Dick. He arrived within an hour. He was a bright-faced young man, with curly hair.

"Why, Mrs. Pelham!" he exclaimed, bursting into the room, "what sad news is this? What is the matter with Piers?"

"He is ill, Dick. The doctor says it is quite serious."

"Do you mean Tarbot?"

"Yes, of course I mean Dr. Tarbot. He always attends little Piers when he is ill. He is his guardian, you know, Dick, or perhaps you have forgotten. I hope you didn't mind my sending for you; the little fellow has been calling for you all day."

"I am delighted you sent for me. I'll go up to the boy at once."

Pelham ran upstairs. Piers with a flushed face was arguing with Nurse Ives. The latter made few replies. She was sitting quietly by the child. Her eyes were fixed steadily on his face. Little Piers turned away from the bright glassy look in her eyes, then, as if fascinated, he looked back at her. Dick's entry into the room made a diversion.

"Hullo, Piers! what's the matter?" said his cousin.

"Oh, cousin Dick, cousin Dick," said the boy, "I am glad to see you. Come and sit with me. I am glad, I am glad. You can go away now, nurse. I want to be all alone with my cousin Dick; he's my greatest friend. He's my heir, you know."

"Your heir?" said the nurse. "What do you mean?"

"Yes; if I were to die, Dick would be Sir Dick. Doesn't it sound funny? Sir Dick! You would, wouldn't you, Dick?"

"Don't talk about it, Piers; I hate the subject," said Dick, frowning.

"I wouldn't make you angry for the world. Come and sit near me and hold my hand. Nurse, you can go out of the room. I love you, Dick, I love you."

"But what is the matter with you, Piers?"

"My ticker beats too fast—it's awfully troublesome—it beats one, two, and it stops, then it flies on, and then it seems scarcely to go at all, and I feel cold and faint. If I were to get a little worse, then you'd come into my property. You'd make an awfully nice baronet. Give me your hand, Dick. Sir Dick you'd be if I were dead."

"Go to sleep, Piers," said Dick Pelham.

(To be continued.)

WELCOME BALDNESS.

There is hope and comfort for the bald-headed man. His baldness is not a disfigurement, but a positive charm—to a pretty woman's eyes.

That at least is the theory of a well-known doctor who has had ample opportunities of studying human nature.

Just when a man is beginning to notice with anxiety the ever-increasing patch of baldness on his head, that appears to be the time when he is entering into the happiest period of his life. For he then stands higher in the opinion of the fair sex than he ever did before. His character undergoes a subtle and indefinable change.

"It is difficult to give an exact reason why the bald-headed man is so well liked by women," he said, "but in my experience the fact is indisputable."

"I am referring, of course, to the man between 30 and 55 years of age, who is prematurely bald, not to the elderly bald-headed man.

"For various reasons, either through some malady of the scalp or the constant pressure of a silk hat, a man loses his hair.

"At first he does not notice it, and then, one day looking in the glass, he is horrified to find he is rapidly growing bald. Almost immediately his outlook on life alters—he becomes more sedate, more trustworthy, as it were.

"An eminent psychologist has said that the external appearance of a man inevitably alters his interior character."

Opinions why women like the bald-headed man obtained by the London Mirror are as follows:

He is not silly like young men.

He accepts refusals of marriage so nicely that one is sorry one did not accept him.

The bald patch looks so clean and nice. One would like to kiss it.

LITTLE DORRIT STILL LIVES.

Mrs. Mary Ann Cooper, who says she is the original of the character of Little Dorrit in Charles Dickens' novel, is still living in the village of Old Southgate, a few miles out of London, recently celebrated her 98th birthday. Unfortunately, a cold and the inclement weather confined her to her bed, but she was well enough to receive and appreciate birthday congratulations.

Despite her advanced age, Mrs. Cooper takes a keen interest in what goes on around her. Though her memory naturally fails her at times, she has preserved some clear recollections of her early association with Dickens.

Her first memories of the novelist go back to the time when he must have been about 5 years of age. Mary Ann Milton—as she was then—a child of 4, left her home at Sunbury and was taken to live in a small street in Somers Town. She says that the Dickens family, after Charles Dickens' father had been released from the Marshalsea, came to live in the house opposite.

Two of Dickens' sisters, Letitia Mary and Harriet, were sent to the same school as Mary Ann Milton, and thus a friendship sprang up between the two families.

From the first Mary and the boy who was to become famous took a childish liking for each other, and were thrown much together.

Rough on the Student.

It was his first preaching appointment as a ministerial student, and he held his head high as he proceeded on his way to the chapel. He was twenty-three years of age, but carried the appearance of extreme youth, and he knew it. He had tried to cultivate a moustache to hide the fact, but in vain; it would not come, though he had used several kinds of hair-raisers. On his way to the chapel he wondered whether after all he ought not to have put on a white tie instead of a black one; he had an idea that a black tie added to his years. The professors, who all looked ancient, wore black ones.

Arriving at the place, he encountered a grey-whiskered Yorkshireman on the chapel steps, who at once seized him by the arm.

"You're late," said the grey-whiskered man. "I've been looking for you this twenty minutes. Come this way wi' you."

"Will you please show me——" began the student.

He meant to ask for the minister's vestry, but the other misunderstood him.

"Never mind your hat and coat," he interrupted. "I'll show you where to put 'em by and by. Come this way."

The student followed obediently. His conductor led him up the gallery steps, along the side aisle, and into a loft that bore no sort of resemblance to a vestry at all.

The Yorkshireman laid hold of a wooden bar.

"Now, then, my lad," he said, after raising and lowering it several times "That's your job. Let's see how you can do it. Keep your eye on that bit o' lead, and when it reaches that there mark, you'll know t' bellers is empty."

The student flushed up—he had been taken for an organ-blower. Suddenly the humor of the thing seized him, and he worked the wooden bar in the manner shown. The Yorkshireman looked on complacently.

"You've got t' knack," he said, "and after a Sunday or two you'll do fust-rate."

The student thought it time to explain that he had been sent to occupy the pulpit.

"Well, I'm jiggered," was the reply. "Blest if I didn't take you for t' new organ-blower as was expected this morning." He eyed the student with a disappointed air. "Come this way," he said, again.

Arrived this time in the pastor's vestry, the grey-whiskered man left the student and disappeared. A moment passed, and he opened the door again and looke gravely in.

"Eh, man," he said, "I'm feared you've mistaken your calling. You'd have made a fust-rate organ-blower."

The Laborers Thanks.

A tramcar was going down a busy street one day, and was already comfortably full, when it was hailed by a laboring man much the worse for liquor, who presently staggered along the car between two rows of well-dressed people, regardless of polished shoes and tender feet.

Murmurs and complaints arose on all sides, and demands were heard that the offender should be ejected at once.

But amid the storm of abuse one friendly voice was raised, as a benevolent clergyman rose from his seat, saying:

"No, no! Let the man sit down and be quiet."

The discomfiture of the party turned to mirth when the drunken one seized his benefactor by the hand, exclaiming:

"Thank ye, sir—thank ye. I see you know what it is to take a drop too much!"

There is evidence that mankind has made use of horses for more than 5000 years, and we shall not be able to do without them.

GRAVE AND GAY.

Repartee.

Bicycling Woman: I am very sorry, sir, that you have been the victim of an accident, but what else can you expect when, at this period of vehicular progress, you ride a horse that shies at a bicycle?

Victim of Accident (drily): Madam, it was not the bicycle the horse shied at.

A Soft Impeachment.

"It is not always necessary to make a direct accusation," said the lawyer who was asking damages because insinuations had been made against his client's good name. "You may have heard of the woman who called to the maid, 'Mary, Mary, come here and take the parrot downstairs—the master has dropped his collar stud.'"

She'd Heard the Story Before.

"What do you ask for this plaque?" inquired an old gentleman of the pretty girl in charge of a church bazaar.

"One guinea," she replied.

"Aren't you a little dear?" queried the old gentleman.

"Well," answered the pretty girl, blushing, "that's what the boys all tell me."

As a Change.

"What I want," said the theatrical manager, "is a genuine novelty."

"Something realistic?" asked the playwright.

"Yes; but I don't want any real pugilists, or real naval disasters, or real live stock, or real battles in it."

The playwright looked wearily thoughtful, and, after a pause, inquired: "How would it do to spring something on the public with real actors in it?"

The Matter With Pa.

Man of Family: Where's your mother, and why isn't dinner ready?

Daughter: Mamma has been upstairs all day again with an awful toothache. She can't 'tend to anything.

Man of Family: Why in the world doesn't she have it out? The idea of any one claiming ordinary sense suffering along day after day with a tooth that could be jerked out in two seconds. It beats all what fools women can be. I'll go and dine at the club.

Painfully Slow.

He was a very quiet boy, of a studious turn of mind, and that was probably why his fond parents apprenticed him to a naturalist. In his new sphere he was willing enough, but painfully slow. After giving the canary seed, a job that occupied two hours, he said:

"What will I do now, sir?"

"Well," replied the master, reflectively, "I think you may take the tortoise out for a run."

A Job's Comforter.

"Bill," said the invalid's friend, "I've come to cheer you up a bit, like. I've brought yer a few flahrs, Bill. I t'ought if I was too late they'd come in 'andy for a wreaf, yer know. Don't get down'earted, Bill. Lummy, don't you look gashly! But, there, keep up yer spirits, old sport; I've come to see yer an' cheer yer up a bit. Nice little room you 'ave 'ere, but as I sez to meself when I was a-comin' up, 'Wot a orkard staircase to get a coffin dahn!'"

Making the Best of it.

It is told of a servant maid, who obtained leave to attend a funeral and returned very late, that, when questioned by her mistress as to the cause, she replied that she had become engaged.

"Engaged, Mary!" said her astonished mistress. "But you have been to a funeral, have you not?"

"Yes, ma'am; please, ma'am."

"Then, where have you become engaged?"

"At the tea, please, ma'am, to the corpse's husband; he said I was the life and soul of the party."

Promising for the Latest.

One afternoon a stranger, observing a stream of people entering a church, approached a man of gloomy aspect, who was standing near the entrance.

"Is it a funeral?" he asked.

"Funeral! no!" was the sepulchral answer. "It's a wedding."

"Excuse me," added the stranger, "but I thought from your serious look you might be a mourner."

"No," returned the man, with a weary, far-off look in his eyes. "I'm a son-in-law of the bride's mother. I married the eldest daughter. I was wondering whether I ought not to warn the poor chap before it is too late."

The Cause of His Trouble.

An Irish peasant who had seven daughters wearing out clothes and shoe leather went to the house of an old friend, and asked his advice as to how to keep things going.

"Marry them all off as soon as you can," said he, "and then you can give up housekeeping, and go and live with each of them in turn."

After several months the father again visited his old friend, with such a long face and such a pathetic expression on it that his friend exclaimed:

"You should have followed my advice!"

"The trouble is that I did follow it," replied the visitor; "but instead of having seven places to live at, I have now got seven sons-in-law to live with me!"

Sounded Better.

Once in a great while Mr. Blykins develops an impression that he is wiser than his wife. This state of mind is only occasional owing to the completeness of demonstration to the contrary which almost invariably follows it.

The baby had been crying. All his mother's efforts to soothe it had been in vain, and finally Mr. Blykins laid down the book whose reading he had interrupted two or three times a page to cast baleful glances, and said:

"Julia, are you aware that we pay rent for only a portion of this building? Does it occur to you that, while we have a right to fill this as full of noise as we choose, we are not morally justified in causing noise to overflow and pervade the entire structure?"

A Palatable Dish.

"I—I'm very sorry to say there's been a slight mistake, Mrs. Grumble," said a grocer's assistant who had called on one of his customers at an unusual hour. "You ordered some oatmeal yesterday, and by mistake one of our boys put up some sawdust that our grapes came packed in."

"Oh!" replied the lady. "Then I reckon my 'usband must 'ave got through about 'arf a pound o' wood for breakfus'!"

"You don't mean to say that he ate it?" gasped the man.

"Course he did!" was the reply.

Then the lady leaned against the door-post, and laughed heartily for several minutes. "Well, that's right down funny!" she observed at length.

"Funny!" echoed the grocer.

AMONGST THE RHINELANDS.

(By Will W. Rock).

From Paris to Mayence is a merry jaunt providing you can secure an empty compartment and some prospects of sleep. But sitting bolt upright with a German on your left and a Frenchman on your right the journey during the night is apt to become a little tedious. Our train takes 13 hours to cover the 400 odd miles between France and Germany. There are compensations in everything, however. The green clad hills of the Rhine lands with the early morning sun touching their crests with gold make some amends. By ten o'clock we have landed at the Bahnhof in Mayence, transferred to our hotel, and lost several marks in the process.

A RHINE TOWN.

A well built city with fine streets and buildings, a beautiful park, and a splendid esplanade and river front extending for four or five miles. This in brief in Mayence, the flourishing business centre of a rich agricultural district. Quite the most striking building is the Christus Kirche, a splendid example of modern church architecture. The Cathedral is said to date back to 975. It certainly "looks the part." Spanning the Rhine is an immense steel bridge. We stroll out on this one evening to watch the moon rise behind the hills. The local residents are all out stargazing, some with telescopes and glasses, but most with the naked eye. Everyone wears a more or less anxious expression. Someone informs us that they are searching the heavens for the comet, and we join in the hunt. From the centre of the big bridge we catch a glimpse of a pale splash of light in the western sky. This is all the thick atmosphere overhead will permit us to see of Halley's famous comet.

It is not worth the physical strain involved, and we turn to face a scene of exquisite beauty. The moon is up above the hills, and down the long stretch of river dances a pathway of flame. The lights along the esplanade flicker and gleam in the water below. The night wind rustles in the trees along the banks, and beneath the bridge the river ripples and murmurs as it passes on its long journey to the coast. A beautiful scene with a beautiful setting.

FIELD AND FOREST.

Less than twenty miles East from Mayence is the busy town of Frankfort on the Main. The way lies across the big Rhine bridge, and through rich undulating farm lands. Here, there and everywhere are groups of women working the fields, a sight Australia is happily free from. The proportion of male laborers is small. Apparently the women perform the bulk of the work. We learn that the hours are long and weary. It is evidently a "sunrise to sunset" job in the fields. But nowhere on the continent are the people over burdened with stringent factory laws. In most of the cities an Early Closing Act is badly needed. On our trips through Europe we have been particularly struck with the long hours worked by the shop assistants and others for what would be termed in Australia "a starvation rate." Unfortunately as we did not know the French or the German for Wages Boards, we could not enlighten the heathen in his blindness.

The soil of the Rhinelands is wonderfully rich and fertile. On either side of the line are great tracts of country subdivided into fields, orchards, vineyards, and crops of waving corn fence high. Truly a land of corn and wine. A few miles out of Frankfort is a great forest. We run for four or five miles through the heart of it, on either side of the track long aisles and avenues of tall, straight trees—lindens, chestnuts, and many others entirely foreign to us. Beneath is a thick carpet of moss, above the delicately-tinted foliage. The day is hot, the railway carriages close and stuffy, and the shady groves and bowers look particularly inviting to the traveller. A weird effect is produced by the diffused light of the morning sun; the rays as they filter through the foliage take colour from the leaves and moss, until the whole place seems to be pervaded by a faint, green-tinted mist.

A CITY OF COMMERCE.

From the moment we land in the huge glass-roofed station of Frankfort we are sensible of a spirit of activity in the air. There is life and movement on every hand. Outside in the big Bahnhofplatz (station square) we realise that we have entered a centre of commerce and industry. Frankfort on the Main is one of the most important commercial cities of Germany. It taps a wealthy agricultural area, and the forest of smoke stacks on the outskirts of the town bear witness to its thriving manufacturies.

Its broad, well-planned streets, lined with trees, handsome villas, and bright, attractive shops, are a feature of the city. Frankfort has many beautiful garden squares. We meet a local resident who informs us in very good English that they are the finest in Europe. But this conveys little information of any value. Every town we visit has "the finest square in Europe." In fact, the phrase is becoming quite monotonous. It is applied to everything—parks, gardens, streets and buildings. Brussels has "the finest palace in Europe;" Antwerp, "the finest church;" Ostend, "the finest esplanade;" Paris, "the finest tower in Europe." Leaving our informant we jump into a conveyance, drawn by what with decent feeding might have been the finest horse in Europe, and commence to see the city.

OLD AND NEW.

Like many another continental city, Frankfort is a mixture of the ancient and the modern. Most interesting to us is the old town, with its quaint, rambling houses, its interesting churches, and narrow, winding lanes. Here are many styles of architecture. We stop to inspect the Lutherhaus, the home of Martin Luther. Then twisting and turning through many tortuous ways, where the walls of the buildings beetle outwards until they almost meet overhead, we come suddenly on the River Main. Here the driver points out with the butt of his whip the Alte Mainbrucke, one of the oldest bridges in Germany. Driving down the Hirschgrabben we pass the Goethehaus, where the great poet was born and wrote his first books. Then out into a magnificent avenue lined by beautiful modern mansions, and the contrast is complete. We visit the Bethmann Villa containing Danegger's masterpiece of sculpture, "Ariadne," and reaching the business section of the city once more dismiss our carriage.

For the remainder of the afternoon the shops hold us. We find it hard to resist the lure of the fascinating windows with their tempting display of wares. Here almost everything is "made in Germany." The few articles that are imported are placed well out of reach of the average purchaser by the high protective duty that almost doubles the price. The people in the street seem comfortably attired, and well satisfied with their share of this world's goods. Here, there, and everywhere are soldiers in their handsome uniforms. The uniform plays a prominent part in the scheme of things in Germany. Railway officials, police, street car employes, hotel porters, are all clad in the gayest of uniforms. Indeed, as we stroll through the streets, it would almost seem as if ordinary plain-clothed civilians were in the minority.

A RELUCTANT FAREWELL.

"Travel," said the philosopher, "maketh wise." He omitted to add that it also maketh poor. One day is all we can afford to spend in Frankfort, attractive though the city undoubtedly is. The same evening finds us back once more in our hotel at Mayence. The days pass quickly by, and all too soon the time arrives when we must again strike camp, and commence another stage. Our stay on the banks of the Rhine has been altogether charming. At this time of the year the days are bright and sunny, with just enough snap in the breeze to stimulate one's energy. The nights are beautiful. The moonlight dancing on the broad expanse of river, the whispering of the night breeze in the linden trees, the low murmuring of the water, make an unforgettable impression.

On our last night in Mayence we stroll for miles along the river-bank. The scene is exquisite in its beauty, there is a subtle charm about it that baffles description. The very atmosphere seems charged with romance. At our feet is the mighty river tumbling and surging like a living thing, while floating down on the breeze comes faint echoes of a boatman's song. Old legends and half-forgotten stories come back to me, and I experience an odd sense of familiarity with the scene—just such a sense of familiarity as must have inspired Pope when he wrote:—

"I have been here before
But when and how I cannot tell,
I know the grass beyond the door,
The keen, sweet smell,
The sighing sound,
The lights along the shore."

Horse Sale

WEDNESDAY, 10th MAY.
At 12.30
MORANG HORSE SALE,
SOUTH YAN YEAN.

ROBERT GUNN & Co. will hold their usual Quarterly Horse Sale as above and will sell 60 Horses and Ponies, including some Good Draught Geldings and Mares and Light Horses.

Train leaves Spencer St. Railway Station at 10.20 a.m for South Yan Yean.

Robert Gunn & Co., 452 Bourke Street, Melbourne, Dandenong, and Bass.

Land For Sale.

HILLSIDE Extension Estate. — Just opened up. Lovely Building Sites. 40 feet blocks from 6/ a month. No deposit. No interest. Plans, all particulars, A. Robertson, corner High & Bell Sts., Preston.

HILLSIDE ESTATE.—Splendid Building Sites, close Shire Hall and Post Office. 40ft. blocks from 8/ monthly. 6/ blocks all sold. Get in before too late. Robertson, agent, Preston.

House For Sale

FOR Sale.—Queen Anne Villa (new), 6 large rooms, with all the most up-to-date fittings and conveniences, on land 56 x 130. Apply owner, "The Pines," Spring street, Preston

HILLSIDE NURSERY,
NORTHCOTE.

ROSES

400 VARIETIES
to choose from.

Strong Plants, true to name, from
6/- doz.

STANDARD ROSES, 1/6 each.

Palms, Hedge Plants, Shrubs, Seedlings, Fruit Trees, &c.

CATALOGUES POST FREE.

Note Address:
168 CLARKE ST. WEST.
A. MAGGS, Proprietor.

One step won't take you very far—
You've got to keep on walking;
One word won't tell folks what you are—
You've got to keep on talking;
One inch won't make you very tall.
You've got to keep on growing;
One little "ad." won't do it all—
You've got to keep 'em going.

FOUND!
A Good Tailor and
Up-to-Date Men's
Hatter and Mercer
at
305 High Street, Northcote
A. B. Cooper.
And at 288 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill

FOR CATCHY & UP-TO-DATE
PRINTING
SEND YOUR ORDERS TO THE
Leader Office,
NORTHCOTE.

SOUTH PRESTON METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ANNUAL SCHOLARS' NIGHT.

This interesting event took place in the church on Monday evening last in the presence of a large number of parents and friends. It was quite a pleasure to see the happy faces of the little ones as they mounted the platform, all eager to do their part. The programme was, as usual, an excellent one, all the scholars acquitting themselves splendidly. The chair was occupied by the Rev. E. Orlando Knee, superintendent of the circuit. The secretary's (Mr. S. von Mylius) report stated that the school had had a favorably year and urged the parents to do their utmost to make this year even better, both numerically and financially. The Sunday school had joined the Sunday School Department from which they will be benefitted. The number of teachers on the roll was 28, with an average attendanse of 17, and the scholars on the roll was 108, with an average attendance of 121. The retiring treasurer (Mr. Johnstone) also submitted a satisfactory report of the work done for the year, intimating that the expenditure for the year was £61 16s 2½d, including a debtor balance of £7 7s 1½d from the previous year, and the receipts £61 18s 2d, leaving a credit balance of 1s 11½d. A great deal of credit for the Sunday school having this credit balance is due to Master Fred Pike, who collected the large sum of £13 0s 3d, and Misses Lily Pike Annie Forrester Gertie Keller and Mr. A O'Brien, who all collected well. The programme was opened with a hymn and a prayer followed by a well given action song entitled "Workers for Christ," by B. Bott, R. Walker, D. Brown, I. Walker, D. Podevin, E. Wilson, I. Hurlstone, W. Bott and G. Brown. The next item was a dialogue, "Rainbow," excellently contributed by Misses D. Thorpe, V. Court, M. Richards, A. Walker, D. Walker, H. Walker, E. Wilson, L. Naunton. The Infants sang "Happy Little Children" This was very amusing and won the young folk a pronounced encore. Little Florrie Naunton recited very nicely "Florrie's Story." An action song, "Young Sailors," by Masters S. Naunton, C. Rowe, W. Bott, H. Coe, F. McDougall, was also encored. Another action song entitled "Nellie's Dolly," was very creditably rendered by Ruby Walker, Ivy Hurlstone, I. Walker, G. Pike, Gwen Pike, O. White, M. Agnew, F. Naunton, H. Coe, B. Bott and D. Brown. After this was a dialogue, "The Good Shepherd," by the Misses L. Laing, E. Brown, D. Wall, E. Preece, I. Bransgrove, L. Cole. Ida Bransgrove and L. Laing singing a solo very nicely, and the Misses D. Wall and E. Preece rendering a duet. Yet another action song, "The Yawning Song," well carried out by Masters C. Rowe, S. Naunton, W. Bott, F. McDougall and H. Coe. A song entitled "Song of the Flowers," was splendidly given by Misses E. Keller, I. Smith, L. Naunton, A. Walker, H. Walker, E. Wilson D. Wall, I. Bransgrove, E. Johnstone, E. Preece, L. Laing, D. Walker, E. Brown and G. Pierce. This item was very pretty and artistically done, receiving an encore which it really deserved. A recitation entitled "A Dream," was well given by Estelle Rowe. The item of the evening was a dialogue entitled "At the Cross," exceptionally well presented by the senior girls of the school, Misses K Thorpe (Christian), A. Forrester (Mercy), M. Laing (Faith), V. Court (Hope), N. McDougall (Love), D. Court (Peace), E. Rowe (Joy), L. Pike (Liberty), L. Walker (Glory). Miss D. Court sang the solo in this beautiful item which helped to make it the gem of the evening. At the conclusion of the programme the superintendent of the Sunday school (Mr. C. J. Watson) moved a hearty vote of thanks to the Misses Sinden, Thorpe, and Rowe, who had given their time and gone to no end of trouble in training the children and bringing them out in such an admirable manner, and also to Mr Gordon Walker who was always willing to give a helping hand. Mr. A Walker seconded the motion, which was carried with acclamation. The singing of the Doxology brought another successful event to a close.

PRESTON POLICE COURT.

Tuesday, May 2.

[Before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Mr. I. Barrow, J.P.]

FOUND ON LICENSED PREMISES.

Jeremiah V. Cashman was proceeded against for being found on the licensed premises of the Council Club Hotel on Sunday, 9th April.

Senior Constable Foere stated that on the day in question Constable Lizars and himself saw a man go to the side door of the hotel. He knocked and got admitted. They also knocked and got admitted. They discovered the man (defendant) in a dark cupboard beneath the stairway.

Defendant sent a letter to the Court pleading guilty, and explaining that he entered the hotel because he was taken ill.

A fine of 20s was imposed.

CLAIM BY A CLERK OF WORKS.

Geo. Launder sued Thos. Broadhurst for for £16 5s 6d for work and labour done. Mr. Low for plaintiff, Mr. Lonie (Maddock, Jamieson and Lonie) for defendant.

Plaintiff stated that defendant engaged him to act as clerk of works at £4 a week in connection with the making of some additions (in wood) to his tannery. Subsequently Mr. Broadhurst decided to go in for a brick structure which necessitated the drawing of fresh plans and specifications, and it was for this the charge was being made. The extra work was all done in witness's own time.

Replying to Mr. Lonie plaintiff said he said nothing to Mr. Broadhurst about making any charge for the plans and specifications till after the work was finished.

Mr. Lonie—I suppose if Mr. Broadhurst had not made a deduction of 6s 9d for half-a-day you were away we would have heard nothing about this claim?

Witness—Yes, I would have sent in a claim for it afterwards.

Mr Lonie put in a letter from plaintiff to defendant, written subsequent to the completion of the work, offering to give a clear receipt on payment to him of £5 5s for the plans and specifications.

Geo. Jobbins, architect, gave evidence that in his opinion the drawing of the plans and specifications was apart from the duties of a clerk of works and the charges made were reasonable.

Thos. Broadhurst, the defendant, said he got the first lot of plans roughed out by one of his men. He was then recommended to see Mr. Launder and they had an interview. Witness told Launder at the first interview that he did not know whether to have the building of brick or of wood, but after talking it over decided it should be of brick. Witness asked plaintiff his charge for supervising the job and preparing the necessary plans and specifications, and he said £1 a week. The work lasted from September to January. Launder never made any claim for the plans and specifications till after the building was erected.

The P.M. said the Bench considered defendant was only entitled to £4 a week. That was borne out by his own actions and by the evidence of defendant. The case would be dismissed, with £2 2s costs.

Wanted

WOMAN to do Washing. Apply Mrs. King, 5 Speight St., P.W.P., Northcote.

GOOD General. Apply 93 Westbourne Grove, Northcote.

RELIABLE Girl, assist in house, no washing, evenings free. Apply "Warrawing," 78 James St., Northcote.

YOUNG Girls wanted for whitework. F. G. Smith, Draper, Northcote.

GIRLS
WANTED!
LEARNERS,
FINISHERS,
MACHINISTS.

Constant Employment—Good Wages.
No Saturday work.

O. H. WARD,
Hosiery Manufacturer,
Dundas Street, South Preston.

HOUSEHOLDERS.—Save your Kitchen Fat. Highest Cash Price given. Delivery taken. Sterling Soap Co., South Preston.

FOOTBALL.

PRESTON V. N. MELBOURNE.

Last Saturday Preston played their first match of the season against North Melbourne at North Melbourne. There was about 2000 spectators present. The committee tried a team composed of juniors, with the exception of W. Punch, Enwright, Duncan, Spence, Howlett and Fawcett of last season's team. The most prominent of the new players were Dickenson Tozer, and Allen. Tozer put up 3 goals out of the 8 scored by Preston. Preston held their own in the first and last quarters, but were outclassed in the second and third, their greatest weakness being in the ruck, not one of last season's ruck men being available. The committee are quite satisfied with the result. W. Punch, last season's skipper, was elected to fill the position for the day, the final selection being held over till to-day Result—N. Melbourne, 22.16; Preston, 8.2. Goal kickers for Preston—Tozer (3), Howlett (2), Punch, Enwright, Fawcett.

To-day's match is against Williamstown at the Preston park. Admission—Reserve 1s, ground 6d, or by member's ticket. Members' tickets will be procurable at the gates. Players are requested to be on the ground not later than 2.15. The following new players will probably be in the seventeen, subject to their obtaining permits:—Gilbert (Brunswick), Cook (Richmond), Hogan (Thorpdale), Laxton (St. Kilda Trades), and Baker and Munro (St. Kilda). The others will be chosen from—Allen, Dickenson, W. Punch, Tozer, Duncan, Edwright, Spence, Howlett, Simpson, Hall, White, Leader, Pearson, Billett, Fawcett, Lang, Ritchie, Bassett, Hammil, Govan.

NORTHCOTE V. ESSENDON.

Northcote played their first premiership match against Essendon at Essendon last Saturday, and were beaten badly owing, no doubt, to most of the players being half trained. At the start of the season Lawson was engaged as coach, and the committee expected him to be selected as the captain, but just prior to starting Beck was elected by two votes, hence the upset. The game started fairly even, and the first quarter was fairly well contested. Even up to half-time it was not such a runaway match for Essendon, but after half time Northcote went to pieces and Essendon piled on points. Northcote in their new uniform looked well. The local band accompanied the team and played some nice music in the reserve, which was greatly appreciated, not only by the supporters of the club but by the Essendon people also. Rourke and Scott did yeoman service in the ruck, Arbuthnott improved on his last season's form, but his kicking in was poor. Ryan, although suffering with a bad leg, did well, also Pike. Cole had a hard nut to crack in the Essendon man, but did fairly well, while Swift played clean football and ought to be heard of later on. The game resulted in an easy victory for Essendon, who secured 118 points to 18. Ryan and Williams got Northcote's goals.

Northcote play Brighton on the Croxton reserve to-day, and hope to put up a much better game. The team will be selected from—Arbuthnott, Ball, Beck, Billings, Briscoe, Barker, Cole, Daniels, Earsman, Farmer, Harrison, Judson, Lawson, Maine, McDonald, Murray, Perryman, Parsons (2), Ryan, Rourke (capt.), Stubbs, Pike, Scott, Swift, Salvado, Walker.

Beck has resigned the position of captain of Northcote, as he stated it interferes with his play. Rourke has been elected captain and Lawson vice-captain.

The secretary of Preston desire to acknowledge with thanks the following donations, viz., Mr. W. Braithwaite, £1 1s; Mr. H. H. Olney, 10s 6d.

Cole, Williams, and Harrison's applications for permits to play with Preston will not come up for hearing until next Wednesday.

The ladies' committee will dispense afternoon tea during the match to-day, and in the evening the visiting team have been invited to attend the dance in the shire hall. The ladies' committee have also been invited to attend, so that a very enjoyable evening should be spent.

Preston District played North Melbourne Juniors last Saturday, the result being—North Melbourne, 5.10 (40 points); Preston, 5.8 (38 points). The game was very exciting right up to the finish. Croft, Williams, Newman, Punch, Thomas (2), Sutheland, Moon, Schulz, and Hills played best for the district. Goalkickers—Williams (2), Punch, Harrison, Hatfield.

Preston District play Williamstown today. Players are requested to catch train from Reservoir at 1.8 and from Flinders street at 1.50.

The Northcote Methodists have made a good start by defeating Carlton by 7.5 to 5.11. Lugton Bros., Youren, Cox, Livingstone and Williams played best. Goalkickers—Youren (3), Williams (2), Irwin, Horsley.

Northcote meet Nicholson St. on the latter's ground to-day. Team—Anderson, Cox, Youren (2), Lovell, Gough, Parsons, McKenzie, Lugton (2), Tucker, Dunscombe, Williams, Thomson, Brown, Gluyas, Irwin, Membrey, Johnson, Cummings, Deutch, Robinson, Livingstone and Horsley.

A scratch match was played between Northcote Imperials and Collingwood Baptists, the former winning by 8.14 to 1.0.

Imperial meet East St. Kilda to-day on the latter's ground. Team meet at the corner of High and Dennis streets at 1.30.

Junior Rechabite Football Association.—The season commences to-day. The following is the result of the first draw:—North cote v. Fairfield, Coburg v. Northcote South, Croxton v. Preston. The games will will played on the ground of the first named club. Great interest is being taken by the boys in this competition and a successful season is in view.

CYCLING.

There was a good attendance at the Northcote Cycling and Social Club rooms on Wednesday, 3rd inst., when the above met the Northcote Recreation and Cycling Club in a tournament of billiards, cards and quoits, and won in two departments, viz, billiards and quoits. A very enjoyable evening was concluded by Mr. Maker, of the N.R.C.C., making a speech of welcome to the visitors, which was responded to by Mr. Pullyblank.

Notices

SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION.
MISS ELSIE BERRY
"Hunsdon," 203 Heidelberg rd, Clifton Hill.
Elocution, Deportment, and Deep Breathing thoroughly taught on most advanced methods.
Open for Engagement—Recitals, Monologues, Songs at Piano, etc.

MISS ELSIE PENGILLY,
ELOCUTIONIST.
Winner Exhibition Gold Medal and Melbourne A.N.A. Champion
Receives Pupils for Tuition at "Hicksleigh," 167 McKean St., North Fitzroy.
Pupils visited if preferred. Open for Engagements.

ART SCHOOL.

MISS MARGARET B. WEIR will open Drawing and Painting Classes at Northcote Town Hall on Saturday, 11th March, afternoon at 2, evening at 7. All branches taught. Terms on application personally or by letter at Studio, 503 Royal Parade, Royal Park.

PAINTING and DRAWING CLASSES (Oil or Water Color).
MISS M. COLLINS, Certificated Teacher.
Classes Northcote Town Hall (entrance Westbourne Grove) Tuesday morning and afternoon.
Evening Class, Monday and Thursday, 7.30, at Private Address, Merri Street, opposite Town Hall (last house at end of Street).
Terms moderate. Arrangements made to suit pupils.

Impoundings

EPPING.—Impounded at Epping Shire Pound, 20th April, 1911, white red spotted Bull, no visible brands. If not claimed and expenses paid to be sold 18th May, 1911.

William Boyle, Poundkeeper.

SOCIETIES.

Northcote Branch A.N.A.

The above met on Thursday evening, Mr. A. G. Brown (president) in the chair. There was a good attendance of members. Two proposals were received. The secretary has been instructed to ascertain when and where a branch of Clifton Hill dispensary will be opened in Northcote as the facilities for dispensing are at present very limited. It is hoped that in the near future this difficulty will be overcome, as at next meeting a proposal will be brought forward to establish a dispensary in Northcote.

There is a movement on foot to hold an inter-friendly society rifle competition, the Northcote Rifle Club are taking over the management and Mr. Frawley has been elected as representative of the A.N.A. Rifle shots should take notice of this.

The nominations for office-bearers brought out a large field of aspirants. It will be necessary to hold an election for almost every office, that of committeeman being especially fancied, no fewer than 12 being nominated. The salary of secretary has been raised as well as that of auditors.

After business was disposed of members and their lady friends adjourned to a game of cards, ten games being played with the result that Miss Scurry won the lady's prize, with 7 games, and Mr. O'Neill the gentlemens prize, with 8 games. A short programme of dances was carried out and a most enjoyable evening brought to a close.

Next meeting is important for two things, election of officers and visit of Metropolitan committee.

Preston A.N.A.

Last meeting of the above was held on Friday, April 28, Mr. J. Miller presiding. Two new members were elected and two propositions received. Visitors were present from the Clifton Hill, Northcote, and Heidelberg branches, and representatives from the local friendly societies who had attended to take part in the twenty fifth anniversary celebrations, which took the form of a mock banquet. Business over the visitors and members were invited by the president to take their seats at the tables, which were well supplied with provisions. Mr. E. Brunier acted as pianist. The president welcomed the visitors and proposed the health of the King, which was enthusiastically drunk with musical honors. Mr. Harper proposed "The Federal Parliament." The Minister of Defence (Mr. J. P. Howe) responded in capital style, that delighted the members and made them feel their responsibility in taking some share in defending their country. Mr. Howe's points were heartily applauded. Mr. Maltzahn proposed the "State Parliament." The Minister of Lands (Mr. McDonald) responded, and confined his remarks to the defence of State rights and Local Government. Mr. Bott obliged with a song. Mr. J. P. Howe proposed "The day we celebrate" in such fine style that he fairly brought the house down. Mr. E. Kupsch contributed a recitation and Mr. Scott proposed "Kindred Societies." Mr Nankervis, Mr. Mitchell, and Mr. Moffatt in responding gave a brief history of their experiences in friendly societies and congratulated the Preston A.N.A. on attaining their 25th anniversary. Mr. McDonald treated members to a recitation. Mr. Bott proposed "Our Visitors," which was responded to by the presidents of the visiting branches. The toast of "The Good Old Pioneers," a vote of thanks to Mr. Brunier, and the singing of the National Anthem brought one of the most pleasant and instructive evenings in the history of the branch to a close.

Star of Northcote Tent, I.O.R.

The above held their fortnightly meeting in the Rechabite-hall on Thursday evening. There was a fair number of members present, and the C.R. (Bro. O. Neumann) occupied the chair. The secretary of the Northcote Rifle Club wrote asking for a representative to attend a meeting to consider the advisability of holding a Northcote Friendly Societies' Rifle Competition, and Bro. Witcomb was appointed to attend. The secretary of the later tent debating competition wrote notifying that a meeting of delegates would be held on May 4, and asking for a representative to attend same. The C.R. (Bro. O. Neumann) was deputed to attend. Bros. Pemberton and McLeod were appointed to attend a united tent meeting at South Yarra on Tuesday, May 9. Two new members were initiated and one received on clearance.

The committee appointed to consider the best means of celebrating the anniversary of the tent submitted their report, which was to the effect that a first-class concert be held in the Northcote town-hall in June, the prices of admission to be 1s 6d and 1s. It was also recommended that a Pleasant Sunday Afternoon be held the Sunday preceding the concert. After a lengthy discussion the recommendation was adopted. With the splendid night's entertainment recently provided by the tent being still fresh in the minds of the public there is no doubt that this concert, at which the pick of Melbourne's artists will contribute to the programme, will be a record success.

Loyal Langridge Lodge, M.U.I.O.O.F.

The above held their fortnightly meeting on Tuesday, when there was a large attendance. The N.G. (Bro. Thomas) occupied the chair. The lodge is steadily increasing numerically, gaining another member by clearance. The A.M.C. report shows that the increase of benefit members throughout Victoria last year was 550, and of finances almost £22,000. The Manchester Unity in Victoria now consists of 26,768 adult benefit members, with a capital of £603,511. During last year no less than 10 new lodges were opened. After business members indulged in a friendly game of cards.

Northcote A.W.A.

At the last meeting of the above the president (Mrs. Raymont) presided. At next meeting, May 8, the syllabus item is "Spelling bee," for prize donated by the president.

PROPERTY SALES.

Stott and Bastings report the sale of allotment Gladstone Street, Northcote, 60 x 100 by order of the curator in the estate of the late H. E. Beard.

To Let

WANTED two partly furnished Rooms, Mother and daughter, Northcote Post Office.

NICOL, Miller & Co.'s Public Hall, High Street, Upper Northcote. Best Light, Good Floor, First-class Piano. Vacant three nights a week—Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday. Balls, Meetings, Concerts, &c. Dancing Committees should secure it early. Supper-Room, Dressing Room, Copper, and all conveniences. Nicol, Miller & Co., Agents, Thornbury.

Wanted to Sell

BUILDING SAND, coarse or fine; also gravel and first-class garden soil; delivered in all suburbs. A. Strongman, Bell Street, South Preston.

FOR Sale, privately, Household Furniture and Effects. Apply Miss Maguire, 137 Bell street, Preston.

LARGE quantity of Filling for Sale. T. Johns, 46 Henry St., Northcote, or Phone Northcote 96.

Notices

MISS E. COOPER, Hair Specialist, "Brixton," 274 McKean St., North Fitzroy. Weak and Falling Hair a Speciality (Electric Treatment). Head and Face Massage, Manicuring, Hair-Dressing, Cutting, and Shampooing. Combings made up. Tonics, Scalp, and Skin Foods highly recommended. Ladies attended at their own homes. Premature Baldness Cured.

Miscellaneous

I, the undersigned, hereby give notice of my intention to apply to the Preston Shire Council for permission to erect Drying Stoves in connection with my licensed premises situated High Street, Preston.—T. DAVIES, for DAVIES & BRAUN, trading as G. L. BRAUN.
4th May, 1911.

MANURE.

GOOD Stable (Straw) Manure to be had for carting away. H. Neville, 47 St. David Street, Fitzroy.

Stott & Bastings
Oldest-Established
AUCTIONEER & AGENTS
in NORTHCOTE.

Auction Sales of Property, Furniture, Stock, &c., conducted economically and well.

Rents Carefully Collected.

Insurances, Fire and Life, Effected at Lowest Current Rates.

Loans Arranged at Lowest Rates of Interest.

Buildings Erected and Supervised.

Money Advanced to Build, repayable as Rent.

HOUSES FOR SALE ON RENT TERMS.
Buy a Home of Your Own.

SWORN VALUER.
Valuations Made for Probate.

We have had a wide experience of all business relating to property and our office is the best medium for effecting speedy sales.

Stott & Bastings
Auctioneer and Agents,
Northcote, Northcote Upper, Preston and Fairfield.
Telephone 1976.

Amusements.

NORTHCOTE'S PICTURE THEATRE,
TOWN HALL TO-NIGHT.
A Programme of Realistic Splendour, including—
"By a Miracle" (Dramatic), "Babies Inherit a Panther" (Comic), "The White Squaw" (Cowboys and Indians), "Willie, Impostor" (Comic), "Poor Sick Man" (AB Comedy), "Indians and Cowboys" (a Masterpiece), "Napoleon II." (Dramatic) "A Trip up the Volga" (Lovely and Enchanting) &c., &c.
First appearance of the TRAVERS DUO, the cleverest duo performing on the Melbourne stage; also OSWALD HORD, a very clever balladist.
Popular Prices: Adults 6d, Children under 12, 3d. N.S.R.A., Promoters.

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!

THORNBURY PICTURES
Tram Terminus, Northcote.

THESE Pictures are recognised by experts to be equal to anything shown in the City, and are becoming more popular every day, the extensive seating accommodation being taxed to its utmost. The following is a letter received from the Everleigh Football Club, Preston:—

The Manager Thornbury Picture Co.
Dear Sir,—My committee has directed me to thank you for the patronage extended by you to our club in conceding the use of your Picture Theatre for a benefit night in aid of the club's funds. We are very pleased at the results gained thereby; and which have placed our club in a sound position financially
Yours truly,
ERNEST BEALES PERRY,
Hon. Secretary Everleigh F.C.

The following is the Programme for To-Night:—White Roses (Comic), Tontolini in a Trap (Comic), Circle Ranch Wedding Present (Cow Boy), What Great Bear Learned (Indian) 1000 ft., Blasted Hope (Dramatic) 1000 ft., Masquerade Props (Comic), Led by Little Hands (Dramatic), Plain Song (Dramatic).
And others.

PRESTON CITIZEN'S PROGRESS ASSOCIATION.
GREAT
MOVING PICTURE
ENTERTAINMENTS!
SHIRE HALL, PRESTON.
OPENING NIGHT:
NEXT TUESDAY,
9th MAY, 1911.
LATEST and BEST PICTURES projected by the ELECTRIC LIGHT.
All Profits devoted to Tree-Planting, &c., Fund.
6d. ADMISSION 6d.
Doors open at 7 p.m. Commence at 8.

WEDNESDAY, 10th MAY.
THORNBURY PICTURE THEATRE.
THORNBURY PICTURE THEATRE.

"SENTENCED FOR LIFE,"
or,
THE SHIP-OWNERS' DAUGHTER.

THIS Marvellous Production has just arrived and is thrilling throughout, being produced here at enormous expense.

Scenes:
In the Ship Owner's Office—Dastardly Crime Planned—A Valuable Document—Wrongful Arrest—Unjustly Transported—The Villain Gets His Desserts—In the Quarries—Convicts Shoot the Guards—Outbreak Quelled—Whipped at the Triangle—Deathbed Confession—Marriage Bells.

Cast:
Mr. Bertram (a Wealthy Ship Owner)
Jabez Hood (a Ship Captain who had Scuttled his Vessel)
Colonel Smith (Governor of the Convict Station)
Rev. Mr. Wilkins (Chaplain of the Prison)
Hayward (Third Mate Wrongfully Transported)
Mary Bertram (the Ship Owner's Daughter)
Soldiers, Policemen, Convicts, &c.

This Startling Production has drawn Crowded Houses.

Don't Forget—WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

DANCING.—The Preston Football Club hold a Dance in the Shire Hall, Preston, TO-NIGHT. Refreshments. Dancing 8 till 11.30 Percy Johnson, M.C. John Collins, Social Secretary.

DANCING.—Northcote Floradora Quadrille Club will hold a CONFETTI NIGHT in the Northcote Town Hall on MONDAY next, 8th May. Dancing 8 till 11.30. Three Musicians. New Floor. Gents 1/6, Ladies 6d. Percy Johnson, M.C. Vic. Collins, Sec.

MISS EDITH STURTEVANT, Teacher of DANCING and CALISTHENICS, Town Hall, Northcote, every SATURDAY Afternoon.
Juvenile Class at 2.30. Adult Class, 4.30. Latest Society Dances. 6d per lesson. Classes resume Saturday, 25th Feb. Private address—"The Hollies, 7 Gordon St., Clifton Hill.

DANCING. DANCING. DANCING.
Kimberley Hall, Darebin St., Northcote. Instruction Class Monday and Thursday evenings from 8 till 11. Juvenile Class, Saturday afternoon, 3 to 5, 6d. Advanced Class every Saturday evening 8 to 11.30. Ladies 6d, Gents 1/-.
Hall may be hired for weddings, &c. Private address, E. Schels, 12 Mitchell St.

Announcements

Big Purchase of Dress Goods
BY
THE DON CASH DRAPERY COY.

To-Day and following days we offer you the benefit of an Extensive Purchase of New Dress Materials, consisting of stylish Tweeds and smart Serges in all the leading colors. This is a great money-saving event

At 1/- 42-inch heavy Herringbone Tweeds in Navy, Brown, Green, and Grey—a grand cloth for heavy wear.

At 1/6 42-inch smart grey Check Tweeds, a splendid material for coat and skirt costume—grand value.

At 1/6 42-inch Heavy Frieze Cloths in Brown, Blue, Green, and Grey, stylish stripes. These goods are honestly worth 2/6 the yard.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

The Don Cash Drapery Company
JOHNSTON STREET, COLLINGWOOD.

BUY YOUR FUTURE HOME AT PRESTON
McGEORGE BROS., Local Auctioneer
WILL SUIT YOU

HOUSES FOR SALE
RENT TERMS,
FROM A
COTTAGE TO A MANSION
BUY LAND and we BUILD to YOUR OWN DESIGN.
We are Sole Agents for all the Leading Subdivisions in this District.
Call and Select a Block.
PLANS FREE on Application.

Call or Write Phone: Northcote 162
McGEORGE BROS.
Expert Property Salesmen,
323 High St., Preston, and Moreland
Auction Sales Conducted. Rents Collected. Insurances Effected

BARGAINS
In Suits & Men's Mercery are to be had at ARTHUR SHANDS'S.

WE BOAST...
Not of our Price, but of our Quality
—PRICE is a mere Detail—

QUALITY STANDS FIRST
at all times.

The Best Bargain is that which succeeds in Pleasing both the Buyer and the seller. Hence our Excellent Value at
Moderate Figures!

We have on hand Excellent Stocks of Men's Mercery, including a vast range of LOVELY SUITINGS.

SUIT YOURSELF NOW THE RUSH IS OVER!

ADDRESS:
ARTHUR SHANDS,
88 High St., Northcote South
Opposite Barry Street.
Phone: Northcote 97.

Meetings

A SPECIAL MEETING of the Committee of the MOORE BENEFIT FUND will be held at the Rechabite Hall, South Preston, This (Saturday) Evening at 8 o'clock.

A. E. Newton, Secretary.

WHY PAY RENT WHEN YOU CAN BECOME YOUR OWN LANDLORD?

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held the Northcote Town Hall (Small Hall, Westbourne Grove) on WEDNESDAY Next, at 8 o'clock p.m. sharp, when an ADDRESS will be delivered by Mr. GEO. A. S. GRIFFIN (the Founder of the Starr-Bowkett System in Victoria) on the great advantages to be derived by joining the Newest and Most Up-to-date Starr-Bowkett, viz., The Twentieth Century Building and Investment Society. £500 Ballot Loans (free of interest for 15 years) Drawn Every Month.

George A. S. Griffin, Secretary.

Estate Agents

Property-Owners!
Is your Property for Sale? Then you are not dealing fairly with your own interests if you have not consulted
ERNEST LEES
Auctioneer and Commission Agent,
295 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
who has earned a reputation as a
Property Salesman.
It is not yet too late. Call and you will be welcomed; or ring up. No charge unless a sale is effected.
Buildings Arranged and Supervised.
Money Advanced to Build.
Only Address:
ERNEST LEES,
295 High St., Northcote.

C. JENKIN
If you Want to Buy, Sell, or Let Property
Estate & Insurance Agent
Corner of High and Candy Sts., NORTHCOTE SOUTH.
NEWS AGENT and STATIONER.

Preston Property Agency.
A. ROBERTSON,
ESTATE, INSURANCE, and FINANCIAL AGENT, and SWORN VALUATOR.
Rents Collected. Loans Negotiated. Auction Sales Arranged.
Insurances Effected on Buildings, Furniture Haystacks, etc., Plate Glass, Accident and Sickness, Employers' Liability, etc.
Valuations carefully made for Probate.
CHEAP Building ALLOTMENTS on easy terms. No Deposit. No Interest.
Note Address: Cr. High & Bell Sts., Preston, Close to Bell Station. Phone, 58 Brunswick Ex.

W. J. GRAY,
House, Land and Estate Agent,
6 HUTTON ST., NORTHCOTE
D.F.W.B. HOUSES, newly built, 6 rooms, close Thornbury Station, from £420. Terms.
W.B. HOUSE, 3 rooms, Dundas Street, Splendid Allotment, £200 cash.
Northcote Central, Houses, 4 rooms, from £225. Easy Terms.
BUILDING ALLOTMENTS, Smith St., Hutton St., Morley St., Clarke St., Cheap. Cash or Terms.
Houses For Sale—Northcote, Preston. Rents Collected. Insurances Effected

Taylor, Tynan & Co.
The New Firm of House, Land & Estate Agents,
Have opened premises at 331 High St., Northcote.
Auction Sales Arranged.
Rents Collected.
Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated
Agents for Commonwealth Insurance Company Ltd. National Insurance of N.Z. Ltd. Twentieth Century Building and Investment Society.
Note Address:
331 High Street, Northcote
(next Tharratt's).

Established 1821.
TOTAL ASSETS OVER 6¾ MILLIONS.
Guardian Assurance Co. Ltd.
Head Office: 452 Collins Street, Melbourne.
FIRE. ACCIDENT.
Local Agents:
TAYLOR, TYNAN & Co.
HOUSE, LAND & ESTATE AGENTS,
331 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(next Tharratt's).

PRESTON SHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, MAY 1.

Present:—Crs Robinson (president), Howe, Crispe, Howse, Paterson, Allchin, Stanlake, and Warr.

LECTURE FOR THE LIBRARY.

F. W. Schulz, secretary Preston Public Free and Lending Library wrote asking for the free use of the hall for a lecture on "How a great daily newspaper is produced."

Request granted, on the motion of Crs. Allchin and Crispe.

FIRE TRACK CROSSINGS, &c.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote asking for reply re agreement as to crossings, &c., on the pipe track within one week, as the contractor for fencing could not be further delayed.

Cr. Crispe moved that the letter be referred to the committee of the whole, and the Board informed that the draft agreement is being considered.

Carried.

OAKOVER ROAD GATES.

The Railway Department wrote intimating that though the gates at Oakover road are locked across the road from 6 p.m. until the last train has passed the gatekeeper is obliged to be available to open them when over required, and in the circumstances the Fire Brigade and other persons wishing to take vehicles over the line should be able to do so with but little delay. The Commissioners therefore could not go to the expense of complying with the request of the council.

Cr. Howe said they felt they were asking for nothing but a right. He moved that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole.

Cr. Howse seconded. Carried.

FACTORY EXTENSIONS.

J. C. Hutton, Pty Ltd., wrote intimating that having complied with the regulations they would now ask for permission to extend their factory in Oakover road according to plans and specifications supplied.

Cr. Howe moved that the application be granted.

No seconder.

Cr. Crispe moved that the plans be referred to the engineer and the matter be referred to the committee for consideration.

Cr. Allchin—With power to act?

Cr. Crispe—I don't see that there's that urgency.

Cr. Stanlake seconded.

Cr. Paterson thought the committee should be given power to act. It was a large work.

The motion was carried as it stood.

STATE OF MARY STREET.

Thos. Broadhurst wrote drawing attention to the very bad state of Mary street between Murray road and Cramer street, same being full of bog holes. The road was also hollow in the centre, which caused all the water to lie in the street.

Cr. Howe moved that the matter be referred to the works committee, the engineer to report.

Cr. Howse seconded.—Carried.

LETTER FROM BUTCHERS' UNION.

A letter from the above re the meat inspector was mentioned, but not read.—Referred to the committee of the whole, on the motion of Cr. Howe.

PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

Cr. Allchin (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £97 17s 1d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Cr. Howe (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £105 14s 5d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

HALL COMMITTEE.

Cr. Warr (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. Letter from Preston Football Club re use of hall free of charge, as owing to inclement weather their dance had to be abandoned on April 15th.—That no action be taken in the matter.

Cr. Warr moved the adoption of the clause.

Cr. Crispe moved an amendment that one half the fee be refunded. The football club were regular customers for the hall and the rain came down in such torrents on this particular evening that they could not use the hall and it was closed and the lights put out shortly after 8.

Cr. Howe seconded the motion.

Cr. Allchin spoke against the amendment, even though his sympathy was with the footballers. It was early in the season, and they would be able to compensate themselves. Had the evening been a big financial success they would not have given the council any more. He was against such a precedent being established.

The amendment was lost and the motion carried.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

Cr. Crispe (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. Letters and agreement from Metropolitan Board of Works re water reticulation pipes in King William street, from High street to Alexandra street.—That the usual agreement be signed.—Adopted.

FINANCE.

The treasurer (Mr. Dean) reported that the receipts since last meeting had been £161 12s and that the overdraft was £1534 11s 8d. There was a Dr. balance of £37 12s 8d on Special Improvement Loan No. 1 and a Cr. balance of £350 2s on Special Improvement Loan No. 2.

INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

1. Have served notice on Mrs. Croft, Garnet street, to have spouting and down pipes placed on shed complained of by Mrs. Jarvis; also to have drain placed to carry the water into the street channel.—Referred to committee of the whole.

2. The drains on the north side of the Builders' terrace are in a very insanitary condition. Have served bank with notices to have nuisance abated.—Referred to committee of the whole.

The collector (Mr. G. H. Hamilton) reported having written up his account books to date and they expected to get the work of sending out the rate notices completed before he left for his new position.

MEAT INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

Mr. Sullivan reported having inspected and branded for the fortnight—cattle 89, sheep 1253, pigs 545.

ORDINARY BUSINESS.

Cr. Crispe moved that the matter of the channelling at the corner of Tyler street and Plenty road be referred to the engineer to report to the works committee.

Cr. Howse seconded.—Carried.

Cr. Stanlake moved that the matter of seeing what can be done to improve the asphalt on the west side of High street be referred to the works committee.—Carried.

Cr. Howe moved that the engineer fix appointments for Arthurton street, with a view of including it in the next batch of private streets for construction.

Cr. Warr seconded.—Carried.

Cr. Warr moved that the engineer be asked to clean out the pipe at Oakover road crossing.

Cr Howse moved that the engineer's attention be directed to the drain in Spring st. Carried.

Cr. Allchin said it would be a great advantage if the last train from Preston at night started a few minutes earlier so that it would arrive at its destination in time for passengers to catch trains to other suburbs.

The president remarked that the new time table, with a couple of extra trains, came into force that day

Cr. Howse said a letter pillar box at the corner of Bell and O'Keefe streets would be a very great convenience and he would move that one be applied for.

Cr. Paterson seconded.—Carried.

Cr. Howe moved that the engineer report to the committee of the whole re state of drainage in Cowper street.

Cr Allchin seconded.—Carried.

APPOINTMENT OF INSPECTOR, LAMPLIGHTER, ETC.

Cr. Crispe moved and Cr. Warr seconded, "That Mr G. F. Daye be appointed lamplighter, inspector under the Local Government Act, Health Act, Pure Foods Act, Dog Act and Thistle Act, and Ranger—salary, £156 per annum and 20 per cent. on Dog Fees collected."—Adopted.

NORTHCOTE POLICE COURT.

MONDAY, 1ST MAY.

[Before Messrs Tharratt (chairman), Archbold, Stott, Redmond, and McIntosh, J's.P.]

FAILING TO VACCINATE.

William James, Robert H. Walters, and David J. Stephens all preferred being fined 10s to having their children vaccinated.

FIRST ON A SECOND TICKET.

Detective Borsom, of the Railway Dept., proceeded against George Brown for travelling in a first class carriage on a second class ticket on the Northcote line on March 22nd.

Ticket checker M. J. O'Connor gave the necessary evidence.

Defendant pleaded guilty saying he thought he had a first-class ticket.

Fined 5s, with 7s 6d costs.

MAINTENANCE.

Kathleen Fraser sued her husband, William Fraser, for the maintenance of herself and child.

Mr. Strongman, for plaintiff, stated that the parties had been married about 4 years and there were two children, a boy aged 2 and a girl aged 2. In 1908 the husband began to neglect his wife and leave her without proper means of support, and the furniture which they had on time payment was seized, leaving the home bare. In these circumstances Mrs. Fraser went home to her mother's, taking her children with her. The husband came and took the eldest away, leaving her with the youngest. She had received no money whatever from her husband since September last. A month ago, when the parties first came to court, the husband stated he would provide a home and the day was spent in looking for a house, but he failed to carry out his promise.

The plaintiff having made a statement confirming the above facts an order was made for the payment of 10s a week for the wife and 5s a week for the child, a surety of £20 to be found in each case. Costs £1 16s 6d in each case.

CYCLING.

The Northcote Recreation and Cycling Club held a 2 mile track race at Heidelberg park in the interval of the Heidelberg and North Melbourne football match last Saturday in conjunction with the McIlwraith trophy. There were two heats. The scratch man in each (F. Slattery and V. Yann) were unable to pick up the gap. The result of the final was as follows:—A. Roberts (180 yds.), 1 T. Murphy (70 yds.), 2 A. Murphy (100 yds.), 3, G. Barker (75 yds.) 4, H. Maker (200 yds.), 5 J. Cronin (200 yds.) 6 At the last lap Waugh fell and R. Roberts, who ran into third place, was disqualified for cutting off corners. The half-yearly meeting will be held on Monday, 8th May, when all members are requested to attend, also the theatre party which the club are holding on Tuesday, May 23.

BASEBALL.

Northcote A v. Essendon A at Essendon cricket ground.

Essendon—11, 0, 0, 3, 6—20 runs.

Northcote—1, 0, 10, 0, 5 (uninished)—16 runs.

Errors were plentiful in this match, both teams being badly rattled in turn. Northcote's last innings was unfinished, and the match will be replayed at a date to be fixed. Northcote were well served by Blundell, Bailey, Hammett, Gillies, Hayes and Thomson, whilst Essendon's best were Binney, Steel, and Mansfield.

Northcote A will play St. Kilda at St. Kilda to-day, the team will be picked from the following players—Begg, Bailey, Blundell, Billings, Gillies, Robinson, Westmoreland, N. Hayes, R. Hayes, Proposch, W. Thomson, O'Leary, N. Brown, Ladner, Andrew Walker, Price.

Northcote's A team was greatly weakened by the absence of three old players, who are playing with and acting as coaches to the second nine. The new men in their places (Proposch, Walker, and Hayes) gave promise of better things in the future.

Northcote B v. Essendon b, at Northcote Park resulted in an easy win for Essendon.

Essendon—1, 6, 13, 0, 1—21 runs.

Northcote—0, 1, 5, 3, 3—12 runs.

Dunne to Collie proved a good "battery" for Essendon, Collie's throwing to bases being very good. The team had no difficulty in scoring runs, Northcote being without a pitcher. There were seven new players in the Northcote nine, and errors were plentiful. The team, with a good pitcher and a little more experience, will give the best of 'em a shake in the C grade. Yeomans to Bolton formed the battery, while Phillips, Ahern, and Studley had charge of the bases.

Northcote B will play Richmond at Northcote Park to-morrow. The team will be chosen from:—Yeomans, Phillips, Hammett, Bolton, Ahern, Watt, Dann, Teasdale, Studley, J. Thomson, Mann, Morris, Cox, Wilkinson.

The new blood in the B team showed, for their first attempt, remarkably good form with the bat; their fielding and throwing to the men in charge of the bases must, however, be greatly improved upon.

GRIPPED BY INTERNAL PAINS.

COULD NOT SLEEP—WORN TO A SHADOW—HAD TO GIVE UP WORK.

BILE BEANS CURE AN OLD VETERAN

Mr. A. F. Taylor of the Veterans' Home, Mount Roskill, Auckland, says:—"About eight years ago I began to suffer from terrible pains in my side and stomach, as though something was gripping me internally. I could not sleep at night, and was always weak and tired when I got up in the morning. The pain became worse and worse, and gradually I was slowly wearing away to a mere shadow. I am a baker by trade, and having of necessity to work at very irregular hours, I found at last that I had not strength to continue my business, and was forced to retire. I had heard from numerous acquaintances of the merits of Bile Beans, and I decided to give them a trial. I had only been taking Bile Beans a short time when I was satisfied that I was on the road to health, as with each succeeding dose all my troubles gradually disappeared. After persevering for some little time with Bile Beans I was completely cured; the pains had all gone, and I could enjoy a good night's sleep. Bile Beans toned up my system, banished all sickness, and restored to me good health and made life worth living. I wish I had known of the splendid curative powers of Bile Beans during my campaign in India, where costiveness and other functional disorders are so prevalent, and the weather so trying. I should have been saved much unnecessary suffering."

Bile Beans banish headaches, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, stomach pains, sickness, tremblings, anæmia, female ailments. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1s 1½d and 2s 9d per box.

Established (1853) over a Quarter of a Century.

Commonwealth Insurance Co. Ltd.

(formerly Melbourne Lloyd's Underwriters).

Head Office: 56 Queen Street, Melbourne.

FIRE. MARINE.

Lowest Current Rates.

JOHN URQUHART, Manager.

Local Agents: TAYLOR, TYNAN & Co., Land and Estate Agents, 331 High Street, Northcote.

INFLAMED RUNNING SORE.

ZAM BUK TO THE RESCUE.

Mrs. Arthur Forsyth, of Randolph street, Thebarton, Adelaide, says:—"My little girl, Lillian, injured her knee, which became very inflamed and developed into a running sore. She suffered very much from the intense pain, and at last became so bad that she was not able to get about. For six months the child was in an awful state. During this period we tried everything we could think of, but nothing did the slightest good.

"A friend gave me some Zam-Buk to try, as she was sure it would do Lillian good. A short time after commencing with Zam-Buk the inflammation subsided and the edges of the wound drew together, and new healthy skin began to grow over the damaged area. After persevering with Zam-Buk the wound was completely healed, and the child able to get about again.

"On another occasion a bad attack of eczema broke out on Lillian's head, which proved obstinate. The disease made its appearance in the shape of a small boil, which formed with matter at the top. This gradually grew larger until it broke and spread all over her head. I procured some Zam-Buk, which soon eased the smarting pain, and as Zam-Buk was continued with so the disease was defeated and quite removed from her system. Zam-Buk made Lillian's head in a splendid healthy state, and to-day her skin is perfectly clear."

Zam-Buk is obtainable of all chemists and stores at 1s 6d and 3s 6d per pot

Dress and Fashion.

MISS IVY READ,

MILLINER,

No. 9 First Floor Victoria Buildings, Queen's Walk, City. (Take Lift.)

London and Parisian Experience.

Renovations and Children's Millinery a Speciality.

MISSES MATHER,

COSTUMIERES

(Late of Flinders Street)

ARTISTIC DRESSMAKING.

Coats and Skirts a Specialty.

211 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill (near Tram Terminus).

MRS. HARE

Art Milliner,

324 Queen's Parade

CLIFTON HILL.

Is now showing some very Pretty Winter Models. You will save time, money and worry by paying her establishment one visit.

Mrs. Hare has a large stock to choose from.

Hats Renovated Equal to New.

Every Attention and Civility Guaranteed

Ladies! Please Note

that the

MISSES DUNNING

have commenced business as

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS, And Ladies' Draper, at 301 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Having had the best City experience they can guarantee high class work and every satisfaction to customers.

Millinery also stylish and up-to-date. Full stock of Underclothing.

MISS GRINDLAY,

DRESSMAKER,

Wishes to notify her numerous friends that she has removed to

511 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE

(Opposite the Town Hall.)

Dentists.

AMERICAN DENTISTRY.

MR. ALEX. G. DE LACY,

DENTIST

(SPECIALIST in OPERATIVE DENTISTRY and Diseases of the Mouth)

Can be consulted at his private address:

"Toronto,"

Martin Street, Northcote.

Hours: Mornings by appointment. Evenings, 6 till 8 p.m. Sundays, 9 till 10 a.m.

City Address—

153 ELIZABETH ST.,

Between Bourke and Little Collins Streets

MELBOURNE.

THOMAS WEBSTER, L.D.S., M.A.C.D.,

DENTIST.

Only Address—

305 Queen's Parade, CLIFTON HILL.

Hours: 9 to 6, 7.30 to 9.

Telephone 1823, City.

LESLIE C. WEBSTER, B.D.S., L.D.S.,

DENTIST,

Desires to announce that he may be consulted at

182 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE

(opposite Town Hall)

MR. L. R. McGREGOR,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Of 123 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE, Will Visit LEPPING at KEATING'S HOTEL,

Second and fourth Tuesday in each month. Hours: 12 a.m. to 7 p.m. Next visit, 9th May.

JOHN PHILLIPS, M.R.V.S.,

VETERINARY SURGEON

and

EQUINE DENTIST,

92 EASEY ST., COLLINGWOOD.

Open to call at any hour of night or day.

Telephone 1204, City.

Nurses

NURSE ROKEHERS ROBERTS, R.V.T.N.A

Certificates Melbourne and Women's Hospitals.

Engagements. Patients Visited. Emergency Cases. One Lady Received. Correspondence invited. "Sydenham," 21 Darebin Road (off High Street), Northcote.

[A CARD].

NURSE DALGLISH

CERTIFICATED

LADIES NURSE,

14 CLIFTON GROVE, STH. PRESTON

Patients received and visited. Charges Moderate.

MRS. PEGG,

LADIES' NURSE

(Late of Collingwood)

"Bonita," Clarke Street East, Northcote

All notes and letters promptly attended to Ladies accommodated.

Your Boot Man

DIMMICK!

Big Stock! Small Prices! Extra Value!

NO CARDBOARD

243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

HURST Shoes FOR YOU

LRW

Shoes of Style for Winter!

There is a subtle charm in the graceful outlines of "Hurst" Shoes that appeals irresistibly to one's sense of refinement and good taste. Infinitely varied in style, shape, and fitting it is an easy matter to select Shoes that will fit to perfection, revealing the perfect symmetry of well shaped feet, and lending the grace of their own lines to those to which nature has been less kind. May we have the pleasure of your early inspection?

"HURST'S SHOE GUIDE," a comprehensive and profusely illustrated catalogue of correct styles in footwear, will be mailed post free on request. Write for copy to-day.

Robert Hurst

"The Home of Good Footwear,"

293A HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE

Melbourne, All Suburbs, and Ballarat. L.R.W.

Plumbers

To Landlords, Householders and Builders.

F. EDWARDS,

Licensed

PLUMBER, GASFITTER,

Mechanical and Electric Bell Hanger,

Steam, Hot, and Cold Water Engineer and Sanitary Plumber,

Gas & Water laid on. Estimates submitted. Work promptly executed.

Corner High St. and Campbell Grove NORTHCOTE.

Does Your WATER PIPE LEAK GAS-PIPE LEAK ROOF LEAK

S. McDOUGALL,

LICENSED PLUMBER, Next Railway, NORMANBY AVENUE, NORTHCOTE.

WILL SET MATTERS RIGHT——

Promptly—Reliably—Cheaply.

Water Meters Fixed. Gas & Water laid on

Water Meters Fixed.

JOHN SHAW,

(Licensed by the M. & M. B. W.)

LICENSED PLUMBER, GASFITTER, ELECTRIC & WIRE BELLHANGER,

303 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Estimates Given for Sewer Connections

Post Cards attended to.

Telephone: Northcote 96.

Sand & General Carter

Carrum, Frankston, and Preston Pit Sand supplied.

Manager—T. JOHNS, 47 Henry Street, Northcote.

Public Notices.

Established 1885.

JOSEPH T. DOWNING ACCOUNTANT.

Licensed Auditor Companies Act.

Tradesmen's Books opened and kept, day or evening.

Accounts Adjusted and Collected.

SWORN VALUATOR.

Commissioner for Taking Declarations and Affidavits.

"Montana," 30 Helen St., Northcote. Trust Moneys To Lend.

Established 20 years.

W. FIRTH,

GENERAL DRAPER,

311 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD

(Below Johnston Street).

SOME ARE A-DIC-TED

to good habits, some to bad, but you can rely on finding

R. DICK,

Cash and Family Butcher,

Corner Plenty Road and Junction St. SOUTH PRESTON,

Only A-DIC-TED in the right direction.

SCRUPULOUS CLEANLINESS

is the rule and feature of his establishment.

The Shop is kept SWEET and FRESH by Good Ventilation, and yet FREE FROM DUST AND FLIES.

And added to this the Meat supplied is always of the BEST QUALITY.

There is nothing more to be desired.

Carts call for orders and deliver meat to any part of Preston and district.

The favor of your patronage and recommendation earnestly solicited.

WALL-PAPERS!

Our latest shipments are the most beautiful Wall Papers we have ever shown. The richness and harmony of colors, the beauty of design, and the very wide range of choice afforded by our large assortment will certainly convince you that you were indeed wise in seeing our special pattern book prior to buying elsewhere.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS.

MIXED PAINT. MIXED PAINT.

We recommend to you our Mixed Paint ground by latest machinery expressly for us, with our name and trade mark on the label, which is guarantee for the contents.

Lowest current rates for all Painter's Material, Leads, Oils, Colors, Stainers, Hessian, Brushes and Varnishes, Sheet and Muranese Glass.

REASONS FOR PAINTING.

If you let Painting go you are losing money. Paint is a good investment. It is just as important as insuring your life—for the life of your home should be insured as well. The only difference between life insurance and paint is that your home is always exposed to some wearing element, while your life is only in danger at separated intervals. What is the conclusion?—You should not postpone Painting.

We Know How to Paint. Our Prices are Right.

D. B. MASSON,

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, GLAZIER and IRONMONGER,

236 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Telephone: Northcote 104.

ADVERTISING V. "DUSTING."

Two men did business side by side;
For selling trade the first relied
On advertising far and wide,
The while the second trusted
To other methods to obtain
The golden prize he sought to gain
Upon the first the dollars rain—
The other merchant busted.

Societies

A.N.A.

AUSTRALIAN NATIVES!

Join the Northcote branch. Meetings held on alternate Thursday evenings, Town Hall, Westbourne Grove

Interesting Syllabus arranged. Essays, Debates, Shooting Competitions, Harmony, &c., &c. The public invited to each meeting. Low Contributions for Benefit Members. Funds rapidly increasing.

Next meeting—May 11.

Election of Office-Bearers. Visit from the Metropolitan Committee.

J. TANAN, secretary, James St

I.O.R.,

STAR OF NORTHCOTE TENT, No. 217.

MEETINGS held at Rechabite Hall, Westbourne Grove, every alternate Thursday.

Next meeting—11th May.

Juveniles meet every alternate Tuesday.

BENEFITS:

Sick Pay—For 12 months, £1 a week. Following 6 months, 10/ week. Afterwards during sickness, 5/ week.

Funeral—£20 at death of member. £15 at death of member's wife (if insured).

FEES:

Benefit members, 1/ week upwards. Honorary members, 1/ quarter. Proposition Fee, 2/6.

J. NEWNHAM, Secretary, 38 Raleigh St., Northcote.

G.U.O. Free Gardeners.

NORTHCOTE LODGE, No. 27, meets on alternate TUESDAYS at the Peacock Hotel. Funds, strong. Contributions from 1/2 per week. Absolutely no quarterly or other levies. Usual Friendly Societies' Benefits. Entrance Fees, from 2/6 to 5/-. Hon. Member's fees, 5/- per annum (6d per week extra for doctor and medicine.) Single members entitled to obtain medical benefits for widowed mothers and family under 16 years. Harmony, various competitions, and other amusements every lodge night.

F. J. ALDRIDGE, Secretary, 1 Bent St., Northcote.

JOIN THE DRUIDS!

MOTTO: "UNITED TO ASSIST"

GWALIA LODGE, No. 261, meets at Friendly Societies' Hall, Wimble St., Northcote, on alternate MONDAYS.

Next Meeting—8th May.

FREE INITIATION

for all candidates under the age of 25 years. 25 to 40, 5/-.

Weekly Contributions from 1/1½ (according to age at joining.) NO LEVIES.

Full information regarding the above progressive lodge may be obtained from members

J. REIDY, Secretary, 21 Bridge Street, Northcote

No Initiation Fee!

For any Healthy Man between 16 and 40,

Court Pride of Northcote,

Ancient Order of Foresters.

COME & JOIN US.

Established Nearly Fifty Years in Northcote.

Next Meeting—9th May.

And Every Alternate TUESDAY in the Friendly Societies' Hall, Wimble Street, Northcote.

HENRY H. HANSEN, Secretary.

271 High Street, Northcote.

Educational.

Westleigh College

Established 1886.

(Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub Primary).

BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE, and also a Junior Branch at MICHAEL ST., NORTH FITZROY

Principals: MISSES WESTHARTH, assisted by University Staff (Visiting and Resident).

Kindergarten to Senior Public.

Spacious Class Rooms (adjoining private residence) ventilated and lighted according to requirements of Board of Public Health.

Large dormitory has been erected at private residence, where boarders are received.

Large Grounds, Poultry, Cow, Sports, Tennis, Badminton, School Library.

Classes for Music, Singing, Drawing, Painting, Elocution.

Physical Culture, Prof. Bjelke Petersen.

Terms: Day Pupils, 1 to 3 guineas. Boarders, 10 to 15 guineas. All terms equal length. Pupils entering during term charged accordingly.

Dressmaking Class, Wednesday afternoon, 12 lessons 1 guinea.

Dancing, Mons. Bibron, 25/. Class commences Friday, 28th April, 8 p.m.

Boys' School (age to 12 years). Separate class rooms and play ground).

KING'S COLLEGE,

CLIFTON HILL (near Northcote Bridge).

Principal: G. COCHRANE, B.A., T.C.D.

Pharmacy, Junior Public, and General Improvement Classes held at the College.

Juniors, between the ages of 6 and 8, under experienced lady teacher, £1 1s per quarter.

20-acre Play Ground. Gymnasium.

Fees: 1½ to 3½ Guineas.

School re opens Tuesday, 7th Feb., 1911.

Austral Coaching College.

A SPLENDID SECONDARY SCHOOL.

JUNIOR PUBLIC. SENIOR PUBLIC.

Classes Day & Night.

Special Equipment for Medical and Dental Students.

GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENTS.

Students are prepared successfully for all Government Examinations.

Non-Clerical, Railways, State Public Service.

Commonwealth Public Service.

Telephone Attendants.

CLASSES DAY AND NIGHT, ALL SUBJECTS.

195 LITTLE COLLINS ST.

F. THOMAS, M.A.

A HOME BUILT TO SUIT YOU

A VILLA
A COTTAGE

ANY PRICE ANY DESIGN

In Plow Street, Thornbury, one minute from Tram line .. and Railway Station ..

WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

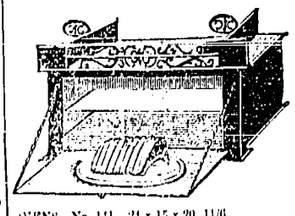
Consult T. JOYNSON 30 Westbourne Gr., Northcote; or, at the Works, Plow Street.

Announcements.

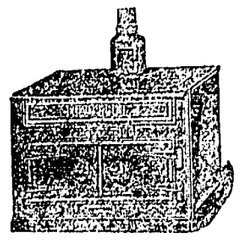
T. E. REDMOND,

Ironmonger, Crockery, Oil & Color Merchant

498 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.



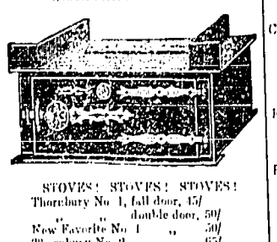
OVENS—No. 14½, 24 x 15 x 20, 14/6
" 12½, 24 x 16 x 12, 15/6
Extra Strong—
No. 51½, 24 x 18 x 12, 19/-
" 010, 36 x 18 x 15, 30/-
Full Door—
No. 51½, 24 x 18 x 12, 21/6



CHEAPEST and BEST PLACE to Buy Ironmongery, Ironware, Crockery, Kitchenware, Milk Dishes, Wire Glass, Wall Paper, White Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Leather and Grindery, Dyes, Diamond Dyes, &c., &c.

Spades, Shovels, Forks, Garden Seeds and Tools. Watering Cans, galvanized and Painted, from 1/

Galvanized Iron, Spouting, Ridging, Fencing Wire, Wire Netting, Bird Lime, Mixed Paint, &c., at Lowest Prices.



STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

Thornbury No. 1, full door, 45/		
" " double door, 50/		
New Favorite No. 1	"	50/
Thornbury No. 2	"	65/
Croxton No. 2	"	70/
Roba	"	65/
Northcote No. 1	"	45/
Northcote No. 0, all door		37/6

Every Stove I have in Stock is a Good and Reliable Cooker.

Telephone: Northcote 42. Terms, Cash.

A. E. WOOLHOUSE,

Cutler and Umbrella Manufacturer,

143 Bourke St. (opp. Payne's Bon Marche).

Cutlery of every description. Razors, Scissors, Pocket Knives (from 1 to 75 blades, Carvers in cases. Carving Knives and Forks up to 5 feet long. Cutlery ground & set daily Optical Goods, Brushware, &c. Umbrellas of every description in stock, silver or gold mounted, or made to order. Repairs and Re-Covers a Specialty.

LINES BY STORESHAVE.

I bought a lovely razor,
And tried it on my chin,
It gashed me well whilst shaving
And tore away the skin;
It put me to such torture
That rocked with awful pain
I vowed and vowed I'd never
No! never shave again.
My beard grew long and longer,
It troubled me each day,
I had a billet offered me
To scare the crows away.
My old friends did not know me,
I looked just like a bear;
I was worse than any monkey,
With my ragged crop of hair.
At last I got a razor
From Woolhouse's noted shop,
And quickly tried its action
Upon my ugly mop.
As if by steam it glided,
And truly I declare,
In an instant on my visage
I'd not a single hair.

The razors made by Woolhouse
Are really made to shave,
If once you try their action
For more of them you'll crave.
In Melbourne nothing to beat them
I'm sure can ever be found,
If you seek in every quarter,
For many miles around.
If your razors should get blunted
And shaving gives great pain,
Go straight away to Woolhouse,
Who'll put them right again;
Then shaving will be pleasant,
You'll readily agree
If you buy the best from Woolhouse,
Who well has treated me.
Since then I go to Woolhouse,
My razors for to buy,
None others have in Melbourne
Such a large supply;
All sorts and kinds in stock there
You certain are to meet.
Their shops are found by any
Who seek along Bourke Street.

NORTHCOTE

SAW & MOULDING MILLS

MUNRO & GILLIES

Having entered into partnership and set down the latest up-to-date machinery, are prepared to supply builders and others with the following lines:—Doors, Frames, Sashes, Shop Fittings, Mouldings, &c.

Oregon, Red Wood, Deals, W.P. Shelving, Flooring, Lining, Weatherboards, and Tas. B.G. Flg.

Jarrah, Hardwood, Palings, Pickets, Split Posts and Rails, Sawn Palings, Droppers, Fruit Cases, Brackets, Turned Verandah Columns.

Sewerage Fittings, Galv. Iron Tanks, Baths, Sinks, Iron Chimneys, Nails.

Wood, Coal, Coke, &c.

L. G. GODLEY,

UPHOLSTERER, IRONMONGER,

CROCKERY, OIL & COLOR MERCHANT

Suites Re-Covered in any material.
Venetian Blinds Re-Corded and Re-Taped.
Blinds and Wire Doors Made to Order.
All Work Guaranteed.

NOTE THE NEW ADDRESS:

533-535 HIGH ST., THORNBURY.

Above is the well-known establishment of

F. PIKE, General House Decorator,

GRAINER, SIGNWRITER, &c.,

PLENTY ROAD, SOUTH PRESTON.

All kinds of Builders' Ironmongery, Lime, Cement, &c., stocked. Oils, Colors, Glass, &c. at Lowest Rates. The smallest as well as the largest jobs undertaken.

ESTIMATES GIVEN FOR ALL KINDS OF HOUSE REPAIRS.

T. KERR,

PASTRYCOOK and CONFECTIONER, 76 and 328 Smith Street, COLLINGWOOD.

Wedding and Christmas Cakes a Specialty.

Wedding Cakes forwarded to all parts of the State.

REFRESHMENT ROOMS.

Tea and Coffee always ready.

C. POWER,

Cartage Contractor,

37 CHARLES ST., NORTHCOTE. Phone 311, Brunswick.

Lorrys, Drays, and Teams for all classes of Carting.

Back Loading from the City a Speciality.

COAL delivered to householders at lowest market rates.

Announcements.

COME!

Where the Tree Ferns Grow

If ever in doubt how to spend a pleasant hour, take a run on the Northcote Trams to the Parish Arm of Thornbury, and to

Williams' New Continental Tea Rooms

Where you can get always a Delicious Cup of Tea, a Cool Drink, or a Lovely Ice Cream, and all "Under the Shade of the Sheltering Fern."

Come and See for Yourselves and it will invite you to come again.

Refreshments and Confectionery of all kinds.

REMEMBER—

WILLIAMS',

RIGHT AT THE TRAM TERMINUS

Robert Burns,

the Great Scotch Poet,

Wrote many true things, and this is one of them:

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us."

This applies to

Fire Insurance!

ERNEST LEES is Agent

for the old-established

London Assurance Corporation

His address is

295 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE,

and the "giftie" have informed him that if you do not insure against fire you are—well, foolish.

W. T. ROWE

(Over 17 years with F. Yann, also large English experience),

COACHBUILDER, WHEELWRIGHT and GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

Corner of HIGH and DUNDAS STS UPPER NORTHCOTE

(opposite Tram Terminus, Preston).

Buggies, Jinkers, Waggons, Drays, and Carts of every description built on the most reasonable terms.

Repairs Promptly Executed.

Vehicles Bought, Sold, and Exchanged.

Horses Carefully Shod, called for and and Returned.

Best Materials Used. A Work Guaranteed.

FRED FONTAINE,

TARTAN CYCLE WORKS, HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (Opp. Croxton Park).

The BEST Cycles Built in Victoria

Brazing Guaranteed 7 years.

Country People specially attended to

Cycles Built from £8 10/-.

Tartan Specials, £13 10/-

All Makes of Tyres stocked.

"Naringa," Dandenong Rd., Caulfield, 25th October, 1909.

Mr. C. SPARLING,

Dear Sir,—My eight-day half-hour striking marble clock, the striking and going mechanism of which was out of order and which was lying useless for years through several watchmakers failing to repair it, has been satisfactorily repaired in every particular and is now going well

Yours gratefully,

WILLIAM ROGERSON

C. SPARLING, Darebin Rd., Northcote

Notified orders called for.

Announcements.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Membrey & Deane

(J. G. MEMBREY—J. V. DEANE),

AUCTIONEER, ESTATE FINANCIAL and INSURANCE AGENTS, SWORN VALUER

(Telephone No. 4682, Central),

Beg to notify that their business has been REMOVED to more COMMODIOUS OFFICES on the ground floor of LOMBARD BUILDINGS, No. 17 QUEEN ST (between Flinders Street and Flinders Lane

Loans Negotiated Promptly. Auctions Conducted Fire and Life Insurances Effected.

TOWN HALL ESTATE AGENCY.

W. Freebairn & Co.

(SWORN VALUERS),

HOUSE & LAND Agents,

HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE

Houses for Sale—small deposit; balance rent.

Rents Collected. Insurances Effected. Loans Negotiated. Commissions executed.

Valuations made. Auction Sales arranged

Agents for the Manchester Fire Assurance

NORTHCOTE & PRESTON AUCTION and ESTATE AGENCY.

Gordon Garrett & Co.,

583-585 High St., UPPER NORTHCOTE.

Near Thornbury Station.

Insurances Effected. Loans Negotiated. Rents Collected. Valuations Made. Auction Sales conducted any district. Plans and specifications of houses prepared.

Northcote Leader.

Largest Circulation and Best Advertising Medium in the Northern Districts, Circulating throughout Northcote, Preston, Thomastown, Epping, Diamond Creek, Arthur's Creek, Whittlesea, Fairfield, Heidelberg, Clifton Hill

Registered at the General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1911.

Printed and published by the proprietors, R. J. and J. S. WHALLEY, at their office, 397 High street, Northcote, in the State of Victoria.

Price 1d

Dr. Bosisto's "Parrot Brand" Eucalyptus Oil. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Kruse's Fluid Magnesia FOR INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, AND ACIDITY.

Produce Merchants.

T. A. BOSTOCK,

405 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE

WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them that he sells the best

BOX FIREWOOD
NEWCASTLE COAL,
ALTONA BROWN COAL,
at Melbourne Prices for Cash.

Cut Green Bone, Victorian Chicken Meal, Pigeon Peas, Canary Seed and Sand, also Shell Grit for Fowls

All kinds of Produce at Lowest Rates. Sole Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of REFORMED CHARCOAL.

Announcements

FRED. SMITH,

UP-TO DATE

GENTLEMEN'S HAIRDRESSER.

Cleanliness. Good Workmanship.
Ra or Setting a Speciality.

242 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE

Frost's Livery Stables,

70 MANSFIELD ST., NORTHCOTE.

For Hire—
Drags, Waggonettes, and Hansoms.
Weddings and Picnics catered for.
Phone: Northcote 101

W. GRIBBLE,

Carpenter & Joiner

231 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(near Methodist Church).

Saws, Scissors, and Jened Mowers Set and G

Venetian Blinds Re-Taped and Corded.

FURNITURE REPAIRED.

IF YOUR

WATCH

DOES NOT KEEP TIME

TAKE IT TO

GEO. H. ARMFIELD,

198 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD
(next to Foy & Gibson's).

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

SALE! SALE! SALE!

AT

A. LEWIS'S,

350 QUEEN'S PARADE,
NORTH FITZROY.

STOCKTAKING SALE
STOCKTAKING SALE

now on of

FANCY GOODS, GLASSWARE, VASES
STATIONERY, PERFUMERY.

ALL GOODS GREATLY REDUCED.

Below are a Few of the Prices:

Dressing Combs 4d	Usual price 6d
Tooth Brushes 1½d	" 3d
Hair Brushes 6d	" 9d
Hair Brushes 9d	" 1/-
Vases 1/- pair	" 2/-
Hairpin boxes 4½d	" 1/-
Fancy Pincushions 3d	" 1/-
Writing Pads 5d	" 6d

A large variety of the Latest Post Cards.

Agent for "Challenge Corn Cure; also for Pauline and Demarest's Paper Patterns.

Do You Know

that if your advertisement were here every resident in the district would be reading it just as

YOU ARE READING THIS

Undertakers

HENRY J. R. LEWIS,
UNDERTAKER
and
CERTIFICATED EMBALMER.
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.
Head Office:
Corner of Johnston & Hertford Streets, FITZROY.

H.L. is prepared to conduct Funerals at the lowest possible rates to suit all classes.

Hearses, Mourning Coaches, and Funeral Requisites.

Coffins, all sizes, for country orders.

The Trade supplied.
Telephone 1160.

Sole Patentee of the Disinfecting Coffin for prevent the contagion. Established 1866.

W. G. APPS,
UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Robe Streets, St. Kilda.
Also Branch Burgundy Street, Heidelberg.
Tel. No. 60, Heidelberg Exchange.

Patent and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

A.N.A. A.W.A

R. ROBSON,
UNDERTAKER,
CORNER of
BRUNSWICK ST. and ST. GEORGE'S ROAD (opposite Cricket Ground),
NORTH FITZROY.
Telephone 1844.
Estab. 47 years.

Established 1854.

ALFRED ALLISON,
UNDERTAKER,
Head Office—221 Victoria St.,
Tel. 980. WEST MELB.

High Street, Northcote.
Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill.
Tel. 2776.

All Funeral arrangements promptly attended to.

Charges Moderate | Terms Arranged

Business Notices.

R. B. LAWRENCE,

Dyer, Cleaner & Feather Dressor.

A Suit or Dress like new from 5/6.

Illustrated Price List and Address Labels sent Post Free.

MELBOURNE—4 Elizabeth Street.
50 Swanston Street.
Royal Arcade.
ALL SUBURBS

Offices & Works,
CUNNINGHAM STREET,
NORTHCOTE.

J. T. COLES & Co.,

CASH GROCERS,

NORTHCOTE, THORNBURY, PRESTON.

NEW PRICE-LIST.

New Ling Fish, 6½ lb, by the fish	10lb Flour, 1/
Salt Salmon, 5½d lb, by the fish	25lb Flour, 2/3
Large Sardines, 4½d	2lb Block Cake, 10½d
Choice Sardines, 2½d	New Dates, 3½d lb
Kippered Herrings, 4½d and 7½d	Broken Biscuits, 2½d lb
Herrings in Sauce, 4½d and 6½d	Rice, Mixed, Coffee, Ginger Nuts, 4d lb
Herrings in Oil, 6d	7lb bag Parkin's Flour, 1/-
Sardines in Oil, 3½d	7lb bag McAlpin's Flour, 1/d
Bloater Paste, 1d and 2½d tin	Try our New Season Teas, 1/-, 1/3, & 1/6 lb
Fresh Herrings, 3½d tin	Prime Cheese, 5½d, 6½d, and 7½d lb

LOCAL BRANCHES—High St., Northcote; High St., Thornbury; Plenty Road, South Preston; High Street, North Preston.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

SEND YOUR LINEN TO THE

NORTHCOTE LAUNDRY

HIGH STREET (nearly opposite London Bank).

A VICTORIA HIGH-BOARD IRONING MACHINE USED, which turns out

Shirts and Collars Equal to New

and Saves Half the Wear and Tear.

Shirts, Washed and Ironed	4d	Collars, Washed and Ironed	1d
" Ironed only	3d	" Ironed only	½d

All Classes of Washing and Ironing done, also MANGLING.
Orders Called for and Delivered. A Trial Solicited.

MRS. FRAWLEY, Proprietress.

Smith & Sons
HAM & BACON CURERS AND Small Goods Manufacturers.
TRADE MARK
GOLD MEDALISTS
'Phone 3601. NORTHCOTE, Vic.

Champion & First Prize Winners for HAMS and BACON at the Royal Agricultural Show, Melb.

All Goods Manufactured under the supervision of the Central Board of Health.

Our High-Class Goods

Are Noted throughout the Commonwealth for their

Savory, Delicious, & Appetising Quality

And are stocked by all Grocers and Dairy Produce Merchants.

Our Fritz & Frankforts are just the thing for the Tea & Breakfast Table.

FACTORY & OFFICE: "MERRIBANK," NORTHCOTE.

EDWARD FELLOWES,

Universal Carriage Works

AND SHOEING FORGE,

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (opp. Croxton Station)

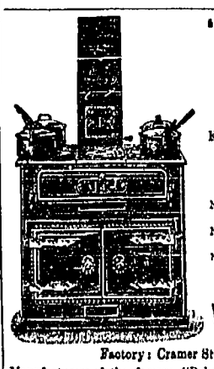
Lorries and Vehicles of every description Built, Bought Sold and Exchanged.

Repairs Effected Promptly and Substitutes provided

Horses (shod on the shortest notice by thoroughly experienced shoer) sent for and returned.

FOR HIRE (by day or week):
Drags, Wagonettes, Abbot Buggies, Wagons, Jinkers, Lorries, Spring Carts & Drays; also good reliable Horses and Ponies.

Picnics and Parties specially catered for.



"NEW FAVORITE" STOVE

FOR COUNTRY USE.
WITH CAST IRON FALL FIRE DOOR
Full length of Fire Box.
FITTED WITH ASH PAN.
BURNS LONG ROUGH WOOD.
MADE WITH DOUBLE OVEN DOORS.
Three sizes.

	PRICES
No. 1—Size of Stove, 24in. wide, 18in. deep, 37in. high; Size of Oven, 19in. wide, 14in. deep, 18in. high	£2/12/6
No. 2—Size of Stove, 30in. wide, 18in. deep, 37in. high; Size of Oven, 23in. wide, 14in. deep, 18in. high	£3/10/
No. 3—Size of Stove, 36in. wide, 18in. deep, 37in. high; Size of Oven, 30in. wide, 14in. deep, 18in. high	£4/7/6

Strong Copper Boilers, 30s extra. Makes Stoves 6in. longer.

WALLIS BROS. & CO.
419 Bourke St., Melb. (opp. Kirk's Bazaar).

Factory: Cramer St., Preston. Telephone 1253 City.

Manufacturers of the famous "Bobs" Cooking Stove, Cast Revolving Washing Copper Frames, &c.

The Leader PRINTING OFFICE, HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

The Most Up-to-Date Suburban Printery.

Latest & Most Effective Types, Borders & Designs.

We are now prepared to perform every class of Printing on most economical Terms, in all styles and shapes, and anything entrusted to us will be executed promptly, and in the most approved style.

Lithographic Printing, Engraving, and Process Work.

Commercial Printing a Speciality.

Pamphlets, Billheads, Memorandums, Invoices, Letter Paper, Labels, Delivery Forms, Bakers' and Milkmen's Account Forms.

Book Work, including Catalogues, Pamphlets, Reports and Rules of Public Institutions and Societies . . . Time Tables, Monthly Periodicals, &c., &c.

Advertising Posters, Placards, Show Cards, &c., &c.

Dance & Concert Programmes and Tickets.

Invitation, Wedding, Mourning, and Menu Cards.

Ladies' and Gents' Visiting Cards.

The Leading Printing Establishment outside the City.

All Orders Executed to Time.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Your patronage will be esteemed by

WHALLEY BROS.,

Proprietors and Publishers of the

Northcote and Preston Leader

which has far and away the Largest Circulation of any suburban newspaper—and is therefore the

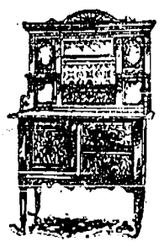
VERY BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

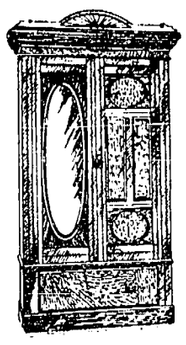
FOR

LOCAL BUSINESS PEOPLE

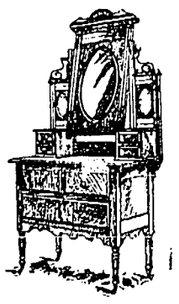
Terms on Application.

