Produce Merchants

J. A. BOSTOCK,

05 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,

WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them 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.
Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of RETORTED CHARCOAL.

Plumbers.

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.

Announcements

MRS. ROCK

Intimates that she has opened as a

MILLINER

in one of the New Shops next London Bank, High Street, Northcote.

Latest Styles in Spring and Summer Millinery.
If you want a useful becoming hat at a moderate price come in and see our selection.
You are sure to be satisfied both as regards price and style.

MRS. ROCK, HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

W. GRIBBLE,
Carpenter & Joiner
304 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE

Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.

Venetian Blinds Re-Taped and Corded,

FURNITURE REPAIRED.

E. M. KELSO

WISHES to Intimate to the Public o Preston and district that he has purchased the old established

Saddlery Business

carried on by Mrs. MEYER at

141 PLENTY ROAD, PRESTON,

and intends equipping it with an entirely New Stock, comprising all branches of the trade.

Goods manufactured on the premises by skilled workmen, and a guarantee will be given with all work.
REPAIRS A SPECIALITY.
E.M.K. is here to give complete satisfaction and hopes to receive a fair share of public patronage.
First prize Silver Medal for Stock Saddle at National Agricultural Society's Show.

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 Central 6204.

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.

Patentee of the Disinterring Coffin for prevention of contagion. Established 1866.

W. G. APPS,
UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Rebe 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.,

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.

Your Boot Man

DIMMICK!

Big Stock!
Small Prices!
Extra Value!

NO CARDBOARD

243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

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.
Phone, Central 8135

Established 20 years.
W. FIRTH,
GENERAL DRAPER,
344 SMITH STREET,
COLLINGWOOD
(Below Johnston Street).

A. LEWIS'S,
350 QUEEN'S PARADE
NORTH FITZROY.

ALL GOODS GREATLY REDUCED.

Below are a few of the lines:
Dressing Combs, 6d, now 4d.
Hair Brushes, 9d, now 5½d.
China Figures, 3d, now 1d.
Plaque with King and Queen, 1/-, now 5½d.
Plaque with King and Queen, 1/9, now 10½d.
Afternoon Tea Sets, 3/9, now 2/6.
Leather Hand Bags, 3/11, now 2/6.

POST CARDS ALMOST GIVEN AWAY
Come and Inspect Windows.

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," 20 Helen St., Northcote. Trust Moneys To Lend.

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.

FARMERS AND GRAZIERS
Of Preston & Epping shires.

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

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.

Absolutely the Best Gas Cookers Manufactured
"ECONOMIST" & "ECLIPSE"

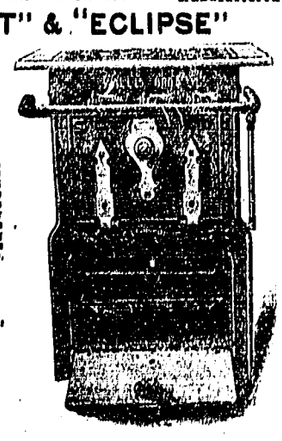
ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER GAS STOVES:
1 An Open Roaster
2 Free from all contact with Gas
3 A Hot Plate fitted with Patent Air and Gas Burners, arranged for Boiling, Stewing, or Frying
4 No Gas in Oven. 5 Flame on Top of Oven
6 Low Gas Bills. 7 Perfect Cooking

Economical and inexpensive cooking is obtained by the simple method of utilising every particle of heat derived from the gas.

Departing from the old system of gas cooking, which was open to many grave objections, the gas burner is placed ABOVE the joint and not under; over this burner is fixed a radiating metal plate to reflect the heat; the same burner being above the joint and beneath the oven answers both for the purpose of roasting and baking at the same time. By a clever simple contrivance surrounding the oven with a case or jacket, the heat is therefore increased and the combustion rendered complete.

Prices from £8 16s 6d.

Write for Catalogue.



Wallis Bros. & Co.
Ironfounders, Stove Manufacturers,
Cramer Street, Preston.
Showroom: 419 Bourke Street, City.
Phone, 6395 Central.
Manufacturers of the Famous "Hotz" Stoves, Cast Iron Revolving Washing Copper Frames, One-Fire Stoves (all kinds) & Ranges.

Perfectly Tailored Race Suits

If You want your Race Suit in plenty of time—and want it well tailored—a suit that you'll not be afraid to take "the lawn" in—then you'll place your order with SHANDS NOW.

Now is the time to give your order and be assured of early execution combined with the highest quality tailoring it is possible to get.

Every detail of fit, finish, and shapeliness is watched in the SHANDS tailoring, so that ABSOLUTE satisfaction is given to EVERY customer.

Call at once—TO-DAY—and let us take YOUR measure for a perfect Race Suit. There's a range of patterns in the newest fabrics and shade styles to choose from—a range that is without a peer in City or Suburbs.

STYLISH HATS.—We can offer you satisfaction in Hat Styles, too. All the newest shades and shapes are here for you to choose from and are priced particularly low.

Arthur Shands
HIGH-GRADE TAILOR . . Phone, Northcote 97 88 High Street, Northcote South

CARL OLDENBURG,

Saddle, Harness, and Collar Maker

Corner of High and Elm Sts., Northcote (Opposite Brickworks)

Has a Long Record as Manufacturing the Best Class of Goods.

Buggy Harness from £4 10s upwards. Gig Harness, £5 10s upwards. Dray Harness, £5 10s upwards. Collars from 12s 6d to 22s.
All Classes of Bags, Portmanteaus, and Braces kept in stock. Also Whips, Bits, Sponges, all Best Brands of Hames, Back Chains, Tug Chains, Plough Chains, Dressings by Best Makers, Axle Grease, and all other Stable Requisites kept in stock.
THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.
THE GOODS ARE RELIABLE.
THE PRICES ARE RIGHT.

E. A. HOSKING

SPECIAL OFFER

Bedsteads, Carpets, Linoleums. Large Stock to select from. A Call will Repay You.

314-316 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
NO CONNECTION WHATEVER WITH ANY OTHER FIRM

Societies

A.N.A., Northcote Branch
Meets alternate Thursdays, Town Hall (Westbourne Grove).
Next meeting—October 31.
Musical Evening.
Join the most progressive and financial and a National Friendly Society. Many leading men in the various States have come from the ranks of the A.N.A. The syllabus embraces not only social evenings but debates, lectures, rifle shooting, &c. No Regalia. No secrecy. Meetings open to general public.
A. C. WILLIAMS, President.
J. TYNAN, Secretary, High St.

I.O.R.,
STAR OF NORTHCOTE TENT, No. 217 MEETINGS held at Rechabite Hall, Westbourne Grove, every alternate Thursday.
Next Meeting—7th November.
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.

I.O.R.
FIDELITY TENT, No. 75, and the ROSE of PRESTON JUNIOR BRANCH, No. 85, PRESTON, meet every alternate TUESDAY at Rechabite Hall, High Street.
Next meeting—5th November.
Sick Benefits:—For 12 months, £1 per week; following 6 months, 10/- per week; afterwards during sickness, 5/- per week.
Funeral Benefits:—£20 at death of a member; £15 at death of a member's wife (if insured).
Contributions:—Benefit members, 1/- per week upwards; Honorary members, 1/- per quarter; Proposition Fee, 2/6.
Loans Advanced on Real Estate.
OTHO H. WAUD, Secretary, "Winnicsville," Railway Place, Preston.

IF You have any FURNITURE that requires RE-UPHOLSTERING or RE-CANING, or if you want a NEW SUITE at Wholesale Price, call or write to J. ELDER, Upholsterer, Bruce Street Preston, who will promptly attend to you.

Dress and Fashion.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE,
High Street (opp. Town Hall).

MRS. SHIELS
(Miss Barry)
Is now making a Display of Up-to-Date and Smart Styles in
SPRING MILLINERY
at Moderate Prices, and will be pleased to see her friends and old customers at the above address.

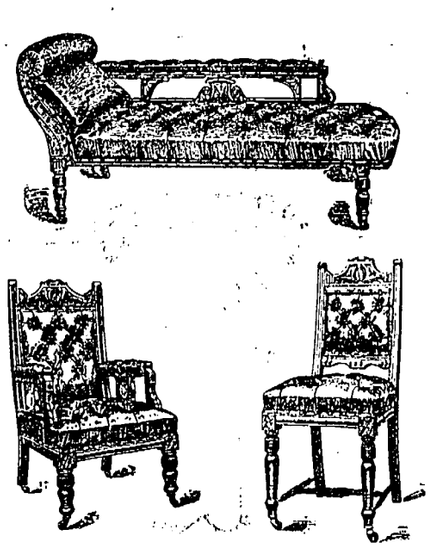
DRESSMAKING.

MISS WRIGHT,
DRESSMAKER,
13 HERBERT ST., NORTHCOTE
Late with Miss Wood, Westgarth Street.

MISSES MATHER,
COSTUMIERES
(Late of Flinders Street).
ARTISTIC DRESSMAKING
in Latest Styles.
COATS and SKIRTS
a Specialty.
241 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill (near Tram Terminus).

Telephone, Central 5256.
A. DAVIS,
PARCELS AND LUGGAGE CARRIER
To and from All Suburbs Daily.
Carlton, Fitzroy, Clifton Hill, Northcote and Fairfield.
Boat and Rail attended daily.
Office: 320 Lonsdale Street.
Private Address: Corner of Hamilton and Clifton Streets, Northcote.
Your patronage appreciated.

£6 15s.



WHEN buying Furniture it is always advisable to buy the best, but it is not always that good Furniture is obtainable cheaply.
We are offering a tip-top Dining Suite at £6 15s.
This Suite is, in every respect, a serviceable one. Strong and extremely durable—combining beauty with utility worthy of any home.
"Clauscen's Furniture" means "Good Furniture," and you may rest assured that this Suite has not departed from the standard of excellence we have established.
This Suite comprises seven pieces—upholstered with plain or buttoned seats and back, imitation walnut, and covered in leather, morocceline, or pantasote, for the low price of

£6 15s.

CLAUSCEN & CO.
FURNISHING ARCADE,
194 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

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 ally in Northcote and surrounding.

Established 30 years.
London and Devonshire Dairy,
20 HENRY ST., NORTHCOTE.
Every Precaution taken that Sanitary or Veterinary Science can suggest to prevent contamination.
F. W. LUPSON,
LICENSED DAIRYMAN.
Premises specially adapted for the business. Inspection of dairy invited
Two Deliveries in Northcote only.
Your recommendation solicited.
Local agent for Talbot Milk Company.

J. D. STEVENS,
DAIRYMAN,
107 HELEN STREET, NORTHCOTE
Milk straight from our own Farm.
One Cow's Milk for Invalids and Children Orders promptly attended to.
The Favor of your Patronage and Recommendation respectfully solicited.

Announcements

Place your next order for
GROCERIES
with
E. B. WIDDOWS'
UP-TO-DATE STORE,
HIGH STREET,
THORNBURY.

Only Best Quality Goods Stocked.
Prices Right.
Orders called for and delivered.

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.

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).

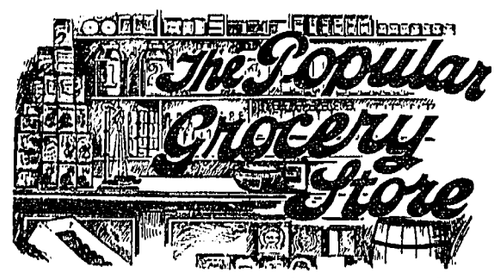
Buggies, Jinkers, Waggons, Drays, and Carts of every description built on the most reasonable terms.
Repairs Promptly Executed.
Vehicles Bought, Sold, and Exchanged.
Horses Carefully Shed, called for and and Returned.
Best Materials Used. A Work Guaranteed.

O'Brien & Doum

High-Grade Tailors and Costumieres

Satisfaction Complete and Absolute is the Watchword of our Business Policy

233 BOURKE ST. CITY, and 284 SMITH ST. COLLINGWOOD



Corner High Street and Woolton Avenue, Croxton
(Late J. Pugh's).

ALF. NORTON

Has Re-Modelled and Enlarged the premises and christened them as above, and intends living up to the name by
Stocking his Shop Completely with the Best Class of Goods, Selling at Fair Prices, Treating all with Civility, and Giving Every Attention to Customers' Requirements.
A Trial Order will be greatly esteemed.

SPECIAL
CONFECTIONERY DEPARTMENT
Under the supervision of Mrs. Norton. Choice Goods, Soft Drinks, &c.

CLEANLINESS and CONVENIENCE, ensuring COMFORT, CHEAPNESS, and EFFICIENCY, are the characteristic—conditions of COOKING WITH A—

GAS STOVE!

The Perfection of Roasting, Baking, Boiling, Grilling.
Simplicity of Working.
Heat Easily Regulated.
No Risk of Burning or Spoiling Materials.
Saves Time and Labor.
No Waste of Fuel.

GAS COOKERS can be obtained on hire at 1/6 month, or on Hire Purchase.
Small Deposit and Monthly Payments. Liberal Discount for Cash.

GAS IRONS, 4/6 each.
Appreciated and Recommended by Every User.

Full particulars on application.

METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY, 186 Flinders St., Melbourne
Phone 8103 (6 lines).

Every Business Man
Who has not a Standing Advertisement in this Paper is not giving his Business a fair chance.

DANCING

MR. & 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 " } Instruction, 7.30 to 8.30
Thursday "
Friday " } Practice from 8.30
Saturday "
And on Saturday Afternoons, 3 to 5.30
At their New Academy, Specially Built, No. 264 Drummond Street, Carlton.
Call, Write, or Phone 5608. Prospectus Post Free.

Tailors

H. C. Saunders,
Practical TAILOR,
269 High Street, Northcote.

It has been said—"Why doesn't Harry Saunders advertise more than he does" The reason is that his fit, style and workmanship speaks for itself.

The Latest Spring and Summer Patterns in stock.

LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

Plenty Rd. & Garnet St., Preston

Arch Wilkinson
TAILOR & MERCER,

Is now showing New Goods for the Spring and Summer Seasons.

A splendid range of New Suitings in all the latest shades to choose from. Straw Hats in the most Up-to-date Shapes. Fashion and Tennis Shirts in great variety. Hats, Ties, Collars, and Hosiery, etc., etc.

Ladies' Tailoring a Speciality

Announcements

J.T. COLES & CO.

When Quality Counts We are the House that Gets the Order.

CASH GROCERS

We Sell Nothing We Cannot Recommend and have every confidence in placing before you.

NORTHCOTE, PRESTON.

Telephone, Northcote 280.
The Thornbury Grocer
E. W. INGHAM
563 High St.,
UPPER NORTHCOTE.

Families Waited on for Orders.
Delivery daily.
GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

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.

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

Mr. Bosisto's "Parrot Brand" Eucalyptus Oil. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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, NOVEMBER 2, 1912

Printed and published by the proprietors, E. J. and J. S. WHALLEY, at their office, 297 High-street, Northcote, in the State of Victoria.

Price 1d

Church Notices.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Sunday Services:

Rev. A. J. KELLAWAY, M.A., morning and evening.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY Railway Parade).

Sunday Services:
8 a.m., Holy Communion.
11 a.m., Morning Prayer.
3 p.m., Young Men's Bible Class.
7 p.m., Evening Prayer.
Rev. C. W. WOOD.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Sabbath Services:
Minister—Rev. R. W. ROCK.
Morning subject—"An Unknown Greek—Enviable."
Evening, "The Grace that is Required to Walk at the Tail of the Procession."
See advt. for Lecture.
Sabbath School Picnic, Cup Day, South Morang.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Divine Service will be held in the Campbell Grove Hall on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher—Mr. W. BREDIN. Subject "The Type Life."
Sunday School at 3 o'clock.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. E. J. JENNINGS.
7 p.m., Rev. OSWALD MCCOLL.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. T. C. CARNE. Family Service.
7 p.m., Mr. G. HUNTER.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

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

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Mr. D. J. LUNN
2 30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. F. OLIVER.

PRESTON METHODIST CHURCHES

Sunday Services:
PRESTON.—11 a.m., Rev. R. O. KNEE (S.) 7 p.m. Rev. W. J. WILLIAMS.
SOUTH PRESTON.—11 a.m., Rev. A. UGLOW; 7 p.m., Rev. R. O. KNEE (S.) subject—"The Tragedy of the Fall: Was I an Ascent or a Descent?"
All 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.

HERR 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.

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 CLARICE FREEMAN L.A.B. of R.A.M. and R.C.M., D.M.S.V.

PIANOFORTE, HARMONY, COUNTERPOINT.
Pupils Prepared for Examination.
Terms on application
"Chowroughee," Henry St., Preston North.

MISS MAY HODGENS,

TEACHER OF SINGING, VOICE PRODUCTION, &c.

Address:
"Chewton," 11 Smith St., Thornbury.
Pupils Visited.

L. NIEHOFF,
292 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Pianos, Music, and Phonographs.
Cash or Terms.
Pianos Tuned, Regulated and Repaired.
Late of Collins, Beale, Branch and Coy., Melbourne.

RUSTY NAIL PENETRATED HEEL.

Operation, Ointments, and Hospital Treatment Failed.—Terrible Blood-Poisoning Cured by Zam-Buk.

Mrs M. Harmon, of 0 Turner Street, Redfern, Sydney, says:—"My son, Clyde, trod on a rusty nail which penetrated his heel and came out through the ankle. It was a terrible wound, and to make matters worse blood-poisoning set in, the pain being dreadful, and wound continually discharged. Clyde was unable to put his foot to the ground and had to be carried about, while on account of the intense pain he could not sleep at night. We took him to a hospital, where they operated on the foot, but after this the wound became worse.

"We tried a great number of different ointments and powders without any success, for the injury continued to take the wrong way. We then took him to the Sydney Hospital, but the treatment there made him cry from the excessive pain. He was in such a bad way that we had to take him every morning for two months, but he was no better at the end of that time. At last we thought the foot would have to be removed.

"For months the child suffered untold misery, and then his grandmother decided to try what Zam Buk would do She dressed the wound with some, and the little fellow obtained so much ease that we determined to follow up the treatment. A further supply was purchased, and the treatment continued. Zam-Buk withdrew all bad matter, and reduced the swelling and inflammation. The skin, which had been black and blue with congealed blood, assumed its natural hue, and as the healing process was continued the foot returned to its natural shape. The Zam-Buk treatment was persisted with until the injury was completely healed, and his foot perfectly well again." Zam-Buk, the wonderful healing balm, is sold by all stores and chemists at 1/6 and 3/6 per pot.

Mrs HOLLAND

Is now showing all the best novelties in Spring Millinery, trimmed and untrimmed.

A great variety of Untrimmed Hats in Gajel and Chip in all colors and shapes.

Also a very large stock of Flowers, all prices.

Corsets to suit all figures. Some new models just opened with short bust and deep hip from 3/11.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Latest Styles in Trimmed Millinery at Lowest Prices. Ladies' and Children's Untrimmed Straws in Newest Shapes.

Newest Neckwear to Suit All. See our Special Lines of Fancy Hosiery, Gloves, Veilings, Singlets, and Aprons.

We stock everything in Children's Woollen Goods

MRS. POWELL

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE. ||| QUEEN'S PDE., CLIFTON HILL.

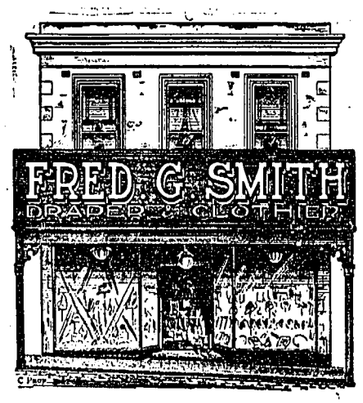
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

MRS. E. WALKER desires to intimate that she has received a Large shipment of FANCY GOODS and Latest Novelties, and wishes to inform the public that they can secure any article by paying a deposit and the balance weekly.

¶ In this way everyone will be able to secure Good Christmas Presents.

¶ A large variety of Silverware and the Latest Novelties in Ladies' Handbags now on hand.

¶ Don't forget the Address—205 High Street, Northcote (near Town Hall).



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Second and fourth Tuesday in each month
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DR. DENTON FETHERS,

of 23 Collins Street, has taken up his residence in Spring Street, Preston (near the Preston Railway Station), where he may be consulted.

At Home: 9—11 a.m.
6—7.30 p.m.
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Oils and Accessories.

CHAS. FOWLER, Carpenter & Builder, Jobbing Work, Brooders and Fowl Houses a speciality, Stone House, High street (Regent station), Preston.

Birth.

ILLINGWORTH.—On Monday, 28th October, at Seaview Private Hospital, Victoria Parade, Fitzroy, the wife of W. Illingworth—a daughter—John Keturah.

The Leader

JUSTICE TO ALL.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2

There was a very pleasant little dinner party at the State Parliament House on Wednesday evening, the host being the Hon. W. H. Edgar, Minister of Public Works, and the guests those who had been associated with and who had worked strenuously for him in his contests for Bourke East twenty years ago. At the close of the dinner, Mr. Isaac Barrow, J.P., as chairman of Mr. Edgar's old committee, gracefully expressed the appreciation of all that Mr. Edgar had not forgotten those who had endeavored in the days gone by to help him up a rung or two on the ladder of fame. It was very pleasing for them to know that their faith had been justified, Mr. Edgar having been given the highest honors municipally, and also attained the proud position of a Cabinet Minister. All, he was sure, would join him in the hope that Mr. Edgar would long hold the high position and continue to fill it with credit to himself and to the State. Mr. A Walker, Mr. T. Broadhurst, Mr. C. H. Warr, Mr. R. Mutimer, Mr. A. Wilkinson, and Mr. J. S. Whalley spoke in similar strain. Mr. Edgar, in reply, said it gave him very great pleasure indeed to have around him some of those who in the days when he needed them had been such true friends There were others he hoped to have with him on another occasion The rebuffs he got in Preston and the electorate of Bourke East he looked back upon with no bitterness, regarding them now merely as part of his life's education. Certainly they had done one thing for him—cured him for ever of any propensity to "swelled head." (Laughter). Whatever happened, the warmest place in his heart would always be for Preston and his old friends there. Mr. Evans, M.L.C., Mr. Membroy, M.L.A., and Mr. Thos G. Watson, Clerk of Parliaments, were of the party, and the latter, through Mr. Edgar, very kindly presented to each guest a copy of his book, "Our First Fifty Years of Responsible Government." A tour of Parliament House, under the guidance of Mr. Edgar, and an hour spent in the Assembly listening to the debate, completed a very pleasant evening.

In Northcote stray dogs have become so great a nuisance that the gardeners employed keeping the floral beautifications of High street in order are frequently incensed by the depredations of this pest. The lawns are disfigured and shrubs and flower beds interfered with, whilst the planting of seeds has had almost to be discontinued. The lawn around the Free Library affords additional evidence of the destruction and disfigurement that this growing canine pest is creating We understand that the town council intends to take action at its next meeting to capture all the stray dogs that are responsible for the mischief complained of and the sooner the nuisance is checked the better.

During Thursday morning's storm about 130ft. of the 7ft. iron fence enclosing the grounds of the homes conducted by the Little Sisters of the Poor fell to the ground, the large posts supporting the fence being snapped like twigs. At Thornbury a wooden structure about 12 x 8, used by the Glen Iris Brick Co. as an office, was removed some distance by the wind, and was stopped from going into the railway enclosure by a fence. Several buildings in course of erection also suffered. Part of the hoarding at Thornbury station also was levelled with the ground.

Interesting figures as to the growth of the city are given in an analysis, issued in book form, of the operations for the Metropolitan Board of Works since its inception. In 1891-2 the number of houses supplied with water was 106,772, and in 1911-12 it was 133,132; the estimated population supplied with water in 1891-2 was 486,620, and in 1911-12 it was 600,160. While 17,358 people were served by the sewerage system in 1897-1, the total had reached 533,521 in 1911-12.

The ordinary meeting of the Northcote Branch A.N.A. was held on the 31st ult. at the town hall. The matter of obtaining information re Christmas tree which the branch are holding just before Christmas was left in the hands of Mr. Frawley. Mr. Clauscon moved "That the branch support the appointment of an Australian to the position of Professor of Political Economy." This was seconded by Mr. Glanville and after a good bit of discussion was carried unanimously. The syllabus for next meeting is "A night with Mr. Dan Brown," and as this is nomination night it is hoped there will be a large attendance. Mr. Sullivan gave a lecturette on A. L. Gordon, and entertained the members present for upwards of an hour, showing himself a thorough master of his subject.

SMART SUITS at Low Prices

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The Reliable Ladies' and Gents' Tailors,
266 Smith Street, Collingwood
Phone, Central 5410.

Localisms.

The mayoress of Northcote (Mrs. H. E. Bastings) is holding a reception at the Northcote town hall on Wednesday next, 6 h inst., from 3 to 5.

His many friends and residents generally will regret to hear that the mayor (Cr. Bastings) has been laid up during the week with a severe attack of influenza. His condition yesterday had, fortunately, considerably improved.

Northcote's hospital Sunday contribution this year, £161 3s 1d, is the largest to date. Added to the sum, £44 9s 8d, raised for the Mount Lyell sufferers at the picture theatre on Sunday evening, gives a total of £205 12s 4d for the sweet cause of charity.

Miss Pearl Leonard has been specially engaged to sing the vocal items incidental to the screening of "The Bohemian Girl," at Northcote Theatre, commencing Monday next, November 4.

Northcote Salvation Army raised for their Self-Denial Effort £130, as against £112 last year.

On Tuesday (Cup night) and throughout the week the great race for the Melbourne Cup, with its fascinating crowds, will be shown in addition to ordinary programme at Northcote Theatre.

Residents of Northcote have observed with particular pride and pleasure the attractive appearance of the rockeries at the entrance to the town. There has been a brilliant show of bloom, the scarlet of the mesembryanthemums being quite dazzling. As with all gardens last Wednesday's hot winds played havoc with those on the rockeries.

Lovers of flowers are reminded that the spring show of the Northcote Horticultural Society will be held at the town hall this evening. A real good show is expected, a large number of entries having come to hand. There will be a musical programme. The Mayor (Cr. Bastings) will open the show at 8 p.m. The monthly meeting of the society is to be held on Tuesday, 12th, instead of Tuesday, 5th, Cup Day.

Miss Lena Harvey received a very nice presentation on Wednesday evening from the junior members of the Girls' Physical Culture Class, as a token of appreciation for the work she has done for them. Mr. J. G. Nankervis made the presentation, to which Miss Harvey replied in a brief but felicitous speech.

It has been decided to alter the Preston loan schedule by increasing the amount put down for the purchase of a municipal quarry and stone crusher from £2500 to £3400, and reducing the amount allotted for improvements and additions (new supper room) to the shire hall from £850 to £150. The total amount of the loan, £13,000, has not been affected.

To morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, a pleasant Sunday afternoon will be held in the shire hall, Preston, in aid of that most deserving institution, the Alfred Hospital. It has been arranged by the local branch A.N.A., and, in addition to a musical programme, the Hon. D. Mackinnon will give an address.

"Her Vengeance," a drama of sustained interest and dramatic situations, will be shown at the Thornbury Picture Theatre to-night and Wednesday.

Preston Fidelity test members are notified that the fortnightly meeting will be held on Monday night instead of Tuesday.

Mr. F. Anstey, M.P., will attend the P.L.C. Cinderella social in the Bradford hall to night

At the annual conference of the Institute of Local Government Engineers of Australasia held at the Melbourne town hall on October 29 and 30, Mr. A. Dean, engineer of Prestonshire, was elected treasurer and assistant secretary for the ensuing 12 months.

The dance arranged by the Melba Assembly at the Bradford hall on the 23rd October proved very enjoyable and was capitally attended.

The annual Whittlesea show of live stock, produce, machinery, together with riding, driving, trotting and high jumping contests, is announced for Wednesday, 13th inst The ground is ideally situated on the Plenty river, and musical selections will be discoursed during the day by the Northcote Brass Band.

The date of Mr. Will W. Rock's illustrated lecture at the Northcote Presbyterian Church —"Windmills and Waterways"—is Tuesday, October 12.

The Ladies' Guild of Holy Trinity, Thornbury, have been industriously working for months past preparing for the All British Fair, which is to be opened by the mayor of Northcote next Thursday afternoon in the town hall, and they have amassed a splendid collection of useful and saleable goods; side shows and other entertainments have been arranged for the amusement of patrons.

Mrs. E. Walker, High street, Northcote, acquaints us that she has just received a large shipment of fancy goods and latest novelties, and informs the public that any article can be secured by paying a deposit and the balance weekly.

The Iukson Family Benefit Committee meets at the town hall next Thursday at 8 p.m. All members of committee are requested to attend and holders of collection lists must present same, together with cash in hand, and steps will be taken to wind up the fund.

The Preston District Cycling Club's 10 mile road race, for prizes presented by F. Stow and the club, takes place to-day at 3.30, starting from the Gowerville hotel, Plenty road.

Messrs Hattam and Hattam are now showing all the latest styles and materials suitable for spring and summer wear, and invite inspection.

The rock plants now blooming so well in the Preston park show, the fine effects that could be produced if this style or ornamentation were more extensively carried out.

The Mission Band (air under the auspices of the Northcote Presbyterian Church will be opened this afternoon at 3 by Miss Todd secretary P.W.M.U.

The summer series of concerts and picture entertainments under the auspices of the Northcote and Preston Football Club commences at the Croxton Recreation Ground on Saturday evening next, November 9. Mr. Louis Bellion will be the bioscope manager, and all the latest pictures will be given, besides which leading vaudeville artists will be engaged. Further particulars will be advertised next week.

The town council invites tenders for the right to cut and remove grass from Fender's Grove Park.

It is announced that the quarterly family service of the Prince of Wales' Park Methodist Church will be held to morrow morning. There will be suitable addresses and special singing by the children.

Next Monday night a Cinderella dance will be held in the shire-hall, Preston, in connection with the local district football club.

MOUNT LYELL DISASTER FUND

£44 ODD RAISED AT NORTHCOTE.

On Sunday evening last the Northcote Theatre Co. and staff gave a performance in aid of the above, and the result was a very substantial contribution to the fund, the takings, from which no deduction whatever was made, amounting to £44 9s 8d. An admirable lot of pictures, very suitable to the evening and to the occasion, was shown, and songs were interspersed by Miss Emilie Benson and Messrs R. McLelab, Harry Fleet, Percy Foster, Walter Howgate and others.

In the absence of the mayor, through illness, Cr. Plant thanked the audience for their liberal patronage, saying that the handsome sum raised would perhaps help in some slight way towards the comfort of the bereaved. The amount raised, £44 9s 8d, would be handed over without any deduction whatever, the theatre being given free, the theatre staff, the orchestra and the artists charging nothing for their services, and Messrs Whalley Bros. and other firms providing the necessary printing and advertising gratis. To all these their thanks were due. The manager, Mr. R. McLelab, in arranging the programme and making all arrangements, did his utmost, and the result was specially gratifying to him.

Property Sales.

On Saturday next, 9th November, Mr. Bernard Michael will offer for sale in one lot, and if not sold, then separately, the following properties:—Lot 1 comprises land in Cunningham street, upon which is erected a brick and stone villa. Lot 2 is a new Gothic villa on land 50 x 100 feet, also in Cunningham street.

WORK AND WAGES.

WORKMEN UNDER WAGES BOARDS.

NEED NOTICE OF DISMISSAL BE GIVEN?

NEW POINT RAISED.

DR. COLE, P.M., WANTS TIME TO CONSIDER.

At the Preston Court on Tuesday, before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Mr. I. Barrow, J.P., John James Owen sued Thomas Broadhurst, tanner, for £2 10s in lieu of a week's notice. Mr. Eager (instructed by Messrs Maddock, Jamieson and Lonie) appeared for the defence.

Plaintiff said:—I was engaged at £2 10s a week as a driver and my hours were 52 per week. I was only told on the Friday that my services would be dispensed with that evening Had I got a week's notice I could have taken another job which was offered me.

Mr. Eager—Were you not paid according to the number of hours you worked.

Plaintiff—Yes.

Mr. Eager said they did not dispute the facts, but took the attitude that when a man was employed under the Factories Act that did not create an agreement between master and servant that it takes a week's notice to dissolve. Their contention was that the Factories Act brought about a purely contractual basis and put an end to the old understanding.

Dr. Cole, P.M.—Is there anything in the Factories Act about giving a week's notice?

Mr. Eager—Not that I am aware of Under a wages board determination it is not a weekly engagement, but men are paid according to the time they work.

Dr. Cole, P.M.—And when he is paid for what he has worked the master's obligation is at an end?

Mr. Eager—Yes.

Dr. Cole—Don't you think he was entitled to reasonable notice?

Mr. Eager—He got a day's notice.

Dr. Cole—I would like to look further into this matter. I won't decide it off hand.

Plaintiff—I might say that the Chief Inspector of Factories told me to take this action.

Dr. Cole—Never mind the Chief Inspector of Factories.

The case was adjourned for 14 days.

PRESTON POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 29.

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

BREACHES OF BYE-LAWS.

Constable Doble proceeded against Bertie Colston for riding his bicycle on the Murray road footpath. Fined 5s with 2s 6d costs.

F. C Weichardt, Thos. Down, Geo. Nelson, Wm. Griffith, and Julius Siebel were each fined 5s with 2s 6d costs for riding without a light.

HOSPITAL SUNDAY.

LOCAL COLLECTIONS.

NORTHCOTE.

	1912	1911
Roman Catholic, Northcote Parish — St. Joseph's (Northcote), Sacred Heart (Preston), St. Anthony's (Fairfield) ..	£83 0 0	£30 0 0
James St Presbyterian Church and S.S. ..	22 18 6	18 1 0
Methodist Church and S.S., High street ..	12 13 9	15 3 0
Prince of Wales' Park Methodist Church ..	7 19 3	8 11 5
Holy Trinity Church of England ..	7 7 8	5 12 0
Baptist Church and S.S.	4 15 0	3 13 0
Presbyterian Church & S.S., Thornbury ..	3 18 4	2 7 6
Church of Christ & S.S.	3 13 6	2 18 9
Congregational Church	2 15 0	3 11 0
Methodist Church, Croxton	2 14 0	19 0
Methodist Church, St. George's road ..	..	2 18 0
	£101 15 0	£93 10 2

PRESTON.

	1912	1911
Methodist Church and S.S., Preston ..	£27 3 0½	£4 0 0
Methodist Church and S.S., South Preston..	4 10 8½	4 16 0
Presbyterian Church & S.S.	4 5 0	4 7 6
All Saints' Church of England	3 5 6	..
St. Mary's Church of England	19 10	5 15 0
	£20 3 7	£18 18 0

EPPING.

	1912	1911
St. John's Church of England	14 8	£4 5 0

THOMASTOWN.

Lutheran Church	£7 2 0

MISCELLANEOUS.

Employes Northcote Brick Co. ..	£26 5 0
R. B. Lawrence and Employes ..	20 0 0
Salvation Army Band	5 15 0
F. G. Smith's Employes	2 15 3
Northcote Municipal Band ..	4 9 6
Olive Barry, Croxton	3 0

Northcote Presbyterian Sunday School.

On Wednesday evening an entertainment was given by the scholars in aid of the funds of the picnic which takes place on Tuesday, Cup Day, at South Morang. Rev. R. W. Rock presided. A most interesting programme was given, the young people having been admirably coached by Miss Thomson, Mrs. McNair, Miss Clarke, and others. A dialogue by the older boys was capitally done, the "Bill Sykes" of the piece being decidedly realistic, and the "dude" particularly amusing. Mr. Landy, the school superintendent, took the opportunity of saying a few feeling words of farewell to Mrs. Little and family, who leave to-day to join Mr. Little in Queensland. There was a full house at the entertainment.

Preston Citizens' Progress Association.

At the monthly meeting of the Association, which will be held at the library buildings at 8 p.m. on Wednesday next, Mr. Maldon Robb will lecture on "The Greatness of Dickens," with illustrative humorous readings. Mr. Maldon Robb has received the eulogies of the press and of notable people, such as Sir Alex. Peacock, Rev. J. Laurence Rentoul and others, for his great powers as a lecturer, and as a general invitation is given to the residents to be present, the meeting room should be filled to overflowing.

Northcote Branch A.W.A.

The last meeting of the above was presided over by the vice-president (Miss Finn). One new member was elected. After business a "Jumble Evening" was conducted, Miss Trevaskis winning the prize. All members are asked to attend next meeting, when nominations of officers will be received. Syllabus item "Best lady's spray" for prize donated by Miss Finn.

COUNTRY ROADS BILL.

HOW PRESTON WILL BE AFFECTED.

The Municipal Association wrote forwarding circular re Country Roads Bill. At the annual conference a resolution was carried generally approving of the Bill and the future conduct of the Bill was left entirely in the hands of the executive of the Association to take into consideration any recommendation that any council may forward. The executive would meet on November 13 to deal with any recommendations.

The City of Prahran wrote stating they considered the Country Roads Bill should be fully considered by the Metropolitan Councils before being passed into law and asking two representatives to attend a conference.

Cr. Bricknell reported that the president and himself had attended the conference. A resolution that metropolitan municipalities be excepted under the Bill was lost, but a sub-committee was appointed to report to a further meeting on Thursday.

The president (Cr. Crispe) said that so far as he could see the Bill would do no harm to Preston. It would, he thought, be more beneficial than otherwise. The Board would undoubtedly say that High street and Plenty road were main roads, and under the Bill half their maintenance would be borne by the Government. At present their subsidy was only £600 and the cost of maintaining the roads was more than double that. What he did not like was the prospect of an entirely new staff being created to work with the Board, which would have to be paid for, half by the Government and half by the councils. Far better if it was worked with the municipalities as they would have far more control of the funds than under the Board. At the Prahran conference the principal objection appeared to be that the Bill did not provide for any appeal against the decisions of the Board. To his mind the less there was for lawyers to wrangle over in the Bill the better. He moved that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole, and by that time they would have the report of the Prahran conference.

Cr. Bricknell seconded.—Carried.

PRESTON ELECTRIC LIGHT MATTERS.

The Melbourne Electric Supply Co. wrote to the Preston Council on Monday evening confirming agreement with the council, namely, that the rent of the cable would be £30 per annum till such time as the total annual consumption shall reach 100,000 units, which was a comparatively small amount and would no doubt be reached well within the seven years. As the matter was now definitely settled, and the Order-in-Council granted, they would be glad to know when the council would require supply, as the large underground cable would have to be ordered three months in advance.

Cr. Warr moved that a reply be sent that it was the intention of the council to proceed straight away.

Cr. Paterson seconded.—Carried.

ORDER-IN-COUNCIL GRANTED

The Public Works Department wrote intimating that the Governor-in-Council had granted the order applied for by the council to authorise the supply of electricity within the municipal district.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS BEING PREPARED.

Lincoine and Macdougall, council's electrical engineers, wrote intimating that they were now going on with the work of preparing the specifications for the installation of electricity in the shire.

Pender's Grove Settlers' Association.

A special meeting was held at Ralph's hall last Saturday evening for the purpose of allowing members to make a sworn declaration that the restrictive conditions contained in the Closer Settlement Act were not disclosed or explained by the board or its officers. Cr. Hayes was in attendance and witnessed the signatures of over 60 settlers, with about 25 others who came to hand later. Fully three-quarters of the settlers have made this declaration.

A resolution was carried, commending the action of the Legislative Council for allowing settlers to furnish sworn evidence to prove that section 69 of the Closer Settlement Act had never been disclosed or explained to them by the Board or its officers.

Section 69 provides that after 12 years a settler, on payment of all dues on the land may obtain a Crown grant in fee simple, but unless a settler, or the person to whom he may sell, complies with the residential clause, viz, that he resides on the block eight months of twelve in each and every year, the board can at any time enter, possess and enjoy the same as if a Crown grant had not been issued. The settlers right throughout Victoria have been fighting for the last three years to have this section, also 70, repealed.

GREAT SNAKE SEASON.

TWO KILLED IN NORTHCOTE CEMETERY.

In our last issue we mentioned the prevalence of snakes this season along the banks of the Darebin Creek, Northcote, and reports have since reached us that they are numerous elsewhere.

On Sunday last two were killed in the Northcote cemetery, off Separation street, one being over 3 feet and the other 1 foot 6 inches long.

The record however has been put up at Epping, where Mr. A. Wuchatsch and his brother on Monday last, in one hour, between 1 and 2 o'clock, killed six full grown snakes

WESTGARTH STATION BROKEN INTO.

Between midnight and 5 a.m. on Thursday the office at Westgarth railway station was broken into. Entrance was effected by breaking a pane of glass and shifting back the catch of the window. The only thing missing was 14 railway tickets. Judging by the finger imprints on the windows the thieves were boys. Very unpleasant evidence of the visit was left by the intruders.

SAD DROWNING CASE.

At the residence of the parents, No. 3 Christmas street, Northcote, Dr. Cole, P.M., held an enquiry into the cause of death of Percival Humphrey Brewster, aged 7, who, when gathering wild flowers with his twin sister on Monday last, fell into an old quarry hole in a paddock belonging to the Northcote Brick Company, near Victoria road, and was drowned.

Mr. Walter Membrey, overseer of works for the town council, said that on Monday after noon he was measuring road metal, and heard cries proceeding from the direction of the quarry hole. Thinking it was children at play he paid but little attention, but when the cries were repeated witness hurried to the quarry hole, where a little girl was screaming "There is a boy in there." As witness could not swim he procured a piece of wire cable and said to a young man who had appeared on the scene "You hold one end and I'll get out the body." But another man who had just come up said "There is 18 feet of water there." These two men could not swim. Then witness got a ladder but could not touch bottom. Then William John Stewart arrived and said he could swim. A rope was attached to Stewart, and he recovered the body in about 6 feet of water. Witness thought that the latter had been under water about 15 minutes. The usual remedies for restoring the apparently drowned were tried by Dr. Mendelsohn, but without success. Witness further stated that this particular old quarry had been offered to the council, and that he had also been informed there was a shaft about 40 feet deep in the centre of it.

Dr. Cole said that the water hole, which he had personally examined, presented an innocent appearance, but he considered that it would be extremely dangerous for anyone who could not swim to venture into it. He found that the deceased was accidentally drowned.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE.

An important departure has been made by the management this week by the introduction of two distinct picture programmes, each running for three nights only and beginning on Monday and Thursday evenings. By this innovation picture patrons, who are so disposed, will be able to attend twice weekly. In making this liberal provision for the entertainment of the public that excellence, which has built up the high reputation of this theatre, will be at all times adhered to. Those who have been privileged to see both programmes this week speak in glowing terms of their unrivalled excellence. "The Petrol Pirates" was the star exclusive in the early part of the week. It is a thrilling detective sensation, showing the capture of a gang of thieves who raided a famous art museum. The Bunny comic, "Chased by Bloodhounds," convulsed the audience, as did other humorous films. The second programme beginning on Thursday night contains many superb pictures, including "Fra Diavolo," a photo opera of compelling interest, "The Square Man's Revenge," "The Vengeance of the Mafia," "Flowers of Japan" and a capital collection of laughter-making subjects. This programme will be repeated to night.

This afternoon the usual children's matinee will be given.

Next week the feature pictures are as follow:—Monday, Balfe's celebrated opera, "The Bohemian Girl," with incidental vocal items; Thursday, "The Siege of Petersburg," an awe-inspiring production of an historic event.

V.R.C. SPRING MEETING.

The great Spring meeting of the Victoria Racing Club opens to-day, when the programme includes of course the classic Derby for the crack three year olds of the season. This year's carnival promises to outshine all previous efforts, and record attendances are anticipated, a good indicator being that all houses of accommodation in the city have been full for weeks past. All the crack performers of the day will figure in the different events, and spirited contests may be expected. The Cup of 1912 will probably constitute a record. Those desiring to see the world's greatest racecourse at its very best should visit Flemington to-day. Anticipations for the Cup—Duke Foote 1, Uncle Sam 2, Almisea 3.

Land For Sale.

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MR. SMITH OF NOWHERE

By C. MALCOLM HICKS.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Cue That Never Came.

Marjorie Villiers, or Madge Relton, as she was known to the vast majority of people, was looking far from well. The events of the last few days had tried her nerves, and the heavy work of playing at two theatres each day, as well as rehearsing for a second edition of "The Mill Girl," in which she was to play a leading part, had upset her health.

On the Thursday night that Mr. Smith of Nowhere had arranged for the "accident" with the trap-door she entered the theatre considerably later than usual, accompanied by Bertha Renwick, who, on failing to persuade her to stay at home, had insisted on coming with her in a taxi-cab.

"The guv'nor wants to see you, miss," said the stage doorkeeper as she entered.

Marjorie glanced at the clock in the little box-like office. Provided Moreton Blent did not keep her long, she would have plenty of time to dress.

"Will you go on to my dressing-room, dear?" she said to her friend. "I shan't be long. I'd rather see Blent now than during the interval. I can't think what he wants to see me about."

She hurried up some steps on the right of the doorkeeper's box, which led to a plainly-furnished room which Blent called his office, and to which only a few privileged persons were admitted.

The great man was seated at his desk, dictating letters to a tired-looking secretary, when she entered. He glanced up sharply, frowned, and then, seeing who his visitor was, he smiled genially.

"Ah, Miss Relton, I expected you," he said in his brusque but not unkindly manner. "Would you like to go to America and play Miss Kay's part in 'The Mill Girl'?"

Marjorie was staggered. She knew that she was being offered something that many far better actresses than herself would have given anything to obtain. To "star" in America with success was to make one's reputation for once and for all.

"It's awfully kind of you," she murmured.

"It's not kindness; it's business," said Moreton Blent shortly. "You've made a bit of a hit over here, you know, and, with a little booming, you should do very well. I will give you twenty pounds a week and expenses for a three months' contract."

Marjorie's heart leapt; for a moment she felt inclined to accept at once. The tour would make her name in the profession she had adopted, would take her away from the scene of her troubles, and enable her to save money—a thing she found difficult now.

Then she thought of Cyrus Maxwell. She would be away from him; he might think that she was doing it to get away from him. He might think——

"May I have time to think it over?" she asked.

Blent looked surprised. He had not expected this girl, who was different from most women he had met, to quibble over salary.

"I should not quarrel over another five pounds a week," he said curtly.

"It's not that," said Marjorie hesitantly. "I should be quite satisfied with the terms you offered, but—but I should like to talk it over with my friend, Miss Renwick. You see, we are——"

Moreton Blent picked up another letter.

"Very well. See me here at one o'clock to-morrow morning. I need scarcely point out to you what a chance I am offering you. I don't think many young ladies would hesitate a moment. Still, have your way, all your sex get it in the long run, and—you're not looking wonderfully fit, Miss Relton; take care of yourself. Cut a few rehearsals if you don't feel up to them, but I recommend a voyage across the Herring Pond. Good-bye.

"Dear sir," Marjorie heard him saying in his expressionless voice, to his secretary, as she hurried from the room, "I regret that I have no opening for——"

"He's a dear, good chap, is the guv'nor," muttered the girl, as she hurried to her dressing-room.

And, in his way, Moreton Blent was one of the best—honest, businesslike, shrewd, and yet kindly; a greatly overrated and overcrowded profession would have been much better for men of his stamp.

"Why, whatever's happened?" asked Bertha Renwick, as Marjorie burst into her dressing-room. "You look as excited as though——"

"Blent's made me an offer to 'star' in America!" cried the girl.

"And, of course, you're going?" said the practical woman journalist, who, by her association with the stage, knew well what the offer meant.

"I don't know," said Marjorie dully, as, assisted by her dresser, she began to get into her dress. "I'm going to decide before one o'clock to-morrow."

"I shouldn't think there would be any doubt about your answer," said her friend.

"No, I don't suppose there will be," said Marjorie in an expressionless voice.

If Maxwell had only spoken to her when he visited the flat as he had done on that Sunday at Brighton, how different things would have been! Carstairs now practically cleared from the crime she had suspected him of having committed, and engaged to another girl, she felt herself free.

"Are you going to see the show?" she asked her friend, as the call-boy knocked at the door, "or will you stay here?"

"Oh, I'll stay here," said Miss Renwick, producing a bulky note-book. "I shall be able to get on with an article I'm doing. I've brought some paper with me."

Marjorie smiled, and, leaving the room, walked down the corridor to the wings. She felt that her brain was reeling. Before entering the theatre she had not been really fit to play, and her interview with Blent had further upset her nerves.

Standing at the wings, she saw Fred Panton and Leyton going through some comic fishing "business" through the open trap-door, with the mill girls, of whom she had originally been one, standing at the back of the stage.

Suddenly Leyland jerked up a cleverly-made "property" trout.

"The finest trout I've ever seen," he cried, and both men coming down the stage, the trap-door was closed. That was Marjorie's cue, and she ran on with a laugh.

"Not so fine as my trout!" she cried. And both the comedians stared at her, noticing the unnatural ring in her voice.

As she spoke she saw, her eyes now used to the glare of the footlights, two late-comers making their way to vacant seats in the second row of the stalls.

"What was your trout like, my pretty maiden?" she heard Leyland say, though his voice seemed to come from a great distance. She saw the conductor of the orchestra, dear old paternal Rosenberg, lift his baton, the wave of expectation go through the crowded theatre as a popular song is about to be sung.

"I'll"—she saw the two late-comers take their seats—"I'll tell you all about it," she said in a weak voice that was not audible to half the house.

She turned to walk to her station in the centre of the stage, over the trap-door, when something seemed to snap in her brain, and, without any warning, she fell on the stage. She heard Panton give a cry and scurry to her side, then a hoarse voice from the wings, a muffled sound from the vast audience, a tinkle of a bell, and the swish of the curtain; then she knew no more.

The late-comers in the stalls had been Reginald Carstairs and Jean Fraser!

Underneath the stage of the Frivolity Theatre a man stood, waiting in a welcome shadow, waiting his cue—the opening bars of Madge Relton's song. One bolt secured the trap-door; a slight movement would release it, and the girl standing on it would fall through to the hard floor to almost certain death.

The man's face was pale, perspiration stood in beads on his brow, as he waited for the cue—the cue that never came.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Maxwell Goes to Marlsham.

Cyrus Maxwell had been detained in town for two or three days longer than he had expected, discussing a new play that he was engaged upon with Randon Guest, and it was on the Thursday morning, the day of Marjorie's nervous breakdown, that he set off for Marlsham.

He caught the same train from Liverpool-street as that by which Carstairs' host travelled down on the fateful day when he had heard of his unexpected legacy. He had a portmanteau with him, as he thought it more probable that he would have to spend a night or two in the little Suffolk village.

As he sat back in a first-class smoking carriage with a cigar between his teeth, glancing carelessly from a magazine to the unpicturesque, ever-spreading eastern suburbs, he told himself he was a fool to be travelling to Marlsham when he had so much work on hand. The police had done everything possible at the time, how was he, after this long interval, going to succeed where some of the smartest men at Scotland Yard had failed?

He fidgeted restlessly in his seat, and the magazine dropped unnoticed to the floor. Even in the unlikely event of his absolutely clearing Carstairs of all suspicion, by tracing the real murderer, what would it avail him? Marjorie, the girl he loved with that fierce intensity of a man who has passed his first youth and earlier manhood without loving, would be able to proclaim herself and—become Countess of Ambleford, destined to marry someone of her own circle, if she did not accept the young idiot who believed himself to be the earl, and who was playing ducks and drakes with the estate.

"I will clear her mind, though," he muttered, relighting his cigar and picking up the magazine from the floor; then he added fiercely, "Curse that chap from the Congo; I believe I would have made her happier as my wife."

He had neither seen nor heard from Marjorie since the interview in the flat, and he had not cared to write her. He realised that in her eyes he must seem a very strange being, for not knowing his reason for not proposing to her, she must think that his love had cooled since his passionate declaration of it at Brighton.

He swore softly to himself and tried to interest himself in the magazine.

On leaving the little station, Maxwell walked across to the inn where Carson had lunched, arranged to stay the night there, lunched on such things as there were to be had in such a primitive place, and then set out to see the White House, which, a few months back, had been famous as the scene of the most amazing and mysterious murders known in the annals of crime.

The place was terribly neglected, for the late Mr. Villiers' lawyers had had it closed until Marjorie, who inherited the small estate with her uncle's money, should be found or return to claim it. A woman from the village went in once a week to air the rooms, but otherwise the house and grounds had scarcely been touched since the night of the murder.

Maxwell walked up the weed-grown gravel drive, stared keenly at the dingy front door, and walked round to the French windows of the library, by which the murderer must have entered; he glanced in through a crack in the shutters and pictured Marjorie sitting by the fire with the man who had been killed. He went round to the deserted and empty stables, and in imagination saw her standing beside her favorite horse, clad in a dainty riding habit, and——

"Bah!" he growled, "I'm as sentimental as a silly school-girl. Confound the place! It gets on my nerves."

Feeling that it would only be a waste of time to remain longer at the White House, he walked down the drive again and set off to find the man Sumpty, whose evidence had so greatly contributed to save Carstairs from being sent for trial. He found him at the farm milking cows, and Sumpty was quite ready to talk, delighted to think that he stood a chance of standing in the public eye again.

But all the farm laborer's conversation added nothing to what had come out in evidence at the inquest, and Maxwell, slipping half-a-crown into his hand, went moodily back to the inn.

But for the fact that he had engaged a room for the night he would have returned to London by the next train. He felt more than ever the uselessness of his journey, the vague hope that he had had of the house, or old Sumpty suggesting something that had so far been overlooked by the police.

He had some tea at the inn and then went for a walk. Somehow, he felt that he would be very glad to get away from Marlsham, it seemed dedicated to the girl he loved, but who would never be his wife.

At the cross roads, beyond the church, he saw a constable admonishing some youngsters who had been scampering about the churchyard. He stared curiously as Maxwell came along. Not many strangers were seen in Marlsham, save at holiday time, when they came in from the neighboring seaside towns.

"Nice evening, sir," he remarked.

"Very," said Maxwell, stopping. The constable was a young man with a particularly intelligent face, and he thought it just possible he might be able to get some idea of the police theory from him. At all events, the conversation would pass the time away. "This is the first time I have been here," he went on casually. "Heard of the place through that murder mystery you had here a few months ago."

The man glanced at him keenly, seemed on the point of saying something, but merely nodded.

"Strange how it should have baffled everyone," said Maxwell thoughtfully; he had noted the expression on the man's face, and he was determined to "draw" him. "The identity of the murderer and the whereabouts of the missing girl still seem to remain as great a mystery as ever."

"There's some who don't think it's quite so much a mystery," said the young constable. "I for one don't; but," he added bitterly, "I wasn't given a chance to work out my theory at the time. I was quartered at Ipswich then, only having been in the force a few months, and it would have been no use for me to talk."

"But nearly everyone had a theory," said Maxwell lightly.

"Them that didn't hold water," cried the constable scornfully. "Mine did, and it's not been despised yet, and if the case is ever solved I don't reckon I shall be far out."

"What's your theory?"

"I keep that to myself, sir," said the constable quietly, as he prepared to move off.

"Look here, constable," said Maxwell quickly; "I am interested in this case. Here is my card. I don't suppose it will convey much to you, but I have considerable influence in London, and if you could tell me anything to assist me in the work I have on hand, you would certainly not regret it. I am staying at the Station Inn, will you come in and have a talk with me to-night? Fix your own time."

"I shall be off duty between eight and nine, sir," said the constable, hesitatingly, "and providing you won't say a word to anybody as to who told you what I will tell, unless it works out all right and you can put me square with the authorities, I'll tell you why I don't reckon the Marlsham murder to be quite a mystery as people think."

"I'll certainly agree to those terms," said Maxwell with a smile. "I shall expect you between eight and nine, then, constable. By the way, shall I drop a hint to the landlord that I am connected with the police and yours is an official visit?"

"It would be as well, sir," said the young policeman, evidently greatly appreciating the stranger's forethought and tact.

"My theory, sir, is that the old gentleman was being blackmailed, and that the blackmailer killed him by accident."

P.C. Roberts was sitting in a chair opposite Maxwell; he was smoking his pipe, and a tankard of beer was on the table beside him.

"Great heavens!" gasped Maxwell. "Why?"

"I think everything points to it, sir. The servants were all out of the way by instructions, I take it, and there was no ring at the front door. Suppose it had been a tramp who had come in through the French windows, the old man would have raised the alarm; if he'd rung the bell, the cook in the kitchen would have heard and gone to see what was wanted. But he didn't ring, and, to my way of thinking, he was expecting a visitor to come into the library who he didn't want anyone to see."

"But why should Mr. Villiers be blackmailed?"

"Well, sir, that, of course, has got to be explained; but my father lived in this village, and he remembered the young lady being born at the White House. He told me there was a lot of talk at the time. Things may not have been all right there, and old Mr. Villiers wouldn't want a scandal even after all those years, especially, I reckoned, as the young lady was engaged to a gentleman in London."

"Yes, yes," said Maxwell impatiently. He disliked the idea of Marjorie's name being drawn into the matter.

"Well, a blackmailer wouldn't have killed him on purpose; a dead man is no use to a blackmailer. I take it that the poor old gentleman got angry at what he said and went for him; there was a scuffle, and he got killed. The man Sumpty saw a stranger who was traced as far as Liverpool-street, but all trace was lost after that."

"I think the theory is very good," said Maxwell, "but I don't quite see how it helps to convict the murderer."

"I do, sir. The blackmailer was probably connected with the parties' scandal, or he wouldn't have known of it. I may be wrong, but I reckon it would be a clue worth following up. Then that would account for the disappearance of the girl, seeing that she would be in the man's power, instead of——"

"You're wrong there," said Maxwell sharply. "Miss Villiers——"

He broke off quickly, and said in a calmer tone:

"It is not likely that Villiers would have told the girl anything about it."

When the constable left the inn he came to the conclusion that Maxwell knew a good deal more about the affair than he admitted.

Maxwell came to the conclusion that the constable had stumbled on what, at all events, looked the right track; and when he went to bed that night, to a small bed in a small, stuffy room, he was by no means ill-pleased with his visit to Marlsham.

"When the letter from the Congo arrives, and gives us sufficient ground to go to the late earl's solicitors," he muttered, "it will probably be fairly easy to trace any servant likely to know, and use for his own ends, the story of the first marriage. As soon as I get something more definite to go upon I'll put my inquiry agents on the track."

He blew out the candle and tossed restlessly on the bed, thinking of the day's happenings and of his future actions.

And so the net began to spread around Mr. Smith of Nowhere, who had so cleverly escaped from Marlsham on the afternoon of the murder at the White House.

CHAPTER XXX.

Lord Ambleford Goes to Bow Street.

The Earl of Ambleford felt curiously drawn to the Frivolity Theatre on the night that had been arranged for the "accident" to Madge Relton, or, as he knew her to be, Marjorie Villiers, in her own right Countess of Ambleford, the girl who should be in his place.

Dining in solitary state he had decided to go to the theatre that night, not because he wished to go, but because he felt he had to go. He did not have the brougham got out, but had a taxi summoned, and told the man to drive him to the theatre. Here he was well known at the box-office, and there being no stall vacant, he was accommodated with a seat in the front of the dress circle.

The play had just commenced when he took his seat. He had seen the "Mill Girl" many times, and it had but little interest for him. Ignoring the stage, he glanced round the theatre, and suddenly his glance rested on Mr. Smith of Nowhere, who was seated in one of the upper boxes, leaning a little forward, his face a trifle paler than usual, but expressionless.

And from the moment that the earl's eyes rested on that sinister figure, the figure of the man who held him in his power, and within half-an-hour or so would have a still stronger grip upon him, his torture of mind began.

Words and actions in the play were given a new significance; each word, each action was a step closer to the terrible scene which the crowded house was to witness that night.

A cold perspiration broke out upon him and his lips became dry. Why had he done this thing? Why had he made himself a murderer in conscience if not in law?

When the girl herself came on to the stage he had a wild desire to howl out and warn her. She did not look the angry-faced girl who had struck him across the face.

He fidgeted in his seat; there were only a few minutes now for the fishing business, and then—it seemed that he was looking at the face of a dead woman.

"I can't stand it," he muttered hoarsely, and pushed towards the gangway, stumbling over people's feet without a word of apology.

"Sit down, sir," shouted an angry voice, but other voices muttered "Sudden illness," and the earl, gaining the gangway, groped his way up the steps in the gloom.

"Are you ill, sir?" asked a programme-seller, as he stopped blinking out into the lobby.

"No," he said thickly; "but it's cursed close in there and I want some fresh air."

He staggered rather than walked to the cloak-room for his hat and coat, and then, pulling himself together, had gained the vestibule, and the porter, in gorgeous livery, held back one of the doors for him.

Even as he did so a man came running up the steps leading from the stalls.

"There's been an accident to Miss Relton," he cried. "I'm going for a doctor."

"Bah!" cried the Earl of Ambleford, harshly. "Why go for a doctor, you fool? The girl's dead!"

But the man had got out of earshot, and, followed by a curious glance from the porter, the earl walked down the stone steps into the Strand.

He walked westwards, scarcely realising where he was, and not caring where he was going. Marjorie Villiers was dead; he was safe now. No more would the fear of exposure be upon him. But——

He was a murderer!

He shuddered and turned into a bar. He must fortify his nerves; they were all to pieces. Murder! Bah! It was absurd! There had been an accident—the man at the theatre had said so—an accident to Miss Relton. How could he, the Earl of Ambleford, be responsible for the careless fastening of a trap-door in the stage?

He drank the first glass of whisky neat; then he ordered a brandy and soda. Then another. Color came into his face, and he staggered out into the Strand again.

"I heard the girl was killed instantly," he heard a man say to his companion as he passed them. The man was referring to a railway accident in the North of England; but Ambleford, with his mind only on one thing—the thing he was trying to forget—associated the remark with the Frivolity Theatre.

"Killed instantly."

Had that fool employed by Burgoyne, or whatever he chose to call himself, blundered? Had he overdone it and roused suspicion? He glanced feverishly round; a man in a soft felt hat was behind him.

He was being followed. He turned round, and began to walk eastwards again. He had shaken off the man in the felt hat, but others stared at him, and a policeman on duty at the corner of Wellington-street looked at him suspiciously.

He did not realise that, with his hat on the back of his head, his face ghastly pale, his eyes bloodshot, and his coat undone, disclosing a crumpled shirt-front, he must necessarily be an object for curiosity.

"You are a murderer," these strange people seemed to say. "We know you are the Earl of Ambleford; but you are the murderer of Madge Relton, the actress."

He entered a bar, and the girl refused to serve him. He swore at her, and, keeping himself a little in check, obtained drink at a smaller place near Covent Garden.

"Thou shalt do no murder."

The words danced before his eyes, changing color after the manner of the electric-lighted advertisement signs.

He laughed hysterically, and the other occupants of the bar stared at him. He remembered thinking, as a young man, how unnecessary it was to read that commandment to him. He, the heir presumptive of Ambleford, was he likely to murder?

And now he was a murderer.

A mist gathered before his eyes, and through the mist he saw the face of Marjorie Villiers; then the face faded away, and he saw a mangled mass, heard a piteous groan, and——

He put his hand to his eyes and staggered out into the street. Presently he saw a blue light ahead of him, and the word "Police."

He shuddered, something seemed to snap in his brain, and he strode forward towards the blue lamp as a moth is attracted to its destruction by the light of a candle.

He brushed past the constable at the door and entered the charge-room. The inspector in charge, recognising him, came forward, astounded at his appearance and wondering what the Earl of Ambleford was doing at Bow-street police-station that night.

"I want to give myself up for being concerned with a man named Burgoyne," said the earl hoarsely, "in the murder of Madge Relton at the Frivolity Theatre."

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Papers from the Congo.

Cyrus Maxwell read of Marjorie's sudden breakdown on the stage in his morning paper, as he journeyed up from Marlsham on the day following his interview with the bright young constable.

In the train he decided to go to the flat, as soon as he had lunched and changed his clothes, to inquire how she was progressing.

But on reaching his rooms he found that his programme had been altered for him. One of the first letters he opened was from Carstairs. It bore the date of the previous day.

"Dear Maxwell,—If you can possibly lunch with me at the club to-morrow, please do. Any time between one and half-past. Macdonald has got the papers from the Congo at last, and we want to talk over the situation.

"I have just got back—from the Frivolity. Marjorie, so far as I can gather, is not seriously ill; merely a nervous breakdown, which necessitates complete rest for awhile.—Yours always,

"REGINALD CARSTAIRS."

Maxwell put down the letter and looked at his watch. It was a quarter to one. A taxi would take him to the club, of which they were both members, in under a quarter of an hour. Quickly he changed from the rough tweed suit that he had worn in the country, and a few minutes before half-past one he walked up the steps of the club, spotless and immaculately clothed as usual, his thin, slightly-bronzed face wearing its cynical smile.

In the smoking-room he met Carstairs and Macdonald; the younger man greeted him warmly, the older gravely. The keen-eyed Scotsman had read Cyrus Maxwell, during their short interview in the Highlands, better than many men who met him every day. He, and probably he alone, recognised what the change in the fortunes of Marjorie Villiers would mean to this young dramatist, who to the outsider appeared a scoffer and a cynic, in whose heart love had no place.

"So the papers have arrived," said Maxwell quietly, as they walked towards the dining-room.

"Aye," said Macdoonald, "at last. As soon as I got them I came to London to see the solicitors. I have an appointment with them at three o'clock this afternoon. I should be glad if you two fellows would come with me."

"I've got to meet Jean at five," said Carstairs, "but I'm free till then. I'll come with pleasure."

Maxwell studied the menu, which the waiter had handed him, and gave his order with cold deliberation. The other two men did not seem to particularly care what they ate.

"Do you think these papers will be sufficient to substantiate the claim, doctor?" he asked when the man had left them.

"Man, I'm not a lawyer; I don't know how those papers will strike them, but to the ordinary individual—well, there would be no doubt in his mind that Marjorie Villiers, or Madge Relton, as she now calls herself, is Countess of Ambleford."

Maxwell was raising a glass of hock to his lips; for a moment his hand shook, and a little of the wine was spilled, but the next instant he was calm again.

"I'm awfully glad," he drawled; and then, after a somewhat awkward pause, he said sharply: "I've only just got back from Marlsham."

"Marlsham!" gasped Carstairs, and the doctor gave him a keen glance.

"Yes; I've been doing a little amateur detective work. Unlike the usual amateur detective—in fiction, at all events—I discovered nothing except an unusually cute village constable, who adduced a theory of the murder which, at all events, holds water."

Then he gave the two men a brief account of his interview with the young constable.

"By Jove!" cried Carstairs, "it seems feasible. Villiers once hinted about some mystery, and certainly on that afternoon he did not seem himself; in fact, now I come to look at things in the light of what you have just told us, I feel certain that Villiers was anxious to get rid of us."

"He said nothing about expecting a visitor?"

"No; if he had, it might have afforded some sort of clue to the murderer, and I should have mentioned it at the inquest."

"You have no reason to think that Villiers was being systematically blackmailed?"

"Oh, no; he was usually a cheery old chap—one of the best," said Carstairs with some emotion.

The lunch was scarcely a success; all three of the men were excited and wrapped up in their own thoughts. Both Macdonald and Maxwell concealed their feelings, but Carstairs, to whom the reopening of the mystery was in the nature of tearing open a recently-healed wound, was nervous and ill at ease. He faltered slightly over Marjorie's name, and at every available opportunity turned the conversation round to Miss Jean Fraser, to whom he announced he was to be married next month.

"Excuse me one moment," said Maxwell, when the meal was over. "I want to use the telephone here before going with you to Willison's."

He went to the telephone-box and looked up Miss Renwick's number. He knew that, for the sake of her newspaper work, she had lately had an instrument installed.

After some few minutes he got through.

"How is Miss Vil—Relton?" he asked anxiously. "I'm Maxwell."

A strange voice asked him to hold on; then he heard Bertha Renwick speaking. It appeared that the girl was doing as well as could be expected. Moreton Blent had been round to the flat that morning, anxiously demanding to know if she would be able to go to America.

"Of course, it's impossible," said Miss Renwick. "She must have complete rest for at least a month."

Then, just as Maxwell was about to ask if he might call in a few days, he was cut off, and, swearing softly, he rejoined his companions.

A cab deposited them outside a dingy building in Lincoln's Inn Fields, and a name-plate on the door informed them that this was the office of Willison and Willison, solicitors. The firm was one of the oldest in London, and their clients were all people in good positions, but the firm refused to change from the style that had been in vogue years ago; therefore the dingy office remained dingy, the waiting-room as uncomfortable as ever, and the smell of century-old parchments seemed to hang over the place.

Macdonald explained to an elderly clerk that he had an appointment with Mr. John Willison, the present senior partner of the firm, and that his two companions could assist in the business he was engaged upon.

They were kept waiting for a few minutes, and then found themselves in a large, old-fashioned room, furnished with the huge and hideous office furniture of the early Victorian period. Seated at a large mahogany desk, covered with neatly-arranged papers, was an elderly man who seemed to have stepped out of a bygone century.

He was clean-shaven, grey-haired, and the thin, lined face and spectacled blue eyes gave evidence of keenness. His frock coat was built on lines that had gone out of fashion years before, and he wore a black stock in place of a collar.

Macdonald introduced himself, and then his companions. The lawyer expressed his pleasure at meeting Maxwell, as he was an admirer of his plays, though he seldom went to the theatre.

Then he turned to Macdonald.

"I have been carefully through the letter of explanation, and such of the papers you sent me, Dr. Macdonald, and there can be no doubt that, shall we say your client, Miss Villiers, is really the Countess of Ambleford. However, in the ordinary way it would probably have been a very long, difficult and expensive matter to prove her title, but a strange circumstance has arisen that not only greatly clears the way, but leaves me—as solicitor for the Ambleford estate rather than to the present earl personally—free to assist you so far as lies in my power."

"May we know what that circumstance is?" asked Dr. Macdonald.

The old lawyer hesitated.

"Yes, gentlemen; I think you are entitled to know; but I tell you this in strictest confidence—a breach of the confidence would probably assist a dangerous criminal in escaping the law.

"Last night the Earl of Ambleford went into Bow-street police-station and gave himself up as the murderer of Madge Relton, or, as we know her to be, Marjorie Villiers!"

"Murder!" gasped Maxwell, and the other two men regarded the lawyer as though he had suddenly gone mad.

Mr. Willison nodded.

"The earl had obviously been drinking heavily, and the police were inclined to think at first that he was attempting some foolish hoax, but from an incoherent statement he made their suspicions were aroused, and they were not inclined to treat the matter so lightly. After his statement the earl was practically a madman, and he is lying in his town house now with a couple of detectives acting as nurses. Sergeant Graydon has the matter in hand, and I had an interview with him this morning.

"It appears that whatever truth there is in the earl's wild statement, three things are firmly fixed upon his mind, and he has raved about them ever since he was got home. They are that a man named Burgoyne, who apparently answers to several aliases, discovered that Marjorie Villiers was heiress to the title and estate, that he has been paying heavy blackmail to the man to keep the secret, and that there was a plot to injure the girl last night."

"Probably by now the police have pieced the evidence together."

"Mr. Willison," said Maxwell quietly, "I think that if the police can find this man Burgoyne, or whatever he calls himself, they will also have found the murderer of old Villiers."

"Dear me!" gasped the astounded lawyer. "Really, gentlemen, I have never had so many strange and exciting events crammed into so few hours in my life before. You must see——"

There was a gentle tap on the door.

"Sergeant Graydon would like to see you, sir," said the clerk.

"Show him in," said Mr. Willison, as he leant back in his chair, and in silence the four men waited the entrance of one of the smartest of the many smart men in the Criminal Investigation Department.

(To be continued.)

PUSH AHEAD.

In certain mountain passes of Austria are found signboards bearing in German the words, "Return forbidden." These roads are so narrow and so precipitous that there is not room for two carriages abreast; therefore, to attempt to retrace one's path might bring disaster upon one's self and upon those coming after. Once having started there, you must keep straight on until you have reached your destination. To-day's pressing duties call us forward, not backward. There are others coming after; we must push ahead for their sakes and for our own. Austria is not the only place where there is need for the warning, "Return forbidden."

AMUSING INCIDENTS.

Mistakes Will Happen.

An old naval officer, who prided himself on being a weather prophet, was very deaf, but obstinately refused to use an ear-trumpet. He was in the habit of taking it for granted when he met anyone that the first subject of conversation would be the weather. One morning a friend who knew his weakness, meeting him in the street, said:

"Good morning, sir. How's the wife?"

And the immediate reply was:

"Damp, foggy and disagreeable, with no sign of a change!"

Clever Elsie.

"Airs!" exclaimed the proud mother, and shook her head vigorously. "My Elsie, for all her learning, hasn't any more airs, so to speak, than her poor old dad."

"Then she won't turn up her nose at her old friends?" queried the visitor.

"La, no!"

"How refreshing! Most girls who go through college nowadays will hardly look at you after they've graduated."

"Well, they ain't like my Elsie, that's all I can say," retorted Elsie's ma. "She's become a carnivorous reader, of course, and she frequently importunates music. But, stuck up—my Elsie? Not a bit of it. She's unanimous to everybody, has a most infantile vocabulary, and, what's more, never keeps a caller waiting while she dresses up. No; she just runs down, nom de plume, as she is."

True Business Instinct.

Ed was a mighty bright negro belonging to a family in Columbia, Tennessee. He had been a faithful servant for many years, and by saving and carefully investing his wages he had belied the usual thriftlessness attributed with more or less justice to the majority of his race.

His master was an attorney, and one morning, before he had arisen, the lawyer was called upon by Ed, who said:

"Say, boss, Ah wants yo' ter draw me up a mawgidge."

"A mortgage?" asked his master. "What do you want a mortgage for?"

"Well, Ah's done lent Unc' 'Lisha five dollahs, an' I wants a mawgidge on his cow an' calf."

"For how long have you lent the money?"

"Fo' one mont'."

"One month! Why, the interest on that amount for that time wouldn't pay for the paper a mortgage is written on."

"Boss," said Ed, scratching his head, "Ah ain't carin' nuffin' fo' dat intrust—Ah jes' wants dat niggah's cow an' calf."

A Mystery Explained

At a dinner in Washington recently Captain Chandler, the American airman, told a story of a scientist who took great pains to convince people that there was nothing he did not know

He gave a lecture one evening on certain insects, and at the end of it he said:

"Now, if there is any scientific question that any of my friends would like to ask, I beg them not to hesitate. I shall be only too happy to solve any of their difficulties."

Most of the audience were too shy to question the great man, but one old lady rose boldly.

"Well, madam," said the lecturer encouragingly, "what can I tell you?"

"Can you tell me," she asked, "why wet tea-leaves kill cockroaches?"

The lecturer was rather staggered. He didn't know that cockroaches were killed by wet tea-leaves, let alone the cause of their decease. But his reputation for wisdom was at stake, so he cleared his throat loudly and replied at once:

"Because, madam, when a cockroach comes across a wet tea-leaf, he says to himself, 'Hello, here's a nice blanket!' wraps himself up in it, catches cold, and dies!"

Bogge's Mistake.

Bogge prided himself on being what he calls, with splendid verbal amplitude, a scientific craniologist. There is only one other subject that he permits himself to talk of, and that is his wife's intellectual ability. And so it is that you may try to open conversation on war or peace or the state of political parties, on literature or painting or sculpture, but he will switch you off to listening to him discourse upon the various phases of phrenological development, or the brilliant mental qualifications of his wife.

I met him in the street the other day, and I wasn't with him a minute before he began talking of heads and bumps, of philoprogenitiveness and acquisitiveness, of veneration and ideality, and a great deal of what was nothing more than mere rigmarole to me.

"Now," remarked he, "phrenology at this late day, unlike medicine, is an exact science. You can tell to a certainty, from observation of a person's head, his or her mental proclivities. Just look at those two women walking ahead of us. Notice the one to the right—I mean the one with the white blouse and the blue feather sticking from her hat. Remark the general contor of her head and the bumps behind the ears. I will wager you that that woman is narrow of mind, commonplace in her views, and of general mental inferiority; that she——"

Just then an explosion of some sort took place behind us, and the two women turned around to learn the cause of the disturbance. It was then we caught a glimpse of their faces, and take me for a double-dyed villain if the one whose characteristics Bogge had just been describing wasn't really Bogge's own wife!

His Wife's Choice.

With an apologetic air the worried man who had been gazing in the decorator's windows finally entered and asked to see samples of wall-papers.

"About what price?" asked the clerk.

"Eighteen pence a roll," said the man. "My wife won't pay any more."

"Well," said the assistant, taking down a roll; "here is something in light colors that——"

"Oh, no, that won't do. My wife says the children get light-colored paper soiled too quickly."

"Here is something in a darker shade with——"

"That won't do at all. My wife wouldn't like that because it makes the room too dark."

"Here is a design in a medium tone——"

"I'm afraid not," said the man, nervously. "That has a small pattern, and my wife says small patterns are always monotonous."

"Then how about this?" said the assistant, wearily, "with the big roses in it and the——"

"I'm sure that wouldn't suit my wife," was the answer. "She thinks the room is too small for large patterns."

"We have a very pretty pattern done in a conventionalised——"

"Oh, please don't say that," begged the man. "My wife told me particularly not to get anything of that kind. She thinks they are too dead-looking."

"In that case," said the assistant, desperately, "we have the very thing. Medium background, with small flowers sprinkled on it in neutral colors, altogether a very——"

"I'm afraid that is hardly it," said the man, looking more worried than ever. "My wife says flowers on wall-paper never look like anything but smudges."

"Then," said the assistant, rolling up his stock, "you don't want wall-paper; you want a divorce."

DAIRYING.

ACIDITY DETERMINATIONS.

The important part which acidity plays in connection with various operations in the dairy cannot be over-estimated. In a great many instances the successful production of dairy produce is due to the accuracy with which the amount of acidity can be detected. It is of great importance to the dairyman to have some means of determining accurately the percentage of acid in dairy products at various stages of the process of manufacture. The acidity in milk, etc., is caused by the production of lactic acid by the action of bacteria. These organisms thrive abundantly in milk, as it is a suitable medium wherein they may carry on their work and growth. It is a well-known fact that warmth favors the development of bacteria, as milk quickly sours unless artificially cooled and kept cold. Many butter and cheese makers who still make their products in the old-fashioned way judge the amount of acidity present in cream, milk and whey by taste and smell. Whilst a few people can, when in fairly good health, smell how much acid is present, generally unsatisfactory results obtain unless some more reliable means are employed.

A test which is very largely used by cheesemakers is the rennet test, which is made before adding the rennet in order to ascertain if the milk is ripe for renneting. In making the test 4oz. of milk are regulated to a temperature of 84deg. F. One drachm of rennet is now measured into a warm glass, and into this two or three pieces of cut straw are dropped. The warm milk is now poured into the vessel containing the rennet, and stirred rapidly for 10 seconds. The exact amount of coagulation can be noted accurately by means of the straws, which then remain stationary. The exact time when the milk and rennet are mixed is noted, and also the time when coagulation takes place. The number of seconds taken for the milk to coagulate should be from 19 to 23 seconds, according to the kind of cheese being made, 22 seconds being correct time for most kinds of cheese. The sweeter the milk the longer it will take to coagulate, and vice versa. Another test to ascertain the acidity in cheesemaking is known as the hot-iron test, but this can only be applied to the curd, and not for milk and whey. The only apparatus required to carry out this test consists of a piece of steel about 8in. or 9in. long, 1¼in. wide, and one-quarter of an inch thick, one end of which is fitted into a wooden handle. In order to make the test the iron is heated in the fire, but must not be got red-hot. A piece of curd about one inch square is taken, and after most of the moisture is squeezed out of it it is pressed against the hot iron, to which the curd sticks. The iron is gently drawn away, causing fine threads of curd to be drawn out between the curd and hot iron. The length that these strings can be drawn indicate the percentage of acid present in the curd. In the case of Cheddar cheese, if one and three-quarter inch fine threads can be drawn on the hot iron, the curd is then ready for milling, but if only one to one and a-quarter threads can be drawn more acid must be developed in the curd before it is milled.

The method of testing for acidity in the dairy which is most useful for ascertaining the percentage of acid in milk, cream and whey, is by means of the dairy acidimeter. This is not an expensive appliance; it consists merely of a burette mounted on a stand, a 10 cc. pipette, a small basin, some caustic soda, phenol pthalien, and a glass stirring-rod. The caustic soda is of such a strength that one cubic centimetre of it will neutralise .01 per cent. of acid. In making this test 10 cc.'s of milk, etc., to be tested, are carefully measured into the porcelain basin. Three or four drops of phenol pthalien are then added. The phenol pthalien has no effect upon an acid substance, but causes an alkaline medium to turn red in color. The caustic soda is made to flow drop by drop into the sample in the basin, during which time the contents must be kept stirred. At the exact moment when the solution in the basin assumes a pink tinge the addition of caustic soda must cease. The burette is graduated so that it is an easy matter to ascertain exactly how many cubic centimetres of caustic soda have been used to neutralise the 10 cc's of milk, cream or whey tested. If it is found that two large and two small divisions on the burette, or 2.2 cc.'s of soda have been used, then the liquid tester contains .22 per cent. of acid. It is only by constantly taking acid tests in the manufacture of cheese that the development of acidity can be controlled, and a uniform product manufactured.

His Last Attempt.

I have banished young Cupid from out of my den,
And have bolted both windows and door,
Have cleaned all the old clots of ink from my pen;
It shall scribble of passion no more.
In explaining this move there is much I might say
Of my worst disappointments and cares,
But I hold him of all men the meanest to-day
Who would gabble of private affairs.
Now a fellow may write with the best of intent,
And may put his whole heart in his rhymes,
But to pen a love lyric and have what you meant
Printed wrong is disastrous at times.
A plague on the typo who set up my lay
On "The Dimples of Annabel Lee!"
Plague take the proof-reader, the feather-brained jay,
Who can't tell a "d" from a "p."
Though I've written to Annabel note after note,
She's never at home when I call.
She surely must know it was "dimples" I wrote;
I didn't write "pimples" at all.

HOW TO CURE FRECKLES.

What maiden has not secretly considered procuring an absolutely efficient and harmless

"AN EXTRA TURN."

By P. Beaufoy.

"Nothing doing to-day, Mr. Carrington. Sorry. You might look in again to-morrow."

Charlie Carrington went slowly down the stairs with the words sounding in his ears like a knell. He had grown used to those words, but the misery of them was not softened by long habit. Day after day he had climbed the sordid staircases that led to the theatrical agents' offices, and each day Hope had gone up the stairs with him, whilst Despair had accompanied him on the way down.

"Nothing doing to-day. You might look in again to-morrow."

To-morrow! It was always to-morrow. Sometimes he wondered vaguely whether agents ever procured engagements for anybody. They surely must do so, or how did they manage to exist? Yet for him and the hungry others who crowded the stairs there never seemed work, and he was getting thoroughly sick of the whole business.

"Drama is played out, my boy," said a voice in his ear, as he quitted the building. "Why don't you have a shot at the halls?"

He looked up and saw a man whom he knew slightly, and with whom he had worked on several occasions. They shook hands, and Davis proposed a drink.

"Sorry to hear it," said Davis, good-naturedly. "Nothing serious, I hope?"

"No, only everlasting worry, and about one-fifth as much food as she ought to have, that's all," replied Carrington, bitterly.

Davis fidgetted with his pocket.

"If half-a-crown would be any good," he began awkwardly, but Carrington stopped him.

"It's awfully good of you, o'd chap," he blurted out, "but I'd rather not. I haven't startred living on my pals yet, and I hope I never shall."

"Beastly pride," laughed the other; "but it's a pity there aren't more like you in the profession. Can't you settle anything?"

"No. I seem to have struck unlucky. Haven't worked for twelve weeks, and not a ghost of a job in sight."

"Yes, you drama people are having a rotten time, I know. Why not try the halls? You sing a bit, don't you?"

"A bit."

"I remember you sang quite a decent little song at that smoker at Hanley last spring. 'The Actor's Pilgrimage,' it was called, I fancy. Described the horrible struggle, looking for work, and all that."

"Yes, yes. Do you think it would suit the halls?"

"I believe it would have a chance. Anyhow, look here, I happen to be rather well in with Vernon Bassett, the manager of the Alcazar. I daresay I could get you a trial show at the Saturday matinee."

Carrington's thin face brightened.

"By Jove!" he cried. "I'd be tremendously grateful to you if you would. Why, the Alcazar people control a big circuit, and the man who gets in with them is on the road to topping the bill.'

"Well, there is always a chance. Give me your address, and I'll drop you a line."

Carrington hastily scribbled the address of his lodgings on the back of an envelope ,and the men said good-bye. The young actor set out for home feeling unusually elated. With the amazing sanguineness of the artistic temperament, he had bounded from sheer despair to positive joy. Already he seemed to see his name in gorgeous letters on the hoardings, and visions of big salaries and motor-broughams floated before his eyes. But best of all was the prospect of the new and happy life for the girl he loved—the girl who had clung to him for better, for worse, and had been the best friend he had ever known.

Her pale face grew very bright as he entered the little bed-sitting-room which was all that they could afford.

"Feeling better, darling?" he asked, as he sat down beside the sofa and took her hand.

"Oh, yes, ever so much. But never mind about me. How have you got on, Charlie? You look awfully pleased about something."

In a few hurried words he told her of his meeting with Davis, and of the latter's promise.

She shook her head.

"I hate to discourage you, dear," she said; "but you mustn't count too much on this. Mr. Davis means well, of course; but suppose the manager refuses to give you a hearing?"

His face fell. This most obvious possibility had never occurred to him.

"Yes, yes, you're right," he murmured. "But I am going to hope."

For once his sanguineness was justified. Two days later he received a little note that ran thus:—

"Dear Old Man,—I have spoken to Bassett, and he will be glad if you will call at the Alcazar any morning this week between eleven and twelve. I have cracked you up to the skies, and I expect he will give you a show. Hope the missus is better.—Yours always, J.D."

The letter threw Carrington and Nellie into a fever of excitement. The girl set to work to brush his hat and get his solitary lounge suit into decent condition for the visit to the great man, giving him little bits of advice as she pursued her labors.

"Don't be too humble with him," she urged. "Managers are like most people, and generally take a man at his own valuation."

"In that case," laughed Carrington, "it means a hundred a week and a three years' contract."

At half-past ten he quitted the house en route for the hall. Nellie stood at the window and waved her hand.

"Good luck, dear," she cried, and when he had gone she said a little prayer.

. . . . .

Carrington had to wait some time before he was taken into the august presence of the manager. Mr. Bassett was a fat, red-faced man. He had a rather eccentric manner, but he knew his business, and earned every shilling of the big salary which he received from the directors of the Alcazar.

"Er—sit down, Mr. Carrington," he said, in a genial tone. "Davis tells me you are thinking of giving up the legitimate and taking to the halls. All you actor people are doing that nowadays."

"They don't seem to want us in the theatres," replied Carrington, bitterly.

"Theatres are played out," observed Bassett, as he lighted a cigar; "but they make good recruiting grounds for us. And now, to business. What is your act?"

Carrington described the song, his requirements in the way of scenery, which were very simple, and gave other details.

"Right you are. I'll give you a show to-morrow afternoon. Two of our turns are away ill, and the bill wants padding. When you leave me go behind and see Mr. Dennis, the stage manager. Tell him what you want, and be here at 2.30. I'll put you on some time in the afternoon. Good-morning."

Ten minutes late, Carrington, having interviewed the stage manager, quitted the hall in a fever of delight. He hummed a gay melody as he turned his steps towards his lodgings. So Fate was kind to him, after all. That week, which had seen so much disappointment, was, in all probability, going to terminate with a great triumph.

He was not slow, of course, in conveying the news of what had happened to Nellie, and both he and she lived through the next twenty-four hours in a state that bordered on fever. All through the night neither of them slept for an instant. They lay awake, speaking in low, eager tones of the triumph which the morrow would, in all probability, bring forth.

"No more touring in fifth-rate towns," he said; "no more cheap digs, and bread and cheese for supper. Only let me make a success, and by Jove, darling, you will have everything a woman can want."

"I have you," she replied, "and that is enough. Still, it would be nice to have a little more money."

So they chattered, like two children—and indeed, in many ways the actor's temperament resembles that of a child. When morning came Carrington was in such a state of excitement that he could scarce touch any food, and, but for Nellie's remonstrances, he would have gone to the Alcazar exhausted and utterly unfit for his work.

The audience were pouring into the great theatre when he arrived. Nellie had remained at home at the lodgings. She could not bring herself to accompany him, nor did he wish it. There was always the possibility of failure, and each dreaded for the other's sake.

The stage manager gave Carrington a slight nod as he entered.

"You'll follow the sketch," he said briefly. "Your time is 3.15."

Carrington was glad that this time had been allotted to him. The audience would have time to settle down; and, moreover, as no big stars would have appeared so early, he would not suffer by comparson. So he took his way to the dressing-room, feeling exceedingly elated though at the same time exceedingly nervous. For none knew better than he the difficulty of satisfying a variety audience providing one appears with an unknown name. Moreover, the audience is generally prepared to be unduly critical when dealing with an "extra turn."

The various artists came and went. To Carrington, pacing the narrow space at the side of the stage, their performances seemed meaningless. Comedians, vocalists, mimics—they all conveyed a mere medley of sounds.

At length the American clock in the "prompt" entrance pointed to 3.15. The "extra turn" cards were rushed into the proscenium-slides, and Carrington, with a fluttering heart, walked on to the stage.

He sat down at the piano and began his song. It was a harmless little ballad, describing in semi-humorous fashion the actor's struggles in search of work. For a moment or two the audience listened in critical silence; but the song was far too "thin" for their taste, and they grew impatient. Moreover they were anxious to hear the next turn—a comedian whose salary for a week would have kept Harrington and his wife for twelve months. So they showed their disapproval in the usual way. Loud bursts of mock applause thundered from pit and gallery; there was a stamping of feet, a clatter of sticks. Carrington was "getting the bird," and only too well did he know it.

Oh, the despair of that moment! It gripped him like the clutch of despair at his heart. He turned very pale, and his voice trailed off into a thin treble. Staggering from the piano he was about to leave the stage, when of a sudden a wild, overwhelming desire to tell that huge audience the grim, cruel truth rose in his soul. Curse them all!—the unknowing gibbering fools! They had heard him sing laughingly of the actor's trials. Now, by heaven! they should hear him speak the despairing truth.

"Go on!" he cried, brokenly, his voice ringing out with the bitterness of a lost soul and voicing its agony at last—"go on! Laugh! Shout me down. It doesn't matter to any one of you if I live or die—starve or eat and drink. Laugh, shout, groan—do what you will; I don't care. But you shall hear the truth now; you shall know what the life of an actor really means. Under the motley, and under the grease paint, there is a man. Remember that! Just a man, with nerves, heart, and soul like the rest of you—just a man trying to win a little money—a little fame—a little place in the world. Ambition! Ha, ha! I and those like me said good-bye to ambition long ago. All we ask now is to be allowed to live. Oh, if you could follow us as we go our daily pilgrimage looking for the engagement that will bring us just enough to keep us alive. If you could see us mounting the stairs day by day, with hope trembling in our hearts, and coming down those stairs again with the everlasting word 'No' ringing in our ears. Oh, if you could see—if you could know!"

They were listening now. The audience was strangely quiet. But their silence meant nothing to him. Had they shouted their utmost he would have persisted; for now the reaction of months was in the man's blood, making him mad. On, on, on he went, with the fever of his purpose burning in his brain, and at length, utterly exhausted, he fell gasping on the stage and the curtain dropped mercifully and hid him from the sight of the men and women who had at last heard the truth of an actor's life from one who knew it from the very depths.

Carrington rose to his feet, and, scarcely knowing what he was doing, fled to the dressing-room, where he had left his hat and coat, and then rushed from the hall. The manager shouted something to him as he passed through the swing door, but what the man said he neither know nor cared. His overwhelming desire was to get clean away from the scene of his humiliation—to get away from the sight of all men. He hated the world—hated himself—hated the hour when he had turned his vagrant soul to the glamor of the stage. Glamor. Great Jove! He could have laughed tears of blood as the word rose to his brain. Where was that glamor now? Down, deep down in the dust—covered with the ashes of lost hopes, of overwhelming failures.

But in the darkness of that dark hour there was a light, and that light was the woman who awaited him on the other side of the river. She would bring him comfort and soothe the pain that lingered in his soul. He had lost the world—but, thank God, there was still Nellie!

When he entered the room she came towards him, but did not question him. The listless sound of his steps as he came up the stairs had gone before him and told her the truth. She threw her arms round him, and said softly:

"It—it didn't go, darling? Well, you must try another time."

He sat down and buried his hot face in his quivering hands.

"No, never, never again, dear," he replied brokenly. "I don't suppose I shall get the chance, and if I did I should not take it. I know now that Fate has decided against me, and Fate always has the last word."

"You must hope," she murmured, "hope."

He laughed bitterly.

"Hope," he echoed. "Who was it said that the damned speak that word in hell? By Jove! he knew—he knew—he knew."

Seeing that just then words would not comfort him, she said no more, but sat holding his hand and smoothing his burning forehead. So the minutes sped away until the long silence was at length broken by a knock at the door. The landlady entered, holding a letter.

"Just come by messenger, Mr. Carrington," she said.

With listless hands Carrington took the envelope and saw that it had the name of Alcazar Music Hall on the back. Wondering what could have caused the management to send him a note by mesenger, he tore it open and read these words:—

"Dear Mr. Carrington,—Sorry you rushed off after your turn this afternoon, as I wish to speak to you. Can you come ound before the evening show? Compliments.—Yours faithfully, Vernon Bassett."

"Great Scot! what on earth can this mean?" he cried, and Nellie, who had read the letter over his shoulder, replied quickly:—

"Perhaps—perhaps, dear, they are going to suggest something else to you. Some other show.

"No, no—impossible. Men like Bassett don't go out of their way to suggest things to people like me. Anyhow, I'll go round there at once."

Half an hour later Carrington was at the hall. He was feeling calmer now—more resigned—prepared for anything. If Bassett intended pitching into him for having spoiled his matinee he was ready to bear the worst abuse without resentment. He had brought it on himself, and he must take the consequences.

But the great man certainly did not seem in a bad humor. On the contrary, the instant Carrington entered the room he flew at him and wrung his hand.

"Sit down, old man," he said, and have a cigar. I shouted to you to stop when you were leaving the hall, but I suppose you were in a hurry to get home to your wife and tell her news."

Carrington stared at him with amazement, but did not speak. The manager's words—and still more his manner—puzzled him intensely.

"It's all right," went on Bassett, with an expansive smile, as he handed the young actor a light; though I admit I didn't tumble to it at first."

"To what?" asked Carrington.

"Why, to your show, of course. But it dawned on me afterwards, and I saw it clear as mud in a wineglass. It's good—very good! You come on first of all and sing an absolutely rotten song—a song which, of course, wouldn't have a chance in a hundred years, and so you lead the audience on to give you the bird for all they are worth. Then you come to business. You leave the piano—you chuck the would-be funny business, and you give it to 'em straight from the shoulder. It's drama, of course, but it's right down hot and strong drama—the real thing, and don't the people just love it? It was great, my boy, great! The finest thing I've seen on the halls since I started business. And the finale, too, that was clever. You fall on the stage, dead beat, and you don't even get up to take your call. Man, they howled for you—simply howled—but your refusing to take that call was quite in the picture—quite. I tell you, Carrington, you have done the trick, and done it good and hard."

He paused for breath, puffing at his cigar. Throughout his little speech Carrington had sat like a man turned to stone. He was rigid with amazement. But now he saw and realised.

He understood in that wonderful moment that what he had believed to be a failure was, in reality, an overwhelming success—that the words of spairingly at the audience had been conceived by them and by Bassett to be part of the turn, and that the very bitter truth which he had flung degenuineness of his emotion had gone right home and found the heart of the people who a few minutes before had mocked him down.

It was like a dream.

Just like a dream—a glorious, radiant dream—but what was no dream was a certain document which Bassett placed before him a little later, a three years' contract to appear at the halls controlled by his syndicate at a salary which Carrington himself would never have dared to suggest. With a trembling hand he signed it, and when he quitted the hall he knew that his hour had come. Henceforth there would be no looking back.

. . . . .

In the little room on the other side of the river he stood with the faithful Nellie beside him, and together they scanned, like two happy children, the printed words which would bind him to the great Alcazar organisation and bring him the fame and fortune which had lingered so long.

"And to think," he said, in a hushed tone, "that out of what I believed to be my great failure my great triumph has come. Nellie, it is like the hand of Destiny."

"No," she replied gently; "it is the hand of God!"

A NOVELTY IN WEDDING PRESENTS.

The very newest idea in wedding-present giving is to bestow a length of brocade, rare and beautiful, upon a bride, just as used to be the way with our great-great-grandmothers. Another old idea revived with brides is to keep their wedding-dresses—especially those that are fashioned with great care and beauty—in blue paper, after having worn them a few times, and to lock them away in drawers, so that they may be heirlooms for their children. Even beautiful ball, fancy and pageant dresses are being preserved in this way. It is an idea which has everything to commend it. If you keep an old picture, or other work of art, for posterity, why not an interesting dress?

"The time will come," thundered a Suffragist orator, "when women will get a man's wages!"

"Yes," sadly muttered a man on the rear seat—"next Saturday night!"

DARBY AND JOAN.

A TALE OF A SONG AND ITS MISSION.

"Then you refuse?"

The man's angry tones rang out across the well-lit room with its soft carpet its comfortable chairs and the general air of luxury that prevailed. The woman who was standing facing him with a rather ironical expression on her face shrugged her shoulders slightly and turned away.

"I certainly do" she said and she hummed the air of a popular song beneath her breath thereby exasperating the husband still further. His face was flushed and red and he bit his moustache angrily to keep back the retort he longed to make, and he got up from his chair and paced up and down, whilst she watched him as one would do a spoilt child who is behaving rather foolishly.

"You are making a fuss over nothing, Jack," she said. "Why don't you be sensible? It is such a trifle to make all this bother about, you know."

"I don't call it a trifle," he cried. "I don't think it a trifle when a wife deliberately sets out to deceive her husband, and refuses to tell him the reason."

Still she smiled across at him in that quiet fashion which had already irritated him.

"I think you'll find deception a hard word to use, Jack," she said. "You will persist in treating everything so seriously."

"But why not tell me why you went to town this afternoon, why you met Cyril Carpenter, and why he, of all men, should accompany you home?" he asked.

Again that wonderful little smile of hers crept to her lips.

"I can't tell you, Jack," she said. "You shall know some day, but I can't explain to-day."

He flung her a look of scorn, a look she had never seen on his face before, then left the room, angrily banging the door.

Left behind, the woman turned and listened for a few moments, then the smile faded from her lips, and her face grew grave.

"Poor old Jack!" she said. "Why will he persist in worrying himself over such things? After all, they are trifles, and he is so absurdly jealous. I've always given in before, but I'm not going to spoil my little surprise for him now, especially when his birthday is to-morrow. He is exactly like a child in some things still.

Joan Lancaster sat down by the cosy fireside and took up her needlework, a brilliant hued piece of embroidery with delicate silks and many-colored meshes. But she did not set in many stitches. Down went the work, and she wandered to the piano, aimlessly striking a few chords, then again rising and walking to and fro.

She took a book and made some attempt as though to read, but got up once more and again turned to the piano. This time her fingers wandered into a melody, the melody of an old song, and she found herself softly crooning the words without knowing why, or indeed realising what they were for the moment:

"Always the same, Darby, my own,
Always the same to your old wife
Joan."

Joan Lancaster had been a concert singer of some repute, but since her marriage she had given up the profession, though her voice was still as clear and sweet as ever, and had never lost its timbre. Now she sang only to please her friends, but there were moments when she longed, ever so slightly, for the platform excitement again, and the little thrill that always accompanied success.

Again she got up from the piano, pursued by a restlessness for which she could not account. These little scenes with her husband were not wholly unusual, but to-night she could not shake off a feeling of depression, and although she told herself over and over again that to-morrow would find Jack annoyed with himself for being so foolish, still he did not return, and it looked as if she would have to spend a long evening alone.

It was a cold night, and as she drew the curtains closer she shivered, peeping out at the street out-side. Their house stood facing the road, and the light from the street lamp showed everything plainly. Across the way immediately beneath the lamp-post, stood an old man and woman, shivering in the chill wind, and Joan Lancaster remembered that she had often seen the couple before. She had sometimes given them money, and had always made them come up to the house, where they were given a good meal, for, down-trodden mendicants as they were, she felt that they and she had something in common, for the aged couple earned their living by singing on in the streets.

Once upon a time, they had explained to her with shy pride, things had not always been so bad. Then he played in the orchestra of a theatre, and she had once upon a time sung upon the stage. Now the old man could only fiddle feebly and the old woman's voice, though still sweet, was very weak. To-night they were not singing at all, and Joan wondered why.

Putting on a wrap, she went outside and down the garden path, then she crossed the road and greeted them. To her surprise she saw the old woman crying softly. In an instant her sympathies were aroused.

"Oh, what is the matter?" she cried, and , with a sudden feeling of compunction, she remembered that she had spent the whole of her allowance that afternoon. She had laughed then, because when she got to the station, after bidding her companion good-bye, she had realised that she had only a few pence left, only enough, in fact, just to carry her home. Jack was not there so she could not ask him for money. What could she do to help them?

"What is the matter?" she asked again, and the old woman replied in a whisper.

"Oh, we're done for, ma'am," she cried between her sobs. "My voice has gone at last, and what we're going to do Heaven only knows. We've three weeks' rent owing for our little room. All our sticks of furniture are there, but the landlord is going to take them all, and he's threatened to turn us out into the streets to-night unless we can pay him."

"Oh, I am so sorry," cried Joan, and helplessly she felt for a purse she know was not there.

Tears suddenly burst into her own eyes. It was horrible to feel unable to aid in such a case, but till Jack returned what could she do? The old couple looked at her appealingly.

"I have no money to-night," she faltered, feeling shamefaced as a look of disappointment swept over their faces. Then a sudden idea seized her, and without waiting to deliberate she laid a hand on the old man's arm.

"You can play?" she queried. "You can play still?"

He lifted his head proudly, alert and eager.

"Aye, ma'am, that I can," he quavered. "I can play all the old songs as well as ever."

