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, FEBRUARY 1, 1913

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


Produce Merchants

**J. A. BOSTOCK,**
405 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 ... all the ...

Sand & General Carter

... Screenings, Ashes, Gravel, Currant, ... and Preston Pit Sands supplied.

Manager: T. JOHNS, "... View," Dundas Street, Preston.

**J. E. Thomson,**
Plumber and Gasfitter,
293 HIGH STREET, PRESTON.

Plumbing in all branches attended to.

Estimates for Sewerage Connections.

Gas and Water Laid On. Water Meters Fixed.

Pumps and Irrigation a Speciality.

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.

Your Boot Man
**DIMMICK!**
Big Stock! Small Prices! Extra Value!
NO CARDBOARD
243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

**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.

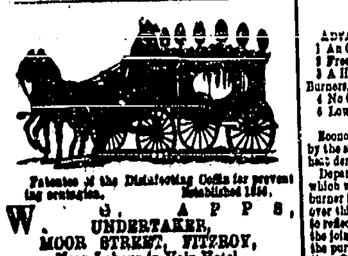
Undertakers

**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.

..., Mourning Coaches, and Funeral Requisites.

Coffins, all sizes, for country orders.
The trade supplied.
Telephone 1140.



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 Robe Streets, St. Kilda.
Also Branch Burgundy Street, Heidelberg.
Tel. No. 60, Heidelberg Exchange.

Paten and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

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.

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**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.

We make a speciality of
**Repairing Hopeless Breakages**

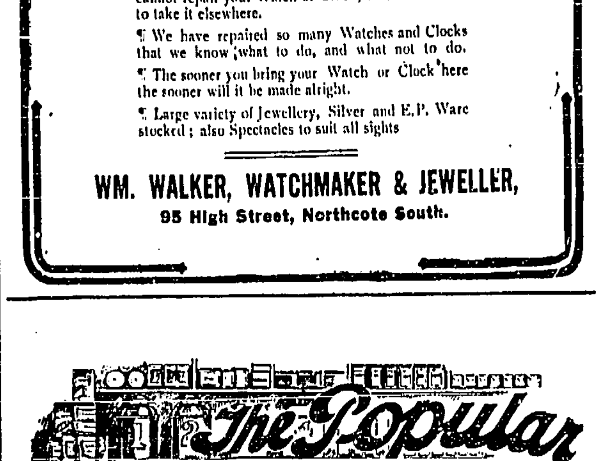
¶ Especially if they are Watches or Clocks. If we cannot repair your Watch or Clock, then it is useless to take it elsewhere.

¶ 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.





Our Motto: "Small Profits and plenty of them."

The more particular you are about your GROCERIES the better our chance of having you for a regular customer. If you are not already a customer of ours, it is only because you've never given us a trial.

**Alf Norton**
Grocer and Confectioner,
Corner High Street and Woolton Avenue, Croxton

**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

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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"**

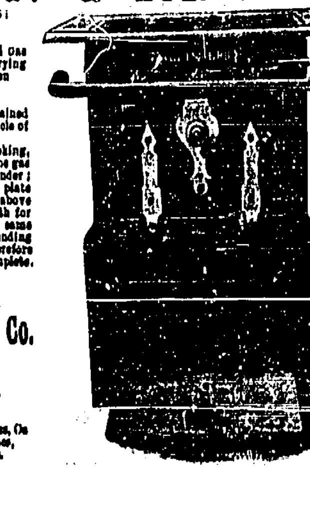
ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER GAS STOVES:
1 An Open Roaster
2 Free from all contact with Gas
3 A Hot Plate fitted with Patent Air and Gas Burners, arranged for Boiling, Stewing, or Frying
4 No Gas in Oven. 5 Flame on Top of Oven
6 Low Gas Bills. 7 Perfect Cooking

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 15s 6d.

Write for Catalogue.



**Wallis Bros. & Co.**
Ironfounders, Stove Manufacturers,
Cramer Street, Preston.
Showroom: 419 Bourke Street, City.
Phone, 6365 Central.

Manufacturers of the Famous "Bobs" Stoves, On Iron Revolving Washing Copper Frames, One-Fire Stoves (all kinds) & Ranges.

**The Leader PRINTING OFFICE,**
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

The Most Up-to-Date Suburban Printery.

Latest & Most Effective Types, Borders & Designs.

We are now prepared to perform every class of Printing on most economical Terms, in all styles and shapes, and anything entrusted to us will be executed promptly, and in the most approved style.

Lithographic Printing, Engraving, and Process Work.

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

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

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

Dance & Concert Programmes and Tickets.

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

The Leading Printing Establishment outside the City.

All Orders Executed to Time.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Your patronage will be esteemed by

**WHALLEY BROS.,**
Proprietors and Publishers of the
Northcote and Preston Leader
which has far and away the Largest Circulation of any suburban newspaper—and is therefore the
VERY BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM
FOR
LOCAL BUSINESS PEOPLE
Terms on Application.

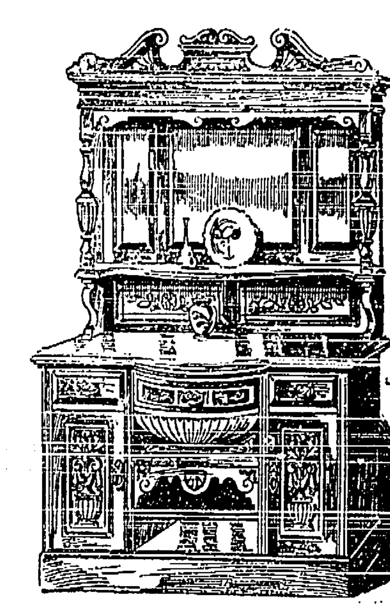
**EXTRAORDINARY SIDEBOARD VALUE, £8 10s.**

Here is a piece of Furniture which once again emphasises the undoubted low prices and exceptional quality ruling at Clauscen's Furnishing Arcade. It combines also utility with beauty of design and thoroughness of workmanship

What It's Like!

It is 6ft. wide, has bow front, is fitted with three bevelled plate glass mirrors, 4 drawers, 3 cupboards, and cellaret. Cornice, pedestals, panels, etc., heavily carved. Price, £8 10s Carriage paid to nearest railway station.

Other excellent examples illustrated in our big free catalog. Write for a copy and see what you save by buying ALL your Furnishing Requirements at CLAUSCEN'S.



**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 coloring matter or preservatives.
No second dealing or with other traders.
Deliveries twice daily to Northcote and surrounding.

Established 30 years.
**London and Devonshire Dairy,**
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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.

**Mount Pleasant Dairy,**
WEST STREET, PRESTON.

**Wm. A. Keartland**
LICENSED DAIRYMAN.

Pure Milk delivered twice daily to all parts of Preston and Northcote.

Your patronage is solicited.

**J. D. STEVENS,**
DAIRYMAN,
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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

**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.

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

Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.

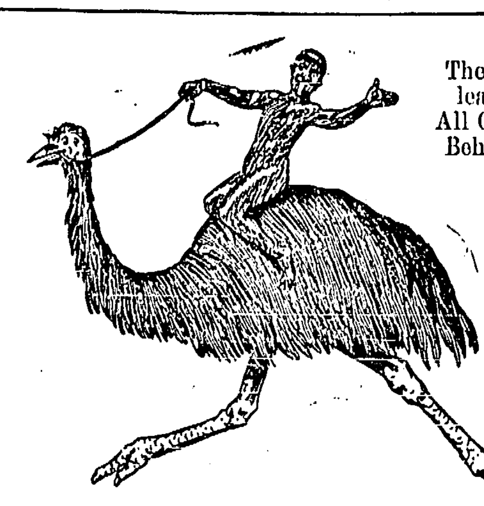
Venetian Blinds Re-Taped and Corded.
FURNITURE REPAIRED.

NORTHCOTE
**FREE LIBRARY**
OPEN DAILY.

Newspaper Rooms from 10.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.,
Magazine Room, Library, and Borrowers' Depts. 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



The Moa leaves All Others Behind!

**Merson's Moa Cycle Works**
218 High St., Northcote. Phone, Northcote 78.

**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.

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 8163 (6 lines).

**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.

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.

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.

**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

**E. W. INGHAM**
is successor to Mrs. McKinder at the well-known
HAM & BEEF SHOP
HIGH STREET, THORNBURY,
and will conduct the business on the same successful and popular lines.