Bedroom Suite, £13 10/-





Bedroom Suite, £13 10/-



READ THIS STORY!

A young married couple wanted a nice bedroom suite cheap. They went into nearly every Furniture Warehouse in Town. But they couldn't see any Suite that they liked. So they called at Clauscen's. The courteousness of one Salesman impressed them. He didn't try to force them to buy. There was no need to, anyhow. He showed them this suite we illustrate to-day. You should have seen the lady's eyes glisten with delight—you should have seen the broad smile come over the man's face. The bargain was settled. They said, as many others say, "We'll always come to Clauscen's after this." We want our furniture to be your furniture!

That this is a handsome suite at a low price you'll admit. It is made of Imitation Walnut or Lightwood with Ash facings, consisting of:—4ft Wardrobe, with two oval glass doors and large drawer; 3ft 6in Toilet Table, with three glasses, jewel drawers, and three large drawers; 3ft. 6in. washstand, with marble top, and double tile and glass back, with cupboard and two drawers.

CLAUSCEN & CO. 194-196 Bourke St., Melbourne.

Announcements

J. Eddington

BEGS to announce that he has commenced business as a

PASTRYCOOK

and

CONFECTIONER

at

329 High Street, Northcote

(next Eddington, Greengrocer).

No connection with any other Pastrycook.

Picnics and Parties Catered for.

ONLY THE BEST MATERIAL USED.

A Trial Solicited.

North & West Ward Folks.

When you want something nice and tasty for Lunch or Tea, go where you are sure —to get it, namely, to—

MISS DOWLMAN'S

Ham & Beef Shop,

411 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(Opp. Dennis Street).

Cooked Meats and Small Goods of every description and the BEST THAT ARE MANUFACTURED.

CONFECTIONERY AND SUMMER DRINKS.

Also Smokers' Requisites.

MISS HUGHES

(late College of Domestic Economy, Sydney)

DESIRES to intimate to the residents of Thornbury and Northcote that she has established a

Private Laundry

at 46 KEMP STREET, CROXTON, and is prepared to undertake all classes of Laundry Work, with the most approved ELECTRIC APPLIANCES, in the most perfect style. Charges moderate.

Ladies visit PRIVATE HOMES at the rate of 1/- per hour for all classes of domestic work.

Post cards attended to. A trial respectfully solicited. Tel. 3454 Central.

Also at 235 HIGH St., NORTHCOTE.

LOON KEE,
CHINESE LAUNDRY,
216 High St., Northcote.
Washing and Laundry orders attended to. Good Workmanship and Polish Guaranteed. Prices Moderate.
White Shirt, ironed and washed, 4d
" ironed only, 3d
Collars ironed only, 9d per doz.
Collar washed and ironed, 1d
Shirts sent for and returned.

Milk Suppliers.

PRESTON DAIRY,
GOWER ST., PRESTON.

M. Walsh,
Cowkeeper and Dairyman

Cattle and Premises under inspection the Board of Public Health.

Pure Milk Direct from the Cow to the Consumer. Strippings and One Cow's Milk Speciality. Absolutely free from coloring matter or preservatives.

No second dealing or with other traders.

Deliveries twice daily in Northcote and surroundings

F. W. LUPSON

NOTIFIES the public that he has purchased and taken over the

"ACME" DAIRY,

HENRY ST., NORTHCOTE,

from which customers can rely upon getting

MILK

that is

ABSOLUTELY PURE

the supply being obtained from specially selected herds in the country districts.

A hard to the "Acme" Dairy, Helen St, and the carts will call.

Business Announcements

EASY-PAYMENT TAILOR!

H. W. PITMAN

has opened as above at

232 High St., Northcote opposite Methodist Church.

Where You Can Get a FIRST-CLASS SUIT by PAYING A FEW SHILLINGS A WEEK.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Boys' and Youths' Suits to order or ready made, all to be had on easy terms.

Come and See Me. If you cannot find time, Write and I will send a representative to See You.

BOYS' and MEN'S READY-MADE SUITS can also be had on a SMALL WEEKLY PAYMENT.

—GREAT—

CLEARING SALE

OF

SECONDHAND BICYCLES

FROM 30/-

AT

Merson's "Moa" Cycle Works,

218 High St., Northcote.

The Right Place for Tyres, Tubes, and all Sundries.

Phone: Northcote 78.

FARMERS AND GRAZIERS

Of Preston & Epping shires.

PLEASE NOTE!

—THAT—

T. HERLEY & CO.,

Woolscourers, &c.,
Oakover Rd., South Preston,

ARE CASH BUYERS OF

WOOL AND SKINS.

Highest Price Paid. No Commissions Charged.

Write or Call if you have Anything to Sell—*it will pay you.*

T HERLEY & CO., South Preston

BURN . . .

COKE!

IN YOUR

SITTING ROOM & KITCHEN.

It is Clean and Economical.

Burns equally well alone or in conjunction with wood or coal.

Delivered in any quantities by Wood and Coal Merchants in all suburbs,

Or, in quantities of 5 cwt. or over, by

The Metropolitan Gas Company,

186 Flinders St., Melbourne.

Phone Nos. 359, 367.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland,

Professors and Teachers of Refined Ballroom Dancing give STRICTLY PRIVATE LESSONS any hour, daily, evenings, and hold superior ADULT BEGINNERS' CLASSES on Monday evenings, 8 to 11, and on

Tuesday Evenings
Wednesday "
Thursday "
Friday "
Saturday "
Instruction, 7.30 to 8.30
Practice, 8.30 to 10.30

Saturday Afternoons, 3 to 5.30.
at their NEW ACADEMY, SPECIALLY BUILT
No. 204 Drummond Street, Carlton
Call, Write or Phone (City 604). Prospectus post free

Tailors

INCE BROS.,

TAILORS and OUTFITTERS.
BEST VALUE IN THE CITY.

SUITS, from	£3 3 0
TROUSERS, from	0 15 6
LADIES' COSTUMES a Speciality, from	5 0 0

The Fitting Room is under the personal supervision of Mr. R. Ince, and every satisfaction guaranteed.

174 SWANSTON ST., MELBOURNE.

H. C. Saunders,

The Old-Established

PRACTICAL TAILOR

269 HIGH STREET,
NORTHCOTE.

Every Garment is Tailored by Tailors with the true essentials to good tailoring.

We are fully stocked with Summer Samples of the Latest Productions in Suitings and Ladies' Costumes.

IF YOU are are looking for a really good stylish Suit, write at once to "OUR TAILORS,"

VEREY & CROSS,

242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD,

Where you can be fashionably-cut and serviceable Suit at bed-rock prices. Every article made on the premises by experienced workmen and under personal supervision.

Country orders attended to with utmost despatch.

Don't forget the only address—
"Our Tailors,"
VEREY & CROSS,
242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD.

ARCH. WILKINSON,

Tailor & Men's Mercer

New Goods for the Autumn & Winter Seasons just opened
A lovely range of Suitings to select
—from—

Suits to Order from £2 2s
Overcoats from 37/6.

Shirts, Hats, Ties, Hosiery of every variety in stock.

Plenty Rd. & Garnet St., Preston

Ladies' Costumes Made to Order.

Announcements

The Thornbury Grocer

E. W.

INGHAM

563 High St.,

UPPER NORTHCOTE.

Families Waited on for Orders.
Delivery daily.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Established 21 years.

Carl Oldenburg,

SADDLE, HARNESS, AND COLLAR MAKER,

365 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(opposite Brickworks).

Whips, Bits, Sponges, and other Stable Requisites in stock.

Secondhand Harness taken in exchange or bought.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

JOHN ADAMS
(18 years with J. O. Hutton)

DESIRES to notify the Public of Preston, Northcote, and surrounding districts that he has commenced business as a

SMALL GOODS MAN

at Oakover Road, South Preston.

All kinds of Meat Small Goods—Strasburgs, Fritz, Beef German, Frankforts and Saveloys, &c.

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST.

Stocked by all the Leading Shops.

Ask for Adams's and see that you get it

Church Notices.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Sunday Services:
Morning and Evening, Rev. A. C. KELAWAY, M.A.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY.

Fourth Sunday after Easter.
11 a.m., H.C., Rev. C. W. WOOD.
7 p.m., Evensong, Rev. E. S. HUGHES, M.A.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Min'r—Rev. R. W. ROCK.
Sabbath Services:
Morning, "A Wise Resolve."
Evening, "The Parable of the Ten Virgins."
Young Men's Bible Class at 3.
All are cordially welcome.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Anniversary Services To Morrow (Sunday). Campbell Grove Hall.
11 a.m., Mr. W. WILLIAMS.
3 p.m., Mr. W. P. SINCLAIR.
7 p.m., Mr. J. G. MEMBREY, M.L.A.
Special Music.
Social, Tuesday, 8 p.m.

PRESTON AND THORNBURY PRESBYTERIAN.

Sabbath Services:
PRESTON.—Morning, Mr. RANKIN; evening, Rev. G. CARSON.
THORNBURY.—Morning, Rev. G. CARSON (Communion); evening, Mr. RANKIN.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
Morning, Mr. SLEEMAN.
Morning, Rev. P. KNIGHT.
All Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
Morning, Mr. W. L. M'KELVIE.
Evening, Mr. A. JENKIN.
All Seats Free. Strangers Welcomed.

CROXTON METHODIST HALL, Corner Shaftesbury Parade and St. George's Road.

Sunday Services
2.30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. R. OLVER.

CHURCH of CHRIST, High Street, PRESTON.

Meetings next Lord's Day:
Breaking of Bread at 11 a.m.
Bible School at 3 p.m.
Gospel Service at 7 p.m.
Every Wednesday, Sisters' Meeting at 3.

Music.

NORTHCOTE SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

Principal: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER.

Piano: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER
Miss HILDA BAKER, L.A.B.
Singing: Miss RUBY BOND.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL, NORTHCOTE.

All pupils entered for Exams. during 1910 (30) passed, 5 with honors.
Theory Class, 6.30 to 7.30 Wednesday evening.
Programmes arranged and Engagements undertaken for Weddings, At Homes, &c.
Terms on application.

L. BRENNECKE
(Royal Cons., Cologne & Berlin),
VIOLIN, PIANOFORTE, HARMONY, and COUNTERPOINT.
KEMP STREET, NORTHCOTE.

MISS QUEENIE PARKER, A.L.C.M.,
Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Pupils prepared for London College, Conservatorium, &c., Exams.
"Norman," Waterloo Road, Northcote.
Preston visited twice weekly.

MISS M. V. MAGUIRE (pupil of Mr W. A. Laver, University Conservatorium). Registered teacher of PIANOFORTE, THEORY, & HARMONY.
Pupils prepared for Matriculation and other Examinations.
Terms from £1 1s. Preston visited twice a week. Address—
182 High St. (opp. Town Hall), Northcote.

MRS. A. T. EARL,
TEACHER of the VIOLIN.
Terms moderate, on application.
Correspondence invited.
Pupils visited or received at "Bushwood," Dundas St., Upper Northcote.
Songs written for musical setting.

MISS EVELYN ASHLEY
Visits
Westleigh College, Northcote, on FRIDAYS.
Vacancies for Private Pupils in Singing and Voice Production.
Address: Glen's, Collins Street, Melbourne

J. E. RIPPER, PIANO and ORGAN BUILDER
REPAIRS and TUNINGS a Speciality.
All Work Guaranteed.
Factory—271 Smith Street, Fitzroy.
Private address—6 Martin St., Northcote.

MISS OLIVE ALEXANDER,
GOLD MEDALLIST,
Melbourne, Ballarat, Bendigo, &c.,
Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Compositions a Speciality.
Terms on application.
1 MILTON ST., SOUTH PRESTON.

MISS CLARICE FREEMAN, D.M.S.V.,
Teacher of
PIANOFORTE, THEORY AND HARMONY.
Terms on application.
"Chowringhee,"
Henry St., Preston North.

A. H. SIEBEL,
TEACHER OF THE VIOLIN AND VIOLA.
Terms on application. Preston and Northcote visited twice a week.
Address: Westbourne Park, Thomastown.

Notices

SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION.

MISS ELSIE BERRY
"Hunsdon," 203 Heidelberg rd, Clifton Hill.
Elocution, Deportment, and Deep Breathing thoroughly taught on most advanced methods.
Open for Engagement—Recitals, Monologues, Songs at Piano, etc.

MISS ELSIE PENGILLY,
ELOCUTIONIST.
Winner Exhibition Gold Medal and Melbourne A.N.A. Champion
Receives Pupils for Tuition at "Hickalsigh," 167 McKean St., North Fitzroy.
Pupils visited if preferred. Open for Engagements.

ART SCHOOL.

MISS MARGARET B. WEIR will open Drawing and Painting Classes at Northcote Town Hall on Saturday, 11th March, afternoon at 2, evening at 7. All branches taught. Terms on application personally or by letter at Studio, 503 Royal Parade, Royal Park.

Business Announcements

MRS. HOLLAND

Has now opened a great variety of Beaver, Chip, and Velvet Hats, Untrimmed, Wings, Velvet Flowers and Feathers, and also a Nice Assortment of Trimmed Hats at Moderate Prices. Also Black Foxaline, Sealette Stoles and Muffs.

CORSETS A SPECIALITY

All Leading Makes of Corsets in stock. A special line of Shoulder straps, 2/11.

118, 120, 122 Smith St., Collingwood

MRS. HARE
Art Milliner

324 Queen's Parade
CLIFTON HILL.

Is now showing some very Pretty Winter Models. You will save time, money and worry by paying her establishment one visit.

Mrs. Hare has a large stock to choose from.

Hats Renovated Equal to New.

Every Attention and Civility Guaranteed

HILLSIDE NURSERY,
NORTHCOTE.

ROSES

400 VARIETIES
to choose from.

Strong Plants, true to name, from
6/- doz.

STANDARD ROSES, 1/6 each.

Palms, Hedge Plants, Shrubs, Seedlings, Fruit Trees, &c.

CATALOGUES POST FREE.

Note Address:
168 CLARKE ST. WEST.
A. MAGGS, Proprietor.

Autumn and Winter Display

F. G. SMITH, The Leading Northcote Drapers, are now showing a fine selection of New Goods specially suitable for autumn and winter wear.

You can always get Value at
— F. G. SMITH'S. —

Autumn and Winter Styles!

LATEST CREATIONS IN
HAT TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES,
LACES, HOSIERY,
and
EASY-FITTING CORSETS.

Our LADIES' & CHILDREN'S UNDERCLOTHING and APRONS are Unsurpassed for Quality and Price.

MRS. POWELL,
ART MILLINER,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE, and QUEEN'S PARADE, CLIFTON HILL.

M. H. KNAPP, Cartage Contractor, 82 and 93 Helen St., Northcote, begs to notify that in addition to his Sand and General Carting Business he has added that of Furniture Removing (Sober Expert Vanmen Only kept). Clients may rely on every care being taken not to scratch or damage. FURNITURE STORED. Picnic Parties attended to. Charges Strictly Moderate

Note Address:
M. H. KNAPP, 82 and 93 Helen St., Northcote.

Goulburn Valley Meat Supply

I AM ADVERTISING
in this paper to
LET YOU KNOW I'M HERE.

Once let my Goods be sampled and they will be
MY ADVERTISEMENT.

MEAT the very PRIMEST OF THE PRIME, at the price, too, of inferior stuff, and
Our SAUSAGES you will never forget for their High Quality & Tastiness.
We Kill all our own Goulburn Valley Beef.
No Dead Market Trash.

F. R. VIZARD,
The "Square-Deal" Cash & Family Butcher
280 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(J. A. Sinclair's old premises, thoroughly renovated).

Houses and Land For Sale.

Auction Sales a Speciality.

Nicol, Miller & Co.

AUCTIONEER,

HOUSE, LAND, AND ESTATE AGENTS,
FARM SALESMEN,
INSURANCE & GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS

Local Agents for City Banks and Building Societies,

TRAM TERMINUS, HIGH ST., THORNBURY, NORTHCOTE.

COMPLETE NEW LIST.

Read this carefully and call on us at once, or ring up Northcote 149. We waste no time in completing sales.

Flett St., Preston S., nice D.F.W.B. Villa, 5 rooms, hall, bathroom and washhouse, fernery, sheds, fowl houses, vegetable garden; price £245.

W.B. Villa, Westgarth St., Northcote, 5 rooms, good repair, all conveniences, side entrance, land 49 x 92; price £270.

Knowles St., Northcote, close R.S., New D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences; price £400, deposit £40, balance as rent.

Brick House, Mansfield St., Northcote, 4 rooms, 1 w.b. room, bath, copper and troughs, washhouse, etc., hall 8ft., leadlights in door, land 66 x 110, good two-stall stable, loft, and coachhouse; price £420.

W.B. House, Flinders St., Northcote, 5 rooms and conveniences; price £310, £30 deposit, balance as rent.

W.B. Villa, Jenkins St., Northcote, 5 rooms, kitchen, washhouse, troughs, stable and coachhouse, land 50 x 148; price £400.

Mansfield Street, Northcote, Handsome Q.A.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms, vestibule, slate roof, coach house, stables, fibre ceilings, etc.; £600.

Handsome W.B. Villa, Alexander Street, Northcote, 9 rooms, walls 13ft, block front and side, slate roof, lookout, large hall, gas throughout, billiard room, etc., land 82 x 140, cheap, £750.

New House, Mansfield St., Northcote, 5 rooms, stable, shed, etc.; price £235.

D.F.W.B. House, Flinders St., Northcote, 5 rooms, kitchen, bath and copper, nice garden, land 42 x 115; price, £350.

D.F.W.B. Villa, West St., Preston, 4 rooms, L. and P., kitchen, bathroom, stable, stalls, fowl houses, man's hut, land 72 x 140; price £425.

West St., Preston, brick, stone foundations, slate roof, 6 rooms, kitchen and bathroom, coachhouse, stable, and fowl runs, land 108 x 140; £550.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Emmaline St., Northcote, 6 rooms and conveniences, good order, land 30 x 110; price £375, £50 deposit, balance arranged.

D.F.W.B. House, Fenwick St., Northcote, 4 rooms, washhouse and conveniences, land 40 x 110, good order; price £300.

D.F.W.B. House, Garnet St., Preston, 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, kitchen, under one roof, large poultry shed, wire netted, land 36ft 4in x 120; price £210.

Greensborough, poultry farm and week-end resort, 9 rooms and conveniences, 2 acres land; price £500.

Superior W.B. Villa, Northcote S., close R.S., 8 large rooms (20 x 16, 17 x 14, 17 x 12, kitchen 14 x 16, hall 16 x 6), fernery, side and back entrances, lawns, beautiful garden, etc., and all conveniences, 68 x 120, a lovely home; £900.

D.F.W.B. House, Spring St., Thomastown, 3 rooms, also two others and kitchen, well fenced and watered, land 15 acres, price £500 cash (or will let at 12/6).

Gadd St., Northcote, New D.F.W.B. Villa, 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, troughs, land 40 x 112; price £325, £50 deposit, good order.

Kemp St., Croxton, New D.F.W.B. House, 6 rooms, washhouse, bath, pantry, copper, troughs, etc., land 63 x 177 to r.o.w., good order; price £575, £100 deposit.

D.F.W.B. Villa, 4 rooms, washhouse, bath, copper, nice garden, land 44 x 126 to pitched r.o.w., close Croxton R.S., £375, terms arranged, excellent order.

Investment—Substantially built Brick Terrace, 14 houses, good order, all let, rental £311 per annum; £3000.

Two W.B. Villas, new, 4 rooms, washhouse, conveniences, 2 minutes tram, off High St.; £225 each.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Rossmoyne St., 5 minutes tram and train, 6 rooms, hall, conveniences, fowl houses and runs, good order land 70 x 115, splendid situation, £365.

South Preston, comfortable D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences, fernery, sheds, etc., fruit trees, land 40 x 120, 3 minutes R.S.; £360.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Mansfield St., 6 rooms, all conveniences fowl sheds and runs, garden, land 66 x 116, £350, in excellent order and cheap.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Flinders St., 6 rooms, conveniences, garden, in excellent order, land 33 x 117; price £320, a bargain.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Ideal gentleman's home, Kemp St., Northcote, 7 large rooms, kitchen, bathroom, dressers, washhouse, large hall, return verandah, sheds in front yard, back yard, shed and workshop, nice garden in front, land 48 x 108; price £630, £150 deposit.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Gadd St., Northcote, 5 rooms, bath room, washhouse, trough, copper, land 47 x 112; price £375, £50 deposit.

Mansfield St. Northcote, superior D.F.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms and all conveniences; £520 with 70 x 115 land.

W.B. Cottage, Armadale St., Northcote, stables, rental £21, land 34 x 95; price £225.

W.B. Villa, Shaftesbury Pde., Northcote 5 rooms, sewered, all roads made, land 33 x 150 to pitched r.o.w., £230, £30 deposit.

Villa, D.F.W.B., Raleigh St., Northcote, 6 large rooms, vestibule, 5ft. hall, lath and plaster, metal ceilings, nearly new, yard asphalted, land 42 x 115; £450.

ALLOTMENTS.

Smith St., land 66ft x 134ft 6in.; price 22/6 per foot.

Hammond St., Northcote, land 75 x 148ft on High street side of line; price 17/6 foot.

Ballantyne St., Northcote, land 50 x 130, over St. George's road; price 12/6 per foot.

Gooch St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 12/6 foot.

Rossmoyne St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 19/6 per foot.

Harold St., between tram and train, magnificent allotment, facing south, streets made, 100ft frontage (or less); 47/6 foot.

Raleigh St., on top of the hill, 66ft; 26/ foot.

We have numerous other Villas in this and other suburbs; also Vacant Allotments, all sizes and prices, Cheap.

Poultry Farms, Houses, &c., To Let.

Farms of every description For Sale—all Districts.

Marriage.

BROWN—ELLISON.—On the 29th March, 1911, at the Presbyterian Church, Northcote, by the Rev. R. W. Rock, Joseph J., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brown, of Northcote, to Gracie H., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Ellison, of North Fitzroy. [Present address: "Wyndham," Gillies street, Hampton].

The Leader

JUSTICE TO ALL.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, MAY 13.

Northcote's population is now, as per census returns, 17,782.

Thursday, 15th June, is the date selected for the Northcote mayoral "At Home."

Cr. J. P. Howe was on Wednesday evening installed as Worshipful Master of Preston Masonic Lodge.

Rev. E. S. Hughes, of St. Peter's, Melbourne, will preach at Holy Trinity, Thornbury, to morrow evening.

Gradually the vacant business blocks in High street, Northcote, are being filled up. Mr. E. C. Wedgwood, ironmonger, &c., is excavating for the foundations of a two-story brick shop opposite his present premises.

The Young Brigade.—At Northcote and Preston 780 cadets have been medically examined by Dr. Young. Thirty temporary exemptions have been granted and 15 total exemptions.

At the instance of Cr. Hayes steps are being taken to repeal the bye-law with regard to bathing in the Darebin and Merri Creeks. The opinion was expressed that it should make no difference what hours the lads bathed so long as they were suitably attired. The question of erecting changing rooms will be considered.

Northcote Town Council on Monday evening voted £5 in connection with the celebration of Empire Day, the mayor to use same at his discretion. Cr. Hayes said he proposed to use the £5 voted during his term of office on a picture of the late King, which would be ready for hanging in the State School, Helen street, on the 24th May.

Miss Brierty, news agent, High street, Northcote, sold the ticket which won the £500 prize in the Druids' Gala. The prize has not yet been claimed. Those who purchased tickets from her would do well to look up the numbers.

Northcote Poultry Show will be held at the local town hall on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of next week. There is a good entry and the customary grand exhibition of champions in the poultry world is expected.

At the meeting of the Preston Ladies' Football Club Committee on 26th April, the following officers were elected, viz:—Mrs. Daye, president; Mrs. Holly, hon. sec. The committee intend holding a euchre party and dance in the shire hall on Wednesday, 24th May.

For Bronchial Coughs take
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6

Sir John Fuller, the new Governor of Victoria, in the course of a letter to the Rev. E. O. Knee, of Preston, writes:—"Your fellow religionists will find a warm friend in me. I am very proud of my Puritan ancestors. I come in a direct line from Oliver Cromwell, the best Imperialist and most commanding Methodist that England has ever seen."

The programme to be given at Thornbury Picture Theatre this evening is published in our amusement column. A packed house greeted Wednesday evening's entertainment, when the star piece was "Sentenced for life."

It is advertised that results of all football matches will be posted at the end of each quarter at Croxton to day, where the match will be Northcote v. Prahran.

Anniversary services in connection with the Ferguson Memorial Church take place to-morrow.

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night,
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6.

Northcote Salvation Army Band are having a band festival on Monday next. Mr. J. G. Membrey, M.L.A., will preside, and a good programme is to be given. The proceeds are in aid of the band, which has just purchased £30 worth of new instruments, and they are hoping, by the festival and donations, to be able to clear most of the liability off. The band has wonderfully improved in its playing lately and is considered one of the best Army bands round Melbourne, thus deserving the support of the town.

Owing to the patience and vigilance of Plainclothes Constable Frawley, of Northcote, and colleagues of the C.I.D., the thief who has been making such wholesale depredations in local hen roosts has been captured. He was located in Boothby street when the robberies were made, but had moved out to Sunshine, where he was stocking a poultry farm when the police raided him. Mrs. Donaghue, Kellett street, got nearly the whole of her 90 white leghorns back, and several other losers made good recoveries, one of the funniest sights seen in the police yard for some time being the spectacle of the various ladies claiming their fowls. The accused, who has admitted the robberies, will appear before the Northcote Court on Monday.

Meetings

G. H. HAMILTON'S TESTIMONIAL SMOKE CONCERT.

A Meeting of the Committee will be held at the Shire Hall on Thursday Evening Next, 18th May, at 9 o'clock.
Please return all unsold tickets or cash on or before that date to the undersigned—
J. LANG, Secretary.

Law

MADDOCK, JAMIESON AND LONIE,
SOLICITORS AND CONVEYANCERS,
MARKET BUILDINGS, 445 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.
Private address: Mr. A. M. LONIE, "Craigielea," James St., Northcote.

MADDEN, DRAKE & OANDY
SOLICITORS,
PROCTORS,
CONVEYANCERS,
"THE OLDERFLEET" (First Floor), No. 475 COLLINS STREET.
Tel. 196.
Mr. R. Oandy's private address—
88 Cunningham Street, Northcote.
Local Commissioner for taking Affidavits and Declarations.

HOME AND WILKINSON
SOLICITORS,
CONVEYANCERS, &c.,
Commercial Union Chambers, 413 Collins Street, Melbourne.
Tel. 853.
W. J. HOME, Commissioner for Victoria
A. S. WILKINSON. Private address—"Fylingdales," King William St. Preston
LOCAL OFFICE: McGeorge's Agency, High St., where Mr. Wilkinson will attend Tuesdays and Fridays from 8.30 a.m. to 9.30 a.m.

WANDERING CATTLE NUISANCE

NORTHCOTE COUNCIL APPOINT A RANGER.

At the meeting of the Northcote Council on Monday evening the following recommendation came up from the committee of the whole:—

Cattle Ranger.—That Mr. Neil Hansen be appointed cattle ranger to the council at a salary of £20 per annum and one half of the fines received from prosecutions for breaches of the council's by-law carried out by such officer, such appointment to continue during the pleasure of the council, and to be subject to cancellation by one month's notice being given by either party.

The mayor moved the adoption of the clause.

Cr. Harry wanted to know if the ranger could take cattle whether they were in charge of any person or not.

The mayor—He will have power. At the same time we can give him a pretty broad hint that it is not our intention. He thought it the wish of the majority of the council that cattle under the control of any one should not be interfered with.

Cr. Smith said the east ward was inundated with cattle in the charge of a half-silly man.

Cr. Harry—If this motion is carried Mr. Hansen will be able to go and take cattle from any part of the municipality, whether they are in charge of any one or not.

The mayor—I suppose so.

Cr. Harry—Well, I oppose that. It is going beyond the bounds of reason to say he can take cattle from the areas east of Hamilton street, whether they are in charge of any one or not. As it will be to his own interest to get as many cattle as possible, he would not study whether they were being looked after or not.

Cr. Smith said that seeing that the strongest complaints had come from a north ward councillor he was surprised to hear one of his colleagues speak like this. In the north ward there was not the trouble only with cattle, but with sheep and horses. He would vote against the motion except it was going to be carried out in its entirety.

Cr. Bastings said they had discussed this question threadbare time after time, and they had reached the stage of appointing a ranger. Now some of them wanted to have the same old discussion over again. He would understand that the ranger, if appointed, would take a common sense view of the matter. If the council was going to prove its sincerity in the matter of putting down this nuisance they must appoint a ranger.

Cr. McIntosh said he supported the view taken by Cr. Harry that it was going altogether too far to say that people were to be denied making use of the grass on the vacant lands in the eastern portion of the town. He hoped that the ranger, if appointed, would get instructions from the mayor that cattle were not to be taken from those areas when they were in charge of any one.

Cr. Robb—Are we discussing the appointment of Mr. Hansen, or discussing this matter all over again?

The mayor said he would like all councillors to express their opinion on the matter.

Cr. Dennis said no one could question the need of appointing a ranger in the town, and he was prepared to support the recommendation till there was more heard from the ratepayers.

Cr. Johnson said there was an understanding in the committee of the whole that the ranger should be allowed to use his discretion as to taking cattle from certain areas.

Cr. Lees—No.

Cr. Robb (to the mayor)—There was no understanding. You were appealed to and you said you could only appoint under the by-law.

Cr. Johnson remarked that the whole discussion was irregular. The matter had been decided and councillors now come there apparently just to hear themselves talk.

Cr. Hayes remarked that Northcote had got to something more than a grazing area. Besides, the ground east of Hamilton street does not belong to the council, then why should they give permits to graze on it.

Cr. Robb said it had been decided indisputably that there should be no restrictions.

Cr. Lees—That's so.

Cr. Robb—The other side is the sentimental view. "The poor widow" is brought in. Some had probably come out with the intention of keeping a cow or two, but they had to remember that others who paid rates had a right to be protected. If restrictions were allowed they would find some one in charge of the cattle when the ranger came round, but when he went the cattle would be in charge of themselves.

Crs. Bainbridge and Lees said they were going to support the motion as it stood.

The mayor said his feeling was that their attempts up to the present to keep the wandering cattle in check had been a failure and he was going to support the motion. At the same time the ranger should be told to use his discretion.

Several councillors—No, No.

The mayor—Well I withdraw that.

The recommendation that Mr. Hansen be appointed ranger was then put and carried.

CENSUS FIGURES.

NORTHCOTE'S POPULATION, 17,782.

Mr. Joseph T. Downing, census enumerator, has kindly supplied us with the following figures, which show that the population of Northcote has now reached nearly 18,000:—

	Houses.	Males.	Females.
Northcote ..	3754	8551	9228
Fairfield and Alphington ..	566	1711	1855
Clifton Hill ..	1616	3654	4070
Totals—	5936	13919	15153

SUMMARY.

Males, 13,919
Females, 15,153 Houses, 5936
29,072

PRESTON CITIZENS' PROGRESS ASSOCIATION.

MOVING PICTURE ENTERTAINMENTS.

As the result of a series of picture entertainments held in the shire hall last winter the Preston Citizens' Progress Association raised the sum of £50 towards the excellent object of beautifying the shire by tree-planting, &c. They hope to perform a similar feat this winter, or perhaps even improve on their previous good record. They have again made arrangements with the premier firm of Pathe Freres, whose pictures gave such abundant satisfaction last year, and an additional improvement this year is that the pictures are to be shown by electric light specially installed for the occasion. The opening entertainment of the present series took place at the shire hall on Tuesday evening, and there was a large audience ready to greet it, the hall being filled. The programme submitted gave unbounded satisfaction, all tastes being catered for. The comics such as "Football at Home" and "Max Engaged" sent the audience into paroxysms of merriment. The necessary thrill was given by the deputy-sheriff's great ride after and arrest of, not his man but his sweetheart, while the scenic wonders depicted in a cruise through the Arctic Ocean must have charmed all. Many other pictures of equal merit and interest were given, making up a really fine programme. The one objection was a little too much flicker, which will no doubt be overcome as others are now overcoming it. Then the show should be pretty well perfect.

WHEN YOU'VE GOT A GOOD THING, LET THE PUBLIC KNOW!

The special line of Blue Twills which we have been advertising for the last few weeks have arrived and we are greatly pleased with them, besides THEY ARE GUARANTEED both as to dye and wear.

As our arrangement with the manufacturers will enable us to always have these Twills in stock, we have decided to SPECIALLY ADVERTISE THEM.

Our price for Sac Suit made in our usual first-class style will be 63/- and 75/-, which is quite 10/- the suit less than if these goods were bought in the usual way.

WARDROP,
"Tailor of Quality,"
SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD

ENTERTAINMENT SITES IN NORTHCOTE.

ANOTHER REGISTRATION GRANTED.

CORNER HIGH STREET AND BAY VIEW STREET.

The application of the Northcote South Ratepayers' Association for registration of the corner of Bay View street and High street as an entertainment site came up again for consideration at the meeting of the town council on Monday evening.

The secretary of the association had supplied details as to what they proposed to do. They would completely enclose the ground by extending the hoarding on the east side, provide proper seating accommodation and exits and entrances, and the place would be properly conducted.

The town surveyor (Mr. Strettle) intimated that as building surveyor he had nothing to report on the application.

Cr. Lees moved that the application be granted.

Cr. Bainbridge seconded the motion.

Cr. Smith said it would be a disgrace to allow an entertainment site to be fixed at this spot in the midst of good residences. Such a place should be put into a back street. The people would object.

Cr. Lees—What about factories?

Cr. Smith—The factories were there a long time ago. He would not like such a place next to his house.

Cr. Hayes said he was going to object. If they granted this registration they would have to grant the one on the corner opposite, which would mean having five or six picture shows in the town. They were only an attraction to a lot of young people who were kept kicking about till all hours of the night. These shows inside hoardings were not desirable in the main street. They were just now framing building regulations, one object of which was to make High street worthy of the district.

Cr. Johnson was opposed to these picture shows. The only inducement they held out was pleasure, pleasure, pleasure. It was scarcely fair for the Northcote South Ratepayers' Association to ask for this site seeing it was surrounded by good residences. If the council entertained the application there would be a petition in. He was opposed to it both on private and public grounds.

Cr. McIntosh said that as a member for the east ward he would do everything in his power to prevent entertainments being held there.

The mayor said they should be guided by what the residents in the locality had to say in the matter.

Cr. Dennis said that had the ratepayers in the vicinity objected he would have felt it his duty to give the matter serious consideration, but there had been no protest from the people living near. Cr. Johnson said it was not desirable, but he only represented himself.

Cr. Johnson—The residents are relying on my assurance that I will do all in my power to oppose it. They take it that I am representing them in the matter.

Crs. Smith, McIntosh, and Williams said they had all been asked by the residents to oppose it.

Cr. Williams remarked that these picture shows in the streets detracted very considerably from the tone of a place.

Cr. Bastings said these sites should be dealt with on their merits, and he considered this particular site unsuitable. In connection with another application before the council he understood they were prepared to put up a suitable building. With regard to the statement that there was no protest from the residents, Cr. Plant had told them that the residents had waited upon him to object. Let them get on with the completion of the main hall and there would be no troubles of this kind.

Cr. Robb said one councillor had said "Let's put it in a side street," which meant that the man in the big house was to have every consideration, but the man in the small house was not to be respected.

Cr. Lees said he took the view that the houses and not the site were in the wrong place, for this was a business area. The council was winking at certain things up in the north.

Cr. Hayes took exception to the expression that the council was "winking" at certain things and the mayor requested Cr. Lees to withdraw.

Cr. Lees said this was his own way of expressing himself and he did not see what there was to withdraw.

Cr. Williams—The council is not winking at it. They have instructed the police to take action.

Cr. Hayes continued to insist on a withdrawal.

Cr. Lees said that when he first entered the council he was called up for using the word "juggling," now he was called up for the expression "winking."

The mayor begged Cr. Lees to withdraw "for the sake of harmony."

After considerable further discussion Cr. Lees said if Cr. Hayes thought he had been personally offensive he would withdraw, but Cr. Hayes said he said what he did not say.

Cr. Lees continuing said he had no petty objections. He represented the whole town in such a matter. They had to look after the little man as well as the big man. Some said they would be encouraging too much pleasure, but he did not think they had enough pleasure in Northcote. And they should not take it upon themselves to say how much pleasure people should take or pose as moral censors of the community.

The motion was then put and carried, on the casting vote of the chairman.

Cr. Johnson—What will be the effect of this vote.

The mayor—It means that these people may run picture shows on this site.

A division was called for.

For—Crs. Lees, Bainbridge, Dennis, Robb, Harry, and the mayor.

Against—Crs. Bastings, Smith, Williams, McIntosh, Johnson and Hayes.

SITE CORNER HIGH AND BASTINGS STREETS.

The dealing with this application was postponed, Mr. Stott not being ready with the plans for the proposed building.

MARRIAGE.

JOSE—THOMAS.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated at "Isis," Seymour street, S. Preston (the residence of the bridegroom's aunt) on Saturday, April 29, the contracting parties being Miss Lettie G. Jose, youngest daughter of Mrs. Jose and the late Mr. Richard Jose, and Mr. Albert E. Thomas, youngest son of Mrs. Thomas and the late Mr. John Thomas (both of Cornwall). The bride, who was given away by Mr. Stanley Wiffen, looked charming in white muslin, with veil and wreath of orange blossom. The bridesmaid was Miss Ruby Barry, who was also attired in white muslin. Mr. Elvin Exelby (also of Cornwall) performed the duties of best man. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. E. P. Bond (Wesleyan minister). After the ceremony the wedding breakfast was partaken of by a number of friends. The bride and bridegroom were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents.

Property Sales.

Stott and Bastings will offer by auction on Wednesday, 24th inst., at the properties, Queen Anne villa, 7 rooms and stabling, land 107 x 140; also 12 allotments Pender's Grove Estate and two allotments Ballantyne street, near High street.

Taylor and Tynan, in conjunction with Membrey and Deane, will offer house property and land by auction next Saturday.

ELECTRIC LIGHT FOR NORTHCOTE.

MORE OFFERS.

Sutherland and Ackman, electrical engineers, wrote to the Northcote Council on Monday night intimating that they intended placing a scheme before the council to light the town with electric current purchased from an outside source with an alternative scheme of producing their own power and light within their own boundaries. They would not seek re-imbursement for this whether the scheme was approved or rejected. The letter added that Mr Ackman was an expert in electric lighting matters and his scheme had been adopted recently against many others by Footscray. Mr Ackman was now going fully into the matter and would have figures before them in a week or so.

Cr. Williams moved that the letter be referred to the electric lighting committee.—Carried.

At a later stage of the meeting,

Cr Johnson asked what the electric lighting committee had done in regard to the two letters which had been referred to them.

Cr Hayes said it was stated in a letter in the *Leader* that Cr Johnson had never even heard of an electric lighting committee. Well, if he hadn't he could not have been listening because he had made more than one report since Cr Johnson had been a member of the council. They had been waiting on the development of a joint scheme, but if nothing came of that they had a scheme of their own. It was at his suggestion that Mr Wood had written to the council.

Cr Johnson said the matter was very important to the residents of the town, and he hoped it would soon be dealt with. Their gas bill was £10 a month, which was far too much, and something should be done. He would move that Mr Wood be requested to attend a meeting of the committee of the whole and lay his views before them.

Cr. Bastings seconded.

Cr. Dennis did not favor taking the matter out of the hands of the finance committee and was certainly against only one expert being invited to meet the committee.

Cr Lees said that as the councillor who originally brought forward the matter of electric lighting for the town he went to both trouble and expense in arranging for a firm of electrical engineers to come out and give a demonstration in the town; but he might say that a number of councillors took so little interest in the matter that they did not even turn up to see it. The thing was received very coldly, but he was glad to see the interest increasing. The committee drew up a report, but this council asked them to meet Brunswick and they had since been following that out. They were not losing anything by their effort as the Gas Co. was putting a 15 inch main up St. George's road.

After further discussion the motion on the point being raised, was ruled out of order.

ON RUCKER'S HILL.

No. 2—THE SHADY SIDE.

Fijian Isles are wreathed in smiles
Beneath a tropic sky;
The boundless deep seems half asleep
No waves are rolling high;
Though balmy air floats everywhere
O'er Honolulu's bay,
The north wind still on Rucker's Hill
Is haunting me to-day.

Though dear to me is dark blue sea,
Blue land is dearer far,
When insects bold no fanfare hold
Soft slumber to debar;
Last summer's pest is no more jest
To lightly brush away,
Mosquitoes still seek Rucker's Hill,
Seek Rucker's Hill to day.

New York may claim some mead of fame,
It has a city hall;
But Rucker's Hill is sleeping still—
It has a *room*, that's all;
I can recall a structure tall
Designed with much display,
A place to fill on Rucker's Hill,
But is it there to-day?

Niagara Falls my heart enthralls
With wonder and surprise,
As hour by hour its awful power
The mind of man defies;
But Merri Creek more strong than weak
A mighty force could sway,
Its perfume still sweeps Rucker's Hill,
Sweeps Rucker's Hill to-day.

Oh, memory brings back to me
The times I almost dropped,
When faint and ill I climbed that hill,
Because the cable stopped;
And now I dream of what would seem
To be a mournful lay:
"The trams are *still*, on Rucker's Hill,
On Rucker's Hill to day."

WILL W. ROCK,
Birmingham, England. 1911.

Preston Presbyterian S. S.

The anniversary services of the Preston Presbyterian S. S. were held on Sunday last. Despite the inclement weather the attendances of the children were very good and their singing was cheerful and hearty. The Rev. J. H. Marshall conducted the service in the morning, Rev. E. Orlando Knee in the afternoon, and Rev. J. A. Crockett at night, the last-named being especially appreciated by the children.

On Wednesday evening the scholars were provided with tea and after doing full justice to this the concert and prize distribution was commenced.

The superintendent's report showed that the school has had a successful year in every way. He paid a tribute to the teachers, especially mentioning Miss Kupsch, who has had to retire owing to ill-health after a service of nearly 20 years; to Mr Booth, to whom great credit is due for training the scholars to sing the anniversary hymns and for working up a great part of the evening's entertainment; and to Mr Andrew Boyd, whom the superintendent described as about the "second best Sunday school secretary in the world." Mr Officer's remarks were endorsed by Rev. G. Carson, who acknowledged the church's indebtedness to Mr Officer for the conscientious and complete manner in which he carried out his duties as superintendent of the school.

Miss I. McKnee opened the programme with a pianoforte solo, and songs were nicely rendered by Misses R. Tarrant and E. Coles. A dialogue, "Wanted a General Servant," proved very amusing. Misses May Alexander and Florrie Madden each recited very well, and the tableaux, "The Cottar's Saturday Night," "No Surrender," and "Diana or Christ," were well executed, the latter being especially effective. The item, "The house that Jack built," was the success of the evening. It caused great laughter, the climax being reached when a goat was led on to the stage to represent "the cow with the crumpled horn." The programme finished with a "Good-night" chorus by the infant girls, which was appropriate and well sung.

The customary votes of thanks were passed

PAINTING and DRAWING CLASSES (Oil or Water Color).
MISS M. COLLINS, Certificated Teacher.

Classes Northcote Town Hall (entrance Westbourne Grove) Tuesday morning and afternoon.
Evening Class, Monday and Thursday, 7.30, at Private Address, Merri Street, opposite Town Hall (last house at end of Street).
Terms moderate. Arrangements made to suit pupils.

PLANS, Specifications, &c., prepared. Sketches and Advice absolutely free. Competent and experienced draftsman. "Architect," *Leader* office.

SMOKE CONCERT TO MR. G. H. HAMILTON.

A BIG SEND-OFF.

SOME PARTHIAN SHOTS.

The smoke concert organised as a "send off" to Mr. Geo. H. Hamilton, rate collector, valuer, and assistant secretary of Prestonshire for very many years, who leaves to day to take up his appointment as rate collector at Benalla, took place at the shire hall on Thursday. It was one of the largest and most representative gatherings ever seen at a local function of the kind, every seat at the many tables which filled the hall being occupied. The chairman of the entertainment committee, the president of the shire (Cr. Robertson) presided.

There were several apologies for non-attendance, including one from Mr. W. G. Swift, town clerk of Northcote, who is away on holiday. Mr. Swift said he rejoiced in Mr. Hamilton's success, though he regretted losing a comrade-in-arms. He was sure Mr. Hamilton deserved promotion and would succeed in his new sphere

The guest on entering was received by the company with musical honours, and he must have felt not a little gratified at such a fine demonstration in his ....

The toast of "The King" was submitted by the chairman and drunk with loyal spirit

The president proposed the toast of the evening, "Our Guest." The mere presence of such a large assemblage, he said, showed plainly Mr. Hamilton's popularity with the citizens of Preston, and he could see amongst those present many who had come from great distances. It showed the respect and esteem in which he was held by the residents and the council of which he had been a servant for the past 20 years. He had started in the office as a boy and worked up to one of the highest positions they could give him. He had held the various positions with credit to himself and to the council, served his employers faithfully, and endeavored to do his duty right along. He had held many positions, from that of assistant secretary to that of collector of dog taxes.

A voice—Yes; I know him. (Great laughter).

The president (continuing)—In connection with the latter work his methods were ingenious. (Laughter). Their guest had always had his head down to his work and they had never been able to find a fault with him. He had grown from man to boy amongst them, and they were only sorry to be losing him in his prime. He hoped he would make a name for himself in Benalla as he had done in Preston, and that the change and new surroundings would soon result in him being able to throw a bigger shadow—for he was one of the "lean-kind" like himself. (Applause and laughter).

Ex-Cr. Showers, who rose to support the toast, claimed an acquaintance with the guest of the evening since his babyhood, and also the credit—for he felt it a credit—of being one of the council which gave him his first appointment 21 years ago. There were two present who supported him, ex-Cr. White and himself, and ex-Crs. Brock and Bayliss (the only other survivors of the council) would doubtless have liked to have been present. He felt proud after this lapse of years to see the citizens doing Mr. Hamilton such honor. The reason he was leaving the district was no discredit to himself. It was because the council had not recognised his services. (Applause). He had been with them 21 years and the president had told them he had done his duty. It would be for the councillors later on to show whether they had done their duty in letting such an officer go.

Lieut.-Colonel Braithwaite, who also supported the toast, said Mr. Hamilton must be immensely gratified at this great gathering, which was such eloquent testimony of the esteem in which he is held. Mr. Hamilton had been in their midst for 21 years and there was nothing that could be said that would not be to his credit. The president said he had endeavoured to do his duty, ex-Cr. Showers said he had done his duty, and there was no doubt he had done his duty. (Cheers). Apart from his municipal duties, anything of importance, anything of worth always found in him an able assistant. (Hear, hear). He (the speaker) had sat with him, for instance, on the church board, where he excelled himself. Mr. Hamilton had served his municipal apprenticeship under Mr. D. R. Dredge, a gentleman well qualified to instruct, and later under the late Charles Stewart, than whom a straighter man never lived in this world. (Cheers). With the tuition of Mr. Dredge and the example of Mr. Stewart, Mr. Hamilton might well, with his natural ability, have risen to a high place in their esteem, and it caused a great feeling of regret to the majority that he was leaving the district. The men they placed in charge of their municipal affairs they presumed should know best, but they did hope that his services would have been retained. After the bursting of the boom it was necessary to amalgamate the offices, but in these better times they had hoped that their friend would have been made secretary. (Applause). Though this district was suffering a loss they felt pleased that he was bettering himself, and their good wishes would follow him. (Applause).

Rev. Geo. Carson, M.A. (Presbyterian), who was also called upon, said he had married Mr. Hamilton, baptized his children, and knew his home life, and if he had any failings at all they "leaned to virtue's side." He was sure he would carry away the esteem

WHY GO TO THE
CORONATION!
When the HAT KING is prepared to CROWN YOU with a KING HAT—A Hat that is of Standard Quality carefully selected from the Largest and Best Australian and English Mills.

We have paid special attention to our Hat Department, and can confidently recommend our Hats being manufactured to our standard quality, therefore, are always New and Up-to-Date.

T. TREVENA,
"THE HAT KING,"
260 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD
Tel. City 410.

On the Brink of a Chasm.

A RECORD OF PLOT AND PASSION.

By L. T. MEADE.

Author of "The Medicine Lady," "A Son of Ishmael," etc.

(All Rights Reserved.)

CHAPTER IV.

A Post Orbit.

Pelham sat with the boy for about an hour. The nurse came in and turned off the electric light. She lit a lamp in a distant part of the room, and shaded it, then she approached the bedside on tiptoe.

"How is the boy now?" asked Pelham in a whisper.

"He is very ill," said the woman. "He ought to have his medicine soon."

"But you won't wake him for it," said Dick.

"I am sorry, but I must in this case. The boy must have his medicine regularly; it is a heart stimulant."

"Well, let me give it to him," said Dick.

"You may if you like," answered the nurse. "Come into the dressing-room; I will give you the glass, and you must raise his head a little and whisper to him. He'll open his eyes and drink it, and then go off to sleep again."

As the nurse spoke she opened a bottle of medicine, measured out a dose carefully, and gave it to the young man. He took it into the sick-room, and, placing it on a table bent down over the little patient.

The boy was sleeping, starting now and then in his sleep, and now and then muttering a word.

"Dick, I'm glad you are with me—I'd like you to be Sir Dick, it would sound so pretty, so pretty."

"Wake up, Piers," said his cousin. The moment he spoke the child opened his eyes.

"It is time for your medicine, little chap."

"Oh, I hate that beastly stuff," said the boy, shuddering, and turning his head away.

"But you'll drink it for me, because you are a brave little lad."

"I don't want it; I'd rather die."

"Nonsense, Piers, folly!"

"But if I died you'd be Sir Dick."

"And I should hate it," said Dick.

"You'd hate it!" said the boy. "Why, you'd be the king then."

"I'd hate it all the same. I want you to live. I love you, little chap. Now open your mouth, drink this off. Ah, that's a good boy."

The child swallowed the medicine.

"It doesn't taste like the last," he said; "it's sticky and rather sweet. I'd rather have the old medicine."

"Sweet and sticky," said Nurse Ives, who came into the room just then. "It ought not to be, for there's nothing either sweet or sticky in it. What do you mean, child? Give me the glass please, Mr. Pelham."

She dipped in her finger and tasted the dregs.

"It is queer," she said. "I wonder what is the matter with it. It ought not to taste like this."

She went out of the room, closing the door after her.

Pelham paid no heed to her words. He was not thinking about the medicine; he was disturbed and anxious about Piers.

After a time the child dropped off to sleep again, and then the young man stole to the door.

"I am going away, nurse," he said. "I'll look in to-morrow."

Pelham went downstairs. The drawing-room-door was open. Mrs. Pelham stood on the threshold.

"Well, Dick, well?" she said eagerly. "What do you think of him?"

"I think he is rather bad, if you ask me," said Pelham. "There is a great change in him. If I were you I'd call in other advice."

"That is what Luke said. He said we ought to have another doctor. I am afraid he thinks badly of the case."

"I'd have in another doctor, and take him out of Tarbot's hands," said Dick.

"What! give up Dr. Tarbot, the child's guardian! Dick, you are talking nonsense."

"Nonsense or not, if the boy were mine I'd do it," said Pelham. "I don't like Tarbot. I never pretended to. I don't like the nurse either."

"But Dr. Tarbot says she is the very best nurse on his staff."

"All the same, I don't like her. I'd have somebody else and I'd have a new doctor. That is my advice, but of course you won't take it."

"I couldn't my dear Dick. I couldn't offend Dr. Tarbot. It would be madness. Oh, what a confused, helpless state I feel in—my darling child, my only one! You don't think that he is in danger?"

"Oh, I don't go so far as that," said Pelham. "I'll call in again in the morning, and I'll send Barbara round."

"He loves Barbara; he would like to see her," said Mrs. Pelham. "Give my love to her, Dick. Dick, is it true—are you engaged to Barbara?"

"Yes, worse luck," was the reply.

"Why do you say worse luck?"

"Because we cannot marry. I am as poor as a church mouse, and she has nothing. But, there, Mrs. Pelham, I am a selfish brute to talk of my own affairs just now. I hope little Piers will be better in the morning. Good-night."

As soon as Dick had gone Mrs. Pelham went softly upstairs. She opened the door of the sick room and stole in. The boy, excited and restless, heard her. He called to her to come to him.

"I can't go to sleep, mother," he said.

"Is he worse, nurse?" asked Mrs. Pelham.

"No, madam, nothing of the kind," said the nurse. "Please go away, madam, you are only exciting him."

"Yes, you had better go away, you are only exciting me," repeated Piers. "I want Dick to stay with me. You are too anxious. I hear it in your voice. Please go away, mother."

Mrs. Pelham went very slowly out of the room. When the last echo of her steps had died away, Nurse Ives locked the door. She then turned on the electric light.

"What are you doing now?" asked the sick child, raising himself on his elbow.

"I mean to send you to sleep."

"Like you did last night?"

"Yes, like I did last night. Didn't you like it?"

"I was a little—afraid," said the boy very slowly. He looked anxiously round the room—"I wish—Dick were—here," he said again, "or—or mother. I was a little—afraid." And now his eyes, luminous and troubled, were fixed upon the cold, inscrutable face of the red-haired nurse.

"There is nothing to frighten you, child—quite the contrary," said the nurse. "You must just lie quiet and fix your eyes on me."

"I don't want that bright light," said the child.

"Never mind the light—don't think of it. I want to send you off to sleep."

"Why don't you give me something to send me to sleep? When mother had a bad toothache, the doctor gave her something out of a bottle and she went to sleep. I wish you'd give me something out of a bottle. I don't like to go to sleep your way."

"Mine is a much, much better way. Now you'll do what I tell you. Give me both your hands."

"I—I won't," said the child, struggling and beginning to cry feebly.

"I am going to stroke your forehead quite gently, and you shall look in my eyes," said the nurse. "Don't look away. See, I'm going to comfort you."

The boy fidgeted and tried to shut his eyes. He looked determined and obstinate.

"Open your eyes, Piers; look at me this minute," said the nurse in a firm, stern voice.

"I—I won't," began the child. He looked away, then he looked again; soon he looked steadily, his own eyes full of fear. Gradually the fear went out of them, the eyes became fixed and strained. The nurse sat in such a position that the boy had to look up a little as he gazed at her. Meanwhile she stroked his forehead gently, calmly. Soon a change came over the face, the eyelids closed, the face looked cold and still, the pulse apparently ceased to beat.

"It's all right," said the nurse to herself. "I didn't study under Dr. Weismann in Paris for nothing. Ha! ha! my dear Doctor Tarbot, you think I am your tool, but how do you know that I shall not turn the tables on you? Poison this boy, indeed—not I! I mean to save him, poor little fellow. I shall save him, and win you. I shall feather my own nest, and hold such a weapon against you that you will be in my power for the rest of your life. You made a mistake when you asked a woman as wise as I am to assist you.

"Can I ever forget the day when Dr. Weismann performed a similar experiment on a young man in the hospital, and then called in the most eminent physicians to examine him; and didn't they one and all pronounce him dead? You are not cleverer than Dr. Weismann or the other great Paris savants. I am your match. You will rue the day you consulted me."

The nurse laughed softly to herself. Meanwhile she watched the patient. The child looked no longer like a patient, he looked no longer like any living creature—the pallor of death was on his forehead. To all appearances he had ceased to breathe.

The nurse sat motionless by his side for a couple of hours. At the end of that time she went up to a wicker-work trunk which stood in a corner of the room. It was a trunk of somewhat novel shape, being longer than those usually employed. She opened it and took out an electrical apparatus. She put this in order, and applied a powerful current to the child, placing one pole at the side of the neck, and the other over the heart. In a few moments little Piers opened his eyes slowly, and gazed up at his nurse with a tranquil expression.

"I have had a nice sleep," he said.

She smiled at him, bent forward, and kissed him.

"You must have some nourishment before you go to sleep again," she said.

She put away the electrical apparatus, returning it to its place in her wicker-work trunk. She then heated some beef-tea and brought it to the child's bedside.

"Drink it off, dear," she said.

The child drank it greedily. "You did put me into a nice sleep," he exclaimed.

"Yes; am I not a wonderful woman? Now go to sleep again, little one, and I will sit by you. But listen to me, Piers—you are not to tell anybody about my secret."

"What secret?" asked the boy.

"The beautiful way in which I put you to sleep."

"Would you rather I didn't."

"I should be very, very angry if you did. You must not disobey me. Do you promise?"

"Oh, yes, I promise; but don't look at me with such queer eyes; you make me frightened."

"You have no cause to be frightened: go to sleep again."

. . . . . .

Meanwhile Pelham, hailing a hansom, drove straight to his chambers in Temple Court. He entered his sitting-room, and then started back with an impatient exclamation. Tarbot was standing on the hearth.

"I am sorry you cannot give me a welcome, Pelham," said the other man. He came forward as he spoke and held out his hand. "Have you been to see little Sir Piers."

"Yes," answered Pelham.

"What did you think of him?"

"He seems very weak. I don't much like his present state."

"Oh, we'll pull him through," said Tarbot, speaking in a cheerful tone. "I am glad you went to see him; he has taken a great fancy to you."

"We were always the best of chums," said Pelham shortly. "Take a chair, won't you? Can I do anything?"

"That's a civil way of asking why I take the liberty of calling. The fact is, I came on a matter of great importance."

Pelham remained motionless. He had not seated himself, but stood on the hearth where Tarbot had stood a minute or two before. His blue eyes were fixed upon Luke Tarbot's face. The surgeon gazed straight up at the young man.

"So you are engaged to my girl? Tarbot said abruptly.

"What do you mean?" Pelham started forward, his face crimson.

"Quietly, Pelham; you, at least, can afford to be generous. You are engaged to the girl I meant to marry. You must forgive me if I fail to congratulate you."

Pelham did not say a word, but his blue eyes wore a stormy expression.

"You won't think me quite so bad when I have fully disclosed my present errand," said Tarbot. "The fact is I want to help you. I know more about Mrs. Evershed than you have any idea of. She is in serious difficulties. Although you are engaged to Miss Evershed at the present moment you have not a chance of marrying her because you; are a poor man. Miss Evershed, as far as I can make out, will not allow the engagement to become public. That is an awkward thing for you. You would like to have everything straight and above-board would you not?"

"That goes without saying," answered Dick. "But excuse me, Dr. Tarbot, I can scarcely understand——"

"My object in taking any trouble in the matter?" continued Tarbot. "It never occurred to you, did it, that there might be such a thing as disinterested love?"

"You are not the man to do anything noble without an object."

"You are unfair to me, Pelham, and I shall prove to you that you are in the wrong. Mrs. Evershed's difficulties are most serious. Between her and ruin there is but a step. Now it so happens that I can help her."

"You can help her—how?"

"By the loan of a sufficient sum of money to put her straight with her creditors for a considerable time."

"Then for Heaven's sake do it, Tarbot. It would be a generous action."

"And why, according to your own showing, should Luke Tarbot be the man to do a generous action?" asked the doctor.

Again Pelham was silent. Tarbot rose to his feet. Pelham looked him full in the eyes.

"You want to say something. Say it quickly," he remarked. "To be frank with you, Tarbot, there are some men whom I like, and some——"

"For whom you have an antipathy," said Dr. Tarbot.

Pelham nodded.

"Then in that case all is fair and above-board between us," said Tarbot. "We both want the same girl; we have both fought for her. You have won and I have lost. The loser in the game has seldom an admiration for the winner, but all the same, for the sake of this girl I will help you to do a generous thing.

"What is that?"

Tarbot bent forward and said in a low tone:

"I will lend Mrs. Evershed ten thousand pounds on condition that you pay me back on the day you come in for the Pelham estates."

Pelham's face turned white.

"What do you mean?"

"Exactly what I say. I will lend you that sum to help Mrs. Evershed on that one condition, and that alone. You will have, of course, to sign a post orbit, but such things are done every day. On the day you come in for the estates, worth over sixty thousand a year, you will pay me back that trifling loan. Are you willing to oblige Barbara's mother, or are you not?"

CHAPTER V.

"I Have Misjudged Him."

Two or three days after the conversation between Tarbot and Pelham, the latter received a note from Barbara Evershed.

"Dearest Dick, come and see me at once," she wrote. "Something most wonderful and unexpected has happened."

Pelham, who was just attending to his first brief, started up with an exclamation, put on his hat, and in half an hour had arrived at Mrs. Evershed's house in Mark-place. He was admitted at once, and ran up to the drawing-room, where Barbara was waiting for him.

"Dear old Dick," she cried. "I am about the happiest girl on earth."

"But what has happened? I never saw you look so excited before."

"I have reason to be excited. We can be engaged quite openly now. Oh, how happy I am!"

"And so am I, Barbara, if it is true—but has your mother given her consent?"

"Yes, it is all right now. Everything has come right, and in such a marvellous, wonderful way."

"Tell me the story."

"I must begin at the beginning. You know I hinted to you about poor mother's money difficulties?"

"Yes, Barbara."

"Well, they are all put right, and so suddenly, so unexpectedly; and who do you think has done it? Why, Dr. Tarbot—the man I almost hated. He has lent mother ten thousand pounds, and on such easy terms that it will be possible for her to repay it all by degrees.

"He says he doesn't mind when the capital is returned, and she is only to pay four per cent. interest. You can't imagine what a relief it is. The poor dear had been getting into most awful trouble, and those horrid money-lenders were getting her into their clutches.

"She told me only yesterday that unless I engaged myself to Lord Selwyn—(Dick, Dick, think of it, that old horror! that dreadful, withered-up old creature!)—she said that unless I could bring myself to accept his proposals she would save to try to borrow money from the Jews, and they would charge twenty or thirty per cent. interest. She said we might keep on for another few weeks and then we must go under.

"Oh, Dick, if it hadn't been for you I must have yielded, for after all she is my mother, and I love her dearly. She spoke of the awful scandal, the disgrace, the debts, the angry creditors, her appearance in a public court. Oh, it nearly broke my heart."

"There, don't cry, my dearest girl," said Pelham, for Barbara, overcome by her emotions, had laid her head on his shoulder and burst into a passion of tears.

"I am all right now," she said, quickly recovering herself. "It is over, and Dr. Tarbot has done it all. He is our blessing, our good angel."

Pelham was silent.

"It happened last night. Mother and I had a long conversation, and at last I told her I would think over matters and let her know my decision within an hour. I never meant to yield, Dick, so you need not look at me so reproachfully, but it was my only chance to gain time, and just then Dr. Tarbot was announced.

"I went out of the room, for I did not want to see him. Little I knew what he had come about, ungrateful girl that I was. He and mother sat together and had a long, long conversation, and I went up to my room. I thought everything was lost. I wanted to go and see little Piers, but I hadn't the heart to go anywhere or do anything. And then at last I heard Dr. Tarbot go. The next instant mother rushed upstairs, opened my door, came to me, and clasped me in her arms.

"'Darling, darling, we are saved!' she cried.

"'What can you mean?' I answered.

"'It is all Dr. Tarbot's doing; he has proved our good angel,' said mother. 'He will lend me ten thousand pounds within a week from now. Oh, Barbara, he is doing it so handsomely, so splendidly.

"'Barbara, child, you ought to marry him. He loves you; he told me how he loved you; he said it was on your account he was doing it. He didn't press that you should engage yourself to him. On the contrary, he seemed quite hopeless about it. But, Barbara, he is a man in a thousand.'

"'I am greatly obliged to him,' I said. 'I think he is quite splendid. I didn't know it was in him, but mother dear, I cannot show my gratitude in that way—I can never marry him.'

"'My darling he makes no conditions. He said you were not to be persecuted on his account. I almost think he would have preferred your not knowing that he has behaved so well to me. Now, Barbara, you queer girl, have you nothing to say to me, no secret you are keeping from me? I have rather suspected it for the last few days.'

"Dick, that was my opportunity. I could not help it—I burst out with everything. I told mother all about my great, great, passionate love for you. She was so kind to me, and so relieved about her money affairs that she consented to my becoming engaged to you.

"She even said she thought Dr. Tarbot would like it. Just imagine it, Dick! Could you for a moment have believed that it was in that man to be so generous? Oh, how bitterly I have misjudged him! I should like to go on my knees to him.

"Well, mother told me I must write to you early this morning and ask you to stay to lunch, and we can be engaged now before all the world. As soon as you have a little home for me, Dick, however humble, I will come to it with delight."

To this exciting narrative Pelham made short replies. He said he was very glad, but his enthusiasm with regard to Tarbot was not what the girl had expected. On the contrary, whenever Tarbot's name was mentioned, Pelham's face became grave and stern.

"What is the matter, Dick?" said Barbara at last. "Why do you look like that? You have quite a queer expression in your eyes."

"Have I, Barbara? I ought to have a delighted expression—the thought of winning you is enough to make any man happy."

"But are you not grateful to Dr. Tarbot?"

"Don't question me. I have an unreasonable—no, perhaps it is not unreasonable—but I have a very strong dislike to him."

"Surely that is unkind. I own, until yesterday, I quite shared your feeling, but how can I think it any longer? I almost believe that I could love him. At least I must tell him how very grateful I am for what he has done."

Pelham looked stern.

"Dick, what is the matter?"

"Don't say too much about him, Barbara. I must tell you plainly that I do not like this. It seems to me as if I owed you to Tarbot's action. It all sounds very generous, but then you are not behind the scenes. I don't want to be in debt to Tarbot for anything.

"Oh, there, there, dear," for Barbara's face had clouded and then became very white. "It is all right now, and it is a blessed relief, and we'll be married as soon as we can, little woman. I was attending to my first brief when your fascinating little note arrived.

"I rushed off to you, of course, for what are briefs to me when you want me. But now I shall attend to business with a will. I have about three hundred a year of my own—a mere nothing, of course—but we might be married in the autumn. We could begin in a small way, and hope for the time when I shall earn enough to give you the comforts you ought to have, my darling."

"I don't want comforts, or luxuries, or anything," said Barbara. "I just want to be with you. Yes; we'll be married in the autumn, Dick. I don't care how poor you are. Oh, that is mother's step. Now, Dick, darling, be kind to her: she has gone through a great deal. Money troubles are enough to take the heart out of anyone. Be very nice to her, dearest. Be as grateful as you can."

As Barbara uttered the last words the drawing-room was opened and Mrs. Evershed came in. She was a handsome woman, tall and stately. There were hard, worn lines round her mouth, but her relief was expressed in the eyes, which were still shining as if through recent tears, and in the mouth, which smiled, notwithstand its tenseness. Pelham went up to her eagerly.

"Is what Barbara tells me true, Mr. Pelham?" said Mrs. Evershed.

"It is perfectly true," replied the young man. "I love Barbara with all my heart. She has promised to marry me, but we should both like your consent."

"Which means," said Mrs. Evershed, "that you would marry without it."

"I should" was the quick response; "but I doubt whether Barbara would yield to my entreaties."

"I don't know what I should have done if I had been tried," said Barbara; "but luckily it is not necessary. Mother consents, don't you, mother—you consent to make me happy in my own way?"

"Yes, my child; I cannot refuse my consent. I have been relieved of a great load of care, Mr. Pelham, and it behoves me to be good to others. I may as well say frankly that I had more ambitious views for Barbara, although, of course, I like you personally very much."

As Mrs. Evershed said the last words she held out her hand.

"I give my consent, Dick," she said softly. The young man grasped the hand she offered.

"You are more than good," he said. "You make me happier than I have words to express."

"Well, come down and have lunch with us now. I shall have much, of course, to talk to you about afterwards. Yes, I allow the engagement, but the marriage need not take place for some time."

"We can talk over that by-and-bye, mother," said Barbara. "Come, Dick, come to lunch. I am so hungry."

They had just assembled in the dining-room when there came a ring at the front door, and a moment later Tarbot appeared. He entered the room hurriedly, shook hands with Mrs. Evershed, nodded to Pelham, and then approached Barbara's side. When she saw him her face grew white. She looked round her eagerly; the servant had withdrawn. She held out both her hands then and clasped Tarbot's.

"I must thank you here and now," she said. "I do it with a full heart. I did not know it was in you. You are the most generous man in the world."

A queer look came into Tarbot's face. His eager eyes looked into the girl's; they glittered with suppressed emotion. He tried to say something, but no words would come. Barbara's girlish thanks unnerved him. Pelham was watching him intently. The next moment the little party were seated at the luncheon table.

Just as the servant was handing an entree, Tarbot glanced at Mrs. Evershed and spoke quietly.

"This is very sad about Piers Pelham," he exclaimed.

"What about him?" asked Mrs. Evershed.

Pelham droped his knife and fork. Barbara looked up with interrogation and alarm in her eyes.

"I am sorry to say that the child is dangerously ill. I have been obliged to consult Williamson. He thinks badly of the case. All depends on the next few days, but at the present moment his life hangs in the balance."

To be Continued

A (DISCONTENTED) VEGETARIAN'S ALPHABET.

A is the Appetite, always ravenous, never satisfied, even when with shocking prevarications we say we have had enough.
B is the Beans and all the dishes that are made from Beans—sad stuff.
C is Cheese with a big C, Stilton, Gorgonzola, Gruyere, or Mousetrap, so much better for us than meat, however much we hate 'em.
D is the Devil that prompted us to sign on for this Detestable Diet—oh, inexorible fatum.
E is, I suppose, Eustace Miles (bad cess to the man), who is always flaunted in our faces as a kind of propagandist banner.
F on the other hand is the Food he foists on us, miraculous substance; I wonder (poor Israelites and what a rhyme) is it like manna?
G are the Gross Gourmandising Gluttons who eat abhorred flesh in a Gross Gourmandising Gluttonous fashion.
H the Hands uplifted at them of Horror; also, however, the Hankering to join in their ration.
I are the Innuendoes and Impertinences of the Intrusive and superior person.
J are the Jokes and Japes whether hearty and rude, or polished and rasping.
K is the Kink in our minds which has led us to be such geese or metrigratic geese.
L Lentils—help—! Aposiopesis.
M all you Margarines, Butters, and But-nuts (chorus of Omnia opera) with all plebeian "Buts."
N Nutritious Nitrogenous (are they nitrogenous?) Nuts.
O Olla.
P Podrida.
Q That is the Question, whether 'tis nobler to be a starving vegetarian or to go and have a slap-up dinner.
R The Reluctant Reply in the affirmative to the first alternative of the Regenerate and Repenting meat-eating sinner.
S Savory Cutlets which are neither savory or cutlets; give me rather a bun.
T is the Terrible Taste of these dishes; also the Things which statistics prove; but then they'll prove anything under the sun.
U is the Undercut, also, the Underdone steak with succulent onions—and—oh, Retro Satanas!
V of course, Vegetables, which so we are told strengthen and fatten us.
W are the Wonderful Ways in which the said Wegtable are Warled by Wary and Wise cooks.
X Y Z to save trouble, are the initials of the names of Vegetarian cranks as Ximson, Yobal, and Q. A. D. Zooks.

Needed Assistance.

A poor old cast-down swaggie started to knock the paint off of a back door the other morning, and when he tearfully told the lady who appeared that he had a sick wife at home and a dozen hungry kids, she gave him a couple of home-made biscuits. Daintily the swaggie handled them, and once more he glanced up wistfully.

"What's the matter," indignantly demanded the housewife, "aren't you satisfied with the biscuits?"

"Yes, dear lady," replied the trampful one, "but I thought perhaps you would be so kind as to loan me a nut-cracker for a few minutes."

STREET LIFE IN JAPAN.

Sights in Thoroughfares of Yokohama Attractive to Strangers—Old-Time Courtesy of Little People Seems to be Wearing Away in Seacoast Cities

Yokohama is very European. There are stately banks, marble office buildings and large hotels and business houses and in some streets you could easily imagine yourself in any western city where it not for the whirling jinrikishas and the natives in kimonos.

It is hard to believe that only a little over 50 years ago Commodore Perry found Yokohama an insignificant fishing village. In those days Kanagawa across the bay was the main port, but as it was on the main road, the Tokaido, and meetings between foreigners and the armed trains of the Daimyos passing to and from the capital were to be apprehended, Yokohama was brought into the foreground.

Much of Yokohama is, of course, truly Japanese, and we revelled in the quaint shops on the Motomachi, where there are no sidewalks and life goes on in true native fashion. There in the silk stores we sat on matted floors to examine the goods presented for our inspection with deep bows, or wandered among the toy shops as delighted as children over the many quaint contrivances.

One night each other week the Motomachi is brilliantly lighted with strange little lanterns and the passing throngs carry others, so that the effect from the distance is entrancing. On these nights booths are arranged all along the street and you can finger anything without annoying the salesmen. We fell in love with the dwarf trees and with the tiny urchins having their mouths stuffed full of spun sugar by the candymaker, who bristled with pride when we tarried long beside him. Strange beads and potted flowers were offered to us by shy little girls and all around us was a gay hubbub, everyone good natured everyone out to enjoy life, laughing and nudging and scraping sandalled feet.

On Benten-dori our hands ran to our purse strings constantly, so fascinating were the shops there. At Yamamotos we were shown the most superb old embroideries, and it was hard to make a selection, as we wanted all of them. Nozawaya's is a modern department store, and the curio shops drive one distracted. Wonderful bits of old Imari, cabinet pieces too precious for nomads like ourselves and old daggers and Daimyo hats tempted us on every side.

At a big silk store on Honcho-dori the proprietor and his little wife bowed to the ground and offered us "o cha" (tea), which we drank out of consideration for them. There is something very charming about the old-time courtesy of these little people, and one is sorry to see it wearing away in the seacoast towns, where we learned to despise the stamp of modernism in Japan. Like most people who spring suddenly into prominence, they are becoming arrogant, and showing an overpowering sense of their own importance and a vanity not at all in proportion to their size. Tourists are doubtless largely responsible for this. Their manners shock even our hardened Western sense of propriety, and to the courteous, gentle-mannered native their brusque ways and loud voices, their harsh comments and loud laughter must strike home painfully.

There is not much sight-seeing to be done in Yokohama, the ride to Mississippi Bay, to Mikusu's porcelain factory, and to the little teahouse on the bluff, which is reached by ascending 100 steps and is hallowed by the memory of Perry's visit to it, are the chief points of interest. It is the street sights, the shops and the comforts of living which hold the visitor in Yokohama.

During our stay we had three hideous days and nights to live through during a Buddhist feast, when up and down the native streets ran crowds of rough boys fancifully attired, carrying josses on long poles and screaming and beating tom-toms and making life a burden to everyone in the neighborhood. We were told tht no policeman would dare to stop them while they carried josses, and in consequence they sometimes become dangerously excited and do all sorts of wild things.

WHERE CAMELS RUN WILD.

It is quite unnecessary, it seems, to go so far afield as the heart of Africa or the silent spaces of the Polar regions, to find virgin ground. There is still a certain amount of unexplored territory in Europe, especially in Spain, where nearly half the land lies abandoned to wild inhabitants. Proof of this is furnished in "Unexplored Spain"—a remarkable book by Messrs Abel Chapman and Walter J. Buck. They have spent more than two years in analysing, checking, and sorting, selecting and eliminating from voluminous notes accumulated during the past forty years. Among other things the authors discuss the subject of the wild camels. That there are wild camels in Europe at all is hard to believe; but that these particular "ships of the desert" exist in watery wildernesses which are flooded during a great part of the year is astounding. The whole story of these strange inhabitants of the watery wildernesses of Spain is briefly summarised in the following sentence:—"The animals were introduced to Spain in 1829 by the Marquis de Villefranca (House of Medina-Sidonia), with the object of employing them to transport and agriculture, as they are so commonly used on the opposite shores of Africa. But local difficulties ensued—chiefly arising from the intense fear and repugnance of horses towards camels, which resulted in numerous accidents—and eventually the bactrians were set free in the marisma, wherein they have since lived at large and bred under wholly wild conditions for well-nigh a century."

WONDERFUL CAVE TEMPLE.

About three hours' journey from Bombay, India, in the face of a steep cliff, is a curious Buddhist cave temple. It is considered one of the largest and most complete specimens of the Buddhist "chaitya," and was probably built 78 years before Christ, by Maharajah Bhutia. The interior architecture—there being, of course, no exterior architecture—resembles to a remarkable degree that of the Gothic type. It is not unlike the Christian church in form, consisting of a nave and side aisles terminating in an apse. Some fifteen pillars separate the nave from the aisles, and the capital of each is richly ornamented with the figures of two elephants bearing a man and a woman or two female forms.

WHERE MOTOR CARS ARE BARRED.

An interesting example of the referendum in working has been afforded in the canton of Grisons. For eleven years motor cars had been prohibited, when last May the Authorities made an exception in favor of the road between Coire and Landquart, on the frontier of the canton of St. Gall, says a London exchange. "Nearly seven thousand inhabitants of the villages on this road then signed a petition for putting the referendum into action on the question of absolute prohibition of motor cars. This referendum has now taken place, with the result that of 25,000 electors 10,618 voted for absolute prohibition and 3375 against. Motor cars are accordingly barred throughout the canton without exception."

FAMOUS STREET TO BE DEMOLISHED.

Though there are few folks living except perhaps its actual denizens—who are not glad that Tabard-street should be wiped off the face of the earth as a disgrace to modern civilisation, it has to be confessed that hardly a street in London is so famously connected with history, poetry, and every circumstance of greatness.

In the old, old days, before the new Dover-road wheeled round from the borough into the Kentish highway, Tabard-street was called Kent-street, and was the main approach to London for everyone who arrived from anywhere in Kent from Canterbury, from the Cinque ports, and so one might almost say from Europe.

Up Tabard-street nearly 600 years ago rode the Black Prince, conqueror at Poictiers, bringing with him in triumph the captive French king, a pageant compared with which these 20th century shows are but half-hearted pieces of make believe. Up Tabard-street swarmed the peasants of Kent under Wat Tyler, and later on Jack Cade and his Kentish men, pouring in from the heart of England's industry, the "Lancashire lads" of that day.

Down Tabard-street some time before either of these events the Canterbury pilgrims clattered over the stones on their way to Becket's shrine, laughing, jostling, jingling in the May morning, a bevy of jollity and color.

Yet even in those far-off times Tabard-street seemed to have made up its mind to prove unworthy of this honor of welcoming the coming and speeding the parting guest. As long ago as the 13th century it was a haunt of depravity and poverty. In Shakespeare's times it was shunned by all respectable folk. For centuries it was deplored that distinguished foreigners coming from the Continent should get their first impression of London from Tabard-street, and sometimes they used to be hurried through by night so that they should see as little of it as possible.

So on to our own times. The recent resource of changing its old name to something pretty and poetic had had absolutely no effect. Vice and dirt seem to be in its very air, and since the creation of Dover-road turned the stream elsewhere it has just quietly degenerated into a back slum, from the associations of which one fancies the very earth will need to be cleansed.

Yet with it all, the very dingiest—though not the worst—features of Tabard-street still have a romance for us of to-day. For their last distinction was that of being touched by the genius of Charles Dickens. Not a hundred yards from Tabard-street Little Dorrit was born. At St. George's Church hard by she was married, and there, too, is the vestry porch where the kindly beadle laid her to sleep with the burial register for pillow.

Even the old Marshalsea, the debtors prison, where Mr. Dorrit was so distinguished a resident, where Dickens' own father was not unknown, and to which Dickens himself paid many a visit as a boy—is still to be traced to a far greater extent than can be imagined. One has only to dive into Angel-place—the little court on the left just before one comes to St. Georges from London Bridge—to find the grim old walls of the Marshalsea standing as they stood a century ago, with here and there an old grated window that still recalls those times of tears.

Following the old walls round by warehouses and offices flanked by grimy little paved alleys that are probably themselves Dickens' survivals, one reaches the Southwark mortuary—a blithe resort by comparison, surrounded by a little garden of old-fashioned flowers. Close by is a battered old door—once an actual door of the old Marshalsea. If one peeps over the wall here from across the alley close by the entrance to the mortuary one may catch a glimpse of the old Marshalsea belfry, still practically just as it was when it rang out locking up time for Little Dorrit and her old father. Coming round into St. George's churchyard one has completely encircled the famous old prison that was the world of little Dorrit's girlhood.—London Chronicle.

A SONG OF THE VAGRANT SINGER

In stately halls I share the feast,
By campfire help prepare it;
When soldiers slay the ravished beast,
At board of lordliest or least,
I'm straightway bid to share it.

I sing the lover serenades,
The free lance song of glory;
And rustics leave their crusted spades,
Their churn and spinning wheel the maids,
To hear me rhyme a story.

For workaday I rhyme away
To hero days, to olden
And bolder times, ere life was gray,
But red with blood, with favors gay,
I sing the gray world golden.

I outface bravos with my verse;
With measures sad or saucy.
Lure smiles from lips that frame a curse,
Rhyme silver from the peddler's purse,
Rhyme heart from out the lassie.

I filch the lilt from throat o' lark;
From seamen's chanty dipsy;
I steal the swing—but in the dark
Come words like winged anvil spark—
Thieve tunes from thieving gypsy.

His hookah with the Turk I try;
With Poles I wear the dolman;
With king and cutpurse verify
"All things to all men"—that am I.
For I am one with all men!

DRY CURE FOR INDIGESTION.

Such an innocent-looking remedy as the water-drinking cure, says a medical authority, may sometimes be very mischievous and even a source of real danger to those who indulge in it. No one, of course, when he is taking his half-pint or pint of water before breakfast to cure his indigestion imagines for a moment that he may be making his indigestion very much worse. But this is really a fact when the indigestion arises from dilation of the stomach. A dilated stomach is a very common malady, especially among vegetarians and great tea-drinkers. The stomach becomes much enlarged, and, in this condition, retains the food for a long time, thus bringing about fermentation, flatulence, and severe indigestion.

Now, the remedy in this case is the dry cure. Little or no liquid at meals, and as little liquid at other times as one can manage. The copious water-drinker increases his malady. He would probably deny it stoutly, for the water dilutes the acid contents, and gives the stomach relief for the moment. But it remains there, and, when breakfast is added, his poor stomach has a burden that no stomach should be asked to bear (says an English exchange). Still more harmful in other cases is the excessive swallowing of water. In certain disorders of the kidneys these organs cry out to be spared, and the water-drinker gives them more work to do. Very often they cannot do it. In any case, the pressure of blood within the arteries is raised.

THE LONELIEST PEOPLE.

The people on the island of Tristan Da Cunha are perhaps the loneliest in the world. There are only 14 men, 20 women, and 43 children on this island in the Atlantic. Ships rarely call, so the islanders row from ten to twenty miles out in their home-made boats to catch ships that pass, and sell them their produce.

HOW IT FEELS TO FALL.

Circus Acrobat Tells of a Hair-Raising Experience.

"How does it feel to fall?" was asked of an acrobat who had had several hair-raising experiences.

"It feels like something happening which I knew perfectly well was going to happen," he answered, thoughtfully. "In my big fall three years ago, when we were touring the West, I felt as if I had fallen before. The sensation was perfectly familiar, although it was my first accident. Most of us have premonitions. For instance, I knew that on that night I was going to have a tumble. I always work without a net, but I was almost tempted to have one stretched. For fear that the others would talk about it, I did not, although I afterwards wished that I had. Of course, I fell. It may be the sixth sense, or it may be a guardian angel that warns us.

Whatever it is, there are few circus performers without a lively sense of it at times. When it gives the signal, the wisest thing to do is to lay off for a performance, regardless of consequences; but I have never heard of anybody giving in to it like that. The evening that I came nearest to passing in my checks I climbed to my little swinging trapeze up near the top of the tent, and when I was about half through my act I felt a rope slip, and in less than a second I was plunging down head first and due to strike on a curb of the ring unless I could change my course. I did not lose consciousness; instead, every faculty seemed more than ever alive. I realised, too, that I must relax my muscles unless I wanted to be broken into bits. Thoughts of what would happen if I were killed flitted through my mind, along with insurance, what my wife would do and say, who would do my act, and no end of things, all in less time than it takes to think of them now. Anybody who has dreamed of falling has a pretty clear idea of how it feels to go off."

ELECTRIC LIGHTS ON FARMS.

Morning Chores Are Done in Kansas by the Aid of Electricity—An Up-to-Date Sod House.

Within ten years electricity will light a majority of the farm homes and country schools and churches of Kansas, it is predicted. Farm homes lighted with electricity are now numbered by hundreds.

With the general use of the gasoline engine this has been made possible. Electric light and power companies in several of the cities are also making plans by which they can supply farmers with current from their trunk lines.

A notable case of this sort is found at Manhattan where the power for electric generation is furnished by a dam on the Big Blue River, four miles from the city.

The current generated is used for electric lighting and street car purposes in the city of Manhattan, and farmers living near the trunk line are using it in their residences, barns, and feed lots. In the early morning hours, when the farmers feed and care for their stock and do the milking, electric lights are found to be very useful.

In a rich farming community ten miles north of Atchison the farmers have decided to have an electric light plant of their own. They will build a small power house where current will be generated, and from which it will be carried into their homes. Fifteen families will share in this modern system of lighting.

Several farmers living ten miles west of Atchison have small dynamos on their farms providing electric light for their homes, barns and dairy buildings.

Recently the town of Troy, 40 miles north of Atchison, contracted for light from the Atchison plant. A trunk line wire was stretched between the two places, and now 25 farmers along the route are connecting their homes with this trunk line.

Near Garden City, which a few years ago was in the centre of the great American desert, there are farms where all the buildings are made of cement concrete and each is lighted with electricity generated by a gasoline engine on the place.

The early pioneer way of living and the modern system are blended on one farm. A farmer is still living in a sod house built a quarter of a century ago. He is constructing a new and up-to-date home in which he has installed a gasoline engine with which to generate electricity for lighting.

He will not move out of the old sod house until early next year because of its warmth and comfort in winter, but he is enjoying electric lights in that primitive dwelling. It is believed this is the only instance in which a sod house has been lighted by electricity.

In the natural gas regions of southeastern Kansas the electric light is cheaper than gas.

HIS SET UNIQUE.

Russian Stamp Collector Burns Only Rival Collection.

A wealthy Russian stamp collector's freak has been the subject of some comment among philatelists.

M. Stemmer, of St. Petersburg, a well-known collector, has in his possession five old stamps, mostly German, which he believed were the only specimens in existence. His friend Prince Troubetzkoi ridiculed the idea and after much advertising obtained duplicates from dealers in the United States and paid £1300 for them.

Stemmer was furious, and wanted to buy them immediately, but Troubetzkoi refused to sell. After much persuasion the five stamps changed hands for £3000, and, beaming with joy, Stemmer threw them into the fire.

"Now my set is really unique

Vindication of Hardinge's Character.

THE STORY OF A GIRL'S TRUST.

Manwaring was standing in the conservatory, a cigarette between his lips. There was a frown on his face, and more than once he glanced through the glass to where, in the room beyond, he could see the dancers. The music of a waltz came out to him.

With a shrug of his shoulders he tossed away his half-smoked cigarette. "Yes," he said, between clenched teeth, "I must leave; the sooner the better. It is a fool's paradise. Even if she cared for me, Sir Charles would never give his consent."

Manwaring occupied a somewhat difficult position. The duties of secretary to Sir Charles Grosvenor, the Foreign Secretary, were not in themselves easy; Sir Charles was a busy man. He was not one, moreover, who could smooth the path of those who served him. The son of a less successful friend Manwaring had accepted the post, to find himself in some respects little better than a servant. Although to a certain extent treated as one of the family, he was never allowed to forget his position.

A light step made him turn sharply round, to find a tall, fair girl advancing towards him. There was a look of mock reproach on her face.

"Mr. Hardinge, I'm surprised at you. Do you know this is our dance, and I have to come and ferret you out."

Hardinge stared. "A thousand apologies, Miss Grosvenor; I wouldn't have done it for worlds." He hesitated. "I'm afraid I'm forgetful to-night."

"Business worries?" Irene Grosvenor knew the difficulties which beset the path of her father's secretary.

"Partly," he replied. He looked at her quickly, and there was a new look in his eyes which the girl noticed.

"Shall we sit it out?" he said.

"If you wish to," she replied. "It is hot, and I am tired looking everywhere for you." A provoking smile lit up her face, one which found a reflection on her companion's.

"I wanted to see you," she went on. "I have heard from father that you are leaving us?"

Hardinge nodded. "Yes. I am leaving even sooner than I expected. I thought of packing up my traps tomorrow." He looked at her to find her eyes fixed upon him. "I'm a bit of a rolling stone, you know!"

"Is that the real reason?" said the girl softly.

For a moment a wild desire surged through him—to take her in his arms and tell her the truth. Then he remembered his position, that he was practically penniless, and that dancing in the room not a hundred feet from them was the man whom everybody expected she would be engaged to. Rumor had already played the first card and coupled their names. He kept his eyes turned from her.

"Yes," he said, in a strange voice, "that's the only reason. I'm afraid I'm changeable. Besides, it does a young fellow good to see life."

There was a pause before she replied. "I suppose so. Will you stop in England?"

"I haven't decided yet. I don't think so."

At that moment relief came to him in the cessation of the music.

He rose. "Our dance is over."

The girl glanced at him as she took his arm, but his face was immobile. No sign of the thoughts that were passing through his mind crossed it.

He stood in the ball-room for a few minutes chatting to her, but a reserve had come over them both. Then her next partner coming to claim her, he strolled back to the conservatory.

There he flung himself down in the seat which he had so lately occupied with her at his side. There was a look of pain on his face. "No," he said once, "I must not see her again."

It was early morning before the last of the guests retired, and the house was in darkness. Hardinge was busy in his room packing up his belongings preparatory to an early departure.

Suddenly he remembered some papers which he had left in Sir Charles' study.

Lighting a candle, he crept slowly and carefully down the stairs and along the corridor.

Suddenly he started. The door of the study was open a few inches, and through the chink there showed a ray of light.

He crept up to the door and peeped in. A man was kneeling before a large safe which stood in the corner. By his side rested a black bag, containing a selection of drills and other tools. The man's back was turned to him.

For a few moments Hardinge stood watching the man busy manipulating the safe with a large drill.

Then the man gave a grunt of satisfaction; he put down the drill, tugged sharply at the door and pulled it open.

Inside the safe, Hardinge knew, were certain papers, in times of peace practically worthless, but at such a period, when any moment threatened to engulf Europe in war, of paramount importance to a certain country.

He watched the man pull out a handful of documents and glance quickly through them.

Then he entered the room. The door made a slight noise as he opened it, and the man turned sharply round.

The next second he had sprung to his feet.

A look of horror crossed Hardinge's face as he saw who the man was.

"You, count?" he said.

The Count Tournez gave a shrug of the shoulders. "Yes," he said. "You have found me, but you will say nothing, eh?"

Hardinge surveyed him sternly. "You will put back those papers," he replied, "and you will promise me one thing, otherwise I shall wake the house."

"And that one thing?" said the count. There was a smile about the corners of his mouth.

"That you leave this house to-morrow, and cease your acquaintanceship with Sir Charles."

Count Tournez stood watching him, the smile still on his face. "And if not, you will wake the house, eh?" His eyes wandered to the ground; near the safe lay the small black bag—one of Hardinge's—which he had lent to the count a few days previously. In it were some drills, a blowpipe, and other tools, which could only have one use.

Hardinge followed the direction of his gaze. "My God!" he said, "I understand now why you borrowed my bag."

He sprang at the other, but with an agile movement the count evaded him.

Rushing across the room, he rang the bell; its notes sounded throughout the silent house. To make sure he called aloud for help. Then he stood still and waited. Facing him was Hardinge.

In a couple of moments there was the sound of footsteps on the floors above, the hasty shutting of doors, and Sir Charles' voice asking what was the matter.

A dozen men came running downstairs and into the room; they stood in a cluster around Hardinge and the count. Behind them Hardinge could see Miss Grosvener. Her face was pale, her eyes fixed upon him.

"My dear count, what is the matter?" said Sir Charles.

The count made a quick gesture. "I could not sleep to-night. It is hot, so I opened the door of my room. Half an hour ago I thought I heard footsteps below, so I came downstairs to inspect. I knew everyone had gone to bed, and I found this gentleman before the open door of your safe, abstracting these papers." The count pointed to a packet lying on the ground. Too well he knew their worth and what his country had lost by his not obtaining them.

Sir Charles rushed forward and picked up the package. He glanced hurriedly through them. Then he turned to Hardinge. "And you, above all men," he said, in a hard voice. "I understand now why you wished to leave to-morrow. Instead you will leave to-night."

Hardinge saw that the eyes of everyone were fixed upon him, and he saw, too, the anger and contempt that was in them all, save one pair, in which he read only pity.

"It is a lie," he said, "a damnable lie. This man is a spy. I left some papers here this afternoon, and came down for them after you had all retired, to find him before the safe. He had those papers in his pocket, and I took them from him."

"Then, perhaps, m'sieu, if such is the case, you will explain the presence of that bag, with your initials upon it, and those implements inside."

"I lent it to you two days ago, count; you know that as well as I do. I understand now why you wished to borrow it."

The count made a gesture of amused disgust. "Absurd! Why should I borrow your bag when I have plenty of my own?"

"To cast suspicion on me, so as to save your miserable self." Hardinge turned to Sir Charles. "Which do you believe, sir?"

Sir Charles looked at the two men, then at the bag on the ground. "I am afraid the evidence is very much against you" he said. He felt his trust had been betrayed. In his own mind he had no doubt as to the guilty man. The best of us make mistakes, and there was an unnecessary harshness in his voice.

Hardinge's face went white. "Then I am in your hands," he said. "You will send for the police?"

"As no damage has been done, I shall forget to-night, but I must ask you to leave this house as soon as possible."

For a second Hardinge stood crushed beneath the words, then he drew himself up proudly. "Sir Charles," he said, pointing to the count, "there stands the guilty man, not I. Some day, perhaps, I shall be able to prove my words."

He turned. In silence those around the door made a passage for him to pass through. He walked by them with head erect. At the foot of the stairs stood a girl, Irene Grosvenor. Impulsively she came towards him, and there was a strange light in her eyes.

"Mr. Hardinge," she said, "you are leaving us to-night; I should like to tell you that I believe every word you said." Impulsively she took his hand in hers. "I know you are innocent."

"Thank you!" he said, gently. Then he read something in her eyes which made his heart beat wildly. "There are two things I should like to tell you before I leave. First, I am innocent. It was that cad, the Count Tournez, who was stealing the papers. I discovered him." He paused.

"And the other?" said the girl, softly.

He stood, his foot upon the first stair, looking down upon her. The light from the hall gas shone upon her face, and showed a wistfulness on it. "That I love you, and shall love you until the end. I should not have told you, but that was why I was leaving. I realised the hopelessness of it. I have nothing to offer you; perhaps, some day, I may have, then I shall come back."

The girl was silent as he turned and mounted the stairs, but the words came up to him, in a low, happy whisper: "I shall wait for you until my hair is grey, if need be."

They rang in his ears when, a couple of hours later, he walked up the long drive, out of the old life into the new one which lay before him.

Arrived in London he went straight to the diggings of an old cottage friend of his. He arrived at breakfast time. Holroyd listened to his tale in silence. "The Count Tournez," he said, musingly. "I shouldn't like to say definitely, but it's my opinion the title died out some twenty years ago, and the description of the man tallies very well with that of a German secret service agent, a Frenchman, named Vivenne. What are you going to do?"

Hardinge shrugged his shoulders. "To make a living. How, I have not decided yet; but my spare time I shall spend in exposing the Count Tournez."

II.