"Then I'll come with you and sing," she cried. "I used to sing at concerts. My voice is still good. Why shouldn't I sing again? I will sing, and you shall play and the wife collect. We'll earn enough to pay the landlord, never fear."

The look of bewildered surprise on the two old faces rapidly changed to one of gratitude.

"Oh, ma'am, if you would," they cried. "But you . . . a lady . . it wouldn't do . . . in the streets and all. Oh . . ."

But she would not hear of any excuse.

"Wait here a moment," she cried, "whilst I get a cloak." And, hurrying back into the house, she snatched up a long coat and was out again in the street before she scarcely realised what this meant for them.

"Now," she said, "we won't sing in these quiet streets. Better go where the big houses are. We are likely to get more money there."

So the strange trio made their way to the market square where the lights were bright and the crowd was thick in spite of the cold and the snow. Joan found a place on the steps of the Exchange Hall used as a market room, and signalled to her two companions.

"This will do," she said. "I can sing better if I am over the heads of the crowd, and you can stand beside me and play."

"What shall I play?" asked the old man, trembling with excitement. In some way this reminded him of the old days, and he was oddly eager to do his best.

"Play the Old Folks at Home," she suggested, and he nodded.

A little nervous at first, a little rasping in tone, he drew his bow across the strings. A thin wail seemed all that he could draw from the violin, but in a few minutes, as he grew bolder and his fingers lost their nervous touch, he felt himself in sympathy with his instrument and looked up at Joan, who had loosened her cloak and stood waiting.

The homely pathetic ballad rang out over the market square, and loiterers turned, hurried near, and soon a deep crowd was gathered round the little band of musicians, who looked so oddly assorted. Joan in her evening gown, open at the neck, a string of pearls shining at her throat, her eyes lit up with earnestness, and the two ragged street musicians whose wan, pinched faces were alive now with interest.

"The Old Folks at Home" ended, and there came a storm of applause. Joan's richly cultured voice was worth listening to at any time, and she sang to-night as she had never sung in her life before. Possibly the slight unhappiness which had been at the beginning of her evening was the cause of this, and no doubt the sympathy which lay at the bottom of her action gave a new tenderness to her voice.

As the applause died away she made a little speech, telling the sad plight of her two old friends and asking for aid.

"I will sing," she said, "but I want you to pay me for singing just as you would do if I were in the hall behind and you had come to a concert. Mrs. Willis will come round and collect now, and then I will sing again."

There was the chink of coin, and again the sound of applause as the crowd understood what she meant doing. The goodnatured element, which is always present with a crowd composed largely of the working classes, was uppermost, and many and flattering were the comments Joan heard as she waited whilst the coppers rattled into the hat which one man had loaned for the purpose of a collection box.

She sang again, choosing this time "Home, Sweet Home," and tears were in the eyes of many as she finished, for they, too, realised that the two old folk who stood there would have lost all that was to them as home had not this sweet-souled woman come to their aid.

"Rattle 'em in, mates," said one of the crowd, a rough working man. "Let us see as the old folk gets their 'ome back agen right enough."

Coppers are coppers, but the hat had been round twice, and it certainly looked as though the old folk would not lose their all, and then Joan sang again. This time it was the "Land o' the Leal," and by the time she had finished sobs broke from many a throat; and then, without waiting for a collection, she sang, this time without accompaniment, "John Anderson," the pathetic words fitting in with the old couple, his hair being as "white as snow," although once it had been "black as jet."

"My friends are old," said Joan in her sweet voice as she finished. "They have not long to be together now, but won't you help me to make their last years happy? The land 'o the leal may not be far off for them, but let us see they keep together till the last."

Another roar of applause, another rattle of coppers, but this time their was the chink of silver, too, for from the neighboring hotel many men of the better-off classes had been drawn, hearing the songs, and touched by her appeal they too contributed liberally; indeed, when all was counted there was found more than one piece of gold that night.

"I will sing once more," she said, looking round. "I am going to sing you a song which these old folks have sung together many a time before."

This time it was "Darby and Joan" that she chose, and never, surely, has the song been listened to with such intense interest and emotion. As the singer looked at the two old folk as she sang, each listener was stirred, and wives moved closer to their husbands, timidly taking their arms, husbands choked down a sob in their throat and held the arm closer, registering a silent vow to make things go better for the wife and little 'uns in future, and sweethearts, who shyly stood on the edge of the throng, looked in each other's eyes and loved anew praying that their life, too, might be one of wedded happiness.

"Always the same, Darby, my own,
Always the same to your old wife
Joan,"

she sang, and all at once she realised that her own name was Joan, also that her husband stood on the outside of the crowd, his eyes upon her face, devouring her with all the old love and passion as of yore. Tears suddenly came into her own eyes, her heart leapt to meet his, and perhaps at that moment, although parted by the space of the crowd, husband and wife understood each other better than they had done in their lives before.

After all, what was life if love was not present? What was money and fame and all that the world holds most precious if hearts were left lonely? Jack Lancaster still looked at her, but his own eyes were blurred with tears. What a fool he had been to doubt her. Of course she loved him and him alone. He impatiently longed now for the crowd to disperse, and Joan knew that he waited, felt that he was waiting for her, and she trembled in her heart of hearts—but it was because she loved him, and the singing had strung her up to a pitch of highest emotion.

The money was counted, and a goodly sum was found to be the result, and in a tiny speech Joan thanked the crowd, the old couple quaveringly adding their thanks to hers.

"Come along, mother, we'll take you home," cried a gang of hawker youths, and a turnout was placed at their disposal.

Again and again they turned to thank Joan

"You've saved our home; you've saved us both," they cried. "You know. You understand. God bless you. It would kill us to be parted, and now there'll be no fear of the workhouse. God bless you for all you've done, and may your own home be filled with happiness."

The crowd dispersed, still cheering the old folk, and Joan found her husband by her side.

"My dear, my heart's dear," he said, "I'm so proud of you."

That was all until they reached home, but Joan felt her heart throbbing with thankfulness. It was good to be loved; it was good to be taken care of again, it was good to feel her husband doubted her no longer.

Then, when they got inside and she saw the hands of the clock pointed to twelve, she gave a happy little laugh.

"Now I can tell you all, sweetheart," she said. "First let me wish you many happy returns of the day."

He looked slightly surprised, when with a start, he remembered that it was his birthday.

"Why, it's my birthday," he said.

"Now for the secret," she said; and, going to a cupboard, she drew out the very rifle he had coveted so long.

"Here is your present, dearest," she said. "I couldn't go and buy it myself, seeing I am a woman and don't know a thing about guns or their ways, so I got Cyril Carpenter to come with me to choose it. He's a crack shot—isn't he?—and I thought he ought to know. So that's the reason of my little jaunt to town, dear."

He kissed her with new tenderness, but there was an ashamed look in his eyes.

"I'm sorry I was such an ass, dear one," he said. "I know I ought not to have been so jealous, and to-night, when you sang that song, I just realised all you were to me."

She bent her head upon his shoulder.

"Always the same, Darby, my own,
Always the same to your old wife,
Joan,"

she hummed.

He kissed her.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES PROBLEMS.

Can You Solve Them?

Give in acres the area of the field of literature, and the number of square miles in the land of dreams.

Give the superficial area of a square meal, and the circumference of a round game.

State in tons the weight of a heavy heart, and in ounces the weight of a light conscience.

What is the thickness in inches of a thick voice, and in millimetres of a flimsy excuse?

When a workman gets the sack how many bushels does it hold, and how many pecks are there when two cocks are fighting.

Give in yards the height of ambition and the depth of despair.

State in chains the usual width of a wide difference, in furlongs the breadth of a broad question, and in inches the measurement of a narrow mind.

If the earth has two poles, how many perch will there be in a good fish-pond?

How many hours are there in the day of trial, how many minutes in the hour of temptation, and how many seconds in the minute when a woman says, "I shall be ready in a minute?"

If it takes a million pounds to make a millionaire, how many coppers will it take to make a whole police force?

Give the number of gallons per second in an ordinary torrent of abuse, and the horse-power generated by a flow of language.

If it takes two yards to make a shirt, how many shirts can be got out of half-a-dozen yards—on washing-day?

On the Shore.

How sweet it is to linger where
The ocean bills and coos;
A song of love is in the air,
And sand is in your shoes.

The breezes whisper wondrous tales
Of daring and romance;
There's glamor in the ocean gales,
And in your clothes are ants.

Accounted For.

The other day a gentleman entered a restaurant in P——, and ordered a chicken.

The chicken was evidently tough, for when the waiter came in he beheld the gentleman with his coat off and in a great state of perspiration.

"Waiter," he said, "the chicken is very tough."

"Very sorry, sir; but you see that chicken always was a peculiar bird. Why, when we came to kill it we couldn' catch it, so at last we had to shoot it. It flew on to the housetop, and——"

"Ah, by Jove! that accounts for it; you must have shot the weathercock by mistake!"

Brown: I noticed a peculiar thing about you wife the other night. She had a handkerchief on which were portraits of the King, the Queen, and the Princess and Princess of Wales.

Jones: Yes, that's one of her ideas. She says that's the only chance of getting her nose in among the aristocracy.

True happiness is best described as finding that you have paid £2 for an article exactly like that for which your friend had to pay 2½ guineas only the day before.

"You understand," said the captain, "that we want a secretary who is thoroughly accustomed to managing men."

"In that case," answered the applicant, sadly, "I'm afraid it's not me you want, but my wife."

She (coming out on the verandah at the seaside): What! Only you here? Where have all the nice boys gone?

He (bitingly): They've gone off strolling with all the nice girls.

Old Lawyer: Why do you feel that your client will lose his case? Have you exhausted every means at your disposal to——

Young Lawyer: No; but I have exhausted every means at his disposal.

MOVING PICTURES.

By George Fitch.

One day Edison caught sight of the camera, which had hitherto had an easy time, but from that moment it was doomed. Edison harnessed it up with a set of gears and a revolving shutter and set it to work photographing speed, history, romance, humor and travel.

As soon as this was done moving pictures became enormously popular. The moving picture theatre immediately leaped into being and began to compete with the street car and the cigar store for the nickels of the populace. In consequence, the limited supply of five-cent pieces became so overworked that a nickel which doesn't register at three tills each day is loafing on its job.

Moving pictures are making us acquainted with the world and familiar with great men of all times. The scenery of Java, Sahara and Siberia are chestnuts to us, though we may never has much as travelled two miles on a railroad train. For five cents we can see King Solomon quarrel with fifty wives, in colors. We have seen so many battleships launched, kings crowned and buried, tigers shot, highwaymen tried, pugilists demolished and mountain peaks scaled, that most of us are extremely blase and the trees on the streets would have to walk off arm in arm to get more than a yawn out of us. This the trees will never actually do, but they are likely to do anything on a moving picture film, which is a great assistance to nature sometimes.

In moving pictures we may also see ferocious Indians chasing the brave hero down a macadam road and barbecuing him against a trolley-pole; likewise we may discover the temperamental farmers capturing a horse-stealing bushranger and lynching him in the wilderness around the corner from a hat factory in Collingwood. This teaches us not to believe all the moving pictures tell us. It is, in fact, one of the most accomplished liars. It is possible in a moving picture factory to make a magnificent and awe-inspiring volcano out of a pile of sand, a Roman candle and a barrel of soapsuds.

More people are watching moving pictures to-day than are watching chorus girls, which is a sign that the world is better. The picture melodrama is not a brain strengthener, but it is an improvement over the old "ten, twent', thirt'" variety, because the audience cannot hear the remarks of the characters. Moving pictures have been taken of practically everything in the world, including the pyramids and Speaker Willis (N.S.W.). but no one has taken a moving picture of a porter accommodating a crowd of hurried passengers. A standing or even sitting picture can handle this subject perfectly.

HOME HINTS.

If a shirt-front or any other article has been scorched in ironing, lay it where the bright sunshine will fall directly on it, and the brown spot will disappear.

To take the color entirely out of a cotton dress after it has become faded, boil the dress in cream of tartar water. A perfectly white dress results.

To clean lamp-glasses hold them over a jug of boiling water until well steamed, then polish with a dry duster. It is far less trouble than washing, and the glasses very rarely break.

When washing valuable china or cut glass it is a good plan to place a heavy Turkish towel at the bottom of the basin. This prevents all danger of the china and glass getting chipped.

To preserve eggs, fill a wooden box with ordinary salt, smear each egg over with olive-oil, and place it in the salt with the pointed end downwards. Eggs treated in this manner will keep fresh for some time.

In giving medicine in liquid form to a baby, place the point of the spoon containing the medicine against the roof of the mouth. Administered in this way it will be impossible for the child to choke or eject the medicine.

It is a good plan to sprinkle sawdust evenly on the boards before laying down oilcloth. The sawdust makes a soft foundation for the oilcloth to lie on, and it prolongs its wear. For a damp floor it is specially recommended.

To remove cocoa stains from tablecloths and serviettes, wash in cold water first, and then boiling water should be poured through until the last vestige of the stain is gone. For spots made by coffee or tea, boiling water poured through will prove efficacious.

When the linoleum or floorcloth has been washed and thoroughly dried, make a little starch in a pint basin with boiling water and rub lightly over with a clean cloth. It will dry very brightly, without any further rubbing or polishing, and has the advantage of being glossy without being slippery.

A good many women suffer, at the seaside, from that affliction known as the peeled nose. To avoid this, apply a good cold cream, keeping the nose well anointed with it whenever you are alone in your room, and always before retiring. Do not use too much powder on the nose if you are subject to this form of sunstroke, since it tends to dry up the natural oils, and renders the nose more susceptible to the sun's rays.

The handbag or satchel of undressed kid, when soiled by usage, need not be turned over to the professional cleaner. The secret of restoration is a piece of sand-paper rubbed over the surface. A very fine grade of sand-paper is required. When this is used with care the effect is magical, and no injury to the material accrues. Many kinds of leathers without polished surfaces—for example, suede, undressed and ooze calfskin—can be cleaned thus.

If everyone would mend one all would be amended.

Smitheon : Is your wife a sound sleeper?

Bimson: It depends on circumstances. She can sleep as peacefully as a lamb while I patrol the floor for hours with the baby yelling with all its might, but she never fails to awaken when I try to sneak upstairs with my shoes off.

There is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.

Claude: They say Miss Justine is going into a convent for life.

Jack: Yes; she has promised to be a sister to so many of us that she is going to adopt it as a profession.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "would you lend me a cake of soap?"

"Do you mean to tell me you want soap?"

"Yes'm Me partner's got de hiccups an' I want to scare him."

"And is this man to come into court with unblushing footsteps, with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and to draw fifteen bullocks out of my client's pocket with impunity?" asked a barrister.

There was no reply.

A gentleman saw the following advertisement in a paper:—"The Road to Wealth. Send 12 stamps to——" The gentleman sent 12 stamps, and in return for his outlay received minute instructions how to get to the Bank of England from any part of London!

Innocence.

Mother: Did that young man kiss you last night?

Daughter: Mother, do you suppose that he came all the way here to hear me sing?

LOVERS WHO NEVER PROPOSE.

HOW FATE STEPS IN AND DEFEATS THEM.

Many are the causes responsible for the lover who never proposes—the man who carries buried in his heart the secret of his love, to have it only revealed most often when his heart is stilled for ever. He is a very different person from the man who, having been unfortunate in his love, broods over his disappointment with a bitterness that estranges him for ever from all womanhood. He has not proposed, not because he found his ideal was only a creature of common clay, but because unkind Fortune has stepped in and defeated him. Cruel Fate has given the woman he loved to another. It was not her fault; and among the wrecks of the dreams he once cherished she lives in his heart the peerless woman. He could not love another as he loved her, and he mourns the girl refused to him during long years of bachelor loneliness.

A gentleman named Esley, who had lived in a suburb of Manchester, was found on his death a few years ago to have left the sum of ten thousand pounds to a lady whose right to any claim on the dead man's regard seemed so slight, that his relatives sought to get the will set aside. The lucky lady admitted that she had not seen or heard of Esley for the last nineteen years. Previously to that she had only met him casually. He was a young fellow then, and they had been slightly acquainted. Why had he left her the money? The lady produced a letter she had received the day after his decease. In the envelope was a letter he had written to her dated nineteen years previously—an offer of marriage! Why that letter had not been sent by him she could not say, and there was no explanation whatever accompanying it.

The circumstances surrounding the death of a young fellow belonging to one of the chief Derbyshire families some four years back revealed a remarkable instance of unfortunate love. Having left England and gone to the United States, he had succeeded well in fruit culture in Florida. One morning, however, he received some letters and a newspaper from home. His friends noted that he appeared to be much surprised and agitated over some news they contained, but he was silent as to their contents and after breakfast, mounting his horse, he rode away. He never returned, nor was any trace of him ever afterwards discovered. While there appeared to be nothing in the letters he had left behind him to account for his disappearance, when the newspaper and the letters he had received were forwarded home his relatives found that, in the marriage column of the newspaper there appeared the announcement of the marriage of the young lady he so admired to another person. What was the meaning of it? The lady was not married! She remained single still! What was the mystery of that announcement? An examination of the papers showed that the announcement had been manufactured by someone who had pasted the letters of the lady's name over the name of another person! Who had perpetrated that trick or what had been its purpose no one ever knew.

It is perhaps a little hard to sympathise with the lover who does not speak because he believes the object of his affections is in love with someone else. Surely he might put the matter to the test by proposing to the young lady and making certain? Many a lover has, however, remained silent in such circumstances—to regret it for the remainder of his life.

A Yorkshire gentleman seven years since created a sensation by leaving an estate to a lady by a will in which he described her as "the only girl I could ever love, and whom I lost through the lies of Mrs. G." What were the lies of Mrs. G.? An intimate friend of the dead man came forward to explain that the gentleman had confided to him that he hated Mrs. G. because she had prevented his proposing to the young lady he loved by declaring to him she was in love with another. Not being willing to risk rejection, in order to seek forgetfulness the downcast lover went abroad for some years. On his return he discovered how unfounded his information had been. The young lady had married another gentleman whom she had met after his flight in despair.

The remembrance of some early wrong-doing, and the disgrace incurred in connection with it, has caused many a man, perhaps, to refrain from uttering those words that would invite the woman he loves to ally herself on one on whose life there remains that shadow. It did so in the case of a man who a short time back left a considerable sum to a young lady in the Midlands. In his will he spoke of her as "one for whom I have long had the gre

COUNTRY ROADS BILL.

SPEECH BY MR. MEMBREY, M.L.A.

The following is an abridged report (from Hansard) of Mr. Membrey's very interesting contribution to the debate in the House on the Country Roads Bill:—

Mr. Membrey said—This is one of the most important measures that we have had before us this session. The main roads problem has given rise to considerable discussion for many years both inside and outside Parliament. There is a consensus of public opinion as to the necessity of an alteration in the system of dealing with our main thoroughfares throughout the whole State, the municipal system having certainly failed to deal with it. There are provisions in the Bill which I do not agree with, yet I must congratulate the Government upon taking a step forward in connection with this question. In my desire to criticise the Bill I want to do it in a fair spirit, and I venture to hope that before the measure is finally passed by this House, a satisfactory solution of a very difficult problem will be effected. I am in hearty accord with the provisions for the appointment of a Board to take control of the money that is spent by the municipalities on our main roads, but I do not go so far as the Bill would go, in giving such a large power to the Board, because I am afraid it will lead to difficulty in the future. It will be admitted that for many years huge sums have been handed over annually to the municipalities. There has been no supervision by the Government of the expenditure that has been incurred from doles meted out to the municipalities year by wear. I wish to point out the difficulties which the Government will have if the fee simple of the roads is to be put in the name of the Board which it is proposed to create. As registered proprietor of the roadway the Board may be sued for damages for any accident that may occur. There will be numerous claims coming in for compensation. Now, a Board centred in Melbourne cannot possibly have a staff of officers throughout the State to keep proper oversight over the condition of the main roads, and that is why I disagree with the suggestion made in this Bill. May I point out that every municipality throughout the State finds it necessary to have its overseer for public works. We cannot imagine this Board sitting in Melbourne being able to supervise the whole of these country roads. That must be done by the local municipal bodies. But care must be taken so as to have proper oversight to ensure that the whole of the work must be carried out satisfactorily. Now I come to the financial clauses of the Bill. On what basis will the Board arrive at what is a fair contribution from each of the municipalities towards permanent works and maintenance? There is no uniform system to-day, so far as our valuations are concerned. I should like to say that I was sorry that the Unimproved Land Values Bill, for taxing unimproved land values, was not pushed through before the Bill we are now considering came before the House. If it had, we should then have had uniformity. Under this Bill it is proposed to expend £2,000,000 over a period of five years in the construction of main roads. That is in the construction. There will be an additional amount for maintenance, etc., to be provided by the Government and the people. Under this scheme a number of shires are to be relieved of their fair financial responsibility, and a burden is going to be placed on municipalities which should not be called on to bear this increased taxation. I have no hesitation in asserting that the time is ripe for a radical alteration, which is necessary before any Board can satisfactorily perform the duties proposed in the Bill now before us. A few nights ago the Minister of Public Works, speaking to the representatives of municipalities, said that a number of them should be amalgamated. It is very clear that a large number should be amalgamated. There are nine decadent boroughs with less revenue than £300, as provided in the Local Government Act. These boroughs should have been annexed to some of the adjoining shire long ago. The following is a list of their revenue and their rates: Browns and Searsdale, £149, rate 1s; Carisbrook, £216, rate 1s; Chewton, £276, rate 1s. 6d.; Majorca, £132, rate 1s; Malmsbury, £298, rate 1s. 6d; Raywood, £143, rate 1s. 6d; Smythesdale, £96, rate 1s; Talbot, £231, rate 1s; Tarnagulla, £257, rate 1s. Smythesdale may be quoted as an example. I knew it as a boy. That place has been going down for the last 30 years.

Mr. McGrath. It is coming again.

Mr. Membrey. The general rate for Smythesdale produces, as I had said just now, £96, the Government endowment is £20, Licensing Act equivalent £36, dog fees £10, market and weighbridge dues £11, sanitary rate £99, pound fees £1, rents £5, and other sources £34, or a total of £272. Let us look at the other side.

Mr. Elmslie. What does the town clerk get?

Mr. Membrey. Salaries for the town clerk, inspector, etc., are £79.

An honorable member. Bring them under a wages board.

Mr. Membrey. The other items of expenditure were street cleaning £68, Fire Brigades Board contribution £6, road maintenance £60, bank overdraft £5, other expenses £29, or a total of £237. There was a credit balance at the end of the year of £35, making in all £272. That was for the year 1910-11. The population of that borough was 450, the number of dwellings 110, the number of ratepayers on the roll 152, and the mayoral allowance £5. It must have had a teetotal cupboard. I mention these facts in regard to Smythesdale just to show the utter absurdity of continuing this sort of thing. I do not blame this Government, but past Governments are to blame for not forcing these municipalites to be annexed by adjoining municipalities. There are, in addition, 41 shires in the State that have a revenue below the minimum allowed by the Local Government Act, which is £1,500 on a 1s. rate. Some of these shires have a ridiculously low revenue. One is as low as £430, and others £707, and £721, and so on. The Government should take in hand the amalgamation of some of these shires. The provisions under the Bill that the work of road construction should be carried out under the £1 for £1 principle is, to my mind, unfair. I recognize, as well as any man in this House, that there are a number of shires deserving of every possible assistance that could be given by the Government. If you go into Gippsland, in the heavily wooded parts, you will see what the settlers have had to contend against. The shires in those parts are deserving of the sympathy of the Government. Then, in the northern parts of the State, I have been in some shires where heavy water charges are placed on the shoulders of a number of ratepayers. But there is no excuse whatever for keeping the rate at 1s. When you have a low valuation at a low rate it is decidedly unfair to other municipalities.

Mr. McGrath. Do you think any do that?

Mr. Membrey. I know there are cases. There are shires that deserve sympathy and there are some that deserve no sympathy, and a number of them are receiving amounts every year from the Government purse. I want to compare the cities, towns and boroughs with the shires in this respect. I have a list of Government grants and endowments, showing what was paid in this way during the last ten years. I find that during the ten years, the cities, towns and boroughs had endowments and grants to the extent of £36,367, while the shires received £1,187,000. That is a total of £1,274,273 received by the municipalities during the past ten years.

Mr. Downward. Where does that money come from? Did not more than one half come from the country?

Mr. Membrey. The money came from the Government. In 1910-11 the cities, towns and boroughs received £7,893, and the shires £149,158, or a total of £157,141. Then you have to look at the rating of the cities, towns, and boroughs, as compared with the rating of the shires. I am doing this to show that, in my opinion, it is unfair that the £1,000,000 provided for in the Bill should come from the general taxpayer. The following were rates of cities—Ballarat, 2s. 3d.; Bendigo, 1s. 9d.; Geelong, 2s. 1d. The following were rates of towns—Ballarat East, 2s; Warrnambool, 1s. 10d. The rates in boroughs were—Ararat, 2s. 3d; Daylesford 2s. 3d.; Echuca, 1s. 9d; Geelong West, 2s; Hamilton, 2s. 3d; Horsham, 2s. 3d; Kerrit,2s; Newton and Chilwell, 1s. 9d; Oakleigh, 2s; Portland, 2s.; Port Fairy, 2s; Queenscliff, 1s. 9d; Sale, 1s. 9d; Wangaratta, 1s. 9d. These are all outside the metropolitan area, and they have made the rate high in the hope of meeting their expenditure. We have in the State a large number of shires who cling to the 1s rate, in addition to which some of them have a very low valuation There is one shire with a 9d. rate, seventy-two with a 1s rate, thirty-eight with a 1s. and 3d. rate, and three with a rate of 1s. 4d. There are 114 shires out of 116 in the State that are rated at less than 1s. 6d. in the £. I venture to say that the time has arrived when the Government should look into this matter to see if it is not right that the rate should be raised so that the minimum instead of being 1s. might be 1s. 6d. in the £. The indebtedness of the cities, towns and boroughs at the end of 1911 was £4,210,201. The indebtedness of the shires was £630,780, making a total indebtedness of £4,831,984. I find that a good deal of the indebtedness of the shires is for water supply and sanitation. That is not so in regard to the cities, towns and boroughs, so it will be seen that there is a remarkable difference between the two. I do not desire to raise the cry of town versus country. I have shown, in fact, that a number of country municipalities are rating themselves very high indeed. The honorable member for Gippsland North, in speaking to the Bill, pointed to the many advantages derived from living in the city as compared with the country. I know there are advantages in living in the city, but there are also disadvantages. I venture to say that there is a large number of small property-owners in the city who would gladly change places with farmers in the country. We have slum dwellings in the city that are not to be found in the country. The hon. member also spoke of far-away places where people are living in poverty. I admit that such exists, but there is also poverty in the city, while, in the country, the people can breathe purer air, and they have other privileges that many of the people in the cities and towns have not. Taking the cities, towns and boroughs, there are only four municipalities in the metropolitan area that have a lower rate than 2s. Williamstown and Footscray have a maximum rate of 2s. 6d. In addition to the rate, fixed, in the majority of cases, not on the capital value, but on a high rental value, there is a sewerage and water rate, and over and above that, there is a charge for the construction of private streets, which falls heavily on the average worker. It will be argued that for every street made the property-owner has the value of his property enhanced, but that applies equally to the country. Where the main roads in the country are kept in proper order they must enhance the value of property. I have a return showing the amount of money spent in private street construction in the metropolitan area for the past ten years. In addition to the expenditure I have mentioned, the municipalities have had to bear heavy expenditure on public roads running through their areas. The municipality of Prahran spent on private street construction during the last ten years £24,249, with a rate of 1s. 8d; South Melbourne spent £24,004, with a 2s. rate; Camberwell, £22,612, with a 2s. rate; Northcote, £21,426, with a rate of 2s. 3d; Essendon, £17,007, with a rate of 2s; Fitzroy, £15,243, with a rate of 1s. 8d; Hawthorn, £12,422, with a rate of 2s; Collingwood, £12,757, with a rate of 2s.; Malvern, £11,621, with a rate of 1s. 9d; Footscray, £10,198, with a rate of 2s. 6d; Coburg, £10,017, with a rate of 2s. 3d; Caulfield, £8,005 with a rate of 2s; and Brunswick, £3,915, with a rate of 2s. 4d. The other metropolitan municipalities have spent less. Kew, St. Kilda, Brighton, Richmond, Williamstown, and Port Melbourne have all spent considerable sums on private street construction. Last year, in the metropolitan area, in the cities, towns, and boroughs, no less than £34,496 was found by private owners for the construction of these streets. In the way of endowments received by some of these municipalities, I should like to point out that Camberwell, during the last ten years, has received only £520, Caulfield only £1,012, Fitzroy £1,726, Malvern £358, Richmond £537, and Williamstown £575. None of the cities, towns, and boroughs have received large amounts, although some heavy drainage work has been carried out. I trust when the Bill is in Committee that the amount proposed to be taken from the Consolidated Revenue will be reduced very considerably, and that the financial responsibility will, to a greater extent, be placed on the municipalities benefiting under the scheme. Good roads enhance the value of land in the country as well as in the cities, and it must be remembered that the upkeep of the main thoroughfares in the metropolitan area is exceedingly heavy. I think it is unfair to ask these municipalities to contribute towards the construction of main roads throughout the whole State. Leaving the street question, I want to deal now with the matter of motor cars. It is a question that will no doubt be taken up by several honorable members. I regard the motor tax as somewhat severe. It is all very well to blame the motor cars for the bad roads, but we should not forget that before motor cars were introduced many of our roads were in a shockingly bad condition. They are worse to-day, but they would have been worse in any circumstances. The proposed tax is too high, for motor cars are part and parcel of many men's businesses. The tax will have to be reduced. In looking through the Bill I have found flaws, but I congratulate the Government on taking this step forward, and I may say that I intend to vote for the second reading. The roads should not be controlled by the Board, but the Board should control the municipalities to see that the money is properly expended. It should see that every penny advanced by the Government is used for the purpose for which it is given. If the Board is intrusted with a large sum of money, it should not be paid over to any municipality before the work is properly completed.

Mr. H. McKenzie (Rodney).—You say that the Board should not be the constructing body.

Mr. Membrey.—I say that the municipalities should construct the roads?

Mr. H. McKenzie (Rodney).—The Bill provides for that.

Mr. Membrey.—I want to look at the matter as fairly as I can. I think the tax-payers of the State should not be called upon to find such a large sum as that proposed for the construction of main roads. The obligation should, in the main, rest on the municipalities that receive the benefit. I think that a uniform system of rating is an urgent necessity. I am glad that the Government has brought the Bill forward, and I trust it will be passed in such a form that we shall all be proud of it, and that it will do great good to the State

Lost and Found.

LOST.—Gold-bar Brooch with chain, sapphire in centre, last Tuesday after noon, between Clarendon street and Wes Richmond railway station. Reward. 85 Clarendon street, Northcote.

LOST.—Small Australian Terrier, bilied one eye; dentiner prosecuted. J. Chirgwin, 65 Rosemoyne street, Northcote.

EPPING SHIRE NEWS.

One of the most successful entertainments ever held in the Woodstock Mechanics Institute took place on Friday evening, October 25th. It took the form of a plain and fancy dress ball. Crowds of people from the surrounding districts attended, and a large number wore some striking fancy costumes. The hall was prettily decorated with evergreen, and that, with the various colors of the costumes, produced a pretty effect. The prizes for the best dresses were won by Mr Long as a Kismet bridegroom, and the ladies prize was divided by Miss Lennon and Miss Banke, who wore similar dresses representing Kismet brides. The judges, Messrs Townsend and Sweetman, were unable to separate them, and their decision was most popular. One of the most striking characters in the room was a Knight of the Guard represented by Cr. McCormack. One thought when looking at him that he had been sleeping since Queen Elizabeth's era and had just awakened to find himself in modern times. He was accorded a great ovation, and acted his part as the chivalrous knights of yore. The music for the dances was supplied by Messrs Townsend and Sweetman, and Mr J. Dwyer made an efficient M.C. The floor was in splendid order, and is now recognised as the best in the surrounding district halls. Following is a list of some of the characters—Miss M. Pratt, Geisha Girl; Miss G. Dea, Irish Colleen; Miss K. Clarke, Flower Girl; Miss M. Clarke, Nurse; Mrs S. Chambers, Starlight; Miss J. Gordon, Queen of Roses; Miss E. Gordon, Crimson Rambler; Miss M. Worn, Queen of Hearts; Mrs E. Andrews, Erin; Mrs Yann, Juliet; Miss Banks, Kismet Bride; Miss A. McCormack, Queen of Night; Miss N. Stimson, Mermaid; Miss A. Stimson, Spring; Mrs A. James, Cingalee; Misses E. and L. Stimson, Quaker Girls; Miss Lennon, Kismet Bride; Miss V. McCormack, Golden Queen; Mrs J. Cotchin, Silver Star Starch; Mrs Shaw, Harvester; Miss A. Cotchin, Grecian; Miss E. Cotchin, Spanish Dress; Mr B. McCormack, Knight of the Guard; Mr John Cotchin, French Cavalier; Mr J. Hart, Coster; Mr E. Andrews, Spanish Gentleman; Mr W. McBain, Scotchman; Mr Long, Kismet Bridegroom.

The Woodstock Cricket Club are desirous of arranging games with teams from Northcote and Preston or the city A most pleasant outing is assured clubs wishing to make the trip. The ground is about 13 miles from Northcote and can be reached by drag.

The Epping Cricket Club met the Emu Cricket Club from Northcote on Saturday last on the Epping Recreation Reserve. It was an ideal day and a most enjoyable game was played. Andrews won the toss from Bryning, the skipper of the visitors, and sent them to the wicket first. They made 125, of which C. Curtis 52 (retired), Bryning 27, were the chief contributors. Epping made 69 in their attempt, and were thus beaten by 56 runs. No disgrace considering the reputation of their opponents.

A deputation representing the residents of Epping, Yan Yean, and Whittlesea districts, waited upon the Railway Commissioners on Tuesday last to ask for an alteration in the existing train service. They desired that the train leaving town now at 4 42 should depart at 6.15, and that the 12.50 train from Whittlesea be scheduled an hour earlier. Members of the deputation pointed out that the districts at the present time were not sufficiently brought under the notice of tourists, and an alteration in the time-table would probably tend to encourage more travelling on the line. The Commissioners, however, were not in favor of the train being kept back as late as 6.15, and agreed as a compromise to run the train at 5.25 when the summer time-table is introduced. Owing to there being only a single line it would not be practicable to alter the running of the 12.50 train, as it would mean a complete rearrangement of the time-table. They promised that the departmental photographer should take a series of views of the district for inclusion in "Picturesque Victoria." The deputation was introduced by Mr A. R. Robertson, M.L.A.

At the Epping Police Court on Wednesday John Cameron proceeded against Geo. Fields for wages, work and labor done, to the amount of £5 1s. Defendant paid £3 into court, but complainant was only awarded an extra £1, with 5/ costs.

The subscribers to the testimonial to Mr and Mrs. James Patterson and family can now see the presents on view in J. Dea's window.

The Emu C.C. paid a visit to Epping last Saturday by drag to play the local club a game of cricket. Emu had the first use of the wicket and put up a score of 125 runs Epping scored 69. Tea was partaken of at the Epping hotel. Cr. A. Davidson, president of the Epping cricket and football clubs, presided.

Star of Northcote Tent, I.O.R.

There was a large attendance of members at the last meeting of the above, the P.C.R. (Bro. H. Angus) being in the chair. The M.S., Bro. A. Leget, wrote tendering his resignation owing to removal from the district, and it was accepted with regret. One clearance was granted, and one accepted. Bro. Morris reported that the bowls team played Ivanhoe since the last tent meeting, and had scored another win. The report of the secretary of the cricket club showed that they had won their first match, and was in a winning position with the one in progress. It was decided that a meeting of junior superintendents be held on Saturday, 9th inst. Four propositions were received.

ATHLETIC DISPLAY.

At the close of the business, the hall was thrown open to admit friends to an exhibition of weight-lifting, boxing, wrestling, etc., by Mr. Bailey and his pupils, and the hall was quickly packed by an interested and appreciative audience. The various bouts were keenly contested, and some clever work was shown by the contestants. One of the best items on the programme was the weight-lifting by Mr. Geo. White, whose feats of juggling with 60lb weights, the raising of 160lb and 190lb, to say nothing of supporting three men and two weights, a total of 660lbs, was surprising. It was one of the best nights the tent has had for a long time, and a vote of thanks was passed to those who had supplied the entertainment. Amongst the performers were Mr. A. Bridges, lightweight wrestling champion of Victoria, Geo. White, 9 stone 7lbs, professional champion wrestler and weight-lifter of Australia, C. Bridges, boy champion wrestler of Victoria, and J. Bailey, champion wrestler.

Preston Branch A.N.A.

The fortnightly meeting was held in the Bradford hall on Monday evening, the president (Mr. S. Winnett) in the chair. There was a fair attendance of members. One new member was elected, and three proposed. Mr. McDowell reported that the rifle team had been very successful in their first shoot for the Northcote and Preston Friendly Societies' competition, and it was decided to hold a shooting competition amongst the members at the next meeting, instead of a musical evening. The secretary reported that everything was going along satisfactorily for the Pleasant Sunday Afternoon on November 3 in aid of the Austin Hospital, and requested members to advertise it well, as the hospital was badly in need of funds. Cr. Crispe, president of the shire, will preside.

After business, a pleasant half hour was spent with the syllabus item, magazine night, and the editor, Mr. Jarvis, was awarded a vote of thanks on his initial effort.

CRICKET.

Club secretaries and correspondents are respectfully notified that reports of matches and fixtures, together with teams must reach the "Leader" office not later than Thursday morning Unless this is done insertion cannot be guaranteed.

NORTHCOTE V. COLLINGWOOD.

COLLINGWOOD'S SPLENDID BOWLING

This match was concluded last Saturday, when Northcote were defeated by 107 runs on the first innings. Collingwood had completed their innings the previous Saturday for 170. Northcote opened with Spicer and Brown, who put on 25 for the first wicket. After this the batsmen were all in difficulties, as the wicket, which played fairly well at the start, developed into a bowlers' paradise, upon which batsmen were helpless, and were always toiling for runs. The whole side was dismissed for 63, Brown, 19, Yeomans 12, and Obeswaa 11 being the only double-figure scorers. Coburn was the chief destroyer with 6 for 17, his last five wickets being securned for no runs. Collingwood at their second try took all the risks, and with 1 wicket down for 30 declared the innings closed. This left Northcote 70 minutes to make 147 in order to win, a hopeless task, and 8 wickets were down for 64 at call of time, Obeswaa 22, Brown 18, Lugton 11 reaching double figures. Ryder secured the eight wickets for 30 runs.

SECOND ELEVEN.

The second elevens resumed their match last Saturday. Collingwood, who were faced with a score of 219 and who had lost 2 for 50, continued their innings on a batsman's wicket. The match proved very interesting. Collingwood made a good fight and were not dismissed until 192 were on the board, the locals thus securing their second victory by 27 runs on the first innings. Northcote's fielding was again first class, the catch by Boyd which disposed of Birrell being a fine effort. Match 56, Roberts 36, Drummond 28, Harris 21 not out being the chief runs-getters, while Andrew 3 for 56, Yeomans 2 for 21, Cole 2 for 42, Wilkinson 1 for 23 bowled well. Northcote gave a fine exhibition of batting in their second innings, as in an hour and 20 minutes they scored 147 for 2 wickets. T. Lugton, a junior from Fairfield, batted splendidly for 52, and Studley 50 not out and Boyd 12, also showed good form. The two former added 111 for the second wicket.

Northcote play Essendon, the first eleven Essendon and the seconds at Northcote. Teams—First eleven—Bailey, Begg, Brown, Billings, Obeswaa, Lugton, McCarron, Plant, Spicer, Vernon, Yeomans. Second eleven—Andrew, Cole, Hayes, James, Lugton (2), May, Richardson, Studley, Wilkinson, Yeomans.

A cab will leave the Northcote town hall for Essendon at 1 o'clock sharp.

CLUB ELEVEN.

AN INNINGS VICTORY.

The match against Hawthorn was concluded on the latter's ground last Saturday, Northcote winning outright, thus scoring 3 points. The previous Saturday Hawthorn had scored 44 and Northcote had lost three wickets for 140. Northcote batted for half-an-hour last Saturday and then closed their innings with 5 wickets down for 162, Trinick carrying his bat for 52. He played a vigorous innings and hit 3 sixers. Tressider 16 also batted well. Hawthorn, requiring 119 to save an innings defeat, were dismissed just afore time for 90, Northcote thus winning easily. May, a fast leg break bowler from Heidelberg, bowled well, and notwithstanding the fact of having several chances missed off him secured the fine average of 6 for 41. Roy Price 2 for 2 and Trinnick 2 for 9 also bowled well.

Northcote will meet last year's premiers Kew at Northcote to-day, and a good game should result. Team—Boyd (2), Downie, Griffiths, Horsley, Morris, Norton, Phillips, Price (2), Trinnick, Tresiddor.

PRESTON V. MIDDLE PARK.

This match was concluded last Saturday, the scores then standing—Middle Park 169, Preston 5 for 75 Howes and Dickens resumed batting, but bad luck seemed to follow Preston, as Howes was given out as caught. Dickens knocked up 20 and Mehegan 9 not out and the innings closed for 107, batting one man short. Park in their second innings made 214, Smith getting 48, but was missed second ball. Carey Robinson bowled well. Howes caught a fast ball at point which split his finger open and he had to go to the local doctor's and get it stitched up. This is most unfortunate for the team as he will not be able to play for a few Saturdays. Preston have to thank the secretary of Middle Park team for his kindness to Percy.

Preston play West Hawthorn to-day on the old ground at Hawthorn. Players and supporters must meet under clocks at Swanston street entrance at 2 p.m. The team will be chosen from Westmoreland, Sykes, Frobel, Ryan, Orton, Robinson, Dickens, Mehegan, Wyer, Pears, Carson, Lawson, Fyfe.

PHENOMENAL BOWLING.

H.A.C.B.S. competition.—Preston v. Footscray.—This match was commenced last Saturday at Preston. Footscray batted first, but owing to the remarkable bowling of Mick Martin, who captured 9 wickets, including the "hat trick," for the small total of 4 runs, they were dismissed for 15. Preston in their first innings have lost 4 wickets for 59, J. Doran batting well for 20 not out.

I.O.R. competition.—The match between Northcote and East Brunswick was concluded last Saturday at Royal Park, Northcote winning easily by an innings and 6 runs. Scores—Northcote, 112; Brunswick, 37 and 69 (Clarke 4 for 13, Hodgkins 2 for 14). To-day Northcote play Clifton Hill on the former's ground at the bottom of Bastings street.

South Preston Methodist 104 and 1 for 30 (Jones 20 and 21 not out, Campbell 15, Rats 14, Maude 10) defeated East Brunswick 84 and 47 (Jones 5 for 27, Campbell 4 for 2, Wardell 4 for 37) by 9 wickets. To-day S. Preston have the bye.

Teams willing to journey to Woodstock on Saturday afternoons or holidays should communicate with the secretary, N. O'Meara, Manor Hotel, Woodstock.

Northcote P.A.F.S. v. No. 1, played at Princes Park. Northcote, 78 and 35; No. 1, 123 (Harrison 2 for 26, Disher 2 for 17, Whitcomb 3 for 25, Meyers 3 for 23. No. 1 won by an innings and 10. Northcote play No. 50 at Northcote to-day.

Northcote Presbyterian A played St. Andrew's last Saturday, the latter winning by 28 runs on the first innings. St. Andrew's, 90 and 75 (Harvey 9 for 56, Richardson 4 for 57); Northcote, 62 (Thomson 24, Landy 18, Shand 13).

Northcote A play Union Memorial at Royal Park to-day. Team—Thomson (2), Adams, Teasdale, Shand, Clark, Richardson, Harvey, Gough, Landy, Reid.

Northcote Presbyterian B played St. David's last last Saturday. Northcote, 72 and 4 for 25 (Brown 33, Walker 16 not out, Richardson 10); St. David's, 36 and 57 (McKenzie 9 for 33, Hastings 7 for 30, Baltray 3 for 8). Northcote won by 6 wickets.

Presbyterian B play Burnley at Northcote to day. Team—McKenzie, Walker (2), Rattray, Richardson, Brown, Hastings, Bowles, Innis, Grindrod, Bray.

Preston Amateurs v. Roberison and Moffatt, played at Preston. Amateurs, 9 for 182 (Nankervis 52 retired, Newbound 21); Robertson and Moffatt, 85 (Ogden 5 for 21, Bartley 2 for 18). Amateurs won by 47.

Amateurs play Botanic Gardens to-day opposite Melbourne Grammar School ground.

TARTAN ROAD RACE.

The above was held on Saturday last and passed off with great success. There was a big gathering at the start, the point, Preston Reservoir. The distance was 15 miles. There were 41 entries. McLeod and Weir, two stalwart young riders, were together most of the way, but marring home McLeod managed to get away and won by about 30 yards. W. Stewart, who put up a marvellous ride, was third and also gained second fastest time (43.16). The gold medal for fastest time was won by Bert Markby in 42.14. The winners time was 43.39, 2nd, 43.45, 3rd 43.15. The first prize was a gold medal set with a diamond, and set of tires, 2-0, a set of Dunlop tyres, and 3rd, a handsome clock. This was the fourth annual race.

BOTTLES, Bones, Rags, Zinc, Lead, Brass and Copper. Highest price given Cash on delivery. Letters receive prompt attention. H. Bishop, Darebin Rd, Northcote. Phone, Northcote 363.

BOWLING.

Local clubs are reminded that entries for Thornbury night rink tournament close on Tuesday, November 12.

A full muster of members is requested at Thornbury green this afternoon at 2.30, when a mixed rink tournament for trophy presented by Mr John Hallam will be played.

Victoria v. Northcote, at Northcote.

VICTORIA, 97.	
1 Debney, Connan, Parker, Birrell	22
2 Mendora, Bald, Burton, Oliver	14
3 J. H. Ford, Denham, P. Ford, Woods	28
4 Southby, Hutson, Muir, Armstrong	33
NORTHCOTE, 77.	
1 Mason, Bowden, Burston, Bennell	23
2 Harper, Taylor, Saunders, Plant	28
3 Treleaven, Bailey, Schieferdecker, Harrington	15
4 Allan, Nomane, Cox, Girling	11

Preston v. Thornbury, at Preston.

PRESTON, 101.	
1 White jun., Braithwaite, Stanlake, Broadhurst	18
2 Winnett, Crispe jun., White, Crispe	30
3 McKenzie, Mutimer, Paterson, Walker	23
3 Bartley, Howe, A. S. Wilkinson, Pike	38
THORNBURY, 101.	
1 Boyd, R. J. Whalley, Doran, J. S. Whalley	38
2 Wright, King, Rosking, Meakin	23
3 Richards, Hayes, Burgess, Claucon	22
4 Sutherland, Oldenburg, Bainbridge, Dickason	18

Preston B v. North Fitzroy B at North Fitzroy.

NORTH FITZROY, 119.	
1 Bowman, Coon, Kernian, Fursor	29
2 Scott, Brown, Robertson, Martin	28
3 O'Connell, Jensen, Fritsch, Baird	30
4 Lewis, Wynbladh, Williams, Irving	32
PRESTON, 93.	
1 Box, Bojo, Rowe, Robertson	29
2 Zwar, Parker, Watt, A. Wilkinson	25
3 McDonald, Ham, Dale, C. Wilkinson	21
4 Robinson, Howse, Hanna, Hardess	18

Preston play Moreland at Preston to-day.

Thornbury B team defeated Northcote B team at Thornbury last Saturday by 14, the scores being—Thornbury 105, Northcote 91.

MELBOURNE.

I would I were in Melbourne Town,
When autumn leaves are flattering down;
Ho Melbourne Town! My Melbourne!

To wander by a gibbous moon
Through old rose gardens petal-strewn;
In Melbourne. Ho my Melbourne!

Where memories of bygone hours
Are quickened by the scent of flowers;
And where the Yarra waters brown,
From mist-clad hills come winding down
Through Melbourne. Merry Melbourne

The music of the pattering feet
Beneath the trees of Collins street;
Broad yellow sands where children play,
The soft blue waters of the bay;
These are thy fair and subtle charms
That lure me to thy wide-flung arms.
Ho Melbourne! Matchless Melbourne!

And when at last I cease to roam,
By Hobson's Bay I'll build my home,
In Melbourne Town. My Melbourne.

—WILL W. ROCK.

1912.

LORD ROSEBERRY ON BOB SAWYER.

STUDENT OF TO-DAY.

Lord Rosebery appeared in the role of a critic of Dickens in distributing the prizes of the London Hospital Medical College.

The part of the report which most appealed to him, he said, was that recording the magnificent athletic victories which the students had managed to achieve. People of his generation knew very little about medical students, and what they did know was all wrong.

They were all brought up on Pickwick, and grew to manhood under the impression that medical students were composed of people like Bob Sawyer and Benjamin Allen, whom he thought the vilest specimens of the human race. They were dirty, drunken, and unscrupulous, and yet they pretended to deal with the ills and sorrows of mankind.

He certainly did not believe that they or anything like them ever existed. Supposing there was a vestige of truth in the characters, it was gratifying to-day to feel how absolutely and hopelessly untrue they seemed, in the light of present experience.

Could you imagine under any circumstances Benjamin Allen winning the cup? Could anyone imagine Robert Sawyer winning a mile swimming race like one of their students? No doubt it would have done him a great deal more good to have swum a mile, for more reasons than one.

A few apothecaries still survived in the more rural parts of the country like the apothecary of their childhood. In those early days he was a great "medicine-man," as the Indian called them, in the most literal sense of the word, because he not merely recommended, but he compounded the medicine he daily administered.

He, however, gave up the name of apothecary, and became the general practitioner, to their lasting regret. He might have given them too much medicine, but there was no necessity to take it, and he didn't think they always did, but they could still remember the familiar grasp of his warm hand. He supposed it was an age of progress, and that they must dispense with him as well as with other familiar figures of the past.

Lord Rosebery said medicine was the noblest secular profession in the world. It was the noblest profession, because it was the forlorn hope of humanity itself. It was a great and noble fight in the cause of humanity. Let them take the single name of Lister, and balance it against the names of great conquerors of history, Cæsar, Napoleon, Wellington; no intelligent human being would hesitate as to which side of the balance the universal gratitude of mankind was due to Lister and those who had devoted their lives, their energies, to conquest and bloodshed.

"I got a new attachment for the family piano," said Mr. Growcher; "and it's a wonderful improvement."

"What is it?"

"A look and key."

Her: If I should kiss you what would happen?

She: I should call father.

He: Then I won't do it.

She: But father's in Europe.

Stott & Bastings

Oldest-Established Auctioneer and Agents in Northcote.

Office: 203 High Street (corner Westbourne Grove)

Branches:

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Station Street, Fairfield.

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Amusements.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE OPP. TOWN HALL

Every Evening at 8 and Saturday Afternoon at 2.30.

COOLEST AND BEST-VENTILATED THEATRE IN THE METROPOLIS.

GIGANTIC DOUBLE BILL WEEKLY.
GIGANTIC DOUBLE BILL WEEKLY.
GIGANTIC DOUBLE BILL WEEKLY
Complete Change
Every Monday and Thursday.

None But the Finest Pictures Shown, embracing—
OPERA, DRAMA, COMEDY, SCENIC, Etc., Etc.

TO NIGHT'S PROGRAMME.
TO-NIGHT'S PROGRAMME.
TO-NIGHT'S PROGRAMME.
FRA DIAVOLO | A Stupendous
FRA DIAVOLO | Produc tion.
The Vengeance of the Mafia; The Squaw Man's Revenge; An Unwilling Sitter; The Wooden Indian; Flowers of Japan; Dopin Has a Tootache; The New Milk Boy; Fortunes of a Composer; The Spider's Web.

Next Week's Specialities will be—
MONDAY;
The Magnificent Photo-Opera Success. Balfe's Masterpiece.
THE BOHEMIAN GIRL.
THE BOHEMIAN GIRL.
THE BOHEMIAN GIRL.
Portraying all the ingenuousness and simplicity of the great composer.
MISS PEARL LEONARD
MISS PEARL LEONARD
Will Sing VOCAL ITEMS incidental to the Opera.

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The Great Historic Event,
THE SIEGE OF PETERSBURG.
THE SIEGE OF PETERSBURG.
THE SIEGE OF PETERSBURG.
An Awe-Inspiring Production.

See Programmes for Full Particulars.

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THE MELBOURNE CUP
THE MELBOURNE CUP
Will be Screened Cup Night and following nights.

FULL ORCHESTRA.

Popular Prices—6d, 1/, 1/6.
R. McLEISH, Manager.

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Preston Tram Terminus.

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
For One Night Only.
Thornbury Pictures Feature Photo Play.
HER VENGEANCE.
HER VENGEANCE.
A Powerful Drama of Sustained Interest and several Really Sensational Scenes.
The Story is told naturally and follows in regular sequence; whilst various stirring incidents are most graphically depicted.
Full of Strong Dramatic Situations.
Also a Host of other Films, Humorous, Dramatic, &c 8000 feet shown.
Admission: Children, under 12, 3d; Adults, 6d. Reserved Seats, 1s. Come Early for a Good Seat.
Don't Forget EVERY WEDNESDAY. New Star Pictures. Nothing but the Best. General admission 6d.
Summer is Coming! Look out for our Open Air Entertainments. The Finest Open-Air Theatre in Melbourne.
We show on Wednesdays and Saturdays only

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (James Street).

A MISSION BAND FAIR
A MISSION BAND FAIR
Will be held in the SCHOOL HALL TO DAY
(Afternoon and Evening).
To be opened at 3 p.m. by Miss Todd, General Secretary P.W.A.M.U.
Speaker, Miss Thatcher, Superintendent of Mission Bands.
Rev. R. W. Rook will preside.
Proceeds in aid of Church Building Fund and Mission Band Funds.
Admission Silver Coin. Children 1d.
Mission Band Members, Free.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY.

ALL-BRITISH FAIR,
ALL BRITISH FAIR,
ALL BRITISH FAIR,
ALL BRITISH FAIR,
TOWN HALL, NORTHCOTE,
TOWN HALL, NORTHCOTE,
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,
Nov. 7th, 8th, 9th.

Admission 6d. Season ticket, 1s.
J. BRADLEY, Hon. Sec.

CONCERTS AND PICTURES.
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NORTHCOTE AND PRESTON FOOTBALL CLUB'S CONCERTS
commence
NEXT SATURDAY, 9th NOVEMBER,
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ALL THE LATEST PICTURES.
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First-Class Programmes by Leading Melb. Artists specially selected and engaged.
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FIRST-CLASS NEW SEATING.
A. HOTTON
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PRESTON POLITICAL LABOR COUNCIL.

A CINDERELLA SOCIAL will be held in the Bradford Hall, High Street, THIS (Saturday) Evening. Dancing 8 till 12. Good Music. Refreshments. Ladies 6d, Gents 1s.
A. THOMAS, Secret

PRESTON SHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, 28th OCTOBER.

Present:—Crs. Crispe (president), Howe, Robertson, Paterson, Allchin, Bricknell, Braithwaite, Stanlake, and Warr.

SEWERING OF PARK.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote asking when the Preston park premises were going to be sewered.

Referred to parks committee, on the motion of Crs. Stanlake and Allchin.

BOARD OF HEALTH REPRESENTATIVE.

The Public Health Department wrote asking the council to nominate a representative on the Board of Public Health. Cr. Tregunowan retires but is eligible for re-election.—Referred to committee of the whole.

P.S.A.

R. Douglass, secretary A.N.A., wrote intimating that the P.S.A. for the Austin hospital had been postponed to Nov. 3rd.—Received.

POWELL ST. CROSSING.

J. G. Membrey, M.L.A., wrote stating that the matter of urging the Railway Department to provide a lamp at Powell street crossing was receiving his attention.—Received.

SUPERVISION OF HOARDINGS

The Town of Brighton wrote forwarding resolutions of conference re regulation of hoardings. One of the suggestions was that a section should be added to the L.G. Act prohibiting the erection or use of any hoarding without the consent of the council.

Cr. Warr moved that the council support the idea of the conference. It was a good idea for councils to have control of these hoardings.

Cr. Howe seconded. Carried.

COMPLAINT RE VALUATION.

P. V. Cooper wrote complaining that his property, which had been rated at £12 twelve months ago, was now valued at £26, an increase of £14.—Referred to the committee of the whole, on the motion of Crs. Allchin and Bricknell.

WOMEN AND SOCIAL REFORM

The National Council of Women wrote bringing under notice the undesirable results attendant upon life in the congested areas of the city, and suggesting as means of amelioration that quicker and cheaper means of transport between the city and the distant residential suburbs be provided, that better regulations be adopted in regard to the erection of dwellings, and that women inspectors be appointed to act under the local health officers with a view to the gradual education of householders to the necessity of cleanly and orderly houses and yards.

Cr. Robertson remarked that with regard to the ladies' first point he thought they enjoyed pretty good travelling facilities—the fares were low and the service very fair. And certainly they had any amount of fine vacant land for the erection of homes, and new settlers could take it that they were coming to a place where the death rate was the smallest and the number of births the largest. This being so he thought the Council of Women could be notified that Preston was a good place for any surplus population. But unfortunately the people would not come out from the city. Country life did not appeal to them. They wanted to be as near as possible to the picture theatres and other similar amusements, which were the bane of the present civilisation. The Council of Women had gone to a lot of trouble, but they should be informed that municipal councils are already overburdened with work. He moved, however, that a reply be sent that the council was in thorough sympathy with the objects they had in view.

Cr. Braithwaite seconded the motion, remarking that the ideas of the ladies were very laudable, but the difficulty was to carry them out. Yet it was gratifying to know that women had the well-being of humanity at heart. The councils now saw land cut-up without provision being made for proper right-of-ways. It would be a very good thing if they could stop that. He agreed with Cr. Robertson that it was right to express sympathy with the ideas of the ladies and endeavour to carry as many of them into effect as possible.

Cr. Stanlake said he objected to the introduction of female officers.

Cr. Howe said that what would help their first idea along—that is transferring people from the congested to the more open areas—would be a vigorous extension of the tramway system by laying down of electric lines.

The motion was carried

ICE CREAM PRECAUTIONS.

The Board of Health wrote stating that the partition in Mr. W. G. Nicol's premises, 81 High street, must be continued up to the ceiling before the premises can be registered in regard to ice cream, in view of the possible danger of hair sweepings and other dust, tobacco smoke, &c., finding their way over same.—Referred to the officers.

LIGHTING OF RAGLAN STREET.

G. R. Cheel wrote stating he would be unable to attend the committee of the council re lighting of Raglan street before November 4.—Received.

COMMISSION ON HOSPITAL DONATIONS.

The Homeopathic Hospital wrote stating that their collector had received 10 per cent. commission on the council's donation, but if the council so desired such commission would not be paid in the future.

Cr. Paterson moved that the letter be received and considered when the next charitable vote is being dealt with.

Cr. Bricknell seconded.—Carried.

GRANTS FOR PARKS

The Lands Department wrote stating that the council's application for grants towards improving parks would be considered when the annual apportionment is being made.—Received.

SEWERAGE OF SHIRE HALL.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote asking when the municipal buildings were going to be sewered.

Cr. Paterson moved that a reply be sent that the hall committee has the matter under consideration, and the work is likely to be done within the next three months

Cr. Braithwaite seconded.—Carried.

AN INVITATION.

Rev. Geo Carson wrote inviting councillors to attend the annual display of the Girls' and Young Men's Guilds.—Received.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Cr Paterson (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £84 12s be passed for payment.—Adopted.

PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

Cr. Allchin (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £231 9s 11d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE

Cr. Howe (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. Letter Public Health Department re Pure Milk Supply for Infants.—That Cr. Braithwaite be appointed delegate to attend general meeting to be called at an early date.

2. Letter, Mrs. Madden re her valuation.—That the letter be held over until appeals are considered.

3. Re plans of subdivision lodged by A. J. Jones.—That same be approved of under seal.—Adopted

FINANCE.

The treasurer (Mr Dean) reported receipts for the fortnight £113 6s 7d and overdraft on general account £720 10s 10d. There was a Cr. balance in Special Improvement Charge No. 2 of £368 17s 7d.

INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

The inspector (Mr. Dayo) reported that during the past 6 months he had placed 68 cattle in the enclosure.

2. He had inspected the factory of Wallis Bros., ovenmakers, and also that of M. Drolz, engineer, and found both in satisfactory condition.—Information to be sent to Chief Inspector of Factories.

MEAT INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

The inspector (Mr. Howse) reported having inspected and branded for the fortnight carcases of meat as follows:—Cattle 78, sheep 1071, pigs 565. All carcases condemned were kerosened and sent to the candle factories to be boiled down

WATER FOR QUEEN ST., ETC.

Cr. Howe said that with the near approach of the summer the residents of Queen street and other guaranteed streets were getting anxious about the water.

Cr. Crispe said the Board would be passing Cramer street extension the following day and he would bring forward also the urgency of doing Queen street and hoped to be able to induce the engineer to put it in hand as soon as possible.

STATE OF REGENT STREET.

Cr. Crispe moved that the engineer give attention to Regent street, especially the portion west of the railway, which was in very bad condition.—Agreed to.

LOAN SCHEDULE.

Cr. Howe gave notice of motion with a view of altering the loan schedule by raising the amount put down for quarry and crusher from £2500 to £3440, and reducing the amount allotted for improvements and additions to the municipal buildings from £840 to £150. The total amount of the loan has not been affected.

A TRYING TIME FOR GIRLS.

Headaches, Drowsiness, and Terrible Pains

Woman's Best Friend is Bile Beans.

Mrs. P. Horwood, 194 Gore Street, Fitzroy, Melbourne, says:—"From girlhood I was a martyr to illhealth caused by disordered liver and biliousness. My whole system seemed thrown out of gear, while at times the awful headaches nearly drove me mad. After meals I always felt full and uncomfortable, and when I sat down a great desire to sleep came over me. The attacks of biliousness caused fits of retching, undermined my health and pulled me down to a wretched state. The head-aches and pains were terrible, and life was not worth living.

"A great number of so-called remedies did I try, but I might as well have taken water for all the good they did me. At last I determined to test Bile Beans, and was delighted to find that after a few doses this excellent medicine was getting at the root of my illness. As I continued with Bile Beans my system was gradually toned up, my liver roused to normal activity, while headaches and other painful symptoms disappeared altogether. A thorough course of Bile Beans banished all my ailments, and finally restored me to a state of perfect health

"It is now seven years since Bile Beans cured me, and I have never had a day's illness since. Bile Beans are our household remedy."

Ailing women—both old and young—will derive much benefit from a course of Bile Beans, the great household medicine. When at all out-of-sorts or run-down, a dose or two of Bile Beans dispel depression and lassitude, and bring to the sufferer healthy energy. A box should be kept in every home. Of all chemists and stores.

A village tinker had a rather crusty disposition, and the pastor said to him one day: "My man, you should love your neighbour as yourself." "Yes, sir," said the tinker." But the pastor had in his mind a nasty black eye that the tinker had given the bricklayer next door, and so he went on: "Do you, though, do you honestly love your neighbour as yourself?" "Yes, sir; oh, yes, sir," said the tinker; and he added, "But I'm a modest man, yo see, and, to tell the truth, I ain't a bit stuck on myself, sir."

A little boy was very ill, and his companions living in the same street had been asked not to make a noise. The invalid's mother received a visit from one of the lads. "How is he today?" he inquired shyly. "He is better, thank you, my dear. What a thoughtful child you are to come and ask!" "I'm awful sorry Jimmy is ill," the boy said. The mother was touched. She could find no further words to say, but simply kissed him. Made still further sure of his ground by the caress, the youthful caller began to back down the steps. At the bottom of the steps he halted and looked up. "If Jimmy should die," he asked, "ken I have his drum?"

An Irish hod carrier was carrying mortar to the top of a skyscraper, which was being built. One day he went up and couldn't find his way down. The boss missed him, and called up to him. "Pat," he said, "why don't you come down?" "I don't know the way," replied Pat. "Why, come down the way you went up." "Faith and I'll not," said Pat, "sure, I came up head first."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

In manufacturing occupations, the average life of soap-boilers is the highest, and that of grindstone-makers the lowest.

The combined salaries of the presidents of the fourteen leading universities of the United States do not equal the amount paid to the head of one life insurance company.

No fewer than 850,000 gallons of beer were consumed at Munich during a recent week. This is nearly two and a-half gallons to every man, woman, and child in the city.

Judge Russell, in suspending for three years the discharge of a money-lender named Edwin Webber, said he was the first bankrupt money-lender he had ever heard of.

It is asserted that a water-wheel runs faster at night than in the daytime, because at night the water is cooler and therefore more dense than when warmed by the sun.

A Russian, whose defective heart gave out a musical sound which could be heard six feet away, has died at Chicago. He made a living by exhibiting himself at medical schools.

The Staatsanzeiger (the German official gazette) records the appointment of Dr. Wilhelm Kalker as a member of the Imperial Sanitary Council. Dr. Kalker has been dead for three years.

Thirteen hundred colliers left work at Bwllfa because seven men would not join their union, and although they have got the men into line, their strike will have cost them at least £2000 in wages.

The inmates of the Princes Road Workhouse, Lambeth, have "struck" against a dietary of stewed rhubarb. They have eaten it for months, but they say they have had more of it than they wanted.

The heat experienced in Darmstadt caused a cask of 370 gallons of beer to explode as it was being conveyed through the streets. The liquor, ejected at a great force, knocked down an old woman, who died from the shock.

The discovery has been made, by a scientific Frenchman that potatoes planted near electric wires grow to be very large, and that tomatoes in contact with an electric wire ripen 8 days earlier than usual.

The noisy horn of the beanfeaster is likely to be silenced by the London County Council, which will be asked to sanction a bye-law making shouting and the use of a noisy instrument on a public vehicle a punishable offence.

The telephone was first practically used in England in 1876, when over 115 miles of wire existed between London and Norwich, but no telephone exchange was established until 1879, when ten offices were connected.

A curious effect of a flood is reported from South America. Large portions of the land, torn off the banks of the Parana, have been carried down the river, bearing with them to Buenos Ayres innumerable crocodiles and large serpents.

Hermann Grun, a watchmaker, living at Bingen, Germany, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment and ordered to pay £220 damages to the family of a labourer, whose brain became affected by a box on the ears which Grun gave him.

Two Genoa woodcarvers, on the eve of their respective weddings, tossed to decide whether they should exchange brides. When Bautista Serreoni found that the toss had given him his own sweetheart, he poisoned himself with a pint of carbolic acid.

Lotteries in the United Kingdom were abolished in 1826

Coal exported from the United Kingdom last year exceeded 64,500,000 tons.

South Coast authorities offer one shilling per head for all cormorants caught.

Benzole, a by-product of coal tar, is the root-source of our most brilliant dyes.

Clergy in Belgium are allowed three votes, on the ground of "superior education."

Nearly 10 per cent. of the poor relieved in Scotland are natives of England and Ireland.

On the underground railways of London many of the passenger coaches exceed 50 feet in length.

Thirteen Hebrew or Yiddish papers are published in New York, three of them being dailies.

After the age of 16 a child's earnings may not legally be claimed by his or her father.

During the past May, 30 British vessels, of which 23 were sailing vessels, were reported lost.

Payment of wages in public houses was prohibited by Act of Parliament nearly 50 years ago.

Upwards of 55,000 season tickets are issued every year by the Great Northern Railway Company.

Manchester and Bradford are said to be the two provincial towns with the largest percentage of foreigners.

Now under construction, the super-Dreadnought Delhi will carry 13.5in guns, throwing a shell of 1400lb.

Lake Superior is equal in size to the whole area of Ireland, and is the largest fresh-water lake in the world.

E. Wainwright, playing for Yorkshire against Surrey, at Dewsbury, in 1894, took five wickets with seven balls.

For the use of ships on foreign voyages nearly three million tons of bunker coal were shipped from Scotland last year.

Soldiers who belong to the Royal Flying Corps may gain special promotion to any military rank for skill in aviation.

Big Ben, the clock at Westminster, is, on an average, only .07 of a second different from the Greenwich standard.

Firing at a range of 2400 yards, H.M.S. Collingwood, with her 12in guns, made eight hits in eight rounds in two minutes.

As their share of the gate money at the semi-final and final ties for the Football Association cup Barnsley have received over £4000.

Through the Suez Canal the P. and O. Steamship Line sends the greatest tonnage of shipping, but the Ellerman Line names the most voyages

More than one-third of the coal exported from the United Kingdom last year went to Russia, Scandinavia, Germany, Holland, Belgium and Iceland.

A German statistician has calculated that the man who has shaved himself from the age of 20 to 70 has spent 250 days, of 12 hours, razor in hand.

Cambridge University, playing against M.C.C., at Lord's in 1896, made 507 runs in their fourth innings, which constitutes a record for the United Kingdom.

The new rifle which is shortly to be issued to the regular troops will be somewhat smaller than that of the present weapon, being .273 as against .303. It will, however, have a much stronger breech action.

Miss Victoria Fer, of the London Opera House, who sang at the dinner of the press gallery in the House of Commons recently, is claimed to be the first woman to sing within the precincts of the House of Parliament.

Carefully prepared statistics show that last year new churches were established in the United States at the rate of eight a day, and that saloons went out of business at the rate of 30 a day. It was progress in two directions, both right.

The largest baby in the world is a 15 months old child at Springfield, Mo., which weighs 77lb. The baby wears a No. 6 hat and a No. 3 women's glove. It has been fed on diluted whisky since it was two months old, with other food.

A gardener named Mr. William Hicks, of Market Harborough, has dug from his garden a potato which had grown through the jawbone of some animal. Part of the potato is on one side of the bone and part on the other, with a small connection through the bone.

Mr. A. R. Woolnaup, of Wivelscombe, was angling in the Barle, at Dulverton, when a wren darted for his fly and was hooked through the wing and brained.

An ancient wedding cake nine years old was one of the exhibits in a breach of promise case in New York, in which the plaintiff was 60 and the defendant 63 years old.

Old British newspapers are in great demand for wallpaper in Newchang, China. Last year 37,855 cwt. of old newspapers, valued at nearly £3000, were imported for the purpose.

A tit has built a nest in a gallon varnish bottle and hatched three birds, in the grove of Alexandra Palace, which is weekly visited by thousands of persons. Ingress and egress have been by means of the 1½in. mouth of the varnish bottle.

Llanfairfechan Town Improvement Association have decided to spend a substantial portion of their funds on press advertising; it being stated at a meeting of the committee that this medium had previously proved the most satisfactory.

A pair of large eagles, which are nesting on an inaccessible rock on the Wasserberg mountain canton of Schwyts, have recently "captured" four lambs, four kids and one fox, which they have taken up to their nest before the eyes of the peasants.

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Loans Negotiated.

Commissions executed.

Valuations made. Auction Sales arranged

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(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.

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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.

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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

Phone, Northcote 251.

E. H. SMITH,

LAND, ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT,

499 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE (opposite Tram Sheds)

and

Commercial Union Chambers, 413 Collins St.

Houses and Land Sold and Let, Rents Collected, Auction Sales Arranged, All Classes of Insurances Effected, Loans Negotiated, Valuations Made, Estates Managed for Absentees, Executors, and others, Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

R. H. TAYLOR,

ESTATE, LAND, and INSURANCE AGENT,

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (opposite Town Hall).

Rents Collected. Loans Negotiated. Insurances Effected. Valuations Made.

DON'T FORGET— OPPOSITE TOWN HALL

Stud Notices

TROTTING STALLION,

RED CLOUD.

(Registered)

The only High-Class STANDARD BRED Horse standing and travelling district.

Red Cloud (2.30) by Owhyee (2.11) ex Norella (2.34) champion brood mare of the State, dam of Royal Sovereign (2.20½).

Terms:—Two guineas at service, and 3 guineas when mare produces live foal. Write for cards.

C. RIDLEY, Arthurton Road, Northcote.

PHONE 6974

Why should Ladies call at

The Regal

98 Smith Street

Near Peel St.

Because they can have a Nice Lunch or Afternoon Tea.

High-Class Pastry and Confectionery.

Insurance Companies & Agents

The Gresham

Local Agent:

ERNEST LEES,

Auctioneer, Etc.,

295 High Street, Northcote.

Insurance Co.

J. TYNAN,

The New

House, Land & Estate Agent,

Has opened premises at 331 High St., Northcote.

Auction Sales Arranged. Rents Collected Insurances Effected. Loans Negotiated

Agent 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 6½ MILLIONS.

Guardian Assurance Co.

LTD.

Head Office: 452 Collins Street, Melbourne.

FIRE. ACCIDENT

Local Agent:

R. H. TAYLOR,

HOUSE, LAND & ESTATE AGENT.

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (opposite Town Hall).

L. A. C.

ERNEST LEES, Auctioneer and Sworn Valuer, is Local Agent for the old-established

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION

Call on him at 295 High Street, Northcote, or Ring up Northcote 54.

Yes! That's right!

You will be wise to get your

Henley, Cup, or Holiday HAT

from

MRS. HARE,

ART MILLINER AND LADIES' DRAPER,

324 QUEEN'S PARADE, CLIFTON HILL.

HALF CITY PRICES.

Agent for Far-Famed Kabo Corset

A CENTURY OF BARGAINS!

J. W. MANKEY & CO.

DRAPERS, MILLINERS, & CLOTHIERS,

248-250 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE 248-250

Are offering during the next fourteen days a **hundred bargains** in every department

Goods suitable for the coming holiday season at Bargain Prices. Ladies' Sun Shades, Costumes, Blouses, Prints' Tussore Silks, Linens, Poplins, Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, Laces, Ribbons, Millinery, Men's and Boys, Clothing, Galatea Blouses and Suits, Boys' and Men's Boaters, Sheetings, Shirtings, Calicoes, Flannels, Table Damasks, Costumes, etc., at **bargain prices.**

MANTELPIECES

TO BUILDERS AND THOSE ABOUT TO BUILD.

J. M. JOHNSTON & SONS

24 WATERLOO ROAD (off Bastings Street), NORTHCOTE

Desire to make it known that they are Manufacturers of MANTELPIECES of every description suitable for the Cottage or Mansion. Great Variety of Designs to choose from. Inspection cordially invited.

Give the Local Manufacturers a Trial.

You will find their Goods the Best and the Prices Right.

Ring up—Phone Northcote 309.

The Moa leaves All Others Behind!

Merson's Moa Cycle Works

218 High St., Northcote. Phone, Northcote 78.

Educational

Westleigh College

Established 1886.

(Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub Primary).

BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE,

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.

Boys' School (age to 12 years). Separate class rooms and play ground).

Dancing, Monsieur Bibron, 25/. 2nd term commences Friday, 26th July.

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.

Evening Classes at the College.

Fourth Term begins Wednesday, October 9.

NORTHCOTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

McLachlan Street, Northcote South.

INDIVIDUAL TUITION.

NO CLASSES.

ALL COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS.

FEES PAYABLE WEEKLY, MONTHLY, or QUARTERLY.

Principal: JAMES T. SUTCLIFFE, M.P.S., Silver Medalist, London.

Nurses and Private Hospitals

NURSE ROKEHERST ROBERTS, R.V.T.N.A., Certificates Melbourne and Women's Hospitals.

Registered Maternity Private Hospital, "Sydenham," 21 Darebin Rd., Northcote. Terms, 3 to 5 guineas fortnight.

Engagements. Patients Visited. Emergency Cases. Correspondence and enquiries invited. Phone, Northcote 226.

NURSE DONOHUE, "CLIFTON" PRIVATE HOSPITAL, 18 High Street, Northcote.

Midwifery Cases admitted and attended daily.

Every care and attention.

No connection whatever with Nurse Sparrow Telephone, Northcote 58.

NURSE HOOPER, "LILLIEVILLE" PRIVATE HOSPITAL, Darebin Road, Northcote. Certificated and Trained Nurses available for Outdoor Practice. Tel., Northcote 221.

NURSE HUNTER PRIVATE HOSPITAL (Reg.) Midwifery Patients. Every Care and Attention. Moderate. "Merne," 36 Gladstone Avenue, Northcote (near Croxton station).

NURSE McKENZIE (English Certificates). PRIVATE HOSPITAL (Registered), "Bonnie Doon," 15 Gadd St., Northcote (near Croxton station).

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

Keep the Rain Off!

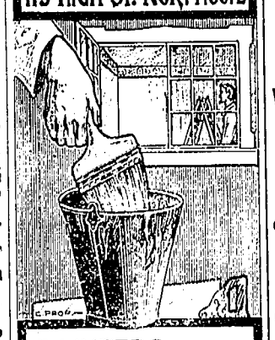
HAVE your Umbrella Re-Covered and Made to Look Like NEW at Mrs. PALMER'S, 267 High Street, Northcote, New Stock of Fancy Goods, Stationery Post Cards and School Requisites.

Announcements.

FONE NORTHCOTE 88 J.

THE FIXUS CO.

115 HIGH ST. NORTHCOTE



PAINTERS CARPENTERS PLUMBERS

Fixers Of All Things About a House.....

ESTIMATES GIVEN

Hill's General Agency,

320 High St., Northcote (late Mrs Kolth).

REGISTRY OFFICE.—Cooks and Generals wanted immediately. High Wages.

LENDING LIBRARY.—Secondhand Books Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.

All Leading Papers on hand. Deliveries twice a day.

POST CARDS.—Splendid assortment.

Stamps in any quantity.

We stock HABERDASHERY and Everything to suit Requirements of our customers.

APARTMENTS TO LET, Furnished or Unfurnished.

Board and Residence arranged.

NORTHCOTE

AUCTION ROOMS

J. E. CARROLL & Co. 349 Collins Street, Melbourne, Auctioneer and Estate Agents, wish to notify the residents of Northcote and surrounding localities that they are opening a BRANCH of their business at 308 High Street, where premises have been specially built for their business.

Regular Weekly Sales each Friday of Furniture, etc.

Outside Sales of Villas, Vacant Land, Houses and Effects conducted on the shortest notice.

Prompt cash settlements on day of sale.

J. E. CARROLL & CO.,

349 Collins St., Melbourne.

308 High St., Northcote.

Clocks, Jewelry, Watches, Silverware

WHY GO TO MELBOURNE FOR JEWELLERY?

PINK & SON,

Manufacturing Jewellers

Twenty years' experience with City Firms.

We Save a Middleman's Profit by manufacturing all we show.

REPAIRS of every description. E.P. Ware, Watches, Clocks.

241 High St., Northcote

(opposite Theatre).

Licensed Buyer of Wrought Gold.

COME!

Where the Tree Ferns Grow

IF ever in doubt how to spend a pleasant hour, take a run on the Northcote Trains to the FRESH 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 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

A. MAGGS,

Florist and Seedsman,

108 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE STH.

Wedding and Funeral Requirements supplied.

Cut Flowers For Sale.

Pot Plants for Hire.

Orders by post promptly attended to.

Consult A.M. and he will advise you what to grow and how to grow.

The Noted Cheap Depot for Everything

T. E. REDMOND,

Ironmonger, Crockery, Oil and Color Merchant,

410 High Street, Northcote.

Wheel Barrows, light and strong, 21/-

Spades, 2/11 and 4/6.

Digging Forks, 2/6, 3/6 and 4/- each

Wire Netting.

A. E. WOOLHOUSE,

Cutler and Umbrella Manufacturer,

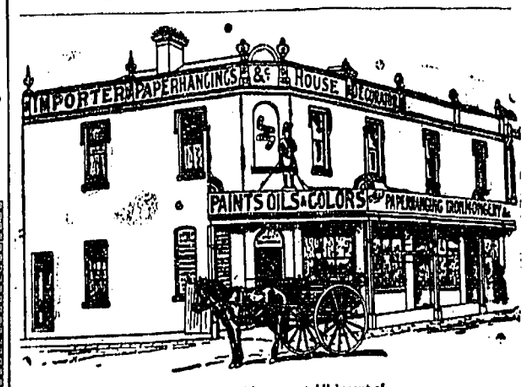
143 Bourke St. (opp. Payne's Bon Marche).

Cutlery of every description—Razors, Scissors, Pocket Knives (from 1 to 76 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
No! never shave again.
My beard grew long and longer,
It troubled me each day,
I had a billetoffered 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.



Above is the well-known establishment of

F. PIKE, General House Decorator

GRAINER, SIGNWRITER, &c.,

PLENTY ROAD, SOUTH PRESTON.

All kinds Builders' ommongery, Lime, Cement, &c., stocked. Oils, Colors, Glass, at Lowest Rates. The smallest as well as the largest jobs undertaken.

Estimates Given for all kinds of House Repairs. Telephone, Northcote 290.

Produce Merchants

J. A. BOSTOCK,
66 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,

WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them he sells the best
BOX FIREWOOD
NEWCASTLE COAL,
ALTONA BROWN COAL,
at Melbourne Prices for Cash.

Oat Green Bone, Victorian Chicken Meal, Pigeon Peas, Canary Seed and Sand, also Shell Grit for Fowls
All kinds of Produce at Lowest Rates.
Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of Retorted Charcoal.

Plumbers.

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.

Annoucements

E. M. KELSO

WISHES to intimate to the Public of Preston and district that he has purchased the old established
Saddlery Business
carried on by Mrs. Meyer at
141 PLENTY ROAD, PRESTON, and has equipped it with an entirely New Stock, comprising all branches of the trade.
Goods manufactured on the premises by skilled workmen, and a guarantee will be given with all work.
Repairs and Collars a Specialty.
E.M.K. is here to give complete satisfaction and hopes to receive a fair share of public patronage
First prize Silver Medal for Stock Saddle at National Agricultural Society's Show.
Also at HIGH STREET
(In New Shop near Shire Hall)
NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK.
Magnificent Lot of LADIES' BAGS
(imported direct).
Price and Quality Unsurpassed.

JOHN PHILLIPS,
M.R.V.S.,
VETERINARY SURGEON
AND
EQUINE DENTIST,
92 KASEY ST., COLLINGWOOD.
Open to call at any hour of night or day
Telephone Central 6204.

Northcote Motor Garage
has just opened at
32 High Street
(next Ice Works).
FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.
Oils and Accessories.

Telephone, Central 6256.
A. DAVIS,
PARCELS AND LUGGAGE CARRIER
To and from All Suburbs Daily.
Carlton, Fitzroy, Clifton Hill, Northcote and Fairfield.
Boat and Rail attended daily.
Office: 329 Lonsdale Street,
Private Address: Corner of Hamilton and Clifton Streets, Northcote.
Your patronage appreciated.

FRED. SMITH,
UP-TO-DATE HAIRDRESSER AND TOBACCONIST,
242 High Street, Northcote.
Cleanliness and Good Workmanship.
A Good Assortment of Smokers' Requisites.
Shaving Outfits. Fancy Goods.
Razor Setting a Specialty.

CHAS. FOWLER, Carpenter & Builder, Jobbing Work. Brooders and Fowl Houses a specialty. Stone House, High street (Regent station), Preston.

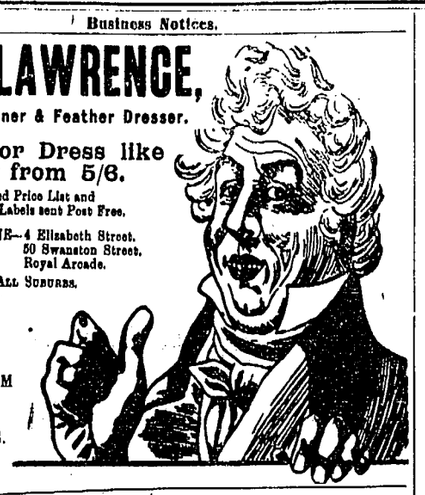
Undertakers

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 1130.

Patentee of the Disinfecting Coffin for Express Conveyance. Established 1857.
W. GAPPS,
UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Robe Streets, St. Kilda.
Also Bennett Burgundy Street, Heidelberg.
Tel. No. 93, Heidelberg Exchange.
Coffins and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

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.



Your Boot Man
DIMMICK!
Big Stock!
Small Prices!
Extra Value!
NO CARDBOARD
243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

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.
Phone, Central 8185

Established 1885.
JOSEPH T. DOWNING
ACCOUNTANT.
Licensed Auditor Companies Act.
Tradesmen's Books opened and kept, day or evening.
Accounts Adjusted and Collected.
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Commissioner for Taking Declarations and Affidavits.
"Montana," 80 Helen St., Northcote. Trust Moneys To Lend

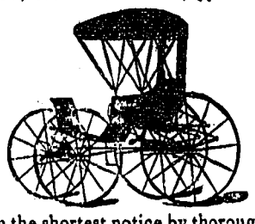
Established 20 years.
W. FIRTH,
GENERAL DRAPER,
344 SMITH STREET,
COLLINGWOOD
(Below Johnston Street)

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.

A. LEWIS'S,
350 QUEEN'S PARADE
NORTH FITZROY.
ALL GOODS GREATLY REDUCED.
Below are a few of the lines:
Dressing Combs, 6d, now 4d.
Hair Brushes, 9d, now 5½d.
China Figures, 3d, now 1d.
Plaque with King and Queen, 1/-, now 5½d.
Plaque with King and Queen, 1/9, now 10½d.
Afternoon Tea Sets, 3/9, now 2/6.
Leather Hand Bags, 3/11, now 2/6.
POST CARDS ALMOST GIVEN AWAY
Come and Inspect Windows.

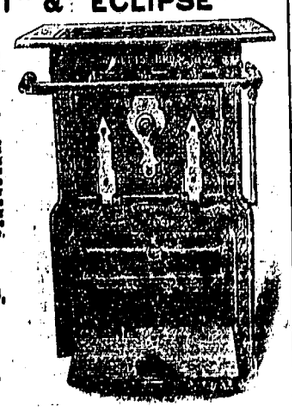
FARMERS AND GRAZIERS
Of Preston & Epping shires.
T. HERLEY & CO.,
Woolscourers, &c.,
Oakover Rd., South Preston,
ARE CASH BUYERS OF
WOOL AND SKINS.
Highest Price Paid. No Commissions Charged.
Write or Call if you have Anything to Sell—*it will pay you.*
T. HERLEY & CO., South Preston

EDWARD FELLOWES,
Universal Carriage Works
AND SHOEING FORGE,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (opp. Croxton Station)

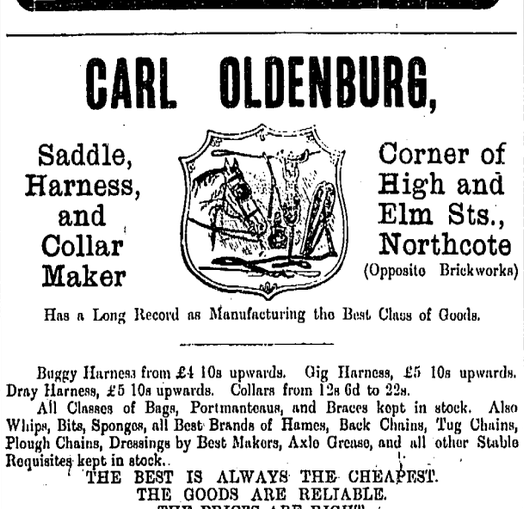


Lorries and Vehicles of every description Built, Bought Sold and Exchanged.
Repairs Effected Promptly and Substitutes provided
Horses (shod on the shortest notice by thoroughly experienced shoer) sent for and returned.
FOR HIRE (by day or week):
Drags, Wagonettes, Abbot Buggies, Wagons, Jinkers, Lorries,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

Absolutely the Best Gas Cookers Manufactured
"ECONOMIST" & "ECLIPSE"
ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER GAS STOVES:
1 An Open Roaster
2 Free from all contact with Gas
3 A Hot Plate fitted with Patent Air and Gas Burners, arranged for Boiling, Stewing, or Frying
4 No Gas in Oven. 5 Flame on Top of Oven
6 Low Gas Bills. 7 Perfect Cooking



Economical and inexpensive cooking is obtained by the simple method of utilising every particle of heat derived from the gas.
Departing from the old system of gas cooking, which was open to many grave objections, the gas burner is placed ABOVE the joint and not under; over this burner is fixed a radiating metal plate to reflect the heat; the same burner being above the joint and beneath the oven answers both for the purpose of roasting and baking at the same time. By means of simple certain reversed surrounding the oven with a case or jacket, the heat is therefore increased and the combustion rendered complete.
Prices from £3 10s 6d.
Write for Catalogue.
Wallis Bros. & Co.
Ironfounders, Stove Manufacturers,
Cramer Street, Preston.
Showroom: 419 Bourke Street, City.
Phone, 6393 Central.
Manufacturers of the Famous "Solo" Stoves, Co Iron Revolving Washing Copper Frames, One-Fire Stoves (all Sizes) & Ranges.



Perfectly Tailored Race Suits
¶ If You want your Race Suit in plenty of time—and want it well tailored—a suit that you'll not be afraid to take "the lawn" in—then you'll place your order with Shands NOW.
¶ Now is the time to give your order and be assured of early execution combined with the highest quality tailoring it is possible to get.
¶ Every detail of fit, finish, and shapeliness is watched in the Shands tailoring, so that Absolute satisfaction is given to Every customer.
¶ Call at once—TO-DAY—and let us take YOUR measure for a perfect Race Suit. There's a range of patterns in the newest fabrics and shade styles to choose from—a range that is without a peer in City or Suburbs.
¶ STYLISH HATS.—We can offer you satisfaction in Hat Styles, too. All the newest shades and shapes are here for you to choose from and are priced particularly low.
Arthur Shands
HIGH-GRADE TAILOR . . Phone, Northcote 97
88 High Street, Northcote South

CARL OLDENBURG,
Saddle, Harness, and Collar Maker

Corner of High and Elm Sts., Northcote
(Opposite Brickworks)
Has a Long Record as Manufacturing the Best Class of Goods.
Buggy Harness from £4 10s upwards. Gig Harness, £5 10s upwards. Dray Harness, £5 10s upwards. Collars from 12s 6d to 22s.
All Classes of Bags, Portmanteaus, and Braces kept in stock. Also Whips, Bits, Sponges, all Best Brands of Hames, Back Chains, Tug Chains, Plough Chains, Dressings by Best Makers, Axle Grease, and all other Stable Requisites kept in stock.
THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.
THE GOODS ARE RELIABLE.
THE PRICES ARE RIGHT.

E.A.HOSKING
"MODERN" SUITE
3 PIECES
£11·10·0

SPECIAL OFFER
Bedsteads, Carpets, Linoleums. Large Stock to select from. A Call will Repay You.
314-316 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
NO CONNECTION WHATEVER WITH ANY OTHER FIR

Societies

A.N.A., Northcote Branch
Meets alternate Thursdays, Town Hall (Westbourne Grove)
Next meeting—November 14
Nominations.
Join the most progressive and financial and a National Friendly Society. Many leading men in the various States have come from the ranks of the A.N.A. The syllabus embraces not only social evenings but debates, lectures, rifle shooting, &c. No Regalia. No secrecy. Meetings open to general public.
A. C. Williams, President,
J. Tynan, Secretary, High St.

I.O.R.,
STAR OF NORTHCOTE TENT, No. 217
MEETINGS held at Rechabite Hall, Westbourne Grove, every alternate Thursday.
Next Meeting—21st November
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.

I.O.R.
FIDELITY TENT, No. 75, and the ROSE of PRESTON JUNIOR BRANCH, No. 85, PRESTON, meet every alternate TUESDAY at Rechabite Hall, High Street.
Next meeting—10th November
Sick Benefits:—For 12 months, £1 per week; following 6 months, 10/- per week; afterwards during sickness, 5/- per week.
Funeral Benefits:—£20 at death of a member; £15 at death of a member's wife (if insured).
Contributions:—Benefit members, 1/- per week upwards; Honorary members, 1/- per quarter; Proposition Fee, 2/6.
Loans Advanced on Real Estate.
Chas. H. Ware, Secretary, "Winnieaville," Railway Place, Preston.

IF You have any FURNITURE that requires RE-UPHOLSTERING or RE-CANING, or if you want a NEW SUITE at Wholesale Price, call or write to J. ELDER, Upholsterer, Bruce Street Preston, who will promptly attend to you.

J.T.COLES & CO.
When Quality Counts We are the House that Gets the Order.
CASH GROCERS
We Sell Nothing We Cannot Recommend and have every confidence in placing before you.
NORTHCOTE, PRESTON.

W. GRIBBLE,
Carpenter & Joiner
304 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.
Venetian Blinds Re-Taped and Corded.
FURNITURE REPAIRED.

£6 15s.

WHEN buying Furniture it is always advisable to buy the best, but it is not always that good Furniture is obtainable cheaply.
We are offering a tip-top Dining Suite at £6 15s.
This Suite is, in every respect, a serviceable one. Strong and extremely durable—combining beauty with utility worthy of any home.
"Clauscen's Furniture" means "Good Furniture," and you may rest assured that this Suite has not departed from the standard of excellence we have established.
This Suite comprises seven pieces—upholstered with plain or buttoned seats and back, imitation walnut, and covered in leather, morocco cloth, or pantasote, for the low price of
£6 15s.
CLAUSCEN & CO.
FURNISHING ARCADE,
194 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

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 surrounding.

Established 30 years.
London and Devonshire Dairy,
20 HENRY ST., NORTHCOTE.
Every Precaution taken that Sanitary or Veterinary Science can suggest to prevent contamination.
F. W. LUPSON,
LICENSED DAIRYMAN.
Premises specially adapted for the business. Inspection of dairy invited.
Two Deliveries in Northcote only.
Your recommendation solicited.
Local agent for Talbot Milk Company.

J. D. STEVENS,
DAIRYMAN,
107 HELEN STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Milk straight from our own Farm.
One Cow's Milk for Invalids and Children Orders promptly attended to.
The Favor of your Patronage and Recommendation respectfully solicited.

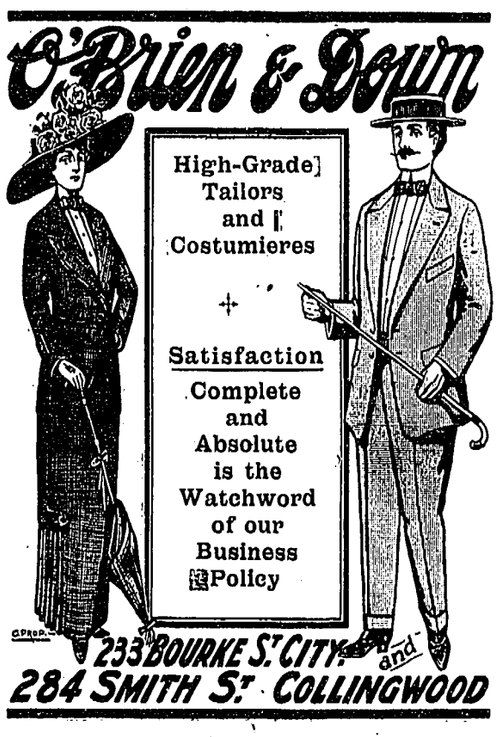
Announcements

Place your next order for
GROCERIES
with
E. B. WIDDOWS'
UP-TO-DATE STORE,
HIGH STREET,
THORNBURY.
Only Best Quality Goods Stocked.
Prices Right.
Orders called for and delivered.

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.

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.

O'Brien & Doun



High-Grade Tailors and Costumieres
Satisfaction
Complete and Absolute is the Watchword of our Business Policy
233 BOURKE ST. CITY, and 284 SMITH ST. COLLINGWOOD

The Popular Grocery Store
Corner High Street and Woolton Avenue, Croxton
(Late J. Pugh's).
ALF. NORTON
Has Re-Modelled and Enlarged the premises and christened them as above, and intends living up to the name by
Stocking his Shop Completely with the Best Class of Goods, Selling at Fair Prices, Treating all with Civility, and Giving Every Attention to Customers' Requirements.
A Trial Order will be greatly esteemed.
SPECIAL
CONFECTIONERY DEPARTMENT
Under the supervision of Mrs. Norton. Choice Goods, Soft Drinks, &c.

CLEANLINESS and CONVENIENCE, ensuring COMFORT, CHEAPNESS, and EFFICIENCY, are the characteristic —conditions of COOKING WITH A—
GAS STOVE!

The Perfection of Roasting, Baking, Boiling, Grilling.
Simplicity of Working.
Heat Easily Regulated.
No Risk of Burning or Spoiling Materials.
Saves Time and Labor.
No Waste of Fuel.
GAS COOKERS can be obtained on hire at 1/6 month, or on Hire Purchase.
Small Deposit and Monthly Payments. Liberal Discount for Cash.
GAS IRONS, 4/6 each.
Appreciated and Recommended by Every User.
Full particulars on application.
METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY, 168 Flinders St., Melbourne
Phone 8103 (6 lines).

Every Business Man
Who has not a Standing Advertisement in this Paper is not giving his Business a fair chance.

Tailors

H. C. Saunders,
Practical TAILOR,
269 High Street, Northcote.
It has been said—"Why doesn't Harry Saunders advertise more than he does" The reason is that his fit, style and workmanship speaks for itself.
The Latest Spring and Summer Patterns in stock.
LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

Plenty Rd. & Garnet St., Preston

Arch Wilkinson
TAILOR & MERCER,
Is now showing New Goods for the Spring and Summer Seasons.
A splendid range of New Suitings in all the latest shades to choose from. Straw Hats in the most Up-to-date Shapes. Fashion and Tennis Shirts in great variety. Hats, Ties, Collars, and Hosiery, etc., etc.
Ladies' Tailoring a Speciality

Dress and Fashion.

Yes! That's right!
You will be wise to get your
Henley, Cup, or Holiday HAT
from
MRS. HARE,
ART MILLINER
AND
LADIES' DRAPER,
324 QUEEN'S PARADE, CLIFTON HILL
HALF CITY PRICES.
Agent for Far-Famed Kabo Corset.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE,
High Street (opp. Town Hall).
MRS. SHIELS
(Miss Barry)
Is now making a Display of Up-to-Date and Smart Styles in
SPRING MILLINERY
at Moderate Prices, and will be pleased to see her friends and old customers at the above address.

DRESSMAKING.
MISS WRIGHT,
DRESSMAKER,
13 HERBERT ST., NORTHCOTE.
Late with Miss Wood, Westgarth Street.

MISSES MATHER,
COSTUMIERES
(Late of Flinders Street).
ARTISTIC DRESSMAKING in Latest Styles.
COATS and SKIRTS a Speciality.
241 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill (near Tram Terminus).

MRS. ROCK
Intimates that she has opened as a
MILLINER
in one of the New Shops next London Bank, High Street, Northcote.
Latest Styles in Spring and Summer Millinery.
If you want a useful becoming hat at a moderate price come in and see our selection.
You are sure to be satisfied both as regards price and style.
MRS. ROCK, HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

Announcements

T. KERR,
PASTRYCOOK and CONFECTIONER
76 and 338 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.

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

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, NOVEMBER 9, 1912.

Printed and published by the proprietors, R. J. and J. S. Whalley, at their office, 297 High street, Northcote, in the State of Victoria.

Price 1d

CRICKET.

Club secretaries and correspondents are respectfully notified that reports of matches and fixtures, together with teams must reach the "Leader" office not later than Thursday morning. Unless this is done insertion cannot be guaranteed.

CLUB ELEVEN.

The club eleven play Kew (last year's premiers) of the competition to day, and the team should make an effort to be ready on the Merri Park ground at 2.30 sharp:—Phillips, Boyd (2), Price (2), Norton, Downie, Morris, Teesider, Trinnick and Horsley.

South Preston Methodists journey to Wood stock this afternoon where a match has been arranged for against the local chaps. Members and friends who intend indulging in the outing are requested to meet drag at Preston tram terminus at 1.15 sharp

I.O.R. competition.—Northcote started a match against Clifton Hill last Saturday, but after Clifton Hill had scored 35 runs for 1 wicket stumps were drawn on account of the rain. The game will be continued to-day.

BOWLS.

Thornbury players had laid themselves out for a real good day on Saturday last, arrangements having been made for a progressive rink tournament, but the rain rendered play impossible.

Also because of the rain members have been able to get in very little practice during the week.

Members of neighboring clubs are reminded that entries for the night rink tournament close on Tuesday evening next, 12th inst. They may be sent to the secretary, F. R. Doran, B Ilenlyne street, or 'phoned to Northcote 251. Three prizes are offered of £8 £4, and £2, and another series of spirited and enjoyable contests may be looked forward to.

Thornbury A's play Northcote at Thornbury, B's Preston at Preston, and C's Moreland at Moreland.

Church Notices.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Sunday Services:

Rev. A. O. KELLAWAY, M.A., morning and evening.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY (Railway Parade).

Sunday Services:

11 a.m., Holy Communion.
3 p.m., Young Men's Bible Class
7 p.m., "The Liquor Traffic."
Rev. C. W. WOOD.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Sabbath Services:

Minister—Rev. R. W. ROCK

Morning, Special Civic Service. Mayor and Councillors to attend. Subject, "The Right Relation to Secular and Sacred." Special solo by Miss May Watson; anthem, "And All the People Saw."

Evening subject, "Hinduism: Great Religions of the World". (Sermon repeated by special request) Anthem, "The Lord is Exalted."

See advt. for Lecture.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH

Divine Service will be held in the Campbell Grove Hall on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher—Mr. W. BRODIN Subject—"Builders of a Kingdom."
Sunday School at 3 o'clock.

THORNBURY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Sunday, 10th November.
Rev. FRANK PATON, B.D., Foreign Mission Secretary of the Presbyterian Church of Australasia.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. HANCOCK
7 p.m., Rev. P. N. KNIGHT, B.A.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. T. C. CARSE.
7 p.m., Mr. J. H HOCKING
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

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

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Mr. A. HUNTER
2.30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Rev. W. MOORE.

PRESTON METHODIST CHURCHES

Sunday Services:
PRESTON.—11 a.m., Rev. W. J. WILLIAMS
7 p.m., Rev. E. O. KNEE, subject, "An Old Proverb concerning Sour Grapes."
SOUTH PRESTON—11 a.m., Mr. C. H. FOULKES; 7 p.m., Rev. W. J. WILLIAMS.
All Welcome.

OPEN-AIR TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION
(Northcote Preston Temperance Council)
In High Street, Northcote (next Commercial Bank), on FRIDAY, 15th Nov., at 8 p.m.
Leading Speakers.
Special Music by Salvation Army Band.

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.