All Goods stocked will be the Absolute Best

Scrupulous Care will be taken in regard to all Meats and Small Goods.

HINT TO HOUSEWIVES:
When the table is short of something tasty, something appetising, always remember
**INGHAM'S**

**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

PHONE 3974
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.

### Church Notices

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Harvest Thanksgiving Services.
Morning, Rev. E. C. Knox.
Evening, Rev. A. C. Kellaway.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY (Railway Parade).

Sunday Services:
Morning Prayer, 11 a.m.
Evening Prayer, 7.30 p.m.
Rev. J. Allan.
Ash Wednesday, 5th February, 8 p.m., Rev. C. W. Wood.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Minister—Rev. R. W. Rook.
Sabbath Services:
Morning subject, "A Sublime Trust."
Evening subject, "The Incomparable Christ."

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Mr. W. Williams
7 p.m., Rev. T. C. Carne.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. T. C. Carne.
7 p.m., Rev. P. Knight.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

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

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. P. Knight.
2.30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. W. Olver.

PRESTON METHODIST CHURCHES.

Sunday Services:
Preston.—11, Rev. W. J. Williams; 7 p.m., Rev. E. O. Knee (Communion).
South Preston.—11 a.m., Rev. E. O. Knee (Communion); 7 p.m., Rev. W. J. Williams.
Come and Welcome.

NORTHCOTE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Preacher: Rev. B. Hewison.
11 a.m., "The Joy Bells."
7 p.m., "This Man."
3 p.m., Men's Own, Mr. R. S. Moore.
A Hearty Welcome to All.

### 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
"Chowringhee,"
Henry St., Preston North.

MR. A. B. PHILIPPE, TEACHER of VIOLIN
(Royal Academy Music, London),
Has Vacancies for Few Pupils in New Year.
Terms Reasonable.
Correspondence Invited.
33 McLACHLAN ST., NORTHCOTE.

MISS RUBY GROVES, L.A.B.,
Medalist Assoc. Board R.A.M., R.C.M.
PIANOFORTE. THEORY. SINGING.
54 James Street, Northcote. Terms on application

### Educational

WESTLEIGH COLLEGE (1886).
Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub Primary.
BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Principals: Miss Westgarth, assisted by Miss Sonnenberg, M.A., Miss Slade, B.A., and University Staff.
Kindergarten to Senior Public. Spacious Class Rooms ventilated and lighted according to requirements of Board of Public Health. Large Grounds, Sports, Tennis, Badminton, Basket Ball, School Library.
Classes for Music, Drawing, Painting, Elocution; Singing, Miss Evelyn Ashley; Physical Culture, Prof. Bjelke Petersen; Dancing, Monsieur Bibron (25s.)
Boys' School (age to 12 years) separate class rooms and playground.
The three-term system to be adopted this year. Pupils entering during term charged accordingly.
Duties resumed 11th February.

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.
School re opens Tuesday, 4th Feb.

NORTHCOTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

AN ASSURED SUCCESS.

That the Tuition given at this College is of a high character is proved by the fact that though only 6 months established, several of our pupils have secured superior positions, in some cases at double the salary they were receiving previously; while several who commenced their training with us are now (after two quarter's lessons) in remunerative positions. What we have done for others we can do for you.
LEARN WHILE YOU EARN.
1/0 per week secures a thorough tuition in any one subject.
2/6 per week (two evenings per week), Shorthand or Typewriting or Book keeping.
3/6 per week (three evenings per week), Full Business Course, Shorthand, Typewriting, Business Methods, Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic and Correspondence.
Languages.—Learn by our new and simplified kindergarten method. Free lesson any time by appointment.
Government Exams.—Tuition in all subjects by specialists.
JAMES T. SUTCLIFFE, M.P.S.
And London City and Guilds Institute Silver Medalist.
Business Hours:—9 a.m. to 1 p.m. 5 to 9 p.m.
Note the Address—Corner McLachlan and Cunningham Sts., Northcote South.

### Law

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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
SOLICITORS, PROCTORS, CONVEYANCERS,
"THE OLDERFLEET" (First Floor), No. 475 COLLINS STREET.
Tel. 196.
Mr. R. Candy's private address—88 Cunningham Street, Northcote.
Local Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

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

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, &c.,
QUEENSLAND BUILDING,
84-88 WILLIAM ST., MELBOURNE.
Telephone 2854.
Trust and other Money to Lend.
A. Glen Roberts, M.A.,
H. E. Elliott, LL.B.,
Commissioner of the Supreme Court of Victoria for Taking Affidavits.
Telephone, Northcote 296.
Private Residence: "Dalriada," Darebin Road, Northcote.

### Professional

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,
THEATRE BUILDINGS, HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Hours: 9.30 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Evenings, 7 to 8.30.
Saturday afternoons, by appointment.

THOMAS WEBSTER, L.D.S., M.A.C.D.,
DENTAL SURGEON.
Crown and Bridge Work a Speciality.
Only Address—
305 Queen's Parade, CLIFTON HILL (Opposite Albert Hall.)
Trams Pass the Door. Phone, 6832J.

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 2057.

J. S. BARTLETT has opened a FLORIST'S SHOP
Opposite Methodist Church,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
And is prepared to supply all kinds of Plants and Cut Flowers.
Floral Orders for Weddings, At Homes, &c. supplied on shortest notice at lowest rates.

H. Robinson
NOTIFIES having taken over the business of D. Beinke,
Hairdresser & Tobacconist
299 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Try him for a Clean and Easy Shave.
Favorite brands of Tobacco, Cigars, and Cigarettes.

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Summer Millinery
Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats greatly reduced
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A line of W.B. Corsets to be sold at 1/11
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The balance of Our Summer Millinery, trimmed and untrimmed to go regardless of cost

Black Aprons, shaped, 11½d to 2/4½ each
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Elbow length Gloves, all shades, from 10½d pair
Children's ¾ Socks, all wool, 5½d pair; ¾ length, 10½d pair
Ladies' Lace Hose, 11½d and 1/4½ pair
Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, plain and ribbed, from 10½d pair
Women's plain Cotton Hose, extra heavy make, 5½d pair
Lace Neckwear, all shapes, at reduced prices
Extra large Turkish Towels, white, 11½d
Unbleached Towels, 9d and 10½d each
Special line of Natural Flannel at 11½d yd.
Best makes in Corsets at greatly reduced prices.

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High Street, Northcote, and Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill.

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Mrs & Miss Walker
Give Instruction in PLAIN & FANCY WORK, DRAWING, PAINTING, and CRAYON WORK
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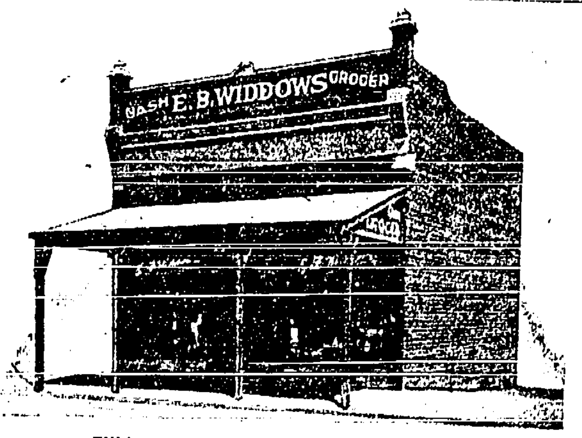


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There's not a Shoe want of yours that cannot be adequately met by one or other of the many smart, up-to-date Spring styles in English, American, Continental and Australian Shoes we are now showing Behind every Shoe we sell is our warranty of quality 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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# The Leader

JUSTICE TO ALL.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1.

When the late Sir Thomas Bent purchased the Thornbury Estate the public were told by a section of the Press that far too much was paid for the land. The whole transaction was described as "a job" and formed one of the charges of corruption against the late ex Premier, and which, on investigation, proved absolutely baseless. The facts are that the purchase of this land was one of the best bargains ever made for the State. It had the immediate effect of securing for the Government all the bricks it required at a reduced rate. And now the Government have let 12 acres only of the land for a brick works at a rental of £150 a year, and they estimate that by the reduced price bricks will be supplied to them that the Government will save at least £5000 a year. Thus, during the course of 21 years (the tenure of the lease) they will receive and save £108,150 for land which cost them only £1800. The balance of the land could be sold to-day for double, or perhaps treble, what it cost.