Three years had passed—three years in which many things had happened. The state of European politics had undergone a great change. The entente between France and England had blossomed into an alliance, one which should have ensured the peace of Europe, but war clouds were gathering. Diplomatic relations between England and Germany were strained regarding a certain coaling station in the Far East. That scene of European ruptures—the Chinese Sea—promised again to throw two countries into war.

It was a sign of the times that the vultures of diplomacy, the secret service agents, were gathered at Berlin, and Paris, while a few were even stationed at St. Petersburg.

Sir Charles Grosvenor was spending the summer in Paris, whither a mission of the most delicate nature had taken him.

Hardinge had disappeared, but upon each anniversary of the memorable evening he sent a card to the girl who had trusted him when everyone else had only suspicions and doubt.

It was in the middle of June. The usual cosmopolitan crowd thronged the Cafe Anglais. A feeling of enthusiasm which fills all men and women at the first intoxicating thought of war.

At a small table, separated from the others, sat an Englishman. He was toying with a glass of liqueur.

His eyes lighted up as he saw a tall figure threading his way across the room to his side.

"Ah! Holroyd," he said, "you're late. How are you? You got my telegram?"

"Yes, thanks. And I've brought you some news. The Count Tournez, otherwise Vivenne, is in Paris now, under another name. I do not expect you will recognise him; he has shaved off his moustache. Age has done the rest. The last three years have been trying ones for the German secret service. You see that man at the third table on the left, talking to a couple of women? That is Vivenne." Hardinge followed the direction in which his friend was looking. Time had wrought many changes in the whilom count—his hair was tinged with grey—but in a second Hardinge recognised him.

"Yes," he said, "that is the man!"

"I am having him watched night and day; and he in turn is watching Sir Charles' house."

"He is? Why?"

"Because, my friend, despatches are passing daily between Sir Charles and the Foreign Office, and one day a certain despatch will come by special messenger which Vivenne will have to obtain." Holroyd smiled. "Then will be your chance."

Hardinge's financial position had changed since the day he left Sir Charles' house. A fairly large legacy, added to a sum he had made out in South Africa had given him a substantial income.

During his stay in Paris he rented a furnished flat in the Rue Versailles.

To that flat a couple of evenings later came Holroyd. He ran hurriedly into the room where Hardinge was sitting.

"You had better come round to Sir Charles' house at once," he said. "The letter arrived a couple of hours ago, and the messenger has gone on to the Embassy."

Outside a motor was drawn up, and the two men sprang into it.

"That letter will mean peace or European war, and Vivenne has been deputed to gain possession of it."

At the corner of the Rue Braganza the car stopped, and the two men alighted.

As they did so a figure stepped out of the shadows to meet them. It was a junior member of the secret service. "Vivenne has not come yet," he said to Holroyd.

Holroyd nodded. "Good! You need not stop now."

He drew Hardinge into the shadow. "I do not expect we shall have long to wait. Vivenne has made every preparation—a car is to be in the Rue Clancy at eleven o'clock, and it is half-past nine now."

"How on earth do you find all these things out?" asked Hardinge.

Holroyd smiled. "It is part of my duty as a secret service agent—what I am paid for."

They were almost facing Sir Charles' house. Lights were burning in all the rooms, and once they saw a shadow pass across a window on the first floor. "That is Sir Charles' study, and that, I expect, Sir Charles himself. And here is Vivenne."

Holroyd pointed to a figure which had just entered the Rue Braganza. The figure walked quickly up the street, paused before Sir Charles' house, and then entered.

Holroyd emerged from the shadows. "Now," he said. They crossed the road, and walked up the garden to the door. Then Holroyd whistled softly three times. "A pre-arranged signal," he explained; "one of our men is here disguised as a servant to protect Sir Charles."

The front door opened softly, and they entered.

From a roof on the left—Sir Charles' study—came the sound of voices.

More softly still Holroyd opened the door of the study.

"That letter, Sir Charles," said a voice, which Hardinge recognised as belonging to the man he had known as the Count Tournez.

The three men peeped through the open chink. Sir Charles was seated at his desk, before him the all-important letter. A few feet from the desk stood Vivenne, a revolver in his hand.

"And if I do not give it to you?" he said.

"I shall fire. Quick! there is no time to lose; I must have it. Give it to me!"

Vivenne took a step forward, the revolver in one hand, the other outstretched for the letter.

Quickly Holroyd flung open the door.

"The Count Tournez," he said, quietly, "alias Vivenne, the German spy"—he covered the Frenchman with a Colt—"put down that revolver, or I shall fire."

Vivenne turned sharply round, and in his surprise he made a mistake—a great mistake. "Ah! it is you, M'sieu Hardinge," he said; "we meet again."

Sir Charles had risen to his feet. He stood looking from one to the other of the four men. "The Count Tournez," he murmured once. He was not slow-witted, but events were moving almost too quickly for his brain.

Holroyd had come further into the room. "That revolver, please, M'sieu Vivenne! Hand it to me, butt first, or I shall fire! Do not raise it, or you are a dead man!"

In his surprise Vivenne had lowered the weapon. For a moment he hesitated; then slowly he handed it to Holroyd.

"Thank you!" With his free hand he slipped it in his pocket. "A motor is awaiting you in the Rue Clancy. Before you go, I have a question to ask you. Three years ago you met my friend, M'sieu Hardinge. You were the Count Tournez then. You may remember the circumstances. Before you leave this room, you will confess to Sir Charles that it was you who made the attempt to rifle his safe that night and steal certain documents. You were then, as you are now, a German spy."

"It is a lie," said Vivenne, hoarsely.

Holroyd smiled grimly. "Remember," he said, "you are a spy, and you have failed. If you are killed, no one will ask why. So I give you a minute. If at the end of that time you have not told the truth, I shall kill you where you stand. If you confess, you shall leave this house a free man."

For fully fifty seconds Vivenne stood silent; then he gave a shrug of the shoulders. "Yes," he said, in a low, husky voice, alone proof of his guilt. "It was I who tried to steal those papers three years ago. They meant much to me—to the country whom I serve."

Holroyd stood aside to let him pass, and in silence, with bowed shoulders, Vivenne walked out of the room and out of their lives.

Then Holroyd turned to the Foreign Secretary. "Sir Charles," he said, "you have heard the truth to-night."

Sir Charles rose and extended his hand to his late secretary. "Hardinge," he said, "I owe you an apology—a deep apology. If there is anything I can do——?"

"Yes," said Hardinge. "That night you turned me out of your house penniless, I vowed to make a name and an income, because of the words of sympathy and love one woman spoke to me. That woman was your daughter. I have succeeded, so I have come to-night, now my character is cleared, to ask you for her hand."

Before Sir Charles could reply, a figure ran into the room—the figure of his daughter.

"Manwaring," she said, "you have come back and I have heard everything."

She took Hardinge's hand in both hers, looking up into his face, and there was that in her eyes which made every man save one turn abruptly away.

Hardinge bent down and kissed her. "Yes, dear," he said in a whisper, "I have come back."

MONARCH IN EXILE.

Handsome Duke of Orleans, Last of the Bourbons.

Phillippe, duc d'Orleans, for example. A handsome, well-set-up man, with strong features, dancing eyes, and a pointed beard of the prevailing Parisian mode. He does not live in Paris, however. The last of the Bourbon family in a direct line from Henry of Nevarre, he was taught by his father, the late compte de Paris, that eventually he would reign as king of France. This would be of course when God and the people willed it. But the call might come at any time, and he must always be prepared to fulfil his destiny.

So, in the soft, warm mist of the upper reaches of the Thames where exiles love to go—he grew up to be a king or a mere citizen of the world, as it might happen. When the compte died his son retained the pretty home at Twickenham. He spends some of his time there now, but not much. Frequently he sails away to Africa, Asia, Australia, the Rockies anywhere that he can use a gun. For he is a hunter by nature, and generally he goes after big game. Now and again he slips into Paris to see a few loyal friends through a haze of cigarette smoke. In some retired cafe he confers democratically with the bourgeoise and men in blouses. He feels that it is to this class he must look if he is ever to live as the master at Versailles.

The authorities in Paris generally know when he is there. But, unless he becomes perniciously active—as he did ten or twelve years ago, when Labori was liberating Dreyfus from Devils Island—they let him alone. During the Dreyfus agitation, when party feeling ran high, and the man in the street was spoiling for a fight, he tried to work up a Bourbon sentiment on his personal behalf. The result was that he had to cross the English Channel in a hurry, never stopping in his flight until he reached Twickenham, where he could grin at the French police in safety. He was only an impetuous young man who believed in himself and the justice of his cause.

HEREDITY AND VARIATION.

The first of these principles may be stated in the phrase "like begets like," and this is accountable for what we know as "family likeness." That is to say, the offspring of two parents will probably show some of the characteristics of each of them; or, in other words, be of an intermediate or hybrid type, although this is not always the case. This is frequently seen in huma n beings. In the case of animals, therefore, within certain limits, whatever peculiarities the sire and dam possess may be looked for in the offspring; slight variations, however, will always be noticeable.

In the case of domesticated animals there is no struggle for existence, and the "artificial selection" of the breeder takes the place of "natural selection." In these circumstances the owner retains those animals for breeding which show desirable characteristics and conform to the type he wishes to establish. Such methods were followed in most of the improved breeds during the nineteenth century, and the coarser points and slow-growing habits were got rid of, while desirable qualities, such as milking, flesh-producing and wool-bearing powers were developed, although in some cases at the cost of the constitution of the animals.

Desperate Situation.

"There's no use trying to deny it," remarked Mrs. De Flatt, "this is the worst cook we've had yet. There positively isn't a decent thing to eat on the table."

"That's right," rejoined De Flatt.

"But," continued his wife, "there's one thing in her favor. She can't be beat when it comes to washing."

"Pity we can't eat the washing," sighed the hungry husband.

The Copper's Obtuseness.

"Why did you let that thief get away with the automobile right under your eyes?" demanded the chief.

"He acted as if he were the owner," explained the patrolman. "He took it unconcernedly and has as pleasant a face as if there were no doubt of his ownership."

"A pleasant face!" roared the chief. "Don't you know yet what a worried look the automobile owner wears?"

Our rights extend just to the place where others' rights begin, and not an inch farther. Before we begin to talk about them it is well for us to examine the boundary lines closely. The man who "stands upon his rights" is not always a pleasant or well-poised figure; he often has one foot upon his neighbor's ground.

Very Different Matter.

She: Yes, I like Ted; he is so extravagant.

He: That is hardly the best quality for a husband, is it?

She: Of course not; I am not going to marry him.

Sarcastic.

"Thankee, sir," said a cabman to an elderly gentleman who had paid the exact fare. "Best go in quietly, sir, in case the old woman wakes up and 'ears me drivin' away. She might stop the rest of your pocket-money for this hextravagance."

"What is it?" asked the visitor in the studio.

"An Italian sunset," replied the proud artist.

"Oh!"

"Didn't you ever see an Italian sunset?"

"Oh, yes; that is the reason I asked what it was!"

Breaking the News.

Marion, who had been taught to report her misdeeds promptly, came to her mother one day sobbing penitently.

"Mother—I—broke a brick in the fireplace."

"Well, that is not very hard to remedy. But how on earth did you do it, child?"

"I pounded it with father's watch."

The Hunting Season.

"I was after a buck," explained the city sportsman, "but I seem to have shot your cow."

"She's worth just 50 bucks," responded the farmer.

One Touch of Nature.

A TALE OF THE CIRCUS RING.

"It's goin' to be a gala performance to-night, and no blessed error, Bob! Lord Claude Ferraby, of Stonehill, together with his house-party, are driving over from the castle to have a peep at the evening show. Twenty miles of road to come here, my boy, and yet they do it. You bet they've heard Molyneux's Circus is the smartest on the road. Ferraby isn't the sort of chap to take trouble to see trash! No, by Jove, he ain't!"

The proprietor of the circus in question rubbed his plump hands in smug satisfaction. Wise in his generation and in the ways of the road, Molyneux was quick to realise that the castle party's advent was certain to attract a heavy patronage. As a consequence full houses loomed on his horizon in so pleasant a perspective as to make him ignore surrounding events. Had such not been the case, the circus proprietor would not have failed to notice the sudden pallor sweeping over his van hand's face. Bob Smith's ashening features escaped his observation.

"Twenty of 'em," continued Molyneux, unctuously. "Twenty of 'em, including her ladyship and the heiress to the Stonehill estates, Lady Violet Ferraby. Seems rot callin' a kid of five 'her ladyship,' don't it, Bob? Still, there you are! Bet that Captain Robarts wishes she'd get the croup or something and croak—what? Just suit him down to the ground to be heir to old Ferraby, etc., and—I suppose there's no doubt about young Gerald Ferraby being dead? Strange affair, that. Remember it? Was to have married the gamekeeper's daughter, and got kicked out by his people. He committed suicide the same night."

"And he married the girl in spite of all, and never regretted it."

Unconsciously the van hand allowed the words to slip from between his lips. To all intents and purposes he had ignored the conclusion of Molyneux's remarks on the Stonehill romance, and by doing so won for himself the circus proprietor's sudden interest.

"Married the girl?" he echoed, sharply. "What do you know about it, anyway, Smith? It doesn't follow because the girl disappeared the same night, and that young Farraby's body was never discovered, the two married. The sea don't always give up its dead, my lad, and don't you forget that same. Besides, it was his cap they found on the shore right enough. Think nothing would have been heard of him these three years if he had been in the land of the living?"

The van hand started.

"Naturally, boss. Expect I was mixing it up with another case," said he, flushing. "Anyway, it doesn't matter much whether the report was right or wrong to either of us, does it? Neither you nor I are in the running for an heirship of Stonehill Castle, anyway."

Nodding, Molyneux grinned, then shrugged his shoulders, as, still rubbing his hands in invisible soap, he sauntered off in the direction of his van, leaving Smith to complete his task of curry-combing one of the ring horses.

His van hand's unconscious remark frankly puzzled him. Smith had stated the fact anent the marriage so sharply, yet withal so convincingly. Pausing in his stride, the circus proprietor turned to glance at his employe's back in half-quizzical inquiry.

"Now I come to think of it," he muttered, reflectively, "I picked that chap up not a dozen miles from here, just one week after young Ferraby's disappearance. Couldn't give a character, neither, and told me he had only just been married. The chap, too, is evidently a gent, though he tries to cover it up well enough. Wonder if it could be? Rot! Still—it's funny his wife should be ill ever since she's been here, and I'm hanged if she don't look fit as a two-year-old, for all she's never moved outside her van. It looks somehow as if—but pshaw! Lord Gerald Ferraby a circus van hand! Fudge!"

Satisfied on this point, Molyneux resumed alike his walk and interrupted whistling, unaware that his van hand's face had grown strangely white and drawn whilst ending his curry-combing of the horse before him. Where ignorance is bliss it is, however, folly to be wise; thus whilst the circus proprietor dismissed the Ferraby incident from his mind as being impossible, his employe racked his brain to discover some plea on the score of which he could secure excuse for his presence in the ring that night.

"Little Violet," he muttered, reflectively, to himself, leading his horse towards the edge of the caravan to graze. "She was just two when the bust-up occurred, and Gad! I loved that child. It was the worst part of the whole wrench to leave her. Just five! I'd give a good deal to see her and yet—oh, rot! It wouldn't do! It would make me feel too acutely what I am—what I've sunk to. I'm dead to the world! Let it stand at that! It wouldn't matter twopence if I were to meet the pater, but—I'd have to speak to Vi, were I once to see her and——"

The words died quickly on his lips, an angry flush of shame and resentment coloring his cheeks as, turning a corner of the circus marquee, he found himself face to face with two men engaged in eager conversation.

For a moment Smith half hesitated in his stride, as though he would have retreated along the way he had come. The next, humping his shoulders defiantly, the van hand strode boldly forward in the direction of the two eagerly-speaking men.

"Gad, if ever a fellow's luck seemed to run dead out, mine has to-day," he muttered viciously to himself beneath his breath. "Robarts of all men under the sun, and talking to Begoni! What the deuce has that scoundrel in common with a tight-rope walker to make him chum up to him like that? Begoni doesn't look struck with the noble captain either. Wonder what it means? Gad, I know that hateful grin of Robarts. I wonder I didn't kill him the last time I saw him twist his lips. If it hadn't been for his tongue, I'd have been still at Stonehill."

Smith's brows lowered in a beetling frown as, answering Begoni's nod of recognition, he was about to pass on his way, when he found farther progress barred by the smartly-tailored figure of Robarts himself.

"Jove! Gerry Farraby, or I'm a Dutchman—and by Gad! disguised as a stable hand," he mocked, holding out his fingers in ironic welcome. "Gerry, you look on your uppers. Can't say it doesn't serve you right for being fool enough to want to marry that drab of a——"

The captain's low uttered insult became lost in the snarl of rage which burst from between Ferraby's quivering lips. Abandoning his grip on the horse's halter he drove his fist full into Robarts' mouth, stretching him on the ground beneath the violence of his knuckles' impact. Foaming, the captain staggered to his feet, dazed, half winded, yet full of fight.

Recovering himself quickly, Robarts looked curiously at his antagonists as, with head thrown back and his legs well planted, the pasting van hand awaited an opportunity of delivering a knock-out blow. Coldly calculating, despite the lash of a growing rage, Robarts was quick to realise he had no mean adversary to deal with, and that he would have to fight scientifically if he was to secure escape from the man who now watched his every movement.

"Put your hands down," he snarled. "Put them down and I'll say no more about the matter."

"Generous," retorted Ferraby, coldly. "I've been itching to thrash you for three years. Now I've the chance I'm going to do so. Hands up, or I'll thrash you where you stand."

"As you will then," muttered Robarts. "I'll have you up for this, or I'm a Dutchman."

Making a virtue of necessity, Robarts kept a wary eye on the man before him, watching for an opening. Ferraby offered it in a feint, Robarts falling neatly into the proffered trap. Shooting out his right, he found himself cleverly countered on the jaw. Enraged by the blow, Robarts rushed in, to receive a staggering left on the point of the nose, followed by a stinger in the eye. Furious at his antagonist's scientific exposition of the noble art, the captain tried to clinch, but Ferraby, smiling, foiled his amiable intention with an ever-growing activity, and with ever-changing footwork got away, first on one leg then on the other, with a bewildering speed that slowly but surely left Robarts baffled and frantic.

Regardless of the blows rained upon him, the captain struck out wildly, Fortune favoring him with a terrific uppercut which, lifting Ferraby off his feet, sprawled him flat in a sickening thud. The van hand, however, regained his legs in a second, and with pale face and set teeth anew confronted the captain in grim resolution.

Steadied by the knock-down blow, Ferraby sparred cautiously, then suddenly changing sides, as the result of rapid and clever footwork, planted his left full in Robarts' face. Profiting by the captain's discomfiture, he anew got home with beautiful precision on his adversary's left eye, then, following up blow for blow, left Robarts blindly striking the air whilst making rings round him. Then gathering himself up for one terrific onset, Farraby, side-stepping cleverly, caught his antagonist a sharp blow under the ear that sent him sprawling.

Still Robarts had fight left in him, though the end was fast approaching. It came when, gathering all his strength for a knock-out blow, Gerald Ferraby hit him with his left on the temple, following it up with a right-hander under the jaw. Gasping out a shrill yell of pain, Robarts fell shuddering at his antagonist's feet, nor did he even try to get up again.

"Had enough?" sneered Ferraby, adding, as Robarts nodded an affirmative, "Then get up and clear. I've owed you this for some time. I'm glad my debt is paid. Still, mark my words, you blackguard—let me hear of you mentioning at the Towers what you have discovered by accident to-day and—I'll thrash you again. Aye, and within an inch of your miserable life next time. Come on—get out of this! Quickly!"

Sullenly Robarts obeyed his cousin's angry command. Staggering to his feet, he darted a glance full of meaning at the sullen-faced Begoni, then, picking up his hat, left the spot without so much as a backward glance.

With hands thrust deeply into his pockets the Italian watched the captain's figure out of sight, then, turning on his silent companion, said, slowly:—

"So you are the missing Gerald Ferraby, Bob?"

The van hand winced.

"Yes," said he, quietly. "We have been good friends, Begoni; I look to you to respect my secret."

"Basta! I'll not give you away," muttered the Italian, thickly. "I'd give ten years of my life, though, to have been able to thrash that scoundrel as you did! As a master he is worse than Satan to work for, when once he holds a man under his thumb! I've known him for some years now, so I'm not talking out of my hat when I say that."

"What were you talking about when I turned up, Begoni?"

"We were talking on our own business," retorted the Italian, in a sudden flash of anger. "Take my tip and mind yours, if we are to remain friends."

Shrugging his shoulders in a gesture of irritation, Begoni strode angrily away, leaving Ferraby to stare after him in startled wonder.

Before the day was out, however, Ferraby was destined to have a memory of Begoni's words brought back to his mind with an almost stunning force.

* * *

The chief event of the circus entertainment, from the public's point of view, lay undoubtedly in the tight-rope turn of Signor Alberto Begoni, who, after a variety of evolutions on a slack line, concluded his part of the programme by making an offer of a free ride across space on his shoulders to any child in the audience. As usual, the Italian proffered his regular request, yet on this occasion levelled his eyes in mocking challenge at the sunny-curled maid seated by Lord Ferraby's side. As he intended it should, the child accepted the overt invitation, her shrill little laugh of happiness echoing loudly through the circus when, on receiving the requisite permission from the grim old earl, she ran across the ring towards the steps leading up to the rostrum on which the Italian stood.

From his fifteen feet of altitude Begoni awaited her arrival, darting anxious side glances at the performers' entrance the while he did so. Grimly he watched her climb the steps, then an evil smile illuminated his features as, amid a heavy rumbling of wheels, a cage of lions, lumbering and topped by widely-parted bars, was wheeled into the ring. His smile deepened as, balancing himself with outstretched pole, Begoni slowly carried his diminutive passenger across the arena amid the plaudits of an enthusiastic crowd.

From the entrance to the ring Ferraby watched the passage of the child, a vague sensation of coming calamity obsessing his mind. It found its voice when, a few seconds later, the Italian stumbled in his stride. Exactly over the lions' cage as he was, there proved no alternative for his unseated passenger but that of falling plumb through its roof's bars on the backs of the savage animals beneath. Amid the screams of frightened women and shouting men she did so, Begoni saving himself from falling by clinging to the rope he had so lately trodden.

On the instant the circus was in uproar, the audience's panic apparently influencing the trainer himself. Rooted to the spot in horror, the latter watched the startled brutes rise growling at the senseless, pitiful little figure lying on the strawed level of their lair. Incapable of action, he stared in anticipation of a coming horror, till the spell was broken by a rushing figure, dressed in shirt and riding breeches, racing across the sawdust of the ring. It was Ferraby.

A cheer greeted his advent. Intuitively the panic-stricken audience realised in him the saviour of the child, and, doing so, hushed its voice when the van hand, gaining the cage's side, mounted the steps leading to its entrance. A moment later Ferraby had entered the den, its iron-barred gate closing behind his back in a sinister click.

Growling, the lions disturbed by his entrance, raised their heads, looking threateningly at him out from reddening eyes. Nothing daunted by the ever-growing peril confronting him, Ferraby strode into the centre of the cage, to stand motionless over the prostrate body of the child.

Ferraby shrewdly realised the grave danger threatening him from the lioness. Nor was he wrong in his deduction, since the latter, whose tail had been thumping the ground viciously ever since his entrance, now slowly crept towards him.

Ferraby turned and faced her.

It proved a thrilling moment. From an over-wrought woman a scream escaped, serving to break the tense stillness in which the "house" was wrapped; then all was silence again, save for the slow breathing of the great brutes within the den.

Growling, the lioness glared at Ferraby with bloodshot eyes, which challenged the returning stare, man and beast struggling for the mastery. Lashing her tail, the savage animal waited for a flinching of the steady gaze holding her with its hypnotic intensity, yet waited in vain. Realising that not only his life but that of the child he had risked his own to save hung on the flicker of an eyelid, he never quailed.

From his rear Ferraby felt the lioness's mate advancing slowly towards him, still he did not stir. At any moment he might have been borne to the ground by his unseen foe, but he knew that at all costs he must face the lioness. He felt instinctively that the lion was close behind him, and then he knew he was smelling his clothes like a dog. Finally he felt a rough tongue against his hand.

Not daring to draw away, he left it lying limp while the lion continued to lick it. Slowly Ferraby felt his hand growing sore beneath the tongue's rasping contact, and doing so knew that before long the skin peeling off the fingers would allow the lion to taste blood. What then?

The lion stopped licking his hand and began to walk round him. The act proved Ferraby's salvation, since, distracting the lioness's attention, it permitted him to grip hold of and cautiously raise the senseless child in his arms. Breathing out a deep sigh of relief the daring man backed slowly towards the gate, so as to hold both brutes' sight. Accomplishing his desire, he began to speak to them in a quiet voice.

Ceasing their monotonous growl, the lions listened to his words. The people in the circus held their breath as they listened too.

Step by step, Ferraby, holding his precious burden in his arms, backed ever nearer to the gate, speaking as he went. Salvation at last seemed within his grasp, when the lioness, seeing him moving away, voiced a terrific roar which struck terror into the heart of everyone who heard it.

"Come out!" shouted the trainer, finding at last voice and action. "Risk it, man, for God's sake. She's goin' to spring!"

But Ferraby never hastened his pace. Intuitively he knew that at the least sign of fear on his part his fate was sealed. Keeping his eyes fixed on the enraged beast, he continued slowly on his way towards the massive gate. His courage met with its reward at last. The lioness moved a foot, and in doing so struck her mate across the jowl with a flick of her tail. Possibly mistaking it for the lash of its trainer's whip, in its excited state it turned upon her with an angry snarl. Unheeding him, she crouched to spring at Ferraby. Again Fortune favored the daring man, for the lion, thinking, doubtless, her attack was meant for him, caught her by the throat in her spring, and, doing so, knocked the lioness down.

In an instant the cage was in a wild uproar, the other lions, with fearful roars, rolling on the ground in savage warfare. The moment was not one to be allowed to pass unprofited by. Feeling for the catch behind his back, Ferraby, opening the gate, slipped through it, to close it behind him before the animals noticed his escape.

He had come through the ordeal unhurt.

A wild cheer followed the daring man's exit from the cage, the audience as one man rising from their seats to rush into the ring in the desire to shake him by the hand. For some seconds Ferraby became the centre of a tumultuous outburst of enthusiasm. Abashed, he received their praise in silence, then, as soon as he could press through the throng of admirers and escape, passed out of the marquee and stood in the open air.

Breathing heavily, Ferraby leaned against the marquee's canvas side, feeling strangely faint, till a hand laid on his shoulder brought him anew swiftly to his senses. Turning, he found himself face to face with the man he least expected to see—the Earl of Stonehill.

"Gerald," said the latter, haltingly, the while he extended his hand in greeting, "you have saved Vi's life. I thank you for it, and—laddie, I have much to be forgiven. Will you forget the past, and in so doing return to the Towers? Your mother and I both want you, Gerald."

Wearily Ferraby gripped the Earl's outstretched fingers.

"I have nothing to forgive, dad," said he. "You were not so much to blame. You only listened too much to what that blackguard Robarts had to say—that's all! You'll find him out some day, perhaps."

"I have already," replied the Earl, brokenly. "Begoni has confessed he was forced to work to-night's accident. Robarts wanted to become my heir. He had a hold over the tight-rope fellow because he knew his past and—oh, it is a ghastly scandal that must, unfortunately, be hushed up for the sake of our name and family. "Come, boy, will you return to your home—with us? God knows we've missed you."

"I am married," replied Ferraby, quietly. "I married her. She has been the best wife a fellow could ever wish to have, and—thanks, pater, let us just be friends. You see—you must understand—I—I couldn't go where she would not be welcome."

"My son's wife will be as welcome as her husband," said the Earl, quietly. "She will be a daughter to both of us. Knowing that, Gerald, will you come?"

Ferraby laughed happily.

"Gad, dad!" said he, in a voice in which laughter struggled for the mastery over tears. "Do you take me for a fool? Why, of course we'll come, you dear old chap."

HUBBY'S QUESTION.

The Answer His Wife Gave Seemed To Hit the Nail on the Head All Right.

It was 11.15 p.m. The man and his wife had just come home. They did not come together. They had not been to the same place. She had been to a meeting for women only, he to one for men.

Said the woman: "There was a man at our meeting to-night."

Said the man: "There were about a hundred women tried to push their way into ours."

"That one man," she said, "looked awfully scared."

"Those hundred women," said he, "didn't look a bit scared."

"I think," she said, "the man got into our hall by mistake. Anyhow, he got away as soon as he could."

"There was no mistake about those women being where they were," said the man, "and they stayed there until they were shooed away by the police."

There was a short silence. Said the man presently:

"It is this difference in the attitude of the sexes toward the meetings for women only and for men only that makes me feel morally superior. It makes me proud of my sex. I haven't the slightest desire no man has the slightest desire to butt into a feminine confab, but the woman never breathed who wasn't on edge with curiosity in regard to what takes place when a bunch of men hold a secret conference. I have known women who admitted that they would willingly sacrifice a year's normal pleasures for the privilege of being smuggled into a Masonic initiation or some other masculine rite. Contrast that prying spirit with the modesty of men. On your own showing, when a man is accidentally trapped in a hall where a beauty congress or a dressmakers' convention is in progress, he is so miserable that the fly in the spider's web had a picnic compared with his martyrdom. That, to my mind, is a pungent commentary on the disposition of man and woman. Can you explain it?"

The woman confessed that she could not explain it—furthermore, that she did not intend to try.

There was another silence. Said the woman after a little:

"What happened at your meeting to-night?"

"O, nothing much," said the man. "What happened at yours?"

"Everything," said the woman. Then she proceeded to tell what "everything" comprised. It took more than half an hour to tell it. Every now and then the man, for consistency's sake, tried to look bored, but the air of indifference was all assumed. The narrative really interested him, and he was sorry when it was finished. The story being ended there was another silence. Suddenly the woman said: "I can answer your question now."

"What question?"

"Why women are crazy to go to men's meetings, while men wouldn't give a fig to go to women's meetings. It's because the women come home and tell the men everything that happened, so they don't need to go, whereas the men never tell the women anything."

"By George," said the man, "I don't know but what you're right."

A SPOTLESS TOWN.

Not the least among the advantages offered by Nauheim is the almost complete absence of flies and other insect pests. There are no fly screens in Nauheim. The well-paved streets are kept so clean that the "typhoid fly" finds conditions unfavorable for breeding, and an effective campaign also is carried on between seasons.

During the winter flies seek corners of cellars and attics. The authorities in Nauheim have a municipal ordinance which enables them to destroy the fly pest by attacking it at this time. Government employes are sent into every building in the town to burn out all corners in which flies might take refuge. These measures are very successful.

The place likewise affords an interesting proof that this dangerous nuisance does not move far from its breeding grounds. In Friedburg, a typical ill-paved, dirty European town, less than two miles away, the fly pest is everywhere in evidence.

Beautiful walks in great variety are to be found leading in all directions through the neighboring hills. From the mountains, too, the Usa, a lively little stream, runs down through the town and carries off the waste water from the baths. No sewage or filth is allowed to defile it, and consequently it retains all the charms of a clean country brook.

The town is well sewered and supplied with excellent drinking water from the Vogelsburg mountains, 30 miles away. The fine, clean gravel which is freshly applied each year to the sidewalks and pathways keeps the place practically free of dust, and no bill-boards or similar nuisances are permitted to deface the beauty of the streets. The general note of strict cleanliness is well exemplified in the town schools.

THE CYNICAL PHILOSOPHER.

A woman in the case may be all right; it is when there are two that there is likely to be trouble.

When a woman dresses to please the men, she doesn't have much success with the one who is paying for it.

A woman stops telling her age as soon as age begins telling on her.

A man may smile and smile and be a villain—or just a simple idiot.

All flowers bloom in the conservatory except the wallflower.

His Deep-Laid Scheme.

Tourist: Do those scarecrows save your crops?

Farmer: They work first-rate. You see, every tramp that comes along crosses the field to see if th' clothes is wuth stealin', which they ain't, an' that scares the crows away.

Some people tread like elephants. They go tramping round on other folks' toes, and can't think why friends hurry away when they see them coming. If you want to find your welcome waiting for you wherever you go, tread softly and remember that prejudice is more easily hurt than the sorest corn.

"Do your writings bring you any returns?"

"Alas, yes!"

"I'm very sorry, madam, but those were two-day eggs."

"They smelt more like decade eggs."

Poverty must overtake the land from which everything that is grown as stock or crops is sold.

and kindly feeling of every person in Preston. He had been looking forward to the time when Mr Hamilton's abilities would be recognised. Certainly they had been recognised up at Benalla. (Applause).

Rev. E. J. B. White, M.A. (Church of England) said he had long waited for this opportunity to publicly thank Mr. Hamilton for all he had done for him when he came new to the parish. He had never been helped so much as he was then helped by Mr. Hamilton. For many years he (Mr. Hamilton) acted as the pilot of their church and only relinquished the position when he got it safely through the shoals.

Mr. J. G. Membrey, M.L.A., was then asked to make a presentation to Mr. Hamilton, and his rising to perform the pleasing duty was the signal for cheers. Mr. Membrey said he was pleased to be present to recognise the worth of an ideal public officer and an honored citizen. He regretted the necessity should have arisen for his leaving them; but he was sure there was not one of the councillors but who held their guest in the highest esteem. Having himself been a municipal officer for 15 years, he had come into close contact with Mr. Hamilton and he would say that in all his travels he had never met a more estimable or competent officer. (Cheers). Mr. Hamilton was going to Benalla and he believed that Benalla would be proud of the officer they were receiving. It was greatly to their guest's credit that, notwithstanding his numerous and onerous duties here, he had at the same time qualified for a town clerk's certificate. (Applause). Mr. Hamilton was a believer in local products and when on his rounds had come across a young lady belonging to one of the oldest and most esteemed Preston families, who could not resist that bland smile of his. (Applause and Laughter). As a permanent reminder of the feelings of the citizens of Preston towards him, Mr. Membrey then presented Mr. Hamilton with a very handsome gold watch, inscribed as follows:—"Presented to Mr. G. H. Hamilton by the citizens of Preston as a token of esteem."

The presentation was received with loud applause.

Before the guest replied, Mr. John Lang, the secretary of the testimonial committee, and an old friend of Mr. Hamilton's, sang much to the edification of those present and to the tune of "Off to Philadelphia," the following topical verses composed for the occasion, the company joining in the chorus:—

For over twenty years has he been with us in Preston,
A true man and a white man did we find him,
And although his "bix" was taxes, 'twas the pleasant way he axed us,
We were sorry that we hadn't more to pay him.

CHORUS.

With his ratebook under his shoulder,
Sure no man could be bolder,
His "taking ways" and little jokes were many.
And up there in Benalla they will get a decent fellow;
Let us wish "good health and luck" will follow Hammy.

He helped on many programmes and many projects aided,
Poor Jarley and her figures are all wailing,
For "Svengali," and the "Blacksmith," and the "Verger" where are better
To be found though all the world you went a sailing?

When he was cut collecting, 'twas no use your neglecting,
And pretending that you didn't hear the bell ring,
You would think he had departed, at back door he'd stand light hearted;
He had entered by the hole the "chooks" were using.

I remember coming home from church one glorious Sunday morning,
All Nature smiled contented—sweet was early spring,
When up came Hammy smiling, in a manner most beguiling,
To say "pan fees are due on Monday morning."

But time rolls round and changes come, and expectations often fail,
We've had a referendum that said truly "No,"
If we had had another 'twould have saved us lots of bother,
For I'm sure it would have told us "not to let him go."

So Hammy, though you leave us, we never shall forget you,
But often in our thinking moments see you,
And if circumstances alter, and your footsteps ever falter,
You will always find a welcome here in Preston.

Mr. Hamilton, who rose to reply amidst hearty cheers, said they must excuse him for having a lump in his throat on this occasion. He could assure them that he deeply felt the honour that was being done him that night by the citizens of Preston. Evidently his "dunning" of them had been done in such a manner that they had taken it in good part. (Laughter). He really never anticipated receiving such honour and his feelings overcame him in expressing his appreciation of same. He had endeavoured to do his duty as a municipal officer and had endeavoured to do it as a citizen—(A voice—You have done it)—and he had taken an interest in the district. He intended to hit out pretty straight, and he hoped they would take it in good part. Some time ago he was encouraged by one and all to study for his municipal clerk's certificate, and, under the circumstances, he found a great difficulty in securing it. He made the effort to secure the certificate for a certain purpose, and that was to qualify for a higher position in the shire. Nothing would have given him greater pleasure than to have remained had he received the encouragement that he believed was due to him. When Mr. Withrington left he naturally felt that his opportunity had come and that he would have the chance to settle permanently down amongst them, but at a secret meeting of the council—the first of the kind, he believed, that had ever been held—the matter was fixed up without considering his interests. He realised that he was driven to the wall so far as promotion in Preston was concerned. It had been very gratifying to hear the remarks of the various speakers concerning him. He would endeavour to finish up his work here creditably to himself and satisfactorily to the council. He believed he was going to a good district.

Ex-Cr. Nichol—You will meet with toffs there.

Mr. Hamilton—I have met them here, and hope to meet as good in Benalla. He could wish that some of the old officers were present that night—the late Mr. Stewart, Mr. Dredge, Mr. Withrington, and Mr. Barnes. Having spoken of his amicable relations with & expressed his good opinion of present officers, including Dr. Wilkinson, Mr. Hills, and Mr. Tidd, Mr. Hamilton went on to speak of his happy association with "The Jarleys," and finally he repeated again his great appreciation of the honour done him, and wished his old municipality and many friends therein every possible success. (Applause).

Ex-Cr. Barrow proposed "The Shire Council," a toast, he said, which was always well received, though he regretted that on this occasion he could not hold the council up as a model of perfection. A council was a reflex of the ratepayers. If the latter were live and vigilant so was the council. In addition to what were called "estimable qualities" councillors should have enterprise and business capacity, and must have the courage of their opinions. All public business they should conduct in public. Star chamber business was an abomination. The public looked upon such business with suspicion. Mr. Barrow next referred to the administration of the park, saying it was once a pleasant place for the ratepayers to resort to, but now it had degenerated into a mere football ground. Why, he asked, could not the football club buy their own ground? The new parks had been purchased in such haste that evidently the council did not know what to do with them. The energy going to waste in the squaling of pigs (which they had heard so much about lately) might be put to use in generating electric light. (Laughter). Anything would be better than the fitful miserable glimmer that the Metropolitan Gas Company calls gas. (Applause). Mr. Barrow concluded with a glowing panegyric on Preston & its industries, glorifying it as a place where a church had been built in a day and where a library had been built and paid for in a few years.

The president, who was suffering from a relaxed throat, requested Cr. Crispe to respond.

Cr. Crispe said that so far as the Preston council was concerned it had got a bit of a gruelling that night. The council did the best it could under the circumstances, for, when all was said and done, a council was limited in what it did by the money at its disposal. If the ratepayers would give them more money they would do very much more than they did now. Regarding the two small parks referred to, they had purchased them because they thought that somebody else would pick them up. At present they had no money to spend on these plots, but in the near future they hoped to make them beauty spots for the benefit of the people of Preston. So far as lighting was concerned it was a shame that they had to pay for, not gas, but air; but they had at the present time commissioned Mr. Lincoine, an electrical expert, to prepare a report in connection with the electric lighting. He wanted to leave personalities out altogether—(Hear, hear)—but he had been a representative in Preston for some considerable time. He had taken his course and used his opinion for the best interests of the people of Preston. He was always fearless as far as his actions were concerned, whether at or outside the council table.

During the evening a capital programme of songs, recitations, &c., was kept briskly going, amongst those contributing being Messrs Fagan, Andrews, Heath, Seekamp ("Proverbs") W. Howe, H. Hutton, F. Howes, J. P. Howe ("Crew of the Nancy Brig," encored) J. Lang, Fischer, G. H. Hamilton (duet with Mr. F. Howes) and W. P. Roberts ("Snorkins," encored), and Carl Bartling.

The committee desire to express their regret that some who were present ready to contribute items could not be put on the programme owing to the lateness of the hour.

The proceedings terminated about mid-night with the National Anthem

---

The secretary (Mr. J. Lang) requests that all unsold tickets or cash may be sent to him on or before Thursday evening next, when a meeting of the committee will be held at the shire-hall at 9 o'clock to wind up accounts.

N.S.R.A. Picture Concerts.

The programme of Saturday evening was of the best class and delighted a large crowd at the Northcote town hall. The most amusing film shown was that of a comic nature called "Babies Interlts a Panther." A scenic picture called "A Trip up the Volga," was also well received. Several other films which were well screened included the following:—"By a Miracle" (Dramatic), "The White Squaw" (Cowboy), "The Poor Sick Man" (Comedy), "Napoleon II" (Dramatic). The first appearance of Travers Duo, the cleverest duo performing on the Melbourne stage with his song and dance, "Flanagan," and "Harem Skirt" (speciality) fairly brought down the house. Oswald Hord sang with great effect, "I want no Stately Mansion," and Daphne Thomson gave "Don't Start to Worry if the Sun Don't Shine." Each item was doubly encored. The public seem to warmly appreciate the arrangements at the N.S.R.A. picture concerts. Programme for to night is advertised elsewhere.

Northcote Presbyterian Literary and Debating Society.

For some time past the need has been felt of a men's society in connection with the Northcote Presbyterian Church, and at a meeting held in the James street school hall on Monday evening last, it was decided to form a Literary and Debating Society. In future the society will meet on Tuesday evenings. About twenty members were enrolled and together with promises of support received it is anticipated a strong society will be maintained. Rev. R. W. Rook was elected president and Messrs Hammet, senr., and Menzies, vice presidents. Mr. V. C. Kinsman was appointed hon. secretary and treasurer. The first meeting will be held on Tuesday evening next when other office bearers will be elected, rules adopted and syllabus arranged.

EPPING SHIRE NEWS.

Epping Shire Council meet on Monday. Tenders are invited for supplying 200 yards metal Boundary road east, 50 yards Glover's road and 75 yards Mason's road.

PENDER'S GROVE.

Instructions have been given by the Closer Settlement Board for the survey of the last section of the Pender's Grove Estate. The disposal of blocks on this property went on very slowly for some time, but last year the board had several houses moved in from the Thomastown Estate, with the result that they were immediately taken, and adjoining blocks were soon afterwards disposed of. As soon as the Pender's Grove land is all taken up, portion of the Thornbury land, purchased several years ago with an idea of establishing Slate brick-works, will be subdivided for residential blocks.

DRESSCUTTING, DRESSMAKING and MILLINERY CLASSES at Northcote Town Hall (Small Hall, entrance Westbourne Grove. Intending pupils can enrol at any time. Terms—Quarterly, monthly, or weekly. Class day, Tuesday afternoon. Evening Class at private address, Merri Street (opposite Town Hall last house in street).

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST S.S.

The above school concluded its anniversary celebrations on Wednesday evening by holding their annual children's concert. This to the little ones is the night of nights. Cr. R. Archbold, superintendent of the school, presided. The church was filled with an audience which appreciated very much the various items rendered by the children, whose performances reflected great credit on those who had brought them to such a state of efficiency. The programme consisted of dialogues, recitations, action songs, &c., and was as follows:—Hoop drill, eight girls; rainbow dialogue and song, girls; recitation, Miss E Smith; dialogue, "Self or others," girls and boys; dialogue, "God's men of war," boys; dialogue, "Harvest girls," Misses Mabel Corsden and Jessie Treas; glee, young men; recitation, "Last Hymn," Miss Dot Eccleston; dialogue and action song, "Clocks," girls and boys; song, Miss Queenie Sims; dialogue, "Don't mind the dust" (a representation of the parable of the lost silver), six girls; recitation, Miss E. Smith; dialogue, "Our flag," boys; glee, young men; missionary piece (an appeal for light and life), girls; song, "Goodnight," little girls. The ladies and gentlemen who did such good work in bringing it to a successful issue are as follows, viz:—Misses M. Greenwood, Abbey, Norton and Huldy; and Messrs H. Chirgwin, V. W. Abbey, W. Hales, and E. Graham. This most pleasing event brought to a close the most successful anniversary in the history of the school.

PRESTON BOY SCOUTS.

The first Preston Troop of Boy Scouts has a few vacancies for lads over 4ft. 6in. in height and over 12 years of age. Boys are recommended to join this movement as it is very instructive and tends to improve the lads physically, mentally, and morally. Any parent who would care to find out more about the movement will be supplied with information by S. M. Holliday, Preston fire station.

Preston's Artificial Drawbacks.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—For the past 18 years Preston has remained almost stagnant, a veritable cinderella amongst the sister suburbs of marvellous Melbourne. When the land boom burst in the early nineties this district was left the most neglected of suburbs around Melbourne. Its trams were cut off, and there was no communication with the city except by an inadequate and round about train service. Joined to these disadvantages were others not less fatal to its development, namely, a number of piggeries, tanneries, slaughter yards, deserted and dismantled brick kilns, and many other drawbacks that have kept out people who would have built houses and invested in land and property despite the drawbacks of its bad communication with Melbourne proper.

Essendon, Balaclava, Malvern, Camberwell, and Heidelberg are in about the same suburban radius, but how remarkable has been the progress of these places compared with Preston? And the reason is quite apparent to all. To only look around and see the unused kilns, with their smokeless stacks; to see and smell the tanneries, with their stacks badly smoking, caused by coal wasting furnaces; to smell the air in the vicinity; to get a sniff from drainage flumes and a blend of hog on his way to his last repast; all these and others are over-whelming reasons that proclaim themselves potent factors in retarding the progress of Preston, that keep it a shire when it should by natural right be a thriving town. Of course the little shire folk don't seem to mind, but they are not the majority who pay the rates and there are others. Any person visiting Preston for the first time must be disagreeably struck by the large amount of land in the vicinity of the Rail station tied up against any advantage to population and progressive suburban settlement. There are acres and acres of land surrounded and interposed by gloomy dismantled brick-kilns, blocks of land and paddocks held from home-seekers and enterprising builders by the pungency of atmosphere and the presence of fertilisers that stop in the air, where nothing grows, instead of being prized and gathered for the development of food and the beauty of roses (in the ground). Also the visitor may be further entertained, joyously or otherwise, by the smell and equal of hog on the way to their undoing.

I do not think, taking all things into consideration, that there is a suburb of Melbourne so suitable for a healthy, popular place of residence as Preston with so many artificial drawbacks, and all preventable. Progress is decidedly checked by the many noxious trades strongly entrenched here. It is doubtful if all the wages paid from these noxious trade industries compensate for the keeping back of population, and for the brake they are on the rise of property values, the restriction of progress generally, and the discomfort of ratepayers, whose circumstances compel them to dwell amongst the conditions created for them and against which they have no claims or powers of restriction.—Yours etc.,

PRO PRESTON.

May 8th, 1911.

For Chronic Coast Complaints, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6

Wanted to Buy.

BOTTLES, Bones, Rags, Zinc, Lead, Brass and Copper. Highest price given. Cash on delivery. Letters receive prompt attention. B. Bishop, Darebin Rd Northcote.

HOUSEHOLDERS.—Save your Kitchen Fat. Highest Cash Price given. Delivery taken. Sterling Soap Co., South Preston.

Miscellaneous

I, the undersigned, hereby give notice of my intention to apply to the Preston Shire Council for permission to erect Drying Stoves in connection with my licensed premises situated High Street, Preston.—T. DAVIES, for DAVIES & BRAUN, trading as G. L. BRAUN.
4th May, 1911.

Tenders.

TENDERS wanted for Manuring, Ploughing, and Sowing about 17 acres of land at Preston. Thos. Broadhurst, Murray Rd., Preston.

TENDERS for Wire Fencing about 6 acres of land at Preston. Particulars, Thos. Broadhurst, Murray Rd., Preston.

Board & Residence

VACANCIES for two Gentlemen Boarders. 10 Johnston St., Northcote.

To Let

THOMASTOWN.—6 acres Garden Soil, 1 acre in Herbs and Gooseberries, six-roomed house handy station, 10/-. Robertson, agent, Bell street, Preston.

FURNISHED Room, use of kitchen, near Northcote station. Taylor, Tynan & Co., Estate Agents, &c., High street.

NICOL, Miller & Co.'s Public Hall, High Street, Upper Northcote. Best Light, Good Floor, First-class Piano. Vacant three nights a week—Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday. Balls, Meetings, Concerts, &c. Dancing Committees should secure it early. Supper-Room, Dressing Room, Copper, and all conveniences. Nicol, Miller & Co., Agents, Thornbury.

Wanted to Sell

BUILDING SAND, coarse or fine; also gravel and first-class garden soil; delivered in all suburbs. A. Strongman, Bell Street, South Preston.

LADY'S Bicycle, in good order, nearly new, cheap. Hamilton, 6 Murray Road, Preston.

SOFT Soap in kerosene tins, suitable for spraying fruit trees. Write for quotations. Sterling Soap Co., Oakover Road, South Preston.

Notices

MISS E. COOPER, Hair Specialist, "Brixton," 274 McKean St., North Fitzroy. Weak and Falling Hair a Speciality (Electric Treatment). Head and Face Massage, Manicuring, Hair-Dressing, Cutting, and Shampooing. Combings made up. Tonics, Soap, and Skin Foods highly recommended. Ladies attended at their own homes. Premature Baldness Cured.

FOOTBALL.

NORTHCOTE v. BRIGHTON.

Northcote were at home to Brighton last Saturday, when there was a good attendance of spectators. The Northcote Municipal Band again kindly rendered enjoyable selections of music in the reserve, and the committee appreciate their action. Brighton had a much better team in than that which met Prahran the previous Saturday. Northcote's new men were Billings (late of Preston), Farmer (Prahran), and also two juniors in Briscoe and Judson. The game was spoilt to a great extent by the high wind which blew right across the ground. From the bounce Northcote forced matters, Beck securing first goal. Off again, and the locals soon had the ball up to the visitors' goal again, where Ryan added a behind. The following quarter Northcote again had the best of it, and at half-time the board showed that they led by 12 points. Up to this stage Swift and Ryan had both hit the post in shooting for goal. The second half opened by Brighton scoring a goal and the game became exciting. Northcote, however, retained the lead till within 10 minutes of time, when Brighton wiped off their deficit of 4 points by scoring a goal, putting them in front by 2 points. Northcote made a big effort to regain the lead, but without avail, and time was called without any further additions to either score, Brighton carrying off the honors by the narrow margin of 2 points. Scores:—Brighton, 4 goals 6 behinds (30 points); Northcote, 3 goals 10 behinds (28 points). Northcote could do with a few more big men, as it was noticed that after last Saturday's strenuous game some of the smaller men felt the strain. The form of the team as a whole, however, was a big improvement on that of the opening day, and with a few alterations they should do better. Those who played best for Northcote were Lawson, Rourke, Swift, Beck, Scott, Ryan, Salvado, and Cole. Northcote's goal kickers were Ryan, Beck, and Farmer.

Northcote play Prahran at Croxton today, when the only alterations to last Saturday's team will probably be the inclusion of Haughton, Phillips, and Perryman.

Preston were again easily defeated last Saturday, this time by Williamstown. The locals kicked with the wind the first quarter, but at the close of the term could only show a majority of 13 points over the seasiders. With the wind in their favor the visitors soon wiped off their deficiency and had a good bit in hand at the interval. Although with a strong wind behind them in the third quarter Preston failed to raise a flag, while the visitors added a couple of goals. Williamstown put on points at a great rate the last term, and, although hopelessly beaten, Preston fought on, and were rewarded by scoring a couple of goals against the wind. Result—Williamstown, 13 19; Preston, 5 8.

Preston play Port Melbourne on the latter's ground. Preston players are request to meet at the reserve gates at 2.30.

Preston District played Williamstown last Saturday, the results being—Williamstown, 6.7; District, 0.3. Thomas (2), Newman, Punch, Harrison, Kreiger, Hills, Jones, Schultz and Croft played best for District.

Preston District play Port Melbourne at the park this afternoon. A charge of 6d will be made for admission. The club is desirous of forming a ladies' committee. All ladies interested are invited to attend a meeting to be held at Mr. J. Williams' on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The District will hold a smoke night on May 27.

Junior Rechabite Football Association.—The first round of matches took place last Saturday and produced some good games. Preston 3.17 beat Croxton 2.3; Fairfield 3.3 beat Northcote 1.4; Coburg 9.12 beat Northcote South 3.7. The games were played in a friendly spirit. To day's matches are as follows:—Coburg B v Croxton, Preston v. Northcote, Fairfield v. Coburg A, Northcote South v. Abbotsford. The games will be played on the ground of the first-named clubs, and some good games are expected.

Northcote Congs. defeated Carlton Methodists by 7.10 to 2.5. Goal-kickers—Freeman (4) Daniels (2), and Green. Congs. play St John's at Northcote to-day.

Thornbury Juniors played Riverside at Thornbury last Saturday. Smith and Harrison, backed up by good ruck work from Ough and Lucas, played capital football. A. Smith, Campbell and Welsh also showed good form.

Thornbury Juniors are requested to meet at tram sheds at 2 o'clock sharp to day.

Northcote Imperials played East St. Kilda last Saturday. Scores—Imperials, 14.28; St. Kilda, 0.2.

Northcote Imperials play Valley Standards at Essendon to-day. Members meet corner High and Dennis streets at 1.20.

Northcote Methodists v. Nicholson St., resulted as follows:—Northcote, 5.10, Nicolson St., 4.3 Gough, Thomson, Parsons, and Duncombe comprised a tough quartette. Goal-kickers—Brown (2), Youren, Thomson, Horley.

Northcote Methodists play St. George's, Footscray, on Shenley's to day. The following are requested to catch the train leaving Melbourne at 2 p.m.:—Anderson, Youren, Livingstone, Gough, Parsons, Williams, Levell, Cox, Lugton, Jacobs, Horsley, Thomson, Duncombe, Brown, Irwin, Angus, Membrey, Cummings, Doutch, Peach, Tucker.

Northcote Methodist B play Middle Park on latter's ground. Team catch 1.52 train from Northcote.

FOOTBALL!
THE MATCH OF THE DAY—
NORTHCOTE v. PRAHRAN,
AT CROXTON PARK.

Result of all Football Matches will be posted on the ground at end of each quarter.
—[Advt].

BASEBALL.

Northcote A v. St. Kilda, played at St. Kilda on Saturday last. Northcote scoring an easy victory by 10 runs. Scores—

Northcote—4, 2, 3, 1, 0, 1, 0, 0, 0—11 runs
St. Kilda—0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 1—1 run.

The full number of innings (9) were played in this match. St. Kilda only got one man (McQuade) round the diamond, thus just saving themselves from being "whitewashed." Northcote's old battery (Blundell and Gillies) again asserted itself. Blundell, with the wind in the correct quarter for his swerves, proved almost unplayable. He had 9 strike outs to his credit. O'Leary on first base proved the right man for the position, his many plays were taken without mistake. It is pleasing to note that there was practically no errors debited against Northcote in the whole of the nine innings. The team also showed up well in batting, the principal performers being Bailey 3, Proposch 2, O'Leary 2, Gillies 2.

To-day's match is against Prahran at Northcote Park at 1.15 sharp. The team will be chosen from Begg, Blundell, Bailey, Gillies, Robinson, Wilkinson, Westmoreland, R. Hayes, O'Leary, Proposch, Ladner, N. Brown, W. Thomson, Spicer, Studley.

Northcote B were "at home" to Richmond on Saturday last, and playing an improved game romped home winners by 15 runs. Mr. R. Mitchell umpired in an impartial manner.

Northcote—2, 4, 0, 3, 3, 4, (6th unfinished, none out)—22 runs.
Richmond—1, 1, 2, 1, 2, 0—7 runs.

Northcote were minus a pitcher in their first game, and arrangements were made for Hammett to take a trial in the position. He put up a good performance for his initial effort and should develop into a first rater. He shot them in from the pitcher's box at an alarming rate, and Catcher Bolton came in for some rough handling. "Dick" Vernon afterwards took Bolton's place with the mask, catching splendidly. Ahern 4, Vernon 4, Phillips 3, Hammett 2, Yeomans 2, Thomson 2, and Watt 2 all batted well, finding the Richmond pitcher easy.

The match for to-day will be against Maribyrnong at Port Melbourne cricket ground at 1.30. Team—Yeomans, Phillips, Hammett, Bolton, Ahern, Watt, Dunn, A. Brown, J. Thomson, Mann, Morris, Teasdale, Vernon, Walker.

Land For Sale.

HILLSIDE Extension Estate.—Just opened up. Lovely Building Sites, 40 feet blocks from 6/- a month. No deposit. No interest. Plans, all particulars, A. Robertson, corner High & Bell Sts., Preston.

HILLSIDE ESTATE.—Splendid Building Sites, close Shire Hall and Post Office. 40ft. blocks from 8/- monthly. 6/- blocks all sold. Get in before too late. Robertson, agent, Preston.

BOWLING.

Thornbury A team v. Thornbury B team.

A TEAM, 67.

R. J. Whalley, Workman, Boyd, J. S. Whalley ...	15
Shugg, Farley, McGregor ...	22
Meakin, Clausen, King ...	10
Harris, Mitchell, Hosking, Doran ...	20

B TEAM, 76.

Westgarth, Tobin, Littlejohn, Ingham	17
Donegan, Smith, Denny ...	19
McDougall, Dennis, Whiteoak ...	22
Richards, Gourley, Bainbridge, Wright	18

Weather permitting a return match between Thornbury A and B teams will take place this afternoon.

On Saturday last Oldenburg beat Rouvray by a single point in the competition for the novice's trophy, coming with a fine rally when he scored almost hopelessly beaten, but during the week "Carl" was put down by Gourley, leaving the final to be fought out between the latter player and Richards. They started their game on Thursday, but when half through had to stop for rain. The tourney was finished yesterday, Mr. Richards winning by 4.

J. Hosking and R. J. Whalley play off for the president's trophy.

Four rinks from Northcote visited Preston on Saturday last and were successful, being up 26 on the totals for 21 ends.

NORTHCOTE, 99.

Stewart, Threkeld, Magnus, Girling ...	33
McIntosh, Treleaven, Clarke, Harrington ...	22
R. Bailey, Campbell, Tribe, E. Bailey	31
Bowden, Burston, Duncan, Plant ...	13

PRESTON, 73.

Robinson, McKenzie, Waugh, Rowe ...	14
Howae, Reja, White, Robinson ...	15
McPherson, Ross, Mutimer, Braithwaite	12
White, McDonald, Bartley, Pike ...	32

Northcote wind up the season to day with a tournament on their own green. Members are particularly requested to be on the green to commence at 2 p.m. sharp.

At Preston to day 8 tangoes play 8 nontanners, losers to pay for top dressing the green.

NORTHCOTE POLICE COURT.

[Before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Messrs Hayes, Bailey and Brown, J's.P.]

VACCINATION CASES.

David McNamara was fined 40s with 2s 6d costs for not having his child vaccinated.

John T. Munro was proceeded against by Constable Hayes for non-compliance with the Act.

Defendant stated the child had not been in a fit state to be vaccinated. It was teething and his wife objected.

Dr. Cole, P.M., said his own boy had been suffering from something worse than teething, but he had been vaccinated twice. Vaccination was such a slight thing he could not understand people objecting to it. A set was being made against it though small-pox was at their doors. When a child got small pox he generally died, and if he didn't he was marked for life.

The case was adjourned for a fortnight, the defendant promising to have the child taken to Dr. Bird to see if it was in a fit state to be vaccinated.

CLAIM ON A PROMISSORY NOTE.

F. H. Mitchell sued Mabel Baker for £4 due on a promissory note. Mr. Lonie for plaintiff. Order for amount with £1 1s costs.

UNLAWFUL ASSAULT.

Walter Clarke sued Geo. Meadows for unlawful assault. Mr. J. L. Clarke for plaintiff.

Dr. Sturdee gave evidence that plaintiff was brought to him on the evening of Eight Hours' Day. He had a cut in the forehead which laid the scalp bare, and which required three or four stitches to close up. It was apparently made by some sharp instrument. He also had a bruise on his jaw and another on his cheek.

Walter Clarke, carpenter, stated that he was passing Meadows' place, when they had some words. Meadows rushed out and knocked him down in the gutter, and he felt a sharp prick as of a knife. Defendant was always opening and shutting a black-handled knife when he passed. Had it not been for Mrs. Buckner, a neighbor, arriving on the scene witness believed Meadows would have killed him.

Louie Buckner, married woman residing in Bower street, said she heard a scuffle. Before she could get across Clarke was in the gutter. She told Meadows not to hit the old man again. She saw no knife in Meadows' hand.

G. Meadows, the defendant, stated that as plaintiff was passing him on Eight Hours Day he charged him with abusing his wife's mother-in-law, and told him to "come outside." Witness came outside and they had a bit of a fight. The wound on plaintiff's forehead was caused by a blow with the fist. He carried no knife at the time.

Dr. Cole, P.M., said the case would be dismissed, remarking that both plaintiff and defendant were breaking the law at the time.

Mr. Clarke asked for plaintiff's costs, but but Dr. Cole said they would not allow any costs.

They talk of the diamonds of Kimberley,
They're precious and fine, I've no doubt;
But the wealth in good health is greater
If we only trouble to find it out.
And the best health's obtained by avoiding
Coughs, colds, and other such things;
Woods' Peppermint Cure removes all these
Get a bottle and see what it brings.

Amusements.

NORTHCOTE'S PICTURE THEATRE,
TOWN HALL TO NIGHT.
SOMETHING SPECIAL IN PICTURELAND.
The Biograph ("The Mirror of the World") will project—
Pictures of { TRAVEL, DRAMA, COMEDY, PATHOS, SENSATIONALISM
Including A Wreath of Orange Blossom (AB Cowboy), The Tramp's Story (Dramatic), Gambler of the West (AB Cowboy), The Knit's (Dramatic), and a Selection of Scenic and Comic Gems.
Mr. Geo. Solomon, the Famous Picture Singer, in "There's another Picture in my Mamma's Frame," and "A Grand Old Lady."
Popular Prices: Adults 6d, Children under 12, 3d. N.S.R.A., Promoters.

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
THORNBURY PICTURES
Tram Terminus, Northcote.
The BEST in or around Melbourne.
On last Wednesday night was produced the Star Picture, Sentenced for Life, which drew a packed house, the audience being held spellbound throughout.
To Night the Star Picture will be—
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR OLD
The Programme will also include—
Two Bears (Comic), Foolshead's Suicide (Comic), The Little Prospector (Dramatic), Cow-Puncher's Ward (Cow-Boy), Kako's Sacrifice (Comic), Postical Dame (Comic), Convict 99 (Dramatic), Telephone (Dramatic), Not So Bad As It Seems (Comic).
Come Early and Secure a Comfortable Seat

MISS EDITH STURTEVANT,
Teacher of
DANCING and CALISTHENICS,
Town Hall, Northcote, every SATURDAY Afternoon.
Juvenile Class at 2 30. Adult Class, 4.30.
Latest Society Dances. 6d per lesson.
Classes resume Saturday, 25th Feb.
Private address—"The Hollies, 7 Gordon St., Clifton Hill.

DANCING. DANCING. DANCING.
Kimberley Hall, Darebin St., Northcote. Instruction Class Monday and Thursday evenings from 8 till 11. Juvenile Class, Saturday afternoon, 3 to 5, 6d. Advanced Class every Saturday evening 8 to 11 30. Ladies 6d, Gents 1/-.
Hall may be hired for weddings, &c. Private address, F. Scholz, 12 Mitchell St.

Local Government

SHIRE OF EPPING.

TENDERS for the undermentioned works will be received at the Shire Hall, Epping, to 12 noon on Monday, 15th May, 1911:—

Supplying 200 yds. Metal Boundary Road East.
50 yds. Glover's Road.
75 yds. Mason's Road.

Specifications at Shire Hall, Epping.

By order,
JAMES RYAN, Shire Secretary.

Estate Agents

Stott & Bastings
Oldest-Established
AUCTIONEER & AGENTS
in NORTHCOTE.
Auction Sales of
Property, Furniture, Stock, &c.,
conducted economically
and well.
Rents Carefully Collected.
Insurances, Fire and Life, Effected at Lowest Current Rates.
Loans Arranged at Lowest Rates of Interest.
Buildings Erected and Supervised.
Money Advanced to Build, repayable as Rent.
HOUSES FOR SALE ON RENT TERMS.
Buy a Home of Your Own.
SWORN VALUER.
Valuations Made for Probate.
We have had a wide experience of all business relating to property and our office is the best medium for effecting speedy sales.
Stott & Bastings
Auctioneer and Agents,
Northcote, Northcote Upper, Preston and Fairfield.
Telephone 1976.

Property-Owners!
Is your Property for Sale? Then you are not dealing fairly with your own interests if you have not consulted
ERNEST LEES
Auctioneer
and
Commission Agent,
295 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
who has earned a reputation as a
Property Salesman.
It is not yet too late. Call and you will be welcomed; or ring up. No charge unless a sale is effected.
Buildings Arranged and Supervised.
Money Advanced to Build.
Only Address:
ERNEST LEES,
295 High St., Northcote.

C. JENKIN
If you Want to
Buy, Sell, or
Let Property
Estate & Insurance Agent
Corner of High and Candy Sts.,
NORTHCOTE SOUTH.
NEWS AGENT and STATIONER.

Preston Property Agency.
A. ROBERTSON,
ESTATE, INSURANCE, and FINANCIAL AGENT, and SWORN VALUATOR.
RENTS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED.
AUCTION SALES ARRANGED.
Insurances Effected on Buildings, Furniture Haystacks, etc., Plate Glass, Accident and Sickness, Employers' Liability, etc.
Valuations carefully made for Probate.
CHEAP Building ALLOTMENTS on easy terms.
No Deposit. No Interest.
Note Address:
C/o HUTT & BELL STS., PRESTON.
Close to Bell Station.
Phone, 58 Brunswick Ex.

W. J. GRAY,
House, Land and Estate Agent,
6 HUTTON ST., NORTHCOTE
D.F.W.B. HOUSES, newly built, 6 rooms, close Thornbury Station, from £420. Terms.
W.B. HOUSE, 3 rooms, Dundas Street, Splendid Allotment, £206 cash.
Northcote Central, Houses, 4 rooms, from £225. Easy Terms.
BUILDING ALLOTMENTS, Smith St., Hutton St., Morley St., Clarke St., Cheap. Cash or Terms.
Houses For Sale—Northcote, Preston.
Rents Collected. Insurances Effected.

Wanted

BOYS, smart, to deliver morning papers, 5 30. Thomson, news agent, High street, Northcote.

STRONG Lads, about 18, to learn Tannery Trade. W. Zwar & Co., Preston.

GIRLS WANTED!
LEARNERS.
FINISHERS,
MACHINISTS.
Constant Employment—Good Wages.
No Saturday work.
C. H. WARD,
Hosiery Manufacturer,
Dundas Street, South Preston.

Woods, Great Peppermint Cure, for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1/6

Announcements

Big Purchase of Dress Goods
BY
THE DON CASH DRAPERY COY.

To-Day and following days we offer you the benefit of an Extensive Purchase of New Dress Materials, consisting of stylish Tweeds and smart Sorges in all the leading colors. This is a great money-saving event

At 1/- 42-inch heavy Herringbone Tweeds in Navy, Brown, Green, and Grey—a grand cloth for heavy wear.

At 1/6 42-inch, smart grey Check Tweeds, a splendid material for coat and skirt costume—grand value.

At 1/6 42-inch Heavy Frieze Cloths in Brown, Blue, Green, and Grey, stylish stripes. These goods are honestly worth 2/6 the yard.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

The Don Cash Drapery Company
JOHNSTON STREET, COLLINGWOOD.

BUY YOUR FUTURE HOME AT PRESTON
McGEORGE BROS., Local Auctioneer
WILL SUIT YOU

HOUSES FOR SALE
RENT TERMS,
FROM A
COTTAGE TO A MANSION
BUY LAND and we BUILD to YOUR OWN DESIGN.
We are Sole Agents for all the Leading Subdivisions in this District.
Call and Select a Block.
PLANS FREE on Application.
Call or Write Phone: Northcote 162
McGEORGE BROS.
Expert Property Salesmen,
323 High St., Preston, and Moreland
Auction Sales Conducted Rents Collected Insurances Effected

BARGAINS
In Suits & Men's Mercery are to be had at
ARTHUR SHANDS'S.
WE BOAST...
Not of our Price, but of our Quality
—PRICE is a mere Detail—
QUALITY STANDS FIRST
at all times.
The Best Bargain is that which succeeds in Pleasing both the Buyer and the seller. Hence our Excellent Value at
Moderate Figures!
We have on hand Excellent Stocks of Men's Mercery, including a vast range of LOVELY SUITINGS.
SUIT YOURSELF NOW THE
—RUSH IS OVER!—
ADDRESS:
ARTHUR SHANDS,
88 High St., Northcote South
Opposite Barry Street.
Phone: Northcote 97.

Auction Notices.

WEDNESDAY, 24th MAY,
Starting at 3 o'clock. On the Properties.
THORNBURY.
Q.A. VILLA AND ALLOTMENTS.
Lot 1, 3 o'clock.—Hutton Street, corner Plow St, adjoining Thornbury Station, Q.A. Villa, 7 large rooms, stabling,

NORTHCOTE TOWN COUNCIL.

MONDAY, MAY 8.

Present:—Crs. Archbold (mayor), Williams, Bastings, Johnson, Hayes, Harry, Robb, Dennis, Smith, McIntosh, and Lees.

An apology was made for the absence of Cr. Plant, who was away in the country.

Water Main in Gotch Street.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote stating that in consequence of the construction of Gotch street the 4-inch water main had been exposed and it would have to be lowered at the council's expense.

Cr. Dennis said he had not noticed that the main was exposed. He moved that the matter be referred to the works committee, the engineer to report.—Carried.

Blasting in Northcote S.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote stating they had notified Mr. Starr, the contractor for the North-South sewerage contract, to keep the blasting charges as low as possible. The engineer for sewerage, however, said that when he was on the contract the previous week there was nothing unusual about the charges.—Received.

Green Street Drain.

The Public Health Department wrote asking what action had been taken on complaint re Green street drain.

Cr. Smith moved that a reply be sent that the matter was under consideration with the loan schedule.—Carried.

Empire Day Celebration

The Minister of Education wrote inviting the co-operation of the council in celebrating Empire Day 1911.

Cr. Dennis moved that £5 be voted, its spending to be left to the descretion of the mayor.

Cr. Hayes seconded.—Carried.

Cr. Hayes said he proposed expending the £5 voted during his term of office on a picture of the late King, to be hung in the State School hall.

Completion of Joint Drainage Scheme.

The Shire of Heidelberg wrote stating that at a public meeting held recently at Fairfield a resolution was unanimously carried that the council be requested to complete the joint drainage scheme as originally proposed, as it is discovered by the residents north of the railway line that unless the drain is carried to Mitchell street little benefit will be derived by them from the present work; and at the last meeting of the council it was resolved that the remainder of the work be undertaken, providing the borrowing proposals now in hand are approved by the ratepayers.—To be considered with clause 4 of the finance committee.

Payment for Drainage Works.

The Heidelberg Shire Council wrote agreeing to the terms on which Northcote should pay its proportion of the cost of the joint drainage works.—To be considered with clause 4 of the finance committee.

Withdrawal of Application.

Nurse Hunter wrote asking permission to withdraw her application for registration of her premises at 19 Bower street as a private hospital.—The request was granted.

Cr. Bainbridge said he had a petition in regard to the matter, but under the circumstances it would be needless to present it.

Library Furnishings.

Church Bros. wrote asking for the opportunity of quoting for furniture and floor coverings for the new library.—Referred to the library committee.

Edwards Crescent Paths.

N. J. Ferguson, Edwards Crescent, wrote bringing under notice the condition of the footpath at the above address, same being in urgent need of attention, it being almost impossible to walk with safety after a little rain. He would also call attention to the practice of running the waste water from spouts on to the footpath where no channel has been made.—Referred to the works committee.

Drainage Mitchell Street East.

H. J. Dunn, Mitchell street, wrote stating that he had noticed in last week's *Leader* that it was stated that no complaints have been made re the east end of Mitchell street and the flood waters. He begged to state that complaints had been made for years by himself and others. The last flood waters continued for about a week and it was impossible to cross without getting wet through. They had been paying rates for 20 years and it seemed strange that nothing had been done in all that time to lessen the evil. He trusted something would soon be accomplished.—Received.

Edwards Crescent Right-of-Way.

Percy Rundle wrote stating he would be pleased to receive an answer from the council re right-of-way from Edwards Crescent to Knowles street. So far as he knew the owners on the right-of-way were willing and want the right-of-way made. There were only 7 or 8 owners to be approached.

Cr. Dennis moved that Mr. Dennis be informed that the surveyor had been instructed to give temporary relief, pending construction of the right-of-way with the next batch of private streets.

Cr. Hayes said he understood the property owners were willing to pay for the work right away. If so it was no use waiting till the other streets were got ready.

Liability of Councils.

The Shire of Benalla wrote appealing for assistance to go to the High Court with the case of Cherry v. the Shire of Benalla, the decision of the Full Court being against them. The case was that in which a horse wandered down a lane not used for vehicular traffic and fell into a shallow drain and was injured and the owner sued for damages.—Referred to the committee of the whole. Cr. Hayes remarked that he thought this was a matter for the Municipal Association to take up.

McDonald Street.

Several property owners in McDonald street wrote requesting that some ashes be placed on the footpaths.—Referred to the works committee on the motion of Crs. Dennis and Bainbridge.

Use of Small Hall.

The Church of Christ made application for the use of small hall, Westbourne grove, for services on Sunday afternoons.—Referred to hall committee on the motion of Crs. Williams and Bainbridge.

Trees for St. David Street.

A property owner in St. David street wrote asking permission to plant a couple of trees.—Granted, subject to approval of the surveyor.

Public Works Committee.

Cr. Bainbridge (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £261 8s 10d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

2. List of Works, North Ward.—That the following list of works be approved and the Town Surveyor instructed to proceed with the works. The sum of £50 for paving is to cover the Council's proportion of the cost, the balance is to be charged to and collected from the property owners liable therefor:—

Paving—Mansfield St., south side, from drain to St. David Street; Alexandra Street, east side; Armadale Street, east side	£50	0	0
Lamps—4 Pender's Gr. Estate, 1 Raleigh St., 1 Darebin Road, 1 Corner of Rossmoyne and Hamilton Streets	28	0	0
	£78	0	0

—Adopted.

3. Mr. J. M. D. Graham and others, re Russell Street.—That they be informed that the street being private the Council can only deal with same under the Local Government Act 1903, but if they desire to lay down the channel themselves no objection will be taken thereto

Cr. Harry raised the point that this might contravene the council's policy.

After discussion the motion was agreed to on the understanding that no official sanction be given to the work.

Finance and Park Committee.

The report was submitted by the chairman (Cr. Williams) showing that the receipts for the month had amounted to £2297 6s 7d and the Dr. balance £4411 3s 7d; also recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £468 15s 8d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

2. Gas Conference Report.—That this Council's proportion of the expenses (£9 13s 5d) be paid and the attention of the Metropolitan Gas Co. be drawn to the insufficiency in the supply of gas within the town, the pressure generally being very low.—Adopted.

3. Hope of Northcote Junior Tent (12-4-11) re permission to play football in Merri Park.—That the secretary be informed that the use of the Park has already been granted to two other clubs.—Adopted.

4. Shire of Heidelberg re contribution towards the cost of drainage works.—To report that the Heidelberg Council has been requested to arrange for this Council's proportion, on the basis set out in letter of 15-2-11, through its bank at the current rate of interest, pending the raising of the amount by loan.—Adopted.

5. Supplementary Valuation.—That Mr. F. W. Braiding be paid the sum of £10 for making the supplementary valuation of property authorised by the Council.—Adopted.

6. Meat Inspector's Report.—11 pigs and 71 calves and cattle examined and branded from the 14th to the 28th April.—Adopted.

Committee of the Whole.

1. By-Law Bathing.—That the matter of the repeal of By-Law No. 1 and the making of a new By-Law for the control of bathers be made an order of the day for the next meeting of the Council.—Adopted.

2. Board of Public Health re Garbage Destructor and abolition of municipal tips.—That the consideration of the matter be deferred for one year.—Adopted.

4. Building Regulations.—That the draft Regulation prepared be printed and issued to Councillors, and be made an order of the day for consideration on the 5th June next.—Adopted.

Ordinary Business.

Cr Williams drew attention to the fact that the lamps in the tramcars often remained unlit till after it was dark, and sometimes the headlights were unlit.—Lessees' attention to be called.

Cr Robb moved that a tarred metal crossing be put across Spencer street to the new entrance to the Croxton station at Gadd street.

Cr. Bainbridge seconded.—Carried.

Cr Johnson moved that the matter of replacing the pitchers opposite small hall in Westbourne grove with asphalt be considered by the works committee.—Carried.

Cr Robb moved that the Railway Department be asked to move fence back on west side of railway, below Croxton, to make pathway for school children and others.

Cr Johnson seconded.—Carried.

Cr Smith complained that metal from the sewer in the east ward was being tipped in an old quarry and also being taken out of the municipality. Their foreman had traced a load to Heidelberg.

On being appealed to the engineer said he knew nothing about the matter.

Cr. Hayes—The foreman should have reported the matter to the engineer.

Cr Bastings said that this was a serious matter and he moved that it be referred to the committee of the whole, the engineer to report.—Carried.

Cr Harry moved that plans and specifications be prepared for the construction of the Hopetoun street right-of-way.

Cr. Dennis said they did not want to wait another 6 months before the loan was floated, and with a view to seeing whether it was necessary to get some assistance for the town surveyor he moved that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole.—Carried.

Cr Smith called the engineer's attention to certain dangerous holes in Mitchell street, near the fire station.

Replying to a question, the engineer said that the Gas Company had now connected 43 of the lamps and the others were being proceeded with.

LIVER TROUBLE ENDED.

PAINS WERE TERRIFIC—VOMITED GREEN BILE

BILE BEANS EFFECT A WONDERFUL CURE.

"While living in the country district of Gin Gin I neglected myself," says Mrs. Emma Nilligan, Fitzgerald St., Northam, W.A. "My liver became sluggish and I felt very ill. I suffered from terrible pains in the side and soon was a martyr to constipation. I went from bad to worse, losing flesh until I was only a shadow of my former self. I was completely incapacitated, not being able to move, and my household work was neglected. Fearful headaches attacked me, and I also had fearful stabbing pains in the back, especially between the shoulder blades. Accumulation of wind in the region of the heart would also cause me much agony, while at times I would vomit a great quantity of thick green bile. A sickly feeling accompanied these fits of vomiting, and made me feel very wretched. I suffered so much that at times I could not wear all my clothes. I despaired of ever getting better when I read of a case similar to mine that had been cured by Bile Beans. I obtained a supply, and I had only been taking Bile Beans a short time when the fits of vomiting and headaches were ended. No longer was I troubled with flatulence, and the terrific pains became less severe, finally disappearing altogether. I persevered with Bile Beans untill all my ailments were removed and no longer did I suffer from constipation. Now, if at any time I feel at all run down a few doses of Bile Beans put me right."

Sold by all stores and chemists at 1s 1½d and 2s 9d per box. The standard family medicine.

HOW ABOUT YOUR UMBRELLA?

Does It Want

RE-COVERING or REPAIRING?

Then away with it to

MRS. E. A. PALMER,

UMBRELLA MAKER,

267 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE

(next H. C. Saunders, Tailor)

You will also find a Splendid Stock of

NEWEST FANCY GOODS
STATIONERY
POST CARDS
SCHOOL REQUISITES
etc., etc.

Your Boot Man

DIMMICK!

Big Stock!
Small Prices!
Extra Value!

NO CARDBOARD

243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

HURST Shoes FOR YOU

LRW

Shoes of Style for Winter!

There is a subtle charm in the graceful outlines of "Hurst" Shoes that appeals irresistibly to one's sense of refinement and good taste. Infinitely varied in style, shape, and fitting it is an easy matter to select Shoes that will fit to perfection, revealing the perfect symmetry of well shaped feet, and lending the grace of their own lines to those to which nature has been less kind. May we have the pleasure of your early inspection?

"HURST'S SHOE GUIDE," a comprehensive and profusely illustrated catalogue of correct styles in footwear, will be mailed post free on request. Write for copy to-day.

Robert Hurst

"The Home of Good Footwear,"

293A HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE

Melbourne, All Suburbs, and Ballarat. L.R.W.

BURNT ON A RED-HOT STOVE.

TERRIBLE WOUND HEALED BY ZAM-BUK.

Mrs. A. Jackson, of 114 of Kippax St, Surry Hills, Sydney, says:—"My little grandson sustained a terrible burn through accidentally placing his hand on a red-hot stove. The palm of his hand was practically skinned, and the wound became a mass of inflammation. Small blisters formed, which spread on into another until they became one great blister, with a border of painful, inflamed ridges around it. The wound present-ed a fearful sight and caused the little fellow much suffering. Being in the habit of keeping a pot of that wonderful healer, Zam-Buk, always handy in the house in case of emergency, we applied a dressing of the balm to the child's hand. The effect was marvellous, for Zam-Buk immediately soothed the wound, relieved the pain, and drew out the inflammation, and within a fortnight Zam-Buk grew new healthy skin in the place of the raw, inflamed wound, leaving his hand as sound and strong as before. On many other occasions has Zam-Buk proved of great value, it being almost a daily need, and I have always found it a reliable healer and skin cure."

Zam-Buk is unequalled for eczema, bad legs, poisoned wounds, piles, eruptions, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, &c. Of all chemists and stores at 1s 6d, or 3s 6d family size (containing nearly 4 times the 1s 6d) Post free from the Zam Buk Co., 89 Pitt St, Sydney.

Dentists.

AMERICAN DENTISTRY.

MR. ALEX. G. DE LACY,

DENTIST

(SPECIALIST in OPERATIVE DENTISTRY and Diseases of the Mouth)

Can be consulted at his private address:

"Toronto"
Martin Street, Northcote.

Hours—Mornings by appointment.
Evenings, 6 till 8 p.m.
Sundays, 9 till 10 a.m.

City Address—

153 ELIZABETH ST.,
Between Bourke and Little Collins Streets
MELBOURNE.

THOMAS WEBSTER, L.D.S., M.A.C.D.,

DENTIST.

Only Address—
306 Queen's Parade, CLIFTON HILL.
Hours—9 to 6, 7:0 to 9.
Telephone 18324, City.

LESLIE C. WEBSTER, B.D.S., L.D.S.

DENTIST,

Desires to announce that he may be consulted at

182 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(opposite Town Hall).

MR. L. R. McGREGOR,

SURGEON DENTIST,
Of 123 COLLINS ST., MELBOURNE,
Will Visit EPPING at KEATING'S HOTEL,
Second and fourth Tuesday in each month.
Hours: 12 a.m. to 7 p.m.
Next visit, 9th May.

JOHN PHILLIPS, M.R.V.S.,

VETERINARY SURGEON
and
EQUINE DENTIST,

92 EASEY ST., COLLINGWOOD.

Open to call at any hour of night or day.

Telephone 1204, City.

Nurses

NURSE ROKEHERST OBERTS, R.V.T.N.A
Certificates Melbourne and Women's Hospitals.
Engagements. Patients Visited.
Emergency Cases. One Lady Received.
Correspondence Invited.
"Sydenham," 21 Darebin Road (off High Street), Northcote.

[A CARD].

NURSE DALGLISH

CERTIFICATED

LADIES NURSE,

14 CLIFTON GROVE, STH. PRESTON

Patients received and visited.
Charges Moderate.

MRS. PEGG,

LADIES' NURSE
(Late of Collingwood)
"Bonita," Clarke Street East, Northcote

All notes and letters promptly attended to
Ladies accommodated.

Plumbers

To Landlords, Householders and Builders.

F. EDWARDS,

Licensed
PLUMBER, GASFITTER,

Mechanical and Electric Bell Hanger.
Steam, Hot, and Cold Water Engineer and Sanitary Plumber.

Gas & Water laid on. Estimates submitted
Work promptly executed.

Corner High St. and Campbell Grove
NORTHCOTE.

Does Your
WATER-PIPE LEAK
GAS-PIPE LEAK!
ROOF LEAK!

S. McDOUGALL,

LICENSED PLUMBER,
Next Railway,
NORMANBY AVENUE,
NORTHCOTE.

WILL SET MATTERS RIGHT
Promptly—Reliably—Cheaply
Water Meters Fixed. Gas & Water laid on

Water Meters Fixed.

JOHN SHAW,

(Licensed by the M. & M. B. W.)

LICENSED PLUMBER,
GASFITTER,
ELECTRIC & WIRE BELLHANGER,

305 HIGH STREET,
NORTHCOTE.

Estimates Given for Sewer Connections.
Post Cards attended to.

Telephone: Northcote 96.

Sand & General Carter

Carrum, Frankston, and Preston Pit Sands supplied.

Manager—T. JOHNS, 46 Henry Street, Northcote.

Public Notices

Established 1885.

JOSEPH T. DOWNING
ACCOUNTANT.

Licensed Auditor Companies Act.

Tradesmen's Books opened and kept, day or evening.

Accounts Adjusted and Collected.

SWORN VALUATOR.

Commissioner for Taking Declarations and Affidavits.

"Montana,"
30 Helen St.,
Northcote.

Trust Moneys To Lend

Established 20 years.

W. FIRTH,

GENERAL DRAPER,

344 SMITH STREET,
COLLINGWOOD
(Below Johnston Street).

SOME ARE A-DIC-TED

to good habits, some to bad, but you can rely on finding

R. DICK,

Cash and Family Butcher,

Corner Plenty Road and Junction St.
SOUTH PRESTON,

Only A-DIC-TED in the right direction.

SCRUPULOUS CLEANLINESS

is the rule and feature of his establishment.

The Shop is kept SWEET and FRESH by Good Ventilation, and yet FREE FROM DUST AND FLIES.

And added to this the Meat supplied is always of the BEST QUALITY.

There is nothing more to be desired.

Carts call for orders and deliver meat to any part of Preston and district.

The favor of your patronage and recommendation earnestly solicited.

WALL-PAPERS!

Our latest shipments are the most beautiful Wall Papers we have ever shown. The richness and harmony of colors, the beauty of design, and the very wide range of choice afforded by our large assortment will certainly convince you that you were indeed wise in seeing our special pattern book prior to buying elsewhere.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS.

MIXED PAINT. MIXED PAINT.

We recommend to you our Mixed Paint ground by latest machinery expressly for us, with our name and trade mark on the label, which is guarantee for the contents.

Lowest current rates for all Painter's Material, Leads, Oils, Colors, Stainers, Hessian, Brushes and Varnishes, Sheet and Muranese Glass.

REASONS FOR PAINTING.

If you let Painting go you are losing money. Paint is a good investment. It is just as important as insuring your life—for the life of your home should be insured as well. The only difference between fire insurance and paint is that your home is always exposed to some wearing element, while your life is only in danger at separated intervals. What is the conclusion?—You should not postpone Painting.

We Know How to Paint. Our Prices are Right.

D. B. MASSON,

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, GLAZIER and IRONMONGER,
236 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Telephone: Northcote 104.

ADVERTISING V. "BUSTING."

Two men did business side by side;
For getting trade the first relied
On advertising far and wide,
The while the second trusted
To other methods to obtain
The golden prize he sought to gain
Upon the first the dollars rain—
The other merchant busted.

Societies

A.N.A.

AUSTRALIAN NATIVES!

Join the Northcote branch. Meetings held on alternate Thursday evenings, Town Hall, Westbourne Grove.

Interesting Syllabus arranged. Essays, Debates, Shooting Competitions, Harmony, &c., &c. The public invited to each meeting.

Low Contributions for Benefit Members. Funds rapidly increasing.

Next meeting—May 18.

Election of Office-Bearers. Visit from the Metropolitan Committee.

J. TYNAN, Secretary, James St.

I.O.R.,

STAR OF NORTHCOTE TENT, No. 217.

MEETINGS held at Rechabite Hall, Westbourne Grove, every alternate Thursday.

Next meeting—25th May.

Juveniles meet every alternate Tuesday.

BENEFITS:

Sick Pay—For 12 months, £1 a week.
Following 6 months, 10/ week
Afterwards during sickness, 5/ week.

Funeral—£20 at death of member.
£15 at death of member's wife (if insured).

FEES:

Benefit members, 1/ week upwards
Honorary members, 1/ quarter
Proposition Fee, 2/6

J. NEWNHAM, Secretary.
38 Raleigh St., Northcote.

G.U.O. Free Gardeners.

NORTHCOTE LODGE, No. 27, meets on alternate TUESDAYS at the Peacock Hotel. Funds, strong.

Contributions from 1/2 per week.

Absolutely no quarterly or other levies.

Usual Friendly Societies' Benefits.

Entrance Fees, from 2/6 to 5/-.

Hon. Member's fees, 5/- per annum (6d per week extra for doctor and medicine.)

Single members entitled to obtain medical benefits for widowed mothers and family under 16 years.

Harmony, various competitions, and other amusements every lodge night.

F. J. ALDRIDGE, Secretary,
1 Bent St., Northcote.

JOIN THE DRUIDS!

MOTTO: "UNITED TO ASSIST."

GWALIA LODGE, No. 264, meets at Friendly Societies' Hall, Wimble St., Northcote, on alternate MONDAYS.

Next Meeting—22nd May.

FREE INITIATION

for all candidates under the age of 25 years. 25 to 40, 5/-.

Weekly Contributions from 1/11½ (according to age at joining.) NO LEVIES.

Full information regarding the above progressive lodge may be obtained from members

J. REIDY, Secretary,
21 Bridge Street, Northcote

No Initiation Fee!

For any Healthy Man between 16 and 40,

Court Pride of Northcote,

Ancient Order of Foresters.

COME & JOIN US.

Established Nearly Fifty Years in Northcote.

Next Meeting—23rd May.

And Every Alternate TUESDAY in the Friendly Societies' Hall, Wimble Street, Northcote.

HENRY H. HANSEN,
Secretary.
271 High Street,
Northcote.

Educational.

Westleigh College

Established 1886.
(Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub Primary).
BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE, and also a Junior Branch at MICHAEL ST., NORTH FITZROY

Principals: MESSRS WESTGARTH, assisted by University Staff (Visiting and Resident).

Kindergarten to Senior Public.

Spacious Class Rooms (adjoining private residence) ventilated and lighted according to requirements of Board of Public Health.

Large dormitory has been erected at private residence, where boarders are received.

Large Grounds, Poultry, Cow, Sports, Tennis, Badminton, School Library.

Classes for Music, Singing, Drawing, Painting, Elocution.

Physical Culture, Prof. Bjelke Petersen.

Terms: Day Pupils, 1 to 3 guineas. Boarders, 10 to 15 guineas. All terms equal length. Pupils entering during term charged accordingly.

Dressmaking Class, Wednesday afternoon, 12 lessons 1 guinea.

Dancing, Mons. Bibron, 25/. Class commences Friday, 28 h April, 8 p.m.

Boys' School (age to 12 years). Separate class rooms and play ground).

KING'S COLLEGE,
CLIFTON HILL
(near Northcote Bridge).

Principal:
G. COCHRANE, B.A., T.C.D.

Pharmacy, Junior Public, and General Improvement Classes held at the College.

Juniors, between the ages of 6 and 8, under experienced lady teacher, £1 1s per quarter.

20-acre Play Ground. Gymnasium.
Fees: 1½ to 3½ Guineas.
School re-opens Tuesday, 7th Feb., 1911.

Austral Coaching College.

A SPLENDID SECONDARY SCHOOL.

JUNIOR PUBLIC.
SENIOR PUBLIC.

Classes Day & Night.

Special Equipment for Medical and Dental Students.

GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENTS

Students are prepared successfully for all Government Examinations.

Non-Clerical, Railways, State Public Service.

Commonwealth Public Service.

Telephone Attendants.

CLASSES DAY AND NIGHT, ALL SUBJECTS.

195 LITTLE COLLINS ST.

F. THOMAS, M.A.

A HOME BUILT TO SUIT YOU

A VILLA
A COTTAGE

ANY PRICE ANY DESIGN

In Plow Street, Thornbury, one minute from Tram line .. and Railway Station ..

WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

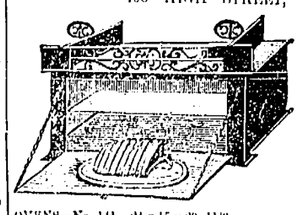
Consult T. JOYNSON 30 Westbourne Gr., Northcote; or, at the Works, Plow Street.

Announcements

T. E. REDMOND,

Ironmonger, Crockery, Oil & Color Merchant

408 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

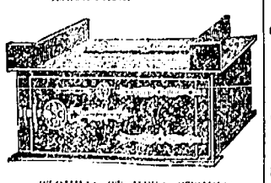


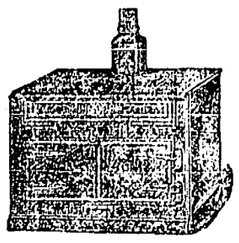
CHEAPEST and BEST PLACE to Buy Ironmongery, Tinware, Crockery, Bushware, Milk Dishes, Window Glass, Wall Paper, White Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Leather and Grindery, Dyes, Diamond Dyes, &c., &c.

Spades, Shovels, Forks, Garden Seeds and Tools. Watering Cans, galvanised and Painted, from 1/-

Galvanised Iron, Spouting, Ridging, Fencing Wire, Wire Netting, Bird Lime, Mixed Paint, &c., at Lowest Prices.

OVENS—No. 141. 21 x 15 x 20, 11/6
" 12½. 21 x 16 x 12, 15/6
Extra Strong—
No. 5½. 21 x 18 x 12, 19/-
" 010. 30 x 18 x 15, 30/-
Full Door—
No. 5½. 21 x 18 x 12, 21/6





STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

Thornbury No 1, full door,	15/	
" " double door,	50/	
New Favorite No. 1	"	50/
Thornbury No. 2	"	65/
Crown No. 2	"	70/
Rova	"	65/
Northcote No. 1	"	45/
Northcote No. 0, full door		37/6

Every Stove I have in Stock is a Good and Reliable Cooker.

Telephone: Northcote 42. Terms, Cash.

A. E. WOOLHOUSE,

Cutler and Umbrella Manufacturer,

143 Bourke St. (opp. Payne's Bon Marche).

Cutlery of every description—Razors, Scissors, Pocket Knives (from 1 to 75 blades, Carvers in cases, Carving Knives and Forks up to 5 feet long. Cutlery ground & set daily Optical Goods, Brushware, &c. Umbrellas of every description in stock, silver or gold mounted, or made to order. Repairs and Re-Covers a Specialty.

LINES BY SPOKESHAVE.

I bought a lovely razor,
And tried it on my chin,
It gashed me well whilst shaving
And tore away the skin;
It put me to such torture
That racked with awful pain
I vowed and vowed I'd never
Not never shave again.
My beard grew long and longer,
It troubled me each day,
I had a billet offered me
To scare the crows away.
My old friends did not know me,
I looked just like a bear;
I was worse than any monkey,
With my ragged crop of hair.
At last I got a razor
From Woolhouse's noted shop,
And quickly tried its action
Upon my ugly mop.
As if by steam it glided,
And truly I declare,
In an instant on my visage
I'd not a single hair.

The razors made by Woolhouse
Are really made to shave,
If once you try their action
For more of them you'll crave.
In Melbourne nothing to beat them
I'm sure can ever be found,
If you seek in every quarter,
For many miles around.
If your razors should get blunted
And shaving gives great pain,
Go straight away to Woolhouse,
Who'll put them right again;
Then shaving will be pleasant,
You'll readily agree
If you buy the best from Woolhouse,
Who well has treated me.
Since then I go to Woolhouse,
My razors for to buy,
None others have in Melbourne
Such a large supply;
All sorts and kinds in stock there
You certain are to meet.
Their shops are found by any
Who seek along Bourke Street.