HERR BRENNECKE,
(Royal Conc., 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.

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 CLARICE FREEMAN,
L.A.B. of R.A.M. and R.C.M.,
D.M.S.V.
PIANOFORTE, HARMONY, COUNTERPOINT.
Pupils Prepared for Examination.
Terms on application
"Chowringhee,"
Henry St., Preston North.

MISS MAY HODGENS,
TEACHER OF SINGING, VOICE PRODUCTION, &c.

Address:
"Chewton," 11 Smith St., Thornbury.
Pupils Visited.

L. NIEHOFF,
292 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Pianos, Music, and Phonographs.
Cash or Terms.
Pianos Tuned, Regulated and Repaired.
Late of Collins, Beale, Breach and Coy., Melbourne.

Mrs HOLLAND

Is now showing all the best novelties in Spring Millinery, trimmed and untrimmed.

A great variety of Untrimmed Hats in Gajel and Chip in all colors and shapes.

Also a very large stock of Flowers, all prices.

Corsets to suit all figures. Some new models just opened with short bust and deep hip from 3/11.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Latest Styles in Trimmed Millinery at Lowest Prices. Ladies' and Children's Untrimmed Straws in Newest Shapes.

Newest Neckwear to Suit All. See our Special Lines of Fancy Hosiery, Gloves, Veilings, Singlets and Aprons.

We stock everything in Children's Woollen Goods

MRS. POWELL

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE. ||| QUEEN'S PDE., CLIFTON HILL.

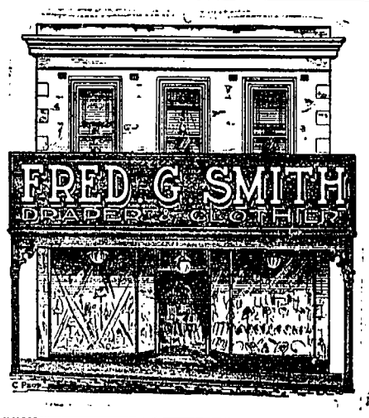
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

MRS. E. WALKER desires to intimate that she has received a Large shipment of FANCY GOODS and Latest Novelties, and wishes to inform the public that they can secure any article by paying a deposit and the balance weekly.

¶ In this way everyone will be able to secure Good Christmas Presents.

¶ A large variety of Silverware and the Latest Novelties in Ladies' Handbags now on hand.

¶ Don't forget the Address—205 High Street, Northcote (near Town Hall).



Newest Styles in Millinery, Blouses, and Fancy Drapery

All departments fully stocked for the New Season's Trade.

245 High St., Northcote.

Smart Spring Styles in Shoes

There's not a Shoe want of yours that cannot be adequately met by one or other of the many smart, up-to-date Spring styles in English, American, Continental and Australian Shoes we are now showing. Behind every Shoe we sell is our warranty of quality and good service. Your inspection is cordially invited, and places you under no obligation to purchase. Write for a copy of "Hurst's Shoe Guide," free on request anywhere.

Robert Hurst

"The Home of Good Footwear,"
293A HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
All Suburbs, Ballarat, and Wonthaggi.
L.R.W.

Law

MADDOCK, JAMIESON AND LONIE
SOLICITORS
AND
CONVEYANCERS,
136 and 138 Queen Street (between Bourke and Little Collins Streets), Melbourne.
Private address: Mr. A. M. LONIE "Craigiele," James St., Northcote.

MADDEN, DRAKE & CANDY
SOLICITORS,
PROCTORS,
CONVEYANCERS,
"THE OLDERFLEET" (First Floor),
No. 475 COLLINS STREET.
Tel. 198.
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—
"Fyfingdales," 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.

FREDERICK HUGHES,
SOLICITOR, &c.,
Commissioner of Supreme Court of Victoria for Taking Affidavits,
LEADENHALL CHAMBERS,
28 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.
Residence: Station Street, Preston.

ROBERTS AND ELLIOTT,
SOLICITORS,
EQUITABLE BUILDING, 314 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.
Telephone 2854.
Trust and other Money to Lend.
A. GLEN ROBERTS, M.A.,
H. E. ELLIOTT, L.L.B.,
Commissioner of the Supreme Court of Victoria for Taking Affidavits.
Private Residence: "Dalriada," Darebin Road, Northcote.

Professional

A. W. ANGIOR
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST,
Official Optician to Victorian Rifle Assn.
Thorough Scientific Sight-Testing.
Rimless and Rimmed Eye-Glasses and Spectacles, &c., of all descriptions.
117 COLLINS ST. EAST (a few doors above Russell Street), Melbourne.
Phone 8151. Personal Attention.

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—
London House, 97 Elizabeth Street (1 door from Collins Street).
Telephone 4161.

LESLIE C. WEBSTER,
B.D.S., L.D.S.,
DENTIST,
Desires to announce that he has REMOVED to New Premises, THEATRE BUILDINGS, HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Evenings, 7 to 8.30.
Saturday afternoons, by appointment.

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 1838J, City.

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.

W. STANLEY WILKINSON, B.D.S. (Melb.), L.D.S. (Vic.) D.D.S. (Penn, U.S.A.)
DENTAL SURGEON,
565 HIGH STREET, THORNBURY.
MONDAY and WEDNESDAY } 2 p.m. to 9 p.m.
FRIDAY, 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.
And at 80 Collins Street, Melbourne, by appointment.

DR. DENTON FETHERS,
of 28 Collins Street, has taken up his residence in Spring Street, Preston (near the Preston Railway Station), where he may be consulted.
At Home: 9—11 a.m.
6—7.30 p.m.
Collins Street, 2—4 p.m.
Telephones: Northcote 361. Central 9057.

Wanted to Sell.

MILK, 12 to 14 quarts daily, for sale. Brown's Dairy, Livingstone street, South Preston.

Tenders.

NORTHCOTE S. Ratepayers' Association.—Monthly Meeting, Tuesday, 12th, at 8. Lecture, "Tramways," by Cr. Barr, of Fitzroy. Come and bring friends.

NOTICE.

TO ADVERTISERS.

OWING to the largely-increased circulation of the "Leader" it is necessary to go to press earlier each week.

Casual advertisements should reach the office not later than 2 p.m. on Fridays.

Alterations to standing advertisements must be sent in by noon on Thursdays to ensure attention.

"Wanteds," "For Sales," "To Lets," "Situations," etc., must be prepaid, excepting in cases of running accounts.

Correspondents and secretaries of societies are requested to forward contributions as early in the week as possible.

WHALLEY BROS.,
Proprietors.
31st August, 1912.

The Leader

JUSTICE TO ALL.
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9

Cr. Hayes on Monday evening reported having attended conference re wages of outdoor municipal employes. The utmost good feeling had prevailed between the representatives of the councils and the employes, and a schedule of rates of pay for the various kinds of work had been drawn up. It was the first agreement of the kind which had been come to in Australia.—It was decided to refer the letter which the conference secretary had sent along to the committee of the whole for consideration. The wage suggested for day laborers is 8/6 per day. Cr. Hayes mentioned that if the schedule were adopted it would only involve a slight increase in the wages paid in Northcote.

A Pleasant Sunday Afternoon, under the auspices Preston branch A.N.A., was held at the shire-hall on Sunday last. Cr. Crisp, president of the shire, occupied the chair, and there was a fair attendance. The Hon. Donald Mackinnon gave an interesting address, touching on various topics. He described Mr. Watt's Charities Bill as a "milk and water Bill" and said it had a poor chance of passing this session. Referring to the Austin Hospital (for the benefit of which the P.S.A. was given) Mr. Mackinnon said that above his portals was practically written the words "Abandon hope all ye who enter here." But there had been such vast improvements in medicine, and especially in surgery, this last 50 years that this need not be so, for who could tell what diseases now considered hopeless would one day be cured? A musical programme of unusual excellence was given by the Misses R. Tarrant, Tootell, and Chisholm, and Messrs Walter Seeber, McKay, and Barry Leslie, Mr. W. H. Jarvis providing the accompaniments. The collection amounted to about £3. It seems surprising that a larger number of the members of the branch did not support the effort. The president of the branch (Mr. S. Winnett) moved, and Mr. R. Douglass (secretary) seconded a vote of thanks to those who had assisted.

Cr. Hayes mentioned on Monday evening that the first local attempt at the municipalities doing their own insuring had proved highly successful. Their guarantee policy had only been in operation for three or four years, yet funds amounting to £5000 had accrued. The only claim which had to be paid was a small one of £11 17s 6d. An extension of the business to cover municipal properties was contemplated.

A children's garden fete was held at Mrs. Kelly's, 5 Plow st., Thornbury, on Saturday, 2nd November, in aid of Little Sisters of the Poor. It was opened by Cr. Redmond who complimented the girls on taking thought of the old people. The stalls were plentifully stocked with goods which had been kindly donated by the local people and friends of the organisers, and such a brisk business was done that the very substantial sum of £9 was realised for the charity. By this result the young promoters, viz., the Misses M. and R Kelly, Shoppe, Wade, Fysh, Reidy and Hayes felt amply repaid, and they desire to tender thanks to all friends who assisted them.

NORTHCOTE FREE LIBRARY.

100 MISSING BOOKS.

STEALTHILY REMOVED.

When the Northcote Free Library was closed recently the librarian took stock and checked every book on the shelves with the printed catalogue. The result of this investigation showed that there were ninety eight books of general literature and fiction missing. This list was published in the "Leader" of the 19th ult. with a request that the books be immediately returned, but up to the present not one of these missing volumes has found its way to the librarian. During the thirteen months the library was open all these books have been surreptitiously removed from the library as there is no entry of them in the borrowers' register. Each book is stamped in several places with the official stamp and also has a label gummed to the outer and inner side of the cover. The matter came before the library committee again on Thursday night. Members expressed keen disappointment that none of the missing books had been returned, and decided to make an example of any offender who might be detected. On the motion of the mayor and Cr. Hayes it was resolved to take proceedings with a view to recovering the books unless they are returned to the librarian forthwith.

The Mayoress's Reception.

The reception held by the mayoress of Northcote (Mrs. H. E. Bastings) on Wednesday last was a great success. It was held in the town hall, which proved quite inadequate to accommodate the very large number who came, and the gathering had to overflow into the room at the rear of the hall and even into the shabby annexe. The number who came—despite the rather threatening nature of the weather—to pay their respects to the mayoress was about 300, including the mayoresses of South Melbourne (Mrs. Baragwanath), Fitzroy (Mrs. Ottery), Richmond (Mrs. Admans), Brunswick (Miss Cohen), Williamstown (Mrs. McNeilage), Caulfield (Mrs. Thomson), Coburg (Mrs. Reynolds), Camberwell (Mrs. Bowley), and Mrs. C. Crisp, wife of the president of Prestonshire. The hall was handsomely decorated with palms and poppies of various hues, and when the room was filled with ladies in their smartest toilets, with lady waitresses flitting about with afternoon tea and strawberries and cream the scene was gay and animated in the extreme. The guests were entertained with a fine programme of music, the contributors being Miss Evelyn Ashley, Miss Alice Heely and Mr. James Wade, all intervals being brightly filled in by the selections Di Gillo's band. The mayoress was gowned in rich ivory satin with handsome ivory lace overdress, trimmed with fringe and buttons and wore a black and white hat with white lancer plumes, and carried a lovely bouquet of pink carnations and mauve flowers and fern. Miss Ilma Bastings wore a dainty dress of cream silk and net and pretty cream net hat.

E. M. Kelso, saddle and harness maker, Plenty road, Preston, advertises that he has opened a branch shop in High street, near shire-hall; also that he has on sale a magnificent lot of ladies' bags, imported direct.

"A Temporary Truce" is the star item at the Thornbury Picture Theatre this evening.

Localisms.

There will be a special civic service at the Northcote Presbyterian Church to-morrow morning, the occasion being the visit of the mayor and councillors.

The mayor and mayoress of Northcote (Cr. and Mrs. H. E. Bastings) yesterday attended the Governor General's garden party.

A stupendous picture programme will be given at the Northcote theatre to-night—bigger, better, brighter than ever.

Northcote loan sinking funds now amount to £12 028 3s 9d, to which interest amounting to £180 8s has just been added.

Again several cadets were before the Northcote Court on Monday for not putting in the requisite number of hours at drill. In four cases fines of 15s were imposed and the defaulters handed over to the sergeant-major.

The great double-bill presented at the Northcote theatre during the week has given unbounded satisfaction.

Northcote council have decided to hire a municipal dog cart so that the inspector may seize the stray dogs which have become such a nuisance in the municipality.

The Northcote council have decided to pass a bye law to control such matters as advertisements on footpaths, buildings, or fences, and sweeping of shop waste on to footpaths, etc.

Ladies!—Visit Hattam and Hattam's for your spring purchases—chic millinery, dainty costumes, stylish dress goods, &c., &c. [Advt]

Cr. Barr, of Fitzroy, is to give an address on "Tramways," at next Tuesday's meeting of the Northcote South Ratepayers' Association.

Members of the Northcote I.O.R. attend the evening service in regalia at the Northcote Baptist Church to-morrow. Members are requested to meet at the church gates at 6.45.

As Sunday is set apart as the World's Temperance Sunday the Rev. E. O. Knee's subject in the Preston Methodist Church to-morrow evening will be a discussion on heredity from a social, scientific and scriptural standpoint. Is it better to be the son of a healthy burglar than a consumptive bishop?

Northcote council decided on Monday evening—on the motion of Crs. Plant and Smith—to support Cr. F. T. Hickford as the representative of the district on the Fire Brigades' Board. Cr. Hickford has been unanimously re-elected.

Ernest Schilling, arrested on warrant by Plain-clothes Constable Frawley on a charge of street betting, and having in his possession £50 and straight out and double betting books, will be brought before the Northcote Court on Monday.

Rev. Frank Paton, B.D., foreign mission secretary of the Presbyterian Church of Australasia, is announced to preach at the Thornbury Presbyterian Church to-morrow. He is one of the ablest preachers of the church, and the son of the Rev. Dr. Paton the New Hebrides Missionary, of revered memory.

Under the auspices of Thornbury Presbyterian Church Musical and Literary Society, on Monday evening, Rev. Geo. Carson, M.A., is to give an illustrated lantern lecture—"A Trip Through Egypt." A hearty invitation is extended to all.

Nineteen allotments in Wardrop's subdivision, on the corner of the hill, Mitchell street, commanding lovely views of Ivanhoe, Kew, and Dandenong mountains, will be offered by auction on Saturday, 23rd November, at 3 o'clock. Auctioneers, Stott and Bastings, from whom plans may be obtained. [Advt].

Those who wish their gardens laid out by experts, or kept in order, are notified by advt. that they may consult C. Jackson, 249 Clarke street, Northcote.

Miss Eileen A. Kelly, pupil of Miss Eva Rowe, has passed with honours the practical examination, senior division, of Trinity College of Music, London. This promising young pianist has gained no fewer than ten certificates.

Mr. Will W. Rock's lecture, "Windmills and Waterways" (illustrated by special lantern views) is to be given at the Northcote Presbyterian school hall, James street, on Tuesday evening, 12th inst. Mr. Rock is sure to make his subject very entertaining.

It is advertised that the Croxton recreation ground will be re opened for the summer series of entertainments this evening, and that they will be continued henceforward on Saturday and Wednesday evenings. The entertainments will consist of bioscope pictures and vaudeville items. The special engagement for to night is Maunier and Evans, the Roman Gladiators. New staging, seating and lighting have been provided.

W. Stanley Wilkinson, dental surgeon, advertises that he has commenced practice at 565 High street, Thornbury. Since getting his license for Victoria, Mr. Wilkinson has been two years abroad for experience, taking his degree as Doctor of Dental Surgery in U.S.A. He is a son of Dr. J. F. Wilkinson, an old Preston "boy."

In connection with the World's Temperance Sunday the Northcote-Preston Temperance Council purpose holding an open air demonstration in High street, Northcote, on Friday evening next. The Salvation Army Band will play special music and temperance speakers will take part.

The Whittlesea Agricultural Society's annual exhibition of live stock, implements, etc., will take place next Wednesday. Good entries in all classes have been received and a successful show is assured. A public holiday has been proclaimed throughout the shire, and a special train stopping at all stations, leaves Spencer street at 9.5 a.m. The ordinary train will run as usual.

The Preston and Thornbury Sabbath schools held their annual combined picnic at Whittlesea on Cup Day. Owing to the unsettled state of the weather many children and parents were absent. About 170 children braved the elements and the few showers that fell did not damp their ardour. The provisions were disposed of in the usual picnic fashion, and rivalry was keen in the races, especially in the ladies' nomination race. All arrived home about 8 o'clock, after having spent a very happy day.

J. W. Mankey and Co., drapers, Northcote, are offering some special bargains in sunshades, dress goods, millinery, costumes, &c. For one month these goods will be sold at half their usual value. [Advt].

South Preston Methodist Sunday School chose Bayswater as the resort to hold their picnic this year and a large number of scholars and parents journeyed to this ideal spot on Cup Day. Unfortunately the day was not what one might call a grand picnic day, for when the special train arrived it was raining, and with the exception of about half-an hour, it fell unceasing. As soon as possible dinner was provided in a rather haphazard manner and at 2.15 a start was made for the home journey. Arriving home at 4.15 all journeyed to the school grounds where a good tea was partaken of and a very happy time was spent. The races were run on the flat at the rear of the school hall, which were keenly contested.

Boys' washing suits in great variety at Hattam and Hattam's. [Advt].

SMART SUITS at Low Prices

¶ We're busy making them now. Why not let us make yours? We have the Newest Patterns and guarantee you satisfaction

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The Reliable Ladies' and Gents' Tailors,
266 Smith Street, Collingwood
Phone, Central 5410.

COUNTRY ROADS BILL.

DISCUSSED IN NORTHCOTE COUNCIL.

Cr. Hayes moved, on Monday evening, that the recommendations of the Municipal Conference re the Country Roads Bill be recommended, and that Mr. Membrey be asked to support them.

Cr. Henderson doubted the wisdom of appointing a board, who would not know the requirements of the various municipalities. Would it not be best to entrust the roads to the municipalities themselves?

Cr. Hayes said that at both conferences this matter was keenly discussed, but a majority favoured the work being entrusted to a board.

Cr. Lees: Which roads in Northcote would be classed as main roads?

Cr. Hayes: That will be for the Board to say, and there will be no appeal against it

Cr. Redmond said he thought they should oppose the Bill. Under it there would be a good deal of taxation without representation. Also motor car owners were treated most unfairly under it.

Cr. Schwaebsch said the motor car people were quite prepared to pay a fair share of the cost of putting and maintaining the roads in good condition. They went farther afield on the roads than other vehicles, and should pay extra. The putting into operation of the Main Roads Bill would undoubtedly be a very fine thing. Under a similar measure, great reforms had been made in the roads of the United States of America, and the British Government, during the past few years had put their roads under similar Boards. There the motor car licenses totted up to £800,000.

Cr. Smith said that with the great brick traffic, they had a very expensive road to maintain. A thousand pound motor did no more damage to the road than a load of bricks.

The recommendations were referred to Mr. Membrey.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE.

Splendid business has been done at the Northcote Theatre throughout the week. On Cup night the theatre was crowded, and the management was right up-to-date with a splendid picture programme, including the great Melbourne Cup race. The star exclusive, "The Bohemian Girl," proved a delightful production, every scene having a distinct charm. The acting of the various characters was admirable, while the singing of the favorite solo "I dreamt that I dwelt" by Miss Pearl Leonard, and the orchestral work, left nothing to be desired. The production was immensely appreciated, as was the picture of "The church across the way," a touching and beautiful picture, with a splendid influence for good. There was also a fine collection of laugh-makers, some charming scenic studies, and many others.

Thursday night witnessed a complete change. A stupendous programme, brimming with interest, excitement, fun and beauty, was presented, and the large audience left the theatre delighted and lavish in their praise of the all-round excellence of the subjects screened. The feature picture was "The Siege of Petersburg," a military production, bristling with thrilling situations, relieved with a winsome love story.

An extra star picture was added last night, entitled "The Four Dare-devils," a sensational human story of circus life, enacted by the world's greatest acrobats. The picture was a revelation in kinematography, and roused the audience to enthusiasm. This marvellous picture will be shown in addition to the ordinary programme to-night, also at the matinee this afternoon.

The feature films next week will be—Monday, 11th and two following nights, "A Live Man's Tomb;" Thursday and two following nights, "The Hazard of Life."

Thornbury Presbyterian Sunday School.

The annual concert on behalf of the Picnic Fund was held in the church on Thursday evening, October 31st. Mr. Fred Stone, in conjunction with Miss S. Dunning and Miss Thompson, trained the scholars, and the splendid manner in which the latter rendered the various items reflected the highest credit upon their preceptors. The church was crowded with an exceedingly appreciative audience. The following programme was rendered—Miss Earle played a very pretty pianoforte overture, and throughout the evening proved an efficient accompanist. Miss Buchanan delighted with a humorous Scotch recitation. The junior scholars rendered in fine style two action songs, "Winter" and "Unfurl the flag," and the senior girls looked and sang well in their contribution in character of a Japanese song. Master Harry Craig convulsed the audience with his happy rendering of a humorous song, "The Auctioneer." Miss Myrtle Gemmell's sweet voice was heard to effect in "Won't you buy my pretty flowers," with chorus by the scholars. The Misses Leila Maddon, Emma Bailey, Vera Calnin and Master Stan Harry took their respective parts well in a temperance dialogue. Miss Young's contribution, "A spring song," was much appreciated, as was also a song by Mr Jolly. Mr. Yuille's monologue, "The kitchen clock," caused quite a furore of applause. The evening was notable for the first appearance of the members of a mysterious musical society terming itself the U.C.T.S. The performers were evidently costumed to represent bandits of all nations, and under the conductorship of Professor Phred Stoone, evoked great applause from the crowded audience by their skill in extracting from a varied assortment of musical (and otherwise) instruments, popular airs with variations, and variations interspersed with popular airs. During the evening the Rev. Geo. Carson introduced to the audience his new assistant, Mr A. Porter, who was accorded a hearty welcome.

Preston Citizens' Progress Association.

The association has arranged to have on each alternate meeting night a syllabus item consisting of a lecture, debate or such like, and the executive committee was fortunate in being able to secure the services of Mr. F. Maldon Robb for their first night, which eventuated on Wednesday evening last at the library hall. There was a good attendance of members and visitors, who were entertained by Mr. Robb for upwards of two hours by a lecture on "The Greatness of Dickens," with illustrative readings. Mr. Robb's powers as a lecturer are of the highest order, and he gripped the attention of the audience by his intensely interesting lecture. The illustrative readings were given with such ability that those who were present were made to feel that the characters were living before them. The audience showed their appreciation of the lecture by frequent and hearty applause, and a vote of thanks was passed with acclamation to Mr. Robb for giving such an intellectual treat.

The Preston Presbyterian Literary Society, some of whose members were present, have secured Mr. Robb for a lecture at their meeting on Saturday next. The subject proposed is "Rudyard Kipling," with incidental recitations from this author's works.

V.R.C. Spring Meeting.

The rain which has so persistently accompanied it has shorn the spring meeting of the V.R.C. of some of its customary brilliancy, but of little of its usual success, for adverse weather conditions notwithstanding there was still a gathering of 90,000 at Flemington on Cup Day, and the big event was full of interest, notwithstanding the downfall of the favourite. Piastre's brilliant win in record time is something that patrons of the Cup of 1912 will never forget. For the Steeplechase to-day, which winds up the meeting, fine weather seems assured.

ERECTION OF NORTHCOTE TOWN HALL.

QUESTION AT LAST SETTLED.

A TENDER ACCEPTED.

THE MINORITY'S PROTEST.

Off and on during the past 22 years, the question of completing the municipal buildings by the erection of the main hall has cropped up, but until the last loan schedule was drawn up, the numbers were always against the proposal. Even since the item was included in the schedule, there was always more or less uncertainty as to whether it would go through when the test vote came, but finality was reached on Monday night, when a motion for the acceptance of a tender was carried by 9 votes to 6.

The Mayor moved that the tender of T. Cowan at £3967, be accepted for the completion of the Town hall, and the sewering of the municipal buildings.

Cr. Smith seconded the motion.

Cr. McDonell said he must enter his protest, and would move as an amendment that the matter be referred to the people of Northcote to see whether they were willing to spend such a large sum of money in building the town hall, or have it spent on more important works. He thought it a waste of money. The town hall can come when other necessary works are done. Their main road was a disgrace to the town.

Cr. Henderson seconded the amendment. He remarked that he had consistently opposed the erection of the town hall. The ratepayers of the ward which he represented were not anxious to have it built. The question of spending this large sum of money should be referred to the ratepayors. The tender, he would point out, was over £500 above the amount provided in the loan schedule. The ratepayers should have a say as to whether this extra amount should be spent in providing a useless "white elephant." No one had attempted to prove that it would be re-productive. There was only one municipal hall now returning a profit, the Fitzroy town hall, and that was only after spending an extra £2000 or £3000 on it. It was possible to get the schedule amended so that they could get this money used for absolutely necessary works. If the money were used in improving High street, and St. George's road, it would do far more good to the town. The ratepayers, as the ones who had to 'pay the piper,' should have a voice in the matter.

The Mayor said he would have to rule the amendment out of order, as there was no provision in the Act for taking a referendum, and if there was, the present was not the proper time for it.

Cr. Mason said he also begged to enter his most emphatic protest against what he considered a useless expenditure of public money. For many years important works had been really starved, and yet they were going on with this town hall. There was another thing they should consider, namely that this municipality would probably be absorbed in the Greater Melbourne scheme, in which case town halls would not be to them what they are now.

Cr. Smith: We'll have it though.

Cr. Mason: Have a white elephant. Till the advent of the pictures, not one of the municipal halls was paying, and in view of the fact that they had an up-to-date picture theatre opposite, they were not likely to derive much revenue from that. He knew the "numbers were up," but he was going to enter his protest.

Cr. Dennis said that when a councillor reverses his vote, he should give a reason for it. There were two items in the loan schedule which could not be carried out for the money provided in the loan schedule, one was the drainage of Mary street, an even more important work than the town hall, and the town hall. He was now supporting the latter, feeling that when later on he moved for Mary street to be done at an increased amount, councillors will support it.

Cr. Hayes: A sprat to catch a mackerel.

Cr. Tharratt: I would have kept that quiet.

Cr. Dennis: I am not afraid to give my reason for altering my vote.

Cr. McDonell: Do you think it will block Mary street if the town hall is not built?

Cr. Dennis: The £3300 for the town hall never found its way on to the loan schedule by my vote, but they would have to sewer the hall at a cost of about £600, and they were now committed to the architect's fees, so taking everything into consideration he was going to support the recommendation.

Cr. Tharratt said he still believed that the erection of the hall was not a good business proposition, but as the "numbers were up" it was only "beating the air" to speak further. He must vote against it.

Cr. Woolhouse said he also intended to oppose it, and always would till the private streets, which the council had made a bargain to finish on the ratepayers doing their part, were completed. Recently they were stuck in the West Ward for a bit of money for asphalt. In his opinion a majority of the West Ward were against it, and he would oppose it.

Cr. Smith said that to be consistent, he must support the motion. How did the item get into the loan schedule if a majority did not support it? To try and baulk the town hall being built now was childish.

Cr. Hayes said he had always opposed the erection of the hall; but if there were any extra amounts going, he would, as an earnest advocate of a quarry and stone crusher, like to put in a claim for a £1000 for that.

Cr. Redmond said he had consistently supported the town hall, because in his opinion a town hall was wanted just as much as streets. The North Ward had some requirements. He would be asking for a grant for Darebin road, and a bridge over the Darebin Creek. (Laughter).

The motion was then put and carried.

For—Crs. Bastings (Mayor), Plant, Glandfield, Smith, Lees, Dennis, Schwaebsch, Johnson and Redmond.

Against—Crs. Mason, Tharratt, Woolhouse, Henderson, Hayes and McDonell.

NORTHCOTE BUILDING REGULATIONS.

NO MORE WOODEN VERANDAHS IN HIGH STREET.

At the meeting of the Northcote Town Council on Monday evening, the committee of the whole recommended as follows:—

"Building By-Law, No. 20, Verandahs.—That the plan submitted setting out the shape, figure, dimensions, and materials for portices or verandahs, and the specification thereof be hereby adopted."

PROPOSED FACTORY AREA IN NORTHCOTE.

Cr. Redmond, at the meeting of the Northcote town council on Monday evening, said that the fixing of a factory area in Northcote should have their earnest consideration.

The mayor—We would have to amend the Local Government Act to do that.

Cr. Redmond—Well, we could consider that, there are 15 of us here. (Laughter).

Cr. Johnson—Where are you going to put my factory? (Laughter).

[Cr. Plant—Put it down at Smith's. (Laughter).

Lady Northcote, P.A.F.S.

The usual meeting was held on Thursday, there being a fair attendance. Two new members were initiated and one proposed. Sister Pugh and her husband are leaving for a trip to the old country. The members wished them bon voyage and a safe return. The meeting terminated with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

"Naming" Incident in Northcote Council.

CR. McDONELL FAILS TO APOLOGISE.

FURTHER PROCEEDINGS.

Immediately after the minutes were read at the meeting of the Northcote Town Council last evening, Cr. Plant said that before the minutes were adopted he would like to refer to the regrettable incident which took place at the last meeting, when Cr. McDonell had disputed and refused to obey the mayor's ruling, and had been "named." Cr. McDonell might now be given the opportunity of making reparation, and councillors would be able to get the latter portion of the minutes expunged.

The Mayor (Cr. H. E. Bastings): Personally I regret the incident very much; but while I am in the council I intend that the dignity of the chair shall be maintained. Cr. McDonell exceeded the fair thing, and I had no option but to take the course I did. The matter is now in Cr. McDonell's hands.

Cr. McDonell: I have no desire to have the matter erased from the minutes. It is a correct record, and a record which I am not ashamed of. I want councillors to understand that. I don't blame you for upholding the dignity of your position, but I am also going to uphold my position.

The Mayor: You must withdraw or apologise, otherwise I can't hear you.

Cr. McDonell: Will you allow me a personal explanation?

The Mayor: No; you will have an opportunity later.

Cr. McDonell: Will you grant me a personal explanation during this meeting?

The Mayor: No.

Cr McDonell: I want to prove where I was right and you were wrong.

The Mayor: I can't hear you.

Cr. Plant then moved, and Cr. Glandfield seconded, the confirmation of the minutes, which was agreed to.

Cr. Plant subsequently gave notice of his intention to move at the next meeting on November 18—

"That the town clerk be authorised to take proceedings against Cr. McDonell for a breach of section 24 of the 13th schedule of the Local Government Act."

Trouble in a Tramcar.

OFFENSIVE LANGUAGE CHARGED.

At Northcote Court, on Monday, before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Messrs. Bailey and Plant, J.'s., James Slattery was charged with having used offensive language. Mr. Blackburn (instructed by Messrs. Maddock, Jamieson, and Lonie) appeared for the prosecution; Mr. Hoare for the defence. For the prosecution, it was alleged that towards midnight on Friday, 11th inst., at Clifton Hill terminus, seven men, one of whom was the defendant, boarded the last car to Northcote. The only other occupant was an elderly lady.

NOTICE.

THE OPENING CHAPTERS

Of

A NEW TALE

Entitled

The Secret of the Oak Parlour,

By RICHARD WYVERN,

Author of "Paying a Debt," etc., etc.

WILL APPEAR NEXT WEEK.

Mr Smith of Nowhere

By C. MALCOLM HICKS.

Published by Arrangement with Cassell & Co., Melbourne.

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CHAPTER XXXII.

The Man From Scotland Yard.

Sergeant Graydon was a small, melancholy-looking man, to the casual observer quite an insignificant figure, not worthy of a second glance. The three men who were introduced to him for the first time felt a vague sense of disappointment at his appearance. It was not until they had been able to see the clear working of an active brain, and they understood why Sergeant Graydon had been placed in charge of a case that promised to be one of the greatest sensations of the year.

"This gentleman, sergeant," said Mr. Willison, indicating Maxwell, "can, I think, give you some useful information relative to the Marlsham murder which may possibly prove to be connected with the case you have on hand."

The sergeant favored Maxwell with a sharp glance of inquiry, and Maxwell told of his visit to Marlsham and his conversation with the young constable.

"Mind you," he said, "I don't pose as a detective even of the amateur brand, but apparently this man knew the history of the case as it is set forth in some papers in Mr. Willison's possession. He may have quarrelled with him, or he may have struck the old man in a fit of rage at discovering that he refused to be blackmailed. All I go by is that he has, according to Ambleford's statement, blackmailed him and been mixed up in a plot to murder."

Sergeant Graydon nodded absently.

"We discovered the smaller man in the plot to murder Miss Relton or Villiers," he said suddenly. "Stage hand at the Frivolity in charge of trap-door. (His lordship kept on about an open trap-door, you know, and that gave me the clue.) Man by the name of Peters was to leave door open for girl to fall through and be injured for life, probably killed. Her breakdown just before the song saved her."

"Then," said Maxwell, who had paled slightly as the detective had coolly told of the plot against the girl he loved, "if you've got the small man you'll soon get the other."

"Not like plays, sir," said the detective, with the nearest approach to a grin that he ever permitted himself when upon duty. "We arrested the chap, and he'd blab if he could to save his skin, but the other's been cautious—paid money in advance, and promised the balance. Calls himself Mr. Smith of Nowhere. All I've got is his description, which may be very useful if I can catch sight of this man Burgoyne, who, according to Lord Ambleford, lives in Merlandale Mansions, Knightsbridge, under the name of Wright. I've been to the office in Charing Cross road where he runs a moneylending business, but a little Jew told me he was out of town, and, as I posed as a gull wanting money at any interest he liked to charge. I think it was true. I'm looking for a somewhat portly man with green, what the stage hands call cat-like, eyes and——"

"That man was at Marlsham on the day of the murder!"

The exclamation came from Carstairs, who, pale-faced and trembling, had sprung to his feet. Rapidly he poured out his story of the stranger at the inn where he had lunched. The man's strange personality had made a firm impression upon his mind, and now the whole scene came back to him.

The sergeant made little comment, but announced that he held a warrant for the arrest of a man named Burgoyne or Wright, and authority to search any premises rented by him. He was going to Merlandale Mansions at once, and graciously declared that the three men might accompany him if they wished.

Carstairs had no time, but the doctor and Maxwell, now excited out of his usual calm, jumped at the offer.

When the three alighted outside Merlandale Mansions, Graydon asked for the chief porter, and had a short interview with that official. When he rejoined his companions he was in possession of a key that gave access to Mr. Wright's flat.

Once in the luxurious apartments, Graydon started to search them systematically. He passed through a communicating door from the principal room to a little room apparently used as a study; but Macdonald started a search on his own account in an oak bureau, whilst Maxwell, feeling he could be of little use, wandered round the room gazing at the works of art on the walls.

"I say, man," cried Macdonald suddenly, "here's a note from Miss Villiers, promising to pay him——"

Maxwell had just gained his side as the door opened, and they both swung round. Standing at the doorway with a livid face, convulsed with rage, and with a revolver pointed straight at their heads, stood—Mr. Smith of Nowhere.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Mr. Smith Tells a Curious Story.

Both Maxwell and Macdonald could only stare blankly at the figure in the doorway; his sudden, dramatic entrance and the sight of the gleaming revolver deprived them of action. There was something hypnotising, too, in the green, cat-like eyes of Mr. Smith of Nowhere as he stood glaring at the men who had been ransacking his rooms.

But Sergeant Graydon kept his head and it was his presence of mind that saved the situation.

"All right, Jones," he called, looking over the man's shoulder. "Look out—now!"

Involuntarily Mr. Smith turned his head, and as he did so the Scotland Yard man was upon him, and the two fell struggling to the ground.

Maxwell, followed by the doctor, hurried to his assistance; then there was a tussle followed by a sharp click, and Mr. Smith of Nowhere, with his hands handcuffed behind his back, was pulled to his feet.

"Neat dodge of yours, Sergeant Graydon," he said coolly. "I should have remembered you caught that chap at Brixton in the same way, but in the excitement of the moment one forgets those things."

"You're a cool hand," said the detective, half-admiringly; then, in a brisk, business-like voice: "Herbert Wright, alias Burgoyne, alias Smith, I arrest you on the charges of being concerned in an attempt to murder Miss Marjorie Villiers, with blackmailing the Earl of Ambleford, and on suspicion of murdering John Villiers at Marlsham, in Suffolk, last September."

The prisoner paled slightly at the last sentence.

"I——"

"I warn you," said the detective sharply, "that anything you say may be used in evidence against you."

"My good man," said Mr. Smith of Nowhere, calmly seating himself on a chair, "I quite realise that the game is played out. I kept on too long. The earl has had an attack of conscience, and told you everything. I suppose Peters, too, has confessed? Accomplices, sergeant, will ruin the cleverest man. Perhaps it will save you trouble, and do me no harm, if I tell you the whole story. But remember this, I did not murder John Villiers. He attacked me, and I hit him with the butt-end of my revolver to bring him to reason, and in self-defence. Unfortunately, I—I hit too hard."

"You will have difficulty in persuading a judge and jury to take that view," said Sergeant Graydon grimly.

Mr. Smith of Nowhere stared thoughtfully at the heavy pile carpet.

"Yes," he said slowly, his green, cat-like eyes blinking, "that is so. Still, there is time to discuss that later. Shall we get to the story, sergeant?"

The detective produced his notebook.

"This is an unusual proceeding," he said. "You must remember you are making the statement before witnesses, and——"

"I quite realise that. You see I'm saving you trouble, sergeant. With the evidence that you have you could, no doubt, in time ferret out most, if not all, of what I'm going to tell you. If I save you that trouble I should get some compensation in the way of a reduced sentence. At all events, I shall save myself innumerable remands for police inquiries.

"In the first place, my connection with the affair came about when I was a member of the profession of which you are a shining light."

"What!" gasped Graydon; "were you at Scotland Yard?"

"No," said Mr. Smith of Nowhere with a strange smile. "I was engaged with a firm of private inquiry agents, who at the time flourished in the Strand, and it was to me, as the most promising man on the staff, that the task of finding Marjorie Villiers was entrusted."

"Of finding Marjorie Villiers?" said Dr. Macdonald. "Then you are the detective that the late Earl of Ambleford spoke to me about."

The prisoner gave him a quick glance. The doctor was a new character to him in the little drama, and he wondered what part he had played or was playing.

"Yes," he said, "the late earl, then the Hon. William Hextable, employed me to trace his second wife, and I found that she was dead, and that her infant daughter was in the care of John Villiers. Once I had discovered that, my work was ended. I did not have to approach Villiers; I left that to the earl, who, later, meeting me one day and being in, I suppose, an unusually confidential mood, took me to lunch and told me the whole story, and said that Villiers would not see him, so that he was going about without telling his late wife's brother the true story.

"I did not think much of it at the time, except that I put the earl down as being a pretty bad lot, for I was busy on a shady job for a man with a lot of money, which ultimately enabled me to make a start in the money-lending business, and also as a—a dealer in other people's secrets."

"Blackmailing," said Sergeant Graydon.

"I believe," said Mr. Smith of Nowhere quietly, "that is what it is usually termed. Well, gentlemen, it was not until nearly twenty years later, when it came to my knowledge in a roundabout way that the late earl was ill in the Congo, drinking himself to death, I was told, that I saw what valuable knowledge I possessed, and I thought out the matter carefully before taking any steps. I had had a nasty reverse through the death of a man who had been paying me well, and although I was not hard up, I needed money rather badly."

He paused and eased his wrists in the handcuffs.

"You see, the position was this: The girl was heiress and did not know it, and her cousin, the present earl, did not know that the girl stood between him and the vast Ambleford estates. I was in the position of having two presumably good purchasers of my knowledge. I went down to Marlsham to test old Villiers by pretending that I had learned that his sister had been bigamously married, and that the girl whom he called Marjorie Villiers, and said was an orphan, was the illegitimate daughter of the Earl of Ambleford."

"With the idea of blackmailing him," said Graydon.

"Exactly," admitted Mr. Smith of Nowhere, candidly. "I had given him a hint in my letter, and he arranged for me to enter the library by the French windows so as not to arouse curiosity among the servants.

"Well, gentlemen, I made a mistake; I thought I had a weakling to deal with, and I played my cards badly, lost my temper, and made a remark that aroused the old man to fury. He came for me like a wild beast, and on the impulse of the moment I hit him on the head with the butt-end of the small revolver that I always carry. He fell back, caught his head on the fender, and I knew that I had killed him."

The prisoner's face faltered; tiny beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead, and a strange look came into his eyes.

"I tell you it was not murder," he cried passionately; "but I could not have the thing out without admitting my object at the house, and in addition to running the risk of being hanged, I should most certainly have been imprisoned and my whole scheme nipped in the bud. Is it likely, sergeant, that a man would kill the goose that was to lay the golden egg? Alive, John Villiers was likely to be a fortune to me; dead, even without running any risk of a murder charge against me, he was valueless."

Graydon nodded.

"I see your point," he said casually, as though the two were engaged in a mere political argument.

"As you know," resumed Mr. Smith of Nowhere, in a less steady voice, "I got away. Then came the startling disappearance of Miss Marjorie, which seemed to puzzle everyone, though personally I could see no mystery after the evidence at the inquest. It was evident that on some grounds she strongly suspected Carstairs of having killed her uncle, and rather than give evidence against him she ran away. Personally, I think Carstairs was very lucky to be able to clear himself so easily. I—— But to keep to the point, gentlemen, and to tell you what little remains to be told. The news of the late earl's death closely followed that of poor old Villiers, and the present earl, a brainless, degenerate young fellow, succeeded him. No doubt you have heard how I made a good bargain with him for my silence, and how my hand was further strengthened by what I'll admit was purely accidental, the discovery that Madge Relton, the young actress, was really Marjorie Villiers, the girl for whom everyone was hunting."

"And you blackmailed her," said Maxwell bitterly.

"It was necessary for my scheme to make her afraid of me," said the prisoner; "and had Ambleford failed me I should have fallen back on her. Well, gentlemen, the rest you know. I must have been mad when I planned the trap-door affair, and it is that which has ruined me. As long as I kept to my legitimate business—we'll call it that for the sake of the argument, gentlemen—I was all right, but as soon as I started violence I failed."

"Well," said the detective, rising to his feet, "you're the coolest card I've ever struck."

"Sir," said Mr. Smith of Nowhere, "I take that as the greatest compliment I have ever received. There is whisky in that tantalus and soda in the syphon, may I offer you gentlemen hospitality, and will one of you be good enough to give me a drink, as, owing to the precautions you have taken, I am unable to help myself."

Somewhat awkwardly the three men mixed their drinks, and Sergeant Graydon held a glass to the prisoner's lips.

"Well, Mr. Smith of Nowhere, or Burgoyne, or whatever ye call yourself," cried Dr. Macdonald, "here's luck to ye, for blackguard that ye are, there's some good old British grit."

"A man should never admit he's beaten," said Maxwell, "until he's absolutely floored."

"Exactly," said Mr. Smith of Nowhere, with that strange expression on his face that all three remembered later on.

The detective took him by the arm.

"We must get to Bow-street," he said, "when you will be formally charged at once, unless the magistrate has risen early. Will you gentlemen come, too?"

Macdonald had an engagement, but Maxwell, for whom the whole thing had a strange fascination, accompanied the sergeant and his prisoner to the cab that had been summoned.

Soon after it started Maxwell caught one word of what a newsboy was shouting, and glanced out of the window. Then he saw the contents bill that the boy was carrying in front of him.

DEATH OF THE
EARL OF AMBLEFORD.

"Lord Ambleford is dead," he said slowly, sitting back in his seat.

"Good Heavens!" gasped the detective; "the doctors thought he was mending. Well, he has escaped the law!"

Mr. Smith of Nowhere, staring out of the window with his hands still handcuffed behind him, made no remark.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

A Scene at Bow Street.

During the rest of the drive to Bow-street Cyrus Maxwell sat well back, staring gloomily and unseeingly out of the window. He scarcely thought of the prisoner opposite him, or his sensational story, for after all it was only an amplification of the story he had thought out with the young constable at Marlsham. He thought little of the death of the Earl of Ambleford, save that the death had been a merciful release to him.

Marjorie Villiers was Countess of Ambleford!

That was his dominant thought.

The girl he loved was a peeress in her own right, the owner of vast estates, as far removed from him as a princess of the royal blood. Here was Cyrus Maxwell, successful playwright, with some three or four thousand a year, in love with a girl who, apart from the title and dignity of her new position, had an income of about ten times that sum.

"I must not see her again," he muttered to himself as the cab turned off the Strand and soon pulled up outside Bow-street police-station. "I'll go abroad and try to forget."

But as he spoke he knew forgetfulness was impossible.

The detective and the prisoner had been talking most of the time, but he had not the vaguest idea what they had been talking about. It struck him at the time, as little things do strike one in moments of great nervous tension, how strange it was that captor and captured could converse so easily. He remembered only a few days before seeing a constable taking a man along the street engaged in conversation that seemed to greatly amuse both.

A couple of policemen walked across the pavement as the cab stopped; a few curious people seemed to stare; but they saw little, for Mr. Smith of Nowhere was hurried into the building, whilst Maxwell, promising to go into the police station and confirm the detective's notes later on, walked quickly to the adjoining court, where the prisoner was to be almost immediately formally charged.

The part to which the general public was admitted, a space separated by a barrier from the back of the iron-railed dock, was fairly full of loafers and out-of-works, who apparently obtained a grim form of entertainment from the proceedings.

Maxwell listened listlessly to the evidence against a rascally-looking German, who was in the dock, heard him sentenced to six months, and saw a policeman take him by the arm and lead him away. Then the clerk stood up and said something in a low voice to the magistrate, and Maxwell became aware that Mr. Smith of Nowhere, looking perfectly cool and collected, had taken the German's place in the dock.

His handcuffs had been removed, and he carried his soft felt hat in one hand whilst he rested the other on the iron rail of the dock. As Sergeant Graydon went towards the witness-box he took a quick glance round the court, saw Maxwell and smiled at him.

"I arrested the prisoner at Merlandale Mansions, Kensington, about an hour ago, your worship," said the detective, after having been sworn. "In reply to the charges he said that——"

There was a sudden movement, a sharp cry, and then a rush towards the dock.

Maxwell saw it all, but stood motionless; the very audacity of the thing rooted him helpless to the spot.

For the prisoner, who up to the moment had been standing quietly in the dock, had suddenly dealt the constable next to him a violent blow on the side of the head and sent him crashing to the floor of the court, and then, jumping from the dock, had vaulted on the wooden barrier into the crowd of loafers

To a man they fell back, and before the constable at the door could recover his surprise he was on his back and Mr. Smith of Nowhere had slipped through the door.

His keen, green eyes saw that a key was in the lock; he turned it, and then withdrawing the key slipped it into his pocket and ran along the corridor and down a flight of stone steps. A policeman was on duty at the public entrance, so he slackened his pace as he got to the bottom of the stairs, and then walked coolly past the officer out into the street.

For the policeman had not seen him before, as he entered through another door, and no one would expect to see a prisoner walk coolly out of the public entrance to the courts.

A taxi-cab was passing, and Mr. Smith of Nowhere hailed it.

"Charing Cross Station," he said, his voice perfectly steady, though his heart was beating quickly. He alighted in the yard and walked through the station and down the subway to the underground line to Hampstead.

Within twenty minutes of his sensational escape from Bow-street he was in a second-hand clothes shop in a back street of Camden Town, and when he left it he was dressed as a Nonconformist parson, with smoked glasses over his eyes and a kit-bag in his hand.

The shopkeeper had done his best to provide "the detective who had to take a sudden journey North" with a perfect disguise. Then Mr. Smith drove to King's Cross, dismissed his cab, and took another to Paddington.

From there he travelled on the Underground to Euston and booked to Liverpool. A cap had taken the place of the round black felt hat when he entered the train, a long overcoat hid the clerical garments, and an eye-shade substituted for the smoked glasses.

"If they catch me," he said, leaning back in the carriage and lighting his pipe, "they'll be far cleverer than I expected."

Then Mr. Smith of Nowhere, with a smile, picked up an evening paper, and in the stop-press news read of his escape from Bow-street.

Maxwell laughed.

The situation appealed to his sense of humor; policemen were throwing themselves at the locked door, whilst other officials outside were shouting that they could not find the key. An inspector, followed by the detective, had hurried through another door, and the magistrate withdrew from the bench.

At last the door was forced open and the court hastily cleared. Maxwell, who explained that Sergeant Graydon wanted to see him at the police court, was escorted there by a constable, and after waiting a long time the detective came in looking angry and worried.

"The most daring thing I have ever heard of," he gasped. "Its very daring was the secret of its success, though the fellow had colossal luck. By gad! I'm glad I kept the bracelets on him when he was in my charge."

And whilst the telephone was busy sending the description of Mr. Smith of Nowhere to the Metropolitan police-stations, and the telegraph was doing the same thing to the provincial ones, Sergeant Graydon read out the gist of the escaped prisoner's confession to the inspector in charge, and Maxwell corroborated it.

"I can't understand why he should have made the confession if he had intended to escape," said the sergeant as he and Maxwell left the police-station together. "It looks as though the escape were entirely unpremeditated."

"To my mind it indicated just the reverse," said Maxwell. "The chap was a clever schemer; he'd probably had the idea, or a similar one, in his head for years. The confession helped you and could do him no harm; in fact, it would tend to make you careless. It may have been his idea of justice to put you right, I don't know; all I know is that Mr. Smith of Nowhere is a clever, daring man, but I don't fancy you'll arrest him again, not for a long time, at all events."

"Oh, he'll want money, Mr. Maxwell. He'll go to his rooms or to his office, and they are already being watched."

Maxwell laughed as he signalled to a cab.

"You may be right, sergeant," he said; "but I'm inclined to think that such a man would keep a reserve store somewhere in case of trouble."

And when, after three days' careful inquiries, the only thing that they could discover was that after going to Charing Cross the escaped prisoner had, posing as a detective, disguised himself as a clergyman in the Camden Town shop and disappeared at Paddington as though the earth had swallowed him up; the Scotland Yard authorities began to think the same thing.

Certain it was that Mr. Smith of Nowhere slipped completely through their fingers, having, by his strange confession, cleared up several mysteries for inquiries, corroborated his story, and although, to a great extent, the officials are grateful to him, he is still among the "Wanteds."

CHAPTER XXXV.

Cupid Conquers.

The second day after Mr. Smith of Nowhere's arrest and sensational escape, Cyrus Maxwell left Carstairs outside his club, where they had been talking over the events of the last few days and of which the newspapers were full.

Carstairs was full of gratitude for the girl's action in disappearing rather than give evidence against him, but he admitted that theirs must have been a boy and girl romance with no real love, or things would not have happened as they had.

Maxwell took a cab to Kensington, after promising to be Carstairs' best man at his marriage to Jean Fraser, which was to take place early the next week, and then he was going abroad without waiting to see the production of his latest and, people said, his greatest play.

He was looking thin and ill, and as he walked up the steps to Bertha Renwick's flat he felt strangely nervous. He had come to tell the girl he loved that he was going away, and he was going away because, by an accident of birth, the girl he loved was in such a position that he could not ask her to marry him.

Miss Renwick was out, the maid told him, but Miss Relton was in.

So Marjorie still called herself by her stage name, thought Maxwell; but then, of course, it would be some little time before the legal business was settled up and the girl entered into her inheritance. Still, as a matter of fact, she was the Countess of Ambleford.

He was ushered into the drawing-room, and after waiting a few minutes Marjorie entered. She still showed signs of the nervous breakdown, but smiled brightly as she advanced to meet her visitor. "You're quite a stranger, Mr. Maxwell," she said. "I am glad to see an old friend here again."

"I've come to say farewell, Lady Ambleford," said Maxwell, restraining himself by a great effort from taking the girl in his arms.

The girl stared at him wonderingly.

"Where are you going, then?" she said. "I thought your play——"

"My play interests me no longer. I feel I want a change of air, to roam the Continent, to—— Oh, I shall bore you when I come to congratulate you."

"On the clearing up of all this mystery and having no longer to hide my identity?"

"Oh, of course, that, but more on your inheriting the title and estates of Ambleford."

"Oh, I shall not inherit them," said the girl quickly. "I'm not suited for the responsibility. Ambleford needs a man to rule; the late earl's cousin—the next heir—is a good fellow, with a large family to provide for out of inadequate means. I have seen him and I have seen the lawyers; I am renouncing my claim, on condition that a certain sum from the estate is divided each year among certain charities. I don't want the title and I don't want the money, for I can now claim what my uncle left me, which is more than I require."

A strange light had leapt into Maxwell's eyes; he drew closer to her and seized her hand.

"Then you will remain Marjorie Villiers?" he cried hoarsely.

The girl read an unspoken question in his eyes, and remembered his proposal at Brighton when her lips had been sealed.

"Yes," she said, in a low voice. "Marjorie Villiers or——"

"Marjorie Maxwell?"

No one would have recognised the cynical, cold-blooded playwright in the man who waited for the one word to fall from the lips of the pale-faced girl, who had averted her head.

"Or Marjorie—Max—well," she faltered.

And with that

The End.

Rich Banker: So you want to be my son-in-law?

Suitor: Well, I'm not exactly keen on that, but as I want to marry your daughter, I suppose I shall have to take the other job on, too.

Anyway, the grass widow is not partial to weeds.

AMUSING INCIDENTS.

Force of Habit.

An eminent medical specialist was very much in the habit of using a note-book to assist his memory and ensure precision. In course of time it happened that his aged father died. The worthy doctor attended the obsequies as chief mourner with due solemnity. At the close he was observed to draw out a notebook and to erase the words—"Mem. — Bury father."

Both Condensed.

At the York Gala and Flower Show, a gentleman in conversation with his gardener, said: "George, the time will come soon when a man will be able to carry the manure for an acre of land in one of his waistcoat-pockets." During the afternoon the said George wore a very worried look as though he were trying to get at the bottom of something, but found relief later by saying to his master: "As touching that matter of manure, as you mentioned, I believe it, sir; but that man who carries it will be able to carry all the crop in the other pocket."

Too Late.

A well-known physician was examining a class of nurses. He described the condition of a patient, and asked one nurse how much morphine, in her opinion, should be administered to the sufferer.

"Eight grains," promptly replied the nurse. The doctor made no comment, and the girl passed on.

When her turn came again she appeared greatly confused, and said to the examiner: "Doctor, I wish to correct the answer I made last time. I meant to say that one-eighth of a grain should be given to the patient."

"Too late," remarked the physician, without looking up from his question paper. "The man's dead."

A Regrettable Failing.

A trouble had arisen among the singers of a certain church, and on one Sabbath morning the good minister found himself without a choir. He read the old familiar hymn, commencing "I love to steal awhile away."

In the absence of the choir one of the deacons threw himself into the breach and undertook to lead off. He pitched the tune and sang "I love to steal," but had hit it so high that he broke down. He tried it a second time, and again broke down at steal, it was so low. Not discouraged, he tried it the third time, and sang "I love to steal," and then went down as before.

At this point the audience became amused, and the minister arose and said, "It is greatly to be regretted. Let us pray."

Omnibus Tall Talk.

"Fare!"

The passenger in the omnibus gave no heed.

"Fare, please!"

Still was the passenger oblivious.

"By the ejaculatory term 'fare,'" said the conductor, "I imply no reference to the state of the weather, the complexion of the admirable blonde you observe in the contiguous seat, nor even to the quality of service vouchsafed by this philanthropic corporation. I merely allude, in a manner perhaps lacking in delicacy but not in conciseness, to the monetary obligation set up by your presence in this conveyance, and suggest that, without contemporing your celerity with enunciation, you liquidate."

At this point the passenger emerged from his trance.

Both Lost.

They were a sly pair, the cashier and the pretty waitress, but one day they met their match. A gentleman called for his check, and, upon it being presented, added it up and found an overcharge of half-a-crown.

"How does this come?" he questioned, looking sharply at the waitress.

"Well, you see, sir," she returned, a trifle out of breath, "the cashier bet me a shilling that you would not notice it and I bet him a shilling that you would."

The customer had a sense of humor, and smilingly writing something on the back of the check he folded it up and directed the waitress to take it back to the cashier. When the two eagerly opened it they were dumbfounded by the following:

"I'll bet you both a sovereign that I won't be here when you come back."

And he wasn't.

Mick's Message.

At the last moment Mr. Gayley found he could not attend the garden-party at Miss Fenton's house, and it was of course imperative that he should send his regrets; so he summoned Mick, the family gardener.

"Tell Miss Fenton that I am very sorry, but business will prevent me coming," he said.

"Yes, sir," said Mick.

"And—stay a moment," said Gayley. "Could you remember a line of poetry?"

"Certainly, sorr!"

"Well, tell her, 'Though lost to sight, to memory dear.'"

Half-an-hour later Mick was delivering his message to Miss Fenton.

"The master said it's sorry he is he can't be wid ye," said Mick; "and—and, though he's lost his sight, his memory's clear. And may I be forgiven for the untruth I'm telling ye!"

A Doctor's Prescription.

Sir Frederick Treves, the eminent physician, had a patient whose limbs gave him constant pain. Sir Frederick startled him one day by saying: "Do you ever pray?"

The confused patient replied: "Well, I go to church."

"But do you ever pray at home—that you may get better, for instance."

"No, I can't say that I do," was the reply.

"Well, go home, kneel down three times a day, and pray," said Sir Frederick.

The man, marvelling at such an idea, obeyed the doctor's order. In a month he called to tell the surgeon that he was better.

"I know you would be," said Sir Frederick. "I daresay the prayers aided your recovery, but it was the act of kneeling that your legs required. Now, keep on praying as often as you like."

Spoke Plainly.

A sharp-featured, determined little woman popped her head out of the door and indignantly demanded the business of a bashful young man who had been hanging around the house for hours in a pitiless downpour of rain, hoping against hope that his adored one would invite him in.

"Now, then, young feller, what do yer want here? Tryin' to wear the pavement out, or what?" she demanded, sarcastically.

"I reckon I've come a-courtin' your daughter," the shame-faced youth admitted.

"Oh, ye're after Lizzie, are yer? Then take my advice, young man, an' run away an' lose yerself. My gal ain't goin' to marry a chap that hasn't courage to knock at the door an' ax for her—not likely! Why, when her father came a-courtin' me an' found the door locked, he climbed the backyard wall, strangled the bulldog, and knocked the old man silly wi' a clump on the jaw. Then he grabbed hold of my hand an' shoved a ring as big as a cart-wheel on my finger, and told me that the banns were already up. That's the sort of husband I want for our Lizzie; not a shiverin' milksop that ain't got sense to come in out of the rain!"

WOMEN'S WORLD.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

"My next-door neighbor's life, to me,
A dull grey cloud appears to be—
A dreary cloud of little use,
No golden joys, no great abuse;
But just the endless, silly chain
Of pigmy tasks of paltry gain.
And, doubtless, mine to her appears
As much devoid of hopes and fears.
Yet neither knows the rainbow arch
That spans for each her daily march,
For only living, doing, brings
The hopes and joys of little things."

A CURE FOR NERVOUSNESS.

Nervous people ought to make a practice of doing the very thing that they dread most; and another "cure" advocated by a well-known doctor is for nervous men and women to study an actor or actress who is essentially "self-possessed," then to make a practice of copying that demeanor, it will give them something to do, and to think about — the best tonic for nerves.

DON'T NAG.

Nagging becomes a habit, and the woman who wants to make her home happy will avoid it like the plague.

It never does the slightest good, because if a man is nagged at his faults only increase. He gets tired of being perpetually reminded of them, and of having his shortcomings dinned into his ears.

Women generally nag because they are tired—fagged out and "nervy," but this is no real excuse for it.

Try being sweet, and it will have a much better effect.

EXCESSIVE DAMPNESS IN ROOMS.

A room may be too damp for human occupancy without showing the growth of mould or mildew or the formation of crystals upon the walls. In order to test the habitability of a room in regard to humidity, place about two pounds of freshly-slaked lime in the room, seal up all doors and windows tightly, and leave for twenty-four hours. If the increase in weight during this time—absorption of water—exceeds ten per cent. of the weight of the lime, the room should not be considered healthy.

THE ART OF LISTENING.

The art of listening is one of the most difficult for a girl to learn. She is, naturally enough, rather occupied with her own concerns at so momentous a period of her life, and it is hard for her to concentrate her attention on the prosy talk of some bore of either sex. And yet it has to be achieved in some way or other. The quiet attitude, restful and attentive, the look quite free from pre-occupation, and the impression conveyed that the person speaking is, for the moment, the most interesting in the world, are not compassed in a day, any more than the great city of Rome.

WHEN APPLYING FOR A POST

Don't attempt long explanations of why you left your last one; reserve your own questions until you have answered all that are put to you; have your testimonials ready, and do not keep a busy man waiting while you fumble for them in your bag, or the depths of an awkward pocket; don't undertake to do more than you know to be within the limit of your powers, but, on the other hand, don't depreciate your wares; don't make reflections on your last employer unless you wish to prejudice your hearer against yourself; know your own mind, and don't pretend to hesitate if the post is offered to you and you intend to accept it. Few girls can deceive a business man who is not in love—and to "ring true" is a first consideration.

WHY ARE SO MANY MARRIAGES FAILURES.

It is becoming more or less rare to hear of an ideally happy marriage, and the state of things "gives one furiously to think," as they say in France. It may be due to the fact that, although love is easy to gain, it requires tact and care on a woman's part to retain it. So many girls think that, directly the wedding-ring is actually their own, they need no longer trouble themselves to be as charming to their husbands as they were in courting time. The girl who wants to become a thoroughly happy wife, loving and beloved, must tax her strength and patience to attract and please her husband, regardless of the worries of every-day life, to show a smiling face in trouble, to be a real "pal," and to bear and forbear. These efforts must inevitably be crowned with success, and the effort is well worth making.

CAN WOMEN MANAGE MONEY?

Said an old lady to a young married friend, apropos the latter's expenditure on silly trifles: "I suppose, dear, you have a private fortune?" "Oh, no," replied the other, quite sweetly, "I haven't a halfpenny of my own; but when my purse is empty I give it to Charlie, and he fills it again." How long this game may go on of spending and refilling, will depend on Charlie's bank account, and the fact has caused me to reflect.

Women, as wives, have more to do with spending money than with saving or earning it. Is it to be wondered at that they make many blunders when they had never been taught, say by means of a restricted allowance, how to spend judiciously? Is it to be wondered at that a woman gets married with no better idea of financial responsibility than that all she has to do is to empty her purse and then carry it to Charlie to have it filled again?

Women are fast coming to their own in many directions, but, as a body they are still sadly ignorant where the management of money is concerned. Many a pound now spent by a wife would go much farther if only she had had proper training in the way of financial economy during her girlhood.

GIRLS WHO ARE SHUNNED BY MEN.

There are many such, and for the most part the fault lies with themselves.

The girl who never exerts herself to be agreeable unless she can have everything her own way is one of them, for there is not a man alive who will give way in everything to a girl.

The girl who scolds is another type; she may be perfectly good-tempered, but she has contracted the scolding habit, and so she is left alone to scold at her pleasure.

Then there is the girl with the haughty manner and cold stare.

No man dares to make love to her because there is nothing whatever to love in her. So the girl scowls at what she considers their bad taste, utterly ignoring the fact that her own foolish conduct is the sole cause of their neglect.

Another girl without a lover is the painfully shy maiden.

She likes to see men at a distance, but the moment they draw near she drives them back with her embarrassment.

They retire simply out of pity, seeing her distress and awkward bashfulness.

Last on the list comes the girl who has always something "smart" to say about everyone she sees, ridiculing people in order to be considered clever, little knowing how men dislike to hear her pulling everybody's character to pieces for their—as she thinks—amusement.

A wife is a necessity, and not a luxury.

MRS. WICKS ON SYMPATHY

It's come to me sometimes that it would be a mighty good thing fer many of us ef we could only have our minds sponged clear one mornin', an' let all the ideas we've grown up with strike 'em again fer the first time. I guess we'd see a few things diff'rent to what we do now, an', to my thinkin', sympathy's one of the things we'd see diff'rent.

Of course, I'm not sayin' it's not a blessed an 'comfortin' thing rightly applied, an' that the world wouldn't be badly off without it.

But it's an oil, as you might say, an' ef the Lord gave it to us fer anythin' at all. I surmise it was to make the machin'ry of life run smoother.

The mistake most of us make when usin' sympathy is to plaster it on that thick that it clogs the wheels.

To my thinkin', the folks who give you more'n a certain amount of sympathy are doin' about as much harm in the world 's of they were goin' round givin' out drops of poison.

I've noticed it in sickness, fer instance, times without number.

I'd Wicks down with the influenzy last spring, an' the gentleman who was takin' our pastor's place while he was away fer his health paid him a past'rat visit while he was in his bed.

I was down gettin' Wick a cup of tea when he arrived, or I'd have put my foot down between 'em at once. When I walked in with the tray, there was Wick with a face as long's my yard-measure, an' the gentleman talkin' solemn like to him about his "affliction," an' layin' weight on how tired an' weak he must be, an' sayin' that the worst part of the influenzy was thé mis'rable feelin's that always followed it.

Wicks' spirits went down like a fallin' star, an' no power on earth would get him out of his bed that evenin', though I'd meant him to set up fer an hour—an' there wasn't no reason why he shouldn't. An' fer days he carried on 's ef he'd had the small-pox at least, though, fer a man, he makes wonderful little of his ailments in a gen'ral way.

Mind you, I'm not advocatin' the irratin' habit of pointin' out their mercies to anyb'ry that'a low. There's just one person who knows what your mercies are, an' that's yourself; an' the way some folks 'll go round detailin' off a list to you—which, as like as not, is wide of the mark—is a sheer incitin' to temper, to my thinkin'.

It's many years back now that Pollie Rimmer's mother was nearly gone from the shock of pullin' a kettle of boilin' water over herself, an' of anyb'ry ever lost his head an' carried on like a fool it was Seth Rimmer, who was out of work at the time. Pollie got mad with him, an' told me when I went in that ef a single other person told her what a blessin' it was that the axident had happened when her brother was at home she'd not answer fer the consequences. As far's she could see, she said, Seth was more 'f a nuisance than a blessin'.

No, as I said at startin', sympathy's one of the good things there's often a deal too much of. Ef you've come to a stream you see no way of gettin' across, it may be soothin' to your pride fer folks to come an' tell you how deep it is, but when all's said an' done, the person who's most use to you is the one who shows you the way to a bridge.

I'm assumin' here that you want to find a bridge. Lots don't.

WHEN MICROBES ARE BUSY.

A celebrated scientist has made the interesting announcement that there are more microbes in the air at nine o'clock in the morning and at nine o'clock at night than during any other periods of the day. He has also discovered that the percentage of microbes in the atmosphere is less at three o'clock in the morning and three o'clock in the afternoon than at any other times. The explanation advanced for the partiality of the microbe for nine o'clock a'm and p.m. is that the "microbe hour" is controlled by the movements of people. From five to nine in the morning they are going from their homes to their working places, and from five to nine in the evening they are again journeying through the streets, either homeward bound or in search of pleasure.

He noted that at or about six o'clock every morning and evening there were indications of the approach of the microbe "rush" hour. From that time on until nine o'clock the atmosphere became more and more crowded with germs of all kinds, some bad, some good; and then, immediately after nine o'clock, the tide began to ebb, until it was always lowest round about three o'clock. According to his researches, after lunch is the safest time for a nap.

LIFE'S POETRY AND PROSE.

Philip:

Fair Phyllis, by the million stars above,
I swear 'tis thee, and thee alone, I love!
If thou wilt but consent to be my wife
We'll live on the ambrosial things of life.
I'll lead thee where the sweet pomegranate grows;
Elysian bowers shall lure thee to repose;
Servants shall gratify each wish and whim—
Thy cup of joy shall overflow the brim.

Phyllis:

Get busy, Phil! curb thy poetic soul!
Can thy purse buy half a ton of coal?
Omit the stars; come back to Mother Earth!
In plain, round figures, just what are you worth?
Cut out Elysian bowers and things like that!
Can you pay rental for a four-room flat?
Ambrosial stuff! The thing is, can we eke
A decent living on two quid a week?

POST-CARDS IN BATTLE.

A collector of post-cards in St. Petersburg states that all the soldiers in the Japanese army were supplied with very peculiar post-cards. These cards are surrounded with an artistic mourning border, printed on a piece of white silk, and are worn by the Japanese soldiers on their chests. Before going to war they write on the post-card the name and address of the person to whom they wish the information of their death to be sent. In case of death on the field of battle the post-cards are stamped with the seal of the regiment certifying the death and are sent to Japan.

TEN GOLDEN RULES.

Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day.

Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.

Never spend money before you have earned it.

Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.

Pride costs more than hunger, thirst or cold.

We seldom repent having eaten too little.

Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened.

Take things always by the smooth handle.

When angry count ten before you speak, if very angry count a hundred.

Lady: Could you possibly have rescued your friend who was captured by cannibals?

African Traveller: Unfortunately not. When I arrived he was already scratched off the menu.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Hokus: Brownsmith was after a political job for a long time.

NORTHCOTE TOWN COUNCIL

MONDAY, NOV. 4.

Present:—Crs. Bastings (Mayor) Johnson, Schwaebsch, Hayes, Redmond, McDonell, Henderson, Tharratt, Westhouse, Plant, Smith, Glanfield, Lees, Dennis and Mason.

WATER FOR BROOK STREET.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote agreeing to extend the water in Brook street, from Mason street eastwards, 14 chains, and Andrew street, from Brook street to Bastings street.—Received, and usual guarantee to be entered into.

ICE CREAM MANUFACTURE.

Mrs. E. Norton, High street, Thornbury had applied to the Board of Health for registration of her premises as a place for the manufacture and sale of ice cream.

The inspector (R. Gunst) reported that the premises were suitable in every way.—Received.

The inspector also reported favourably concerning the appointment of Mrs. Murphy, 15 Spencer street, Coburg.—Received.

APPROACH TO WESTGARTH STATION.

The Railway Department wrote offering to lease the land required for footpath to Westgarth station, at a rental of 5s per annum, on condition that the council fences, maintains, and lights the path.

Cr. Dennis moved that Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., be asked to urge the Department to make the pathway themselves.—Carried.

BEACONSFIELD PARADE CROSSING.

J. G. Membrey, M.L.A., wrote forwarding a letter he had received from the Railway Department stating that they could not see their way to make Beaconsfield Parade crossing available for vehicular traffic, even if the Beaver's road crossing were closed.—Received.

THORNBURY ESTATE STREETS.

The Closer Settlement Board wrote accepting the council's estimate of £3900 for the construction of streets in Thornbury Estate, and requesting the council to carry out the work as soon as possible.

The council asked to be allowed to reserve the right to tar-pave the lanes instead of pitching them with 8 inch pitchers, and to use the money thus saved to do work on the streets where the surveyor considered the Board's estimate is too low.

It was decided that the surveyor prepare the necessary plans.

TRAM TERMINUS CONVENIENCES.

The City of Fitzroy wrote intimating that the council did not favour the proposed alteration of the position of the waiting room at the tramway terminni, Clifton Hill, but would consider the matter of providing public conveniences.—Received.

The Melbourne Tram and O. Co. declined to consider either proposal in view of the early termination of their lease.—Received.

MERRI PARK.

The Fitzroy Cricket Club wrote forwarding draft agreement as between the council and themselves regarding Merri Park.—Referred to Committee of the whole.

OBJECTIONABLE TREE.

Ernest Marsh, wrote asking permission to cut down an old tree on the footpath at the rear of his premises, Stanley street.—Inspector to report.

McDONALD STREET.

J. Seaxighini wrote asking whether McDonald street had been taken over by the council.—Reply to be sent in the negative.

THE NORTH WARD POUND.

R. W. Bryan wrote complaining of the position of the North Ward Pound. Apart from being a nuisance to residents of the neighbourhood and to passers-by, it appeared to him that keeping cattle and horses in such a small space merited investigation by the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. His wife and little ones had been witnesses to the shooting of a poor old wreck of a horse at the pound a few days ago. This kind of slaughter, he thought, might be carried out in a more suitable place than in front of people's doorways.

Cr. Smith moved that a report be obtained from the inspector.—Agreed to.

MERRI CREEK RESERVE.

J. F. Duncan wrote complaining that when he placed his horses in the reserve on the Merri Creek, between Ross street and the Heidelberg road, a "man named Riley" turned them out (as if he owned the place) and defied him to put them back again. He would like to know what to do in the matter. He was quite willing to pay for the use of the reserve.—Referred to committee of the whole, on the motion of Cr. Mason.

PICTURES FOR LIBRARY.

R. Tobin again wrote asking that the historic pictures he had donated to the library be applied to the purpose for which they were intended—self education of the young people of Northcote—and renewing his application for permission to arrange them to the best advantage.

Cr. Hayes said Mr. Tobin's previous letter was referred to the Library Committee, and it had not been dealt with yet.—Referred to the Library Committee.

INVITATION TO CHURCH.

P. J. Slater, hon. sec. Northcote Presbyterian Church, wrote inviting the Mayor, Mayoress and councillors and their wives to a special civic service on Sunday, 10th, at 11 a.m., to mark the occasion of the re-election of the Mayor (Cr. Bastings).

The Mayor said this was a custom which had grown up, and he thought a good one, and he would like to see as many of his colleagues and their wives at the service as possible.

EASEMENTS FOR THE NORTH.

Thos. Wilson wrote drawing attention to the necessity for obtaining an easement of Newcastle street, through Mansfield street. It would save the school children 3 or 4 miles a week, and the drainage off the hill from Dundas street would have a better outlet than at present. Also the road traffic he would be much benefited.

J. J. Peterken wrote bringing under notice the pressing need for an easement between Mansfield and Collins streets to connect Newcastle and Wales streets, which would be a great general convenience.

W. H. Saxe wrote to the same effect.

All three letters were referred to the estimates.

WORKS COMMITTEE.

Cr. Johnson (chairman) submitted the report recommending:—

1. That accounts amounting to £923 16s 5d, also loan accounts, £407, be passed for payment.—Adopted.

2. Loan 8 Works, High Street.—That tenders be invited for the supply of bluestone in connection with the work of lifting and re-laying the channel on the east side of High street, from Beavor's road, northerly.—Adopted.

3. Dennis Street Metalling.—That the work of metalling Dennis street, from New Northcote Brick Co. to High street, be proceeded with, the cost to be charged to Loan No. 3, not to exceed £74.—Adopted.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Cr. Hayes (chairman) submitted the report recommending:—

1. That accounts amounting to £617 7s 10d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

2. Meat Inspector's Report.—14 pigs and 304 cattle examined and branded between the 14th and 28rd instants.—Adopted.

3. Gardener's Report damage to rookeries by stray dogs.—That arrangements be made for the hire of a municipal dog cart, and the inspector be authorised to seize stray dogs, and deal with them as provided by the Dog Act, 1900.

4. Piano.—That the Town Clerk be authorised to have the piano repaired.—Adopted.

5. Grass Cutting, Parks.—That the matter of the purchase of a horse mower to cut the grass in the parks (cost about £15) be deferred for consideration with the estimates.—Adopted.

9. By-law.—That the matter of passing By-laws to control the following, viz.: advertisements on footpaths, buildings or fences, sweeping of shop waste on to the footpaths, sweeping footpaths, delivering handbills, etc., fruit and vegetable matter on streets, etc., be referred to the Committee of the Council to consider a draft By-Law.—Adopted.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

The Mayor submitted the following report recommending:—

1. Hoardings.—That recommendations of the Conference for the amendment of the Local Government Act to empower Councils to further control the erection of hoardings, signs, placards, etc., be approved and the member for the district be requested to support the proposed amendments.—Adopted.

2. Mr. B. A. Smith (17-10-12)Furnean's subdivision.—That the applicant be informed that the plan cannot be approved until the drainage of the quarry on the land has been carried out as proposed by him and the filling of same to the level and abutting on proposed street completed to the satisfaction of the Town Surveyor. With reference to the situation of the street, that he be informed that a proposal would be considered to set it out further to the west of the quarry, so as to be quite clear it.—Adopted.

Cr. Hayes said it was understood that all verandahs were to be constructed of iron, but he had noticed since that several verandahs have gone up. That was exceedingly unfair to those who were loyal to the desires of the council. One gentleman gets over the council by saying he had had the material in hand for some time, and another gets the concession because it has been granted to someone else, and so on. He had told a man for whom he was building that iron verandahs were to be insisted on, and next thing he saw was a wooden verandah going up next it. That placed him in an extremely awkward position, both as a councillor and a builder. It seemed as if they were going to have a second-class sort of town for all time, and he desired to put in his protest against it.

Cr. Redmond said he was thoroughly in accord with the idea of iron verandahs, but he did not believe in being bound down to one exclusive design.

The Mayor: That will be left to the engineer's discretion. The engineer had thought that in certain parts of the town it would not matter if wooden verandahs were erected, but he had now got a direction that iron verandahs were compulsory.

3. Health Act 1890.—That in the opinion of the Council it is necessary for the formation of a right-of-way from Aberdeen street to Arthurton road, through private premises, and that the town surveyor be directed to prepare the necessary plans, etc., for same.—Adopted.

4. Charles street, widening east end.—That the owners of property therein not being unanimous as to the advisability of widening the street, no further action be taken therein.—Adopted.

5. Wardrop's Subdivision.—That a certificate be endorsed on the plan submitted that in the opinion of the Council, the streets and lands set out therein can be sufficiently drained.—Adopted.

6. Numbering Houses.—That the work of numbering and re-numbering be undertaken by an employee of the Council, so that the work could be carried out systematically and a proper record kept for future reference.—Adopted.

7. That Monday, 16th December, at 8, be the date of finally considering the plans, etc., in connection with the construction of the following streets, viz:—St. David street from Martin street to Clarendon street: Clyde street, from St. David street to Wales street, and lanes or passages between Martin and Clarendon streets, plans Nos. 557a. b. and c.—Adopted.

8. Health Act, 1890.—That in the opinion of the Council it is necessary for the formation, through private premises of a right-of-way from Emmaline street to Beaconsfield Parade, the Town Surveyor be directed to prepare the necessary plans, etc.—Adopted.

ORDINARY BUSINESS.

Replying to Cr. Plant, Cr. Johnson said the officers were preparing a report regarding the "tip" in the East Ward, and the tips in the other wards, and he expected it to be available at next committee meeting.—Adopted.

Cr. Redmond asked that a crossing near Mansfield street be filled up.

Cr. Plant asked that attention be given to Mitchell street, opposite where the fire carts came out.

Cr. Redmond moved that application be made for an extension of the gas in Willmott street, from Darebin street.

Cr. Redmond drew atention to the fact that a lot of old iron had been tipped near St. George's road bridge, making the approach very unsightly.

The Mayor: The inspector has given the people notice that it must be removed.

Cr. Redmond moved that the matter of using some of the pitchers to be raised in High street in Separation street and in Dundas street, be referred to the Works Committee.

Cr. Redmond said that in the past the council had promised to metal several streets if the council would form and channel them. They should now show their earnestness by getting these streets completed. It was unfair to do this work out of their ward's apportionment, as they had been doing. He moved that the matter be referred to the estimates.—Agreed to.

Cr. Mason asked if there was any report from the Quarry Committee.—Cr. Johnson said that they had been waiting for Mr. Milot's reply, which had just come in.

Cr. McDonell said he had been asked by several residents what action the council was taking to have the quarry holes in Clarendon street filled.

The Mayor said that notice had been given the owners to have the holes filled up. If they neglected to do it, it would be done by the council at the owner's expense.

Cr. Smith moved that asphalting be done in Mitchell street, south side, between Andrew and Derby streets, also from Waterloo road to Andrew street. Cr. Glanfield seconded; carried.

PRESTON TOPICS.

(By Vigilans).

Missing the Point.—Our Shire councillors are often heard to complain that the ratepayers give them little credit for their ability in dealing with their municipal responsibilities, and may be, those who provide the funds for carrying on the business of the council are rather exacting in their requirements. There is no doubt, however, that in the matter of "missing the point" on the wandering cattle nuisance the councillors have displayed some ability. The point of the agitation in connection with the wandering cattle is that measures of a stringent nature should be taken in order that those who flout the council's by-law should be made to feel that it will not pay them to continue to do so. It was never intended that the wandering cattle nuisance should be encouraged in order to provide revenue from periodical raids. The council's present system of charging for costs of detention, instead of prosecuting, has tended to increase the number of wandering cattle, and the residents ask that the council should again institute prosecutions before a magistrate with a request that in the cases of those who are more than once before the court the maximum fine should be inflicted. By this means the public would know the offenders, and the prospects of heavy fines for future offences would induce the owners to take care to keep their cattle paddocked.

The request of the residents is a fair one, and the councillors have only themselves to blame if, as is the case, the "man in the street" is criticising on their attitude in this matter.

When the local Progress Association recently communicated with the council on this and other matters, it was rather unnecessary for some of the councillors to show so much anger and attack the Association as they did. The Association has always shown a desire to recognise and respect the council's position, and the members in any movement for the improvement of the shire have (for such "irresponsible" persons) been unsparing in their time and energies. It ill becomes our municipal representatives to show such a spirit towards them. The Progress Association members are animated by a sincere and earnest desire to help on their district, and any communications that are sent forward to the council are intended as suggestions, and not instructions.

In future, therefore, it is to be hoped that the councillors will regard the Association's letters in the proper light.

Billiards and Gambling.—The resolution of the P.L.C., Preston, and the letter of one of your correspondents in your issue of the 26th October, were interesting; but the library committee apparently propose to continue headlong on their way, notwithstanding the warnings that have been put before them. And, after all, the committee is right. Billiards is a game which necessitates the use of scientific skill in order to attain proficiency, and, in arranging to provide a means for the young men of the district to play the game in healthy surroundings, free from the gambling influences of the public house, billiard saloons, the library committee are to be congratulated on their enterprise. A wrong impression is abroad that the council is using the ratepayers' money in financing this venture. Such is not the case. The library committee is arranging an overdraft on its account at the bank, and as the library has been erected on the council's land, the council have agreed to act as guarantors to the bank until the amount advanced by the bank is repaid. The committee propose next year to hold a monster fair in order to raise sufficient funds to liquidate the debt, so that no ratepayer may be uneasy, and entertain any thoughts that the council's funds will be called upon. The people of Preston will, as in the past, show their appreciation of the committee's efforts to improve and popularise the Institution (the people's own library), by giving their hearty support when the committee ask for it.

The Preston School Committee.—The school committee at North Preston take a live interest in their school, and are endeavouring to carry out their duties satisfactorily, so far as their restricted powers will permit. The Education department, however, does not give the encouragement the committee merits. As a general rule it is a bad policy to be constantly making changes in the staff of any institution; but the departmental officers seem to be of a contrary opinion, judged by the number of changes in the staff at this school. It is felt, however, by the committee, that it would tend to help the progress of the scholars if the department would not change the teachers after the commencement of the year's work, as better results are obtainable if the teachers are permitted to continue with their classes to the year's end.

The Fire Brigade.—Preston is to get a new fire brigade station at last. The Fire Brigades' Board decided at its last meeting to proceed with the erection of the building on the day labor system. With an up-to-date fire station, Preston's block of public buildings will be such that any municipality might be proud of. When Cr. Howe was president of the shire, he entertained the then chief officer of the Board, the late Mr. Stein, and Cr. Hickford (their representative on the Board), and the opportunity was taken of showing these gentlemen the necessity for the new station. Although some years have passed, it will be gratifying to ex-President Howe, and also Cr. Stanlake, who has also been persistent in this matter, that their efforts, backed up by the other members of the council, are to be crowned with success.

A Cruel Practice.—Some persons have, of late, been tying tins to the tails of the ponies which wander around Preston; and two of the animals have been seriously injured. This may be the work of thoughtless and mischievous lads, who look upon the careering of the frightened animals as "good sport." Whatever it may be, it is an unwarranted cruelty to inflict pain and injuries in this manner on the dumb animals, and it is to be hoped that those who are responsible will give some thought to the sufferings of the animals, and refrain from such practices in future.

South Morang and Bundoora Exhibition.

(Contributed by Ben. C. Richards).

On the 23rd and 26th ult., the Sth. Morang and Bundoora exhibition occupied the attention of the residents. It was held, as usual, in the Unity Hall, South Morang. This year, the weather was favourable, and the hall was well filled with exhibits and interested spectators. The fancy work occupied one side of the hall, the cookery and vegetables, etc., the other; while down the centre stood an immense array of cut flowers and pot-plants. The lolly stall, the bean dip, the hoop-la table, and the refreshment stall occupied convenient recesses. The hall was decorated and lighted to suit the occasion.

Mr. Walter Thomas opened the exhibition, and expressed his pleasure at seeing such a fine display of work. He remarked that the educational value of exhibitions was very great, and hoped that all would spend a profitable and enjoyable time.

On looking round, one could not help admiring the fine exhibition of pot plants put in by Mr. G. Le Page. The cut flowers were very fine. The first prize was awarded to Mrs Brock, who had entered three very fine Bride roses. Miss Phillips secured a first prize for a very prettily-arranged lady's dress spray, Miss Meakin came forward with a basket of cut flowers, which took first prize. Of the numerous entries in the collection of flowers section, two particularly attracted special attention. They both contained some very special blooms. Miss C. Butcher was fortunate enough to secure first, and Mrs. G. Le Page second prize. Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Brock, and Mrs. Jolley were amongst the chief exhibitors in the cookery section, and the articles shown by them were very choice indeed, and drew the admiration of even the critics.

Miss Phillips had charge of the fancy work section. It was a fine display, and arranged to advantage. The cushions were very fine. The choice of the judges were Miss Phillips and Miss C. Brock's exhibits, which secured first and second respectively. Miss Woodward, of Greensborough, secured a first with a handsomely-made tea-cloth. The crochet work in this article was much admired. A varied assortment of articles appeared under the head of "Most useful article made from a useless thing." Miss Harkness scored first here with a mat made from waste felt. The school work shown was of a very high order, and was very much admired.

The ladies who presided over the lolly stall were kept busy supplying the lovers of sweets with their fancy confectionery, and had exhausted their supplies long before the exhibition closed. The bran dip was well patronised by the youngsters present, and most of them had a good run for their money.

The hoop-la table and the refreshment stalls did good business. Mr. Elliot Butcher, Greensborough, gave, as usual, a fine donation, namely a pig. Before its final disposal, it brought in a fine sum of money. Mr. B. C. Richards' ham, Mrs. Griffon's (North Carlton) cake, and Mrs. Clements' pair of fowls, also assisted materially to swell cash returns. Mesdames Williamson, Clements, Messrs. Anson and Armstrong gave cash donations; Mr. Brock and Mr. G. Le Page conducted those events that were staged. Mrs. Rodder's (Clifton Hill) dressed doll was a handsome gift, and was secured by Mr. H. Stewart. Mrs. Armstrong's mysterious pie that was suspended in the hall was a source of amusement. It contained jam roll, and Mr. H. Jones obtained the award.

Mr. R. Crozier was amongst the many competitors who tried their skill in penny on the donkey's tail, and he secured the prize.

Many of the young men tried their hands at the trimming of ladies' hats, and Mr. Bundara was the successful competitor. The nail-driving event brought up many who were eager to show their skill. Mrs. G. Le Page secured first for ladies, and Mr. H Purvis first for gentlemen. Mr. Brock acted as an efficient chairman during the evening, and the following assisted in the musical events:—Misses Meakin, M. Sparks, Miss Owens, L. Clements, D. Clements, Mrs. Hendry, Messrs. J. Sparks, Greenwood and others. Mr. Brock closed the exhibition, and thanked all those who had assisted in various ways to bring the affair to a successful issue.

The receipts were approximately £27, and the expenditure £20, leaving a profit of £7. The balance sheet may be seen at Mrs. Armstrong's, Commercial Hotel, South Morang.

Prize winners: — Geranium, Mrs. Richards, 1; Fuchsia, Miss C. Butcher, 1; Asparagus fern, Mrs. Richards, 1; Best Collection pot plants, G. Le Page, 1; Three Roses, Mrs. Brock, 1, Miss Meakin, 2; Three Pansies, G. Le Page, 1, W. Dunk, 2; Ladies' dress spray, Miss Phillips, 1, — Clements 2; Collection Sweet Peas, Mrs. Brock, 1 and 2; Snapdragons, Miss L. Butcher, 1; Carnations, Mrs. M'Farlane, 1; Stocks, Mrs. Purves, 1; Arranged Basket of Flowers, Miss C. Meakin, 1, Miss L. Butcher, 2; Three Bouquets (Gents.) Miss C. Butcher, 1; Bride's Table, Miss D. Clements, 1; Best Collection of Flowers, Miss C. Butcher, 1, G. Le Page, 2; Pickles, Mrs. Armstrong, 1; Sauce, Mrs. Armstrong, 1; Jam, Mrs. Armstrong, 1; Vegetables, E. Auhl, 1; Puffs, Mrs. Brock, 1; Soda Bread, Mrs. Armstrong, 1, Mrs. Clarke, 2; Six Scones, J. Meakin, 1, Mrs. G. Le Page, 2; Pound Cake, Mrs. Medhurst, 1; Sponge Cake, Mrs. Gilhorne, 1; Dairy Butter, Mrs. Wheeler, 1; Puff Pastry, Mrs. Armstrong, 1; Jam Roll, Mrs. R. Jolley, 1, Miss Phillips, 2; Ginger Bread, Mr. R. Jolley, 1; Table Centre, Mrs. Le Page, 1; Novelty Pin Cushion, Miss Phillips, 1, Mrs. G. Williamson, 2; Tea Cosy, Miss Auhl, 1, Mrs. Brock, 2; Cushion, Mrs. Phillips, 1, Miss Brock, 2; three D'Oyleys, Mrs. Auhl, 1, Miss Woodward, 2; Tea Cloth, Miss Woodward, 1, Miss Brock, 2; Knitted Sox, Miss M. Sparks, 1; Pillow Cases, Miss Phillips, 1; Patch Work, Mrs. Armstrong, 1 and 2; Washing Cushion Cover, Miss Phillips, 1; Dozen hen eggs, H. Browne, 1; Most Useful Article, etc, Miss Harkness, 1, Mrs. Armstrong, 2; Three Gent's. Bouquets (under 10), Miss Donison, 1, Mrs. Johnson, 2; Three Gent's. Bouquets (under 12), L. Denison, 1, P. Le Page, 2; Collection of Wild Flowers, Ivy Jolley, 1, P. Le Page, 2.

Athletes notoriously die early. They may be models of muscular manhood, but their vital organs are prematurely worn out. On the other hand, we are constantly reading of some old man or woman dying in the county poorhouse who had passed the century mark several years. Many of us have grandmothers who have reached the nine-ties hale and hearty, yet who took no exercise for the last 50 years of their lives.

Seventy-five thousand persons are computed to have attended the funeral of Mr. D. B. Saraathohn, founder and editor of the Jewish Daily News, in New York, where he was a noted philanthropist. Several hundred children followed the hearse, chanting as they walked.

Northcote Horticultural Society.

ROSE AND SPRING FLOWER SHOW.

The rose and spring flower show of the above Society was held at the town hall, on Saturday evening. As regards weather the Society was extremely unfortunate this year. There was the wild spell in the middle of the week, which had such a devastating effect on local gardens, and show day it hardly ever ceased raining. Owing to these causes the local exhibits were not nearly as numerous as usual; nor was the attendance as large. While the fierce dust-laden gales were blowing on Wednesday night, however, there must have been some serene and sheltered spots somewhere, for several outside exhibitors managed to come forward with as perfect stands of blooms as ever seen at the show, making it well worth a visit to all lovers of the rose and other Spring flowers.

Amongst those present was the Mayoress (Mrs. H. E. Bastings); but the Mayor, who was just recovering from a severe attack of influenza, delegated the duty of opening the show to Cr. Hayes, the ex-Mayor.

Cr. Hayes said that when asked to open the show he consented to do so with a great deal of pleasure. It was an institution that made for a great deal of good in the town. The display of beautiful blooms reminded him of the fact that a number of ladies and gentlemen were doing their best to make Northcote a place worth living in. Homes were made what they ought to be by surrounding them with flowers. The Society had a membership of 120, not much certainly, seeing they had a population of 18,000; but they hoped to see the membership largely increase, which it certainly ought to do, seeing the great benefits the Society had to offer. He would like to congratulate the secretary (Mr. W. H. Warren), the committee, and the members generally on the excellent way the blooms were exhibited. He hoped that the Society would continue to prosper, and if it did not rank with the Melbourne show, be at least one of the best suburban shows. Amidst applause Cr. Hayes then declared the show open.

The distinction of having the best rose in the show was gained by Mr. B. V. Rossi, the well-known grower, who now hails from Ivanhoe. He won with a rather small, but very perfect, bloom of Yvonne Vacherot.

During the evening, Cr. Hayes formally presented Mr. Rossi with the "blue riband," which had been presented by Messrs. Train and Turner.

Mr. Rossi said he felt very proud that his rose had won the blue ribbon. Yvonne Vacherot had only been out about four years (from a French nursery); but it had already proved itself such a good rose that very few prize stands of roses now-a-days were without a bloom of it. Souvenir de Maria Zayas was another rose which now won a place on almost every prize stand. The championship of the amateur sections was won by Mr. R. G. Elliott, who is now in the first flight of amateur growers, with a superb specimen of Alliance de Franco Russia. The colour of this rose is a beautiful shade of yellow.

While the two champion blooms had admittedly fine points, the popular verdict seemed to be for a magnificent Queen of Spain, shown in a stand on the eastern side of the table.

There was a fine show of sweet peas by Mr. Geo. Shade, and others; while the exhibits of made-up flowers were unusually fine; a basket by Mr. H. Stewart, and a bowl of roses by Mrs. R. G. Elliott, of Brunswick, being strikingly beautiful exhibits.

There was unusual competition for the best decorated dinner table, and the first award went to Mrs. Keys, with Mrs. A. Stott second. The following is the prize list:—

POT GROWN PLANTS (Open).

Three foliage plants.—1st, Enid Nursery; 2rd, A. Maggs.

Three flowering plant, in bloom.—1st, W. Pickering.

One flowering plant, in bloom.—1st, J. Borkheim.

Three palms.—1st, Enid Nursery; 2nd, J. Borkheim.

One palm.—1st, Enid Nursery; 2nd, A. Maggs

Three ferns.—1st, J. Borkheim.

One maiden hair fern.—1st, J. Borkheim.

One fern (maiden hair or tree fern excepted)—1st, A. Maggs.

Three begonias.—1st, J. Borkheim.

One begonia.—1st, J. Borkheim.

1 plant (not otherwise specified).—1st, Enid Nursery; 2nd, A. Maggs.

CUT FLOWERS (Open).

Twelve roses.—1st, R. G. Elliott (Brunswick); 2nd, B. V. Rossi (Ivanhoe).

Six roses.—1st, B. V. Rossi; 2nd, R. G. Elliott.

Six cut flowers.—1st, J. R. Warren; 2nd, A. Maggs.

Twelve carnations.—1st, E Nowell.

Six carnations.—1st, E Nowell.

Twelve pansies.—1st, E. Nowell; 2nd, A. Maggs.

Six bunches of roses.—1st, R. G. Elliott; 2nd, B V. Rossi.

CUT FLOWERS (Amatours only).

Twelve roses.—1st, R. G. Elliott; 2nd, C. Powne.

Six roses.—1st, C. Powne; 2nd, R. G Elliott.

Three roses.—1st, R. G. Elliott; 2nd, C. Powne.

One rose—1st, G A. Hardham; 2nd, W. Dunn.

Six bunches of roses.—1st, C. Powne

Three bunches of roses.—1st, C. Powne; 2nd, J. Borkheim.

Three roses (one variety).—1st, C. Powne; 2nd, W. Dunn.

Six cut flowers.—1st, G. Shade; 2nd, W. Pickering.

Six pelargoniums.—1st, H. Brown; 2nd, G. Shade.

Three pelargoniums.—1st, H. Brown; 2nd, G. Shade.

Six asterrbinums.—1st, J. R. Warren; 2nd, W. Warren.

Three asterchinums.—1st, W. Warren; 2nd, J. R Warren

Six pansies.—1st, H. Brown; 2nd, W. Warren.

Six carnations.—1st, E. Nowell; 2nd, G Shade.

Three carnations.—1st, E. Nowell; 2nd, G. Shade.

Three stocks.—1st, H. Brown.

Six bunches sweet peas.—1st, G. Shade; 2nd, W. Dunn.

Three bunches sweet peas.—1st, G. Shade; 2nd, W. Dunn.

BOUQUETS.

Jardiniere of flowers.—1st, Miss G. Brown; 2nd, Mrs. W. Warren.

Basket of flowers.—1st, Mr. H. Stewart; 2nd, Miss Lancaster.

Epergne.—1st, Mrs. A. E. Stott; 2nd, Mrs. W. Warren.

Three ladies' sprays.—1st, Miss Bennett; 2nd, Miss V. Warren.

Three ladies' sprays (children under 16 years).—1st, Miss L Brown; 2nd, Miss R. Warren.

Three gents' buttonholes (children under 16)—1st, Miss L. Brown; 2nd, Miss R. Warren.

Table bouquet.—1st, Miss R. Warron.

Bowl of roses.—1st, Mrs. R. Elliott (Brunswick); 2nd, Mrs. W. Warren.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best rose in open class.—Mr. R. V. Rossi (Ivanhoe), Yvonne Vacherol.

Best rose by amateur member of the society.—Mr. R G. Elliott (Alliance Franco Russ).

Best rose in show.—Mr. R. V. Rossi (Yvonne Vacherol)

Best bunch of sweet peas.—1st, Mr. G. Shade; 2nd, Mrs. H. Dickson.

OTHER SPECIAL PRIZES.

Three roses.—1st, J. R. Warren.

Three cut flowers.—1st, J. H. Stancliffe; 2nd, J. R. Warren.

Three asterrhinums.—1st, J. R. Warren.

Six pansies.—1st, J. R. Warren.

Three stocks.—1st, J. H. Stancliffe.

Best decorated dinner table.—1st, Mrs. Keys; 2nd, Mrs. A. E. Stott.

MARRIAGE.

At "Edgbaston," Alphington, the residence of Mr. John Towers, on Wednesday, 30th ult., the marriage took place of Mr. Jas. N. Fraser, late of Northcote, and Miss Ada M Marilusen, of Darlinghurst, Sydney. The ceremony was performed in the drawing-room, which had been appropriately decorated for the occasion, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. R. W. Rock, of Northcote. The bride, who was becomingly gowned in a dress of white muslin de sole with lace embroidery had for her bridesmaids the Misses Madge and Bessie Fraser, sisters of the bridegroom, while the latter was supported by the Rev. John Darroch, of Bendigo, as best man. The interval between the ceremony and the wedding tea was pleasantly spent by the guests in rambling over the beautiful garden of this fine old home, one of the earliest to be built on the banks of the Yarra. For the tea the tables were most temptingly arrayed and justice having been done to the good things provided by Mr. and Mrs. Towers, the customary toasts were honored. "The Bride and Bridegroom" was felicitously given by the Rev. John Darroch, who also submitted "The Bridesmaids." Responses were made by the bridegroom and Mr. B. J. Whalley respectively. Mr. J. S. Whalley proposed "The Bridegroom's Mother" and "Mr. and Mrs. Towers," Mr. Towers responding. After tea there was music and other amusements, the whole celebration passing off most happily.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY.

BAZAAR TO WIPE OUT DEBT.

A year ago Holy Trinity, Thornbury, was nearly £1000 in debt, but an heroic effort was made and about £900 of the incubus was wiped off. An effort is now being made to get rid of that final £100. This, the Rev. C. W. Wood, vicar of Holy Trinity, explained in introducing His Worship the Mayor (Cr. Bastings) to open the "All British Fair" at the town hall on Thursday afternoon.

The mayor (who was accompanied by the mayoress) after expressing his thanks for being asked to open the fair, remarked that he thought the church authorities had chosen a very good name for their fair. "All British" everywhere stands for success, and he was sure it would mean success on this occasion. Last year they went very near the goal. Surely they would quite reach it this time. The ladies were entitled to every credit for the display made and deserved all the success that could come to them. In declaring the fair open he trusted their hopes would be fully realised. (Applause).

After the opening ceremony songs were very kindly rendered by Miss Ruby Bond and Miss Olive Swift.

The various stalls, well arranged and presenting an exceedingly attractive appearance, are officered as follows:—

Fancy Stall (Girls' Guild).—Mrs. Swift, and Miss Beaver, assisted by Alice Hamilton, Ruby Roberts, Lucy Laby, and Elsie Hoskings.

Sweet stall.—Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Holden, Miss Coleman, and Miss Bang, assisted by the Misses G. Fowling, Mabel Hunter and Nellie Mulready.

Doll stall—Mrs. Smith and Mrs. McKeon, assisted by Ella McKeon, Violet and Daisy Smith.

Cake stall—Mrs. Holt, Mrs. DeHais and Mrs. Charge, assisted by Miss Turner.

Ice cream stall—Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Sharpe, assisted by Miss Durance and Miss Whitehall.

Refreshment stall—Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Brennan, Mrs. Merriman, Mrs. McPherson, assisted by Miss B. Merriman, Florrie Harding, Jean Bradley, Florrie Hewett and Ethel Tribe.

Guild stall—Mesdames Russell, Warlod, Tribe and Nicholson.

Flower stall—Mrs. Robbins, assisted by Myrtle Russell, Florrie Smith, Geo. DeHais, and Masters Sharpe and Smith.

Produce stall—Mrs. Whitehall, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Meatse, Mrs. Barker, assisted by Olive Whitehall and Beatty Cooper.

Secretary—Mrs. H. A. Bradley.

Property Sales.

Tuckett and Styles, in conjunction with Stott and Bastings and Nicol Miller and Co., will offer by auction on Thursday next at 3 p.m. the Thornbury picture theatre and hall as a going concern, full particulars of which are advertised.

McGeorge Bros. and Savage will submit to auction this afternoon at 3 p.m. at the shire hall, Preston, some twenty-three properties, consisting of villas, cottages, business and residential blocks, particulars of which will be found in our auction column. The cottages in Showers street and allotments in Wilkinson's estate will be sold on the special terms advertised.

Stott & Bastings

Oldest-Established Auctioneer and Agents in Northcote.