A public meeting, convened by the mayoress of Northcote (Mrs. B. E. Johnson) was held at the town hall on Thursday evening for the purpose of arranging to co-operate in the Druids' Gala, the proceeds of which this year go to the Homœopathic and Women's Hospitals. There were present Crs. Johnson (mayor, in the chair), Lees, Redmond, and Dennis, Mr. W. G. Swift (town clerk), and Mesdames Johnson (mayoress), Lees, Glanfield, Schwaebsch, Redmond, Mason, Donnis, Hayes, Henderson, Hogarth and Kempter. Mr. E. A. Bennett, superintendent and secretary, and Mr. L. A. Birtchnell, hon. treasurer of the Homœopathic Hospital, were present and submitted some very interesting and striking figures in connection with their institution. Last year the in-patients numbered 1368 and the out-patients 11,360, the visits of the latter numbering 88,811. The casualty cases were 3379, necessitating 20,160 visits. There were also 1015 dental cases, the secretary doing this work free of cost. The great need at present, said the superintendent, was a new out-patients' department. After hearing the statements of the visitors it was decided, on the motion of Crs. Dennis and Redmond, to co-operate with the Druids in the raising of funds for the hospital. All present were elected a committee with power to add, Messrs W. G. Swift and J. A. Thomson being appointed joint hon. secs. The visitors expressed the wish that Northcote would have a stall at the Exhibition, and the mayor stated that the Grand President of the Druids (Bro. J. T. Whiteway), being a resident of Northcote, particularly desired it. This matter was discussed, but a decision was deferred till the next meeting, which is to be held on Wednesday evening, February 5. A proposal to hold a series of picture nights at the Northcote theatre was favourably entertained.

On Sunday last a beautiful stained glass window in memory of the late Mrs. Hall, of Spensley street, Clifton Hill, was unveiled in All Saints', Northcote, by the incumbent (Rev. A. C. Kellaway). The form of the memorial is a life-sized picture of Charity and underneath is the following inscription:—"To the glory of God and in memory of Elizabeth, the dearly-beloved wife of W. Henry Hall; died Nov. 1st, 1911. 'Love suffereth long and is kind,' 1 Cor. XIII, 4 R.V.'" The window was put in by W. Montgomery at Colonel Hall's expense, and is a great ornament to the church.

On Saturday afternoon the 64th (City of Melbourne) Infantry went into training under canvas in the vicinity of North Preston, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel J. H. Courtney, V.D. The troops occupied the afternoon in pitching the camp and engaging in section and company drill and fire control. A lecture was also given on camp sanitation by Captain Shaw of the Army Medical Corps. Sunday was devoted to drill and discipline. Mass was conducted by Father Murphy for the Roman Catholic members, and Colonel Allutt (senior chaplain of the forces) assisted by Rev. Capt. Miles, conducted divine service. Appropriate hymns were sung accompanied by the regimental band. At the close of the service Colonel Burston presented long-service medals to Colour-Sergeant Stevens and Private Acheson. The discipline of the camp was excellent, and the drill and training were carried through with the utmost precision. The training was continued on Monday.

In December last two scholarships (one lady and one gentleman) were offered for competition by Mr. Theo. Roberts, one of Melbourne's leading teachers in voice production and singing. These attracted 180 competitors, amongst whom were 1 from Queensland, 5 from Tasmania, and several from country centres in Victoria. The results are now known, and Northcote has supplied one winner in Mr. William A. Ahern, of "Wynna," Gadd street, Croxton. The scholarships are tenable for three years and are valued at 20 guineas per annum each.

Last Monday morning, a horse attached to a jinker came tearing down Regent street from Gilbert road to the railway crossing. As the gates were closed he rose to the occasion, cleared the first gate and raced up the railway line, past the Regent Station, to the Reservoir, where he was captured apparently not much worse for his adventure. The jinker was found to be a complete wreck. Had the usual train service been running it is hard to say what might have happened. Fortunately the horse had a clear run from Regent to Reservoir along the railway track.

## Inkson Benefit Fund.

The final meeting of the Inkson Benefit Committee was held in the Northcote town hall on Thursday night, Cr. H. Bastings in the chair. The audited balance-sheet was received and adopted and appears in another column. Cr. Bastings reported having, in company with Mr. Membrey, consulted Mrs. Inkson regarding the investment of the balance of the money, and he suggested that it be invested in the family's interest until such time as it might be more advantageously used. The suggestion was adopted by the committee, and Mr. J. G. Membrey, M.L.A., Cr. H. Bastings and Mr. F. J. Aldridge were elected trustees to the fund. Votes of thanks were passed to the chairman, hon. treasurer, hon. secretary, auditors, and the Press. The secretary in acknowledging the vote of thanks said that the result was very gratifying to all concerned, and showed what could be done by co-operation.

## Gwalia Lodge, U.A.O.D.

After business, which included the initiation of three new members, at the meeting of the above on Wednesday evening, Bro. J. Duncan, Grand Lodge auditor, delivered a lecturette on Norman Angel's book, "The Great Illusion." There was a large attendance of members, who listened with rapt attention to Bro. Duncan's remarks. The lecturer stated that the work was one which had revolutionised thought throughout the civilised world on the subject of war, and was one which every thinking man should read. At the conclusion Bro. Duncan was accorded a hearty vote of thanks for the entertaining and instructive evening he had provided.

The Victorian Tract Society have been granted permission to erect an encampment on the Crown Lands at Thornbury.

## Localisms.

The Northcote free library committee meet next Thursday night at 7.30.

To night the usual vaudeville and picture entertainment will be given at the Croxton recreation reserve.

Rev. R. W. Rook has returned from his holiday and will occupy the pulpit at the Northcote Presbyterian church to morrow.

The first half yearly meeting of share holders in the Northcote Theatre will be held at the town hall on Thursday evening next. There will be a very satisfactory report to present.

Northcote Council on Monday evening decided, as an experiment, to tar-spray the road way in High street between Westbourne Grove and Hawthorn Road.

Members of the Northcote Ladies' Benevolent Society are reminded that the monthly meeting will take place on Monday at the usual hour.

At the N.S.R.A. meeting on Tuesday night Mr. Malden Robb will give his lecture on "Charles Dickens, his Character and Works."

Mr. D. Petersen, dairyman of Preston, called in here yesterday with a peculiar freak of nature in the shape of a calf with two heads, one body, two hind quarters and eight legs.

Mr. Thomas Hurlstone of S. Preston, met with a somewhat severe accident last week. By some means he fell from his lorry, near the horse's feet and had to be carried to the residence of Mrs. Sanders. Fortunately no bones are broken and his friends hope to see him about again before long.

The Rev. E. O. Knee's subject on Sunday evening will be—"Contents and Mal-Contents, or Satisfied—When?"

Last Tuesday night Mr. J. H. Holt was made the recipient of a handsome marble clock, in recognition of his services as choir master of Holy Trinity Church, Thornbury. The presentation was made by the Rev. C. W. Wood, who expressed his own and the congregation's appreciation of the ungrudging service rendered by Mr. Holt.

The service at the South Preston Methodist Church on Sunday evening is to take the form of a young men's service. The preacher is to be the minister of the church (Rev. W. J. Williams) assisted by several young men of the congregation. These monthly services have been a blessing in the past and it is hoped that there will be a full church on this occasion.

Northcote Baptist Church.—To morrow morning the pastor, Rev. B. Hewison, takes as his subject: "The Joy Bells," and in the evening: "This Man." The evening subject has special reference to a magnificent discourse delivered in Adelaide by the Rev. Archibald Brown, the famous pastor of the East London and London Metropolitan Tabernacle, England. In the afternoon the Men's Own will be addressed by Mr. R. S. Moore on "The Manliness of the Christian Life."

Speaking at the luncheon on Wednesday the Chief Secretary said he had been conducted over the works by their parliamentary expert. Information concerning the various clays, the process of manufacture, the working of the machinery, right on to the finished article, poured forth so freely that he was afraid he did not completely absorb all the knowledge his friend, Mr. Hannah, had vouchsafed. (Laughter).

The advertising hoarding being erected at the Westgarth station is to be inspected by the railway officials next Monday. They will be met by Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., who will represent the wishes of the residents in the matter.

Harvest thanksgiving services will be held at All Saints' Church, Northcote, to morrow morning and evening. The Rev. E. C. Knox will officiate in the morning and the Rev. A. C. Kellaway in the evening. The church will be decorated for the occasion, and the choir will render suitable harvest music.