NORTHCOTE

SAW & MOULDING MILLS

MUNRO & GILLIES

Having entered into partnership and set down the latest up-to-date machinery, are prepared to supply builders and others with the following lines:—Doors, Frames, Sashes, Shop Fittings, Mouldings, &c.

Oregon, Red Wood, Deals, W.P. Shelving, Flooring, Lining, Weatherboards, and Tas. B.G. Flg.

Jarrah, Hardwood, Palings, Pickets, Split Posts and Rails, Sawn Palings, Droppers, Fruit Cases, Brackets, Turned Verandah Columns.

Sewerage Fittings, Galv. Iron Tanks, Baths, Sinks, Iron Chimneys, Nails.

Wood, Coal, Coke, &c.

L. G. GODLEY,

UPHOLSTERER, IRONMONGER,

CROCKERY, OIL & COLOR MERCHANT

Suites Re-Covered in any material.
Venetian Blinds Re-Corded and Re-Taped.
Blinds and Wire Doors Made to Order.
All Work Guaranteed.

NOTE THE NEW ADDRESS:

533-535 HIGH ST., THORNBURY.

Above is the well-known establishment of

F. PIKE, General House Decorator,

GRAINER, SIGNWRITER, &c.,
PLENTY ROAD, SOUTH PRESTON.

All kinds of Builders' Ironmongery, Lime, Cement, &c., stocked. Oils, Colors, Glass, &c. at Lowest Rates. The smallest as well as the largest jobs undertaken.

ESTIMATES GIVEN FOR ALL KINDS OF HOUSE REPAIRS.

T. KERR,

PASTRYCOOK and CONFECTIONER,
76 and 328 Smith Street,
COLLINGWOOD.

Wedding and Christmas Cakes a Speciality.

Wedding Cakes forwarded to all parts of the State.

REFRESHMENT ROOMS.
Tea and Coffee always ready.

C. POWER,

Cartage Contractor,

37 CHARLES ST., NORTHCOTE.
Phone 311, Brunswick.

Lorrys, Drays, and Teams for all classes of Carting.

Back Loading from the City a Speciality.

COAL delivered to householders at lowest market rates.

Announcements

COME!

Where the Tree Ferns Grow

If ever in doubt how to spend a pleasant hour, take a run on the Northcote Trams to the FRESH Arm of Thornbury, and to

Williams' New Continental Tea Rooms

Where you can get always a Delicious Cup of Tea a Cool Drink, or a Lovely Ice Cream, and all "under the Shade of the Sheltering Fern."

Come and See for Yourselves and it will invite you to come again.

Refreshments and Confectionery of all kinds.

REMEMBER—

WILLIAMS',

RIGHT AT THE TRAM TERMINUS

Robert Burns,

the Great Scotch Poet,

Wrote many true things, and this is one of them:

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as ithers see us."

This applies to

Fire Insurance!

ERNEST LEES is Agent

for the old-established

London Assurance Corporation

His address is

295 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE,

and the "giftie" have informed him that if you do not insure against fire you are—well, foolish.

W. T. ROWE

(Over 17 years with F. Yann, also large English experience),

COACHBUILDER, WHEELWRIGHT and GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

Corner of HIGH and DUNDAS STS
UPPER NORTHCOTE
(opposite Tram Terminus, Preston).

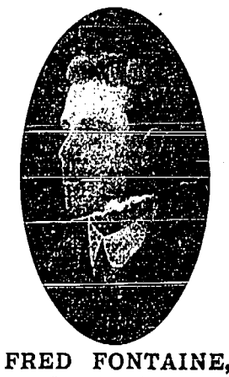
Buggies, Jinkers, Waggons, Drays, and Carts of every description built on the most reasonable terms.

Repairs Promptly Executed.

Vehicles Bought, Sold, and Exchanged.

Horses Carefully Shod, called for and and Returned.

Best Materials Used. A Work Guaranteed.



FRED FONTAINE,

TARTAN CYCLE WORKS,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(Opp. Croxton Park).

The BEST Cycles Built in Victoria

Brazing Guaranteed 7 years.
Country People specially attended to
Cycles Built from £8 10/-.
Tartan Specials, £13 10/-
All Makes of Tyres stocked.

"Naringa," Dandenong Rd., Caulfield, 25th October, 1909.

Mr. C. SPARLING.

Dear Sir,—My eight-day half-hour striking marble clock, the striking and going mechanism of which was out of order and which was lying useless for years through several watchmakers failing to repair it, has been satisfactorily repaired in every particular and is now going well

Yours gratefully,
WILLIAM ROGERSON

C. SPARLING, Darebin Rd., Northcote
Notified orders called for.

Announcements.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Membrey & Deane

(J. G. MEMBREY—J. V. DEANE),

AUCTIONEER, ESTATE FINANCIAL and INSURANCE AGENTS,
SWORN VALUER

(Telephone No. 4682, Central),

Beg to notify that their business has been REMOVED to more COMMODIOUS OFFICES on the ground floor of LOMBARD BUILDINGS, No. 17 QUEEN ST (between Flinders Street and Flinders Lane

Loans Negotiated Promptly.
Auctions Conducted
Fire and Life Insurances Effected.

TOWN HALL ESTATE AGENCY.

W. Freebairn & Co.

(SWORN VALUERS),

HOUSE & LAND

Agents,

HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE

Houses for Sale—small deposit; balance rent.
Rents Collected. Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated.
Commissions executed.
Valuations made. Auction Sales arranged

Agents for the Manchester Fire Assurance

NORTHCOTE & PRESTON AUCTION and ESTATE AGENCY.

Gordon Garrett & Co.,

583 585 High St.,
UPPER NORTHCOTE.
Near Thornbury Station.

Insurances Effected. Loans Negotiated.
Rents Collected. Valuations Made
Auction Sales conducted any district.
Plans and specifications of houses prepared

Northcote Leader

Largest Circulation and Best Advertising Medium in the Northern Districts, Circulating throughout Northcote, Preston, Thomastown, Epping, Diamond Creek, Arthur's Creek, Whittlesea, Fairfield, Heidelberg, Clifton Hill

Registered at the General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a Newspaper. SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1911. Printed and published by the proprietors, R. J. and J. B. WHALLEY, at their office, 197 High street, Northcote, in the State of Victoria. Price 1d

McBosisto's "Parrot Brand" Eucalyptus Oil. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Kruse's Fluid Magnesia FOR INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, AND ACIDITY.

Produce Merchants.

J. A. BOSTOCK,
405 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them that he sells the best
BOX FIREWOOD
NEWCASTLE COAL,
ALTONA BROWN COAL,
at Melbourne Prices for Cash.
Cut Green Bone, Victorian Chicken Meat, Pigeon Peas, Canary Seed and Sand, also Shell Grit for Fowls
All kinds of Produce at Lowest Rates.
Sole Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of REFORTED CHARCOAL.

Announcements

FRED. SMITH,
UP-TO DATE
GENTLEMEN'S HAIRDRESSER.
Cleanliness. Good Workmanship.
Razor Setting a Specialty.
242 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE

Frost's Livery Stables,
70 MANSFIELD ST., NORTHCOTE.
For Hire—
Drags, Wagonettes, and Buggies.
Weddings and Picnics catered for.
Phone: Northcote 101.

W. GRIBBLE,
Carpenter & Joiner
231 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(near Methodist Church).
Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.
Venetian Blinds Re-Taped and Corded.
FURNITURE REPAIRED.

IF YOUR
WATCH
DOES NOT KEEP TIME
TAKE IT TO
GEO. H. ARMFIELD.
123 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD
(next to Foy & Gibson's).
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

SALE! SALE! SALE!
AT
A. LEWIS'S,
350 QUEEN'S PARADE,
NORTH FITZROY.
STOCKTAKING SALE
STOCKTAKING SALE
now on of
FANCY GOODS, GLASSWARE, VASES
STATIONERY, PERFUMERY.
ALL GOODS GREATLY REDUCED.
Below are a Few of the Prices:

Dressing Combs 4d	Usual price 6d
Tooth Brushes 1½d	" 3d
Hair Brushes 6d	" 9d
Hair Brushes 9d	" 1/-
Vases 1/- pair	" 2/-
Hairpin boxes 4½d	" 1/-
Fancy Pincushions 3d	" 1/-
Writing Pads 5d	" 8d

A large variety of the Latest Post Cards.
Agent for "Challenge Corn Cure"; also for Pauline and Demarest's Paper Patterns.

Do You Know
that if your advertisement were here every resident in the district would be reading it just as
YOU ARE READING THIS

Undertakers

HENRY J. R. LEWIS,
UNDERTAKER
and
CERTIFICATED EMBALMER.
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.
Head Office:
Corner of Johnston & Hertford Streets, FITZROY.
H.L. is prepared to conduct Funerals at the lowest possible rates to suit all classes.
Hearses, Mourning Coaches, and Funeral Requisites.
Coffins, all sizes, for country orders.
The Trade supplied.
Telephone 1160.

Sole Patentee of the Disinfecting Coffin for preventing contagion. Established 1854.
W. G. APPS,
UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Robe Streets, St. Kilda.
Also Branch Burgundy Street, Heidelberg.
Tel. No. 60, Heidelberg Exchange.
Patent and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

A.N.A. A.W.A
R. ROBSON,
UNDERTAKER,
CORNER of BRUNSWICK ST. and ST. GEORGE'S ROAD (opposite Cricket Ground),
NORTH FITZROY.
Telephone 1844.
Estab. 47 years.

Established 1854.
ALFRED ALLISON,
UNDERTAKER,
Head Office—221 Victoria St.,
Tel. 960. WEST MELB
High Street, Northcote.
Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill.
Tel. 2776.
All Funeral arrangements promptly attended to.
Charges Moderate | Terms Arranged

Business Notices.

R. B. LAWRENCE,
Dyer, Cleaner & Feather Dresser.
A Suit or Dress like new from 5/6.
Illustrated Price List and Address Labels sent Post Free.
MELBOURNE—4 Elizabeth Street.
50 Swanston Street.
Royal Arcade.
ALL STORES
Offices & Works,
CUNNINGHAM STREET,
NORTHCOTE.

J. T. COLES & Co.,
CASH GROCERS,
NORTHCOTE, THORNBURY, PRESTON.
NEW PRICE-LIST.

New Ling Fish, 6½ lb, by the fish	10lb Flour, 1/-
Salt Salmon, 5½d lb, by the fish	25lb Flour, 2/3
Large Sardines, 4½d	2lb Block Cake, 10½d
Choice Sardines, 2½d	New Dates, 3½ lb
Kippered Herrings, 4½d and 7½d	Broken Biscuits, 2½ lb
Herrings in Sauce, 4½d and 6½d	Rice, Mixed, Coffee, Ginger Nuts, 4 lb
Herrings in Oil, 6d	7lb bag Parkin's Flour, 1/-
Sardines in Oil, 3½d	7lb bag McAlpin's Flour, 1/1
Bloater Paste, 1d and 2½d tin	Try our New Season Teas, 1/, 1/3, & 1/6 lb
Fresh Herrings, 3½d tin	Prime Cheese, 5½d, 6½d, and 7½ lb

LOCAL BRANCHES—High St., Northcote; High St., Thornbury; Plenty Road, South Preston; High Street, North Preston.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
SEND YOUR LINEN TO THE
NORTHCOTE LAUNDRY
HIGH STREET (nearly opposite London Bank).
A VICTORIA HIGH-BOARD IRONING MACHINE USED, which turns out
Shirts and Collars Equal to New
and Saves Half the Wear and Tear.

Shirts, Washed and Ironed	4d	Collars, Washed and Ironed	1d
" Ironed only	3d	" Ironed only	½d

All Classes of Washing and Ironing done, also MANGLING.
Orders Called for and Delivered. A Trial Solicited.
MRS. FRAWLEY, Proprietress.

Smith & Sons
HAM & BACON CURERS AND Small Goods Manufacturers.
GOLD MEDALISTS
'Phone 3661. NORTHCOTE, Vic.
Champion & First Prize Winners for HAMS and BACON at the Royal Agricultural Show, Melb.
All Goods Manufactured under the supervision of the Central Board of Health.
Our High-Class Goods
Are Noted throughout the Commonwealth for their
Savory, Delicious, & Appetising Quality
And are stocked by all Grocers and Dairy Produce Merchants.
Our Fritz & Frankforts are just the thing for the Tea & Breakfast Table.
FACTORY & OFFICE: "MERRIBANK," NORTHCOTE.

EDWARD FELLOWES,
Universal Carriage Works
AND SHOEING FORGE,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (opp. Croxton Station)
Lorries and Vehicles of every description Built, Bought Sold and Exchanged.

Repairs Effected Promptly and Substitutes provided
Horses (shod on the shortest notice by thoroughly experienced shoer) sent for and returned.
FOR HIRE (by day or week):
Drags, Wagonettes, Abbot Buggies, Wagons, Jinkers, Lorries, Spring Carts & Drays; also good reliable Horses and Ponies.
Picnics and Parties specially catered for.

"NEW FAVORITE" STOVE
FOR COUNTRY USE.
WITH CAST IRON FALL FIRE DOOR
Full length of Fire Box.
FITTED WITH ASH PAN.
BURNS LONG ROUGH WOOD.
MADE WITH DOUBLE OVEN DOORS.
Three sizes.

	PRICES
No. 1—Size of Stove, 24in. wide, 18in. deep, 27in. high; Size of Oven, 19in. wide, 14in. deep, 12in. high	£2/12/6
No. 2—Size of Stove, 30in. wide, 18in. deep, 27in. high; Size of Oven, 25in. wide, 14in. deep, 12in. high	£3/10/-
No. 3—Size of Stove, 36in. wide, 18in. deep, 27in. high; Size of oven, 30in. wide, 14in. deep, 12in. high	£4/7/6

Strong Copper Boilers, 30s extra. Makes Stoves 6in. longer.
WALLIS BROS. & CO.
419 Bourke St., Melb. (opp. Kirk's Bazaar).
Factory: Cramer St., Preston. Telephone 1253 City.
Manufacturers of the famous "Bobs" Cooking Stove, Cast Revolving Washing Copper Frames, &c.

The Leader
PRINTING
OFFICE,
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

The Most Up-to-Date Suburban Printery.
Latest & Most Effective Types, Borders & Designs.
We are now prepared to perform every class of Printing on most economical Terms, in all styles and shapes, and anything entrusted to us will be executed promptly, and in the most approved style.
Lithographic Printing, Engraving, and Process Work.

Commercial Printing
a Speciality.
Pamphlets Billheads
Memorandums Invoices
Letter Paper Labels
Delivery Forms
Bakers' and Milkmen's Account Forms.

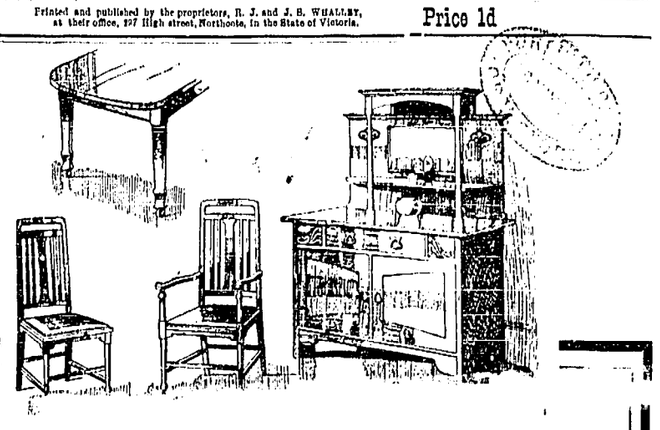
Book Work,
including
Catalogues, Pamphlets,
Reports and Rules of Public Institutions and Societies . . .
Time Tables,
Monthly Periodicals, &c., &c.

Advertising Posters, Placards, Show Cards, &c., &c.

Dance & Concert Programmes and Tickets.

Invitation, Wedding, Mourning, and Menu Cards.
Ladies' and Gents' Visiting Cards.

The Leading Printing Establishment outside the City.
All Orders Executed to Time.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Your patronage will be esteemed by
WHALLEY BROS.,
Proprietors and Publishers of the
Northcote and Preston Leader
which has far and away the Largest Circulation of any suburban newspaper—and is therefore the
VERY BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM
FOR
LOCAL BUSINESS PEOPLE
Terms on Application.



YOURS FOR £12 10s.
WHEN we assure you that this Suite is built for long life, that it is made from carefully-selected and nicely-grained woods, by well-paid cabinet makers who make Clauscen furniture just as solid, just as handsome and highly-finished as though it were for their own homes—you will agree that this Diningroom Suite is splendid value at this price. If you need a well-made, artistic and serviceable suite at a low price—buy this one. The suite consists of Sideboard, Dining Table, and eight Chairs—six small and two easy—and Couch. Apart from being an artistically designed suite, it is well-made and thoroughly dependable—one which with ordinary care will last for more than a generation. The fact that it is built under our supervision should suggest to you that it is sterling value.
CLAUSCEN & CO.,
"THE HOUSE FOR GOOD FURNITURE,"
194-196 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

Announcements

J. Eddington
BEGS to announce that he has commenced business as a
PASTRYCOOK
and
CONFECTIONER
at
329 High Street, Northcote
(next Eddington, Greengrocer).
No connection with any other Pastrycook.
Picnics and Parties Catered for.
ONLY THE BEST MATERIAL USED.
A Trial Solicited.

North & West Ward Folks.
When you want something nice and tasty for Lunch or Tea, go where you are sure —to get it, namely, to—
MISS DOWLMAN'S
Ham & Beef Shop,
411 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(Opp. Dennis Street).
Cooked Meats and Small Goods of every description and the BEST THAT ARE MANUFACTURED.
CONFECTIONERY AND SUMMER DRINKS.
Also Smokers' Requisites.

MISS HUGHES
(late College of Domestic Economy, Sydney)
DESIRES to intimate to the residents of Thornbury and Northcote that she has established a
Private Laundry
at 46 KEMP STREET, CROXTON, and is prepared to undertake all classes of Laundry Work, with the most approved ELECTRIC APPLIANCES, in the most perfect style. Charges moderate.
Ladies visit PRIVATE HOMES at the rate of 1/ per hour for all classes of domestic work.
Post cards attended to. A trial respectfully solicited. Tel. 3154 Central.
Also at 235 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

LOON KEE,
CHINESE LAUNDRY,
216 High St., Northcote.
Washing and Laundry orders attended to. Good Workmanship and Polish Guaranteed.
Prices Moderate.
White Shirts, ironed and washed, 4d
ironed only, 3d
Collars ironed only, 9d per doz.
Collar washed and ironed, 1d
Shirts sent for and returned.

Milk Suppliers.

PRESTON DAIRY,
GOWER ST., PRESTON.
M. Walsh,
Cowkeeper and Dairyman
Cattle and Premises under inspection the Board of Public Health.
Pure Milk Direct from the Cow to the Consumer. Strippings and One Cow's Milk a Specialty. Absolutely free from coloring matter or preservatives.
No second dealing or with other traders.
Deliveries twice daily in Northcote and surroundings

F. W. LUPSON
NOTIFIES the public that he has purchased and taken over the
"ACME" DAIRY,
HENRY ST., NORTHCOTE,
from which customers can rely upon getting
MILK
that is
ABSOLUTELY PURE
the supply being obtained from specially selected herds in the country districts.
A card to the "Acme" Dairy, Helen St, and the carts will call.

Business Announcements

EASY-PAYMENT TAILOR!
H. W. PITMAN
has opened as above at
232 High St., Northcote opposite Methodist Church.
Where You Can Get a FIRST-CLASS SUIT by PAYING A SMALL SUM.
Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Boys' and Youths' Suits to order or ready made, all to be had on easy terms.
Come and See Me. If you cannot find time, Write and I will send a representative to See You.
BOYS' and MEN'S READY-MADE SUITS can also be had on a SMALL WEEKLY PAYMENT.

—GREAT—
CLEARING SALE
OF
SECONDHAND BICYCLES
FROM 30/-
AT
Merson's "Moa" Cycle Works,
218 High St., Northcote.
The Right Place for Tyres, Tubes, and all Sundries.
Phone: Northcote 78.

FARMERS AND GRAZIERS
Of Preston & Epping shires.
PLEASE NOTE!
—THAT—
T. HERLEY & CO.,
Woolscourers, &c.,
Oakover Rd., South Preston,
ARE CASH BUYERS OF
WOOL AND SKINS.
Highest Price Paid. No Commissions Charged.
Write or Call if you have Anything to Sell—*it will pay you.*
T. HERLEY & CO., South Preston

BURN . . .
COKE!
IN YOUR
SITTING ROOM & KITCHEN.
It is Clean and Economical.
Burns equally well alone or in conjunction with wood or coal.
Delivered in any quantities by Wood and Coal Merchants in all suburbs,
Or, in quantities of 5 cwt. or over, by
The Metropolitan Gas Company,
186 Flinders St., Melbourne.
Phone Nos. 359, 367.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland,
Professor and Teacher of Refined Ballroom Dancing
give STRICTLY PRIVATE LESSONS
any hour, daily, evenings, and
hold superior ADULT BEGINNERS' CLASSES
on Monday evenings, 8 to 11,
and on
Tuesday Evenings, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday — Instruction, 7.30 to 8.30; Practice, 8.30 to 10.30
Saturday Afternoons, 3 to 5.30,
at their NEW ACADEMY, SPECIALLY BUILT
No. 294 Drummond Street, Carlton
Call, Write or Phone (City 6961). Prospectus post free

Tailors

INCE BROS.,
TAILORS and OUTFITTERS.
BEST VALUE IN THE CITY.

SUITS, from	£3 3 0
TROUSERS, from	0 15 6
LADIES' COSTUMES a Speciality, from	5 0 0

The Fitting Room is under the personal supervision of Mr. R. Ince, and every satisfaction guaranteed.
174 SWANSTON ST., MELBOURNE.

H. C. Saunders,
The Old-Established
PRACTICAL TAILOR
269 HIGH STREET,
NORTHCOTE.
Every Garment is Tailored by Tailors with the true essentials to good tailoring.
We are fully stocked with Summer Samples of the Latest Productions in Suitings and Ladies' Costumes.

IF YOU are looking for a really good stylish Suit, write at once to
"OUR TAILORS,"
VEREY & CROSS,
242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD,
Where you get a fashionably-cut and serviceable Suit at bed-rock prices. Every article made on the premises by experienced workmen and under personal supervision.
Country orders attended to with utmost despatch.
Don't forget the only address—
"Our Tailors,"
VEREY & CROSS,
242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD.

ARCH. WILKINSON,
Tailor & Men's Mercer
New Goods for the Autumn & Winter Seasons just opened
A lovely range of Suitings to select
—from—
Suits to Order from £2 2s
Overcoats from 37/6.
Shirts, Hats, Ties, Hosiery of every variety in stock.
Plenty Rd. & Garnet St., Preston
Ladies' Costumes Made to Order.

Announcements

The Thornbury Grocer
E. W.
INGHAM
563 High St.,
UPPER NORTHCOTE.
Families Waited on for Orders.
Delivery daily.
GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Established 21 years.
Carl Oldenburg,
SADDLE, HARNESS, AND COLLAR MAKER,
365 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(opposite Brickworks).
Whips, Bits, Sponges, and other Stable Requisites in stock.
Secondhand Harness taken in exchange or bought.
Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

JOHN ADAMS
(18 years with J. C. Hutton)
DESIRES to notify the Public Preston, Northcote, and surrounding districts that he has commenced business as a
SMALL GOODS MAN
at Oakover Road, South Preston.
All kinds of Meat Small Goods—Strasburgs, Fritz, Beef German, Frankforts and Savelloys, &c.
EVERYTHING OF THE BEST.
Stocked by all the Leading Shops.
Ask for Adams's and see that you get it

Church Notices.

[A]LL SAINTS' CHURCH, Northcote.

Sunday Services:
[M]orning and Evening, Mr. A. BANKS (Ridley College).
[S]pecial Collections for Missions to the [Hea]then, 28th May.

[H]OLY TRINITY, THORNBURY.

Sunday, 21st May.
... a.m., H.C.
... a.m., Morning Prayer, Rev. C. W. [W]OOD.
... 15 p.m., Men's Service.
... p.m., Evensong, Rev. H. CROTTY, A.

[N]ORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Sabbath Services:
Morning, Rev. ALEXANDER YULE, ...A.
Evening, Rev. D. A. CAMERON, M.A. (Director of Home Missions).
Young Men's Bible Class at 3.
All are cordially welcome.

[F]ERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Divine Service will be conducted in the [Ca]mpbell Grove Hall, Northcote, on Sunday [e]vening at 7 o'clock. Preacher, Mr. W. ... Sinclair. Subject—"The Pure in [He]art." Musical Service.
All welcome. Sunday School at 3.

[P]RESTON AND THORNBURY PRESBYTERIAN.

Sabbath Services:
... Rev. G. Carson;
... [E]vening, Rev. G. Carson.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
Morning, Rev. A. MADSEN.
Evening, Rev. W. MOORE.
All Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
Morning, Rev. P. KNIGHT.
Evening, Mr. A. C. BOWMAN.
All Seats Free. Strangers Welcomed.

CROXTON METHODIST HALL, Corner Shaftesbury Parade and St. George's Road.

Sunday Services
2.30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. W. CASTLETON.

CHAPEL BUILT IN A DAY.

Farewell Addresses, Mr. H. BAKER.
11 a.m., Worship and Breaking of Bread.
3 p.m., subject, "The Smaller Craft."
7 p.m., subject, "Winds and Whirlwinds"
Everybody Welcome.

Music.

NORTHCOTE SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

Principal: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER.
Piano: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER, Miss HILDA BAKER, L.A.B.
Singing: Miss RUBY BOND.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL, NORTHCOTE.

All pupils entered for Exams. during 1910 (30) passed, 5 with honors.
Theory Class, 6.30 to 7.30 Wednesday evening.
Programmes arranged and Engagements undertaken for Weddings, At Homes, &c.
Terms on application.

L. BRENNECKE (Royal Cons., Cologne & Berlin),
VIOLIN, PIANOFORTE, HARMONY, and COUNTERPOINT.
KEMP STREET, NORTHCOTE.

MISS QUEENIE PARKER, A.L.C.M.,
Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Pupils prepared for London College, Conservatorium, &c., Exams.
"Norman," Waterloo Road, Northcote.
Preston visited twice weekly.

MISS M. V. MAGUIRE (pupil of Mr W. A. Laver, University Conservatorium). Registered teacher of PIANOFORTE, THEORY, & HARMONY. Pupils prepared for Matriculation and other Examinations.
Terms from £1 1s. Preston visited twice a week. Address—
182 High St. (opp. Town Hall), Northcote.

MRS. A. T. EARL,
TEACHER of the VIOLIN.
Terms moderate, on application.
Correspondence invited.
Pupils visited or received at "Bushwood," Dundas St., Upper Northcote
Songs written for musical setting.

MISS EVELYN ASHLEY
Visits
Westleigh College, Northcote, on FRIDAYS.
Vacancies for Private Pupils in Singing and Voice Production.
Address: Glen's, Collins Street, Melbourne

J. E. RIPPER, PIANO and ORGAN BUILDER
REPAIRS and TUNINGS a Speciality.
All Work Guaranteed.
Factory—271 Smith Street, Fitzroy.
Private address—5 Martin St., Northcote.

MISS OLIVE ALEXANDER.
GOLD MEDALLIST,
Melbourne, Ballarat, Bendigo, &c.,
Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Competitions a Speciality.
Terms on application.
1 MILTON ST., SOUTH PRESTON.

MISS CLARICE FREEMAN D.M.V.,
Teacher of
PIANOFORTE, THEORY AND HARMONY.
Terms on application.
"Chowringhee,"
Henry St., Preston North.

A. H. SIEBEL,
TEACHER OF THE VIOLIN AND VIOLA.
Terms on application. Preston and Northcote visited twice a week.
Address: Westbourne Park, Thomastown.

Notices

SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION.
MISS ELSIE BERRY
"Hunsdon," 203 Heidelberg rd, Clifton Hill.
Elocution, Deportment, and Deep Breathing thoroughly taught on most advanced methods.
Open for Engagement—Recitals, Monologues, Songs at Piano, etc.

MISS ELSIE PENGILLY.
ELOCUTIONIST.
Winner Exhibition Gold Medal and Melbourne A.N.A. Champion
Receives Pupils for Tuition at "Bicksleigh," 167 McKean St., North Fitzroy.
Pupils visited if preferred. Open for Engagements.

ART SCHOOL.
MISS MARGARET B. WEIR will open Drawing and Painting Classes at Northcote Town Hall on Saturday, 11th March, afternoon at 2, evening at 7. All branches taught. Terms on application personally or by letter at Studio, 503 Royal Parade, Royal Park.

Wanted to Sell

BUILDING SAND, coarse or fine; also gravel and first-class garden soil; delivered in all suburbs. A. Strongman, Bell Street, South Preston.

MASSEY-HARRIS 11 hoe Drill, sowed one season 30 acres (new machine). Apply Belmont Hotel, Thomastown.

PLEASURE Cart, seat four, hickory mounted, Males' patent axles, tub cushions, cost £30, take £10. 242 High St.

SOFT Soap in kerosene tins, suitable for spraying fruit trees. Write for quotations. Sterling Soap Co., Oakover Road, South Preston.

PLANS, Specifications, &c., prepared. Sketches and Advice absolutely free. Competent and experienced draftsman. "Architect," Leader office.

MISS EDITH STURTEVANT, Teacher of DANCING and CALISTHENICS, Town Hall, Northcote, every SATURDAY Afternoon.
Juvenile Class at 2.30. Adult Class, 4.30. Latest Society Dances. 6d per lesson. Classes resume Saturday, 25th Feb. Private address—"The Hollies, 7 Gordon St., Clifton Hill.

Land For Sale.

FOR SALE.—A Valuable Block of Land in Wimble Street, Northcote, within 200 yards of Town Hall, 40ft. frontage by a depth of 93ft., right of way on one side and back, stables sewered, suitable for factory or private residence. Price, only £4 10s per foot. Apply John Howse, Raglan Street, Preston.

HILLSIDE Extension Estate.—Just opened up. Lovely Building Sites. 40 foot blocks from 6/ a month. No deposit. No interest. Plans, all particulars, A. Robertson, corner High & Bell Sts., Preston.

HILLSIDE ESTATE.—Splendid Building Sites, close Shire Hall and Post Office. 40ft. blocks from 8/- monthly. 6/- blocks all sold. Get in before too late. Robertson, agent, Preston.

Miscellaneous

I, the undersigned, hereby give notice of my intention to apply to the Preston Shire Council for permission to erect Drying Stoves in connection with my Business Premises situated High Street, Preston.—T. DAVIES, for DAVIES & BRAUN, trading as G. L. BRAUN.
4th May, 1911.

Business Announcements

MRS HOLLAND

Has now opened a great variety of Beaver, Chip, and Velvet Hats, Untrimmed, Wings, Velvet Flowers and Feathers, and also a Nice Assortment of Trimmed Hats at Moderate Prices. Also Black Foxaline, Sealette Stoles and Muffs.

CORSETS A SPECIALITY

All Leading Makes of Corsets in stock. A special line of Shoulder straps, 2/11.

118, 120, 122 Smith St., Collingwood

Autumn and Winter Display

F. G. SMITH, The Leading Northcote Drapers, are now showing a fine selection of New Goods specially suitable for autumn and winter wear.

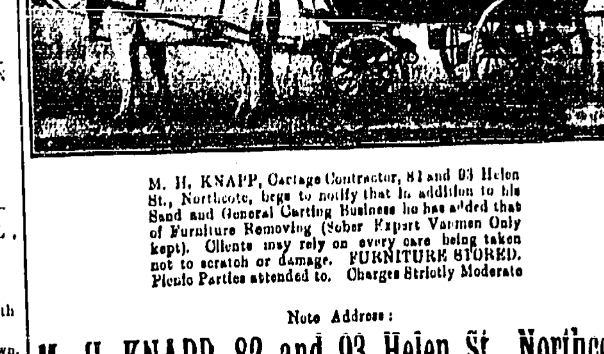
You can always get Value at F. G. SMITH'S.

Autumn and Winter Styles!

LATEST CREATIONS IN HAT TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, HOSIERY, and EASY-FITTING CORSETS.

Our LADIES' & CHILDREN'S UNDERCLOTHING and APRONS are Unsurpassed for Quality and Price.

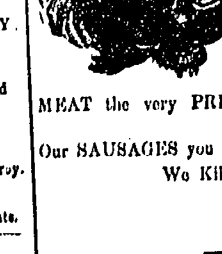
MRS. POWELL,
ART MILLINER,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE, and QUEEN'S PARADE, CLIFTON HILL.



M. H. KNAPP, Cartage Contractor, 81 and 93 Helen St., Northcote, begs to notify that in addition to his Sand and General Carting Business he has added that of Furniture Removing (Sober Expert Vanmen Only kept). Clients may rely on every care being taken not to scratch or damage. FURNITURE STORED. Picnic Parties attended to. Charges Strictly Moderate

Note Address:

M. H. KNAPP, 82 and 93 Helen St., Northcote.



Goulburn Valley Meat Supply

I AM ADVERTISING in this paper to LET YOU KNOW I'M HERE.

Once let my Goods be sampled and they will be MY ADVERTISEMENT.

MEAT the very PRIMEST OF THE PRIME, at the price, too, of inferior stuff, and

Our SAUSAGES you will never forget for their High Quality & Tastiness.

We Kill all our own Goulburn Valley Beef.

No Dead Market Trash.

F. R. VIZARD,
The "Square-Deal" Cash & Family Butcher
280 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(J. A. Sinclair's old premises, thoroughly renovated).

Houses and Land For Sale.

Auction Sales a Speciality.

Nicol, Miller & Co.

AUCTIONEER,
HOUSE, LAND, AND ESTATE AGENTS,
FARM SALESMEN,
INSURANCE & GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS
Local Agents for City Banks and Building Societies,
TRAM TERMINUS, HIGH ST, THORNBURY, NORTHCOTE.

COMPLETE NEW LIST.

Read this carefully and call on us at once, or ring up Northcote 149. We waste no time in completing sales.

Flett St., Preston S., nice D.F.W.B. Villa, 5 rooms, hall bathroom and washhouse, fernery, sheds, fowl houses, vegetable garden; price £245.

W.B. Villa, Westgarth St., Northcote, 5 rooms, good repair, all conveniences, side entrance, land 49 x 92; price £270.

Knowles St., Northcote, close R.S., New D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences; price £400, deposit £40, balance as rent.

... Home, Mansfield St., Northcote 4 ... bath, ... etc., hall ... lights in door, ... 5 x 119, ... stall stable, loft, and coachhouse; price £420.

W.B. House, Flinders St., Northcote, 5 rooms and conveniences; price £310, £30 deposit, balance as rent.

W.B. Villa, Jenkins St., Northcote, 5 rooms, kitchen, washhouse, troughs, stable and coachhouse, land 50 x 148; price £400.

Mansfield Street, Northcote, Handsome Q.A.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms, vestibule, slate roof, coach house, stables, fibre ceilings, etc.; £600.

Handsome W.B. Villa, Alexander Street, Northcote, 9 rooms, walls 13ft, block front and side, slate roof, lookout, large hall, gas throughout, billiard room, etc, land 82 x 140, cheap, £750.

New House, Mansfield St., Northcote, 5 rooms, stable, shed, etc.; price £235.

D.F.W.B. House, Flinders St, Northcote, 5 rooms, kitchen, bath and copper, nice garden, land 42 x 115; price, £350.

D.F.W.B. Villa, West St., Preston, 4 rooms, L. and P., kitchen, bathroom, stable, stalls, fowl houses, man's hut, land 72 x 140; price £425.

West St., Preston, brick, stone foundations, slate roof, 6 rooms, kitchen and bathroom, coachhouse, stable, and fowl runs, land 108 x 140; £550.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Emmaline St., Northcote, 6 rooms and conveniences, good order, land 30 x 110; price £375, £50 deposit, balance arranged.

D.F.W.B. House, Fenwick St., Northcote, 4 rooms, washhouse and conveniences, land 40 x 110, good order; price £300.

D.F.W.B. House, Garnet St., Preston, 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, kitchen, under one roof, large poultry shed, wire netted, land 36ft 4in x 120; price £210.

Greensborough, poultry farm and week-end resort, 9 rooms and conveniences, 2 acres land; price £500.

Superior W.B. Villa, Northcote S., close R.S., 8 large rooms (20 x 16, 17 x 14, 17 x 12, kitchen 14 x 16, hall 16 x 6), fernery, side and back entrances, lawns, beautiful garden, etc., and all conveniences, 68 x 120, a lovely home; £900.

D.F.W.B. House, Spring St., Thomastown, 3 rooms, also two others and kitchen, well fenced and watered, land 15 acres, price £500 cash (or will let at 12/6).

Gadd St., Northcote, New D.F.W.B. Villa, 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, troughs, land 40 x 112; price £325, £50 deposit, good order.

Kemp St., Croxton, New D.F.W.B. House, 6 rooms, washhouse, bath, pantry, copper, troughs, etc., land 63 x 177 to r.o.w., good order; price £575, £100 deposit.

D.F.W.B. Villa, 4 rooms, washhouse, bath, copper, nice garden, land 44 x 126 to pitched r.o.w., close Croxton R.S., £375, terms arranged, excellent order.

Investment—Substantially built Brick Terrace, 14 houses, good order, all let, rental £311 per annum; £3000.

Two W.B. Villas, new, 4 rooms, washhouse, conveniences, 2 minutes tram, off High St.; £205 each.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Rossmoyne St., 5 minutes tram and train, 6 rooms, hall, conveniences, fowl houses and runs, good order land 70 x 115, splendid situation, £365.

South Preston, comfortable D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences, fernery, sheds, etc., fruit trees, land 40 x 120, 3 minutes R.S.; £360.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Mansfield St., 6 rooms, all conveniences, fowl sheds and runs, garden, land 66 x 115, £350, in excellent order and cheap.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Flinders St., 6 rooms, conveniences, garden, in excellent order, land 33 x 117; price £320, a bargain.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Ideal gentleman's home, Kemp St., Northcote, 7 large rooms, kitchen, bathroom, dressers, washhouse, large hall, return verandah, sheds in front yard, back yard, shed and workshop, electric garden in front, land 48 x 108; price £630, £150 deposit.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Gadd St., Northcote, 5 rooms, bath room, washhouse, trough, copper, land 47 x 112; price £375, £50 deposit.

Mansfield St. Northcote, superior D.F.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms and all conveniences; £520 with 70 x 115 land.

W.B. Cottage, Armadale St., Northcote, stables, rental £21, land 34 x 95; price £225.

W.B. Villa, Shaftesbury Pde., Northcote, 5 rooms, sewered, all roads made, land 33 x 150 to pitched r.o.w., £230, £30 deposit.

Villa, D.F.W.B., Raleigh St., Northcote, 6 large rooms, vestibule, 5ft. hall, lath and plaster, metal ceilings, nearly new, yard asphalted, land 42 x 115; £450.

ALLOTMENTS.

Smith St., land 60ft x 134ft 6in.; price 22/6 per foot.

Hammond St., Northcote, land 75 x 149ft on High street side of line; price 17/6 foot.

Ballantyne St., Northcote, land 50 x 130, over St. George's road; price 12/6 per foot.

Gooch St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 12/6 foot.

Rossmoyne St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 12/6 per foot.

Harold St., between tram and train, magnificent allotment, facing south, streets made, 100ft frontage (or less); 47/6 foot.

Raleigh St., on top of the hill, 66ft; 20/ foot.

We have numerous other Villas in this and other suburbs; also Vacant Allotments, all sizes and prices, Cheap.

Poultry Farms, Houses, &c., To Let.

Farms of every description For Sale—all Districts.

The Leader

JUSTICE TO ALL.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, MAY 20.

The Mayor of Northcote and Mrs. Ralph Archbold have issued invitations for mayoral "At Home" for Thursday, June 15.

Empire Day Celebrations at Northcote State school on Wednesday next will be of a specially interesting character. They take place in the forenoon, and the public are cordially invited.

At Northcote branch A.N.A. meeting on Thursday evening it was decided to call a conference of the various friendly societies in Northcote and Preston to consider the desirability of establishing a dispensary in Northcote.

The star film—a one thousand "footer"—at Preston Citizens' Progress Association entertainment on Tuesday evening will be of a dramatic character, entitled "To Save His Daughter," intensely interesting.

The new determination of the Tanners' Board, will come into operation in July, and it is estimated that it will increase the wages of tannery employes by £15,000 a year, such increases being voluntary on the part of the employers. As 20 per cent of the State's tanning is done in Preston, £3000 a year more in wages will be distributed there.

At the Masonic service under the auspices of Lord Northcote Lodge at the Methodist Church on Sunday last a collection was taken up for the ... Benevolent Society ... [illegible] ... the Methodist choir and assisting soloists.

A grand bazaar and sale of gifts is to be held in connection with the South Preston Methodist Church on Wednesday, May 31st.

The Don Cash Trading Co. advertise that they will offer to day and following days a manufacturer's stock of smart blousing and flannelettes.

At the pianoforte examination at Musical Society of Victoria last week, Miss Eileen Hayes passed the elementary grade. Miss Lily M. Nugent passed with honours. Both are pupils of Miss M. V. Maguire.

Business in connection with the Traffic Commission, of which he is a member, will take Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., away to Sydney and Brisbane for a couple of weeks, commencing from to day. During his absence any urgent matters affecting his constituency will be attended to by the Hon. D. McKinnon, M.L.A.

To secure enrolment on the municipal rolls rates must be paid on or before the 10th June. The special arrangements for the receiving of rates at Northcote, Preston and Epping are elsewhere advertised.

At the "Chapel Built in a Day" (Church of Christ, Preston) to morrow farewell addresses will be given morning, afternoon and evening by Mr. H. Baker.

The Preston Football Club ladies' committee are holding a euchre party and dance in the shire hall on Wednesday evening, 24th May. Particulars are advertised.

Now that the new stations at Merri, Northcote, Croxton, Thornbury and Bell are erected and in working order, it must be admitted that they are all that could be desired, quite model stations in fact and an improvement to the whole neighborhood.

For Chronic Chest Complaints,
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6

The committee of the Northcote Cricket Club are giving a smoke concert at the town-hall on Tuesday evening, 23rd May, in recognition of their first eleven being runners-up for the pennant for the past season. A first-class programme has been arranged, and an enjoyable evening is expected. The Hon. D. McKinnon, president of the V.C.A., will be present.

Woods, Great Peppermint Cure,
for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1/6

The Australian Women's National League will celebrate Empire Day with a grand patriotic demonstration in town hall, Melbourne, on the evening of May 24. Imperial addresses will be given by Senator St. Ledger, Mr. Arthur Robinson and Miss Eleanor Cameron, and there will be a splendid concert of patriotic music by leading artists, including ladies' orchestra.

Rev. H. Crotty, of St. Kilda, will deliver the address at the Men's service at Holy Trinity, Thornbury, to-morrow at 4.30 p.m.

Mr. C. Jenkin, of High street, South Northcote, having been a successful applicant for one of the splendid Mallee blocks at Ouyen, left on Wednesday to prosecute his new venture, and the best wishes of the townspeople will go with him. It is reckoned that to get one of these blocks is as good as a gift of £2000.

For Bronchial Coughs take
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6

ENTERTAINMENT SITES.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—Surely our councillors must have been jesting in their remarks re the above. One, who spoke of "pleasure, pleasure, pleasure," I met at the Burns Johnson fight picture about two months ago. He told me that it was the first time he had seen the biograph. I would advise him to visit more often and see such pictures as the South Polar Expedition, Trip Through Sweeden and Norway, and many others, which have delighted and instructed many thousands, and given glimpses of countries which most of us will never be near. Even the ordinary comic picture gives one a laugh, surely a thing to be desired in these strenuous times. "Detract from the Tone of a place," "Put them in a back street," etc. What is there toney about bill hoardings? and why in the name of all that is just put anything objectionable up against the property of the man in the back street. By all means let us have the building regulations Cr. Hayes speaks of. I hope that cast ward councillors will take a stroll to the bottom of Mitchell street hill, and examine some of the toney buildings there. I fancy that a Health Act would apply better to such places than any building regulation. No! my dear city fathers, while we have noxious trades in full going order, and regiments of horses galloping up and down our main streets on the Lord's Day, do not be too severe on the picture show and the place it occupies.—Yours etc.,

ENTERTAINED.

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night,
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6

N.S.R.A. Moving Picture Concerts.

The pictures shown under the management of the N.S.R.A. on Saturday evenings continue to attract large audiences at the Northcote town hall. The "full house" placard had to be displayed long before 8 o'clock on Saturday night last. The series of pictures shown was an exceptionally fine one, and included the following:—The Poet (comic), Arctic Ocean (scenic), Betty and the Broom (comic), The Old Story (dramatic), The Knife (dramatic), Jugged Cat (comic), A Wreath of Orange Blossom (AB dramatic), Gamblers of the West (cowboy), The Tramp's Story (dramatic), and Electric Boots (comic). Mr. G. M. Solomon, assisted by little Kitty Solomon, rendered the following items:—"She was a Grand Old Lady," and "There's another Picture in My Mama's Frame." The songs were well received and encored by the large audience present.

The happy days we spend in health,
Seem all too soon to glide away;
Then comes a time when each of us
Must to some illness be a prey,
And as an illness oft begins
With cruel cough, or chill, or cold;
It's best to take Woods' Peppermint Cure,
A drug that's worth its weight in gold.

THE POOR GAS PRESSURE.

COMPANY PROMISE IMPROVEMENT.

The Metropolitan Gas Co. on Monday evening wrote in reply to Preston council's letter re insufficient gas supply, stating they had commenced the laying of the new trunk main, which would extend for a considerable distance, and the work would take some little time to execute. The council could accept their assurance that they fully appreciated the necessity of maintaining a satisfactory supply to all their consumers.

Cr. Crispe remarked that this letter was somewhat more satisfactory, and certainly the gas in the chamber was an improvement on the previous night. Preston was not the only suburb that was complaining. It was just as bad in the southern suburbs. No doubt the company did want "shaking-up" in order that they might get what they paid for. He hoped they would push on with this main as quickly as possible, otherwise they ought to have an indignation meeting in order that their attention might be called further to the matter.

Preston Progress Picture Nights.

We would remind our readers that next Tuesday in the shire hall the second entertainment of the ... pictures which are being ... under the au[spices of] the Progress Association, will take place, and judging by the subjects named in the programme that has been arranged, a most enjoyable evening can be safely promised for those who will attend. And when it is remembered that these entertainments are for the benefit of the district, the shire hall should be filled to its utmost capacity.

The price of admission is 6d, and doors will be opened at 7.15 p.m.

EPPING SHIRE NEWS.

It is becoming very difficult to get stone breakers in Epping shire. A tenderer on Monday last would only take his contract upon condition that extended time be allowed him in which to get the metal broken. In view of the situation the president gave notice of motion for next meeting that a stone crusher be purchased.

The ratepayers of Epping shire will be pleased to learn that their well-tried and experienced representative (Cr Morgan) is likely to continue to place his services at their disposal for some time to come. He holds an interest in his brother's farm which gives him the necessary qualification as a councillor. Since relinquishing business Cr Morgan has materially improved in health, and is now looking better than for many years past.

It is not proposed to have any local demonstration on Empire Day this year, the residents preferring to concentrate their energies on a grand celebration of Coronation Day. The president of the shire (Cr McCormack) has convened a public meeting to initiate the matter and make the necessary arrangements for Wednesday, 24th, at 8 p.m. All interested are cordially invited.

In the whole of the members of the Epping Shire Council Mr A. Robertson, the member for Bulla, has very warm friends and admirers. At Monday's meeting they discussed his illness with deep concern and ordered that a letter expressive of their sympathy and hope of a speedy recovery be sent to him.

The annual meeting of the Epping Football Club was held last week, Mr O'Connor, president, in the chair. The secretary read the balance sheet, which showed a small credit balance. George Cutts, one of last year's players, having moved to Sydney, was granted his clearance to the Newtown club. The election of office-bearers was as follows:—President, Mr A. McHutchinson; vice-presidents, Messrs Jas. Deo and John Keating; secretary and treasurer, Mr Eric McClelland; delegates, Messrs A. M. Davidson and E. J. Dea. Mr. A. M. Davidson has also been elected president of the Bourke-Evelyn Football Association.

We regret to record the death of Mrs Cameron, an old and respected resident of the district, who died at the residence of her son-in law, Mrs John Tulloch, of Woodstock. The deceased lady was a colonist of 72 years, and ranked, therefore amongst the earliest pioneers of the State.

There also passed away at Dr Stirling's private hospital, Carlton, last week Mr. Edward McTighe, of the Manor Hotel, Woodstock. The deceased gentleman has only resided in the district a very short time, but during his sojourn here he made many friends who will greatly regret his demise.

A branch of the League of the Cross Society was formed at St. Peter's Church, Epping during the mission conducted by the Rev. Father Cusson. A large number of ladies and gentlemen became members, and the Rev Father McCarter is the president. The first social was held on the 9th and proved very enjoyable.

After a residence of eight years Mr and McHutchinson intend leaving the district shortly. By their genial personality and the interest they took in local matters they made a host of friends. Mr. McHutchinson has been promoted to the rank of ganger and goes to the Mallee.

Miss Culligan, who has been in charge of St. Peter's school for some years, will relinquish the position at the end of May. Under Mrs Culligan's tuition the school has risen to the front rank in the primary schools of the archdiocese and her place will be hard to fill.

PRESTON POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, 16TH MAY.

[Before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Mr. I. Barrow, J.P.]

NOT ATTENDING SCHOOL.

The truant Inspector (John Charles Cox) proceeded against several parents and guardians for not sending their children to school the required number of days. George William Plaut was fined 5s (two cases); Wm. Renouf was fined 5s in each of 4 cases; Henry Watts was fined 5s in each of 2 cases; Geo. Underhill, 5s.

NON-VACCINATION.

James A. Callander, Ralph E. Hutton and Alfred Ottaway were each fined 10s for non-compliance with the Vaccination Act.

WHEN YOU'VE GOT A GOOD THING, LET THE PUBLIC KNOW!

The special line of Blue Twills which we have been advertising for the last few weeks have arrived and we are greatly pleased with them, besides THEY ARE GUARANTEED both as to dye and wear.

As our arrangement with the manufacturers will enable us to always have these Twills in stock, we have decided to SPECIALLY ADVERTISE THEM.

Our price for Sac Suit made in our usual first-class style will be 63/- and 75/-, which is quite 10/- the suit less than if these goods were bought in the usual way.

WARDROP,
"Tailor of Quality,"
SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD

PRESTON'S ARTIFICIAL DRAWBACKS.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—In your last issue, under the above heading, there appears a somewhat unique contribution that can be interpreted as an impeachment of some imaginary power that dominates the place, either for weal or woe. Perhaps the intrinsic merit could be more accurately appraised if viewed as a lamentation of "What might have been." It is manifest that "drawbacks" is the objective. The boom burst over, speculation of the past is resuscitated to furnish the data in order that the indictment will not lack the charm of variety. Chimney stacks of deserted brick yards tremble at their base, those required by the so-called noxious trades emit stygian clouds of smoke. "The very head and front of our offending hath this extent." Piggeries, tanneries, slaughter yards, brick works, representing large vested interests, providing a profitable investment for capital, with its concomitant advantages, employment for numbers of bread winners, a prosperous trade for our business folk as the result of circulating ready money, provided by a wages fund, contributed by the commercial acumen of energetic, reputable fellow-citizens directing them. The environments of the workers is reflected in their sobriety, industry, intelligence, and thrift, and whilst the temerity of our would be Director in General to efface ourselves for the "enterprising builder and the seekers of homes," what a ludicrous combination, the battalions of would-be investors with their bannerettes of bank notes, furious at the Spartan-like simplicity that will not unfurl the flag to the breeze of ostentatious opulence, and swell the volume of that section condemned to exist in an ... with tannery smells, and the discordant noise of squealing pigs. Horror of horrors! What an inferno, repelling legitimate enterprise! That we should be oblivious to the cause that militates and detracts from our progress is inexplicable. We might take refuge in the Duke's philosophy portrayed in Shakespeare's play of "As you like it:"

"Now my comates and brothers in exile
Hath not not custom made this life more sweet
Than that of painted pomp?
Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel on his head.
And thus our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in running brooks,
Sermons in stones and good in everything."

I am afraid that the Quixotic championing of "home seekers and enterprising builders" is somewhat premature in desiring to utilise every vacant piece of land within a given radius of Melbourne. When we compare the population of other countries how are we going to sustain more than half the population in one city. By the same parity of reasoning London should contain twenty millions. It is now the largest city in the world, and yet will not eschew tanneries, etc. What Londoner does not gloat with patriotic pride of his "Bermondsey," and any city of pretence to sanitation either in the United Kingdom or the Continent welcome the industries that "Pro Preston" would extirpate. He surmises that it is doubtful if all the wages paid compensates for the keeping back population. It just depends on what particular law of compensation he would apply. It might be like the butcher who was tussling with a sheep. A friendly voice suggested to conciliate it. The butcher retorted he would by cutting the sheep's throat. There is another phase. It is computed that upwards of three hundred married men find employment in the maligned industries. Assuming they represent the average family of four that will total 1200 out of a population of 4000. The total revenue of the shire in round numbers is £6000, and if the tenements occupied or owned by them are assessed pro rata I am afraid a migration in keeping with the ukase of latent wealth and local torpidity would be faced with a financial problem that would exact a squeal more stentorian than the pigs. And if we give rein to imagination there is not only the exodus of men directly affected, they would be augmented by tradespeople and others that derive succour from them. Notwithstanding "Pro Preston's" searchlight investigations of artificial drawbacks, the real tangible one is the circuitous route to the City, when by the perfidy of the custodians of public affairs, they ruthlessly abandoned our claim to direct communication via Fitzroy to the city,—Yours, &c.,

F. W. DONOVAN.

BOWLING.

NORTHCOTE.

The Northcote green was officially closed on Saturday last, when the members put in a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon, thanks again being due to the president and his good lady, who had provided a nice luncheon, which was greatly appreciated.

The order of the afternoon was a pairs tournament for trophies presented by Mrs. Plaut. Upwards of 30 bowlers took part in the competition, whilst a number who had arrived late patronised the bank and stayed out the games.

The winners turned up in F. Girling and R. Bailey, who won 4 out of 5 games played and scored 48 points. Harrington and Tribe also won 4 games and scored 45 and 43 points respectively.

At the end of the day's play the president presented the trophies to the winners, who thanked him in a few appropriate words.

The health of the president and Mrs. Plaut was then proposed and received enthusiastically, and responded to by Mr. Plaut.

The Health of the vice president (Mr. E. Bailey) "and all the little Baileys" was also drunk with musical honors and responded to by Mr. Bailey.

To day a large muster of players are visiting Thornbury, where they will engage a corresponding number from that club.

The final for the president's trophy was won by Hennell (31 from Magnus (18).

Thornbury play Northcote (five rinks) at Thornbury green this afternoon. Last Saturday afternoon the day was well put in with a match A versus B team. A team won this time by a narrow margin.

It has occurred to many members of the local bowling clubs that a district perpetual trophy similar to the Aikman and McCracken could be worked up. The competition would embrace, say, Northcote, Thornbury, and Preston, and perhaps one or two other clubs. These with the pennant matches would keep the interest going at full pressure all the season. It is expected that the Association will next season increase the number of teams in each section, so if this is done matches for the perpetual trophy would fill up nicely.

A match was played last Saturday on the Preston green between a team of tanners and a team picked from the other members of the club, and after a close and exciting game leather proved too tough and gained a victory by 3 points. To-day the three-rinkers will play a team picked from the four-rinkers. Play will start at 2.30 p.m.

Wanted

WOMAN, respectable, cleaning one day weekly; references. 68 High St., Northcote South.

GIRLS WANTED!
LEARNERS, FINISHERS, MACHINISTS.
Constant Employment—Good Wages. No Saturday work.
C. H. WARD,
Hosiery Manufacturer,
Dundas Street, South Preston.

THE SMOKE NIGHT TO MR. G. H. HAMILTON.

HIS REMARKS RESENTED BY COUNCILLORS.

At the close of business at the meeting of the Preston Shire Council, on Monday evening

The President (Cr. Robertson) said there was a matter which occurred in connection with the smoke concert tendered to their late rate collector, which he would like to speak about. He thought all would agree with him that the action taken by Mr. Hamilton in holding councillors up to a certain amount of ridicule, was not in keeping with an officer of the council. Various misstatements were made, which should be corrected. They could take it from him that he seriously thought of replying there and then, but he did not wish to disturb the harmony of the meeting. He did not want to get into an altercation with one of their officers. The way some of Mr. Hamilton's remarks were received led him to believe that his views had been distributed pretty widely. One of his chief bones of contention was that he had been led to believe that this council would give him the office of Secretary when he got his municipal clerk's certificate. So far as he (the President) was concerned, he knew nothing about such a thing. He knew Mr. Hamilton was going up for the examination, and he thought it a wise thing for him to do, but made no promise whatever, and if any others did make a promise, he did not think it right. They, as a council, were fully competent to judge of what they wanted in the way of officers. They went into the matter fully. Of course, there was a difference of opinion, but the majority declared in favor of the office of engineer and secretary being combined. He did not think anyone could go so far as to ... expectation to be made ... They simply had no opening for Mr. Hamilton. They were sorry, because he was a really good officer, and had worked faithfully and well. He (the President) had said he would probably go elsewhere, but his remarks had been taken up in a very nasty way. He wished Mr. Hamilton all good, and he really felt what he said at the time; but he made it his business to put the matter in an entirely different light, and he was sorry for it. As to his statement that it was his one intention to remain at Preston, it was common knowledge that he had been applying for positions elsewhere for some considerable time. Then, too, there had been a great amount of talk about an alleged secret meeting.

Cr. Crispe: Hear, hear; that wants to be brought out.

The President: Did a secret meeting mean that only a portion of the councillors were there? The whole of the councillors were present, but, of course, under the circumstances, no officers, and every councillor had a say as to what he thought should be done in the best interests of the council, and after that it was all threshed out again in the open council. So much for the supposed secret meeting. That's all there was in it. He believed there were others behind Mr. Hamilton who made it their business to endeavour to have the council belittled in the eyes of the ratepayers. He was sorry the thing had taken place, and thought it only right to mention these few matters to-night.

Cr. Crispe said he considered it a contemptible thing on Mr. Hamilton's part, and it should have been treated with the contempt it deserved, but now the matter had been raised, he had a word or two to say. At that meeting he considered they were there to entertain a guest—that it was a time for social harmony, and not one for personalities. He was exceedingly sorry that ex-Cr. Showers should have started the ball rolling in the way he did, and also that he should have been followed up by Mr. Hamilton, who was the guest of the evening. The secret meeting referred to was simply an informal meeting arranged on leaving the previous meeting, to talk matters over to see whether it was advisable to go on as they were going so far as officers were concerned. The meeting might just as well have taken place in the street. Mr. Hamilton made it his business to single out two councillors who, though they did not support him, had, he said, "voted conscientiously." He (Cr. Crispe) took it that every councillor was guided by his conscience in the matter. Surely a councillor has a right to his opinion as much as any officer. If he had a grievance, why didn't he call an indignation meeting? That was the kind of thing that really took place on Thursday night. He thought quite eight out of every ten disagreed with the references which were made to the council. Not only the residents, but those outside the district resented it.

Cr. Howe, referring to the meeting at which the matter of the arrangement of officers was discussed, said it was not a secret meeting. He was not in harmony with the majority, and he brought his views before the council. Afterwards, he recognised he was in a minority. So far as he was concerned, he wished to take no responsibility in connection with the matter. He was sorry it had occurred. And he did not want any leakage there may have been from the meeting attributed to him.

Cr. Allchin said the ratepayers seem to have got hold of the wrong end of the stick in regard to this matter. He was thoroughly in favour of that meeting. It was distinctly understood that there was to be no secrecy about it. He was sorry Mr. Hamilton should have used such words, and did think that he overstepped the bounds of dignity.

Cr. Warr also thought there was nothing improper or secret about the meeting. Seeing that the officers were being discussed, it was only natural that they should wish to have the discussion in the absence of the officers.

Cr. Howse took the same view. As far as Mr. Hamilton's remarks at the smoke night were concerned, he felt very sorry for him, as he thought he had better sense than to have expressed himself as he did. It was a pity that it should have occurred at one of the best send-offs ever held in the town. He must have been off his head entirely.

Thornbury Picture Theatre.

Extensive alterations are to be made to the Thornbury hall, tram terminus. The work will be commenced next week and when finished it will be one of the largest halls outside the city. The measurements will be 40ft. wide by 110ft. long. An up-to-date floor for dancing will be put down, with ladies' and gentlemen's dressing rooms, lavatories, supper room, scullery, and copper for making tea and coffee. It is also to be sewered and the sanitary arrangements brought thoroughly up to date. The grounds in connection with the hall are to be tastily laid out with flowers and shrubs, and it is to be made altogether a general pleasure ground. Electric light will be installed throughout.

Preston Branch A.W.A.

The usual meeting was held on Monday, May 8, the president (Mrs. Howard) in the chair. It was decided to strictly enforce fines for non-attendance at half-yearly meeting on May 22. Board Member Miss Trigg will be present to install officers. The syllabus item is pound night for members.

Property Sales.

Stott and Bastings will offer by auction on Wednesday, 24th inst., at the properties, Queen Anne villa, 7 rooms and stabling, land 107 x 140; also 12 allotments Pender's Grove Estate and two allotments Ballantyne street, near High street.

The sale of allotments announced last issue by Taylor, Tynan & Co. has been postponed.

NORTHCOTE POULTRY SOCIETY

NINTH ANNUAL SHOW.

The ninth annual show under the auspices of the Northcote Poultry Society was opened on Thursday. To say that the show is as big as in previous years would not be correct, but it is a remarkably big and good show under the circumstances, for there is a boycott against this society because it would not be a party to the little game which the Poultry and Kennel Club and the other societies wanted to play. At the beginning of the year the P. & K. Club called a meeting of the whole of the societies with the object of affiliating. One of the rules was that no society could hold a show within one month of the P. and K. Club. Naturally the Northcote delegates (Messrs J. A. Bostock and J. Alder) made a strong protest against this, which would deprive them of the dates which they had had since the inception of the society nine years ago and on which they had built up such successful shows. The Northcote society could not have complied with these terms without the greatest loss and inconvenience. The first act in the boycott was then perpetrated. Williamstown, one of the affiliated societies, took the same dates as had been fixed for the Northcote show. Northcote subsequently agreed to affiliate if they could have their dates this year and Williamstown took other dates; but the negotiations to bring this about were fruitless. Since showing at Northcote well known breeders have been penalised by not being permitted to enter for Essendon and other shows, and so the boycott goes on. The opposition had the presumption to think they could prevent Northcote participating in the competitions for the Government gold medals, &c, but they met with no success in this direction. Later on when the P. and K. show comes along that club will probably find it made a big mistake when it tried to put the screw on Northcote. Northcote has always paid its prize money promptly and is in a good financial position, and some of the other societies not so fortunate (or well-managed) don't seem to like it.

Despite the boycott, however, this year's show is really a good one, and all entries are shown to the very best advantage. Mr. J. Alder (secretary) and committee have made and carried out all arrangements excellently. At 6 p.m. on the opening day of the show they were issuing their 28 page catalogue of the exhibits, showing every card awarded.

The champion prizes for white leghorn cock or cockerel and also for white leghorn hen or pullet, went to S. Lukeis, of Ballarat; the champion prize for Minorca cock or cockerel and also for hen or pullet, to G. Dwyer, of Glenferrie; the champion prize for brown leghorn cock or cockerel, to G. A. McPherson, Footscray; champion for brown leghorn hen or pullet, to E. Dobell, Abbotsford; and champion for Andalusian cock or cockerel and also hen or pullet, to Watson and Rushworth, Essendon.

The exhibitors came from all over the State, and took a great many of the prizes, though the local breeders and fanciers showed up fairly well. In the ladies' class Mrs Alder was first and Mrs Frost second for any variety of cock or cockerel and the same for hen or pullet. For silver dorking cock H. Frost got first and second and J. Alder 3. For silver hen J. Alder scored 1 and 2; and also 1st for cockerel and 1 and 2 for pullet. Plymouth rock barred cockerel—Geo Harvey 1. In orpingtons W. Alder was first for s.c. black cockerel; and for hen H. Frost got 2 and 3. The 1st and special for s.c. black cockerel went to W. Alder, while J. Alder got 3rd and v.h.c. in the same class. W. Alder was again successful for s.c. black pullet, getting 1st and special, J. Alder taking 3rd. Buff hen, H. Frost 2. Buff cockerel, H. Frost 1st and special and 2nd. Buff pullet, H. Frost 1st and special. White cock, B. E. O'Connor, Preston, 1st and special. White hen, G. Bretherton 1st and special and second. White cockerel, G. Bretherton 1. Wyandottes—Silver cock, J. W. Shopland 1; hen, J. Shopland, 1. Old English game—cock, black red, T. W. Bryan 1; hen, Bryan 1; duckwing cock, Bryan; hen, Bryan; spangled pullet, Moulder 1, Bryan 2; any other color cock or cockerel, Bryan 1 and 2. Andalusians—Hen, J. Alder 3; cockerel, G. Harvey 2. Minorcas—Cock, Shopland 1; hen, Shopland, 3rd and v.h.c.; cockerel, Shopland v.h.c.; pullet, Shopland 1 and 3, J. Alder 2. Leghorns—Brown hen, G. Harvey 3; pullet, Harvey 1. Bantams—cockerel, Bryan 2. Old English game—Miss Shopland 1 and 2; pile or any other color, Miss Shopland 1, 3 and v.h.c., Master O'Connor 2. Gift classes—heavy breed, B. E. O'Connor 1 and special, H. Frost 2, J. Alder 3; light breed, cock, Shopland 1; do., hen or pullet, Bryan 1, J. A. Bostock 2. Selling classes—Black orpington, J. Alder 1; buff do., H. Frost 1; do. hen or pullet, J. Alder 1, H. Frost 3; andalusian, D. J. Cameron 1; minorca, Shopland 1. In the the pigeon classes A. C. Mayfield was a prizetaker.

The show will be open this afternoon and evening.

P.A.F.S.

The above held their half yearly meeting on Thursday, May 18. One new member was initiated and one proposed. Election of officers:—J.P.M., A. Travell; W.M., A. E. Bennett, D.M., W. L. Barker; secretary, J. R. Newbor...; treasurer, —. Ellison; assistant sec., J. Thompson; chaplain, —. Davies; S.K., S. Stevens; J.K., J. Semmens; guard, Mr. Patterson; auditors, Messrs Gray and Travell; delegates to dispensary, Messrs Crawford and Barker; sick visitors, Messrs Thompson and Crawford.

WHY GO TO THE CORONATION!

When the HAT KING is prepared to CROWN YOU with a KING HAT—A Hat that is of Standard Quality carefully selected from the Largest and Best Australian and English Mills.

We have paid special attention to our Hat Department, and can confidently recommend our Hats being manufactured to our standard quality, therefore, are always New and Up-to-Date.

T. TREVENA,
"THE HAT KING,"
206 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD
Tel. City 410.

The Duke's Assistance

AN INGENIOUS TALE IN WHICH A COLONIAL PLAYS AN UNSUSPECTING PART IN A FRAUD.

"Yes, I know it is the fashion to leave England and go to the colonies to make your fortune," remarked Stuart Armstrong, "but I am reversing affairs."

"Fortune!" repeated Schmidt, with a scowl. "What chance have you to make a fortune whilst all the wealth in the world is in the hands of cursed plutocrats? Bah! I would like to have the wringing of their necks."

Armstrong smiled and moved away.

With a few pounds in his pocket, a good suit of clothes on his back, and a sanguine heart, Stuart Armstrong was travelling steerage from Australia to England to make his fortune.

For thirty years he had lived an up-and-down life, missing fortune by a few inches on many occasions, and then he resolved to go home. He had no relatives in the world as far as he was aware, but, all the same, he spoke of England as home, as most colonials do.

He was a finely built man, tall and muscular, and most people would have called him handsome. Just prior to the voyage he had let his beard and moustache grow, in order to save the trouble of shaving on board.

For thirty years he had lived without being specially attracted by a woman, but since he had stepped on board the [illegible] face which has stirred the uttermost depths of his heart.

He had only seen her from a distance so far, for she was a saloon passenger; someone who knew nothing of his world, he thought, who looked on him and his class as necessary evils. At any rate that was Schmidt's doctrine.

Stuart Armstrong had learnt her name—a friendly steward had told him. It was Lady Mollie Havilford.

There was a portion of the deck where first and second-class passengers could stand and gaze down into the steerage. He had seen her there sometimes, and he was for ever watching for her to appear again.

The next occasion when she stood there was on a day when some sports were arranged in the steerage, and the other passengers came to watch from above. Armstrong saw Lady Mollie amongst the spectators, and it nerved him to mighty deeds. He threw all the wrestlers he came against, he lifted the heaviest weight, his weight and strength won the tug-of-war for his team, and he was ever conspicuous—because Lady Mollie was watching him.

He did not care a jot for the prizes he won; his prize was when Lady Mollie clapped her hands and he heard her ringing "Bravo!" But when he heard she was to present the prizes, he wished he had won them all.

She came down into the steerage, smiling and beautiful, with a kind word to a mother nursing a baby, a sympathetic inquiry for an old man going home to die.

"If she is one of the curses, as Schmidt calls the aristocracy," thought Armstrong, "then I guess it's Schmidt that wants removing."

He was eager to stand near to her, to meet her gaze closely and he waited impatiently until it was his turn to go forward.

"I have quite a lot to give you, Mr. Armstrong," she said, gazing straight into his eyes and causing the hot blood to mount to his temples. "Your prowess was wonderful."

She gave him his prizes one by one, with a nicely-phrased compliment on his strength and ability, and then he had no excuse to stay near her any longer, though he felt he could have fallen down before her and worshipped her.

He returned into the crowd and moodily watched the people near her. Suddenly his gaze fell on Schmidt—Schmidt with strange, glinting eyes and stealthy movements—edging near to her. He caught his breath and poised himself ready for a spring, watching every movement made by Schmidt as a cat watches a mouse, watching the fanatic's hand hidden under his coat. Then Schmidt suddenly darted towards Lady Mollie, a knife-blade gleamed in the sunlight. But just as swiftly Armstrong sprang, a cry of joy on his lips.

As the deadly knife rose, Armstrong's hand gripped Schmidt's wrist and jerked his arm back till it cracked and the knife fell from the limp fingers. Then he seized the anarchist by the neck with his other hand and picked the struggling man up and held him out at arm's length.

"You scum!" he snarled.

He threw Schmidt to the deck; the man's head struck the planks with a thud, and he lay still.

The noise of the fall aroused the onlookers from the lethargy which the deadly danger to Lady Havilford had brought on them, and a ringing cheer broke the stillness.

Lady Mollie's face was very white, but the hand she held out to Armstrong was perfectly steady and her eyes shone brightly as she said:

"Thank you for my life, Mr. Armstrong."

His self-possession left him as he took her slim white hand in his big brown one.

"He was mad," he said, his voice faltering, "and I'm afraid I've hurt him."

That evening Lady Mollie sent for him to come to her stateroom, when she repeated her thanks.

"Here is my address, Mr. Armstrong," she said; "if ever I can be of assistance do not hesitate to call on me."

. . . . .

Stuart Armstrong walked slowly along the Strand. It was a cold day, but he did not wear an overcoat. He had landed with one on the previous day, but he had put it over the shoulders of a shivering old woman whom he had seen and pitied outside the docks.

He was clean-shaven now, and Lady Mollie would not have recognised her saviour if she had seen him. As he walked along the Strand, an immaculately dressed man came towards him, and an expression of amazement crossed his face.

"Good Lord!" he muttered. "It's ——"

Then he drew alongside Armstrong.

"It's his double," he added, under his breath.

Mr. Montgomery, for such was the well-dressed man's name, walked on slowly, lost in a whirl of ideas that the sight of Armstrong had created. Presently he turned into a restaurant and ordered lunch. But he made a poor meal; he was too busy thinking.

"By Jove!" he muttered, suddenly. "Dare I?"

He ceased to eat, and sat staring at the food, whilst he welded together the details of a plan. Then he jumped to his feet, paid his bill, and hurried out into the Strand to look for Armstrong.

"I shall never see him again," he thought, an anxious expression on his face. "Oh, what a fool I was not to speak when I saw him!"

He raced down the Strand, eagerly scanning the passing pedestrians, and then a cry of joy rose swiftly to his lips as he saw his quarry gazing at the photographs outside the Tivoli. He crossed the road and went to Armstrong's side.

"Pardon a stranger addressing you," he said, "but are you seeking employment?"

He felt he was safe in asking the question, for though Armstrong's suit was good it had evidently seen wear.

"I'll tell you why I ask," he went on, hurriedly. "It is because I think you are a colonial, and it is a colonial I need to help me."

"I am a colonial; I landed from Australia yesterday," replied Armstrong, rather curiously into Montgomery's eyes. "And I am seeking employment."

"Can we go somewhere and chat?" asked Montgomery eagerly.

"I have exactly three pounds in the world," was the dry response.

"Oh, this is bona fide; I am not a confidence man. I can give you a good job I think. Have you had lunch?"

"No."

A few minutes later the two men sat in the grill room of a neighboring hotel. Armstrong ate with a healthy appetite and replied between mouthfuls to his companion's inquiries. Montgomery's questions were couched [illegible] Armstrong could do, for the employment he proposed had to be based on this.

Having learnt sufficient, he told Armstrong that he had acquired a gold property in West Africa, to which he intended going. He said he wanted a reliable man to go with him, a man who knew something of mining and was accustomed to managing blacks. He had discovered that Armstrong was suitable in both respects.

Armstrong was engaged at once at a salary beyond his expectations, and Montgomery carried him off to his residence outside London to start work immediately.

He set a pile of data before Armstrong, which included a draft prospectus.

"That's funny," said Armstrong, pointing to the name of the managing director—the Duke of Deneroft. "My name is Deneroft, Stuart Deneroft Armstrong."

Montgomery masked his feelings by a strong effort, and he set his assistant to work arranging and dissecting the data of the mining property, whilst he himself thought.

Later on he said, lying glibly:

"I'd prefer to call you Mr. Deneroft. I was once badly swindled by a man named Armstrong, and when you told me your name it very nearly put me off engaging you."

"I don't mind," replied Stuart Armstrong.

He dropped very naturally into the niche which he had found in such a curious manner, and being both painstaking and zealous, he threw himself into his work heart and soul.

Montgomery's residence was not far from a country town, and from there a tailor came and fitted out Stuart at his employer's expense.

Except for occasional rambles in the grounds of the house, Stuart did not go out of doors, occupying most of his time in the study at his work, of which there was plenty.

"I may want you to come up to my office to meet some gentlemen, Mr. Deneroft," Montgomery said one day. "They are interested in my property, and will probably ask you questions. I want you to let them see that you are in it body and soul."

"Oh, I'll do that, willingly," replied Stuart, who had been completely taken in by the plausible scamp who employed him.

. . . . .

"You say the Duke of Deneroft is behind the scheme, Montgomery," said one of several gentlemen seated in a board room. "I understood he was in Africa, shooting big game."

Montgomery knew that that was where the duke was, and that his grace was too far away to interfere.

"He is supposed to be," he replied, with a smile, "but, as a matter of fact, he is in London. He will be present at our next meeting."

The statement electrified the company, which consisted of wealthy men whom Montgomery had asked to come on the board of his new company.

"As you know, the duke has hitherto absolutely declined to enter into the City," he continued. "And when he does come he wishes to be addressed as 'Mr. Deneroft,' just as though he had no title. Please do not forget this, for we don't wish to run the risk of offending him. Also, until we are ready to float, please keep the fact of the duke being managing director a close secret."

The meeting broke up presently, its members to meet on the morrow. Some of them scoffed openly, saying that Montgomery would turn up minus the duke next day, but with some plausible excuse, for company promoters had been angling for the Duke of Deneroft for years, as he was one of the wealthiest men in the kingdom but he had failed to rise hitherto.

Next day the prospective directors reassembled, and from a private room Montgomery and Stuart appeared.

"By George!" muttered a millionaire, excitedly. "He's got him sure enough."

"Allow me to introduce Mr. Deneroft," said Montgomery suavely.

His listeners rose and bowed, Stuart returning the salutation, wondering silently at the deep obeisances.

"Mr. Deneroft has kindly consented to use all his influence to make the Ossra Mines a success," went on Montgomery, "and I am sure we could desire no better."

A unanimous "Hear, hear!" arose, and the prospective directors began to whisper excitedly amongst themselves. Then Montgomery handed Stuart a chair, and the business was begun. The deference which was paid to his opinion surprised Stuart, but he concluded that it was because he had had actual mining experience.

Before the meeting was concluded its members had agreed to join the Board, and the draft prospectus was prepared ready for the printer.

The meeting had taken place in the morning. Montgomery did not risk taking Stuart out to lunch, but ordered the repast to be sent in. During the afternoon he kept Stuart busy at something quite unnecessary, whilst he himself alternately pored over columns of figures and copied the signature "Deneroft."

At about four o'clock a clerk entered:

"Lady Mollie Havilford to see you, sir," he said, placing a card before his chief.

"D——!" muttered Montgomery under his breath.

Neither he nor the clerk noticed the rush of blood to Stuart's face, the eager light that came dancing into his eyes.

"Show her ladyship in," said Montgomery.

Then he turned to Stuart.

"Please go into the next room, Mr. Deneroft, while I see Lady Havilford," he said.

Stuart wanted very much to stay, but he was an employe; he had to obey. He went into the next room and began to pace up and down impatiently, his heart beating furiously. He was eager to see Lady Mollie's sweet face again, to hear her soft voice, to feel the magnetism of her presence. It was galling to him to be so near and yet so far.

Meanwhile Montgomery was feeling anything but eager for the interview. He realised that Lady Mollie must have heard something; someone must have seen Stuart, and she was seeking information. For Lady Mollie was the duke's cousin, and lived with him and the dowager duchess.

The reason of her visit was as he had anticipated. She and her aunt thought the duke to be in Africa, but they had been informed that he had been seen to enter these offices, and she had come along at once to know if it were true. But in Montgomery she found an expert in the art of bluffing, and she went away not sure whether the duke was in London or Africa.

In the next room Stuart had heard one sentence of the interview. It was when his employer said he regretted he could not help Lady Mollie.

"Interfering creatures, women," remarked Montgomery when his assistant joined him. "Always wanting something they can't have."

"Couldn't you help Lady Havilford?"

"I could," rejoined Montgomery, with a smile, "but it did not suit me to."

Stuart stared at his employer in a puzzled fashion. He had had a chance to help Lady Mollie and had not taken it.

The wonder increased as he pondered over it during the journey in a closed motor from the office to Montgomery's residence. He could not get it out of his mind during dinner, nor afterwards when Montgomery left him with a lot of work to get through.

His employer was going to be out until very late, and as soon as he was gone Stuart rose to his feet and began to pace up and down the room. The vision of Lady Mollie came between him and his work, and the thought of her needing help distressed him so that eventually he put on his hat and coat and started off for the station.

He was going to offer to help Lady Mollie. He found the house in Mayfair, and presently was face to face with two astonished-looking footmen.

"I wish to see Lady Havilford," he said. "Is she in?"

"Yes, your grace. She is in the small drawing-room," replied one of the men.

Stuart stared in a puzzled manner at the footman, wondering why he had called him "your grace."

"Please tell her I wish to see her. My name is Armstrong," he said.

"Will you come this way, please?" the butler said, in astonished tones.

He led Stuart to a room and then went to fetch Lady Mollie. A few moments later the girl hurried in, and then stopped suddenly.

"Derek!" she exclaimed. "Then it was true!"

"My name is Armstrong," said Stuart, in puzzled tones. "Don't you remember me on the 'Manchuria,' Lady Havilford? I was in the steerage; I wore a beard and moustache then."

Lady Mollie's eyes opened wide; the color fled from her face.

"Look there!" she gasped, pointing to the wall.

Stuart turned and gazed at a portrait, and saw what might have been his own face.

"Now do you tell me your name is Armstrong?" she said. "Don't you know me, Derek? Don't you remember your cousin Mollie? You are the Duke of Deneroft; your name is not Armstrong."

She paused suddenly as she recollected a letter written from Africa by the duke, which he must have posted while Armstrong was on the liner. She became speechless, her brain full of amazing thoughts and doubts, and then the dowager duchess entered the room.

"My boy!" she cried, hurrying forward.

But when she came close to the astonished Stuart the eyes of a mother told her that this man was not her son Derek.

"Who are you?" she gasped. "You have my son's face and figure, but you are not Derek. What is your name?"

"Armstrong, your grace. Stuart—er—" He hesitated a moment, and then went on—"Deneroft Armstrong."

The dowager's face went white to the lips.

"Who were your parents; where were you born? Quick, tell me."

"I was born in Yorkshire and taken to Australia when I was a few months old. My parents have been dead a number of years."

"Where in Yorkshire?" demanded the dowager.

"At Ull—Ull——" Stuart paused and shook his head.

"Was it Ullington?"

"Yes, that's the place."

"How old are you? When is your birthday? Do you know?"

"I am thirty-one, your grace. I was born on the 4th August."

The duchess swayed slightly and would have fallen had not Stuart caught her in his arms. But she recovered herself, and, holding out one hand, turned his face so that the light fell on it. She searched his features, her eyes full of wonder and longing.

"You—you are my son," she said slowly.

A startled cry broke from Stuart's lips.

"Look at him, Mollie!" cried the dowager. "Who could deny it?

"Listen!" she went on swiftly. "Thirty-one years ago I was travelling with my husband. At Ullington, Yorkshire, I was taken ill unexpectedly, and two boys were born to me. I was lying at a country inn, where the arrangements were primitive. I was too weak to nurse both boys, and the younger one was taken to a woman who had herself just brought a boy into the world. But they said my second boy died, and he was buried in Ullington whilst I lay ill."

She paused and gazed into Stuart's face.

"Don't you understand?" she said, her voice broken with emotion. "It was not my boy that died, it was this woman's. This woman whose name was Armstrong. There was only a country doctor there, and he was busy with me. It never occurred to him that the children had been changed."

Stuart did not speak; he was too amazed. This sudden metamorphosis left him thunderstruck.

"I was told my son was in London," said the duchess, "but it was you who had been seen, not Derek. Ah! I've often thought of my little baby that died." Her voice faltered, and then she added triumphantly: "But now he lives. My son, my son!"

She reached up and put her arms round his neck, and, impelled by an irresistible impulse, he took her in his arms and kissed her.

Lady Mollie, her eyes shining with tears, her hands clasped together on her breast, turned her head away, until the duchess said to her:

"Mollie, welcome your cousin home."

She turned to him and took his outstretched hand.

"I am very glad, cousin," she said, softly. "I little thought that it was one of my own blood who came to my aid on the 'Manchuria.'"

That same day, while the three yet sat in the room, there was a sudden commotion outside, and a man burst into the room—a tall man, bronzed and stalwart.

"Derek!" The cry broke simultaneously from the lips of the dowager and Mollie.

"Yes, mother," he said slowly, gazing at Stuart. "I came home unexpectedly. I thought I would surprise you, but it is I who am surprised, for I was told that I was already home."

He paused and continued to stare wonderingly at Stuart.

"Who are you?" he exclaimed at length.

"Derek, this is your brother," said the dowager. "My son who was dead, but who is now alive again."

Then she told him all.

"It is marvellous!" he exclaimed. "But how did you come here? Did you suspect?"

"No," replied Stuart, "such a thing had never entered my wildest dreams. I came to try to help Lady Mollie."

Then he told the story of his meeting with Montgomery and all that had followed, and as he told it the real meaning of it came to him.

"I see it all now," he added. "He was struck by my likeness to the Duke of Deneroft, and thinking he was safely tucked away in Africa, he was using me in his place. They called me Mr. Deneroft, but I suppose Montgomery put them up to that—told them I wished to drop the title in the City, I expect."

A grim expression crossed the duke's face.

"The blackguard!" he said. "I'll have him arrested."

A consultation followed, and Stuart returned to Montgomery's house before its owner. The manservant was careful to say nothing about his absence, and Montgomery went to town next day quite unaware that Nemesis was close on his track.

Stuart left the house half an hour afterwards and went to his home, though he hardly dared to call it that yet. He found the duchess radiant with joy.

"I knew there could be no doubt," she said, "but we sent Derek's man by motor to Ullington last night and we have just received this wire."

She placed the following telegram before Stuart:

"All true. Found woman who nursed Armstrong. Young Armstrong died.
"WILSON."

"Then it is really true?" murmured Stuart.

"Yes, you are my son. You are Lord Ilderleigh, Stuart."

Derek came forward and grasped Stuart's hand.

"I am glad," he said simply. "Now let us come and talk about Montgomery."

Presently the brothers motored to the City and entered Montgomery's office. The clerks were so staggered at the appearance of the two men so wonderfully alike that they let them go through to the board room unchallenged.

Stuart opened the door and disclosed Montgomery and the directors seated round the table. They turned and gasped with astonishment as the two men came in; but Montgomery jumped to the situation at once and made a bolt for the door leading to a private entrance, but Stuart dashed round and collared him in time. Then the police were sent for. The gold property, of course, proved to be worthless.

. . . . .

Cutting taken from the "Morning Post" some months later:

"The engagement is announced between Mollie, Lady Havilford, only daughter of the late Earl and Countess of Laverdale, and Stuart, Lord Ilderleigh, younger son of the Dowager Duchess of Deneroft. The marriage has been arranged to take place in the early spring."

THE GRAVE OF CARE.

We buried Care in an open grave,
And high, as we tamped the sods,
The laugh and the song and the cheer we gave
Rang out to the Hill of Gods.
We buried Care with a right good will,
And never a sigh gave we,
And over the mound we danced our fill,
And planted the seeds of glee.
It's many a day since the seeds were sown
In a single mirthful hour,
And up from the mould they all have grown
With many a charming flow'r.
There are Blossoms of Cheerfulness, Buds of Mirth,
Sprigs of the Merry Heart;
There are perfumed flow'rs of the Joy of Earth
And blooms of the Better Part.
We water them all as they grow and grow
With the tears of our revelry,
And hour by hour they nod and blow
To the beautiful sunlit sea.
So sing, oh, sing me a care-free song,
And take me—I wot not where,
So the sun be warm and the day be long,
And the flow'rs on the grave of Care.

MONEY.

Money—otherwise known as tin, dough, cash, gilt, rocks, etc.

The corpuscles of national circulation which indicate the strength of our constitution.

It is often called a curse; some swear by it, others swear for it, and still others swear at it.

It often causes a species of mental derangement or delirium called money-mania. Many are willing to be thus inoculated.

It is the feature of social distinction. It is the measure of intelligence; those who have it are wise; those who have it not are foolish. Possession of it entitles one to the use of a monogram.

Though a medium of exchange, it has no connection with souls or astral bodies.

It is the religion of to-day, often called monotheism. Preachers pray for it; laymen lay for it.

It is the be-all and the end-all. Children cry for it, women sigh for it, men die for it, and all lie for it.

A man who is fooled carries the scorn of his enemies and the curses of his friends.

A "PANE" IN THE EYE.

Tootleboom Gets An Entirely New View of Things.

People had been telling Archibald Tootleboom that a monocle would exactly suit his style of beauty. They said he had the brainy, intellectual kind of face that called for a gold-rimmed eyeglass.

Arch was much impressed, but Amelia received the idea with a giggle. Still, she said, if a monocle would help her husband to see an inch or two beyond the end of his nose, it might be worth thinking about.

Thus heartened and encouraged, Archibald did think about it. Having secured the sole use of the looking-glass for a few minutes, Amelia being engaged in putting the children to bed, he made an amazing discovery. By closing each of his deep blue orbs in turn and gazing steadily into the mirror with the other, he found that his eyesight had got a decided list to starboard.

"That settles it!" he murmured, and under cover of a loud spanking in the next room he primed his alarum clock for an earlier explosion than usual.

"Halloa!" cried Mumford, in his hearty way, as they boarded the train together the following morning. "Early, aren't you? Watch gone wrong; or are you travellin' 'workman's' to save the money?"

"S—sh! I'm going to the glazier's."

"The whatter's?"

"The eye-glazier's—that is to say, the optician's. He, he, he! my little joke, doncherknow. Going to have a pane of glass fitted to my left eye."

"Why? To keep the dust out of it? or do you think it's so beautiful it ought to be kept in a glass case?"

"You puerile ass!" hissed Tootleboom from behind his paper. "Don't you understand? My optician advises [illegible] eye needs [illegible]ing, stimulating, that's all!"

Afterwards he was sorry he had been so snorty about it, and sorrier still that he had committed himself so definitely to the left eye. His right, he found, would carry a monocle much better, and would give a rather more genteel appearance.

It's no easy matter, as Toot discovered, to keep an eyeglass securely anchored. He practised steadily for a whole morning at the office mirror with an assorted dozen from the optician's before fixing himself up with a smart little thing about three inches in diameter.

The right way, as Toot found, to keep a monocle securely moored, is to raise the eyebrow to its fullest extent, depress the cheek by making a face like a fiddle, place the eye-window firmly in position, and then fold over it as much spare flesh as can be gathered up from neighboring portions of the face.

Properly fixed in this manner the eyeglass gives the face of the wearer a chronic look of well-bred astonishment. It gave Tootleboom all the appearance of an unsuccessful hospital operation.

"There's a surprise in store for Amelia!" Toot chortled as he started off for home that evening; but there was an earlier surprise in store for him.

Suddenly it dawned upon him that he was being followed—that he was being steadily dogged by two men of great bulk—large, bullet-headed fellows with army boots on. Arch quickened his pace; they quickened theirs. He broke into a run; so did they. He broke into a cold perspiration as he saw that they were gaining on him.

The Tootlebooms had been a fighting race from time immemorial. Archibald's first impulse was to turn upon his pursuers and rend them; but as a husband and a father—several times a father—was it right to do so? Was it fair to the children, and Trotters, and the fowls, to risk his life in a vulgar brawl? No, Tootleboom answered, and ran still faster. He rounded a corner at a gallop. Some one cried, "Stop, thief!" and several men, and boys, and dogs began to take a foot in the game. Then suddenly Archibald tripped and fell, clambered up again, and scattered a handful of money to keep the crowd amused. He was almost spent, and his money ditto, when the open door of a house loomed invitingly before him. Archibald dashed in, slamming the door behind him.

"A nice way to henter a gentleman's 'ouse, I must say!" grumbled a fat voice. "I s'pose you're the man come to toon the planner?"

"No—er—that is, ye—es!" faltered Archie.

"In a 'urry to begin your work, seemin'ly! Well, there's the planner."

Tootleboom mopped his wet forehead, flung off his coat, and rolled up his shirt sleeves. He paused a moment, listened intently, but all sounds of pursuit seemed to have died away. Borrowing a screw-driver on the plea that he had left his tool-bag on the grand piano at Lady Salvvelton's, he removed the front of the fourteen-pound-ten instrument and proceeded to disembowel it generally. Just as he had got the floor nicely littered with bits of pianoforte, there came a great rushing of feet in the street outside.

"That's the 'ouse! That's the 'ouse!" someone shouted.

Archibald seized his coat and began dragging it on in feverish haste.

"I—I'm awfully sorry," he began, addressing himself to the protuberant waistcoat of the owner of the fourteen-pound-ten piano, "but I've left my tuning-knife—that is to say, my tuning-fork, behind. You must excuse me while I just run round to the shop ——"

Too late! There was a thunderous knocking at the front door, an altercation in the hall, and the next thing Archibald Tootleboom knew was that one of his late pursuers was fixing something over his wrists with a cold, metallic click, while the other read a long rigmarole from a blue paper about "forgery and embezzlement with intent to defraud divers of His Majesty's subjects."

"There you are, old gentleman," said he of the handcuffs, with a quiet chuckle. "That's who your piano tuner is, Ebenezer Wilson, alias Smith, alias Jinkins, wanted for forgery and 'bezzlement. Wilson, Wilson, what a mug you was, to keep on wearin' that Piccadilly window in your eye!, It was the only clue we had, absolutely!"

For over an hour Archibald Tootleboom lingered in durance vile before his telegram to Marmaduke Mumford bore fruit.

Through the grating of his cell the prisoner caught a familiar voice—Mumford's! Then came a fat, ridiculous laugh—Mumford's also. Soon the inspector was laughing, too, and then all the constables joined in. "Great joke, ain't it!" gritted the prisoner in his cell. Peals of hearty laughter rang through the building. It sounded like a scene in the law courts with a humorous judge on the bench.

At last a heavy tread shook the corridor; the cell door was opened, and Mumford, looking grieved and preternaturally solemn, was ushered in.

"Ebenezer Wilson, alias Tootleboom, I received your telegram," he began, not appearing to notice Archibald's outstretched hand. "And so, for all these years, you have lived a double life! Unhappy man, what of your wife and children?"

"Mum—Mumford, stop this nonsense," Toot pleaded, "and get me out of this horrible mess at once——"

"Nonsense? Is it nonsense to have gulled your trusting friends all these years? What about that eyeglass, guilty wretch! Ah, no wonder you start and turn pale. Your left eye, indeed. It wasn't to help your left eye, Ebenezer Tootleboom; it was a disguise, a blind, a device to throw the sleuth-hounds off the scent. And now I make an appeal to you. If—if I help you out of this trouble, will you leave the country with those it is your duty to love and cherish, and there, in some new land, will you strive to live a better and a nobler——"

There was suddenly a weird, shrill whistling sound like a rapid escape of gas, and both Tootleboom and his tormentor turned round to find the jailor in a state of collapse. His face was contorted, his sides heaved, and from his eyes there trickled large tears of mirth. Mumford could not look at him and keep serious. "Toot, old man!" he shouted, "I won't spoof you any longer. I've made it all right with the inspector outside, and if you're ready we'll jog along home."

There was no doubt about Amelia's surprise when she learnt what the eyeglass had cost.

"A guinea!" she echoed. "I should have said about fifteenpence, including the string. You paid a guinea for that thing, Archibald, well knowing how badly Percy and Eddy want new boots, and Muriel with hardly a rag to her back, poor child? As for myself—but there! who am I?"

In such domestic crises actions speak louder than words. Tootleboom, from his breast pocket, drew a five-pound note—the sole relic of his last month's salary—smoothed it out, and impaled it playfully on one of Amelia's knitting needles.

"I think," said the wife of his shirt-front, after a pause, "it's not such a bad idea, your wearing an eyeglass. I fancy, Archie, dear, it's making you see things in their proper light!"

MILKING MACHINES AND STRIPPING.

At the Wollongbar (N.S.W.) experiment farm an experiment is being carried out which will be of interest to dairy farmers in general. This is the exact testing of the comparative value of milking by machine and by hand. When this is completed another experiment is to be carried out—milking machines used without after-stripping against milking machines with the aid of stripping. It is too early, the New South Wales Minister for Agriculture thinks, to express an opinion yet as to the merits of machine milking as against hand-milking, but he thinks the day is rapidly approaching when the machine will supersede hand-milking, and it may not be long before the machines will be perfected to such an extent as to cause hand-milking to be a thing of the past.

The latter experiment is one of great importance, and the result will be awaited with much interest by dairy farmers. It is a remarkable thing that many of the most level-headed dairy farmers in this country, who would naturally be expected to give the milking-machine fair treatment, expect it to do even more than ordinary hand-milking can accomplish. They know that the ordinary milker cannot generally be trusted to strip a cow properly, and yet they expect a machine to do so. Discussing machine milking with the writer one day three of the leading dairy farmers in a district admitted that they never troubled to strip after a machine no matter what the stage of a season; and yet in a dry spell, when, in the absence of an abundant supply of succulent fodder, it might naturally be expected that a cow's milk will diminish in supply, and everything should be then done to check this tendency, so that when favorable conditions set in she will resume her normal flow, nothing is done to assist the machine. That cows should go dry before their time under these circumstances is only to be expected. The machine, of course, is blamed, whereas it is the man behind it who is at fault. Perhaps the result of the New South Wales experiment will prove to dairy farmers the true reason of the unsatisfactory experience in many cases of machine-milking.