Office: 203 High Street (corner Westbourne Grove).

Branches:

521 High Street (corner Normanby Avenue).

Station Street, Fairfield.

High Street, Preston.

Heidelberg Rd., Alphington.

SWORN VALUERS.

Expert Valuations Made.

Estates Managed.

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SPECIAL AGENTS for

LEADING LOCAL INSURANCE COMPANIES.

10 per cent. allowed to all Insurers.

HOUSES & LAND FOR SALE
HOUSES & LAND FOR SALE

Obtain our House Lists and Land Plans before buying.

Telephone, Central 1976.

SPECIAL LINES

at

HATTAM AND HATTAM'S

DRAPERS, NORTHCOTE.

200 yds. of White Embroidery, suitable for Underclothing, etc.; bargain price, 1/6 doz.

25 pieces Edelweiss Piece Lace, neat designs, extra good quality; bargain price, 1/11 yd.

20 doz. White Muslin Blouses, embroidery front & collar, also neatly tucked; bargain price, 1/6½ each.

10 doz. only Girls' Tuscan College Hats, banded in assorted colors; bargain price 1/11.

20 only Navy Ground Matron Cloth Costumes, good quality and nice house dress, special line; bargain price, 7/11 costume.

Tussore Silk, 34 inches wide, greatly worn this season, superior quality; bargain price, 1/6½ yd.

For Gloves, Hosiery, Lace Wear and Novelties, Pay Us a Visit.

Hattam & Hattam, Drapers, Northcote.

We make a speciality of

Repairing Hopeless Breakages

¶ Especially if they are Watches or Clocks If we cannot repair your Watch or Clock, then it is useless to take it elsewhere.

¶ We have repaired so many Watches and Clocks that we know what to do, and what not to do.

¶ The sooner you bring your Watch or Clock here the sooner will it be made alright.

¶ Large variety of Jewellery, Silver and E P. Ware stocked; also Specsacles to suit all sights.

WM. WALKER, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
95 High Street, Northcote South.

WHY NOT

Send your next order to the above well known and centrally-situated store? Prices are low and quality high. Prompt deliveries a special feature. Exceptional Value in NEW SEASON'S TEAS, —fragrant and delicious, 1/- and 1/3 lb.—

Cnr. High & Mitchell Sts., Northcote
(Opposite Savings Bank).

Local Government.

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO FIX LEVELS.

Notice is hereby that at a meeting of the Council of the Town of Northcote to be held at the Municipal Offices, High Street, Northcote, on Monday, the 16th day of December, 1912, at 7.30 o'clock in the evening, the Council will proceed to fix the levels of Hartington Street, from Westbourne Grove to Hawthorn Road, in accordance with the plan which has been prepared for that purpose.

The said plan may be inspected by any person interested on and after the 26th inst. during office hours, and any person interested in or aggrieved by the aforesaid intended work may be heard before the Council at the aforesaid meeting.

By order,
W. G. SWIFT,
Town Clerk.

26-10-12.

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE.

TENDERS will be received until 4 p.m. on the 11th inst. for the right to Cut and Remove Grass from Pender's Park. Particulars may be obtained at this office.

By order,
W. G. SWIFT,
Town Clerk.

2-11-12.

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE.

TENDERS are invited for the following works until 4 p.m. on the 18th inst, viz:—

1. Supply of 2640 lineal feet of 12in. x 9in. Bluestone Axed Kerbing.

2. Sanitary Work, single pan system, for the period ending 30th September, 1913.

Tenders to be on the Council's printed forms and accompanied by a cash deposit of 5 per cent.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,
W. G. SWIFT,
Town Clerk.

Municipal Offices, Northcote,
8/11/12.

NORTHCOTE

FREE LIBRARY

OPEN DAILY.

Newspaper Rooms from 10.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
Magazine Room, Library, and Borrowers' Dept. from 2.30 p.m. to 6 p.m. and from 7.30 p.m. to 10 p.m.

Over 5000 Volumes.

Catalogues, 1/ each. Each Borrower is requested to purchase a Catalogue.

Every Ratepayer and Bona-Fide Resident may become a Borrower.

All Privileges are FREE.

R. J. WHALLEY, Hon. Secretary.

Auction Notices.

AUCTION SALE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

ATTACKED BY A CRAB

Flossie Halsey, a child of eight, was paddling at Hastings when an extremely large crab seized her left foot. The child had to be attended to by a doctor, and it was found that the crab had badly crushed her toe.

CARRIED 40,000,000 BRICKS

Edward Ashbee, an employee of the High Brooms Brick Company, near Tunbridge Wells, holds the record for having carried considerably over 40,000,000 bricks on a wheelbarrow in the past 33 years. The weight of the bricks is estimated at nearly 150,000 tons, and in the course of this work he has walked nearly 55,000 miles, or more than twice the distance round the world. Ashbee is a man of fine physique, and looks much younger than his 58 years.

PREMATURE POST MORTEM.

The public prosecutor and the legal medical officer in a French country town are old friends. Acting on a police report, the former telegraphed to the latter: "Old woman murdered in village. Go and see; make post-mortem if necessary, and send me particulars." A few hours later the public prosecutor received his first telegram with a second: "Only attempted murder; victim not dead. Don't bother." The medical officer wired back: "Sorry, your second telegram too late; post-mortem already performed."

PASSING OF THE RED INDIAN

A band of Sioux Indians, 75 in number, after roaming the prairie for 35 years, asked to be placed upon a reservation and to be protected by the Canadian Government. The Government has acceded to their request, and arrangements are being made for the location of the band upon the reservation, where they will no longer live by hunting, but will earn their subsistence by farming. Thus will pass out of existence the last of the wandering Indians of the southern part of the prairie provinces.

A NOVELTY IN ROSES

Mr. William Tweedie, of Stanhope, has growing in his garden a novelty in the shape of a heliotrope moss rose, says a correspondent of the Yorkshire Post. Gardeners declare that they have never before seen or heard of a moss rose of that colour. The bush, which stands about 3ft. high, contains about a dozen buds, besides two or three roses in full bloom.

IS A SCOTSMAN A FOREIGNER?

A Scotsman, made a co-respondent in a divorce suit, applied in the Divorce Court to be dismissed from the action, on the ground that, being a Scot, the English Court had no jurisdiction over him, as he was a "foreigner" so far as the divorce law was concerned. Sir Samuel Evans did not uphold this view and refused the application. Leave to appeal on the point was granted.

SUICIDE AFTER WATERING MILK

A verdict of "Suicide" without any statement as to the condition of his mind, was returned at a Chelsea inquest on the body of Charles Arnold, a milk carrier, of Clapham Junction. It was stated that Arnold had been employed by a South London dairy firm, and that he was seen by an inspector putting water into the milk. On the night of July 13, after taking poison, he jumped over the Chelsea Embankment into the Thames.

SIGHING FOR OLD AGE.

To be the oldest man in the world is the curious ambition of Joseph Madarasz, a well-known Hungarian politician. He is now very nearly 100, but he wants to add many years of life to his already great age. M. Madarasz always carries about with him a list of notable centenarians, and strikes them off one by one as they die. His great desire is to outlive them all, and then he will have realised his wish and will die happy.

WORLD'S OLDEST SHOT TOWER.

Writing on the English development of shot manufacture the American Consul at Bristol says the erection of the Bristol tower for shot-making—the oldest shot tower in the world—is credited to William Watts, plumber. It was built in 1769 by sawing holes in the centre of the floors of his house, and locating the well in the cellar. This tower is still in use, although it has been heightened by the addition of some storeys. Watts secured a patent on December 2, 1782, and sold his London rights in 1809 for £10,000.

CRECHE LOSES A BABY.

A Paris public institution to which a mother handed her baby for care during her illness in hospital has lost the child. On calling for her baby the mother was offered one twice the age. "Do you think I don't know my own boy," she exclaimed. She was taken to another institution in an automobile, and there was told her boy was dead and buried. The man who identified the baby may have been the father, as the officials declared, but, said the mother, he certainly was not the father of her baby. Probably the baby is still alive somewhere, but for the moment nobody can tell the mother where.

MORMONS EXPELLED

The energetic attempts of the Mormons to carry on a propaganda on a large scale in Germany were nipped in the bud by the action of the Berlin political police. A meeting in the East End, presided over by Thomas E. McKay, superintendent of European Mormon missions, was suddenly dissolved, by a posse of armed detectives. Mr. McKay and 21 American and English apostles who accompanied him to Germany, were arrested. After spending a night in the police cells they were conveyed to the frontier under an armed police escort. The rest of the congregation, numbering 120 men and 250 women, who had assembled in the gaily decorated hall of the Latter-Day Saints to welcome the foreign guests had their names and addresses taken for further action by the authorities. The American Mormons made frantic but fruitless appeals to the United States Ambassador. Mr. Hill, to intervene. During the last three years 32 American and English Mormons have been banished from Germany.

MENTAL INHERITANCE

Wonderful instruments for measuring the mind were described last month in an address given to the members of the Liverpool (Eng.) branch of the Eugenic Education Society by Mr Cyril Burt, M.A., Lecturer in Experimental Psychology in the University. Instruments had been invented, said Mr. Burt, for recording the accuracy of mental processes, and for timing the speed of these processes to the one-hundredth of a second; for measuring the delicacy of touch or hearing, and the emotional excitement produced by a picture, an explosion, or a phrase. Methods had also been devised to measure the trustworthiness of the test itself, and to guage how far the results depended on inheritance and how far they were affected by training. Experiments had been carried out in America on twins, at Oxford on children of eminent and average parents, and at Liverpool on a few parents and their grown-up offspring. The results in the main seemed to confirm the view of the statisticians—namely, that mental characteristics were inherited to nearly the same extent as were bodily characteristics.

HEALTH WRECKED BY DEBILITY.

Did not Expect to Live.

Life Saved by Bile Beans.

"For three years I suffered terribly from debility, and became so bad that I hardly expected to live," says Mrs. A. Fullerton, of Allen Street, Woolloongabba, South Brisbane, Q. "The trouble first commenced with an excess of bile, which got into the system. Very soon I became run-down and so weak that I was utterly helpless, my son, Andrew, having to assist me about. Bilious attacks became so bad it was impossible for me to keep my food down, everything I would eat or drink would retch up. Indigestion attacked me, and the pains in the chest, back, and between the shoulders were dreadful. I became a real wreck of my former self, and gradually got worse and worse.

"During this time I tried all sorts of remedies and medicines, but nothing gave me any ease and at last I gave up all hope. My son was very much alarmed at my condition, for he thought I should lose my life during one of the terrible fits of vomiting. It was after reading of some cures of Bile Beans that he purchased a supply, and I commenced taking them. When I had finished the first box I realised that I was ever so much better, for I was able to retain food, and began to pick up strength. I continued with Bile Beans, and my energy returned. After a full course of Bile Beans I was completely cured, and made to feel that life was worth living. Now at 65 years of age, I am hale and hearty and in splendid condition, which is due to Bile Beans." Obtainable of all stores and chemists.

BLURRED VISION.

Persons who may be annoyed by an imperfect vision, or may have specks before their eyes, may simply be tired. They are apt to imagine that the difficulty is one of the threatening signs of blindness, but this is sometimes not the case. It is very easy to determine when the trouble is a serious one by trying the eyes when they are in their best condition upon very small objects, like the fine particles of smoke or dust. Strong winds, or whatever irritates the eye, should be avoided. The use of coloured glasses constitutes an excellent protection against strong winds when the eyes are weak or inflamed. The eyes of those who live much indoors are generally strengthened by gradual exposure to the light out of doors, and at the seaside or in the fields or woods. To wear glasses at such times is to take away the chance for the light to do them good.

Reading in bed is a poor practice. Invalids, who have less vitality of every part, often inflict upon their eyes a great injury as they lie upon their backs reading.

It is well to train the eyes to see distant objects. In Germany one sees such a multitude of young people wearing glasses, and the cause is the habit of looking at things near at hand too constantly. The round shoulders seen in the great majority of young men and women are, it is said, in great part to be traced to the error of too little physical training and the structure of school desks.

Gathering about a table at night, in the centre of which stands a strong lamp, is an unwise management of artificial light. Now that kerosene is so cheap, lamps should be hung on the walls, and our young people should sit so as to have the light fall over their shoulders. The habit of reading at twilight or by a flickering gaslight is injurious.

There should be plenty of light, and since the introduction of kerosene, when gas or electricity is not to be had, there is no excuse for ill-lighted rooms. The use of small type and poor paper in school books is now mostly a thing of the past. They have done harm, but we have still the newspapers with fine type, and they do great harm to our eyes. Such newspapers have spoiled no doubt thousands of eyes, and will injure many more before we get rid of the evil. All newspapers should be printed in larger type.

An important change is needed in the structure of school desks. A line drawn from the eye to the surface of the printed page must fall upon the page nearly at right angles to this surface. The present form of desk compels the pupil to stoop over his book in order to secure such a relation between his eye and the page.

If, when the eyes are well rested, they can see small objects distinctly, and the blurred condition comes on only when the eyes are fatigued, they may know that what they need, and perhaps all they need, is rest and attention to general health. Pain in the eyeball is a very common symptom; but, like the blurring may mean simply fatigue. If specks appear only when the eye is tired, it shows that rest is all that is needed.

It is very common to meet persons who are unnecessarily alarmed by the eye symptoms, it is not uncommon to meet persons who are gradually losing their vision from time to time—quite unable to see distinctly objects which shortly before they could—without the slightest apprehension. As to our general health and tone, they affect to a very marked degree our eyes. The indulgence of any habit exhausting to the nervous system is most sure to fix upon the eye.

Teachers and parents may do much to prevent the development of this very serious disadvantage by training the young to exercise their eyes upon distant objects

BRUISES AND CONTUSIONS.

Bruises and contusions are common accidents where there are children and fortunately a child is liable to sustain, without serious after consequences, a bruise enough might be of importance to an elder person. The application of cold has a tendency to check the swelling and subcutaneous extravasation of blood constituting a bruise, and this may be applied in any form most convenient—cold vinegar and water, iced water, or the favourite cold metal spoon. Raw beefsteak is popularly supposed to have a great controlling effect upon bruises, but apparently without foundation. There is a medical remedy of recognised utility in these cases, however—namely, the tincture of arnica, and this may be painted on the skin, if not broken, or applied diluted with water if the skin is torn. There is, however, one caution to be observed in the use of arnica—that in some persons it excites an irritation of the skin closely resembling erysipelas, particularly if applied to a broken surface. Some caution should, therefore, be used in its application, though the frequency of the occurrence of any untoward result is probably very greatly exaggerated. Contusions are more severe accidents than mere superficial bruises (with which, however, they may be combined) since they may endanger the life of the sufferer from injury to deep-seated and important organs. The immediate effect of a severe contusion of any part is ordinarily to produce faintness and nausea, and for this the patient should be laid in a horizontal position, should be allowed plenty of fresh air and consequently should not be crowded upon by bystanders, and may, if able to swallow, drink a small quantity of weak brandy and water or wine. On recovering from the first faintness no other symptoms may appear, and the patient may have received no further injury than the shock of accident; but if, from the nature and severity of the injury itself, it may be suspected that some internal injury has been received—as shown by faintness, by hiccough, or pain in the abdomen or chest—recourse should be made to medical aid.

THE TABLE.

Kidneys and Macaroni.—Required: A quarter of a pound of macaroni, four sheeps' kidneys, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and herbs, two ounces of butter, half a pint of tomato sauce, two hard-boiled eggs, a dessertspoonful of grated cheese, salt and pepper. Break the macaroni in pieces an inch long. Throw it into plenty of boiling salted water, and let it boil till it is quite tender; it will take from 30 to 45 minutes. Skin and halve the kidneys and sprinkle them with salt, pepper, and herbs. Melt the butter in a frying-pan, put in the kidneys, and fry them a nice brown on both sides. Pour a little of the butter out of the frying-pan and add the tomato sauce to the gravy in it. Lay the kidneys in a hot dish, drain the macaroni well, arrange it in a border round the kidneys, and on each kidney place a quarter of a hard-boiled egg. Dust grated cheese over all, and serve at once.

Coffee Junket and Cream.—Required: One pint of new milk, one teaspoonful of coffee essence or one tablespoonful of strong black coffee, one tablespoonful of castor sugar, rennet, one gill of cream, vanilla. Put the milk and sugar in a pan and heat them; the milk should feel warm but not hot. Then add the coffee. If the rennet is in a tablet or powder, dissolve it in a little cold milk (the quantity required will be given with the rennet), then add it to the warm milk, etc. Pour this into a bowl, and put it in a cool place until it is set. Whip the cream until it will barely hang to the whisk, sweeten it to taste, and flavour it with vanilla. Heap it over the junket and serve it as cold as possible.

Meringued Apples with Cream.—Required: About ½lb of sharp apples, three whites of eggs, six tablespoonfuls of castor sugar, one lemon, four cloves, half an inch of cinnamon, 4 ounces of loaf sugar quarter of a pint of water, quarter of a pint of cream, eight glace cherries, a small strip of angelica (sufficient for four). Choose four even sized apples, peel them, and remove the cores without breaking the fruit. Boil the water, sugar, cinnamon, cloves and the thinly pared lemon rind for five minutes. Then strain this syrup into a deep baking tin, put in the apples, cover them with a piece of buttered paper, and bake them in a moderately hot oven until they are tender, but not broken. Lift out the apples, drain them well, and put them on a buttered baking tin. Whip the whites of the eggs to a very stiff froth, stir the castor sugar lightly into them, put the meringue into a forcing bag, and pipe it all over the apples; if more convenient, put it on roughly with a fork. Dust a little sugar over each apple, put the tin in a cool oven until the meringue feels crisp, and if of a pale biscuit tint. Whip the cream, flavour it nicely with sugar and vanilla, and pipe some prettily on the top of each apple, decorating it with two cherries and a strip or two of angelica.

WHAT IS HEART FAILURE?

Dr. A. Jacobi asks what was meant by that term which was in everybody's mouth—heart failure. When the muscular tissue was anæmic and emaciated there was muscular failure, and whatever happened in the voluntary muscles, as of the extremities, would also happen in the heart muscle, and so without much anatomical change there might be even a dangerous weakness of the heart muscle. The result of the consequent enfeeblement of the circulation would be the formation, first of small, then of larger, thrombi in the heart. As these could not be got rid of, they constituted a cause of death. All this might occur in a heart which had undergone but little change, and such a weakened heart might be found in various infectious and inflammatory diseases, or even in cases of inanition. Another form of heart failure was that observed in the course of typhoid, scarlet fever, and even whooping-cough.

A few years ago an Englishman, an ex-soldier, caused something of a sensation by stating it was his ambition to undergo any kind of surgical operation. Although he was in excellent health, he offered to be operated upon by any competent surgeon who was on the lookout for someone to experiment with.

Whether this man's strange ambition was realised or not is not recorded, but he was so anxious to be under the knife that he advertised the fact extensively. Probably the doctors who read his advertisements thought it was safer to ignore them altogether.

HOME HINTS.

When washing glass or earthenware place the articles in warm salted water. They will clean more quickly.

When valuable vases are used for table decorations they should first of all be filled with sand. This makes them stand firm, and there is less chance of their being knocked over and broken.

A simple way to remove the skin from a dried haddock is to hold it in front of the fire and gently pull the skin away, starting from the head downwards, when the skin will come off without breaking the flesh.

If you are doing white work which you particularly want to keep clean, powder your hands occasionally with Fuller's earth, or any other white powder. On the hottest day your fingers will not soil the work if you follow this plan.

Mock Sausage Rolls.—Roll out thin any scraps of pastry into pieces big enough to cover an ordinary sausage. Chop finely any scraps of cold meat, season with chopped parsley, pepper and salt, dredge thickly with flour, and mix together with a little warm gravy and a few drops of sauce. Set this mixture aside for an hour. Form into rolls, wrap in the pastry, wet the edges, and press together before baking in a sharp oven. Rice may be added to the meat in the rolls, or a chopped hard-boiled egg, if it is at hand.

PAIN IN THE BACK.

If one goes over the history of patients suffering from Bright's disease, from stone in the kidney, or from septic infection of the kidney, it is surprising to note how few cases, if any, have pain in the back; that is to say, pain referred to the vertebral column. In most of these cases the pain is a dull ache or soreness referred to the lumbar region, and in the case of colic it is usually referred along a definite path. So, also, the number of cases of pain in the back, popularly referred to some displacement of the pelvic viscera, is far too great to have any definite scientific reason for localising the cause in that region, and the proof of this lies in the fact that so many of the leading gynaecologists of the day are very conservative in their operating on this class of cases.

DIET AND INTELLECT.

Discussing the interesting question of the possible effects of diet on intellect, the "British Medical Journal" observes that on the whole it would seem that great brain-workers have for the most part been hearty eaters. But the Muses, scientific as well as literary, have been, and will doubtless continue to be, successfully cultivated on a little oatmeal; and there is no diet that will make a great man, though inadequate and improper nourishment may prevent his reaching the full strength of his intellectual power.

A "RADIUM EMANATORIUM."

Institutions for radiumtherapy are rapidly multiplying. It was recently reported how the old town of Joachimsthal, in Bohemia, has developed into a "radium spa." Now an institution known as a "radium emanatorium" has been opened in Vienna. The treatment consists in breathing air saturated with radium emanation. It is claimed that the air thus charged has qualities identical with that existing naturally at Bad Gastein, and the treatment is prescribed in cases similar to those usually treated at that resort.

BURGEE FOR THE AIR.

The King has granted permission to members of the Royal Aero Club to fly on their aeroplanes, airships, and balloons the following burgee:—

Obverse: A portrait medallion of the King with a wreath of laurel. It is divided into four panels formed by the propellers of an aeroplane. In the top panel is the Royal crown and 1910, the year of Royal recognition.

Reverse: In the centre the Union Jack, surrounded by laurel and within the year of the club's foundation, 1901.

ACROSS THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA.

The latest aspirant to the honor of first crossing the isthmus of Panama in an aeroplane is Clarence De Giers, a young mining engineer of New York city, who obtained his license from the Molsant school last December. Mr. De Geirs expects to make the attempt with a Molsant monoplane equipped with a 50 horse-power Gnome motor.

100 AIRMEN IN MANOEUVRES.

One hundred aeroplanes and two airships will take part this Autumn in the grand manoeuvres of the French army, which are to be held in the district of Orleans. Enthusiasm for airmanship continues, and the "Aviation Fund" mounts steadily. Last month the list stood at £56,000, or enough money for 90 aeroplanes for the army.

LADY SHOOTS A TIGRESS.

The Indian Viceroy's elephant hunt at Mysore was a great success, over one hundred elephants being driven into the enclosure. The Vice-regal party witnessed the driving and roping of the herds. The Viceroy shot a fine bison, and a magnificent tigress fell to Lady Eileen Elliot's rifle.

A SIMPLE POLE FINDER.

Two thin wires are attached to the two poles of a direct-current system and placed near one another in the flame of a match or a candle. When the current is now turned on it will be found that carbon in form of soot is being deposited on the cathode. This deposit will grow steadily, forming a kind of trunk with fine branches. The potential necessary must, however, exceed 12 volts.

12 YEARS' BAD LEG CAUSED BY A KICK.

6 Doctors and 3 Hospitals Failed to Cure—Zam-Buk Heals in a Marvellous Way.

Mr. W. Clarke, of the "Courier" Office, Clifton, Q., says:—"Twelve years ago while playing football I was kicked on the right shin. The injury was most painful, but foolishly I neglected it. Poison must have got into the wound, for no sooner did it appear to heal than it would break out again into a nasty ulcerous sore. Soon the leg was in a nasty condition. After being skilfully treated by six different doctors, who did their best to cure me, my leg broke out again, three times in New South Wales and twice in Queensland. I underwent two grafting operations, in which 32 pieces of skin were grafted on, but the ulcer broke out again though the grafts after one month's freedom from misery. I was in three different hospitals, but after I left them I was as bad as ever.

"For twelve long years did I suffer in this way, and had given up hope of ever getting cured.—I was in despair. At this stage a friend strongly recommended Zam-Buk, and to encourage me to try this balm, bought a supply and gave it to me. I obtained such relief from the first two or three applications that I was more than encouraged to persevere. I laid in a good supply of Zam-Buk, and dressed the wound twice a day. Evidence of healing soon appeared, and all running ceased. Zam-Buk all ended pain, irration and smarting, and the wound became cleansed. I persisted with Zam-Buk until my leg was completely cured, and now skin had formed over the once-injured place.

"I really cannot say how thankful I feel for my cure by Zam-Buk. It rescued me from a long period of agony and mental worry." Always keep a pot of Zam-Buk handy. Get a supply to day from your stores or chemist, 1/6 and 3/6 per pot.

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ERNEST LEES,

Auctioneer,

Sworn Valuer, Estate and Commission Agent,

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Large List of Villas, Cottages, Shops, and Allotments

Money to Lend Purchasers.

Valuations for Probate, Lodges, &c.

Auctions Conducted.

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Rent Collecting a Specialty.

Buildings Financed, Arranged, and Supervised.

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Telephone, Northcote 54.

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W. Freebairn & Co.

(SWORN VALUER),

HOUSE & LAND Agents,

HIGH ST., NORTHCOT

Houses for Sale—small deposit; balance rent.
Rents Collected. Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated.
Commissions executed.
Valuations made. Auction Sales arranged

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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.
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RENTS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED.
AUCTION SALES ARRANGED.
Insurances Effected on Buildings, Furniture Haystacks, etc.,
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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.

NORTHCOTE & PRESTON AUCTION and ESTATE AGENCY.

Gordon Garrett & Co.,

583 585 High St.,
UPPER NORTHCOTE.
Near Thornbury Station.

Insurances Effected. Loans Negotiated.
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Auction Sales conducted any district
Plans and specifications of houses prepared

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(opposite Tram Sheds)
and
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Houses and Land Sold and Let.
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ESTATE,
LAND,
and
INSURANCE
AGENT,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
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Rents Collected.
Loans Negotiated.
Insurances Effected.
Valuations Made.

DON'T FORGET—
OPPOSITE TOWN HALL

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RED CLOUD

(Registered)

The only High-Class STANDARD BRED Horse standing and travelling district.

Red Cloud (2.30) by Owbyee (2.11) ex Norella (2.34) champion brood mare of the State, dam of Royal Sovereign (2.20½).

Terms:—Two guineas at service, and 3 guineas when mare produces live foal. Write for cards.

C. RIDLEY,
Arthurton Road, Northcote.

PHONE 6974

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The Regal

98 Smith Street
Near Peel St.

Because they can have a Nice Lunch or Afternoon Tea.

High-Class Pastry and Confectionery.

Telephone, Northcote 280.

The Thornbury Grocer

E. W.
INGHAM

563 High St.,
UPPER NORTHCOTE.

Families Waited on for Orders
Delivery daily.
GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

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Etc.,

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J. TYNAN,

The New
House, Land & Estate Agent,

Has opened premises at 331 High St., Northcote.

Auction Sales Arranged.
Rents Collected
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Agent for
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331 High Street, Northcote
(next Tharratt's).

Established 1821.

TOTAL ASSETS OVER 6½ MILLIONS.

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Head Office: 452 Collins Street, Melbourne.

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Auctioneer and Sworn Valuer, is Local Agent for the old-established

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION

Call on him at 295 High Street, Northcote, or Ring up Northcote 54.

BOTTLES, Bones, Rags, Zinc, Lead, Brass and Copper. Highest price given Cash on delivery. Letters receive prompt attention. H. Bishop, Darebin Rd, Northcote. Phone, Northcote 363.

A CENTURY OF BARGAINS!

J. W. MANKEY & CO.

DRAPERS, MILLINERS, & CLOTHIERS,
248-250 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE 248-250

Are offering during the next fourteen days a **hundred bargains** in every department.

Goods suitable for the coming holiday season at Bargain Prices. Ladies' Sun Shades, Costumes, Blouses, Prints' Tussore Silks, Linens, Poplins, Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, Laces, Ribbons, Millinery, Men's and Boys, Clothing, Galatea Blouses and Suits, Boys' and Men's Boaters, Sheetings, Shirtings, Calicoes, Flannels, Table Damasks, Costumes, etc., at **bargain prices**

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TO BUILDERS AND THOSE ABOUT TO BUILD.

J. M. JOHNSTON & SONS

24 WATERLOO ROAD (off Bastings Street), NORTHCOTE

Desire to make it known that they are Manufacturers of MANTELPIECES of every description suitable for the Cottage or Mansion. Great Variety of Designs to choose from. Inspection cordially invited.

Give the Local Manufacturers a Trial.

You will find their Goods the Best and the Prices Right.
Ring up—Phone Northcote 309.

The Moa leaves All Others Behind!

Merson's Moa Cycle Works

218 High St., Northcote. Phone, Northcote 78.

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Established 1886.
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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.
Boys' School (age to 12 years). Separate class rooms and play ground).
Dancing, Monsieur Bibron, 25/. 2nd term commences Friday, 26th July.

KING'S COLLEGE,

CLIFTON HILL
(near Northcote Bridge).

Principal:
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Pharmacy, Junior Public, and General Improvement Classes held at the College.
Juniors, between the ages of 6 and 8, under experienced lady teacher, 21 lessons per quarter.
20-acre Play Ground. Gymnasium.
Fees: 1½ to 3½ Guineas.
Evening Classes at the College.
Fourth Term begins Wednesday, October 9.

NORTHCOTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

McLachlan Street, Northcote South.

INDIVIDUAL TUITION.
NO CLASSES
ALL COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS.
FEES PAYABLE WEEKLY, MONTHLY, or QUARTERLY.

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Midwifery Cases admitted and attended daily.
Every care and attention.
No connection whatever with Nurse Sparrow
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Certificated and Trained Nurses available for Outdoor Practice.
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Every Care and Attention. Moderate.
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Fixers Of All Things About a House.....

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320 High St., Northcote
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All Leading Papers on hand. Deliveries twice a day.
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Stamps in any quantity.
New stock HABERDASHERY and Everything to Suit Requirements of our customers.
APARTMENTS TO LET, Furnished or Unfurnished.
Board and Residence arranged.

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AUCTION ROOMS

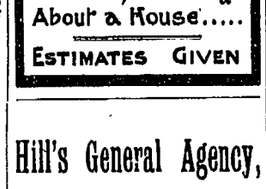
J. E. CARROLL & Co. 349 Collins Street, Melbourne, Auctioneer and Estate Agents, wish to notify the residents of Northcote and surrounding localities that they are opening a BRANCH of their business at 308 High Street, where premises have been specially built for their business.

Regular Weekly Sales each Friday of Furniture, etc.

Outside Sales of Villas, Vacant Land, Houses and Effects conducted on the shortest notice.

Prompt cash settlements on day of sale.

J. E. CARROLL & CO.,
349 Collins St., Melbourne.
308 High St., Northcote.



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PINK & SON,

Manufacturing Jewellers

Twenty years' experience with City Firms.
We Save a Middleman's Profit by manufacturing all we show.
REPAIRS of every description.
E.P. Ware, Watches, Clocks.

241 High St., Northcote
(Opposite Theatre).

Licensed Buyer of Wrought Gold.

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 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 Sheltering Fern."

Come and See for Yourselves and it will invite you to come again.

Refreshments and Confectionery of all kinds.

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WILLIAMS',
RIGHT AT THE TRAM TERMINUS

A. MAGGS,
Florist and Seedsman,

108 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE STH.

Wedding and Funeral Requirements supplied.

Cut Flowers For Sale.

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Orders by post promptly attended to.

Consult A.M. and he will advise you what to grow and how to grow.

The Noted Cheap Depot for Everything

T. E. REDMOND,

Ironmonger, Crockery, Oil and Color Merchant,

410 High Street, Northcote.

Wheel Barrows, light and strong, 21/-
Spades, 2/11 and 4/6.
Digging Forks, 2/6, 3/6 and 4/- each
Wire Netting.

A. E. WOOLHOUSE,
Cutler and Umbrella Manufacturer,

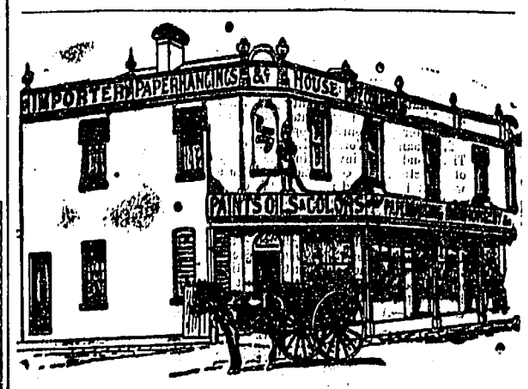
143 Bourke St. (opp. Payne's Bon Marche).

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
No! never shave again.
My beard grew long and longer,
It troubled me each day,
I had a billetoffered 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.



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PLENTY ROAD, SOUTH PRESTON.

All kinds of Builders' Ironmongery, Lime, Cement, &c., stocked. Oils, Colors, Glass, at Lowest Rates. The smallest as well as the largest jobs undertaken. Estimates Given for all kinds of House Repairs. Telephone, Northcote 290.

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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, NOVEMBER 16 1912

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.

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

Produce Merchants

J. A. BOSTOCK.

65 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,

WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them 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. Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of RETORTED CHARCOAL.

Plumbers.

Water Meters Fixed.

JOHN SHAW,

(Licensed by the M. & M. B. W.)

LICENSED PLUMBER,
GASFITTER,
ELECTRIC & WIRE BELLHANGER,

305 HIGH STREET,
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Estimates Given for Sewer Connections. Post Cards attended to.

Telephone: Northcote 86.

Sand & General Carter

Carrum, Frankston, and Preston Pit Sands supplied.

Manager—T. JOHNS, 46 Henry Street, Northcote.

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WISHES to intimate to the Public of Preston and district that he has purchased the old-established

Saddlery Business

carried on by Mrs. MEYER at

141 PLENTY ROAD, PRESTON, and has equipped it with an entirely New Stock, comprising all branches of the trade.

Goods manufactured on the premises by skilled workmen, and a guarantee will be given with all work.

Repairs and Collars a Speciality.

E.M.K. is here to give complete satisfaction and hopes to receive a fair share of public patronage.

First prize Silver Medal for Stock Saddle at National Agricultural Society's Show.

Also at HIGH STREET
(In New Shop near Shire Hall)

NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK.
Magnificent Lot of LADIES' BAGS
(Imported direct).
Price and Quality Unsurpassed.

JOHN PHILLIPS,
M.R.V.S.,

VETERINARY SURGEON
AND
EQUINE DENTIST,

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Open to call at any hour of night or day
Telephone Central 6204.

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has just opened at

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(next Ice Works).

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.
Oils and Accessories.

Telephone, Central 5256.

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PARCELS AND LUGGAGE CARRIER
To and from All Suburbs Daily.
Carlton, Fitzroy, Clifton Hill, Northcote and Fairfield.
Boat and Rail attended daily.

Office: 320 Lonsdale Street,
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Your patronage appreciated.

FRED. SMITH,

UP-TO-DATE HAIRDRESSER AND TOBACCONIST,
242 High Street, Northcote.
Cleanliness and Good Workmanship.
A Good Assortment of Smokers' Requisites.
Shaving Outfits. Fancy Goods.
Razor Setting a Speciality.

CHAS. FOWLER, Carpenter & Builder, Jobbing Work. Brooders and Fowl Houses a speciality. Stone House, High street (Regent station), Preston.

Undertakers

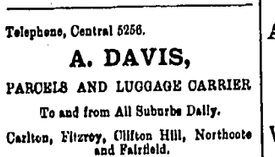
HENRY J. R. LEWIS,
UNDERTAKER
and
CERTIFICATED EMBALMER,
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.
Head Office:
Corner of Johnston & Hertford Streets, FITZROY.

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.



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W. G. APPS,
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MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Bebe 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,

Business Notices.

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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.

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.
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GENERAL DRAPER,

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(Below Johnston Street).

Landscape Gardening

Gardens Laid Out by
— Experts —
Also Kept in Order by Month or Year.
Terms Moderate.

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249 CLARKE 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 Cure!

We make a speciality of Repairing Hopeless Breakages

* Especially if they are Watches or Clocks. If we cannot repair your Watch or Clock, then it is useless to take it elsewhere.
* We have repaired so many Watches and Clocks that we know what to do, and what not to do.
* The sooner you bring your Watch or Clock here the sooner will it be made alright.
* Large variety of Jewellery, Silver and E.P. Ware stocked; also Spectacles to suit all sights.

WM. WALKER, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
95 High Street, Northcote South.

FARMERS AND GRAZIERS
Of Preston & Epping shires.

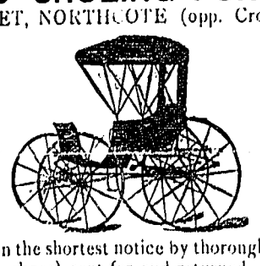
T. HERLEY & CO.,
Woolscourers, &c.,
Oakover Rd., South Preston,

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

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.

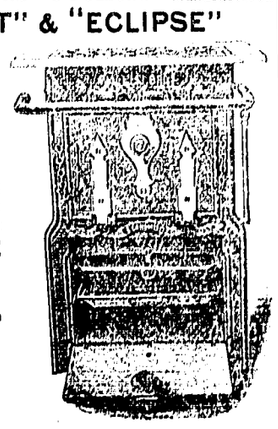
FOR HIRE (by day or week):
Drags, Wagonettes, Abbot Buggies, Wagons, Jinkers, Lorries, Spring Carts & Drays; also good reliable Horses and Ponies.
Picnics and Parties specially catered for.

Absolutely the Best Gas Cookers Manufactured
"ECONOMIST" & "ECLIPSE"

ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER GAS STOVES:
1 An Open Roaster
2 Free from all contact with Gas
3 A Hot Plate fitted with Patent Air and Gas Burners, arranged for Boiling, Stewing, or Frying
4 No Gas in Oven. 5 Flame on Top of Oven
6 Low Gas Bills. 7 Perfect Cooking

Economical and Inexpensive cooking is obtained by the simple method of utilising every particle of heat derived from the gas.

Departing from the old system of gas cooking, which was open to many grave objections, the gas burner is placed ABOVE the joint and not under it over this burner is fixed a radiating metal plate to reflect the heat; the same burner being above the joint and beneath the oven answers both for the purpose of roasting and baking at the same time. By another simple contrivance of surrounding the oven with a case or jacket, the heat is therefore increased and the combustion rendered complete.



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Manufacturers of the Famous "Bobs" Stoves, Cast Iron Revolving Washing Copper Frames, Open Fire Stoves (all sizes) & Ranges.

Perfectly Tailored Race Suits

¶ If You want your Race Suit in plenty of time—and want it well tailored—a suit that you'll not be afraid to take "the lawn" in—then you'll place your order with SHANDS NOW.

¶ Now is the time to give your order and be assured of early execution combined with the highest quality tailoring it is possible to get.

¶ Every detail of fit, finish, and shapeliness is watched in the SHANDS tailoring, so that ABSOLUTE satisfaction is given to EVERY customer.

¶ Call at once—TO-DAY—and let us take YOUR measure for a perfect Race Suit. There's a range of patterns in the newest fabrics and shade styles to choose from—a range that is without a peer in City or Suburbs.

¶ STYLISH HATS—We can offer you satisfaction in Hat Styles, too. All the newest shades and shapes are here for you to choose from and are priced particularly low.

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All Classes of Bags, Portmanteaus, and Braces kept in stock. Also Whips, Bits, Sponges, all Best Brands of Hames, Back Chains, Tug Chains, Plough Chains, Dressings by Best Makers, Axle Grease, and all other Stable Requisites kept in stock.

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.
THE GOODS ARE RELIABLE.
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NO CONNECTION WHATEVER WITH ANY OTHER FIR

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Meets alternate Thursdays, Town Hall (Westbourne Grove)
Next meeting—November 28
Elections. Visit from Metropolitan Com.

Join the most progressive and financial and a National Friendly Society. Many leading men in the various States have come from the ranks of the A.N.A. The syllabus embraces not only social evenings but debates, lectures, rifle shooting, &c. No Regalia. No secrecy. Meetings open to general public.

A. C. WILLIAMS, President.
J. TYSAN, Secretary, High St.

I.O.R.,

STAR OF NORTHCOTE TENT, No. 217

MEETINGS held at Reohabite Hall, Westbourne Grove, every alternate Thursday.
Next Meeting—21st November
Juveniles meet every alternate Tuesday.

BENEFITS:
Sick Pay—For 12 months, £1 a week.
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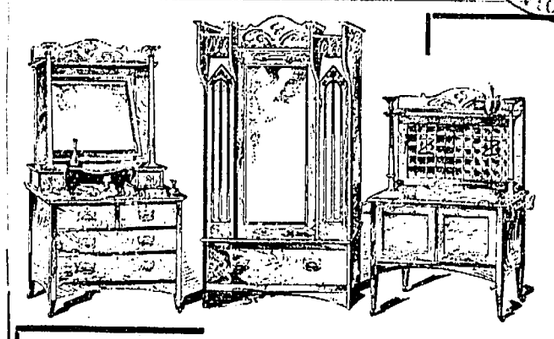

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As adornments to the room the unique design and decoration of the three pieces will be a constant pleasure to gaze upon.

This Suite is made in Walnut, Ash or Oak, free from split or warp, and consists of:—4ft. 6in. Wardrobe, with large bevelled plate glass, cut through pediment, and large drawer; 4ft. Toilet Table, with large bevelled plate glass, two jewel drawers, and four large roomy drawers; 4ft. Washstand with marble top, three inch tile back shelf, two enclosed cupboards, metal towel rails.

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Orders promptly attended to.

The Favor of your Patronage and Recommendation respectfully solicited.

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Only Best Quality Goods Stocked.
Prices Right.
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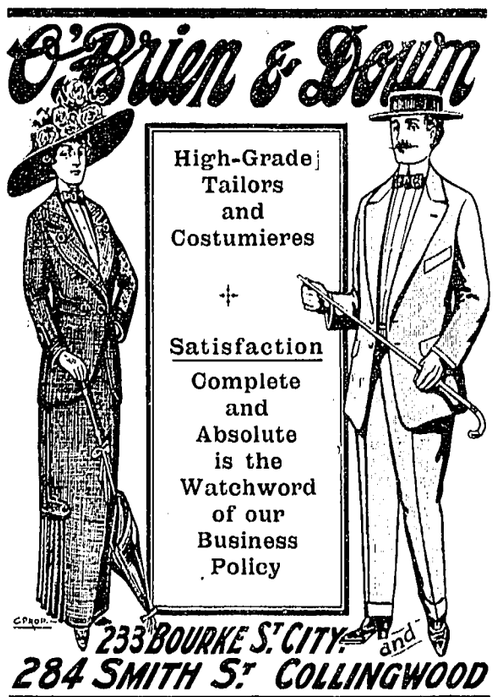

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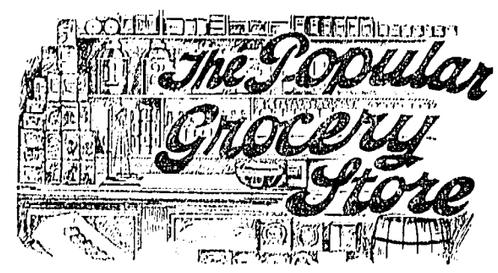
Who has not a Standing Advertisement in this Paper is not giving his Business a fair chance.



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Has Re-Modelled and Enlarged the premises and christened them as above, and intends living up to the name by

Stocking his Shop Completely with the Best Class of Goods, Selling at Fair Prices, Treating all with Civility, and Giving Every Attention to Customers' Requirements.
A Trial Order will be greatly esteemed.

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Under the supervision of Mrs. Norton. Choice Goods, Soft Drinks, &c.

CLEANLINESS and CONVENIENCE, ensuring COMFORT, CHEAPNESS, and EFFICIENCY, are the characteristic —conditions of COOKING WITH A—

GAS STOVE!

The Perfection of Roasting, Baking, Boiling, Grilling.
Simplicity of Working.
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No Risk of Burning or Spoiling Materials.
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It has been said—"Why doesn't Harry Saunders advertise more than he does" The reason is that his fit, style and workmanship speaks for itself.

The Latest Spring and Summer Patterns in stock.

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Is now showing New Goods for the Spring and Summer Seasons.

A splendid range of New Suitings in all the latest shades to choose from. Straw Hats in the most Up-to-date Shapes. Fashion and Tennis Shirts in great variety. Hats, Ties, Collars, and

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Dress and Fashion.

Yes! That's right!

You will be wise to get your

HOLIDAY HAT

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ARTISTIC DRESSMAKING in Latest Styles.

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In one of the New Shops next London Bank, High Street, Northcote.

Latest Styles in Spring and Summer Millinery.

If you want a useful becoming hat at a moderate price come in and see our selection.

You are sure to be satisfied both as regards price and style.

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REFRESHMENT ROOMS.
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Sunday Services:

Rev. A. J. KELLAWAY, M.A., morning and evening.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY (Railway Parade).

Sunday Services:

8 a.m., Holy Communion.
11 a.m., Morning Prayer, Rev. C. W. Wood.
7 p.m., Evening Prayer, Rev. F. LYNCH, M.A., B.D.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Sabbath Services:

Minister—Rev. R. W. ROCK.
Morning subject, "The Biggest Mistake on Earth."
Evening subject, "No Short Cuts to the Promised Land."
Young Men's and Young Women's Bible Classes at 3.
Fellowship Association at 10.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Divine Service will be held in the Campbell Grove Hall on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher—Mr. W. BREDIN. Subject: "The Christ-Life."
Sunday School at 3 o'clock.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:

11 a.m., Mr. W. L. M'KELVIE.
7 p.m., Rev. W. MOORE.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:

11 a.m., Mr. W. H. GRAY.
7 p.m., Mr. J. CHERRELL.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

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

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY, Sunday, 17th Nov.
11 a.m., Rev. A. MADSEN.
3 p.m., Rev. W. MOORE.
7 p.m., Rev. P. KNIGHT.

PRESTON METHODIST CHURCHES

Sunday Services:

PRESTON.—11 a.m., Mr. W. THORPE; 7 p.m., Rev. E. O. KNEE, subject—"Religious Reformers: No. 2, Savanarola."
SOUTH PRESTON—11 a.m., Rev. E. O. KNEE; 7 p.m., Rev. W. J. WILLIAMS.
All Welcome.

Music.

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Principal: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER.

Piano: Mrs. LEONARD BAKER
Miss HILDA BAKER, L.A.B.
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All pupils entered for Exams. during 1910 (30) passed, 5 with honors.
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Programmes arranged and Engagements undertaken for Weddings, At Homes, &c.

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Terms, moderate, on application.
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Pupils visited or received at "Bushwood," Dundas St., Upper Northcote.
Songs written for musical setting.

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Toys and Dolls in large variation.

Also a large assortment of Xmas and New Year Cards and Stationery.

Open every evening for cards and stationery.

Weekly payments taken.

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A great variety of Untrimmed Hats in Gajel and Chip in all colors and shapes.

Also a very large stock of Flowers, all prices.

Corsets to suit all figures. Some new models just opened with short bust and deep hip from 3/11.

C. Page

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Latest Styles in Trimmed Millinery at Lowest Prices. Ladies' and Children's Untrimmed Straws in Newest Shapes.

Newest Neckwear to Suit All. See our Special Lines of Fancy Hosiery, Gloves, Veilings, Singlets and Aprons.

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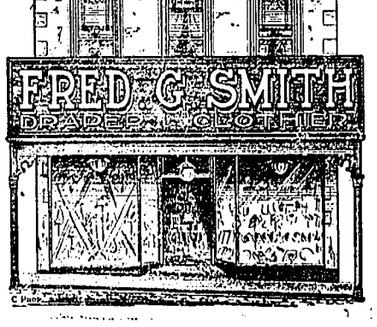
MRS. E. WALKER desires to intimate that she has received a Large shipment of FANCY GOODS and Latest Novelties, and wishes to inform the public that they can secure any article by paying a deposit and the balance weekly.

¶ In this way everyone will be able to secure Good Christmas Presents.

¶ A large variety of Silverware and the Latest Novelties in Ladies' Handbags now on hand.

¶ Don't forget the Address—205 High Street, Northcote (near Town Hall).



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All departments fully stocked for the New Season's Trade.

245 High St., Northcote.

Smart Spring Styles in Shoes

There's not a Shoe want of yours that cannot be adequately met by one or other of the many smart, up-to-date Spring styles in English, American, Continental and Australian Shoes we are now showing. Behind every Shoe we sell is our warranty of quality and good service. Your inspection is cordially invited, and places you under no obligation to purchase. Write for a copy of "Hurst's Shoe Guide," free on request anywhere.

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City Address—London House, 97 Elizabeth Street (1 door from Collins Street). Telephone 4161.

LESLIE C. WEBSTER, B.D.S., L.D.S.,

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Desires to announce that he has REMOVED to New Premises, THEATRE BUILDINGS, HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Evenings, 7 to 8.30.
Saturday afternoons, by appointment.

THOMAS WEBSTER, L.D.S., M.A.C.D.,

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Only Address—306 Queen's Parade, CLIFTON HILL.
Hours—9 to 6, 7.30 to 9.
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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.

W. STANLEY WILKINSON, B.D.S. (Melb.), L.D.S. (Vic.) D.D.S. (Penn, U.S.A.)

DENTAL SURGEON,

565 HIGH STREET, THORNBURY.

MONDAY and WEDNESDAY } 2 p.m. to 9 p.m.
FRIDAY, 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.

And at 80 Collins Street, Melbourne, by appointment.

DR. DENTON FETHERS,

of 28 Collins Street, has taken up his residence in Spring Street, Preston (near the Preston Railway Station), where he may be consulted.

At Home: 9—11 a.m.
6—7.30 p.m.
Collins Street, 2—4 p.m.

Telephones: Northcote 361. Central 2057.

No Mirrors in Lifts.

The leading hotels in Philadelphia have decided to eliminate mirrors from their lifts. The action is the result of numerous complaints by the male patrons of the delay caused by women who put finishing touches to their toilettes before the lift mirrors.

The Leader

JUSTICE TO ALL.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16

Mr. Will W. Rock gave his second lecture at the Northcote Presbyterian school-hall on Tuesday evening, and it was fully as entertaining and even more instructive than the first. There was a large and most appreciative audience. The title of the lecture this time was "Windmills and Waterways," and after giving his hearers a few glimpses at some of the "lions" of the "Big Smoke," the lecturer sped across the Channel to the Netherlands, of which a delightful tour was made, Mr. Rock giving in breezy fashion his impressions of the places of interest and the people as they were flashed in a succession of beautifully clear pictures on the screen. Even more charming were the pictures and word-descriptions of a trip down that queen of waterways, the Rhine, with its succession of quaint villages, vine clad hills and castle ruins of the robber Knights of old. A run round Berlin, which Mr. Rock considers the finest city in Europe, completed a splendid travel lecture. As usual the lecturer had many good stories and told them excellently, and a couple of dissertations on the "tipping" system (in vogue everywhere except Australia) and the uncleanness of the German railway employe were also much enjoyed. A hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Rock was carried on the motion of Cr. Henderson and Mr. Anderson. In the interval Mr. Paley Hamnet sang "The Zuyder Zee," and Miss Duncan, "The Flying Dutchman," with chorus, which went particularly well.

The president (Cr. Crisp) on Monday evening moved that an endeavour be made to induce the railway authorities to include in the summer time-table a train between 5.50 and 6.31 a.m., from Reservoir to suit those who commence work at 7 o'clock; and also a train between 7.37 and 8.50 in the evening, an hour and a quarter being altogether too big a gap between trains this time of day. Cr. Crisp moved that Mr. Membrey be asked to arrange for a deputation to the railway people on the matter. Cr. Howe seconded the motion which was agreed to.

A children's garden fete was held at Mr. and Mrs. Dunn's, Raleigh street, Northcote, on November 9, in aid of the Methodist Children's Home, Cheltenham. The fete was opened by Miss Elsie Greenwood, who, in a few chosen words, wished the fete success. Business was then commenced and was continued during the afternoon, and the very good result of £5 10s was realised. The young promoters were the Misses Edna Dunn, Linda Westmoreland and Annie Parker.

Miss Ethel Ashton will give a recital in the Athenæum hall, Collins street, on Wednesday next, in conjunction with Miss Mate Callaman, the winner of the recent A.N.A. scholarship. These artists will be assisted by the Misses Alma Smith, Elsie Berry and Messrs John Amadio and William Burrell. An excellent programme of varied interest has been prepared. The booking arrangements are at Allan's, where holders of 3s tickets may reserve their seats without extra charge. The recital is under the direction of Mr. J. Sutton Crow.

On board the R.M.S. Otway at Port Melbourne pier on Wednesday there assembled about 50 friends to bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. J. Pugh, of Northcote, as they were leaving on a trip to Europe. There was also a good muster of the Lady Northcote lodge of which Mrs. Pugh is a member. Light refreshments were handed round on deck and Mrs. Pugh was presented with several very nice and useful parting gifts.

A great labor carnival, under the auspices of the Thornbury branch of the P.L.C., will be held on Saturday, December 7 (afternoon and evening) at the Croxton Recreation Ground. It has been generously supported by local business people and others, all the prize money, amounting to between £50 and £60, being donated. As will be seen from the advertisement elsewhere, a most attractive programme of athletic and other events will be put forward. Having the support of all the lodges of the electorate a record crowd of 8 to 10 thousand is expected, including the Prime Minister and numerous members of Parliament. Twenty per cent. of the profits is to be devoted to the Mount Lyell Fund.

Nineteen allotments in Wardrop's subdivision, on the corner of the hill, Mitchell street, commanding lovely views of Ivanhoe Kew, and Dandenong mountains, will be offered by auction on Saturday, 23rd November, at 3 o'clock. Auctioneers, Stolt and Bastings, from whom plans may be obtained [Advt].

NORTHCOTE THEATRE.

Last week's business at the Northcote Picture Theatre eclipsed all other records. The complete change of programme which the management is screening twice weekly is greatly appreciated, and picture patrons marvel at the high standard of excellence reached and the magnificent range of absorbingly interesting subjects treated.

During the week good business has been done, notwithstanding the humid temperatures prevailing. After such sweltering heat as that experienced on Thursday people become languid, and when night comes are rather loth to enter a theatre for their amusement. But in visiting this theatre on such occasions they need have no such fear, as a current of fresh air is constantly circulating throughout the auditorium, the warm air escaping through a slide in the roof.

The programme for the first three nights of the week proved immensely popular, every picture shown, whether scenic, tragic, comic, or dramatic, being enthusiastically received.

The programme now running, the last performance of which will be given to-night, is of a gripping character throughout. It includes some of the finest pictures ever filmed, superbly presented and forcefully acted. Their interest is enthralling, while the lessons, in some cases, are strikingly well directed. Apart from the star attraction, The Hazards of Life, such admirable pictures as Making Straw Hats, A Persistent Lover, The Thread of Life, The Master's Violin, not to mention the laughmakers, should be seen to be appreciated.

The children's matinee takes place to-day at 2.30.

Next week's features are:—Monday, A Woman's Ambition in color; Thursday, The Wild Man or Red Fox, an astounding photo drama.

Property Sales.

F. H. Patterson and Co. will offer by auction this afternoon at 3, three well appointed and modern villas and several allotments in West street, Preston.

Remaining 26 lots, Town Hall Estate, Preston, will be offered by public auction on the land, Saturday, November 23, at 3 p.m., by Messrs C. H. Matters & Co. and McGeorge Bros. & Savage. All must be sold.

Harry A. Dexham and A. Robertson, Preston (in conjunction) will sell on Saturday next several properties, consisting of building allotments in Northcote and Preston, and two storey brick dwelling in the estate of the late Mr. T. W. Bransgrove.

SMART SUITS at Low Prices

¶ We're busy making them now. Why not let us make yours? We have the Newest Patterns and guarantee you satisfaction

THE HAT KING

TREVENA & SON,
The Reliable Ladies' and Gents' Tailors,
266 Smith Street, Collingwood
Phone, Central 5410.

Localisms.

Preston's loan sinking fund now amounts to £5,600, leaving the loan liability at £4,400.

According to the valuer's report the value of rateable property has increased in Preston during the year by £3529 and the population by 612. The increased revenue from rates will pay nearly half the increase on the £18,000 loan.

Result of Holy Trinity All British Fair was £150 net. The vicar, Rev. C. W. Wood, now "walks on air"—his church is free of debt—about £1000 wiped off in a couple of years.

Essendon council have failed to float their £30,000 4 per cent. loan at par, and it has been withdrawn. It is anticipated that at least 4½ per cent. will have to be given.

Mr. E. McPherson, correspondent of Northcote school committee, recently sent in a petition from 53 boys and girls of Northcote, Preston and Clifton Hill, asking for a continuation school to be established at Northcote. A reply has been received that the matter will be considered when the next estimates are being framed.

Mr. Maldon Robb will deliver a lecture this evening at 8 o'clock in the Preston Presbyterian Church. Mr. Robb's recent lecture on "The greatness of Dickens" was much enjoyed.

Mr. Maldon Robb will address a meeting of Liberals at the Kimberley hall on Tuesday next at 8 p.m., after which a branch of the People's Liberal Party will be formed.

A. A. Burgess, of 12 Stott street, intimates that he is prepared to erect homes to order and finance same if required.

At the recent examination of the Associated Board of R.A.M., and R.C.M., London, Miss Vera Westmoreland and Miss Violet Harvey passed the elementary pianoforte examination. Miss Westmoreland when passing elementary grade at the last examination of the Musical Society of Victoria. Both are pupils of Miss Clarice Freeman, L.A.B., D.M.S.V.

For verandah and window flicking or duck, also blinds, curtain poles or curtains, visit Hattam's the local drapers. [Advt].

Cr. Redmond at the last meeting of the council said that in the past the council had promised to metal several streets if the ratepayers would form and channel them. They should now show their earnestness by getting those streets completed. It was unfair to do this work out of their ward's apportionment, has they had been doing. He moved that the matter be referred to the estimates.—Agreed to.

At Thornbury picture theatre this evening will be presented "It was written," a drama of sustained emotional interest.

Mr. R. Wilding who has been specially retained by Preston as consulting engineer in connection with the putting in of stone-crushing plant at the municipal quarry estimates the cost at between £2,200 and £2,250. This estimate has been approved and Mr. Wilding is now preparing plans and specifications.

A city firm wrote to the Preston Council on Monday evening offering to sell them a complete outfit for extinguishing bush fires. Councillors were rather amused. "Do they think we're up in the bush?" asked the president.

The half-yearly meeting of the Star of Northcote Tent, I.O.R., will be held on Thursday evening next, when P.D.C.R. Bro Stewart will be present.

The Rev. E. O. Knee's subject on Sunday night in the North Preston Methodist Church, will be Savanarola, the Italian Reformer.

The North Melbourne District Synod, Methodist Church, has been in session this week at Wesley Church. The Preston circuit was represented by Messrs W. T. Rowe A. S. Wilkinson, and the Revs. E. O. Knee and W. J. Williams.

At the quarterly meeting of the Fidelity Tent, I.O.R., on Tuesday next, Bro. Bell, an old member of the Order, will be present.

At the examination conducted by the Musical Society of Victoria, Ida May Clarke and Rosaline M. Stranger, pupils of Miss J. Flannigan, were successful.

An advertisement concerning the Northcote Commercial College, corner Cunningham and McLachlan streets, will be found of special interest to those who desire to "earn while they learn."

At the recent University examinations Miss Winifred Neylon, of Arthurton road, Northcote, pupil of Miss M. V. Maguire, passed Grade III; also at the Associated Board examination Miss Hilda Wingarth, of Brunswick (pupil of Miss Winifred Neylon) passed the elementary grade.

The Croxton open-air entertainment managers were much disappointed with the pictures at their first concert, but now announce there will be room for dissatisfaction no longer as they have arranged with the J. D. Williams Co. to be supplied with the latest up-to-date pictures. The special engagement for to-night includes the St. Leonards, comedy acrobats, and for Wednesday evening next Jim Mack, comedy ball puncher.

A. W. Angior, eye sight specialist, 117 Collins street, has something important to say, in our professional columns, to persons troubled with defective or failing sight.

Miss Winifred Sinapool, pupil of Miss Myrtle Jutson, passed with credit at the recent examination in connection with Trinity College of Music, London. [Advt].

Miss A. Lewis, of the well known fancy goods emporium, 350 Queen's parade, North Fitzroy, advertises that she has just opened a large assortment of goods suitable for the Christmas and New Year.

MILK PROSECUTION FAILS.

£4 COSTS ALLOWED.

At Preston Court on October 15, John Donath, a local dairyman, was charged by the Board of Health with selling adulterated milk.

When taking samples the Board's inspectors always divide the sample they purchase into three parts, one being given to the dairyman, one sent to a public analyst, and one retained by the Board.

The prosecution was based on the analyst's report, which showed as follows:—Total solids, 11.51, standard 12; fatty solids, 2.89, standard, 3.5; non fatty solids, 8.62, standard 8.5.

Defendant, through his solicitor (Mr. Doria) informed the court that they had had their portion of the sample analysed by Mr. O'Halloran and it went 14.4 in total solids, and 4.7 in fatty solids; and they, therefore, applied to have the third portion of the sample taken examined by an umpire analyst.

The report of Professor Green, the umpire analyst, was sent to the Court on Tuesday, when Dr. Cole, and Mr. I. Barrow again presided. It showed—Total solids, 13.45; fatty solids 4.83, and therefore complied with the standard.

On this report the Health Department abandoned their case.

Mr. Doria applied for costs. He pointed out that his client would have been branded as a seller of adulterated milk only that he had had the courage of his opinion and first went to a private analyst and then demanded to have the report of an umpire analyst. He had been awarded £10 10s costs in a similar case at Port Melbourne. He would ask for £6 6s costs for his own services and costs for his client, and also for the analyst.

Dr. Cole said they would allow Mr. Doria £2 2s for his first appearance and £1 1s for his second; total costs £4.

Mr. Doria (indignantly)—I would not come out for £1 1s and my client will have to make it up out of his own pocket.

Dr. Cole—I don't think we can allow any more.

Northcote School of Music.

At the annual examinations in connection with the Associated Board of the Royal Academy and College of Music, London, the above school was very successful, securing the following passes:—

Mrs. Leonard Baker's pupils.—Primary—Lily Broadhurst, Evelyn Woolhouse, Ella Watson, Maude Scholes, Dorothy Long, May Grayson. Elementary—Linnie Blackham, Wallace Crossley. Lower division—Winnie Oldenburg, Dorothy Nissen, Eileen Cooper, Ruby Sutherland. Intermediate—Ivy Turner.

Miss Hilda Baker, L.A.B's pupils.—Primary—Lily Proposch, Grace Belcher. Elementary—Irene Bond, Florrie Powell. Intermediate—Dot Eccleston.

Miss Ruby Bond's pupils (vocal).—Primary—Lily Newnham, Hilda Kinsman. Elementary—Ruby Thompson, Harold Wallis, Dolly Hughes, Will Gibbs, Stan Davies, Ivy Roberts. Intermediate—Hilda Baker.

THE "NAMING" INCIDENT IN NORTHCOTE COUNCIL.

CR. McDONELL HOLDS A PUBLIC MEETING.

In connection with the "naming" incident in the Northcote Council Cr. McDonell called a public meeting at the the Kimberley Hall on Thursday evening for the purpose of explaining his position. There was a good attendance and Mr. E. Tobin occupied the chair.

On arrival at the hall about 8 o'clock Cr. McDonell found the gas cut off and no provision for lighting it. A little foraging amongst the neighbours, however, produced a couple of lamps and the meeting was addressed from the steps, the audience being in the open air.

Cr McDonell opened by reminding his hearers that he fought the seat as a straight out Socialist. He was not after peace. Those who wanted peace would have to work with him. He was not "in the bag", because the bag was already filled when he got in the council. His position would be to sew up the bag and keep them in. One thing they had tried to do but failed and that was to get him into the Mayor's room. He always thought he could fight cleaner against an opponent he did not take a drink from. The fight had now started and he did not know where it would end; neither did he care. He was going through with it if it cost him a hundred pounds, or even all he had, as he knew that he was fighting for what was right. He refused to sit in a council where one man can overrule the other 14. The Act gave the Mayor the power he had used; but all the authorities he had consulted said the Act never intended that, but that the council shall rule and not one man. After the council in committee of the whole had taken a certain course regarding the plans threatening crossing the Mayor came to the meeting and said "I take the responsibility of ruling the matter out of order". He (Cr. McDonell) said to some of the councillors "Why don't you fight it?" but they said "The rule has always been when the Mayor rules a thing out of order to sit down and be quiet" (Laughter). He was pledged to day labour, but when he first moved for it he got no seconder. When he moved regarding the erection of workmen's homes he did get a seconder, though he did not think the councillor knew what he was seconding. Cr. McDonell then related the incidents that led up to his being "named". When the tender of a contractor was thrown out through an informality he moved that the work be done by day labour but the Mayor ruled him out of order. He protested that he was not out of order, but the Mayor repeated that he was and told him to sit down and quoted the clause of the Act under which he ruled, namely Section 456, as follows:—

(1) Except in cases of emergency before any contract for the execution of any work or the furnishing of any goods to the amount of One hundred pounds or upwards is entered into by the council, five clear days' notice at the least shall be given in some newspaper generally circulating in the neighbourhood, expressing the purpose of such contract and inviting any person willing to undertake the same to make proposals for that purpose to the council.

(2) The council shall accept the proposal which on a view of all the circumstances appears to them to be most advantageous, and shall take security for the due and faithful performance of every such contract or the council may decline to accept any such proposal.

He (Cr. McDonell) said to the mayor that there was nothing in the Act to say that you can't do work by day labour. It simply says you must call for tenders. That being done a council was free, if it so wished, to carry out the work by day labour. According to the mayor's ruling they might be forced into a position of having to accept a tender at far beyond the price for which a work could be done by day labour. He had taken the opportunity of getting advice, and a leading officer in the Public Works Department; Mr. Meaden, secretary of the Municipal Association; and Mr. J. E. Mackey, M.L.A., barrister, all agreed that councils had full power to carry out work by day labour. He thought those gentlemen's opinion was as good as that of the Mayor of Northcote. The lawyers differed as to whether a mayor's ruling was final. There was one clause, namely, Clause 1 of Part II of the 13th Schedule which overruled the clause that the mayor's ruling was final. It said "In all cases not herein provided for resort shall be had to the rules, forms and usages of Parliament." The State Parliament—the framers of the L.G. Act—did not place finality of ruling in the hands of its Speaker, and it was absurd to say that its intention was to give the Mayor of a paltry council like theirs greater power than the Speaker. At the last meeting he was given the opportunity of having the "naming" portion of the minutes expunged, but he refused to do so, being proud to have his name associated with such a matter, viz., he protest against 1 man overruling 14. When the Mayor sat in the chamber and refused to vote he committed an offence under the Act graver than his (Cr. McDonell's) was. But the tables would be turned before long, Collingwood, Richmond and "aristocratic" Hawthorn, to whom he had written, had all replied that they carried out a great deal of their work by day labour, and with advantage Just fancy the Mayor ruling that they could not do work by day labour when these municipalities did it. Next Monday night would decide his fate. If he was fined £5 it would be for doing what was absolutely right.

PRESTON LOAN.

AMOUNT FOR STONE CRUSHER INCREASED.

SUPPER ROOM CUT OUT.

In accordance with notice given, Cr. Howe moved at the Preston Council on Monday evening that the item in the loan schedule for quarry, £2500 be increased to £3140, and the item for improvements and additions to the shire hall, £850, be reduced to £150, which would leave the total amount of the schedule at £13,000 as before. They had found that to properly equip their quarry with machinery and plant would cost considerably more than originally estimated, and as it was reproductive expenditure, the committee unanimously decided to go in for it, leaving the supper room for the shire hall, which could wait, stand in abeyance for a time.

Cr. Allchin, in seconding the motion, said he had been in favour of a supper room, but he was not desirous of increasing the amount of the loan in the present state of the money market. While they could wait for the supper room, the quarry and stone-crusher must not be starved.

The motion was carried.

CHURCH NEWS.

In connection with the Northcote Baptist Church, attractive invitation cards have just been issued announcing a series of special evening subjects. These are to be dealt with by the pastor, Rev. B. Hewison, and cover ten Sundays altogether.

The first will be the annual temperance sermon to be delivered next Sunday evening, when temperance advocates and others are warmly invited to attend. Owing to other arrangements it was impossible to hold this on the World's Temperance Sunday. On November 24th, a "Manly Men" service will begin: "A Man of Spirit" leads the way, to be followed by "A Call and a Battle Cry"; "A Conqueror over Self"; and "A Strong Man's Defects". After the special services marking the Christmas and year end seasons, this series will be resumed. A hearty welcome awaits men in particular, and all who make it convenient to attend.

For Sweet Charity's Sake.

A movement is on foot in Northcote, amongst the children of St. Joseph's School, to hold a Christmas Fete on the second Saturday in December, proceeds to be donated to charity. The generosity of the people is too well known to leave any doubt in the minds of the children, as to the success of their undertaking. The little ones are working very hard and hope to receive liberal support of both parents and friends in this their labour of love. The fete is to be held at "Heather Brae" 10 Helen st., the home of one of the children, on Saturday afternoon December 14, and all donations or goods sent to the above address will be gratefully accepted by the children.

STREET WAGERING.

FINE OF £20.

In the Northcote Court, on Monday, before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Messrs. McIntosh, Brown, Redmond, Stott, Hayes and Tharratt, J.'sP., Plain-clothes Constable Frawley proceeded against Ernest Schilling for using the street for the purpose of betting on Wednesday, September 11.

Sub-Inspector Jones appeared for the prosecution, and Mr O'Hara Wood (instructed by Mr. B. Harvey) for the defence.

John Samuelson, hairdresser, of 296 High street, Northcote, stated:—I saw Schilling outside the Croxton Hotel, High street, on September 11, and inquired the price of Dismal for the Yering Handicap, to be run that day. He said 5 to 1, and I put 5s. on it. I went inside the hotel. After the race defendant handed me 30s. Later I put half-a-crown on Powerful for the Steeplechase. Charles Edwards, a friend of mine, put 5s. on The Wave for the Lilydale and Cave Hill Steeplechase, and I "saved" 5s. with him. On September 18 three of us backed a horse with Schilling, and he handed me the winnings. On the 25th I had a bet through a friend and won, and Schilling came to my shop and handed me 11s., and also left 15s. for my friend, Edwards. On October 9 I saw Edwards hand defendant 2s. to put on Lady Argyle at 10 to 1 for the Third Division Handicap at Mentone. I received from defendant on payment of 2s. the two "double" tickets produced.

Mr. O'Hara Wood: Did you inform the police in this case?

Witness: I have given certain information to the police.

Isn't this your prosecution?—You can call it so if you like.

Isn't it really your prosecution?—I may be the instigator of it.

You were friends, weren't you, but had a quarrel?—Yes.

Haven't you brought this prosecution because of spite?—You can call it spite.

Charles Edwards and Alex. Slack were also called, but while both stated they had transactions with Schilling their recollection seemed hazy as to dates, amounts, and horses.

Plain-clothes Constable Frawley stated that when he arrested Schilling on warrant outside the Croxton Hotel he said, "I am not going to cry, I took the risk." Schilling had betting books and tickets in his possession, cash amounting to £50 4s. 9d., and a cheque for £1 10s. 0d. He was apparently engaged in betting at the time.

For the defence, Mr. Wood asked the bench to say there was no case to answer. In regard to the only date that mattered, 11th September, the witness had not given his evidence in a proper manner, and had admitted that he had been actuated by spite. The charge was a criminal one, and had to be proved in strict accordance with the law. That had not been done.

Dr. Cole announced that a majority of the bench found the charge had been proved, and defendant would be fined £20, the books and money to be returned to defendant.

The Inspector: Would your worships hear me on the question of the return of the money and books?

Mr. Wood contended that there was no provision for the confiscation of the property in this particular case.

Dr. Cole, in reply to a question from the Inspector, said the bench would take the responsibility of making the order for the restoration of the articles and cash found on defendant.

Northcote Branch P.L.C.

A well attended meeting of the above branch was held on Monday, November 4th, at the Rechabite Hall. The President (Mr. Geo. Baker) presided. Several nominations for membership were received. The sum of 10s was voted to the Prendergast testimonial fund. Mr. Saxe, the secretary of the Penders Grove Settlers Association placed before the meeting the case of these settlers who, when taking up their leases, were unaware of any restrictions, such as contained in clause 69 of the Settlement Act, being placed upon them. This clause states that the settler must live on his lease eight months in the year, as well as restricting him in regard to how and when he may sell, etc. They wanted this clause repealed, and when the matter was before the Legislative Council Mr. Evans had voted against its repeal. They would like the branch to do something in the matter. After a good deal of discussion, during which it was made clear that most members could hardly favour the repeal of the clause, the following motion was carried unanimously: "That this branch of the P.L.C., while not disagreeing with the Closer Settlement (Homes) Act, instructs the secretary to write to Mr. Evans, placing before him the position of these settlers who have sworn that when they took up their leases they were unaware of the restrictions contained in clause 69, and while not asking for the repeal of this clause, asks him to do all in his power to have the case of these settlers rectified." The secretary was also instructed to arrange for a visit to the Penders Grove Settlers Association.

NORTHCOTE POLICE COURT.

Monday, Nov. 11.

Before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Messrs. McIntosh, Brown, Redmond, Stott, Hayes and Tharratt.

DRUNK AND DISORDERLY.

Ethel Patella was charged by Constable Scott with being drunk and disorderly. As the young woman had been locked up since Saturday evening, and had given no trouble, she was discharged.

NOT ATTENDING SCHOOL.

Inspector Cocks proceeded against William Hyde for not sending his child regularly to school.

The child's mother said her boy's irregular attendance was due to his having to attend the hospital.

Inspector Cocks said he had heard of the boy selling papers, and a grocer admitted having employed him.

The child's mother: That is absolutely untrue. Nobody has ever employed him.

Defendant was fined 5s.

Defendant's wife was highly indignant. She cried: "If Mr. Cocks thinks he can do that, he is making a great mistake. It is an absolute fraud."

Edward Hooper, Jos. Cook, Albert Pence, Alfred Bott, Clarence Ransome and Edward Eyton were also fined, while a few cases were dismissed, and others were adjourned.

WANDERING CATTLE.

The Town Ranger, Alfred T. Hatton, proceeded against several owners for allowing their cattle to wander. William Peate, Robert Hart, John Whitton, Edward Toll, Wm. Watkins, Geo. Schults, Emily McLaren and Martha Kerwood, were each fined 10s, with costs for allowing their cattle to wander.

DEBT.

B. E. Johnson v. Percy Shingles, goods sold and delivered, £5 5s 6d. Order for amount, with 5s costs.

Florence E. Gullett. Claim of £4 8s, for use and occupation of a house. Order for amount with 1s 6d costs.

O.S.T.

The Preston division held its ordinary meeting last Tuesday evening, Bro. F. V. James occupied the chair. Reports were duly received re Ride Club, the Temperance Council and Preston Library. The item on syllabus, "Question box," was taken up very earnestly by the members, a good evening being the result. The following and other subjects were discussed:—Electric trams versus motor busses; and should corporeal punishment be exercised in our State, which gave the members scope to exercise their powers in debate. A special effort to increase membership will be referred to at the next meeting.

WHITTLESEA AGRICULTURAL SHOW.

THE ANNUAL SHOW.

The annual show under auspices of the Whittlesea Agricultural Society took pace at the charmingly-situated show grounds at the foot of the Plenty Ranges. Since the society lost the advantage of having the show on the popular King's birthday holiday, the attendances have suffered somewhat, still there was a decidedly good gathering on Wednesday, and all, no doubt, spent an interesting and profitable time in inspecting the numerous exhibits of live stock, dairy produce, farm and garden produce, preserves, needle work, etc. The takings at the gates amounted to £32 17s. The president (

NOTICE.

THE OPENING CHAPTERS

OF

A NEW TALE

Entitled

The Secret of the Oak Parlour,

By RICHARD WYVERN,

Author of "Paying a Debt," etc., etc.

APPEAR IN THIS ISSUE.

The Secret of the Oak Parlour.

By RICHARD WYVERN,
Author of "Paying a Debt," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER I.

The Lady of the Crossing.

"Excuse me, Miss Hilsdon, you have dropped your purse."

The speaker was a bright, pleasant-faced youth, and at his words the owner of the purse, a young and fashionably-dressed girl, turned and confronted him, a startled expression on her face. A glance at the young man, and that expression changed to one of pleasant surprise.

"How singular, Mr. Lorraine, that I should meet you here, and how unexpected," she said, coloring slightly, while the gentleman addressed did the same, as he placed the purse in her hand.

"It is a real pleasure, Winifred—I mean Miss Hilsdon—to see you again."

"It is quite three years since we met," she replied.

"But you have not forgotten me?" he said, eagerly.

"I remember the jolly times we had in Brandon-crescent, when dear Dr. and Mrs. Warren resided there. Of course, I was only a girl then."

Most people would have thought her a girl still, but the young lady herself apparently considered otherwise.

"Yes," assented Lorraine gravely, as if her words recalled something to his mind that was not agreeable.

The circles of life in their ceaseless movements bring to pass many singular meetings or individuals, and this encounter between Winifred Hilsden and Eric Lorraine was not only singular but momentous for both.

During his school and college days Lorraine had spent most of his holidays at the house of Dr. and Mrs. Warren, who at that time resided in Brandon-crescent, Kensington. During these years Winifred had lived with Mrs. Sherwell, a cousin of her dead mother, who occupied a house in the same street. There had been much intimacy between the two households, Lorraine and Winifred being special friends, but for about three years they had never met. There was embarrassment on both sides, as is usually the case when two who have been friends in their boy and girlish days meet after becoming man and woman. Frank, undisguised pleasure shone from the features of both, but with a certain embarrassed restraint. On Lorraine's part this was due to the fact that Winifred was the only child of his employer, Stephen Hilsdon, the great city magnate.

"How kind of you to remember me" said Lorraine.

Winifred allowed his remark to pass unanswered, but said primly:

"Don't you think, Mr. Lorraine, that we had better make an effort to reach the pavement."

The encounter had taken place on an island rest in the centre of a busy crossing in Oxford-street, and Lorraine in a few minutes piloted her safely through the traffic. A rather ridiculous difficulty now faced them, for Winifred with an amused laugh exclaimed:

"How unfortunate! It was the other side of the street I wanted to reach. Mrs. Avillar is waiting for me in Moran's. How stupid!

"Not at all," replied her cavalier gallantly; "it was my fault. We must brave the dangers of a return journey," and in a few minutes they regained the rest, and from thence reached the pavement on the opposite side of the street.

"How very kind you have been, and I never thanked you for picking up my purse."

"That is unnecessary," replied Lorraine; "to have met you is boon thanks and reward."

Winifred did not answer, but glanced nervously towards the entrance of Moran's where a stylishly-dressed lady was waiting her appearance. The lady was Mrs. Avillar, who, as the two approached, treated Lorraine to a cool society stare. Apparently discovering nothing objectionable in her appearance, and remembering that she had met him previously, became friendly in her greeting. A few sentences were exchanged, then Lorraine departed.

"My dear Winifred, was it prudent to allow Mr. Lorraine, a stranger—for he is really a stranger—to address you?" asked Mrs. Avillar, as the two entered Moran's.

"I lost my purse, Vera, dear; he found it, so I had to thank him," replied Winifred.

"The task did not appear unpleasant," remarked Mrs. Avillar with a smile. "I did not in the past see much of Eric Lorraine, though he was a favorite of my mother's. He strikes me now as being handsome enough for an adventurer."

"He was very polite," returned Winifred.

"Politeness and good looks are the stock-in-trade of such men," replied Mrs. Avillar. Of course I may be mistaken."

Meanwhile Eric Lorraine, the subject of Mrs. Avillar's remarks, had jumped into a city 'bus, from which he alighted at Holborn Bars. Turning into a side street, he entered an office, took off his hat and changed his coat, for he was cashier at the Holborn branch of Hilsdon Ltd. The episode related above, which took place during his luncheon hour, had not only revived pleasant memories, but impressed his imagination in a way that threatened to interfere with his work. With firm determination that was successful for the moment, he banished the smiling face of Winifred from his mind and settled at his desk.

One result of his meeting with Winifred was that Mrs. Avillar invited Lorraine to call upon her in Beaufort Gardens, and he met Winifred on two of these occasions only, but with his hostess he soon became a favorite. On the second of these occasions, after Lorraine's departure, Mrs. Avillar said:

"Your cavalier of the street-crossing is no adventurer."

"I am quite sure of that," replied Winifred emphatically.

"Mr. Lorraine is very fresh; his looks betray his every thought; for that reason I like him," said Mrs. Avillar.

"I am glad you invited him to dinner," returned Winifred, when the older lady with a smile asked:

"Will Lady Catherine permit you to dine with me that day?" and Winifred answered in the affirmative.

A silence followed. Mrs. Avillar was thinking and the subject of her meditations became apparent in her next remark.

"Did you explain your street-crossing adventure to Lady Catherine?" And Winifred, with some confusion, admitted that she had not.

Knowing what Lady Catherine (Winifred's stepmother) was, Mrs. Avillar understood and sympathised with the girl's reticence. At the same time she felt it would be unwise on her part to encourage an intimacy between Winifred and Eric Lorraine.

Mrs. Avillar was as much attached to Winifred as if she had been her younger sister, therefore would not encourage anything likely to cause trouble in the girl's future. Ignorance of Lorraine's position compelled Mrs. Avillar to take him at his own valuation. She had often felt that Winifred saw enough of the artificial side of life in her father's house, therefore was not inclined to stand between the girl and her natural inclinations.

Winifred, on her part, was fond of Mrs. Avillar, consulted that lady in her difficulties more readily than she did her stepmother, Lady Catherine, and seldom a day passed without her visiting Beaufort Gardens.

In his heart Lorraine felt very grateful to Mrs. Avillar, who in reality was little more than a stranger to him. When she was Vera Sherwell he had seldom met her, as for some reasons she had rarely visited at the house of Dr. Warren, while of her marriage he was entirely ignorant. During his visits Lorraine was surprised at not meeting her husband, Mr. Avillar, and observed that no reference was ever made to that gentleman. His name was never mentioned or alluded to openly by either hostess or guest, which, to say the least, was curious.

Highly pleased at the turn which events had taken, and with the reckless disregard of youth for consequences, Lorraine returned to his lodgings, feeling as if something new and delightful had been introduced into the monotony of his life. Youth is nothing if not both fanciful and enthusiastic in its imaginings, and so Lorraine's imagination that night built many a castle in the air—fairy fabrics beautiful to fancy's eye, gorgeous vistas of future happiness and greatness, amidst which flitted the smiling face of Winifred—the lady of the crossing.

As ill-luck would have it, the day upon which he was to dine with Mrs. Avillar, Lorraine was kept late at the office; thus on reaching his lodgings he had barely time to dress. That operation concluded, he flung on his overcoat and, indulging in the extravagance of a hansom, drove to Beaufort Gardens, Kensington, where Mrs. Avillar resided. He now discovered that in his excitement he had brought away in the pocket of his overcoat an envelope containing a cheque and other papers belonging to the firm, which he ought to have deposited in the safe. There was, therefore, no choice now but to leave the bulky packet in his overcoat, which he hung up in the hall.

The party dining that evening was small, being, as Mrs. Avillar explained, confined to a few personal friends. The hostess, to Lorraine's unaccustomed eyes, looked regal in a beautiful dress of pale heliotrope hue, while set in the coils of her bronze, almost copper-colored hair, was a tiara of emeralds and sapphires. She was certainly a striking woman, without what is termed beauty of face, which, but for her deep violet eyes, would have been called plain. All through the dinner Mrs. Avillar was very attentive to Lorraine, but the eyes of the young man were fixed on Winifred, who, dressed very simply in white, was to him peerless in her beauty.

In the drawing-room, after dinner, Lorraine managed to exchange a few sentences with Winifred. He had been examining a number of superb photographs lying on a side table, one of which he held in his hand.

"Do you know that is the portrait of Lady Catherine, my stepmother?" said Winifred. "Isn't she beautiful?"

"Very!" answered Lorraine, looking hard at the proud, statuesque face.

"My father objects to being photographed. We, that is, mamma and I, cannot induce him to enter a photographer's. I am trying to persuade him to have his portrait painted by an R.A."

"I don't see how he could refuse you."

"Papa is very determined," she answered meditatively.

Lorraine was in a peculiar position, the man he was discussing being his employer, and the girl at his side that employer's daughter. He had been in the service of the firm for about three years, and during that time had only seen Stephen Hilsdon on a few rare occasions; but to-night he was meeting his daughter on an equal footing. He felt there was something false, even deceptive, in leaving his position undefined, but as yet he had found no opportunity of speaking out, while every hour that passed added to the difficulties of explanation.

For some time Lorraine and Winifred chatted pleasantly, until Mrs. Avillar beckoned the girl to join her.

A few minutes later a stout and very gorgeously-dressed woman sat down on the vacant chair at Lorraine's side.

He remembered that he had been introduced to her, and that she was Mrs. Wigram, wife of a member of Parliament. The lady proved very talkative, and plied Lorraine with questions aimed at discovering his position, the amount of his income, and his family connections. The questions were carefully veiled, but their aim was apparent to even unsuspecting Lorraine, who parried them as best he could. Learning that his acquaintance with Mrs. Avillar was of recent date, Mrs. Wigram lowered he voice to a whisper, saying:

"To those who know the awful tragedy of her life, Vera is wonderful."

Lorraine having expressed his ignorance, Mrs. Wigram proceeded to enlighten him.

"Her marriage, Mr Lorraine, was a tragedy." Mrs. Wigram seemed to like the word tragedy, from the way her lips dwelt upon each syllable, but, plunging into details, she continued:

"Horace Avillar, her husband, was a man of whom very little was known, but, being handsome and clever, he won the heart of Vera, and a marriage was arranged between them. It took place at a registry office in the Strand, and immediately after its celebration Mr. Avillar walked out, stepped into a motor-car that had been waiting, and drove away. From that day to this Vera has neither seen nor heard of him. Can you imagine a man being so heartless or a greater villain?"

Lorraine expressed his surprise, at the same time glancing at Mrs. Avillar, as if he doubted the statement, while Mrs. Wigram went on:

"It was a terrible position to be placed in, and all Vera's friends sympathised with her in her cruel desertion." A pause, and then his companion continued:

"The world is full of wickedness, despite the good work of the Church, and all that one can do by example. There are people, Mr. Lorraine, who to this day believe that no marriage took place. It's very shocking!"

"Has Mrs. Avillar sought to trace this man who so cruelly wronged her?" he asked.

"That is a question I cannot answer," returned Mrs. Wigram. "Vera is very peculiar in some ways, and her ideas are rather original. Instead of living in retirement, as most women would have done, under such cruel circumstances, she has kept her place in society and fought the matter out with her detractors."

"I admire her pluck," said Lorraine.

Mrs. Wigram appeared to doubt if it were right to admire the action of the injured woman, and was proceeding with further details when her daughter joined them, and, seizing the opportunity, Lorraine moved away.

The story related by Mrs. Wigram was an extraordinary one, and as he watched Mrs. Avillar talking to her guests his respect for the woman who had suffered so terrible an insult, hiding her wounded pride, and defying the callous sneers of the world, increased to admiration.

A little later Mrs. Avillar sought him and, leading the way to a small withdrawing-room, sat down and invited him to take a chair by her side. Looking straight into his face, she said:

"I know Mrs. Wigram has related to you the story of my marriage. She does so to every stranger amongst my guests," and Mrs. Avillar smiled. "It serves a useful purpose, enabling me to give the real version without preliminary or extraneous details, and on that account does not annoy me."

"The subject must be painful; is any explanation necessary?" asked Lorraine.

"I prefer to speak," she replied, quickly. "You will not find the details exciting, for such do not exist. The main fact of Mrs. Wigram's narrative is true. Horace Avillar, my husband, was a man of high character, with a noble nature, and agreeable personality. I loved him; God only knows how I adored him. My love was returned; for, if ever a man laid bare his soul to a woman it was Horace Avillar to me. We agreed to be married quietly, principally because my mother was an invalid, as you may recollect, and on the day fixed we drove to a registrar's office in the Strand, where we were made man and wife. After the ceremony Horace made a trifling excuse, for leaving the room, asking me to await his return, and from that day to this I have never seen him. Now you know all."

Mrs. Avillar spoke with a composure that surprised Lorraine; it might have been some ordinary society gossip she was recounting but that the depths of her violet eyes told of intense suffering of a lasting pain.

"The shock killed my mother; but I am, as you will observe, made of sterner stuff. Instead of burying myself in seclusion, I have held my place in society. At first the tongue of slander was hard to bear, but it is now losing its venom, and I am being tolerated as eccentric," and there was a ring of contempt in Mrs. Avillar's voice as she uttered the last word. "I need not attempt to conceal from you that I have suffered, and do suffer still. The hardest of all is when a candid friend hints that I have connived at my husband's disappearance, that I am merely acting a part—I am playing a part, God knows, but not what he or she suggests."

"Have you made any effort to trace your husband?" asked Lorraine.

"No," she answered; "nor have I the slightest idea of what caused him to desert me. His action is absolutely unaccountable to me."

"He may have met with an accident; may not be living," said Lorraine, hesitatingly.

"He is alive," she answered, confidently; "I am firmly convinced of that. Every quarter a large sum of money is paid into my bank account, and I feel it is his doing. This money, which I have used without scruple, enables me to keep up the style of living you see here; without it I should have been poor. Do you blame me for taking his money?"

"No one can," replied Lorraine. "It is your husband's duty to provide a home for you, even if he declines to share it."

A silence followed, which Mrs. Avillar broke by saying:

"You see in me a proud woman humbled, seeking to hide her wounds by living a life in which she has no real interest."

Lorraine sympathised with the injured wife, whose sorrow ordinary sympathy could do nothing to alleviate.

"Your husband may repent, and seek in the future to atone for his wrong."

"I doubt if I am sufficiently Christian—or, shall I say, human?—to forgive him," replied Mrs. Avillar. "No truer words were ever penned than these, 'To forgive is divine.' Where are the men and women to be found who do, or can, forgive a serious wrong? You will hear them say, 'Oh, I have forgiven it all long ago,' but in their heart of hearts smoulders the sense of injury, ready at any moment to burst into a blaze. It might be so with me."

Lorraine, in his experience, had never met either man or woman whose personality impressed him so much as did that of Mrs. Avillar. He felt that she possessed intellect of the highest order; was one of those women who having loved once, did so for life. As a wife she would prove a charming companion, a wise counsellor, and one who, in the hour of trial, would stand by her husband to the last. Hers was a mind adorned by those virtues and womanly graces which hallow the home, and extend their influence to all who come within their circle. That such a woman should, by the action of the man she loved, become the plaything of circumstances was cruel indeed.

Time and again Lorraine asked himself the question—What could have induced Horace Avillar to desert the woman he professed to love, his newly-made wife, at the very steps of the altar, almost ere the words binding them together had died into silence? Some great and all-potent influence must surely have moved this man; no ordinary influence must surely have moved this man; no ordinary reason could have led to such action. Be the case what it might, was this charming, even noble, woman, he asked himself, made to love and be loved, destined to bear the burden of her sorrow through life, or did the uncertain future hold the flower of happiness in its grasp? Would the years as they rolled on reveal the motive of Horace Avillar, or carry it with them to where so many secrets lie—the dark abyss of the grave? None could tell.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Avillar's attention had been claimed by a fresh arrival, who attracted the notice of Lorraine. The newcomer was singularly handsome, tall; and his easy, confident manner indicated the man of the world. Lorraine recognised him as Sydney Austen, whom report said was a personal friend of Mr. Hilsdon, the head of the firm who employed him. Occasionally Mr. Austen called at the branch where he, Lorraine, acted as cashier, and, judging by the deference paid to him by the manager and others, he was of importance either in the business or as a private friend of Mr. Hilsdon. Lorraine also recollected that, during one of the visits, Mr. Austen had examined his handwriting with apparent interest, but without remark.

With the liberty of an old friend Mr. Austen did not hesitate to discuss Mrs. Avillar's guest.

"Who is this Mr. Lorraine whom you are exhibiting, or, shall I say, advertising, to-night?"

"Mr. Lorraine is a new friend. He is not a genius, nor is he notorious in any way," she answered.

"Is that why you have taken him up?"

"It is pleasant to occasionally dine somebody who does not live for being patted on the back," she retorted.

"You have never favored myself in that way," replied Austen.

"No," returned Mrs. Avillar. "Lady Catherine sings your praises in Parklane so melodiously that any note of mine would prove out of tune."

Austen knew what her reference to Lady Catherine meant, and he smiled as if amused, then bestowed a quick glance on Lorraine. Following his look, Mrs. Avillar asked:

"Have you ever met him?"

"I cannot say; you see, I do not interest myself in nobodies. Will you introduce me?"

In compliance with her companion's request Mrs Avillar made the two men known to each other, then left them.

Austen made himself very agreeable to Lorraine, and the frank, open nature of the youth responded with alacrity. For some reason Sydney Austen was apparently studying his new acquaintance—an easy task, for the mind of the youth was open as a book, his features reflecting every play of thought.

"I hope we may become better acquainted," said Austen, as they parted, and Lorraine agreed with enthusiasm.

Shortly after this Lorraine took leave of his hostess, who assured him that at all times he would be welcome in her house.

Just outside the drawing-room, on the landing, he met Winifred, who, with a smile and the shadow of a blush, expressed a hope that the evening had proved a pleasant one to him. His words in reply were somewhat halting, but his eyes conveyed what his speech lacked. For a second Winifred appeared to hesitate, then, disengaging a spray of blue forget-me-nots from the breast of her dress, presented it to him.

Lorraine stuck the flower in his buttonhole, and, after a lingering clasp of her soft white hand, descended to the hall.

It was not until he regained his lodgings that Lorraine's thoughts reverted to the envelope containing the cheque and other documents. Instantly he thrust his hand into the inside pocket of his overcoat. It was empty! The envelope containing the cheque was gone.

CHAPTER II.

Lady Catherine and the Photograph.

The morning sun was streaming through the open windows falling on the white napery, costly china, and sparkling silver, which adorned the breakfast table of a large mansion in Park-lane. It fell, also, on the rough, marked features and deep-set eyes of Stephen Hilsdon, owner of the house. The same sun, lavish with its favors, played with the pale, proud, handsome Lady Catherine, his wife, and the fresh charming beauty of his daughter Winifred.

It was a silent meal, which silence had lasted for some time, when Mr. Hilsdon spoke.

We go down to Wares Hill in August for the autumn," he said, addressing his wife. "The place is now in perfect order, and I think you will find a few weeks there a pleasant change from town. I mention this, so that you may make your arrangements."

Lady Catherine frowned slightly, and her brows puckered, as if she did not relish this visit, but in her cold, proud way, answered:

"As you please, Stephen. Whom do you desire me to invite there?"

"I leave that to you," he returned with a straight look from under his shaggy eyebrows.

"It will be just lovely," said Winifred. "Shall you be with us, papa?"

"As often as I can," he replied. "I have bought a large property adjoining my estate there, and desire to see everything put into proper order."

Stephen Hilsdon made a few more remarks to his wife, and Winifred, then departed to the city, but not until Winifred had pinned a flower in his coat and kissed him.

To these awkward attentions Mr. Hilsdon submitted with an awkward grace, for he was not a man to display sentiment; his strenuous life had driven all that out of him. He was about sixty years of age, of middle height, broad built and muscular; his appearance conveying the idea of both mental and physical strength. Hilsdon was one of those men upon whom the frock-coat or dress suit of society did not sit well; even the manners of the class with whom he mingled were by him treated with a grim contempt. His detractors—and they were many—said that he was rough as a saw and hard as whinstone.

Shortly after his departure Lady Catherine rose from the table and crossed the room to one of the windows, impatience, if not anger, showing in her movements. To be truthful, her ladyship was disappointed, for she had specially desired to spend the early autumn with her friend Mrs. James Redruth, at Warnham Abbey, in Yorkshire. Mr. Hilsdon, as it happened, did not approve of Mrs. Redruth or her set, and Lady Catherine felt that his announcement, or decree, as she termed it, was meant to frustrate her intentions.

"I cannot understand your father's sudden interest in Wares Hill," said her ladyship. "The name of the place is detestable to me. One might as well be buried alive as shut up there."

Winifred, being aware of her stepmother's intentions, understood her disappointment, and suggested that the name of Mrs. Redruth should be included amongst the guests to be invited.

"Certainly not, Winifred," answered Lady Catherine, with emphasis; "I will not invite my friend to my house, to be snubbed by my husband. You cannot but recall how your father ignored the presence of dear Lotty the last time she dined here."

Winifred did remember, but she made no answer, and silence followed.

Lady Catherine Hilsdon was a very charming woman, whose beauty had not yet passed its zenith; proud and dignified, for she never forgot that she was an earl's daughter. Her marriage with Stephen Hilsdon had been purely a business arrangement, entered into to save her father's good name and the family estates from the Jews. The rich Stephen Hilsdon had faithfully fulfilled his share of the contract by saving the family credit and estates. Thus, on the death of her father, the brother of Lady Catherine became Earl of Ennismore, succeeding, as far as the world know, to an unencumbered property and unblemished name, Lady Catherine had, from the first, striven to do her duty towards her husband and stepdaughter, but between the refined, proud woman and the hard, dogmatic, uncultured Hilsdon, there was little in common. Their lives ran in separate grooves, nor was there a child of the marriage to draw them together.

"Mamma, shall you invite Mrs. Avillar to Wares Hall?" asked Winifred, crossing the room to her stepmother's side.

"Yes, dear, if it is your wish," answered Lady Catherine, gazing into the fair young face. "How charming you look this morning, dear," and her ladyship bent down and kissed the girl, which unwonted mark of affection surprised Winifred.

It had been the latter's first London season, and Lady Catherine flattered herself that she had done her duty towards her stepdaughter.

Winifred was a bright, impulsive, clever girl, whose ideas were diametrically opposed to those of her haughty stepmother, whom, if the truth had been known, she rather feared than loved. As the only daughter and heiress of the wealthy Stephen Hilsdon she had already many admirers, but Lady Catherine was a careful chaperon, who, having her own views as to Winifred's future, guarded her from the attentions of undesirables.

The mother of Winifred had died at her birth, and until after her father's second marriage, she had lived, almost entirely, with Mrs. Sherwell, the mother of Mrs. Avillar, who had been a near relative of the first Mrs. Hilsdon. On his marriage with Lady Catherine Mr. Hilsdon had purchased a house in Park-lane, and his daughter, now grown to woman's estate, became a member of the household, but much of her time was still spent with Mrs. Avillar.

Stephen Hilsdon was, to a certain extent, proud of his handsome wife, while the admiration she commanded gratified his vanity, although, on many occasions, he did not agree with either her views or actions. Of late, these differences had become more frequent, and he had felt compelled to speak sharply to her. Lady Catherine keenly resented his interferences, but, against his strong will, felt herself powerless, having long since realised the futility of a contest with her husband. In secret her marriage bonds galled, and Lady Catherine had begun to look forward to the time when her release would come, but the day still seemed very far off.

Absorbed in his business, Mr. Hilsdon saw but little of his wife, whose many admirers were ever ready to whisper soft nothings into her ears, and to pay those little attentions which some women hold so dear. At times her whole nature revolted against the marriage tie, which had given her wealth, but left all else out of her life, even the power of enjoyment.

Left alone, the two women discussed Mrs. Avillar's dinner-party of the previous day, but, singular to say, Winifred did not mention the name of Eric Lorraine.

"Sidney Austen is a charming man; he is never at a loss, and can talk on any subject," said her ladyship.

"He is very good looking," remarked Winifred; "I rather like him."

Lady Catherine's brow clouded, but she made no reply to her stepdaughter's words, and upon the girl expressing a desire to pay a morning call on Mrs. Avillar, readily assented. Her ladyship's complacency was due to the fact that she expected a visitor, and desired that the interview should be free from any possibility of interruption.

The visitor was Sidney Austen, who however, on this particular morning disappointed Lady Catherine.

It was no ordinary reason which prevented Sidney Austen from keeping his appointment with Lady Catherine. As a man, he made it a rule to fulfil his engagements to the minute, and to discover the cause of his failure on this particular morning it is necessary to return to his movements of the previous night.

On quitting the residence of Mrs. Avillar, Austen stepped into an electric cab and drove to a street in Soho. Here he dismissed the cab, and proceeded to pick his way rather gingerly along the pavement, until he came to a shop, over which was painted the legend, "Anthony Retlef, Dealer in Curiosities," which he entered. After a few minutes' delay a boy conducted him upstairs into a well-lighted room on the first floor, where he was greeted by a plump, little bald-headed man seated in a high-backed armchair.

"It is seldom I am favored with a visit from you at so late an hour," he said.

"That is so, Mr. Retlef; but something of great importance brought me here to-night."

Seating himself, Austen pulled a cheque from his pocket, and handed it to the old man.

"Observe that the cheque is payable to Stephen Hilsdon Ltd., or bearer, signed by Stephen Hilsdon. Look at the endorsement; is it in the same handwriting?"

Mr. Retlef looked hard at the speaker, then, through his spectacles, examined the cheque.

"To the ordinary observer it is the same, but there is a difference," he answered.

For a second or two the two men stared at each other; then Austen said:

"Honest Anthony, your brain is dull to-night."

"I see a great opportunity," remarked the little man. "Who endorsed the cheque?"

"The cashier in the firm's Holborn branch. This cheque for £150 was given him, with instructions to draw the money, and pay certain accounts with it to-morrow. I have long known of the extraordinary similarity in the handwriting of Stephen Hilsdon and his clerk, but this is proof."

"Marvellous!" exclaimed Retlef, examining the cheque with care; "this fellow could imitate Hilsdon signature so exactly as to baffle detection."

"He lost the cheque to-night," said Austen.

"And you found it," returned the other, with a cackling laugh.

A whispered conversation followed, after which Mr. Retlef said:

"Make certain of this man; either by bribes or threats bind him to us. I tell you there are thousands in his handwriting."

"Yes," answered Austen. "To-morrow I will, if possible, induce Lorraine not to draw back."

For some time longer the two sat in earnest conversation; then, as Austen was about to depart, the old man, with a sharp, questioning look, asked:

"What of the photograph?"