Thornbury Picture Theatre has changed hands, the new owner being Mr. W. Brown, of the Jubilee pictures, Brunswick street. The price we understand was £1200.

The half yearly sale of F. G. Smith, draper, Northcote, is announced. Bed-rock prices are the order as the firm are determined to quit all surplus summer stock.

H. Robinson notifies having taken over the hairdressing and tobacconist's business of D. Beinke, 299 High street, Northcote.

There was a fuller attendance at the Preston Children's Excursion meeting on Thursday evening, over which the president (Cr. Crispe) presided. It was reported that trains had been secured for Mordialloc for February 25. The collectors' reports were very favorable, and everything points now to success.

An attractive bill is listed for presentation at the Lyric Open-air Theatre, Northcote, to night. The chef d'œuvre will be the famous drama, "Camille." "The Clown," a pathetic circus story, will be chief attraction commencing Monday, whilst on Thursday next "The Great Circus Catastrophe" will be the star item.

## NORTHCOTE PICTURE THEATRE

LAST APPEARENCE OF MR. FRED BLUETT AND "THE BOY SCOUTS"

Business has been exceptionally good at the above theatre during the week. Last Saturday there was a packed house and the immense audience were delighted with the excellent picture programme.

Monday night there was a complete change of programme and another large audience which has been the rule throughout the week. In addition to the usual collections of picture masterpieces the management introduced for one week only the Australian comedian, Fred Bluett, prior to his departure for London. Mr. Bluett gave several turns but the one he really shines in is "The Boy Scouts" cleverly planned and presented, excruciatingly funny, and at the same time one of the most grotesque burlesques that could be conceived. His stalwart (?) regiment of knock kneed, bow-legged, trembling and half-starved urchins, ill clad as boy scouts, but each ready to defend an important centre of the Empire is a sketch that should be seen by all who appreciate wholesome comedy. Mr. Bluett gives his last performance to-night. There will also be a diverting and interesting programme of pictures.

THE CHILDREN.

The first of the series of pantomime programmes for children will begin this afternoon piece de resistance being "Humpty Dumpty." A guinea prize will also be given to the boy or girl possessing the numbered leaflet nearest to the number to be announced.

Next week the usual double change programme will be given for which many admirable pictures have been secured.

## MARRIAGE.

McGEORGE—BOWMAN.

A very pretty but quiet wedding was celebrated on Thursday, 20th December, at the Presbyterian Church, Sydney road, Brunswick, by the Rev. John Crockett. The contracting parties being Miss Ally Bowman, only daughter of the late Alfred Bowman, of Caulfield, and Mr. Stanley E. McGeorge, second son of Mr. William McGeorge, of "The Grove," Moreland. The dainty bride was given away by her brother, Mr. George Bowman, of Wood street, Preston, and was becomingly gowned in charmeuse silk, tastefully embroidered with pearl and bugle trimming, the long court train was also of charmeuse silk and was beautifully scrolled with ruched chiffon and sprays of orange blossoms. The veil was handsomely embroidered with true lovers knots, and was arranged over a wreath of orange blossom, and she carried a shower bouquet of white roses and Lily of the Valley. The bride was attended by Miss Laura McGeorge, sister of the groom, who was charmingly frocked in white hail spot muslin and white lace, and carried a posie of pink roses with pink streamers. The bridegroom was supported by his brother, Mr. Arthur F. McGeorge, who acted as best man. After the ceremony the officiating minister presented the bride with a handsome Bible, out of which he read the marriage ceremony. Amidst numerous congratulations and showers of confetti the happy couple left for Healesville, where the honeymoon was spent.

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

## ELECTRIC LIGHTING FOR NORTHCOTE.

COMPLETE SCHEME APPROVED.

AUTHORITY TO BORROW £7000.

At the meeting of the Northcote Town Council on Tuesday evening, a resolution authorising the spending of £4000 on an electric lighting scheme was rescinded, whereon

Cr. Lees moved that arrangements be made to borrow the sum of £7000 with the object of carrying out the full scheme as set out in their electrical engineer's report.

Cr. Lees remarked that the settlement of this question ought not to take very long, as the council had already approved of a scheme estimated to cost £6300. They had practically just been waiting to get the necessary borrowing powers. It was no use going over the details again of a scheme of which 13 of 15 councillors approved. It would be a waste of time.

Cr. Hayes seconded the motion, remarking that he thought it was a step in the right direction.

Cr. Tharratt: What is the present borrowing power, and the price per unit?

Cr. Lees: The chairman of finance will answer the first question. As for the second, Cr. Tharratt was on the lighting committee, and should know all about it.

Cr. Hayes said the borrowing power was £11,390.

Cr. Tharratt: As a matter of fact I don't know the price per unit. I was appointed late on the committee. Cr. Lees wants to bullock this thing through here the same as he does in the committee.

Cr. Lees: I ask that that be withdrawn.

Cr. Tharratt: I won't withdraw it. He called me just now a "cornerman," and you did not protect me.

The Mayor (Cr Johnson): I did not hear it.

After further requests by the Mayor, Cr. Tharratt said that he would, out of respect to the chair, withdraw, but he renewed his question as to the price per unit.

Cr. Lees: The quotation we have got is .75 of a penny per unit. Under this they would be able to retail the current at 5d or 6d per unit for lighting, and 2d for power.

Cr. Mason accused Cr. Tharratt of trying to block the scheme.

Cr. Tharratt: No; I only want to educate myself and also the public. If it is a good thing, Northcote should have it.

Cr. Tharratt then went on at length to compare the advantages and disadvantages of electric light and gas. Whilst they would be saved from tearing up the streets, they would have the unsightly poles and wires overhead. They wanted facts rather than theory. The Victoria Railway Station, Adelaide, formerly lit with electricity, was now lit with gas at a saving of £900 on the first year, the gas being supplied at 2s 11d per 1000. The "Age" which was a strong advocate for electricity said that 5d per unit was a prohibitive price, yet they proposed to charge 6d per unit. In the scheme it was estimated that 3000 lights would be sold to the consumers, that is five lights each in 600 houses. It might be difficult to get people to discard their gas fittings to go in for electric light at a cost for installation of £1 per point, and paying more per candle power for light. In Berlin, the proportion of gas lights to electric lights was 33 to 1, in Paris 27 to 1, Newcastle 54 to 1. Gas was used at the Masonic Hall, Melbourne, though the electric cables passed the door. Candle power for candle power gas was cheaper. Cr. Tharratt went on to give several specific instances where electricity, after trial, had been cast aside as too expensive. He was not opposed to the change if advantage could be shown, but was opposed to change just to show ratepayers how enterprising they were.

Cr. Lees, replying to Cr. Bastings, said it would cost £800 to bring an electric feeder in from Brunswick by Arthurton road, and there would be a loss of about 5 per cent in transmission

Cr. Bastings: Have we got a reply from Brunswick or from the Melbourne City Council.

Cr. Lees: Our engineer made enquiries and I got the information from him.

Cr. Smith advised that they let the company instal the light and buy them out later on. By following this course in regard to the trams, they had got a £100,000 property for £10,000. They would always have the gas to use as a lever against extortion by the electric light company.

Cr. Glanfield said Cr. Tharratt was quite right about Adelaide station. They had "bunged out" the electric light altogether, and now got gas.

Cr. Tharratt: At a saving of £900 a year.

Cr. McDonnell was altogether against any company being allowed to come in. At Hobart, they allowed a company 10 miles of their roads, and when they wanted to buy the lines back, they had to pay £210,000, or £21,000 per mile. Similar lines were built in Launceston, at a cost of £6000 per mile. After spending £160,000 on electric light in Hobart, they made a profit of £4000 a year. He was going to support the motion.

Cr. Bastings said he thought that they were all anxious to have the electricity, and the sooner the better, but they had been given no information so far as the commercial aspect of the matter was concerned. This should have been done. They should set aside a special night for the consideration of the subject, with the whole of the papers before them. They had only got a six months' old report to go on. Mr. Ashman estimated there would be a profit, but he has made no allowance for the cost of collecting the lighting fees, and there was also a doubt whether they could get the number of houses to take it that Mr. Ashman anticipated, when it meant discarding gas fittings, and paying £1 per unit for installation. They had not had the opportunity to compare this with other schemes. If it was good enough for Hawthorn, Richmond, and other municipalities to allow the company to install the light, it should be good enough for Northcote.