HONORING THE PARENTS.

In private life the Japanese child is required to honor its parents and to sacrifice itself for the comfort and happiness of the family. The parents never spare themselves for the good of their children, and the child must undeviatingly follow the parental example. As the outcome of such a social system, there is the peculiar institution called "inkyo," or the retirement of the head of the family from active life as soon as the children become old enough to support him and take his place in the management of affairs. Delighted at seeing their children able to shoulder the burdens of life, the parents retire to enjoy the pleasures of old age.

For this reason very few Japanese parents hold property in their own right, assigning it all to those of their children upon whom they are dependent. A Japanese citizen ignoring the claims of loyalty and filial piety would be reckoned as outside the pale of human society. No degree of position or wealth can save the unfilial son from this disgrace. Very seldom indeed are there in Japan such examples of forsaken parents as are too often seen in other lands.

What is still more surprising to outsiders is the fact that the wives of the children are expected to render the same loyalty and piety to the parents-in-law as the children themselves, and in Japan every dutiful wife is faithful to this custom. Hence every Japanese daughter on the verge of marriage is told by her parents that she must be as true in every respect to her new parents as she has been to those she is leaving, and that any failure in this respect on her part will be regarded in the old home as a dishonor done the aged parents. In fact, any violation would be a legitimate cause for divorce; for a true husband would sooner see his wife show veneration for his parents than for himself.

EGYPT'S DESERT RAILWAY.

Egypt has a desert railway which runs 45 miles in a straight line, but the longest straight piece of railway line in the world is said to be from Nyngan to Bourke in New South Wales. This railway runs 126 miles on a level in a dead straight line.

The head master of a school recently put up a notice that on an early date he would lecture on the following subjects: "Our Eyes, and How We See Through Them."

Shortly afterwards he was astonished to find an alternative title written underneath:

"Our Pupils, and How They See Through Us."

"I'm doing my best to get ahead," asserted Chollie.

"Well, Heaven knows you need one," assented Dollie.

"Williams has sent his wife to the Continent for his health."

"His health?"

"Yes; he said it was the only way he could get rid of his (s)cold!"

It would be well for us all, old and young, to remember that our words and actions, aye, and our thoughts also, are set upon never-stopping wheels.

"You," exclaimed an indignant old gentleman—"you want to marry my daughter? Why, sir, it is only a few years ago that you were caddying for me!"

"Yes," the young man replied, "but I don't intend to let that stand in the way. I hope I am philosopher enough to understand that a very bad golfer may make a fairly good father-in-law!"

THE SIZE OF THE UNIVERSE.

To the puny dwellers on this earth, the globe they inhabit is a mighty object. Notwithstanding the unceasing and heroic labors of explorers, vast tracts of its surface are yet practically unknown, and the greatest travellers, who spend the greater part of their lives in wandering up and down on it, can hope to see only a very small part of it. Some idea of the vast extent of the surface of the earth may be obtained when it is noted that if a lofty church-steeple is ascended, and the landscape visible from it looked at, nine hundred thousand such landscapes must be viewed in order that the whole earth may be seen.

Yet five hundred globes of the size of the earth placed side by side could be enclosed by the outermost ring which surrounds the marvellous planet Saturn, and it would take twelve hundred globes as large as the earth rolled into one to form a globe as large as Jupiter. The sun, if hollow, would hold three hundred thousand earth globes, and an eye capable of hourly viewing ten thousand square miles would require fifty-five thousand years to see all its surface.

It is an easy matter to say that the sun's distance from the earth is, in round numbers, ninety-two million miles; but it is quite a different matter to have even the faintest notion of what such a distance actually means. Hosts of illustrations have been made use of in the almost vain endeavor to make it a little comprehensible. Perhaps the strangest is that given by Professor Mendenhall, who says, if we could imagine an infant with an arm long enough to reach the sun and burn himself, he would die of old age before he could feel the pain; as, according to the researches of Helmholtz and others, sensation travels along the nerves only at the rate of about one hundred feet a second, or sixteen hundred and thirty-seven miles a day, and would accordingly need more than one hundred and fifty years to cover the distance from the earth to the sun.

Neptune, the outermost member of the solar system yet known, is thirty times further from the sun than the earth is, or two thousand seven hundred and eighty million miles, and the tremendous line of his orbit, which encloses our comparatively small group of heavenly bodies, is so long that, although his rate of travel is three miles in a second, it takes him one hundred and sixty-five years to complete one circuit.

Leaving the bounds of the solar system, of which the members and dimensions are known to us with some degree of exactitude, its size sinks into insignificance, and its entire extent becomes a mere speck, in comparison with the immensity of star-studded space. There is no longer the possibility of exact measurement; there can be only approximations, often rough and uncertain; but, allowing a wide margin for error, enough is known to stagger the imagination and bewilder the clearest intellect. . . .

From the outermost bounds of the solar system to the nearest fixed star is a tremendous leap. It is certainly not less than two hundred thousand times further from us than the sun, or, say, twenty billion miles. Light itself, which flashes through space with the utmost inconceivable velocity of one hundred and eighty-five thousand miles a second, and requires only some eight minutes to traverse the distance between us and the sun, requires three years to come to us from the nearest star. But the distance of very few of the stars have been even roughly measured, and most of those visible on a clear night send us their light from distances we cannot yet gauge.

Billions of miles and "lightyears" are but words which convey no definite meaning. It is, however, possible to bring star distances roughly within our grasp by reducing them to a scale, the unit of which is sufficiently small. For this purpose take the distance from the earth to the sun as the unit, and suppose it to be reduced to one inch; then, on this scale, the tremendous flight of a ray of light in one year will be represented by one mile and the distance of the nearest fixed star by three miles; and similarly with other known star distances, a mile representing a "light-year."

We cannot judge of the distances of the stars by their brightness. The nearest are not always the brightest, else the problem would not present so many difficulties. Thus, Sirius is one million times as far away as the sun, and yet the sun, which to us appears as bright as twenty thousand million stars each equal to Sirius, if removed to the place occupied by that most magnificent of stars, would send us but one-fiftieth of the light Sirius now sends us. There are stars visible to us which are so inconceivably remote that the light by which we now see them started on its journey across the depths of space a thousand years ago.

On a clear night in this country there are visible to the naked eye three thousand stars. By the exercise of extraordinary patience and observing skill, Argelander charted three hundred and twentyfour thousand one hundred and eighty-eight stars in the Northern Hemisphere, all visible in a telescope of three inches aperture. Every increase in the power of a telescope increases the multitude of stars visible, while the sensitive photographic plate shows the existence of stars which have never been seen in any telescope, and are probably beyond the reach of the most powerful telescope that can be made.

It is computed that there are in the Milky Way at least twenty million stars. Each may be supposed to be surrounded by fifty planets, so that there are probably a thousand million heavenly bodies in this one cluster, of which we are supposed to occupy an insignificant corner. But there are, beyond this some three thousand star-clusters known to us, each of which represents a Milky Way like our own. If two-thirds of these clusters are as large as our Milky Way, the number of stars mounts up to forty thousand millions, or two million million heavenly bodies.

Our knowledge of the universe is not exhausted with all this vast series. Those star-clusters, or nebulae, which can be resolved into stars when looked at by powerful telescopes, lead us to consideration of the many other nebulae which cannot be resolved by any telescopic power into individual stars, but which—as indubitably appears by the character of their spectrum—consist of world-matter—primeval "fire-mist"—in process of manufacture into new suns. Of these the distances, and consequently the sizes, cannot be known; but one, the great nebula in Orion—in a large telescope the most magnificent object in the heavens—is estimated to be something like two trillions two hundred thousand billion times as large as our sun.

Is even this the end? Is there anything beyond? Our knowledge is finite, imagination itself is finite. It is possible to conceive world succeeding world, star-cluster and nebula succeeding star-cluster and nebula in the depths of space, time and again; but we can no more conceive the succession to be endless than we can conceive an end to it. We may draw the bounds of the universe where we may, yet still the question faces us, insistent, but unanswerable—What is beyond?

All prudes have once been coquettes, and would be again if they only had capital enough to start business with.

Every man's life lies within the present; for the past is spent and done with, and the future is uncertain.

You should forgive many things, but nothing in yourself.

THE STORY OF "ROBIN ADAIR."

"Robin Adair" is one of those old-fashioned love-songs which has lived for more than a century, and has retained its popularity probably more than the words written by Lady Caroline Keppel. It is old-fashioned, for it must be confessed that a lady of to-day would scarcely lay aside her modesty to the extent that did Lady Caroline, to tell Robin how much she was enamored of him.

In spite of what may be the feeling of a young woman in love at present, she would hardly dare to address the object of her affection in such endearing terms, and then publish that confession to the world. She affirms that the "town was dull without him," the "assembly stupid," and that she can "ne'er forget him"; she prayed for him, tried to make him jealous by confessing that "many had made love to her," and ended by begging him to "come to her heart again."

Nearly a century and a half ago there lived in Dublin a young Irishman named Robin Adair. At the time he was studying for the medical profession in that city, and, getting into some sort of trouble, the exact nature of which is not clear, he was compelled to leave the city. He started for London, but on arriving at Holyhead he found that his purse would not pay for the journey by coach, and so he set off on foot. He had not gone far when he came upon an overturned carriage, the owner of which happened to be a well-known lady of fashion.

The lady had received some slight injury, and our medical student proceeded to exercise his art in having her set right. Presently the journey was resumed, Robin having a place in the carriage bound for London, as that happened to be the lady's destination as well as that of Adair. Arriving at the metropolis, Robin found himself in the possession of a cheque for a hundred guineas and an invitation to visit his fellow-traveller as often as he pleased. With the money placed at his disposal, he completed his medical studies, and soon acquired an excellent practice.

One night Robin was at a dance given by his benefactress, where he met Lady Caroline Keppel, second daughter of the Earl of Albermarle. On both sides it was a case of love at first sight; but its course was naturally far from smooth. On the part of the lady's family the idea of such a mesalliance was not to be thought of, and every means was taken to disillusionise her. She was sent abroad, and fell ill. She came home, and a residence at Bath was tried. It was all to no purpose.

What's this dull town to me?
Robin's not near.

At last the union was reluctantly consented to, and in the "Grand Magazine of Universal Intelligence" those who are interested may to-day read the following chronicle of the event: "February 22, 1758. Robin Adair, Esq., to the Right Hon. the Lady Keppel."

Shortly after the marriage Adair was made Inspector-General of Military Hospitals, and later on, the King having taken a fancy to him, he was appointed Royal Sergeant-General and Surgeon of Chelsea Hospital. Adair lived until 1790; but Lady Caroline died many years before in giving birth to her third child. A son of the union, the Right Honorable Sir Robert Adair, died in 1855.

The tune to which "Robin Adair" has always been sung is of Irish origin, having been composed by Gerald O'Daly, one of the native harpers, and first associated with a song entitled "Eileen Aroon." Its popularity in England dates from the second half of the eighteenth century, about which time it was much sung by Tenducci, the Italian vocalist.

WHITE SAILS.

White sails unfurled . . .
Beyond the straight, dark sea
Lies world on world of dreaming quietude,
Wherein no angry murmur of unrest
Disturbs the gentle swirls. Alone I flee
The brazen combat of a crowded day,
And let my being sink into repose
So deep, so infinitely calm and sweet
That all the flagrant thoughts of discontent
Fade from my mind, like pictures from a screen.

White sails unfurled . . .
When silently I slip
The moorings of the busy port of earth
I want it thus—the vaguely shining dark,
Soft as an orchid, warm with waiting songs,
Where through the purple curtain of the sky
Shall gleam the radiance of a lonely star,
Like some fair jewel from out God's casket spilled.

White sails unfurled . . .
So be it when my barque
Sails bravely out across the misty dusk.
No bitter murmurings of grief's unrest
To rend the gentle swirls; just peace
And ghostly silence like to this,
When through the swaying whisper of the waves
God's voice drifts down to me.

—H. M. Dudley in "Smart Set."

SUCCESSFUL POTATO GROWING.

Summarising the indispensables in successful potato-growing, there are three things necessary for the production of a profitable crop: Good seed, well-cultivated soil, and the liberal but judicious application of suitable fertilisers. The dominant requirement of the plant is for potash, but a supply of nitrogen and phosphate of lime is equally essential. The soil must also contain a sufficiency of humus, and for this purpose a moderate dressing of farmyard manure is desirable. The cause of many failures is due to lack of humus in the soil, loss of moisture through improper methods of soil preparation, poor seed, low in vitality, and the use of low-class fertilisers. As regards fertilisers, a dressing of good Peruvian guano is hard to beat for potatoes, or a compound manure containing a high percentage of potash, say, with an analysis of 5 to 6 per cent. of ammonia, 10 per cent. of phosphates, and 6 to 8 per cent. potash.

Bachelor: Before the wedding you told me that married life would be one grand, sweet song.

Benedict (gloomily): Yes; and since then I've found it one grand, sweet refrain.

Bachelor: Refrain?

Benedict: Yes. My wife insists that I refrain from cards, refrain from smoking, and refrain from the club.

A Scottish farmer one day called to a farm lad:

"Here, Tam, gang roon and gie the coos a cabbage each, but min' ye gie the biggest to the coo that gies the maist milk."

The boy departed to do his bidding, and on his return the farmer asked him if he had done as he was told.

"Aye, maister," replied the lad. "I gied 'em a' a cabbage each, and hung the biggest on the pump-handle!"

Minister (arousing himself in barber's chair): All through yet?

Barber: Aye, lang syne.

Minister: Then I must have been indulging in a quiet nap?

Barber: Ye wis that, sir.

Minister: It was very good of you not to waken me. I am very thankful for what has been a most refreshing sleep.

Barber: Hoots, man, haud yer tongue; it's only a fair return. I slept all through your sermon last Sawbath.

On the Brink of a Chasm.

A RECORD OF PLOT AND PASSION.

By L. T. MEADE.

Author of "The Medicine Lady," "A Son of Ishmael," etc.

(All Rights Reserved.)

CHAPTER VI.

The Kiss.

Late in the afternoon of that same day Barbara Evershed called at 12 Ashley Mansions.

"How is Sir Piers?" she asked of the servant who opened the door.

"Very ill, miss."

"Is Mrs. Pelham at home?"

"Yes, miss."

The man knew Barbara, and now invited her to enter.

"I am sure Mrs. Pelham will be glad to see you, miss; she has mentioned your name once or twice to-day."

"I will find her myself," said Barbara; "don't come upstairs with me."

The girl ran quickly up the richly-carpeted stairs, and a moment later knocked at a door. A voice said "Come in," and she entered.

Mrs. Pelham had started up and came eagerly forward when Barbara appeared.

"Oh, I am so glad to see you!" she exclaimed. "Come over here; sit down near me. Have you heard the news?"

The widow's lips trembled, and her eyelids were red from weeping.

"The news about Piers?" said Barbara. "Oh, I don't believe for a moment it is so bad. Dear Mrs. Pelham, don't give way, try to bear up." For the poor woman had suddenly flung her arms round Barbara's neck and burst into a passion of convulsive weeping.

"He is dying!" she exclaimed. "He has such dreadful fainting fits. The doctors say that there is no hope. There were two of them here this morning. They say that in all probability little Piers will be dead before many days are over. Oh, Barbara, I am glad you have called. It seems a queer, wild thing to say, but I do believe you can save him."

"I! What do you mean?" said Barbara, coloring vividly.

"He has often been asking for you and Dick—he loves you both so much. Do you know, Barbara, I have taken a most terrible antipathy to that red-haired nurse."

"Is she a trained nurse"

"Yes, the one Dr. Tarbot insists on having. She belongs to his special staff. Sir Richard Spears, as well as Mr. Williamson, called to-day. I said something about having in a second nurse, but Dr. Tarbot said at once that it was not necessary.

"He is a very determined man, very. It seems to me as if I had not the management of my own child, and it is hard, Barbara, bitterly hard. Oh, I cannot believe that my child is leaving me. I cannot, Barbara. God cannot expect me to believe anything so dreadful."

"I don't think it can be true," said Barbara. She stood upright. All the happiness which had filled her eyes left them, and her face looked grave and older than her years.

"I don't think God can mean little Piers to die," she said slowly. "I am sorry you do not like the nurse, for so much depends on nursing in cases of bad illness. May I go up to see Piers now, Mrs. Pelham,."

"Oh, my darling, I wish you would. I have a feeling that you can save him."

"I shall only be too delighted to go and sit in the room and do anything the nurse says. I have always been fond of Piers. He has been like a little brother to me."

"Barbara, I shall die if my only child is taken from me."

"But he may not be taken," exclaimed Barbara eagerly. There was hope in her young voice.

Mrs. Pelham dried her tears.

"Go up and see him, Barbara," she said. "Go now at once; the nurse may try to prevent it, but insist on seeing him. He ought not to be left alone with that strange woman, and she never likes me to be long in the room. Children have got better, haven't they, even when the doctors have given them up.,"

"Over and over again," said Barbara. "Yes, I'll go up at once."

She left the drawing-room and ran upstairs. She knew Piers' beautiful room well and softly opened the door. Within was darkness. A woman in full nurse's dress confronted the girl.

"What do you want? You must not come in here," said Nurse Ives.

"My name is Evershed," said Barbara, dropping her voice to a very low tone. "I have come to see Piers. I am one of his greatest friends. I have known him all his life. May I come in and sit with him for a little? I should like to so much, and I would be quiet. I would do just what you wished."

"You cannot come in," said the nurse. "I cannot permit it. No stranger is to be allowed to come into the room. I am acting on the doctor's authority."

As Nurse Ives spoke Barbara found herself edged, against her will, on to the landing. A very weak voice inside the room called her name: "Barbara! Barbara!"

"Oh, he heard my voice; he wants me. Do—do, nurse, let me go to him—please, nurse."

"I cannot," said the nurse. "Stay where you are for a moment. I will go back to him."

She re-entered the room and said something to the child which Barbara could not hear, and returned.

"You cannot see the boy—I have Dr. Tarbot's orders. Now please go away. I must return to him immediately."

As the woman spoke she went back to the sick-room and shut the door in Barbara's face. Just for a moment the girl lingered on the landing, then a resolved expression filled her eyes.

"You will not let me in without Dr. Tarbot's permission. Then I will go and obtain it," she said aloud. "I will see Piers, come what may."

She ran downstairs. Mrs. Pelham met her on the landing.

"Well?" she said eagerly. "Did you see him? What did you think of him? Was the nurse very unpleasant? Oh, Barbara, dear, I shall go mad if nothing is done! Oh, if I could only get that nurse out of the house!"

"She seems a good and capable nurse," said Barbara. "Don't get too nervous, please, Mrs. Pelham. The boy is ill, and I should like beyond anything to see him. No, dear, she would not let me see him. He heard me, and called me, the darling, but she would not let me in. I have made up my mind, however. I am going straight off now to get Dr. Tarbot's permission. If he says I may see Piers it will be all right."

"That's splendid, Barbara! Do go at once. It is so queer that the only person who is allowed to see the dear little fellow is Dick. Dr. Tarbot does not mind Dick being with him, nor does the nurse, and Dick calls every day. He will be here soon. It is the greatest possible comfort to me to have the dear fellow about the house. He is almost like a son of my own. You know, dear, how much I have always loved him. Oh, and you are engaged to him, Barbara. Yes, I know; the report has reached me. He will be a husband in a thousand. I am glad you are going to be happy with him some day. Yes, when Dick comes he will sit with Piers, but he does not often come until late, and if you could be with the darling until Dick arrives I should not be nearly so anxious."

"Well, hope for the best now, dear Mrs. Pelham. I will go off at once to Dr. Tarbot.

Barbara ran downstairs. Ashley Mansions was within a stone's throw of Harley-street. In less than five minutes she was standing on the steps of Dr. Tarbot's house, and the door was immediately opened in answer to her ring. She asked if Dr. Tarbot was in.

"Yes, miss," replied the footman.

"I want to see him immediately."

The man invited her in.

"What name shall I say?" he asked.

"Please say that Miss Evershed has called. Say also that my business is of an urgent nature."

The man showed Barbara into the dining-room and withdrew. A moment later Tarbot entered the room. He came forward eagerly, his thin lips twitching, his eyes full of subdued light.

"To what am I indebted for this pleasure?" he began.

Barbara interrupted him.

"I want to ask you a great favor, Dr. Tarbot."

"It is granted."

"Thank you. I wish to sit up with little Piers to-night."

On hearing these words the expression on Tarbot's face altered.

"Are you mad?" he asked, looking full at the girl.

"No; I am sane."

"Do you know anything of nursing?"

"I don't want to nurse—there is a professional nurse to do that. I want to stay with the child, to hold his hand, to be with him. It is unkind to leave him with strangers."

"Miss Evershed," said Tarbot suddenly, "I would do much for you, you know that?" The look in the doctor's eyes became eager, and Barbara shrank towards the door.

"I would do much for you," he continued, "but where my professional duties are concerned I have no choice. I would rather that the nurse had the entire care of Piers. Shall I tell you why?"

"Oh, I cannot see any reason for this," said Barbara, clasping her hands. "Besides," she added eagerly, "you allow Dick Pelham to be with him."

"Pelham is different. He has been with the boy from the first. It would be unkind to turn him out of the room, but your face would be a fresh one. The child's condition is most serious. Any extra excitement might stop the heart which is so dangerously affected."

"Can I not induce you to grant my request? Little Piers called out for me when I went to the door just now—he heard my voice. Is not happiness good for sick people? Is not happiness and a little bit of your own way quite as valuable as your most potent drugs? Oh, I believe such to be the case—I am sure I am right. Dr. Tarbot, do allow me to have my wish. It cannot possibly injure Piers for me to sit with him, and I am always quiet and never excitable. It would make him happy. Please grant my desire."

While Barbara spoke, the eager light in her eyes, the tremulous movement of her beautiful lips, her young figure all alive with the sympathy and longing which filled her soul, brought to Tarbot a moment of mad, brief temptation. His own eyes glittered. He came close to the girl.

"You want this favor badly?" he asked.

"Yes."

"If I grant it you will do something for me?"

"Need you ask?"

"I will grant your wish on a condition."

Tarbot's face grew white. He came still closer to Barbara.

"Well?" she asked, impatiently.

"If I allow you to sit with little Piers to-night will you—kiss me?"

Barbara started. She staggered and caught a chair to steady herself.

"An hour ago I thought you were a good man," she said at last slowly. "I was mistaken. I cannot sit up with Piers on those terms. Good-night."

Tarbot quickly recovered himself.

"Forgive me! Forgive me!" he cried. "I was mad for a moment. It is your fault. Why are you so beautiful, so lovable? Oh, Barbara, you could have made a good man of me, and now I am"—he breathed the words low—"a devil! But forgive me. Come, I will go back with you. You shall have your wish. I grant it without any condition. I will accompany you to Ashley Mansions and take you into the sick-room."

Barbara said nothing. Her first impulse was to go straight home to her home, but thoughts of Piers and of the benefit she might do him caused her to change her mind. She walked quickly back to Ashley Mansions with the surgeon, neither of them speaking a word.

Mrs. Pelham was waiting by the drawing-room door.

"It is all right," said Barbara, nodding to her. "Dr. Tarbot will allow me to sit with Piers to-night."

"Thank God!" answered Mrs. Pelham. "I am greatly obliged to you, doctor, for this. Barbara, dear, Dick is upstairs. He arrived almost immediately after you left There seems to be some commotion in the sick-room. I heard steps hurrying about, but I am too frightened to go and inquire. Tell me quickly if anything is wrong."

Barbara nodded, and the doctor and the girl went upstairs. When they reached the threshold of the room Tarbot turned and looked full at Barbara.

"Will you forgive the impulse which came over me half-an-hour ago?"

Barbara hesitated; then her words came out, very low.

"I will—try."

"Come this way." Tarbot opened the door. The two passed beyond the screen. The room was no longer dark—it was lit up with brilliance.

Pelham and Nurse Ives were both standing by the bed. When Pelham saw Barbara he uttered a cry. Nurse Ives looked at the doctor and nodded to him to come forward.

In the bed lay a little figure perfectly motionless, and as if carved in marble.

CHAPTER VII.

The Cause of Death.

Barbara started forward, but Tarbot pushed her aside. He bent over the child and examined him carefully. The boy was absolutely unconscious and icy cold. He looked exactly like one dead. Was he dead? Barbara's heart beat so hard that she fancied it must be heard. She had never seen death before. Did it look like that? Was there always that absence of all movement, that queer grey look on the face? Already it seemed to Barbara that she scarcely knew little Piers.

Tarbot did not speak for a moment; then he turned to the nurse.

"How long has the boy been in this state?"

"Not long—about a quarter of an hour."

"Tell me what occurred."

Barbara, scarcely able to control herself, had walked to the window. She now came forward and stood at the foot of the bed. Pelham had placed himself close to the little motionless figure, and once or twice his hand touched the boy's clustering dark curls. Nurse Ives faced the doctor. She held herself erect. The electric light lit up each feature. Her harsh face, her red hair, her pale blue eyes, and the ugly red scar across her forehead were all distinctly visible.

Barbara shuddered as she looked at her. Was it possible that a woman like that had attended the sweet little child during his last hours? The girl found herself shivering from head to foot.

"Tell me how this happened, nurse, the child has been subject to bad fainting fits for the last few days."

Tarbot nodded.

"The stimulants had a certain effect on the heart," continued Nurse Ives, "but the improvement always passed away quickly. Notwithstanding the large amount of nourishment he took, the boy was thoroughly exhausted. Miss Evershed came up on the landing and I went to speak to her. The boy heard her voice and got into a state of excitement, too much for him in his feeble health. I did not dare to allow her to come in. When he found I would not admit her he began to cry, and I was just repenting of my own determination when to my great relief Mr. Pelham came into the room. When he saw the child he put his arms around him and raised him slightly on his pillow.

"'You must not move him too much,' I said; 'in the state of his heart the least exertion is bad.'"

"Bad!" exclaimed Tarbot. "In the condition the child was, the slightest movement might prove fatal."

Pelham's face, already white, now looked ghastly. He ceased to touch little Piers' curls. With his arms flung at his sides, he turned and faced the doctor.

"May I continue the story?" he asked abruptly.

"Certainly," said Tarbot, turning and facing him.

"I thought the boy very bad; I noticed how weak he was and the blue look round his lips. I asked the nurse if he ought not to have some medicine. She told me that his medicine was finished, and that the chemist had not yet sent a fresh supply. I then asked her for some brandy, as the child's face was covered with perspiration. I endeavored to put a little between his lips. Nurse came up and watched me as I did so.

"'He ought to have the proper medicine,' she said.

"She asked me to fetch it. She gave me the address of the chemist, and I rushed off. I was absent about ten minutes. When I came back with the medicine the boy was looking queer and white. Nurse took the bottle into the dressing-room and I accompanied her. She poured out a dose and gave it to me. She stayed in the dressing-room while I went back to the room. The light was dim, for the boy complained of it hurting his eyes. I raised him up and managed to get the medicine between his lips. I had scarcely done so before nurse came back. She said he ought to be better now, that the medicine was a very strong heart stimulant and ought to act immediately.

"I told her I did not think it was doing so. It seemed to me that the child's breathing was becoming slower and slower. I touched his forehead and it was cold. I looked round at the nurse.

"'Is anything the matter?' she asked.

"'I do not like the condition of the child,' I said. The moment I said so she started up, switched on the light and bent over him.

"'Go downstairs and fetch up some more brandy,' she said.

"'I ran down. I did not want to frighten Mrs. Pelham, and I could not find the butler immediately. I had to go down to the kitchen premises in search of him. This caused a delay, and I was not back in the sick-room for two or three minutes. When I returned the child was in his present condition. How dreadfully bad he looks! What is the matter?"

Tarbot made no reply.

He bent over the child. Once again he held the pulseless wrist between his finger and thumb, once again he listened at the cold, still heart.

Barbara and Pelham now stood side by side at the foot of the bed. Having made his brief examination, Tarbot stood up and faced them.

"The king is dead! Long live the king!" he exclaimed. He held out his hand to Pelham.

Pelham turned white as death.

"Dead! What do you mean?" he exclaimed. "The child cannot be dead. I don't believe it."

"Look for yourself," said Tarbot. "What does this mean but death? The heart has ceased to beat, the body is already turning cold. I will see the child again within a few hours, but in my opinion he is dead. I—you will allow me to congratulate you."

"Oh, Dr. Tarbot," cried Barbara, "you cannot say such awful words now! Congratulate Dick! Congratulate Dick! What do you mean?"

She began to tremble. Pelham put his arm round her.

"Come out of the room," he said.

On the landing Barbara's self-control completely forsook her. She began to cry in a terrified, painful sort of way. Tarbot heard her sobs and went out.

"Now, this is wrong," he said, speaking in his most professional manner. "Of course it is all terribly sad, but Dr. Williamson and Sir Richard Spears and I expected this. The child's heart was terribly affected. Had he lived he would never have been strong, and would have suffered much Although he was rich, his life would not have been a happy one. I did not think death would have been quite so sudden, but—— By the way, Miss Evershed, can you control yourself?"

"I will try to," said Barbara.

"Will you do something for me?"

"What?"

"Will you break this terrible news to Mrs. Pelham?"

"Oh, I cannot, I cannot," said the girl, trembling and covering her face.

"That means that you will not? You are a brave woman. Ought you to think of yourself in a moment like this?

The girl colored, then drew herself together.

"You do right to remind me," she said. "I would not be a coward for the world. If you think it right, I will go to her."

"I do. I knew you had plenty of pluck."

Barbara glanced up at Pelham. There was an expression on his face which she had never seen there before. It puzzled and terrified her.

"Go, dearest," he said, bending down and kissing her on the forehead. "Go. God help you! God help us both!"

Barbara ran downstairs.

"Pelham, this is a grand thing for you," said Tarbot.

"I forbid you to speak of the change in my prospects to-night," said the young man impetuously. "I cannot stand this—it all looks——"

"What do you mean?"

"The least said, soonest mended," said Pelham. "I am in no fit state to speak to anyone now. I will leave you, Dr. Tarbot. I can do no good here. I will come back in the morning."

He rushed downstairs, and the next instant let himself out of the house.

Tarbot remained on the landing a moment; then he returned to the boy's nursery. Already over the features of the child that look of repose had crept which only death is supposed to give. The nurse was beginning to lay out the little body. She now stood still awaiting the doctor's directions.

"Death has come rather sooner than I expected," said Dr. Tarbot. "It was doubtless due to shock—the shock which caused death was the sudden appearance on the scene of Sir Richard Pelham."

The nurse stood up and stared full at Tarbot. She made no reply. There was a scornful expression round her lips.

"It is best that we should talk in this strain," said Tarbot, dropping his voice. "I repeat, the shock which caused death was the sudden appearance on the scene of Sir Richard Pelham."

"I don't think so; the boy was fond of his cousin."

"He was; but love is too mighty an emotion when life ebbs so low. We should never have pulled him through. Well, nurse, it is a fine thing for Sir Richard."

"I fail to understand you," said the nurse. Then she added significantly, "I have done my part well?"

"Admirably."

"You will keep your part of the bargain?"

"Certainly."

"Then you will give a certificate of death?"

"For the sake of appearances I should like to see the child again in the morning, but I am as sure that death has already taken place as that I am now talking to you. In the morning I can write the certificate."

"What cause will you give for death?" asked the woman.

"Collapse from cardiac failure."

"I shall stay here to-night," said Nurse Ives.

"Do so, nurse. I should wish you to stay for the next day or two, and you will probably have to look after the mother. She is certain to be terribly prostrated, and I am going to her now. I sent Miss Evershed to break the news to her."

"That is a kind girl, a fine girl," said Nurse Ives. As she spoke she raised her eyes and fixed them on Tarbot's face. Her glance took him by surprise. He looked away, and a dull red crept into the woman's face. She tightened her thin lips, and there came an ominous gleam in her pale blue eyes.

"Is Sir Richard here?" she asked, after a moment.

"No, he has gone. By the way, nurse, don't throw away that last bottle of medicine."

"You had better take it with you, Dr. Tarbot."

"No, I will not do that. Leave it where it can be got when the moment arrives. Put it into the cupboard and lock the door. Mrs. Pelham will not change the arrangement of the room for some time. I shall write a certificate of death in the morning."

Once again Tarbot strode up to the bed and looked at the body. The child was now faintly smiling with that ineffable smile of peace which death seems always to give. Heaving a brief sigh of satisfaction he turned on his heel and left the room.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Long Trunk.

It was certified that Piers Pelham, baronet, aged seven, had come by his death owing to cardiac failure. The certificate to this effect was duly signed by the well-known Dr. Tarbot, one of the cleverest and most rising doctors in Harley-street. The great specialists who had been called in to see the child expressed no surprise when they heard of the death; only one of them remarked that he did not think the end would have come quite so soon.

In other quarters there was a certain amount of gossip. Dick Pelham was considered wonderfully lucky. Before the childs death he had been a mere nobody—a brieless barrister with the ordinary chances of a moderate success. Now he was a man of vast importance—the baronetcy was one of the oldest in England, and the acres which belonged to the title large, fair, and widely spread.

Pelham's engagement to Barbara Evershed had just been brulted abroad in society, and she was heartily congratulated. The whole thing was almost like a story. Nothing could have happened in a more opportune way. Of course the death of the child was dreadful, and those who knew the little fellow were heartily sorry; but few people did know him, and Barbara had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Amongst these people the general rumor was that the child had been removed at a most crucial and happy moment. Mrs. Evershed's monetary affairs would be put straight, and she would be the mother-in-law of one of the richest men in England. The match was a splendid one for her handsome daughter. Yes, Barbara was in luck, but as she happened to be a popular girl, as the voice of society pronounced her fine-spirited, and even noble, there was not one who grudged her the happiness which was now assuredly to be hers.

As to the mother of the dead boy, the terrible shock had brought on a sharp attack of nervous fever. A nurse had to be called in to look after her. As a matter of course, Nurse Ives had been asked to undertake the case, but much to Barbara's surprise, she absolutely refused to nurse Mrs. Pelham.

"I cannot do it," she said. "I will stay in the house until another nurse arrives, but I do not wish to have anything to do with the case."

Tarbot was much annoyed at this decision, but he could not shake Nurse Ives' resolve.

Forty-eight hours after the death of the child his coffin arrived. The undertaker's men brought it into the room. Nurse Ives was the only one present. The men lifted the little body from the bed and laid it in the coffin. They then turned to view their work.

"He makes a pretty corpse, don't he?' said one to the other.

In truth he did. His face was like a flower, for the color had not quite left his cheeks.

"You'd almost fancy he was alive still," said one of the men. "See that touch of pink?" He touched the cheek reverently. Nurse Ives went up and stood at the head of the bed. She gave the man an angry glance, and he apologised for what he had done.

"We will come in if you like later on to screw down the lid," he said.

"The lid had better be screwed on now," said the nurse. "There are signs of mortification already setting in, and it would be unwise to leave the coffin uncovered any longer. Miss Evershed or Mrs. Pelham might come up to see the corpse; it would not be safe, and I wish to have the lid screwed on at once."

"All right miss; we'll soon put things straight."

The men put on the lid and screwed it down, and then they went away. The moment they did so a queer look came over Nurse Ives' impassive face. She went quickly to the door of the room and locked it. Then, taking a turnscrew, she hastily unfastened the screws and removed the lid from the top of the coffin. Having done this, she lifted the body out.

Once again she laid it on the bed, and now she piled warm blankets over the little body, and put a hot bottle, which she had previously got ready, to the feet. Then going to the dressing-room, she brought away a small box which contained capsules of amyl nitrite. She broke one of these capsules in a handkerchief, and, holding it close to the nostrils of the child, a strong and pungent odor filled the room. The face of the dead underwent no perceptible change at first, but then the faint color in the cheeks increased. A look of triumph filled the nurse's eyes.

"Good!" she cried. "It is all right. I thought I could do it, and I have. Dr. Tarbot imagined he would be even with me. He is not; I am his master. What is about to happen to-night will come upon him as a blow when he least expects it. Yes, all is well. I feather my own nest; I receive that reward for which I have lost my soul. I prepare for the evil day. I know what I am about."

As these thoughts flew through the woman's mind she went to the wicker trunk at the other end of the room and opened it. The trunk was of a peculiar shape—much longer than is ordinarily made. From this receptacle she took out holes of cotton wool and several iron weights. She wrapped the wool round the weights and filled the coffin with them.

When she had put in enough wool and iron to make up the probable weight of the child, she screwed on the lid again, and having done so bent over the little body. The color was still in the cheeks, although they were cold and the eyes remained firmly shut. Not a breath passed the lips, not a movement was apparent; still, the woman felt quite satisfied. She gave a further sigh of intense relief, and throwing an eiderdown over the blankets, left the room, taking good care to lock the door of the chamber of death after her. She went the entire length of a long corridor and paused outside Mrs. Pelham's room. The other nurse had arrived and was already in charge. Barbara Evershed was standing near the door. She had seen the undetaker's men bringing up the little coffin, and her eyes were red from a fresh burst of tears.

"I shall leave to-night," said Nurse Ives, pausing and looking full into the girl's face.

"Will you see Mrs. Pelham?" asked Barbara.

"It will not be necessary; but if she wishes I will go in and say good-bye to her."

"I am sure she would like it; but first a word. Nurse, I saw the coffin brought upstairs."

"Yes, my dear, yes," said Nurse Ives. She did not touch Barbara, but she looked at her with a curious expression. "The coffin has arrived and I put the child in."

"I should like to see him once again," said Barbara.

"You cannot. The lid is screwed on the coffin."

Barbara's face flushed.

"Was that necessary?" she asked.

"Yes, it was indispensable. I will speak to Dr. Tarbot on the subject when he next calls. It would not have been safe for you to see the little corpse again."

Barbara was silent for a moment.

"You had better come in and see Mrs. Pelham," she said then.

Nurse Ives entered the room. A moment later she stood by the sick bed. Mrs. Pelham, with her cheeks flushed, her eyes bright, a strained, piteous expression round her trembling mouth, looked up at the nurse.

"Is that you, Nurse Ives?" she said.

"Yes, madam."

"I am sorry you are going to leave me. I like to feel that the one who has been with my darling at the last is now with me."

"For some reasons I am sorry to go, madam, but it is impossible for me to stay. I will wish you good-bye now, Nurse Hester will do all she can for you—will you not, Nurse Hester?"

The strange nurse nodded, but did not trouble to speak. She did not like Nurse Ives, and she was not going to conceal the fact.

Mrs. Pelham held out her trembling hand.

"Good-bye," she said.

The nurse turned and left the room. Barbara followed her on to the landing.

"I shall go in a couple of hours," said the nurse. "I am only waiting to see Dr. Tarbot and to pack one or two of my things. Ah, I think I hear the doctor's step on the stairs."

The woman stood in the shadow, and the doctor, without seeing her, entered the sick-room. He stayed there for a few moments and then came out again, Barbara accompanying him.

"Is that you nurse?" he said.

"Yes, sir. I have waited to speak to you. I should like to say a word before I go."

"All right. I can attend to you now. Good-night, Miss Evershed. I hope you will go to bed and have a good sleep. Nurse Hester can look after the patient. There is nothing to be alarmed about in her condition—she is suffering from shock and fever. These symptoms will soon pass off."

Barbara re-entered the room, and Nurse Ives and Dr. Tarbot walked down the passage together.

"So you have quite made up your mind to go?" he said to her.

"Yes, I leave to-night. I thought I ought to tell you that I had the coffin screwed up."

"Indeed! Is that not rather soon?"

"Unmistakable signs of mortification have already set in."

"Then in that case you did right."

"I thought you ought to know," said the nurse, dropping her eyes.

"Certainly. You acted with discretion. It would never do, were such the case, for Miss Evershed to be bending over the child's body. Girls have so much false sentiment in a thing of that kind. He is out of reach of any sympathy which earth can give him."

"That is what I thought, doctor. Well, I shall leave to-night."

"Very well, nurse. Good-bye. I shall find you at your old quarters, eh?"

"Yes."

"You will not undertake a new case at present?"

"I shall never undertake a new case; you understand our compact?"

"I am not likely to forget. I will call to see you to-morrow evening."

The doctor ran downstairs and let himself out of the house. Nurse Ives went softly back to the room where the child who was supposed to be dead lay. Having entered, she locked the door. She remained in the room for a few minutes and then went downstairs. The footman was in the hall.

"Are you going out, nurse?" he asked.

"Yes; but I shall be back in a few minutes."

"We shall all be glad to retire early to-night," said the man. "I, for one, am dead tired."

"Of course you are, and you need not sit up. I am leaving to-night, but not yet."

"Then, of course, one of us must stay up to see you out?"

"That is not necessary. If you leave the door on the latch I shall let myself out, and I have a latch-key with me. I have a little business to transact now, but will be back again. I shall desire a cab to call for me, when I am ready. Go to bed, Thomas. I can manage for myself."

The man nodded, and the nurse left the house. She hailed a cab and drove straight to her own rooms in Goodge-street. She made certain preparations there and then left the house. The same cabby brought her back to Ashley Mansions.

"I shall want you to wait," she said to the man. "I shall be leaving very soon."

She had been absent nearly an hour, and it was now close on twelve o'clock. When Nurse Ives came in again the house was already wrapped in slumber. Barbara, worn out, had retired to her own room. The servants, only too glad of the early hours after the late excitement, had retired to theirs. Nurse Hester sat with the sick woman. Mrs. Pelham was very restless. Sleep would not visit her. She insisted on holding Nurse Hester's hand, and the nurse could not leave her for a moment. Nurse Ives knew exactly what was likely to take place, and had made her plans accordingly. At night she lifted the boy from the bed, and, opening the trunk, laid him in it. He was a little fellow and very slender; the trunk was long and the boy fitted in comfortably.

Having done this, Nurse Ives stole downstairs on tiptoe and motioned the cabby to leave the horse and enter the house.

"I want you to move a trunk down," she said. "Will your horse remain quiet while you are away?"

"Oh, yes; there's no fear of him," answered the man. "You haven't much luggage, have you?"

"No, only the one trunk, and it is not specially heavy. Go upstairs as quietly as you can."

The man did so. He lifted the trunk on his shoulder. "It's a queer shape," he said to the woman.

"It's a very convenient shape," she answered. "Skirts of dresses do not get creased in a trunk like that. I had it made on purpose."

The man went quietly downstairs. He put the trunk on the cab, and Nurse Ives shut the door of 12 Ashley Mansions behind her. At about half-past twelve she reached her own place. The cabby carried the trunk upstairs for her and laid it inside the room. The lamp was lit here, and the gas stove was burning brightly. On the table in the centre of the room was something covered with a white cloth. Nurse Ives paid the cabman, who withdrew.

The moment he did so she lifted the covering from the instrument on the table and proceeded to open the trunk.

(To be Continued).

MAXIMS OF A SELF-MADE MILLIONAIRE.

"There Is Only One Way Up!"

"It is easier for the poor office boy to climb to the top of the tree than for a rich man's son to go through the ranks and worthily succeed his father." Such is the opinion of Mr. Charles M. Schwab, the amazing millionaire, who, from a clerk in a grocery store rose to be Mr. Andrew Carnegie's right-hand man, and who, in 1901, when thirty-two years old, was made president of the Carnegie Steel Company, with a salary of considerably over £200,000 per annum. At twenty-two Mr. Schwab was earning £1000 a year, and it had risen to £5000 when he was twenty-five, and to £1000 a week before he was thirty.

When on one occasion he was asked the secret of his success, Mr. Schwab said: "I always relied upon myself. I am a great believer in self-reliance and manliness, which is manhood in its noblest form. I made a point always to be sure of my facts. I am a great believer in self-education. A man, to be successful, even as a specialist, should have a good general knowledge, and therefore ought to read and study much. A man must be wide-awake and up-to-date. There were never so many opportunities for the right kind of young man as there are to-day."

Mr. Schwab's first connection with the steel trade was a situation as a stake-driver at a salary of 4s. a day. But he did not mean to remain a stake-driver. He set himself to master the steel industry in its minutest details. "I made up my mind," he says, "to make myself indispensable, instead of looking continually at the clock. Employers appreciate men who may be trusted to do their work as if they were working for themselves, and I resolved that there should be nothing in the manufacture of steel that I should not know.

"An employe should do something else besides his mere duty—something which attracts the attention of his employer to him. When I first went to work for Mr. Carnegie I had over me a very impetuous, hustling man. It was necessary for me to be up to top-notch to give him satisfaction. My whole object in life then was to show him my worth and to prove it. I thought and dreamed of nothing else but the steel works."

Mr. Schwab was married at the age of twenty-one, and it is interesting to note that he is a great believer in marriage as an aid to success in life. "An unmarried man" he avers, "cannot concentrate his thoughts absolutely on his work."

And he goes on to prove his assertion that it is easier for the poor boy to win success than for the rich man's son by saying "There is only one way to the top, and that is from the bottom of the ladder.

"But can a rich man's son really start from the bottom of the ladder? I say no. How can a man lead a hard-working life and suffer all the knocks that really make for success when his private life is one of refinement and ease? It is not consistent. He cannot undergo the necessary sufferings.

"The problem of success in the business world is wrapped up in the different social outlooks of poor men and wealthy men. The luxury of a University education nearly always destroys the 'get-on' instinct."

QUAINT MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

When an Arab woman intends to marry again after the death of her husband, she comes, in the night before her second marriage, to the grave of her dead husband. Here she kneels and prays to him, and entreats him "not to be offended—not to be jealous." As, however, she fears he will be jealous and angry, the widow brings with her a donkey, laden with two goatskins of water. Her prayers and entreaties done, she proceeds to pour on the grave the water, to keep the first husband cool under the irritating circumstances about to take place.

In Turkey and Armenia etiquette ordains that women should veil themselves from the public eye, and even in private life but few of their male relations see their uncovered features. It consequently follows that husbands scarcely know their wives by sight until the marriage knot has been duly tied. An amusing instance of the disappointment that must be frequently experienced under these circumstances is related of a bride who was not blessed by Nature with the gift of beauty. On asking her husband before which of his gentleman friends she might be allowed to unveil, he replied: "I give you free leave, dear, to show yourself to any man in the world, so long as it is not me."

BACK FROM THE DEAD.

The body of a guide, perfectly preserved, has been yielded up by one of the Swiss glaciers after a period of twenty-three years. In 1888 the guide fell into a crevasse. His body was lately recovered, its appearance unchanged by its long imprisonment in the ice.

There have been other cases of the bringing back of a long-lost body held for years in the close embrace of the ice. One of the first instances on record relates to the Hamel accident, which occurred in 1820. Several guides were swept down by an avalanche and hurled into a crevasse. Hamel prophesied the glacier would yield them up in the course of 1000 years; but Professor Forbes, a British expert in Alpine affairs, believed that the end of the glacier would be reached by the bodies in forty years. This statement was considered bold, but its accuracy was borne out by the event. In forty years the flow of ice brought the bodies to light.

In 1866 Henry Arkwright was lost in a glacier. In just thirty-one years his brother received a telegram from the Mayor of Chamonix stating that the body had been found. Every article of clothing was intact. His name on a regiment could be read clearly on his handkerchief, and his gold pencil-case opened and shut as easily as when he had last used it, three decades before.

Powerful "Bulls."

During a debate upon the second reading of the Irish Land Bill in 1896 Lord Londonderry concluded a period with, "This is the keystone of the bill; are you going to kill it?"

Sir Frederick Milner, speaking on the Budget, said: "A cow may be drained dry; and, if Chancellors of the Exchequer persist in meeting every deficiency that occurs by taxing the brewing and distilling industry, they will inevitably kill the cow that lays the golden milk!"

Lord Curzon: "The interests of the employers and employed are the same nine times out of ten—I will even say ninety-nine times out of ten!"

Discussing Mr. Asquith's Licensing Bill at a meeting at Shoreditch last year, a member of Parliament roused the great audience to a frenzy of enthusiasm by declaring that "the time had come to strip to the waist and tuck up our shirt-sleeves!"

AMUSING INCIDENTS.

A More Important Engagement.

Two Scotsmen met and exchanged the small talk of the hour. As they were parting to go supperwards, Sandy said to Jock: "Jock, man, I'll play ye a round o' gowff on the links the morn."

"The morn!" said Jock, doubtfully.

"Aye! the morn," said Sandy.

"Weel," said Jock, "I'll play ye but I had intended getting married the morn."

Cause for Gladness.

"Dont talk to me of girls!" growled the bachelor. "I took a girl out to lunch last week."

"What of that?"

"Well, I took her into the restaurant, and she said she wasn't hungry."

"Didn't she eat anything?"

"Didn't she eat anything! Why, man, she looked at the menu, tried five kinds of soup, two entrees, lobster cutlets, salmon salad, macaroons, coffee, cream buns, chicken. In fact, she ate practically everything you can think of!"

"Well, you ought to be glad!"

"Glad! Glad! Why?"

"You ought to be glad she wasn't hungry!"

Changes of Time.

"Glad to see ye, sir; glad to see ye!" exclaimed the host. "Why, it must be let me think ten years since you came to our parts."

"Yes; times change—eh?" replied the old gentleman, meditatively.

"They do, sir," replied his host. "But you don't seem to suffer from that complaint. Your wife's changed more'n you, if I may say so."

"Indeed!" said the old gentleman.

"Ay, she looks thinner than when she was here last. Used to be—plump. Grown a bit taller, too, ain't she? Afraid she's not in the same health, sir. She's not the same complexion——"

"In fact," replied the old man, drily, "she's not the same wife!"

Country Life.

Not long ago a pair of rooks built their nest in one of a cluster of trees in a gentleman's grounds. The owner was delighted at the prospect of having a rookery practically at his back door, but the farmer who owned the surrounding land didn't look at the matter in the same light.

The farmer was no great lover of rooks, and he gave his sons orders to "pot 'em" at the first opportunity. One morning the farmer received this note from his neighbor:—

"Sir,—I wish your boys would let my rooks alone. I'm trying to make a rookery."

The farmer altered three words and returned the note:—

"Sir,—I wish your rooks would let my crops alone. I'm trying to make a living."

Saving a Life.

With haggard face the man rushed up to the piper who was murdering Scottish airs at the street corner.

"Come, mon!" he cried. "Ma brither's dying, and the doctor thinks that, mebbe, the sound of the pipes will rouse him a bit."

Without a word the piper followed the haggard man to his house, and there on the mat outside he puffed and blew for all he was worth. As he piped away the door was suddenly flung open, and the haggard man appeared again.

"Stop it, noo!" he commanded. "Ye'd better play a funeral march."

"Why, is the poor laddie deid?" inquired the piper, sympathetically.

"No," replied the haggard man; "ma brither's a deal better, but you've kilt the poor auld doctor!"

Making It Clear.

Here is a story which must have originated in America, and the protagonist of which must have been reared in that "home of culchaw," Boston. Noticing a passenger with the end of a cigar in his fingers, a tramway-car conductor requested him to throw it into the street.

"It is out, you chump!" responded the passenger.

"Pardon me," resumed the conductor, "if I have failed to make myself clear. The condition to which I made reference was not one of mere temporary non-combustion, but of elimination—the eradication, I might say, of the physical presence of your nicotine-laden remnant, followed necessarily by cessation of the odor now permeating an atmosphere already somewhat deficient, I fear, in the essential element of ozone. I'm a humble conductor, and my aim is to please, but if you don't throw that cigar away, out both you and the weed go!"

"Excuse me, professor, now you make it so clear I hasten to comply," replied the passenger, meekly, and the incident was closed.

A Better Man Than His Father.

The late Dean Hook of Chichester was greatly beloved by his flock, and indeed by all classes; his cheery genial manner made him welcome everywhere. There was a quaint old blacksmith living in the outskirts of Chichester who was a great friend of the Dean. The old man's only fault was his attachment to the alehouse, and for this the Dean had frequently rebuked him.

Passing one day, the Dean looked into the smithy, and saw the blacksmith talking, as it appeared, very seriously to his son. The Dean calls out:

"Hallo, Tom! What are you going to do with that boy of yours?"

The old man advanced to the door and replied:

"What am I going to do with him? Well, I will tell you

PRESTON SHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, MAY 15.

Present. Crs. Robertson (President), Howe, Crispe, Howse, Allchin, Paterson, Stanlake, Warr, and Wilkinson.

The Metropolitan Fire Brigade's Board wrote stating that the matter of the closing of the gates at Oakover-road railway crossing had been referred to the President and chief officer.—Received.

THE SANITARY SERVICE.

D. E. Thomas wrote asking when the sanitary contractor was going to attend to his premises. He had spoken to the Secretary about it twice, and written once.

The Public Health Department wrote forwarding a letter of complaint on same matter from Henry M. Robin.

Cr. Howe moved that the whole matter of their sanitary service be referred to the committee of the whole for consideration. There had been quite a number of complaints lately. While, perhaps, good from a business point of view, their system was open to question from a sanitary point of view. He thought that where fees were not paid, the service should be kept on, but they should hold the individual responsible. He hoped the council would see their way to adopt the double pan system.

Cr. Wilkinson, who seconded the motion, said it was about time they had some less barbarous system.

The President said the council went into the matter of the double pan system some time ago, but found they were not prepared for it. Very soon now a lot of the places would be sewered.

The motion as carried.

THE ADDITIONS TO J. C. HUTTON'S.

The Board of Health wrote forwarding particulars of requirements in connection with proposed additions to J. C. Hutton's ham and bacon curing establishment.

Cr. Crispe said he took it that so far as these requirements were concerned, it was a matter between the Board and J. C. Hutton; but generally speaking, the plans show a vast improvement on the present building. The new smoke-stack, for example, would be 110 feet high. Under the circumstances, he thought the council could not possibly object to give its consent.

The plans were approved

BOARD OF HEALTH APPROVAL.

Ellison and Hewison, solicitors, wrote requesting that the council would at once apply to the Board of Health for its approval of the slaughtering of A. and G. Smith's premises. The matter was one of urgency, and had been overlooked.

Cr. Paterson moved that the request be complied with.

Cr. Howse seconded. Carried.

IMPROVED LIGHTING.

Lubelski and Co. wrote asking if they could have the pleasure of lighting the shire hall with their special reflector burners, which had given such satisfaction in the council chamber.—Referred to the hall committee.

A TEST CASE.

The Shire of Benalla wrote asking council to assist in testing case in High Court, where damages had been awarded against them for a wandering horse being injured by falling into a drain in an unused lane.

Cr. Crispe moved that a reply be sent that they had quite sufficient to do to attend to their own law costs without contributing to others.

Cr. Howse seconded.—Carried.

EMPIRE DAY.

The Education Department wrote asking council's co-operation in arranging for local celebrations of Empire Day.—Referred to the President to consult with the schools committee.

MAHONEY'S-ROAD.

The Epping Shire Council wrote intimating that it would cost £10 to put Mahoney's-road in a safe condition for traffic.

Cr. Wilkinson moved that this council agree to pay half the expense.

Cr. Howe seconded. Carried.

COMPLAINT RE BUILDING.

A. G. Keenan, Garnett-street, wrote complaining that in connection with the new building being erected at the corner of High and Garnett-streets, the owner had placed a large dilapidated building at the bottom of his yard, flush on to Garnett-street, which completely shut in his residence. His W.C. was also situated within 15 feet of one of the writer's bedrooms.

Cr. Wilkinson moved that the matter be referred to the inspector, to report to the committee of the whole.—Carried.

NOT RECEIVED.

The next letter was from J. Chadwick, which the Secretary remarked was couched in very insulting terms.

Cr. Stanlake moved that the letter be put in the waste-paper basket.

Cr. Paterson seconded.

Cr. Howse: That might be open to an action at law.

Cr. Stanlake: Then I move that the letter be not received.—Carried.

PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

Cr. Allchin (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £182 18s be passed for payment.—Adopted.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Cr. Howe (chairman) submitted the report, recommending that accounts amounting to £54 10s 3d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

Cr Crispe (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. Letter and draft lease from Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works re pipe track.—That Crs. Howe, Crispe, Robertson, and Wilkinson wait upon the Chairman of the Board re pipe track between Regent and Crawley streets and report result next committee meeting.—Adopted.

2. Letter from Butchers' Employes' Union re Inspector Sullivan.—That the secretary of the Union be informed that the letter was received, considered by the council, and referred to the inspector.—Adopted.

3a. Inspector's report.—Re premises corner Garnett street and Plenty road.—That a letter be sent re same to Mr. E. Tucker, Brougham street, North Melbourne.—Adopted.

3b. Re drain at the rear and the north side of Builder's Terrace.—That the Victoria Bank be written to and given 14 days notice to abate the nuisance.—Adopted.

4. That the secretary be instructed to write to the Railway Department pointing out the inconvenience caused by the last train from Reservoir to Melbourne getting to the City too late to connect with the last trains on the other suburban lines, also making the suggestion that it might start from Reservoir a few minutes earlier than at present.—Adopted.

5. Re plan and specifications of additions to Messrs Hutton's premises.—That the plan be approved and permission granted.—Adopted.

ENGINEER'S REPORT.

1. Recommend approval of M'George Bros.' plan of subdivision.—Cr. Crispe moved that the necessary signatures be attached. Carried.

2. Re bad state of Mary-street between Murray-road and Cramer-street. The roadway wants re-shaping and sheeting with road metal. Doing this work with day labour would cost £70.

Referred to the works committee, on the motion of Crs. Crispe and Warr.

3. Would suggest kerbing at corner of Plenty-road and Tyler-street.—Referred to works committee.

4. Would have crossing from Collins-street in to Jessie-street done as soon as men had finished metal spreading.—Left in the engineer's hands.

5. Have received 12 lamp posts ordered from city council, and would ask authority to get 12 metal lanterns, as tin lanterns were not serviceable.—Referred to the committee of the whole, on the motion of Cr. Howe.

6. Would top-dress asphalt on west side of High-street as soon as the men were available.—Approved.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The Treasurer (Mr. Dean) reported that the overdraft stood at £1646.

LATE RATE COLLECTOR'S REPORT.

Mr. G. H. Hamilton reported finding that the work done by the temporary clerk (Mr. Gibson) during his illness had been faithfully carried out; all receipts and monies had been correctly recorded, and thanks are due to him for keeping the work up-to-date at a time when the duties were particularly arduous. His (Mr. Hamilton's) books had been audited up-to-date. Mr. Hamilton's report concluded with advice as to the working of the office. The report was received.

MEAT INSPECTOR.

The meat inspector (Mr. E. J. Sullivan) reported having inspected and branded for the fortnight carcases of meat as follows:—Cattle, 99; sheep, 1179; and pigs, 386.

ORDINARY BUSINESS.

Cr. Warr asked that one of the new lamp pillars be erected at the corner of Murray and Plenty-roads.

Cr. Crispe moved that the Bell-street path, south side, from railway up to Schulz's, be referred to the works committee.—Carried.

Replying to Cr. Howe, the engineer said he had not been able to put his hands on the plans for Arthur-street yet.

Cr. Howe, on ascertaining that the report re electric lighting by Mr. Lincolne was not yet to hand, moved that a letter be written asking Mr. Lincolne to hurry up with his report. Carried.

Cr. Stanlake moved that Mr. Hickford be written to, asking if there was anything on the Fire Board Estimates for the new fire station. Cr. Howe seconded.

Cr. Wilkinson said he had seen Mr. Hickford, who said he hoped to get it on the estimates next year.

Cr. Wilkinson moved that the inspector be instructed to see whether Mr. J. C. Hutton had complied with their request with regard to the new piggery.

Cr. Stanlake seconded.—Carried.

Cr. Allchin said he thought they should proceed right away with their loan, and not wait for the electric lighting scheme to be completed. The latter could wait. He for one would not take the responsibility of it without first consulting the ratepayers. The roads were in a deplorable state. Take Bell-street, where they were down on to the pitchers. The ratepayers were singing out about it. It would move that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole.

Cr. Howse seconded.

Cr. Wilkinson and the President said they were totally against loan money being spent on the maintenance of the streets.

Cr. Crispe said this matter might well be allowed to stand over till the council shake themselves down into their new positions. They must remember that things generally had got into arrears. They were only three weeks away from the 10th of June, and the rate notices for the west riding were not out yet.

Cr. Howe said he was opposed to borrowing any money except they dealt with the matter in a comprehensive manner.

Cr. Allchin said he would let the matter stand over till next meeting.

Cr. Howse moved that the matter of providing metal for the east riding be referred to the works committee.—Carried.

Local Government

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE

PAYMENT OF RATES TO SECURE ENROLMENT.

Notice is hereby given that no person will be entitled to be enrolled on the Municipal Roll for the respective Wards of the Town of Northcote in respect of any property unless before or on the 10th day of June, 1911, all sums payable in respect of Rates made due and payable on such property shall have been paid.

The Rate Collector will attend at the Municipal Offices, High Street, Northcote, from the 2nd to the 10th day of June, 1911 (Sunday and Public Holidays excepted), from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. daily, Saturdays 9 a.m. to 12 noon; and also on the 9th from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m., and the 10th from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. and 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. to receive payment of such Rates.

Ratepayers are particularly requested to give notice to the Collector of any change of ownership or of the occupier of properties in order that the Rolls may be made as complete as possible.

Corporations are also required to take notice that nominations, under seal, for representatives to be placed on the Rolls must be lodged at this office not later than the 10th June, 1911.

By order,
J. A. THOMSON,
Acting Town Clerk.

Town Hall, Northcote,
19th May, 1911.

SHIRE OF EPPING.

CORONATION CELEBRATIONS.

A PUBLIC MEETING to make arrangements for a Local Celebration in connection with the Coronation of the King will be held in the Shire Hall on Wednesday Evening next, 24th May, at 8 p.m.

All interested cordially invited.

B. McCORMACK,
President.

SHIRE OF PRESTON

PAYMENT OF RATES TO SECURE ENROLMENT.

Notice is hereby given that no person will be entitled to be enrolled on the Municipal Roll for the respective Ridings of the Shire of Preston in respect of any property unless before or on the 10th day of June, 1911, all sums made due and payable on such property shall have been paid.

The Rate Collector will attend at the Municipal Offices, High Street, from the 2nd to the 10th day of June, 1911 (Sunday and Public Holidays excepted), from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. daily, Saturdays 9 a.m. to 12 noon; and also on the 10th from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. and 6 p.m. to 8 p.m. to receive Rates.

Ratepayers are particularly requested to give notice to the Collector of any change of ownership or of the occupier of properties in order that the Rolls may be made as complete as possible.

Corporations are also required to take notice that nominations, under seal, for representatives to be placed on the Rolls, must be lodged at this office not later than 10th June, 1911.

By order,
A. DEAN,
Shire Secretary.

Shire Hall, Preston,
19th May, 1911.

SOUTH Preston Methodist Church.—A Grand BAZAAR and SALE OF GIFTS will be held in the Schoolroom on Wednesday, 31st May, and Thursday, 1st June. The Bazaar will be opened on Wednesday, May 31st, at 3 p.m., by Cr. A. S. Wilkinson. A First-Class Musical Programme will be given at each session the bazaar is open. Admission 6d, Children 3d.

NORTHCOTE POLICE COURT.

MONDAY, MAY 15.

(Before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Messrs. A. E. Tharratt, W. Hayes, A. M'Intosh, J. Brown, Archbold, Redmond, and W. G. Stott, J.s.P.)

DEBT.

Nunan, Collins and Co. proceeded against Thomas Smith, for £1 9s. 6d.; Walter Waugh, £3 1s.; Alex. Fraser, 9s.; Herbert Clark, £3 6s. 11d.; and Bertie McLean, £2 9s. 6d.; for goods sold and delivered.

A verdict for the amounts claimed, with 2s. 6d. costs, in each case.

Frederick Edwards, plumber, sued W. Rowe, of Rosstown, for 6s. 5d., balance of account.

Mr. Lonie appeared for Edwards, who stated that the account was originally £1 6s. 5d. Defendant, who did not appear, had paid £1 on account.

Verdict for amount claimed, 6s. 5d., with £1 3s. costs.

MAINTENANCE.

A young woman named Catherine Campion, sued Charles Ford, caterer, of South Yarra, for the maintenance of his illegitimate child.

Mr. Lonie, who appeared for complainant, said that defendant, who did not appear, admitted the paternity of the child.

Catherine Campion said that the child was born in March. Defendant had told her that he would support the child, as he said he did not want to see any girl in trouble. He had offered 7s. 6d. a week, conditionally that she would keep the case out of court.

The bench made an order for 10s. a week, with £2 7s. costs. Defendant to find one surety of £30, in default 3 months' imprisonment.

THE FOWL STEALER.

Charles Fleming, aged 35, who said he was a dealer by profession and an American by birth, was charged that he "did steal certain birds, ordinarily kept for a domestic purpose, to wit, 90 fowls, value £45, the property of Eliza Donoghue, on May 1st."

Accused was also charged with stealing 40 fowls from Mary Felk, value £10, on May 3rd; 14 fowls, value £4, from Wm. Le Massure, on the 3rd; 7 fowls, value £1 5s., from Alice Lamb, on the 3rd; 30 fowls, value £3, from Emma Welsh, on the 2nd; and 15 fowls, value £2, from Emma Roberts, on May 1st.

Inspector Nolan conducted the prosecution.

Mr. J. B. Kidston, who appeared for the defence, said that accused pleaded guilty to all six charges.

The bench heard the evidence in one case only, that of

Eliza Donoghue, who said that, on the evening of May 1st, there were 90 fowls in her fowl yard. Next morning, when she went to feed them, the fowls were gone. They were mostly Leghorns, and she valued them at £45. Witness subsequently identified 57 fowls at the Northcote police station as her property.

Detective Bear related the arrest of accused at Somerton. When charged with the robberies, accused admitted his guilt, and said that the fowls on the premises were the result of robberies. He also signed the following confession:—"I am a labourer, and have resided at Somerton-road, Tottenham, during the last week. I arrived there from Boothby-street, Northcote, where I stole about 154 fowls. This included about 8 different lots of fowls. During one night I removed them to Tottenham. The fowls, now in the possession of the police, are the ones I stole. I do not know the names of the owners of the poultry. I removed them from Northcote to Tottenham in my own waggon. I committed the robberies myself."

Inspector Nolan said that accused had been convicted and imprisoned 10 times for fowl stealing.

Mr. J. B. Kidston made a pathetic appeal on behalf of accused. He said that Fleming, when arrested, did not deny the charge, and since had rendered every assistance to the police. Fowl stealing appeared to be a mania with him.

Dr. Cole: Is it a mania or a hobby?

Mr. Kidston, continuing, said that apart from fowl stealing, Fleming was a man void of criminal vice, and he asked the bench not to view his offences in the same light as they would more serious offences, such as house robbery. He seemed to be one who suffered from that far-fetched society word—kleptomania. He was, in fact, more of a fool than anything else.

Dr. Cole: That may be said of every criminal. If he is the victim of a mania, would it not be better to lock him up for ever? Society must be protected.

The bench then sentenced Fleming to 6 months on each of the first two charges, and 3 months on each of the other three, with hard labour, the last 3 months to be concurrent—making 2 years' imprisonment in all.

The last time Fleming appeared in a court, he was convicted on 8 charges of fowl stealing, and was only released from goal in November, 1910.

Amusements.

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
THORNBURY PICTURE THEATRE.

Absolutely Nothing Better in Melbourne.
The Great STAR PICTURE—
"PIPPA PASSES,"
Or the Song of Conscience,
1000 feet,
Highly Sensational.

Greater Love	The Frog (colored)
Uncle's Will	The Two Boys in Blue
Four Wise Men	Runaway Star
Mysterious Armour (colored)	

Wednesday Next, Star Picture, Great Indian Drama, "ROMANCE IN THE ROCKIES" (Lubas), 1000 feet.

SHIRE HALL,
PRESTON.

THE CITIZENS' ENTERTAINMENT
FOR THE CITIZENS' BENEFIT

TUESDAY NEXT, 23rd MAY,
TUESDAY NEXT, 23rd MAY.

MAGNIFICENT SERIES
of
ANIMATED PICTURES.

Doors open at 7.15. Commence at 8.
6d. ADMISSION 6d.

PRESTON FOOTBALL CLUB will hold a DANCE in the SHIRE HALL TO NIGHT. Refreshments. Dancing 8 till 11.30. Percy Johnson, M.C. John Collins, Social Secretary.

THE Preston Football Ladies' Committee will hold a EUCHRE PARTY and DANCE in the Shire Hall on Wednesday Evening, 24th May. Dancing in the Main Hall, Euchre in the Supper Room from 8 till 12. Good Music, Efficient M.C. Tickets 1/-. President, Mrs. O. Daye; Hon. Secretary, Mrs. S. Bulley.

DANCING.—Northcote Florodora Quadrille Club will hold a Grand Floral Night in the Northcote Town Hall on Monday next, 22nd May. Fun for Young and Old. Two New Dances to be shown. New Floor. Three Musicians. Strictly select. Gents 1/6, Ladies 6d. Percy Johnson, M.C. Vic. Collins, Hon. Sec.

DANCING. DANCING. DANCING.
Kimberley Hall, Darebin St., Northcote. Instruction Class Monday and Thursday evenings from 8 till 11. Juvenile Class, Saturday afternoon, 3 to 5, 9d. Advanced Class every Saturday evening 8 to 11.30. Ladies 6d, Gents 1/-.
Hall may be hired for weddings, &c. Private address, F. Scholz, 12 Mitchell St.

ARTISTIC FLORAL WORK of every description. Also hall and other Decorations. — MISS JACKSON, Clarke St., Northcote.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH

The anniversary services of the above church were conducted in the hall, Campbell grove, Northcote, last Sunday. The hall was tastefully decorated in green and white art muslin, with garlands of white chrysanthemums and greenery arranged in arches round the walls. Mr. Williams occupied the pulpit in the morning and delivered an interesting and appropriate address on "Paul's Missionary journey to Athens," choosing for his text, "In Him we live and move and have our being." Before the sermon, the choir, under the leadership of Mrs. McCaughey, rendered the anthem "Paradise," the soprano solos being nicely sung by Miss Stella Wellington, and the anthem, "The Lord shall comfort Zion," was also sung, opening with a solo by Mrs. Jackson, who has a good contralto voice, followed by the obligato by Miss V. Phillips. There was a good attendance at all the services.

The address for the children in the afternoon was given by the minister (Mr. Sinclair) who held the attention of all present. The hall in the evening presented a very pleasing appearance inasmuch that it was crowded. Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., conducted this service, and preached from the text, "Beginning at Jerusalem." The inestimable benefits which Christianity had brought to the world from the time it began at Jerusalem were brought vividly before the congregation. Special music was given by the choir. The soloists in "The Garden of the Lord," were Miss V. Phillips and Mr. G. Allen. "The Lord Omnipotent is King," was especially good, the soloists being Messrs G. Allen and C. Ward.

On the following Tuesday night the hall was again well filled and special part songs were selected for this evening, "Come to the Fair," "Night, Lovely Night," and "Stars of the Summer Night," giving full scope to the choir. The report of the year's work was read by Mr. Dobbie and a good credit balance shown. The retiring committee were all re-elected. Messrs Williams, Bredin, C. Timmins, and Membrey were heartily thanked for filling the pulpit when needed. Mr Williams, in responding, said it was always a great pleasure to address such an attentive and inspiring audience. Mr Sinclair, in a short address, expressed his gratification at the splendid progress made. The success as regards financial affairs, was greatly due to the efforts of Messrs Allen and Gibbs, who had given their time and talent to the improvement of the church. Mr Timmins, senr., superintendent of the Sunday School was also deserving of praise. As a mark of esteem the congregation presented Mr Sinclair with a handsome armchair. Mr Sinclair, in thanking them for the gift and the feeling that prompted it, said his great desire was to do his part in carrying on this work, which was so nobly begun and carried on by their late loved friend and esteemed pastor.

The anniversary services will be continued to-morrow evening.

SOCIETIES.

Northcote Branch A.N.A.

The half-yearly meeting of the above branch was held on Thursday evening, the president (Mr. A. Brown) in the chair. Four new members were elected. The principal business was the election of officers for the ensuing half year, and much interest was taken in the results. The following were elected—President, Mr. M. Comans; vice president, Mr. J. Frawley; secretary, Mr. J. Tynan (re-elected); treasurer, Mr. J. Gardiner (re-elected); assistant secretary, Mr. F. C. Tribe; committee, Messrs Barry, Clauscen, Rouvray, Rowe, Cook; metropolitan committee, Messrs Clauscen, Rowe, and Batten; dispensary delegates, Messrs Carter, DeDonald, and Sims; auditors, Mr. McDonald elected and Messrs Batten, Mitchell, and Walker were nominated for the second position, to be elected next meeting. Mr. Anderson, from the Metropolitan Committee, then installed the various officers, and afterwards gave a very instructive speech on the work of the Committee. On the motion of Mr. H. Cook, seconded by Mr. Bastings, it was resolved to call a meeting of the various friendly societies in Northcote and Preston to consider the desirability of forming a dispensary in Northcote, and Messrs Comans (president) and Cook were elected as delegates. Mr. H. Bastings moved a motion condemning the reinstatement of the arc union in connection with the A.N.A. celebrations. This was seconded by Mr. Heggart and after considerable discussion was adjourned till next meeting.

Star of Northcote Tent, I.O.R.

The fortnightly meeting of the above was held in the Rechabite-hall on Thursday, 5th inst., the C.R. (Bro. O. Neumann) presiding over a good attendance of members. One new member was initiated and welcomed by Secretary Newnham, and one proposition received. It was decided that the tent enter a team for the Northcote Friendly Societies' Rifle Competition, and Bro. E. Witcomb was elected captain. A debating team was also entered for the I.O.R. Inter-Tent Debating Competition. The secretary read the report of the conference re the proposed establishment of a Friendly Societies' Hospital. After a lengthy discussion Bro. S. Dennis moved—"That in the opinion of this tent it is essential that a Friendly Societies' Hospital should be established on the lines suggested by the conference." The motion was carried. The report of the anniversary was submitted by the secretary. The date fixed for the concert is Wednesday, June 21. A tip-top programme, which will be the best that has been submitted in Northcote for a long time, is being arranged, so a packed house should be assured. On the Sunday preceding the concert, June 18, a Pleasant Sunday Afternoon will be held in the town-hall, at which a collection will be taken up in aid of the Northcote Ladies' Benevolent Society, and it is also decided that any surplus over from the concert will also be handed to the ladies. Seeing that the proceeds are going to such a worthy object it is to be hoped that all the members will endeavour to make the anniversary a record success. Next tent night, May 25, will be nomination of officers, and also the I.O.R. Games Tournament will be again set going by the local tent playing Fitzroy bowls, shooting, and quoits. Members are reminded that the tent room will be open this evening for practice.

Northcote Branch A.W.A.

A meeting of the above was held on Monday, May 8, the president (Mrs. Rayment) in the chair. One new member was elected. During the evening nomination of officers were received. After business a "Spelling Bee" took place for the president's prize, which was won by Miss C. Thomas. All members are requested to attend next meeting, when the officers will be installed by Mrs. Fawcett, the Board member.

BASEBALL.

Northcote's A nine were matched against a strong Prahran team at Northcote Park on Saturday last, and riser an exciting game victory rested with the locals by 2 runs

Northcote—2, 0, 0, 1, 0, 3, 0, 1—7 runs
Prahran—1, 0, 0, 0, 3, 1, 0, 0—5 runs

For Prahran Jones twirled to John Blackie's catching, being well supported by Carkeek on first base, but the honors of the day fell to the Northcote battery, Blundell and Gillies, their work being good all the while, Gillies' only weakness being his throwing to bases. Charlie Begg on second base played a fine game, being the star performer with bat and mit, being ably assisted by Thomson, Hammett, and Proposch, each reaching down a fine fly. On the other hand Watt, Ladner, and Bailey had bad errors debited against them. To day's match will be against North Melbourne at North Melbourne. Team to be chosen from Bailey, Begg, Blundell, Hammett, Proposch, Gillies, O'Leary, Watt, J. Thomson, Studley, Robinson.

Northcote B found no difficulty in putting Maribyrnong to the right about on the Port Melbourne ground. Seven innings were contested, Northcote winning easily by 12 runs. Mr. Shephard, the umpire appointed by the League, was prevented by sudden illness from officiating, and Mr. T. Phillips umpired the match.

Northcote—0, 7, 1, 2, 3, 1, 4—18 runs.
Maribyrnong—0, 0, 2, 0, 2, 0, 2,—6 runs.

Carey Robinson made a successful first appearance in the pitcher's box, while Yeomans donned the mask in Bolton's place, and caught well, Bolton not having got over his rough treatment at Hammett's hands on the previous Saturday. J. Thomson played a first-rate game, batting well and taking two fine fives. Northcote were also well served by Ahern, Dunn, and Mann. The two latter players, who are new men, show great form with the bat, and should develop into stick artists of merit. To-day's match will be at Northcote Park against St. Kilda. Team—Yeomans Phillips, Bolton, Mann, Dunn, Walker, Brown, Morris, Ahern, W. Thomson, Vernon, Wilkinson, Ladner, and Hayes.

Northcote are drawn against East Melbourne for June 3, and if the necessary arrangements can be made the game will be played at Ballarat before one of the football matches. Players and supporters willing to make the trip to the Golden City kindly hand in their names to the hon. sec. (P. C. G. Phillips) at once.

WANTED, A SCORER.

The Northcote Baseball Clubs require two gentlemen to act in the capacity of honorary scorers. The work, though a trifle intricate, is not difficult, and it soon becomes a fascinating study. A scorer is necessary for each team, as a full record of each match must be kept. Any gentlemen willing to take up the positions will be coached in the art by a member of the club.

FOOTBALL.

Northcote played Prahran on the Croxton reserve last Saturday. There was a good attendance. The Northcote Municipal Band played selections in the reserve. Northcote started off well and the first quarter was fairly even, but after that Prahran playing with better system ran out easy winners. Their handpassing and short passing was splendid. Northcote could very well take a lesson from them and practice their style of play. Playing the open game on Saturday was the right thing as it was an ideal day for football, whereas Rourke had his team playing the ruck game, and Prahran knew this. Cole and Phillips (the two smallest men on the ground), Pike, Scott, Beck, Ryan (3 goals), Salvado, Rourke (up to three quarter time) and Swift were the most prominent for Northcote. Prahran's forwards were too good for the Northcote backs, their systematic play gaining them many points, whilst the local's forwards left their places. Result—Prahran, 121 points, Northcote, 31 points.

Northcote play North Melbourne at Nth. Melbourne to-day. Ladies' supporters drag will leave the corner of High and Dennis streets at 2.15 p.m., and a drag will also leave Separation street at 2 o'clock. Players are requested to meet the secretary at North Melbourne ground at 2.30.

Northcote, although defeated last Saturday, met the heaviest team in the Association.

Northcote will have the services of "Brigham" Harrison, their old player, whom the committee have persuaded to leave Essendon. He will be a tower of strength on the forward line. Daniels is well again and will don the green and gold.

Northcote's team will be picked from—Pike, Rourke, Beck, Cole, Swift, Eastman, Scott, Lawson, Arbuthnot, Ryan, Farmer, Billings, Judson, Haughton, Salvado, Perriman, Daniels, Phillips, Briscoe, Ball, Parsons, McDonald, Barber, Hickey, Wagg, Harrison.

The team has done heavy training this week and the coach has had his hands full. Supporters ought to be repaid for previous failures.

Secretary Hitton, his many friends will be pleased to hear, has quite recovered from his recent illness.

In their match against Port Melbourne last Saturday Preston put up a good game in the first quarter, scoring only 1 point less than their opponents, but after that Ports proved too clever and systematic for a team which is largely composed of juniors. For Preston Munro and O'Connor (following), Billett and Darby (forwards), Enwright and Duncan (wings), and Boyd and Dickson (half back) were most prominent.

Preston play Brighton at Preston Park to-day. Team will be chosen from White, Moore, Richards, Gilbert, Billett, Biggens, Baker, O'Connor, Leader, Dickson, Brown, Punch, Enwright, Duncan, Darby, Boyd, Lonie, Munro, Ritchie, Rolls, Allen, Tozer, Phillips, Pearson, Holligan, Williams, and Davis.

The secretary of Preston F.C. desires to acknowledge with thanks receipt of £1 1s from Mr. Thos. Broadhurst and 10s 6d from Mr. P. Hawkins.

The Preston District seem at last to be launching out in the right direction towards gaining a more prominent position on the premiership list, having decided to form a ladies' committee. About a dozen ladies interested in the movement attended the meeting that was called for last Monday evening at Mr. J. Williams', and judging by the enthusiastic manner in which it was entered into it should help to inspire fresh confidence in the players, as well as likely to prove a big financial benefit to the club. The ladies do not intend to let the grass grow under their feet, as they have decided to hold a theatre party on or about the 8th June, particulars of which will be advertised in these columns. Mrs. W. Hills has been elected president, Mrs. S. Hall secretary, Mrs. H. Marshall assistant secretary. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Hall's residence, 66 Hotham street, on Tuesday evening next.

Northcote Imperial played the Valley Standards at Essendon last Saturday. Scores—Imperials, 11.14; Standards, 4.5. Goal-kickers—Lorry (5), Norris (2), Baguley (2), Uglow, Palmer.

Everleigh's best players against Clifton Hill were Jowett, Linton, Harrison, Pritchard, Robertson, Hearn, Heller, Heyward, Sutherland and Collins. Everleigh play Elsternwick on the latter's ground to-day.

A Ballarat correspondent, signing himself "Old Northcotelte," sends a flattering comment on L. J. Lodge's ability as a rover, while playing for the Agricultural High School against St. Patrick's.

Kilora v. Thornbury Juniors, played at Royal Park on Saturday and was won by the former by 4 points. Scores—Kilora, 6.10; Juniors, 6.6. The Juniors were leading 2 minutes before time, when Kilora rushed the ball down and got a goal from a questionable penalty kick.

Thornbury Juniors play Yarraville to-day at Yarraville. Players are requested to meet van at tramsheds at 1.45.

Northcote Methodist played Footscray last Saturday. Scores—Northcote, 13.17; Footscray, 3.1. Goal kickers—Irwin (4), Horsley (3), Youren (2), Cox, Lovell, Peach, and Gough.

Northcote Methodists play St. George's Road Methodists to day.

To Let

NICOL, Miller & Co.'s Public Hall, High Street, Upper Northcote. Best Light, Good Floor, First-class Piano. Vacant three nights a week—Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday. Balls, Meetings, Concerts, &c. Dancing Committees should secure it early. Supper-Room, Dressing Room, Copper, and all conveniences. Nicol, Miller & Co., Agents, Thornbury.

Estate Agents

Stott & Bastings

Oldest-Established

AUCTIONEER & AGENTS in NORTHCOTE.

Auction Sales of Property, Furniture, Stock, &c., conducted economically and well.

Rents Carefully Collected.

Insurances, Fire and Life, Effected at Lowest Current Rates.

Loans Arranged at Lowest Rates of Interest.

Buildings Erected and Supervised.

Money Advanced to Build, repayable as Rent.

HOUSES FOR SALE ON RENT TERMS.

Buy a Home of Your Own.

SWORN VALUER.
Valuations Made for Probate.

We have had a wide experience of all business relating to property and our office is the best medium for effecting speedy sales.

Stott & Bastings
Auctioneer and Agents,
Northcote, Northcote Upper, Preston and Fairfield.
Telephone 1976.

Property-Owners!

Is your Property for Sale? Then you are not dealing fairly with your own interests if you have not consulted

ERNEST LEES
Auctioneer
and
Commission Agent,
295 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
who has earned a reputation as a
Property Salesman.
It is not yet too late. Call and you will be welcomed; or ring up. No charge unless a sale is effected.

Buildings Arranged and Supervised.
Money Advanced to Build.
Only Address:
ERNEST LEES,
295 High St., Northcote.

Preston Property Agency.
A. ROBERTSON,
ESTATE, INSURANCE, and FINANCIAL AGENT, and SWORN VALUATOR.
RENTS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED.
AUCTION SALES ARRANGED.
Insurances Effected on Buildings, Furniture Haystacks, etc., Plate Glass, Accident and Sickness, Employers' Liability, etc.
Valuations carefully made for Probate.
CHEAP Building ALLOTMENTS on easy terms. No Deposit. No Interest.
Note Address:
O/a HIGH & BELL STS., PRESTON.
Close to Bell Station.
Phone, 58 Brunswick Ex.

W. J. GRAY,
House, Land and Estate Agent,
6 HUTTON ST., NORTHCOTE
D.F.W.B. HOUSES, newly built, 6 rooms, close Thornbury Station, from £420. Terms.
W.B. HOUSE, 3 rooms, Dundas Street, Splendid Allotment, £200 cash.
Northcote Central, Houses, 4 rooms, from £220. Easy Terms.
BUILDING ALLOTMENTS, Smith St., Hutton St., Morley St., Clarke St., Cheap. Cash or Terms.
Houses For Sale—Northcote, Preston.
Rents Collected. Insurances Effected.

Notices

PRESTON CLOTHING CLUB.—All books not returned by Monday next at 8 p.m. will be excluded from drawing.

MISS M. MORE-REID, Registered Teacher of Pianoforte and Theory, and of Oil Painting, receives and visits pupils. "Alscoque," Flinders St., Northcote.

MISS E. COOPER, Hair Specialist, "Brixton," 274 McKean St., North Fitzroy. Weak and Falling Hair a Speciality (Electric Treatment). Head and Face Massage, Manicuring, Hair-Dressing, Cutting, and Shampooing. Combings made up. Tonics, Scalp, and Skin Foods highly recommended. Ladies attended at their own homes. Premature Baldness Cured.

DRESSCUTTING, DRESSMAKING and MILLINERY CLASSES at Northcote Town Hall (Small Hall, entrance Westbourne Grove). Intending pupils can enrol at any time. Terms—Quarterly, monthly, or weekly. Class day, Tuesday afternoon. Evening Class at private address, Merri Street (opposite Town Hall last house in street).

PAINTING and DRAWING CLASSES (Oil or Water Color). MISS M. COLLINS, Certificated Teacher.
Classes Northcote Town Hall (entrance Westbourne Grove) Tuesday morning and afternoon.
Evening Class, Monday and Thursday, 7.30, at Private Address, Merri Street, opposite Town Hall (last house at end of Street).
Terms moderate. Arrangements made to suit pupils.

Announcements

THE DON
CASH DRAPERY CO.
Will Offer
To-Day and Following Days
A MANUFACTURER'S STOCK of
Smart Blousing Flannelettes
At ABSURDLY LOW PRICES.

LOT 1
86 pieces Striped Flannelette with cream grounds, soft flannel finish, usual price 7½d, to be cleared at
4¾d

LOT 2
120 pieces high-class Striped Flannelettes in the very latest designs and colorings; the goods are worth from 8½d to 1/- yard; all to go at
6¾d

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

THE DON CASH DRAPERY CO.
JOHNSTON STREET, COLLINGWOOD.

BUY YOUR FUTURE HOME AT PRESTON
McGEORGE BROS., Local Auctioneer
WILL SUIT YOU

HOUSES FOR SALE
RENT TERMS,
FROM A
COTTAGE TO A MANSION
BUY LAND and we BUILD to YOUR OWN DESIGN.
We are Sole Agents for all the Leading Subdivisions in this District.
Call and Select a Block.
PLANS FREE on Application.
Call or Write Phone: Northcote 162
McGEORGE BROS.
Expert Property Salesmen,
323 High St., Preston, and Moreland
Auction Sales Conducted
Rents Collected Insurances Effected

BARGAINS
In Suits & Men's Mercery are to be had at
ARTHUR SHANDS'S.
WE BOAST . . .
Not of our Price, but of our Quality
—PRICE is a mere Detail—
QUALITY STANDS FIRST
at all times.
The Best Bargain is that which succeeds in Pleasing both the Buyer and the seller. Hence our Excellent Value at
Moderate Figures!
We have on hand Excellent Stocks of Men's Mercery, including a vast range of LOVELY SUITINGS.
SUIT YOURSELF NOW THE
—RUSH IS OVER!—
ADDRESS:
ARTHUR SHANDS,
88 High St., Northcote South
Opposite Barry Street.
Phone: Northcote 97.

Auction Notices.

WEDNESDAY, 24th MAY.
Starting at 3 o'clock. On the Properties.
THORNBURY.

Q.A. VILLA AND ALLOTMENTS.

Lot 1, 3 o'clock.—Hutton Street, corner Plow St., adjoining Thornbury Station, Q.A. Villa, 7 large rooms, stabling, &c., on Land 107 x 140.
Lot 2, 3.30.—Allotments, Pender's Grove Estate—Collins Street, 7 Allotments each 66 x 112; Flinders Street—5 Allotments each 66 x 120.
Lot 3, 4 o'clock.—Allotment, Ballantyne Street, 51 feet 11 inches x 134 feet 6 inches, close High Street.
Lot 4, 4 o'clock—Allotment, Ballantyne Street, 60 x 134, south side, near High Street.
Titles, Certificate. Terms at Sale. Full particulars,
STOTT & BASTINGS, 207 High Street, Northcote. Tel. 1976.

Lost and Found.

£3 REWARD.

LOST.—Young Greyhound Dog, black, six months old. Apply L. K. DOWN, Crawley Street, North Preston. Detainer prosecuted.

Wanted to Buy.

BOTTLES, Bones, Rags, Zinc, Lead,

Northcote Leader.

Largest Circulation and Best Advertising Medium in the Northern Districts, Circulating throughout Northcote, Preston, Thomastown, Epping, Diamond Creek, Arthur's Creek, Whittlesea, Fairfield, Heidelberg, Clifton Hill

[Registered at the General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a Newspaper.]

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1911.

Printed and published by the proprietors, H. J. and J. S. WHALLEY, at their office, 297 High Street, Northcote, in the State of Victoria.

Price 1d

Ask for Bosisto's "Parrot Brand" Eucalyptus Oil. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Kruse's Fluid Magnesia FOR INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, AND ACIDITY.

Produce Merchants.

J. A. BOSTOCK,

105 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them that he sells the best

BOX FIREWOOD
NEWCASTLE COAL,
ALTONA BROWN COAL,
at Melbourne Prices for Cash.

Cut Green Bone, Victorian Chicken Meal, Pigeon Peas, Canary Seed and Sand, also Shell Grit for Fowls

All kinds of Produce at Lowest Rates. Sole Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of Refined Charcoal.

Announcements

FRED. SMITH,

UP-TO-DATE GENTLEMEN'S HAIRDRESSER.

Cleanliness. Good Workmanship. Razor Setting a Specialty.

242 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Frost's Livery Stables,

70 MANSFIELD ST., NORTHCOTE.

For Hire—
Drags, Waggonettes, and Hearses. Weddings and Picnics catered for. Phone: Northcote 101

W. GRIBBLE,

Carpenter & Joiner

231 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (near Methodist Church).

Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.

Venetian Blinds Re Taped and Corded.

FURNITURE REPAIRED.

IF YOUR WATCH DOES NOT KEEP TIME

TAKE IT TO

GEO. H. ARMFIELD.

128 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD (next to Foy & Gibson's)

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

SALE! SALE! SALE!

AT

A. LEWIS'S,

350 QUEEN'S PARADE, NORTH FITZROY.

STOCKTAKING SALE
STOCKTAKING SALE

now on of

FANCY GOODS, GLASSWARE, VASES STATIONERY, PERFUMERY.

ALL GOODS GREATLY REDUCED.

Below are a Few of the Prices:

Dressing Combs 4d	Usual price	6d
Tooth Brushes 1½d	"	3d
Hair Brushes 6d	"	9d
Hair Brushes 9d	"	1/-
Vases 1/- pair	"	2/-
Hairpin boxes 4½d	"	1/-
Fancy Pincushions 3d	"	1/-
Writing Pads 5d	"	6d

A large variety of the Latest Post Cards.

Agent for "Challenge Corn Cure; also for Pauline and Demarest's Paper Patterns.

Do You Know

that if your advertisement were here every resident in the district would be reading it just as

YOU ARE READING THIS

Undertakers

HENRY J. R. LEWIS,

UNDERTAKER

and

CERTIFICATED EMBALMER.

HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

Head Office:
Corner of Johnston & Hertford Streets, FITZROY.

H.L. is prepared to conduct Funerals at the lowest possible rates to suit all classes.

Hearses, Mourning Coaches, and Funeral Requisites.

Coffins, all sizes, for country orders.

The Trade supplied.

Telephone 1160.

Sole Patentee of the Disinfecting Coffin for preventing contagion. Established 1863.

W. G. APPS,

UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Robe Streets, St. Kilda.
Also Branch Burgundy Street, Heidelberg.
Tel. No. 60, Heidelberg Exchange.

Patent and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

A.N.A. A.W.A.

R. ROBSON,

UNDERTAKER,

CORNER of BRUNSWICK ST. and ST. GEORGE'S ROAD (opposite Cricket Ground),

NORTH FITZROY.

Telephone 1844.

Estab. 47 years.

Established 1854.

ALFRED ALLISON,

UNDERTAKER,

Head Office—221 Victoria St., Tel. 980. WEST MELB.

High Street, Northcote.
Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill
Tel. 2776.

All Funeral arrangements promptly attended to.

Charges Moderate | Terms Arranged

Business Notices.

R. B. LAWRENCE,

Dyer, Cleaner & Feather Dresser.

A Suit or Dress like new from 5/6.

Illustrated Price List and Address Labels sent Post Free.

MELBOURNE—4 Elizabeth Street, 50 Swanston Street, Royal Arcade.

ALL SUBURBS

Offices & Works, CUNNINGHAM STREET, NORTHCOTE.

J. T. COLES & Co.,

CASH GROCERS,

NORTHCOTE, THORNBURY, PRESTON.

NEW PRICE-LIST.

New Ling Fish, 6½ lb, by the fish	10lb Flour, 1/-
Salt Salmon, 5½ lb, by the fish	25lb Flour, 2/3
Large Sardines, 4½d	2lb Block Cake, 1lb 7d
Choice Sardines, 2½d	New Dates, 2½ lb
Kippered Herrings, 4½d and 7½d	Broken Biscuits, 2½ lb
Herrings in Sauce, 4½d and 6½d	Rice, Mixed, Coffee, Ginger Nuts, 4d lb
Herrings in Oil, 6d	7lb bag Parkin's Flour, 1/-
Sardines in Oil, 3½d	7lb bag McAlpin's Flour, 1/d
Bloater Paste, 4d and 2½d tin	Try our New Season Teas, 1/-, 1/3, & 1/6 lb
Fresh Herrings, 3½d tin	Prime Cheese, 5½d, 6½d, and 7½d lb

LOCAL BRANCHES—High St., Northcote; High St., Thornbury; Plenty Road, South Preston; High Street, North Preston.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

SEND YOUR LINEN TO THE

NORTHCOTE LAUNDRY

HIGH STREET (nearly opposite London Bank).

A VICTORIA HIGH-BOARD IRONING MACHINE USED, which turns out

Shirts and Collars Equal to New

and Saves Half the Wear and Tear.

Shirts, Washed and Ironed	4d	Collars, Washed and Ironed	1d
" Ironed only	2d	" Ironed only	1d

All Classes of Washing and Ironing done, also MANGLING.
Orders Called for and Delivered. A Trial Solicited.

MRS. FRAWLEY, Proprietress.

Smith's Sons

TRADE MARK EGGS 9 GOLD MEDALISTS

HAM & BACON CURERS AND Smoke Goods Manufacturers.

'Phone 3691. NORTHCOTE, VIC.

Champion & First Prize Winners for HAMS and BACON at the Royal Agricultural Show, Melb.

All Goods Manufactured under the supervision of the Central Board of Health.

Our High-Class Goods

Are Noted throughout the Commonwealth for their

Savory, Delicious, & Appetising Quality

And are stocked by all Grocers and Dairy Produce Merchants.