"Lady Catherine is to hand it to me to-morrow," replied Austen. After a time, with a hard stare at his companion, he asked: "To what use do you intend to put this photograph? Regarding it I am in the dark."

"Bring me the portrait, and you shall know," was the reply.

Next morning Austen drove to Gretton-street, situate in the neighborhood of Tottenham Court road, where Lorraine resided, he having learned the young clerk's place of abode from the office address book.

On entering, Austen gave one keen look at the pale features of Lorraine, upon which despair was written, clear and plain. Taking off his hat, he placed it on the table, where Lorraine's untasted breakfast stood, saying:

"My visit is probably a surprise, Mr. Lorraine. Its object must be the excuse. I desire to have some conversation with you."

(To be continued.)

STRANGE RE-UNIONS.

Many strange stories of how persons long separated were reunited have been turning up lately.

Take, for instance, the manner in which John Lomax found his cook-sister after a thirty-four years' separation. Her special dish was beef-stew, of which Lomax was very fond. One day he met a farmer, who invited him to dinner, at which beef-stew was served, and by that beef-stew John Lomax recognised his sister, the farmer's wife.

Another odd case was that of Frank Schweringen, foundryman, whose possession of certain papers made him essential to a certain will suit. But no trace of him could be found. Armed only with a description of the man's personal appearance, Glenn, the attorney for the claimant, set out to find him. He visited many foundries, but without success. One morning, however, waking up in his Pullman berth, Glenn found his train at a standstill, with a goods train alongside of it. And on this he descried a familiar face. "Is your name Schweringen?" he called. "Yes," was the reply. The train began to move. But Glenn had just time to tell Schweringen to rush the papers to New York, and thus his client won the case.

The story of the reunion of two brothers reads like fiction. Nine years ago both were violently in love with the same girl, so they met to fight the matter out with revolvers. As they shot, however, they took fright—and to their heels. Each believed that he had killed the other. Finally, as the result of constant brooding, both drifted into the same lunatic asylum, where the happy discovery that there had been no murder restored each to his right senses.

A Question of Sex.

How many men can a woman love?—
The cynic answered, "None."
The bachelor said seven, the traveller eleven,
While the youth murmured "Only one!"

How many women can one man love?
That is a matter of chance.
It all depends on his women friends
And whether they care for romance.

Too Far Bent.

Now here's a pun which is not meant
To be quite all a joke:
The man too much on pleasure bent,
Is soon on pleasure "broke."

The Retort English.

He was learning French, and thus addressed his wife:
"Araminta, je t'adore."
"Shut it yourself," she replied.

Some men never pay any compliments. They are too stingy for that.

Never run your neighbor down; he may beat you at the game.

WOMEN'S WORLD.

A RECIPE.

Take a pair of startling socks;
Take a pair of patent shoes;
Take a tie that gives you shocks,
All in brightest rainbow hues.

Take a pair of gloves that shout;
Take a suit of blinding stripe;
Take a cane to swing about;
Take a knowing looking pipe.

Take a laugh that sounds insane;
Take a mouth that's never shut;
Take a farthing's worth of brain
—And you have a Perfect Nut.

"MOST WONDERFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD."

Everything that one hears about Helen Keller, the deaf, dumb, and blind American lady, is most astonishing. Dumb she no longer is, having been taught in some amazing way to speak, and the other day she addressed a public meeting. That is to say, she spoke words which she could not hear, to people she could not see, about things she had never seen. She is called "the most wonderful woman in the world," but that description belongs rather to the lady who has given her life to Miss Keller's education. For, consider how you would begin to teach a child who could not see you or reply to you. How would you get an idea into her inner consciousness? That was the problem before Miss Keller's instructors. And so well have they worked—and Miss A. M. Sullivan in particular—that she has not only lectured in public, but has written a good deal, is a fine pianist, and has taken a degree in mathematics. Edison no doubt is a remarkable person, but Helen Keller seems to be America's greatest achievement.

MARITAL SUCCESS.

Five years ago he said to me, when I was blushing twenty-three: "Oh, won't you spend your life with me?"
"Dear heart," I answered him, "I will the round of life with you fulfil, love honor and obey until——"

So we were wedded rather soon and passed a blissful honeymoon, alone, together, and atone.

Five years ago—you'd rather wince at such an odd coincidence—I've hardly ever seen him since!

We're married still, it's very true, and really quite devoted, too; but, then, we've both had much to do.

At first it was just business that kept bubble always at the bat, while I ran Mary and the flat.

Next, family funds to reimburse, high finance marked him with her curse, and I had baby and her nurse.

And, after that, he undertook to "boom" new projects; I forsook things generally to keep the cook.

As manager he's in demand; a maid and butler I command, a chauffeur, footman, and a band.

A captain now of industry, you read of his philanthropy; but home's the sphere for little me.

Our paths diverge—it seems they "have ter." It really is a thought for laughter—"They both lived happily ever after."

MAKING HOUSEKEEPING A BUSINESS.

The well-managed home may almost dispense with the garbage bin, for at most all that is consigned to it are parings and a few scrapings. These could be burned in the kitchen range, which is the more sanitary course, unless the bin is kept sweet and clean, which it seldom is. All too often it offends the nostrils as well as the sight.

It really takes no great amount of hearwork and observation to so cater to the wants of a family that nothing is wasted, to learn the quantity of bread, even to a slice, that will be consumed daily. The same is true of other foods. The accumulation of left-overs, of which so many housewives complain, simply advertises their ignorance in the matter of food proportioning or their carelessness.

If women would only make housekeeping a business, and run it on a business basis, it would lose many of its burdensome features. Slipshod housekeeping can never be satisfactory, and it is always accompanied by useless (because it is disjointed) labor. A time and a place, a how and a why for everything, sound the keynote of any well-conducted business. When this fact is thoroughly assimilated then will housework be lifted from the ranks of drudgery and become a profession which any woman may be proud to follow.

A DROP OF OIL.

Every man who lives in a house, especially if the house be his own, should oil all the various parts of it once in two or three months. The house will last much longer, and will be much more quiet to live in. Oil the locks, bolts, hinges of the street door, and it will shut gently, with luxurious ease, and with the use of a small amount of energy. A neglected lock requires great violence to cause it to shut, and with so much violence that the whole house, its doors, its windows, its very floors and joists are much shaken, and in time they get out of repair in all sorts of ways, to say nothing of the dust that is dislodged every time the place is so shaken. The incessant banging of doors, the creaking and screaming of hinges, is a great discomfort. Even the bell-wire cranks should be sometimes oiled, and they will act more certainly and with such gentle force that there will be little danger of breaking any part of them. The castors of tables and chairs should be sometimes oiled, and they will move with such gentle impulse, and so quietly that sleeping child or old man is not awakened. A well-oiled door-lock opens and shuts with hardly a whisper. Three-pennyworth of oil used in a large house once a year will save many shillings in locks and other materials, and in the end will save many pounds in even the substantial repairs of a house; and an old wife living and sleeping in quiet repose will enjoy many more years of even temper and active usefulness. Housewives, pray do not forget the oil. A stitch in time saves nine, and a drop of oil saves pounds.

"Mamma," said Johnny, "if you will let me go just this one time, I won't ask for anything to eat."

"All right," said his mother. "Get your hat."

Johnny, perched on the edge of a big chair, became restless as savory odors came from the region of the kitchen. At last he blurted out:

"There's lots of pie and cake in this house."

The admonishing face of his mother recalled his promise, and he added:

"But what's that to me."

Men always want to be a woman's first love. Women have a more subtle instinct about things—they prefer to be a man's last romance.

How can you expect a mere woman to be perfect when even the sun has spots on it?

How to learn The Rule of Three: Live with your wife, your mother, and your mother-in-law.

"Yes," said Nagget, "a woman usually treats her husband as the average servant treats bric-a-brac."

"Go ahead," said the wise Mrs. Nagget, "What's the answer?"

"Why, the more he's worth the more she tries to break him."

The great advantage to man in marriage is that it protects him from his pleasures.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Country Girl: What would you do if you were in my shoes?

Town Girl: I'd get lost, I'm afraid!

He: I would like to know why you refuse to marry me?

She: Pardon me, but I don't think you would.

Pollywog: What's the trouble between Wilkins and his wife? I thought she was the light of his life?

Jollydog: So she was, but she went out too often.

"Pardon me, professor, but last night your daughter accepted my proposal of marriage. I have called this morning to ask you if there is any insanity in your family?"

"There must be."

Husband: My wife explored my pockets last night.

Friend: What did she get?

Husband: Oh, what an explorer usually gets—enough material for a lecture!

Bachelor: I have always had an idea that after a couple have been married for some time even their thoughts become to a great degree identical. Am I right?

Benedict: You are. About this time my wife is thinking of what she'll say to me for coming home so late—and so am I.

"You," sighed the rejected lover, "would find your name written in imperishable characters on my heart could you but look."

"So?" murmured the fair young thing, who was aware of the fact that the swain had been playing Romeo at the seaside for something like twenty years. "So? Then you must have a heart like a local directory by this time."

They were decorating the parish church for a certain festival, when the vicar came in. Seeing some tacks lying about the pulpit, he remarked to his daughter, who had apparently been using them:—

"Don't leave those tacks lying about Katie. What would happen if I stepped on one in the middle of the sermon?"

"Well," exclaimed Katie, "there would be one point you wouldn't linger on."

At an evening party a very elderly lady was dancing with a younger partner. A stranger approached Douglas Jerrold, who was looking on, and said:

"Pray, sir, can you tell me who is that young gentleman dancing with that very elderly lady?"

"One of the Humane Society, I think," replied Jerrold.

Visitor: What lovely furniture!

Little Tommy: Yes, I think the man we bought it from is sorry now he sold it—anyhow, he's always calling.

Two old-age pensioners got to talking about sight and hearing—a Scotsman, aged seventy-two, and an Irishman, aged seventy-six. The Scot said he could see as well as ever. The Irishman asserted that he could hear as well as ever.

"Do you see the deer walking along the top of the mountain about four miles off?" said the Scot.

The Irishman looked and looked, then said: "I cannot see him, but I can hear him walk."

Scottie went home.

Hugo Arnot, the historian of Edinburgh, was one day waited upon by a woman who requested him to advise her how she might best get rid of an admirer whose importunities caused her annoyance. The woman was the reverse of fascinating, and Arnot, being indisposed to flatter her vanity, replied:

"Oh, you had better marry the fellow."

"Marry him!" replied the astonished woman. "I would see him hanged first."

"Marry him, then," persisted the humorist, "and I'll bet he'll soon hang himself."

Cautious.

"Will you dine with us this evening? We are going to have a hare."

"And how many guests?"

Nasty.

The bride was changing her wedding dress for a travelling costume.

"Did I appear nervous at all during the ceremony, Clara?"

"Considerably, my dear," replied the envious one, "but not after George had said 'Yes.'"

The Only Way.

If he comes to borrow ten,
I am out.
Tell him, office boy, again,
I am out.
It's the only way to win,
Or to save my hard-earned tin,
For if he should find me in,
I am out.

Early Beginnings.

Judge (to witness): Then you were present at the beginning of the quarrel between the married couple at the bar?

Witness: Certainly, your Worship; that was three years ago.

Judge: What! so long back as that?

Witness: Yes, I was one of the guests at the wedding.

Solemnity of the Dining Room.

An American who had been in England related this story:—The first time he entered a hotel dining-room in London he looked round in surprise. Finally, toward the end of the meal, he called the waiter. "Tell me, please," he asked, "does anybody ever laugh here?" "Well," replied he waiter, "I am sorry to say that we have had complaints, but not often, sir—not often."

Two Apologies.

An American editor advertises for his missing hat: "The gentleman who inadvertently took our new beaver, and left an inferior article in its stead, will do us infinite kindness by returning ours. He shall receive our warmest thanks and two apologies—an apology for the trouble we have given him, and the 'apology for a hat' he has left us."

His Favorite.

They wer two lovers, and they were

THE ORGE'S CASTLE

HOW A WOMAN WAS CALLED UPON TO GIVE UP HER HAPPINESS—AND WHAT SHE DID.

There was something grim and forbidding about the quaint old house, and the girl put a trembling hand to her heart as she waited on the broad step before the heavy door. But even the pressure of those quivering fingers could not still the throbbing in her breast; a sense of danger and evil portent clawed at her, causing her throat to grow husky; chill shivers crept down her spine.

The grating of the bars within shook her; only by a violent effort of will was she prevented from turning and fleeing like the wind down the overgrown drive, away to the rich sunshine and promise of the outside world. Then she reflected that this old house was the abiding place of the man she loved, and with a deep breath she drew herself up, prepared to meet whatever the future might bring for the sake of Raymond Carteret.

The manservant who opened to her summons might have been closely related to Cerberus himself. He was old and withered; his face was the face of a dead man, colorless, without life, save for the narrow scrutiny of the beady eyes. He held the door half-open; he betrayed a strange caution, ready to slam the portal shut in the visitor's face in the event of his suspicions being aroused.

"I want to see Mr. Bruxton," said Esme Brownlea hurriedly. She knew that if she lost her self-control for one moment nothing could prevent her from racing through the clustering weeds that climbed to the very step on which she stood.

The servant opened the door a little wider, as though satisfied that no danger might be apprehended from the shrinking girlish form.

"Got an appointment?" he threw at her in a voice that was like the grating of a rusty key in a disused lock. "Hurry up—speak. Got an appointment?"

This was worse even than she had expected. She had looked for coldness and curiosity here, but not for this ill-tempered inquisition. True, anything might have been expected of Priory Close. For a radius of a dozen miles the place bore an evil name. There were grim stories told of the miserly habits of its occupant, of his seclusion and of his fiery temper.

"Yes, I have an appointment; my name is Miss Brownlea."

"Prove it." The order was barked at her, causing a flush of resentment to rise to her brow. But she withdrew from her bag a letter written in a crabbed handwriting and held it before the guardian's eyes.

"Signed by the master; that's enough. Come in, miss." It was as though the temperature had risen a single degree, no more; but there was a change in the man's inflection. Esme called upon all her courage, wished that the fast beating of her heart would not cause her lips to tremble so ungovernedly, and stepped over the threshold.

Despite her fears, she could not avoid a swift glance to right and left as she entered the house. She found herself in a wide old hall of magnificent proportions, panelled in oak, floored solidly. But the oak was unpolished, and the wide hearth held only ashes and refuse whilst dust lay thickly everywhere. A shaft of wan sunlight fell on a carved dower chest, revealing its neglected aspect only too clearly; and a chill draught blew through the apartment, compelling afresh a shiver of dread. It was only by dint of repeating the name of the man she loved that she preserved her equanimity; her every impulse was to fly from the spot; but as she paused she heard the rusted bolts shot home, and the fact groped into her brain that now she was a prisoner, helpless and afraid.

"This way." Should she follow or should she refuse? Late as it was, she might contrive to make her escape. There was a window within reach, and on top of the dower chest was a heavy cane. A couple of heavy blows would serve to shatter the glass, and the house would be wide open for her exit. She hesitated. Never had freedom seemed more desirable to her than now. And then her eyes fell on a painting on the wall. Despite the dust that covered it, she traced in the features of the subject a likeness to Raymond Carteret. This was his people's home, and, as such, dear to her, as everything that was at all concerned with him must be dear.

She passed through a doorway, heard Cerberus bark out a curt "Miss Brownlea, by appointment," felt rather than saw the door closed, and then she stared about her. To all appearance the room was unoccupied. It was old, panelled like the hall, and on the hearth burned a sleepy fire, which in no wise lessened the feeling of chill in the atmosphere. But there was some effort after comfort, she saw. There was a great Queen Anne chair drawn up to face the fire; on a table near by was set a tea equipage and a tantalus.

"I wonder what I'm expected to do?" she said to herself, afraid to venture farther into the room, although the sleepy fire seemed to offer an invitation. A clock ticked somberly on the mantelpiece; somewhere a curtain fluttered in a draught of air.

"Well, come in; no need to wait there, is there?" She started as if at the report of a gun. The room was empty of life, but the voice, cracked and formidable, had spoken quite clearly. Then she became aware that over the top of the big Queen Anne chair was something that might have been a man's bald crown, and tremblingly she tiptoed forward.

"I—I thought no one was here," she said. "Good afternoon Mr. Bruxton. You are Mr. Bruxton?"

"Yes; come forward. Stay, draw that curtain and let some light in. That curtain there." A stick shot out from one side of the chair to indicate the desired drapery, and although her feelings were resentful at the peremptory nature of the command, the girl walked across to the window and threw back the heavy material. Instantly sunshine filled the room, setting dancing motes at play, bringing out curious welcoming gleams from the furniture. But the fire, as though ashamed of its puniness, became nothing but a curl of smoke.

"That's right; now come here." She walked with what fortitude she could command to the big old chair, and almost exclaimed aloud at the strangeness of the figure within. Mr. Bruxton was undersized and puny, his face was withered and drawn, covered with a parchment-like substance that hardly deserved the name of skin. His shoulders were hunched about his ears, his brows were drawn frowningly over sullen eyes, his lips were tightly compressed. Not a pleasant face by any means; rather the reverse.

"So you're Esme Brownlea, are you? You can prove it, I suppose? You're not some interfering fool of a woman journalist, who's heard tales of the Close and wants to satisfy herself?"

"I am Esme Brownlea; here's your letter," said the girl, withdrawing the paper again.

"Yes, yes; I'll believe you. Well, what do you want here?"

"You—you wrote to me and asked me to come here, because you are Raymond's uncle, and—I came."

"To spy out the land, eh? Oh, I know you, I know you. You women are all alike. Bluebeard's chamber here, eh? Expected to see gold dust lying on the floor; thought you'd have a chance of sweeping it up and carrying it away!"

"The dust I saw wasn't gold," said Esme spiritedly. "And I should like a chance of sweeping it up; the place is filthy."

"Hoity-toity, miss, hoity-toity! The place suits me as it is, and I've lived in it fifty years and more. What's good enough for Raymond Carteret's uncle ought to be good enough for Raymond Carteret's sweetheart — his penniless sweetheart, eh?"

She said nothing, because the tears threatened to choke her. She had not expected to meet with such insult. Why had she not refused to come? Or why had she not waited until Raymond's return and asked his advice and companionship?

"So you got my letter? I asked you to come here to-day at this time, and you're not late; that shows curiosity. Now that you've come, what do you think of me?"

"I think—I think——" Words would not come, and after waiting for a time Mr Bruxton rapped impatiently on the floor with his stick.

"Well? Come, let's have an answer. My nephew wouldn't be fool enough to wish to marry a girl without a tongue. If I remember rightly he said something about your voice being like golden bells—youthful balderdash, of course. A woman's voice couldn't be like anything but a woman's voice."

"I think you're—you're very rude," she found herself saying, and wished she had bitten off her tongue first. Something that might have been the grating of the chair legs on the polished floor was heard; she saw, to her amazement, that a grim smile had crossed the man's face.

"That's impertinence. Impertinence and curiosity; two very desirable things in a wife! Go on."

"I think I should like to go," she said fearfully. All her spirit was up in arms, and she was full of blame for herself in that she had not adopted a more humble manner.

"You can't go yet; it isn't manners to leave after two minutes. Sit down." She seated herself in a chair that stood at some distance from the hearth, but he barkingly desired her to draw nearer.

"So you're the girl that young fool wants to marry? Move your head; let me see your face. I suppose you think yourself pretty?"

"Raymond thinks me pretty."

"He's young, therefore a fool. Um!" He was subjecting her to a close scrutiny, and his ejaculation was noncommittal. He hauled himself round to face her, and his expression was such as to make her fears rise afresh.

"I asked you to come here because I wanted to see for myself what sort of a woman the cub had chosen I've seen now. I don't like you. Do you hear? I don't like you. Do you know that boy is going to be rich?" She did know that he had expectations from this very uncle, his only relative in the world, and a tell-tale blush suffused her face again.

"Ah! you do know. Of course you would. I'm a rich man, although it mayn't seem like it. I could write a cheque for—for a lot of money if I liked, and be none the poorer. When I die—and I mean to live a long time yet—all I have will go to Raymond Carteret—if he does as I wish him to do. But he's young and romantic, like any other fool of a man. He won't listen to reason and because of that I sent him away on important business that would keep him away for several days. I've urged him to consider my wishes, but he won't. And so I'm going to put the matter to you. If he marries you he doesn't get a penny of my money. I'll leave it all to charities—every penny of it; and I'll leave it so that the will can't be contested. He's only a nephew; he can't claim a single coin. There, that's what I wanted to see you for—to tell you that."

"I don't think we need your money," she said, controlling the tremors of her heart with a strong effort. "Raymond can work. He's young; we're both young; and—and we love each other."

Came again that harsh sound that might have been anything but what it was—a laugh.

"That's how they do in the fairy tales; but this is real life, miss; real life that isn't anything like a fairy tale. Your precious Raymond will work, will he? He'll love you, will he, when he finds that by marrying you he loses everything he stood to gain? I doubt it."

"I don't. We don't want money."

"Ugh! They'd all say that if they had the chance. You won't marry him; you shan't. On the day you do he becomes a pauper; and that would be more than enough for a commencement. Now, listen to me. You're poor; you haven't got a cent to bless yourself with. You're just a country girl—no family, no connections; the lad was attracted by your pretty face, watched you, fell in love with you. He had a chance to do you a service——"

"He saved my life at the risk of his own when the boat overturned," she said.

"Like the fairy tales again. Quixotic young fool! He wanted it all to come out as the stories do. That shows how fitted he is to earn his own living. Why, he'd starve in a month, and be dead in a year. And you'd be to blame if you married him."

He frightened her. She half rose, as though determined to fly from his presence; but he snarled at her, and her trembling limbs refused to perform the office.

"Sit down; you shan't leave here until I wish. I am determined that Raymond shall marry well—a wife who can bring him money to add to his own; a woman of position, one who can help him to realise his ambitions. You know what those are?" She knew. Had he not told her of them a hundred times? He wanted to go out into the world of action and work strenuously for the good of his kind. He had fine ideals, which he dreamed of realising, and he had entreated her sympathetic aid. Of course she had promised it; she had even played the part of a spur to incite him to nobler thoughts than his own.

"If you allow him to marry you, you ruin him body and soul. You think you love him, and you think that he loves you; perhaps you do love each other. But love's a fickle thing, easier of accomplishment when its nest is softly padded. Love does under stress of suffering. And if you love Raymond Carteret you'll give him up."

"No," she said breathlessly, throwing out her hands in a curious blind fashion. "No, I can't give him up."

"Think it over. What's your love worth if you stand in his light? Is it love that asks a man to destroy his ideals, to sink into the mire, never to rise above the common ruck?"

She asked herself the same question, the while he watched her keenly, for all the world like a snake about to strike. There was something curiously suggestive of the viper in his attitude—his body drawn back, his head, with its brilliant eyes, poked forward, swaying slightly from side to side.

Was her love of any worth if it allowed the man she loved to sacrifice himself on the altar of a useless passion? Why, oh why, had this problem been set before her untutored mind? It wasn't fair; she was young, and she had been happy; but here was a dank, evil cloud overspreading the sunlit sky of her happiness, and the blooming flower of love was already withering. No! Love was as strong as ever, but her own happiness did not enter into the question

"If he marries as I want him to marry, he'll be a great man. I have in my mind the very woman to suit him; one whose people can give him a lift on the right road. Success, honor, fame, everything lies at the end of that road. Come, you can't take all that away from him, can you? You're sensible—for a woman; you've got your head screwed on the right way. If you bind him to you you can't love him."

She hardly heard the words, for her heart was torturing her. There was so much of truth in what this terrible old man said. She could not help the man she loved in any way; she would only be a clog on his actions. Without her the ultimate heights of fame were open to his conquest; with her he must content himself with he dead levels of life. And he was ambitious; often, very often, he had told her of the great achievements he had in mind.

"Come, girl, you must look at it all in a reasonable light. Are you justified in asking such a sacrifice from him? Leave the question of his love and yours out of the bill for a little while. Look at it squarely. Here's Raymond, young and enthusiastic, capable of greatness if he gets his chance. But if he has to work, and work hard too, for this is a world of keen competition, all his energies are wasted in the mere striving after the common necessities of life. The iron of the striving will enter into his soul; it must do. It will embitter him. Men—some men—are apt to remember their sacrifices; it warps their natures. You can't dig in the clay and keep your eyes on the mountain-tops; that's an axiom. But he'll have to dig in the clay if he doesn't fall in with my views."

She must make some kind of fight for her happiness, she thought dully; it was her woman's right.

"I can help him to keep his ideals," she said wearily. "And, besides, he won't—won't give me up."

"No, perhaps not. He's young, inexperienced; he thinks that love is the keynote of life. That's why I'm putting the matter before you. He won't give you up, but it is in your power to give him up. You take me? Tell him that you find you cannot marry him; better still, write to him to that effect. And when you've written go away—anywhere, where he can't find you. He'll forget; some men forget easily. He'll think his heart is broken at the time, but that doesn't matter; it will mend again. You must see that you're standing in his light, and a marriage built on that foundation cannot succeed. You're selfish in your very hesitation. If you loved him you would study his future.'

"But I could make him happy; I know it." She was on her feet now, and her radiant loveliness might have melted a heart of stone, the appeal in her eyes might have saddened a sphinx. But the old man merely laughed his harsh laugh.

"You think you could, because you believe that you would be happy yourself, and that is all that matters to you. What about the later times, when he looked back and saw what he might have been but for you?" She did not answer that question: instead she asked another.

"Why do you hate me so?" she flung at him. "You have never seen me before; you can't—you don't——"

"I've heard of you; I've heard of nothing else but you lately. And I hate you, if I do hate you, because you stand between me and my desires. I want to see Raymond great; I want to know that he's reached his appointed niche in life. He can do it if you don't handicap him. Let him go out of your life for ever. If he stays in it he's a ruined man. The day he marries you I make a new will, leaving everything to charities Now, what's your verdict?"

"I'm not afraid of poverty; I have been poor all my life. Do you think I want to marry your nephew for the sake of what he might have? I don't. It is because I love him for himself. He saved my life."

"Then be generous; you have the opportunity. Would you willingly drag him down to a life of wasted hopes?"

She sat down again and swayed to and fro in an excess of emotion. This choice that had been thrust upon her was intolerable. What right had this old man to dictate to her in this manner? He had never known what love was; he could never understand that it might be a woman's whole life to her. But—who was it said that love reached its height in self-sacrifice; the welfare of the loved one was always love's ambition.

"Well, what is your answer?"

"I—I can't tell you yet. I must think; everything seems to have been broken inside here." She put her hand on her breast. "You must give me time."

"Very well. Until to-morrow. You will not see Raymond in the interval; I have been to that. If I receive word from you to-morrow at this time that you have decided to give my nephew his freedom, well and good; my will stands as it is. If the contrary—well, I have spoken."

He did not attempt to rise from his chair, but, thrusting forward the ferrule of his stick, he pressed a bell near at hand, casting quick glances at the girl's bowed head the while.

"I hope you will do the right thing," he remarked casually, as footsteps sounded outside the door. "I do not say that you will, because you are a woman, but if your love is worth anything at all, you will give him his freedom Show this lady out, Briggs."

She could not see anything through the mist of tears that filled her eyes, but quite suddenly it came to her that this warped old man was studying the happiness and welfare of her lover. Hearts were being broken in the process, yes, but what of that? She never could understand the impulse; perhaps it was that her own misery made her sympathies for others who also were miserable the more pronounced The dingy dullness of the room, the suggestion of hopelessness everywhere, smote her like an actual blow. So, as she stumbled against his chair, as he reached out a cold, clammy hand to steady her, she stooped swiftly and pressed her trembling lips to his forehead.

"I think it is because you love him too," she whispered. And then she was gone. Mr. Bruxton sat upright in his chair as the door closed behind her and rubbed his hands together gleefully.

"She'll do it," he said with many chuckles. "She'll do it; and they——"

He stirred the smouldering embers with his stick and rang the bell again. When the servant appeared he directed him to the window with a gesture.

"Draw those curtains, draw those curtains; shut me in again. Begone."

Esme stumbled down the gravel-covered drive, and the sobs that she had held in check during the interview found vent at last. There was a patch of sun-kissed grass beside the path; hardly knowing what she did, she flung herself down and gave herself up to uncontrollable sorrow. The light of life had been extinguished sharply and completely, for already she knew that the issue was not in doubt for a moment. Love itself demanded that she should wrench love from her heart. Raymond's future must be her all in all. That she could not share his future was agony complete; but she was a woman, and so—she must give him his freedom. There was really no need for hesitation or doubt; the case had been put plainly; the appeal had been made to her.

A blackbird began to sing in the tree above her, its clear, bell-like note spoke of joy and success; and Raymond must have success. She dared not drag him down from the heights which she had hoped to scale by his side, her hand in his. He must have his chance; but it was hard—bitter, bitter hard.

The brightness of the sun mocked her grief and the blackbird sang on as if in exultation. What was a broken heart more or less to him? She lay there tearing at the grass roots, moaning softly, until the tears gushed forth in a flood, irresistible, overpowering.

So she lay until the long shadows crept athwart the sward, and then, out of the torrent of her grief peace was born, falteringly at first, but momentarily growing stronger. She had made her choice. Her own life was nothing; when weighed in the balance with her lover's good. He must rise; and if she felt there was a God of pity who would bear her in mind when the day of reckoning came. Love was the way; it had its highest realisation in sacrifice; from the beginning to the end love—woman's love—meant self-abnegation.

But it was hard to forget all those joyous dreams, hard to think that she must pass the sunny-haired lad by on the other side. She remembered that awe-bringing day on the river, when the frail boat overturned and she saw death staring blankly in her face; but even so, the sight of the destroyer was not so poignant as this. She pictured to herself the happy hours gone by, never to return. They had watched this good summer born from the womb of winter; they had joyed in the beauty of life about them, naming that beauty but an augur of coming good. And now it was over; she had wakened from her dream to a reality of tears.

She hoped that Raymond would soon learn to forget. Perhaps even in the midst of his success he would cast a thought to her and remember that she had chosen the better part for him? He might reflect tenderly on her; he could do that without loss of fidelity to the other woman, whoever she was, who was to walk beside him, sharing the roughness, joying in the achievement.

And so, with winter creeping down upon her again, chilling the brightness, she walked home.

The letters were not written at once; time after time she endeavored to drag herself to the displeasing task; as often she hesitated. And then, taking a sheet of paper that was wet with her tears, she wrote the farewell that her heart bade her write. She had given her promise to make no mention of the sacrifice that had been demanded of her; she simply said that her love was insufficient for him; they must part for all time; her decision was irrevocable. And she signed herself "Yours very sincerely, Esme."

There was another letter—a curt one this:

"I have fulfilled my promise, your nephew need fear no check on his career from me. I have given him his freedom, as you asked, and now I am going away."

Then, the letters despatched, there was nothing remaining save to wait a little while, and then—then—

But the place was dear to her for many reasons, and she was loath to close the gates of paradise for ever. Always her heart cried out for some reprieve; always her love clamored wildly within her, telling her that this was not the end.

So the next morning came, ripe of promise. Never had the sun shone so gloriously, never had the birds piped so sweetly. There was a jasmine tree outside her window, fragrant with sweetness; the roses shook their petals in at her feet as though calling her forth to rejoice with them in the gladness of life. But they were fallen petals, and in a little while they would die, as her heart was dying fast.

And all that remained was to pack her modest possessions and tell the kindly cottagers with whom she had stayed that fortune called her from afar. She would return to her own place.

The creaking of the wheels on the road outside drew her attention; this would be the village fly, and she would need it to carry her to the station. She looked from the window and her heart beat chokingly, maddeningly. This was not the village fly; it was an old cumbersome carriage that had once been handsome, but which was now shabby. The horses moved slowly, as though resentful of being disturbed; and there on the driving seat was none other than old Cerberus, the guardian of the ogre's castle.

"Esme! Oh, Esme!" It was Raymond's voice; and, echoing, came another, no longer cold and terrorising, but full of quaint chuckles. "Where is she? Where is she? Bring her out to me. I must see her." And then, hardly knowing what had happened, she began to see clearly. Raymond was there, holding out his arms. He could not know the truth; her letter must have miscarried.

"Come, sweetheart, come." But she drew back. She must tell him, she must smite the sunshine from his face and the happiness from his eyes.

"Bring her out, Raymond, lad, bring her out. Let me see her. She's true gold, bright gold! She kissed me, lad! She kissed me!"

What could it mean?

They were in the cottage now; Raymond's arms were about her; he was raining kisses on her face. And Mr. Bruxton was shaking her hand vigorously; sniffling, too, in a curious manner. What did it mean?

"A shame, child, a shame; but—but tell her, Raymond. I'm ashamed! I can't find words——"

So her lover told her. Fifty years before a girl had loved the old man for his money, though he was a young man then. And when a reverse had come she went from him, breaking his heart for ever. That was all. The girl was ambitious. Hers was a love of the head, not the heart, and so he had immured himself in that dismal place, shutting out the light, allowing corruption to grow about him. And he had no wish to see his nephew's young life blighted as his had been. He had decided to test this girl who had claimed the lad's love. That was all.

"God bless you, my girl," he said. "I lost my faith in woman fifty years ago; you brought it back. It was cruel, but—but—— Raymond, lad, bring her home quickly. We'll clear out the old place and bring brightness to it; we—we'll hear music there again. Bring her home, lad, for she's the brightest bit of gold the world contains." And he hobbled out.

"I didn't know; this is no work of mine," said Raymond. "But I think I'm glad. Yes, I'm glad." And with returning hapiness rioting in her heart, what could she say?

A PROTEST.

A city missionary says that in Sydney opium is as easy to get as beer.
"Beer easy to get? That's the best
I've heard yet,"
Exclaimed Droughty Dan when he read it.
"If you ain't got a tray you can walk all the day
And not strike a tankard on credit.
"It's no easy job to get full, s'elp me bob,
As sure as this month is October
I don't like these jokes of them missioner blokes—
Beer easy to get! And me sober!"
—"The Worker."

EARRINGS THAT DO NOT MATCH.

One has been so accustomed to sleeves that do not match that it comes as no surprise to learn that the London smart set are wearing earrings that do not match. Black and white pearls are a favorite variation, although it has been noticed that the extremists often assume turquoise and coral. Up to the time of writing it is not permissible to wear opaque with clear gems, but still this is an idea that may later on be adopted.

MENTAL TONICS.

A man who does not hold his own is a poor creature at the best.

It is not the way of courage but the way of war to attack just those who cannot escape.

The weakness of man is a lesson which we learn only to forget; and the instability of human affairs is a fact too familiar to remain impressive.

A TRUE GENTLEMAN.

"He thinks of you before himself,
He serves you if he can,
For in whatever company
The manners make the man.
At ten or forty 'tis the same,
The manners tell the tale;
And I discern the Gentleman
By signs that never fail."

"Cheer Up!"

Get all the good there is to-day,
Don't fret about to-morrow.
There's trouble round us all the time,
What need is there to borrow?
The wise man gets what joy he can,
And leaves the fool his folly;
He knows too much to waste his life
In gloom and melancholy.

Look on the bright side every time,
Don't waste your days repining;
When any cloud looks dark and dull,
Turn out the silver lining.
Be wise! Be cheerful, bright and glad;
Leave to the fool his folly,
And let your motto be "Cheer up!"
Your rule of life "Be jolly!"

From sales of scrap iron and other unused material which was left on the Isthmus of Panama by the Frenchmen who did work on the canal fifteen years ago, the United States Government has already realised over four hundred thousand pounds. Over twenty-nine thousand tons of metals from those abandoned plants have been shipped to the United States, and there is much work yet to be done. Some of the abandoned machinery has been put in order and is being used.

Never hang a mirror where the sun's rays can fall full upon it. The light and heat injure the quicksilver at the back, and make the glass dull and cloudy. Whitening mixed to a soft paste with water to which a few drops of ammonia have been added is excellent for cleaning mirrors. Rub it on with a soft cloth and allow it to dry. Then rub off with a clean, dry duster and polish with a newspaper.

To remove stains from enamel ware, boil a large saucepan or fish-kettle full of water, add soda—about two tablespoonfuls to four quarts of water. Immerse the discolored utensils in the boiling water and boil for half-an-hour; then scour them, using some of the soda-water and a stiff brush; if the stains are persistent boil a second time, and use sand with the soda-water for the second scouring.

"What would you say," began the voluble prophet of woe, "if I were to tell you that in a very short space of time all the rivers of this country would dry up?"

"I would say," replied the patient man "Go thou and do likewise."

Doctor: Madam, your husband must have absolute rest.

Madam: Well, doctor, he won't listen to me——

Doctor: A very good beginning, madam—a very good beginning.

"Do you mean to say that you married for money?"

"In a way I did. I got married because I couldn't afford to stay engaged any longer."

Nearly all beautiful things are expensive—including women.

The Downfall of 'Enery 'Iggins.

By George Bryan.

The old grandfather's clock in the hall chimed the hour of midnight.

Constable Robert Cash (the policeman on the beat) heard it for one. He was not plodding his "weary way" at that particular moment, as he ought to have been, but instead he sat in the kitchen before half a cold veal and ham pie and a glass of bottled ale, beyond which, on the other side of the table, Susan Masters, the cook, smiled adoringly at him.

'Enery 'Iggins, the footman, heard it also; he had arrayed himself in one of the "governor's" dress suits, with which he was about to grace a servants' ball, and he stood now in his master's dressing-room giving the finishing touches before the mirror.

Mr. Bill Stringer (of Bermondsey, Pentonville, and Parkhurst) could also have vouched his testimony as to the action of the clock, for at the first stroke he muttered to himself as he peered through the trap-door in the roof.

"Nah's me chance, while that ole ticker is kicking up a din-dong," and dropped lightly on to the top landing in his stockinged feet. Five minutes later the burgling gentleman was in the bedroom occupied by the lady of the house (when in town), and a rather valuable pearl necklace was already reposing snugly in his breast pocket.

Meanwhile 'Enery 'Iggins had finished his "titivating," and with his master's crush hat in his hand he switched off the light and opened the door of the room. As he did so his trained, listening ear caught the sound of a laugh in duet, which proceeded from the basement, and he frowned heavily, for time was when Susan had looked with eyes of favor on 'Enery.

Mr. Higgins, still in a listening attitude, was muttering sundry remarks to himself, in which he referred to the lady as a "artless uzzy," and the gentleman as a "low-down copper," when something nearer to hand distracted his attention. There was a crash as of broken glass or china, caused in reality by Mr. Stringer clumsily overturning a scent-spray on to the floor, but attributed by 'Enery to the household cat (a great pet of Miss Masters', by the way).

"That bloomin' moggy; I'll 'ave 'is life; I'll wring 'is bitherin'——"

In the full force of his wrath 'Enery made for his mistress's room; but, to his amazement, as he put his hand to the door, it retreated from him, and he found himself face to face with—a burglar.

The scared footman took in the situation at a glance; he saw himself bludgeoned, fired at, strangled by a desperate ruffian on plunder bent. Then he ventured to look the visitor in the face, and he saw a craven, fear-stricken creature, whose lips twitched convulsively as he stammered out:

"F-fair C-C-op, I thought you was away from 'ome, sir."

Like a flash it dawned upon Mr Higgins that the intruder had mistaken him for his master. Fine feathers make fine birds; and 'Enery felt his chest swell and his courage fast return as he compared the miserable puny burglar with his imposing self.

"An' what are you doing at this time o' night in my house?" he demanded with an imitation of his master's brusque style of speech. "Move a hinch and I'll——"

"Don't, guv'nor; don't," implored the burglar. "Send for a copper if you like, but don't touch me."

'Enery 'Iggins was in a quandary; the policeman on the beat was now on the premises, and to let him capture the burglar would be equivalent to heaping coals of fire upon his head—a proceeding which 'Enery would have characterised as "daft."

"Jest let's see what you've got, old man," commanded the footman, after a moment's rumination. "Disgorge yourself."

"I only took a necklass, guv'nor," wailed the visitor; "'ere 'tis. S'welp me, I never laid 'ands on anythink else. You will let us go, won't you guv'nor? I've come straight aht o' chokee this mawnin', boss, an' I've got a wife an' nine kids to pervide for. You will——"

"If I do," broke in 'Enery, struck with a brilliant idea, "you'd 'ave to go back the way you come."

"Yus—yus, I'll do anythink; I'll go back on my 'ead if you like, only——"

"Then scoot, and be jolly slippy about it," said the footman.

With the necklace still in his hand, 'Enery 'Iggins strode into the burgled room and turned on the lights. He gave utterance to a low moan as he realised that the burglar had not only left his jemmy behind, but unmistakable evidence of his visit in addition. Two drawers in the dressing room had been forced, and the polished surface was very badly scratched in several places.

"I can't put the necklace back and say nothin' about it," he muttered, scratching his head perplexedly.

At that moment an extra shrill peal of laughter ascended from the basement. 'Enery heard it, and an ugly look crept into his eyes. Quickly turning on his heels, he strode softly down the two flights of stairs, and, applying an ear to the keyhole of the kitchen door, listened attentively for a couple of minutes.

Reassured that Constable Cash had not yet thought of making a move, the footman turned his attention to the great coat which hung at the foot of the banisters. Diving his hand into each of the tail pockets in quick succession, he quickly produced a pipe, tobacco box, matches, a pair of black woollen gloves, and a pocket book.

'Enery 'Iggins replaced all the articles exceptin' the pocket book and one of the gloves. Keeping a watchful eye on the kitchen door, he now proceeded to transfer the pearl necklace from his pocket to one of the compartments of the pocket book. This done, he put it back, and again ascended the stairs with a single black glove in his hand.

"There," he muttered between his clenched teeth as he flung the policeman's property between the dressing table and the wall and rearranged the jemmy, "that's the hevidence complete; the jewels are in 'is possession, and 'ere's 'is glove an' 'is jemmy on the floor awaiting identification. 'Enery 'Iggins will yet be havenged."

With a cigarette from his master's cabinet) between his teeth, the faithful footman went off smiling to the servants' ball, where he displayed his well-groomed figure, waltzed, supped, and captivated parlormaids and upper housemaids until three o'clock, when the party broke up.

"One o'clock; goodness gracious!" exclaimed Constable Cash, "and I've got to meet my sergeant at one-fifteen. Help me on with my coat, Susie, and I'll be scooting."

As the gallant policeman stooped to kiss the pretty cook before leaving, his eye caught the spray of lily of the valley pinned in her breast.

"Would you like to have it, Bob?" asked the young lady coyly.

"Rather; I'll keep it in my pocket book, so that every time I have to take down a name and address I'll see it and remember the loving heart that——"

While he was speaking the constable had taken out the pocket book. He broke off suddenly in the middle of a sentence, when his fingers encountered something bulky, cold and beady.

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked Susan in alarm; "you look as if you are scared to death."

Robert Cash pulled himself slowly together with an effort and slowly brought to light—a beautiful pearl necklace.

Susan looked from the necklace to her lover, and back again.

"Where did you find it?" she gasped.

"I—I don't know. I'll swear I never set eyes on it until this moment. I—"

"It belongs to my missus, and is worth over £400. I've heard her say so scores of times. Robert, are—are you sure you didn't—er—find it——"

"Susan Masters," retorted the young policeman, reproachfully, "you don't mean to suggest that your own Bob—"

The bewildered girl relieved her feelings in the manner patent to her sex.

"Oh! Bob! Bob! what does it mean?" she sobbed.

"It means," replied Robert Cash, with an assumption of great wisdom, "that by some marvlous miracle your missus' property has got spirited into my pocket. And I don't like it, I give you my word. There's too much of the Maskelyne and Devant about it to suit me. I'm blowed if I know what's the matter," he added, scratching his head. "It's jolly awkward—for us."

"Supposin' I go up to the missis' room," suggested Susan.

"The very idea," chuckled Robert. "I'll go outside the house, and if everything aint all right call me in my professional capacity."

Three minutes later a window was thrown up, and a female voice shouted out:

"Bob—I—I mean constable, there's been a burglary here, and any amount of damage done."

The policeman on the beat came running across the road to investigate, and was soon cross-examining the cook for information, taking measurements and hunting for finger prints.

'Enery 'Iggins strolled home after the ball in a very happy and contented frame of mind. He let himself in at the hall door, and was much surprised to be suddenly confronted by a policeman in uniform.

"Hallo," muttered 'Enery thickly, "what the—dooce are you doin' 'ere?"

"Same to you," replied the constable curtly.

"Oh, I live 'ere," retorted the footman loftily.

"Servant?"

"Well—er—hupper servant," admitter 'Enery.

"Thought so. My skipper wants to talk to you."

"All right, my man, when I've got into my working togs I'll stroll round with you to the station."

"He's 'ere along with the 'tecs, and you don't change a stitch; that's the orders."

"It's a serious job?" queried 'Enery nervously.

"You might get off with three years if it's a first offence," replied the constable confidentially under his hand.

At this moment the inspector appeared on the scene.

"This is 'Iggins, the footman, sir," explained the constable to his chief.

"Higgins, I must detain you at present," said the inspector.

"Detain me—whaffor?" demanded 'Enery, nervously.

"On suspicion."

"I'm innocent enough, sir," pleaded the footman, "but if you wait till I get these togs off, I'll go to the station with you willing enough. I've been out to a dance since just afore twelve."

"Are these clothes your own property?"

"Well, you see, they belong to the guv'nor, but——"

"I thought as much. You must come at once with me to the station."

"Without changing 'em?"

"Certainly."

"But my guv'nor is expected 'ome to-morrow night."

"Hell be back in a few hours' time, we've telegraphed for him."

"'Ow long are you goin' to keep me in the lock-up?" demanded 'Enery.

"Until we are satisfied that no suspicion attaches to you. We have discovered a number of finger prints. We will take yours and compare."

Remembering how he had handled the jemmy, the miserable man gave way to his feelings and indulged in an outburst of scornful vituperation.

"Jest like the police," he snarled, "goin' accusin' innocent persons and casting slurs at their characters. Go a bit nearer 'ome, cockey. What about the policeman on this beat? 'E is always in our 'ouse mashin' our cook. 'E was on the premises last night; arrest im on suspicion. You might find the bloomin' pearl necklace, you never know——"

'Enery 'Iggins stopped abruptly. There was something in the inspector's stern countenance which foreboded evil.

"Who told you a pearl necklace was stolen?" asked that officer quietly.

"Eh? What?" blurted the footman; "didn't you say—d—d—didn't—you?"

Then it dawned on him that he had given the game away.

"Johnson," said the inspector, turning to the policeman, "take him along to the station at once."

A few hours later 'Enery 'Iggins was joined in the cells by Bill Stringer, who had been traced through his finger prints.

'Enery eventually got off through the efforts of a smart counsel, but the learned judge assured him that the case against him was very black, and only his spotless past had saved him.

Sergeant Cash is married now—so is Susan.

The Impoliteness of Curiosity.

Here is a good story told by an American the other night:

The goose had been carved, and everybody had tasted it. It was excellent. The negro minister, who was the guest of honor, could not restrain his enthusiasm.

"Dat's as fine a goose as I ovah see, Bruddah Williams," he said to his host. "Whar did you git such a fine goose?"

"Well, now, pahson," replied the carver of the goose, exhibiting great dignity and reticence, "when you preaches a spechul good sermon, I never axes you whore you got it. I hopes you will show me the same consideration."

"Did you see the Dardanelles in your travels, madame?"

"Oh, yes! they gave us a most charming dinner."

"A MILLION IN GOLD, PLEASE!"

One of the Little Jobs the Bank of England Had to Do.

"All in gold, please!"

These are words heard many times a day by the cashier of a bank, on presentation of a cheque. And in this instance they were spoken by an ordinary-sized, quiet-looking gentleman to one of the cashiers of the Bank of England.

Nonchalantly the latter picked up the cheque and, at the same time as he examined it, made by force of habit for the till.

Then he drew up suddenly and carefully scrutinised the customer. For the cheque was made out for one million pounds! Possibly he thought the possessor of the cheque was one of those amiable lunatics obsessed with the idea that he is worth endless money—not an uncommon experience of a bank cashier.

But, in fact, the gentleman was one of the directors of the English Sewing Cotton Co., which had arranged to buy out for cash the leading American concern, the Willimatic Thread Co., of the same business, and the money was required to ship to America in order to save the rate of exchange, which would amount to many thousands of pounds. The money was to be shipped by the Lucania in a week's time, this being the last available date of doing so before the option expired.

Such are the traditions and discipline of the Old Lady of Threadneedle-street, however, that the cashier gave no outward signs of his doubts upon the sanity of the customer, but quietly remarked, "I suppose this is all right, sir?"

"You can easily find out that it is all right," was the reply; "and I'll have the money in gold coins, no bullion. Kindly let me know if you cannot let me have it."

The cashier excused himself for a moment, and the customer was soon joined by the secretary.

The necessity and urgency of the case were explained to the latter, who undertook to find the money within seven days.

Thereupon the Bank of England scoured the banks of the principal cities of the United Kingdom for their surplus supply of sovereigns, but on the sixth day they were still about £50,000 short of the required amount. This was finally made up of ten ten pieces, obtained from the Yokohama Specie Bank.

Then the whole amount was packed in iron-bound heavy wooden cases, sent by special train to Liverpool, and reached the seaport well in time to be safely deposited in the strong rooms of the Lucania.

Thus the Bank of England had faithfully discharged its trust at considerable expense to itself It is doubtful whether there is any institution in the world, except the Bank of Paris, that could have found the coin at so short notice.

TEN LITTLE SUFFRAGETTES.

Ten little Suffragettes, arrayed in battle line,
One lost her servant girl, and then there were but nine

Nine little Suffragettes, in a fighting state,
One lost her servant girl, and then there were but eight.

Eight little Suffragettes, by angry fervor driven,
One went to the manicure's, and then there were but seven.

Seven little Suffragettes, armed with stones and bricks,
One had matinee seats, and then there were but six.

Six little Suffragettes, determined still to strive,
One's new gown did not come home, and then there were but five.

Five little Suffragettes, parading as to war,
One's shoes began to pinch, and then there were but four.

Four little Suffragettes, still craving to be free,
One found a milliner's and then there were but three.

Three little Suffragettes resolved to see it through,
One bought an auto car, and then there were but two.

Two little Suffragettes, their mission still undone,
One couldn't hook her blouse, and then there was but one.

One little Suffragette, still answering the call,
She got married, and there were none at all.

A M

mare, 14 hands: Jas. Mason, 1; A. S. Pepper 2. Trotting mare or gelding, time-test, Jas. Mason, 1; R. Hatton, 2; R. Forsyth, 3. Trotting pony, 14 hands: Master A. Woodhouse, 1; C. Saunders, 2.

Shorthorns.—Shorthorn bull, any age: Batten Bros. (and champion); G. Lascella, 2. Shorthorn cow: Batten Bros., 1 (and champion).

Dairy Stock.—Dairy cow: Hill Bros. 1; C. Andrew, 2; F. Stevens, 3. Cross-bred cow: J. Andrew 1; J. Smith, 2 and 3. dairy heifer, three years: Jeffrey Bros., 1; Hill Bros., 2; J. Smith, 3. Dairy heifer, two years: Hill Bros 1; J. Andrew, 2 and 3. Dairy heifer, one year: Hill Bros., 1; Jeffrey Bros., 2 and 3. pen of 3 dairy heifers: Hill Bros., 1. Special prize, best male and 3 females from dairy or farm in Shire of Whittlesea: Jeffrey Bros, 1; Batten Bros., 2.

Ayrshires and Jerseys.—Ayrshire bull, 3 years or over: Hill Bros., 1; Jeffrey Bros., 2; E. Jones, 3. Bull, 2 years: Batten Bros., 1; J. Andrew, 2. Bull, 1 year old: Hill Bros., 1; W. Mason, 2. Cow: Hill Bros., 1 and 3; Jeffrey Bros., 2; Heifer, 2 yrs.: Hill Bros., 1; Batten Bros., 2; G. Sutherland, 3. Heifer, 1 year, Hill Bros., 1; Jeffrey Bros., 2 and 3. Jersey cow: G. Lascela, 1; J. Andrew, 2. Champion prize, Ayrshire male, Hill Bros.; female, Hill Bros. Jersey female, Lascela Bros.

Sheep.—Lincoln ram, 4 tooth: H. Johnston, 1; J. Mason, 2. Lincoln ewe, 4 tooth: F. Carter, 1 and 2. Lincoln ewe: H. Johnston, 1; F. Carter, 2. English Leicester ewe: Carter, 1; J. H. Arnfoot, 2. Border Leicester ram: J. Mason, 1; H. Coulter, 2. Border Leicester ewe: W. H. James, 1. Romney Marsh ram: James, 1. Romney Marsh ewe: James 1 and 2. Shropshire ram: D. A. Hutchinson, 1 and 2. Merino ram: J. Mason, 1 and 2. Southdown ram: Mason Bros., 1 and 2. Southdown ewe: C. Draper, 1 and 2. Pen of 3 fat lambs: Clarke Bros, 1; Johnson, 2. Three sheep, fat ewes or wethers: H. Johnston, 1 and 2.

Swine.—Sow with litter: D. A. Hutchinson, 1; C. Andrews, 2. Berkshire sow: J. Andrews, 1; Cash, 2. Pen of porkers, not less than 3, J. Andrews, 1.

Dairy Produce, etc.—Powdered butter: T. Smith, 1 Miss Bassett, 2 L. R. McMillan, 3. Two unsmoked hams: H. Schulz, 1. Dozen hen eggs: C. Davis, 1; Sutherland, 2; H. Schulz, 3. Dozen duck eggs: J. H. Cornfoot, 1; Beattie, 2. One dozen Turkey eggs, Rawlings, 1. Two four-pound loaves of home made bread: Miss Creighton, 1; A. Carman, 2; Miss Mann, 3. Swiss roll: Miss A. Corchin, 1; Miss Creighton, 2; Miss I. Jones, 3. Twelve Scones: Miss I. Jones, 1; Miss Emerson, 2; Mrs. Muller, 3. Fruit cake: Mrs. Sutherland, 1; M. Percival, 2; Miss Batten, 3. Victoria sandwich: Mrs. W. Mason, 1; Eva Cotschin, 2. Plate puff pastry: Miss Creighton, 1; Miss Jeffrey, 2; Mrs. Emerson, 3. Seed cake: Mrs. Sutherland; A. Cotschin, 2; Miss Jeffrey, 3. Plate Napoleon: Miss Jones, 1; Miss Creighton, 2.

Preserves, Sauces, etc.—Collection of bottled fruit: Miss Bassett. Two bottles of apricots: Miss Bassett. Two bottles of peaches, Miss Bassett. Two bottles of plums: Mrs. Atkinson. Two bottle of pears: Miss Bassett. Two bottles of cherries: Mrs. Atkinson. Two bottles of quinces: Miss Bassett. Two bottles of apricot jam: Mrs. L. C. Brock, 1; Miss Creighton, 2. two bottles of light plum jam: Mrs. Jones, 1; Mrs. Emerson, 2. two bottles of dark plum jam: Miss Batten, 1; Miss Creighton, 2. Two bottles of raspberry jam: Miss E. Jones, 1; Miss W. Steer, 2. Two bottles gooseberry jam: Miss Batten, 1; Miss Jones, 2. Two bottles of melon jam: Miss Brock, 1; C. W. Andrews, 2. Collection of jellies: Miss Creighton, 1; Miss Emerson, 2. two bottles of tomato sauce: Mrs. J. Bower, 1; Miss Bassett, 2. two bottles of Chutney: Miss Funstan, 1; Miss Creighton, 2. Three do. of pickles: Miss Emerson, 1 Miss Creighton, 2. two bottles of honey: J. Andrews, 1; Mrs. Brock, 2.

Poultry.—This class was much better filled than usual. Mr. W. G. Swift, of Northcote, was a large prize-taker in Wyandottes, and Mr. Frost in Orpingtons.

Dogs.—Greyhound dog: Hamisky, 1; Greyhound bitch: Johnston, 1. Sheep dog: A. Mason, 1.

EMPLOYES UNDER WAGES BOARDS.

IS NOTICE OF DISMISSAL NECESSARY.

DR. COLE, P.M., SAYS "YES!"

In connection with a case at Preston Court on October 29th, where a driver named John James Owen sued Thomas Broadhurst, tanner, for £2 10s, a week's wages, in lieu of notice of dismissal. Mr. Eager (instructed by Messrs. Maddock, Jamieson and Lonie) raised the point that under wages boards no provision was made for notice of dismissal, the matter being put on a contractual basis, under which employees were simply paid for the time they worked.

Dr. Cole, P.M., said that he would like to look into the matter, and the case was adjourned.

When the case was called last Tuesday, Dr. Cole said that he had considered the matter, and thought that on the evidence the plaintiff was entitled to an order. It seemed to him that they would have to fall back on the old-established rule, that a man was entitled to notice. The man was employed by the week, and he (Dr. Cole) thought a week reasonable notice.

Dr Cole explained that it was a majority verdict, his colleague (Mr. Barrow, J.P.), differing from him.

Plaintiff applied for lost time in attending the court an extra day, but only 2s. 6d. was allowed.

A stay of seven days was allowed in order to allow time to defendant to consider the matter of an appeal.

PRESTON VALUATIONS.

A SUBSTANTIAL INCREASE.

POPULATION GOES UP 613.

At the meeting of the Preston council on Monday evening, the valuer (Mr. J. A. P. Ham) submitted his report as follows:—

East Riding, £9451 10s, decrease, £203 10s; Central riding, £13,967, increase, £2126; West riding, £21,757, increase, £1607; totals—£45,175 10s; £3520 10s. Population—East Riding, 1359, increase, 139; Central riding, 1018, increase, 359; West Riding, 2231, increase 115—totals, 5538, increase, 613.

The decrease in the East riding is due to two large properties having previously been wrongly included in that division.

Cr. Allchin said he would like to look into that matter of the properties being taken from the East riding, and would move that the report be referred to the committee of the whole.

The President (Cr. Crispe) in seconding the motion, said he thought the report was very satisfactory indeed. It showed good progress, not in one division of the shire only, but in all divisions. An increase of nearly 700 in the population, and between £3000 and £4000 in the value of rateable property, was very good. He had been informed also that a very considerable number of new houses had been built in all parts of the shire.

Notices

WE, the undersigned, intend to apply to Preston Shire Council for permission to Make Alterations and Extensions at our Factory Premises, Oakover Road, South Preston:

Alterations:—Raising present building 6 feet 6 inches on the east side, 15ft. 6 inches on the west side.

Extensions:—Boiler, Engine House, and Stack.

JOHN ADAMS & CO.

11th November, 1912.

CRICKET.

NORTHCOTE v. ESSENDON.

FIRST ELEVENS.

At Essendon last Saturday Northcote made a bold bid for victory, and it was only time that robbed them of a well merited win. The local skipper won the toss, and sent Northcote to the wickets. Spicer and Billings were the opening batsmen, both showing good form from the start, and 51 was the total when Billings was out, caught behind for 23, a doubtful decision. Brown, Chesswas and McCarron went cheaply, but Yeomans joined Spicer and 60 runs were added for the fifth wicket before Spicer was caught for 57. He was batting 126 minutes for his runs and was unfortunate in missing the coveted century, a result his innings well merited. With Bailey in, the total was taken to 151, when the innings was declared closed with 5 wickets down; Yeomans 21 not out.

With an hour and ten minutes for play, Northcote made a big effort to dismiss the locals, and dismissed six for 63 at call of time. With only one man available to bat and a chance missed ten minutes before time, Essendon were extremely lucky in making a drawn game. Allan 25, Tratham 23, were the only double figure scorers. Brown 4 for 41, Bailey 1 for 9, Plant 1 for 6, secured the wickets. Brown took a magnificent catch off his own bowling.

NORTHCOTE.	
G. Spicer, c P. Shea, b R. Proud	56
S. Billings, c Allan, b R. Proud	23
N. Brown, c P. Shea, b J. Proud	3
G. Cheswas, c P. Shea, b R. Proud	3
H. McCarthan, c Sub, b J. Proud	2
F. Yeomans, not out	21
R. Bailey, not out	3
Sundries	9
Innings declared closed for	151

ESSENDON.	
J. Shea, c Vernon, b Bailey	0
F. Allan, c Billings, b Brown	25
H. Tratham, c Plant, b Brown	23
J. Proud, c and b Brown	3
N. Hall, b Brown	0
R. Proud, c Chesswas, b Plant	5
A. Steele, not out	0
W. Drayson, not out	1
Sundries	3
6 for	63

SECOND ELEVENS.

No play being possible on the first day owing to rain, this match had to be decided in one day's play. Northcote won the toss, and sent Essendon to bat on a splendid wicket. Owing chiefly to the fine bowling of Andrew and Cole, supported by splendid fielding by the locals, 8 wickets were down for 74, and it looked certain that Northcote would be able to achieve another victory, but the remaining batsmen, favored by luck, took the total to 165, and thus spoilt whatever chance there was of finishing the game in the time available. Ley 33, A. Page 32, C. Page 28 not out, Chellew 21, were the principal run getters for Essendon. Andrew bowled well. With a fair command of length, he always troubled the batsmen and secured 6 for 56; Cole 2 for 41, May 1 for 9, Richardson 1 for 20. A. Wilkinson took 3 good catches.

Northcote, with 90 minutes to bat, lost 4 for 91, and the match was drawn. A. Lugton, who is showing fine form this season, scored 47 not out; T. Lugton 23, Studley 16. Binnie 2 for 10, Chellew 2 for 14, secured the wickets.

Northcote play Carlton at Northcote to day, when a good game should be witnessed. Afternoon tea will be provided. 2nd Elevens play at Carlton. 1st Elevens team—Bailey, Begg, Billings, Brown, Chesswas, Lugton, McCarron, Plant, Spicer, Vernon, Yeomans. 2nd — Ahern, Andrew, Cole, Hammet, James, Lugton (2), Richardson, Studley, Wilkinson, Yeomans. Players are notified that the association has decided to inflict fines for late starting, and are therefore requested to be at the ground ready to start punctually at 2 o'clock.

THE CLUB ELEVEN.

The Northcote-Kew Metropolitan League Match was played at Merri Park, and owing to the rain of the previous Saturday the result was a draw. Kew batted first and were dismissed for 101. 2 wickets were down for 71 (the last 8 batsmen only adding 30 runs). Last year's premiers struck a snag in the young Northcote left hander, Griffiths, who secured 5 wickets for 32 runs. Trinnick 2 for 22, and S. Boyd 2 for 29, also bowled well. Northcote responded with 7 wickets for 70. Bolton 22 and Bob Tresidder 16, showing their best form with the bat.

To-day the Club Eleven will meet a strong side from Fitzroy at Merri Park on the Fitzroy wicket, and expect to put up a good fight. The team is in great heart and is undefeated to date. Players should be on the ground at 2.30.

The Northcote Club Eleven has the bye on February 15 and 22, 1913. The secretary would like to hear from some local district clubs re arranging a two-days' match or separate games for these dates.

Club Eleven play Fitzroy at Merri Park. Team: Boyd (2), Downie, Bolton, Griffiths, Hayes, Morris, Norton, Price (2), Phillips, Smith, Tresidder, Trinnick.

PRESTON v. WEST HAWTHORN.

Owing to the wet this match had to be played in one day at Hawthorn The ground, which is turf, is situated in a very nice position in St. James' Park. Hawthorn won the toss and sent Preston in to bat. Orton (who has recovered from his illness) and Westmoreland opened, the first wicket falling for 13. E. Mohegan then went in and played a masterly innings for 70, including 8 fours and 2 six's. W. Dicken 37, Westmoreland 16, Syke 12 not out: total 168.

West Hawthorn, with 80 minutes to bat, lost 5 for 86. Myer 2 for 20, Robinson 1 for 8, Fyfe 2 for 10. The match was therefore drawn.

PRESTON v. SOUTH MELBOURNE FOOTBALLER.

This match will be started to-day at the Preston Oval (which will be occupied by the locals for ten Saturdays). The Footballers have won the competition twice and have been runner-up, so the locals have a heavy task. The team will be chosen from — Mohegan, Dicken, Syke, Orton, Ryan, Robinson, Wyer, Carson, Froebel, Westmoreland, Howe, Fyfe.

PORT MELBOURNE v. PRESTON.

PRESTON—First innings—93 runs (J Howard 27, F. Casey 26, T. Ralph 10; F. O'Collins 3 for 25, A. Holland 3 for 27, and J. O'Collins 2 for 17.

PORT MELBOURNE have knocked up 59 without the loss of a wicket (F. O'Collins 41 not out and Uniacke 17 not out).

PRESTON AMATEURS v. GOVERNMENT PRINTERS.

GOVERNMENT PRINTERS — 5 for 66; Phillips 55. Bowling—J. King 4 for 16.

PRESTON AMATEURS—7 for 140. Ogden 40 retired, Barker 22, Nankervis 19, Henderson 16, Zwar 10 not out. Ogden, Barker and Nankervis gave a very attractive display of batting. The Amateurs won.

The Amateurs play Whittlesea to-day, leaving Bell-street at 2.10.

METROPOLITAN BAPTIST COMPETITION.

Northcote v. Hoddle-street.

This match played last Saturday resulted as follows:

Hoddle-street—Webb 6 for 41, Lyons 1 for 17.

Northcote—5 for 120. McCarr 41, Gillies 23, Turner 21 not out, Doidge 15.

Northcote play Collins-street on Saturday on their ground, off Darebin road.

A one-day's match was played between the Preston Methodist and the Primrose clubs at Preston on Saturday last, and resulted in a win for the first named by 6 wickets and 63 runs. The scores: Primrose 50 (reg), Hampson 2 for 19, S. Abbey 3 for 12, and W. Barrow 3 for 6. Preston Methodists—4 for 113. W. Barrow 13, E. Tidd 33, Roy Hampson 24 not out, and L. M'Casker 7 not out.

The Preston Methodist play the St. George's Road Methodist at Preston to day at 2.45 p.m.

Northcote P.A.F.S defeated No. 50 by 1 wicket 6 runs. No. 50 1st innings, 140; Northcote 120. Northcote play South Melbourne to day on the South's ground.

Northcote Presbyterian A v. Union Memorial resulted in a win for Northcote by 12 runs on the first innings. Scores: Northcote, 68; Union Memorial, 56. A team play Dorcas street at Albert Park to day.

Northcote Presbyterian B v. Burnley resulted in a draw. Northcote, 117; Burnley, 9 for 83. B's play St. Andrew's at Thornbury to day.

Northcote I.O.R. (71) v. Clifton Hill (66 and 5 for 55). I.O.R. play a scratch match with Heidelburg 2nd to day on former's ground.

EPPING SHIRE NEWS.

The recent spell of warm weather has ripened the crops, with the result that most farmers are harvesting in full swing. Most crops are yielding well despite the ominous outlook a few months ago.

The final meeting of the Woodstock Coursing Club was held at the Manor hotel recently. The club had a very successful season, and finished with a credit balance of £95. The secretary, Mr N. O'Meara, was granted an honorarium of £3 5s. An effort will be made at Easter by the club to liquidate the debt on the Mechanics' Institute by the holding of a bazaar.

The Woodstock Cricket Club open their season on Saturday with a game against the South Preston Methodists. The latter club, who journeyed to Woodstock by drag, found the local team a very tough proposition, and were defeated by 3 wickets. The visitors had first use of the wicket and ran up a total of 89. The home team in their attempt totalled 7 for 94. B. McCormack, going at the first fall, remained unconquered for a splendidly made 56; D. McCormack batted well for 11.

The Epping Club met Cragieburn on Saturday on the local reserve, and were defeated by 15 runs. Cragieburn batted first, and were dismissed for 81; P. Langford 24, W. Cliff 17, T. Cliff 11, being the principal scorers. S. Wilson 2 for 20, Exell 2 for 33, Shallard 3 for 22, Raine 3 for 12. On going to bat Epping were all out for 66, of which F. Bunce compiled a faultless 20, H. Langford 4 for 17, J. Cliff 2 for 13, C. Robertson 2 for 5 were Cragieburn's successful trundlers.

Epping play the Richmond Club Ramblers Eleven to-day.

A card party and dance was held in the Shire hall on Saturday evening, 2nd inst. Owing to the inclement weather there was only a small attendance. Mrs McCarthy and Mr J. Brazie won the most number of games.

The Victoria hotel has changed hands, Mr T. Brophy, of Yarraville, being the purchaser.

The Shire Council invite tenders for construction works as advertised.

BOWLS.

Northcote A suffered somewhat at the hands of Thornbury, but "it's a long lane that has no turning." Whalley and Dickason won triumphantly from Girling and Harrington, Claussen won easily from Bennell, whilst Plant kept the flag flying for his side against Meakin.

Subjoined are the scores of the local engagements:—

Thornbury v. Northcote, played at Thornbury.

THORNBURY 115.

Wright, King, Hosking, Meakin	18
Richards, Hayes, Burgess, Claussen	29
Boyd, E. H. Smith, Doran J. S. Whalley	33
Sutherland, Oldenburg, Bainbridge, Dickason	35

NORTHCOTE 80.

Harper, Taylor, Saunders, Plant	26
Mason, Bowden, Burston, Bennell	20
Allen, Marsden, Cox, Girling	17
Treleaven, Bailey, Schieferdecker, Harrington	17

Preston A v. City, played at City.

CITY 95.

Davis, Armstrong, Cooper, Blackburn	36
Bennett, Tour. Rundle, Riddell	21
Martin, Kirk, Rogers, Rieihbridge	18
Palmer, Cheetham, Davis, Fiddier	20

PRESTON 85

Winnett, Olney, Crispe, A. White	21
J. E. White, Braithwaite, Stanlake, Mitchell	23
McKenzie, Mutimer, Paterson, Walker	23
Bartley, Howe, Wilkinson, Pike	18

Preston B v. Thornbury, played at Preston

THORNBURY 97

McDougall, Dyte, Sharp, Denny	21
Sweetland, Westgarth, Campbell, Masson	28
Harmsworth, Greer, Brown, McGregor	28
Slater, Lewis, Donegan, Rouvray	20

PRESTON 87

Bricknell, Williams, Watt, A Wilkinson	22
Box, Rojo, Rowe, Robertson	34
Robinson, Howes, Hannah, Hardess	10
McDonald, Ham, Dale, C. Wilkinson	21

Thornbury 3-rink v. Moreland, played at Moreland.

MORELAND 71.

Harrison, Wright, Springhall, Miller	18
McMurtrie, Brow, Jukes, Love	31
Bridgland, sen., Amiet, Bridgland, jun., Goodall	22

The Northcote B's were at home and up against Victoria, winning by 17 points. Tribe and Taylor were 15 and 7 up, whilst Bailey and Clark were down 3 and 5 respectively. Tribe played well and was always in evidence at the count, whilst Taylor put in a good game, with Lingan his second. Bailey and Clark had good goes with their opponents and were never far away.

To-day's matches.—Preston A v. Northcote at Preston; Preston B play Victoria at Victoria; Northcote B team will be at home to Richmond Union.

Entries for the Northcote green champion shield, president and vice-president's trophies, are being well received, and those for the former two close to-day, and for the last next Saturday.

There will be a new champion for Preston green this year, Mr. A. Walker, thrice champion, having been beaten in the first round by 12 by Capt. Howe.

THORNBURY NIGHT RINK TOURNAMENT.

This interesting series of engagements commences on Monday evening. The following is the draw:—

Monday, November 18.
Mason (Thornbury) v. Girling (Northcote).
Mason (F. & E.M.) v. Hattam (Thornbury).
Shaw (Carlton) v. Denny (Thornbury).
Crawley (Carlton) v. S.C.A. (A Team).

Tuesday, November 19.
Clarke (Northcote) v. Walker (Preston).
Tribe (Northcote) v. Riddle (City).
Wallace (N.F.) v. Clarke (Victoria).
Bartley (Preston) v. Blacham (N.F).
McGregor (Thornbury) v. Brown (N.F).

Wednesday, November 20.
Crispe (Preston) v. Meakin (Thornbury).
Whalley (Thornbury) v. Young (H.O).
Mair (Kangaroo) v. Fidler (City).
Holdaway (S.S.) v. Rouvray (Thornbury).
Pierce (F.F.) v. McNeil (R. Union).

Thursday, November 21.
Ingham (Thornbury) v. Robertson (Preston).
Claussen (Thornbury) v. Broadhurst (Preston)
Dickason (Thornbury) v. Harrington (Northcote.
Scott (Collingwood) v. Wilkinson (Preston).
Train leaves Prince's Bridge at 7.14, returns 10.21.

Preston Branch A.W.A.

The fortnightly meeting was held on 7th November, the president (Mrs. Stanlake) in the chair. Four nominations were received and three members elected. Mrs. Threlfold will attend the next meeting to instal office-bearers for ensuing six months. Musical evening and pound night for members.

PRESTON SHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, NOV. 11.

Present: Crs. Crispe (president), Howe, Robertson, Paterson, Bricknell, Allchin, Stanlake, Warr and Braithwaite.

WATER FOR JESSIE ST.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote stating they could not see their way to extend the water to Jessie-st., as the revenue was not commensurate with the outlay.

This information to be sent to the applicant.

WHITEHEAD ST. FOOT RESERVE.

Wm. Simpson wrote offering to the council a strip of land in Whitehead street, 458 feet long and 1 foot wide, as same was no use to him.

Referred to the committee of the whole, on the motion of Crs. Allchin and Paterson.

POWELL STREET CROSSING.

J. G. Membrey, M.L.A., wrote forwarding a letter he had received from the Railway Department stating they could not alter their decision with reference to Powell-st. crossing.—Received.

MUNICIPAL WAGES.

The Conference secretary wrote forwarding draft schedule of wages for outdoor municipal employees.

Cr. Warr, one of the delegates to the conference, explained that the schedule had been drawn up by seven representatives of the councils and 7 representatives of the municipal employees. Personally, he was in favour of the schedule as drawn up, but to give the council an opportunity of considering it, he would move that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole.

Cr. Scanlake seconded; carried.

ENGLAND STREET LAMP.

James Railton wrote complaining that on several nights the lamp in Raglan street had been of no service to them, especially in rough weather. He also noticed that the lamp had been lit on several moonlight nights.

Cr. Paterson remarked that it was unfortunate that their lamplighter is so fond of work that he lights lamps on moonlight nights.

The matter was referred to the committee of the whole.

PRESTON C.C. AND PARK.

W. H. Fyfe, hon. sec. Preston cricket club, wrote complaining that the football club had not yet given them formal possession of the key of the pavilion One window was broken, and a lock was out of repair. They did not want this attributed to their careless use.

Referred to Parks Committee, care-take to report.

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

The auditor reported having completed the audit of the books and accounts of the shire for the past 12 months, and he had signed the balance sheet as correct.

Cr. Robertson moved, and Cr. Paterson seconded that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole. Carried.

WANDERING PONIES COMPLAINED OF.

W. H. Fyfe, chairman of the Preston School Committee, wrote stating he had been instructed to write complaining of the number of ponies being allowed to wander at North Preston, which was a decided danger to the children attending the school. During the day parents are frequently in a state of nervousness lest the children should be run down by these brutes, and the committee considered that in the interests of the children the council should make some endeavour to stop this danger. Even on the night of their meeting there were nine ponies galloping down Tyler street like a squad of mounted cavalry.

Cr. Stanlake moved that the matter be referred to the inspector, with instructions that he must look after these ponies if he found them running about.

Cr. Howe seconded the motion. There had been a lot of complaints of late about wandering cattle. On the land at the back, he had seen quite a drove, not of ponies, but heavy horses. He certainly thought some action should be taken.

Cr. Robertson supported the motion, stating that sometimes the ponies got down south.

The motion was carried.

APPEALS AGAINST VALUATIONS.

Mary A. Fox, J. Brewster, E. Bailey, Sarah Lush, Andrew Hendrie and Jas. Chadwick wrote appealing against their valuations.

Cr. Robertson moved that these be dealt with on a special night set apart for the purpose.

Cr. Howe seconded; carried.

COMPLAINT RE SANITARY CONTRACTOR.

Edward Heide wrote calling attention to the neglect of the night-contractor in attending to his premises. He had paid the fees and left gates unlocked. Twice he had called at the shire hall to complain of the neglect, but without result.

Cr Robertson said there seemed something radically wrong here, and the matter should be looked into. He moved that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole for investigation.

Cr Howe seconded.

Mr. Ham explained that the messenger who came to the office mixed the houses up, and when the contractor went to the house indicated he found things all right.

The motion was carried.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Cr. Paterson (chairman) submitted the report recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £44 10s 3d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

Cr. Allchin (chairman) submitted the report recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £44 11s 3d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

Cr. Howe (chairman) submitted the report recommending—

1. Letter of complaint re lamplighter's alleged neglect of duty.—That the writer be informed that the matter was given full consideration, and the lamplighter instructed to see that the lamps are lighted every night.—Adopted.

2. Letter from Public Health Department, re representation on the Board of Health. — That Cr. W. H. Treganowan be nominated.—Adopted.

3. Letter from Municipal Association, re Country Roads Bill—That the secretary inform the Association that the council have decided to leave their interests in the hands of the conference called by the City of Prahran.—Adopted.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Mr. Dean reported that the receipts for the fortnight had amounted to £76 8s. 3d., and that the Dr. balance on the general account was £957 6s 8d. The credit balances in the Special Improvement charge accounts amounting to about £100.

MEAT INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

Mr. Rowse reported having inspected and branded for the fortnight the carcases of meat as follows:—Cattle, 76; sheep, 1215; pigs, 512.

COUNTRY ROADS BILL.

Cr. Bricknell reported having with Cr. Crispe attended the conference called by the City of Prahran regarding the Country Roads Bill. It was resolved to recommend the alteration of the title to the Main Roads Bill; also that no road within the metropolitan area shall be declared a main road without the consent of the municipality; and further, that the board shall consider the amount of rate and the loan liability of any municipality before imposing fresh burdens. A committee of the conference was appointed to watch the passage of the Bill in Parliament.

Cr. Allchin said he was in full sympathy with these alterations, but it was rather a weighty matter, and he would move that it be referred to the committee of the whole, so that it could be thoroughly discussed.

Cr. Howe, in seconding the motion, said they were there to conserve Preston's interests, and the matter wanted to be thoroughly thought out. The Bill, as it stands, he was not in sympathy with at all. It was mainly in the interests of those who pay small rates.

INFECTIOUS DISEASES HOSPITAL.

Cr. Howe asked if their representative had anything to say regarding the Infectious Diseases Hospital, on the Board of Management of which he now held a seat.

Cr. Robertson said from what he could gather, the committee seemed to be in a position to disprove a lot of wild assertions made before the Commission. Had the committee been represented by counsel on the Commission, a different complexion would have been put on a lot of things. There were five new members on the committee, and all were watching the proceedings before the Commission very closely. He had made a visit of inspection to the hospital, and everything was as they could wish it to be. There were a lot of damaging reports, but against them they had about 80 favourable letters from those who had had experience of the hospital.

THE TENDER FOR ELIZABETH STREET.

Cr. Allchin said that 18 months ago tenders were called for channelling in Elizabeth street, but somehow they were withdrawn. He would like to know on whose authority.

The President:I know nothing about it.

Cr. Howe said this was a matter he intended bringing under the notice of the council himself. Tenders were called and accepted, but he never knew the reason why they were not carried into effect. It was a most dangerous precedent to establish. If the work was not to be carried out, the resolutions should have been rescinded. Seeing it remained on the books, the work should have been proceeded with. He had spoken to the engineer, but could not get much satisfaction.

The President: Better refer the matter to the committee of the whole.

Cr. Allchin said he was quite willing, and moved to that effect.

Cr. Stanlake seconded; carried

PRESTON POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, 12TH. NOVEMBER

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

INSULTING WORDS.

Constable Lizars proceeded against William Quinlan for using insulting words.

Defendant's sister said he had been suffering from gout and rheumatic fever for three months and through the visit of a relative had got some drink, which sent him mad.

Constable Lizars said defendant did not appear to have any drink.

A fine of 40/- was imposed.

RAILWAY PROSECUTION.

Detective Borsum of Railway Department proceeded against Arthur Kinsman for travelling beyond the distance to which his ticket entitled him.

It was stated that defendant was in the habit of getting a return ticket between Preston to Merri and then returning to Regent.

William Gloster, porter at Northcote station, stated that when he asked defendant for excess fare he only laughed.

Fined 20/-, with 5/- cost.

EJECTMENT ORDER.

A. Robertson, as agent for the London Bank, was granted an ejectment order against David Young, the occupier of one of the bank's houses.

SLACK CADETS.

The following cadets were fined and banded over to the custody of the sergeant major for having made no serious attempt to make up their arrears of drill:—F. C. Wales 15/-, Lawrence Phillips 15/, Gordon Quinlan 15/, Thos. Fitzgerald 20/, A. H. G. Sobu's 15/-.

Wanted.

WANTED Energetic Man as Caretaker Thornbury Picture Theatre. Apply Manager Theatre.

COSTUMIERE.—One-piece Robes made from 7/6. Mrs. Belcher, "Buckingham," Gadd street, Croxton.

Satisfaction in Clothes!

¶ You get it here, at Collingwood's Premier Tailoring Establishment

Right here in Collingwood is the Finest Tailoring Store in Greater Melbourne. It is a fact that has has impressed itself upon the minds of many well dressed men—and will on yours when once you test the quality of the clothes tailored at "Wardrop's."

Suits full of character, Suits that mark the wearer as a man most particulars in matters of dress, Suits in which every detail is correct—such are Wardrop Tailored Clothes.

Skilful treatment, keen judgment, and extreme care are exercised in every detail.

Let him make you a Suit—and prove to you that Wardrop Tailoring is everything claimed for it.

Mercery, Too!

Whenever you desire MERCERY Wardrop's is the place to get it. Be it Sox, Shirts, Ties, Hats, Underwear, etc., you'll get real satisfaction. The stock carried is almost infinite, making selection easy.

WARDROP'S

"Quality" Tailoring Store,"

Corner Smith and Johnston Streets, COLLINGWOOD.

ACCIDENT AT WHITTLESEA.

As they were driving through Whittlesea township after the show on Wednesday, Mr. Batten and family met with a serious accident. The horse took fright at a motor cycle and bolting ran into a fence. The shafts were wrenched off their trap and all were thrown out. One of the daughters, who landed on top of the fence was severely cut about the head and face. She is now in the hospital. Mr. Batten also sustained injuries necessitating surgical attention.

World's Temperance Sunday.

RECHABITE CHURCH PARADE.

In connection with the World's Temperance Sunday, the Temperance Council arranged for all the Sunday schools in district to be visited by a representative to give a special address to the young people. In the evening, members of the Rechabite Order attended a church parade in regalia at the Congregational Church. The Rev. Bro. Bunton gave a special sermon, taking as his text, the words, "Fear not for I am with thee." He proceeded to show the grounds on which their confidence rested.

1. Medical science is with us to-day. Doctors, in the past, prescribed alcohol indiscriminately for almost everything. They opposed the Temperance movement and issued a manifesto declaring the movement to be dangerous and inimical to the best interests of the hard working man. Not long ago the British Medical Congress, at which many German doctors were present, issued a manifesto declaring that alcohol is a poison and even small quantities are injurious. In the Melbourne Hospital 20 years ago, £1017 was spent in drink for the patients. Last year it was £426. Then, it was 4/10½ per head, now it is one penny per head.

2. Experience is with us to-day. The great test of every question is: How does it work out? The old time idea that a man could not do his work well without drink has been exploded by scientific observation. Not long ago, in America, a certain learned professor made this experiment. He set to work two batches of 20 men each to do a certain amount of work, one teetotal, the other moderate drinkers. Up to 6 days the drinkers led, and then the other batch forged ahead and did twice the work in the end. Leading sportsmen are on our side. Such great cricketers as Grace, Gunn, Ranji, and our own Trumper, etc., etc.

3. The Church is with us. Nearly every minister, especially the younger ranks, is on our side.

4. The Press is with us. 'The Times,' the greatest paper in the world, said in a leading article:— "Drink baffles us confounds us, shames us, mocks us at every point." Mr. Bunton quoted all leading journals of Australia to show how they favoured the Temperance movement.

5. The Legislatures are with us. Will law make people sober? Yes, if the law is administered. The Government is watching sly grog selling, because it lessens the revenue. If the Government would carry out a Prohibition law as earnestly as they carry out the secret grog selling law, drinking could be well-nigh suppressed.

He concluded by saying we have nothing to fear but indifference. It is sad to see the people who see the evils of drink, and yet remain neutral in the matter.

Ex-Sultan's Many Wives.

The expenses of the journey of Mulai Hafid, ex-Sultan of Morocco, to and from, and the stay in France, are being borne by the French Government. His allowance is £15,000 a year, but he has 125 wives and female attendants, so the sum is by no means excessive, even for frugal Eastern ideas of the need of ladies in the matter of pin money.

The Only Things Left.

A speaker at Cockermouth flower show complained that goosoberries had been gobbled by bullfinches, strawberries eaten by mice, sweet peas purloined by birds and rats; that rabbits had nipped carnations, that there had been an extraordinary plague of hares, and that the only things left were young ducks enjoying glorious feasts of luscious slugs.

Tiger's Broken Heart.

A splendid Indian tiger confined in the zoological garden at Bale lost his mate three weeks ago, and has refused to eat since then. The animal has become almost a skeleton, and is constantly moaning, the Express states. It is stated that the tiger is dying of a broken heart, and there is practically no hope of saving his life, as he continues to refuse the choicest morsels of meat. He is very quiet, and allows anybody to pat him.

130,000 Miles in 27 Years.

Frederick Roso, the postman at Thorpe, Essex, has walked 130,000 miles during his twenty-seven years of duty there. His earlier record of twelve years adds another 50,688 miles, and by the time that he retires, in 1920, he reckons that he will have walked at least 52,000 miles more—a total of 232,688 miles.

Meetings and Lectures

PRESTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH LITERARY SOCIETY.

Under the auspices of the above Society Mr. J. MALDON ROBB will deliver a Lecture on "Rudyard Kipling" in the Church THIS EVENING at 8 o'clock.

Musical Items will also be rendered during the evening.

PEOPLE'S LIBERAL PARTY.

A PUBLIC MEETING of LIBERALS will be held in the KIMBERLEY HALL, Darebin Road, Northcote, on TUESDAY, 19th NOVEMBER, at 8 o'clock.

Business:—To form a Branch of the P.L.P.

Address by Mr. F. MALDON ROBB, B.A., LL.B., the Selected Liberal Candidate for Bourke.

All Liberals cordially welcomed.

Chairman, Cr. S. Deanis.

(Miss) K. LAMLY } Joint Hon.
F. J. TUCK } Secs.

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BOARD and Residence, including Washing and Mending, 15/. No. 6 Murray Road, Preston.

NOTICE.

TO ADVERTISERS.

OWING to the largely-increased circulation of the "Leader" it is necessary to go to press earlier each week.

Casual advertisements should reach the office not later than 2 p.m. on Fridays.

Alterations to standing advertisements must be sent in by noon on Thursdays to ensure attention.

"Wanteds," "For Sales," "To Lets," "Situations," etc., must be prepaid, excepting in cases of running accounts.

Correspondents and secretaries of societies are requested to forward contributions as early in the week as possible.

WHALLEY BROS.,
Proprietors.

31st August, 1912.

Stott & Bastings

Oldest-Established Auctio

INTERESTING PARS.

DISPUTED £3,000,000 WILL.

The mysterious death of Prince Sviatopolk-Czetvertynski, one of the richest men in Russia, who left his fortune of £3,000,000 to his private secretary, M. Petcoff, is to be followed by a lawsuit. The prince's family allege that the prince was murdered after being hypnotised into the drawing up of the document

COTTON FIRM'S HUGE PROFITS.

The report presented at the annual meeting of Messrs. J. and P. Coats, Ltd., held in Glasgow, showed a profit for the year of £3,375,931. Mr. Alexander Coats said the increased profit resulted from the larger demand and the distinct improvement noticeable in many foreign markets, where further progress was hoped for.

THE TSARITSA'S MALADY.

The Tsaritsa is still suffering severely from neurasthenia at Livadia, in the Crimea. Her illness sometimes produces such nervous strain that she does not recognise her friends and servants; she is unable, too, by an indescribable fear to enter the attacks do not last very long. The Empress generally recovers in a few hours after a torrent of tears; but she does not remember anything of what happened during the crisis.

DEATH AT THE TELEPHONE.

At [illegible] Coroner's Court, Edinburgh, [illegible] Lee, 13 Eglinton Crescent, [illegible] was [illegible] that he would not be at the office till a certain hour, when he had forgotten and was picked up dead. [illegible] as ascribed to heart failure. Mr. Lee-Mowbray, who was sixty-one years of age, was president of the Society of Accountants. Two of his sons are well-known golfers.

FORTUNE FOR A COACHMAN.

Frederick Stephen Westall, a coachman and gardener, who lives in a cottage at Ramsgate, Wilts, has been left a farm worth more than £2,000 by his former master, the late Mr. Stanley Mervyn Meyrick. Westall entered Mr. Meyrick's service only two years ago, but his master had known him for many years. He never [illegible] and gardener, [illegible] who lived rather a lonely life, was slightly lame, and relied on his valet to assist him in getting about.

AFTER CAPTAIN KIDD'S MILLIONS

Throughout the summer operations have been in progress on Oak Island, Chesterbay, Nova Scotia, with a view to locating the treasure, valued at two millions sterling, said to have been buried there by Captain Kidd, the pirate. Mr. Andrews, the secretary of a New York salvage company, states that at a depth of [illegible] feet, material was discovered which is declared by experts to be artificial cement, the circumstance is regarded as hopeful, and the work will be resumed next year

TWENTY THOUSAND IDLE.

Every industry throughout the north-west of the United States, is affected by a strike of switchmen, and it is estimated, says a Reuter's correspondent at St. Paul Minnesota, that 20,000 men are now idle. It is said that milling concerns will lose about 750,000 dollars daily while the mills remain closed. At the head of the Lakes, where most important industries are situated, it is predicted that 15,000 men will be forced to cease work. The railways are importing strike-breakers from Chicago and other points.

DOG'S LONG VOYAGE.

A valuable French bulldog, belonging to Mr. H. T. Creighton, of New York, is to undertake a long journey in order to receive expert treatment for failing eye sight. The dog, which is a magnificent specimen, and has won many prizes, has been seen without avail by more than one veterinary surgeon, and his owner, after communicating with an eminent Parisian oculist, has decided to take him to the French capital for an operation. Mrs. Creighton will accompany her husband, and elaborate precautions will be taken to provide against the dog suffering by the ocean voyage.

REJECTED MS. AND SUICIDE

Disheartened because short stories he had written were returned with thanks, a grocer's assistant of twenty-four, committed suicide. His name was Charles Douglas Halifax, and he lived in East Indra road. At the inquest at Poplar it was stated that several of his stories had been accepted by periodicals. Some of his most recently written stories, however, were declined, and in consequence of this he became disappointed and depressed, and shot himself through the heart with a revolver at his home. The jury returned a verdict of "suicide during temporary insanity."

A TROUT WITH A HISTORY

The mascot of the Inverness railwaymen has passed away, writes "A.R." in the Field, in the shape of a brown trout, whose life history was somewhat peculiar. The fish had been landed at Milburn by the son of Mr. McDonald, engine-driver, was kept alive, and soon became a great pet. Upwards of ten years ago, the engine-driver, had it transferred to the tank of his engine, and it had since passed a somewhat curious existence in the tanks of three separate engines. The trout was so tame that it would feed from the engine-driver's hand, and when a pail was dropped into the tank to take it out would flop into it at once

---

Saccharine is three hundred times sweeter than cane sugar, and then a piece of it dissolved in 70,000 times its weight of water the sweetness is not obliterated. Unlike sugar, saccharine is incapable of fermentation, neither can it undergo any change. Its sweetening power is so great that, if taken into the mouth in its pure state, undiluted, it will almost destroy the sense of taste.

English boys and girls are shortly to have their own republic in Dorset. Plans are now being made for the founding of a farm where children will have their own parliament, courts, and police—in fact, a miniature state—managed by youthful citizens. The scheme is an experiment—on the lines of the "George Junior Republic" in America—in the education of boys and girls who are at present sent to industrial schools or reformatories

In Denmark there are 224,000 rural landowners. More than half have not more than one acre, 96,000 have less than four acres, and only 2750 have more. The small landowners mainly occupy themselves with the egg and fowl industry.

In the small town of Werda, in Dahomey, Western Africa, there is a temple of serpents, a long building in which the priests keep upwards of 1000 snakes of all sizes, which they feed with frogs and mice brought to them as offerings by the natives.

Surnames were introduced into England by the Normans

In most countries 13 is always spoken of as "the baker's dozen," but in Italy it is called "a cobbler's dozen." There is a tradition in that land that formerly there was a law compelling cobblers to put 12 nails round the edge of the boot heel, and that when nails were cheap a 13th was driven in the centre for luck.

NEARLY BLINDED BY DIZZINESS.

Prostrated for days together by Biliousness and Headaches.

Mrs V. Swarbrick, of 181, Denison street, Camperdown, Sydney, says:—"Liver disorder reduced me to a terrible state, and I became thin, languid, and worn out. Bouts of biliousness troubled me, and at times everything would seem to go black before my eyes, and I would almost go blind. At other times spots appeared to be floating about, and dizziness made me so bad that I could hardly stand. My appetite left me and I was unable to eat anything, the very sight of food being revolting. For days together I would be prostrated by biliousness and splitting headaches. Dreadful fits of retching strained and racked my system. Housework was quite beyond me, and at last I became so thin and weak that I was ordered away.

"One thing after another did I take to try and get relief, but nothing seemed able to cure me. A friend came in while I had a very bad biliousness attack, and she recommended Bile Beans. I had only been taking Bile Beans a short time when I was pleased to find I was at last on the way to good health. As I continued the course the lassitude and giddiness were ended, my appetite returned and I gained in weight. My liver was strengthened, and no longer was I troubled with flatulence. By persevering with Bile Beans I maintained splendid progress, until all my ailments were ended and I was once more enjoying robust health. Now, thanks to Bile Beans, I am braced up and invigorated and have put on weight, and feel perfectly happy."

Bile Beans end headache, indigestion, biliousness, liver trouble, dizziness, bad breath, lassitude, debility, anæmia, constipation, piles, and stomach troubles. Sold by all stores and chemists.

'IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Only those who have nothing to say need find it awkward to say nothing.

Laughter is not a bad beginning for a friendship and by far the best ending.

He: They say pearls are a disease of the oyster.

She: Incurable I hope.

Thirty-five is a very attractive age. London Society is full of women who of their own free choice have remained thirty-five for years.

There are two sorts of girls who don't need chaperons; those who can look after themselves and those who don't want to look after themselves.

In two circumstances will a woman overlook discrepancies in her lover's conduct towards herself—when she cares not at all and when she cares too much.

Willie: Paw, what is the middle class?

Paw: The middle class consists of people who are not poor enough to accept charity, and not rich enough to donate anything.

Citizen: What are you doing with that man?

Policeman: I've just arrested him.

Citizen: But he's as deaf as a post.

Policeman: He'll get his hearing before the magistrate.

A tram was passing a marine store, and seeing a man at the door, he asked in a joking way: Do you buy rags and bones?

"You've guessed it first time, old chap," answered the man. "Get on the scales."

A man returning to his native town after a long absence met his former pastor. After mentioning various friends the man asked: "Oh, by the way, when do you expect to see Deacon Smith again?" "Never," said the minister solemnly, "the deacon is in Heaven."

Fair Customer: Yes, that's a pretty hammock, but it does not look strong.

Shopman: I'll guarantee it, miss, to stand a weight of 300lb.

Fair Customer (to herself): Let me see, 105lb added to 154lb, that makes 259lb. Oh, yes, that will do. I'll take that.

A rural magistrate, listening to the testimony of the witness, interrupted him, saying: "You said that you made a personal examination of the premises. What did you find?" "Oh, nothing of any consequence," replied the witness; "a beggarly account of empty boxes, as Shakespeare says." "Never mind what Shakespeare said about it," said the magistrate; "he will be summoned to testify for himself if he knows anything about the case."

"I am going to put some white in the poke," said the young lady, referring to her gown.

"Won't that scramble it?" inquired the young man?

"Was your house much damaged by that there big cyclone?" asked a Yankee of a Oklahoma man

"Dunno; I ain't found it yet," was the reply.

Father Knickerbocker: Can't you stay a little longer?

Departing Visitor: No. Haven't a red cent left.

Father Knickerbocker: Oh! Well, good-bye.

Doctor: I think the rest cure might be good for your husband.

Wife: Oh, my, no! If that was any good he would have been cured long ago

Well, old sport, how do you feel? I've just eaten a bowl of ox-tail soup and feel bully.

I've just eaten a plate of hash and feel like everything.

What happens when you put the dollar before the man? bawled the candidate.

The man goes after it, answered an old farmer in the crowd.

Oh, Jim, mother 'ud be that wild if she was to see you a kissin' of me.

But I ain't a kissin' of you

Oh—I thought you was just goin' to begin!

I was talking to Diggby this morning about the latest Dreadnought. He didn't appear to be much interested.

I should think not! Diggby married one!

"Sing for an hour every day," says a New York doctor, "and you will never have indigestion."

But won't the neighbours have nervous prostration?

I met your father last evening, and spoke to him about being married.

Did he strike you favourably?

Well, not exactly favourably; but rather accurately.

Small Brother: Mr. Sammy, are you a baseball player?

Sister's Beau: No, Tommy.

Small Brother: Then why did Sis tell me you weren't so much of a catch?

KITCHEN HINTS

Tinned and bottled fruit should be kept in the dark. A dry cupboard is the best place for it.

It is a good plan, when making starch, to shave off some fine pieces of soap and add them to the starch. This gives a beautiful glossy finish to collars and cuffs, and will prevent the irons sticking.

Grass stains may be removed from washing materials by carefully rubbing the spots with a little fresh lard, then wash in the usual way, and you will find that the stains have entirely disappeared.

Ink stains may be removed from linen by putting it for twenty-four hours in raw linseed oil and rinsing out in hot turpentine, repeating the process till clean, or wash in hot soda and water and soft soap.

Shabby leather bags may be improved in appearance by being rubbed over with well-beaten white of an egg, and then polished with beeswax and turpentine, the final rubbing being given with a soft, clean cloth.

To remove grease from boards, take two ounces each of Fuller's earth and pearlash, and boil them in a pint of water. Stir well and apply to the boards, leaving the paste on for twenty-four hours. Then scrub off in the usual way.

To keep the coffee-pot sweet and clean put in teaspoonful of carbonate of soda into it; fill it nearly full of water, and let it boil for a little while. Then rinse very thoroughly with several lots of warm water. If this is done once a week, the pot will always be fresh and nice

Bran is much better to use for cleaning matting than soap and water. Tie the bran in a bag, dip the bag into clean, warm water, and rub the matting briskly with this; then wash it off with a cloth wrung out of warm salt water. This method freshens it up wonderfully.

When the eyes ache, relieve them by closing the lids for five or ten minutes. If they have a burning sensation bathe them with hot water to which a dash of witch-hazel has been added; if the whites are yellow and pupils dull, strict attention should be paid to diet.

To clean water-bottles, pickle-jars, or any glass that is stained, when unable to get the hand in to wash properly, crush the shell of an egg small enough to get through the neck of the bottle, add a little warm water, shake well, and you will not only find the glass clean, but the bottle nicely polished.

The following method is excellent for cleaning and polishing irons. First of all saturate a cloth with water, wring it partially dry, and rub some soap well into it. Rub the cloth well over the iron, and you will find that it will remove any roughness or marks that may have been there, and will leave the iron perfectly clean and smooth.

A few drops of lemon-juice in the water in which the face is washed removes any greasiness and leaves the skin fresh and satiny, as well as making it fairer and clearer. A little lemon-juice rubbed over the cheeks before retiring and allowed to dry will remove summer freckles, and whiten the skin, and, if persisted in, will eventually carry off all blemishes of the complexion that are not caused by impure blood or other internal trouble

THE HORSE'S PRAYER.

"Feed me, water and care for me, and, when the day's work is done, provide me with a shelter, a clean, dry bed, and a stall wide enough for me to lie down in comfort.

"Be always gentle with me and talk to me. Your voice often means as much to me as the reins. Pet me sometimes, that I may serve you more gladly and learn to love you.

"I always try to do cheerfully the work you require of me, and day and night I stand for hours patiently waiting for you.

"And, finally, oh, my master, when my useful strength is gone, do not turn me out to starve and freeze, or sell me to some cruel owner to be slowly tortured and starved to death; but do thou, my master, send me to "The Home of Rest," or take my life in the kindest way, and your God will reward you here and hereafter. You may not consider me irreverent if I ask this in the name of Him Who was born in a stable."

PURE MILK FOR INFANTS.

TOWN OF COBURG'S EXPERIENCE.

The Town of Coburg wrote to the Preston Council on Monday evening re Pure Milk Supply for Infants, forwarding particulars as to their own experience during the past few years. During that period 93 infants have been supplied at a net cost to the council of £15 17s for that term, the cost being (1910 January-September only) £1 18 7d for 41 infants; 1910-11, £6 15s for 22 infants; and 1911-1912, £7 17s 6d for 30 infants. In many cases the milk was supplied at less than cost, and sometimes gratis. The deaths reported amongst the infants supplied with milk were only two, and that was after removal to other districts. This satisfactory system the council did not feel disposed to abandon in favour of that proposed by the Board of Health, and was of opinion that councils that have a scheme for supply in operation in their own districts should be allowed to continue in preference to being joined in the larger scheme submitted, and in which the expenses to individual councils is practically without limit.

The letter concluded by asking if this council was willing to send a delegate to conference to consider the subject.

Cr. Robertson said if Coburg can provide infants with milk at such a small cost, it seemed unwise to force them into a much larger scheme where they would have to pay considerably more. It might be wise for Preston to take up a scheme similar to that of Coburg. He moved that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole.

Cr. Stanislaw seconded; carried.

PUBLIC NUISANCE.

To the Editor.