Cr. Plant said the council had committed itself to electric lighting, and he (Cr. Plant) had said he was prepared to go to £7000; but in justice to the ratepayers, the committee should have placed the whole facts before the open council. Personally, he was favourable to the scheme: It was remunerative. They would have to charge the consumers on the basis of cost. They ought, however, to go in for it at some favourable time.

Cr. Hayes said that nothing could be done for fully three months, and by that time the money market might be more favourable.

Cr. Henderson said if it was only to see the dark places in the West, North and South Wards lighted up, he would go for the scheme. If a plebiscite of the people were taken, he believed they would nearly unanimously favour it.

Cr Denis said he was a member of the committee, and agreed with the recommendation.

Cr. Lees said he was sorry if he had hurt Cr Tharratt's feelings, but it was only a matter of a joke going wrong. Why he had not gone into details, was because he did not like keeping councillors there at that late hour, simply for the purpose of telling them what they already knew. He felt it was an insult to their intelligence. They knew the City of Melbourne were making huge profits out of their electric light. Port Melbourne, who only started when Northcote did, had already got their electric light poles.

The motion was then put and carried, when all with the exception of Crs. Tharratt and Smith voted in its favour.

## CROXTON RECREATION RESERVE.

THE ALLEGATIONS RE THE BEER CLUB.

John Gibson, secretary, Northcote and Preston Temperance Council, wrote in reference to statements he had made regarding a beer club in connection with Croxton Hotel, that as some councillors appeared to have a doubt about same, they were quite prepared to submit their evidence if the council would appoint a committee to investigate the charge.

Cr. Smith moved that the matter be referred to the police.

Cr. Plant said if the statements were true, the police were not doing their duty. It was a dastardly thing to say there was a beer club, when there was no prima facie evidence. Was the licensee going to put himself in the position to jeopardise his license? He would not be such a fool. The matter should be sent to the police to get evidence if procurable. For his own part he did not believe it was procurable.

Cr. Woolhouse said he investigated the charge and found there was nothing in it. He had been for 6 or 7 years an official of the Football Club, and pretty well knew the strength of any "carryings on" at Croxton. The secretary holds the keys of the training rooms, and it was impossible to get into them on Sunday without anyone burgling their way in.

Cr. McDonell said that as a Rechabite for 30 years he was not going to bolster up anything in the way of intemperance. He had been a member of the old Rose Club, and was also on the committee of the senior club, and he had never seen anything in the way of a beer club. As to the statement that strong drink was supplied to the players, he had frequently drunk out of the same bottles. Had they contained strong drink he would not have done so. He agreed that the complaint should be sent to the police for investigation.

Cr. Glanfield said a lot was being made out of nothing. He explained —"There was some beer. A party was going away rabbiting, and to get rabbits you had to have some beer. (Laughter). They bought some beer and planted it one the Saturday night. Some other chaps knowing where the beer was planted, came and got it on Sunday morning, and that's how they formed the beer club. (Laughter).

Cr. Dennis favoured reference to the police. If they proved there was no truth in the report, Mr. Randall should be very glad.

Cr. Bastings said he thought the onus was on the temperance party to prove their statements. If it was proved that a beer club was carried on, the registration of the ground could be cancelled, as it was only at the pleasure of the council.

Cr. Lees said the complaint should have been made to the police, as it was really a charge against the way the licensee conducted the hotel.

The motion was agreed to.

It is usually considered that an adult should drink about three pints of liquid a day. Some bibulous ones, however, imbibe nearly three gallons.


Look Here, Old Chap!

You're a careless beggar about your Clothes, but it won't do. Get a decent-looking, well-cut Suit, and you'll look fifty per cent. better—and get on better, too.

¶ I know a place where they'll make you a tip-top Suit, and fit you well at a moderate price. You go and see them. The name is

WARDROP
The "Quality" Tailor,
Corner Smith and Johnston Streets, COLLINGWOOD.
Have a look at their Hats and Mercery, too.


## PROPOSED TRAMWAY TO PRESTON.

PUBLIC MEETING AT THE SHIRE HALL.

UNANIMOUSLY SUPPORTED.

A public meeting under the auspices of the Northern Tramways Extension League was held at the shire hall on Saturday evening. There was a good attendance, and the president of the shire (Cr. Crispe) was voted to the chair.

The Mayor of Fitzroy (Cr. Ottery) explained that the League had already held public meetings at Northcote and at Croxton, and the object of this meeting was to get the public opinion of Preston behind the movement. That evening he had had to wait 54 minutes for a train to come out to Preston. Thus it was high time they got better means of communication, and the best means, they considered, would be by the tramway proposed.

The chairman said that communication with the City by means of a tramway had been a long-felt want in Preston. The municipalities south of the Yarra were banding themselves together to get more tramway facilities and the northern districts should do likewise. While they had a railway running to their district there was plenty of room for a tramway as well, and he thought they might take it for granted that the residents of the district were very favourably disposed indeed towards the project. Whilst only a very small portion of the proposed tramway would be in the City of Fitzroy that municipality was prepared to guarantee the line to the extent of one-third (Hear, hear). This showed that the Fitzroy men not only had the interests of their own district at heart but the interests also of the districts to the north. They would all be serving their own interests if they took this matter up with enthusiasm.

An apology was read from Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., who was filling an engagement of long standing in the country. Mr. Membrey stated he was prepared to assist the League in every possible way to get proper travelling facilities for the district.

The Mayor of Northcote (Cr. B E Johnson) also forwarded an apology.

Cr. J. P. Howe moved

"That this meeting of the citizens of Preston approve of the construction of an electric tram from the terminus via St. George's Road through the Shire of Preston."

Cr. Howe said he was sure that such a resolution must commend itself to everybody. It would be noticed that all matters of detail were left out. They wanted first of all the principle affirmed that there should be an extension of tramway facilities through Preston. The advantages were so patent that argument became unnecessary. They had a vast territory, most of it made up of beautiful building sites in commanding positions. Only tramway facilities were required to make this land desirable for settlement. What a boon it would be for the people to get out on to these fine open spaces from the congested areas of Fitzroy and Collingwood. The good done by tramways in other districts should make them earnest advocates of tramway extension to their own. The example set by the southern and eastern suburbs should surely galvanise them into life. Their fault had been that they had not taken that live interest in this question they should have. If they did not agitate strongly they would never have their claims considered. Once they had the tramway Preston, with its great natural advantages, must go ahead with leaps and bounds. (Applause).

Ex-Cr. Bailey, of Northcote, and a large property-owner in Preston, seconded the motion. Speaking from 40 years experience as a builder in the northern suburbs he was able to show how progress had always followed immediately on the heels of tramway extension. Land in other districts the same distance from Melbourne cost pounds where land in Preston only cost shillings, so with tramway facilities the district must take an immense stride forward. The opportunity presented itself now and they should make the most of it.

Mr. M. Hannah, M.L.A., said that in the past the northern suburbs had got just about as much as they deserved. (Hear, hear). They were now, however, up against a practical proposition. He had no hesitation in saying that a tramway from Fitzroy through Northcote and Preston would be one of the most profitable that could be constructed in the metropolitan area. (Applause). Persons employed in the congested areas of Fitzroy and Collingwood would be only too glad to come out here if provided with proper travelling facilities. He would urge them to be united and not quibble as to which particular corner should be served by the tramway. Let it be brought into Preston, and branch lines to serve all parts would only be a matter of time. This was their golden opportunity, as very soon tramway extension will be in the hands of a trust with a preponderance of voting power in the southern suburbs. Under the present trust there had not been a mile of extension in 21 years.

Mr. Dickason moved an amendment to omit the words "via St. George's road" from the resolution.

Mr. Chadwick seconded.

The chairman—The only means of getting to Preston is by St. George's road. If you eliminate that it means no tramway through Preston at all.

The Mayor of Fitzroy said that from the Fitzroy point of view the only route is by St. George's road.

Cr. Hayes said his council was unanimously in favour of taking the tram along St. George's road. When before the Traffic Commission he had also advocated an extension from the Heidelberg line north through the eastern portions of Northcote and Preston. (Hear, hear).

The chairman (to Mr. Dickason)—Do you want the amendment put?

Mr. Dickason—Certainly.

The amendment was then put and lost, only 4 hands going up in favour of it.

The resolution was then put and carried unanimously.