Our Fritz & Frankforts are just the thing for the Tea & Breakfast Table.

FACTORY & OFFICE: "MERRIBANK," NORTHCOTE.

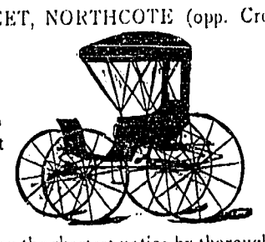
EDWARD FELLOWES,

Universal Carriage Works

AND SHOEING FORGE,

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (opp. Croxton Station)

Lorries and Vehicles of every description Built, Bought Sold and Exchanged.



Repairs Effected Promptly and Substitutes provided

Horses (shod on the shortest notice by thoroughly experienced shoer) sent for and returned.

FOR HIRE (by day or week):

Drags, Wagonettes, Abbot Buggies, Wagons, Jinkers, Lorries, Spring Carts & Drays; also good reliable Horses and Ponies.

Picnics and Parties specially catered for.

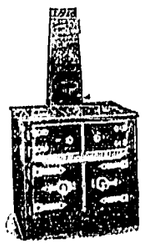
UNIQUE OVEN

BURNS WOOD ONLY. With Top Fire

Made Specially for Country, Built for Squatters and Farmers.

This is the heaviest One-Fire Stove made.

The flues are built on a liberal scale, which ensures a good draught and makes it easy to clean. The fire doors are made to open out full width of fire-box, giving room for large wood.



PRICE (Full Door).

No. 1, burns 19in. wood, £2 12s 6d
No. 2, burns 24in. wood, £3 12s 6d
No. 3, burns 29in. wood, £4 10s
No. 3½, burns 29in. wood £5
No. 4, burns 41in. wood £8 (with double oven doors).

Double oven doors, 2/6 extra. Heavy Copper Boilers, 35/-, add 6 inches to length of Stove Will not burn out. Is the strongest One-Fire Oven made and a splendid baker. High pressure coils and boiler, £3 10/- extra.

WALLIS BROS. & Co., Ironfounders

SHOWROOMS: 419 Bourke Street (opposite Kirk's Bazaar).
Factory: Cramer St., Preston. Telephone 1253 City.
Manufacturers of the famous "Robs" Cooking Stove, Cast Revolving Washing Copper Frames, &c.

The Leader PRINTING OFFICE, HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

The Most Up-to-Date Suburban Printery.

Latest & Most Effective Types, Borders & Designs.

We are now prepared to perform every class of Printing on most economical Terms, in all styles and shapes, and anything entrusted to us will be executed promptly, and in the most approved style.

Lithographic Printing, Engraving, and Process Work.

Commercial Printing a Speciality.

Pamphlets, Billheads, Memorandums, Invoices, Letter Paper, Labels, Delivery Forms, Bakers' and Milkmen's Account Forms.

Book Work, including Catalogues, Pamphlets, Reports and Rules of Public Institutions and Societies . . . Time Tables, Monthly Periodicals, &c., &c.

Advertising Posters, Placards, Show Cards, &c., &c.

Dance & Concert Programmes and Tickets.

Invitation, Wedding, Mourning, and Menu Cards. Ladies' and Gents' Visiting Cards.

The Leading Printing Establishment outside the City.

All Orders Executed to Time.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Your patronage will be esteemed by

WHALLEY BROS.,

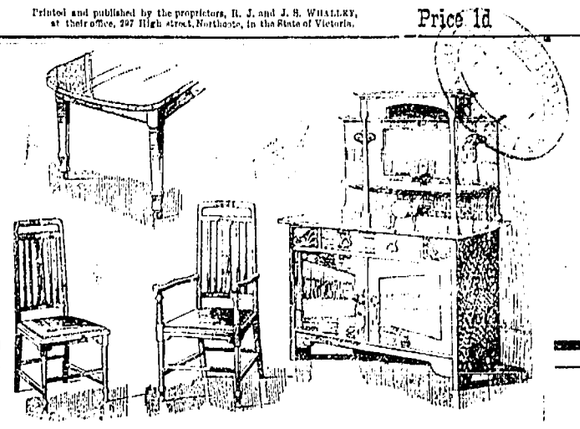
Proprietors and Publishers of the

Northcote and Preston Leader

which has far and away the Largest Circulation of any suburban newspaper—and is therefore the

VERY BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM FOR LOCAL BUSINESS PEOPLE

Terms on Application.



YOURS FOR £12 10s.

WHEN we assure you that this Suite is built for long life, that it is made from carefully selected and ably seasoned wood, by well-paid cabinet makers, and is not a make-shift furniture set as sold, as we know, and sold as good, though it were for their own homes, you will agree that this Bedroom Suite is splendid value at the price. If you need a well made, attractive and serviceable suite at a low price, buy this one. The suite consists of 42-in. wardrobe, Dressing Table, and Gold Chair—six small and two arm, and Cheval. Apart from being an artistically designed suite, it is well made and thoroughly dependable—one which will outlast care and last for more than a generation. The fact that it is built under our supervision should convince you that it is clothing value.

CLAUSCEN & CO.,

"THE HOUSE FOR GOOD FURNITURE,"

194-196 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

Announcements

J. Eddington

BEGS to announce that he has commenced business as a

PASTRYCOOK and CONFECTIONER at

329 High Street, Northcote

(next Eddington, Greengrocer).

No connection with any other Pastrycook.

Picnics and Parties Catered for.

ONLY THE BEST MATERIAL USED.

A Trial Solicited.

North & West Ward Folks.

When you want something nice and tasty for Lunch or Tea, go where you are sure —to get it, namely, to—

MISS DOWLMAN'S

Ham & Beef Shop,

411 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE (Opp. Dennis Street).

Cooked Meats and Small Goods of every description and the BEST THAT ARE MANUFACTURED.

CONFECTIONERY AND SUMMER DRINKS.

Also Smokers' Requisites.

MISS HUGHES

(late College of Domestic Economy, Sydney)

DESIRES to intimate to the residents of Thornbury and Northcote that she has established a

Private Laundry

at 18 KEMP STREET, CROXTON, and is prepared to undertake all classes of Laundry Work, with the most approved ELECTRIC APPLIANCES, in the most perfect style. Charges moderate.

Ladies visit PRIVATE HOMES at the rate of 1/- per hour for all classes of domestic work.

Post cards attended to. A trial respectfully solicited. Tel. 3151 Central.

Also at 235 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

LOON KEE,

CHINESE LAUNDRY,

216 High St., Northcote.

Washing and Laundry orders attended to. Good Workmanship and Polish Guaranteed. Prices Moderate.

White Shirt, ironed and washed, 4d
Ironed only, 3d
Collars ironed only, 9d per doz.
Collar washed and ironed, 1d
Shirts sent for and returned.

Milk Suppliers.

PRESTON DAIRY,

GOWER ST., PRESTON.

M. Walsh,

Cowkeeper and Dairyman

Cattle and Premises under inspection the Board of Public Health.

Pure Milk Direct from the Cow to the Consumer. Strippings and One Cow's Milk a Speciality. Absolutely free from coloring matter or preservatives.

No second dealing or with other traders.

Deliveries twice daily in Northcote and surroundings

F. W. LUPSON

NOTIFIES the public that he has purchased and taken over the

"ACME" DAIRY,

HENRY ST., NORTHCOTE,

from which customers can rely upon getting

MILK

that is

ABSOLUTELY PURE

the supply being obtained from specially selected herds in the country districts.

A card to the "Acme" Dairy, Helen St, and the carts will call.

Business Announcements

EASY-PAYMENT TAILOR!

H. W. PITMAN

has opened as above at

232 High St., Northcote opposite Methodist Church.

Where You Can Get a FIRST-CLASS SUIT by PAYING A SMALL SUM.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Boys' and Youths' Suits to order or ready made, all to be had on easy terms.

Come and See Me. If you cannot find time, Write and I will send a representative to See You.

BOYS' and MEN'S READY-MADE SUITS can also be had on a SMALL WEEKLY PAYMENT.

—GREAT—

CLEARING SALE

OF

SECONDHAND BICYCLES

FROM 30/-

AT

Merson's "Moa" Cycle Works,

218 High St., Northcote.

The Right Place for Tyres, Tubes, and all Sundries.

Phone: Northcote 78.

FARMERS AND GRAZIERS

Of Preston & Epping shires.

PLEASE NOTE!

—THAT—

T. HERLEY & CO.,

Woolscourers, &c.,
Oakover Rd., South Preston,

ARE CASH BUYERS OF

WOOL AND SKINS.

Highest Price Paid. No Commissions Charged.

Write or Call if you have Anything to Sell—*it will pay you.*

T. HERLEY & CO., South Preston

BURN . . .

COKE!

IN YOUR

SITTING ROOM & KITCHEN.

It is Clean and Economical.

Burns equally well alone or in conjunction with wood or coal.

Delivered in any quantities by Wood and Coal Merchants in all suburbs,

Or, in quantities of 5 cwt. or over, by

The Metropolitan Gas Company,

186 Flinders St., Melbourne.

Phone Nos. 359, 367.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland,

Tailors

INCE BROS.,

TAILORS and OUTFITTERS.

BEST VALUE IN THE CITY.

SUITS, from	£3 3 0
TROUSERS, from	0 15 6
LADIES' COSTUMES a Speciality, from	5 0 0

The Fitting Room is under the personal supervision of Mr. R. Ince, and every satisfaction guaranteed.

374 SWANSTON ST., MELBOURNE.

H. C. Saunders,

The Old-Established

PRACTICAL TAILOR

269 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Every Garment is Tailored by Tailors with the true essentials to good tailoring.

We are fully stocked with Summer Samples of the Latest Productions in Suitings and Ladies' Costumes.

IF YOU are looking for a really good stylish Suit, write at once to "OUR TAILORS,"

VEREY & CROSS,

242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD,

Where you get a fashionably-cut and serviceable Suit at rock-bottom prices. Every article made on the premises by experienced workmen and under personal supervision. Country orders attended to with utmost despatch.

Don't forget the only address—
"Our Tailors,"
VEREY & CROSS,
242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD.

ARCH. WILKINSON,

Tailor & Men's Mercer

New Goods for the Autumn & Winter Seasons just opened. A lovely range of Suitings to select from.

Suits to Order from £2 2s
Overcoats from 37/6.

Shirts, Hats, Ties, Hosiery of every variety in stock.

Plenty Rd. & Garnet St., Preston

Ladies' Costumes Made to Order.

Announcements

The Thornbury Grocer

E. W. INGHAM

563 High St.,

UPPER NORTHCOTE.

Families Waited on for Orders. Delivery daily.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Established 21 years.

Carl Oldenburg,

SADDLE, HARNESS, AND COLLAR MAKER,

365 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE (opposite Brickworks).

Whips, Bits, Sponges, and other Stable Requisites in stock.

Secondhand Harness taken in exchange or bought.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

JOHN ADAMS

(18 years with J. O. Hutton)

DESIRES to notify the Public Preston, Northcote, and surrounding districts that he has commenced business as a

SMALL GOODS MAN

at Oakover Road, South Preston.

All kinds of Meat Small Goods—Strasburgs, Fritz, Beef German, Frankforts and Saveloys, &c.

EXCLUSIVE OF THE BEST.

Stocked by all the Leading Shops.

Ask for Adams's and see that you get it

Church Notices.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Mission Sunday:
Rev. A. C. KELLAWAY, M.A., morning and evening.
Special Collections for Missions

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY.

Sunday after Ascension Day, 28th May.
8 a.m., Holy Communion.
11 a.m., "The Last Message."
4.15 p.m., Holy Baptism.
7 p.m., "A Plain Talk."
Rev. C. W. WOOD.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Minister—Rev. R. W. ROCK.
Sabbath Services:
Morning, "In the Way of Righteousness is Life."
Evening, "On Entering the Kingdom."
Young Men's Bible Class at 3.
All are cordially welcome.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Divine Service will be conducted in the Campbell Grove Hall, Northcote, on Sunday Evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher, Mr. W. P. SINCLAIR. Lecture to Young Women.
All welcome. Sunday School at 3.

PRESTON AND THORNBURY PRESBYTERIAN.

Sabbath Services:
PRESTON.—Morning, Mr. RANKIN; evening, Rev. G. CARSON.
THORNBURY.—Morning, Rev. G. CARSON; evening, Mr. RANKIN.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
Home Mission Anniversary. 28th May.
7 p.m., Rev. F. KNIGHT, B.A.
3.15 p.m., Rev. A. T. HOLDEN, B.A.
7 p.m., Rev. BENDRY W. HEATH.
All Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Mission Services, Sunday, 28th May.
11 a.m., 3.15 and 7 p.m., Mr. H. B. DENNISTON (of Chapman-Alexander Mission) Soloist, Mr. Tovey.
All Seats Free. Strangers Welcomed.

CROXTON METHODIST HALL, Corner Shaftesbury Parade and St. George's Road.

Sunday Services
2.30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. J. PURVIS.

CHURCH of CHRIST, High Street, PRESTON.

Meetings next Lord's Day:
Breaking of Bread at 11 a.m.
Bible School at 3 p.m.
Gospel Service at 7 p.m.
Every Wednesday, Sisters' Meeting at 3.

Music.

NORTHCOTE SCHOOL OF MUSIC.
Principal: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER.

Piano: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER
Miss HILDA BAKER, L.A.B.
Singing: Miss RUBY BOND.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL, NORTHCOTE.

All pupils entered for Exams. during 1910 (30) passed, 5 with honors.
Theory Class, 6.30 to 7.30 Wednesday evening.
Programmes arranged and Engagements undertaken for Weddings, At Homes, &c.
Terms on application.

L. BRENNECKE (Royal Cons., Cologne & Berlin), VIOLIN, PIANOFORTE, HARMONY, and COUNTERPOINT.
KEMP STREET, NORTHCOTE.

MISS QUEENIE PARKER, A.L.C.M., Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Pupils prepared for London College, Conservatorium, &c., Exams.
"Norman," Waterloo Road, Northcote.
Preston visited twice weekly.

MISS M. V. MAGUIRE (pupil of Mr W. A. Laver, University Conservatorium). Registered teacher of PIANOFORTE, THEORY, & HARMONY.
Pupils prepared for Matriculation and other Examinations.
Terms from £1 1s. Preston visited twice a week. Address—
182 High St. (opp. Town Hall), Northcote.

MRS. A. T. EARL, TEACHER of the VIOLIN.
Terms moderate, on application.
Correspondence invited.
Pupils visited or received at "Bushwood," Dundas St., Upper Northcote.
Songs written for musical setting.

MISS EVELYN ASHLEY Visits Westleigh College, Northcote, on FRIDAYS.
Vacancies for Private Pupils in Singing and Voice Production.
Address: Glen's, Collins Street, Melbourne.

J. E. RIPPER, PIANO and ORGAN BUILDER
REPAIRS and TUNINGS a Speciality.
All Work Guaranteed.
Factory—271 Smith Street, Fitzroy.
Private address—6 Martin St., Northcote.

MISS OLIVE ALEXANDER, Gold Medallist, Melbourne, Ballarat, Bendigo, &c., Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Competitions a Speciality.
Terms on application.
1 MILTON ST., SOUTH PRESTON.

MISS CLARICE FREEMAN, D.M.A., Teacher of PIANOFORTE, THEORY AND HARMONY.
Terms on application.
"Cheringhee," Henry St., Preston North.

A. H. SIEBEL, TEACHER OF THE VIOLIN AND VIOLA.
Terms on application. Preston and Northcote visited twice a week.
Address: Westbourne Park, Thomastown.

Notices

SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION.
MISS ELSIE BERRY
"Hunsdon," 203 Heidelberg rd, Clifton Hill.
Elocution, Deportment, and Deep Breathing thoroughly taught on most advanced methods.
Open for Engagement—Recitals, Monologues, Songs at Piano, etc.

MISS ELSIE PENGILLY, ELOCUTIONIST.
Winner Exhibition Gold Medal and Melbourne A.N.A. Champion
Receives Pupils for Tuition at "Hickelsleigh," 167 McKean St., North Fitzroy.
Pupils visited if preferred. Open for Engagements.

ART SCHOOL.
MISS MARGARET B. WEIR will open Drawing and Painting Classes at Northcote Town Hall on Saturday, 11th March, afternoon at 2, evening at 7. All branches taught. Terms on application personally or by letter at Studio, 503 Royal Parade, Royal Park.

HILLSIDE NURSERY, NORTHCOTE.

ROSES

400 VARIETIES to choose from.
Strong Plants, true to name, from
6/- doz.

STANDARD ROSES, 1/6 each.

Palms, Hedge Plants, Shrubs, Seedlings, Fruit Trees, &c.

CATALOGUES POST FREE.

Note Address:
168 CLARKE ST. WEST.
A. MAGGS, Proprietor.

HOW ABOUT YOUR UMBRELLA?

Does it Want
RE-COVERING or REPAIRING?

Then away with it to
MRS. E. A. PALMER,
UMBRELLA MAKER,
267 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(next H. C. Saunders, Tailor)

You will also find a Splendid Stock of
NEWEST FANCY GOODS
STATIONERY
POST CARDS
SCHOOL REQUISITES
etc., etc.

Business Announcements

MRS HOLLAND

Has now opened a great variety of Beaver, Chip, and Velvet Hats, Untrimmed, Wings, Velvet Flowers and Feathers, and also a Nice Assortment of Trimmed Hats at Moderate Prices. Also Black Foxaline, Sealette Stoles and Muffs.

CORSETS A SPECIALITY
All Leading Makes of Corsets in stock. A special line of Shoulder straps, 2/11.

118, 120, 122 Smith St., Collingwood

Autumn and Winter Display

F. G. SMITH, The Leading Northcote Drapers, are now showing a fine selection of New Goods specially suitable for autumn and winter wear.

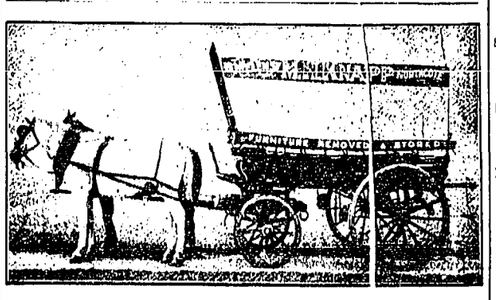
You can always get Value at F. G. SMITH'S.

Autumn and Winter Styles!

LATEST CREATIONS IN HAT TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, HOSIERY, and EASY-FITTING CORSETS.

Our LADIES' & CHILDREN'S UNDERCLOTHING and APRONS are Unsurpassed for Quality and Price.

MRS. POWELL,
ART MILLINER,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE, and QUEEN'S PARADE, CLIFTON HILL.



M. H. KNAPP, Cartage Contractor, 82 and 93 Helen St., Northcote, begs to notify that in addition to his Sand and General Carting Business he has added that of Furniture Removing (Sober Expert Vanmen Only kept). Clients may rely on every care being taken not to scratch or damage. FURNITURE STORED. Picnic Parties attended to. Charges Strictly Moderate

Note Address:
M. H. KNAPP, 82 and 93 Helen St., Northcote.

Goulburn Valley Meat Supply

I AM ADVERTISING in this paper to LET YOU KNOW I'M HERE.

Once let my Goods be sampled and, they will be MY ADVERTISEMENT.

MEAT the very PRIMEST OF THE PRIME, at the price, too, of inferior stuff, and
Our SAUSAGES you will never forget for their High Quality & Tastiness.
We Kill all our own Goulburn Valley Beef.
No Dead Market Trash.

F. R. VIZARD,
The "Square-Deal" Cash & Family Butcher
280 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(J. A. Sinclair's old premises, thoroughly renovated).

Houses and Land For Sale.

Auction Sales a Speciality.

Nicol, Millar & Co.
AUCTIONEER,
HOUSE, LAND, AND ESTATE AGENTS,
FARM SALESMEN,
INSURANCE & GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS
Local Agents for City Banks and Building Societies,
TRAM TERMINUS, HIGH ST., THORNBURY
NORTHCOTE.

COMPLETE NEW LIST.
Read this carefully and call on us at once, or ring up Northcote 149. We waste no time in completing sales.

Handsome W.B. Villa, 8 rooms, 20 x 16, 17 x 14, &c., hall and conveniences, garden, lawn, fernery, good order, minute tram and train, £900. Terms.

D.F.W.B. Villa, 5 rooms and conveniences, minute tram, good allotment, £465.

Mansfield Street, D.F.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms, vestibule, bath, wash-house, slate roof, coach-house, &c., beautifully appointed, minute tram, £600.

D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences, garden fernery, &c., 40 x 100, £335. Terms.

Flett St., Preston S., nice D.F.W.B. Villa, 5 rooms, hall, bathroom and washhouse, fernery, sheds, fowl houses, vegetable garden; price £245.

W.B. Villa, Westgarth St., Northcote, 5 rooms, good repair, all conveniences, side entrance, land 49 x 92; price £270.

Knowles St., Northcote, close R.S., New D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences; price £400, deposit £40, balance as rent.

Brick House, Mansfield St., Northcote, 4 rooms, 1 w.b. room, bath, copper and troughs, washhouse, etc., hall 6ft., lead lights in door, land 66 x 119, good two-stall stable, loft, and coachhouse; price £420.

W.B. House, Flinders St., Northcote, 5 rooms and conveniences; price £310, £30 deposit, balance as rent.

W.B. Villa, Jenkins St., Northcote, 5 rooms, kitchen, washhouse, troughs, stable and coachhouse, land 50 x 148; price £400.

Mansfield Street, Northcote, Handsome Q.A.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms, vestibule, slate roof, coach house, stables, fibro ceilings, etc.; £600.

Handsome W.B. Villa, Alexander Street, Northcote, 9 rooms, walls 13½, block front and side, slate roof, lookout, large hall, gas throughout, billiard room, etc., land 82 x 140, cheap, £750.

New House, Mansfield St., Northcote, 5 rooms, stable, shed, etc.; price £235.

D.F.W.B. House, Flinders St., Northcote, 5 rooms, kitchen, bath and copper, nice garden, land 42 x 115; price, £350.

D.F.W.B. Villa, West St., Preston, 4 rooms, L. and P., kitchen, bathroom, stable, stalls, fowl houses, man's hut, land 72 x 140; price £425.

West St., Preston, brick, stone foundations, slate roof, 6 rooms, kitchen and bathroom, coachhouse, stable, and fowl runs, land 108 x 140; £550.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Emmaline St., Northcote, 6 rooms and conveniences, good order, land 30 x 110; price £375, £50 deposit, balance arranged.

D.F.W.B. House, Fenwick St., Northcote, 4 rooms, washhouse and conveniences, land 40 x 110, good order; price £300.

D.F.W.B. House, Garnet St., Preston, 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, kitchen, under one roof, large poultry shed, wire netted, land 36ft 4in x 120; price £210.

Greensborough, poultry farm and week-end resort, 9 rooms and conveniences, 2 acres land; price £500.

Superior W.B. Villa, Northcote S., close R.S., 8 large rooms (20 x 16, 17 x 14, 17 x 12, kitchen 14 x 16, hall 16 x 6), fernery, side and back entrances, lawns, beautiful garden, etc., and all conveniences, 68 x 120, a lovely home; £900.

Gadd St., Northcote, New D.F.W.B. Villa 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, troughs, land 40 x 112; price £340, £50 deposit, good order.

Kemp St., Croxton, New D.F.W.B. House, 6 rooms, washhouse, bath, pantry, copper, troughs, etc., land 63 x 177 to r.o.w., good order; price £575, £100 deposit.

D.F.W.B. Villa, 4 rooms, washhouse, bath, copper, nice garden, land 44 x 126 to pitched r.o.w., close Croxton R.S., £375, terms arranged, excellent order.

Investment—Substantially built Brick Terrace, 14 houses, good order, all let, rental £311 per annum; £3060.

Two W.B. Villas, new, 4 rooms, washhouse, conveniences, 2 minutes tram, off High St.; £295 each.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Rossmoyne St., 5 minutes tram and train, 6 rooms, hall, conveniences, fowl houses and runs, good order land 70 x 115, splendid situation, £365.

South Preston, comfortable D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences, fernery, sheds, etc., fruit trees, land 40 x 120, 3 minutes R.S.; £360.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Mansfield St., 6 rooms, all conveniences, fowl sheds and runs, garden, land 66 x 115, £350, in excellent order and cheap.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Flinders St., 6 rooms, conveniences, garden, in excellent order, land 33 x 117; price £320, a bargain.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Ideal gentleman's home, Kemp St., Northcote, 7 large rooms, kitchen, bathroom, dressers, washhouse, large hall, return verandah, sheds in front yard, back yard, shed and workshop, nice garden in front, land 48 x 168; price £630, £150 deposit.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Gadd St., Northcote, 5 rooms, bath room, washhouse, trough, copper, land 47 x 112; price £390, £50 deposit.

Mansfield St. Northcote, superior D.F.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms and all conveniences; £520 with 70 x 115 land.

W.B. Cottage, Armadale St., Northcote, stables, rental £21, land 34 x 95; price £225.

W.B. Villa, Shaftesbury Pde., Northcote 5 rooms, sewered, all roads made, land 33 x 150 to pitched r.o.w., £235, £35 deposit.

Villa, D.F.W.B., Raleigh St., Northcote, 6 large rooms, vestibule, tiles, hall, lath and plaster, metal ceilings, nearly new, yard asphalted, land 42 x 115; £450.

ALLOTMENTS.

Smith St., land 66ft x 134ft dia.; price 22/6 per foot.
Hammond St., Northcote, land 75 x 138ft on High street side of line; price 17/6 foot.
Ballantyne St., Northcote, land 50 x 130, over St. George's road; price 12/6 per foot.
Gooch St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 12/6 foot.
Rossmoyne St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 12/6 per foot.
Harold St., between tram and train, magnificent allotment, facing south, streets made, 100ft frontage (or less); 47/6 foot.
Raleigh St., on top of the hill, 60ft; 20/ foot.

We have some other Villas this and other suburbs; also Vacant Allotments, all sizes and prices cheap.

Poultry Farms, Houses, &c., To Let.
Farms of every description For Sale—all Districts.

TO LET.—Superior Brick Villa, 6 rooms, conveniences, close tram and train, good allotment, 15/- per week.]

Law

MADDOCK, JAMIESON AND LONIE,
SOLICITORS
AND
CONVEYANCERS,
MARKET BUILDINGS, 445 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.
Private address: Mr. A. M. LONIE, "Craigielea," James St., Northcote.

MADDEN, DRAKE & CANDY
SOLICITORS,
PROCTORS,
CONVEYANCERS,
"THE OLDERFLEET" (First Floor),
No. 475 COLLINS STREET.
Tel. 196.
Mr. R. Candy's private address—
88 Cunningham Street, Northcote.
Local Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

HOME AND WILKINSON
SOLICITORS,
CONVEYANCERS, &c.,
Commercial Union Chambers, 413 Collins Street, Melbourne.
Tel. 853.
W. J. Home, Commissioner for Victoria.
A. S. Wilkinson. Private address—"Fyllr[illegible]," King William St. Preston
LOCAL OFFICE: McGeorge's Agency, High St., where Mr. Wilkinson will attend Tuesdays and Fridays from 8.30 a.m. to 9.30 a.m.

The Leader

SATURDAY, MAY 27.

Preston council are hesitating about signing the agreement sent them by the Metropolitan Board of Works, and no wonder. The Northcote council, in a guileless moment, once signed a similar agreement and they are now chafing under it. They see what was once a splendid wide thoroughfare so narrowed by the Board's fences that in some parts it is dangerous when there is rush of traffic, and they also see streets that should be thoroughfares from east to west fenced right across. Then is it any wonder that the sight of these things make them mad. For years the Board was importuned to open the pipe-track through to Preston, and at last consent was grudgingly given, but now we find that, without warning, this great convenience, this avenue for traffic, has been suddenly abolished. Surely this is nothing short of an outrage on the rights and liberties of the people. The reasons put forward by the Board for such high-handed procedure are just so much humbug. If a public highway is permissible and unharmful over the Board's water mains south of St. George's road bridge why not on the north side? The indignation of local councillors has just about reached boiling point and if they can't be treated with reason and justice by the Board they are certain to appeal to the higher tribunal of Parliament.

Cr. Hayes, at the meeting of the Northcote town council on Monday evening, moved that the Fire Brigades' Board be asked to keep the promise made by Chief Officer Lee in regard to a new fire station. The present equipment may have been good enough for a population of 7000, for which it was provided, but was inadequate for a population more than double that number. Cr. Smith seconded the motion, which was carried.

Mr. Joe Varey, of Clarke street, Northcote, who has just attained his majority, has secured an important position in the Education Department, having been appointed science lecturer at the Continuation College. Mr. Varey received his earlier education at the Miller street school and his success there took him on to the Continuation College, where he showed a particular aptitude in the study of science and chemistry. Later on he had two years at the Training College and was always so well advanced in his studies that he succeeded in passing each examination as it came round. We congratulate our young townsman on his most praiseworthy achievements, and wish for him still higher success.

Northcote poulty show finished up last Saturday and added another to their now long list of successes, financial and otherwise. Amongst other visitors on Saturday afternoon was the Hon. the Minister of Agriculture (Mr Graham) who after a chat with Secretary Alder went straight away and brought pressure to bear on the Poultry and Kennel Club, with the result that all restrictions with regard to Northcote show exhibitors competing at the Exhibition for Government gold medals were at once removed. The V. P. and K. Club will have further evidence of the "snag" they have run up against when on the best day of their show they will find themselves minus of all entries from the Victorian Spanish, Andalusian, Minorca, Leghorn, and Ancona Club, who will have all their exhibits at the special show at Northcote.

By resolution a short time since the Northcote P.L.C. called attention to the fact that the earlier closing of post offices curtailed the use of the public telephone. The resolution was forwarded to Mr. F. Anstey, M.P., who has received the following letter from the Deputy Postmaster-General:—"Sir,—Referring to your personal representations that arrangements be made for the public telephone at the post office, Northcote, to be continuously available for use, I have the honor to inform you instructions have been issued for an officer to be on duty at the Northcote office between the hours of 6 p.m. and 8 p.m. to attend to the telephone, pending the installation of slot telephones at all public telephone bureaux, or other arrangements being made to ensure the telephones being continuously available to the public."

The "Northcote Wallabies" held a concert last Wednesday evening in the Albert Hall, Clifton Hill. A splendid programme, arranged by Miss B. Bower, was rendered by high-class artists and was thoroughly appreciated by a large audience. Cr. E. Dennis occupied the chair. Songs were rendered by Misses E. Barber, V. Semple, and E. Cox, and Messrs Cumberland, B. Niven, and Will Winsor. Messrs Shands and Bradshaw contributed a humorous duet, Miss M. Kinsman and Mr. J. Mitchell recited. Mr. J. Secouli rendered the overture and acted as accompanist.

Loyal Templeton Lodge, Preston, held a social and dance next Tuesday night in the Bradford hall.

For Chronic Chest Complaints, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6

Localisms.

The president of Prestonshire and Mrs. A. Robertson have issued invitations for a ball to be held at the shire-hall on the evening of Thursday, June 22.

Poultry thieves are still prowling about Northcote picking up odd birds.

There were many well-known professionals at the N.C.C. smoke-night on Tuesday evening, but our own everyreen W. P. Robertson held his own with the best, either in serious or humorous work.

The new Northcote Free Library is now nearing completion. The contractor for the building (Mr. Bowness) reckons to finish next week. The fittings and furnishings are in progress, but it will be some weeks before these are ready. The work of classifying and renumbering the books and preparing a new and complete catalogue will be determined at the next meeting of the library committee.

The Henderson trophy, valued £5 5s, for best bird in the show owned by a member of the Northcote Poultry Society, was awarded to Mr. J. Alder's Silver Dorking hen. The handsome trophy is on view in Mr. H. C. Saunders' window.

On the occasion of a recent visit to the Prince of Wales' Park State School, Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., and the school committee found "in one badly lighted room 14 x 12 no less than 43 children of the first class herded together." This is nothing short of a scandal, and we wonder that the Education Dept. *dare* allow it to continue for a single day longer than is necessary to find a remedy.

Miss M. Holme, who for the past 12 years has filled the office of librarian at the Northcote Public Library, sailed for Dunedin, New Zealand, on Wednesday last. At the last meeting of the library committee her resignation was received with regret and the secretary was instructed to forward Miss Holme a letter expressing the committee's appreciation of her faithful service. A similar letter, under seal, was forwarded by direction of the Northcote Town Council.

A bioscope entertainment and concert in aid of church furnishings will be held in the Presbyterian School Hall, James street, on Monday evening next. Messrs Pathe Freres, whose films are unsurpassed, will supply the pictures, and Mr G. D. Radcliffe will attend to the operating.

Miss A. Daglish, of 14 Clifton Grove, Preston, held the winning ticket, No. 135, in the Preston Clothing Club.

To night at the town hall the N. S. R. A. will stage an all picture show, comprising 8000 feet of the latest masterpieces, subjects of which are advertised in our amusement columns. Townspeople should not forget that the profit from these Saturday night entertainments is devoted to improving and beautifying the town.

The Hon. Donald MacKinnon has his own way of expressing himself. Of a previous speaker (Mr. Anstey) he said that he "met the contagious example of non probixity."

Northcote Horticultural Society had a social reunion at the Town hall on Thursday evening, and the event passed off very pleasantly, the arrangements made for the comfort and pleasure of patrons being good.

A bazaar and sale of gifts will be opened at South Preston Methodist Church on Wednesday next, 31st, by Mr. A. Wilkinson, and continued on June 1. Good musical programme will be given at each session.

Dr. W. P. Murphy, late of Nagambie, intimates that he has commenced practice at "Syors," Normanby avenue, Northcote.

It is advertised that to prevent overcrowding at night a matinee will be given at Thornbury picture theatre this afternoon. The programme for to night will be found in our amusement column.

The second social dance in connection with the Preston tennis club will be held in the shire hall on 13th June.

The ladies' committee of the Preston District Football Club have arranged a theatre party to witness "The Executioner's Daughter" at the King's Theatre on the 8th June, particulars of which are advertized.

The euchre party and dance arranged by the ladies' committee of the Preston F.C., eventuated in the shire hall on Wednesday night and proved very successful. A similar evening is being arranged for June 28th.

The item at the next meeting of the Northcote Branch A.N.A. will be an indoor sports meeting amongst the members, and motor races, hobble races, hurdle and steeplechasing, and races of all description will be run. Those who obtain most points will be awarded prizes. A small entrance fee of 3d will entitle a member to run in any race.

Property Sales.

On Monday next at 2 p.m. Messrs McGeorge Bros will sell household furniture and effects as advertised, and on June 10th, 17th and 24th allotments and houses in Brunswick and Coburg at their Moreland rooms.

EARLY CLOSING OF POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICES.

NORTHCOTE COUNCIL AGAINST THE REGULATION.

The Town of Ballarat East wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening asking them to use their best endeavours to get the regulation re closing Post and Telegraph Offices at 6 p.m. abolished.

Cr. Plant moved that the request be complied with. The new regulation caused great inconvenience. Any one missing an evening train in the country, for instance, found it quite impossible to communicate with Melbourne or the place he lived.

The mayor seconded the motion, remarking that the convenience of the general public was not considered at all in connection with the new regulation.

Cr. Robb observed that if it was such an inconvenience, as stated, it was a strange thing they heard no protest from such bodies as the Chamber of Commerce, the Chamber of Manufactures or the Commercial Travellers' Association. Why should the council fritter away their time on things the people were not concerned in.

Cr. Bastings contended that the council was concerned when the convenience of the public was affected. This was a public service and what would be said if the railways were closed at 6 p.m.

Cr. Robb—Don't be absurd.

Cr. Plant—It's you that's absurd.

Cr. Hayes remarked that seeing one of their Parliaments was closed up for nine months and another for 6 months, it was time the councils took action to study the interests of the people.

Cr. Lees considered there was no necessity to interfere at all. When the movement was started to close shops at 6 and on Saturday afternoons it was said everybody was going to be ruined. People got into the habit of doing their banking by 3 o'clock, but if the banks were open till 6 plenty would leave their banking till that hour.

Cr. Woolhouse reminded the council that it was only a short time ago that the council supported a petition to altogether close the Thornbury post office on one afternoon a week.

The motion was carried.

LATE CLEARANCE OF LETTER PILLARS.

Mr. F. Anstey, M.P., wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening stating that he had written twice to the Postal Department re late clearance of letter pillars along High street as far as Preston post office by motor, and had also seen Mr. Bright, who had notified him that pressure of business had so far prevented the inspectors from dealing with the subject, but they would report on the first opportunity. If nothing was done within the next few weeks he (Mr. Anstey) would be pleased to get a reminder.

It was resolved to keep the matter in mind.

A ROAD ACCIDENT.

Maddock, Jamieson and Lonie wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening informing them that at 5.30 a.m. on the 11th inst., whilst Mr. Bryan was driving his milk cart along Jessie street, a serious accident was caused through the negligence of the council, its servants or agents in placing or permitting to be placed there a heap of metal, which caused the cart to capsize. Mr. Bryan was violently thrown on the road and severely injured and the milk cart and milk cans were damaged and about 40 quarts of milk was lost. This notice was given under Sec. 708 of the Local Government Act.

The matter was referred to the committee of the whole, on the motion of Crs. Plant and Smith.

NORTHCOTE FOOTBALL CLUB.

COUNCIL'S PATRONAGE ASKED.

A. J. Hotton, hon. sec. Northcote Football Club, wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening, requesting the council's patronage for their club, which is the only senior club in the district.

Cr. Woolhouse moved and Cr. Robb seconded that the patronage of the council be granted.

Cr. Plant said he thought the application was ill-timed. He said the council had no right to assist the football club which left the council's ground and went to the Croxton Park, which the council had absolutely refused to grant the registration of.

Cr. Lees said he would like first to be sure of the council's position supposing they granted their patronage.

Cr. Plant. It is the football club that have the lease of the ground.

The mayor (Cr. Archbold) said he thought it would be highly improper for the council to grant its patronage.

Cr. Smith remarked that the club served the council one of the dirtiest tricks ever served on a municipality. He considered they owed the council £75. They granted them the money on the promise that it would be paid back, but instead of doing that they "left them in the mud." Personally he had never given the club his patronage since.

Cr. Bastings remarked that it was peculiar that the application came so late in the season. Usually the makers of these applications "got on early." Apart from that it was very unwise for the council to grant its patronage under the circumstances.

The motion was put and lost.

Cr. Woolhouse called for a division.

For—Crs. Woolhouse and Robb: the rest against.

PICTURE ENTERTAINMENTS IN HIGH STREET.

THE REGISTRATION FOR CORNER BAY VIEW STREET.

PETITION FROM PROPERTY OWNERS.

Cr. Plant, at the council meeting on Monday evening, presented a petition signed by all the residents of Bay View street and many other property owners in the neighborhood protesting against the registration of the site at the corner of Bay View and High streets for picture entertainments, as they considered the place most unsuitable and detrimental to their interests. The holding of these entertainments would greatly interfere with the residents and depreciate the value of their property.

Cr. Plant moved that the petition be received and declared urgent. Seconded by Cr. Smith and carried.

Cr. Plant—I now move that the prayer of the petition be granted and in doing so——

Cr. Lees—We are asked to set aside a registration which has been granted. Are we in order in dealing with this petition?

The mayor—It can't upset what was done a for night ago.

Cr. Plant—But you yourself said the wishes of the people in the neighborhood should be considered. My two colleagues and myself and three other councillors living in the ward all objected on behalf of the ratepayers, and yet you voted for it.

Cr. Robb—What's that got to do with it?

Cr. Woolhouse (to Cr. Plant)—I heard you were coming along with a crowd to get a big advertisement.

Cr. Plant—After Cr. Dennis's remarks you——

Cr. Harry—I rise to a point of order. What has that got to do with the petition?

The mayor—It has got nothing to do with it.

Cr. Plant—You gave an unconstitutional casting vote.

The mayor—I don't think so.

Cr. Lees again appealed on his point of order, and

The mayor said the petition could not be considered, in view of the fact that it was in direct contradiction to a motion already carried by the council.

Cr. Plant—Then why allow the petition to be received and declared urgent?

After further discussion the mayor said the only way the matter could be re opened was by notice of motion to rescind.

Cr. Plant said he would give notice of motion and the matter dropped.

APPLICATION FOR PICTURE SHOW SITE WITHDRAWN.

PROPOSAL TO ERECT A LARGE HALL.

W. S. Stott wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening withdrawing his application for the registration of the land at the corner of High and Bastings street, as plans were being prepared for the erection of a large hall, &c.

The withdrawal was agreed to.

ST. GEORGE'S ROAD.

FENCING OF THE PIPE TRACK, &c.

At the meeting of the Northcote town council on Monday evening,

Cr. Hayes moved—"That the whole of the papers in connection with St. George's road be laid before the committee of the whole, so that some action can be taken to preserve the rights of ratepayers interested."

Cr. Hayes said it was time the whole matter was looked into. The chairman had given his promise that the roadway should be widened 10 feet, but this had never been done. Then there was the matter of the encroachment in the north. They treated the council like a lot of children, and they must take some definite action.

Cr. Robb seconded the motion.

The mayor said he thought Preston would co operate with them.

Cr. Plant—Better get our member here and have the case put before Parliament.

The motion was carried.

A PRESTON MYSTERY.

We are informed that there is a rumour of mysterious disappearances of some Preston youths from their homes. Up to the present the particulars we have been able to glean are rather meagre, so the matter has not been reported to the police. Our informant advises, however, that he anticipates being in a position to furnish further information for our next issue.

SMOKE NIGHT TO MR. G. H. HAMILTON.

To the Editor.

Sir,—In your report of the last meeting of the Preston council re smoke night tendered to Mr. Geo. Hamilton, the shire president is credited with the following:—"He believed there were others behind Mr. Hamilton who made it their business to endeavour to have the council belittled in the eyes of the ratepayers" inferring that the speakers on that evening were under instructions as to the words and tone they were to use. As I was hon. secretary to that most successful gathering I can conscientiously say that, though the various toasts were allotted to the different speakers by the committee, the treatment of their respective subjects was left entirely with the speakers themselves, and no hint or direction or even suggestion was ever given by the committee. Remembering that the speakers were the president himself, ex-Cr. Showers, ex Cr. Colonel Braithwaite, Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., Rev. Mr. Carson, Rev. Mr. White, and ex Cr. Isaac Barrow it would be superfluous on my part to further refute such statement, and seeing that the president was present and acted as chairman at every meeting of the committee the statement appears to me to be unwarranted.—Yours truly, JAS. LANG, Hon. Sec. G. Hamilton Smoke Night.

APPROACHES TO THE NEW STATIONS.

To the Editor of the Leader.

Sir,—In your last issue you stated that the new station buildings on the Preston line were quite model affairs and I agree; but what is the council doing to model up the approaches thereto? Take Bell station, the Garnett street entrance is sadly in need of some repair. It is the chief entrance to the station from the eastern side, the traffic is fairly heavy, and in wet weather it gets into a sloppy condition. Seeing that the Railway Department has generously contributed a new station surely the council should do something towards "toning" up the entrance and give it the same spick and span appearance of the station.—Yours, etc. PROGRESS.

[Note.—In the Northcote town council on Monday evening attention was called to the bad state of the approaches to the Thornbury and Croxton stations. The respective councils will no doubt attend to these matters.—Ed. L.]

EMPIRE DAY.

Owing probably to the near approach of the Coronation festivities, there was no local public demonstration in connection with Empire Day this year, but the schools were not behindhand in making the day memorable.

HELEN STREET STATE SCHOOL.

At this school every one of the 1300 or 1400 children present wore or carried some national emblem either in the way of flag or rosette, and every class room was similarly decorated, and the various black boards indicated that the lessons had been on patriotic subjects. If the Empire idea does not take firm root and widely expand in such a congenial atmosphere, it certainly should do so.

An invitation had been issued to the parents of the children and a large number were present, but the demonstration was so fine that it seemed a pity that half the town was not there, to catch some of the patriotic infection thrown off by the hundreds of enthusiastic boys and girls, and give encouragement to the teachers in the excellent work they are doing in inculcating such a fine national spirit into those under their charge.

After a visit to the various class rooms, the visitors were entertained in the concert hall with a most interesting programme by the junior scholars, including flag drill, flag games, flag song, the singing of the National Anthem and the May-pole dance. The latter was particularly well done and gave much pleasure to the onlookers.

Cr. Hayes, at the close of the programme, on behalf of the town council, presented to the school a fine framed picture of the late King, purchased with the funds voted while he was occupying the office of mayor. Cr. Plant had expended his vote in the fine portrait of the late Queen Victoria which adorned the wall on the concert-hall for the past couple of years and he (Cr. Hayes) did not think he could not do better than provide a companion picture in that of their late beloved and honored sovereign King Edward and Mrs. Hayes, wife of Cr. Hayes, then unveiled the picture amidst applause.

Cr. Hayes, in making comment upon the programme submitted as far as it had gone, said it reflected the highest credit on both teachers and children. He asked that three cheers be given in recognition. The cheers were heartily given.

The Rev. Percy Knight, B.A., delivered an address on "Why we celebrate Empire Day." It was to impress the fact that they all belonged to the great British Empire whose dominion covered a great part of the whole earth. Some said they ought leave the old mother land and set up house for themselves; but the trouble was that if they did that they would soon be eaten up by somebody else. The fact was they could not afford to do without their mother, for at the present time they were only in the baby stage. Though they must love their native land Australia, as he did, they must realise that it was not all the world. He had that idea himself till he went Home himself and saw what a wonderful place Great Britain was and what a wonderful people the British were. The idea of the day was to link every part of the British Empire together and foster a love and respect for the mother country.

The ceremonies were afterwards continued in the open air, where the flag was unfurled and saluted by the whole school in a most impressive manner. The National Anthem was splendidly sung by a large choir of boys and girls specially trained by Miss Richards. Other patriotic songs rendered were "Rule Britannia" (the solo being excellently sung by Master Lloyd), "Red, White and Blue," and Kipling's "Recessional Hymn."

The mayor (Cr. Archbold) also addressed the children, reminding them that one of the great objects for which they had met together was to keep green the memory of the best Queen that ever lived. Just fancy her being asked to take the reins of government of a great country when she was only a girl of 18; but she started well by surrounding herself with advisers that were good men. He was proud to be under the flag which waved above them. It stood everywhere for freedom and liberty. Looking around he saw also the "Stars and Stripes" and also the Australian Flag. Those three blended together formed a magnificent trio; and he could not imagine the three countries they represented doing anything else but standing together in time of trouble or emergency. The great Queen whose memory they were honouring had gone to her reward, but she had left good successors that in King Edward and now in King George V. The mayor concluded by urging the children to always uphold the flag and never by act or word do anything that would bring dishonor to it.

Apology was made for the absence of Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., who was away in Sydney on parliamentary business.

The children were asked to give "three cheers for the visitors," which compliment having been vociferously paid, the proceedings closed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK SCHOOL.

At Upper Northcote S.S. 3139 Empire Day was celebrated, when a lengthy programme suitable for the occasion was carried out. Five members of the newly-elected school committee, including the mayor (Cr. Archbold) attended and delivered addresses.

After the salutation of the flag and the singing of the National Anthem Mr. Ludlow spoke of the pleasure afforded him of meeting the children and teachers again on this great day. Speaking for the committee, they had pledged themselves to put forth their best efforts on behalf of the school and in the interests of the children. He apologised for the unavoidable absence of Mr. Membrey, M.L.A.

The mayor delivered a very interesting address on the life of Queen Victoria, reminding the children that Queen Victoria always surrounded herself with the wisest and best men and women of the Empire and that they too should be careful in choosing wise and good companions.

The Rev. Mr. Mackay said "To-day we are honouring the memory of a great Queen, which reminds us of the fact that we belong to a great Empire, over which the sun never sets. We should consider it a privilege and feel glad

On the Brink of a Chasm.

A RECORD OF PLOT AND PASSION.

By L. T. MEADE.

Author of "The Medicine Lady," "A Son of Ishmael," etc.

(All Rights Reserved.)

CHAPTER IX.

The Dead Restored.

Nurse Ives lifted the little body out of the trunk and laid it down on a pile of warm blankets in front of the hot fire; then, taking an electric battery from the table, she proceeded to put it in order and applied it to the child's neck and over the region of his heart, just as she had done before in Ashley Mansion. On this occasion, however, the electric current was far more powerful.

The nurse watched the child with keen anxiety as she used this means for his restoration. At first the strong electric current seemed to have little or no effect; then gradually the color which had been restored to the child's cheeks when the amyl nitrite had been applied deepened and the eyelids quivered very slightly. At last the eyes were opened just for an instant and then closed again. When this happened the nurse ceased to apply the current, and, rushing to the table, prepared a hypodermic injection of ether. This was quickly injected into the child's arm. The effect was instantaneous—a gentle glow pervaded the whole of the hitherto icy frame and the little body quivered from head to foot.

Once again the boy's eyes were opened, and now it was quite apparent that he was breathing, although very faintly. Nurse Ives began very gently to rub the limbs with her warm hands. Stooping low, she breathed with her own breath into the child's mouth. His breath was now coming calmly and steadily.

She once again applied the current, and the boy began to cry. Then she lifted the arms above the head and put them down again, performing by this means artificial respiration. The child now looked steadily at her. There was a dreamy, unconscious film over the bright, dark eyes; but he was awake, alive no longer a corpse. He was a living boy once again.

Nurse Ives took the little wrist between her finger and thumb the pulse was working, but somewhat shakily.

She did not dare to lift the boy yet into a sitting position. She allowed the full influence of the fire to pervade his icy frame, and occasionally she still applied a gentle current of electricity.

After a time she put away the instrument, and, kneeling by the child, put into his mouth a few drops of very strong soup mixed with brandy. He swallowed a little. She felt the pulse again. It was steady, stronger, less intermittent.

"Where am I?" asked little Piers.

"With me, my dear little man, quite safe. Don't talk now; you are weak. I am going to give you something nice to eat."

"I am awfully hungry," said the child.

The nurse knelt low by his side. She fed him by drops. She had made up her mind that the child should live. Her exertions were rewarded. She thought of nothing else at the moment; her soul was filled with pure gladness. She even forgot Tarbot.

"They all think that he is screwed up in his little coffin—that he is dead, dead, dead!" she said to herself, "and yet I have him here alive and well. It was a terrible experiment, but it has succeeded. I have saved him from the hands of a wicked man." She clasped her hands, fell on her knees, and covered her face. "And yet I love that man!" she cried with a groan.

She trembled all over. The boy called her, however, and she had to exercise self-control. Hour by hour he was now getting rapidly better. Not only did he recover full consciousness, but he seemed stronger than before the long trance to which he had been subjected.

"It is a wonderful case," thought Nurse Ives. "More wonderful even than that case which excited so much remark in Paris when I was with Dr. Weismann. I am the cleverest woman in England—I have brought the dead back to life. You will do now, my little man," she said aloud, looking at the child as she spoke.

The boy was gazing at her intently. He was sitting up now; he looked quite strong, and there was color in his cheeks.

"Where am I?" he asked. He gazed anxiously round the queer little room.

"You are on a visit to me. I am taking care of you. I am your nurse. Don't you love me?"

"But you aren't my real nurse," said little Piers. "What folly you talk! You're only the woman who came in to nurse me when I was taken ill. Where am I? I want to go home to mother and to Dick. Where is Dick? He was the last person I saw before—" The child began to shudder and tremble.

"What is it, little one? Don't look like that. What is troubling you?"

"Take me in your arms, nurse," said the child.

The nurse seated herself on a low rocking chair and lifted the boy into her embrace. His face was deadly white again, the faint trace of color having left it; but his eyes, large and beautiful, were fixed with wonder in them on the nurse.

"Are you," he said, speaking very slowly and with pauses between, "the same woman who used to nurse me when I was very ill at home?"

"Yes, dear."

"You had red hair?"

"Yes, dear."

"I didn't like you then."

"No, dear."

"But," he glanced up at her, "your hair isn't red now; it's gold, and I like you."

"Lay your head on my bosom, little man. I am so glad you like me. I like you too."

The child's dark head fell upon the woman's breast, and a moment afterwards he sank into a gentle sleep.

"He'll do, he'll live," she muttered. "Lake Tarbot, what a sell for you! He'll live, he'll live! Thank God! Yes, I can manage everything my own way now. Lake thought himself cleverer than I. I am playing my own game, and I win," she glanced at the child. "This little fellow is the ace of trumps."

Nurse Ives gently lifted the boy and carried him into the next room. She undressed him and lay down beside him, taking him in her arms. The child slept all the night, but the woman lay awake. She was too excited to sleep. She was a desperate woman, and she was playing a desperate game.

In the morning the child awoke, looking much better. He was now lively and full of question, anxious to go home, talking frequently about his mother, about Barbara and Dick.

"Why are you keeping me here?" he said to Nurse Clara, but though he asked the question he was not in the least alarmed. He was only seven years old; a precocious boy of his age; but at seven our faith is large, and we believe, as a rule, what is said to us.

During the following day Nurse Ives did not dare to leave him, and chatted and got him to tell her his innocent thoughts, she was turning over a weighty problem in her mind. If it would, she felt certain, be madness to confide her secret to another, and yet she knew that if she married Tarbot, as she meant to do almost immediately, she must get someone to help her in the care of the boy.

Early in the evening Nurse Ives took the child in her arms and rocked him off to sleep. He was wide awake when she began and resisted her efforts.

"Don't stare at me," he said, beginning to shudder. "I don't like it."

She took no notice. She did not mean to mesmerise him again after to-night, but to-night she must do it. It was all important that he should remain absolutely quiet during Tarbot's visit. She lived her eyes on his face. Soon his bright dark eyes looked steadily into hers and a curious look came into them. He closed them in a few moments, repose settled down over each feature, his breath came softly and gently. She carried him then into her little bedroom, put him in the bed which she had previously warmed, and, putting a night light in a distant corner, softly shut the door. He was mesmerised into a tranquil sleep, not in the least resembling the cataleptic state in which he was the night before. Nurse Ives now felt certain that the child would sleep undisturbed during Tarbot's visit.

CHAPTER X.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

It was nine o'clock when Tarbot arrived. Nurse Ives was waiting for his step. It he lifted the little knocker on her door and sounded a rat-tat the child might awaken. Accordingly the nurse kept the door open. Once or twice she went out into the passage and looked over the banister. Tarbot's steps would be distinctly heard upon the stone stairs, and it was necessary to bring him into the room as quietly as possible. He was a man who invariably kept his appointments to the minute. Nurse Ives was certain he would come about nine o'clock, and he verified her belief by arriving two minutes after the hour.

"Ha, nurse!" he said when he saw her. She had dressed herself for the occasion and with great care. She had changed her nurse's dress for one of blue velvet, of a deep rich tone of blue, the gift of a former patient. It suited the woman well, bringing out the best points in her face and figure. She wore ruffles of real lace round her throat and wrists, her hair she had managed to dress with skill, puffing it out and making the most of it. Its redness now became a positive beauty.

Nurse Ives knew the necessity of striking while the iron was hot and of making in every respect as good an effect as possible. Having attended to her own person and made it as attractive as she could, she turned to the little room, which now appeared almost pretty. The gas stove burned brightly, the atmosphere was warm, but not too close. On the centre table was a lamp with a rose-colored shade. The disfiguring gas, which always tries the prettiest face, was not lit. The light round the table was rosy. Nurse Ives sat in this warm glow; it softened her features, rendering them almost beautiful. She was very pale, but the rose light gave her just the right touch of color. The red mark on her forehead was hidden by the cunning way in which she had arranged her hair.

At the first glance Tarbot had scarcely known her, but at the second he recognised her. In his heart of hearts he disliked her all the more for dressing up in velvet and trying to assume the manner and appearance of a fashionable woman. He knew well why she did it, and he said to himself that he was paying a terribly heavy price for his revenge. He was beginning already to repent, but he was not a man ever to turn back. He held out his hand to the nurse now, and entered the room with a cheery step.

"You did capitally," he said. "Capitally! No one could have managed better."

To hear him speak, one might have supposed that he was congratulating the nurse on having brought a patient back from the borders of the grave. She took his cue, and replied in much the same tone.

"Having pleased you," she answered, "I have nothing further to desire."

As she spoke she raised her light blue eyes to his face. She longed for him to kiss her. Unscrupulous as she was, for him she felt a passion which in itself was pure and strong and holy. She would have given up her life for him. If he had in any degree returned her love she would have been faithful to him, no matter whom else she destroyed. Provided he did not provoke her jealousy, she would in her way make him an excellent wife, but with such a woman as Clara Ives jealousy could make her as cruel as the grave.

She motioned the doctor now to an easy chair and sat down at a little distance from him.

"Will you eat?" she asked.

"I have just dined."

"Can I get you anything to drink?"

"Nothing, thank you."

"Then I will shut the door. We have much to arrange, have we not?"

"Yes, nurse. We can talk over the progress of events and all that is likely to follow, but not to-night, nurse."

Clara Ives held up her hand.

"Why do you stop me?" said Tarbot. "What is the matter?"

"From this moment," she said, "we drop that word nurse. It signifies servitude, and I'm a servant no longer."

"We're both servants to the noble cause of science," said Tarbot, with a light laugh. "It's no disgrace to be a servant, my good creature."

"It is no disgrace," answered Nurse Ives. She rose to her feet, then suddenly fell on her knees. She was close to Tarbot now, and, stretching out one of her hands, she clasped his. It had been lying in his lap, and he had not time to withdraw it.

"I long to be your servant," she said, and she kissed the hand which she held.

He laid the other for a moment on her head.

"I did not know you had such good hair," he said. "It is thick and abundant. It suits you arranged like this."

"It is not really thick, but I puffed it out by artificial means. I am glad you like it. I did the best for my appearance for your sake. I know I am not beautiful."

"All the same, you look well in that dress," he answered. "Dress can do much for you."

"It shall do much for me, Lake."

He suppressed an involuntary shudder when she called him by his Christian name.

"It shall do much for me," she repeated. "You will never be ashamed of me when you see me at the head of your table."

He did not reply, but started restlessly from his chair and stood with his back to the gas stove.

"This room is hot," he said. "Do you mind opening the other door?"

"No, I would rather leave it closed. I like to keep my bedroom cool. The air from the gas stove gets into the room and overheats it."

"As you please. You must not keep me long now. Everything is exactly as we planned."

"Yes," said the woman. "Yes."

"You did what I required admirably—no one could have done better. By the way, have you any of the hyoscine left?"

The nurse's face grew very white.

"A little. Why do you ask?"

"You had better give it to me. It is safer."

Nurse Ives rose and went into the other room. She soon returned with a small bottle which contained some white powder. Tarbot slipped the bottle into his pocket.

"Pelham is in the toils," he said grimly. "You are prepared to swear that he was alone in the room with the child when he took the last dose?"

"I am; but need we enter into this subject now?"

"No, no. You look worn out. Are your nerves troubling you, nurse?"

"They are a little. I am overdone. I did not think I should find it so hard. I did it for your sake, remember. I have imperilled my soul for you."

A sneer crossed Tarbot's lips. He did not reply at all to this statement.

"When is the funeral to be?" asked the nurse.

"On Saturday."

The woman gave a shudder.

"You are trembling. I must give you a tonic," said Tarbot with some anxiety.

"I do not need any tonic. I shall be all right when the funeral has taken place—that is all. Where is the child to be buried?"

"In the family vault in Devonshire. There is a chapel attached to Pelham Towers, and a consecrated graveyard—the vault of the Pelhams is there."

An involuntary smile crossed the woman's face, and she turned her head aside.

"Are you going to attend the funeral?" she asked.

"Mrs. Pelham wishes it. I would do anything to please her poor soul."

Clara Ives smiled again.

"What is the matter with you?" Tarbot continued. "When I speak of the funeral of a child who has died in his babyhood, a child whose life meant much and whose mother is broken-hearted, it seems strange that you should smile."

"There are hidden nerves which one cannot always control," said the nurse with an air of wisdom.

"Oh, come, Clara, you need not talk science to me."

"Of course not. You know a great deal more than I do."

"And yet you are very well informed for a nurse."

"That is true. Remember, I was with Dr. Weismann in Paris for a year."

"He was a clever man, but a humbug."

"I don't think so."

"We need not say anything more about it now," said Tarbot, rising.

"We need not," she answered. "I know a little science—a smattering which comes in useful on occasions. When I am your wife you will perhaps instruct me further."

"Are you eager that I should do so do lift the curtain more, to study the awful, the terrible problem?"

"Apart from your love, that is the one and only subject which fascinates me," replied Nurse Ives.

"Well, well, our tastes agree in this matter. You have quite made up your mind not to take another case?"

"I have told you so."

"It seems a pity. I must be going now; I will look in again in a few days."

"I shall not take another case, and you must not go away just yet."

"I must. I have a patient to see at ten o'clock."

"Your patient will have to wait."

"My dear good Clara! I, a doctor, keep a patient waiting! You forget yourself."

"No; but you, Lake, forget yourself."

"I fail to understand you."

"You shall not leave here," said the woman. She drew herself up—she was tall and slender. "You shall not leave here until our wedding-day is fixed. Lake, what day will you marry me?"

He gave a shudder, and this time it was perceptible. An ugly expression crossed the woman's face, and the red scar became visible even under the cloudy mass of hair. She raised her hand patiently and pushed back the hair. As a nurse, she always wore it smooth and plain, and in its fluffy condition it worried her.

"I keep you to your bargain," she said. "You promised to marry me if I did what you required."

"And, of course, I keep my word," he answered. "But why speak of marriage just now? We can surely wait for a short time."

"We cannot."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that you are to marry me."

"Did I not say I would?"

"Oh, Lake, if you could but love me! Lake, bad as I am, I would make you a good wife. Bad as I am, I could be good to you. After all, are we not both outcasts? Are we not both separated from the rest of the world by the crime we have committed?"

"Hush!" said the man. His face looked ghastly. "How dare you talk like that? There are subjects which even between man and wife—" his lips trembled—"must not be alluded to. I did what I did because—Heavens! we cannot talk of it!"

"We need not talk of it, but you know what we both have done."

"I won't listen to you. What is it you want? There are things which upset the strongest man's nerves. You, Clara, are coarse. You are not a lady; you have been trained in hardness; you have no highly-strung nerves. It is terrible to be highly educated; it brings torture."

"Aye, I can guess that. You had best make me your wife. I can keep those disordered nerves of yours in check. When the time comes I shall know how to soothe you."

"What do you mean?"

"I may not tell you now. After you have married me you will not regret it. When is the wedding-day to be?"

"When do you wish for it?"

"First, Lake, answer me one question. Have you the very slightest love for me?"

"Do you want me to tell the truth or a lie?"

"Oh, what folly this is!" cried the woman. "A lie! I should soon detect it. The truth, man, and nothing else."

"Then this is the truth. I do not love you."

"I thought as much. Lake, when is our wedding to be?"

"You make a proposal, Clara, and I will see if I can yield to it."

"We can be married by special license," she said.

"Special license! Why throw away money?"

"We can be married by special license," repeated Nurse Ives, "so the wedding can take place this day week."

"So soon!" said Tarbot. "Impossible!"

"It is not impossible, Lake. Do you consent?"

"I must if you wish it; but it must be quite private."

"We will go to church on the morning of this day week, and afterwards we can go for a fortnight's honeymoon."

"It would be very awkward my leaving London just now."

"Awkward or not, it must be done. You can get a locum tenens."

"Very well; if I must, I must. I did not know you would be so exacting."

"We are to be married, then, this day week by special license, and—"

"Privately married, remember, Clara. There is to be no fuss. A busy doctor cannot afford the time. We marry, and I take you away for a fortnight." The man's lips trembled. He turned aside. He was paying a price which nearly maddened him.

Nurse Ives kept on gazing at him fixedly.

"I have more to say," she continued.

"What is it?"

"At the end of the fortnight you bring me to your house in Harley-street, you introduce me to your friends as Mrs. Tarbot, your lawful wife, you take me into society, and you publish our marriage on the day it takes place in every daily newspaper in London."

"Come, Clara, this is too much."

"You promise all this or I—"

"You what?"

"I deal you a blow."

Tarbot was standing up. He staggered slightly.

"What kind of blow? You are not going to turn traitor?"

"I won't say what I am going to do. I did what you wished. It is your turn now to fulfil your side of the bargain. If you refuse you will repent it. If you accede to my wishes I will help you to carry out your revenge. Remember, at present you have only committed the crime, but the pleasure which is to follow has not begun. Are you going to deny yours if that for which you black-ned your soul?"

"I am not."

"Remember, I shall make you an excellent wife. I shall stimulate you to greater exertions in your career. There will be no nerves about me, no stepping back because of conscience, or any such humbug. When you for falls, I shall for your sake rejoice. I know the woman whom you mean to hunt and crush and dishonor. She is the woman whom you now love."

"Whom now I hate. Don't dare to mention her name."

"I will mention it, and now. Her name is Barbara Evesham. I understand exactly what your revenge means. It is the most diabolical scheme ever planned by human brain, but I will help you to carry it out."

"Clara, you are a terrible and extraordinary woman."

"You have not yet half gauged my wickedness or my powers. Do not make me your enemy. You will only repent that deed once, but that will be forever. Make me your wife and you shall have a splendid time. It is to be or not to be?"

"I said I would marry you, but some of your terms are preposterous."

"They must all be carried out. Marry me in a week from now. After the marriage we go away for a fortnight's bliss." She paused here and looked him full in the face. He made an effort to return her gaze, but his eyes, bold and unscrupulous as they were, fell before hers."

"It is diamond cut diamond," she said slowly. "You have your match in me."

"I believe I have."

"You accede to my terms?"

"I do because I must."

"That's right. Get your house in order, or, stay do nothing special I should like to refurnish when I take possession. You can go now, Lake; you need not come here again unless you wish to. The less you are seen here now the better for our future safety. I will meet you at whatever church you appoint on the morning of this day week. If you are true to me I will be true to you; if not I have you in my power."

To be Continued.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Sea Pie.—One pound of meat, one onion, one carrot, one turnip, one tea spoonful of baking-powder, half a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of suet, pepper, and salt. Put the meat, cut in rather small pieces, into a saucepan; cut up the carrot and turnip in small dice and sprinkle them over the meat, and also the onion, chopped finely; then sprinkle over salt and pepper to taste. Pour in water to cover the meat and vegetables, set the saucepan on the fire, and bring to the boil. Sift the flour into a basin; add the suet chopped very fine and rub them together; add a pinch of salt and the baking-powder and mix all well. Make this into a paste with cold water, roll it out into a round cake the size of the saucepan, and put it neatly upon the top of the meat and vegetables; cover closely with the lid and let it stew very gently for an hour and a half. Lift the paste carefully off, dish the meat and vegetables, and place the cake of paste on the top, and serve hot.

Pig's Head Brawn.—Boil a pig's head for about three hours, and then remove all the bones and cut up the tongue and the other parts into pieces about a quarter of an inch thick, season to taste with pepper, salt, and herbs, place in a large bowl or basin, strain and pour over it some of the liquor that the head was boiled in, press down with a plate, and let it get cold. It should turn out from the mould clean and solid.

Potted Meat.—Veal and ham, beef or chicken can be used in the following recipe:—Place the meat in a stewpan, add pepper and salt, and a pinch of mixed herbs, and just cover with water; cook till it is well done, then run it through a mincing-machine, using the largest cutter first, then the next size cutter, and so on to the smallest. Mix in a little fresh butter and as much of the liquid the meat was boiled in as it will take. Season well, put in pots, and cover with melted butter. This should be made by warming the butter a little and then whisking it till it will pour easily.

Italian Puffs.—Mix in a basin six ounces of finely-chopped cold meat, two ounces of breadcrumbs, two tea spoonfuls of vinegar, the same quantity of chopped parsley, half a tea spoonful of minced onion, and the same of mixed sweet herbs; add pepper and salt to taste, a pinch of sugar, and a teacupful of milk. Make a teaspoonful of baking powder and a pound of flour into a dough; add three ounces of lard or dripping, using a little water to mix. Roll the paste out thin, and cut it into fourteen rounds, laying some of the mixture in the middle of each piece; wet the edges, double the pastry over, and press them close together. Place the puffs on a baking-tin with a little lard or dripping in it and put it in the oven. Baste with the dripping while cooking. When nicely browned drain the puffs on kitchen-paper and serve very hot.

THE WONDERS OF MODERN SCIENCE.

Baron Munchausen's famous book of travels was published in 1785, exactly a century and a quarter ago. That is not a very long time. But suppose Munchausen had professed to carry his travels into an undiscovered land where science and invention had had a start of a century or two as compared with Europe; and suppose that he had told of an invention by which the exact picture of any object was permanently impressed upon a plate by a brief exposure to light, that at first it took some minutes of exposure to make the picture, but that year by year methods were found for increasing the sensitiveness of the plates, until at last the picture could be obtained in an almost infinitesimal fraction of a second, that a favorite amusement of the people was to look at a swift succession of pictures of this kind, portraying persons and things in motion, which produced upon the eye the precise impression of the original living scene, but that some exhibitors of such scenes got into trouble because the actors in them had indulged in bad language, forgetful of the fact that the motion of their lips were perfectly reproduced, and that deaf-mutes had been taught to read the lips would not this story have been regarded as equalling in incredibility and surpassing in grotesqueness almost anything the Baron actually put into his book?

ORCHARD AND GARDEN NOTES.

By E. E. Prescott, Principal, School of Horticulture, Burnley.

THE ORCHARD.

Cultivation.

Cultivation work should be well on the way by this time. The ploughing should be completed, so as to leave plenty of time for other orchard work. The autumn ploughing may be as rough as possible, taking care to plough in the fruit so that the drainage furrow is left between the rows.

Manuring.

It is just probable, where heavy crops have been carried, that a top dressing of stable manure will be required to add humus to the soil. A remarkably heavy crop of pears has been produced this year, and the trees will likely require a stimulant for next season. The fertility of the soil must be maintained; and, although stable and chemical manures as a general rule are of undoubted value as tree stimulants, well cultivated and thoroughly tilled land will always carry fair crops, and with far less manure than otherwise. After the orchard land is well and thoroughly drained, cultivated, and subsoiled, any manures that are used will be far more beneficial to the trees. The more suitable conditions that are given to the trees, the better they can appreciate and assimilate their food.

Perhaps the most useful and valuable of manures is stable manure. It is of great use, not only as a manure and as an introducer of necessary bacteria into the soil, but its value in adding humus to the soil is incalculable. Organic matter, such as stable manure, introduced into the soil, quickly becomes humus; this greatly ameliorates and improves soil conditions. It is impossible to say what quantity of stable manure is necessary per acre; that alone can be determined by each circumstance. Orchards in different localities, and on various soils, will require differing quantities. A too liberal use of stable manure will be over-stimulating in some cases, while an excess beyond what is necessary for present use, will only be wasted, as humus is readily lost from the soil, once it is in an available food form.

It has been pointed out previously than an improved physical soil condition is far more profitable to the fruit grower, than the continued use of manures. A tree will be far more productive if it is happy in its soil conditions; uncomfortable conditions will always result in unprosperous trees.

A dressing of lime, using about 1 cwt. per acre, is of great value in stiff or heavy orchard lands; and it may be given at this season. The lime, which must be fresh, should be distributed in small heaps between the trees, covered with a layer of soil, and allowed to remain for a few days before ploughing or harrowing in.

Pests.

The advice given last month for spraying should be followed, particularly where any oil emulsions or washes are to be used.

Orchards will benefit if an attack is now made upon the Codlin Moth. All hiding places, nooks and crannies, wherever the larvae have hidden, should be thoroughly searched and cleaned out. The orchardist has fare more time now to do this work, than he will have in the springtime.

General Work.

Drainage systems should now be extended with as little loss of time, as possible.

New planting areas should be prepared, and subsoiled or trenched wherever possible.

VEGETABLE GARDEN.

Weeds must be kept down in the vegetable garden. Weeds are generally free growing at this season; their growth is very insidious, and they will crowd out the young seedlings or plants in a very quick time. Hoeing and handweeding must be resorted to, preferably hoeing. The frequent use of the hoe in winter time is of much benefit in the vegetable garden. A varied assortment of crops is now being produced; and, if there can be kept growing, much better crops will result. The soil quickly stagnates in the winter, and the only way to prevent this is to keep the surface stirred. Thus, a double service is performed with the aid of the hoe.

The application of lime is a matter of great necessity at this season, in addition to amending unhealthy and unsuitable soil conditions, lime is particularly useful as an insecticide. It assists in destroying both eggs and insects in immense numbers, that would breed and live in the ground to do damage to all classes of vegetable crops. Therefore, wherever possible, the soil should receive an application of lime. The garden should as well be manured with stable manure, but not for some weeks after the lime application.

Cabbage and cauliflower plants may be planted out; and seeds of parsnips carrots, onions, peas, and broad beans may be sown.

FLOWER GARDEN.

The whole flower section should be thoroughly dug over. All beds should be cleaned up, top dressed with manure, and well dug. The light rubbish, such as foliage, twiggy growths, weeds etc, may all be dug in, and they will thus form a useful humic addition to the soil. There should never be wasted. Only the coarser and stouter growths should be carted away for burning, and then the ashes may be used as manure. No part, whatever, of garden rubbish or litter need be wasted. In one form or another it should be replaced in the soil.

May is a good month for establishing new gardens, and for planting out. All deciduous plants and shrubs may now be planted. It is not necessary to dig a deep hole for planting. A hole in which the roots of the plant can be comfortably arranged without crowding or cramping, will be quite sufficient for the purpose.

Continue to sow seeds of hardy annuals, including sweet peas, although the main crop of sweet peas should be well above ground. Where there has been any overplanting, the young plants will readily stand transplanting, and this will greatly assist those that are to remain. Annuals should not be crowded in the beds. They require ample room for suitable development; and thus the seeds should be sown thinly, or the plants set out at a fair distance from each other.

All herbaceous perennials that have finished blooming may now be cut down. Included amongst these are phlox, delphiniums, etc. If these are to remain in their present situation for another season, it is always an advantage to raise them somewhat, by slightly lifting them with a fork, so that too much water will not settle around the crowns; they may also be mulched with stable manure, or the manure may be forked into the soil around the crowns.

"I am not happy with my husband. Can I get a separation?" asked a lady of a solicitor.

"His life is insured in your favor, isn't it?"

"Yes; I made him do that before we married."

"Well, don't separate. He'll live longer away from you!"

WINTERING BEES.

By F. R. Beabue, Bee Expert, in the Victorian Journal of Agriculture.

At the end of the honey season every beekeeper should make a thorough examination of his stocks to ascertain whether each colony has a fertile queen, a sufficient force of worker bees, and enough honey to carry them through till September or October. To get bees successfully through the winter months is a most difficult problem in North America and Northern Europe, especially where the rigor of the climate makes cellar-wintering almost a necessity.

In Australia, we have no such difficulties, and in consequence beekeepers pay too little attention to the subject of wintering so far as the condition of their colonies at the beginning of winter is concerned. Yet it is the condition of a colony, as to quantity and quality of stores, age and vigor of queen, and number of worker bees at the end of one season, which largely determines the prosperity of honey from that colony in the season following.

Packing of hives, as practised in colder countries, is not necessary here, but upper stories of empty combs should be removed from the hives, taken indoors, and stacked up and secured against bee moths. The removal of all spare combs and honey does not only prevent loss of animal heat by radiation, and the unnecessary consumption of stores to replace this loss, but it also compels the bees to store thin honey, which they may still gather, into combs covered by bees; it will there ripen, instead of souring as it does when stored in combs outside the cluster of bees. Watery honey, when consumed during inactivity, is without doubt detrimental to bees, particularly when it contains such a high percentage of albuminous matter, as is present in the honey from our winter-flowering ironbark trees. The consumption of watery food during winter causes or favors dysentery, and probably also provides a suitable medium for the multiplication of the Nosema apis parasite and the growth of fungi in the intestinal tract. At the same time, the more rapid accumulation of faecal matter in the intestine compels the bees to take cleansing flights during unsuitable temperatures, resulting in loss through chilling and failure to return to the hive.

Methods of wintering differ with beekeepers, and also in localities. Some leave the supers on the hives whether full or empty, others put the empty stories underneath the brood chamber, while yet others remove the supers altogether and shut the bees down on the combs of the single brood chamber.

With a favorable winter and colonies strong, there is little, if any, difference between the three methods. But colonies are not always strong at the end of the honey season, and the character of the coming winter cannot be anticipated. It is therefore best to take no risks, but shut the bees down to a single story which will give the best results under all the varying conditions of strength in bees and climatic influences. When colonies are left with one super full of ripe honey, in addition to the brood chamber, they winter well. But not many beekeepers are prepared to leave so much honey in the hives, which is not needed by the bees and represents in a large apiary a considerable money value which cannot be realised till the following spring. At the same time, there is a risk of some of the honey granulating in the combs, and then it cannot be obtained except by the destruction of the combs.

When supers with empty combs are left on, the heat generated by the cluster of bees escapes upwards and the bees sometimes follow it and establish their seat between the empty combs. Some of the honey is carried up by this means and the operation causes unnatural activity, greater consumption of stores, and wearing out of bees.

With the empty combs put below the cluster of bees, the same advantages of conserving heat and ease of occasional examination are secured, as when bees are wintered in a single hive body. But combs below the brood are apt to become rather dirty and sometimes mouldy.

Since it has become known that the Nosema apis parasite is present in almost every apiary, there is an additional reason for the removal from the hives of all combs not required by the bees during the winter. According to Dr. Zander, the discoverer of Nosema apis, the chief source of infection is the combs soiled with the faeces of diseased bees. During the working season, bees void their excrements outside the hive; moreover, the life of the bee during active field work in summer is so short that infected bees wear out in the natural course of events before the disease has reached the final stage, as in the case of the bees which came through the winter.

The removal of all surplus combs, at the end of the season, will therefore do much to keep them free from the infection, which undoubtedly would take place during winter should an outbreak of malignant dysentery occur. Thus, only one set of combs would have to be boiled down, instead of two or more. In the case of small colonies, the reduction can be carried still further. The writer has repeatedly successfully wintered bees on three or four combs by confining them to one side of the hive (the side facing the sun) by means of a division board, or by putting two small stocks into one hive, a thin tightly fitting board and a separate entrance for each keeping them apart.

This crowding of bees on a limited number of combs has also the advantage of being a preventive of robbing. Robbing is generally started, in the first instance, by bees prowling round and finding honey in the unguarded outside combs of a colony. Becoming bolder, by degrees, the robbers will attack any poorly defended hive. Bees from other hives, attracted by the commotion, join in and share in the plunder. As colonies affected with foul brood are poor defenders of their home, such a colony, if one is in the apiary, usually falls a victim to the robbers and the robbers in turn develop disease in their hives.

In conclusion, the writer would point out that any combs removed from the hives should be at once secured from access by bee moths, by fitting the cases and securely covering the top and bottom of each stick. It is during the autumn that the wax or bee moth deposits its eggs on the combs, although the grubs do not appear till spring. Often the beekeeper is unaware that the eggs are present when he carefully packs away his combs, after leaving them exposed to the moths for a short time.

It Depends.

John and Pat, two friendly workmen, were constantly trying to outwit the other.

"Are you good at measurement?" asked John.

"Indeed I am," said Pat, quietly.

"Then could you tell me how many shirts I could get out of a yard?" asked John.

"Sure," said Pat, "that depends on whose yard it is."

If you had the abilities of all the great men, past and present, wrote Charles Dickens, you could do nothing well without sincerely meaning it and setting about it.

A life is an empty lamp without the oil of love.

WHAT EDISON THINKS OF BIRDMEN.

If We Could Only Fly by Radium.

Thomas A. Edison was asked recently: "What is your opinion of the progress made by the birdman?"

Mr. Edison, smiling, shook his head. "Man has not yet solved the problem of flying," he said.

"Of course," he said, "rapid strides have been made in aeronautics, and credit is due to the men who have made possible those record flights in aeroplanes. But so far the skycraft has served one purpose only, and that is sport. Flying under present conditions has a certain fascination, and as an implement of sport the aeroplane is certainly the thing.

"But there are many things yet to be done before man can say that he has solved the problem of flying, and by flying I mean that a person shall be able to rise with a machine, not by means of a gliding start, as is the case with the biplanes and monoplanes now in use, but perpendicularly.

"Not only that, but the aviator should be able to carry a load of freight and be able to sail in any direction, regardless of weather conditions, and without fear of making a sudden drop to earth. When he can do all these things, then he is master of air lamps, but not before."

"Do you know of any safety device that could be applied to an aeroplane so that in case something should go wrong while the aviator was several thousand feet in the air he would not be dashed to death?" the inventor was asked.

"I have often wondered," he replied, "why it would not be possible for the birdman to carry a parachute, which, in case of accident, should be made to spread out by the use of explosives.

"My idea is to have a wire connecting a button near the aviator's seat, and the explosive under the parachute. Then when the unexpected happened, and the flyer felt that his machine was about to drop, all that he would have to do would be to push the button, an electric spark would set off the explosive, and its force would spread the parachute."

"Could storage batteries be used as the motive force for such an airship?"

"No, they could not," Edison answered, without hesitation. "Storage batteries to produce sufficient power for such a vessel would be entirely too heavy for the machine. The force would have to come from a prime motor of proper construction and reliability.

"If we could only harness the powers of radium we would have an ideal motive force for the vessels of the air. Just think—there is enough power in one handful of radium to drive the Mauretania from New York to Liverpool, and you can well imagine what such power with almost no weight could do for flying machines. Some day we may get it. At any moment some chemist may hit upon a cheap way to extract radium from its base."

WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE MAD.

If you wish to understand mental disorder and how a person feels, you may study it yourself in the different phases of your mental life.

Analyse your feelings on your most gloomy days and try to imagine yourself ten times more miserable, and then you will have some idea of what depression really is. When you are worried you are unable to settle to anything; you pick up a book and try to read, and soon close it, as you cannot fix your attention upon the subject. Imagine yourself always in this state and you will have a faint idea of real mental disorder.

As a child you may have experienced the feeling that someone was following you as you hurried along some dark lane or passage, says Dr. Craig. Imagine yourself always in this state and you will have a slight conception of what it is to be haunted by the thought that you are being continually shadowed.

Go by the underground railway to some station that you have never been to before, and as you stand outside the station you look round and the sensations which you receive give you no feeling of familiarity, and you become totally disorientated, not knowing your whereabouts or which way to turn to reach the place you seek. Such temporary disorientation will give you some slight insight into the state of a man who has more permanently lost his memory; in other words, his knowledge of people and things.

SECRETS OF A CHIROPODIST.

"I'll tell you a secret," said the chiropodist. "We should have to go out of business if our patients only knew that their worst corns could be cured by rubbing them persistently with vaseline."

This is a simple cure, yet, persisted in, keeps the feet in good condition and eventually cures corns and other excrescences. Where the feet are painful they can be greatly relieved by rubbing with witch hazel salve, a compound of those two healing agencies, vaseline and witch-hazel.

A woman who has suffered much with a bunion found relief by rubbing it night and morning with olive oil. In cases of incipient bunions, this oiling, if kept up for a week or more, will utterly remove the trouble.

Another helpful treatment for incipient bunions is to paint the surface with iodine. Make sure first that iodine is not poisonous to your skin, as it is to some persons.

Where one suffers much with the feet great relief is had by bathing them occasionally in hot water in which has been dissolved a tiny lump of washing soda. Do not use more than a small amount, or you will find yourself with skinned feet.

An old-time remedy, but good for corns, is to lie them up at night with sections of lemon. Keep this up for several nights, take a hot foot-bath, and the worst corn can be lifted out with the points of scissors.

The worst foe of all to the chiropodist is a long sickness. Go to bed for five or six weeks, and though your hair goes, you have the consolation of having your corns go likewise.

A good shoe is another enemy to be reckoned with. Footgear that is badly cut, cheaply put together, or the wrong size, will surely produce corns, and if worn too long will cause bunions.

SAVING SEVEN AND SIX.

"Awkwardness in pouring medicine from a bottle cost me seven and sixpence," a man said. "Because I poured it out on the label side and got the number of the prescription and the date blurred, the chemist couldn't refill it, and I had to give the doctor another call. I got no sympathy from the chemist.

"'But you had to learn your lesson,' he said. 'Nearly everybody does. It seems second nature for everybody except nurses, doctors, and chemists to pour medicine from the label side of a bottle. The professionals never do. They always pour from the opposite side and keep the label clean. Laymen, after they have paid the price of a consultation for the experience, also adopt that method.'"

Some of the best and happiest hours possible to a man's life are held in trust for him, so to speak, by his fellow-men.

MEDICAL MEMS.

Fruit and Old Age.

Physiologists claim that growth from infancy to old age is a process of gradual ossification, and that the stiffness of age is caused by the deposits of calcareous matter or earthy salts. Therefore a diet containing a large proportion of these salts, food rich in nitrogen, such as the cereals, beans, peas, and meat, increases the natural tendency to ossification. For this reason a diet made up largely of fruit, which contains a minimum amount of this calcareous matter, is scientifically best adapted to persons in advancing years. Large eaters add to the ability of ossific deposits from overworking the eliminating organs by an excess of nutritive material until their healthful activity is destroyed and the whole system suffers.

Whitlow.

This name is given to a very severe form of inflammation that attacks the tendons and their sheaths of the finger and hand. The first symptom is that the front point of the finger becomes tender, red, swollen, and hard. There is a severe throbbing pain which extends generally as far as the shoulder. The inflammation may run rapidly along the finger, especially if matter forms in the tendinous sheath and there is no way for it to escape externally. A brisk purgative of salts or a sedlitz powder should be given and hot fomentations applied to the finger, the hand being kept at rest in an elevated position. If the matter does not disperse an opening should be made along the centre of the finger to allow of its escape, and so relieve the extreme tension of the parts.

LAPSES OF AUTHORS.

The lapses in detail on the part of even great artists and authors, due doubtless sometimes to ignorance, but more often to be set down to carelessness, would, if all were collected, make a formidable and very amusing list. Instances might be cited ad infinitum where authors like

Northcote Leader.

Largest Circulation and Best Advertising Medium in the Northern Districts, Circulating throughout Northcote, Preston, Thomastown, Epping, Diamond Creek, Arthur's Creek, Whittlesea, Fairfield, Heidelberg, Clifton Hill

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1911.

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

Printed and published by the proprietors, R. J. and J. H. WHALLEY, at their office, 197 High street, Northcote, in the State of Victoria.

Price 1d

McBosisto's "Parrot Brand" Eucalyptus Oil. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Kruse's Fluid Magnesia FOR INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, AND ACIDITY.

Produce Merchants.

J. A. BOSTOCK,
105 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them that he sells the best
BOX FIREWOOD
NEWCASTLE COAL,
AUTONA BROWN COAL,
at Melbourne Prices for Cash.
Cut Green Bone, Victorian Chicken Meal, Pigeon Peas, Canary Seed and Sand, also Shell Grit for Fowls
All kinds of Produce at Lowest Rates
Sole Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of Reconed Charcoal.

Announcements

FRED. SMITH,
UP-TO-DATE
GENTLEMEN'S HAIRDRESSER.
Cleanliness. Good Workmanship.
Razor Setting a Speciality.
242 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Frost's Livery Stables,
70 MANSFIELD ST., NORTHCOTE.
For Hire—
Drags, Wagonettes, and Hansoms.
Weddings and Picnics catered for.
Phone: Northcote 101.

W. GRIBBLE,
Carpenter & Joiner
231 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(near Methodist Church).
Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.
Venetian Blinds Re Taped and Corded.
FURNITURE REPAIRED.

IF YOUR
WATCH
DOES NOT KEEP TIME
TAKE IT TO
GEO. H. ARMFIELD.
128 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD
(next to Foy & Gibson's)
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

SALE! SALE! SALE!
AT
A. LEWIS'S,
350 QUEEN'S PARADE,
NORTH FITZROY.
STOCKTAKING SALE
STOCKTAKING SALE
now on of
FANCY GOODS, GLASSWARE, VASES
STATIONERY, PERFUMERY.
ALL GOODS GREATLY REDUCED.
Below are a Few of the Prices:

Dressing Combs	4d	Usual price 6d
Tooth Brushes	1½d	" 3d
Hair Brushes	6d	" 9d
Hair Brushes	9d	" 1/-
Vases	1/- pair	" 2/-
Hairpin boxes	4½d	" 1/-
Fancy Pincushions	3d	" 1/-
Writing Pads	5d	" 6d

A large variety of the Latest Post Cards.
Agent for "Challenge Corn Cure"; also for Pauline and Demarest's Paper Patterns.

Do You Know
that if your advertisement were here every resident in the district would be reading it just as
YOU ARE READING THIS

Undertakers

HENRY J. R. LEWIS,
UNDERTAKER
and
CERTIFICATED EMBALMER.
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.
Head Office:
Corner of Johnston & Hertford Streets, FITZROY.
H.L. is prepared to conduct Funerals at the lowest possible rates to suit all classes.
Hearses, Mourning Coaches, and Funeral Requisites.
Coffins, all sizes, for country orders.
The Trade supplied.
Telephone 1160.

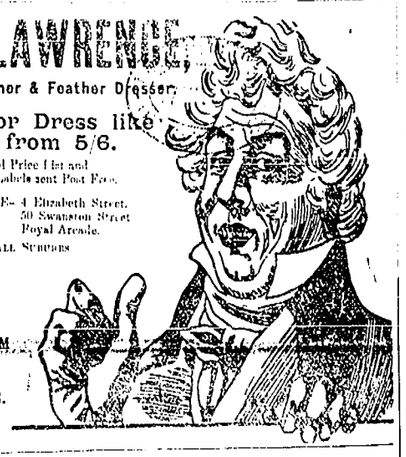
Sole Patentee of the Disinfecting Coffin for preventing contagion. Established 1863.
W. G. APPS,
UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Robe Streets, St. Kilda.
Also Branch Burgundy Street, Heidelberg.
Tel. No. 60, Heidelberg Exchange.
Patent and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

A.N.A. A.W.A.
R. ROBSON,
UNDERTAKER,
CORNER of
BRUNSWICK ST. and ST. GEORGE'S ROAD (opposite Cricket Ground),
NORTH FITZROY.
Telephone 1844.
Estab. 47 years.

Established 1854.
ALFRED ALLISON,
UNDERTAKER,
Head Office—221 Victoria St.,
Tel. 980. WEST MELB.
High Street, Northcote.
Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill.
Tel. 2776.
All Funeral arrangements promptly attended to.
Charges Moderate | Terms Arranged

Business Letters.

R. B. LAWRENCE,
Dyer, Cleaner & Feather Dresser.
A Suit or Dress like new from 5/6.
Illustrated Price List and Address Labels sent Post Free.
MELBOURNE—4 Elizabeth Street.
50 Swanston Street
Royal Arcade.
ALL SUBURBS



Offices & Works,
CUNNINGHAM STREET,
NORTHCOTE.

J. T. COLES & Co.,
CASH GROCERS,
NORTHCOTE, THORNBURY, PRESTON.
NEW PRICE-LIST.

New Ling Fish, 6½ lb, by the fish	10lb Flour, 1/-
Salt Salmon, 5½ lb, by the fish	25lb Flour, 2/3
Large Sardines, 4½	2lb Block Cake, 10½d
Choice Sardines, 2½d	New Dates, 2½ lb
Kippered Herrings, 4½d and 7½d	Broken Biscuits, 2½ lb
Herrings in Sauce, 4½ and 6½d	Rice, Mixed, Coffee, Ginger Nuts, 4½ lb
Herrings in Oil, 6½	7lb bag Parkin's Flour, 1/-
Sardines in Oil, 3½d	7lb bag McAlpin's Flour, 1/1
Bloater Paste, 1d and 2½d tin	Try our New Season Teas, 1/-, 1/3, & 1/6 lb
Fresh Herrings, 3½d tin	Prime Cheese, 5½d, 6½d, and 7½d lb

LOCAL BRANCHES—High St., Northcote; High St., Thornbury; Plenty Road, South Preston; High Street, North Preston.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
SEND YOUR LINEN TO THE
NORTHCOTE LAUNDRY
HIGH STREET (nearly opposite London Bank).
A VICTORIA HIGH-BOARD IRONING MACHINE USED, which turns out
Shirts and Collars Equal to New
and Saves Half the Wear and Tear.

Shirts, Washed and Ironed	4d	Collars, Washed and Ironed	1d
" Ironed only	3d	" Ironed only	½d

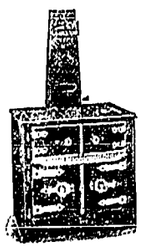
All Classes of Washing and Ironing done, also MANGLING.
Orders Called for and Delivered. A Trial Solicited.
MRS. FRAWLEY, Proprietress.

Smith & Sons
HAM & BACON CURERS AND Small Goods Manufacturers.
TRADE MARK 1908 GOLD MEDALISTS
'Phone 2601. NORTHCOTE, VIC.
Champion & First Prize Winners for HAMS and BACON at the Royal Agricultural Show, Melb.
All Goods Manufactured under the supervision of the Central Board of Health.
Our High-Class Goods
Are Noted throughout the Commonwealth for their
Savory, Delicious, & Appetising Quality
And are stocked by all Grocers and Dairy Produce Merchants.
Our Fritz & Frankforts are just the thing for the Tea & Breakfast Table.
FACTORY & OFFICE: "MERRIBANK," NORTHCOTE.

EDWARD FELLOWES,
Universal Carriage Works
AND SHOEING FORGE,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (opp. Croxton Station)
Lorries and Vehicles of every description Built, Bought Sold and Exchanged.

Repairs Effected Promptly and Substitutes provided
Horses (shod on the shortest notice by thoroughly experienced shoer) sent for and returned.
FOR HIRE (by day or week):
Drags, Wagonettes, Abbot Buggies, Wagons, Jinkers, Lorries, Spring Carts & Drays; also good reliable Horses and Ponies.
Picnics and Parties specially catered for.

UNIQUE OVEN
BURNS WOOD ONLY.
With Top Fire
Made Specially for Country, Built for Squatters and Farmers.
This is the heaviest One-Fire Stove made.
The flues are built on a liberal scale, which ensures a good draught and makes it easy to clean. The fire doors are made to open out full width of fire-box, giving room for large wood.



PRICE (Fall Door).
No. 1, burns 19in. wood, £2 12s 6d
No. 2, burns 24in. wood, £3 12s 6d
No. 3, burns 29in. wood, £4 10s
No. 3½, burns 29in. wood £5
No. 4, burns 41in. wood £8 (with double oven doors).
Double oven doors, 2/6 extra.
Heavy Copper Boilers, 35/-, add 6 inches to length of Stove Will not burn out.
Is the strongest One-Fire Oven made and a splendid baker.
High pressure coils and boiler, £3 10/- extra.
WALLIS BROS. & Co., Ironfounders
SHOWROOMS: 419 Bourke Street (opposite Kirk's Bazaar).
Factory: Cramer St., Preston. Telephone 1253 City.
Manufacturers of the famous "Bobs" Cooking Stove, Cast Revolving Washing Copper Frames, &c.

The Leader
PRINTING
OFFICE,
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.
The Most Up-to-Date Suburban Printery.
Latest & Most Effective Types, Borders & Designs.
We are now prepared to perform every class of Printing on most economical Terms, in all styles and shapes, and anything entrusted to us will be executed promptly, and in the most approved style.
Lithographic Printing, Engraving, and Process Work.

Commercial Printing
a Speciality.
Pamphlets Billheads
Memorandums Invoices
Letter Paper Labels
Delivery Forms
Bakers' and Milkmen's Account Forms.

Book Work,
including
Catalogues, Pamphlets,
Reports and Rules of Public Institutions and Societies . . .
Time Tables,
Monthly Periodicals, &c., &c.