Sir,—On behalf of many residents of Fairfield and Northcote I crave a small space in your columns to ventilate a serious grievance. At a certain hat factory on the Heidelberg road, there is a machine in daily use, used in the manufacture of felt hats (called a bowler), and the noise it makes is an extraordinary one, it has a disturbing effect on most people, for a radius of a mile, and continues incessantly throughout the day. Its effect on residents in the affected area is distressing and harrassing in the extreme. Such are its effects, it has in many instances shattered the nerves of housewives living in the vicinity, many of whom have families of young children. It is even averred that such is the terrible effect on their nerves that they often have to seek relief by abandoning their work, and getting beyond its range, and that even after the noise has ceased, it seems to ring in their ears far into the night, and is anticipated with absolute dread each day. There is no doubt it is the cause of many cases of nervous and mental breakdown. The same machinery as used in other countries has to be built on stone foundations, and the whole enclosed in stone or brick walls, whereas in this factory the whole is enclosed in galvanised iron walls and roof, which intensifies the sound a hundredfold.

If the council cannot do anything direct in this matter, they, on behalf of the people, should move to legislate, or induce the Board of Health to take the matter in hand and make some provision in the new bill they are to introduce, to compel all users of these machines to stop or minimise the noise. It is most decidedly a matter of health, for when the nerves are continually affected in such a way, the health must be affected, as the nervous system controls all the other systems of the body.

HUMANITY.

BITS OF WISDOM.

Make friends with your creditors; but never make creditors of your friends.

There are plenty of people who cast their bread upon the waters and expect to get it back thickly buttered.

When you are thinking of taking a short cut to success, remember that there are few signposts off the beaten track.

There may be as good fish in the sea as ever were caught; but that is small satisfaction to the man whose bait is all gone.

This is a season of dissatisfaction, and we rather sympathise with the waiter who, exasperated by complaints, at last gave vent to his feelings

Most men have two objects in life. The first to get rich; the second to get richer.

Liberty is being free from the things you don't like in order to be slaves to the things you do

Jealousy is always born with love, but does not always die with it.

Time changes all things. A few years ago a business man would take his pen in his hand; nowadays he takes his typewriter in his arms.

It is not always the squarest men who move in the best circles.

The sweeping remarks made by some political speakers merely tend to throw dust in the eyes of their audiences.

When a man wants to compliment a woman he remarks, "How womanly." When he wants to criticise her he says, "Now, isn't that like a woman?"

If you spend half your time making promises you will probably have to spend the other half making excuses

Honesty may pay in the long run; but it is often such a very long run.

You may lead a fool to talk; but you can't make him think

Beware of marrying money. You can get rid of the money all right; but it is not so easy to rid yourself of the trouble you get with it.

Figures, we are told, cannot lie; but liars, we observe, may figure even in the best society.

In feeling the public pulse don't forget to let go of your own.

There are many things we would throw away if we were not afraid of someone else picking them up.

BURNT ARM HEALED.

'Eczema on Face and Hands Cured.

Zam-buk is Needed in Every Home.

Mrs. N. Mitchell, of 43, Clifton street, Prahan, Melbourne, says:—"While cooking, some fat splashed all over my right arm, burning it in a terrible manner. The pain and inflammation were agonising; in fact, it was impossible for me to describe the sensation that followed.

"Being a firm believer in Zam-Buk, and always having a pot handy, I dressed the injury with some. It acted like magic, cooling and soothing the smarting and burning. Continuing with Zam-Buk, I found the wound was healing and shortly my arm was completely cured without a mark of any description.

"A friend of mine had a fearful outbreak of eczema on her face. Moist patches appeared, and then the skin formed in crusts. Disease then appeared between the fingers, while the soreness and irritation were most nerve-racking, as very little rest could be obtained.

"Hearing of her suffering, I took her a pot of Zam-Buk, which was promptly applied and its value almost at once manifested itself. A further supply was obtained and the treatment continued. All inflammation was arrested, the crusts removed and disease ended. Zam-Buk restored the skin to its natural healthy condition, and no sign of disease has shown itself since. As a general household healer, Zam-Buk is unrivalled, and no household should be without it."

Daily mishaps make Zam-Buk a daily need, and a pot of this healing balm should be kept always handy for the accidents that will happen. 1/6 and 3/6 per pot.

Chloride of lime is the very best thing for getting stains out of stoneware or cement. First wet the discoloured part all over, and then put the chloride of lime on, leave for a few seconds, and then scrub the stone well before washing the lime off.

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DON'T FORGET—

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL

Cold Meat and Potato Pie.—Required: One pound of cooked potatoes, three-quarters of a pound of cooked beef, a quarter of a pound of onions, eight ounces of flour, three ounces of dripping, half a teaspoonful of baking powder, salt and pepper. Cut the meat in as thin slices as possible. Put all the bones and rough bits into a saucepan with the sliced onions and cold water to cover, to boil for stock. Slice the potatoes, then put the meat, potatoes, and the parboiled onions in alternate layers in the pudish till it is full. Strain and well season the stock, and pour enough of it into the dish to three-quarter fill it. Mix the flour and baking powder with half a teaspoonful of salt, divide the dripping into four, and rub in one-fourth of it. Mix the flour into a stiff paste with cold water and roll it out long and thin in an oblong shape. Then spread two-thirds of this strip with a second portion of dripping, putting it on in little bits. Fold the paste over in three, and roll it out again, spread over the top of pudish and bake till brown.

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24 WATERLOO ROAD (off Bastings Street), NORTHCOTE

Desire to make it known that they are Manufacturers of MANTELPIECES of every description suitable for the Cottage or Mansion. Great Variety of Designs to choose from. Inspection cordially invited.

Give the Local Manufacturers a Trial.

You will find their Goods the Best and the Prices Right.

Ring up—Phone Northcote 309.

Educational

Westleigh College

Established 1886.
(Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub-Primary).
BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE,

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.
Boys' School (age to 12 years). Separate class rooms and play ground).
Dancing, Monsieur Bibron, 25/.

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.
Evening Classes at the College.

NORTHCOTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATIONS, SATURDAY, 14TH DEC, 1912

1. Open to Boys and Girls under 16 years of age, attending State Schools, Denominational Schools and Colleges.
Scholarships entitling holders to attend special course of instruction in full Business Course for 1 year free of charge.
Half-Scholarships.—Same as above at half usual fees.
2. Open to young people who have left school; those in business and anxious to improve their positions.
Scholarships entitling holders to attend classes in the evening receiving a full Business Course.
Half Scholarships.—Same as above at half usual fees.

We have Pupils who have attended Day Classes in the City, and their unanimous opinion is that they are learning as much in the evening under our system of instruction as they did at Day Classes, and so are able to "EARN WHILE THEY LEARN."
NO CLASSES. Absolutely Individual Tuition.
Application forms and all particulars with reference to Scholarship can be had either by post or personally.
Corner of Cunningham and McLachlan Streets, Northcote South.

Nurses and Private Hospitals

NURSE ROKEHEART ROBERTS, R.V.T.N.A., Certificates Melbourne and Women's Hospitals.
Registered Maternity Private Hospital, "Sydenham," 21 Darebin Rd., Northcote. Terms, 3 to 5 guineas fortnight.
Engagements. Patients Visited. Emergency Cases. Correspondence and enquiries invited. Phone, Northcote 226.

NURSE DONOHUE, "CLIFTON" PRIVATE HOSPITAL, 18 High Street, Northcote.
Midwifery Cases admitted and attended daily.
Every care and attention.
No connection whatever with Nurse Sparrow Telephone, Northcote 58.

NURSE HOOPER, "LILLIEVILLE" PRIVATE HOSPITAL, Darebin Road, Northcote.
Certificated and Trained Nurses available for Outdoor Practice.
Tel., Northcote 221.

NURSE HUNTER PRIVATE HOSPITAL (Reg.) Midwifery Patients.
Every Care and Attention. Moderate.
"Merce," 36 Gladstone Avenue, Northcote (near Croxton station).

NURSE McKENZIE (English Certificates). PRIVATE HOSPITAL (Registered),
"Bonnie Doon," 15 Gadd St., Northcote (near Croxton station).

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

Keep the Rain Off!

HAVE your Umbrella Re Covered and Made to Look Like NEW at Mrs. PALMER'S, 967 High Street, Northcote, New Stock of Fancy Goods, Stationery Post Cards and School Requisites.

Announcements.

FONE NORTHCOTE 88 J.

THE FIXUS CO.

115 HIGH ST. NORTHCOTE

PAINTERS
CARPENTERS
PLUMBERS

Fixers Of All Things About a House.....

ESTIMATES GIVEN

Hill's General Agency,

320 High St., Northcote (late Mrs. Keith).

REGISTRY OFFICE.—Cooks and Generals wanted immediately. High Wages.
LENDING LIBRARY.—Secondhand Books Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.
All Leading Papers on hand. Deliveries twice a day.
POST CARDS.—Splendid assortment.
Stamps in any quantity.
We stock HABERDASHERY and Everything to Suit Requirements of our customers.
APARTMENTS TO LET, Furnished or Unfurnished.
Board and Residence arranged.

NORTHCOTE

AUCTION ROOMS

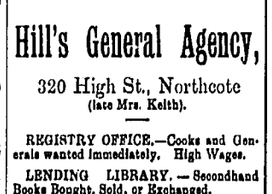
J. E. CARROLL & Co. 349 Collins Street, Melbourne, Auctioneer and Estate Agents, wish to notify the residents of Northcote and surrounding localities that they are opening a BRANCH of their business at 308 High Street, where premises have been specially built for their business.

Regular Weekly Sales each Friday of Furniture, etc.

Outside Sales of Villas, Vacant Land, Houses and Effects conducted on the shortest notice.

Prompt cash settlements on day of sale.

J. E. CARROLL & CO.,
349 Collins St., Melbourne.
308 High St., Northcote.



WHY GO TO MELBOURNE FOR JEWELLERY?

PINK & SON,

Manufacturing Jewellers.

Twenty years' experience with City Firms.
We Save a Middleman's Profit by manufacturing all we show.
REPAIRS of every description.
E.P. Ware, Watches, Clocks.

241 High St., Northcote
(Opposite Theatre).
Licensed Buyer of Wrought Gold.

The Moa leaves All Others Behind!

Merson's Moa Cycle Works

218 High St., Northcote. Phone, Northcote 78.

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 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 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

Your Boot Man

DIMMICK!

Big Stock!
Small Prices!
Extra Value!

NO CARDBOARD

243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

The Noted Cheap Depot for Everything

T. E. REDMOND,

Ironmonger, Crockery, Oil and Color Merchant,

410 High Street, Northcote.

Wheel Barrows, light and strong, 21/-
Spades, 2/11 and 4/6.
Digging Forks, 2/6, 3/6 and 4/- each
Wire Netting.

A. E. WOOLHOUSE,

Cutler and Umbrella Manufacturer,

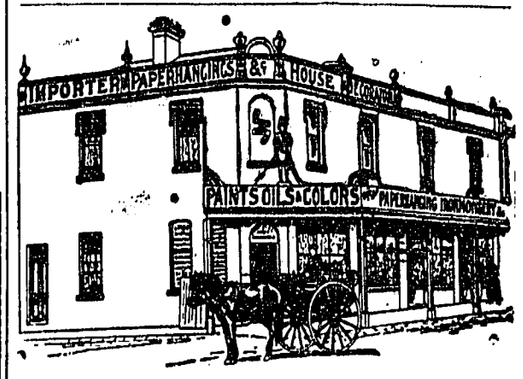
143 Bourke St. (opp. Payne's Bon Marche).

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 SPOKESMAN.

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 billetoffered 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
Formore 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.



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, at Lowest Rates. The smallest as well as the largest jobs undertaken.

Estimates Given for all kinds of House Repairs. Telephone, Northcote 390.

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, NOVEMBER 23, 1912

Printed and published by the proprietors, R. J. and J. S. WHALLEY, at their office, 307 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,

05 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,

WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them 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.

Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of RETORTED CHARCOAL.

Plumbers.

Phone, Northcote 98

Water Meters Fixed.

JOHN SHAW

(Licensed by M. & M. B. of Works),

GENERAL & SANITARY PLUMBER,

305 High St., Northcote.

Sewerage, Gas and Water Connections attended to.

Gas Fittings, Baths, Sinks and Troughs in stock.

Household Utensils Repaired.

Estimates Given for all Branches of the Trade.

Sand & General Carter

Manure, Garden Soil, Filling, Metal Screenings, Ashes, Gravel, Carrum, Frankston, and Preston Pit Sands supplied.

Manager: T. JOHNS, "Hill View," Dundas Street, Preston.

Announcements

E. M. KELSO

WISHES to intimate to the Public of Preston and district that he has purchased the old-established

Saddlery Business

carried on by Mrs. MEYER at

141 PLENTY ROAD, PRESTON, and has equipped it with an entirely New Stock, comprising all branches of the trade.

Goods manufactured on the premises by skilled workmen, and a guarantee will be given with all work.

Repairs and Collars a Specialty.

E.M.K. is here to give complete satisfaction and hopes to receive a fair share of public patronage.

First prize Silver Medal for Stock Saddle at National Agricultural Society's Show.

Also at HIGH STREET (In New Shop near Shire Hall)

NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK.

Magnificent Lot of LADIES' BAGS (Imported direct).

Price and Quality Unsurpassed.

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 Central 6204.

Northcote Motor Garage

has just opened at

32 High Street

(next Ice Works).

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.

Oils and Accessories.

Telephone, Central 5256.

A. DAVIS,

PARCELS AND LUGGAGE CARRIER

To and from All Suburbs Daily.

Carlton, Fitzroy, Clifton Hill, Northcote and Fairfield.

Boat and Rail attended daily.

Office: 339 Lonsdale Street,

Private Address: Corner of Hamilton and Clifton Streets, Northcote.

Your patronage appreciated.

FRED. SMITH,

UP-TO-DATE HAIRDRESSER AND TOBACCONIST,

242 High Street, Northcote.

Cleanliness and Good Workmanship.

A Good Assortment of Smokers' Requisites.

Shaving Outfits. Fancy Goods.

Razor Setting a Specialty.

CHAS. FOWLER, Carpenter & Builder, Jobbing Work. Brooders and Fowl Houses a specialty. Stone House, High street (Regent station), Preston.

Undertakers

HENRY J. R. LEWIS, UNDERTAKER

and

CERTIFICATED EMBALMER,

HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

Head Office:

Corner of Johnston & Hertford Streets, FITZROY.

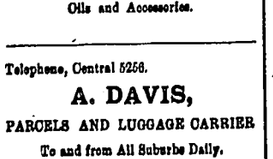
H.L. is prepared to conduct Funerals at the lowest possible rates to suit all classes.

Hearses, Mourning Coaches, and Funeral Requisites.

Coffins, all sizes, for country orders.

The Trade supplied.

Telephone 1160.



Patentee of the Disinfecting Coffin for preventing contagion. Established 1856.

W. G. APPS,

UNDERTAKER,

MOOR STREET, FITZROY,

Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel.

And High and Bebe Streets, St. Kilda.

Also Branch Burgundy Street, Heidelberg.

Tel. No. 60, Heidelberg Exchange.

Fates and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.

Hearses, Coaches, &c,

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.

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. Phone, Central 8185

Established 20 years.

W. FIRTH,

GENERAL DRAPER,

344 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD (Below Johnston Street)

Landscape Gardening

Gardens Laid Out by — Experts — Also Kept in Order by Month or Year. Terms Moderate.

C. JACKSON

249 CLARKE ST., NORTHCOTE

MISS E. COOPER, Hair Specialist, "Brixton," 274 McKean St., North Fitzroy. Weak and Failing 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. Premises Baldness Cured.

We make a speciality of Repairing Hopeless Breakages

¶ Especially if they are Watches or Clocks. If we cannot repair your Watch or Clock, then it is useless to take it elsewhere.

¶ We have repaired so many Watches and Clocks that we know what to do, and what not to do.

¶ The sooner you bring your Watch or Clock here the sooner will it be made alright.

¶ Large variety of Jewellery, Silver and E.P. Ware stocked; also Spectacles to suit all sights.

WM. WALKER, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

95 High Street, Northcote South.

FARMERS AND GRAZIERS

Of Preston & Epping shires.

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

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.

Absolutely the Best Gas Cookers Manufactured

"ECONOMIST" & "ECLIPSE"!

ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER GAS STOVES:

1 An Open Roaster
2 Free from all contact with Gas
3 A Hot Plate fitted with Patent Air and Gas Burners, arranged for Boiling, Stewing, or Frying
4 No Gas in Oven. 5 Flame on Top of Oven
6 Low Gas Bills. 7 Perfect Cooking

Economical and inexpensive cooking is obtained by the simple method of utilising every particle of heat derived from the gas.

Departing from the old system of gas cooking, which was open to many grave objections, the gas burner is placed ABOVE the joint and not under; over this burner is fixed a radiating metal plate to reflect the heat; the same burner being above the joint and beneath the oven answers both for the purpose of roasting and baking at the same time. By another simple contrivance of surrounding the oven with a case or jacket, the heat is therefore increased and the combustion rendered complete.

Prices from £3 16s 6d.

Write for Catalogue.

Wallis Bros. & Co.

Ironfounders, Stove Manufacturers, Cromer Street, Preston.

Showroom: 419 Bourke Street, City.

Phone, 6388 Central.

Manufacturers of the Famous "Bob" Stoves, Cast Iron Revolving Washing Copper Frames, Open-Fire Stoves (all kinds) & Ranges.

Perfectly Tailored Race Suits

¶ If You want your Race Suit in plenty of time—and want it well tailored—a suit that you'll not be afraid to take "the lawn" in—then you'll place your order with SHANDS NOW.

¶ Now is the time to give your order and be assured of early execution combined with the highest quality tailoring it is possible to get.

¶ Every detail of fit, finish, and shapeliness is watched in the SHANDS tailoring, so that ABSOLUTE satisfaction is given to EVERY customer.

¶ Call at once—TO-DAY—and let us take YOUR measure for a perfect Race Suit. There's a range of patterns in the newest fabrics and shade styles to choose from—a range that is without a peer in City or Suburbs.

¶ STYLISH HATS.—We can offer you satisfaction in Hat Styles, too. All the newest shades and shapes are here for you to choose from and are priced particularly low.

Arthur Shands

HIGH-GRADE TAILOR . . Phone, Northcote 97 88 High Street, Northcote South

CARL OLDENBURG,

Saddle, Harness, and Collar Maker

Corner of High and Elm Sts., Northcote (Opposite Brickworks)

Has a Long Record as Manufacturing the Best Class of Goods.

Buggy Harness from £4 10s upwards. Gig Harness, £5 10s upwards. Dray Harness, £5 10s upwards. Collars from 12s 6d to 22s.

All Classes of Bags, Portmanteaus, and Braces kept in stock. Also Whips, Bits, Sponges, all Best Brands of Hames, Back Chains, Tug Chains, Plough Chains, Dressings by Best Makers, Axle Grease, and all other Stable Requisites kept in stock.

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.
THE GOODS ARE RELIABLE.
THE PRICES ARE RIGHT.

E. A. HOSKING

"MODERN" SUITE 3 PIECES £11·10·0

SPECIAL OFFER

Bedsteads, Carpets, Linoleums. Large Stock to select from. A Call will Repay You.

314-316 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE

NO CONNECTION WHATEVER WITH ANY OTHER FIRM

Societies

A.N.A., Northcote Branch

Meets alternate Thursdays, Town Hall (Westbourne Grove).

Next meeting—November 28

Elections. Visit from Metropolitan Com.

Join the most progressive and financial and a National Friendly Society. Many leading men in the various States have come from the ranks of the A.N.A. The syllabus embraces not only social evenings but debates, lectures, rifle shooting, &c. No Regalia. No secrecy. Meetings open to general public.

A. C. WILLIAMS, President.
J. TYNAN, Secretary, High St.

I.O.R.,

STAR OF NORTHCOTE TENT, No. 217

MEETINGS held at Rechabite Hall, Westbourne Grove, every alternate Thursday.

Next Meeting—5th December

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.

IF You have any FURNITURE that requires RE-UPHOLSTERING or RE-CANING, or if you want a NEW SUITE at Wholesale Price, call or write to J. ELDER, Upholsterer, Bruce Street Preston, who will promptly attend to you.

Stud Notices

TROTTING STALLION,

RED CLOUD

(Registered)

The only High-Class STANDARD BRED Horse standing and travelling district.

Red Cloud (2.30) by Owhyee (2.11) ex Norella (2.34) champion brood mare of the State, dam of Royal Sovereign (2.20½).

Terms—Two guineas at service, and 3 guineas when mare produces live foal. Write for cards.

C. RIDLEY, Arthurton Road, Northcote

J.T. COLES & CO.

When Quality Counts We are the House that Gets the Order.

CASH GROCERS

We Sell Nothing We Cannot Recommend and have every confidence in placing before you.

NORTHCOTE, PRESTON.

W. GRIBBLE,

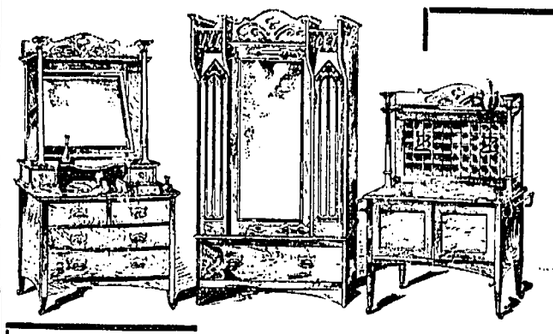
Carpenter & Joiner

304 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE

Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.

Venetian Blinds Re-Taped and Corded.

FURNITURE REPAIRED.



Beautiful Bedroom Suite Only £25

The old adage that "the best is always the cheapest" is highly exemplified in the beautiful Bedroom Suite here illustrated.

As adornments to the room the unique design and decoration of the three pieces will be a constant pleasure to gaze upon.

This Suite is made in Walnut, Ash or Oak, free from split or warp, and consists of:—4ft. 6in. Wardrobe, with large bevelled plate glass, cut through pediment, and large drawer; 4ft. Toilet Table, with large bevelled plate glass, two jewel drawers, and four large roomy drawers; 4ft. Washstand with marble top, three inch tile back shelf, two enclosed cupboards, metal towel rails.

Every Furnishing Requirement can be seen at CLAUSCEN'S. An Illustrated Catalogue forwarded on request.

CLAUSCEN & CO.

FURNISHING ARCADE

194 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

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 Specialty. Absolutely free from colouring matter or preservatives.

No second dealing or with other traders.

Deliveries twice daily in Northcote and surroundings.

Established 30 years.

London and Devonshire Dairy,

20 HENRY ST., NORTHCOTE.

Every Precaution taken that Sanitary or Veterinary skill can suggest to prevent contamination.

F. W. LUPSON,

LICENSED DAIRYMAN.

Premises specially adapted for the business. Inspection of dairy invited.

Two Deliveries to Northcote only.

Your recommendation solicited.

Local agent for Talbot Milk Company.

J. D. STEVENS,

DAIRYMAN,

107 HELEN STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Milk straight from our own Farm.

One Cow's Milk for Invalids and Children Orders promptly attended to.

The Favor of your Patronage and Recommendation respectfully solicited.

Announcements

Place your next order for

GROCERIES

with

E. B. WIDDOWS'

UP-TO-DATE STORE,

HIGH STREET,

THORNBURY.

Only Best Quality Goods Stocked.

Prices Right.

Orders called for and delivered.

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.

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.

O'Brien & Down

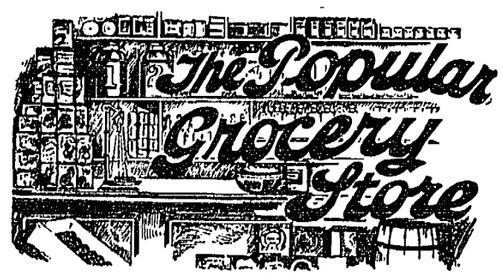
High-Grade Tailors and Costumieres

Satisfaction Complete and Absolute is the Watchword of our Business Policy

233 BOURKE ST. CITY. and 284 SMITH ST. COLLINGWOOD

Every Business Man

Who has not a Standing Advertisement in this Paper is not giving his Business a fair chance.



Corner High Street and Woolton Avenue, Croxton (Late J. Pugh's).

ALF. NORTON

Has Re-Modelled and Enlarged the premises and christened them as above, and intends living up to the name by

Stocking his Shop Completely with the Best Class of Goods, Selling at Fair Prices, Treating all with Civility, and Giving Every Attention to Customers' Requirements.

A Trial Order will be greatly esteemed.

SPECIAL

CONFECTIONERY DEPARTMENT

Under the supervision of Mrs. Norton. Choice Goods, Soft Drinks, &c.

CLEANLINESS and CONVENIENCE, ensuring COMFORT, CHEAPNESS, and EFFICIENCY, are the characteristic—conditions of COOKING WITH A—

GAS STOVE!

The Perfection of Roasting, Baking, Boiling, Grilling.

Simplicity of Working.

Heat Easily Regulated.

No Risk of Burning or Spoiling Materials.

Saves Time and Labor.

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GAS COOKERS can be obtained on hire at 1/6 month, or on Hire Purchase.

Small Deposit and Monthly Payments. Liberal Discount for Cash.

GAS IRONS, 4/6 each.

Appreciated and Recommended by Every User.

Full particulars on application.

METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY, 186 Flinders St., Melbourne

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Tailors

H. C. Saunders,

Practical TAILOR,

269 High Street, Northcote.

It has been said—"Why doesn't Harry Saunders advertise more than he does" The reason is that his fit, style and workmanship speaks for itself.

The Latest Spring and Summer Patterns in stock.

LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

Plenty Rd. & Garnet St., Preston

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TAILOR & MERCER,

Is now showing New Goods for the Spring and Summer Seasons.

A splendid range of New Suitings in all the latest shades to choose from. Straw Hats in the most Up-to-date Shapes. Fashion and Tennis Shirts in great variety. Hats, Ties, Collars, and Hosiery, etc., etc.

Ladies' Tailoring a Speciality

Dress and Fashion.

Yes! That's right!

You will be wise to get your

HOLIDAY HAT

from

MRS. HARE,

ART MILLINER AND LADIES' DRAPER,

324 QUEEN'S PARADE, CLIFTON HILL.

HALF CITY PRICES.

Agent for Far-Famed Kabo Corset

NORTHCOTE THEATRE, High Street (opp. Town Hall).

MRS. SHIELS (Miss Barry)

Is now making a Display of Up-to-Date and Smart Styles in

SPRING MILLINERY

at Moderate Prices, and will be pleased to show you the above sources.

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MISS WRIGHT, DRESSMAKER, 13 HERBERT ST., NORTHCOTE.

Late with Miss Wood, Westgarth Street.

MISSES MATHER, COSTUMIERES (Late of Flinders Street).

ARTISTIC DRESSMAKING in Latest Styles.

COATS and SKIRTS a Speciality.

241 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill (near Tram Terminus).

MRS. ROCK

Intimates that she has opened as a

MILLINER

in one of the New Shops next London Bank, High Street, Northcote.

Latest Styles in Spring and Summer Millinery.

If you want a useful becoming hat at a moderate price come in and see our selection.

You are sure to be satisfied both as regards price and style.

MRS. ROCK, HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

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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.

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

Church Notices.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE

Sunday Services:
Rev. A. J. KELLAWAY, M.A., morning and evening.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY
Railway Parade).

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Holy Communion.
3 p.m., Young Men's Bible Class.
7 p.m., Evening Prayer.
Rev. C. W. WOOD.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Sabbath Services:
Morning, Rev. THOMAS BROWN, M.A.
Evening, Rev. J. K. ROBERTSON.
Young Men's and Young Women's Bible Classes at 3.
Fellowship Association at 10.
See Advt. for Cantata.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH

Divine Service will be held in the Campbell Grove Hall on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher—Mr. W. BREDIN. Subject—"Judas Iscariot."
A Congregational Meeting will be held immediately after the Service.
Sunday School at 3 o'clock.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
Morning, Rev. P. N. KNIGHT, B.A.
Evening, Rev. W. MOORE.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
Morning, Mr. R. CLYER.
Evening, Rev. T. C. CARNE.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

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

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY (continued).
11 a.m., Rev. A. R. BUNTON.
3 p.m., Rev. T. C. CARNE.
7 p.m., SISTER BESSIE (of Home Mission Department).

PRESTON METHODIST CHURCHES

Sunday Services:
PRESTON.—11 a.m., Rev. L. J. ROWLANDS (of Coburg); 7 p.m., Rev. W. J. WILLIAMS.
SOUTH PRESTON.—11 a.m., Mr. J. M. MANKEY; 7 p.m., Rev. E. O. KNEE subject, "Religious Reformers: No. 2 Savonarola."

All 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.

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

MISS QUEENIE PARKER,
PIANOFORTE.
Pupils prepared for London College, Conservatorium, &c., Exams.
"Norman," Waterloo Road, Northcote.
Preston visited twice weekly.

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 CLARICE FREEMAN,
L.A.B. of R.A.M. and R.C.M., D.M.L.V.
PIANOFORTE, HARMONY, COUNTERPOINT.
Pupils Prepared for Examination.
Terms on application.
"Chewringhee,"
Henry St., Preston North.

MISS MAY HODGENS,
TEACHER OF SINGING, VOICE PRODUCTION, &c.
Address:
"Chewton," 11 Smith St., Thornbury.
Pupils Visited.

L. NIEHOFF,
292 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Pianos, Music, and Phonographs.
Cash or Terms.
Pianos Tuned, Regulated and Repaired.
Late of Collins, Beale, Brasch and Coy., Melbourne.

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.

XMAS! XMAS! XMAS!

Miss A. Lewis,
850 QUEEN'S PARADE,
NORTH FITZROY,

Has just opened a Large Assortment of New Goods for Christmas and New Year Gifts, including—Glassware, Vases, Dessert and Afternoon Sets, Silver-Mounted Brushes and Combs, Shaving Sets, Jewel Cases, etc.

Toys and Dolls in large varieties.

Also a large assortment of Xmas and New Year Cards and Stationery.

Open every evening for cards and stationery.

Weekly payments taken.

Lost and Found.

LOST.—Tuesday, 12th, Black Angora Fur, Cunningham or Rose streets. Reward, S. J. Anglor, Bastings street, Northcote.

LOST.—Small Gold Watch, in Plush Case, Northcote South, on public seat. Reward. Belcher, High street, Northcote.

Board & Residence

ADVERTISER, with wife and two children (10 and 5) want Board and Residence. Good home. 7 Jackson street, Northcote.

Mrs HOLLAND

Is now showing all the best novelties in Spring Millinery, trimmed and untrimmed.

A great variety of Untrimmed Hats in Gajel and Chip in all colors and shapes.

Also a very large stock of Flowers, all prices.

Corsets to suit all figures. Some new models just opened with short bust and deep hip from 3/11.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Latest Styles in Trimmed Millinery at Lowest Prices. Ladies' and Children's Untrimmed Straws in Newest Shapes.

Newest Neckwear to Suit All. See our Special Lines of Fancy Hosiery, Gloves, Veilings, Singlets and Aprons.

We stock everything in Children's Woollen Goods

MRS. POWELL

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE. | QUEEN'S PDE., CLIFTON HILL.

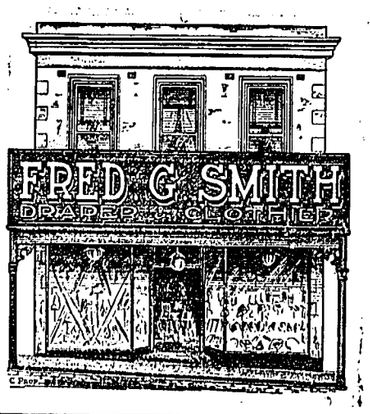
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

MRS. E. WALKER desires to intimate that she has received a Large shipment of FANCY GOODS and Latest Novelties, and wishes to inform the public that they can secure any article by paying a deposit and the balance weekly.

¶ In this way everyone will be able to secure Good Christmas Presents.

¶ A large variety of Silverware and the Latest Novelties in Ladies' Handbags now on hand.

¶ Don't forget the Address—205 High Street, Northcote (near Town Hall).



Newest Styles in Millinery, Blouses, and Fancy Drapery

All departments fully stocked for the New Season's Trade.

245 High St., Northcote.

Smart Spring Styles in Shoes

There's not a Shoe want of yours that cannot be adequately met by one or other of the many smart, up-to-date Spring styles in English, American, Continental and Australian Shoes we are now showing. Behind every Shoe we sell is our warranty of quality and good service. Your inspection is cordially invited, and places you under no obligation to purchase. Write for a copy of "Hurst's Shoe Guide," free on request anywhere.

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W. J. HOME, Commissioner for Victoria
A. S. WILKINSON. Private Address—"Fyllingdales," 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.

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Commissioner of Supreme Court of Victoria for Taking Affidavits,
LEADENHALL CHAMBERS,
28 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.
Residence: Station Street, Preston.

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SOLICITORS,
EQUITABLE BUILDING, 314 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.
Telephone 2354.
Trust and other Money to Lend.
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Private Residence: "Dairlada," Darebin Road, Northcote.

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A. W. ANGIOR,
EYE-SIGHT SPECIALIST
(Optician by appointment to V.R.A.)
Experienced Expert in scientific objective methods of accurately and thoroughly testing the sight and muscular balance of the eyes, correcting by the skilful use of the most approved scientific optical instruments the most complex errors of vision. The above methods are invaluable with children, deaf or dumb people, or illiterates, in which cases answers to questions by the ordinary subjective methods are of no other impossible or unreliable.
High-Grade Rimmed and Rimless Spectacles and Eye Glasses, etc., accurately made, fitted and adjusted. Moderate Charges. Personal Attention. Phone 8151. 117 COLLINS ST. EAST (near Independent Church), MELBOURNE.

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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—
London House, 97 Elizabeth Street (1 door from Collins Street).
Telephone 4161.

LESLIE C. WEBSTER,
L.D.S., L.D.S.,
DENTIST,
Desires to announce that he has REMOVED to New Premises, THEATRE BUILDINGS, HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Evenings, 7 to 8.30.
Saturday afternoons, by appointment.

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 1893J, City.

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.

W. STANLEY WILKINSON, B.D.S. (Melb.), L.D.S. (Vic.) D.D.S. (Penn, U.S.A.)
DENTAL SURGEON,
565 HIGH STREET, THORNBURY.
MONDAY and WEDNESDAY } 2 p.m. to 9 p.m.
FRIDAY, 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.
And at 80 Collins Street, Melbourne, by appointment.

DR. DENTON FETHERS,
of 98 Collins Street, has taken up his residence in Spring Street, Preston (near the Preston Railway Station), where he may be consulted.
At Home: 9—11 a.m.
6—7.30 p.m.
Collins Street, 2—4 p.m.
Telephones: Northcote 331. Central 2057.

Wanted.

GIRL, to assist in shop. H. Doidge, Baker, High street, Northcote.

WANTED a good General Servant. Must be competent in all duties. Salary, 22/6 per week. Mrs. T. M. Browne, Beveridge Railway Station.

Birth.

RAMSDELL.—On the 13th November, at 18 Station Grove, Northcote, to Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey J. Ramsdell—a son (premature).

The Leader
JUSTICE TO ALL.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23

N.S.R.A.—The monthly meeting was held on Tuesday evening in All Saints' hall, Mr. Bredin (president) in the chair. The president reported that the improvement committee had met in conjunction with Crs Gallagher, Winneke, and Chapman, of the Fitzroy City Council, to consider the beautification of both sides of the Merri Creek. The Clifton Hill representatives were absent through a mistake as to date of meeting, but promised every support to the undertaking. Mr Creak represented the South Suburban Progress Association. After discussion it was decided to ask the Collingwood, Fitzroy, and Northcote councils to confer on the matter. The question of plans for children's playgrounds, to be submitted to the Northcote council, was left to a sub-committee to consider and report. The remainder of the business was adjourned to allow Cr. Barr, of Fitzroy, to deliver his lecture on "Tramways." An unusual number of ratepayers were present, and listened with great attention to the lecturer, who handled his subject well, dealing with the tramways from their inception up to their present stage. After a number of questions had been put and answered, a vote of thanks was carried to Cr. Barr for giving such an interesting and informative lecture, on the motion of Crs. Mason and Dennis.

Mr. G. H. Hamilton, formerly rate of Preston shire, but now an officer of Benalla shire, took the opportunity of spending his holidays in his old district. He had a hearty welcome from his numerous friends, a number of whom entertained him at a social evening on Tuesday. A very enjoyable musical programme was carried out, and various toasts given. Mr. Hamilton suitably responded to the toast of his health, and it was pleasing to learn that he is having a most successful time in his new position.

It is expected that the grand carnival to be held on Saturday, 14th December, at the Croxton recreation ground, under the auspices of the Thornbury Labour League—20 per cent of the profit to go to the Mount Lyell Disaster Fund—will be a very big event. The co-operation of the whole of the labour leagues in the Bourke electorate has been given. The proceedings will be enlivened with the music of two bands. An attractive programme of 12 events and embracing cycling, foot-racing for all ages and sexes, and fancy dancing, has been arranged, and all particulars, prizes offered and the date of closing of entries, &c, will be found in our advertising columns. The bicycle races will be run under the L.C.C.A., and entries for these events must be sent to the secretary, 144 Brunswick street, or Mr F. Fontaine, High street, Northcote.

Northcote Presbyterian Church Reading Circle.—The last meeting for this year was held on Monday night. There was a capital attendance of both ladies and gentlemen. The subject was "The Biglow Papers" and other poems by James Russell Lowell. Mr. Hugh Stewart read a most interesting paper on "The Biglow Papers," which the president (Rev. R. W. Rock) followed up by several references and extracts. Other poems were read by Mrs Lees, Mr. Iva Dorum, Mr. Kinsman and Mr. Rock. The circle has met monthly during the year and each occasion has proved most enjoyable. The programme for next year will include "Middlemarch," "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," "Kim," "The Idylls of the King," "Kenilworth," and "A Night with Australian Authors." At the close of the evening Mrs P. J. Slater (seconded by Mr H. Stewart) presented the president with five useful volumes in token of the circle's appreciation of Mr Rock's successful attempt to kindle the interest of the members in literature. The circle is looking forward to an even happier and more profitable session in 1913. The only condition of membership is that you read the book which has been chosen for the evening.

As will be seen from our advertising columns a public meeting is to be held in the large hall (capable of holding 300) at the Albion hotel, corner of St. St. George's and Clarke street, Northcote, on Wednesday evening next, 27th November, the object being to advocate the extension of the Brunswick street tram along St. George's road. Several prominent public speakers will take part, and no doubt there will be a big rally of the residents on the west of the town, which such an extension would particularly benefit.

Library Committee Appointment

The Free Library Committee wrote to the Northcote Council on Monday evening recommending the appointment of Mr. W. Williams to the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. J. G. Membrey, M.L.A.

Cr. Plant moved and Cr. Smith seconded that the recommendation be be adopted.

Cr. Redmond said that Mr. Carnegie gave the money on the understanding that it was to be run as a private municipal institution. He therefore moved that a councillor be appointed to the position.

The Mayor said the old committee had done such splendid work for the library that it was thought only right to recognise it by giving as many of them as possible seats on the new committee. As it was everything the committee did had to come before the council. They had only just received vouchers for all the receipts and expenditure. While a member of the council Mr. Williams had put in good work on the committee and had been its president. He had only lost his seat through going out of the council.

Cr. Redmond said he had no intention of saying anything derogatory to Mr. Williams or to any other member of the committee. It was quite right that the old members were given seats on the committee, but as they dropped out the vacancies should be filled by councillors. The motion was carried.

Localisms.

St. Joseph's Church, Northcote, have wipped out a debt of £3880 in three years. There have been some heroic efforts locally in the way of debt extinguishment, but this is about the record.

Northcote Presbyterian cricket club cleared £17 out of their picture night at the Northcote Theatre, or enough to finance them through this season and next.

Major and Membey streets have now been proclaimed public highways.

The extension of the water supply in Ethel street, from Hutton street northwards to Benjamin street and along Benjamin street eastwards to connect with existing main, in Hayes street from Darebin street southwards, and in Sharp street from Basting's street northwards, is now being proceeded with.

The Premier, Hon. W. A Watt, will open a Japanese fair and garden fete in connection with the Prince of Wales' Park Methodist Church on Saturday, 7th December, at "Benvenuta," Darebin street.

Prestonites are asked to keep Saturday evening, 30th inst., free for an "American Tea" which is to take place in the Bradford hall in connection with the 1st Preston troop I.B.S. Particulars are advertised.

This evening at All Saints' Church hall, Preston, the children's guild concert, in aid of the forthcoming bazaar, will take place.

The grand fancy dress carnival, arranged by the Northcote-Preston Football Club, in aid of the fund on behalf of the widow and children of the late T. Inkson, takes place at the Croxton recreation ground on Saturday next, 30th inst. Following the procession from the town hall there will be a fancy dress football match, racing, motor rides, bun eating competitions, music by the Northcote Municipal Band, &c.

The ladies of the Preston Presbyterian Church are making arrangements for the annual garden fete and Christmas tree, which will take place on Saturday afternoon, 14th December. This effort is but a preliminary to a much larger one in the autumn of next year.

The newly appointed engineer to the Shire of Heidelberg, is Mr. Wilton Kees, B.C.E., the town surveyor of Warrnambool. There were seventeen applicants for the position Mr. Coutie, the former engineer has just been appointed town surveyor of Collingwood The new engineer is a son of the Rev. E. O. Knee, of Preston and will take up his duties in December.

Members of the Inkson family benefit committee are requested to attend a special meeting next Thursday evening at the town hall to deal with sub-committee's report.

The Rev. L. J. Rowlands, of Coburg will conduct the morning service in the Preston Methodist Church on Sunday and the Rev. W. J. Williams will preach at night.

Mr. Maldon Robb, under the auspices of the People's Liberal Party, will give a lecture on Rudyard Kipling next Tuesday evening at the town hall Northcote.

Town of Northcote invite tenders for construction of about 1100 feet of 18 inch pipe drain, and the supply of rock crusher and boiler and engine.

We have been requested to draw attention to the fact that there will be a congregational meeting after the service at the Ferguson Memorial Church on Sunday evening.

Nineteen allotments in Wardrop's sub division on the corner of the hill, Mitchell street, commanding lovely views of Ivanhoe, Kew, and Dandenong mountains, will be offered by auction this Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Auctioneers, Stott and Bastings, from whom plans may be obtained. [Advt].

In our advertising columns to-day will be found the attractive programme of athletic and other events to be presented at the grand carnival under the auspices of the Thornbury Labour League, at Croxton on Saturday, December 14.

The management of the Croxton Recreation Ground open air entertainments announce that in future the mid-week concert will be on Thursday instead of on Wednesday. The usual generous bill has been provided for this evening, including Brash and Brash, the comedy jugglers with a big repertoire. On Thursday there will be new artists and new pictures, the latter by the J. D. Williams Picture Company.

The star subject announced for Thornbury open air pictures this evening is "For the Crown," a series of pictures illustrating vividly the terrible battles between Bulgaria and Turkey.

Root's favourite cantata, "The Haymakers," is to be produced by the Northcote Presbyterian Church choir, with competent assistance, on Tuesday evening, December 3.

Miss Myrtle Biesle, of 4 Clarke street Northcote west, who previously passed the Musical Society of Victoria's Examination (Preparatory Grade) in Theory of Music and Pianoforte with Honours; also Elementary Grade in Theory and Harmony and Pianoforte with Honours; has again been successful in passing the Society's Examination (Intermediate Grade) in Theory and Harmony with Honors and Pianoforte. Miss Biesle (as well as several other pupils of the same teacher) has passed the Society's Examinations with 80 and 90 per cent. She is a pupil of Miss M. Townsend, of 94 Jenkin street, Upper Northcote. [Advt].

EPPING SHIRE NEWS.

Two long delayed matters reached finality at the Epping Council on Monday. A tender was accepted for the Thomastown Settlement Road, which when completed will give a cross road between the Epping and Plenty Roads, which will be a great convenience to the traffic between the two districts. The Government have promised a grant of £200 towards the work. The other matter was the acceptance of the tender for a sanitary service for the township of Epping, which will commence with the begining of the new year.

A doubt being thrown on the efficiency of the new crusher by Cr. Davidson on Monday was responsible for one of the liveliest scenes in the council for a long time. Cr. McCormack declared that if the council was dissatisfied with the crusher he could get them a cheque for what it cost (£460 odd) within a week. It was understood that a trial of the crusher would shortly be made.

Mr. F. Loeb, who has given such satisfaction as Engineer to the Epping Shire Council during the past 12 months, has now been appointed to act jointly for Epping and Whittlesea Shires.

A garden fete is to be held on Boxing Day in aid of the presbytery building fund. Rev. Father Edgar is to be chairman and Mr. E. J. Dea Secretary. Full particulars will be advertised in the "Leader" at a later date.

One of the most successful exhibitors in the poultry sections at the Whittlesea Show was G. Dodson, of Eden Park, who took the following prizes:—White Wyandotte cock 1, hen 1; Golden Wyandotte cock 1, hen 1; White Leghorn cock 2, hen 1; Brown Leghorn cock 1; Minorcas, cock 1, hen 1; Ducks—Pekins, drake 1, duck 1, drake 2, duck 2; Indian Runner, drake and duck, 2.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Patterson and family desire to express their warmest thanks for the handsome presents given them on the occasion of leaving the district after 33 years residence. Especially do they appreciate the spirit which prompted and the kind sentiments which accompanied the gifts.

The Epping Cricket Club encountered the Richmond Cricket Club Bamblers on the Epping ground on Saturday last. The visitors went to the wickets first and closed their innings with only 8 wickets down for 107, the contributors to which were D. Watt, 85 not out, F. Lee 52, Cassidy 12, Mcallin 10 not out; O. Ford 1 for 31, W. Shallard 1 for 31. Epping, on going in, were dismissed for 55, E. J. Dan 18; Martin 4 for 26, Wootton 5 for 12, Row 1 for 12, Bleath 1 for 4, and on being required to follow on lost 6 for 80 at the call of time (W. Shallard 14), Svennson 8 for 8, Lee 2 for 2, Watt 1 for 3. Epping play the Glenlarium C.C. to-day. The club have the following dates vacant—February 8, 15, 22.

WE, the undersigned, intend to apply to Preston Shire Council for permission to Make Alterations and Extensions at our Factory Premises, Oakover Road, South Preston:
Alterations:—Raising present building 6 feet 6 inches on the east side, 10ft. 6 inches on the west side.
Extensions:—Boiler, Engine House, and Stack.
JOHN ADAMS & CO.
11th November, 1912.

THE "NAMING" INCIDENT.

UNEXPECTED SEQUEL.

MOTION TO PROSECUTE LOST.

THE MAYOR RESIGNS.

Judging from the crowded attendance of ratepayers at the Northcote Council Chamber on Monday night something sensational was evidently expected to result from the motion of which Councillor Plant had given notice in connection with the "naming" and refusal to apologise of Councillor McDonell, as follows:—

"That the town clerk be authorised to take the necessary legal proceedings against Councillor McDonell for a breach of section 24 of the 13th, schedule of the Local Government Act."

The mayor (Councillor H. E. Bastings), prior to the motion being submitted, said that he desired to read section 22 of the 13th, schedule, which disallows any digression from the subject matter of the question under discussion or comment upon the words used by any other councillor in any previous debate and all imputations of improper motives and all personal reflections on councillors shall be deemed highly disorderly. The motion was really only a formal one. The matter had been before the council before and all were acquainted with the facts. Under the section and circumstances, therefore he had decided not to allow any discussion on the motion.

Cr. Lees—Are you prepared to move that the motion is in order?

The Mayor—Yes.

Cr. Plant then moved the motion of which he had given notice.

Cr. Lees said that he would second the motion pro forma, but could not vote for it, seeing that no discussion was allowed.

Cr. M'Donell.—What position am I in? The Local Government Act says that all councillors present must vote.

The Mayor.—You can vote on any matter unless you have a pecuniary interest.

Cr. M'Donell.—I might have in this. (Laughter.)

Cr. Hayes rose to speak, but the Mayor insisted that there could be no discussion.

The motion was then put, but as several councillors refrained from voting a division was called for.

The voting was:—For— Crs. Bastings (mayor), Plant, Smith, Woolhouse, Thurratt-Johnson. Against—Crs. Glanfield, Lees, Dennis, Mason, Hayes, Henderson, Redmond, M'Donell, Schwaebsch.

The announcement that the motion had been lost caused a great sensation.

The Mayor said that, without any personal feeling in the matter, he desired to make a personal explanation. With him it was purely a matter of upholding the chair. They all know what had taken place, and now they had carried a resolution showing that they were not going to uphold the chair. The only thing he could do, therefore, was to resign his position as councillor and resign his position as Mayor, and he had much pleasure in doing so.

With these words he stepped down from the chair and strode out of the chamber.

To bring the meeting to a conclusion the ex-mayor (Cr. Hayes) was voted to the chair.

Only one matter was brought forward.

Cr. M'Donell gave notice of his intention to move—"That we consider the advisability establishing municipal baths".

The proceedings then terminated.

The above result was a complete surprise, and by no one, probably, was it less anticipated than by Cr. McDonell. Judging by his utterances at his Kimberley Hall meeting he anticipated no support whatever. Snapping his fingers he declared "I don't care that much for the whole 14 of them, with the town clerk chucked in", and seemed to regard it as certain that his "fate"—as he called it—was going to be decided in the direction of a prosecution. Then again the Mayor's action in "naming" Cr. McDonell appeared to be unanimously endorsed at the time, & there had been no hint or rumour of any change of attitude on the part of the councillors. For reasons which he considered sound and judicious and in accordance with the standing orders, the Mayor ruled that there could be no discussion on Cr. Plant's motion. All preliminaries had been settled and he regarded it simply as a machinery motion to authorise the town clerk, to prosecute. Umbrage was taken by certain councillors at this ruling and Cr. Lees, openly declared that he would not vote for a motion on which no discussion was allowed. How many votes were affected in this way it is hard to say but when all were cast the majority was certainly against going on with the prosecution. In these circumstances the mayor rose and tendered his resignation. In the position in which he found himself there was absolutely no alternative. Such an outcome was exceedingly regretable, as Cr. Bastings is admittedly one of the ablest and best Mayors the town has had.

Cr. Bastings' formal resignation of the Mayorship will be put in on Monday evening, but he has promised the ratepayers of the Central Ward to reconsider his determination to retire from the council. A requisition is now being largely signed to induce him to hold his seat for the Central Ward.

Ex-COUNCILLOR HARRY.

PRESENTED WITH AN ADDRESS.

At the meeting of the Town Council on Monday evening Ex-Councillor Harry was presented with an illuminated address, worded as follows:—

Dear Sir,—After a period of six years membership of the Council, you having decided not to seek re-election we have pleasure in conveying to you the sincere expressions of esteem of your colleagues for the extremely valuable and practical assistance rendered by you to the Municipality in such capacity. Being a native of Town it is only natural that you should have evinced a keen interest in its development and a desire to join in the many matters connected therewith.

You have also taken your share of the responsibilities of the office as Chairman of the Public Works Committee and of the Tramway Committee and have at all times acted from a high sense of duty to the ratepayers and with their best interest at heart.

We trust that although not intimately connected with the council you will still maintain your earnest desire for the welfare of the Municipality.

(Signed on behalf of the Council),
H. E. BASTINGS, Mayor.
W. G. SWIFT, Town Clerk.

The Mayor, in making the presentation, re echoed the sentiments above expressed, and assured Mr. Harry of a warm welcome back to the council should he ever desire to return there.

Ex Cr. Harry, in response, said when he first entered the council a good many years ago he had good reason to believe that he was not very welcome there, and it was the more pleasing, therefore, that he was leaving the council, after 12 years' service, amidst the expression of such kindly sentiments. He had studied the interests of the ratepayers p hape even more than his own, and as a consequence had perhaps come out on the wrong side of the ledger.

CRICKET.

A one day's match was played between Preston Methodists and St. George's road Methodists last Saturday, the latter winning by 8 runs on the first innings. St. George's road, 50 (Abbey 2 for 18, Hampson 1 for 16, Tidd 1 for 14); Preston, 56 (Boundy 5 for 28 Elston 5 for 13). A return match will be played between these teams at Preston today.

Northcote Baptists v. Collins Street. Scores—Collins St., 49 (Webb 6 for 18); Northcote, 4 for 152 (Walpole 84 not out, McCann 34, Lyon 10 not out).

PRESTON TOPICS.

By "VIGILANS."

PROGRESSIVE PRESTON.

Increase in valuation, £3529.
Increase in population, 613.

These extracts from the valuer's report are decidedly encouraging, and prove that Preston has commenced the "up grade," and it now rests with the council and the residents to increase the rate of progress. The council certainly has under consideration some very useful and important enterprises, and no doubt when these are put into practical operation our rate of progress will be accelerated.

The residents can do their part by advertising among those who at present live in the congested suburbs of Melbourne the advantages of Preston from a health stand point. Unfortunately many of our residents dwell too much on the inconvenient train service during the slack period of the day, and those who are looking for a suburb where plenty of land is available pass Preston by because the "croakers" have given them the impression that Preston's train service is not a good one.

But even in the matter of the train service it must be admitted that there has been considerable improvement, and during the busy periods our service cannot be classed as bad. There is still room for improvement, and the Railway Department on being approached is giving a sympathetic attention to our requirements, but from every district comes the agitation for increased travelling facilities, consequently we cannot be dissatisfied if we do not get all we want at the moment.

The electrification of the railways will be of immense benefit to Preston, and it should be the duty and purpose of all Preston to advertise the beauty and healthy position of the shire, at the same time giving the good advice to those in other districts who are looking for another suburb, that it is wise to "get in" early in Preston before the land values increase considerably, as they undoubtedly will during the course of the next few years.

Let us think less of our disadvantages and put forward with more enthusiasm the advantages of Preston. In this why we can all assist materially in maintaining and increasing our rate of progress.

THE CATTLE AGAIN.

This topic is like "King Charles' head," always in evidence, and unfortunately the wandering cattle are even more so in evidence. For while the "Topics" are before your readers fortnightly, the wanderers are still a daily occurrence. The residents of the shire, particularly in the north, where the evil is greatest, intend however to agitate in this matter until the council recognises its manifest duty. The Preston School Committee has found it necessary to write a letter of complaint to the council on this subject owing to the great menace the wandering ponies are to the children. How was the communication received? Referred to inspector, with instructions that he must look after these ponies if he found them running about! As if this will prevent the evil! It was only at the previous meeting the councillors proudly reported that during the past six months there had been a considerable number of impoundings owing to the inspector's activity, and yet with it all there has been an increase in the numbers of the wanderers. The council is entitled to its little joke, but the residents are becoming determined over this matter, and unless the evil is stamped out other steps are contemplated.

Councillors might at least discontinue the present secret system of permitting the release of the cattle on payment of the costs of detention only, and give the fair and just request of the residents a trial, viz., that in addition to the payment of these costs the owners of the wanderers should be prosecuted for breaking the council's bye-law.

One of the council's officers recently met with a nasty accident through riding his bicycle one night into a horse which had made its bed on the roadway, and he has every reason to be in entire sympathy with the residents' agitation in this matter.

It is hard to understand why the councillors persist in baulking the transference of this subject to the Police Court. What is there to hide, that the reasonable request of the residents is so regularly put aside?

THE CADETS.

The march of the Cadets through the streets of Melbourne on Saturday last was a stirring sight, and while the various companies of the several areas represented were marching past the Preston folk were anxious to see how their own lads compared with those from the other suburbs. Were they disappointed with the comparison? No, emphatically No! The Preston boys were equal to the best, and we are proud of you, lads! And when it is considered that within two years these lads have passed from the stage of the raw recruit and acquired such a smart soldierly bearing, it speaks volumes for the efficiency of the training imparted by their officers. The effect of such a fine display must make for good, and assist in giving the lads the proper spirit for their military duties. That the eyes of an ever populated country, occupied by little brown men, are turned towards the fair land of Australia as their land of promise, there is little doubt, and it is pleasing to note that our lads are beginning to realise the necessity for being prepared for emergencies which may arise. If we are unprepared the emergency is certain to come, but by adequate preparation for defence Australia may thereby prevent it.

RUDYARD KIPLING.

Many read Rudyard Kipling's works because it helps to pass an idle hour, but when one is made to understand the spirit that impelled this author to write his various stories and poems, he becomes intensely interesting.

The Preston Presbyterian Literary Society invited Mr F. Maldon Robb to give a lecture on Saturday evening last on Rudyard Kipling, with illustrative recitations of his poems. There was a goodly number present, and the lecture proved a great treat. Mr Robb's description of the author and his various characteristics was delightful, and gave quite a different interest to those present in Kipling and his works. He showed how the author's life in India and his knowledge of Tommy Atkins who so rarely received his meed of praise, while the officers were loaded with honors and decorations, had influenced to so great a degree Kipling's writings. Kipling's motto was "Honor to whom honor is due." Mr Maldon Robb's reciting of "Boots" was immensely tragic, and his rendering of "Bobs" and "On the road to Mandalay," was delightful. Combining as he does splendid powers as a lecturer with fine elocutionary ability, Mr Robb thoroughly entertained those present, who expressed by hearty acclamation their appreciation of the very enjoyable evening they had spent.

THE PEOPLE'S OWN LIBRARY.

The committee of the Preston Public and Lending Library have recently placed a considerable number of the latest books on the shelves. The reading public are well catered for at the library, which is kept up to date. The quarterly subscription is only 1/6. The library is open on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 7.30 p.m.; Wednesday afternoon at 3 p.m.

NORTHCOTE STONE CRUSHER AND QUARRY.

TENDERS FOR THE MACHINERY.

END OF QUARRY NEGOTIATIONS IN SIGHT.

At the meeting of the Northcote Council on Monday evening, Cr. Johnson, as chairman of the quarry committee, moved that tenders be invited for a crushing machine in connection with the stone crushing plant, and also for a steam engine, in accordance with the engineer's specifications, and the motion was agreed to.

When it was intimated that there would be no recommendation regarding the quarry site—

Cr. Hayes said he must enter his protest against the unconscionable delay in securing a quarry site. They had got it narrowed down to the two, and now another site had been brought in. It was a waste of time. The chairman of the committee should have made a recommendation, and let councillors know the position.

Cr. Plant: Hear, hear.

Cr. Hayes, continuing, said the new site proposed was out of the district, and it might be a month, three months, or even three years, before the matter was finally fixed up. He was prepared to test the feeling by a direct motion, and he would move that the offer that had been made for the purchase of Dennis's quarry be accepted.

Cr. Henderson seconded the motion.

The Mayor said the motion was not fair to him. It placed him in an awkward position. The matter was in the committee's hands.

Cr. Johnson made an offer to tell the council what the committee had been doing during the past few months.

The Mayor agreed, as long as no business points were given away.

Cr. Johnson then reported that the committee had inspected quarries at Darebin road, Arthurton road, a site on the Closer Settlement, Miloti's quarry, and Dennis's quarry. The Closer Settlement site and Dennis's quarry had been tested by bores, and the engineer calculated that the latter contained 85,860 cubic yards of metal, and if the 8 allotments adjoining were purchased at a cost of £100, it would give an additional 90,000 yards of stone. The cost of cartage from this quarry would be 2s per load, while from the Closer Settlement site it would be 2s 6d per load. Miloti's was a good quarry, but the price asked was too much. The committee were in readiness to make a recommendation, but the offer of a new site just across the Arthurton road bridge came in, and they decided to consider it. In a fortnight's time they would be able to make a final recommendation.

The Mayor, under the circumstances, did not allow the motion to be put.

St. Joseph's R.C. Church.

THE DEBT WIPED OUT.

£3889 IN THREE YEARS.

The parishioners of St. Joseph's, Northcote, received a rather pleasant surprise last Sunday, when the balance sheet for the year was read to them. It revealed the good news that for the first time in 25 years they were free from debt. In a little over three years their monetary responsibility of £3889 has been completely removed. At the beginning of the present year their debt was £1207 3s 7d. The recent bazaar brought in a grand net total of £843 9d. The block collections added to that amount have freed them from all financial responsibility, at least for the present. Net receipts from each stall—Children of Mary's stall (Miss O'Shea), £205 10s 6d; choir stall (Mrs. Plant and Miss Hore), £193 17s 9d; Sacred Heart stall (Miss Mines), £196 0s 8d; kindred sections (Miss Jamieson), £122 13s 8d; tables (Mr. J. O'Brien and Mr. Dickson), £71 1s 9d; refreshment (Miss Maher), £53 12s 8d. It was also announced that a garden fete in aid of St. Anthony's Church, Fairfield, will be opened on Saturday afternoon, November 23, at 3 o'clock, in the church grounds, Fairfield, by the Very Rev. Dean Carey. It will close on the following Mon

The Secret of the Oak Parlour.

By RICHARD WYVERN,
Author of "Paying a Debt," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER III.

The Tempter and the Tempted.

When Lorraine left Beaufort Gardens he resolved to walk back to his lodgings. The evening was pleasant; he was in high spirits, and his heart light with the buoyancy of youth and hope. Once or twice his thoughts reverted to Sidney Austen, upon whose friendship he was inclined to put a high value. Then he thought of Winifred, the daughter of his employer, Stephen Hilsdon, and, from his point of view, the gulf separating them seemed very wide and deep. Was it possible for him, Lorraine, to climb to the heights where Winifred lived her life, and meet her as an equal; or would he be one of those who fail by the way?—questions the answers to which were concealed in the hidden pages of the future.

On reaching his lodgings and discovering the loss of the documents, it was a few minutes before he realised what the loss meant to him.

The cheque and other papers were in a long bag envelope, the end of which had projected above the edge of his pocket; this he had observed when hanging up his coat in Mrs. Avilar's hall. The chances were, he assured himself, that the envelope had fallen from his pocket as he put on his coat, and by this time had been found by one of the servants. With this thought in his mind he hurried out, and, calling a taxi-cab, drove to Beaufort Gardens.

Arriving there, he discovered that all the guests had departed, and, on explaining his loss to the footman, was informed that no packet had been found in the hall. Being pressed further, the servant declared sharply that Mrs. Avilar's guests were people of distinction, who could not possibly be connected in any way with the loss of the packet; to hint even such a thing was an insult to his "missus" and everyone in the house.

All Lorraine's efforts to recover the cheque failed, and he returned to his lodgings utterly appalled. Bitterly he regretted having omitted to place the cheque in the safe before quitting the office, which in itself was an offence; but the loss meant ruin. Throughout a sleepless night he acted more like one in a frenzy than a sane being; but in the morning dull, dead despair had settled upon him, and he was preparing to surrender to his fate when Sidney Austen entered, and he heard his words with a curious indifference.

"I desire to have some conversation with you, if you will pardon my intrusion"

Lorraine assured him that he did so, and Austen continued:

"The subject may be of importance, or it may not; that depends on how you regard what I have to say." While speaking he laid his gloves and cane on the table, then sat down.

Lorraine was certainly surprised, but in his mind connected this visit with the events of the previous evening, and his heart gave a great leap, for hope suggested that Austen had found the cheque. It was, therefore, with a keen sense of disappointment that he listened to his opening remarks.

"You have been about three years in the employment of Hilsdon Ltd.," said Austen, looking hard at the pale-faced youth before him, who answered in the affirmative.

"Does your position offer reasonable prospects of future advancement?"

"Yesterday my prospects were as fair as anyone could, in my position, expect; to-day, I have none," answered Lorraine.

"How can that be?" asked Austen, smiling, and in reply the youth related the story of the lost cheque, explaining all the circumstances, to which his listener lent an attentive ear.

"It's a serious matter, Mr. Lorraine," he remarked. "Admitting your story is true, Hilsdon Ltd. will never forgive carelessness such as yours has been."

"I know the firm will not; also that I have lost everything—my position and chance in life."

Austen smiled. "The best which the firm would barely permit of your existing—not to speak of living. I can put something better in your way," he said.

"Will you kindly explain what you mean, Mr. Austen?" asked Lorraine.

Austen, who was feeling his way very carefully, flashed a keen look on his companion as he asked:

"Are you aware that in your handwriting lies a fortune?"

"How can that be?" asked Lorraine; "it is an ordinary hand."

For answer Austen pulled a letter from his pocket and, handing it to his companion, said:

"Examine the handwriting and tell me if you can recognise it."

"It might have been written by myself, but I know it is in the handwriting of Mr. Hilsdon."

"Then you have observed the extraordinary similarity between your handwriting and his?"

"I have done so," he replied.

Austen smiled. "And in jocular moments have amused your fellow-clerks by imitating his signature," he said.

Lorraine admitted that he had done this, and Austen, veiling his features with a smile, continued, in a low, confidential tone:

"It is a natural gift, and all such are conferred on the individual with a purpose. Such faculties were never intended to lie dormant, but to be used when circumstances in the life of the individual demand their being called into action."

The words of Austen did not, in Lorraine's eyes, appear to have any bearing on the crisis which had arisen in his life, and he listened while his companion went on:

"Were I gifted with such a faculty I would not hesitate to use it when opportunity offered."

To Lorraine, Austen's line of reasoning appeared singular, for it pointed to something which his reason refused to credit. Still, a vague suspicion as to what Austen meant was dawning on his mind, and with a startled look at the speaker he said:

"The fact that my handwriting bears a strong resemblance to Mr. Hilsdon's is probably due to an accident in training."

Austen shrugged his shoulders impatiently, and, feeling he had gone far enough for the present, said:

"Regarding this cheque, do you expect that your story will be believed in the office?"

"I will tell the manager the truth," replied Lorraine.

"That does not always serve," returned Austen; "and, in your case, truth is very unlike truth. You cannot mention Mrs. Avilar's name, because that would bring in Miss Hilsdon, and only make matters worse."

"I know," was the young clerk's answer. And his visitor assumed his hat, took up his cane and prepared to depart.

"See Messrs. Hilsdon's manager," he said. "My offer will keep, but, being anxious to know what your fate is to be, I will call here at one o'clock, if that is agreeable. My name has some influence with the firm; use it if you choose."

Lorraine thanked him, and Austen departed.

The action of the young clerk when he reached the office that morning caused some comment, for, instead of taking his seat as usual, he hung about without removing his hat. In this he was to blame, for it was very like an admission of guilt, but in reality was due to his rather timid nature and self-consciousness, which often prevents a man showing himself at his best.

As soon as the manager had attended to the morning's letters, Lorraine entered his room. Aware that the story of the lost cheque, as he had to tell it, was weak and unconvincing, he blundered and hesitated at first, then blurted out all that had happned.

Surprise held the manager silent for a few minutes; he had trusted the young clerk implicitly, but as his mind took in the full significance of this breach of trust, surprise changed to anger. Although Lorraine was relating what had actually occurred, he spoke with hesitation, for he had to omit a part of the truth; indeed a courageously told lie would have been more convincing than his halting story.

"You are concealing something," said the manager, which remark was so near the truth that Lorraine coloured. "An extraordinary story," he went on, sarcastically. "Where is this house situated in which you spent the evening, and who is it occupied by?"

"I cannot answer your first question nor give the lady's name," replied Lorraine.

"That settles it," returned the manager. "I suppose it's the old, old story—women and wine! Remain here until my messenger returns from the bank."

Hastily scribbling a brief note to the bank agent, the manager handed it to one of the clerks, instructing him to deliver it and wait for a reply. The bank being in the immediate vicinity, the messenger was only absent a few minutes, and the manager, having read the agent's answer, turned to Lorraine, saying:

"I am surprised that you, Lorraine, should attempt to pawn off such a silly story upon my intelligence, seeing that you have already cashed the cheque.'

"What I have told you is the truth," replied the youth firmly, and looking straight into the manager's face, added, "The cheque was never cashed by me."

The look and words of Lorraine had no effect upon the manager, who, drawing himself up, thrust his hands into his trousers pockets, saying:

"Fortunately, Mr. Hilsdon is here this morning, which relieves me from the responsibility of deciding the matter. Retain your seat in this room while I lay the case before him."

Lorraine sat down, looking very like the picture of guilt, utterly ashamed, while the manager walked from the room, as one conscious of his own commercial rectitude.

After an absence of about half an hour's duration, he returned, and addressed Lorraine.

"Mr. Hilsdon has decided not to prosecute you," he said. "I trust you will be thankful for the leniency he has shown you. Youth gives you a chance of redeeming your good name: let your future prove that his mercy has not been displayed. A quarter's salary is due to you to morrow, but of course, will not be paid. That is all. You can go."

Thus was Lorrane turned out into the street.

It was not until he regained his lodgings that the young clerk fully realised his position; then his first act was to examine the resources with which he had to face unemployment. They were slender, indeed, for he had been in the habit of paying his board weekly, and his last quarter's salary, therefore, was almost exhausted. He could exist for a few weeks, but how or where would he find work without a reference? Being of a retiring disposition, Lorraine had few friends, and none of them were in a position to stand by him, even if they believed the story of the lost cheque. Then it was, in this, his black hour of despair, that Sidney Austen's words recurred to his mind:

"In your handwriting lies a fortune!"

Meanwhile that gentleman had not been idle. On leaving Lorraine, he drove straight to Soho, where he had another interview with Mr. Retlef.

"Can you have this cashed?" asked Austen, pulling the lost cheque from his pocket. Mr. Retlef answered in the affirmative, and forthwith despatched a confidential messenger to the bank; then, referring to Lorraine, said,

"Have you succeeded?"

"I dangled the bait of wealth before his eyes."

"Did he bite?"

"Only nibbled," was the answer. "He is now confessing the loss to Hilsdon Ltd. I know what the result will be. Hilsdon will not prosecute; he objects to having his private affairs shown up in court. Lorraine will be discharged without any salary, and I have arranged to see him at one o'clock, when I will play the part of friend in need."

Punctual to the moment Austen entered Lorraine's room, and the latter greeted him with a curious smile. He was surprised and, to an extent, suspicious of the sudden interest which this man had taken in his affairs, but determined to hear his proposal. Regarding the cheque, he had come to the conclusion that it had been abstracted from his pocket as he walked back from Beaufort Gardens and, not being crossed, the thief had cashed it at the earliest moment next morning. Not once did he connect Sidney Austen with the theft.

In his conversation with Lorraine Austen adopted a friendly tone, and even went the length of sympathising with him, listening while he related what had occurred in Hilsdon's office with a seeming sympathy equal to that of a friend.

"Your prospects, Mr. Lorraine, are not very grand," he said. "My advice to you is to get money. It is the only good on earth. Without money you are nothing; with it you are everything. Get money anyhow, only get it."

He spoke calmly, with his hard eyes fixed on the youth's, who answered in a bewildered way:

"I am willing to work for a share, but who will give me, a man with no character, a chance?"

"Character," repeated Austen, scornfully, "is out of date. I will give you an opportunity if you care to grasp it."

"Tell me plainly what you mean," said Lorraine, and Austen, leaning back in his chair, again veiled his features with a smile, as he answered:

"I have already pointed out that, if used boldly, there is money in your handwriting."

"I do not understand your meaning," replied Lorraine.

"For amusement you imitated Mr. Hilsdon's signature; the same imitation, if used practically, would bring back the means of living which you have lost."

Lorraine sprang to his feet, exclaiming:

"You advise me to forge—to steal! Do you really mean what you say?"

"My dear boy," began Austen, cool and unruffled, "I would not advise any man to commit a crime. You entirely misapprehend my words, which were meant to show how you could save yourself."

Lorraine regarded the speaker fixedly, but did not reply, while Austen continued:

"Let us examine your present position, and pardon me for asking the question, but have you any money resources to fall back upon?"

"I have none," answered the youth, hopelessly; "only health and strength," but Austen went on as if he had not heard his words:

"In the eyes of the world you are a criminal, and as such will have to bear more pain and humiliation than the man who has suffered imprisonment. You cannot escape from it, try as you may. Who will give you work and enable you to speculate with your capital of health and strength? Your position, Mr. Lorraine, is hopeless," and the latter was constrained to admit the truth of his last words.

A brief pause, then, with smiling lips, Austen said:

"As one who has seen much, I advise you to seek success along the line of least resistance. Speculate with your handwriting. I will endeavor to get you the opportunity, if you care to try the experiment."

"No, Mr. Austen," replied Lorraine; "your reasoning is altogether wrong. I will hide myself from all who know me; live my life in my——"

"Life! What do you know of life?" interrupted his companion. "You have only existed within the narrow circle of this room, and looked upon life from the window. You have merely dipped your foot in the stream. Do you know what it is to possess money, and to spend it; to wear fine clothes, drink rare wines, and meet beautiful women; go where you please, do what you please?"

Lorraine opened his eyes wide, and listened, while Austen, in glowing words, painted fascinating pictures of a life of unbridled pleasure.

"Surely you will not turn your back on such a prospect?" he concluded.

"I do," answered Lorraine. "I will retain my self-respect, my honor as a man. I am innocent, and my name will yet be cleared."

Austen laughed. "Your good name; your honor is already gone. Will that self-respect you talk of reward the folly of refusing my suggestion by feeding you when you are hungry, clothing you when in rags?"

"What motive have you for urging me to act in this way against all my ideas and inclinations, to throw away right, and devote my life to wrong-doing?" asked the youth.

"Gain!" cried Austen, eagerly. "You possess the power; I will put that power to a judicious use. By borrowing the name of Stephen Hilsdon, and using it, as I could do you would enable both of us to amass a fortune exceeding even his wealth. It would be using his name without permission, that is all. Every bill would be met as it fell due, and in time, as our name becomes a power in financial circles, we could drop his borrowed influence and rest on our own. The risk is nothing compared with the prospect offered. Think for one moment of the life you could live! You hesitate? Well, so be it."

A brief silence followed when Austen, sinking his voice to a low, confidential tone, continued:

"To-night a few friends dine with me at the Carlton; be one of the party. Taste of the life I have pictured; see its beauty once before sinking amidst the hardships that await you. The one is sweet and pleasant as music's most delightful melody; the other, which awaits you, hard, selfish, and forbidding as hell itself."

Thus the tempter went on, in soft accents, and with the easy grace of the man of the world, while Lorraine felt himself falling rapidly under the spell of his hard, yet attractive individuality. Under this influence the youth's scruples faded away into the background, as the glowing language of Austen clothed vice in the garments of virtue, and when he ceased speaking Lorraine said:

"I will dine with you to-night."

It was step number one.

CHAPTER IV.

A Mysterious Photograph.

Shortly after the departure of Winifred, Lady Catherine retired to her boudoir, where she awaited the arrival of Austen, but for once he failed to keep his appointment, and it was not until after the luncheon hour that he was shown into her presence.

Austen was looking the very beau ideal of a cultured man of the world, cool and self-possessed, for he never allowed his feelings to betray themselves. Carrying himself very erect and dignified, but with a slightly deferential air, he crossed the room to where Lady Catherine was seated, bent down, and took her hand in his. As he did so, a faint color tinged her cheeks, and her eyes softened.

The heightened color, the softening of the eyes, the smile that played about her mouth, betrayed a partiality for this man, whose presence broke down that cold reserve of hers, which so often galled her husband to anger.

With well-chosen words he apologised for being late, which apology Lady Catherine accepted; then he inquired for Miss Hilsdon.

"Hope she enjoyed herself at Mrs. Avillar's last evening? I looked in at Beaufort Gardens for a few minutes, and did my best to amuse her."

Lady Catherine recalled the simple words of Winifred, and mentally began to sum up the increasing interest Austen had shown of late in her stepdaughter.

"Winifred was quite the success of the evening," he continued.

"I hope, Sidney, you will not repeat any of these silly things to Winifred; she is only a child, and has not yet learned their true value."

Austen saw his error, and was quick to remedy it.

"Your word, Lady Catherine, is law to me," and while speaking his eyes sought hers.

Lady Catherine smiled, but in her heart was a pang of resentment against the innocent Winifred.

With ready tact Austen strove to allay the suspicion he had awakened in her ladyship's mind, and after a little the cloud vanished from her brow.

"Sidney, why have you never married?"

The unexpected question might have confused an ordinary man, but Austen was equal to the situation. For answer he bent his eyes on her face, saying with perfect intonation:

"Because my love and my marriage cannot go together."

The speaker felt he was on dangerous ground; so, apparently, did the beautiful woman at his side, and a silence followed, neither of the two caring to pursue the subject further, at least for the present.

"You remember the object of my visit?" said Austen; "have you obtained the photograph?"

"Yes!" was the quick reply.

Rising, her ladyship crossed the room to a small writing desk, which stood on a small table, and, unlocking it, took from its depths a photograph, which she placed in Austen's hands.

Without a word the latter rose and walked to the window, where the light was better, and closely examined the card. As he did so a gleam of red fire shot from his eyes, but when he turned again to Lady Catherine his features wore their usual expression.

"I am certain we are right," he said.

Her ladyship did not like the word "we." It implied a partnership in something which she was not prepared to accept, yet did not see how to repudiate the pronoun.

"Sidney, there is some awful mystery underneath this. What can it mean? Why does he guard it so jealously? I will know."

Austen did not reply to her ladyship's somewhat wild words, but laid the card flat on the table, then carefully examined it through a magnifying glass.

It was the portrait of a young girl, lying at full length on a couch, her hair falling in dark waves over her white shoulder, her light-colored dress in irregular folds around her. One arm hung down, until the finger-tips almost touched the carpet, while the other lay across her breast. Down one side of her dress was a long, irregular stain.

The expression on Lady Catherine's face had become very hard; when Austen straightened himself up she met his gaze with questioning eyes, and there were anger and offended pride in her voice as she asked:

"Who can this woman be?"

"Can't you see she's dead?" answered Austen impatiently.

"The stain on her dress is blood," and there was horror in her ladyship's voice and in her eyes when she spoke.

"Was she——? Is it——?"

"Yes; murder," returned Austen coolly. "We have gained another point."

Again that objectionable "we" fell on Lady Catherine's ears, but she said nothing, while Austen thrust the photograph into the inside pocket of his coat. Her ladyship did not fail to observe that he was laboring under strong but suppressed excitement. A few sentences were exchanged in low earnest tones when he said:

"It is essential that I should retain the photograph for a day, but will return it to you to-morrow."

"Do not fail," answered Lady Catherine. "If it were discovered that I had gained access to his private papers, he would kill me. He would indeed, Sidney." While speaking she laid her white hand on his arm, raising her eyes to his face. For a second it seemed as if he would press his lips to hers, but instead he gently stroked the soft hand resting lightly on his arm.

"May I bring a friend to dinner with me this evening? I desire that you should make his acquaintance." His matter-of-fact tone stilled Lady Catherine's throbbing pulses.

"Of course you may," was her reply. "He will be welcome." Austen raised her hand to his lips, then turned away.

Just as he was quitting the room Winifred, who had returned from her visit to Mrs. Avillar, entered. It was impossible for Austen to conceal the light that leapt into his eyes, which Lady Catherine noted with a sharp spasm of pain.

After a little while her ladyship retired to her dressing-room, where for a long time she sat lost in deep thought. The future of Winifred and the partly-concealed admiration shown by Austen for her step-daughter troubled her mind, for it threatened to wreck the hope of future bliss which she ventured to nurse in her heart.

Standing in front of a small mirror Lady Catherine gazed at her reflection long and steadily. Then uncoiling her beautiful fair hair she shook it out until it fell in shining waves over her shoulders, and to far below her waist.

"There is not a grey hair visible," she murmured; "still, I look older, and, what is worse, feel old." Then, after a little, she broke out, passionately: "Is it possible that he can love her? He shall not marry her! I love him! Oh, my God! how is this to end?"

Immediately after his interview with Lady Catherine, Austen drove to Soho, where he was received by Mr. Retlef, as on his former visit.

"You are late," he said, in the tone of one who had been waiting.

"Yes," replied Austen. "How can a man be punctual where a woman is concerned?"

"More especially when the woman is both rich and beautiful," said Retlef, with one of his small laughs.

"Now, my good Anthony, you must bring your powers which deal so successfully with curiosities to bear on this," and he laid the photograph on the table before the old man.

Retlef smiled, and, having examined the portrait through first one powerful magnifying glass, then another, finally turned to his companion and said:

"Has Lady Catherine seen this?"

"Yes, of course; and her temper is inclined to be tempestuous," replied Austen. "Jealousy is not foreign even to the patrician heart when a husband is involved.

His words brought no reply from Retlef, who turned the conversation to Stephen Hilsdon, with whose antecedents he showed much familiarity; then he referred to the photograph again, and, tapping it with his fingers, said:

"It is plain to me that Lenore"—a pause—"this woman of surpassing beauty, was stabbed by her lover, most probably in a fit of jealousy. I believe that lover was Stephen Hilsdon."

A look passed between the two men, but it did not show perfect accord or even a clear understanding of each other's motives. In Retlef's eyes lurked a questioning doubt, in those of Austen defiance. There was a brief silence, then Austen laughed curiously, mockingly, and said:

"I should not consider his nature capable of such an emotion as love, but even if what you surmise is true, how is it to be proved?"

"Leave that to me," said Retlef. "I tell you my plan cannot fail," and his voice sank to a whisper when he explained the outlines of his scheme. As he listened even Austen could not repress his astonishment at the daring suggestions of his confederate.

"Who will?" asked Austen.

"Zeno," replied Retlef.

"And Lorraine," exclaimed Austen, bringing his hand down on the table with a bang.

"Yes. With him as a partner, even that, and more is possible."

"What of your pupil?" asked Retlef after a time.

"He has proved a bit self-willed. His conscience is at the present moment the arbiter of his fate. I am to dine him in Park-lane to-night."

The words "dine him in Park-lane" caused Retlef to turn and stare at the speaker. The audacity of the proposal startled him, but Austen, with a light laugh, explained:

"Lady Catherine has never seen him. Mr. Hilsdon will not recognise in my modest, unassuming friend his disgraced clerk. Miss Hilsdon knows him, of course, and I shall use her to strengthen my hand. It will enable me to show Lorraine how he may meet Winifred on a footing of equality, and before his eyes I shall dangle marriage, season the mixture with a little of the devil in the shape of revenge on his late employer. He will be more than human if he does not succumb."

"It is a daring and dangerous move," said Retlef, thoughtfully.

"If you seek pearls you must plunge for them," returned Austen lightly.

"This young man may give you away to-night, especially if he is of the saucer-hat and flapping-tie brigade."

"There is no danger of that. Lorraine is more than presentable; his manners are equal to those of any marquis or duke I ever met."

Retlef remained silent for a little.

"I should like you to meet Lorraine," he said, at length; "suppose you bring him to supper with me in the Cafe Alberto to-night;" but with a laugh Austen replied:

"Leave out the Cafe Alberto; the society to be met in that charming haunt of pleasure might destroy all; morality is my cue, and I must not move rashly. But, Retlef, extend your generosity to the Ritz and my friend and I will sup with you there," to which the old man agreed, muttering something about the cost.

For reply Austen took from his pocket a roll of bank-notes, the proceeds of the cashed cheque, and handed one to his companion, which the latter accepted in silence.

"On second thought," remarked Austen, "we had better make it the Cafe Alberto, thus giving the youth two views of life," and so it was arranged.

Mr. Retlef now produced wine and glasses, and the two men sat discussing their schemes until the shadows of evening began to fall.

Austen, who feared lest Lorraine might draw back from his promise, drove from Soho to the latter's lodgings. To his relief he found the youth dressing, and, that operation completed the two men drove to a flat near Piccadilly, where Austen resided.

While waiting for his companion, Lorraine could not but admire the beauty and taste shown in the furnishing and decorating of Austen's rooms. There was nothing lavish in the display, yet everything that comfort and good taste could desire was there.

In a brief time Austen reappeared, and, running his eyes over his companion, said:

"Excuse me speaking as a friend, but a few touches from my valet would make you almost perfect;" and Lorraine, conscious of his short-comings, submitted. A few minutes under the deft hands of the valet, and the youth was pronounced fit to enter even a royal drawing-room.

As they drove towards Park-lane, Austen said:

"I had to put off my little dinner-party, as the lady to whom I will introduce you particularly desired my presence at her house to-night, and includes you in the invitation. You will meet Mrs. Avillar, also Miss Hilsdon."

By this time the cab had drawn up amongst a stream of carriages at the entrance to Mr. Hilsdon's residence.

In a few minutes Lorraine found himself in a large hall, with a dome-shaped roof, supported by marble pillars.

"You will meet Mr. Hilsdon and Lady Catherine, his wife," whispered Austen, who had purposely kept this information back until the last minute. "Keep close to me, and I will see you through."

"If Lorraine could have retreated then and there he would have done so; as it was, he followed Austen up the broad staircase and into the drawing-room. Through the blaze of light, which almost dazed him, Lorraine saw only the broad figure and grim features of Stephen Hilsdon, who fixed his piercing dark eyes upon the newcomer with a long and steady stare. The young clerk felt that those deep-set eyes, under their shaggy brows, had recognised him, the disgraced cashier, and trembled in fear of what was to follow.

(To be continued.)

HIS HEAVINESS THE BABY.

The story is of a young and devoted father. The baby was his first, and he wanted to weigh it.

"It's a bumper!" he exclaimed. "Where are the scales?"

Send pair that had come down from a former generation. It was the only weighing-machine in the house. The baby, wrapped in the fleecy folds of some light fabric, was suspended from the hook, and the proud young father assumed charge of the operation.

"I'll try it at eight pounds," he said, sliding the weight along the beam to that figure.

"It won't do. She weighs ever so much more than that."

He slid the weight along several notches farther.

"By George!" he said. "She weighs more than ten pounds! Eleven—twelve—thirteen—fourteen! Is it possib e?"

He set the baby and the scales down and rested himself for a moment.

"Biggest baby I ever saw," he panted, resuming the weighing process. "Fifteen and a half—sixteen! This thing won't weigh her. See! Sixteen is the last notch, and she jerks it up like a feather. Go and get a big pair of scales at some neighbor's. I'll bet a tenner that she weighs over twenty pounds. Millie," he shouted, rushing into the next room, "she's the biggest baby in the country—weighs over sixteen pounds."

"What did you weigh her on?" inquired the young mother.

"On the old scales in the kitchen."

"The figures on those are only ounces," she replied quietly. "Bring me the baby, John."

THE MARVELLOUS POWER OF BIRDS' EYES.

The human eye is a truly marvellous organ, but where the unaided eye is concerned birds put us to shame.

Observe an eagle soaring aloft until he seems to us but a speck in the blue expanse. He is far-sighted; and scanning the earth below, descries an object much smaller than himself, which would be invisible to us at that distance. He prepares to pounce upon his quarry; in the moment required for the deadly plunge he becomes near-sighted, and seizes his victim with unerring aim.

A humming-bird darts so quickly that our eyes cannot follow him, yet instantaneously settles as light as a feather upon a tiny twig How far off it was when first perceived we do not know, but in the intervening fraction of a second the twig has rushed into the focus of distinct vision from many yards away. A woodcock tears through the thickest cover as if it were clear space, avoiding every obstacle. The only things to the accurate perception of which birds eyes appear not to have accommodated themselves are telegraph wires and lighthouses; thousands of birds are annually hurled against these objects to their destruction.

A COBWEB WITH A STORY.

A gigantic spider's web is painted on the ceiling of one of the rooms in Sans Souci, the renowned palace of Frederick the Great. This apartment—the King's breakfast-room—adjoined his bed-chamber. Every morning when His Majesty entered the room he was accustomed to take a cup of chocolate but on one occasion, just as he was about to drink, he thought of something he had forgotten, and returned to his bedroom. When he again entered the breakfast-room he discovered that a great spider had dropped from the ceiling into the cup, and he ordered fresh chocolate to be prepared.

A few minutes later he was startled by a pistol shot. No sooner had the cook received the order than he blew out his brains—not because the King had refused the chocolate, but because he had poisoned the cup and thought himself discovered. It was in remembrance of this narrow escape that His Majesty ordered the spider with its web to be painted on the ceiling.

FACTS ABOUT BREATHING.

The amount of air breathed in at one normal inhalation of an average male adult is 500 cubic centimetres, or 30.5 cubic inches; but when taking vigorous exercise he breathes seven times as much. An adult breathes ordinarily about eighteen times a minute; when doing ordinary physical work, twenty-five times; when taking vigorous exercise, sixty. In case of inflammation of the lungs the respiration takes place at the rate of about forty breaths a minute. In the nasal passages the air is warmed more rapidly and thoroughly than when it passes into the lungs through the mouth Air at a temperature of 42.8 degrees Fahrenheit is raised to 89.6 degrees Fahrenheit during the short time of an inhalation through the nose. The reason of the more thorough warming by nasal breathing is that the total surface of the nasal passages in the average adult is 100 square centimetres, or 15.5 square inches, those of the mouth having an area of only 70 square centimetres, or 10.85 square inches.

THE BEAVER'S MEMORY.

The revival of a most dominant memory in the beaver is one of the points which have long puzzled students of natural history. For generations beavers flourished in the rivers of France till killed off for their furs, and they are now known only on the Rhone, near Avignon. On this part of the stream there have not been for three centuries any trees for the beavers to cut down for dams. The animals then burrowed in the banks, shaping the mud with their tails. Some time ago a few of the Rhone beavers were transferred to an estate in Poland, and at once resumed their tree-cutting habits, which had been dropped by their ancestors three hundred years before.

Bismarck was no favorite with women, least of all with clever women, and he was never tired of snubbing strong-minded ladies. One day he paid a visit to the Russian Embassy in Berlin, where he behaved as usual, flouting even the mistress of the house, the Countess Schouvaloff, herself. He took his leave at length, to the relief of everybody, and presently the watch-dog was heard barking at the great man as he passed through the courtyard. Immediately the Countess ran to the open window and called to Bismarck, in a tone of gentle entreaty, "Oh, please, M. de Chancellor, don't bite my dog!"

Why is father's nose like a well-trained child?—Because it is always under a parent's eye.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Mother-in-law: My dear girl, any woman would be satisfied with what John says he gives you!

Young Wife: So would I!

"They talk of hardships," said an Irish soldier as he lay down to sleep on the deck of a transport, "but, be-dad, this is the hardest ship I was ever in in my life!"

Chairman (addressing a meeting): I am sure we will all be sorry our secretary isn't here to-night. I cannot say we miss 'is vacant chair, but I do say we miss 'is vacant face!

Aunt Anna asked her little nephew what he would like to give his cousin for his birthday.

"I know," he answered, "but I ain't big enough."

Many are the stories told of H. J. Byron, the well-known dramatist. One day he was being worried by his coachman about a sick horse to which the man said a ball should be given

"Then, my good man, give him a ball if you like," said Byron wearily, "but don't ask too many people!"

Jack: You ought not to take so much liquor, Dick. Why don't you drink water?

Dick: Water? Water? Never heard of it!"

Jack: Oh, well, I'll tell you what water is! It——

Dick: Oh, yes, I know! They use it to put under bridges, don't they?

A clergyman was examining a class of small boys in Sunday school.

"Can any of you tell me what is the meaning of divers diseases?" he asked.

Two small boys began, in an undertone, to compare notes. Presently one of them looked up.

"Please, sir," he said, "it's water on the brain!"

Jackson: Well, what did your wife say to you when you got home so late last night?

Farleigh: My wife's a jewel. She didn't scold a bit. In fact, late as it was, she sat down at the piano and began to play and sing.

Jackson: What did she sing?

Farleigh: "Tell Me the Old, Old Story."

A Combined Effort.

"My dear," said a husband to his wife, "we must both economise—both."

"Very well, Henry," she replied, with an air of dutiful submission, "in future you shall shave yourself, and I'll cut your hair!"

Juvenile Fiction.

A paper recently offered a prize for the best story written by a pupil of a public school. Here are a few passages from the contributions—

"Cora Brown was fortunately the possessor of a birthday, for she was the daughter of rich friends."

"But all this time a cloud was gathering over Mrs. Delaney, which grew larger as years went by, and that cloud was full of grasshoppers."

"My father desired me to marry a bank manager, a handsome, reckless man, fond of naught save the gaming-table."

"As she entered the room a cold, damp smell met her sight."

Following Instructions.

Old Housekeeper (to young newly-arrived servant): And you will remember, Mary, that if you should ever have occasion to speak to the Duke you must be sure to say "Your Grace."

Kindly Duke (meeting the "new-broom" on the stairs): Well, Mary, how are you getting on?

Mary: Oh, sir, for what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful. Amen.

Duke (looking after her): Pleasant-faced young woman, but rather weak in the head, evidently.

Useful Little Things.

A Yorkshire farmer, who worked but a few acres and whose transactions were always small enough to be settled in coin of the realm, one day received a cheque for some cattle he had sold. It was the first he had ever seen.

"What's this?" he said.

"Why, money for the beasts!" said the cattle dealer.

The farmer was dubious and had to be assured that if he took it to the bank they would give him gold for it. "Well," said he, "Aw'll try, but, if it's a wrong 'un, thou'll hear about it!"

The cheque was duly cashed, and the farmer went home happy, but he could not sleep. He had seen a wonderful thing, and it had excited him. As soon as day broke he went to the cattle-dealer's house and woke the dealer.

"It's me," he said; "where's the get thim bits of paper from? Aw could do wi' half a dozen myself!"

He Was Fortunate.

Not long since a gentleman was passing through a town in which his daughter, an attractive girl well advanced in her teens, was finishing her education. Having a little time on his hands, he decided to have some conversation with the principal of the school. He was received with great cordiality, and his daughter's attainments were duly described.

"I think," said the lady principal to the proud parent, just as he was about to take his departure, "that you ought to be very happy, my dear sir, to be the father of such a large family, all the members of which appear to be perfectly devoted to one another. I think it is most charming that it should be so."

"Large family! Devoted to one another. I think it is most charming that it should be so."

"Large family! Devoted to one another!" gasped the visitor, in undisguised amazement. "What can you possibly mean, madam?"

"Oh, but I am sure they are devoted to one another," responded the principal, beaming through her glasses. "Why, no less than seven of Hilda's brothers have been here during the term to take her out, and she tells me she expects the tall one with the dark-blue eyes again to-morrow."

No Criterion.

A colored lawyer named Morris, while defending a colored dressmaker charged with stealing silk from her customers and substituting for it a poorer material, cross-examined the principal witness, a lady who declared emphatically that she could tell the value of silk within a shilling a yard. Knowing that it is difficult for white people to distinguish one colored person from another, Mr. Morris asked the lady if she could recognise the colored man who had brought the bundle to her.

"No," she said, "I think that all colored persons look alike to me."

"Oh, they do, do they?" rejoined Mr. Morris. "We'll see!"—and he asked several colored men to rise. "Now, madam, look at me and then at these gentlemen and tell the court whether you can tell us apart."

"I don't see much difference," replied the lady; "perhaps by studying you all I might; but your heads are all shaped alike, and, except that some are darker than others, I find it hard to distinguish one from another."

"Now, madam," said Morris, with a triumphant air, "do you mean to swear, after telling the jury that you can judge of the value of silk within a shilling a yard, that you can't tell the difference between Mr. Johnson here and me?"

"She regards herself as a judge of silk, not a judge of wool!" interrupted the prosecuting attorney.

HEALTH NOTES.

Invalids' Food.

In arranging the meals of an invalid or dyspeptic it is well to know the kinds of meat most easily digested. Tripe, when well boiled, is very easily digested, and it is rendered more easy of digestion if it is served in a gravy of diluted meat extract. Sweetbreads are digestible provided that they are not masked with rich sauce. Calf's liver is also light if lightly cooked; but all other internal organs of animals are more indigestible. Wild-fowl and game stands next, of which woodcock and snipe easily rank first. Poultry, such as turkey, chicken and guinea-fowl, are dainty invalid fare, but water-birds, whether wild or domesticated, should be avoided, as should also rabbit, which, in spite of its white flesh, is very indigestible. In regard to meat, mutton, lamb, and beef are good, but veal and pork should be reserved for the roast.

The Microbe of Measles.

The microbe of measles, hitherto very difficult to establish, is now said to have been discovered by Professor Sittler, of Munich. The germ is said to be of a rounded form and in its development to give rise to an ulceration which may be likened to a bunch of grapes. During the whole course of the disease the germ is said to remain in the nose and bronchial passages. The rash in measles is stated to be caused not by the direct action of the microbe, but by a kind of poisoning of the blood due to the introduction into the circulation of a poison eliminated by the microbe, while still living, or to the absorption of the microbes by the lungs after they are dead. It appears to be proved, however, that the microbe remains only in the respiratory passages.

Sprains.

A sprain results when a joint or a muscle is wrenched so violently that the ligaments or tendons are torn or even stretched. The word strain is used to describe injuries so slight that, although there are pain and stiffness, there is no swelling. Such injuries are treated by tight bandaging or strapping, so that the parts may have rest and support while recovering. The word sprain always describes injuries that are accompanied by swelling, which is caused by bleeding into the tissues, and which may be either simple or complicated. A simple sprain is marked by pain, tenderness, loss of power, and swelling, and a complicated sprain by more serious trouble, such as torn cartilage or broken bone.

Proper treatment of a sprain varies with the extent of the mischief, but there are certain things that must always be done. Bleeding into the tissues must be checked, inflammation prevented as far as possible, pain relieved, absorption promoted, the torn ligaments repaired, and the joint restored to a condition in which it can perform its work properly. It has been said that slight sprains need little treatment but a great deal of care; for a sprain that is so slight as to be almost unnoticed is often followed by structural changes in the joint. A sprained joint should be tightly bandaged at once, and the flow of blood into the tissues should be checked by means of cold applications.

A little later there is nothing so useful as proper massage to promote absorption and restore power to the joint. If the injury is to a leg, the patient should be put to bed; if to an arm, he should use a sling.

THE WEDDING-RING.

Probably few girls who marry nowadays ever dream of connecting their future title of "wife" with the word "weave." Yet the former is merely a modification of the latter, and both come from the Anglo-Saxon "wefan," meaning "to weave," in allusion to the house linen, which at one period was always made by a young girl in view of her marriage. The word "spinster" is a relic of the same significance.

The bridal cake is an institution of extreme antiquity. It is a relic of the Roman period, when the principal part of the marriage ceremony consisted in the partaking of a cake made of flour, salt and water, in the presence of the high priest and ten witnesses.

It is known that the Jews wore wedding-rings long before the Christian era. The idea seems to have been that the husband gave his signet ring, or a duplicate of it, to his bride, by way of signifying he deputed to, or shared with her, his authority. It was also considered an emblem of eternal love, as, being round, it had no end. But a ring or a bracelet seems to have been a universal betrothal emblem with many early races besides the Jews. Among the Egyptians a finger ring of iron was assumed by both man and woman at betrothal, possibly symbolising the mutual sacrifice of liberty. Gold money used to circulate in the form of rings in Egypt in very early times, and the Egyptian at marriage placed one of these pieces of ring-money on his wife's finger as a pledge that he would share with her his fortune.

The use of the ring at weddings is now so nearly universal that it is interesting to discover that in the district around Cadiz, in Spain, no ring is used. After the ceremony the bridegroom moves the flowers in his wife's hair from left to right, for, in that part of Spain, to wear a rose above the right ear is to proclaim yourself a wife.

The word "honeymoon" is probably

A BRIGHTON LOVE STORY.

HOW CAPTAIN PELSON WON HIS WIFE.

Captain Frederick Pelson looked anxiously at his mother, then read the letter in his hand:—

Dear Sir,—It is our duty to inform you that a claim has been entered for the Baxdale Estate, which you at present hold. We have thoroughly investigated the claim before writing you, and we are satisfied that it is incontestable. Our client is extremely anxious to avoid precipitate action or to cause you any unnecessary inconvenience. We are instructed to act so as to combine the minimum of hardship to you consistent with the interests of justice. We shall be glad to hear from you, however, at your earliest convenience, and shall be pleased to supply any confirmatory details you may deem necessary.—Faithfully yours,

BERONT AND MALLOW.

It was a crushing blow to Mrs. Pelson and to her son, Squire Pelson, of Baxdale Hall.

James Smith, the great ironmaster, had made a fortune. In his old age he had purchased Baxdale Hall and lands, and had settled there. But the ironmaster had not been happy. He had only one son, and that son had played something worse than the fool— James Smith tolerated him as long as he could and longer than he should. Then he cut him out of his will and out of his life.

Young Ralph Smith went forth and never returned. Years passed; everyone believed Ralph Smith dead. His father sternly forbade the mention of his name. But ere James Smith himself died Nature triumphed. The boy he had loved in the long ago crept back into the old man's heart He altered his will. He appointed his cousin's son, Captain Fred Pelson, his heir, with the proviso that, if Ralph Smith, or any wife or child he might have, appeared, Baxdale Estate should at once revert to them.

The Pelsons were honorable, but poor. Baxdale represented El Dorado to them. Fred Pelson, a young but already distinguished soldier, gladly entered the Squireship of Baxdale. It was a joy to see his mother settled in comfort, for the chill winds of poverty had long blown upon the Pelson family.

It was several years since all that happened. The Pelsons felt themselves secure. Ralph Smith was never likely to return to claim his heritage. Public opinion endorsed that feeling. Now—this!

It was an unlooked-for calamity, but the wife and mother of soldiers knew how to comport herself. Mrs. Pelson might be merely a pauper, but she would be a proud one.

"What do you propose to do, Fred?"

"Leave the lawyers to settle the matter. You and I will at once quit Baxdale. We cannot sit here on sufferance. Waiting till the lawyers fight it to a finish, and then going out reluctantly, would be unworthy of us. No, it is a bitter experience, but we shall go down to Brighton and wait the issue."

Mrs. Pelson went off to prepare for an indefinite stay at Brighton, while Captain Pelson sat down and wrote:—

Gentlemen,—I duly received your letter of yesterday's date, and I hasten to say that every assistance will be given to you to facilitate your client's title. In order to remove any element of embarrassment from the negotiations my mother and myself leave Baxdale to-day. Communications may be addressed to Hazel Lodge, Brighton.—Yours truly,

FRED PELSON.

Twenty-four hours later Fred Pelson leaned on the parapet of Brighton West Pier and looked seaward. The lazy, dimpled waves spread their beauty before him, the white-sailed yachts glittered gracefully by. He saw them not. The disappointment of the day before was troubling him sorely. His own fate never gave him a thought. His solicitude was for his mother.

He was trying to gauge the situation. The sally boisterous crowd was all around him. Pier and promenade echoed with mirth. Almost irritably he turned to look on the gladness in which he had no part.

A girl was passing; he looked straight into her eyes. It was over in a moment, but in that moment Fred Pelson had a glimpse of such beauty as he had never dreamt existed. Captain Pelson had seen pretty women in plenty, but never anything like this. He scorned the idea of following her; still, he was going off the pier himself, and she was just ahead of him.