Cr. Allchin moved

"That a letter be forwarded to the Preston Council asking that data be compiled for the information of the Railways Standing Committee."

Cr. Allchin said if they went no further than Northcote for an object lesson as to the progress that accom-

panied a tram, they must be satisfied that in Preston they had been sleeping on their rights too long. There was not the slightest doubt but that an electric tramway to Preston would send the place ahead by leaps and bounds. Land was recently sold in central positions in Preston at 5s a foot. The want of proper tramway facilities was the one thing keeping the district back.

Mr. V. McPherson, in seconding the motion, said they had not been pushing and grasping enough in getting the advantages obtained on the other side of the Yarra. They had in Preston hundreds of acres of splendid building land waiting for settlement, and no sane man could oppose a tramway coming into their midst.

The Mayor of Fitzroy, in supporting the motion, said it would be no use them endeavouring to "cut and dry" the route through Preston, as after investigation of the traffic possibilities the Railways Standing Committee would determine that. On their 1¾ square miles in Fitzroy they had a population of 35,000. Preston, on the same basis, would have 350,000. He did not attempt to deny that Fitzroy hoped to get a benefit, but in return they were prepared to assist the movement substantially.

Ex-Cr. Sutch moved—

"That this meeting resolves itself into a branch of the Northern Tramway Extension League."

He explained that these movements could not be kept going without funds and all they asked from members of the league was a subscription of 1s each.

Ex-Cr Robb seconded the resolution. He remarked that the note of dissent they had heard that night was the first they had heard.

The resolution was carried and most of those present joined the league.

The chairman brought the meeting to a close with a rallying speech, showing the enormous progress that had followed on tramway extension elsewhere and in far more remote and less desirable localities than Preston, and he urged that they now make a united effort to keep pace with those suburbs so far as tramway facilities are concerned.

A vote of thanks to the chairman concluded the proceedings.

## MEETING AT NORTHCOTE.

A public meeting, convened by the Northern Tramway League, was held at the Albion hotel, Northcote, on Tuesday night, Mr. Brown in the chair. There was a good attendance, including Messrs Membrey and Hannah, M's.L.A.

A copy of a letter received by the town council from the Railways Standing Committee was read, pointing out that the St. George's road extension had not been referred to them for report by Parliament.

It was learned, however, that the Committee were to inspect the Nicholson and East Brunswick routes last Tuesday morning, and they were met by Messrs Hannah and Membrey, the mayor of Northcote, the secretary of the league, and others. After much persuasion on the part of the Parliamentary representatives the committee consented to unofficially go over a portion of the St. George's road route. They went as far as Woolton avenue and it is understood they were favorably impressed with the fine areas of vacant land, which only required proper means of transit to cause them to be immediately covered with comfortable homes.

Both Messrs Membrey and Hannah expressed the opinion that the fact of the route not having been referred to the Railways Standing Committee—as they were given to understand it would be—would neither delay nor hamper their prospects. It was felt now that the three municipalities—Fitzroy, Northcote and Preston—had approved of the proposal and were giving it their support, all that was required was for the ratepayers to keep the question alive. If they did that they would eventually succeed. With the municipalities unanimous and prepared to finance the undertaking there would, the Parliamentary representatives stated, be no occasion to refer the line to the Railways Standing Committee. They could have a Bill authorising the construction of the line prepared, and Parliament, they felt sure, would pass it.

Mr. J. Sutch moved that the secretary communicate with the three councils asking them to take the necessary steps to have the Bill drafted.

Mr. Coomber seconded.—Carried.

The treasurer, Mr. Robb, stated that he had received up-to-date £2 8s, but that sum would go very far, however economical they might be in keeping down expenses. The league membership was fixed at 1s, and several members took books with a view to enrolling new members and thus increasing their funds.

It was resolved that the next public meeting be held at the Preston shire hall on Wednesday, 12th February, at 8 p.m., also that a further meeting be held at Northcote on Wednesday, 26th February.

On the motion of Messrs Hannah and Sutch a vote of thanks was accorded the proprietors of the *Leader* for the publicity given to the agitation.

### DATA ASKED FOR.

At the meeting of the Northcote town council on Tuesday evening a letter was received from Mr. W. H. Smith, secretary of the Northern Tramway Extension League, asking to be supplied with all data as to population area to be served, &c., in connection with the proposed line.

Cr. Woolhouse moved that the request be granted. The object, he believed, was to get all information and push the matter ahead apart from the Railways Standing Committee.

Cr. Hayes reported having, with the mayor and Cr. Redmond, met the Standing Committee on Tuesday in connection with their visit to the Brunswick extensions. Through the influence of Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., and the mayor, the committee were induced to come across to St. George's road and traverse the proposed route as far as the racecourse. As the municipalities would have to find the money eventually he thought they might go on independently of the Railways Standing Committee.

Cr. Hastings said that as a council they had never considered which route would be most beneficial to the district. If they committed themselves to this scheme it might prejudice other schemes more advantageous. St. George's road was good, but not nearly so important and necessary as one through the eastern portion of the town.

Cr. Lees said he thought it unfortunate that they had let it go out that they favored the route along St. George's road.

Cr. Plant—Not in preference to any other.

Cr. Lees—Before we pin ourselves to one route we should considered the whole of the proposed routes as Cr. Hastings says. He did not want to discourage Preston & Fitzroy, but it was no use carrying on a game of make believe. The information given was purely informal.

Cr. Dennis said that in getting a tramway up St. George's road they would have the the assistance of Fitzroy and Preston but to carry a line through the eastern portion of the town they would have to take the entire responsibility themselves.

After further discussion Cr. Woolhouse's motion was put and carried.

## CROXTON HOTEL RESERVE.

To the Editor.

Sir,—In our letter to the town council re the registration of the above, we stated that during the year a "beer club" had been run at the hotel and the beer was placed in lockers beneath the grandstand for Sunday drinking. "One Who Knows" says there are no lockers beneath the grandstand, therefore the whole statement is a fabrication. That is only a quibble on a technical point. It may be outside the knowledge of "One Who Knows," but we have good reasons for affirming that there was a "beer club" alright, and the beer was placed in some safe but handy place for Sunday carousals. Why does this "One Who Knows" not try and prove the other statements in our letter to the town council are also fabrications since he knows so much? But with the Temperance Council the existence of a "beer club" is not the all important thing. Even if there had been no such thing and the hotel kept well within the legal bounds, we would still be against the registration as it is contrary to temperance principles. We affirm it is not right that the recreation of the town should be used by a publican to increase his sale of alcoholic liquors. The Temperance Council objects to registration because it is part of the hotel business, for registration is the sanction of the ratepayers. The temperance party are very pleased to hear that 16 out of the 23 players of the team are strict teetotalers. Even Mr. Hotton and his committee realise the great benefits of total abstinence principles, and what is so very good for the players must be good for the spectators as well; and therefore they must admit that we are doing what is best for the community in trying to save our boys and young men from the snares of strong drink.

JOHN GIBSON,
Hon. Sec. Northcote-Preston Temperance Council.

## BOWLS.

For the second time this season the Victorian Bowling Association have selected Thornbury as one of the greens for the championship games. At Christmas it was the Australasian championship and on Monday last the Victorian championship. It is evident that the leading authorities consider Thornbury one of the best greens in the metropolis, and the compliment is appreciated by the members. The condition of the greens speaks volumes for the way groenkeeper Lee looks after his work.

Thornbury, who had been having a good run of wins, had their colours lowered on Saturday, the A. team by their neighbors at Northcote, and the B. team by Preston. Hocking was 9 up on Scheferdecker, Dickson 1 up on Bailey and Whalley 1 down against Plant, but Clausson was 16 down against Girling, who is credited with playing 'the game of his life."

While the A. team got three rinks home their success was nullified by the overwhelming leaway of the other rink.

The B. team also got a majority of their rinks home, but the odd rink's figures caused the total to be against them. Thus the club had the curious experience of winning with 8 out of 10 rinks and yet losing all three matches. Better luck to day boys!

Mr. G. W. Clausson, winner of the Thornbury green championship and president's trophy, has given a trophy valued £2 2/- for a pairs tournament. Mr J. Hattam's trophy will make a second prize. Entries for this competition are now being received.

Preston v City, played at Preston.