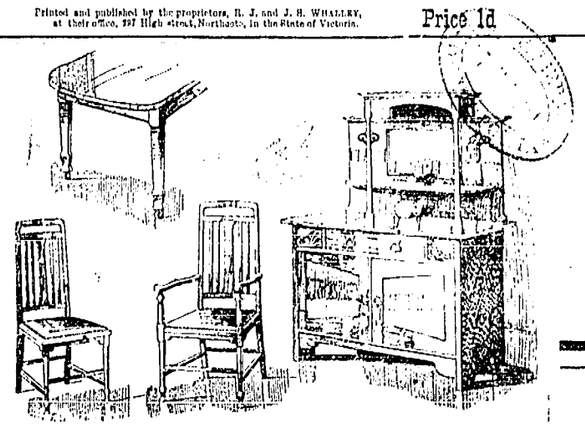
Advertising Posters, Placards, Show Cards, &c., &c.

Dance & Concert Programmes and Tickets.

Invitation, Wedding, Mourning, and Menu Cards.
Ladies' and Gents' Visiting Cards.

The Leading Printing Establishment outside the City.
All Orders Executed to Time.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Your patronage will be esteemed by
WHALLEY BROS.,
Proprietors and Publishers of the
Northcote and Preston Leader
which has far and away the Largest Circulation of any suburban newspaper—and is therefore the
VERY BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM
FOR
LOCAL BUSINESS PEOPLE
Terms on Application.



YOURS FOR £12 10s.
WHEN we assure you that this Suite is built for long life, that it is made from carefully-selected and nicely-stained woods, by well paid cabinet makers, and that it will make Clauscen furniture cost us solid, just as handsome and strong as though it were for their own homes, you will agree that this Bedroom Suite is a splendid value at the price. If you need a well-made, artistic and serviceable suite at a low price, buy this one. The suite consists of 3ft 6in wardrobe, Dressing Table, and eight Chairs—six small and two carvers—and Couch. Apart from being an artistically designed suite, it is well made and thoroughly hand-polished—an article that with ordinary care will last for more than a generation. The fact that it is built under our supervision should suggest to you that it is a sterling value.
CLAUSCEN & CO.,
"THE HOUSE FOR GOOD FURNITURE,"
194-196 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

Announcements

J. Eddington
BEGS to announce that he has commenced business as a
PASTRYCOOK
and
CONFECTIONER
at
329 High Street, Northcote
(next Eddington, Greengrocer).
No connection with any other Pastrycook.
Picnics and Parties Catered for.
ONLY THE BEST MATERIAL USED.
A Trial Solicited.

North & West Ward Folks.
When you want something nice and tasty for Lunch or Tea, go where you are sure —to get it, namely, to—
MISS DOWLMAN'S
Ham & Beef Shop,
411 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(Opp. Dennis Street).
Cooked Meats and Small Goods of every description and the BEST THAT ARE MANUFACTURED.
CONFECTIONERY AND SUMMER DRINKS.
Also Smokers' Requisites.

MISS HUGHES
(late College of Domestic Economy, Sydney)
DESIRES to intimate to the residents of Thornbury and Northcote that she has established a
Private Laundry
at 14 KEMP STREET, CROXTON, and is prepared to undertake all classes of Laundry Work, with the most approved ELECTRIC APPLIANCES, in the most perfect style. Charges moderate.
Ladies visit PRIVATE HOMES at the rate of 1/- per hour for all classes of domestic work.
Post cards attended to. A trial respectfully solicited. Tel. 3151 Central.
Also at 235 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

LOON KEE,
CHINESE LAUNDRY,
216 High St., Northcote.
Washing and Laundry orders attended to. Good Workmanship and Polish Guaranteed. Prices Moderate.
White Shirt, ironed and washed, 4d
" ironed only, 3d
Collars ironed only, 9d per doz.
Collar washed and ironed, 1d
Shirts sent for and returned.

Milk Suppliers.

PRESTON DAIRY,
GOWER ST., PRESTON.
M. Walsh,
Cowkeeper and Dairyman
Cattle and Premises under inspection the Board of Public Health.
Pure Milk Direct from the Cow to the Consumer. Strippings and One Cow's Milk a Speciality. Absolutely free from colouring matter or preservatives.
No second dealing or with other traders.
Deliveries twice daily in Northcote and surroundings.

F. W. LUPSON
NOTIFIES the public that he has purchased and taken over the
"ACME" DAIRY,
HENRY ST., NORTHCOTE,
from which customers can rely upon getting
MILK
that is
ABSOLUTELY PURE
the supply being obtained from specially selected herds in the country districts.
A card to the "Acme" Dairy, Helen St. and the carts will call.

Business Announcements

EASY-PAYMENT TAILOR!
H. W. PITMAN
has opened as above at
232 High St., Northcote opposite Methodist Church.
Where You Can Get a FIRST-CLASS SUIT by PAYING A A SMALL SUM.
Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Boys' and Youths' Suits to order or ready made, all to be had on easy terms.
Come and See Me. If you cannot find time, Write and I will send a representative to See You.
BOYS' and MEN'S READY-MADE SUITS can also be had on a SMALL WEEKLY PAYMENT.

—GREAT—
CLEARING SALE
OF
SECONDHAND BICYCLES
FROM 30/-
AT
Merson's "Moa" Cycle Works,
218 High St., Northcote.
The Right Place for Tyres, Tubes, and all Sundries.
Phone: Northcote 78.

FARMERS AND GRAZIERS
Of Preston & Epping shires.
PLEASE NOTE!
—THAT—
T. HERLEY & CO.,
Woolscourers, &c.,
Oakover Rd., South Preston,
ARE CASH BUYERS OF
WOOL AND SKINS.
Highest Price Paid. No Commissions Charged.
Write or Call if you have Anything to Sell—*it will pay you.*
T. HERLEY & CO., South Preston

BURN . . .
COKE!
IN YOUR
SITTING ROOM & KITCHEN.
It is Clean and Economical.
Burns equally well alone or in conjunction with wood or coal.
Delivered in any quantities by Wood and Coal Merchants in all suburbs,
Or, in quantities of 5 cwt. or over, by
The Metropolitan Gas Company,
186 Flinders St., Melbourne.
Phone Nos. 359, 367.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland,
Professors of Dancing
are PRIVATELY PREPARING a NEW CLASS for Beginners, and a Special CLASS for Backward Students.
Tuesday Evenings
Wednesday "
Friday "
Saturday "
Special Music.
Lessons Given in Private Families.
Apply to Mr. and Mrs. CLEVELAND, RIGHT Rev. 264 Drummond Street, Carlton.

Tailors
INCE BROS.,
TAILORS and OUTFITTERS.
BEST VALUE IN THE CITY.

SUITS, from	£3 3 0
TROUSERS, from	0 15 6
LADIES' COSTUMES a Speciality, from	5 0 0

The Fitting Room is under the personal supervision of Mr. R. Ince, and every satisfaction guaranteed.
174 SWANSTON ST., MELBOURNE.

H. C. Saunders,
The Old-Established
PRACTICAL TAILOR
269 HIGH STREET,
NORTHCOTE.
Every Garment is Tailored by Tailors with the true essentials to good tailoring.
We are fully stocked with Summer Samples of the Latest Productions in Suitings and Ladies' Costumes.
IF YOU are looking for a really good stylish Suit, write at once to
"OUR TAILORS,"
VEREY & CROSS,
242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD,
Where you get a fashionably-cut and serviceable Suit at bed-rock prices. Every article made on the premises by experienced workmen and under personal supervision.
Country orders attended to with utmost despatch.
Don't forget the only address—
"Our Tailors,"
VEREY & CROSS,
242 SMITH ST., COLLINGWOOD.

ARCH. WILKINSON,
Tailor & Men's Mercer
New Goods for the Autumn & Winter Seasons just opened
A lovely range of Suitings to select
—from—
Suits to Order from £2 2s
Overcoats from 37/6.
Shirts, Hats, Ties, Hosiery of every variety in stock.
Plenty Rd. & Garnet St., Preston
Ladies' Costumes Made to Order.

Announcements

The Thornbury Grocer
E. W.
INGHAM
563 High St.,
UPPER NORTHCOTE.
Families Waited on for Orders. Delivery daily.
GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Established 21 years.
Carl Oldenburg,
SADDLE, HARNESS, AND COLLAR MAKER,
365 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(opposite Brickworks).
Whips, Bits, Sponges, and other Stable Requisites in stock.
Secondhand Harness taken in exchange or bought.
Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

JOHN ADAMS
(18 years with J. C. Hutton)
DESIRES to notify the Public Preston, Northcote, and surrounding districts that he has commenced business as a
SMALL GOODS MAN
at Oakover Road, South Preston.
All kinds of Meat Small Goods—Strasburgs, Fritz, Beef German, Frankfurts and Savoloys, &c.
EVERYTHING OF THE BEST.
Stocked by all the Leading Shops.
Ask for Adams's and see that you get it

Church Notices.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Mission Sunday:
Rev. A. C. KELLAWAY, M.A., morning and evening.
Special Collections for Missions

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY.

Sunday after Ascension Day, 28th May.
8 a.m., Holy Communion.
11 a.m., "The Last Message."
4 15 p.m., Holy Baptism.
7 p.m., "A Plain Talk."
Rev. C. W. WOOD.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Minister—Rev. P. W. ROCK.
Sabbath Services:
Morning, "In the Way of Righteousness is Life."
Evening, "On Entering the Kingdom"
Young Men's Bible Class at 3.
All are cordially welcome.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Divine Service will be conducted in the Campbell Grove Hall, Northcote, on Sunday Evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher, Mr. W. P. SINCLAIR. Lecture to Young Women.
All welcome Sunday School at 3.

PRESTON AND THORNBURY PRESBYTERIAN.

Sabbath Services:
PRESTON — Morning, Mr. RANKIN; evening, Rev. G. CARSON.
THORNBURY.—Morning, Rev. G. CARSON; evening, Mr. RANKIN.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sabbath Services
Home Mission Anniversary 28th May.
11 a.m., Rev. P. KNIGHT, B.A.
3 15 p.m., Rev. A. T. HOLDEN, B.A.
7 p.m., Rev. BENDRY W. HEATH.
All Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Mission Services, Sunday, 28th May.
11 a.m., 3 15 and 7 p.m., Mr. H. B. DENNISTON (of Chapman-Alexander Mission) Soloist, Mr. Tovey.
All Seats Free. Strangers Welcomed.

CROXTON METHODIST HALL, Corner Shaftesbury Parade and St. George's Road.

Sunday Services
2 30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. J. FURVIS.

CHURCH of CHRIST, High Street, PRESTON.

Meetings next Lord's Day:
Breaking of Bread at 11 a.m.
Bible School at 3 p.m.
Gospel Service at 7 p.m.
Every Wednesday, Sisters' Meeting at 3.

Music.

NORTHCOTE SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

Principal: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER.

Piano: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER
Miss HILDA BAKER, L.A.B.
Singing: Miss RUBY BOND.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL, NORTHCOTE.

All pupils entered for Exams. during 1910 (30) passed, 5 with honors.
Theory Class, 6.30 to 7.30 Wednesday evening.
Programmes arranged and Engagements undertaken for Weddings, At Homes, &c.
Terms on application.

L. BRENNECKE (Royal Cons., Cologne & Berlin),
VIOLIN, PIANOFORTE, HARMONY, and COUNTERPOINT.
KEMP STREET, NORTHCOTE.

MISS QUEENIE PARKER, A.L.C.M.,
Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Pupils prepared for London College, Conservatorium, &c., Exams.
"Norman," Waterloo Road, Northcote.
Preston visited twice weekly.

MISS M. V. MAGUIRE (pupil of Mr W. A. Lever, University Conservatorium). Registered teacher of PIANOFORTE, THEORY, & HARMONY.
Pupils prepared for Matriculation and other Examinations.
Terms from £1 1s. Preston visited twice a week. Address—
182 High St. (opp. Town Hall), Northcote.

MRS. A. T. EARL,
TEACHER of the VIOLIN.
Terms moderate, on application.
Correspondence invited.
Pupils visited or received at "Bushwood," Dundas St., Upper Northcote.
Songs written for musical setting.

MISS EVELYN ASHLEY
Visits
Westleigh College, Northcote, on FRIDAYS.
Vacancies for Private Pupils in Singing and Voice Production.
Address: Glen's, Collins Street, Melbourne.

J. E. RIPPER, PIANO and ORGAN BUILDER
REPAIRS and TUNINGS a Speciality.
All Work Guaranteed.
Factory—271 Smith Street, Fitzroy.
Private address—6 Martin St., Northcote.

MISS OLIVE ALEXANDER,
Gold Medallist,
Melbourne, Ballarat, Bendigo, &c.,
Receives and Visits Pupils for the PIANOFORTE.
Competitions a Speciality.
Terms on application.
1 MILTON ST., SOUTH PRESTON.

MISS CLARICE FREEMAN, D.M.V.,
Teacher of
PIANOFORTE, THEORY AND
Terms on application.
"Cheveringhee"
Henry St., Preston North.

A. H. SIEBEL,
TEACHER OF THE VIOLIN AND VIOLA.
Terms on application. Preston and Northcote visited twice a week.
Address: Westbourne Park, Thomastown.

Notices

SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION.
MISS ELSIE BERRY
"Hunadon," 203 Heidelberg rd, Clifton Hill.
Elocution, Deportment, and Deep Breathing thoroughly taught on most advanced methods.
Open for Engagement—Recitals, Monologues, Songs at Piano, etc.

MISS ELSIE PENGILLY,
ELOCUTIONIST.
Winner Exhibition Gold Medal and Melbourne A.N.A. Champion
Receives Pupils for Tuition at "Hickaleigh," 167 McKean St., North Fitzroy.
Pupils visited if preferred. Open for Engagements.

ART SCHOOL.

MISS MARGARET B. WEIR will open Drawing and Painting Classes at Northcote Town Hall on Saturday, 11th March, afternoon at 2, evening at 7. All branches taught. Terms on application personally or by letter at Studio, 503 Royal Parade, Royal Park.

HILLSIDE NURSERY, NORTHCOTE.

ROSES

400 VARIETIES to choose from.
Strong Plants, true to name, from
6/- doz.
STANDARD ROSES, 1/6 each.
Palms, Hedge Plants, Shrubs, Seedlings, Fruit Trees, &c.
CATALOGUES POST FREE.
Note Address:
168 CLARKE ST. WEST.
A. MAGGS, Proprietor.

HOW ABOUT YOUR UMBRELLA?

Does It Want
RE-COVERING or REPAIRING?
Then away with it to
MRS. E. A. PALMER,
UMBRELLA MAKER,
267 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(next H. C. Saunders, Tailor)
You will also find a Splendid Stock of
NEWEST FANCY GOODS
STATIONERY
POST CARDS
SCHOOL REQUISITES
etc., etc.

Business Announcements

MRS HOLLAND

Has now opened a great variety of Beaver, Chip, and Velvet Hats, Untrimmed, Wings, Velvet Flowers and Feathers, and also a Nice Assortment of Trimmed Hats at Moderate Prices. Also Black Foxaline, Scalette Stoles and Muffs.

CORSETS A SPECIALITY
All Leading Makes of Corsets in stock A special line of Shoulder straps, 2/11.

118, 120, 122 Smith St., Collingwood

Autumn and Winter Display

F. G. SMITH, The Leading Northcote Drapers, are now showing a fine selection of New Goods specially suitable for autumn and winter wear.

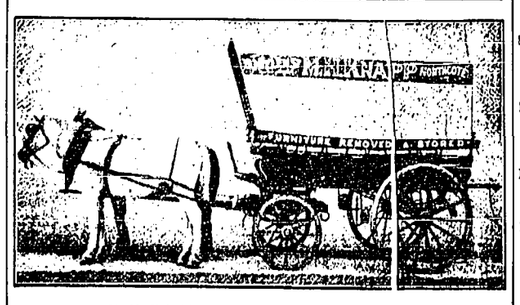
You can always get Value at — F. G. SMITH'S. —

Autumn and Winter Styles!

LATEST CREATIONS IN
HAT TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES,
LACES, HOSIERY,
and
EASY-FITTING CORSETS.

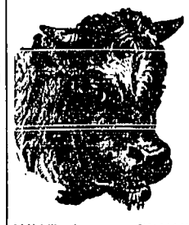
Our LADIES' & CHILDREN'S UNDERCLOTHING and APRONS are Unsurpassed for Quality and Price.

MRS. POWELL,
ART MILLINER,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE, and QUEEN'S PARADE, CLIFTON HILL.



M. H. KNAPP, Cartage Contractor, 82 and 93 Helen St., Northcote, begs to notify that in addition to his Sand and General Carting Business he has added that of Furniture Removing (Sober Expert Vanmen Only kept). Clients may rely on every care being taken not to scratch or damage. FURNITURE STORED. Picnic Parties attended to. Charges Strictly Moderate

Note Address:
M. H. KNAPP, 82 and 93 Helen St., Northcote.



Goulburn Valley Meat Supply

I AM ADVERTISING in this paper to LET YOU KNOW I'M HERE.
Once let my Goods be sampled and, they will be MY ADVERTISEMENT.
MEAT the very PRIMEST OF THE PRIME, at the price, too, of inferior stuff, and
Our SAUSAGES you will never forget for their High Quality & Tastiness.
We Kill all our own Goulburn Valley Beef.
No Dead Market Trash.

F. R. VIZARD,
The "Square-Deal" Cash & Family Butcher
280 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(J. A. Sinclair's old premises, thoroughly renovated).

Houses and Land For Sale.

Auction Sales a Speciality.

Nicol, Miller & Co.
AUCTIONEER,
HOUSE, LAND, AND ESTATE AGENTS,
FARM SALESMEN,
INSURANCE & GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS
Local Agents for City Banks and Building Societies,
TRAM TERMINUS, HIGH ST., THORNBURY NORTHCOTE.

COMPLETE NEW LIST.
Read this carefully and call on us at once, or ring up Northcote 149. We waste no time in completing sales.

Handsome W.B. Villa, 8 rooms, 20 x 16, 17 x 14, &c., hall and conveniences, garden, lawn, fernery, good order, minute tram and train, £900. Terms.

D.F.W.B. Villa, 5 rooms and conveniences, minute tram, good allotment, £465.

Mansfield Street, D.F.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms, vestibule, bath, wash-house, slate roof, coach-house, &c., beautifully appointed, minute tram, £600.

D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences, garden fernery, &c., 40 x 100, £335. Terms.

Flott St., Preston S., nice D.F.W.B. Villa, 5 rooms, hall, bathroom and washhouse, fernery, sheds, fowl houses, vegetable garden; price £245.

W.B. Villa, Westgarth St., Northcote, 5 rooms, good repair, all conveniences, side entrance, land 49 x 92; price £270.

Knowles St., Northcote, close R.S., New D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences; price £400, deposit £40, balance as rent.

Brick House, Mansfield St., Northcote, 4 rooms, 1 w.b. room, bath, copper and troughs, washhouse, etc., hall 6ft., lead lights in door, land 66 x 119, good two-stall stable, loft, and coachhouse; price £420.

W.B. House, Flinders St., Northcote, 5, rooms and conveniences; price £310, £30 deposit, balance as rent.

W.B. Villa, Jenkins St., Northcote, 6 rooms, kitchen, washhouse, troughs, stable and coachhouse, land 50 x 148; price £400.

Mansfield Street, Northcote, Handsome Q.A.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms, vestibule, slate roof, coach house, stables, fibro ceilings, etc.; £600.

Handsome W.B. Villa, Alexander Street, Northcote, 9 rooms, walls 13½, block front and side, slate roof, lookout, large hall, gas throughout, billiard room, etc., land 82 x 140, cheap, £750.

New House, Mansfield St., Northcote, 5 rooms, stable, shed, etc.; price £235.

D.F.W.B. House, Flinders St., Northcote, 5 rooms, kitchen, bath and copper, nice garden, land 42 x 115; price, £350.

D.F.W.B. Villa, West St., Preston, 4 rooms, L. and P., kitchen, bathroom, stable, stalls, fowl houses, man's hut, land 72 x 140; price £425.

West St., Preston, brick, stone foundations, slate roof, 6 rooms, kitchen and bathroom, coachhouse, stable, and fowl runs, land 108 x 140; £550.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Emmaline St., Northcote, 6 rooms and conveniences, good order, land 30 x 110; price £375, £50 deposit, balance arranged.

D.F.W.B. House, Fenwick St., Northcote, 4 rooms, washhouse and conveniences, land 40 x 110, good order; price £300.

D.F.W.B. House, Garnet St., Preston, 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, kitchen, under one roof, large poultry shed, wire netted, land 36ft 4in x 120; price £210.

Greensborough, poultry farm and week-end resort, 9 rooms and conveniences, 2 acres land; price £500.

Superior W.B. Villa, Northcote S., close R.S., 8 large rooms (20 x 16, 17 x 14, 17 x 12, kitchen 14 x 16, hall 16 x 6), fernery, side and back entrances, lawns, beautiful garden, etc., and all conveniences, 68 x 120, a lovely home; £900.

Gadd St., Northcote, New D.F.W.B. Villa 4 rooms, bathroom, washhouse, troughs, land 40 x 112; price £340, £50 deposit, good order.

Kemp St., Croxton, New D.F.W.B. House, 6 rooms, washhouse, bath, pantry, copper, troughs, etc., land 63 x 177 to r.o.w., good order; price £575, £100 deposit.

D.F.W.B. Villa, 4 rooms, washhouse, bath, copper, nice garden, land 44 x 126 to pitched r.o.w., close Croxton R.S., £375, terms arranged, excellent order.

Investment—Substantially built Brick Terrace, 14 houses, good order, all let, rental £311 per annum; £3000.

Two W.B. Villas, new, 4 rooms, washhouse, conveniences, 2 minutes tram, off High St.; £295 each.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Rossmoyne St., 5 minutes tram and train, 6 rooms, hall, conveniences, fowl houses and runs, good order land 70 x 115, splendid situation, £365.

South Preston, comfortable D.F.W.B. Villa, 6 rooms and conveniences, fernery, sheds, etc., fruit trees, land 40 x 120, 3 minutes R.S.; £360.

D.F.W.B. Villa, Mansfield St., 6 rooms, all conveniences, fowl sheds and runs, garden, land 66 x 115, £350, in excellent order and cheap.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Flinders St., 6 rooms, conveniences, garden, in excellent order, land 33 x 117; price £329, a bargain.

D.F.W.B. Villa, ideal gentleman's home, Kemp St., Northcote, 7 large rooms, kitchen, bathroom, dressers, washhouse, large hall, return verandah, sheds in front yard, back yard, shed and workshop, nice garden in front, land 48 x 168; price £630, £150 deposit.

New D.F.W.B. Villa, Gadd St., Northcote, 5 rooms, bath room, washhouse, trough, copper, land 47 x 112; price £300, £50 deposit.

Mansfield St. Northcote, superior D.F.W.B. Villa, 7 rooms and all conveniences; £520 with 70 x 115 land.

W.B. Cottage, Armadale St., Northcote, stables, rental £21, land 34 x 95; price £225.

W.B. Villa, Shaftesbury Pde., Northcote 5 rooms, sewered, all roads made, land 33 x 150 to pitched r.o.w., £235, £35 deposit.

Villa, D.F.W.B., Raleigh St., Northcote, 6 large rooms, vestibule, 5ft. hall, lath and plaster, metal ceilings, nearly new, yard asphalted, land 42 x 115; £450.

ALLOTMENTS.

Smith St., land 66ft x 134ft 6in.; price 22/6 per foot.
Hammond St., Northcote, land 75 x 148ft on High street side of line; price 17/6 foot.
Ballantyne St., Northcote, land 50 x 130, over St. George's road; price 12/6 per foot.
Gooch St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 12/6 foot.
Rossmoyne St., Northcote, 66 x 115; 12/6 per foot.
Harold St., between tram and train, magnificent allotment, facing south, streets made, 100ft frontage (or less); 47/6 foot.
Raleigh St., on top of the hill, 66ft; 20/ foot.

We have some other Villas this and other suburbs; also Vacant Allotments, all sizes and prices cheap.

Poultry Farms, Houses, &c., To Let.
Farms of every description For Sale—all Districts.

TO LET.—Superior Brick Villa, 6 rooms, conveniences, close tram and train, good allotment, 15/- per week.]

Law

MADDOCK, JAMIESON AND LONIE,
SOLICITORS
AND
CONVEYANCERS,
MARKET BUILDINGS, 445 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.
Private address: Mr. A. M. LONIE, "Craigiela," James St., Northcote.

MADDEN, DRAKE & CANDY
SOLICITORS,
PROCTORS,
CONVEYANCERS,
"THE OLDERFLEET" (First Floor),
No. 475 COLLINS STREET.
Tel. 196.
Mr. R. Candy's private address—
88 Cunningham Street, Northcote.
Local Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

HOME AND WILKINSON
SOLICITORS,
CONVEYANCERS, &c.,
Commercial Union Chambers, 413 Collins Street, Melbourne.
Tel. 853.
W. J. HOME, Commissioner for Victoria
A. S. WILKINSON. Private address—"Eylie[illegible]," King William St. Preston
LOCAL OFFICE: McGeorge's Agency, High St., where Mr. Wilkinson will attend Tuesdays and Fridays from 8.30 a.m. to 9.30 a.m.

The Leader

SATURDAY, MAY 27.

Preston council are hesitating about signing the agreement sent them by the Metropolitan Board of Works, and no wonder. The Northcote council, in a guileless moment, once signed a similar agreement and they are now chafing under it. They see what was once a splendid wide thoroughfare so narrowed by the Board's fences that in some parts it is dangerous when there is rush of traffic, and they also see streets that should be thoroughfares from east to west fenced right across. Then is it any wonder that the sight of these things make them mad. For years the Board was importuned to open the pipe-track through to Preston, and at last consent was grudgingly given, but now we find that, without warning, this great convenience, this avenue for traffic, has been suddenly abolished. Surely this is nothing short of an outrage on the rights and liberties of the people. The reasons put forward by the Board for such high-handed procedure are just so much humbug. If a public highway is permissible and unharmful over the Board's water mains south of St. George's road bridge why not on the north side? The indignation of local councillors has just about reached boiling point and if they can't be treated with reason and justice by the Board they are certain to appeal to the higher tribunal of Parliament.

Cr. Hayes, at the meeting of the Northcote town council on Monday evening, moved that the Fire Brigades' Board be asked to keep the promise made by Chief Officer Lee in regard to a new fire station. The present equipment may have been good enough for a population of 7000, for which it was provided, but was inadequate for a population more than double that number. Cr. Smith seconded the motion, which was carried.

Mr. Joe Varey, of Clarke street, Northcote, who has just attained his majority, has secured an important position in the Education Department, having been appointed science lecturer at the Continuation College. Mr. Varey received his earlier education at the Miller street school and his success there took him on to the Continuation College, where he showed a particular aptitude in the study of science and chemistry. Later on he had two years at the Training College and was always so well advanced in his studies that he succeeded in passing each examination as it came round. We congratulate our young townsman on his most praiseworthy achievements, and wish for him still higher success.

Northcote poulty show finished up last Saturday and added another to their now long list of successes, financial and otherwise. Amongst other visitors on Saturday afternoon was the Hon. the Minister of Agriculture (Mr Graham) who after a chat with Secretary Alder went straight away and brought pressure to bear on the Poultry and Kennel Club, with the result that all restrictions with regard to Northcote show exhibitors competing at the Exhibition for Government gold medals were at once removed. The V. P. and K. Club will have further evidence of the "song" they have run up against when on the best day of their show they will find themselves minus of all entries from the Victorian Spanish, Andalusian, Minorca, Leghorn, and Ancona Club, who will have all their exhibits at the special show at Northcote.

By resolution a short time since the Northcote P.L.C. called attention to the fact that the earlier closing of post offices curtailed the use of the public telephone. The resolution was forwarded to Mr. F. Anstey, M.P., who has received the following letter from the Deputy Postmaster-General:—"Sir,—Referring to your personal representations that arrangements be made for the public telephone at the post office, Northcote, to be continuously available for use, I have the honor to inform you instructions have been issued for an officer to be on duty at the Northcote office between the hours of 6 p.m. and 8 p.m. to attend to the telephone, pending the installation of slot telephones at all public telephone bureaux, or other arrangements being made to ensure the telephones being continuously available to the public."

The "Northcote Wallabies" held a concert last Wednesday evening in the Albert Hall, Clifton Hill. A splendid programme, arranged by Miss R. Bowes, was rendered by high-class artists and was thoroughly appreciated by a large audience. Cr. E. Dennis occupied the chair. Songs were rendered by Misses E. Barber, V. Semple, and E. Cox, and Messrs Cumberland, B. Vivan, and Will Winsor. Messrs Shands and Bradshaw contributed a humorous duet, Miss M. Kinsman and Mr. J. Mitchell recited. Mr. J. Secouli rendered the overture and acted as accompanist.

Loyal Templeton Lodge, Preston, held a social and dance next Tuesday night in the Bradford hall.

For Chronic Chest Complaints, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6

Localisms.

The president of Prestonshire and Mrs. A. Robertson have issued invitations for a ball to be held at the shire-hall on the evening of Thursday, June 22.

Poultry thieves are still prowling about Northcote picking up odd birds.

There were many well-known professionals at the N.C.C. smoke-night on Tuesday evening, but our own evergreen W. P. Roberts held his own with the best, either in serious or humorous work.

The new Northcote Free Library is now nearing completion. The contractor for the building (Mr. Bowness) reckons to finish next week. The fittings and furnishings are in progress, but it will be some weeks before these are ready. The work of classifying and renumbering the books and preparing a new and complete catalogue will be determined at the next meeting of the library committee.

The Henderson trophy, valued £5 5s, for best bird in the show owned by a member of the Northcote Poultry Society, was awarded to Mr. J. Alder's Silver Dorking hen. The handsome trophy is on view in Mr. H. C. Saunders' window.

On the occasion of a recent visit to the Prince of Wales' Park State School, Mr Membrey, M.L.A., and the school committee found "in one badly lighted room 14 x 12 no less than 13 children of the first class herded together." This is nothing short of a scandal, and we wonder that the Education Dept. *dare* allow it to continue for a single day longer than is necessary to find a remedy.

Miss M. Holme, who for the part 12 years has filled the office of librarian at the Northcote Public Library, sailed for Dunedin, New Zealand, on Wednesday last. At the last meeting of the library committee her resignation was received with regret and the secretary was instructed to forward Miss Holme a letter expressing the committee's appreciation of her faithful service. A similar letter, under seal, was forwarded by direction of the Northcote Town Council.

A bioscope entertainment and concert in aid of church furnishings will be held in the Presbyterian School Hall, James street, on Monday evening next. Messrs Pathe Freres, whose films are unsurpassed, will supply the pictures, and Mr G. D. Radcliffe will attend to the operating.

Miss A. Daglish, of 14 Clifton Grove, Preston, held the winning ticket, No. 135, in the Preston Clothing Club.

To night at the town hall the N. S. R. A. will stage an all picture show, comprising 8000 feet of the latest masterpieces, subjects of which are advertised in our amusement columns. Townspeople should not forget that the profit from these Saturday night entertainments is devoted to improving and beautifying the town.

The Hon. Donald MacKinnon has his own way of expressing himself. Of a previous speaker (Mr. Anstey) he said that he "met the contagious example of non prolixity."

Northcote Horticultural Society had a social re-union at the Town hall on Thursday evening, and the event passed off very pleasantly, the arrangements made for the comfort and pleasure of patrons being good.

A bazaar and sale of gifts will be opened at South Preston Methodist Church on Wednesday next, 31st, by Mr. A. Wilkinson, and continued on June 1. Good musical programme will be given at each session.

Dr. W. P. Murphy, late of Nagambie, intimates that he has commenced practice at "Nyora," Normanby avenue, Northcote.

It is advertised that to prevent overcrowding at night a matinee will be given at Thornbury picture theatre this afternoon. The programme for to night will be found in our amusement column.

The second social dance in connection with the Preston tennis club will be held in the shire hall on 13th June.

The ladies' committee of the Preston District Football Club have arranged a theatre party to witness "The Executioner's Daughter" at the King's Theatre on the 8th June, particulars of which are advertised.

The euchre party and dance arranged by the ladies' committee of the Preston F.C., eventuated in the shire hall on Wednesday night and proved very successful. A similar evening is being arranged for June 28th.

The item at the next meeting of the Northcote Branch A.N.A. will be an indoor sports meeting amongst the members, and motor races, hobble races, hurdle and steeplechasing, and races of all description will be run. Those who obtain most points will be awarded prizes. A small entrance fee of 3d will entitle a member to run in any race.

Property Sales.

On Monday next at 2 p.m. Messrs McGeorge Bros will sell household furniture and effects as advertised, and on June 10th, 17th and 24th allotments and houses in Brunswick and Coburg at their Moreland rooms.

EARLY CLOSING OF POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICES.

NORTHCOTE COUNCIL AGAINST THE REGULATION.

The Town of Ballarat East wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening asking them to use their best endeavours to get the regulation re closing Post and Telegraph Offices at 6 p.m. abolished.

Cr. Plant moved that the request be complied with. The new regulation caused great inconveniences. Any one missing an evening train in the country, for instance, found it quite impossible to communicate with Melbourne or the place he lived.

The mayor seconded the motion, remarking that the inconvenience of the general public was not considered at all in connection with the new regulation.

Cr. Robb observed that if it was such an inconvenience, as stated, it was a strange thing they heard no protest from such bodies as the Chamber of Commerce, the Chamber of Manufactures or the Commercial Travellers' Association. Why should the council fritter away their time on things the people were not concerned in.

Cr. Hastings contended that the council was concerned when the convenience of the public was affected. This was a public service and what would be said if the railways were closed at 6 p m.

Cr. Robb Don't be absurd.

Cr. Plant It's you that's absurd.

Cr. Hayes remarked that seeing one of their Parliaments was closed up for nine months and another for 9 months, it was time the councils took action to study the interests of the people.

Cr Lees considered there was no necessity to interfere at all. When the movement was started to close shops at 6 and on Saturday afternoons it was said everybody was going to be ruined. People got into the habit of doing their banking by 3 o'clock, but if the banks were open till 6 plenty would leave their banking till that hour.

Cr. Woolhouse reminded the council that it was only a short time ago that the council supported a petition to altogether close the Thornbury post office on one afternoon a week.

The motion was carried.

LATE CLEARANCE OF LETTER PILLARS.

Mr. F. Anstey, M.P., wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening stating that he had written twice to the Postal Department re late clearance of letter pillars along High street as far as Preston post office by motor, and had also seen Mr. Bright, who had notified him that pressure of business had so far prevented the inspectors from dealing with the subject, but they would report on the first opportunity. If nothing was done within the next few weeks he (Mr. Anstey) would be pleased to get a reminder.

It was resolved to keep the matter in mind.

A ROAD ACCIDENT.

Maddock, Jamieson and Lonie wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening informing them that at 5.30 a.m. on the 11th inst., whilst Mr. Bryan was driving his milk cart along Jessie street, a serious accident was caused through the negligence of the council, its servants or agents in placing or permitting to be placed there a heap of metal, which caused the cart to capsize. Mr. Bryan was violently thrown on the road and severely injured and the milk cart and milk cans were damaged and about 40 quarts of milk was lost. This notice was given under Sec. 708 of the Local Government Act.

The matter was referred to the committee of the whole, on the motion of Crs. Plant and Smith.

NORTHCOTE FOOTBALL CLUB.

COUNCIL'S PATRONAGE ASKED.

A. J. Holton, hon. sec. Northcote Football Club, wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening, requesting the council's patronage for their club, which is the only senior club in the district.

Cr. Woolhouse moved and Cr. Robb seconded that the patronage of the council be granted.

Cr. Plant said he thought the application was ill-timed. He said the council had no right to assist the football club which left the council's ground and went to the Croxton Park, which the council had absolutely refused to grant the registration of.

Cr. Lees said he would like first to be sure of the council's position supposing they granted their patronage.

Cr. Plant It is the football club that have the lease of the ground.

The mayor (Cr. Archbold) said he thought it would be highly improper for the council to grant its patronage.

Cr Smith remarked that the club served the council one of the dirtiest tricks ever served on a municipality. He considered they owed the council £75. They granted them the money on the promise that it would be paid back, but instead of doing that they "left them in the mud." Personally he had never given the club his patronage since.

Cr. Hastings remarked that it was peculiar that the application came so late in the season. Usually the makers of these applications "got on early." Apart from that it was very unwise for the council to grant its patronage under the circumstances.

The motion was put and lost.

Cr. Woolhouse called for a division.

For—Crs. Woolhouse and Robb; the rest against.

PICTURE ENTERTAINMENTS IN HIGH STREET.

THE REGISTRATION FOR CORNER BAY VIEW STREET.

PETITION FROM PROPERTY OWNERS.

Cr. Plant, at the council meeting on Monday evening, presented a petition signed by all the residents of Bay View street and many other property owners in the neighborhood protesting against the registration of the site at the corner of Bay View and High streets for picture entertainments, as they considered the place most unsuitable and detrimental to their interests. The holding of these entertainments would greatly interfere with the residents and depreciate the value of their property.

Cr. Plant moved that the petition be received and declared urgent. Seconded by Cr. Smith and carried.

Cr. Plant—I now move that the prayer of the petition be granted and in doing so——

Cr. Lees—We are asked to set aside a registration which has been granted. Are we in order in dealing with this petition?

The mayor—It can't upset what was done a fortnight ago.

Cr. Plant—But you yourself said the wishes of the people in the neighborhood should be considered. My two colleagues and myself and three other councillors living in the ward all objected on behalf of the ratepayers, and yet you voted for it.

Cr. Robb—What's that got to do with it?

Cr. Woolhouse (to Cr. Plant)—I heard you were coming along with a crowd to get a big advertisement.

Cr. Plant After Cr. Dennis's remarks you——

Cr Harry I rise to a point of order. What has that got to do with the petition?

The mayor—It has got nothing to do with it.

Cr. Plant—You gave an unconstitutional casting vote.

The mayor—I don't think so.

Cr. Lees again appealed on his point of order, and

The mayor said the petition could not be considered, in view of the fact that it was in direct contradiction to a motion already carried by the council.

Cr. Plant—Then why allow the petition to be received and declared urgent?

After further discussion the mayor said the only way the matter could be re opened was by notice of motion to rescind.

Cr. Plant said he would give notice of motion and the matter dropped.

APPLICATION FOR PICTURE SHOW SITE WITHDRAWN.

PROPOSAL TO ERECT A LARGE HALL

W. S. Stott wrote to the Northcote council on Monday evening withdrawing his application for the registration of the land at the corner of High and Bastings street, as plans were being prepared for the erection of a large hall, &c.

The withdrawal was agreed to.

ST. GEORGE'S ROAD.

FENCING OF THE PIPE TRACK, &c.

At the meeting of the Northcote town council on Monday evening,

Cr. Hayes moved—"That the whole of the papers in connection with St. George's road be laid before the committee of the whole, so that some action can be taken to preserve the rights of ratepayers interested."

Cr. Hayes said it was time the whole matter was looked into. The chairman had given his promise that the roadway should be widened 10 feet, but this had never been done. Then there was the matter of the easement in the north. They treated the council like a lot of children, and they must take some definite action.

Cr. Robb seconded the motion.

The mayor said he thought Preston would co operate with them.

Cr. Plant—Better get our member here and have the case put before Parliament.

The motion was carried.

A PRESTON MYSTERY.

We are informed that there is a rumour of mysterious disappearances of some Preston youths from their homes. Up to the present the particulars we have been able to glean are rather meagre, as the matter has not been reported to the police. Our informant advises, however, that he anticipates being in a position to furnish further information for our next issue.

SMOKE NIGHT TO MR. G. H. HAMILTON.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—In your report of the last meeting of the Preston council re smoke night tendered to Mr. Geo. Hamilton, the shire president is credited with the following:—"He believed there were others behind Mr. Hamilton who made it their business to endeavour to have the council belittled in the eyes of the ratepayers" inferring that the speakers on that evening were under instructions as to the words and tone they were to use. As I was hon. secretary to that most successful gathering I can conscientiously say that, though the various toasts were allotted to the different speakers by the committee, the treatment of their respective subjects was left entirely with the speakers themselves, and no hint or direction or even suggestion was ever given by the committee. Remembering that the speakers were the president himself, ex-Cr. Showers, ex Cr. Colonel Braithwaite, Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., Rev. Mr. Carson, Rev. Mr. White, and ex Cr. Isaac Barrow it would be superfluous on my part to further refute such statement, and seeing that the president was present and acted as chairman at every meeting of the committee the statement appears to me to be unwarranted.—Yours truly, JNO. LAEG, Hon. Sec. G. Hamilton Smoke Night.

APPROACHES TO THE NEW STATIONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LEADER.

Sir,—In your last issue you stated that the new station buildings on the Preston line were quite model stations and I agree; but what is the council doing to model up the approaches thereto? Take Bell station, the Garnott street entrance is sadly in need of some repair. It is the chief entrance to the station from the eastern side, the traffic is fairly heavy, and in wet weather it gets into a sloppy condition. Seeing that the Railway Department has generously contributed a new station surely the council should do something towards "toning" up the entrance and give it the same spick and span appearance of the station.—Yours, etc.

PROGRESS.

[Note.—In the Northcote town council on Monday evening attention was called to the bad state of the approaches to the Thornbury and Croxton stations. The respective councils will no doubt attend to these matters.—Ed. *L.*]

EMPIRE DAY.

Going probably to the near approach of the Coronation festivities, there was no local public demonstration in connection with Empire Day this year, but the schools were not behindhand in making the day memorable.

HELEN STREET STATE SCHOOL.

At this school every one of the 1300 or 1400 children present wore or carried some national emblem either in the way of flag or rosette, and every class room was similarly decorated, and the various black boards indicated that the lessons had been on patriotic subjects. If the Empire idea does not take firm root and widely expand in such a congenial atmosphere, it certainly should do so.

An invitation had been issued to the parents of the children and a large number were present, but the demonstration was so fine that it seemed a pity that half the town was not there, to catch some of the patriotic affection thrown off by the hundreds of enthusiastic boys and girls, and give encouragement to the teachers in the excellent work they are doing in inculcating such a fine national spirit into those under their charge.

After a visit to the various class rooms, the visitors were entertained in the concert hall with a most interesting programme by the junior scholars, including flag drill, drill games, flag song, the singing of the National Anthem and the May-pole dance. The latter was particularly well done and gave much pleasure to the onlookers.

Cr. Hayes, at the close of the programme, on behalf of the town council, presented to the school a fine framed picture of the late King, purchased with the funds voted while he was occupying the office of mayor. Cr. Plant had expended his vote in the fine portrait of the late Queen Victoria which adorned the wall of the concert-hall for the past couple of years and he (Cr. Hayes) did not think he could not do better than provide a companion picture in that of their late beloved and honored sovereign King Edward. Mrs. Hayes, wife of Cr. Hayes, then unveiled the picture amidst applause.

Cr. Hayes, in making comment upon the programme submitted so far as it had gone, said it reflected the highest credit on both teachers and children. He asked that three cheers be given in recognition. The cheers were heartily given.

The Rev. Percy Knight, B.A., delivered an address on "Why we celebrate Empire Day." It was to impress the fact that they all belonged to the great British Empire, whose dominion covered a great part of the whole earth. Some said they ought leave the old mother land and set up home for themselves; but the trouble was that if they did that they would soon be eaten up by somebody else. The fact was they could not afford to do without their mother, for at the present time they were only in the baby stage. Though they must love their native land Australia, as he did, they must realise that it was not all the world. He had that idea himself till he went Home himself and saw what a wonderful place Great Britain was and what a wonderful people the British were. The idea of this day was to link every part of the British Empire together and foster a love and respect for the mother country.

The ceremonies were afterwards continued in the open air, where the flag was unfurled and saluted by the whole school in a most impressive manner. The National Anthem was splendidly sung by a large choir of boys and girls specially trained by Miss Richards. Other patriotic songs rendered were "Rule Britannia" (the solo being excellently sung by Master Lloyd), "Red, White and Blue," and Kipling's "Recessional Hymn."

The mayor (Cr. Archbold) also addressed the children, reminding them that one of the great objects for which they had met together was to keep green the memory of the best Queen that ever lived. Just fancy her being asked to take the reins of government of a great country when she was only a girl of 18; but she started well by surrounding herself with advisers that were good men. He was proud to be under the flag which waved above them. It stood everywhere for freedom and liberty. Looking around he saw also the "Stars and Stripes" and also the Australian Flag. Those three blended together formed a magnificent trio; and he could not imagine the three countries they represented doing anything else but standing together in time of trouble or emergency. The great Queen whose memory they were honouring had gone to her reward, but she had left good successors first in King Edward and now in King George V. The mayor concluded by urging the children to always uphold the flag and never by act or word do anything that would bring dishonor to it.

Apology was made for the absence of Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., who was away in Sydney on parliamentary business.

The children were asked to give "three cheers for the visitors," which compliment having been vociferously paid, the proceedings closed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK SCHOOL.

At Upper Northcote S.S. 3139 Empire Day was celebrated, when a lengthy programme suitable for the occasion was carried out. Five members of the newly-elected school committee, including the mayor (Cr. Archbold) attended and delivered addresses.

After the salutation of the flag and the singing of the National Anthem Mr. Ludlow spoke of the pleasure afforded him of meeting the children and teachers again on this great day. Speaking for the committee, they had pledged themselves to put forth their best efforts on behalf of the school and in the interests of the children. He apologised for the unavoidable absence of Mr. Membrey, M.L.A.

The mayor delivered a very interesting address on the life of Queen Victoria, reminding the children that Queen Victoria always surrounded herself with the wisest and best men and women of the Empire and that they too should be careful in choosing wise and good companions.

The Rev. Mr. Mackay said "To-day we are honouring the memory of a great Queen, which reminds us of the fact that we belong to a great Empire, over which the sun never sets. We should consider it a privilege and feel glad and thankful to belong to that empire over which the Union Jack floats. That flag which stands for freedom, liberty, fair play, honesty, and uprightness."

Mr. Delacy related a very interes

On the Brink of a Chasm.

A RECORD OF PLOT AND PASSION.

By L. T. MEADE.

Author of "The Medicine Lady," "A Son of Ishmael," etc.

(All Rights Reserved.)

CHAPTER IX.

The Dead Restored.

Nurse Ives lifted the little body out of the trunk and laid it down on a pile of warm blankets in front of the hot fire; then, taking an electric battery from the table, she proceeded to put it in order and applied it to the child's neck and over the region of his heart, just as she had done before in Ashley Mansions. On this occasion, however, the electric current was far more powerful.

The nurse watched the child with keen anxiety as she used this means for his restoration. At first the strong electric current seemed to have little or no effect; then gradually the color which had been restored to the child's cheeks when the amyl nitrite had been applied deepened and the eyelids quivered very slightly. At last the eyes were opened just for an instant and then closed again. When this happened the nurse ceased to apply the current, and, rushing to the table, prepared a hypodermic injection of ether. This was quickly injected into the child's arm. The effect was instantaneous—a gentle glow pervaded the whole of the hitherto icy frame and the little body quivered from head to foot.

Once again the boy's eyes were opened, and now it was quite apparent that he was breathing, although very faintly. Nurse Ives began very gently to rub the limbs with her warm hands. Stooping low, she breathed with her own breath into the child's mouth. His breath was now coming calmly and steadily.

She once again applied the current, and the boy began to stir. Then she lifted the arms above the head and put them down again, performing by this means artificial respiration. The child now looked steadily at her. There was a dreamy, unconscious film over the bright, dark eyes; but he was awake, alive—no longer a corpse. He was a living boy once again.

Nurse Ives took the little wrist between her finger and thumb the pulse was working, but somewhat shakily.

She did not dare to lift the boy yet into a sitting position. She allowed the full influence of the fire to pervade his icy frame, and occasionally she still applied a gentle current of electricity.

After a time she put away the instrument, and, kneeling by the child, put into his mouth a few drops of very strong soup mixed with brandy. He swallowed a little. She felt the pulse again. It was steady, stronger less intermittent.

"Where am I?" asked little Piers.

"With me, my dear little man, quite safe. Don't talk now; you are weak. I am going to give you something nice to eat."

"I am—awfully hungry," said the child.

The nurse knelt low by his side. She fed him by drops. She had made up her mind that the child should live. Her exertions were rewarded. She thought of nothing else at the moment; her soul was filled with pure gladness. She even forgot Tarbot.

"They all think that he is screwed up in his little coffin that he is dead, dead, dead!" she said to herself, "and yet I have him here alive and well. It was a terrible experiment, but it has succeeded. I have saved him from the hands of a wicked man." She clasped her hands, fell on her knees, and covered her face "And yet I love that man!" she cried with a groan.

She trembled all over. The boy called her, however, and she had to exercise self-control. Hour by hour he was now getting rapidly better. Not only did he recover full consciousness, but he seemed stronger than before the long trance to which he had been subjected.

"It is a wonderful case," thought Nurse Ives. "More wonderful even than that case which excited so much remark in Paris when I was with Dr. Weismann. I am the cleverest woman in England—I have brought the dead back to life. You will do now, my little man," she said aloud, looking at the child as she spoke.

The boy was gazing at her intently. He was sitting up now; he looked quite strong, and there was color in his cheeks.

"Where am I?" he asked. He gazed anxiously round the quiet little room.

"You are on a visit to me. I am taking care of you. I am your nurse. Don't you love me?"

"But you aren't my real nurse," said little Piers. "What folly you talk! You're only the woman who came in to nurse me when I was taken ill. Where am I? I want to go home to mother and to Dick. Where is Dick? He was the last person I saw before—" The child began to shudder and tremble.

"What is it, little one? Don't look like that. What is troubling you?"

"Take me in your arms, nurse," said the child.

The nurse seated herself on a low rocking chair and lifted the boy into her embrace. His face was deadly white again, the faint trace of color having left it but his eyes, large and beautiful, were fixed with wonder in them on the nurse.

"Are you," he said, speaking very slowly and with pauses between, "the woman woman who used to nurse me when I was very ill at home?"

"Yes, dear."

"You had red hair?"

"Yes, dear."

"I didn't like you then."

"No, dear."

"But," he glanced up at her "your hair isn't red now; it's gold, and I like you."

"Lay your head on my breast, little man. I am so glad you like me. I like you too."

The child's dark head fell upon the woman's breast, and a moment afterwards he sank into a gentle sleep.

"He'll do, he'll live," she muttered. "Luke Tarbot, what a sell for you! He'll live, he'll live! Thank God! Yes, I can manage everything my own way now. Luke thought himself cleverer than I. I am playing my own game, and the" she glanced at the child "this little fellow is the ace of trumps."

Nurse Ives presently lifted the boy and carried him into the next room. She undressed him and lay down beside him, taking him in her arms. The child slept all the night, but the woman lay awake. She was too excited to sleep. She was a desperate woman, and she was playing a desperate game.

In the morning the child awoke, looking much better. He was now lively and full of questions, anxious to go home, talking frequently about his mother, about Barbara and Dick.

"Why are you keeping me here?" he said to Nurse Clara, but though he asked the question he was not in the least alarmed. He was only seven years old; a precocious boy of his age; but at seven our faith is large, and we believe, as a rule, what is said to us.

During the following day Nurse Ives did not dare to leave him, and chatted and got him to tell her his innocent thoughts, she was turning over a weighty problem in her mind. It would, she felt certain, be madness to confide her secret to another, and yet she knew that if she married Tarbot, as she meant to do almost immediately, she must get someone to help her in the care of the boy.

Early in the evening Nurse Ives took the child in her arms and rocked him off to sleep. He was wide awake when she began and resisted her efforts.

"Don't stare at me," he said, beginning to shudder. "I don't like it."

She took no notice. She did not mean to mesmerise him again after to-night, but to-night she must do it. It was all important that he should remain absolutely quiet during Tarbot's visit. She fixed her eyes on his face. Soon his bright dark eyes looked steadily into hers and a curious look came into them. He closed them in a few moments, repose settled down over each feature, his breath came softly and gently. She carried him then into her little bedroom, put him in the bed which she had previously warmed, and, putting a night light in a distant corner, softly shut the door. He was mesmerised into a tranquil sleep, not in the least resembling the cataleptic state in which he was the night before. Nurse Ives now felt certain that the child would sleep undisturbed during Tarbot's visit.

CHAPTER X.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

It was nine o'clock when Tarbot arrived. Nurse Ives was waiting for his step. It he lifted the little knocker on her door and sounded a rat-tat the child might awaken. Accordingly the nurse kept the door open. Once or twice she went out into the passage and looked over the banister. Tarbot's steps would be distinctly heard upon the stone stairs, and it was necessary to bring him into the room as quietly as possible. He was a man who invariably kept his appointments to the minute. Nurse Ives was certain he would come about nine o'clock, and he verified her belief by arriving two minutes after the hour.

"Hi, nurse!" he said when he saw her. She had dressed herself for the occasion, and with great care. She had changed her nurse's dress for one of blue velvet, of a deep rich tone of blue, the gift of a former patient. It suited the woman well, bringing out the best points in her face and figure. She wore ruffles of real lace round her throat and wrists, her hair she had managed to dress with skill, fluffing it out and making the most of it. Its redness now became a positive beauty.

Nurse Ives knew the necessity of striking while the iron was hot and of making in every respect as good an effect as possible. Having attended to her own person and made it as attractive as she could, she turned to the little room, which now appeared almost pretty. The gas stove burned brightly, the atmosphere was warm, but not too close. On the centre table was a lamp with a rose-colored shade. The disfiguring gas, which always tries the prettiest face, was not lit. The light round the table was rosy. Nurse Ives sat in this warm glow; it softened her features, rendering them almost beautiful. She was very pale, but the rose light gave her just the right touch of color. The red mark on her forehead was hidden by the cunning way in which she had arranged her hair.

At the first glance Tarbot had scarcely known her, but at the second he recognised her. In his heart of hearts he disliked her all the more for dressing up in velvet and trying to assume the manner and appearance of a fashionable woman. He knew well why she did it, and he said to himself that he was paying a terribly heavy price for his revenge. He was beginning already to repent, but he was not a man ever to turn back. He held out his hand to the nurse now, and entered the room with a cheery step.

"You did capitally," he said. "Capitally! No one could have managed better."

To hear him speak, one might have supposed that he was congratulating the nurse on having brought a patient back from the borders of the grave. She took his cue, and replied in much the same tone.

"Having pleased you," she answered, "I have nothing further to desire."

As she spoke she raised her light blue eyes to his face. She longed for him to kiss her. Unscrupulous as she was, for him she felt a passion which in itself was pure and strong and holy. She would have given up her life for him. If he had in any degree returned her love she would have been faithful to him, no matter whom else she destroyed. Provided he did not provoke her jealousy, she would in her way make him an excellent wife, but with such a woman as Clara Ives jealousy could make her as cruel as the grave.

She motioned the doctor now to an easy chair and sat down at a little distance from him.

"Will you eat?" she asked.

"I have just dined."

"Can I get you anything to drink?"

"Nothing, thank you."

"Then I will shut the door. We have much to arrange, have we not?"

"Yes, nurse. We can talk over the progress of events and all that is likely to follow, but not to-night, nurse."

Clara Ives held up her hand.

"Why do you stop me?" said Tarbot. "What is the matter?"

"From this moment," she said, "we drop that word nurse. It signifies servitude, and I'm a servant no longer."

"We're both servants to the noble cause of science," said Tarbot, with a light laugh. "It's no disgrace to be a servant, my good creature."

"It is no disgrace," answered Nurse Ives. She rose to her feet, then suddenly fell on her knees. She was close to Tarbot now, and, stretching out one of her hands, she clasped his. It had been lying in his lap, and he had not time to withdraw it.

"I long to be your servant," she said, and she kissed the hand which she held.

He laid the other for a moment on her head.

"I did not know you had such good hair," he said. "It is thick and abundant. It suits you arranged like this."

"It is not really thick, but I puffed it out by artificial means. I am glad you like it. I did the best for my appearance for your sake. I know I am not beautiful."

"All the same, you look well in that dress," he answered. "Dress can do much for you."

"It shall do much for me, Luke."

He suppressed an involuntary shudder when she called him by his Christian name.

"It shall do much for me," she repeated. "You will never be ashamed of me when you see me at the head of your table."

He did not reply, but started restlessly from his chair and stood with his back to the gas stove.

"This room is hot," he said. "Do you mind opening the other door?"

"No, I would rather leave it closed. I like to keep my bedroom cool. The air from the gas stove gets into the room and over-heats it."

"As you please. You must not keep me long now. Everything is exactly as we planned."

"Yes," said the woman. "Yes."

"You did what I required admirably—no one could have done better. By the way, have you any of the hyoscine left?"

The nurse's face grew very white.

"A little. Why do you ask?"

"You had better give it to me. It is safer."

Nurse Ives rose and went into the other room. She soon returned with a small bottle which contained some white powder. Tarbot slipped the bottle into his pocket.

"Pelham is in the toils," he said grimly. "You are prepared to swear that he was alone in the room with the child when he took the last dose?"

"I am; but need we enter into this subject now?"

"No, no. You look worn out. Are your nerves troubling you, nurse?"

"They are a little. I am overdone. I did not think I should feel it so hard. I did it for your sake, remember. I have imperilled my soul for you."

A sneer crossed Tarbot's lips. He did not reply at all to this statement.

"When is the funeral to be?" asked the nurse.

"On Saturday."

The woman gave a shudder.

"You are trembling. I must give you a tonic," said Tarbot with some anxiety.

"I do not need any tonic. I shall be all right when the funeral has taken place—that is all. Where is the child to be buried?"

"In the family vault in Devonshire. There is a chapel attached to Pelham Towers, and a consecrated graveyard—the vault of the Pelhams is there."

An involuntary smile crossed the woman's face, and she turned her head aside.

"Are you going to attend the funeral?" she asked.

"Mrs. Pelham wishes it. I would do anything to please her poor soul."

Clara Ives smiled again.

"What is the matter with you?" Tarbot continued. "When I speak of the funeral of a child who has died in his babyhood, a child whose life meant much and whose mother is broken-hearted, it seems strange that you should smile."

"There are hidden nerves which one cannot always control," said the nurse with an air of wisdom.

"Oh, come, Clara, you need not talk science to me."

"Of course not. You know a great deal more than I do."

"And yet you are very well informed for a nurse."

"That is true. Remember, I was with Dr. Weismann in Paris for a year."

"He was a clever man, but a humbug."

"I don't think so."

"We need not say anything more about it now," said Tarbot, rising.

"We need not," she answered. "I know a little science—a smattering, which comes in useful on occasions. When I am your wife you will perhaps instruct me further."

"Are you eager that I should do so—do lift the curtain more, to study the awful, the terrible problem?"

"Apart from your love, that is the one and only subject which fascinates me," replied Nurse Ives.

"Well, well, our tastes agree in this matter. You have quite made up your mind not to take another case?"

"I have told you so."

"It seems a pity. I must be going now; I will look in again in a few days."

"I shall not take another case, and you must not go away just yet."

"I must. I have a patient to see at ten o'clock."

"Your patient will have to wait."

"My dear good Clara! I, a doctor, keep a patient waiting! You forget yourself."

"No; but you, Luke, forget yourself."

"I fail to understand you."

"You shall not leave here," said the woman. She drew herself up—she was tall and slender. "You shall not leave here until our wedding-day is fixed, Luke, what day will you marry me?"

He gave a shudder, and this time it was perceptible. An ugly expression crossed the woman's face, and the red scar became visible even under the cloudy mass of hair. She raised her hand patiently and pushed back the hair. As a nurse, she always wore it smooth and plain, and in its fluffy condition it worried her.

"I keep you to your bargain," she said. "You promised to marry me if I did what you required."

"And, of course, I keep my word," he answered. "But why speak of marriage just now? We can surely wait for a short time."

"We cannot."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that you are to marry me."

"Did I not say I would?"

"Oh, Luke, if you could but love me! Luke, bad as I am, I would make you a good wife. Bad as I am, I could be good to you. After all, are we not both outcasts? Are we not both separated from the rest of the world by the crime we have committed?"

"Hush!" said the man. His face looked ghastly. "How dare you talk like that? There are subjects which even between man and wife" his lips trembled—"must not be alluded to. I did what I did because—Heavens! we cannot talk of it!"

"We need not talk of it, but you know what we both have done."

"I won't listen to you. What is it you want? There are things which upset the strongest man's nerves. You, Clara, are coarse. You are not a lady; you have been trained in hardness; you have no highly-strung nerves. It is terrible to be highly educated; it brings torture."

"Aye, I can guess that. You had best make me your wife. I can keep those disordered nerves of yours in check. When the time comes I shall know how to soothe you."

"What do you mean?"

"I may not tell you now. After you have married me you will not regret it. When is the wedding-day to be?"

"When do you wish for it?"

"First, Luke, answer me one question. Have you the very slightest love for me?"

"Do you want me to tell the truth or a lie?"

"Oh, what folly this is!" cried the woman. "A lie! I should soon detect it. The truth, man, and nothing else."

"Then this is the truth I do not love you."

"I thought as much, Luke, when is our wedding to be?"

"You make a proposal, Clara, and I will see if I can yield to it."

"We can be married by special license," she said.

"Special license! Why throw away money?"

"We can be married by special license," repeated Nurse Ives, "so the wedding can take place this day week."

"So soon!" said Tarbot. "Impossible!"

"It is not impossible, Luke. Do you consent?"

"I must if you wish it; but it must be quite private."

"We will go to church on the morning of this day week, and afterwards we can go for a fortnight's honeymoon."

"It would be very awkward my leaving London just now."

"Awkward or not, it must be done. You can get a locum tenens."

"Very well; if I must, I must. I did not know you would be so exacting."

"We are to be married, then, this day week by special license, and——"

"Privately married, remember, Clara. There is to be no fuss. A busy doctor cannot afford the time. We marry, and I take you away for a fortnight." The man's lips trembled. He turned aside. He was paying a price which nearly maddened him.

Nurse Ives kept on gazing at him fixedly.

"I have more to say," she continued.

"What is it?"

"At the end of the fortnight you bring me to your house in Harley-street, you introduce me to your friends as Mrs. Tarbot, your lawful wife, you take me into society, and you publish our marriage on the day it takes place in every daily newspaper in London."

"Come, Clara, this is too much."

"You promise all this or I——"

"You what?"

"I deal you a blow."

Tarbot was standing up. He staggered slightly.

"What kind of blow? You are not going to turn traitor?"

"I won't say what I am going to do. I did what you wished. It is your turn now to fulfil your side of the bargain. If you refuse you will repent it. If you accede to my wishes I will help you to carry out your revenge. Remember, at present you have only committed the crime, but the pleasure which is to follow has not begun. Are you going to deny yourself that for which you blackened your soul?"

"I am not."

"Remember, I shall make you an excellent wife. I shall stimulate you to greater exertions in your career. There will be no nerves about me, no stopping back because of conscience, or any such humbug. When your foe falls, I shall let you take rejoice. I know the woman whom you mean to hurt and crush and dishonor. She is the woman whom you now love."

"Whom now I hate. Don't dare to mention her name."

"I will mention it, and now. Her name is Barbara Evershed. I understand exactly what your revenge means. It is the most diabolical scheme ever planned by human brain, but I will help you to carry it out."

"Clara, you are a terrible and extraordinary woman."

"You have not yet half gauged my wickedness or my powers. Do not make me your enemy. You will only repent that deed once, but that will be forever. Make me your wife, and you shall have a splendid time. It is to be or not to be?"

"I said I would marry you, but some of your terms are preposterous."

"They must all be carried out. Marry me in a week from now. After the marriage we go away for a fortnight's bliss." She paused here and looked him full in the face. He made an effort to return her gaze, but his eyes, bold and inscrutable as they were, fell before hers."

"It is diamond cut diamond," she said slowly. "You have your match in me."

"I believe I have."

"You accede to my terms?"

"I do because I must."

"That's right. Get your house in order, or, stay do nothing special. I should like to refurnish when I take possession. You can go now, Luke; you need not come here again unless you wish to. The less you are seen here now the better for our future safety. I will meet you at whatever church you appoint on the morning of this day week. If you are true to me I will be true to you; if not—I have you in my power."

To be Continued.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Sea Pie. One pound of meat, one onion, one carrot, one turnip, one teaspoonful of baking-powder, half a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of suet, pepper, and salt. Put the meat, cut in rather small pieces, into a saucepan; cut up the carrot and turnip in small dice and sprinkle them over the meat, and also the onion, chopped finely; then sprinkle over salt and pepper to taste. Pour in water to cover the meat and vegetables, set the saucepan on the fire, and bring to the boil. Sift the flour into a basin; add the suet chopped very fine and rub them together; add a pinch of salt and the baking-powder and mix all well. Make this into a paste with cold water, roll it out into a round cake the size of the saucepan, and put it neatly upon the top of the meat and vegetables; cover closely with the lid and let it stew very gently for an hour and a half. Lift the paste carefully off, dish the meat and vegetables, and place the cake of paste on the top, and serve hot.

Pig's Head Brawn.—Boil a pig's head for about three hours, and then remove all the bones and cut up the tongue and the other parts into pieces about a quarter of an inch thick, season to taste with pepper, salt, and herbs, place in a large bowl or basin, strain and pour over it some of the liquor that the head was boiled in, press down with a plate, and let it get cold. It should turn out from the mould clean and solid.

Potted Meat.—Veal and ham, beef or chicken can be used in the following recipe: Place the meat in a stewpan, add pepper and salt, and a pinch of mixed herbs, and just cover with water; cook till it is well done, then run it through a mincing-machine, using the largest cutter first, then the next size cutter, and so on to the smallest. Mix in a little fresh butter and as much of the liquid the meat was boiled in as it will take. Season well, put in pots, and cover with melted butter. This should be made by warming the butter a little and then whisking it till it will pour easily.

Italian Puffs.—Mix in a basin six ounces of finely-chopped cold meat, two ounces of breadcrumbs, two teaspoonfuls of vinegar, the same quantity of chopped parsley, half a teaspoonful of minced onion, and the same of mixed sweet herbs; add pepper and salt to taste, a pinch of sugar, and a teacupful of milk. Make a teaspoonful of baking powder and a pound of flour into a dough; add three ounces of lard or dripping, using a little water to mix. Roll the paste out thin, and cut it into fourteen rounds, laying some of the mixture in the middle of each piece; wet the edges, double the pastry over, and press them close together. Place the puffs on a baking-tin with a little lard or dripping in it and put it in the oven. Baste with the dripping whilst cooking. When nicely browned drain the puffs on kitchen-paper and serve very hot.

THE WONDERS OF MODERN SCIENCE.

Baron Munchausen's famous book of travels was published in 1785, exactly a century and a quarter ago. That is not a very long time. But suppose Munchausen had professed to carry his travels into an undiscovered land where science and invention had had a start of a century or two as compared with Europe; and suppose that he had told of an invention by which the exact picture of any object was permanently impressed upon a plate by a brief exposure to light, that at first it took some minutes of exposure to make the picture, but that year by year methods were found for increasing the sensitiveness of the plates, until at last the picture could be obtained in an almost infinitesimal fraction of a second, that a favorite amusement of the people was to look at a swift succession of pictures of this kind, portraying persons and things in motion, which produced upon the eye the precise impression of the original living scene, but that some exhibitors of such scenes got into trouble because the actors in them had indulged in bad language, forgetful of the fact that the motion of their lips were perfectly reproduced, and that deaf-mutes had been taught to read the lips—would not this story have been regarded as equalling in incredibility and surpassing in grotesqueness almost anything the Baron actually put into his book?

ORCHARD AND GARDEN NOTES.

By E. E. Prescott, Principal, School of Horticulture, Burnley.

THE ORCHARD.

Cultivation.

Cultivation work should be well on the way by this time. The ploughing should be completed, so as to leave plenty of time for other orchard work. The autumn ploughing may be as rough as possible, taking care to plough to the trees, so that the drainage furrow is left between the rows.

Manuring.

It is just probable, where heavy crops have been carried, that a top dressing of stable manure will be required to add humus to the soil. A remarkably heavy crop of pears has been produced this year, and the trees will look regular a stimulant for next season. The fertility of the soil must be maintained; and, although stable and chemical manures as a general rule are of undoubted value as free stimulants, well cultivated and thoroughly tilled land will always carry fair crops, and with far less manure than otherwise. Also, if the orchard land is well and thoroughly drained, cultivated, and sub soiled, any manures that are used will be far more beneficial to the trees. The more suitable conditions that are given to the trees, the better they can appreciate and assimilate their food.

Perhaps the most useful and valuable of manures is stable manure. It is of great use, not only as a manure and as an introducer of necessary bacteria into the soil, but its value in adding humus to the soil is incalculable. Organic matter, such as stable manure, introduced into the soil, quickly becomes humus; this greatly ameliorates and improves soil conditions. It is impossible to say what quantity of stable manure is necessary per acre; that alone can be determined by each circumstance. Orchards in different climates, and on various soils, will require differing quantities. A too liberal use of stable manure will be over stimulating in most cases; while an excess beyond what is necessary for present use, will only be waste, as humus is readily lost from the soil, once it is in an available food form.

It has been pointed out previously than an improved physical soil condition is far more profitable to the fruit grower, than the continued use of manures. A tree will be far more productive if it is happy in its soil conditions; uncomfortable conditions will always result in unprosperous trees.

A dressing of lime, using about 1 cwt. per acre, is of great value in stiff or heavy orchard lands; and it may be given at this season. The lime, which must be fresh, should be distributed in small heaps between the trees, covered with a layer of soil, and allowed to remain for a few days before ploughing or harrowing in.

Pests.

The advice given last month for spraying should be followed, particularly where any oil emulsions or washes are to be used.

Orchards will benefit if an attack is now made upon the Codlin Moth. All hiding places, nooks and crannies, wherever the larvae have hidden, should be thoroughly scarched and cleaned out. The orchardist has fare more time now to do this work, than he will have in the springtime.

General Work.

Drainage systems should now be extended with as little loss of time, as possible.

New planting areas should be prepared, and subsoiled or trenched wherever possible.

VEGETABLE GARDEN.

Weeds must be kept down in the vegetable garden. Weeds are generally free growing at this season; their growth is very insidious, and they will crowd out the young seedlings or plants in a very quick time. Hoeing and handweeding must be resorted to, preferably hoeing. The frequent use of the hoe in winter time is of much benefit in the vegetable garden. A varied assortment of crops is now being produced; and, if there can be kept growing, much better crops will result. The soil quickly stagnates in the winter, and the only way to prevent this is to keep the surface stirred. Thus, a double service is performed with the add of the hoe.

The application of lime is a matter of great necessity at this season. In addition to amending unhealthy and unsuitable soil conditions, lime is particularly useful as an insecticide. It assists in destroying both eggs and insects in immense numbers, that would breed and live in the ground to do damage to all classes of vegetable crops. Therefore, wherever possible, the soil should receive an application of lime. The garden should as well be manured with stable manure, but not for some weeks after the lime application.

Cabbage and cauliflower plants may be planted out, and seeds of parsnips carrots, onions, peas, and broad beans may be sown.

FLOWER GARDEN.

The whole flower section should be thoroughly dug over. All beds should be cleaned up, top dressed with manure, and well dug. The light rubbish, such as foliage, twiggy growths, weeds etc, may all be dug in, and they will thus form a useful humus addition to the soil. These should never be wasted. Only the coarser and stouter growths should be carted away for burning, and then the ashes may be used as manure. No part, whatever, of garden rubbish or litter need be wasted. In one form or another it should be replaced in the soil.

May is a good month for establishing new gardens, and for planting out. All deciduous plants and shrubs may now be planted. It is not necessary to dig a deep hole for planting. A hole in which the roots of the plant can be comfortably arranged without crowding or cramping, will be quite sufficient for the purpose.

Continue to sow seeds of hardy annuals, including sweet peas, although the main crop of sweet peas should be well above ground. Where there has been any overplanting, the young plants will readily stand transplanting, and this will greatly assist those that are to remain. Annuals should not be crowded in the beds. They require ample room for suitable development; and thus the seeds should be sown thinly, or the plants set out at a fair distance from each other.

All herbaceous perennials that have finished blooming may now be cut down. Included amongst these are phlox, delphiniums, etc. If these are to remain in their present situation for another season, it is always an advantage to raise them somewhat, by slightly lifting them with a fork, so that too much water will not settle around the crowns; they may also be mulched with stable manure, or the manure may be forked into the soil around the crowns.

"I am not happy with my husband. Can I get a separation?" asked a lady of a solicitor.

"His life is insured in your favor, isn't it?"

"Yes; I made him do that before we married."

"Well, don't separate. He'll live longer away from you!"

WINTERING BEES.

By F. R. Beaumé, Bee Expert, in the Victorian Journal of Agriculture.

At the end of the honey season every bee-keeper should make a thorough examination of his stocks to ascertain whether each colony has a fertile queen, a sufficient force of worker bees, and enough honey to carry them through till September or October. To get bees successfully through the winter months is a most difficult problem in North America and Northern Europe, especially where the rigor of the climate makes cellar wintering almost a necessity.

In Australia, we have no such difficulties, and in consequence bee-keepers pay too little attention to the subject of wintering so far as the condition of their colonies at the beginning of winter is concerned. Yet it is the condition of a colony, as to quantity and quality or stores, age and vigor of queen, and number of worker bees at the end of one season, which largely determines the prosperity of honey from that colony in the season following.

Packing of hives, as practised in colder countries, is not necessary here, but upper stories of empty combs should be removed from the hives, taken indoors, and stacked up and secured against bee moths. The removal of all spare combs and boxes does not only prevent loss of animal heat by radiation, and the unnecessary consumption of stores to replace this loss, but it also compels the bees to store thin honey, which they may still gather, into combs covered by bees; it will there ripen, instead of souring as it does when stored in combs outside the cluster of bees. Watery honey, when consumed during inactivity, is without doubt detrimental to bees, particularly when it contains such a high percentage of nitrogenous matter, as is present in the honey from our winter-flowering ironbark trees. The consumption of watery food during winter causes ordinary dysentery, and probably also provides a suitable medium for the multiplication of the Nosema apis parasite and the growth of fungi in the intestinal tract. At the same time, the more rapid accumulation of faecal matter in the intestine compels the bees to take cleansing flights during unsuitable temperatures, resulting in loss through chilling and failure to return to the hive.

Methods of wintering differ with bee-keepers, and also in localities. Some leave the supers on the hives whether full or empty, others put the empty stories underneath the brood chamber, while yet others remove the supers altogether and shut the bees down on the combs of the single brood chamber.

With a favorable winter and colonies strong, there is little, if any, difference between the three methods. But colonies are not always strong at the end of the honey season, and the character of the coming winter cannot be anticipated. It is therefore best to take no risks, but shut the bees down to a single story which will give the best results under all the varying conditions of strength in bees and climatic influences. When colonies are left with one super full of ripe honey, in addition to the brood chamber, they winter well. But not many bee-keepers are prepared to leave so much honey in the hives, which is not needed by the bees and represents in a large apiary a considerable money value which cannot be realised till the following spring. At the same time, there is a risk of some of the honey granulating in the combs, and then it cannot be obtained except by the destruction of the combs.

When supers with empty combs are left on, the heat generated by the cluster of bees escapes upwards and the bees sometimes follow it and establish their seat between the empty combs. Some of the honey is carried up by this means and the operation causes unnatural activity, greater consumption of stores, and wearing out of bees.

With the empty combs put below the cluster of bees, the same advantages of conserving heat and ease of occasional examination are secured, as when bees are wintered in a single hive body. But combs below the brood are apt to become rather dirty and sometimes mouldy.

Since it has become known that the Nosema apis parasite is present in almost every apiary, there is an additional reason for the removal from the hives of all combs not required by the bees during the winter. According to Dr. Zander, the discoverer of Nosema apis, the chief source of infection is the combs soiled with the faeces of diseased bees. During the working season, bees void their excrements outside the hive; moreover, the life of the bee during active field work in summer is so short that infected bees wear out in the natural course of events before the disease has reached the final stage, as in the case of the bees which carve through the winter.

The removal of all surplus combs, at the end of the season, will therefore do much to keep them free from the infection, which undoubtedly would take place during winter should an outbreak of malignant dysentery occur. Thus, only one set of combs would have to be boiled down, instead of two or more. In the case of small colonies, the reduction can be carried still further. The writer has repeatedly successfully wintered bees on three or four combs by confining them to one side of the hive (the side facing the sun) by means of a division board, or by putting two small stocks into one hive, a thin lightly fitting board and a separate entrance for each keeping them apart.

This crowding of bees on a limited number of combs has also the advantage of being a preventive of robbing. Robbing is generally started in the first instance, by bees prowling round and finding honey in the unguarded outside combs of a colony. Becoming bolder, by degrees, the robbers will attack any poorly defended hive. Bees from other hives, attracted by the commotion, join in and share in the plunder. As colonies affected with foul brood are poor defenders of their home, such a colony, if one be in the apiary, usually falls a victim to the robbers and the robbers in turn develop disease in their hives.

In conclusion, the writer would point out that any combs removed from the hives should be at once secured from access by bee moths, by tiering the cases and securely covering the top and bottom of each stick. It is during the autumn that the wax or bee moth deposits its eggs on the combs, although the grubs do not appear till spring. Often the bee-keeper is unaware that the eggs are present when he carefully packs away his combs, after leaving them exposed to the moths for a short time.

It Depends.

John and Pat, two friendly workmen, were constantly trying to outwit the other.

"Are you good at measurement?" asked John.

"Indeed I am," said Pat, quietly.

"Then could you tell me how many chips I could get out of a yard?" asked John.

"Sure," said Pat, "that depends on whose yard it is."

If you had the abilities of all the great men, past and present, wrote Charles Dickens, you could do nothing well without sincerely meaning it and settling about it.

A life in an empty lamp without the oil of love.

WHAT EDISON THINKS OF BIRDMEN.

If We Could Only Fly by Radium.

Thomas A. Edison was asked recently: "What is your opinion of the progress made by the birdman?"

Mr. Edison, smiling, shook his head. "Man has not yet solved the problem of flying," he said.

"Of course," he said, "rapid strides have been made in aeronautics, and credit is due to the men who have made possible those record flights in aeroplanes. But so far the skycraft has served one purpose only, and that is sport. Flying under present conditions has a certain fascination, and as an implement of sport the aeroplane is certainly the thing.

"But there are many things yet to be done before man can say that he has solved the problem of flying, and by flying I mean that a person shall be able to rise with a machine, not by means of a gliding start, as is the case with the biplanes and monoplanes now in use, but perpendicularly.

"Not only that, but the aviator should be able to carry a load of freight and be able to sail in any direction, regardless of weather conditions, and without fear of making a sudden drop to earth. When he can do all these things, then he is master of air lanes, but not before."

"Do you know of any safety device that could be applied to an aeroplane so that in case something should go wrong while the aviator was several thousand feet in the air he would not be dashed to death?" the inventor was asked.

"I have often wondered," he replied, "why it would not be possible for the birdman to carry a parachute, which, in case of accident, should be made to spread out by the use of explosives.

"My idea is to have a wire connecting a button near the aviator's seat, and the explosive under the parachute. Then when the unexpected happened, and the flyer felt that his machine was about to drop, all that he would have to do would be to push the button, an electric spark would set off the explosive, and its force would spread the parachute."

"Could storage batteries be used as the motive force for such an airship?"

"No, they could not," Edison answered, without hesitation. "Storage batteries to produce sufficient power for such a vessel would be entirely too heavy for the machine. The force would have to come from a prime motor of proper construction and reliability.

"If we could only harness the powers of radium we would have an ideal motive force for the vessels of the air. Just think—there is enough power in one handful of radium to drive the Mauretania from New York to Liverpool, and you can well imagine what such power with almost no weight could do for flying machines. Some day we may get it. At any moment some chemist may hit upon a cheap way to extract radium from its base."

WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE MAD.

If you wish to understand mental disorder and how a person feels, you may study it yourself in the different phases of your mental life.

Analyse your feelings on your most gloomy days and try to imagine yourself ten times more miserable, and then you will have some idea of what depression really is. When you are worried you are unable to settle to anything; you pick up a book and try to read, and soon close it, as you cannot fix your attention upon the subject. Imagine yourself always in this state and you will have a faint idea of real mental disorder.

As a child you may have experienced the feeling that someone was following you as you hurried along some dark lane or passage, says Dr. Craig. Imagine yourself always in this state and you will have a slight conception of what it is to be haunted by the thought that you are being continually shadowed.

Go by the underground railway to some station that you have never been to before, and as you stand outside the station you look round and the sensations which you receive give you no feeling of familiarity, and you become totally disorientated, not knowing your whereabouts or which way to turn to reach the place you seek. Such temporary disorientation will give you some slight insight into the state of a man who has more permanently lost his memory; in other words, his knowledge of people and things.

SECRETS OF A CHIROPODIST.

"I'll tell you a secret," said the chiropodist. "We should have to go out of business if our patients only knew that their worst corns could be cured by rubbing them persistently with vaseline."

This is a simple cure, yet, persisted in, keeps the feet in good condition and eventually cures corns and other excrescences. Where the feet are painful they can be greatly relieved by rubbing with witch hazel salve, a compound of these two healing agencies, vaseline and witch-hazel.

A woman who has suffered much with a bunion found relief by rubbing it night and morning with olive oil. In cases of incipient bunions, this oiling, if kept up for a week or more, will utterly remove the thing.

Another helpful treatment for incipient bunions is to paint the surface with iodine. Make sure first that iodine is not poisonous to your skin, as it is to some persons.

Where one suffers much with the feet great relief is had by bathing them occasionally in hot water in which has been dissolved a tiny lump of washing soda. Do not use more than a small amount, or you will find yourself with skinned feet.

An old-time remedy, but good for corns, is to tie them up at night with sections of lemon. Keep this up for several nights, take a hot foot-bath, and the worst corn can be lifted out with the points of scissors.

The worst foe of all to the chiropodist is a long sickness. Go to bed for five or six weeks, and though your hair goes, you have the consolation of having your corns go likewise.

A good shoe is another enemy to be reckoned with. Footgear that is badly cut, cheaply put together, or the wrong size, will surely produce corns, and if worn too long will cause bunions.

SAVING SEVEN AND SIX.

"Awkwardness in pouring medicine from a bottle cost me seven and sixpence," a man said. "Because I poured it out on the label side and got the number of the prescription and the date blurred, the chemist couldn't refill it, and I had to give the doctor another call. I got no sympathy from the chemist.

"'But you had to learn your lesson,' he said. 'Nearly everybody does. It seems second nature for everybody except nurses, doctors, and chemists to pour medicine from the label side of a bottle. The professionals never do. They always pour from the opposite side and keep the label clean. Laymen, after they have paid the price of a consultation for the experience, also adopt that method.'"

Some of the best and happiest hours possible to a man's life are held in trust for him, so to speak, by his fellow-men.

MEDICAL MEMS.

Fruit and Old Age.

Physiologists claim that growth from infancy to old age is a process of gradual ossification, and that the stiffness of age is caused by the deposits of calcareous matter or earthy salts. Therefore a diet containing a large proportion of these salts, food rich in nitrogen, such as the cereals, beans, peas, and meat, increases the natural tendency to ossification. For this reason a diet made up largely of fruit, which contains a minimum amount of this calcareous matter, is scientifically best adapted to persons in advancing years. Large eaters add to the ability of ossific deposits from overworking the eliminating organs by an excess of nutritive material until their healthful activity is destroyed and the whole system suffers.

Whitlow.

This name is given to a very severe form of inflammation that attacks the tendons and their sheaths of the finger and hand. The first symptom is that the front point of the finger becomes tender, red, swollen, and hard. There is a severe throbbing pain which extends generally as far as the shoulder. The inflammation may run rapidly along the finger, especially if matter forms in the tendinous sheath and there is no way for it to escape externally. A brisk purgative of salts or a seidlitz powder should be given and hot fomentations applied to the finger, the hand being kept at rest in an elevated position. If the matter does not disperse an opening should be made along the centre of the finger to allow of its escape, and so relieve the extreme tension of the parts.

LAPSES OF AUTHORS.

The lapses in detail on the part of even great artists and authors, due doubtless sometimes to ignorance, but more often to be set down to carelessness, would, if all were collected, make a formidable and very amusing list. Instances might be cited ad

Hanerton's Revenge.

By H. Carstairs.

The Cape steamer "Rikvar" was nearing Southampton.

It was evening. There was just a chance that the cliffs of England would be discernible ere darkness fell. Dick Hanerton stood at the prow, eager to catch a first glimpse. He had the keen eyes, the hungering heart of the returning exile.

Ah! There it was! Thank Heaven! Only a speck, but enough. How often he had pictured it in visions. There, at last, was the reality.

He was unconscious of the glad, dreamlike expression in his eyes; he heard not the light step of the woman behind him. She divined his mood and stood silent.

He wheeled round suddenly, as if conscious of a guilty act. His face brightened when he saw who it was.

"Miss Mervale! You have caught me. Yonder is the brave, bleak land. How many have wished for and have tasted the sweetness of this moment. And how many more have died wishing. This is one of those rare moments in life when a man feels devout without the aid of priest or ritual!"

The sun went down; darkness robbed them of the cherished view. They turned their gaze down into the dividing waters. Their friendship had been short-lived, but it was already deep-rooted. Edith Mervale was returning home with her sister Nan, who had been invalided to South Africa for a year.

Nan was a sprightly elf. Dick Hanerton was a reticent, retiring man. But he had instantly capitulated to the winsome child, who had taken his friendship for granted. Edith was promptly admitted into the friendly alliance, and she was now reflecting how infinitely less happy the voyage would have been without it.

"To-morrow's sun will rise on bustling and parting," she said.

"Are you going to London?"

"No; we go straight home to Colesbury. You must promise to look us up. Now, not the usual ship-side, non-binding promise. Colesbury is quiet and primitive, but you will find it restful after a round of London galeties."

He laughed mirthlessly.

"There will be little gaiety in it for me and for those I am in search of."

He was silent for a moment; then a strong impulse urged him to further speech.

"Miss Mervale, I am at all times a niggard with my confidence, but I have been supremely happy in your friendship, and confiding in you seems natural. This shipload of humanity is bound for England. Each unit has its special emotion. Of them all mine is the strangest. I am returning with a definite, malignant purpose in my breast. Twenty years ago I was a friendless junior in a London business house. The man above me was steeped in difficulties of his own making. His sustained embezzlements were about to end in penal servitude. But when the bolt fell that man arranged that it should fall upon me. It was easily done. I was defenceless; I didn't count. It was the law of life: the weak go to the wall. The defalcations were discovered; my guilt was clear; everything had been planned to that end. By the gracious magnanimity of the firm I was not prosecuted, but I was turned into the street with an indelible blot on my character and writhing under a pardon I didn't want, because I didn't need it. And the guilty man was promoted for detecting me. An experience of that sort is apt to shatter a youngster's faith in Heaven's justice. It shattered mine. But the cruelty of the thing nerved me. I had a dim idea of letting Providence see that it had blundered. I went to Africa, where I had to endure my full period of testing. At last Fortune relented. Money came. I had no use for it save for one purpose. My sole ambition was to gather money in Africa and to squander it in England—crushing the man who had wronged me. I expect I shall find him a monument of respectability draped with broadcloth. But I shall give him cause to regret a deed the very thought of which, even after all these years, inflames me. I am determined that, though I ruin myself, I'll revenge myself."

He throbbed with excitement as he finished, and gazed out over the sea. Edith Mervale regarded him with surprise. She thought she had known him thoroughly. This was a revelation. But her judgment was unchanged. He was not a bad man. He was not designed for the part he was playing. His experience had embittered him. Sensitive and proud as he was, she did not wonder that it had.

She leaned on the taffrail beside him. He recognised the mute sympathy in the act.

"I am sorry," she said, in a low whisper, "and I don't want to touch the sore place; but I am glad you have told me. Most men hate preaching. Some women hate to preach. I am one of them. But I want to say that you are wrong—hopelessly wrong. You have lived in a world of men, and you think I don't understand. Perhaps I don't. But I sympathise. It was a wickedly selfish deed. I should not like to be the man who did it. But aren't you usurping the Divine prerogative? Leave Heaven to adjust the final balance. Trust it to be true. And I am afraid you are forgetting your Book 'As ye would that men should do unto you' still holds. Say it over ere you sleep to-night, and you will wake a better man. Promise you will say it ere you sleep to-night."

She was a mere girl. But on this issue her voice rang clear. Her simple faith in the Divine made him ashamed. She had said nothing of which he was ignorant. Yet from her pure lips it came with all the force of a fresh appeal. His resolution relaxed. He could not look into her clear blue eyes and harbor hate against any man. If she forbade him he would obey.

By an effort of will he recovered. The spell of his vow returned. His revenge! Had he nursed it so long to abandon it so lightly? Never!

"I shouldn't have told you," he said. "I might have known what you would say. And it is all true. Probably I am wrong; but I am going to risk it. Providence seems to overlook some very glaring cases. I know most about it. And I mean to make sure of my revenge."

"'Revenge' is an ill word to fall from mortal lips, and I fear you are forgetting that one day you may be as anxious for mercy as to-day you are anxious for revenge."

. . . . . .

John Mervale of Colesbury was delighted to have his daughters beside him again. It was barely a week after their return that he sat alone one night with Edith.

"I gave you most of the current news in my letters, Edith," he was saying. "But there is one matter—"

He hesitated. Edith regarded him inquiringly.

"Yes," he resumed. "It is a matter that I mention reluctantly, but the fact is—well—Ralph Bonar was speaking about you."

"Oh, is it that old story? I told Mr. Bonar before I went away that I never could be his wife. I have come back more deeply confirmed in that opinion, though, frankly, I never gave Ralph Bonar a thought all the time. I dislike him and distrust him. He is evidently employing you as agent on his behalf. That is further proof that his gentlemanly instincts are very rudimentary."

John Mervale avoided his daughter's gaze.

"I wish you could regard Bonar favorably, Edith. No doubt he is older than you, but he is highly respected, and he has money. I happen to know that he is a very decent fellow. He has oblged me considerably."

The truth instantly flashed into Edith Mervale's mind.

"Father, do you owe Ralph Bonar money?"

"Yes."

"You are in his power?"

"I am afraid so."

"And he is using his power over you to compel me?'

"Well, it is only if you can honestly do it, Edith. I don't want you to make marriage a thing of barter; but I had better make a clean breast of it. For years I have been losing. I struggled hard, but the ground slipped slowly from beneath me. My real purpose in sending you and Nan to Africa was to save you from the certain disgrace I saw ahead. I meant that you should not come back; for, in my desperation, I had placed myself within the grip of the law. Ralph Bonar took up all my obligations and became arbiter of my fate. I expected no mercy from him. But he offered it—in the shape of a proposal that you should become his wife. In return he offers to make adequate provision for my comfort and for your happiness. Otherwise I shall be branded as a criminal and die in prison. I don't ask you to traffic in the holy things of your life, but perhaps your aversion to Ralph Bonar is mere temporary prejudice. And if, as I imagine, there is no one else, will you not at least consider his proposal? In short, will you sacrifice yourself to save me?"

"I will," was the instant retort; "but not on false pretences. I shall marry Ralph Bonar, but I shall tell him why. I will not profane the name of Love in the hateful transaction. It is simply a contract in which I shall fulfil my part on condition that Ralph Bonar fulfils his. I suppose I shall be guilty of a great sin. It is to avert a greater sorrow. That will be my recompense. But how Ralph Bonar hopes for happiness out of what was never meant to be bought or sold I know not. I hope for none."

. . . . . .

Ralph Bonar was busy in his dingy London office. His features involuntarily brightened as Edith Mervale entered.

He guessed that she came in defiant mood. That did not trouble him. He was secretly contemptuous of her feelings in the matter. He anticipated she would chafe at first; but she would answer the bit quietly in the end.

"Mr. Bonar, I have come straight from Colesbury this morning as the result of a conversation with my father last night. I wish to make this interview as brief as possible. So I shall not rehearse what my father said. I cannot think it would be pleasant for you to hear. But I have agreed to your terms. I don't love you; I don't even respect you. My choice was my fathers public shame or my private shame. I have chosen the latter. Through all the subsequent proceedings I shall try to be lifelike. I will give you the letter of your bond. Arrange the ceremonies, and I shall take the part you have assigned me. I shall wear your ring and bear your name, but I never will be—I never can be—your wife."

"Helen. You forgive?"

"I do not see that there is anything for me to forgive; but, whatever you think there is—Yes."

Ere he could utter a word she had gone.

Ralph Bonar was rather glad, for he had nothing to say in self-defence. Besides, he had anticipated something like this. Of course, it was only the melodrama of a girl who didn't know what was good for her.

Most men would have pondered Edith Mervale's words and hesitated. Not Ralph Bonar. He hurried on the wedding arrangements. No man, and certainly no woman, would ever stand between him and his selfish ends. Edith's only stipulation was that the wedding should be quiet—even secret. Ralph Bonar had no difficulty in gratifying a desire that so harmonised with his own.

For Edith Mervale life dragged itself through the days that divided her from martyrdom. How bitter a martyrdom she alone knew. Her father had solaced himself with the thought that there was no one else. And there was not.

Yet through the night watches there oft-times rose before Edith Mervale's weary eyes a vision of Dick Hanerton, handsome, courteous, and kindly. Strange, sweet emotions stirred within her. What a rare solace of comradeship he had given her. How proud she had been of his confidence. Amid all her sorrows she remembered Dick Hanerton and his revenge. She wondered if he had got it. She prayed that he had not.

• • • • •

Ralph Bonar was within a fortnight of his wedding, when one afternoon the office-boy thrust in his head.

"A gentleman who declines his name, but who particularly wishes to see you."

"Show him in."

Ralph Bonar prided himself on his self-control. But this once it failed him. He started back, surprise in his features, fear in his eyes.

The visitor laughed.

"Your memory is good, Ralph Bonar. I didn't expect to be welcomed, but it is something to be recognised. And keep your hand off that bell. You will gain nothing from noise. I understand your alarm, but I am not here to hurt you, and summoning the police would be more awkward for you than for me. I have spent three months and as many thousands hunting for proofs of your guilt twenty years ago. And I have found them. It is quite evident that you are still the white-livered hound you ever were. Doubtless you have succeeded by treating others as you treated me. But out of your victims I survive with strength enough to crush you. All these years you have seldom been out of my thoughts. No man was ever more surely marked out for vengeance than you were for mine. Six months ago I realised all I possessed, resolved to return to England and reduce you to beggary. It could easily have been done. In these days of business stress a rival willing to lose a fortune would have no difficulty in ruining you. I set out from Africa with that purpose. I reached England with a totally different one. It is a strange story, but you shall hear it. On the voyage home I met a woman. I told her what was in store for you. Though she had no idea who you were she pleaded for you. And she backed her plea with quotations from a Book that has served the world two thousand years. Of course, I laughed. That was manly. But the thing stuck. Her words haunted me. I found that the nearer I got to my revenge the less I wanted it—which was lucky for you. I hate you as heartily as ever, but I have decided to cry quits. I could have done that without letting you know of my existence, or of troubling you with my presence. But I wanted you to realise what you owe to a woman whom you will never know, but to whom I advise you to be ever grateful. Good-day."

Dick Hanerford passed out into the street and stood aimless. His vindictive desire had died.

"I wonder if she would care to know?" he muttered. "Should I go down to Colesbury and tell her. But I am a fool trying to deceive myself. My real purpose is to have a final look at her before returning to Africa. How she would laugh if she knew what day-dreams I have led. Should I go? By Jove, I have it! I'll go down to see if Nan is quite recovered. An excellent excuse. A train to Colesbury in fifteen minutes. I'll manage it."

An hour later Nan Mervale rapturously welcomed her old friend at the outer gate. In the drawing-room Edith was more restrained. His eager eyes scanned her features.

"Have you been ill?" he asked.

"That is a reflection on my looks," she said, with a forced smile. "But I may plead the excitement of wedding preparations. My wedding is on the sixteenth. We shall be happy to have you as a guest. Will you wait?"