Further scrutiny confirmed the first impression. The graceful figure, the easy carriage, the dignity of every movement, proclaimed her social training. Fred Pelson noted with gladness that she exchanged courtesies with none. He was already jealous of anyone who might enjoy the favor.

Off the pier, along the promenade, up Madeira-road, then into the side entrance of Vaston's Cafe.

"Well, I never! She might pass for one of the blood royal, and she is only one of Vaston's girls."

Fred Pelson was instantly ashamed of his own snobbishness.

"Out on you!" he muttered. "Your boast is that you judge men and women by their worth alone. Pretty girls are not so plentiful. You have looked on a supremely pretty one. Yet you would fain alter your opinion because you find she is working for her living."

The soliloquy was sincere. Fred Pelson desired to see more of the fair unknown. Within a few minutes he was lunching in Vaston's sumptuous and fashionable restaurant.

The luck was with him. She who had lured him served him. She had assumed cap and apron. In Fred Pelson's eyes they reinforced her beauty. His own features usually commanded women's admiration; his kindly accents always commanded their confidence. The waitress was soon reciprocating the guest's friendly conversation.

Vaston's manager would have told you that Mona Lindsay was his smartest girl but he would also have hinted that she had one marked defect. She was extremely proud, unconsciously haughty. There was no trace of it, however, the night Fred Pelson dined in Vaston's.

From that time he became a regular diner. By that good luck which befalls those who plan it, Captain Pelson met Mona Lindsay every time she had a free hour. Friendship was easy, and Fred Pelson found that the external charms with which Mona Lindsay had fascinated his eyes were feeble compared with those charms with which she won his heart.

If Mona Lindsay did not intend to accept Fred Pelson as her lover she was doing a cruel thing; for, clear as noonday, that was the position he aspired to. And one evening, on a secluded seat on the slope of the South Downs, he told her so.

"I cannot think you are unprepared for what I am about to say. I have tried to hide my true feelings from others. I shall hide them no longer from you. I love you, Mona. May I wed you?"

It was characteristically English. The honeyed language of the traditional lover is impossible to men who feel as intensely as Fred Pelson did at that moment, and his strong, simple speech was more acceptable to the woman than hours of rhapsodizing would have been.

She sat silent and with eyes averted. Never had the purity and delicacy of her features been so vivid to Fred Pelson. She seemed a goddess to be worshipped rather than a woman to be won.

"I should like to say many pretty things before answering," she said, "but I shall imitate your directness of speech. My answer is 'No.' I shall always appreciate——"

"Never mind saying the pretty things; they don't matter now."

"But please let me say that I am deeply sorry if I have led you to this. I feel that I have. Your friendship was pleasant. Why did you not let it remain at that?"

"If you realised your own charms you would not ask me. To see you was to admire you; to know you was to love you. Can you not at least give me some hope?"

"None. Forgive the seeming harshness of my speech. It is the truest kindness. Go and seek what you will easily find—one more capable of creating your happiness, but never one who will pray more earnestly for it."

"Tell me one thing. Is there any other?"

"No."

"Then I decline to be dismissed I do not ask the confidence you cannot freely give, but you should not have told me so much if you were not going to tell me more. When I surrender you it will be for better reasons than you have given."

"Vaston's is my lot. Till you came I was content with it. Your presence has unsettled me. For my sake leave Brighton. You will take my happiness with you, but I shall comfort myself with the thought that I did not ruin yours."

In her voice there was a bleakness that was unnatural, inexplicable. Fred Pelson was reluctant to abandon his hopes, to relinquish his dream; but plea and protest alike failed. There was decision in Mona Lindsay's firmly-set mouth—and that decision was against him.

. . . . . .

To Mrs. Pelson it seemed as if one tragedy was succeeding another. For years she had longed to see her son settled. Earnestly she had sought for a suitable wife.

The task was difficult, for her standard was high. She had tactfully drawn many attractive young ladies under her son's eyes. Never once had he followed the trail. Now he was calmly informing her that, whatever the consequences, he was resolved to marry one of Vaston's waitresses, if he could prevail upon her to accept him. That last clause roused Mrs Pelson's patrician instincts.

"Whatever do you mean?" she asked.

"Just what I say."

"After scrutinising all the eligible young ladies of the county, you select a waitress. Whatever has she to recommend her?"

"See her and you will be answered. Lovers' rant usually excites laughter. I have no desire to excite my mother's laughter. Where Mona Lindsay is concerned, however, I am prepared to rant with the best of them."

"But, though this girl combined all the excellences of her sex, she would be impossible. She doubtless thinks she is making a good match. She will expect to be mistress of Baxdale Hall, a place we may never enter again. If Beront and Mallow's client supplants us, we are beggar poor. When your friend discovers that, she will very properly say you deceived her, and will make you pay dearly for doing so."

"That line of criticism fails, because knowing how precarious our hold on Baxdale is, I have never mentioned it. Not that it would have mattered. Bribes won't not buy Mona Lindsay's love. Poverty would not prevent her loving. I offered her only my captain's status, prospects, and pay. She refused me. Why, I cannot guess. I should like you to try to find out. Will you see Mona Lindsay?"

Certainly."

"Then remember I am staking my life's happiness on this throw. You have long looked for the woman who is my whole-heartedly love. You will see her when you stand face to face with Mona Lindsay."

On Cleburn Cliff, on the slope of the Downs, Fred Pelson and Mona Lindsay had been wont to meet. But they met no more. Mona had refused to play at friendship when she knew it meant love. Yet Cleburn Cliff was as a magnet to the girl whose sadness and gladness had so deeply mingled there.

One evening she passed out of the bustle of the promenade and on to the old, familiar trysting-place. The revelry of the town came softly melodious on the air. All Brighton's pleasure spots became outlined in light as the twilight deepened.

Absorbed with her own conflicting thoughts, Mona scarce noticed a woman entering the path. With a courteous greeting the stranger sat down beside her. She was pleasantly conversational. Mona responded freely. As the minutes sped her heart went lovingly out to this refined, white haired old lady.

Suddenly the conversation took a dramatic divergence.

"Pardon me, but are you Mona Lindsay?"

"Yes."

"Are you hoping Fred Pelson will return here to-night?"

In the shadows Mrs. Pelson saw the dainty figure proudly straighten.

"You need not bridle up, dear. I have an older interest, if not a deeper one, in Fred Pelson than you have. I am his mother. Why will you not be my son's wife?"

Mona instantly recognised from whom Fred Pelson had inherited his directness of speech.

"These are difficult matters for me to discuss."

"No doubt; but my years are many, my anxiety is great. I have long desired to see Fred settled. Many women have tried to win him. Sometimes I hoped, sometimes I feared, one would succeed. Both my hopes and fears proved futile. Love never touched him till he came to Brighton. Here in one of Vaston's assistants he claims to have found his ideal woman. Naturally you have become the most important woman in the world to me. I was quite sure you were impossible I pictured what you would be. My picture was out of perspective. One woman easily reads another. I have read you. A mother does not readily commit her only son to another woman's care. I am ready to commit Fred to yours. I am sure you could make him happy. Will you? When Fred first told me I said to myself, 'No mere waitress can be remotely suitable as my son's wife.' I take that back. I am as eager to have you for daughter as Fred is to have you for wife. Nothing would delight me more than to welcome you as my daughter-in-law. May I?"

The winning accents melted Mona Lindsay. She turned with tear-filled eyes.

"It is harder to answer you than it was to answer Fred, but your kindness tempts me to confide in you. I refused to marry Fred. I did not tell him why. I shall tell you. It means revealing a secret I have buried deep; it means telling a story I would fain forget. But it will answer you and explain my answer to Fred as well. Though I am still young, I have tasted the bitters of life. I have already been wife and widow. Mona Lindsay is my own name. My married name I have blotted out for ever. When a mere girl I was thrown upon the world, poor and friendless. While employed as a governess there entered my life a man much my senior in years, much my superior in social position. I pleased his eye. He kept the fair side of his character towards me, and I was too young to be suspicious. Glad of a home, sure of a lover, I married. Almost immediately I regretted it. My husband proved a man of the worst type. He was well-born, but had long been disowned by his people. He was a man of base pleasures. Within a few weeks he had given me cause to loathe him for life. The memory of these days is indelible Fortunately they were cut short. At the end of two years my husband died in a debauch. I instantly cut myself clear of the degrading associations by which he had surrounded me. I sought a situation in a new environment, and I made a vow—a vow countless times renewed—that never again would I risk the awful torture that had been my married life."

"Poor child," said Mrs. Pelson softly. "I know how you feel, and I would not call you to a second martyrdom. But do you believe marriage with Fred would mean a repetition of these things?"

"Heaven forbid! But Fred thinks I am all he paints me. He does not know these things."

"And I am sure he doesn't care. Why should he? You are to be pitied. You have had great sorrow, but you must not let it sour you. Your golden age lies before you, not behind. Forget your impulsive vows. Tell me, have you never felt reason to regret these impulsive vows?"

"Yes, once—in the hour that Fred Pelson asked me to be his wife."

"Then take it from me, dear, Fred will ask you again. But there is one matter I must make clear. He wooed you simply as Captain Pelson. He did not tell you he was also the master of Baxdale Hall. He was wise, for his title to Baxdale is weak, and it is being challenged."

"That will be no disappointment to me," smiled Mona. "The wife of Fred Pelson has no need to envy the mistress of Baxdale Hall."

That removed the last difficulty, so there and then the two women who loved him adjusted the details of Captain Fred Pelson's wedding without his knowledge or consent.

. . . . . .

The wedding dinner took place in Vaston's Cafe, and Mrs. Fred Pelson elected to spend her honeymoon just where she was. Brighton was looking its best—the season was at its height. Bride and bridegroom found joy enough at hand without going far afield to look for it.

His honeymoon was closing its second week when a legal-looking envelope was handed to Fred Pelson. He scanned its contents hastily, then looked at his wife.

"The bolt has descended," he said. "Beront and Mallow's client has arrived. They would like to meet me. They suggest noon to-morrow at Baxdale Hall."

"Take me with you. Possibly this rival claim may prove less formidable than you think."

He shook his head. "Beront and Mallow would not have disturbed me unnecessarily. A month ago I would have given up Baxdale Hall reluctantly, but gracefully. Now, for your sake, I would fain fight for it."

"And deprive me of the opportunity of proving that I love you for your own sake? No, Fred; the loss of Baxdale Hall will not diminish the happiness of our life."

Next morning Captain and Mrs. Fred Pelson quitted Brighton. Mona tried to be cheerful; her husband's attempt to imitate her was scarcely successful. Baxdale was beautiful, almost worthy of such a bride as he had. Now it was slipping from him in the hour that he most desired it.

His regret was accentuated as Mona, for the first time, gazed with delight-ed eyes on Baxdale Hall, cosily nestling among the quiet, green wolds.

"An earthly Eden!" she exclaimed.

"Aye, from which we are to be driven forth. And not even by anything so picturesque as a flaming sword, but by legal parchment."

It was a bitter speech for a bridegroom: it was a strange home-coming for a bride. Mona Pelson was entering her home in order to hear the verdict that she had no right there.

Neither lawyers nor claimant had arrived. In the library husband and wife awaited them and the hour of noon Fred Pelson could not rest. Feverishly he moved to the window and looked eagerly down the avenue. No sign. The Hall clock began to strike noon. Still no sign. Husband and wife stood silent side by side. Fred Pelson tightened his grip on the shapely waist beside him. The chimes ceased.

"The hour, at last, has come," whispered the captain.

"Yes, dear, the hour, indeed, has come—and so has the claimant!"

Mona Pelson twined her arms round her husband's neck and buried her face upon his breast. The truth dawned on Fred Pelson very slowly.

"Heavens above, Mona! Are you the claimant?"

"Yes, Fred, I am the claimant. As Ralph Smith's widow I am James Smith's successor and lawful heir to Baxdale Hall. Ralph Smith caused me much unhappiness, yet, unconsciously, he also caused one of the happiest events of my life—the privilege of this hour—the joy of looking forward to it. When Ralph Smith and I married we went abroad. He believed he had no more to hope for from his father. He became a sharper at Continental gaming resorts. 'Shearing the sheep of their golden fleece,' he called it. One night he did it less skilfully than usual. There was a quarrel With knives an Englishman is never a match for a foreigner. I was widowed. I buried Ralph Smith in a remote Italian cemetery. Then I turned down that page of my life, but I wearied for home. I returned, tried to obtain a situation as governess, and failed. At last I was glad to apply for a place in Vaston's Cafe.

"My husband had kept me completely ignorant of his family affairs, and, to tell the truth, I felt no curiosity concerning them. But one day, in Vaston's Cafe, I overheard two customers discussing the affairs of the late James Smith, of Baxdale Hall. Some details aroused my interest. With no thought of gaining anything or dispossessing anyone, I wrote to Bront and Mallow. They instantly came to see me. I gave them my documents and what information I could. They seemed greatly interested, and they went off promising to do what they called their best for me. Shortly after that I made a new friend, one Fred Pelson; but never once while you befriended me and courted me did I dream that you had any connection with James Smith, of Baxdale Hall. Not till your mother explained matters to me on Cleburn Cliff did the strange situation become clear. I suppose I ought not to have kept you in suspense, but, oh, Fred, the temptation to hold up my glad secret till this moment was great, and I yielded. Confess now, that the surprise compensates you for the dread suspense."

"Of course it does, although it seems that, instead of me bringing you to my home, you have brought me to yours."

"I suppose so. But cannot we compromise it this way? I'll give you the supreme place in your heart."

"You have that place already."

"I know I have, but tell me so again. I like to hear it."

He told her so again with all a lover's passion.

"And now," she concluded, smilingly, "we shall demonstrate to everyone concerned that love is mightier than law any day."

EGGS FROM EGYPT.

The hatching of eggs by means of artificial heat has been practiced in China and in Egypt from prehistoric times. In the latter country there still exist ancient egg hatcheries or "mamals" but have been in continuous use in the same family for many generations.

These incubators consist of large brick ovens that will hold from thirty to sixty thousand eggs at a time. The fire is built inside the oven and is watched carefully for ten days, after which no additional heat is necessary. The method of building the fires and maintaining them so as to preserve the right temperature are trade secrets that are jealously guarded and usually kep in the family. About sixty-five to seventy per cent of the eggs are said to be successfully hatched by these methods.

The production of eggs for the export trade has come to be a very important industry of Egypt. During the winter of 1911-1912 the export amounted to eighty-three million six hundred and eight thousand eggs, most of them going to England.

AHAB'S IVORY HOUSE

One of the most interesting and valuable discoveries so far recorded in the field of Biblical archaeology has been the recent unearthing in Samaria in Northern Palestine, of the palace of a Hebrew king, believed to be the "ivory house" of Ahab. Labels with Hebrew writing, which seem to have been in actual use during the lifetime and perhaps in the households of Omri and Ahab, have also been found, as well as fragments of pottery and other interesting remains. It was in the palace here that Ahab dwelt with Queen Jezebel. Among the ruins many inscriptions have been found, containing Biblical names and there is frequent reference to a vineyard, which may be the vineyard of Naboth.

This is the first and only palace of a Hebrew king ever found. It was undoubtedly an immense edifice, occupying about two acres, and consisted of chambers grouped around courts.

He Looked Ill.

Little Johnny was small of stature, and looked rather pale and out of sorts which led to his schoolfellows teasing him.

"Who's your family doctor?" asked a big boy, with a bullying and swaggering air.

"Haven't got any doctor at all," said Johnny. "I never see one."

"How jolly fine!" replied the other. "You don't have to take any medicine, then?"

"Oh, don't I?" replied Johnny. That's all you know about it! My father's a chemist, my mother's a homoeopathic, my eldest sister has joined the ambulance class, grandfather believes in resuscitation from drowning, grandmother tries every patent medicine advertised, my uncle is a veterinary surgeon, and—and," he added, almost in tears, "they all practise on me!"

A Lesson From Pigs.

Lord Granard tells an amusing tale of an occasion when he was visiting some of his tenants. One of the farms he visited contained a large assortment of live stock in a more than usually healthy state, and, halting before a sty, he said to the owner:

"Those pigs of yours are in very fine condition."

"Yes," agreed the proud farmer; "if we were all so ready to die as them, we'd do."

The Barmaid's Love.

He sat he elder, then he said:
"Please port your hand in mine!"
She porter hand in his, and said:
"I really can't be thine.
I marry Burton Saturday,
Soda not ask again,
I'll always beer friend to you
Through sunshine, ale or rain.
Port loves me bitter than yourself—
Such gintle ways he's got;
That's why I stoutly love him, and
With him will sherry's lot."

Thereby Hangs a Tale.

Private Jackspur (impatiently): What do you want to howl "Rats" for in that idiotic manner whenever you hear an old war story?

Corporal Coppercash: Probably for the same reason that you yell "Chestnut!" when anybody springs an old gag on you.

Private Jackspur: But there's some sense in that. There's a story connected with chestnuts——

Corporal Coppercash: Exactly; and there's a tail connected with rats!

Getting Out Of It.

"But I've heard that you've proposed to three girls this month."

"I—er—er—was merely rehearsing for my proposal to you."

Fighting till it's down.

Binks: Tomlin is one who suffers from liver. He has a little cantor every morning before breakfast.

Winks: Yes, I know. And he has a pretty big de-canter every night after dinner.

Opportunities are swarming around us all the time, thicker than gnats at sundown. We walk through a cloud of them.

THE DRESSING DOWN.

A DRAMATIC STORY.

By A. G. Greenwood.

An office-boy, shrilly whistling, slammed the side door of Ashby's—that great firm of merchants whose name had been a household word in the city for nearly eighty years.

Three men loitering at the corner of the street—one Demetrius Fazeley, tall, lean, cadaverous, his clean-shaven face deeply scored and lined, his silvery hair glistening below his soft felt hat; the second a morose, hang-dog, elderly man, Nat Golding, whose haggard eyes were full of an unutterable misery; the third, hugely contrasting in face and figure with his companions, Captain Richard Barton, of the North Norfolks, broad-shouldered, erect, and tanned, his brown eyes glistening as though in anticipation.

"That's the last," growled Golding, staring after the retreating boy. "There's no one else to come. The place is empty but for young Ashby."

"A novelty for him to be here on a Saturday afternoon," scoffed Demetrius; "though his uncle often worked here till the church clock warned him that he was profaning the Sabbath."

The three men moved forward to the great, gaunt building. At the private entrance Golding fumbled in his pocket, produced a key, and opened the door.

A moment later the street was empty.

Hammond Ashby who had suddenly become chief of the firm on the unexpected death of his uncle, was lounging in his private sanctum, a telephone on the edge of his knee-hole table, and his eyes glued to a pink sporting paper.

He heard nothing of the three men's approach till the door opened; then he swung round, scowling at Nat Golding, who entered first.

"What the——"

But Nat cut him short.

"Gently, Mr. Hammond; I've brought some friends to see you. When you sacked me after twenty years' loyal service and devotion to the interests of Ashby's, you omitted to ask for my keys. So I've used one. You remember Mr. Fazeley?"

Demetrius smiled grimly. Remember him! Had not he been manager at Ashby's for fourteen years, and clerk for fifteen before that?

"I want to talk to you," he said smilingly. "This is my good friend and future son-in-law, Captain Barton. Thanks; yes, we will sit down."

Hammond had not spoken. He glanced round on the three intruders, then suddenly went crimson and burst into a volley of furious abuse.

"What in Hades are you doing in my room?" he roared. "Clear out of it! Of all the cursed impudence——"

Demetrius shook his head. "You've a lot to learn, Master Hammond," he observed gently. "My friend Barton here can scarcely credit everything he's heard about you. He can't believe, for one thing, that you dismissed Nat Golding because he dared offer you good advice—because he said that the Woodville contract wasn't one to be touched."

"My business," snapped young Ashby, reddening, and rose from his chair. "Now, get out of here——"

"Nor," continued Demetrius, softly, "that you're speculating and gambling on the honored name of Ashby; that you're wrecking the house's credit and reputation; undoing the arduous work of close on eighty years; that you're dragging the firm in the mud—the firm your uncle taught us to love; yes, even its servants, Golding and I—to love and serve for and sweat for, and watch and guard as though it were our own——"

"It's mine," broke in Hammond. "That's the lesson I had to teach you jackanapes. I'm glad I've succeeded. Now, unless you've any other impertinences——"

"It's hard to imagine any man falling in love with a girl, and hearing her 'No,' and, knowing she loved another man, going to her father and trying to get him to coerce her. Going to her father, his manager, and saying: 'Coerce her; force her; break your girl's heart; force her to marry me—or quit! Quit the firm your hair's gone white in, which has stolen your youth and made an old man of you before your time; for which you've given the best years of your life, your most anxious consideration, your willing devotion.' Such, Mr. Hammond, was the alternative you presented to me—as foul a proposal as ever damned the man who gave it utterance."

Young Ashby sprang to the door and swung it open, a volley of vituperation escaping him. Then, slowly, with a sigh, Captain Barton stood up and crossed the office to his side.

"Sit down," he said bluntly. "We haven't finished with you yet."

He laughed as though what he had waited for had come to pass at last, when Hammond thrust him roughly aside. Then Barton caught Hammond's outstretched wrist in a grip of iron, twisted the arm, brought his upper arm beneath it, and caught at the struggling youth's collar. Hammond yelped and became suddenly limp. Barton led him back to his chair, glanced at Demetrius, who nodded and came forward, four straps, hastily torn from letter-books and ledgers, in his hands.

"You'll listen to all we have to say," observed the soldier. "Put your foot by the leg of the chair."

Demetrius did his work effectually A foot strapped to the end of each front chair-leg, a wrist to each side of the back, Hammond Ashby lay back, crimson and panting.

"My girl, Stella, refused you because she's fond of Barton," said Demetrius, and he seemed to be talking to gain time. "You know he was a pauper, and that marriage for some time was out of the question. You tried to persuade her to throw him over. It may interest you to know that he's come into money. Lord Ibstock, the executor of his cousin's will, tells him that he will inherit something like four thousand a year. That's why he's home on leave from India."

Hammond had grown rigid at the mention of Ibstock's name. He glanced at Golding, who said lugubriously:

"Lord Ibstock was an old friend of Mr. Ashby's. For the uncle's sake he's promised to come to the rescue of the nephew, Mr. Hammond here. His lordship can save the firm if he wishes to."

"Are things as bad as that?" asked Demetrius.

Golding nodded. "They were when I was turned down," he answered.

Demetrius turned his critical, censuring eyes on the prisoner in the chair.

"So Ibstock's your only hope?" he began. "Man, didn't I warn you? Didn't I beg you not to touch Atherstone, Desford—oh, a host of other contracts which have burned you and crippled you and tumbled Ashby's into ruins? But you had your own way. You'd stick at nothing to gain your own selfish ends——"

The shrill summons of the telephone bell interrupted him. Hammond jerked forward, straining at the straps. Demetrius picked up the receiver.

"Someone for you; gives a name something like the Eyod-Hawa," he observed carelessly. "You'd better hear what he has to say. Golding, just strap the receivers on his ears. Bet you'll not reply, lad," he added, and, tumbling in his hip-pocket, drew out an old-fashioned, long-barrelled revolver. "If you speak, this will speak too."

He tapped the gleaming barrel and retreated to the revolving book-case.

"I hope the interruption won't be prolonged," observed Demetrius sweetly, "because Stella's waiting for me to take her down to Sussex—to Hangcraido, for the week-end."

"Stella's in London!" repeated Hammond, and his face was ashen and sweat dropped from it. "Lady Helen—across the common. For God's sake let me speak; let me answer——"

He tried to bend down to the transmitter, but Barton's heavy hand descended on his shoulder and forced him back.

"Mr. Fazeley," burst out Hammond, despairingly, "I—I loved Stella. I—I heard of this man coming home. I couldn't—couldn't face that. There's two men—ruffians; I met them racing. They—I knew Stella was going to Hangerside to-day. She told me she would be alone—that you would follow later. I knew she crossed the common from the station. These two men were going to—to carry her off by car. My heaven, they've got her!"

"But Stella's in London!" cried Demetrius.

"They hadn't seen her—either of them," blurted young Ashby, shuddering. "Don't you see? It's ruin; it's —— They've carried off Lady Helen!"

"So kidnapping was your game, my lad?" said Demetrius slowly. "There's not much you'd stick at apparently. Well, you've not harmed me. Come, I'll ring off——"

"But Lady Helen!" wailed Hammond, squirming in his chair. "Lord Ibstock—the loan! They must be stopped. Ashby's will be ruined——!"

"You've done your best to ruin it," retorted Demetrius, selecting a thin Burmese cigar from his case and putting it between his lips. "Let it sink. It's in the gutter now——"

But Hammond Ashby violently jerked himself forward and began to bawl into the instrument. A moment later he looked up bluntly—like a child who has broken a new toy—his lip trembling, his eyes suffused with tears.

"They've rung off," he sobbed, completely broken down.

He did not move nor speak when Demetrius detached the receivers from his ears. With his chin sunk on his breast he sat limp and glum.

"Ibstock will prosecute, I reckon," remarked Demetrius. "Ashby's will end amid fireworks. Where were you taking her?"

"To the Beaulieu River—my yacht's there—we were going to St. Oreno to get married. I was going to Calais by to-night's boat——"

"Do you know you deserve a good kidding?" said Barton quietly. "You've behaved like a cad—a villainous cad—and if you'd been successful I'd have had no compunction in shooting you——"

"Haven't I got my deserts?" whimpered Ashby, the bluster gone out of him, all humbleness, all appeal. "Ruin—disgrace! What am I to do? What can I do?"

"Are you asking our advice, Mr. Hammond?" said Demetrius sternly.

"Yes—and your help—if you'd forgive me," mumbled the youth.

The telephone bell whirred once more. Demetrius listened at it.

"You've had an escape, my lad," he said grimly. "So has Lady Helen——"

"She—she's got free?"

Demetrius nodded, then bent down and released the boy's bonds.

"We're going now," he said. "You asked my advice. It's this: Don't mention the affair to Ibstock. There's no reason to connect you with the matter. He'll keep it dark for Lady Helen's sake."

. . . . . .

"It's—it's Stella's wedding-day to-morrow," said Hammond Ashby, as he was ushered into Fazeley's study. "I—I wondered if you and she could ever forgive my—my mad wickedness. I see what a cad I've been. That half-hour when—when ruin stared me in the face, has opened my eyes. I've come to see whether your—your devotion to Ashby's would induce you to overlook the past, whether it would make you come back and accept a headpartnership. I'd gladly take your orders, sir; and if you would induce Mr. Golding to return too——"

"A head partnership!" gasped Demetrius, leaning back in his chair aghast.

"That's my offer and my earnest wish."

Demetrius hesitated. "Sit down," he said curtly. "Mr. Ashby, I never meant to tell you this. Your offer forces my hand. The extension of the telephone to the firm's private room is one of your additions. In the outer office Mr. Golding overheard all your plot on Stella. The lines had crossed, and he heard her name and thought it his duty to listen. Golding wished you to be given in charge. Barton desired to thrash you. But I—well, I thought there's good in every Ashby, and if we could give the boy a dressing-down and get the good in him, Ashby's might go on honored and respected for many a year. Lady Helen was never near Hangerside or the common that Saturday afternoon. One of my employés played the part of one of your ruffians and telephoned. In a word, the affair was a plot."

Demetrius lay back in his chair, biting the inevitable Burmese cheroot, watching young Ashby's face. A long silence ensued. At last Hammond looked up.

"I've learned my lesson, sir," he said quietly. "The offer's still open."

He asked fair Maud to marry,
By letter she replied.
He read it—she refused him,
He shot himself, and died.
He might have been alive now,
And she, his happy bride,
If he had read the postcript
Upon the other side.

"Judge," said the guilty man, "I inherit this felonous habit—I can't resist it. My father was a poacher and my mother a photographer. I can't help taking things."

"Then take seven years at hard labor," said the judge, kindly.

Aunt: You think of studying to be a doctor, eh? Don't you do it!

Young Man: Why not, aunt?

Aunt: Well, you can't get a practice till you are married, and you can't get married until you get a practice, that's why!

"Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles," said Mr. Meekton.

"Well," answered his wife, "it may not be exactly polite, but it shows no lack a sense of humor.

Mrs. Fijjit: How do you account for the fact that a woman can make a shilling go further than a man can?

Fijjit: I guess it must be because she makes it go faster.

A Scotsman was asserting that some of the most celebrated poets and brightest intellects the world ever produced were descendants of his race, and quoted Scott, Burns and others as evidence. An Englishman who was present retorted:

Wilford was sitting upon his father's knee, watching his mother arranging her hair.

"Papa hasn't any Marcel waves like that," said the father laughingly.

Wilford, looking up at his father's bald pate, replied: "No, no waves; it's all beach."

Not the Man She Thought He Was.

The husband: I was taken by surprise when you accepted me.

The Wife: You were taken by mistake, John; don't make any mistake about that.

"Your husband says he lives a dog's life," said one woman.

"Yes, it's very similar," answered the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire, and waits to be fed."

When a boy assiduously washes his face on every occasion one is bound to think that there is something wrong with the little chap.

A widow seldom credits a man with having good judgment unless he proposes to her.

Men rush in where summer angels fear to wet their bathing suits.

VARIETIES.

No snake, frog, toad or lizard has ever been seen in Newfoundland.

In proportion to its population Brazil shows the greatest consumption of coffee.

Germany's first daily newspaper was printed three hundred and eighty years ago.

More than forty per cent of the people of Great Britain could not write their names when Queen Victoria ascended the throne.

In bygone days cygnets were fattened at Norwich for corporation dinners. In the middle ages the peacock was a popular dish at important banquets.

Sir Ernest Shackelton, the explorer, says that the men who accompanied him on his expedition towards the South Pole found that their hair grew thicker as the cold got more intense.

It is stated that the Chemin de Fer de l'Ouest-Etat is about to introduce upon certain of its suburban lines in Paris railway carriages for people who do not wish to speak themselves or to hear other people talking.

The oldest church in the world is at Bergen, Norway. It is made entirely of paper, and rendered waterproof by an application of quicklime with curdled milk and white of eggs. Over one thousand people may be seated in it.

The voyage from England to America now costs on the best ships about half the rate charged by the Britannia, the first mail steamer to cross the Atlantic Ocean, seventy years ago. One can go first class for three-halfpence a mile, second-class for half of that, and third class—with better accommodation than the best in the Britannia's days—for about three shillings and sixpence a hundred miles, and these rates include meals.

In Scandanavia the wedding-shirt is an important part of the husband's marriage out-fit. It is usual for the groom, among other gifts, to bestow upon his bride a Prayer Book. In reciprocation she gives him a neatly embroidered shirt, and this he invariably wears on his wedding day. Afterwards he puts it away, and does not wear it again while he is alive, but he wears it in his grave. The Scandinavian widower must destroy, on the eve of his second marriage, the wedding shirt which his first wife gave him.

The ruins of Macchu Picbu, a city probably built by the megalithic race who preceded the Incas, were discovered in 1911 in Peru. The ruins are on an almost inaccessible ridge, two thousand feet above the Urubamba River. They are of great beauty and magnificence, and include palaces, baths, temples, and about one hundred and fifty houses. The huge blocks of white granite, some of them twelve feet long, were so carefully cut that they match perfectly. Though no mortar or cement was used, the walls have withstood the elements for at least two thousand years.

The municipal council of Smolensk occasionally arranges a lottery in which the first prize is a girl as a bride. About five thousand tickets are sold, the proceeds being devoted to the girl's dowry. If after the drawing the girl does not like the winner, she need not marry him, but as an alternative she has to give him one-half of the ticket money. Refusal to marry the prize-winner, however, is very rare.

Second-hand stone churches find a good market in America when they can be taken down and moved by cheap water carriage within two-hundred miles of New York. No fewer than eighteen such structures which were on Manhattan Island at one time are now scattered over New York State, New Jersey, and Connecticut. They were taken down to make room for mercantile buildings. The buyers took them down, carefully numbering each stone and making detailed drawings for sale with the materials to prospective purchasers. In the last few years a large business has been done in taking down brownstone houses in Manhattan and re-erecting them in many places. More than one thousand five brownstone houses were taken down in Manhattan last year.

The greatest bank in the world is the Bank of England; the oldest college is University College, Oxford, founded in 1050; the largest library is the National, in Paris, containing nearly three million volumes; the largest theatre is the Paris Opera House, covering three acres; the largest bronze statue is that of Peter the Great in St. Petersburg, weighing one thousand one hundred tons; the biggest stone statue is in Japan, forty-four feet high; the largest college is in Cairo with over ten thousand students and three hundred and ten teachers.

It is interesting to know how certain flowers got their names. Many were named after individuals For instance, fuchsias were so called after Leonard Fuchs. Dahlias were named after Andre Dahl, who brought them from Peru. The camellia was so called from a missionary named Kamel, who brought some magnificent specimens of the flower to France from Japan. He called it the Rose of Japan but his friends changed it to camellia Magnolias were named in honor of Professor Magnol de Montpellier, who first brought the beautiful trees to France from America and Asia. The Latin word for to wash is lavare, and lavender received its name because the Romans put the flowers into the water used for washing to perfume their hands.

The hottest place on earth is Bahrein, in the Persian Gulf, the mean temperature for the year being ninety-nine degrees. July, August and September are unendurable, except by the natives. Night after night, as midnight comes, the thermometer stands at one hundred. By seven in the morning it is one hundred and seven or one hundred and six, and by three in the afternoon one hundred and forty.

If thou hast gathered nothing in thy youth, how canst thou find anything in thine age?

There are no ugly women—there are only women who do not know how to look pretty.

"Woman is considered the weakest vessel," she remarked, "and yet——"

"Well?" he queried, as she hesitated.

"And yet," she continued, "man is oftener broke."

"Weel," he replied, "I'm no sae sure o' that; but ane thing I do ken—he had intellect enouch for a Scotsman."

Mabel: That story you have just told me is about fifty years old.

Maude: And you haven't forgotten it in all that time?

A man thinks he knows a woman when he asks her to become his wife, but after he has been married he soon discovers his mistake.

There is a gentleman in Broadford who is noted for his reserved manners that nobody ever saw him display any.

When a man tells his acquaintance that he is sorry he ever got married it is safe to bet that his wife is sorry too.

Man wants but little here below,
As someone said before,
But when he gets it, don't you know,
He wants a little more.

A man knows more at twenty-one than he may be able to forget at fifty.

"I suppose you will claim next that even Shakespeare was a Scotsman?"

SELECTED RECIPES.

Breast of Mutton and Tomato Puree.—Boil the mutton until quite tender; remove the bones and press the meat between two plates until cold; cut into neat pieces dip in egg and breadcrumbs, and fry in boiling fat until nicely brown. Slice two pounds of tomatoes and cook in an enamelled saucepan with a small piece of butter, a little pepper, and salt, until quite soft; rub through a sieve and mix wit htwo well-beaten eggs; return to the saucepan and make very hot. Pile the mutton in the centre of a very hot dish, pour the tomato puree round, and serve, accompanied by a dish of potato chips or ribbons.

Broad Beans with

NORTHCOTE TOWN COUNCIL.

Monday, Nov. 18.

Present: Crs. Bastings (Mayor) Johnson, Schwaebsch, Plant, Smith, Glanfield, Lees, Dennis, Mason, Tharratt, Henderson, Woolhouse, Hayes, Redmond, McDonell.

WATER EXTENSION REFUSED.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote stating that it was not prepared to recommend the laying of a main in Aberdeen street as requested by the council.

A request for the extension of the main in Kellett street was also refused.

ICE CREAM MANUFACTURE.

The sanitary inspector (R. Gunst) reported having inspected Mrs. Young's premises, 505 High street, re the manufacture and sale of ice cream, and finding the "environments" suitable in every way.—Application granted.

OVERCROWDING PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

The Public Health Department forwarded copy of regulations relating to the overcrowding of public buildings, and obstructing the passages therein, and requesting that same be given effect to.—Copy to be sent to proprietors of public buildings in the town.

ARTHURTON ROAD CROSSING.

The Railway Department forwarded account for £168 15s 11 being council's proportion of the cost of the diversion of Arthurton road crossing.—Referred to Finance Committee.

WIDENING OF OFORD ST.

The Department of Public Works wrote, confirming the order of the council to compulsorily take certain land for the purpose of widening Oxford street, Northcote.—Received.

PUBLIC CONVENIENCES.

The town clerk, Collingwood, wrote, asking for further information in regard to the proposed public conveniences at the tramway termini before agreeing to join in the cost. The Fitzroy council also wrote that the matter had been referred to the Health Committee.—Referred to engineer.

PATH ON MERRI CREEK BRIDGE.

The town clerk, Fitzroy, wrote stating that his council was averse to the proposal for widening the path on the west side of the Merri Creek bridge.

Cr. Dennis moved that the matter of providing a cantilever bridge be considered with the estimates.

LIBRARY FINANCES.

Secretary Free Library Committee wrote forwarding vouchers and bank pass-book, showing receipts and expenditure for year ended 30th September, 1912.—Received.

FACTORY ACCOMMODATION.

In regard to the application of "The Fixus" Company for a factory licence, the engineer reported that the engine room was not in accordance with the regulations, and recommending that same be not granted.—Copy to be sent to the applicants.

With reference to the application of B. J. Parmenter, for the registration of factory at 14 Jessie street, the engineer reported that the ventilation was insufficient, the egress space unsatisfactory, and the lighting bad.—Applicant to be informed.

THE "SQUARE DEAL".

The Independent Working Men's Club forwarded a copy of the "Square Deal," a monthly publication issued by the Australian Independent Workers' Federation, requesting that same be placed on the table of the library:—Referred to the Library Committee.

SUPPLY OF TAR.

Secretary Metropolitan Gas Company wrote inquiring what quantity of tar would be required for road purposes during the coming year.

Ref-rred to surveyor to give the necessary information.

John B. Cooper, Elsternwick, wrote offering to write a History of Northcote to be published in book form, and asking the co-operation of councillors.

Cr. Glanfield moved that no action be taken.

Cr. Plant seconded; carried.

THORNBURY PARK PROPERTY.

The Thornbury Park Propty. Ltd. wrote, stating that the directors were of opinion that increased cost of the work caused by the change of the position should not amount to the sum charged, viz.—£75.

Cr. Plant moved that the Co. be informed that the council would accept £50.

Cr. Schwaebsch seconded.

Cr. Henderson moved that £75 be claimed.

Cr. Lees seconded.

Cr. Lees: If we offer to take £50, the next thing was that they would be wanting it for nothing.

Cr. Hayes supported the motion, which was carried by 7 to 6.

TRAMWAY SERVICE.

F. W. Meakin wrote, stating that the lessees could not accede to the council's request re placing in service the car and dummy now at Clifton Hill shed. He also stated that as there were several important tramway matters to consider, they would like an interview with the council at an early date.—Referred to Tramway Committee.

Cr. Johnson said he had himself suggested this course, with a view of bringing the parties in touch.

EDWARD CRESCENT.

Percy Rendle wrote urging the necessity for constructing Edward Crescent, the road and footpath being nothing but solid clay.

It was reported that the plans for the construction of the street were now on the table.

Cr. Mason said temporary relief should be given. He moved that the matter be referred to the Works Committee.—Carried.

EMMALINE STREET DRAINAGE.

A. Edwards wrote, stating he was prepared to sell 10 feet of land in Emmaline street for drainage purposes, for £90. It would necessitate the erection of a new fence and also a brick boundary wall.—Referred to committee of the whole, on the motion of Cr. Woolhouse.

CLARKE ST. EAST.

Edward Thomas, Hay and Clarke streets east, wrote complaining of the filthy condition of the gutter in front of his residence, stating it had not been cleaned out for weeks.

Referred to Works Committee on the motion of Crs. Dennis and Lees.

ASHES FOR MAJOR STREET.

F. V. Dean wrote requesting that some ashes be placed in Major street. He also directed attention to the bad state of South Crescent, at the entrance to the new Westgarth station.

Cr. Smith moved that the request be complied with.

Cr. Lees: Why not make a permanent job by asphalting it?

Cr. Smith: We haven't the money.

PETITION.

Cr. Dennis presented a petition from 60 ratepayers of the South Ward, praying that proper approaches be made to the new Westgarth station, via Knowles and Harper streets.

He moved that the petition be sent to Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., with a request that he bring the matter before the Railway Commissioners, and endeavour to get its prayer acceded to.

Cr. Smith seconded; carried.

PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

Cr. Johnson (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £992 17s 5d be passed for payment.

2. Loan 8 works, High Street.—That the surplus pitchers be stacked by the Council's employees on the allotments owned by the Council in Clarendon Street and Gooch Street.

The Mayor said he would like to state that he had never ruled that this work could not be done by day labour. Only, being a loan work with only a particular amount set aside for it, it was necessary to know what the work would cost first, as if the work was going to cost more than the amount provided in the schedule, provision would have to be made for it in the proper way. He might say that the ruling which he had given had been substantiated by legal opinion. There was no objection to the lifting of the pitchers by the daymen, but a tally would have to be kept of the cost, and if the amount provided should be exceeded, the work will have to be stopped till proper provision is made for the balance. He made this explanation to prevent misconception.

Cr. Dennis pointed out that the engineer had supplied an estimate showing that the cost would be £20 below the amount provided in the schedule. It was on this the public works committee based their recommendation. The proposal right through was that nothing but the labour should be done by the council. Tenders would be called for the kerbing, and also for the metal.

The clause was adopted.

3. Loan 8 works, Mary Street.—That tenders be invited for the completion of the drainage scheme at Mary street.— Adopted.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Cr. Hayes (chairman) submitted the report recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £142 17s 3d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

2. Estimates. — That the Town Clerk and Town Surveyor be instructed to prepare the draft estimates by the 2nd December.—Adopted.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

The Mayor submitted the report, recommending—

1. That plans for the construction of the following streets, etc., viz.—Lane between Clarke street and Roberts street, Edwards Crescent, Waterloo road, from Bastings street to Clarke street, Hutton street, portion from the railway to St. George's road, be approved, the date fixed for hearing objections be 13th January.

2. That tenders be invited for the construction of streets and lanes in the Thornbury Closer Settlement Estate.—Adopted.

3. Municipal Employes' Wages.—That the recommendations of the Conference as submitted be adopted.—Adopted.

4. Beaconsfield Parade, from the railway to St. George's road, Plan No. 572.—That the Town Clerk be instructed to issue the notices to demand payment, by the respective persons made liable, of the estimated cost of the work.—Adopted.

5. By-law 20, Buildings.—That notices be served on G. Beattie re shed, A. Gibbs, re shed; J. Pollard re wooden parapet, Mrs. S. Griffiths re shed, V. Franzone re shed, L. E. Edwards re party wall, requiring the said persons to bring their respective buildings into conformity with the provisions of By-law No. 20.—Adopted.

6. Crossings.—That notices be served on the following persons requiring them respectively to construct pitched crossings over the footway for entry to their respective premises, and such notices be issued by the Town Surveyor, viz:—H. Auty, A. Long, G. Hounslow, H. Meyrose, Moran and Cato, P. Kean, A. Pitman, P. Stranger, H. Landen, H. E. Edwards, W. Veith, J. Walton, A. McAlister, R. Archbold, A. H. Ziebell, H. Morriman, A. J. Cornish, C. Funder.—Adopted.

ORDINARY BUSINESS.

Cr. Redmond moved that the matter of improving Jenkins at be referred to the Works Committee.—Agreed to.

Cr. Dennis moved that temporary relief be given in connection with the approaches to Westgarth station.

Cr. Lees seconded; carried.

Cr. Tharratt said the railway people might also be asked to push on with the footbridge at Candy street.

Cr. Henderson moved that the Gas Co. be asked to extend the gas in Harold street, from the railway to St. George's road.

Cr. Redmond asked that an effort be made to have the gas put in Hayes street.

Cr. Redmond also moved that application be made to have the water extended to Hunter street.

Cr. Hayes moved that McAulay's offer of £2 to cut the grass in Pender's Park be accepted.

Cr. Johnson said it would be much better business to invite tenders for the sale of the grass, when they would probably get £4 or £5 for it, and it would cost them nothing.

The motion was carried.

Cr. Redmond moved that the following streets be proclaimed public highways, viz:—Martin street, Kelvin Grove, Armidale street, Alexander street, Dennis street, Daly street, and Salisbury Grove.

Cr. McDonell, seconded; carried.

Cr. Tharratt thought this a bit too much to ask all at once.

The Mayor: It might be wise to consider all such streets.

Cr. Redmond said they should be tackled and done with.

Cr. McDonell again drew attention to the overcrowding of morning trains. It was not uncommon to see as many as 47 workers in one smoking carriage. He more particularly referred to the quarter to seven train, which he was in the habit of travelling by. He moved that Mr. Membrey be asked to try and get additional trains.

Cr. Henderson said he thought they should support Preston in getting an additional morning train between 5.50 and 6.33, and also an additional evening train between 7.30 and 8.50 on Saturdays.

Cr. Hayes: The trouble is that they can't get any more trains on the Collingwood line.

Cr. Glanfield moved that the offer of Mr. Stott of a park for the East Ward, at £200, be considered with the estimates.

Cr. Plant seconded; carried.

Cr. Hayes asked that a report be furnished re the North Ward pound. That day it was nothing but a mass of liquid filth, and was a menace to health.

Cr. Dennis moved that plans be prepared for the construction of Lonnox and Atkinson streets.

Cr. Redmond moved that a crossing be put in at the intersection of Victoria road and Clifton Grove.

Cr. Hayes moved that a special night be set apart to consider the Unimproved Land Values Bill.

Cr. Johnson moved that the tender of Dynan and Goldsworthy for sanitary service at 12s 6d for single pan, and 17/6 for double pan per annum, be accepted.—Carried.

EPPING SHIRE COUNCIL.

Monday, Nov. 18.

Present: Crs. Dea (president) McCormack, McCoy, Browne and Goss.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From the Board of Health forwarding the following complaint which had been received from "Resident":—"Although unwilling, I feel compelled to bring under your notice the unhealthy state of affairs existing in the district of Eden Park. Horses and cows are skinned and left to bury themselves, while passing school children are in danger of health on account of the most unpleasant odour. At present a horse is exposed on the property of Mr. Fowe, and he is by no means the only culprit. I would be glad if an inspector would visit the district, and put to end to such loathful practices."

Referred to the inspector on the motion of Crs. Browne and McCormack.

From Public Works Department intimating that, under the circumstances, the grant of £200 for the road to the Thomastown Settlement would be re-voted.—Received

From Shire of Strathfieldsaye, re Roads Bill, complaining that the result of the operation of the Bill would probably be the starving of other than what were classed main roads, and which were just as important, being the roads used by the farmer in bringing produce to the railway stations, or to the market. In preference to the Board, they preferred the money available being spent under the same conditions that Government grants are now spent. On the whole they considered the Bill a great infringement on the power of Local Government.

From Municipal Association forwarding amendments which they considered on the Country Roads Bill.

Cr. Davidson moved that this council endorse the amendments as proposed by the Association, and that their Parliamentary representatives be informed accordingly.

No seconder.

Cr. McCormack moved that the whole matter be left in the hands of their representative in the Legislative Assembly, Mr. A. Robertson, who thoroughly understood their desires in the matter.

Cr. Davidson said he was opposed to leaving the power in the hands of one man.

Cr. McCormack: There is too much city interest in the Municipal Association.

Cr. Browne thought it best to leave the matter in the hands of the Association who had had time to study the matter, which the council had not.

It was decided to take no further action.

From Lynch and McDonnell, stating that they would take immediate action to have house complained of at the end of the township removed.

Cr Davidson moved that seeing a month had elapsed, that fresh application be made for the removal of the house.

The President seconded; carried.

From Connolly and Crocker, solicitors, stating they were anxious to know if in the event of them removing the fence at Mrs. Jolley's, the council would keep the road open.

Cr. Davidson moved that a reply be sent that the council will see that the road is kept open once it is opened.

Cr. McCoy seconded; carried.

From St. Vincent de Paul's Boys' Orphanage, asking to participate in the annual charitable vote.—Received.

From E. J. Dea, sec. Epping Athletic Club, suggesting the advisability of the council reducing its charges for entertainments in connection with the club. With the charge at 27s 6d, most of the proceeds were at present swamped.

Cr. Davidson said he would support the charges being reduced to 10s, without piano, and 17/6 with piano, on consideration that every committee appoints two of its number to assist the local constable in controlling the rowdies who assemble at the hall. He moved to that effect.

Cr. McCormack : What are you going to do in the case of charitable entertainments?

Cr. Davidson: Charge nothing.

Cr. McCoy said he would be prepared to second the motion if the charge were reduced to £1.

Cr. Browne pointed out that the revenue now only paid interest on additions to the hall, which cost £200. The question was would a reduced tariff cause the hall to be let more.

Cr. Davidson: That is our contention.

Cr. McCormack said the people would come if they gave them something worth coming to. They never had a failure in Woodstock yet. At the same time he admitted that the charges were too high and would have to be brought down to a reasonable thing.

The point having been raised by Cr. McCormack, the president ruled that notice of motion would have to be given to rescind the former charges before anything else could be done.

From M. Keating applying for an increase of from 10s to 12s per day for horse and dray labour, as the price of horse feed was so dear.

Cr. McCormack: Will they reduce the price when feed comes down again?

Cr. Davidson moved, and Cr. McCoy seconded that the request be complied with.

Cr. Browne supported, remarking that 12s a day was little enough so long as a good day's work was given.

The motion was carried.

THOMASTOWN SETTLERS' RATES.

Cr. Davidson urged that they should come to finality with regard to the Thomastown settlers' rates. He would suggest that they accept rates from them as from 1st Jan., 1911, and forego half the accrued interest.

Cr. McCormack: Suggest something that's legal. Having conferred with their solicitor he had no doubt but that the settlers were liable from the day they took possession. Anyhow, Cr. Davidson's suggestion was out of order, as they had decided at last meeting to sue all defaulting ratepayers.

On being appealed to, the secretary said that was so.

Cr. Davidson: All right, as long as finality is being reached.

BREEZE OVER THE CRUSHER.

Cr. Davidson said he would like to put some questions to Cr. McCormack regarding the crusher —

1st—Has Cr. McCormack inspected the crusher since its arrival and is he satisfied with it?

Cr. McCormack (emphatically): Yes.

2nd—Is he entitled to a trial at the vendor's expense?

Cr. McCormack: No.

3rd—If not; in the event of anything being found defective, is the vendor to put the machine in proper order?

Cr. McCormack (warmly): No. It is in proper order now.

4th—Has Cr. McCormack thought out any way of making it pay the interest on cost

Cr. McCormack: No.

Cr. Davidson: Then I don't think we have made a very good deal.

Cr. McCormack demanded a resolution so that there would be something before the chair.

Cr Davidson moved that there be a trial run on Brown's Road as soon as possible.

Cr. McCormack ridiculed the machine being tried there.

Cr. Brown remarked that he thought Cr Davidson was going too fast. The machine had not been tried yet, and it was casting a slur on Cr McCormack, who had been entrusted by the council with the aid of expert advice, to select this crusher.

Cr McCormack (hotly): If the council is not satisfied with its purchase, I can guarantee to get them a cheque for the machine within a week. Mr. Zimmer would take it. I heard that Cr. Davidson was coming here to "deal with" me to-day.

Cr. Davidson moved that the offer just made be accepted.

No seconder.

After some further "cross-firing," an understanding was arrived at that there would be a trial; Cr. McCormack undertook to bring along a bottle of whisky on the occasion, and christen the crusher "Colonel John." Laughter).

ORDINARY BUSINESS.

Cr. Davidson moved that the President and Cr. McCormack interview the Minister of Public Works with regard to getting a grant for the improvement of the main road.—Agreed to.

Cr. Davidson moved that the Railway Commissioners be informed that the lamps at Epping station had not been placed where the inspector had indicated.

The president seconded; carried.

Cr. McCormack moved that the engineer's salary be increased by £8 in accordance with the new arrangement entered into with the Whittlesea Council, to jointly employ Mr. Lock as engineer.

ENGINEER'S REPORT.

Mr. Loch reported that he had not certified to the claim of £12 made by Brazzil Bros. in connection with their Mahoney's Road Contract, as the metal had been spread before final measurements were made. The only thing that could be done was for the contractors to make a statutory declaration that the full amount of metal was put on, but he thought a fine should be imposed to mark the council's displeasure.

Mr. Brazil stated that he was prepared to make such a declaration.

Cr. McCormack moved that the matter stand over till next meeting to allow of the declaration being made. The matter could then be dealt with.

Cr. McCoy seconded; carried.

Gleeson has completed the re-construction of the Beveridge road bridge, and made a good job of it.

The disposal of the old beams was left in the engineer's hands.

Fence between Cemetery and Recreation Reserve requires repairing.

Cr. McCormack moved that the Cemetery Trustees be asked if they would pay half the cost.

Cr. Davidson seconded; carried.

There would be enough money available out of the Unused Roads and Water Frontages Fund to do Gichains of Cemetery road west, which would take it to the cutting.

Cr. McCormack moved, and Cr. Davidson seconded, that tenders be called.—Carried.

Cr. McCormack moved that the engineer prepare a statement for next meeting showing where, during the month, the daymen are working, and what work they do.

Cr. McCoy seconded; carried.

Cr. Davidson said people had been going about making complaints to councillors, which should be made in writing to the council.

Cr. McCormack: I have my own reason for getting this information. It is not because of any complaints that had been made to him.

TENDERS.

Construction of roadway from Main road to Thomastown settlement.—Cr. McCormack moved, and Cr. McCoy seconded, that the tender of Green and Bargling, at £226, be accepted.—Carried.

The engineer reminded that there would be a deduction from this amount of £78 for metal crushed and supplied by council's crusher.

Two tenders were received.

Formation Main Road Merriang.—Cr. McCormack moved, and Cr. Goss seconded, that the tender of J. Brazzil, at £32, be accepted.—Carried.

Sanitary service for the township of Epping.—Cr. Davidson moved, and Cr. McCoy seconded, that the tender of C. F. Wilson, at £1 2s 6d per pan per annum be accepted.—Carried.

FINANCE.

The treasurer (Mr G. McClelland) reported the receipts since the last meeting as £32; while the overdraft was £802.

Accounts amounting to £142 17s 3d were passed for payment.

Cr. McCormack announced his intention of moving—in view of the state of the finances—that all works be suspended till March, but was persuaded to hold his motion over till next meeting.

RIDINGS' EXPENDITURE.

Regarding Cr. Browne's motion that a quarterly statement be prepared showing the position of the ridings to the general fund, the secretary said this information was always available every month.

BOWLING.

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Thornbury B v. Carlton B at Thornbury.

THORNBURY, 97

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Sweetland, Westgarth, Campbell, Masson	24
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J. E. White, Braithwaite, Broadhurst, Mitchell	30
Winnett, Crispe, jun., S. White, Crispe	34
Bartley, Howe, A. S. Wilkinson, Pike	23
McKenzie, Muirmer, Paterson, Walker	22

NORTHCOTE, 81.

Allen, Brown, Cox, Girling	13
Treleaven, Bailey, Scheferdecker, Harrington	22
Mason, Bowden, Burston, Bunnell	25
Harper, Taylor, Saunders, Plant	21

Victoria v. Preston.

VICTORIA. 95.

Freedman, Dunkling, Bodington, Lear	24
Lang, Wimpanny, Richards, Clarke	21
Smith, Maplestone, Grice, Shand	19
Maplestone, Woodward, Thornton, Ellis	31

PRESTON, 75.

McDonald, Ham, Dale, C. Wilkinson	18
Olney, Bricknell, Watt, Arch. Wilkinson	21
Robinson, Howse, Hardess, Stanlake	22
Box, Rojo, Rowe, Robertson	14

For the second time this season Thornbury A and B teams have both come home winners. On Saturday their victories were against Carlton, A team winning by 5 on the latter's green.

Thornbury's matches for to day are—A's v. N. Fitzroy at N. Fitzroy, B's Collingwood at Collingwood, C's Princes Park at Thornbury.

Preston A v. Princes Park at Princes Park. B's Northcote at Northcote.

THORNBURY NIGHT RINK TOURNAMENT.

Thirty-six rinks are competing in the above. Owing to the rain there was no play on Monday night, and the games listed for that date will be played on Monday evening next. On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings the whole of the 28 rinks entered came up to the scratch and some very good play and exciting finishes were witnessed. Two Northcote teams are left in (Harrington and Clarke), two Preston teams (Crispe and Broadhurst) and one Thornbury (Ingham). Dickeson and Meakin (Thornbury) were each beaten by 1 after a tie. There have been good attendances each evening, including a fair sprinkling of ladies The light is good and the green is playing well.

The following are the results to date:—

Clarke (Northcote) 17 v. Walker (Preston) 14.

Briddle (City) 15 v. Tribe (Northcote) 7.

Wallace (N. Fitzroy) 19 v. Clarke (Victoria) 3.

Beacham (N. Fitzroy) 15 v. Bartley (Preston) 8.

Martin (N. Fitzroy) 12 v. McGregor (Thornbury) 10.

Harrington (Northcote) 18 v. Dickason (Thornbury) 17.

Crispe (Preston) 16 v. Meakin (Thornbury) 15.

Holdoway (S. Melbourne) 15 v. Rouvray (Thornbury) 12.

Seymour (Richmond Union) 19 v. Pierce (Princes Park) 15.

Young (Hawthorn City) 18 v. Whalley (Thornbury) 11.

Ingham (Thornbury) 18 v. Robertson (Preston) 7.

Broadhurst (Preston) 15 v. Clausen (Thornbury) 12.

Scott (Collingwood) 18 v. Wilkinson (Preston) 10.

Fidler (City) 19 v. Muir (Rangaroos) 13.

Property Sales.

C. H. Matters & Co. and McGeorge Bros. & Savage will offer this afternoon, on the ground at 3 o'clock, remaining allotments, Town Hall Estate, Preston, on very easy terms to close the Estate forthwith.

Harry A. Derham and A. Robertson, Preston (in conjunction) will sell to day several properties, consisting of building allotments in Northcote and Preston, and two storey brick dwelling in the estate of the late Mr. T. W. Bransgrove.

On Saturday next at 3, Messrs Stott and Bastings will sell "Nafferton," a commodious villa, occupying a choice position on the southern slope of Rucker's Hill, Northcote, and fronting Clarke street. Particulars are advertised.

Northcote Branch A.N.A.

At the meeting on the 14th inst. a letter was received from the Free Gardeners enclosing tickets for the fancy dress carnival and football match to be held on the Croxton ground in aid of the Inkson benefit fund on November 20. It was decided that the branch further the scheme by all the means in their power. A notification was received from the general secretary that Director Crosbie would attend the half-yearly meeting of the branch. Two new members were elected and welcomed by the president. The secretary reported that, after the next meeting, which will be held in the large hall, the meetings will be held in the old library room. A resolution to the effect that the branch heartily approve of the improvements to the Merri Creek was carried. Nominations for officers for the ensuing term were received.

Federal Politics.

Mr. F. Maldon Robb, the selected Liberal candidate for Bourke, spoke for over two hours at the Kimberley hall on Tuesday evening, Mr. W. H. Kay presiding over a fair attendance. He dwelt on the necessity of tariff reform in the direction of more adequate protection for Australian workers, and said that in supporting labour protectionists at the last election the electors had been tricked, as, by a narrow majority, the Cameron had decided that there should be no tariff reform. The principle established by the Federal Government of preference to unionists was heartily condemned, as also was the limitation of the franchise by the abolition of the postal vote. Not only was the Labour Government against freedom of contract but also against freedom of thought, as indicated by their determination to enforce the signing of all articles and reports in the newspapers.

Northcote Recreation and Cycling Club.

The half-yearly meeting of the above was held in the club room on Monday, November 18. The following were elected office-bearers for ensuing half-year:—President, P. J. Slattery; secretary, Edward A. Murphy; treasurer, J. Conroy; I.O.C.A. delegate, A. J. Murphy; trustee, F. J. Cowell; auditors, C. B. Yates and A. J. Phillips; handicappers, P. J. Slattery, F. J. Cowell and A. J. Phillips; committee, Geo. Tonkins, F. J. Cowell, A. C. Robert, H. Maker and F. Bishop; captain, P. J. Slattery; vice-captain, R. Bailey; press correspondent, Edward A. Murphy; patrons, J. O'Connor, W. Merson, F. Fontaine, W. Ogden, A. McDonell, J. Randall, M. Fagan, F. Swale, W. Walker, A. Shands, W. Kalon, F. Blow and V. Franzone. The second round of the billiard tournament will be drawn on Monday evening next, and some very interesting games are anticipated.

SMART SUITS at Low Prices

¶ We're busy making them now. Why not let us make yours? We have the Newest Patterns and guarantee you satisfaction

THE HAT KING

TREVENA & SON,

The Reliable Ladies' and Gents' Tailors,

266 Smith Street, Collingwood

Phone, Central 5410.

Satisfaction in Clothes!

¶ You get it here, at Collingwood's Premier Tailoring Establishment

Right here in Collingwood is the Finest Tailoring Store in Greater Melbourne. It is a fact that has has impressed itself upon the minds of many well-dressed men—and will on yours when once you test the quality of the clothes tailored at "Wardrop's."

Suits full of character, Suits that mark the wearer as a man most particulars in matters of dress, Suits in which every detail is correct—such are Wardrop Tailored Clothes.

Skilful treatment, keen judgment, and extreme care are exercised in every detail.

Let him make you a Suit—and prove to you that Wardrop Tailoring is everything claimed for it.

Mercery, Too!

Whenever you desire MERCERY Wardrop's is the place to get it. Be it Sox, Shirts, Ties, Hats, Underwear, etc., you'll get real satisfaction. The stock carried is almost infinite, making selection easy.

WARDROP'S

"Quality" Tailoring Store,"

Corner Smith and Johnston Streets, COLLINGWOOD.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE.

This unsurpassed picture home is now thoroughly established in popular favour. Its patrons are becoming more numerous weekly, and better still, the pictures shown never fail to give satisfaction,

During the week the management has effected an important change in the seating arrangements. Throughout the summer months the admission to the main hall will be sixpence, while the tariff upstairs will be 1s and 1s 6d (reserved) children will be admitted at half rates except on Saturday nights when the minimum charge will be sixpence as formerly.

Two excellent programmes have been presented during the week. That running for the first three nights—including "A Woman's Ambition" (to love and be loved) "The Barrier That was Burned," "Life of a Rickshaw Boy" and many other fascinating and diverting subjects—completely hit the public taste and was heartily received.

Thursday night saw a complete change, the feature being a Pathe sensation, entitled "Red Fox the Poacher," bristling with remarkable and daring situations. This is supported by a fine range of pictures, comprising Pathe's Australian Gazette, Fricot's Rest Cure (comic), The Passing Sorrow, The Man Who Made Good, Man's Genises (a drama of pre-historic days), Conductor 788 (a Thanhouser drama), Merry Pimple in Love (comic), The Passion Flower (Edison comedy), Heaven Avenges (picture play with a powerful plot), The Wrong Flat (comic). This diversified programme will be shown to-night for the last time,

The usual children's matinee will be given this afternoon at 2.30.

A pictorial masterpiece, "The Fatal Dance," is the star attraction for Monday, and Thursday will see an entire change, with "The Equine Spy" as the special feature.

CRICKET.

NORTHCOTE V. CARLTON.

FIRST ELEVENS.

This match was commenced last Saturday under adverse weather conditions. The wicket had been spoilt by the heavy rains, and when Warne won the toss he had no hesitation in sending Northcote to bat. His judgment proved correct, as the Northcote batsmen were always in difficulties and could do nothing with the bowling of McLean and Morschead, who bowled unchanged. Spicer, Billings, Cheeswas, Brown and McCarron were down for 19 runs, when Begg joined Yeomans and these two stemmed the tide for a while and took the score to 40, when Begg was caught for a bright innings of 25. Bailey made 16 but was missed off consecutive balls by Sewart, usually a brilliant fieldsman. Yeomans, after batting for an hour for 12, was bowled by McLean. He saw the score taken from 16 to 68. The side was dismissed for 72. Carlton have lost 5 wickets for 86 and are thus in a winning position. Warne 25, Dick 21, and Lanigan 21 not out all batted steadily and took no risks. The match will be concluded to-day. Scores—

NORTHCOTE.

G. Spicer, c Warne b Morschead	3
S. Billings, run out	4
G. Cheeswas, stp. Sullivan b Morschead	6
F. Yeomans, b McLean	12
N. Brown, c Delves b McLean	2
Mc.Carron, b Morschead	0
R. Bailey, b Morschead	16
C. Begg, c Warne b Morschead	25
F. Lugton, c and b McLean	0
R. Vernon, c Warne b Morschead	0
D. Plant, not out	1
Sundries	3
Total	72

McLean, 3 for 22; Morschead, 6 for 47.

CARLTON.

T. Warne, c Begg b Billings	25
R. Delves, c Cheeswas b Bailey	7
W. Dick, l.b.w. b Brown	21
G. Lanigan, not out	21
W. Sewart, c Lugton b Bailey	9
Robinson, b Lugton	3
Total for 5 wkts.	86

Bailey 2 for 21, Brown 1 for 19, Billings 1 for 11, Lugton 1 for 26.

SECOND ELEVENS.

These teams played at Carlton. The wicket was thoroughly saturated and had water lying on the surface. Carlton's skipper won the toss and batted first. For a while the wicket played easy but later in the afternoon it became very treacherous, and in consequence scoring was slow. Carlton batted a little over two hours for 71, C. Hoy 20 and Russell 18 being the only batsmen to show any form. T. Andrew 6 for 39 and E. Cole 4 for 27 bowled through the innings unchanged. The fielding of Northcote was excellent, some splendid catches being taken. The wicket rolled out very badly and the Northcote batsmen were in trouble from the start. Richardson was the only one of the earlier batsmen to offer any resistance until he was unfortunately run out. The whole side was dismissed for 48. Abers 19, S. Yeomans 10 not out, Richardson 8 and Wilkinson 7 were the only batsmen who showed any resourcefulness on the wicket. Carlton with ten minutes to bat lost 2 wickets for 1 run, Hammet 1 for 0 and one run out. The game is in an interesting position and will be continued to-day.

CLUB ELEVEN.

The match between Northcote and Fitzroy Club Elevens was commenced at Merri Park on a very slow wicket. Both teams are unbeaten in the Metropolitan League competition, and keen interest is being taken in the match. Northcote's skipper won the toss and Fitzroy bat first, and benefited by some loose fielding they totalled 104, Bartlett 29 being top scorer. S. Boyd bowled in fine form, sending down 10 overs for 8 runs and 3 wickets. Hayes 4 for 22 and Morris 2 for 11 also bowled well. Smith, who won the bowling average for two years with Ivanhoe was also tried, but proved unsuccessful. He batted very well, however, for 20 not out, scoring nearly half the runs in Northcote's total of 46. Northcote had the misfortune to have two of their best batsmen run out, and the other could do nothing with the bowling of "Jerry" Brennan and "Bow" Bartlett, who secured 3 for 28 and 5 for 17, respectively. Northcote seem to be "up against it" in this match, but will make a bold bid for victory to-day.

Northcote Presbyterian A v. Dorcas Street. Northcote, 115 (Shand 53, Thomson 18 not out), Clark 11, Price 10; Dorcas St., 7 for 62 (Richardson 7 for 23.) To be continued to-day.

Northcote Senior Cadet players meet at 2.15. The team will be picked from Doidge, Harry, Baguley, McLean, McPhee, Stewart, Leiley, Trainor, Gluyas, Bennett, Barker, Freebairn.

Presbyterian B v. St. Andrew's, played at Thornbury. St. Andrew's, 60 (McKenzie 5 for 17, Hastings 1 for 18); Northcote, 5 for 118 (McKenzie 46 not out, Walker 29, Landy 14). To be continued to-day.

Church Entertainments

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

A GRAND CANTATA,

"THE HAYMAKERS"

(By Dr. G. F. Root)

will be rendered on

TUESDAY, 3rd DECEMBER,

By the Church Choir, assisted by the following Talented Artists:—

Miss Minnie Paton, Miss Mry Watson, Mr. W. Roberts, Mr. J. Lockhead, Mr. J. Cox.

Organists, Mrs. Fraser. Pianists, Miss Myrtle Harvey. Conductor, Mr. A. Harvey.

Admission 1/. W. J. CLARK, Hon. Sec.

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Office: 203 High Street (corner Westbourne Grove).

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Auction Notices.

THIS DAY.

At 3 o'clock.

On the Land, Town Hall Estate, PRESTON

C. H. MATTERS and Co., and McGEORGE BROS. and SAVAGE will sell by auction remaining 26 Splendid Allotments in this delightful estate.

Daily 70 trains, very cheap fares. Situation high and healthy. No building restrictions.

Town Hall Estate adjoins Shire Hall grounds, close post office, library, &c., near railway station.

Only 10s deposit, weekly or monthly payments.

Title, certificate. Litho. plans ready.

Genuine auction clearance sale. Every lot must be sold Saturday, 23rd November.

THIS DAY.

On the Properties.

HARRY A. DERHAM (Carney and Kelly) and A. ROBERTSON (in conjunction) have been instructed by the executors of the late T. W. Bransgrove to offer by public auction—

Lot 1.—At half past 2 o'clock.

SMITH STREET, THORNBURY.

Vacant land, 50 x 129 to 124 ft. on south side, commencing 120 ft. west of St. George's Road.

Lot 2.—At 3 o'clock.

ROSSMOYNE STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Vacant land, 132 x 115 ft., on north side, commencing 247 ft. east of Wales Street.

Lot 3.—At 3.20 o'clock.

PLENTY ROAD, SOUTH PRESTON.

Between Junction and Raglan Street.

Vacant land, about 70 ft. frontage.

Lot 4.—At half past 3 o'clock.

PLENTY ROAD, SOUTH PRESTON.

Two story Brick Store and Dwelling of 6 Rooms, Stabling, &c., Sewered, known as No. 356 Plenty Road, on land 66 x 110 ft.

Lot 5.—CORNER PLENTY ROAD and DAVID STREET.

Vacant land, 75 ft. 8 in. x 120 ft. 2 in. along David Street, together with an allotment immediately at rear, having a frontage to David Street of 72 ft. 1 in. by an irregular depth.

Title, certificate, Messrs. Gair & Brahe, Solicitors, St. James's buildings, William

ILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL.

mmissioner Hay, of the Salvation Army, Appeals for £10,000 r a Fund to Aid in the Erection of a Number of Memorial Buildings in Victoria.

Commissioner Hay, of The Salvation rmy, is appealing for the sum of £10,000, to raised in the city of Melbourne and roughout the State of Victoria, for a William Booth Memorial Fund. It is proposed extend this fund in aiding a number of Memorial Buildings in Victoria.

These include, first, a Home for young girls Camberwell, which property has already been secured at a very low figure, and will be opened shortly. The Army has been exceptionally successful in this work, and many a young woman now in honourable employment owes her position to the care and training received in such Homes.

The second item of the proposal is a Memorial Hall in Melbourne city. The details of this have not been finally decided, but are now under consideration by The Army's Property Council.

There is further contemplated the erection of a number of smaller suburban halls, and also a Memorial Building for Ballarat. An excellent site has already been secured for this purpose in that city.

There is no doubt that the proposed Memorial Fund deserves to meet with a hearty response from all friends and sympathisers with The Army's self sacrificing work, since it is associated with the world-honoured memory of the founder of that organisation, the late William Booth.

In every land, almost, a Memorial Fund has been opened, and met with sympathetic reception.

It can readily be seen, from the extensive programme, that the sum of £10,000 must necessarily be only a minor portion of the expenditure involved in these building proposals, but that sum will allow The Army to make satisfactory arrangements to finance these building schemes.

A special meeting, to inaugurate the Memorial fund in Melbourne, will be held in the Melbourne Town Hall on Monday, November 25. His Excellency the Governor-General, Lord Denman, will preside. An enthusiastic gathering is expected, and no doubt The Army, with its organising ability, will provide an interesting and entertaining programme. A special office for the Memorial Fund has been opened in Melbourne, and any contributions for this fund may either be sent through the nearest Salvation Army Officer, or direct to Commissioner Hay, 69 Bourke Street, Melbourne.

ODDS AND ENDS.

She (getting ready to go out): What are you looking at?

He: I'm just watching whether that house opposite will be finished first or you.

Mr. Jawback: What! You want a new hat? Why, you have one for every day in the week already.

Mrs. Jawback: I know; but I haven't one for Sunday.

Mrs. Blewitt: I see by this magazine that wearing hats makes one's hair grey.

Mr. Blowitt: Well, the expensive ones that you have been wearing have made my hair grey.

Doctor: Madam, your husband must have absolute rest.

Mrs. Chatt: Well, doctor, he won't listen to me.

Doctor: A very good beginning, madam, a very good beginning.

Smith: Here's Robinson coming; let us cross over; I don't want to meet him. I owe him some money.

Brown: That's all right. He'll cross the street as soon as he sees us; he owes me some money.

She: Your habits and preferences seem to have changed since our marriage. I used to see you twice as often as I do now.

He: Oh, I don't know; my habits are pretty much the same.

She: I fail to see it.

He: Well, I was hardly ever home, then, either.

Of the 800,000 odd persons in receipt of poor law relief in England and Wales, 20 per cent. come from London.

Exclusive of the Quantock herd, between eight and nine hundred wild stags exist in the neighbourhood of Exmoor.

For England and Wales the average attendance in elementary schools for the statistical year ending July, 1911, exceeded 5,000,000.

Last season between nine and ten million oysters were sold by the Whitstable Oyster Fishery Company, representing a profit of £15,500.

Towards their church building fund the parishioners of St. Michael's Cricklewood, have contributed no fewer than 100,856 farthings.

Unable to support their convicts any longer, the Bolivian Government allows them, under supervision, to beg for their living from house to house.

A Sunlight Bombardment.

The inventor of the optophone, which is said to enable blind people to hear light effects, would scarcely claim, as others have done for him, that his invention "makes sunlight roar." But sunlight is daily performing many marvels of which the ordinary man has no conception, not the least of which is its hustle to the earth from the sun in eight and a half minutes, at a speed little short of 200,000 miles a second. Arriving in waves of incredible smallness, the effect on the earth is as though it were each second bombarded by a 6lb shot projected with the same velocity, or the equivalent of a constant pressure by the light rays on the earth of 74,000 tons. This pressure of sunlight on the flimsy material of comets has been suggested as the origin of the tails which develop as comets near the sun.

POOR BLOOD CAUSED 15 YEARS' ILLNESS.

Fell Down in the Street Through Weakness.

A Convincing Cure by Bile Beans.

Mrs. Kate O'Meare, Edgar-street, Bowen Hills, Brisbane, Q, who is very well-known in the district, says:—"For 15 years I was a sufferer from the many ills caused by poorness of blood, including anæmia, palpitation, and fainting fits, I became so very weak at times I have fallen in the streets as if dead. I went to the hospital, and for a long time was treated there as an out-patient, but did not get permanent benefit.

"It was after reading some of the great cures by Bile Beans that I purchased a supply of this marvellous medicine and commenced taking it. Bile Beans acted in a convincing manner; they quickly ended the palpitation, toned up my system, making me feel well and strong. A full course of Bile Beans cured me in a wonderful way, for now I am no longer troubled with either fainting fits or pains over the heart, my blood being strengthened and purified. I strongly recommend Bile Beans to all other sufferers." Sold by all stores and chemists at 1/1½ and 2/9 per box.

BILE BEANS for BILIOUSNESS

INTERESTING PARS.

"Nursery Cars."

The United States and Russia are the chief long-distance railway trip countries of the world. Each is constantly introducing additional comforts for railway travellers making extensive journeys. Russia, not so long since, added library, gymnasium, and bathroom cars to her long-distance trains. And now the United States have nursery cars. Railway journeys lasting, perhaps, two or three days are very trying to children, and those who have charge of them; so parents can leave their youngsters in the nursery car, and let them play there until tired. The car is padded at the sides, and rocking chairs are provided instead of seats. Children take their toys to the car.

Journey through Unexplored Region.

Dr. W. S. Bruce, the famous Antarctic explorer, recently returned home to Scotland after rather hazardous experiences in Spitzbergen. He and a companion, Dr. Brown, found themselves surrounded by ice in Sassen Bay, Spitzbergen, but made their way with difficulty over the mountains to Advent Bay, and returned via Tromso and Bergen. Interviewed on his return to Edinburgh Dr. Bruce said that the chief work done by the expedition had been a detailed topographical survey of the region traversed by them in Spitzbergen and a general geological investigation. In their retreat to Advent Bay they passed over a waste that had not previously been journeyed across, one of the most noticeable features of which is that it is a country excellently adapted to reindeer, and one which so far as is known, used to abound in reindeer, ptarmigan, and other game. In the whole journey of nearly sixty miles not a ptarmigan, fox, or reindeer —except skeletons and rotting carcases —was seen.

Airmen and Injected Oxygen.

Injecting pure oxygen gas into the blood of airmen and mountain climbers, as an auxiliary supply to the lungs, is a remarkable means proposed for the prevention of the so-called mountain sickness, which is due to the rarity of air at high altitudes. The preventive treatment, which is described together with the experiments confirming its efficiency at a recent session of the French Academy of Sciences, consists simply in the simultaneous injection of small quantities of pure oxygen gas, the effect of which is claimed to persist for several days.

When the Trees are Blue.

Lecturing at the Royal Photographic Society's exhibition in London on September 15, Mr. J. McIntosh, F.R.P.S., showed a number of landscapes taken in colour photography on wet days in summer, and pointed out the decided blueness of the foliage. He remarked that in wet weather, when the air was filled with moisture, foliage always tended to change from a green to a blue tint, and this was revealed invariably by color photography —although our untrained eyes often failed to observe it. In this connection he instanced the assertion of various artists that under certain atmospheric conditions there was far more blue in the landscape than we see in a casual way.

Electricity from Peat.

European engineers are engaged at present in investigation of methods of utilising peat as fuel in electric stations. Southern Bavaria, for instance, has vast peat fields which would serve to run electric plants of large size, and this would give a great reserve power. The peat bogs lie mainly in the region of the Danube, and are estimated to cover an area of 600 square miles. Supposing the peat layer to be only 8ft. in thickness and the cubic foot of peat to afford but 3lb. of fuel, this will mean a supply of 50 million tons. With the operation of extracting the peat regularly carried on during the year for 300 days, this can afford 700,000 horse power in the space of 50 years. The fuel can be burned under boilers, or it can be used in special producers to produce a supply of gas for domestic purposes.

Killing Germs by Electricity.

Dr. C. B. Morrey and Professor F. C. Caldwell (U.S.A.), of Ohio University, have carried out some experiments on the electrolytic purification of milk by causing it to flow through a succession of metal vessels, forming electrodes of opposite polarity. In a sample of milk containing 19,430,000 bacteria per c.c., an application of 2.5 amperes per 2000 volts alternating current for 15 seconds reduced this number by 99.97 per cent. Another similar test showed a reduction of 98.7 per cent., and a third, in which the milk was inoculated with diphtheria bacteria in very large numbers, showed their practically complete destruction. Chemical examination of the milk showed no changes which would account for the sterilisation, nor could this be accounted for by the heating which took place.

The Strength of the Jaw.

A dentist who has been testing the power of the human jaw in biting and chewing makes the statement that a ten pound bite requires a forty-pound contraction of the human jaw muscles. Testing the amount of force required to chew various kinds of meat, it was found hot boiled tongue was the easiest to chew. Tough beefsteak fried, on the contrary, required a ninety pound force to chew it. Other meats follow in the order of beef, ham, mutton chops, beef-steak, tender-loins, roast pork, corned beef, and pork chops, and then cold tongue, which is somewhat harder to chew than the same meat hot.

A Bottomless Well.

One of the most curious and most interesting natural wonders to be found in Arizona is Montezuma well. This strange lake is located about the centre of the State in a somewhat isolated community. All about it are great quantities of malapai rocks, for this is a most decidedly volcanic district. The well itself is some 200yds across, and as far as it has ever been possible to determine it is bottomless. The water in the well is absolutely clear and pure. It maintains a certain level all the time, which is unaffected by the dryness or wetness of the season. The walls that rise precipitously above these clear waters and reflect themselves in them were at one time the homes of a populous community. For this is the very centre of what was once the cliff-dwellers' stronghold in Arizona.

Concrete and Steel.

The number of buildings which have been built during the last few years of reinforced concrete give ample testimony to the value of these two materials in combination. As a striking instance of the strength of the combination, here is an instance. If a bar of steel one inch square in section be embedded ten inches in concrete, a pull of 10,000lb will be required to withdraw it. The resistance varies proportionately with the area of steel in contact with the concrete. A one-in. bar of average mild steel could not be withdrawn if embedded forty inches, as the adhesion would be greater than the tensile strength of the metal.

Fighting the Desert.

Extensive tracts of land in Siberia are threatened by the encroachment of the great Gobi desert, and a plan has now been drawn up for a series of forest ramparts to hold back the salt sand drift. The only effective defence —according to the reports of agronomists sent to survey the region, is in tree belts at least two miles broad. It is proposed to plant one of these from Samara to the Caspian Sea, while others are recommended extending in intervals of about forty miles to the Chinese frontier.

THE HOME.

THE TABLE.

Three ways of Cooking Bananas.—First. Peel and cut each banana into four pieces and let these stand in lemon juice for three hours. Then dip them in beaten egg, cover them with stale, plain cake crumbs, and fry them brown in hot butter. Second.—Peel the bananas, lay them in a baking pan; add lemon juice, some bits of butter, a sprinkling of brown sugar, and very little water. Bake until brown. Third.—Melt three tablespoonsful of butter in a saucepan, lay in some peeled bananas, which have been sprinkled with lemon juice and a little salt, and fry them a light brown, turning them several times while they fry.

A Nice Savoury.—Drain, skin and bone about eight sardines, and put them in a basin. Add a very little cayenne, and enough milk to moisten, and then beat them into a paste. Cut some thin slices of fat bacon, place a little of the paste on each, and roll them up, keeping them in shape by means of a small skewer. Fry lightly, place each roll on a square of toast, and serve as hot as possible.

Batter without Eggs.—Take one heaped tablespoonful of custard powder and two tablespoonsful of flour. Mix these dry on a plate, and add just sufficient water to make a thick batter. Roll the cutlets, or the fish, etc., in this, then cover them with fine breadcrumbs, and afterwards fry in the usual way.

Julienne Soup.—Take three pints of good stock, free of fat, put into a clean stewpan with half a pound of finely-shredded lean beef, a small carrot and onion. Beat with a whisk over the fire till the scum simmers, remove the whisk, boil up, then place the pot on the hob till the crust cracks. Strain it through a thick linen cloth that has been rinsed in boiling water, return the soup to the pan to heat; add seasoning to taste, and some previously boiled vegetables, cut into thin strips. If wine be added, put it in the tureen and pour the boiling soup on it.

Creamed Celery.—Celery is believed to have a good effect on the nerves. If it is indigestible raw, it may sometimes agree if it is cut in pieces and cooked in water until tender. Cook in a little water, and do not drain, as the liquid will contain an extract from the celery too valuable to throw away. Season with a little cream, salt, and pepper.

Princess Pancakes.—The yolks of six eggs with the whites of three well beaten with half a pint of cream, four ounces of flour, and an ounce of butter melted sufficiently to blend. Beat all together for five minutes and fry very thin pancakes in a little boiling butter.

Stuffed Olives.—Mince two ounces each of boiled ham and fowl, rub it through a sieve, moisten with a dessertspoonful of cream, season with pepper, grated lemon peel, and a pinch of mixed savoury herbs. Stone the olives, dip them in boiling water for three minutes, and then drop them into cold; dry and set aside till required. Stir the forcemeat over the fire until hot, let it cool, and fill the olives with it from a forcing bag and pipe.

Cauliflower with Butter Sauce.—Trim the heads of two cauliflowers and lay them in salt and water, removing every particle of green leaf; put them into a stewpan with a little worked butter, a pinch of salt, one small lump of sugar, and the juice of a lemon; place a round of buttered paper over all, put on the lid and let it to simmer on the corner of the stove. When quite tender (not broken), lift them, and thicken the liquor they were cooked in with flour, butter, and cream, and when smooth pour over the cauliflower, garnish with poached eggs.

Savoury Moulds.—Required: About two tablespoonfuls of dice of cooked veal, one tablespoonful of dice of cooked ham, the yolk and white of an egg, quarter of a pint of aspic jelly. Have ready some well-flavoured aspic jelly. About half fill some small dariole moulds with the minced dice of veal and ham, and the chopped white of egg. The number of moulds required will depend upon their size. Dust the meat with a little salt and pepper; then fill up the moulds with melted aspic. Stir the contents of each mould occasionally until they begin to set, otherwise the meat will all settle at the bottom. When quite set, dip the moulds into the tepid water, and turn the contents on to a dish.

A pinch of salt is a safe and sure thing to add to any recipe for cooking, and yet very few people know that to add a pinch of salt to mustard when you are mixing it will keep it fresh for days.

A clever device for moving a stove is to take a new broom, raise the stove from the base, place it on the brush part of the broom and draw it by the handle.

A piece of sandpaper kept for the purpose of scouring pans and kettles in which anything has been scorched is very helpful in keeping them bright and clean.

A piece of leather cut from the top of an old shoe and used in the folds of an iron-holder, will not only protect the hand from the heat, but will prevent callous spots from the grip of holding a patent handle iron.

Many ways are recommended of getting rid of mice, but if the following is tried in the places that they haunt, it will be found that the pests never come again. Search out the way in which they enter pantry or cupboard, and plaster the entrances well with a mixture of melted (just softened) laundry soap, and red pepper.

Soda should never be used for washing enamel pans. A little salt or garden mould applied with a soft cloth will remove all the stains, and the pan should

Record Flight Near New York.

While Frank Coffyn has been flying almost daily above New York harbor during the last month or so in his Wright hydroaeroplane and has taken many moving pictures himself from the machine, Geo. W. Beatty has been industriously training pupils at Nassau Boulevard. Beatty recently made a flight to New York and landed upon the North Meadow of Central Park. After leaving his machine there overnight the flew back the next morning in twenty minutes. This is the first time that an aviator has flown over Central Park and landed in it. Both flights were made without any trouble and the usefulness of proper landing places in the parks for aviators was demonstrated.

Catching the Star's Twinkle.

According to the "Athenæum," M. Tikhoff, of Pulkowa, Russia, has designed an apparatus for recording photographically the twinkling of a star, which in its principle seems to have some resemblance to the cinematograph. By means of an objective prism the spectrum of the star is registered on the photographic plate, and the plate is moved in the direction perpendicular to the length of the spectrum, the result expected being a series of slightly differing spectra in parallel. It appears that by methods of reproduction analogous to those of the cinematograph it is possible to reproduce the appearance of scintillation, though slower than in Nature.

NAIL IN HEEL CAUSED BLOOD-POISONING.

All Ordinary Treatments Failed to do Good.

Complete and Perfect Healing by Zam-Buk.

"My little boy James had a nail in his boot which penetrated the heel," says Mrs. R. Bryant, of 16, Judd street, Sydney, N.S.W. "Blood poison set in and holes seemed to be eaten right to the bone. Nasty sores formed and developed into one mass of corruption. Matter was discharged, while inflammation spread up the ankle and foot. A very unpleasant odour was given off; this became so bad that I had to leave it to my husband to dress James' foot. Poulticing was restored to, which made matters worse, and the wound increased in size. I took James to a prominent doctor and to a children's hospital, but the treatment from both sources was not of the slightest use, although it was continued for six months. The pain and torture were so bad that he cried continually day and night and was not able to get a decent night's rest.

"Then it was we were recommended to try Zam-Buk, which we did with an excellent soothing effect. This excellent balm took away the pain and extracted all bad matter, and James was soon able to sleep and was not so cross as he had been. As we continued using Zam-Buk the inflammation gradually decreased and the wound became less every day. The wonderful influence of Zam-Buk continually exerted itself until the injury was completely healed and his heel perfectly well."

Zam-Buk is invaluable for piles, bad legs, sore heads, ulcers, eczema, blood-poisoning, running sores, cuts, burns, scalds, scratches, and skin diseases and injuries. Always keep a pot handy. 1/6 and 3/6 per pot of all chemists and stores.

NOTICE.

TO ADVERTISERS.

OWING to the largely-increased circulation of the "Leader" it is necessary to go to press earlier each week.

Casual advertisements should reach the office not later than 2 p.m. on Fridays.

Alterations to standing advertisements must be sent in by noon on Thursdays to ensure attention.

"Wanteds," "For Sales," "To Lets," "Situations," etc., must be prepaid, excepting in cases of running accounts.

Correspondents and secretaries of societies are requested to forward contributions as early in the week as possible.

WHALLEY BROS.,
Proprietors.

31st August, 1912

Estate and Insurance Agents

ERNEST LEES,

Auctioneer,

Sworn Valuer, Estate and Commission Agent,

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Large List of Villas, Cottages, Shops, and Allotments.

Money to Lend Purchasers.

Valuations for Probate, Lodges, &c.

Auctions Conducted.

Insurances of all kinds Effected.

Rent Collecting a Specialty.

Buildings Financed, Arranged, and Supervised.

Address: 295 High St., Northcote. Telephone, Northcote 54.

TOWN HALL ESTATE AGENCY.

W. Freebairn & Co.

(Sworn Valuer),

HOUSE & LAND Agents,

HIGH ST., NORTHCOT

Houses for Sale—small deposit; balance rent.
Rents Collected. Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated.
Valuations made. Auction Sales arranged

Agents for the Manchester Fire Assurance

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 LOM BARD BUILDINGS, No. 17 QUEEN ST (between Flinders Street and Flinders Lane

Loans Negotiated Promptly. Auctions Conducted

Fire and Life Insurances Effected.

Telephone, Northcote 4

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 Rail Station.

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

Phone, Northcote 231.

E. H. SMITH,

LAND, ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT,
499 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(opposite Tram Sheds)
and
Commercial Union Chambers, 413 Collins St.
Houses and Land Sold and Let.
Rents Collected.
Auction Sales Arranged.
All Classes of Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated.
Valuations Made.
Estates Managed for Absentees, Executors, and others.
Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

A. A. BURGESS,

BUILDER,

12 STOTT ST., NORTHCOTE
(opp. Croxton station).

Houses Built to Order Anywhere.
Only Skilled Workmen Employed.
Best Materials Used.
Land purchased, and Finance arranged for, if required.

PHONE 6974

Why should Ladies call at

The Regal

98 Smith Street
Near Peel St.!

Because they can have a Nice Lunch or Afternoon Tea.

High-Class Pastry and Confectionery.

Telephone, Northcote 280.

The Thornbury Grocer

E. W.
INGHAM

563 High St.,

UPPER NORTHCOTE.

Families Waited on for Orders. Delivery daily.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Insurance Companies & Agents

The Gresham

Local Agent:

ERNEST LEES,

Auctioneer, Etc.,

295 High Street, Northcote.

Insurance Co.

J. TYNAN,

The New

House, Land & Estate Agent,

Has opened premises at 331 High St., Northcote.

Auction Sales Arranged.
Rents Collected
Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated

Agent for
Commonwealth Insurance Company Ltd.
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Twentieth Century Building and Investment Society.

Note Address
331 High Street, Northcote
(next Tharratt's).

Established 1821.

TOTAL ASSETS OVER 6½ MILLIONS.

Guardian Assurance Co.

LTD.

Head Office: 452 Collins Street, Melbourne.

FIRE, ACCIDENT

Local Agent:

R. H. TAYLOR,

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HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(opposite Town Hall).

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ERNEST LEES,
Auctioneer and Sworn Valuer, is Local Agent for the old-established

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION

Call on him at 295 High Street, Northcote, or Ring up Northcote 54.

BOTTLES, Bones, Rags, Zinc, Lead, Brass and Copper. Highest price given Cash on delivery. Letters receive prompt attention. H. Bishop, Darebin Rd. Northcote. Phone, Northcote 363.

SUN SHADES! DRESS GOODS!

J. W. MANKEY & CO.

DRAPERS, MILLINERS, & CLOTHIERS,
248-250 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE 248-250

Special Offerings for the month at half value

Ladies' Sunshades
Cotton and Wool Dress Goods.
Our Millinery—City Styles Northcote Prices

Ladies' Costumes—Rare Value.
Boys' & Men's Clothing—Here We Lead
We do all Manchester Goods a little better than others

MANTELPIECES

TO BUILDERS AND THOSE ABOUT TO BUILD.

J. M. JOHNSTON & SONS

24 WATERLOO ROAD (off Bastings Street), NORTHCOTE

Desire to make it known that they are Manufacturers of MANTELPIECES of every description suitable for the Cottage or Mansion. Great Variety of Designs to choose from. Inspection cordially invited.

Give the Local Manufacturers a Trial.

You will find their Goods the Best and the Prices Right.
Ring up—Phone Northcote 309.

The Man leaves All Others Behind!

Merson's Moa Cycle Works

218 High St., Northcote. Phone, Northcote 78.

Educational

Westleigh College

Established 1886.
(Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub-Primary).
BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE,

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. Bj-lke Peterson.
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.
Boys' School (age to 12 years). Separate class rooms and play ground).
Dancing, Monsieur Bibron, 25/.

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 quart.
20-acre Play Ground. Gymnasium.
Fees: 1½ to 3½ Guineas.
Evening Classes at the College.

NORTHCOTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATIONS,
SATURDAY, 14TH DEC., 1912

1. Open to Boys and Girls under 16 years of age, attending State School, Denominational Schools and Colleges.
Scholarships entitling holders to attend special course of instruction in full Business Course for 1 year free of charge.
Half-Scholarships.—Same as above at half usual fees.
2. Open to young people who have left school; those in business and anxious to improve their positions.
Scholarships entitling holders to attend classes in the evening receiving a full Business Course.
Half Scholarships.—Same as above at half usual fees.

We have Pupils who have attended Day Classes in the City, and their unanimous opinion is that they are learning as much in the evening under our system of instruction as they did at Day Classes, and so are able to "EARN WHILE THEY LEARN."
NO CLASSES. Absolutely Individual Tuition.
Application forms and all particulars with reference to Scholarship can be had either by post or personally.
Corner of Cunningham and McLachlan Streets, Northcote South.

Nurses and Private Hospitals

NURSE ROKEHERST ROBERTS, R.V.T.N.A.,
Certificates Melbourne and Women's Hospitals.
Registered Maternity Private Hospital, "Sydenham," 21 Darebin Rd., Northcote.
Terms, 3 to 5 guineas fortnight.
Engagements. Patients Visited. Emergency Cases. Correspondence and enquiries invited. Phone, Northcote 226.

NURSE DONOHUE,
"CLIFTON" PRIVATE HOSPITAL,
18 High Street, Northcote.
Midwifery Cases admitted and attended daily.
Every care and attention.
No connection whatever with Nurse Sparrow
Telephone, Northcote 68.

NURSE HOOPER,
"LILLIEVILLE" PRIVATE HOSPITAL,
Darebin Road, Northcote.
Certificated and Trained Nurses available for Outdoor Practice.
Tel., Northcote 221.

NURSE HUNTER
PRIVATE HOSPITAL (Reg.)
Midwifery Patients.
Every Care and Attention. Moderate.
"Merne," 36 Gladstone Avenue, Northcote (near Croxton station).

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"Bonnie Doon," 15 Gadd St., Northcote (near Croxton station).

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

Keep the Rain Off!

HAVE your Umbrella Re-Covered and Made to Look Like NEW at Mrs. PALMER'S, 967 High Street, Northcote, Now Stock of Fancy Goods, Stationery Post Cards and School Requisites.

Announcements.

FONE NORTHCOTE 88 J.
THE FIXUS CO.
115 HIGH ST. NORTHCOTE

PAINTERS
CARPENTERS
PLUMBERS

Fixers Of All Things About a House.....

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Hill's General Agency,

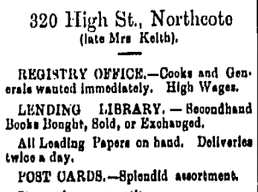
320 High St., Northcote
(late Mrs Keith).

REGISTRY OFFICE.—Cooks and Generals wanted immediately. High Wages.
LENDING LIBRARY.—Secondhand Books Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.
All Leading Papers on hand. Deliveries twice a day.
POST CARDS.—Splendid assortment.
Stamps in any quantity.
We stock HABERDASHERY and Everything to Suit Requirements of our customers.
APARTMENTS TO LET, Furnished or Unfurnished.
Board and Residence arranged.

NORTHCOTE
AUCTION ROOMS

J. E. CARROLL & Co. 349 Collins Street, Melbourne, Auctioneer and Estate Agents, wish to notify the residents of Northcote and surrounding localities that they are opening a BRANCH of their business at 308 High Street, where premises have been specially built for their business.
Regular Weekly Sales each Friday of Furniture, etc.
Outside Sales of Villas, Vacant Land, Houses and Effects conducted on the shortest notice.
Prompt cash settlements on day of sale.

J. E. CARROLL & CO.,
349 Collins St., Melbourne.
308 High St., Northcote.



WHY GO TO MELBOURNE FOR JEWELLERY?

PINK & SON,
Manufacturing Jewellers

Twenty years' experience with City Firms.
We Save a Middleman's Profit by manufacturing all we show.
REPAIRS of every description.
E.P. Ware, Watches, Clocks.

241 High St., Northcote
(Opposite Theatre).
Licensed Buyer of Wrought Gold.

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 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 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

Your Boot Man

DIMMICK!

Big Stock!
Small Prices!
Extra Value!

NO CARDBOARD

243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

The Noted Cheap Depot for Everything

T. E. REDMOND,

Ironmonger, Crockery, Oil and Color Merchant,

410 High Street, Northcote.

Wheel Barrows, light and strong, 21/.
Spades, 2/11 and 4/6.
Digging Forks, 2/6, 3/6 and 4/- each
Wire Netting.

A. E. WOOLHOUSE,

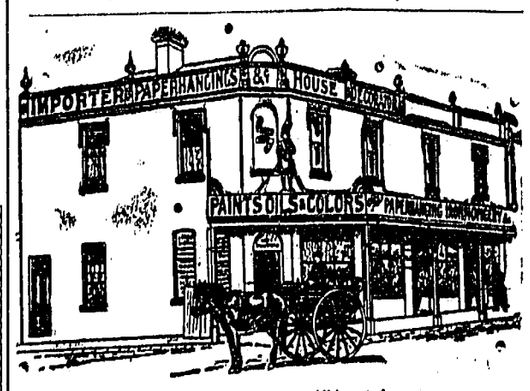
Cutler and Umbrella Manufacturer,
143 Bourke St. (opp. Payne's Bon Marche).

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
No! never shave again.
My beard grew long and longer,
It troubled me each day,
I had a blistoffered 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.



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F. PIKE, General House Decorator

GRAINER, SIGNWRITER, &c.,
PLENTY ROAD, SOUTH PRESTON.

All kinds of Builders' Ironmongery, Lime, Cement, &c., stocked. Oils, Colors, Glass at Lowest Rates. The smallest as well as the largest jobs undertaken.
Estimates Given for all kinds of House Repairs. Telephone, Northcote 200.

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, NOVEMBER 30, 1912. Printed and published by the proprietors, R. J. and J. S. WHALLEY, at their office, 307 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

J. A. BOSTOCK,
65 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,

WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them 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.
Agent for Northcote of Celebrated Sickle Brand of RETORTED CHARCOAL.

Plumbers.

Phone, Northcote 96

Water Meters Fixed.

JOHN SHAW
(Licensed by M. & M. B. of Works),
GENERAL & SANITARY PLUMBER,
305 High St., Northcote.

Sewerage, Gas and Water Connections attended to.

Gas Fittings, Baths, Sinks and Troughs in stock.

Household Utensils Repaired.

Estimates Given for all Branches of the Trade.

Sand & General Carter

Manure, Garden Soil, Filling, Metal Screenings, Ashes, Gravel, Carrum, Frankston, and Preston Pit Sands supplied.

Manager: T. JOHNS, "Hill View," Dundas Street, Preston.

Announcements

E. M. KELSO

WISHES to intimate to the Public of Preston and district that he has purchased the old-established

Saddlery Business

carried on by Mrs. MEYER at

141 PLENTY ROAD, PRESTON,

and has equipped it with an entirely New Stock, comprising all branches of the trade.

Goods manufactured on the premises by skilled workmen, and a guarantee will be given with all work.

Repairs and Collars a Speciality.

E.M.K. is here to give complete satisfaction and hopes to receive a fair share of public patronage.

First prize Silver Medal for Stock Saddle at National Agricultural Society's Show.

Also at HIGH STREET
(In New Shop near Shire Hall)

NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK.
Magnificent Lot of LADIES' BAGS
(imported direct).
Price and Quality Unsurpassed.

JOHN PHILLIPS,
M.R.C.V.S.,
VETERINARY SURGEON
AND
EQUINE DENTIST,
92 EASEY ST., COLLINGWOOD.

Open to call at any hour of night or day
Telephone Central 6204.

Northcote Motor Garage

has just opened at

32 High Street
(next Ice Works).

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.
Oils and Accessories.

Telephone, Central 5256.

A. DAVIS,
PARCELS AND LUGGAGE CARRIER
To and from All Suburbs Daily.
Carlton, Fitzroy, Clifton Hill, Northcote and Fairfield.
Boat and Rail attended daily.

Office: 320 Lonsdale Street.
Private Address: Corner of Hamilton and Clifton Streets, Northcote.
Your patronage appreciated.

FRED. SMITH,
UP-TO-DATE HAIRDRESSER AND TOBACCONIST,
242 High Street, Northcote.
Cleanliness and Good Workmanship.
A Good Assortment of Smokers' Requisites.
Shaving Outfits. Fancy Goods.
Razor Setting a Speciality.

CHAS. FOWLER, Carpenter & Builder, Jobbing Work. Brooders and Fowl Houses a speciality. Stone House, High street (Regent station), Preston.

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.

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 Rebe 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.

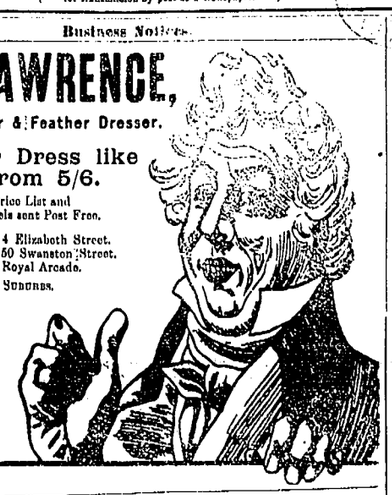
Business Notices.