PRESTON 91.

| | |
|---|---|
| J. E. White, Braithwaite, Broadhurst, Mitchell .. .. | 14 |
| Winnett, McPherson, A. White, Crisp.. | 27 |
| McKenzie, Mutimer, Paterson, Walker.. | 26 |
| Pike, Howe, Bartley, Wilkinson .. | 24 |

CITY, 82.

| | |
|---|---|
| Martin, Kirk, Duff, Leithbridge .. | 34 |
| Armstrong, Rogers, Cooper, Blackburn | 15 |
| Palmer, Cheetham, Davis, Fiddier .. | 19 |
| Moloney, Zoker, Bennett, Riddell .. | 14 |

Preston B v. Thornbury B, played at Thornbury.

PRESTON, 100.

| | |
|---|---|
| Box, Bricknell, Rowe, Robertson .. | 23 |
| Robinson, Howse, Hanna, Stanlake .. | 20 |
| Ham, McDonald, Dale, C. Wilkinson .. | 18 |
| Olney, Woods, Walt. Arch Wilkinson .. | 39 |

THORNBURY, 92.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sweetland, L. Smith, Campbell, Whiteoak .. .. .. | 21 |
| Slater, Lewis, Donegan, E. H. Smith .. | 23 |
| Major, Greer, Brown, McGregor .. | 29 |
| McDougall, Turner, Dyte, Denny .. | 16 |

TO-DAY'S FIXTURES.

Preston A play Northcote at Northcote.
Preston B play Victoria at Preston.

## Property Sales.

McGeorge Bros. and Savage make preliminary announcement of an important auction sale of villas and cottages at shire hall on Saturday, 8th March. The same firm hold a sub divisional sale of 26 allotments, with modern villa, on Saturday, March 15.

On Saturday next, February 8, Stott and Bastings will sell 6 recuised villa, 17 Mitchell street, also 7 allotments joining.

## CHOPPING WOOD ACCIDENT.

FLYING PIECES CUT SHIN OPEN.

ULCERATED WOUND HEALED BY ZAM-BUK.

Accidents are bound to happen, so always keep handy a pot of Zam-Buk. Mr. M. O'Regan of 14, Nash Street, East Perth, W.A., says:—"While chopping wood a piece flew off, inflicting a nasty jagged wound on my left shin. Ulceration set in and my leg swelled up to a great size the pain was dreadful. It being impossible to get my boot on, I was unable to go to work and I had to lay up. Inflammation spread over my leg and extended down to my ankle, while matter was was freely discharged.

"Poultices and many other remedies were tried, but with no success; instead of getting better my leg grew worse. My daughter then got a supply of Zam-Buk and persuaded me to try it. Commencing to dress my leg with Zam-Buk, I was pleased to find the pain and inflammation were subdued. This was so encouraging that I persisted with Zam-Buk until the wound was cleansed of all the impurities and healed in a perfect manner. Zam-Buk made my leg completly better in a splended fashion and I was able to get about with ease.

"Later I was troubled with rheumatic pains, but a few applications of Zam-Buk ended all my twinges and freed me from all my trouble. Now I always keep a pot by me.

Zam-Buk is without equal for cuts, bruises, burns, scalds abrasions, and injuries to the skin; and promptly banishes sunburn, itch, sore feet, prickly heat, boils, pimples, running sores, ulcers, ringworms, barber's rash, swellings, and all injured and diseased conditions of the skin. Zam-Buk is obtainable from all chemists and stores at 1s. 6d. per pot, and 3s. 6d. large family size (containing nearly four times the 1s. 6d. pot).

## ANOTHER BRICK WORKS AT NORTHCOTE.

A SUCCESSFUL OPENING.

On Wednesday afternoon the Minister of Lands (Mr. McKenzie) performed the ceremony of lighting the first fire at the works of the Glen Iris Brick, Tile, and Terra Cotta Coy. Pty. Ltd. There was a large number of visitors to witness the interesting event, including the Chief Secretary (Mr. Murray), Mr. Cameron, honorary Minister; Messrs Membrey, Hannah, and Gray, M's.L.A.; the Surveyor General (Mr. Reid); the mayor, town clerk and several councillors of Northcote, and numerous city architects and builders.

The land is situated at Thornbury, and as everyone here knows was purchased by the late Sir Thomas Bent, when Premier, for the purpose of establishing a State brick works. It was thought that some such action was necessary owing to the manner in which the price of bricks had been increased. Consequent upon this threat by Sir Thomas Bent to establish State brick works, the price of bricks was slightly reduced by the combine, and the State thereupon abandoned its contemplated enterprise. Subsequently the Government had the land subdivided into building allotments, and arrangements were being entered into with the town council to construct the various streets and rights-of-ways.

When it became known a few months ago that the Government proposed to lease a portion of the land to a private company for the purpose of brickmaking, a public protest was made by ratepayers, but the Government had so far committed itself that there was no withdrawing.

The Glen Iris Brick and Tile Coy. was formed originally to establish brickworks in the eastern suburbs, and a site was secured at Glen Iris, but owing to vested interests and to municipal regulations being passed prohibiting blasting it found itself up against a stone wall. The company then entered into negotiations with the Government for the use of the land at at Thornbury, and eventually an act was passed giving the company a lease of the land for 21 years at £150 per annum, subject to the Government having the call of 50,000 bricks per day at 31/- per 1000, or 7/- per 1000 less than the price at present ruling. This agreement meant a saving to the Government of £5250 per annum, or double per annum the actual value of the land. A sum of £20,000 has already been spent on the plant and kilns, and it is the intention of the company to make provision for wide extension, so that not only will the Government be supplied, but also contractors and private orders. The price of the bricks to the public will be 36/- per 1000, or 28 per 1000 less than the price at present ruling.

The chairman of directors (Mr. B. J. Davis), in asking the Minister to perform the ceremony which would set the furnace going, said the machinery and the fittings, with the exception of the engine, were manufactured in Victoria, and when properly going there would be employment for about 150 workmen. (Hear, hear). Mr. Davis then handed the Minister a gold match box to light the torch which was to start the furnace.

After performing the ceremony, Mr. M'Kenzie said he hoped the fires for the benefit of the community would never go out. The establishment of labor-giving industries was always a great factor in the progress of the State. The work of the company, however, was no ordinary benefit. When they considered the number of bricks used by the Government, and estimated a gain of 7/- on every 1000, the saving was considerable, more than sufficient to justify a lease being given. (Applause).

The chairman then invited all present to adjourn to one of the kiln chambers, where refreshments were provided.

Mr. J. W Swanson, in proposing the toast of the Ministry and Parliament, said, speaking as a builder, they had almost to go down on their knees to obtain bricks. He saw among the company a certain builder who had to send to Sydney to obtain bricks. Could they imagine anything more absurd? Sending to Sydney for bricks to erect a building in Melbourne! He knew of important public works which had been "hung up" owing to the difficulty in obtaining bricks of a suitable quality. It was experiences of this sort that caused the present company to be formed.

The Chief Secretary, in responding, said some stress had been laid upon the maximum price to be charged. He did not know of anything in the contract to prevent the company selling their bricks at a lower price than the maximum. The company had the finest brick material in the State available; it had the most up-to-date machinery, and the most intelligent management, and they ought to be able to sell at a lower price than the present maximum. If the Government had done anything to assist in breaking down a monopoly, which had been pressing very heavily upon the industries of the State, and to assist in bringing into existence a company that was going to be of general benefit to the community, then it would be amply rewarded. (Applause).

The Minister of Lands proposed Success to the Company. He said it had made a business proposition, which the Government immediately recognised would be directly beneficial not only to the Government itself, but to the community generally. On last year's figures the reduction of 7s per 1000 would mean a saving to the Government of £5000 a year. He had noticed that the Government of New South Wales was prepared to sell bricks from the State works for 25s per 1000. When the works at Thornbury were fairly going, and they took additional hundreds of thousands of bricks, a further reduction might be made. (Applause)

The Chairman, in responding, said they had spent £20,000 on the first unit, and they hoped to add many more units. The Railway Commissioners had been coupled with the Government for supplies at 31s per 1000, and he had been informed that the Commissioners would require 18,000,000 bricks in two years. Their 150 employes would require housing accommodation, and if the remainder of the land was opened for closer settlement, the company would be prepared to supply bricks for the erection of the houses at 33s per 1000, which would encourage the building of brick houses in preference to wooden houses. The company directly and indirectly would be adding greatly to the importance of the town of Northcote. (Applause).

Before departing, visitors made a careful inspection of the building and machinery, and watched with interest the process of manufacture.