There was silence. Their eyes met in a significant glance. Each read the other's secret. A single word would have changed the whole current of their lives. Dick Hanerton did not lack courage, but he counted himself old and unworthy of that which was so young and fair. He accepted defeat.

"No," he said; "I shall not be able to attend your wedding. I catch the return express in half an hour. I came to tell you something, but probably you are in no mood to hear it."

"Go on."

"Do you remember our last talk together? Despite your advice I stuck to my vow. After much trouble I found out my man. And in the hour of my triumph I spared him—for your sake I spared him. I don't know why I tell you. It seems like reporting myself for good conduct. But I thought you would like to know. In fact, I wanted you to know. I am going back to bury myself in Africa. I shall think of you often. Perhaps you will occasionally think of me—a man who was the better for knowing you, a man who came seeking a great revenge and who returned with a great regret."

Next moment he was gone, without the ordeal of good-bye.

At the gate Nan Mervale waylaid him.

"May I go with you to the station, Mr. Hanerton? I have something particular to say. It's about Edith. Do you know, there never was a happier home than ours till Edith's wedding was suddenly sprung upon us. I thought weddings were jolly things. I know different now. Edith used to be the happiest girl living. Now, I am sure, she wishes she was dead. I don't want to tell tales out of school, but Edith and I occupy the same bedroom, and long after Edith is supposed to be asleep she lies tossing and sobbing and crying. She muffles the sound. She thinks she is safe because I am asleep. But I'm not. I am listening, trying to think what's wrong. And I can't. Can you? When I saw you arrive I thought you would be like the Prince in the story-book who comes and rescues the weeping Princess. I thought you would restore the delightful times we had on board ship. Edith was happy then, and her happiness continued right on till that beast Bonar—"

"Who?"

"Ralph Bonar, the man Edith is marrying. But don't let us talk about him. The sound of his name makes my flesh creep."

She was too self-absorbed to notice her companion's emotion.

"And aren't you ever coming to see us, Mr. Hanerton?'

"I had intended not but I may change my mind."

That last clause floated back to Nan's grateful ears as the train hurried on.

Ralph Bonar was locking up his desk for the day. He was thinking of his strange visitor, thinking with a cynical smile of his easy escape.

The door burst open. Good heavens! Dick Hanerton again!

"Sit down at your desk, Bonar. You have a letter to write before you go. I have just returned from Colesbury, where I found the dirty trail your presence always leaves behind. I found that your wedding is to be on the sixteenth. It may be; but not to Edith Mervale. I don't know what hold you have on her, but tell her that your hold is relaxed. Say that you will never again molest her, and that you will not insist on the proposed marriage unless Miss Mervale is prepared by her own free will to go on with it. You are not a humorist, Bonar, but the humor of that last sentence might strike even you. Now write."

"I refuse. Anything but that. I love her—"

"Fortunately, so do I. You hound, it was at her bidding I spared you. The woman you have been torturing and intended to degrade by marrying was the woman who pleaded for you. And that was her reward. Twice you have crossed my path, Ralph Bonar, but only once will you pass unscathed. Sit down and write as I dictate."

Dick Hanerton's voice would have awed a braver man than Ralph Bonar.

Next morning a cloud seemed to have lifted from off the home of John Mervale. But something had happened. The glad light in Edith's eyes told that. It was queer conduct for a bride to tell her bridesmaid with a gay laugh that her services would not be required. But it was just as queer for the bridesmaid to pirouette merrily over what should have been lugubrious news.

Dick Hanerton reappeared in Colesbury that forenoon and caught Edith alone.

"I took a second thought," he said. "There is nothing urgent calling me home, so, if I may, I shall wait for your wedding."

"There is a good deal to explain," she laughed, nervously. "But the truth is, I am not to be married on the sixteenth. I am no longer Ralph Bonar's fiance."

"That may be. But is there any reason why you should not still be married on the sixteenth?"

She regarded him with honest amazement.

"All the arrangements might stand," he continued, "only would you care to substitute my name for Ralph Bonar's?"

He read her answer in her eyes, and he risked it. A flash of extended arms, and a tempting exquisite figure was buried in an iron embrace; a woman's glad sobs sounded on her lover's breast.

But Dick Hanerton had not his revenge a rare revenge.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Apple Whip.—Six large apples, six tablespoonfuls of sugar, one lemon, three eggs. Peel and slice the apples, and stir them with the sugar and thin strips of lemon rind. When cooked, rub through a sieve, and set aside to cool; beats the whites of the eggs and add them to the cold apple pulp, beat till quite stiff and white; add more sugar if required; pile on glass dish and serve.

Swiss Pudding.—Stale Swiss roll. Cut it in slices, and place around the sides of a buttered mould, then fill up the centre with pieces; beat up the eggs with the milk, sugar, and essence of lemon, pour these into the mould, steam for one hour. Serve with sweet white sauce.

Pear Ginger.—13 lbs. of pears, ½ lb. sweet preserved ginger, ½ lb. green ginger, ¾lb. of sugar to each pound of pears. Cut the ginger into slices; strew the sugar over them. Leave all night. Cook next day till a bright crimson.

Lady Abbess Sweet.—Blanch 3 ounces of Jordan almonds. Pound them with 2 ounces of loaf-sugar and ½oz. of butter in a mortar until a thick paste. Add a little rose-water or orange-flower water for flavoring. Put a little very roughly on a greased tin, and bake in a very slow oven till an extremely pale brown. Serve with a little jam on top.

Tomato Soup.—Four large tomatoes, two quarts of good stock, one oz. butter, one onion. The whole should be boiled until the tomatoes are reduced to a pulp (do not cut the onion, but boil it whole), then take it out and strain the soup through a fine sieve.

Pancakes and Fritters.—The principal rules to be observed for general use in the dressing of these articles are that your pan must not be new, but thoroughly clean, that you fry them in sweet lard or fresh butter to a light brown color, and the grease must be properly drained from them before sending to table.

Custard.—In making custard, first, on no account should the milk be allowed to boil. Three eggs allowed to a pint of milk should make a rich custard. This also does not require too fast an oven.

Fancy Apples.—Required: Seven or eight apples, ½lb. of sugar, two lemons, a little cinnamon, cochineal, almonds, red currant or other jelly. Peel and core the apples, place them in a syrup, and stew till soft, turning occasionally so that they are cooked through. The syrup should be made of the sugar, juice of two lemons, and sufficient rind to flavor, simmered till thick. Dish the apples carefully, so as to keep them whole. Color the syrup with cochineal and pour round. Have ready some strips of blanched sweet almonds, stick the apples with these, and on the top of each put a piece of jelly.

Cakes and Biscuits.—One very material point to be attended to in making these articles is that all ingredients are ready at the time you are going to use them, and that you do not leave them until the last moment. Again, be particular about the beating of the eggs. If these are left at any time they must be again beaten, and if this is done the cakes will not be so light. In using butter to the cakes, be careful in the beating, and remember that it must resemble a thick cream, and not turned before mixing the sugar with it. The heat of the oven must be in proportion to the size of the cake, and, depend upon it, the oven is the grandest cook. Too hot an oven will burn; too cold an oven will make a heavy cake.

POULTRY MEMS.

Uniformity in the flock always adds to its beauty.

Vessels in which milk is fed should be cleaned regularly.

Charcoal is a good corrective for bowel trouble in chicks.

The laying hen develops a good appetite and a great thirst.

He who continually aims to improve seldom has any serious drawbacks.

There is more profit in knowing how to prevent disease than how to cure it.

Not only aim to improve your stock, but also carefully adjust your methods.

A uniform pure-bred flock will produce eggs of uniform size and young that mature quickly.

Whenever a dozen of eggs sells for the price of a pound of butter, the man with the hens is ahead of the man with the cows.

Generally a hen with a nice, clean cut head and a full, bright eye will be a good layer. Hens with large crops seem to be better producers than others.

Pulverised charcoal should be set where the fowls can partake of it when desired. Besides brightening the plumage it is a conditioner that has few equals.

"Birds of a feather flock together," so also should chicks of the same age—and, as nearly as possible, the same size should be grown and fed together.

Rusty iron placed in the drinking water at this season serves an excellent purpose as a tonic.

It is a mistake to think that common or mixed breeds are more profitable than pure-bred varieties.

It is not so important how many eggs a hen lays in a year, as it is how many she lays during the winter.

It will pay the farmer who is keeping fowls to make a specialty of the business, sufficient to get the best prices the markets will afford. The rearing of fowls is not as difficult as the finding of a profitable market. It is an easy matter to feed and grow stock, but the money is made or lost in the buying and selling. A good buyer and seller will always make money in any kind of business involving purchase and sale.

The Ambiguity of Words.

Hogan: I think Miss Blunt is very rude.

Jones: Why? I never thought her so.

Hogan: I met her out on the terrace this afternoon, and asked if I might see her home. 'Certainly,' she replied. 'You can see my home from the terrace, and therefore you need not trouble yourself further!'

The secret of quiet confidence in a world that furnishes us with the sight of so many sad things does not lie in shutting our eyes. That is the expedient of the cowardly and the faithless.

Captain Wellpott's Diplomacy.

HOW HE SMOOTHED OVER A YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE'S FIRST QUARREL.

Muriel and Fred had been married for two months when Uncle John—Captain John Wellpott—paid his surprise visit.

During that time a cross word had never been exchanged, they had lived, strange to relate, for two solid months without having sampled even one of the bitter little misunderstandings that overtake so many young married folk once the glitter of the honeymoon has become tarnished.

But on the night of Uncle John's sudden and totally unexpected arrival from sea, their happiness was marred by their first quarrel which, but for the jovial captain's diplomacy, might have had really serious results.

It was nearly half-past seven and Fred had not arrived. He usually came in punctually at seven o'clock, in fact since their marriage he had only once been five minutes late when he called at the stores for a tin of sardines.

Muriel could not understand it; she became, as very young wives will, vaguely perturbed and even slightly angry at her husband's non-appearance.

Suddenly there came a loud double-knock at the door. Muriel jumped up, not giving Emeline time to leave the kitchen, and ran to open the door herself.

Standing on the step was a very round and bewhiskered little man clad in a double-breasted reefer jacket, and with a peak cap stuck jauntily on one side of his shiny, bald head.

"Why, it's Uncle John!" cried Muriel, delightedly.

"Yes, my dear, it's your Uncle John. Didn't expect to see me, lass, hey? What! Ha, ha! An' 'ow are you, Muriel, my dear—'ow are you?"

After kissing her heartily the captain bustled through the hall, and bounced into the parlor like two toy balloons stuck one on the top of the other.

"Where's Fred, dear?" inquired the captain, glancing round.

"That's just what I can't understand, uncle. I've never known him to be later than seven o'clock since we've been married. It's nearly half-past now. I can't think what's become of him."

She bit her pretty lips with vexation to think that Fred should choose this of all nights on which to be late home. They had not seen Captain Wellpott since their wedding, and as it was to their mutual advantage to give a good impression to the hearty old captain, expecting, as they did, to benefit by his will one day, Muriel was doubly vexed at Fred's strange behavior. However, to make the best of it, she suggested dinner, and they had nearly finished the meal when she recognised Fred's tread upon the steps, and heard his knock at the door.

"I do hope you won't think me rude, uncle, dear," she said, rising hurriedly. "But I've come over suddenly so queer. I haven't been well all day as a matter of fact—don't answer the door yet, Emeline—and I feel so giddy and funny in the head. So would you mind very much if I left Fred to entertain you?"

Captain Wellpott looked up with a somewhat surprised expression on his round face, then he smothered a chuckle behind one huge hand.

"Not at all, Muriel, me dear, not at all. I'm sorry you're out of sorts. Never mind, better soon, hey? Go an' lie down—that'll do you good."

Muriel gave him a grateful look and sped upstairs, just as Emeline was opening the door to the belated husband.

On entering the parlor Fred was mightily surprised to see the jovial captain seated at the table.

"Hello, me boy!" cried that worthy, crushing the other's hand in a hearty grip. "'Ow are you? Bit later than usual, ain't you? Working, I s'pose?"

"Yes, hard at it, sudden rush, you know. But where's Muriel?" asked Fred, gazing round the room.

"Oh, she's not at all well, poor little thing. Headache, that's what she's got. She went up to bed just a second afore you come in."

"Do you mind if I just run up to see her, uncle?" asked Fred. "I shan't be a minute."

"Not at all, ole man. Glad to see you're such a thoughtful 'usband."

Fred returned to the room a few minutes later with a gloomy frown upon his face.

The captain proffered a cigar, and after the other had lit up they sat for some moments in silence.

All at once the captain turned to Fred and said slowly, "D'you know, Fred, me boy, you're a bloomin' fool? Fancy quarrelling with one of the sweetest little gels alive."

"I don't know what you mean," said Fred, his face reddening under the captain's placid gaze. "Why, directly I entered the room she began about me being late. I did my best to explain, but she started getting angry almost at once. I tried to reason—"

"There you are!" exclaimed the captain. "You tried to reason, and that's what done it. Now listen 'ere, Fred, me boy. You're old enough an' ugly enough—to speak plain-like—to know that you might just as well reason wi' a donkey-engine as wi' a woman."

"But what could I do? I had to tell her why I was late," said Fred, in an aggrieved voice.

"No, you didn't. That's where you make a mistake. There was no call for you to tell her anything once you saw she was bad-tempered. What you should 'ave done; an' mind, I know what I'm a-sayin' of, me 'aving married twice an' buried 'em both; what you should 'ave done was to jest go up to 'er, put your arm round 'er waist, an' kiss 'er.

"Now, take my advice, Fred, get out o' the way for 'alf an hour, not longer, go an' see a pal or something, an' I'll set things straight wi' Muriel."

"But why should I?"

"Never you mind why, jest you go. Half a minute, though. I got something to tell you first. Since my last voyage to the tropics I've been subject to fits. They come on quite sudden-like, they do, quite sudden. But remember, if you 'appen to be near me when I'm took ill, that the doctors 'ave said that the only thing that'll save me life is brandy. Don't forget, I don't suppose I'll be took bad 'ere, but jest in case, you know."

"I hope to goodness you won't have one here, uncle," said Fred, anxiously.

A few moments later he left the house as directed.

Captain Wellpott threw his cigar, whiskers in front of the glass, and stamp into the fire, twirled his side chuckled. Then he sped upstairs to Muriel's room and knocked at the door.

"Who's that?" came a smothered reply.

"It's your uncle, come along down, there's a dear."

In a second Muriel opened the door, and came out, looking charming in a pale blue dressing gown.

"I—I'm not feeling quite well yet," she said, hesitatingly.

"Never mind, it'll do you good to come down and 'ave a warm by the fire. Fred 'as gone out." The captain contrived to give scornful emphasis to this last remark.

When they were both seated by the fire in the parlor, Captain Wellpott regarded his pretty niece thoughtfully for some seconds. Then he said suddenly: "What 'ave you both been a-quarrelling about, Muriel?"

"We—we haven't been quarrelling," said Muriel, flushing slightly. "You see, Fred came home and found you down here by yourself and me upstairs, so he came up and said he was very angry with himself for not having been home earlier."

"So he was angry with 'imself, was 'e?"

"Yes, uncle, in fact, he got quite excited. Of course I kept very cool, and tried to explain to him quietly that it wasn't my fault that he was late, or that I felt ill, but no, he wouldn't listen to reason."

"Reason!" cried the captain. "Did you ever know a 'usband who would? Now, look 'ee 'ere, Muriel, you're the sweetest an' cleverest little girl in Tooting, an' it's time you knew that it never does for a wife to argue with 'er husband."

"But what could I do?"

"You should 'ave jest gone up to 'im, put your arms round 'is neck, an' kissed 'im. Fred's a good 'usband, you know, Muriel, an' a fine, 'andsome chap, but you've got twice as much brains as 'im. You've been very silly to-night, though, dearie, in trying to reason wi' a man. Why didn't you give in to him, sensible like?"

"But he was so absurd, uncle, and besides there was nothing to give in about, was there?"

"Never mind, lass, you'll know better next time."

"Yes, uncle, dear, I see what you mean, and I believe you are right, I do indeed. I'll try and give in to him the very next time, whatever he says."

"That's right, dearie, that's right. Oh, an' while I think of it, since that last voyage I took to the tropics I've suffered wi' occasional fits. They come quite sudden, they do, no warning, nor nothin'."

"Oh, uncle," cried Muriel, "I am very sorry."

"Yes, well, as I was a sayin', providin' I should 'appen to have one while I'm 'ere, be sure to remember that I mustn't on no account 'ave not a drop of brandy. The doctors tell me that one drop o' brandy between my lips while I was in one of them fits, would be fatal absolutely."

"I'll be sure to remember," said Muriel, earnestly. "But I do hope you are feeling all right now?"

"I'm—I'm—it's coming on!" he gasped. "I'll be all right if—if I don't 'ave no brandy—no brandy!"

At that moment Fred entered the room, and rushed towards them.

"Oh, Fred!" cried Muriel, excitedly. "Uncle's in a fit, what shall I do?"

"Brandy! Give him this brandy, at once!" answered Fred, hastily pouring a glassful out of a decanter.

"No, no, he mustn't have brandy, he told me so distinctly, almost the last thing he said——"

"But my dear child, he told me about these fits before I went out, and impressed on me the fact that the only thing that would save his life was brandy."

"I tell you, Fred, he distinctly told me that one drop of brandy would be fatal."

"Nonsense, my dear girl, nonsense!" cried Fred, sharply, pushing Muriel aside and holding the glass to the captain's lips.

"Fred, I forbid it!" exclaimed Muriel. "I'm ashamed of you, do you want to kill him?"

"But, my dear Muriel, you misunderstood what he said."

"I didn't."

"Anyway, he's going to have this brandy! Mind yourself.'

"You brute! He shall not have it!"

Muriel took her husband's wrist firmly, spilling the contents of the glass over the floor.

"But——" began Fred. Then he paused, looked first at the captain, and then at Muriel.

"After all, perhaps you're right, darling!" he said in a different tone of voice.

Muriel glanced up at him quickly. "No, no, Fred, darling, I'm sure I must be mistaken," she said hurriedly, also in a different tone of voice.

"Nothing of the kind, dearest, nothing of the kind—he shan't have the brandy."

"But, really, Fred, I'm sure you must be right. I'm such a stupid girl—"

"Ho! An' I'm still supposed to be dyin' ain't I?"

Uncle John sat up in his chair suddenly, and glared from one to the other of his sacred relatives.

"A nice couple you are, and no mistake," he continued. "You'd both stand there and let your old uncle die, while you tried to carry out his theories by dearing each other."

"But—but are you better, uncle?" asked Muriel, concernedly.

"Better? 'Course I am; never better in my life, lass. I on'y wanted to see which of you would give in to the other. I'll admit I saw what I wanted, but I didn't expect to find as you'd both be willing to let me die in a fit while you were at it."

"Oh, uncle, I am sorry!" said Muriel. "And you're sorry, too, Fred dear, aren't you?"

"Rather!" said Fred.

"And we are both sorry for having—having quarrelled, aren't we, Fred?" exclaimed Muriel.

"Yes," said her husband, kissing her. "But it was all my fault."

"No, my darling, it was I who was bad-tempered."

"Now—now! That'll do!" cried the captain. "That'll do! Kiss an' make it up, an'—pass over that brandy."

Widely Separated.

"Are you related to Barney O'Brien?" Thomas O'Brien was once asked.

"Very distantly," replied Thomas. "I was me mother's first child; Barney was th' sivlatoonth!"

Books are masters who correct our ignorance without putting it to shame. They instruct us without rods or ferrules, without harsh words or anger, without fees and without fatigue. When you approach them they are never weary; when you interrogate them they conceal nothing. If you mistake them, they do not grumble; if you are stupid, they do not laugh at you. They are the most patient and gentle of our teachers, and the most to be cherished.

It is not enough that you do no hurt to your neighbor, unless you be ready to take all proper opportunities of doing him good.

SCOUTMASTER TOOTLEBOOM.

And the Raid of the Cuckoo Patrol.

It was really his wife's doing that Archibald Tootlebloom hurled himself into the Scout movement. Amelia had long been dreaming and talking of the day when her own Percy, her fair-headed first-born, might become a scout.

"My dear," said Tootlebloom the resourceful, "leave this matter to your own Archibald. I will become a scoutmaster myself, and when I've got my hand in it will be an easy matter to coach the youngster myself."

Well, Tootlebloom got his hand in right enough, and it was not very long before he wanted to take it out again.

In everything but paying rates and taxes Archibald is a hustler. He hustled his troop of scouts into being in less than a week. The Third Slowborne Troop he called them—not that there had ever been a First or Second Slowborne Troop but just because it occurred to Toot that three was a lucky number.

It was a great Saturday afternoon for Slowborne and for Hope Cottage when the troop was drawn up in a thin blue line, ready for its first march out into the country. Archibald himself took command of the Cuckoo Patrol. Clad in khaki uniform that Amelia had built up for him with her own hands, he proudly led the way to the woods, although he wasn't quite clear what they were going to do in the woods when they got there.

Many bright glances and a few assorted vegetables were thrown at him as he moved forward at the head of his gallant band. Evidently Amelia's uniform was greatly admired, though Arch himself thought he would have liked it better without the pink velveteen epaulettes and the bits of lace insertion at the wristbands. But the breeches were absolutely chic. Cut with plenty of fullness fore and aft, they tapered down to a sort of hobble skirt finish at the knee. Men looked at Scoutmaster Tootlebloom's breeches and then turned their heads quickly away, probably to gnash their teeth with envy.

Passing the town hall a dozen bugles blared forth in a dozen different keys. The simultaneous blast had been carefully prearranged, but not the keys. For a few moments Slowborne held its breath, and left off pretending to work.

• • •

Something seemed to go woefully wrong with the lesson in woodcraft that Tootlebloom had planned. It seemed to be all wood and no craft. Bird's-nesting drew away more than half of Toot's listeners. Others went frog-stalking, others again to have their fortunes told at a gipsy camp, and very soon Tootlebloom was left with only one faithful follower, a fat youth who could not tear himself away from the ginger-beer and provisions.

The boys of the Slowborne Troop might not be very keen as trackers, but their nose for refreshment was wonderful. The first rattle of crockery brought them scurrying back from all points of the compass.

"Looks like rain, my lads!" cried the scoutmaster, cheerily. "Just run up the awning, my bonny boys, while I build a fire and set the kettle boiling."

Now whether the gallant Cuckoos rigged their tent too near the fire, or whether Archibald built his fire too near the tent, was never properly settled. There wasn't really much time to argue it out thoroughly, for the awning was burnt down rather more quickly than the scouts had put it up.

"My coat!" shrieked Archibald, suddenly. "My coat's in there on the ground!" The boys heard the news without emotion or movement, but when their revered leader mentioned something about two shillingsworth of coppers and a postal order for eighteenpence, there was a wild dash for the fire. A scene of heroic rescue work ensued. The fat scout got away with fourteenpence, and headed for the town to buy himself a sumptuous tea. Tootlebloom's tunic was restored to him, slightly singed as to its frills and epaulettes, but otherwise whole.

Then the threatened rain came down—too late to be of any use in putting out the fire, but in good time thoroughly to saturate the Third Slowborne Troop. Tootlebloom rapped out hurried orders for the march home, accompanied by a variety of remarks not to be found in the code book. To add to the general gaiety of the proceedings, the scoutmaster began to feel a strange tightness at his neck, and waist, and knees. "It's sleeping sickness, or beriberi, or something," Archibald groaned. "To think I should be cut down at a time like this, when everything looks so bright for the future of the Empire!" And he gazed proudly around on his soaked and silent Cuckoos.

"My word' ain't you a-shrinking up, Mr. Tootlebloom!" cried a small recruit who was a journeyman newsagent when in doubt.

Archibald glanced down at himself, and the bitter truth sunk into his mind like a seven-pound weight. Amelia again! She had omitted to buy unshrinkable material.

The returning army was passing Mumford's house at this moment, and Marmaduke rushed out with an open umbrella to shield the commander-in-chief from the pelting rain. Archibald was deeply touched. A lump tried to rise in his throat, but could not get past his collar. "Dear old Mum!" he murmured, "he's a rare good sort when you know him!" All the same, he couldn't quite understand why people at their doors and windows should giggle so idiotically as he passed, and when he arrived home and discovered that the borrowed umbrella was decorated with the words, "Be Prepared," in six-inch type, he swore once again, but this time finally and conclusively, that he would have Marmaduke Mumford's blood.

Next week he gathered his Cuckoos together in secret conclave; he told them a traitor was living in their midst—one Mumford, a German spy! (Sensation.) Although an alien, an undesirable alien, this creature was making use of our language, and being summoned for his rates every half-year just like a free-born Englishman. (Gasps of astonishment.) Such things could not go on. (Hear, hear!) Von Mumford's house must be raided, his goods must be looted—(frantic applause)—and the spy of an alien power must be made to feel the might of Slowborne boots, British made by British labor! (Hysterical enthusiasm.)

The day of the raid drew near. Tootlebloom's plan was to draw a cordon around Mumford's house to make escape impossible, and then at an agreed signal he would pounce upon the spy in the garden. It was all carefully rehearsed; apparently there was no possibility of failure. Yet, somehow, Toot, when the crucial moment came, had an uneasy feeling that something had gone wrong with the cordon. There was such an uncanny, unnatural stillness.

He looked at his watch. It was the moment for action. "Cuckoo-oo! cuckoo-oo!" warbled the scoutmaster, giving the prearranged battle cry, and in another moment he hurled himself over Mumford's garden fence on to a cabbage bed.

"Donner und blitzen! vot iss dias?" a gruff voice demanded, and Toot plucked himself hard as he looked up and saw before him a man who might have been Mumford in general build and appearance, but for the fact that he wore a vast moustache, a pair of spectacles, a long German pipe, and the general appearance of a Teuton professor.

"Donner wetter! vhy comes you here, alad it?" the voice went on. "Was der teufel, I dinks von Englishman's house his castle vas. Ar rest him—he was von spy!"

Before he could speak, Tootlebloom found himself surrounded on all sides—or at any rate, on both sides. There were only two men seizing him, really, but they seemed to have enough hands for an army.

"Away mit der spy!" roared Von Mumford. And Tootlebloom was taken indoors and conducted upstairs to a dusky room on the top floor, where the key was turned upon him.

Beneath, Scout of length taught her, single up to him from below. Archibald thought he recognised the voices of the Cuckoo Patrol. A conference seemed to be in progress. Presently, through the small window of the lumber room, the prisoner was privileged to watch Mumford move without his disguise dispatching himself with the scouts in the garden. He ran races with them, and played games with them, and finally went through a mock performance of capturing a spy and then, to laugh he took an audience of cultured Cuckoos.

Then all arrived on the scene Amelia and Mr. Stokely, who had spent a happy afternoon together composing the names of things they had no intention of buying. They took with laughter of something that Mumford was telling them in a tone too low to be overheard. This tongue, in Toot

NORTHCOTE CRICKET CLUB

RUNNERS-UP FOR THE V.C.A. PENNANT

RECOGNISING THE PERFORMANCE

As a recognition of the performance of the N.C.C. team in playing themselves into the position of runners up for the 1st grade V.C.A. pennant, the committee gave a smoke concert at the Northcote town hall on Tuesday evening. The event proved one of the finest affairs of the kind ever held in the town. There was a large attendance, including F. Anstey, M.P., Hon. Hon. W. I. Evans, M.L.C., the Hon. Donald Mackinnon, M.L.A., president of the Victorian Cricket Association, and many representative cricketers. Mr. W. S. Stott, president of the Northcote C.C., occupied the chair, and had the pleasure of conducting an entertainment of eight programmes, there being numerous items, many of these specially prepared items which are the rule of so many of these entertainments.

The first toast, that of "The King," proposed by the chairman, was honored with enthusiasm.

Cr. Hayes, in a humorous speech, proposed "Parliament." He presumed that the other of the day was, so far as the speeches were concerned, that there should be no "wind-bagging," but that all should go in, "for a lot, and get out quick and lively."

The toast was taken by Mr. Anstey, Mr. Evans and Mr. Mackinnon, who responded to the toast, their speeches being commendably brief. The federal member replied with "Thank You," and Mr. Mackinnon in turn thanked Mr. Anstey for the "contagious example he had set of non-prolixity."

The Hon. D. Mackinnon proposed the next toast. As president of the V.C.A., he said it gave him great pleasure to ask them to join him in drinking the health of "The Northcote Club." They must not expect him to say that he was disappointed with the conclusion of the season's play, because, they knew, he was president of the Prahran Club, who were going to fly the pennant. Northcote was so very nearly winning. Though he thought he might say on behalf of the members of the Prahran Club that their feelings would not have been feelings altogether of dissatisfaction if Northcote had been successful. It was good that these honors should go round and that a young club should sometimes gain them, and he hoped, with no false sincerity that Northcote would win next year. (Cheers). He knew that the Prahran Club appreciated very much the sportsmanlike way the Northcote players took the result of the final match. One of the Northcote players who had come from the Prahran Club had, he thought, proved an altogether invaluable. Mr. Worrall, he believed, had got his eye on other players who would do credit to the club. There has been some talk about the system on which the competition was conducted. Some wanted that each club should meet every other club; but with only Saturday afternoons and occasional holidays to play there was not time for that. Both Prahran and Northcote met and defeated strong teams at the finish, the former accounting for East Melbourne and the latter for Carlton. Though Carlton seemed the strong est team they were put out of it with one defeat. Perhaps some ingenious person would hit upon a better method of conducting the competitions, but it was the best the V.C.A. could think of. Returning to cricket, generally, Mr. Mackinnon said it was satisfactory to know that the South African, Mr. Faulkner, one of the best cricketers in the world, was going to settle in Australia—at one of the Victorian magnetic blocks—but he hoped he would not come here before playing for South Africa in the triangular contests in England, as otherwise, they would be deprived of a lot of their interest. They had a very interesting year to look forward to, as an English team would be here. It was to be hoped that England would send out a first-class team, as they had a very strong batting side to beat and Australia could select bowlers to suit the wickets. In course of time he hoped that the Northcote Club would have its representatives in Australian cricket. (Cheers). Speaking for the Association he could say that nothing would give the governing body greater satisfaction than to see the young club putting forward champions to uphold Australia's honor in the cricket world. The Northcote Club's success on this occasion was evidence of the good fruit of the district system. Mr. Mackinnon then asked the company to join with him in drinking the health of the Northcote [illegible] and done so much to uphold the [illegible] cricket.

[illegible] was received and drunk with enthusiasm.

Mr. R. Mitchell, captain of the team, was called upon to respond. He said he was proud a man as any in the room that night. They did not win, but did the next best thing—they were runners-up. Looking across the room they would see displayed the V.C.A. second grade pennant. Next year they would probably see the first-grade pennant (Hear, hear.) The chief reason of their success was that every man played for his side. (Applause). There were nothing like averages cropping up. If one man failed he would say So and So would "get them" and the same with the bowlers. Each member of the team gloried in any other member's success, and when you get a team like that it must succeed. Mr. Mackinnon said he hoped to see the team represent in international cricket. He (the speaker) said they should have been represented in international cricket last year. They were looking for a left-hand bowler, and Northcote had in their team a bowler who had taken 42 wickets at an average of 12. If their selector wanted anything better than that he did not know where he would get it. But they could not hope to get representative in any team the way they are selected now. There was only one selector, and he could honestly say that he never saw the Northcote team play till the final match. How, then, could he judge of the merits of players? The V.C.A. appointed a coach, but he (Mr. Mitchell) did not think the selector ever approached the coach with a view of getting information about players. He thought it would be wise for the selector to be always in touch with the coach. He only hoped that next season they would go back to having three selectors. It was too much to ask any one man to select interstate teams. Mr. Mitchell concluded with some advice to young players to try and get rid of that "tired feeling" which now seemed to possess a good many of them in the cricket field. He would advise them to play with more vigour and enterprise. They wanted to see the game progress. They hoped that when the English team came here there would be five or six players from Victoria in the Australian eleven, including one at least from Northcote. (Cheers).

Mr. W. S. Stott, president of the N.C.C., also responded to the toast. He said they were all pleased that Northcote had won such a high position in the cricket world. No doubt the district scheme had worked out well so far as this district was concerned. After four years Northcote were runners up for the premier pennant. He regretted they were not winners, but they had put up a good fight, and he desired to congratulate them on the splendid show they had made. They had representatives present from Preston, Heidelberg, and Fairfield, and he hoped they would go back and uncarth good young players. They ought, with the assistance of Mr. Worrall, to be able to keep up a strong team. They ought to be represented in interstate teams, but he would not go quite as far as Mr. Mitchell. None of their players had shown much brilliancy till towards the end of the season. They were a good even lot and pulled together well for the Northcote Club. They did all they could to foster the game of cricket. The committee should keep an eye on the school boys at cricket, and see if they could not bring out some of the more promising players. He was very pleased to see amongst them Mr. Warne, captain of the Carlton Club, Mr. Williams, secretary of the Prahran Club, Mr. Peter McAlister, of the Australian Eleven, and Mr. Hood, the retiring secretary of the V.C.A. He had also received an apology from Mr. Dean, who desired to congratulate the club.

Cr. W. Hayes gave the toast of "The V.C.A.," coupled with the name of Mr. Donald Mackinnon, the president. He said they owed much to the Association for the position they held. Mr Mackinnon, with Messrs Rush and Bean, had worked early and late in the interests of cricket. During the past three years the Association had distributed nearly £3000 amongst the different clubs around Melbourne. The time was when he remembered that the whole receipts for the year of the Northcote Club were only £30 or £40. Now they were getting dividends of £100 from the Association.

Mr Mackinnon said it was very satisfactory to know that they approved of the arrangements made by the Association. He would ask Mr Heather to respond, who had been a great secretary to the Association. No man could have been more enthusiastic and energetic in looking after the interests of cricket.

Mr Heather, in responding, gave his cordial congratulations to the club and expressed the hope that they would have the first grade pennant flying at the next annual reunion. He was giving up the position of secretary when the Association was at its highest pitch, as last year they divided the highest dividend during his thirty years as secretary. (Applause). He had had a good innings, but even when he retired any advice that "Teddy" Heather could give in the interests of the game would be gladly given. (Cheers). Speaking officially he would like to say that the Northcote Club had in Mr. Thomson a very good secretary, and he wished other secretaries would take an example from him, and as regards the delegates (Messrs Major and Stott) they were as punctual and regular in their attendance, and always ready to thresh matters out in the interests of their club.

Mr McAlister, who also responded, said he thought it best to have three selectors, and they would have had three last year but for a treacherous vote on the Association.

Mr. Bailey proposed "The Town Council and the Park Management Committee." He acknowledged the valuable assistance rendered by the council and the committee in improving the ground, remarking that it was as pretty a ground as was to be found in any suburb. All parties were now working harmoniously together and he hoped to see a stand erected at no distant date.

Cr. Plant, chairman of the board of control, responded. In doing so he took the opportunity of congratulating the club on the proud position they occupied in first-class cricket and thanked the captain for the flattering reference he had made to his brother's leading performances. The council, with the assistance of the cricket club, was doing all in its power to perfect and beautify the ground, but what was really wanted was a good football club. If they had that it would not be long before they would have a stand erected and other conveniences provided. (Applause).

Cr. Harry proposed the toast of "The Press," coupled with the name of Messrs Whalley Bros. Sport, he said, received full and fair publicity in the *Leader* as did all other matters of local interest.

Mr. Whalley responded.

The last toast was that of "The Chairman," proposed in eulogistic terms by Cr. Hayes, who said that Mr. Stott had stuck to the club through all its vicissitudes for the past 10 or 20 years, the whole of which period he had been its president. He had done his utmost to promote its interests, and he was sure that no person felt more gratified than Mr. Stott with the position of the Northcote Cricket Club to-day. (Applause). His gratification could only be enhanced by the club going one better next year and winning the premiership. When it attained that distinction he hoped their chairman would be its president. (Applause).

Mr. Stott, on rising to respond, was enthusiastically received. He thanked Cr. Hayes for his very kind references and the company for its very hearty reception. He congratulated the club on the success of their smoke-night. It had been most enjoyable and the musical and other items had been good enough for any platform. He felt proud that the Northcote Club, after but three years in senior cricket, were runners up and was very hopeful that Northcote would yet come out on top. (Applause). He had been associated with the club for a very long time. It knew what adversity and troublous times were, and for that reason he was delighted to see the club enjoying its present success. (Applause).

The artists who contributed the programme were of the best class, and as we have said before produced a fine entertainment. They included the Minsters (male quartette), and Messrs Jas Tyre, Leslie, Bunn, W. P. Roberts, W. Davies, Gray, Ledward, and others.

The proceedings terminated with the company joining in singing "The National Anthem" and "Auld Lang Syne."

Amusements.

NORTHCOTE'S PICTURE THEATRE, TOWN HALL TO-NIGHT.

BY special request a comprehensive and unique ALL-PICTURE SHOW will be staged.

8000ft. of Latest Masterpieces

Fisher Folk (AB Dramatic),
On Board a French Ironclad (Scenic),
When a Man Loves (AB Dramatic),
Indian and the Maid (AB Dramatic)
Also that intense Dramatic Photo Play of the Frontier War, "Border Rangers."
And a budget of comedies and comicalities too funny to mention.

Attend Early or Disappointment Awaits You. Numbers turned away at last concert. Adults 6d, Children (under 12) 3d.
N.S.R.A. Promoters.

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
THORNBURY PICTURES.
The Best in or around Melbourne.
The Star Picture for To-Night will be In Neighboring Kingdom (1000ft dramatic). Also including Touch of a Child's Hand, Tony the Greaser, Lesson (1000ft. dramatic) A Pair of Vases, Romance of Lazy K, Strike of Tenan's.
Come Early and Secure a Comfortable Seat.
Matinee Saturday Afternoon commencing at 3 o'clock. Also a nice medallion with the photo of a leading actress will be given to each child, with a verse of the favorite and latest songs on the back. Children will be admitted to all parts of the hall, price 3d. Adults 6d.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
A Grand
BIOSCOPE ENTERTAINMENT
and CONCERT
Will be given in the School Hall on MONDAY, 29th MAY, at 8 p.m.
Pictures kindly given by Messrs Pathe Freres (Operator, G. D. Radcliffe).
No Interval.
Songs by Miss Pocock and Mr. Prese.
Mrs. Fraser at the Piano.
Admission 6d. Proceeds in aid of Church Furnishings.

PRESTON FOOTBALL CLUB will hold a DANCE in the SHIRE HALL TO-NIGHT. Refreshments. Dancing 8 till 11.30. Percy Johnson, M.C. John Collins, Social Secretary.

DANCING.—Northcote Horodora Quadrille Club will hold a CONFETTI NIGHT in the Northcote Town Hall next Monday night, May 29 h. Dancing 8 till 12. Three musicians. New Floor. Gents 1/6, Ladies 6d. New Dance to be shown. Percy Johnson, M.C. Vic. Collins, Secretary.

I.O.O.F., Loyal Templeton Lodge, No. 115, will hold a SOCIAL and DANCE in the Bradford Hall, Preston, on Tuesday, 30th May. Refreshments. Good Music. Come and Spend an Enjoyable Evening. S. Hulley, M.C. Double Tickets 1/6, Gents' 1/-, Ladies' 6d.—C. Stephenson, Secretary. T. Strutt, Social Secretary.

PRESTON District Football Club (Ladies' Committee) will hold a THEATRE PARTY to witness the performance of "The Executioner's Daughter" at the King's Theatre on Thursday, 8th June. Stalls 2/-. Early Door, Family Circle, 1/6. Tickets obtainable from members of committee and players. Mrs. W. Hills, President.

DANCING. DANCING. DANCING.
Kimberley Hall, Darebin St., Northcote. Instruction Class Monday and Thursday evenings from 8 till 11. Juvenile Class, Saturday afternoon, 3 to 5, 6d. Advanced Class every Saturday evening 8 to 11.30. Ladies 6d, Gents 1/-.
Hall may be hired for weddings, &c. Private address, E. Scholz, 12 Mitchell St.

WHY GO TO THE
CORONATION!
When the HAT KING is prepared to CROWN YOU with a KING HAT—A Hat that is of Standard Quality carefully selected from the Largest and Best Australian and English Mills.
We have paid special attention to our Hat Department, and can confidently recommend our Hats being manufactured to our standard quality, therefore, are always New and Up-to-Date.
T. TREVENA,
"THE HAT KING,"
266 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD
Tel. City 410.

The evangelistic mission that has been held during the past week at the Prince of Wales' Park Methodist Church will be continued during next week. For months Mr H B Denison, of the Chapman-Alexander Mission, will conduct the service morning and evening, and will be assisted by Mr Tovey as solo vocalist.

FOOTBALL.

Northcote met North Melbourne at North Melbourne last Saturday. At the bounce North Melbourne started operations, and in the first quarter had the best of it. Northcote did not seem to put much vim into the game. The change of ends gave Northcote the advantage of the breeze, and at half time the board showed North Melbourne 59 points and Northcote 21. It was in the third quarter that Northcote threw the match away. The team was instructed to play the grand stand wing, and not doing so North Melbourne added 32 points to the green and gold's 7 points. The last quarter North Melbourne were completely beaten. Northcote played some all round football, their marking and passing being a treat to watch. Their supporters were delighted at such a fine showing. To add 33 points after battling through three-quarters of the game was undoubtedly an excellent performance. Time after time Harrison, Lawson and Ryan made the pace warm up forward. It is evident footballs in the team, with two exceptions, and if they show the form that was shown in the last quarter last Saturday must win matches. When the final bell rang the scores were—North Melb., 104 points; Northcote, 61 points. Northcote's best were Cole (on the wing), Lawson (especially forward) Pike, Rourke, Swift, Beck, Fairmay, Ryan (4 goals), Haughton, Salvado, and Harrison.

Northcote play Brunswick on the Croxton reserve this afternoon. Players must be on the ground at 2.30 sharp.

Northcote's team will be chosen from—Arbuthnott, Beck, Billings, Briscoe, Cole, Daniels, Eatrman, Farmer, Haughton, Lawson, Harrison, Heatley, Lees, Pike, Ryan, Rourke, Swift, Scott, Salvado.

Lawson, Haughton, Pike, and Harrison's marking for Northcote against North Melbourne last Saturday was up top.

Harrison made his reappearance with his old team (Northcote) last Saturday and played a good game.

A fine chain of marks by Northcote last Saturday was cheered. The ball travelled the length of the ground, and ended in Northcote just missing a sixer.

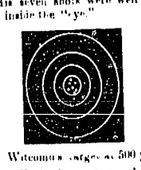
Junior Reichalter Football Association.—The third round of matches took place last Saturday, the results being as follows:—Northcote 9 13 defeated Coburg 3 11; Northcote South 13.21 defeated Croxton 1.0; Preston 9 16 defeated Coburg A 1.5. To-day's matches Are—Northcote South v. Northcote; Coburg A v. Coburg B, Fairfield v. Croxton, Preston a bye. The games to be played on the ground of the first named clubs. Preston head the list undefeated, with Coburg A, Northcote south, and Fairfield together second with one defeat each.

Ferguson Memorial play Moonee Ponds Methodists at Brunswick to-day. Players meet drag corner High and Barry streets at 1.45. Team—Sewell (2), Eaton (2) Anderson Roellige, Collins, Fenby, Cotter (2), Lloyd, Watson, Catling, Shields, Hynes, Williams, Clark; emergencies—Johnson, Wyatt, Brown.

RIFLE NOTES.

[By TARGET.]

The Northcote rifle club has been making great strides during the past few weeks, both in regard to new members and to their shooting abilities. The enthusiastic way in which the members enter into the keenly contested competitions speaks well for the future of the club. Indeed, though so recently formed, the club decided to enter the "Daily Mail" empire match, which is competed for in all parts of the British Empire, and shot last Saturday at Port Melbourne, putting up the respectable total of 700 points. The members as a whole did not do too well, but several deserve special mention. The highest scorer and runal winner was F. Witcomb, whose total was 96, including the possible at 500 yards, the first made in the club. His seven shots were well grouped and well inside the "eye."



E. Witcomb's target at 500 yds.

Captain Hook shot consistently with 94, while A. Glatfield, C. Wilson, and C. Talmage were hardly in good form. Members in most cases started well and finished badly, as did S. Goldsworthy, who opened with 32 at 200 yards.

The match was fired at 200, 500, and 600 yards, 7 shots at each, eight best men to count. Result—

E. Witcomb	...	...	93
H. Hook	...	...	94
A. Glatfield	...	...	91
C. Wilson	...	...	90
G. Hook	...	...	83
S. Goldsworthy	...	...	83
A. H. Brown	...	...	82
C. Talmage	...	...	81
Total	...	...	700

A spoon was also shot for at 500 and 600 yards and was won by H. Hook with 69 (6), E. Witcomb 68 (4), A. Glatfield 63 (6), C. Wilson 64 (5).

Members who have not completed their musketry course must do so to-day, when a trophy shoot will also take place. All shooting members who are willing to make the trip to the country for the King's Birthday match will kindly hand their names to the secretary, A. Glatfield.

Prince of Wales' Park State School.

Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., accompanied by the mayor (Cr. Archbold) and the Rev. G. Mackay, members of the school committee, visited the above school on Friday morning, the 19 h, and they were amazed at the shockingly overcrowded state of the class rooms, the dilapidated and unhealthy condition of the buildings, and the total absence of any shelter shade, &c., for the comfort and protection of the children.

The school was built to accommodate 195 children, while at the present time no less than 400 names are on the roll.

In one badly lighted room 14 feet x 12 feet no less than 43 children of the first class were herded together, while in the passage and some of the rooms great piles of firewood are stored.

So impressed were Mr. Membrey and the committee by what they saw that Mr. Membrey has determined immediately he returns from Sydney to do his utmost to get some definite promise from the Minister to do something and in this the committee are also going to take strong action.

Congregational Church, Northcote.

A very pleasant evening was spent on Tuesday, 16th, at above church, the occasion being to say farewell to Miss Ellie Stewart, on the eve of her marriage with Mr. T. Fellowes. During the evening Rev. A. Bunton, on behalf of the teachers and senior scholars of the Sunday School, presented a copper hot water kettle and a nice collection of glassware to Miss Stewart. Mr. Fellowes suitably responded. After wishing the young people every success in their future life the evening was brought to a close with games and refreshments.

Wanted to Buy.

BOTTLES, Bones, Rags, Zinc, Lead, Brass and Copper. Highest price given Cash on delivery. Letters receive prompt attention. H. Bishop, Darebin Rd., Northcote.

To Let

NICOL, Miller & Co.'s Public Hall, High Street, Upper Northcote. Best Light, Good Floor, First-class Piano. Vacant three nights a week—Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday. Balls, Meetings, Concerts, &c. Dancing Committees should secure it early. Supper-Room, Dressing Room, Copper, and all conveniences. Nicol, Miller & Co., Agents, Thornbury.

ARTISTIC FLORAL WORK of every description. Also hall and other Decorations.—MISS JACKSON, Clarke St., Northcote.

FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

Pride of Northcote, I.O.R.

The fortnightly meeting was held in the tent on Tuesday evening, the C.R. (Sis. Brewster) in the chair, and there was a fair attendance of members. It was decided to arrange a syllabus for the ensuing six months. The tent has entered the ladies' bowls competition, and play their first match on June 27 against Port Melbourne at Northcote. An interesting game is expected. One new member was initiated and three propositions received.

Loyal Lady Northcote, P.A.F.S.

The fortnightly meeting was held in the Druids' Hall on the 11th inst. All officers were present, with one exception, and the W.M., Sister Mance, presided. The report that all the sick sisters were now off the lodge gave great satisfaction. Seven new members were initiated and instructed by Sis Mance. After business the syllabus item "Officers' Surprise Night" was given. The surprise took the form of a mock bar que, which proved a great success. About 60 people sat down to well provided tables. The mock menus and the cutting of the mock cake by Bro. Newborn caused much amusement. Next lodge night is quarter night.

Preston A.N.A.

The fortnightly meeting was held on Monday last, the president (Mr. J. Miller) presiding. One new member was elected and introduced by the president, and one proposition received. A letter was read from the Education Department asking for cooperation of the branch to make Arbor Day for the State Schools a success, and the patronage of the branch was granted. The resignation of Mr. Douglass as trustee was accepted with regret. The vacancy is to be filled at next meeting. Nomination of officers for next six months was met with a ready response, every office excepting that of president, vice president, and treasurer will be balloted for. Members are reminded that their absence from next meeting without written apology renders them liable to a fine.

Free Gardeners

Northcote Lodge G U O F.G. held their usual fortnightly meeting at the Peacock hotel on Tuesday evening last. The attendance was fair and a good deal of business was dealt with. A report was received from the local rifle club re the friendly societies' rifle club, and after a lengthy discussion it was decided to enter two teams. A good deal of discussion arose in reference to the branch dispensary. Several of the members spoke in rather strong terms, stating that it was high time that the dispensary was open to the members of the friendly societies of North ote or Preston. If the executive or whoever is responsible for the delay does not get a move on soon there will not be any need of them starting, as our members think and are like a good many more in other societies in favor of a dispensary altogether independent of the one at Clifton Hill, and not a branch. The W M, Bro. Ogden, declared next lodge night to be a summoned meeting, the business including nomination, election, and installation of officers for the ensuing 12 months. This lodge is still going ahead and making new members, and have at present only one member on sick pay. Next meeting, 6 h June.

BOWLING.

Five rinks from Northcote visited Thornbury on Saturday last and met a similar number of the local club and defeated them, the totals being—Northcote 120, Thornbury 83. Bailey's rink was the heaviest contributor to the defeat, being up 20 against McGregor.

To-day a consolation match will be played (weather permitting), and at the termination of the day's play a general meeting of members will be held, this is timed for 5.30 sharp.

Weather permitting there will be play at Thornbury green this afternoon.

The president's prize in the Thornbury bowling club has been won by Mr. R. J Woollry, who has only taken up the game since Christmas. The final game was win Mr. J. Hosking, and the players were "19 all" in a game of 21.

BASEBALL.

Both of the Northcote nines scored brilliant victories on Saturday last, and there are already visions of one, or possibly two, pennants flying from Northcote flag poles at the end of the season. The A team scored a comfortable win over North Melbourne on the latter's ground. In Northcote's 5 h "stunt" a batting streak, resulting in 6 runs, made the game practically safe for them. Mr Hansen umpired the match.

Northcote—0, 1, 0, 0, 6, 0, 1, 0—8 runs.
N. Melb.—2, 0, 0, 0, 0, 1, 0, 0—3 runs.

Charlie Begg again played fine baseball, playing a safe game on 2nd base and giving a good account of himself with the bat. The battery, Blundell and Gillies, were always solid but never brilliant, their work lacking finish. Blundell secured 6 strike outs. There was practically no work for the outfield, the game being confined with the field work done by the men in charge of the bases.

O. Robinson will pitch for the the second nines, Ladner taking his place, otherwise the team will be unchanged. The game will be against South Melbourne at South Melbourne cricket ground.

The B team put up a mighty effort against St. Kilda at the Northcote park. They scored in every innings and won easily by 21 runs. Mr. Archdeacon umpired.

Northcote—2, 3, 7, 3, 4, 6, 5—29 runs.
St. Kilda—0, 0, 3, 2, 0, 0, 0—3 runs.

Robins, whose bats are troubled him, pitched to Youman catching, doing good work. The St. Kilda pitcher was off his game and was found easy, as all the Northcote team scored runs. Phillips (5), Yeomans (4), Holton (4), and Hayes (4) were the most prominent. A fine triple play is down to Northcote's credit. Bolton took the fly and passing on quickly to Ladner and Thomson on 3rd and 2nd bases the runners were outed. Dann filled short stop well, and F. Mann in the country reached down a nice fly.

To day's game will be against the unbeaten Brunswick team at Northcote park, and the local boys are confident as to the result. W. Ahern, who was injured in the Melbourne match, is still unable to resume his position at 3rd base. Team—Yeomans, Phillips, Bolton, Robinson, W. Thomson, Mann, Dann, Brown, Hayes, Walker, and Morrier.

Wanted to Sell

BUILDING SAND, coarse or fine; also gravel and first-class garden soil; delivered in all suburbs. A. Strongman, Bell Street, South Preston.

BLACK Orpington Cockerel, 7 months, Frost's strain, cheap. Apply "Monlos," McCracken's avenue, Northcote.

CHEESE.—Two Geese, French Gander, stock birds; laying June. Call Saturday after 3 p.m. Turner, 267 Plenty road, Preston.

SOFT Soap in kerosene tins, suitable for spraying fruit trees. Write for quotations. Sterling Soap Co., Oakover Road, South Preston.

LADY'S Bicycle For Sale. No further use. Apply 313 Westgarth street, Northcote South.

Situations Vacant

WANTED.—Carpenter's Improver. Apply Wright & Burgess, Gladstone avenue, Northcote.

RESPECTABLE Girl, light house work, plain cooking, sleep home preferred. Mrs. F. Cornish, 15 Harlington street, Northcote.

WANTED.—Smart Intelligent Boy for Printing and Newspaper business. Apply "Leader" office.

Land For Sale.

HILLSIDE Extension Estate.—Just opened up. Lovely Building Sites. 40 foot blocks from 6/- a month. No deposit. No Interest. Plans, all particulars, A. Robertson, corner High & Bell Sts., Preston.

HILLSIDE ESTATE.—Splendid Building Sites, close Shire Hall and Post Office. 40ft. blocks from 8/- monthly. 60/- blocks all sold. Get in before too late. Robertson, agent, Preston.

PRESTON Clothing Club.—Winning number 136, held by Miss A. Dalgliish, 14 Clifton Grove, Preston.

PLANS, Specifications, &c., prepared. Sketches and Advice absolutely free. Competent and experienced draftsman. "Architect," *Leader* office.

What in the world's the use of fretting
O'er life's troubles every day?
All our troubles thus forgetting,
We've some blessings anyway.
One great blessing all may finger,
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, to wit,
Drives off colds inclined to linger,
Makes us well and keeps us fit.

Auction Notices.

McGEORGE BROS., Auctioneer, Preston and Moreland, announce the forthcoming Auction Sales:—
Monday Next, 29 h May. Household Furniture and Effects at High Street, Preston. No Reserve.
Saturday, 10th June. Subdivisional Sale 38 Allotments Bonnamba Estate, Preston.
Saturday, 17th June. At the Town Hall, Brunswick. 82 Allotments and Terrace of Houses throughout the City of Brunswick.
Saturday, 24th June. At our Moreland Rooms. 42 Allotments in Borough of Coburg. Council Sale to recover Rates, &c.

MONDAY NEXT, 29 h MAY.
At 2 o'clock. At the Premises.
HIGH STREET, PRESTON.
SALE BY AUCTION.
USEFUL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and EFFECTS
Comprising Cedar Tables, Vienna Chairs, Bedsteads, Dining Table, Linoleum, Crockery, Glassware, and Sundries; also quantity of Firewood and Poultry.
NO RESERVE.
McGEORGE BROS., Auctioneer, Preston and Moreland, under instructions from the owner, will sell as above.

SATURDAY, 10th JUNE.
At 3 o'clock. On the Ground.
MURRAY ROAD, PRESTON.
Subdivisional Sale of the
BENAMBRA ESTATE.
38 ALLOTMENTS 38
38 ALLOTMENTS 38
With Frontages to
Murray Road, Cramer Street, Frank Street and Bond Street,
Preston Station opposite the Estate.
Every lot surveyed and pegged out.
Plans approved of by Local Council and M. and M. Board of Works.
EXCEPTIONAL TERMS.
EXCEPTIONAL TERMS.
From £1 to £5 Deposit, and 20/ per month.
NO INTEREST. NO INTEREST.
Plans in course of preparation.
McGEORGE BROS., Auctioneer, Preston and Moreland.

[A CARD]
DR. W. P. MURPHY
(late of Nagambie)
Has commenced the practice of his profession at Northcote, and may be consulted at "Nyora," Normanby Avenue.
Hours of Consultation: 9 to 11 a.m. 6 to 8 p.m.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1/6
For Bronchial Coughs take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6
For Children's Hacking Cough at Night, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1/6.

In Memoriam.

DENNIS.—In fond remembrance of our dear father, W. H. Dennis, who died May 27th, 1909; also our loved mother who died February 17th, 1908.
Reunited.
—Inserted by their loving sons and daughters

Lost and Found.

LOST Nine Sheep from Croxton Park, branded large red O on back. Good Reward. Croxton Hotel.

LOST.—Envelope containing two cheques, addressed to J. Duncan, Merri street, Northcote. Payment stopped. Return to "Leader" office, Northcote.

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE
PAYMENT OF RATES TO SECURE ENROLMENT.

Notice is hereby given that no person will be entitled to be enrolled on the Municipal Roll for the respective Wards of the Town of Northcote in respect of any property unless before or on the 10th day of June, 1911, all sums payable in respect of Rates made due and payable on such property shall have been paid.

The Rate Collector will attend at the Municipal Offices, High Street, Northcote, from the 2nd to the 10th day of June, 1911 (Sunday and Public Holidays excepted), from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. daily, Saturdays 9 a.m. to 12 noon; and also on the 9th from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m., and the 10th from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. and 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. to receive payment of such Rates.

Ratepayers are particularly requested to give notice to the Collector of any change of ownership or of the occupier of properties in order that the Rolls may be made as complete as possible.

Corporations are also required to take notice that nominations, under seal, for representatives to be placed on the Rolls must be lodged at this office not later than the 10th June, 1911.

By order,
J. A. THOMSON,
Acting Town Clerk.

Town Hall, Northcote,
19th May, 1911.

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE.
Wanted.—Stonebreakers. Apply Town Surveyor, Town Hall, Northcote.

Dentists.

AMERICAN DENTISTRY.
MR. ALEX. G. DE LACY,
DENTIST
(SPECIALIST in OPERATIVE DENTISTRY and Diseases of the Mouth)
Can be consulted at his private address:
"Toronto,"
Martin Street, Northcote.
Hours—Mornings by appointment.
Evenings, 6 till 8 p.m.
Sundays, 9 till 10 a.m.
City Address—
153 ELIZABETH ST.,
Between Bourke and Little Collins Streets
MELBOURNE.

THOMAS WEBSTER,
L.D.S., M.A.C.D.,
DENTIST.
Only Address—
306 Queen's Parade, CLIFTON HILL.
Hours—9 to 6, 7.30 to 9.
Telephone 1832J, City.

LESLIE C. WEBSTER, B.D.S., L.D.S.
DENTIST,
Desires to announce that he may be consulted at
182 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(opposite Town Hall).

Estate Agents

Stott & Bastings
submit the following cheap lots.

PENDER'S GROVE ESTATE.
CHEAP ALLOTMENTS.
CHEAP ALLOTMENTS.
Flinders Street, 66 x 117 25/- foot
Collins Street, 66 x 112 25/- foot

SALISBURY GROVE.
GOOD W.B. HOUSES,
4 rooms, Land 20 x 112
No Deposit, 11/3 week.
Price £225.

BURT STREET.
NICE BRICK COTTAGES,
4 rooms, 20 x 140.
£5 Deposit, 7/3 week.
Price £150.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK.
ALLOTMENTS,
5/- to 10/- ft.
Exceptional Terms: 10 per cent. deposit; Balance up to 10 years.

Stott & Bastings
Oldest-Established Auctioneer and Agents in district,
207 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
521 High St., Upper Northcote.
Station St., Fairfield.
Tel. 1976.

THE BEST MEDIUM FOR EFFECTING SALES.

Property-Owners!
Is your Property for Sale? Then you are not dealing fairly with your own interests if you have not consulted
ERNEST LEES
Auctioneer and Commission Agent,
295 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
who has earned a reputation as a
Property Salesman.
It is not yet too late. Call and you will be welcomed; or ring up. No charge unless a sale is effected.
Buildings Arranged and Supervised.
Money Advanced to Build.
Only Address:
ERNEST LEES,
295 High St., Northcote.

Preston Property Agency.
A. ROBERTSON,
ESTATE, INSURANCE, and FINANCIAL AGENT, and SWORN VALUATOR.
RENTS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. AUCTION SALES ARRANGED.
Insurances Effected on Buildings, Furniture Haystacks, etc.
Plate Glass, Accident and Sickness, Employers' Liability, etc.
Valuations carefully made for Probate.
CHEAP Building ALLOTMENTS on easy terms.
No Deposit. No Interest.
Note Address:
C/o High & Bell Sts., PRESTON.
Close to Bell Station.
Phone, 58 Brunswick Ex.

W. J. GRAY,
House, Land and Estate Agent,
6 HUTTON ST., NORTHCOTE
D.F.W.B. HOUSES, newly built, 6 rooms, close Thornbury Station, from £420. Terms.
W.B. HOUSE, 3 rooms, Dundas Street, Splendid Allotment, £200 cash.
Northcote Central, Houses, 4 rooms, from £225. Easy Terms.
BUILDING ALLOTMENTS, Smith St., Hutton St., Morley St., Clarke St., Cheap. Cash or Terms.
Houses For Sale—Northcote, Preston.
Rents Collected. Insurances Effected

Notices

MISS E. COOPER, Hair Specialist, "Brixton," 274 McKean St., North Fitzroy. Weak and Falling Hair a Speciality (Electric Treatment). Head and Face Massage, Manicuring, Hair-Dressing, Cutting, and Shampooing. Combings made up. Tonics, Scalp, and Skin Foods highly recommended. Ladies attended at their own homes. Premature Baldness Cured.

DRESSCUTTING, DRESSMAKING and MILLINERY CLASSES at Northcote Town Hall (Small Hall, entrance Westbourne Grove. Intending pupils can enrol at any time. Terms—Quarterly, monthly, or weekly. Class day, Tuesday afternoon. Evening Class at private address, Merri Street (opposite Town Hall last house in street).

I, the undersigned, hereby give notice of my intention to apply to the Preston Shire Council for permission to erect Drying Stoves in connection with my licensed premises situated High Street, Preston.—T. DAVIES, for DAVIES & BRAUN, trading as G. L. BRAUN.
4th May, 1911.

PAINTING and DRAWING CLASSES (Oil or Water Color).
MRS M. COLLINS, Certificated Teacher.
Classes Northcote Town Hall (entrance Westbourne Grove) Tuesday morning and afternoon.
Evening Class, Monday and Thursday, 7.30, at Private Address, Merri Street, opposite Town Hall (last house at end of Street).
Terms moderate. Arrangements made to suit pupils.

Announcements

THE DON
CASH DRAPERY CO.
Will Offer
To-Day and Following Days
A MANUFACTURER'S STOCK of
Smart Blousing Flannelettes
At ABSURDLY LOW PRICES.

LOT 1
86 pieces Striped Flannelette with cream grounds, soft flannel finish, usual price 7½d, to be cleared at
4¾d

LOT 2
120 pieces high-class Striped Flannelettes in the very latest designs and colorings; the goods are worth from 8½d to 1/- yard; all to go at
6¾d

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

THE DON CASH DRAPERY CO.
JOHNSTON STREET, COLLINGWOOD.

BUY YOUR FUTURE HOME AT PRESTON
McGEORGE BROS., Local Auctioneer
WILL SUIT YOU

HOUSES FOR SALE
RENT TERMS,
FROM A
COTTAGE TO A MANSION
BUY LAND and we BUILD to YOUR OWN DESIGN.
We are Sole Agents for all the Leading Subdivisions in this District.
Call and Select a Block.
PLANS FREE on Application.
Call or Write Phone: Northcote 162
McGEORGE BROS.
Export Property Salesmen,
323 High St., Preston, and Moreland
Auction Sales Conducted
Rents Collected Insurances Effected

BARGAINS
In Suits & Men's Mercery are to be had at ARTHUR SHANDS'S.
WE BOAST...
Not of our Price, but of our Quality

NORTHCOTE TOWN COUNCIL.

Monday, 22nd May.

Present:—Crs. Archibold (mayor), Williams, Bastings, Johnson, Hayes, Harry, Robb, Woolhouse, Bainbridge, Lees, Plant, McIntosh, and Smith.

Apologies were made for the absence of Crs. Tharratt and Dennis.

Water Extension in Mitchell Street.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote agreeing to extend the main in Mitchell street 7½ chains eastwards from Northcote street.

Cr. Plant moved that the necessary indemnity be entered into. Cr. Smith seconded. Carried.

Cr. Smith expressed his indignation at the Board's refusal to extend the water as far east as they desired it. It seemed ridiculous when the Board were sewering the locality.

Widening of Arthurton Road.

The Public Works Department wrote stating that the Minister of Public Works had confirmed the order of the council to compulsorily take certain land required for the widening of Arthurton road. Received.

Empire Day Celebrations.

The head teacher Northcote State School wrote inviting the councillors and officers and their wives to be present at the Empire Day celebrations at Helen street on the 24th May.

Invitation accepted, on the motion of Crs. Woolhouse and Robb.

Money for Literature.

R. J. Whalley, hon. sec. library committee, wrote intimating that book accounts for £40 had been passed for payment at their last meeting, and requesting a cheque for that amount out of the £75 the council had agreed to refund.—Referred to the finance committee on the motion of Crs. Williams and Smith.

"Milk and its Chemistry."

W. J. McCaw, Melbourne University, wrote inviting councillors and officers to a series of lectures on "Milk and its Chemistry."—Referred to the inspector, on the motion of Cr. Williams.

Gas Extension.

The Metropolitan Gas Co. wrote agreeing to extend their mains in Elm street.

From same, intimating that with a view of strengthening the supply of gas in the municipality they had been engaged during the past few weeks in laying a new trunk main

Motor Buses.

W. H. L. Bailey wrote, on behalf of D. M. A. Field, submitting two motor buses which could be used as feeders to the Northcote trams. He had also submitted them to Preston.—Received

Walker Street Paths.

A. Bussh, Walker street, wrote stating that instead of gravel being put on the footpath as requested earth from the side of the road was used, making it worse than before. The down-pipe at the corner house also discharged its water all over the footpath.

Referred to the surveyor for attention on the motion of Cr. Bainbridge.

South East Wants.

W. J. Brewer wrote requesting that a few loads of ashes be placed on the path at the corner of Gotch and Mary Streets, where his tenants were complaining of the mud.

Referred to works committee, with power to act, on the motion of Crs. Plant and Lees.

Pender's Grove Matter.

Chas. Mizon, hon. sec. Pender's Grove Settlers' Association, wrote stating that water from the Preston side was flooding Dundas street at Victoria street. Would the council say what can be done in the matter.—Referred to works committee, engineer to report.

Thornbury Station Approaches.

From same calling attention to the state of the approach to the northern end of Thornbury station. After rain it was practically impassable, and in the absence of lamps dangerous. They would ask the council to fill the dangerous holes and form a footpath.

Referred to the works committee on the motion of Cr. Robb.

Water for St George's Grove.

T. Gracie wrote asking the council to use its influence to get the water extended to St. George's Grove.

Referred to works committee on the motion of Cr. Robb, who said there were some other streets in the neighborhood where the water was badly wanted.

Call for the Ranger.

S. Richardson, Station street, wrote asking that the ranger be sent down there, as there were 300 sheep wandering about. Other people had to sell their cattle and these people should have to get rid of their sheep.

Referred to the ranger on the motion of Crs. Robb and Woolhouse.

Bent Avenue Paths.

Chas. G. Glasson and C. Ferguson wrote drawing attention to the state of the footpath from Dixon Street to the railway in Bent avenue. It was nothing but slush and mud, and they would like a few loads of ashes spread there.

Referred to works committee on the motion of Crs. Lees and Bainbridge.

Fitzroy C.C. and Merri Park.

W. H. Banks, hon. sec. Fitzroy Cricket Club wrote stating that his committee was anxiously awaiting the council's decision re Merri Park agreement. Many things require attention if the use of the ground is to be had next season. The time for ploughing is rapidly passing and it would be necessary to fence off the portion reserved by the Government so as to prevent the cows encroaching on the ploughed ground. He would remind the council of promise made to fill up drain running through the land.

Cr. Plant said the council should lose no further time in carrying out the agreement with the Fitzroy club

It was explained that the agreement was in the solicitor's hands.

Cr. Plant said the solicitor should be hurried up, and he would move to that effect. Carried.

Ashes for South Crescent.

Frank Bays wrote asking that a few loads of ashes be sent down to South Crescent, from his place to Victoria road. The path was in a very bad state indeed. Referred to works committee, on the motion of Crs. Smith and Lees

Electric Lighting.

Pfaff, Pinschof and Co. wrote drawing attention to their firm as specialists in the matter of electric lighting. Their Mr. Erickson had already supplied the council with a lot of information and had also installed for their benefit a temporary electric light plant, all parts of which were lent by their firm for that purpose. They were prepared to supply further information.

Referred to electric lighting committee.

East End of Mitchell Street.

H. E. Hammond, C. A. Jennings, H. Hobson, Geo Parker, H. J. Dunn, A. Fraser, W. H. Bade, A. H. Dunn, E. Boothby, R. Meldrum, A. de Lacy, E. J. Stelke, M. I. Hillman, J. Broadhurst, and M. Blanks wrote protesting against the state of Mitchell street east. Footpaths were wanted, also better lighting.

Referred to the works committee on the motion of Crs. Smith and Plant

Public Works Committee.

Cr. Bainbridge (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £710 5s 7d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

2. Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works relative to the water main in Gotch street.—That they be informed that Henderson Street does not intersect Gotch Street, and also the main not being exposed in the channel as stated the Council accepts no liability therein.—Adopted.

3. Pitched crossing, Westbourne Grove, near the small hall.—That the Town Surveyor be authorised to have the crossing taken up and tarpaving laid down.—Adopted

4. Pitched crossing, Westgarth St. —That the Town Surveyor be authorised to have the crossing taken up and tarpaving laid down, half cost of such work to be charged to the Railway Department and the other portion to the Council.—Adopted.

5. North Ward List.—That the following work be included in the list of works for the North Ward.—Tarpaving High Street, east side, from Darebin Road to the Baptist Church, at an estimated cost of £6.

Cr. Bainbridge moved the adoption of the clause.

Cr. McIntosh said this was a most one-sided affair. It passed his land only, and he was the only one who would have to pay. If they had carried the asphalt from Darebin road to Dennis street there would be something in it.

Cr. Hayes said he did not think Cr. McIntosh had much to sing out about. A number of ratepayers had asked that this should be done, and it connected the asphalt up with the church.

Cr. McIntosh—I think it unfair to ask me to pay for 80 feet and ask those on the south side of the church to do nothing.

Cr. Lees said he thought Cr McIntosh should look at it in the light of an improvement to his property.

The clause was carried.

6. Gotch Street Construction.—That Mr P. Lavelle, contractor for the construction of such street, be given notice to submit his authority for placing the stone on private land, and in the event of him being unable to do so he be ordered to remove the stone immediately.

Cr. Bainbridge moved the adoption of the clause.

Cr. Plant said he thought this was a gross interference with the contractor.

Cr. Lees said these heaps of stone were most unsightly, and why should land owners be penalised by having to remove them?

Cr. Plant—Mr. Lavelle has treated us well in the matter of Gotch street.

Cr. Bainbridge—We considered that and are making it as light as possible.

The clause was adopted

Finance Committee.

Cr. Williams (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £776 18 9d be passed for payment.—Adopted

2. Northcote Church of Christ rental of small hall, Sunday afternoons. That they be informed that it is not the Council's intention to let the hall for a continuous term.—Adopted.

3. Gardener's report.—That the recommendations as embodied in the gardener's report of the 15th inst be adopted.—Adopted.

4. Meat Inspector's report. 149 pigs, 48 cattle and 93 calves examined and branded from 29th April to 13th May, 1911.—Adopted.

Committee of the Whole.

The mayor submitted the report, recommending—

1. Librarian.—To report that the resignation of the librarian (Miss Holme) has been received, and to recommend that such resignation be accepted and a letter under seal of the Council acknowledging the librarian's services be forwarded to her.—Adopted

2. Librarian.—That Miss N. Clarke be appointed temporarily to the position of librarian, under the same terms and conditions as previous appointment and to date from the 22nd May, 1911.—Adopted.

3. Shire of Benalla re protection of highways.—That the Shire of Benalla be informed that in the opinion of this Council the question is one that should be dealt with by the Municipal Association, and suggests that a letter be forwarded to the Association with reference thereto, but in the event of no action being taken by them this Council agree to support the appeal to the High Court.—Adopted.

4. Assistance to Town Surveyor.—That assistance be provided for the Town Surveyor for preparation of plans, etc., for private streets, and that the cost of such assistance be apportioned among the several owners in the respective streets.

Cr. Harry said he was against the principle of penalising the ratepayers by making them pay practically for the services of two engineers.

Cr. Plant said he was against the clause, though he had formerly supported the principle objected to by Cr. Harry.

Cr. Lees favoured it as a matter of expediency. It was only a matter of 1/6 on an ordinary apportionment and ratepayers would prefer to pay this trifling sum to having the work delayed.

Cr. Bastings said he was glad to be able to agree with Cr. Lees for once.

Several councillors — Hear, hear. (Laughter).

Cr. Hayes, the mayor, and Cr. Robb objected to the principle involved and Cr. Robb moved an amendment that all words after "private streets" be struck out.

Cr. Bastings successfully raised the point of order that no money was provided for assistance to the surveyor.

The motion for the adoption of the clause was then put and lost.

5. H. Smith re alleged accident, Mason Street.—That Mr. Smith be informed that the Council accepts no liability in the matter.—Adopted.

6. Library Fittings.—That the tender of Messrs Lord Bros. for the supply and erection of the fittings in the new library be accepted, and the contract entered into, for the sum of £120.—Adopted.

7. Cattle Ranger.—To report that the appointment under seal has been issued to Mr. Neil Hansen, and to recommend that such action be confirmed. Adopted.

Ordinary Business.

Cr. Plant enquired if any progress had been made with regard to the dispute re the right of easement wanted by the Metropolitan Board in the north ward.

Cr. Woolhouse said nothing had been done. The Board were "sitting tight." Except they got some straight-out offer they would not consider it.

Cr. Plant—We gave authority to the mayor a month ago to make a straight-out offer.

The mayor said there had been a difficulty in seeing Mr. Carre Riddell, but he would see him.

Cr. Smith moved that the matter of re-naming streets in the case of duplicated names, such as the two Steane streets and the two Arthur streets, be referred to the committee.—Carried.

Cr Johnson moved that the matter of erecting a post at the corner of High and Cunningham streets be referred to the works committee.—Carried.

Cr. Robb wanted to know if anything had been done in regard to the smoke nuisance, which of late was something fearful, and it was about time something was done.

The mayor said he had interviewed both brick companies who were the chief offenders, and they had promised to introduce improvements.

Cr Plant suggested that a letter be sent to the companies and if they got no satisfactory reply to take action.

Cr. Robb moved to that effect.—Carried.

Cr. Lees moved that the Gas Co. be asked to extend their mains in Union street, west of the railway.—Carried.

Cr. Williams moved that the matter of considering the widening of Hawthorn road be referred to the works committee. The central ward representatives were prepared to devote the whole of this year's apportionment to the work and also their next year's apportionment.

The point was raised that this could not be done.

Cr. Bastings said he thought there was a way out of it. They were nearing the end of the financial year and they could time the work so that next year's apportionment would be available. It was no use making two bites at it.

Referred to works committee.

Cr. Smith moved that the matter of connecting up the asphalt with Fairfield in Bastings street east be referred to the works committee.—Carried.

Cr. Smith said he would like the attention of the police drawn to the practice of driving along the asphalt footpath in Bastings street.

Cr. Smith moved that a lamp be placed at the east end of Brook street. —Carried.

Cr. Lees moved that the Collingwood council be asked to attend to their portion of the roadway at the tram terminus, where there were several large hollows which filled with water after rain.—Carried.

A bye-law to permit of bathing in the Merri and Darebin Creeks (under proper conditions) was adopted.

Consideration of the question of re arrangement of committee meetings was held over till next meeting.

SHOOTING PAINS BETWEEN THE SHOULDERS.

RACKED BY BILIOUSNESS AND INDIGESTION.

PERFECT HEALTH RESTORED BY BILE BEANS.

Mrs. Annie Watson of 212 Queensbury St, Carlton, Melbourne, says:—"For a long time I was a victim to biliousness, which on some occasions would prostrate me for days. Awful attacks of vomiting would seem to rack me, and I would feel very sore from the straining effects that followed. I was often attacked by violent fits of indigestion with pains in the back and chest, accompanied by sharp shooting pains between the shoulders when breathing. I experienced a sense of fulness in the region of the chest. I did not enjoy my food, and had to be very careful what I did eat, for if I did not take care I became awfully bad. I tried all sorts of remedies, but did not get any relief whatever. A friend recommended Bile Beans. I started a course, and soon found this grand medicine was doing me good. The bilious attacks became less frequent, the feeling of sickness gradually left me, and the indigestion and all its painful symptoms began to go away. I persevered with Bile Beans until my health was once more excellent. Whenever I need a tonic to rectify and regulate the system, I always take a dose of Bile Beans, for they act splendidly."

Bile Beans are a proved cure for headache, constipation, liver trouble, biliousness, indigestion, palpitation, piles, stomach disorders, lack of energy, insomnia, bad breath, impure blood, anæmia, and are a grand tonic for the tired and worn-out worker. Sold by all stores and chemists at 1s 1½d and 2s 9d per box.

Wanted

GIRLS WANTED!

LEARNERS, FINISHERS, MACHINISTS.

Constant Employment—Good Wages. No Saturday work.

C. H. WARD, Hosiery Manufacturer, Dundas Street, South Preston.

Your Boot Man

DIMMICK!

Big Stock! Small Prices! Extra Value!

NO CARDBOARD

243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

HURST Shoes FOR YOU

LRW

Shoes of Style for Winter!

There is a subtle charm in the graceful outlines of "Hurst" Shoes that appeals irresistibly to one's sense of refinement and good taste. Infinitely varied in style, shape, and fitting it is an easy matter to select Shoes that will fit to perfection, revealing the perfect symmetry of well shaped feet, and lending the grace of their own lines to those to which nature has been less kind. May we have the pleasure of your early inspection?

"HURST'S SHOE GUIDE," a comprehensive and profusely illustrated catalogue of correct styles in footwear, will be mailed post free on request. Write for copy to day.

Robert Hurst

"The Home of Good Footwear,"

293A HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE

Melbourne, All Suburbs, and Ballarat. L.R.W.

Scalp Sores

Daily dressings with Zam-Buk quickly end all eruptions and sores and make the entire scalp clean and sweet. Zam-Buk is so pure and refined itself, and so soothing, healing and antiseptic, and is superior to all ordinary ointments and salves. No form of skin disease can long resist the potent herbal juices of which Zam-Buk is composed. Zam-Buk heals up cuts, burns and scalds quickly and cleanly.

Many are the homes made happy by Zam-Buk.

1s 6d and 3s 6d per pot.

Zam-Buk

Plumbers.

To Landlords, Householders and Builders.

F. EDWARDS,

Licensed PLUMBER, GASFITTER,

Mechanical and Electric Bell Hanger, Steam, Hot, and Cold Water Engineer and Sanitary Plumber.

Gas & Water laid on. Estimates submitted. Work promptly executed.

Corner High St. and Campbell Grove NORTHCOTE

Does Your WATER-PIPE LEAK GAS-PIPE LEAK! ROOF LEAK!

S. McDOUGALL,

LICENSED PLUMBER, Next Railway, NORMANBY AVENUE, NORTHCOTE,

WILL SET MATTERS RIGHT—Promptly—Reliably—Cheaply.

Water Meters Fixed. Gas & Water laid on

Water Meters Fixed.

JOHN SHAW,

(Licensed by the M. & M. B. W.)

LICENSED PLUMBER, GASFITTER,

ELECTRIC & WIRE BELLHANGER,

305 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Estimates Given for Sewer Connections. Post Cards attended to.

Telephone: Northcote 96.

Sand & General Carter

Carrum, Frankston, and Preston Pit Sands supplied.

Manager—T. JOHNS, 46 Henry Street, Northcote.

Public Notices.

Established 1885.

JOSEPH T. DOWNING ACCOUNTANT.

Licensed Auditor Companies Act.

Tradesmen's Books opened and kept, day or evening.

Accounts Adjusted and Collected.

SWORN VALUATOR.

Commissioner for Taking Declarations and Affidavits.

"Montana," 30 Helen St., Northcote. Trust Moneys To Lend.

Established 20 years.

W. FIRTH,

GENERAL DRAPER,

341 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD (Below Johnston Street).

SOME ARE A-DIC-TED to good habits, some to bad, but you can rely on finding

R. DICK,

Cash and Family Butcher,

Corner Plenty Road and Junction St. SOUTH PRESTON,

Only A-DIC-TED in the right direction.

SCRUPULOUS CLEANLINESS is the rule and feature of his establishment.

The Shop is kept SWEET and FRESH by Good Ventilation, and yet FREE FROM DUST AND FLIES.

And added to this the Meat supplied is always of the BEST QUALITY.

There is nothing more to be desired.

Carts call for orders and deliver meat to any part of Preston and district.

The favor of your patronage and recommendation earnestly solicited.

WALL-PAPERS!

Our latest shipments are the most beautiful Wall Papers we have ever shown. The richness and harmony of colors, the beauty of design, and the very wide range of choice afforded by our large assortment will certainly convince you that you were indeed wise in seeing our special pattern book prior to buying elsewhere.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS.

MIXED PAINT. MIXED PAINT.

We recommend to you our Mixed Paint ground by latest machinery expressly for us, with our name and trade mark on the label, which is guarantee for the contents.

Lowest current rates for all Painter's Material, Leads, Oils, Colors, Stainers, Hessian, Brushes and Varnishes, Sheet and Muranese Glass.

REASONS FOR PAINTING.

If you let Painting go you are losing money. Paint is a good investment. It is just as important as insuring your life—for the life of your home should be insured as well. The only difference between life insurance and paint is that your home is always exposed to some wearing element, while your life is only in danger at separated intervals. What is the conclusion?—You should not postpone Painting.

We Know How to Paint. Our Prices are Right.

D. B. MASSON,

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, GLAZIER and IRONMONGER,

236 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Telephone: Northcote 104.

ADVERTISING V. "BUSTING."

Two men did business side by side;
For getting trade the first rolled
On advertising far and wide,
The while the second trusted
To other methods to obtain
The golden prize he sought to gain
Upon the first the dollars rain—
The other merchant busted.

Societies

A.N.A.

AUSTRALIAN NATIVES!

Join the Northcote branch. Meetings held on alternate Thursday evenings, Town Hall, Westbourne Grove

Interesting Syllabus arranged. Essays, Debates, Shooting Competitions, Harmony, &c., &c. The public invited to each meeting.

Low Contributions for Benefit Members. Funds rapidly increasing.

Next meeting—June 1.

Indoor Sports (large hall)

J. LYNAS, Secretary, James St.

I.O.R.,

STAR OF NORTHCOTE TENT, No. 217.

MEETINGS held at Rechabite Hall, Westbourne Grove, every alternate Thursday.

Next meeting—8th June.

Juveniles meet every alternate Tuesday.

BENEFITS:

Sick Pay—For 12 months, £1 a week. Following 6 months, 10/ week. Afterwards during sickness, 5/ week.

Funeral—£20 at death of member. £15 at death of member's wife (if insured).

FEES:

Benefit members, 1/ week upwards. Honorary members, 1/ quarter. Proposition Fee, 2/6

J. NEWNHAM, Secretary, 38 Raleigh St., Northcote.

G.U.O. Free Gardeners.

NORTHCOTE LODGE, No. 27, meets on alternate TUESDAYS at the Peacock Hotel. Funds, strong.

Contributions from 1/2 per week.

Absolutely no quarterly or other levies. Usual Friendly Societies' Benefits.

Entrance Fees, from 2/6 to 5/.

Hon. Member's fees, 5/- per annum (6d per week extra for doctor and medicine.)

Single members entitled to obtain medical benefits for widowed mothers and family under 16 years.

Harmony, various competitions, and other amusements every lodge night.

F. J. ALDRIDGE, Secretary, 1 Bent St., Northcote.

JOIN THE DRUIDS!

MOTTO: "UNITED TO ASSIST."

GWALIA LODGE, No. 264, meets at Friendly Societies' Hall, Wimble St., Northcote, on alternate MONDAYS.

Next Meeting—5th June. Election of Officers.

FREE INITIATION

for all candidates under the age of 25 years. 25 to 40, 5/.

Weekly Contributions from 1/1½ (according to age at joining.) NO LEVIES.

Full information regarding the above progressive lodge may be obtained from members

J. REIDY, Secretary, 21 Bridge Street, Northcote

No Initiation Fee!

For any Healthy Man between 16 and 40,

Court Pride of Northcote,

Ancient Order of Foresters.

COME & JOIN US.

Established Nearly Fifty Years in Northcote.

Next Meeting—6th June.

And Every Alternate TUESDAY in the Friendly Societies' Hall, Wimble Street, Northcote.

HENRY H. HANSEN, Secretary. 271 High Street, Northcote.

Educational.

Westleigh College

Established 1886.

(Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub Primary).

BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE, and also a Junior Branch at MICHAEL ST., NORTH FITZROY

Principals: MISSES WESTGARTH, assisted by University Staff (Visiting and Resident).

Kindergarten to Senior Public.

Spacious Class Rooms (adjoining private residence) ventilated and lighted according to requirements of Board of Public Health.

Large dormitory has been erected at private residence, where boarders are received.

Large Grounds, Poultry, Cow, Sports, Tennis, Badminton, School Library.

Classes for Music, Singing, Drawing, Painting, Elocution.

Physical Culture, Prof. Bjelke Petersen.

Terms: Day Pupils, 1 to 3 guineas. Boarders, 10 to 15 guineas. All terms equal length. Pupils entering during term charged accordingly.

Dressmaking Class, Wednesday afternoon, 12 lessons 1 guinea.

Dancing, Mons. Bibron, 25/. Class commences Friday, 28th April, 8 p.m.

Boys' School (age to 12 years). Separate class rooms and play ground).

KING'S COLLEGE,

CLIFTON HILL (near Northcote Bridge).

Principal: G. COCHRANE, B.A., T.C.D.

Pharmacy, Junior Public, and General Improvement Classes held at the College.

Juniors, between the ages of 6 and 8, under experienced lady teacher, £1 1s per quarter.

20-acre Play Ground. Gymnasium.

Fees: 1½ to 3½ Guineas.

School re-opens Tuesday, 7th Feb., 1911.

Austral Coaching College.

A SPLENDID SECONDARY SCHOOL. JUNIOR PUBLIC. SENIOR PUBLIC. Classes Day & Night.

Special Equipment for Medical and Dental Students.

GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENTS.

Students are prepared successfully for all Government Examinations.

Non-Clerical, Railways, State Public Service.

Commonwealth Public Service.

Telephone Attendants.

CLASSES DAY AND NIGHT, ALL SUBJECTS.

195 LITTLE COLLINS ST.

E. THOMAS, M.A.

A HOME BUILT TO SUIT YOU

A VILLA
A COTTAGE

ANY PRICE ANY DESIGN

In Plow Street, Thornbury, one minute from Tram line .. and Railway Station ..

WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

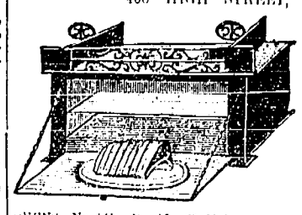
Consult T. JOYNSON 30 Westbourne Gr., Northcote; or, at the Works, Plow Street.

Announcements

T. E. REDMOND,

Ironmonger, Crockery, Oil & Color Merchant

408 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

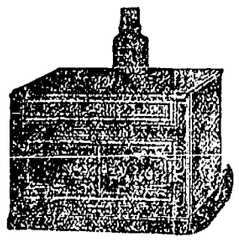


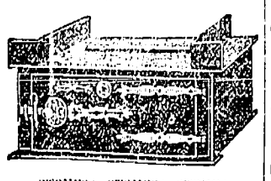
CHEAPEST and BEST PLACE to Buy Ironmongery, Tinware, Crockery, Enamelware, Milk Dishes, Window Glass, Wall Paper, White Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Leather and Grindery, Dyes, Diamond Dyes, &c., &c.

Spades, Shovels, Forks, Garden Seeds and Tools. Watering Cans, galvanised and Painted, from 1/.

Galvanised Iron, Spouting, Ridging, Fencing Wire, Wire Netting, Bird Lime, Mixed Paint, &c., at Lowest Prices.

OVENS—No. 111, 24 x 15 x 20, 11/6
" 12½, 24 x 16 x 12, 15/6
Extra Strong—
No. 51½, 24 x 18 x 12, 19/
" 010, 36 x 18 x 15, 30/
Full Door—
No. 51½, 24 x 18 x 12, 21/6





STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

Thornbury No. 1, full door, 45/
" " double door, 50/
New Favorite No. 1 " 50/
Thornbury No. 2 " 65/
Crescent No. 2 " 70/
Robin " 65/
Northcote No. 1 " 45/
Northcote No. 0, all door 37/6

Every Stove I have in Stock is a Good and Reliable Cooker.

Telephone: Northcote 42. Terms, Cash.

A. E. WOOLHOUSE,

Cutler and Umbrella Manufacturer,

143 Bourke St. (opp. Payne's Bon Marche).

Cutlery of every description—Razors, Scissors, Pocket Knives (from 1 to 75 blades, Carvers in cases, Carving Knives and Forks up to 5 feet long. Cutlery ground & set daily Optical Goods, Bandiware, &c. Umbrellas of every description in stock, silver or gold mounted, or made to order. Repairs and Re Cover a Speciality.

LINES BY SPORTSCHAVE.

I bought a lovely razor,
And tried it on my chin,
It gashed me well whilst shaving
And tore away the skin;
It put me to such torture
That racked with awful pain
I vowed and vowed I'd never
No! never shave again.
My beard grew long and longer,
It troubled me each day,
I had a billet offered me
To scare the crows away.
My old friends did not know me,
I looked just like a bear;
I was worse than any monkey,
With my ragged crop of hair.
At last I got a razor
From Woolhouse's noted shop,
And quickly tried its action
Upon my ugly mop.
As if by steam it glided,
And truly I declare,
In an instant on my visage
I'd not a single hair.

The razors made by Woolhouse
Are really made to shave,
If once you try their action
For more of them you'll crave.
In Melbourne nothing to beat them
I am sure can ever be found,
If you seek in every quarter,
For many miles around.
If your razors should get blunted
And shaving gives great pain,
Go straight away to Woolhouse,
Who'll put them right again;
The shaving will be pleasant,
You'll readily agree
If you buy the best from Woolhouse,
Who well has treated me.
Since then I go to Woolhouse,
My razors for to buy,
None others have in Melbourne
Such a large supply;
All sorts and kinds in stock there
You certain are to meet.
Their shops are found by any
Who seek along Bourke Street.

NORTHCOTE SAW & MOULDING MILLS

MUNRO & GILLIES

Having entered into partnership and set down the latest up-to-date machinery, are prepared to supply builders and others with the following lines:—Doors, Frames, Sashes, Shop Fittings, Mouldings, &c.

Oregon, Red Wood, Deals, W.P. Shelving, Flooring, Lining, Weatherboards, and Tas. T.G. Flg.

Jarrah, Hardwood, Palings, Pickets, Split Posts and Rails, Sawn Palings, Droppers, Fruit Cases, Brackets, Turned Verandah Columns.

Sewerage Fittings, Galv. Iron Tanks, Baths, Sinks, Iron Chimneys, Nails.

Wood, Coal, Coke, &c.

L. G. GODLEY,

UPHOLSTERER, IRONMONGER,

CROCKERY, OIL & COLOR MERCHANT

Suites Re-Covered in any material.
Venetian Blinds Re-Corded and Re-Taped.
Blinds and Wire Doors Made to Order.
All Work Guaranteed.

NOTE THE NEW ADDRESS:

533-535 HIGH ST., THORNBURY.

Above is the well-known establishment of

F. PIKE, General House Decorator,

GRAINER, SIGNWRITER, &c.,

PLENTY ROAD, SOUTH PRESTON.

All kinds of Builders' Ironmongery, Lime, Cement, &c., stocked. Oils, Colors, Glass, &c. at Lowest Rates. The smallest as well as the largest jobs undertaken.

ESTIMATES GIVEN FOR ALL KINDS OF HOUSE REPAIRS.

T. KERR,

PASTRYCOOK and CONFECTIONER, 76 and 328 Smith Street, COLLINGWOOD.

Wedding and Christmas Cakes a Speciality.

Wedding Cakes forwarded to all parts of the State.

REFRESHMENT ROOMS. Tea and Coffee always ready.

C. POWER,

Cartage Contractor,

37 CHARLES ST., NORTHCOTE. Phone 311, Brunswick.

Lorries, Drays, and Teams for all classes of Carting.

Back Loading from the City a Speciality.

COAL delivered to householders at lowest market rates.

Announcements.

COME!

Where the Tree Ferns Grow

If ever in doubt how to spend a pleasant hour, take a run on the Northcote Trams to the First Air of Thornbury, and to

Williams' New Continental Tea Rooms

Where you can get always a Delicious Cup of Tea, a Cool Drink, or a Lovely Ice Cream, and all "under the Shade of the Spreading Fern."

Come and See for Yourselves and it will invite you to come again.

Refreshments and Confectionery of all Kinds.

REMEMBER—

WILLIAMS',

RIGHT AT THE TRAM TERMINUS

Robert Burns,

the Great Scottish Poet,

Wrote many true things, and this is one of them:

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as ithers see us."

This applies to

Fire Insurance!

ERNEST LEES is Agent for the old-established

London Assurance Corporation

His address is 295 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE,

and the "giftie" have it formed him that if you do not insure against fire you are—well, foolish.

W. T. ROWE

(Over 17 years with F. Yann, also large English experience),

COACHBUILDER, WHEELWRIGHT and GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

Corner of HIGH and DUNDAS STS UPPER NORTHCOTE (opposite Tram Terminus, Preston).

Buggies, Jinkers, Waggons, Drays, and Carts of every description built on the most reasonable terms.

Repairs Promptly Executed.

Vehicles Bought, Sold, and Exchanged.

Horses Carefully Shod, called for and and Returned.

Best Materials Used & Work Guaranteed.

FRED FONTAINE,

TARTAN CYCLE WORKS, HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (Opp. Croxton Park).

The BEST Cycles Built in Victoria

Brazing Guaranteed 7 years.

Country People specially attended to

Cycles Built from £8 10/.

Tartan Specials, £13 10/.

All Makes of Tyres stocked.

"Nurlaga," Dandenong Rd., Caulfield, 25th October, 1909.

Mr. C. SPARLING.

Dear Sir,—My eight-day half-hour striking marble clock, the striking and going mechanism of which was out of order and which was lying useless for years through several watchmakers failing to repair it, has been satisfactorily repaired in every particular and is now going well

Yours gratefully,

WILLIAM ROBERSON

C. SPARLING, Darebin Rd., Northcote Notified orders called for.

Announcements.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Membrey & Deane

(J. G. MEMBREY—J. V. DEANE),

AUCTIONEER, ESTATE FINANCIAL and INSURANCE AGENTS, SWORN VALUER

(Telephone No. 4082, Central),

Beg to notify that their business has been REMOVED to more COMMODIOUS OFFICES on the ground floor of LOMBARD BUILDINGS, No. 17 QUEEN ST (between Flinders Street and Flinders Lane

Loans Negotiated Promptly. Auctions Conducted Fire and Life Insurances Effected.

TOWN HALL ESTATE AGENCY.

W. Freebairn & Co.

(SWORN VALUERS),

HOUSE & LAND Agents,

HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE

Houses for Sale—small deposit; balance rent.

Rents Collected. Insurances Effected. Loans Negotiated. Commissions executed. Valuations made. Auction Sales arranged

Agents for the Manchester Fire Assurance

NORTHCOTE & PRESTON AUCTION and ESTATE AGENCY.

Gordon Garrett & Co.,

583 585 High St., UPPER NORTHCOTE, Near Thornbury Station.

Insurances Effected. Loans Negotiated. Rents Collected. Valuations Made. Auction Sales conducted any district. Plans and specifications of houses prepared