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.

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.
Phone, Central 8185

Established 20 years.
W. FIRTH,
GENERAL DRAPER,
344 SMITH STREET,
COLLINGWOOD
(Below Johnston Street).

Landscape Gardening

Gardens Laid Out by
—— Experts ——
Also Kept in Order by Month or Year.
Terms Moderate.

C. JACKSON
249 CLARKE 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, Curling, and Shampooing. Combings made up. Tonics, Scalp, and Skin Foods highly recommended. Ladies attended at their own homes. Premature Baldness Cured.

We make a speciality of
Repairing Hopeless Breakages

¶ Especially if they are Watches or Clocks. If we cannot repair your Watch or Clock, then it is useless to take it elsewhere.
¶ We have repaired so many Watches and Clocks that we know what to do, and what not to do.
¶ The sooner you bring your Watch or Clock here the sooner will it be made alright.
¶ Large variety of Jewellery, Silver and E.P. Ware stocked; also Spectacles to suit all sights.

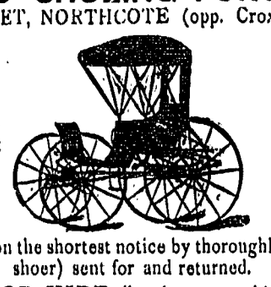
WM. WALKER, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
95 High Street, Northcote South.

FARMERS AND GRAZIERS
Of Preston & Epping shires.

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

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.

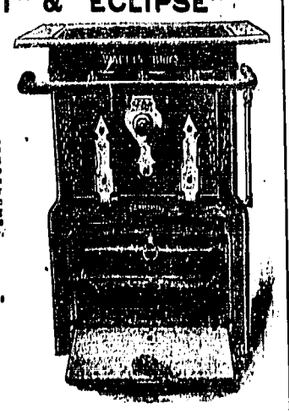
FOR HIRE (by day or week):
Drags, Wagonettes, Abbot Buggies, Wagons, Jinkers, Lorries, Spring Carts & Drays; also good reliable Horses and Ponies.
Picnics and Parties specially catered for.

Absolutely the Best Gas Cookers Manufactured
"ECONOMIST" & "ECLIPSE"

ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER GAS STOVES:
1 An Open Roaster
2 Free from all contact with Gas
3 A Hot Plate fitted with Patent Air and Gas Burners, arranged for Boiling, Stewing, or Frying
4 No Gas in Oven. 5 Flame on Top of Oven
6 Low Gas bills. 7 Perfect Cooking

Economical and inexpensive cooking is obtained by the simple method of utilising every particle of heat derived from the gas.

Departing from the old system of gas cooking, which was open to many grave objections, the gas burner is placed ABOVE the joint and not under; over this burner is fixed a radiating metal plate to reflect the heat; the same burner being above the joint and beneath the oven answers both for the purpose of roasting and baking at the same time. By another simple contrivance of surrounding the oven with a case or jacket, the heat is therefore increased and the combustion rendered complete.



Prices from £3 16s 6d.
Write for Catalogue.

Wallis Bros. & Co.
Ironfounders, Stove Manufacturers,
Cramer Street, Preston.
Showroom: 419 Bourke Street, City.
Phone, 6393 Central.
Manufacturers of the Famous "Hole" Stoves, Cast Iron Revolving Washing Copper Frames, Gas-Fire Stoves (all kinds) & Ranges.

Perfectly Tailored Race Suits

¶ If You want your Race Suit in plenty of time—and want it well tailored—a suit that you'll not be afraid to take "the lawn" in—then you'll place your order with SHANDS NOW.
¶ Now is the time to give your order and be assured of early execution combined with the highest quality tailoring it is possible to get.
¶ Every detail of fit, finish, and shapeliness is watched in the SHANDS tailoring, so that ABSOLUTE satisfaction is given to EVERY customer.
¶ Call at once—TO-DAY—and let us take YOUR measure for a perfect Race Suit. There's a range of patterns in the newest fabrics and shade styles to choose from—a range that is without a peer in City or Suburbs.
¶ STYLISH HATS.—We can offer you satisfaction in Hat Styles, too. All the newest shades and shapes are here for you to choose from and are priced particularly low.

Arthur Shands
HIGH-GRADE TAILOR . . Phone, Northcote 97 88 High Street, Northcote South

Beautiful Bedroom Suite Only £25

The old adage that "the best is always the cheapest" is highly exemplified in the beautiful Bedroom Suite here illustrated.

As adornments to the room the unique design and decoration of the three pieces will be a constant pleasure to gaze upon.

This Suite is made in Walnut, Ash or Oak, free from split or warp, and consists of:—4ft. 6in. Wardrobe, with large bevelled plate glass, cut through pediment, and large drawer; 4ft. Toilet Table, with large bevelled plate glass, two jewel drawers, and four large roomy drawers; 4ft. Washstand with marble top, three inch tile back shelf, two enclosed cupboards, metal towel rails.

Every Furnishing Requirement can be seen at CLAUSCEN'S. An Illustrated Catalogue forwarded on request.

CLAUSCEN & CO.
FURNISHING ARCADE
194 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

CARL OLDENBURG,
Saddle, Harness, and Collar Maker

Corner of High and Elm Sts., Northcote
(Opposite Brickworks)

Has a Long Record as Manufacturing the Best Class of Goods.

Buggy Harness from £4 10s upwards. Gig Harness, £5 10s upwards. Dray Harness, £5 10s upwards. Collars from 12s 6d to 22s.
All Classes of Bags, Portmanteaus, and Braces kept in stock. Also Whips, Bits, Sponges, all Best Brands of Hames, Back Chains, Tug Chains, Plough Chains, Dressings by Best Makers, Axle Grease, and all other Stable Requisites kept in stock.
THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.
THE GOODS ARE RELIABLE.
THE PRICES ARE RIGHT.

E. A. HOSKING

SPECIAL OFFER
Bedsteads, Carpets, Linoleums. Large Stock to select from.
A Call will Repay You.
314-316 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
NO CONNECTION WHATEVER WITH ANY OTHER FIR

Societies

A.N.A., Northcote Branch
Meets alternate Thursdays, Town Hall (Westbourne Grove).
Next meeting—December 12.
Open.
Join the most progressive and financial and a National Friendly Society. Many leading men in the various States have come from the ranks of the A.N.A. The syllabus embraces not only social evenings but debates, lectures, rifle shooting, &c. No Regalia. No secrecy. Meetings open to general public.
A. C. WILLIAMS, President.
J. TYNAN, Secretary, High St.

I.O.R.,
STAR OF NORTHCOTE TENT, No. 217
MEETINGS held at Rechabite Hall, Westbourne Grove, every alternate Thursday.
Next Meeting—5th December
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.

IF You have any FURNITURE that requires RE-UPHOLSTERING or RE-CANING, or if you want a NEW SUITE at Wholesale Price, call or write to J. ELDER, Upholsterer, Bruce Street Preston, who will promptly attend to you.

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TROTTING STALLION,
RED CLOUD
(Registered)
The only High-Class STANDARD BRED Horse standing and travelling district.
Red Cloud (2.30) by Owhyee (2.11) ex Norella (2.34) champion brood mare of the State, dam of Royal Sovereign (2.20½).
Terms:—Two guineas at service, and 3 guineas when mare produces live foal. Write for cards.
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Arthurton Road, Northcote

J.T. COLES & CO.
When Quality Counts We are the House that Gets the Order.
CASH GROCERS
We Sell Nothing We Cannot Recommend and have every confidence in placing before you.
NORTHCOTE, PRESTON.

W. GRIBBLE,
Carpenter & Joiner
304 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE

Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.

Venetian Blinds Re-Taped and Corded.

FURNITURE REPAIRED.

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 surrounding.

Established 30 years.
London and Devonshire Dairy,
20 HENRY ST., NORTHCOTE.

Every Precaution taken that Sanitary or Veterinary Science can suggest to prevent contamination.

F. W. LUPSON,
LICENSED DAIRYMAN.
Premises specially adapted for the business. Inspection of dairy invited.
Two Deliveries in Northcote only.
Your recommendation solicited.
Local agent for Talbot Milk Company.

J. D. STEVENS,
DAIRYMAN,
107 HELEN STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Milk straight from our own Farm.
One Cow's Milk for Invalids and Children Orders promptly attended to.

The Favor of your Patronage and Recommendation respectfully solicited.

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Place your next order for
GROCERIES
with
E. B. WIDDOWS'
UP-TO-DATE STORE,
HIGH STREET,
THORNBURY.

Only Best Quality Goods Stocked.
Prices Right.
Orders called for and delivered.

North & West Ward Folks.

When you want something nice and tasty for Dinner 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).

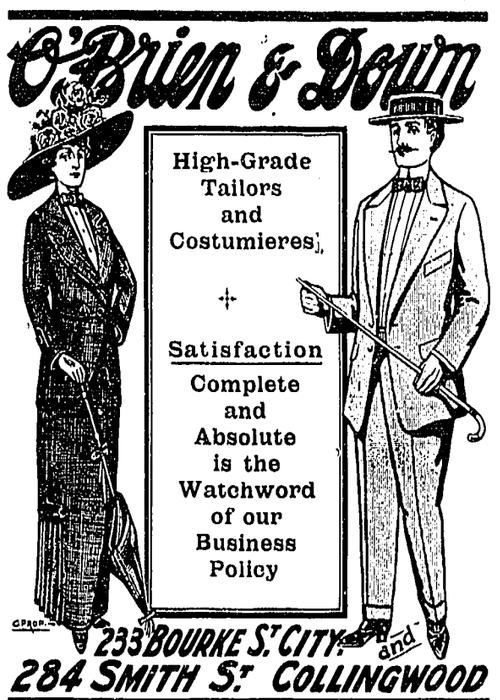
Cooked Meats and Small Goods of every description and the BEST THAT ARE MANUFACTURED.

CONFECTIONERY AND SUMMER DRINKS.
Also Smokers' Requisites.

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 Shed, called for and and Returned.
Best Materials Used. A Work Guaranteed.

O'Brien & Dunn



High-Grade Tailors and Costumieres,
Satisfaction
Complete and Absolute is the Watchword of our Business Policy
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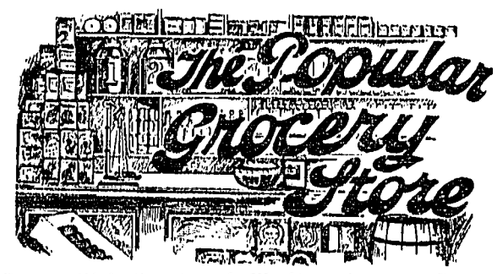
284 SMITH ST. COLLINGWOOD

Every Business Man
Who has not a Standing Advertisement in this Paper is not giving his Business a fair chance.



Corner High Street and Woolton Avenue, Croxton
(Late J. Pugh's).
ALF. NORTON
Has Re-Modelled and Enlarged the premises and christened them as above, and intends living up to the name by
Stocking his Shop Completely with the Best Class of Goods, Selling at Fair Prices, Treating all with Civility, and Giving Every Attention to Customers' Requirements.
A Trial Order will be greatly esteemed.
SPECIAL
CONFECTIONERY DEPARTMENT
Under the supervision of Mrs. Norton. Choice Goods, Soft Drinks, &c.

CLEANLINESS and CONVENIENCE, ensuring COMFORT, CHEAPNESS, and EFFICIENCY, are the characteristic —conditions of COOKING WITH A—

GAS STOVE!

The Perfection of Roasting, Baking, Boiling, Grilling.
Simplicity of Working.
Heat Easily Regulated.
No Risk of Burning or Spoiling Materials.
Saves Time and Labor.
No Waste of Fuel.

GAS COOKERS can be obtained on hire at 1/6 month, or on Hire Purchase.
Small Deposit and Monthly Payments. Liberal Discount for Cash.
GAS IRONS, 4/6 each.
Appreciated and Recommended by Every User.
Full particulars on application.
METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY, 166 Flinders St., Melbourne
Phone 8163 (6 lines).

Tailors

H. C. Saunders,
Practical TAILOR,
269 High Street, Northcote.

It has been said—"Why doesn't Harry Saunders advertise more than he does" The reason is that his fit, style and workmanship speaks for itself.

The Latest Spring and Summer Patterns in stock.

LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

Plenty Rd. & Garnet St., Preston

Arch Wilkinson
TAILOR & MERCER,

Is now showing New Goods for the Spring and Summer Seasons.

A splendid range of New Suitings in all the latest shades to choose from. Straw Hats in the most Up-to-date Shapes. Fashion and Tennis Shirts in great variety. Hats, Ties, Collars, and Hosiery, etc., etc.

Ladies' Tailoring a Speciality

Dress and Fashion.

Yes! That's right!
You will be wise to get your
HOLIDAY HAT
from
MRS. HARE,
ART MILLINER
AND
LADIES' DRAPER,
324 QUEEN'S PARADE, CLIFTON HILL.

HALF CITY PRICES.

Agent for Far-Famed Kabo Corset

NORTHCOTE THEATRE,
High Street (opp Town Hall).
MRS. SHIELS
(Miss Barry)
Is now making a Display of Up-to Date and Smart Styles in
SPRING MILLINERY
at Moderate Prices, and will be pleased to see her friends and old customers at the above address.

DRESSMAKING.
MISS WRIGHT,
DRESSMAKER,
13 HERBERT ST., NORTHCOTE.
Late with Miss Wood, Westgarth Street.

MISSES MATHER
COSTUMIERES
(Late of Flinders Street).
ARTISTIC DRESSMAKING in Latest Styles.
COATS and SKIRTS a Speciality.
241 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill (near Tram Terminus).

MRS. ROCK
Intimates that she has opened as a
MILLINER
In one of the New Shops next London Bank, High Street, Northcote.
Latest Styles in Spring and Summer Millinery.
If you want a useful becoming hat at a moderate price come in and see our selection.
You are sure to be satisfied both as regards price and style.
MRS. ROCK, HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

Announcements

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.

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

Church Notices.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, Northcote.

Sunday Services:
Morning, Rev. A. R. Ebbs.
Evening, Mr R. Nicholls.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY (Railway Parade).

Sunday Services:
8 a.m, Holy Communion.
11, Morning Prayer.
3, Young Men's Bible Class.
7, Evening Prayer.
Rev. C. W. Wood.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Minister—Rev. R. W. Rock.
Sabbath Services:
Morning subject—"The Providence of God: A Proof of His Existence."
Evening subject—"What Think Ye of Christ?"
Fellowship Association at 10.
See Advt. for Cantata.

FERGUSON MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Divine Service will be held in the Campbell Grove Hall on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher—Mr. W. Preddy. Subject—"Neglect."
Sunday School at 3 o'clock.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. P. Knight.
7 p.m., Rev. W. Moore.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. W. J. Williams.
7 p.m., Mr. H. Trigge.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

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

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Mr. C. R. Kelly.
2.30 p.m, Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. W. H. Gray.

PRESTON METHODIST CHURCHES.

Sunday Services:
Preston.—11 a.m., Rev. T. C. Carne; 7 p.m., Rev R. O. Knee, subject, "The Master's Call."
South Preston.—11, Mr. W. J. Gray; 7, Rev. W. J. Williams.
All Welcome.

CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL, Armadale Street, Northcote.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES
Will be conducted TO MORROW (Sunday, 1st December) as under:

11 a.m., Rev. A. R. Bunton.
3 p.m., Rev. R. Turner.
7 p.m., Rev. L. W. Lee.

GRAND CHILDREN'S NIGHT, Tuesday, 3rd.
Good Programme. Distribution of Prizes. Admission—Silver Coin.

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.

HERR BRENNECKE, (Royal Conz., 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.

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 CLARICE FREEMAN L.A.B. of R.A.M. and R.C.M., D.M.S.V.
Pianoforte, Harmony, Counterpoint.
Pupils Prepared for Examination.
Terms on application
"Chowringhee,"
Henry St., Preston North.

MISS MAY HODGENS.
TEACHER OF SINGING, VOICE PRODUCTION, &c.

Address:
"Chowton," 11 Smith St., Thornbury.
Pupils Visited.

L. NIEHOFF,
202 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Pianos, Music, and Phonographs.
Cash or Terms.

Pianos Tuned, Regulated and Repaired.
Late of Collins, Beale, Brasch and Coy., Melbourne.

Established 1885.

JOSEPH T. DOWNING, ACCOUNTANT.
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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 Land

Local Government.

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE

LOAN 8.

TENDERS are invited till 4 p.m on Monday, 9th December for the following works:—

Contract 21. Construction of about 1100 feet of 18 inch Pipe Drain from Mary Street to the Yarra, Fairfield.

Contract 22. Supply of 20in. x 10in. Rock Crusher.

Contract 23. Supply of a Boiler and Engine (new or secondhand).

Plans and specifications may be seen at this office.

Preliminary deposit, 2½ per cent.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. G. SWIFT.
Town Clerk.

Northcote, 21-11-12.

Lost and Found.

LOST, Tuesday evening, Plenty Road, Gent's Gold Hand Ring, initials J.H. Reward. 269 Plenty Road, S Preston.

COSTUMIER.—One piece Robes a specialty. Mrs Belcher, "Beatrice," Gadd street, Croxton.

Mrs HOLLAND

Is now showing all the best novelties in Spring Millinery, trimmed and untrimmed.

A great variety of Untrimmed Hats in Gajd and Chip in all colors and shapes

Also a very large stock of Flowers, all prices

Corsets to suit all figures. Some new models just opened with short bust and deep hip from 3/11.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Latest Styles in Trimmed Millinery at Lowest Prices. Ladies' and Children's Untrimmed Straws in Newest Shapes.

Newest Neckwear to Suit All. See our Special Lines of Fancy Hosiery, Gloves, Veilings, Singlets, and Aprons.

We stock everything in Children's Woollen Goods

MRS. POWELL

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE. ||| QUEEN'S PDE, CLIFTON HILL.

Why go to Melbourne for Xmas Presents?

PINK & SON

Desire to intimate that they have on hand a large stock of beautiful Christmas Presents.

Every Article Manufactured on the Premises.

Weekly Payments taken.

REPAIRS of Every Description.

211 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE (opp. Theatre).

Licensed Buyer of Wrought Gold.

REID'S

Delicious

1/3 TEA

Pure, Fragrant, Refreshing.

BUY IT TO-DAY.

GEO. REID,

TEA MERCHANT,

EXCELSIOR GROCERY STORES,

Corner Mitchell and High Streets, NORTHCOTE

(Opposite Savings Bank).

And at

279 Westgarth Street, Northcote South,

Phone, Northcote 87.

Amusements.

MELBA ASSEMBLY will hold a DANCE
In the Bradford Hall, Preston, on Saturday Next, 7th December.
Dancing 8 till 12. Stevens' Band.
J. Henry, M.C.
Gents, 1/. Ladies, 6d.

DANCING.

COOMBES' FIRST CLASS STRING BAND.
Latest and Up-to-Date Music supplied for Balls, Parties, &c.

Mr. W. Coombes, 40 Gooch St., Northcote.

BALLROOM DANCING.

MRS. and Mr. D. McGAN Teach Privately, Quickly, and Thoroughly at 602 High Street, Northcote (near Tram Terminus). Latest Dances Taught, Day or Evening. Success assured. Dick McGan, Efficient M.C.

The Supreme Court of Leipzig has decided in the case of a waitress who was dismissed for flirting with customers that flirting was not criminal, and was necessary for a waitress.

A 10,000 mile journey was undertaken by Mr. Henry Cross, of Exton, Rutland, for the purpose of bringing home the body of his son, who died at Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

Smart Spring Styles in Shoes

There's not a Shoe want of yours that cannot be adequately met by one or other of the many smart, up-to-date Spring styles in English, American, Continental and Australian Shoes we are now showing. Behind every Shoe we sell is our warranty of quality and good service. Your inspection is cordially invited, and places you under no obligation to purchase. Write for a copy of "Hurst's Shoe Guide," free on request anywhere.

Robert Hurst

"The Home of Good Footwear,"
293A HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
All Suburbs, Ballarat, and Wonthaggi
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Law

MADDOCK, JAMIESON AND LONIE
SOLICITORS
AND
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136 and 138 Queen Street (between Bourke and Little Collins Streets), Melbourne.
Private address: Mr. A. M. Lonie "Craigielea," James St., Northcote.

MADDEN, DRAKE & CANDY
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Tel. 196.
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Local Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

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SOLICITORS,
CONVEYANCERS, &c.,
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Tel. 853.
W. J. Home, [Commissioner for Victoria
A. S. Wilkinson, Private Address—"Fyllingdales," 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.

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Residence: Station Street, Preston.

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SOLICITORS,
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[Telephone 2854.
Trust and other Money to Lend.
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A. W. ANGIOR,
EYE-SIGHT SPECIALIST
(Optician by appointment to V.R.A.)
Experienced Expert in scientific objective methods of accurately and thoroughly testing the sight and muscular balance of the eyes, correcting by the skilful use of the most approved scientific optical instruments the most complex errors of vision. The above methods are invaluable with children, deaf or dumb people, or illiterates, in which cases answers to questions as by the ordinary subjective methods would be either impossible or unreliable.
High-Grade Rimmed and Rimless Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, etc., accurately made, fitted and adjusted. Moderate Charges. Personal Attention. Phone 8151. 117 COLLINS ST. EAST (near Independent Church), MELBOURNE.

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MR. ALEX. G. DE LACY
DENTIST
(SPECIALIST in OPERATIVE DENTISTRY and Diseases of the Mouth)
Can be consulted at his private address
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Hours—Mornings by appointment.
Evenings, 6 till 8 p.m.
Sundays, 9 till 10 a.m.
City Address—
London House, 97 Elizabeth Street (1 door from Collins Street).
Telephone 4161.

LESLIE C. WEBSTER, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
DENTIST,
Desires to announce that he has REMOVED to New Premises, THEATRE BUILDINGS, HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Evenings, 7 to 8.30.
Saturday afternoons, by appointment.

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 1892J, City.

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.

W. STANLEY WILKINSON, B.D.S. (Melb.), L.D.S. (Vic.) D.D.S. (Penn, U.S.A.)
DENTAL SURGEON,
595 HIGH STREET, THORNBURY.
MONDAY and WEDNESDAY } 2 p.m. to 9 p.m.
FRIDAY, 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.
And at 80 Collins Street, Melbourne, by appointment.

DR. DENTON FETHERS, of 98 Collins Street, has taken up his residence in Spring Street, Preston (near the Preston Railway Station), where he may be consulted.
At Home: 9—11 a.m.
6—7.30 p.m.
Collins Street, 2—4 p.m.
Telephones: Northcote 801, Central 2057.

J. S. BARTLETT
WISHES to inform the public of Northcote that he is opening a
FLORIST'S SHOP
In HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
Opposite Methodist Church.

The Leader
JUSTICE TO ALL.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30.

Northcote Valuations.—The Northcote valuer (Mr. F. W. Braiding) has just completed his report, which shows that the past year has been one of record progress. The annual value of rateable property is put down at £125,987, being an increase of £15,800 over last year's figures. The number of houses in the town is 4383, of which 3233 are weatherboard and 1150 brick. The new buildings erected for the year numbered 121, being an increase of 102 over the total for the previous year. The population, including 212 inmates of the Little Sisters of the Poor Institution, was 19,206, an increase of 2304 in the twelve months. The rate for last year amounted to £12,361. The new valuation on a similar rate—2.3 in the pound—brings in £14,170, showing an increase of £1779.

William Renouf was once more proceeded against on Monday for not sending his children to school. Some time back Dr Colerefused to fine Renouf further, as fining had proved useless, and he urged that it was a case for the Education Department to take up. The trouble was finding an institution that would take the children in the event of their being committed to it, but Inspector Cocks on Monday reported that he had now found a place where they would be received. A fine of 2/- for each child was again imposed and if same is not paid and the children sent regularly to school in the future they will be taken away from the parents, who have so far failed in their duty to look after them.

Cr. Crispe (president) reported to the Preston council meeting on Monday evening that an influential deputation, introduced by Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., had waited on the Railway Commissioners to ask for two extra trains The Commissioners were impressed with the case made out for an extra morning train, between 5.50 and 6 31, to suit the 7 o'clock workers, and indicated that it was probable that the wishes of the deputation would be met, not in the next time table to come into operation on 1st December, but in a few months time The extra Saturday train between 6.59 and 7.37 in the evening, they could not, however, see their way to grant, as a tally taken of the passengers travelling at those hours did not justify it.

Ratepayers interested in the Preston finances will find an abstract of same published on our fourth page to-day. It will be seen that of the current rate £1112 1s 5d was collected, leaving the total arrears outstanding only £159 6s 4d. The total receipts amounted to £7585 18s 5d, the principal items being rates, arrears and interest, £4188 8s 9d; pan fees £407; hall fees £141; meat supervision fees £267; Government endowment £650. The chief items on the expenditure side were—Contracts £1908 11s; night service £364; horse hire £311; salaries £761; meat supervision £231; day labour £910; street lighting £144; interest and sinking fund £758; contingencies £245; parks purchase £300. The year closed with a Dr. balance of £466 8s 5d; but this will be almost wiped out when refunds are made from the loan account. The accounts were examined and found correct by Mr. G. M. Cummins, Government auditor.

Mr. Maldon Robb gave a lecture on Rudyard Kipling in the town hall on Tuesday night in the presence of a large and appreciative audience. For over two hours Mr Robb held the sustained interest of his hearers. He holds a very high estimate of Kipling as an author and poet, and while there was very much to admire in his works there were some things that aroused criticism. The lecturer treated his subject in a broad and intelligent manner, with a fine conception of the author's style and meaning. To illustrate the directness and style of Kipling's verse, Mr Robb recited in the course of his lecture several of the author's poems and ballads, concluding with "The Recessional." Those present enjoyed an intellectual treat and left with a knowledge of Kipling they did not hitherto possess. A vote of thanks was accorded Mr Robb on the motion of Rev. R. W. Rock.

Northcote Branch A.W.A.

The last meeting of the above was presided over by the president (Miss B. Barry) One new member was proposed. Mrs. Threlkeld installed the following officers:—President, Miss B. Barry; vice-presidents, Miss P. Finn; secretary, Miss Hollwig; assistant secretary and press correspondent, Miss Freeman; social secretary, Mrs. Key; treasurer, Mrs. Puttifoot; assistant treasurer, Miss F. Barry; auditors, Misses Jagor and Merriman; dispensary delegates, Mrs. McLean and Miss B. Barry; conference delegates, Mrs. Key and Miss Hollwig; committee—Mrs. Key, Mrs. McLean, and the Misses Miller, Glasson, and Harding. Syllabus item for next meeting, "Spelling Bee" for prize donated by Mrs. McLean.

Hill's General Agency, 323 High Street, Northcote, are showing a good assortment of Christmas novelties, cards, &c., as announced elsewhere.

SMART SUITS at Low Prices

We're busy making them now. Why not let us make yours? We have the Newest Patterns and guarantee you satisfaction

THE HAT KING

TREVENA & SON,
The Reliable Ladies' and Gents' Tailors,
266 Smith Street, Collingwood
Phone, Central 6410.

Localisms.

Northcote's population has increased by 2304 during the past 12 months and now stands at 19 206. The annual value of rateable property has increased by £11,170, which will bring in an additional revenue of £1,779. A new house was erected on every working day with 108 over.

At the Preston council meeting on Monday evening a letter was received from the joint school committees suggesting that a public meeting be called early in the new year with the object of considering the advisability of reviving the annual picnic.—The matter was left in the president's hands.

A scene of spectacular grandeur—"Charge of the Light Brigade," Northcote theatre, commencing Thursday, 5th December.

Working bee at Preston Public Free and Lending Library—We have been requested to state that all preliminary work has been done in connection with the erection of the new billiard room, the committee would be pleased to see this afternoon the carpenters who have volunteered their services.

There will be a young men's service at the South Preston Methodist Church to-morrow evening. The preacher will be the Rev. W. J. Williams, assisted by the members of the South Preston Mission Band. The service will be a bright one and a full congregation is anticipated, a special invitation is extended to the young people.

Mr. W. J. Doutch was on Wednesday evening installed as Worshipful Master of the Lord Northcote Masonic Lodge.

Mrs. and Miss Walker, of the fancy goods and toy shop, 205 High street, Northcote, intimate that by large importations and heavy local purchases they have made every provision for the festive season. Suitable presents for people of every age can be obtained there—See advt. in this issue.

At the recent examination of the Associated Board of the Royal Academy and Royal College of Music, London, the following pupils of Miss Olive Andrews, L.A.B., were successful in obtaining passes in pianoforte at the Melbourne centre:—Miss Susie Taggart, Miss Margaret O'Hern, Miss Irene Dea (Epping), and Miss Olive Dawson, Miss Irene Mason (Whittlesea), and Miss Rita Fleming, Miss Ella Phillips (North Fitzroy). [Advt].

"The mystery of Notre Dame" is the feature film this evening at the Thornbury open air picture entertainment. Gentlemen are requested to take their pipes.

The ladies of the Thornbury Presbyterian Church hold their annual garden fair in aid of the church funds, at Mrs. Hutton's residence, Smith street, this afternoon and evening. The ladies have been busily engaged in preparing for same and there will be a good assortment of useful and fancy goods for sale. Amusing entertainments and a good programme of music should ensure a large attendance.

Notwithstanding the rather chilly weather conditions, the Croxton open-air concert attracted a fairly large audience on Saturday night last. The programme submitted was very favorably received, the juggling turn of Brash and Brash being a particularly clever one. The management announce a complete change of artists and pictures for to night, and amongst others, Rosh Bros (patter monchants and dancers), and "Sylvesto" (a conjuror of some note) are billed to take part. The usual mid-week concert will be held on Thursday.

To day at 3 o'clock at "Nafferton," 141 Clarke street, Stott and Bastings are offering for sale the splendid brick residence of Mrs Tompkins, comprising 11 rooms and all conveniences with land 79.9 x 314. This property offers special inducements to buyers. Terms at sale. [Advt].

The 12th. annual Students' Concert by the students and staff of Northcote School of Music will be held this evening at the Methodist school-hall, which has been resorted to on account of its greater accommodation. A lengthy and interesting programme of both vocal and instrumental music will be submitted. The proceeds are in aid of books for the Northcote Public Library.

Northcote Congregational S.S. anniversary services will be conducted tomorrow by preachers advertised. The children's night and distribution of prizes will be held on Tuesday 3rd. Dec.

The Thornbury Billikens are holding a picture night at the Northcote Theatre on Tuesday evening next Dec 3. Special programme, including "The Money Kings."

A fancy dress carnival arranged by the N.F.C. will be held at the Croxton recreation ground this afternoon in aid of the Inkson relief fund. A meeting of committe will take place on Tuesday 12th. at 8 p.m.

"Ladies!—You will save money by visiting our fair." The heading to Hattam and Hattam's circular, distributed throughout the district this week. Started yesterday, continued this morning and throughout December. [Advt].

The hon. the Premier (Mr. W. A. Watt) will open a Japanese Fete at "Bonvenita," on Saturday, December 7, in aid of the Prince of Wales' Park Methodist Church.

Intending competitors at the grand carnival under the auspices of the Thornbury Labour League (20 per cent. of the profits to be devoted to the Mount Lyell Disaster fund) are reminded that entries for the principal events, as advertised, close on Monday next, Dec. 2nd. The full programme appeared in the Leader Nov. 25.

Northcote Presbyterian Church Choir, assisted by visiting artists, will render Root's favourite cantata, "The Haymakers" on Tuesday evening, Dec. 3. A fine performance is expected and the event will be a great attraction to music lovers.

The monthly meeting of the Northcote Horticultural Society will be held next Friday night.

Hattam and Hattam, the local drapers, are offering ladies' costumes, blouses, millinery, and dress goods at greatly reduced prices. Great reductions in all departments. [Advt].

To morrow the Rev. A. R. Ebbs, the organising secretary of the Church Missionary Association of Australia, will preach at All Saints' in the morning, and Mr. R. Nicholls, of Ridley College, in the evening.

Pink & Son, jewellers, High Street, Northcote, intimate that they have a large stock of beautiful goods suitable for Christmas presents.

"The Charge of the Light Brigade."

IMMORTAL BATTLE INCIDENT.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE, DECEMBER 5.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon behind them
Volley'd and thunder'd;
Storm'd at with shot and shell,
While horse and hero fell,
They that had fought so well,
Came thro' the jaws of Death
Back from the mouth of Hell,
All that was left of them,
Left of six hundred.

REV. C. W. WOOD.

TEMPTING OFFER REFUSED.

The Rev. C. W. Wood's reputation as an organiser, as well known locally, seems to have established itself abroad, as out of 60 applicants, and without solicitation on his part, he was selected as secretary of the People's Liberal Party, a congenial post carrying a salary of £600 a year. Mr Wood would scarcely be human if he did not give such an offer serious consideration. He decided, however, to decline it and remain at his present calling, clearly showing that he places his church before personal aggrandisement. It is a great compliment to have been paid Mr Wood, and goes to prove that sometimes clerics are considered useful outside their own vocation.

Property Sales.

Stott and Bastings report having held an auction sale of Wardrop's subdivision last Saturday and sold 6 allotments in Wardrop grove and Mitchell street at prices varying from 30s to 70s per foot.

The same auctioneers intimate that they are offering Mrs. Tombins' brick villa, 141 Clarke street, Northcote, at auction this afternoon.

Wm. H. Edgar will sell on Wednesday next, 4th inst., commencing at 1 o'clock, furniture and properties, 102 104 Spring street, Preston, as advertised elsewhere.

NORTHCOTE-PRESTON TRAMWAY EXTENSION.

EXTENSION VIA ST. GEORGE'S ROAD ADVOCATED.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING.

For a long time past residents in the vicinity of St. Georges's road, particularly those on the western side, have complained of the inadequate travelling facilities to and from the city. With a largely increased population and a corresponding increase of traffic, and with tramway extension in the air, they regard the time opportune to seriously and earnestly press their claims for a better means of transit.

With this object in view, a largely attended public meeting, called at the instigation of residents, was held on Wednesday night at the Albion hotel. The proposal before the meeting was the extension of the Brunswick-street tram service along St. George's road to Preston. The meeting was presided over by the Mayor of Fitzroy (Cr. Otrey). Apologies were received from Crs Henderson and Lees, and also from Cr. Crispe, president of Preston.

Mr R. F. Brown (secretary) said a proposal had been sent to the Railways Standing Committee for the extension of the Nicholson street line along Miller street and St. George's road. The present proposal was for an extension from Brunswick street tram terminus to St George's road, which was the natural route.

Mr Hanna, M.L.A., moved—

That this meeting of citizens of the northern suburbs urges the immediate construction of a direct tram line via St. George's road to Preston, and that steps should be taken to secure the co-operation of the several councils interested.

He said the northern suburbs had been very much neglected by the Governments of the day in regard to travelling facilities, and he with others was desirous of pushing the interests of the district and its people. The need for the proposed line was apparent. The district that side of the Merri Creek should be carrying ten times the population it had at present. The councils interested should get behind the movement and push it onward, as Brunswick had done with its scheme. With increased travelling facilities the district, situated as it was close to the city, would become one of the greatest suburbs in the metropolis. Where the trams went population would go. They should put the greatest energy into the movement to ensure its success. (Applause.)

Cr. Dennis, in seconding the motion, said there could be no two opinions about the desirability of the proposal. They wanted increased travelling facilities badly, and they were not likely to get them without agitation. Fitzroy was ready to take its share of the burden of the trust, and they should at once avail themselves of the offer.

In supporting the motion, Mr Membrey, M.L.A., said that Northcote and Preston had been sadly neglected so far as tramways were concerned. They had been endeavoring to get St. George's road gazetted as a public highway The Board of Works held the "fee simple" at the present time, but he and members for the surrounding districts had extracted a promise from the Premier that efforts would be made in that direction. If the proposed tramway were constructed, the splendid building area all along the route would very soon carry a large population. In other States they took the tramways out, and the population followed. That was the policy to adopt. (Applause.) He said the proposed line would have the effect of increasing the railway traffic. What they demanded from Parliament they would get if they interested themselves sufficiently. (Applause.) Unfortunately the people in too many cases were sleeping when they should be demanding their rights. (Hear, hear.)

Mr Stanley, ex-M.L.A., said if the amount of traffic on a road was warrant enough for the construction of a tram line, the St George's road line should have been constructed three years ago.

The motion was carried unanimously.

Ex-Cr Robb moved—

That in view of the Railways Standing Committee having been requested to enquire into the route via Nicholson street and St. George's road, this meeting appoint a committee of citizens to collect all information and statistics necessary.

He said that the people should make the most of the present opportunity to have the extension referred to the Railways Standing Committee this session, and they should at once prepare such data as would assist their cause. (Applause.)

Cr. Schwaebsch seconded the motion. He was glad to know that a move had been made, and he fully endorsed what had been said. On its merits, the extension of the tramway was justified.

Ex-Cr. Pearl said that he could not support the motion as drafted, and in order to make its meaning clear suggested that the following words be added—"for the construction of a line along St. George's road to Preston."

Ex-Cr. Bailey and others having expressed approval of Mr Pearl's suggestion, the words were added, and on being put to the meeting the motion was carried unanimously.

Mr J. Sutch moved—

That it is advisable to form a Northern Tramway Extension League and that all present pledge themselves to enroll residents as members, and that a provisional committee be elected forthwith.

The motion was seconded and carried.

EPPING SHIRE NEWS.

The Woodstock Cricket eleven journeyed to South Yan Yean on Saturday to engage a local team. The visitors being sent first to the wickets were disposed of for 12, E. Andrews 21, D. McCormack 18 not out, B McCormack 12, A. Blair 11 The home team were all out for 70, and were thus beaten by 12 runs. R. Knox, for the home side, batted splendidly for 51 not out. E. Andrews 5 for 22, A. Ford 1 for 1, D. McCormack 2 for 37, were the successful bowlers.

A very successful dance was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Friday evening, the 22nd, in aid of St. Peter's School, Epping. There was a large number present, and a fair profit should result. Mr D. D. Tuttle was M.C. and the music was supplied by Miss Tuttle, Messrs Sharp and Hearn.

A slight error crept into the report of the winding-up meeting of the Woodstock Coursing Club. Instead of £95, the credit balance for the year was £9 5s.

The Epping Club met the Glacialarians on the local ground on Saturday last. The home team made a most disastrous start, losing 5 wickets for 6, but Wilson and Excell getting under way stopped the debacle, and the innings terminated for 52. Glacialarium could make no stand against the trundling of Wilson and Excell and were all dismissed for 14. Wilson 3 for 4, Excell 4 for 8. On following on, the visitors mustered 38; Marpe, 3 for 4, being the most successful bowler.

Epping play Thornbury Socials today.

Wanted to Sell.

WOMAN, young, wants cleaning by day. Apply Mrs. Jones, Fenwick street, Northcote.

STRONG 9ft. Gate, with post and strap hinges, lengths of Water Pipe, 16ft. Plank. Axe, Chimney Top, 8ft. Tape Measure. 77 St David street, Northcote.

Wanted

WANTED Man with Mowing Machine, cut about 5½ acres Oats. Apply early, Rae, Regent street west, Preston.

Bathing Facilities at Preston.

SCHOOL COMMITTEES APPROACH THE COUNCIL.

At the meeting of the Preston Council on Monday evening, the following letter was received from Mr Harold Booth, hon. sec. of the local School Committees:—

"At a joint meeting of the School Committees of State Schools in the shire, the action of the Director of Education in placing the art of swimming in the programme of school instruction (making it a compulsory subject) was brought before us. We feel we were under a great disadvantage in regard to suitable bathing places in the district. The responsibility of taking children to the Darebin Creek is, we feel, too great to be placed on the teachers, and apart from that, common decency demands that at least some suitable place for the children to dress themselves in should be provided.

The council should realise the absolute need of every person knowing how to swim, and the committee would ask the council's assistance in providing a suitable place for children and others to make themselves proficient in the art. Any action by the council in this direction would, the committee felt, be unanimously approved by the ratepayers.

Cr. Allchin said the council had now some property abutting on the Merri Creek, and they might consider the matter of erecting some bathing boxes there. He moved that the letter be referred to the committee of the whole for consideration.

Cr. Paterson seconded the motion, though he thought it would be better if they gave the children a little more reading, writing and arithmetic instead of taking them away in school hours to swim.

Cr. Howe said it was very important that the boys should learn to swim, and provision should be made if possible.

Cr. Braithwaite said the Darebin Creek was rather far away, and it would be much better if they could copy the example of Fitzroy, and have swimming baths in their midst. Everybody should be taught to swim. If it came to a shipwreck, reading, writing, and arithmetic would not avail nearly as much as ability to swim. He hoped the matter would be seriously considered.

Cr. Robertson suggested that the disused clay hole near the Junction might be utilised. He certainly thought those who lived a long distance from the seaside should be provided with the facilities to learn to swim.

The motion was carried.

OBITUARY.

We regret to record the death of Dr. W. P. Murphy, which took place at his residence, "Nyora," Normanby Avenue, Northcote, on Sunday morning last. Dr. Murphy came from Nagambie in the Goulburn Valley about 18 months ago, and was not long in establishing himself in popular favor, and building up a good practice. Though suffering from ill-health, the doctor went about his work as long as he could, but about three months ago completely broke down, and was never again able to leave his home. Courteous in his bearing and genial in disposition, Dr Murphy was respected by all with whom he came into contact. Taking an interest in all forms of sport, he was especially fond of bowls, and last year led one of the Thornbury Club rinks. On Monday the Club's flag was flown half-mast in token of respect. The deceased gentleman leaves a widow and family of six. The interment took place at the Fawkner cemetery, the funeral being largely attended.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE.

Business has been brisk at the Northcote Theatre this week, and patrons have been delighted with the pictorial studies presented. For the first three nights a really splendid programme of love, romance, travel and sensation was shown, every picture being enthusiastically received, more particularly the feature picture, "The Fatal Dance," the foremost artist in which was Miss Arte Neilson. This pictorial masterpiece is in three acts, and reveals every phase of emotion. The leading incidents were followed with intense interest

A complete change of programme was effected on Thursday It represents a high standard of excellence throughout, with a strong military flavour, a just proportion of humour, and a couple of fine love episodes. The special attraction is "The Equine Spy" a drama of the Civil War The production is full of fierce and exciting action, but the greatest marvel of all is the beautiful horse, "Don," whse deeds are so amazing as to suggest human intelligence. Everyone should see this rare and thrilling picture, which will be presented for the last time to-night.

Children's matinee as usual this afternoon at 2:30, when some juvenile gems will be presented.

Next Monday night the great picture sensation, Europe's peril, "The Money Kings" will be the feature, while on Thursday a gigantic military production, "The French Spy," depicting war between the French and the Moor, together with the historic charge at Balaclava, will be shown.

O.S.T.

The half-yearly meeting of the Preston division was held in Library hall, on Tuesday, Bro. James, W.P., in the chair. Four new members were initiated and four proposed. The election of officers resulted as follows: W.P., Bro. James; W.A., Sister Johnston; treasurer, Bro. Mutimier; F.Sec., Bro. J. Nankervis; Rec. Sec., Bro. T. C. Robinson; Con., Bro. Morgan; I.S., Sister Nankervis; Bros. Isaacs and Nankervis to Temperance Council. Entertainment committee, Bros. W. Westcott, Gamble, and Sisters Thomas, Gamble and Rowe. The division officers will be duly installed at a joint installation in Masonic Hall, Collingwood. The division adjourned to Saturday next, for the initiation of new members.

NORTHCOTE POLICE COURT.

MONDAY, NOV. 25.

Before Messrs. Tharratt (chairman) Hayes, McIntosh, Brown and Stott, J.'sP.

LIGHT WEIGHTS.

James Lucas Murray, inspector of weights and measures, proceeded against George Golley, fruit and vegetable hawker, of Butler street North Richmond, for having 4 light and unstamped weights. Mr. Scheele appeared for the prosecution.

Informant stated that he found defendant trading in Union street. He had four weights, and the 2lb weight, and the 1lb weight had no stamps on. The weights were also light.

Mr. Scheele pointed out the need of getting full weight now that everything was so dear.

Defendant said it was an oversight that he did not get the weights stamped.

A fine of 10s was imposed, with £1 3s 6d costs.

A CHARGE FAILS.

Constable Lane proceeded against John Forbes for being a rogue and a vagabond, and attempting to obtain goods by false representations, and also on a charge of impersonating a constable.

Sub-Inspector Keegan prosecuted, and Mr. G. D. Lawrence appeared for the defence.

Arthur Shands, tailor, High street, Northcote South, stated that accused came into his shop on 23rd September, and ordered a suit. When it came to arranging about a "try on," defendant spoke about his knees, and witness asked him about his [illegible]. He (witness) that he was a member of the detective force, connected with the Criminal Investigation Department, and had been drafted down from Queensland. He mentioned two cases he had been in, one at Swan Hill, and another at Warburton, and said he was able to show a couple of bullet wounds. Accused came back on the 2nd October. A customer had in the meantime advised witness to be careful of Forbes. Witness told accused he had made enquiries about him, and told him he could not go on with the suit without a deposit. Accused said that witness should have written to him and then left. Last Saturday week he came again to the shop, and paid a deposit.

Sub-Inspector Keegan.—That was after these proceedings were started?

Witness—Yes.

To Mr Lawrence: Witness said he remembered something being said about accused being a member of one of the A.N.A. rifle teams, but he did not remember accused saying: "The next time you see me I will be a member of the police force." He was fully convinced at the time that Forbes was a detective.

Mr. Lawrence: Are you now prepared to go on with the suit?

Witness: Yes.

Charles S. Shands gave formal evidence as to identification.

Constable Lane, Clifton Hill, stated that when Constable Bowden and he interviewed Forbes, he denied that he had stated he was a detective, and denied that he had been at Shands' shop and ordered a suit there.

Mr. Lawrence, for the defence, submitted there was no case to answer.

The Bench decided to hear the evidence.

Forbes said he was a carpenter and mechanic, and was at present employed at Mitchell and Co.'s works as an assembler. He ordered a suit at Shands' at £1 7s 6d. There was a red-headed man present when he selected the material. When the question cropped up as to whether he was known, this customer (the red-headed man) said "You have only to take up the papers and you will see that he is one of our A.N.A. rifle shots." When Mr. Shands asked about his occupation he replied, that at present he was doing nothing, but would probably be a member of the police force, or detective force, when he came again. He had told Mr Shands about going to Swan Hill with the police rifle team and as to the Warburton matter, he had lent a man money there, and when he would not pay, he "blew the pot" on him. (Laughter). He had told Shands that he could not come on a Thursday, as that was the day he went rifle shooting with the police. He had come to Melbourne from Yea, principally with the idea of getting more facilities for practising rifle shooting.

To Sub-Inspector Keegan: I never wrote to a chemist at Clifton Hill signing myself as a detective, and I never tried to get in to a bazaar by passing myself off as a policeman.

The Bench said there was not sufficient evidence to justify a conviction, and both charges would be dismissed.

Preston Branch A.W.A.

The half-yearly meeting was held on November 21st, the president (Mrs. Standake) in the chair. Nine members were proposed and three elected, making 27 proposals received for the half-year. The gold medal given by Chief President (Mrs. Fossett) was presented to Mrs. F. W. Sheppard, for getting the most financial members for the past six months. Mesdames Standake and Sheppard offered gold medals for the next six months. Board member, Mrs.

IMPORTANT MEASURES SHELVED.

MR. MEMBREY DRAWS THE PREMIER.

In the Legislative Assembly on Wednesday an interesting statement regarding the Ministry's intentions in relation to the Greater Melbourne Bill and the Tramways Trust Bill on the lines recommended by the Traffic Commission was made by Mr. Watt, in reply to questions by Mr Membrey. Mr. Watt said that he was not unmindful of the fact that the former measure had been promised this session, but the Ministry found itself in a somewhat unfortunate difficulty. The Parliamentary draftsman, in the early stages of the drafting of the bill, had broken down in health, and had to be granted leave of absence. The work had therefore to be entrusted to other men, who had commenced the study of the problem from the beginning. "It is a Herculean task to prepare a measure of this kind," said Mr. Watt. "I have already gone through 508 clauses, and by the time the drafting is finished, there will be 700 or 800 clauses." While the Ministry recognised that the House could not be asked, in the concluding hours of the session, to deal with a measure of such importance, continued Mr. Watt, he had hoped that the bill would be sufficiently advanced to permit of its presentation, so that it might have been considered during the recess, and dealt with next session. That hope, however, would, he was afraid, have to be abandoned. So far as a request was concerned for the formation of a Tramways Trust, on the lines recommended by the Traffic Commission, Mr. Watt said there were many arguments why a Tramway Bill should not precede a Greater Melbourne Bill. There were arguments the other way, and these he desired to discuss with his colleagues. The Ministry had been in communication with the Tramway Company regarding the reduction of fares, and had been successful that the reduction would have been brought about without legislation. The company, he believed, was still considering the point; but, at any rate, the Ministry would not lose sight of the matter.

CONVICTION QUASHED.

At the Northcote Court on October 7, Frederick W. Lupton, dairyman, of Henry street, Northcote, was convicted by Dr. Cole, P.M., and a bench of honorary magistrates, of selling adulterated milk, and the heavy fine of £10 was imposed. Mr. Lupton appealed against this decision.

The case came before Judge Gaunor on Wednesday, who, after hearing the evidence, quashed the conviction.

In giving judgment his Honor stated that the milk in question was under the standard in one ingredient only and that to a very small degree, although the total solids was up to standard. He also found that Mr. Lupton had taken all reasonable precautions against adulteration, that he had no suspicion that the milk was under the standard, and that he acted innocently in the matter.

Mr. Arthur (instructed by Messrs Maddock, Jamieson and Lonie) appeared for Mr. Lupson.

To the Editor.

Sir,—I would like to call attention to the injustice which honest dairymen are called upon to suffer. In October last in the Northcote Court, I was fined in the large sum of £10, with costs, and not only that, but, branded before all my customers and the public generally as an adulterator of milk. The verdict was given against me in face of the analyst's report which showed that the sample taken was above the standard in total solids and above the standard in fatty solids (cream) and only slightly below in non-fatty solids. In these circumstances I had no alternative but to face the trouble and expense of an appeal. That this was justified is shown by the fact that the judge quashed the conviction and I have now the satisfaction of knowing that the brand of dishonesty has been removed.—Yours truly,

F. W. LUPSON.

Helen Street, Northcote,
29/11/12.

Star of Northcote Tent, I.O.R.

The half-yearly meeting was held in the tent room on the 21st inst. There was a very large attendance of members, over which P.D.C.R., Bro. Stewart presided. Four new members were initiated, and welcomed by Bro. Stewart. A copy of the I.O.R. calendar for 1913 was received from the District Council, which is very artistically got up, and it was decided to order a supply for members. Bro. J. G. Membrey was nominated as District Director. Bro. Morris reported that the games teams for the I.O.R. games tournament had performed well again this year, the bowls and quoit teams both qualifying for the semi-finals. Bro. Angus also reported that the cricket team were unbeaten. The election of officers for the ensuing half-year resulted as follows:—P.C.R., Bro. T. F. Harris; C.R., Bro. W. Barkway; D.H, Bro. S. J. McClure; treasurer, Bro. C. E. Lacey; secretary, Bro. J. C. Newnham; assistant secretary Bro T. F. Harris; W. S., Bro. J. Barkway; M.S., Bro. O. Neumann; levite, Bro. C. Clarke; guardian, Bro. G. Johnson; auditors, Bros. Eller and Gibson; judicial committee, Bros. W. Dennis, S. Dennis, W. Gray, W. Kay, H Morris, Lacey, Newnham, and Harris; press correspondent, Bro. Harris; Rechabite agent, Bro. J. Barkway; junior superintendents were re-elected. A vote of thanks was passed to the officers, on the motion of Bro. W. Dennis, and P.C.R. Bro. Harris responded. A vote of thanks was also passed to Bro. Stewart, P.D.C.R., for his attendance. Receipts amounting to £160 were received. Next Thursday evening the tent entertain the junior members at a social in the town hall, and the officers and superintendents are requested to attend a committee meeting in the Rechabite hall this evening to make final arrangements.

When the Mikado came to the throne not a single newspaper was published in Japan. There are now over 160 daily, weekly and monthly publications, 30 daily papers being published in Tokio alone.

A Mayfair club has been instituted for the purpose of promoting the interests of animal lovers and providing an exclusive club-house in London, principally for lady and gentlemen subscribers and supporters of animal organisations. A novel departure connected with the club-house will be a dogs' cloak room, consisting of premises which will be utilised for taking charge of members dogs when they are visiting the club. The dogs can be fed, groomed, and will receive any attention desired.

A Ruthenian deputy, M. Bacynski, who began an obstructionist speech in the Austrian Parliament the other night, sat down at 11.30 next day, having spoken for 13 hours.

A sum of £200 is demanded in New York for what is stated to be the biggest bull-frog in captivity. The frog weighs one pound and a half, is fifteen inches long and ten inches in circumference.

NORTHCOTE

FREE LIBRARY

OPEN DAILY.

Newspaper Rooms from 10.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

Magazine Room, Library, and Borrowers' Dept. } from 2.30 p.m. to 6 p.m. and from 7.30 p.m. to 10 p.m.

Over 5000 Volumes.

Catalogues, 1/ each. Each Borrower is requested to purchase a Catalogue.

Every Ratepayer and Bona-fide Resident may become a Borrower.

All Privileges are FREE.

R. J. WHALLEY, Hon. Secretary

Meetings

NORTHCOTE South Ratepayers' Association. Usual Monthly Meeting, Tuesday, 3rd December, All Saints' Hall. Business adjourned from last meeting. Visitors invited. Jas. Clarkson, Hon. Sec.

ELIZABETH STREET CONTRACT

THE PRESIDENT'S PREROGATIVE.

The calm, which invariably characterises proceedings at the Preston council meetings, was somewhat ruffled on Monday evening following upon the submission of a recommendation by the committee of the whole, as follows:—

"Re Elizabeth street channelling—That tenders be called for same when the West Riding has the money available."

Cr. Howe (chairman of the committee) moved the adoption of the clause.

Cr. Allchin said he thought it strange that work which had been passed by the Council should be advertised, and he would like to know the "ins and outs" of it. He had been given to understand that it was the president for the time being (Cr. Robertson) who had instructed the engineer to spend the money passed for Elizabeth street in Gilbert road. It was no use the Council wasting their time passing resolutions if one man had the power to do this. It seemed to him that his (the ex-president's) privileges had been abused, or exceeded at any rate.

Cr. Braithwaite said he thought it would be just as well if they had a report from the engineer as to the reasons why the contract was not carried out. He moved that the engineer report.

No seconder.

Cr. Robertson said the matter had almost gone out of his mind, but as far as he remembered 5 or 6 small contracts were let. Some work was to be done in Elizabeth street, but they found that there was not enough money to do it all, and so left it in abeyance. Further along in Gilbert road the drainage was exceedingly bad, and he thought it best to fix this matter up and do Elizabeth street, which was not so urgent, being on the top of the hill, later on. He believed all the money was spent. He did not think any of it found its way into his (the speaker's) pockets. He believed Cr Allchin himself had been instructed at a public meeting to do a certain thing, but nobody had ever heard anything about it. So he (Cr. Robertson) was evidently not alone in doing a thing like this.

The President pointed out that the passing of the resolution would ensure this work being done at the earliest possible moment, but he believed in the principle of the whole Council having a vote on all works, irrespective of the riding they are in.

Cr. Braithwaite: I understand tenders were actually accepted?

The president: I could not say.

Cr. Howe: Yes.

Cr. Braithwaite: Strange the work was not carried out.

Cr. Allchin said he was not satisfied with the explanation. The tender was let to Clarke Bros. If any Councillor did not desire a motion carried out the proper way was to try and get it rescinded. He (Cr. Allchin) had always endeavoured to go straight.

The president hoped there would be no mis-conception. He did not think anything had been done that was not in the interests of the shire. He understood a number of channel contracts were let at schedule prices, and it was thought preferable to spend the money in Gilbert road, which is practically an extension of Elizabeth street. There was no doubt in his mind but that the money was spent in the worst portion of the street. He did not think so much should be made of the fact that the contract was not carried out, under the circumstances.

Cr. Allchin: You seem to side with the ex-president. I will ask if what has been done was done legally.

The President: You'll have to give notice of that, and I will have to consult a solicitor.

Cr. Howe: A mistake has been made and the sooner it is remedied the better.

and the way suggested in the clause was the best way of doing it.

Cr Paterson said if they looked back 15 years they would find that tenders were let for a barrel drain which was never carried out.

Cr. Allchin: All I want is to see the work that has been passed carried out.

Cr. Robertson: You want to make a scene.

The clause, which had been seconded by Cr. Stanlake, was then put and carried.

PRESTON POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26.

Before Dr. Cole, P.M.; and Mr. Ellison, J.P.

STEALING GOSLINGS.

Sydney John Marshall, licensed carrier, was proceeded against for stealing two goslings, the property of Mrs. Hadley, Carlisle street, South Preston. Mr. J. B. Kidston appeared for the defence.

Emily Hadley stated that she heard that three men in a cart had picked up two of her goslings. She got the name and address of the owner of the van from Mr. Palmer, a neighbour for whom he had been doing some carrying. Her husband went to the address given, 5 James street, Fitzroy, and came home with the goslings.

James Lewis Hadley, husband of the last witness, said that when he went to accused's house and asked him about the goslings, he said two men to whom he had given a "lift" must have taken them. Their names were Wilson and Smith, but he did not know where they lived. Witness went away and came back with a constable, who said, "Are you sure you haven't got the goslings in your yard?" Accused said, "What do you take me for?" The constable said, "Can I look through your yard?" Accused replied, "No; I'll have nobody looking through my yard without a search warrant." The constable then went round the right-of-way and heard the goslings in the yard. Witness went round and saw the goslings in a pen and identified them by a hole in the web of the foot. Marshall then said he was going to bring the goslings back or 10s.

Mr. Kidston: Didn't he say he had given a man 2s. for them.

Witness: Yes; but that was after he was caught.

Constable Bouchier gave evidence that Marshall said: "For God's sake give us a chance. I'll return the goslings or 10s. I don't want to lose my license. I am a licensed carrier."

Mr. Kidston: Did he give you the address of these two men.

Witness: Yes; after being arrested.

Did he make an appointment with you to meet these men?

Witness: Yes; but I was not there.

Sidney John Marshall, who gave his age as 19, said he had been a licensed carrier for two years. He was carting stuff to Mr. Palmer's, Preston, and was returning when two men got up in his cart. They had a sack. When they reached Fitzroy one of the men said he had a couple of goslings for sale, and witness agreed to give him 2s. for them. He had not the money on him, but on reaching home got it from his wife. When he went out with his next load Mr. Palmer told him that two men had been seen to pick up a couple of Mrs. Hadley's goslings. He then arranged to bring the goslings out on the Tuesday. He did not know the goslings were stolen.

Sergeant Feers: Have you been in trouble before?

Mr. Kidston: That is a most improper question.

Why did you deny that the goslings were in your yard—I wanted to return them according to the arrangement I made with Mr. Palmer.

May Marshall, husband of the last witness, swore that on his coming to the house with the two men she gave her husband 2s. to pay for the goslings.

James Palmer, cabinet maker, stated that accused told him he had bought the goslings from two men for 2s. Witness told him he had been very foolish and made a definite arrangement to bring them back on the Tuesday.

Dr. Cole, P.M. said they had no doubt that accused was guilty.

Mr. Kidston made an appeal on behalf of accused. He was a young married man just starting in life, and would lose his license if convicted.

Dr. Cole: Personally, I think he should not have a license.

Accused, who had previously been charged in the Children's Court with the larceny of a punching ball, was fined £10; in default, 3 months' imprisonment.

Notice of appeal was given.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Constable Lizars v. H. Theyer; leaving his horse and cart. Fined 5s.

Ivo Tighe, proceeded against by Constable Doble for making use of offensive language, was fined 40s.

For riding his bicycle without a light, John Thos. Kelly was fined 5s.; and for driving without a light W. J. Hawking was fined 10s.

The Shire inspector (G. P. Daye) sued H. G. Olney, carrier, High street, for allowing his two horses to wander. Fined 10s. per head with 10s. costs.

Same v. Harold May and D. Morgan, for riding their bicycles on the footpath. Former fined 5s., and latter 10s., with 2s. 6d. costs.

"David the Shepherd Boy."

The sacred cantata, "David, the Shepherd Boy," was successfully rendered in Prince of Wales' Park Methodist Church on Thursday, 21st inst. There was a fine choir of 60 voices, including many helpers from Albert Park, and the audience was very large and enthusiastic. The star performer of the evening was Miss Ruby Dunstan, soprano, winner of the 1911 Ballarat Championship. This lady took the part of Abigail, and has a voice of excelling quality. Her introductory solo, the Intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana," was greatly enjoyed. The other lady soloist was Miss Ruby Cohn, contralto, who was entrusted with the part of Michal, and gave a first-class rendering, her low notes being particularly good. An old favourite in Mr. Roy Carey, tenor, gave an interpretation to the heavy part of David, his duet with Mrs. Semmens calling forth spontaneous applause. Mr. W. Semmens, baritone, infused great vigor into his work, and showed himself a master in this class of singing. Mr. Edwin Grainger had a heavy task in singing the dual parts of Samuel and Saul, and his expressive rendition was deserving of great praise. The choir was made up of about 20 boys and girls, and the balance adults, and their work was a feature of the performance. Led by good sopranos, and backed up by a strong body of bass, the balance, attack and interpretation, were all that could be desired, and especially good was the chorus "When Heroes Return," in the first part. The children greatly pleased by their hearty singing, and seemed to get as much enjoyment out of it as their listeners, and were deservedly encored for one of their pieces, "The Rosy Heights of Carmel." Much of the success was due to Mr. Edwin Grainger, conductor, who worked untiringly to bring the work to a successful issue. Miss Horner and Mrs. Grainger presided at the organ and piano respectively. On account of the great success of the cantata, it will be repeated in the church to-night, when another large audience is expected.

Payment of Rates and Votes

THE "10th JUNE" LEVER.

At the meeting of the Preston Council on Monday evening, a letter was received from the Shire of Numurkah asking this council to request its Parliamentary representatives to oppose the proposal to amend the Local Government Act by wiping out the provision that rates must be paid by the 10th June to secure votes at the municipal election.

Cr. Robertson moved that the request be complied with, as this was one of the principal levers in the getting in of the rates. Rates were really due and payable 14 days after the rate was struck. If the public realised this they would perhaps pay their rates sooner than they did, and thus save the council from a good deal of financial embarrassment in working on a large overdraft.

Cr Braithwaite seconded the motion. He thought the present arrangement was so good that it should not be interfered with. There were a lot of schemes in the air for sapping the very foundation of municipal councils. One was the adult vote, which he had noticed the Lord Mayor of Melbourne was held up to ridicule for opposing. They should be very pleased that a man in such a prominent position should have the courage to take such a stand. He considered people who did not pay their rates before 10th June showed very little interest in the shire.

The motion was carried.

WRECKED BY DEBILITY.

Lost Weight and Became Very Weak—Strength and Health Restored by Bile Beans.

Weary workers, and worn-out housewives will derive great benefit, and be speedily released from bodily torture by thorough course of Bile Beans. Mrs. Clara Clark, of 51. Pitt-street, Carlton, Melbourne, says :—"Some years ago I became run down and very weak, and fell away from my usual weight of 10st. down to 7st. 5lbs. After meals I always experienced a feeling of suffocation and fulness, while wind around the heart totally unfitted me for my duties at all. Awful headaches brought on fits of dizziness which completely prostrated me.

"I was under the doctor and had been taking his medicine for some little time without any good results, when I determined to start taking Bile Beans as I heard so many good reports from people who had been cured. I soon found that Bile Beans were doing me good, they were mild in action and did not gripe, but relieved me of all the disagreeable sensations in a natural and easy manner. When I told the doctor I was taking Bile Beans he said if they were doing me good I ought to stick to them. I did so with splendid results, for, after a full course of Bile Beans, all the disorders were banished, I could eat my food with enjoyment, and without any after-effects, while my weight increased. Bile Beans restored me to complete health, and now I look an entirely different woman and feel better in every way.

Bile Beans are a grand family medicine and general tonic. They rouse up the sluggish organs to natural activity, purify the blood and end all weakness. As a children's medicine they are unrivalled. Bile Beans are so gentle—yet searching—that they can be given to the most delicate youngster. Girls just entering womanhood will prevent much unnecessary pain and suffering by taking a short course of Bile Beans. A box should be keep in every home, and on every farm and cattle station. Sold by all stores and chemists.

Notices

WE, the undersigned, intend to apply to Preston Shire Council for permission to Make Alterations and Extensions at our Factory Premises, Oakover Road, South Preston:

Alterations:—Raising present building 6 feet 6 inches on the east side, 16ft. 6 inches on the west side.

Extensions:—Boiler, Engine House, and Stack.

JOHN ADAMS & CO.

11th November, 1912.

BOWLS.

NOTES.

Association has granted permission according to their rules for the continuation of the Jika Jika competition.

All rinks entering for V.B.A. Xmas Carnival must be composed of players from the same club, and that club the one they usually play for in V.B.A. fixtures.

Preston play M.C.C. Warrigals at Preston, to-day.

KANGAROOS IN NORTHCOTE.

This afternoon, at 2.30 sharp, a herd of these quaint animals will be seen sporting themselves in the vicinity of the Northcote Bowling Club. The King of the Jika Jika tribe and his followers will be seen hunting them. Any members of this tribe who have not been regular in their attendance at the corroborees every Saturday afternoon are requested particularly they are promised a game.

The draw for the President's trophy, and also the championship of the Thornbury Green has been made, and same is now posted on the notice board. Members are requested particularly to note that the first round in the championship must be played within the next fortnight.

A. GRADE.

North Fitzroy v. Thornbury, at North Fitzroy.

NORTH FITZROY, 116.

Thorpe, Moller, Woolhouse, Brewer	10
Britten, McCarthy, J. B. Coon, Wallace	33
Park, Hood, Beachan Barr	25
Wareham, Saunders, Barnes, Haslam	18

THORNBURY, 75.

Wright, King, Hosking, Meakin ...	13
Sutherland, Oldenberg, Bainbridge, Dickason	14
Richards, Hayes, Burgess, Clausen	22
Boyd, Ingle, Doran, J. S. Whalley	26
City v. Victoria.	

CITY, 102.

Princes Park v. Preston at Princes Park.

PRINCE'S PARK, 111.

Birch, Whitelock, Oxlade, Godden	19
Mitchell, Shannon, Jackson, H. Lacey	26
Raeburn, Dedman, Broad, Bennett	25
Teague, Lloyd, Duggan, Normand	41

PRESTON, 73.

M'Kenzie, Mutimer, Patterson, Walker	23
White, Braithwaite, Broadhurst, Mitchell	16
Winnett, R. Crisp, White, Crisp, sen	19
Bartley, Howe, Wilkinson, Pike ...	15

Carlton v. Northcote, at Northcote.

CARLTON, 111.

Cook, Waters, Munro, Shaw	19
Richards, Brunton, G. Nathan, Beattie	31
Lanfranchi, Bell, Laugier, Kemp	27
Campbell, Finlay, Bowes, Crawley	31

NORTHCOTE, 84.

Mason, Bowden, Burston, Bennell	20
Allen, Brown, Cox, Girling	21
Harper, Taylor, Forman, Plant ...	25
Treleaven, Barley, Schieferdecker, Harrington	18

B. GRADE.

NORTHCOTE V. PRESTON.

NORTHCOTE, 93.

Crossley, Reid, Dennis, Clarke ...	26
Campbell, Linegan, Rendle, Taylor	21
Downing, Carder, Duncan, Tribe	22
Threkeld, Bacon, Lonie, Bailey ...	24
	93

PRESTON, 86.

McDonald, Ham, Tale, Wilkinson, (c.)	15
Robinson, Howe, Hardess, Stanlake	19
Olney, Bricknell, Watt, Wilkinson (c.)	23
Rojo, Hanna, Rowe	29
	86

Thornbury B team v. Collingwood, played at Collingwood.

COLLINGWOOD, 129.

Billyeald, Thompson, Job, Greig	28
McKimm, Peters Roberts, Emery	26
Stacey, Chuck, McDougall, Knoll	42
Page, Heiffer, Graham, Oakes	33

THORNBURY, 76.

Sweetland, Westgarth, Campbell, Mason	18
M. Dougall, Dale, Sharp, Denny	31
Harmsworth, Greer, Brown, McGregor	14
Smith, Blair, Donegan, Rouvray	13

Thornbury C team v. Princes Park, played Thornbury.

PRINCES PARK, 83.

McNabb, Voake, Watkins, Robison	33
Sedgman, Crate, Clarke, King	18
Freer, Caven, Kinnear, Pierce	27

THORNBURY, 65.

Dehale, Goldsworthy, Farley, Hattam	17
Robinson, Mulready, Smith, Hammet	26
Williams, Muir, Whitcoak, Warren	22

THORNBURY NIGHT RINK TOURNAMENT.

The above has been continued throughout the week under good weather conditions and with the green playing beautifully. Only 8 of the 36 rinks entered now remain in, viz., Harrington (Northcote), Mason (F. and E.M.) Clarke (Northcote), Wallace (N.F.), Barr (N.F.), Ingham (Thornbury), Young (H. City) and Seymour (R.U.)

The two Northcote teams had very meritorious wins on Wednesday, Harrington beating Scott (Collingwood) by 17 to 5 and Clarke beating Biddle (City) by 21 to 8. Ingham's rink all playing splendidly beat Broadhurst's rink (Preston) 27 to 7.

On Monday evening Mason plays Clarke, Ingham plays Harrington, Wallace plays Barr, and Young plays Seymour.

THE "NAMING" INCIDENT.

On Monday evening Cr. Bastings was presented with a numerously-signed requisition from the ratepayers of the Central Ward, expressing appreciation of his attitude at the last meeting of the council, and strongly urging him to reconsider his resignation as a representative of the ward. He was assured by the gentlemen present that he possessed the confidence and esteem of the ratepayers, and it was their wish that he should retain his seat.

Those present were Messrs. W. Williams, J. O'Brien P. J. Slater, H. C. Saunders, H. Merriman, J. Clarke, D. Plant, and W. Wardell.

Cr. Bastings said that in view of the influential nature of the requisition, together with the assurances of those present that the ratepayers wished him to hold his seat, he felt it his duty to comply with their wishes. (Applause.) Referring to the mayorship, Cr. Bastings said that an untenable position had been created so far as he was concerned, and he subsequently formally tendered his resignation in writing to the council.

The election of a Mayor will take place in the open council on Monday evening, when no doubt there will be a large attendance of interested ratepayers to see what transpires

It is rumoured that there is more than one aspirant for the position.

Children's Guild Concert, Preston.

The children's guild concert, held in All Saints' Church hall on Saturday evening last, was largely attended, for the opportunity of seeing a children's concert has not occurred for some time in connection with the church. The efforts of Miss V. Johns were well rewarded by the well-deserved applause which the various items elicited. Miss Johns presented a varied programme, and the children's excellent performances showed the care taken in their training. Songs, choruses and recitations followed each other, but the recitations of Miss Maud Pritchard and Miss Elvie Dwyer were especially good, while the choruses, "Babes in the wood" and "Under the palms," were rendered very tastefully by the children. The dialogue caused much merriment and was very creditably given. The Misses A. Holliday, D. Hughes and V. Johns kindly contributed to the entertainment, and Miss A. Hughes proved a sympathetic pianist. During the evening the vicar, Mr. B. C. A. Bye, spoke of the work of the children's guild, and of the untiring efforts of Miss Vera Johns in its furtherance.

CRICKET.

NORTHCOTE V. CARLTON.

FIRST ELEVENS.

When this match was resumed on Saturday, the locals were in a helpless position, as on the previous Saturday, Carlton had put the match beyond doubt, and in consequence there was very little interest in the play. A pleasing feature, however, was the return to form of several of the players, and supporters are now looking forward to better doings from the team. Lanigan and Morschead, the not out batsmen, took the total from 86 to 145 before Lanigan was bowled by Bailey for a neatly-compiled 50.

The next three batsmen only added three runs, but the last wicket added 21 runs. Morschead batted steadily for 27, and Sullivan, the last man made 13 quickly, including 3 fourers. Bailey, at his second try, bowled splendidly, and finished with 5 for 43. Billings 2 for 16, Lugton 1 for 29, Brown 1 for 46. Northcote at their second try showed a complete return to form, and scored 150 for the loss of only 4 wickets. Billings and Spicer put on 79 for the first wicket before Billings was caught for a capital 42, one of the best displays he has shown for the club. Spicer, who has been the only batsman to reveal his true form this year, again batted well for his 33. Chesswas, one of the most brilliant batsmen on the side, batted briskly for 39, made in 37 minutes. McCarron, who has been sadly out of form this season, got going, and batted nicely for 22 not out.

Allan 2 for 38, Paton 1 for 23, Warne 1 for 30, secured the wickets.

Carlton won on the first innings.

Carlton.

T. Warne, c Bigg, b Billings	25
F. Delves, c Chesswas, b Bailey ...	7
W. Dick, lbw, b Brown	21
G. Lanigan, b Bailey	50
W. Sewart, c Lugton, b Bailey ...	9
A. Robinson, b Lugton	3
W. Morschead, c Lugton, b Bailey	27
A. Paton, b Bailey	2
W. Allan, not out	8
H. McLean, run out	0
M. Sullivan, c Bigg, b Billings ...	13
Sundries	5
	170

Bowling: R. Bailey, 5 for 43; D. Plant, 0 for 31; F. Lugton, 1 for 29; V. Brown, 1 for 46; S. Billings, 2 for 16.

Northcote, 1st Innings	72

Second Innings.

G. Spicer, b Warne	33
S. Billings, c Sewart, b Paton ...	42
H. McCarron, not out	22
G. Chesswas, b Allan	39
V. Brown, c Morschead, b Allan ...	4
Sundries	10
	150

Total for four wickets ... 150

Bowling: Allan, 2 for 38; Paton 1 for 23; Warne, 1 for 30.

NORTHCOTE V. CARLTON SECOND ELEVENS.

This match was concluded last Saturday. Carlton continued their second innings on one of Warne's best wickets, and had lost 6 for 178, when the innings was declared closed. Three wickets were down for 29, but Russell and Bowes took the score to 71 before Russell was caught off Yeomans for 17. With Gardiner in, scoring was brisk, and 112 was on the board before Ahearn bowled Bowes for a well-compiled 55. C. Hoy rattled up 35 in quick time before being stumped by James off Andrew. Gardiner carried out his bat for 52, a stylish innings. The wickets were evenly divided, Andrew 2 for 32, Yeomans 1 for 19, Hammet 1 for 29, Ahearn 1 for 35.

Northcote were left the hopeless task of making 200 runs in 1¼ hours. Through being over-cautious, they lost 5 for 72 at call of time. A. Lugton again batted well for 22, James 16, Wilkinson 14, and Yeomans 7, stonewalled for the last half-hour, and were both not out when stumps were drawn. Curtis 3 for 19, Bowes 1 for 7, Russell 1 for 15 secured the wickets.

Carlton won on the first innings by 23 runs.

This is Northcote's first defeat

Northcote play University to-day at Northcote Park. University are a greatly improved team this year, and are unbeaten, so a good game should be witnessed, as the locals showed a glimpse of last season's brilliant form against Carlton last Saturday.

Second elevens play at University.

Teams—First eleven—Bailey, Begg, Billings, Brown, Chesswas, Lugton, McCarron, Plant, Spicer, Vernon, Yeomans. Second eleven—Ahern, Andrews, Cole, Hammet, James, Lugton (2), Richardson, Studley, Wilkinson, Yeomans.

Club eleven play Melbourne at Merri Park. Team—Bolton, Boyd (2), Griffiths, Hayes, Morris, Norton, Price, Phillips, Reynolds, Smith, Tresidder, Trinnick.

PRESTON V. SOUTH MELBOURNE FOOTBALLERS.

This match was continued last Saturday in the presence of one of the biggest crowds yet attending a cricket match on the oval. The Footballers had made 158, and Preston lost 2 for 60. Sykes not out 30, and Ryan not out 12, resumed batting, and knocked 15 off the first over. The 3rd wicket fell for 91, of which Ryan made 30 by vigorous batting, hitting seven fourers. The rest of the team did not keep up to the average, the last wicket falling at 153, Preston thus being defeated by 2 runs. Geo. Sykes played a splendid innings, going in first, and carrying his bat for 65 not out. He was a bit slow, but sure, and had he forced matters towards the end, Preston would have won. The Footballers lost 6 for 107, and closed their innings. Froebel, 2 for 11.

To-day's match is against the Flemington and Kensington, on the oval, when the same encouraging support from the local residents is hoped for.

H.A.C.B.S. COMPETITION.

Preston v. Kew:—Preston, 1st innings, 147 (Howard 52, McDonald 27, Costigan 17, D. Moffatt 16, T. Ralph 14; R. Bushall 3 for 5, A. Hammond 3 for 16). Kew have lost 1 wicket for 49; (Bushall 24 not out, J. Flynn 24 not out; D. Moffatt 1 for 18.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIANS "A" V. DORCAS ST. AT ALBERT PARK.

Northcote, 118 and 97 (Shand 53, J. Thomson 34, W. Thomson 10 and 13 not out, Clark 11, Harvey 10 not out. Price 10. Dorcas Street 59 and 55; (Richardson 13 for 31, W. Thomson 2 for 21, Harvey 3 for 22). Northcote won by 98 runs.

"A" play North Williamstown at Thornbury to-day.

Northcote Presbyterians "B" v. St. Andrews' at Thornbury. Northcote 133; (McKenzie 50, C. Walker 20, Lundy 19). St. Andrews' 60 and 60; (McKenzie 7 for 35, Richardson 4 for 12, Hastings 3 for 31). Northcote won by an innings and 7 runs.

"B" play St. George's on the Asylum grounds to-day.

METROPOLITAN BAPTIST COMPETITION.

Northcote v. Collins Street resulted as follows:—Collins Street 1st innings 40, second innings 27. Northcote 1st innings 318; (Walpole 152, McCann 34, Webb 20, Arbuthnot 24).

Northcote play S. Melbourne to-day at Middle Park.

South Preston 81 and 73; (Page 38, Walker 26) v. Nth. Melbourne, 40 and 3 for 121. (Wardell 8 for 38 runs, Jones 2 for 37). North Melbourne won by 7 wickets and 6 runs.

South Preston play Millior Street, West Melbourne, to-day, at 8th. Preston.

Amateurs (Preston) play East Melbourne Club Eleven at the Amateur Sports ground to-day. Players requested to be on the ground at 2.45.

Northcote P.A.F.S. v. No. 18. Scores—No. 18, 97 and 59; Northcote, 119 and 5 for 42. Northcote won by 5 wickets. Northcote play No. 42 at home to day.

Northcote Senior cadets played Abbotsford cadets last Saturday, the former winning by 58 runs. Northcote play South Yarra at Albert Park to-day.

Stott & Bastings

Oldest-Established Auctioneer and Agents in Northcote.

Office: 203 High Street (corner Westbourne Grove).

Branches:

521 High Street (corner Normanby Avenue).

Station Street, Fairfield.

High Street, Preston.

Heidelberg Rd., Alphington.

SWORN VALUERS.

Expert Valuations Made.

Estates Managed.

Rents Collected.

Auction Sales Conducted.

Loans Negotiated.

Buildings Arranged and Financed.

SPECIAL AGENTS for

LEADING LOCAL INSURANCE COMPANIES.

10 per cent. allowed to all Insurers.

HOUSES & LAND FOR SALE
HOUSES & LAND FOR SALE

Obtain our House Lists and Land Plans before buying.

Telephone, Central 1976.

Church Entertainments

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

A GRAND CANTATA,
A GRAND CANTATA,
"THE HAYMAKERS"
(By Dr. G. F. Root)
will be rendered on
TUESDAY, 3rd DECEMBER.
By the Church Choir,
Assisted by the following Talented Artists:—

Miss Minnie Paton, Miss Mary Watson, Mr. W. Roberts, Mr. J. Lockhead, Mr. J. Cox.

Organiste, Mrs. Fraser.
Pianiste, Miss Myrtle Harvey.
Conductor, Mr. A. Harvey.

PERSONATIONS:

Mary (the farmer's daughter) Miss Minnie Paton (Soprano)
Anna (the farmer's daughter) Miss May Watson (Mezzo Soprano)
Farmer Mr. W. Roberts (Baritone)
William (Grae assistant) Mr. J. Lockhead (Tenor)
John (second assistant) Mr. J. Cox (Basso)
Dairymaid Miss Duncan (Mezzo-Soprano)
Mowers (Male Voices). Spreaders (Women's Voices). Haymakers. Full Chorus.

Doors open 7 30. Commence at 8.
Admission 1/. W. J. CLARK, Hon. Sec.

Auction Notices.

THIS DAY (SATURDAY).
3 o'clock at property.
"NAFFERTON," 141 CLARKE ST., NORTHCOTE
(Near Merri Station).

VILLA RESIDENCE,

Occupying Lovely Position on Rucker's Hill, containing Large Drawingroom with bay window, large Dinlogroom with bay window, large Vestibule, 5 Bedrooms, Kitchen, Wash House, Pantry, Maid's Room, Return Verandah, large Cellar. Erected on Bluestone Foundations.

The property stands back in Fine Garden with Lawn, is built high and commands Extensive Views of City and Suburbs.

Land, 70ft. 9in. x 314.

Title, Certificate. Terms Announced at Sale.

Order to view at

STOTT & BASTINGS, Auctioneer, 203 High Street, Northcote (Phone 1976) who will sell by order of Mrs. Tompkins, the owner.

SATURDAY, 7th DECEMBER.
At 3 o'clock.
25 Salisbury Grove, Northcote.

W.B. VILLA, 5 rooms, all conveniences, sewered, stables, etc. Land 40 x 100 to R. of W. Title, Certificate. Terms, Sale.

STOTT & BASTINGS, Auctioneer, Northcote. Phone 1976.

SATURDAY, 7th DECEMBER. At 3.30.
47 Raleigh Street, Northcote.

Modern D.F.W.B. VILLA, 6 rooms, all conveniences, stables, sewered, buggy shed. This Property is nearly new.

Orders to view from

STOTT & BASTINGS (Phone 1976) and McGEORGE BROS. & SAVAGE, Auctioneers in conjunction.

STOTT & BASTINGS are offering for Sale on Saturday, 7th December, at 3.45 on the Ground, BUILDING ALLOTMENTS in Woolton Avenue, Ballantyne Street, and St. George's Road, Northcote. Plans from Auctioneer, 203 High Street, Phone 1976.

WEDNESDAY, 4th DECEMBER.
At 1 o'clock on the Premises.

FURNITURE AND PROPERTIES.

102 104 Spring Street, PRESTON,
two minutes Regent Station.

WM. H. EDGAR (Bingley H. Edgar, Auctioneer), has received instructions from the Owner (J. J. Reardon, Esq.), who is leaving the district, to sell as above:

Lot 1—D.F.W.B. VILLA, 6 rooms, bath, dairy, cow bails, extensive sheds.

Lot 2—D.F.W.B. COTTAGE, 4 rooms, bath, sheds. Let to good tenant at 10s week.

Immediately after sale of the above, FURNITURE, comprising piano, drawing and dining room suites, nickel and brass fenders, oval table

SHIRE OF PRESTON.—Annual Statement of Accounts for the Year ending 30th September, 1912.

Statement of Rates

A GENERAL RATE of Two Shillings in the Pound Sterling to the 30th day of September, 1912, was made by the Council on the 22nd day of January, 1912.

RIDING.	NET VALUATION.	AMOUNT OF RATE	ARREARS OF RATE.	CURRENT RATE COLLECTED.	ARREARS COLLECTED	TOTAL OF ARREARS.	RATES ABANDONED.
EAST	£9,655 0 0	£965 10 0	£24 13 6	£952 12 0	£4 2 8	£33 8 10	
CENTRAL	11,841 10 0	1184 3 0	74 19 3	1160 6 11	28 5 10	66 11 6	£3 18 0
WEST	20,150 0 0	2015 0 0	66 6 11	1999 2 6	20 17 2	59 6 0	2 1 3
	£41,636 10 0	£4164 13 0	£165 19 8	£4112 1 5	£53 5 8	£159 6 4	£5 19 3

Assets and Liabilities.

ASSETS.

By Rates Arrears		£159 6 4
,, Private Streets Formation ...		35 13 2
,, Meat Supervision Fees ...		16 5 5
,, Tar Paving		18 0 10
,, Suspense Account Loan No. 2 ...		70 13 7
,, Park Sites, Wood Street	£525 0 0	
High Street	650 0 0	
		1175 0 0
		£1474 19 4

LIABILITIES.

To Bank Balance 30-9-12 ...	£590 17 8	
,, Cheques Outstanding ...	188 13 4	
		£779 11 0
,, Contractors' Deposits ...		83 0 0
,, Salaries		15 10 4
,, Meat Supervision ...		4 0 0
,, Day Labour		17 8 0
,, General Contracts ...		140 19 2
,, Pound Trust		1 0
,, Parks Purchase, Wood Street ...		222 10 0
,, Suspense Trust Account ...		5 0
Balance		211 14 10
		£1474 19 4

Receipts and Expenditure.

RECEIPTS.

To Current Rates ...		£4112 1 5
,, Arrears of Rates ...		53 5 8
,, Interest on Rates, etc. ...		23 1 8
,, Dog Fees...		98 5 0
,, Pan Fees...		407 6 0
,, Licenses, Equivalent		116 0 0
,, Noxious Trades ...		42 0 0
,, Hackney Carriage ...		3 0 5
,, Hall Fees		141 10 6
,, Contractors' Deposits ...		96 0 0
,, Miscellaneous Accounts, Council Yard Sales—Sand ...	25 16 0	
Pipes ...	4 8 6	
Crossings ...	8 3 0	
Sundries ...	5 12 0	
		43 19 6
,, Law Costs and Fines		62 14 6
,, Private Streets Formation ...		139 14 7
,, Meat Supervision Fees ...		267 17 8
,, Building Fees		73 10 0
,, Tar Paving		245 19 3
,, Miscellaneous Office Receipts ...		18 7 10
,, Government Endowment ...		650 0 0
,, Park Grants ...		44 6 5
,, Road Grant ...		50 0 0
,, Special Improvement Charge No. 2, Refund to Municipal Fund		76 15 6
,, Park Receipts		7 0 0
,, Plumbers' Permits		30 10 0
,, Park Repairs, Preston Football Club		16 6
,, Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works		2 0 0
,, Suspense Account		5 0
,, Balance		779 11 0
		£7585 18 5

EXPENDITURE.

By Contracts, General ...		£1908 11 0
Night Service ...		364 4 0
Horse Hire ...		311 12 4
,, Salaries		761 6 6
,, Hall Fees Refunds		1 15 0
,, Meat Supervision		231 17 11
,, Audit Fees		16 10 0
,, Petty Cash and Stamps ...		37 19 0
,, Stationery, Books, and Advertising		84 4 9
,, Miscellaneous Expenditure ...		29 7 8
,, Law Expenses		46 19 3
,, Election Expenses		30 0 1
,, Day Labour		910 8 2
,, Stone Breakers' Account ...		24 9 6
,, Commission, Dog Fees ...		20 16 0
,, President's Allowance ...		35 0 0
,, Metropolitan Fire Brigades' Board		147 1 5
,, Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works		63 12 11
,, Metropolitan Gas Company ...		144 15 0
,, Charitable Donations... ...		60 0 0
,, Interest & Sinking Fund, Loan No. 1		700 0 0
,, Interest and Bank Account Charge		58 8 11
,, Insurance and Fidelity Guarantees		9 4 2
,, Joint Works, Borough of Coburg...		3 18 0
,, Lighting Materials and Repairs ...		151 5 3
,, Contingencies		245 12 7
,, Pan Fees Overpaid		5 0
,, Printing		43 1 6
,, Rents & Leases, £2 1s; Phone, £5		7 1 0
,, Weights and Measures Union ...		4 7 9
,, Parks Expenses		33 8 9
,, Plumbers' Permit Refunds ...		19 11 0
,, Preston Library Donation ...		43 18 0
,, Suspense Account, Loan No. 2 ...		70 13 7
,, Parks Purchase, including Interest, Wood Street		147 2 9
High Street		153 15 0
,, Contractors' Deposits Refunds ...		55 10 0
,, Queen's Memorial Infectious Diseases Hospital		31 4 5
,, Municipal Association Subscription		4 4 0
,, Tree Planting		30 5 2
,, Purchase of Piano		69 10 0
,, Private Streets		4 17 8
,, Special Improvement Charge No. 2		1 15 0
,, Bank Balance, 30/9/11 ...		466 8 5
		£7585 18 5

Special Improvement Charge No. 1 Account.

1911 RECEIPTS.

Sept. 30—To Balance		£60 8 1
1912		
Sept. 30—To Annual Charges, Arrears and Interest ...	121 3 10	
,, Sale of 3 % Government Stock to Redeem Debentures Nos. 9 & 10	100 0 0	
,, Suspense Account, Money Overpaid ...	6 13 11	
		£288 5 10

1912 EXPENDITURE.

Sept. 30—By Bank Account Charge...	10 0	
,, Redemption Debentures Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10 ...	200 0 0	
,, Interest on Loan ...	45 0 0	
,, Printing	1 13 0	
,, Balance at Bank ...	41 2 10	
		£288 5 10

Special Improvement Charge No. 1 Loan Account.

1912 LIABILITIES

Sept. 30—To 7 Debentures of £50 each at 4½ % Interest due at various dates until August 1916 ...	£350 0 0	
,, Suspense Account, Money Overpaid ...	6 13 11	
,, Balance	81 12 9	
		£438 6 8

1912 ASSETS.

Sept. 30—By Sinking Fund of 7½ % per annum with accumulated interest ...	£13 10 10	
,, Arrears	57 2 11	
,, Balance at Bank ...	41 2 11	
,, Yearly Instalments 1912 to 1916 (9th, 10th, 11th, 12th) ...	326 10 0	
		£438 6 8

Special Improvement Charge No. 2 Account.

1911 RECEIPTS.

Sept. 30—To Balance		£214 13 6
1912		
Sept. 30—To Annual Charges, Arrears, and Interest ...		663 16 7
		£878 10 1

1912 EXPENDITURE.

Sept. 30—By Bank Account Charge...	10 0	
,, Redemption Debentures No. 1	100 0 0	
,, Contracts	51 5 0	
,, Printing	3 2 6	
,, Interest on Loan ...	70 0 0	
,, Purchase of 3 % Government Stock ...	74 0 0	
,, Refund to Municipal Fund	76 15 6	
,, Balance at Bank ...	502 17 1	
		£878 10 1

Special Improvement Charge No. 2 Loan Account.

1912 LIABILITIES.

Sept. 30—To 17 Debentures due at various dates until 1st October 1921 ...	£1700 0 0	
,, Balance	493 5 9	
		£2193 5 9

1912 ASSETS.

Sept. 30—By Sinking Fund with accumulated Interest ...	£75 0 2	
,, Arrears	157 2 6	
,, Balance at Bank ...	502 17 1	
,, Yearly Instalments 1912-1920 (4th to 12th) ...	1458 6 0	
		£2193 5 9

Statement of Contracts, Special Improvement Charge No. 2.

No. of Con.	Riding.	Contractor.	Locality and Description of Work.	Balance from Last Year.	Deductions.	Amount Paid.
10	East	P. Lavelle	Metalling Milton Street	£52 15 0	£9 15 0	£43 0 0
15	West	P. Lavelle	Metalling Wild Street	8 5 0		8 5 0
				£61 0 0	£9 15 0	£51 5 0

Loan Account for the Year ending September 30, 1912.

1912 LIABILITIES.

Sept. 30—To Loan No. 1, 100 Debentures of £100 each at 5 % per annum due November 13th, 1921 ...	£10,000 0 0	
		£10,000 0 0

1912 ASSETS.

Sept. 30—By Sinking Fund of 2 % per annum with accumulated interest ...	£5531 17 7	
,, Balance	4468 2 5	
		£10,000 0 0

Statement of General Contracts.

Balance from Last Year	Amount of Contract.	Extras.	Deductions	Amount Paid.	Balance.
£208 5 7	£2111 19 0	£447 6 11	£42 5 0	£2584 7 4	£140 19 2

A. DEAN, Shire Secretary and Treasurer.
Audited and found correct— G. MARSHAL CUMMINS, Government Auditor.

The foregoing Annual Statement of Accounts for the Year ended 30th day of September, 1912, was finally examined, settled, and allowed by the Council of the Shire of Preston this 25th day of November, 1912.

C. T. CRISPE, President.

NOTICE.

TO ADVERTISERS.

OWING to the largely-increased circulation of the "Leader" it is necessary to go to press earlier each week.

Casual advertisements should reach the office not later than 2 p.m. on Fridays.

Alterations to standing advertisements must be sent in by noon on Thursdays to ensure attention.

"Wanteds," "For Sales," "To Lets," "Situations," etc., must be prepaid, excepting in cases of running accounts.

Correspondents and secretaries of societies are requested to forward contributions as early in the week as possible.

WHALLEY BROS., Proprietors.

31st August, 1912

Estate and Insurance Agents

ERNEST LEES,

Auctioneer,

Sworn Valuer, Estate and Commission Agent,

HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Large List of Villas, Cottages, Shops, and Allotments.

Money to Lend Purchasers.

Valuations for Probate, Lodges, &c.

Auctions Conducted.

Insurances of all kinds Effected.

Rent Collecting a Specialty.

Buildings Financed, Arranged, and Supervised.

Address: 295 High St., Northcote. Telephone, Northcote 54.

TOWN HALL ESTATE AGENCY.

W. Freebairn & Co.

(Sworn Valuers),

HOUSE & LAND Agents,

HIGH ST., NORTHCOT

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

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.

Telephone, Northcote 4

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.

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

Phone, Northcote 251.

E. H. SMITH,

LAND, ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT,
499 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(opposite Tram Sheds)
and
Commercial Union Chambers, 413 Collins St.
Houses and Land Sold and Let.
Rents Collected.
Auction Sales Arranged.
All Classes of Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated.
Valuations Made.
Estates Managed for Absentees, Executors, and others.
Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

A. A. BURGESS,

BUILDER,

13 STOTT ST., NORTHCOTE
(opp. Croxton station).

Houses Built to Order Anywhere.
Only Skilled Workmen Employed.
Best Materials Used.
Land purchased, and Finance arranged for, if required.

PHONE 6974

Why should Ladies call at

The Regal

98 Smith Street
Near Peel St.

Because they can have a Nice Lunch or Afternoon Tea.

High-Class Pastry and Confectionery.

Telephone, Northcote 280.

The Thornbury Grocer

E. W.
INGHAM
563 High St.,

UPPER NORTHCOTE.

Families Waited on for Orders Delivery daily.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Insurance Companies & Agents

The Gresham Insurance Co.

Local Agent:
ERNEST LEES,
Auctioneer, Etc.,
295 High Street, Northcote.

J. TYNAN,

The New.
House, Land & Estate Agent,

Has opened premises at 331 High St., Northcote.

Auction Sales Arranged,
Rents Collected
Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated

Agent 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 6½ MILLIONS.

INSURE WITH

Guardian Assurance Co.

LTD.

Head Office: 452 Collins Street, Melbourne.

FIRE. ACCIDENT

Local Agent:

R. H. TAYLOR.

L. A. C.

ERNEST LEES, Auctioneer and Sworn Valuer, is Local Agent for the old-established

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION

Call on him at 295 High Street, Northcote, or Ring up Northcote 54.

BOTTLES, Bones, Rags, Zinc, Lead, Brass and Copper. Highest price given. Cash on delivery. Letters receive prompt attention. H. Bishop, Darebin Rd. Northcote. Phone, Northcote 353.

SUN SHADES! DRESS GOODS!

J. W. MANKEY & CO.

DRAPERS, MILLINERS, & CLOTHIERS,
248-250 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE 248-250

Special Offerings for the month at half value.

Ladies' Sunshades
Cotton and Wool Dress Goods.
Our Millinery—City Styles Northcote Prices
Ladies' Costumes—Rare Value.
Boys' & Men's Clothing—Here We Lead
We do all Manchester Goods a little better than others.

MANTELPIECES

TO BUILDERS AND THOSE ABOUT TO BUILD.

J. M. JOHNSTON & SONS

24 WATERLOO ROAD (off Bastings Street), NORTHCOTE

Desire to make it known that they are Manufacturers of MANTELPIECES of every description suitable for the Cottage or Mansion. Great Variety of Designs to choose from. Inspection cordially invited.

Give the Local Manufacturers a Trial.

You will find their Goods the Best and the Prices Right.
Ring up—Phone Northcote 309.

The Moa leaves All Others Behind!

Merson's Moa Cycle Works

218 High St., Northcote. Phone, Northcote 78.

Educational

Westleigh College

Established 1886.
(Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub Primary).
BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE,

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.
Boys' School (age to 12 years). Separate class rooms and play ground).
Dancing, Monsieur Bibron, 25/.

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.
Evening Classes at the College.

NORTHCOTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATIONS, SATURDAY, 14TH DEC., 1912

1. Open to Boys and Girls under 16 years of age, attending State Schools, Denominational Schools and Colleges.
Scholarships entitling holders to attend special course of instruction in full Business Course for 1 year free of charge.
Half-Scholarships.—Same as above at half usual fees.
2. Open to young people who have left school; those in business and anxious to improve their positions.
Scholarships entitling holders to attend classes in the evening receiving a full Business Course.
Half Scholarships.—Same as above at half usual fees.

We have Pupils who have attended Day Classes in the City, and their unanimous opinion is that they are learning as much in the evening under our system of Instruction as they did at Day Classes, and so are able to "EARN WHILE THEY LEARN."
NO CLASSES. Absolutely Individual Tuition.
Application forms and all particulars with reference to Scholarship can be had either by post or personally.
Corner of Cunninghame and McLachlan Streets, Northcote South.

Nurses and Private Hospitals

NURSE ROKEHERST ROBERTS, R.V.T.N.A., Certificates Melbourne and Women's Hospitals.
Registered Maternity Private Hospital, "Sydenham," 21 Darebin Rd., Northcote.
Terms, 3 to 5 guineas fortnight.
Engagements, Patients Visited, Emergency Cases. Correspondence and enquiries invited. Phone, Northcote 226

NURSE DONOHUE, "CLIFTON" PRIVATE HOSPITAL, 18 High Street, Northcote.
Midwifery Cases admitted and attended daily.
Every care and attention.
No connection whatever with Nurse Sparrow
Telephone, Northcote 58.

NURSE HOOPER, "LILLIEVILLE" PRIVATE HOSPITAL, Darebin Road, Northcote.
Certificated and Trained Nurses available for Outdoor Practice.
Tel., Northcote 221.

NURSE HUNTER PRIVATE HOSPITAL (Reg.)
Midwifery Patients.
Every Care and Attention. Moderate.
"Merne," 36 Gladstone Avenue, Northcote (near Croxton station).

NURSE McKENZIE (English Certificates).
PRIVATE HOSPITAL (Registered),
"Bonnie Doon," 15 Gadd St., Northcote (near Croxton station).

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

Keep the Rain Off!

HAVE your Umbrella Re-Covered and Made to Look Like NEW at Mrs. PALMER'S, 267 High Street, Northcote, New Stock of Fancy Goods, Stationery Post Cards and School Requisites.

Announcements.

Hill's General Agency,

320 High St., Northcote
(5 doors from Separation St).

Apartments To Let, Furnished or Unfurnished.
Board and Residence Arranged.
Registry Office for all kinds of Employment (always vacancies).
Secondhand Books Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.
Splendid Assortment of Xmas Novelties, Post Cards, Stationery, Haberdashery, Latest Novels, etc., etc.
Stamps in any quantity.
Houses and Land For Sale. Insurances Effected.
Insurances Effected.
All Leading Papers and Periodicals on hand. Deliveries twice a day.

320 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(5 doors from Separation Street).

XMAS! XMAS! XMAS!

Miss A. Lewis,

350 QUEEN'S PARADE, NORTH FITZROY,

Has just opened a Large Assortment of New Goods for Christmas and New Year Gifts, including—Glassware, Vases, Dessert and Afternoon Sets Silver-Mounted Brushes and Combs Shaving Sets, Jewel Cases, etc.

Toys and Dolls in large varieties.

Also a large assortment of Xmas and New Year Cards and Stationery.

Open every evening for cards and stationery.

Weekly payments taken.

FONE NORTHCOTE 88 J.

THE FIXUS CO.

115 HIGH ST. NORTHCOTE

PAINTERS
CARPENTERS
PLUMBERS

Fixers Of All Things About a House.....

ESTIMATES GIVEN

NORTHCOTE
AUCTION ROOMS

J. E. CARROLL & Co. 349 Collins Street, Melbourne, Auctioneer and Estate Agents, wish to notify the residents of Northcote and surrounding localities that they are opening a BRANCH of their business at 308 High Street, where premises have been specially built for their business.

Regular Weekly Sales each Friday of Furniture, etc.

Outside Sales of Villas, Vacant Land, Houses and Effects conducted on the shortest notice.

Prompt cash settlements on day of sale.

J. E. CARROLL & CO.,
349 Collins St., Melbourne.
308 High St., Northcote.

The Noted Cheap Depot for Everything

T. E. REDMOND,

Ironmonger, Crockery, Oil and Color Merchant,

410 High Street, Northcote.

Wheel Barrows, light and strong, 21/-
Spades, 2/11 and 4/6.
Digging Forks, 2/6, 3/6 and 4/- each
Wire Netting.

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
No! never shave again.
My beard grew long and longer,
It troubled me each day,
I had a billetoffered 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 it 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.

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 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 Sheltering Fern."

Come and See for Yourselves and it will invite you to come again.

Refreshments and Confectionery of all kinds.

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Your Boot Man
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Big Stock!
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GRAINER, SIGNWRITER, &c.,
PLENTY ROAD, SOUTH PRESTON.
All kinds of Builders' Ironmongery, Lime, Cement, &c., stocked. Oils, Colors, Glass at Lowest Rates. The smallest as well as the largest jobs undertaken.
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