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.


## NORTH WARD ROADWAY EASEMENT.

At the meeting of the Northcote town council on Tuesday evening the north ward members made another effort to induce the council to purchase the necessary land to continue Wales street through to Newcastle street.

Cr. Hayes said that Mr Riches was prepared to sell his 66 feet of land to the council for roadway easement for £132, added to which there would be £13 for fencing. He was prepared to take a deposit of £50 and the balance in two years. He (Cr. Hayes) moved that this offer be accepted, £25 of the deposit to come out of the ward apportionment and £25 from the general revenue.

Cr. Redmond seconded the motion with pleasure and hoped it would be carried. It was really necessary in the interests of the children, who had to make a long detour of a mile and a half in order to get to school. The north ward paid £3500 in rates, and all they got out of it to spend was a little over £100. When similar easements were wanted in Merri street in the east ward and Gotch street in the south ward the north ward members supported them. Cr. Plant said he would support this.

Cr. Plant—I did not.

Cr. Redmond—Well, we'll go on without you.

Cr. Plant—I'll stop this. (To the mayor)—Is the money provided for!

The mayor said it was not, and as the point had been raised he would have to rule the matter out of order.

Cr. McDonell subsequently moved that £25 deposit be paid out of the ward's apportionment, the balance to be found by the council.

Cr. Dennis seconded the motion, which on appeal the mayor declared to be in order. He, however, afterwards ruled it out when he learned that £13 would have to be immediately provided out of the general fund for fencing.

## A PROSPECTIVE "DEVIL."

Robert Ritchie wrote to the Northcote Council on Tuesday evening stating he had been informed that the owners of the hat factory at the corner of Merri parade and Bridge street were going to instal a machine called "The Devil." He sincerely hoped the council would not permit such a nuisance to be inflicted on the people. He strongly objected to a hideous noise all day alongside his house. He enclosed a press cutting referring to a similar nuisance at the Fairfield hat factory.

The mayor said the council had approved these premises as a factory, and if there was a nuisance the people affected would have to proceed for an injuction. He did not see what use it was discussing it.

Cr. Redmond said that in other countries they were compelled to put these machines in sound-proof buildings. He understood that the noise was of a nerve-racking nature, and it was mostly the women who had to put up with it. Their duty was to do all they could to prevent it. He thought the letter should be referred to the engineer with an instruction to compel the owners of the factory to put up such a building that the people will not be able to hear the "devil." (Laughter).

Referred to the engineer for report.

## East Ward Progress Association

The postponed meeting of the above was held on Wednesday, 15th January, when there was a fair attendance, Mr. Johnston (president) in the chair. Correspondence was received from the town council re tree planting, also from Education Department re proposed new school for the convenience of small children residing between Westgarth and Separation streets. Lists were forwarded to be filled in by 60 children of school age. Votes of thanks were passed to Cr. Smith for his donation (£1 1s), also to the proprietors of the Northcote "Leader" for their courtesy in giving prominence to the doings of the association. The mock election of mayor caused heaps of fun one member not being recognised till his "mo" fell off.

## Preston Branch A.N.A.

At the last meeting the president (Mr. H. Parnell) presided. A letter was received from the secretary of the library asking the branch to appoint a representative for the year and Mr. Douglass was appointed. Messrs Dwyer and Malisahn reported re doings of the Metropolitan Committee, and also urged the members to give their support to the exhibition, which is the best on record, and includes the great band contests for which 18 bands from all over Australia have entered. The first stage of the shooting for Mr. Jarvis's gold medal, for which 50 members entered, took place. Regret was expressed at Mr. Jarvis's absence through illness. "Evening at cards" is the syllabus item for next lodge night.

## Northcote Rifle Club.

Members were well to the front again as prize winners in the recent M.B.C.A. matches at Fort Melbourne, those promising shots, A. H. Brown, C. Wilson, and D. Soanes, winning about £20, which speaks well for their future as marksmen. To-day's shoot will be second stage of championship, 10 shots at 1000 yds.

## FALSE ALARMS.

The Northcote fire brigade were roused three times on last Monday night by alarms, each one proving to be bonfires of thistles and other waste combustible matter lying on vacant lands and gathered for conflagration by youthful patriots. On the first occasion the brigade made a dash to save Redmond's store, but found a bonfire in McFarlane street. The second excursion was to Wales street, near Mr. Pizzey's residence, where they met the Preston brigade on the same fool's errand. The third call was from Preston reservoir on the same fruitless errand. Forty-four false alarms have been given at the Northcote station during the past year. The public should not forget that it is a breach of the by laws to set fire to any rubbish without permission from the town hall. Nobody could say that a fireman's life on Monday evening was a "lazy" one.

## CRICKET.

NORTHCOTE V. MELBOURNE.

The first eleven of the above play at the Northcote park to-day, while the second eleven play at Melbourne. Teams—First eleven—Bailey, Begg, Billings, Cheesman, McCarron, Logion, Plant, Spicer, Vernon, Yeomans (2). Second eleven—Boyd, Cole, Hayes, James, Robinson, Richardson (2), Logion (2), Studley, Wilkinson.

Club eleven play South Melbourne at Merri Park. Team—Boyd, Beardsell, Bolton, Harvey, Cook, Morris, Norton, Price (2), Smith, Tresidder, Trinnick (2)

PRESTON v. YARRAVILLE.

This match, which was played in the Preston park, was at an interesting stage when the game was resumed last Saturday, when the scores stood—Preston 158, Yarraville 6 for 59. Goodwin and Bell continued their innings, and both batted very carefully, the first six overs only producing 5 runs. They brought the score up to 100 when Bell was splendidly caught at leg by Frosbel off Mehegan. The last three wickets only added 18 runs, the innings closing for 118. Goodwin 29 not out. Blundell got 7 for 64 and Mehegan 3 for 27. Preston started their second innings with Sykes and Robinson, but the innings opened badly, 4 wickets being down for 22. Ryan then joined Sykes and 55 was added before the former was caught after a spirited innings of 34, including two 6's and three 4's. Lawson started merrily and made 35, including five 4's, Sykes got 46 not out, batting right through the innings. This is the second time he has done this during the season. Total, 174. Preston won by 50 runs on the first innings.

To day's game is against the A.N.A. at the Croxton Park, and as both teams are level a good game is expected. Quite 200 spectators were on the ground last Saturday, and the Preston boys would be pleased to have the same encouraging support at Croxton.

Northcote Presbyterian A v. Parkville. Northcote 43 and 45 (J. Shand 10, N. Richardson 10, A. Harvey 9 not out, W. Thomson 9). Parkville 72 and 1 for 18 (W. Thomson, 4 for 24, N. Richardson, 4 for 37, V. Price, 2 for 5. Parkville won by 9 wickets and 3 runs.

Presbyterian B v. Footscray. Northcote, 59; Footscray, 108 and 6 for 59. Footscray won by 49 on the first innings.

A team play Brunswick to day. B team play East Brunswick at Thornbury.

I.O.R. competition.—Northcote concluded their match against North Fitzroy on Saturday last, and won with 8 wickets to spare. Scores—North Fitzroy, 44 and 91; Northcote, 60 and 2 for 79 (Hodgkins 41 not out, B. Webb 28 not out). To day Northcote play Brunswick on the former's ground at the bottom of Bastings street, when the team would be pleased to see a good muster of the members of the tent present.

The Preston Methodists played a match against the Art Furnishing Coy. last Saturday and were defeated by 6 runs. To-day the Methodists play J. D. Howie's employes.

## Northcote Cricket Club.

To the Editor.

Sir,—The name of the Northcote Cricket Club having been referred to during the recent discussion upon the registration of the Croxton Park grounds, we have been instructed by our committee to state that our club is absolutely disinterested in the matter, and also that our relations with the Football Club are of a most friendly nature.—Yours truly,

W. S. STOTT, President.
E. C. YEOMANS, Hon Sec.

Northcote, 29/1/13.

## BEAR AS PHOTOGRAPHER.

A tame bear was one of the sights witnessed by the Duke of Connaught and his party at Halycon Springs in Western Canada—a young black bear, six months old, standing 5ft. high. Princess Patricia called the Duchess to see it, and the bear immediately wanted to make friends with her Royal Highness, rushing at her, and trying to embrace her. The Duchess avoided it, but Miss Pelly was not so lucky. The bear seized her skirts. Major Worthington, standing by with a camera, in his hand about to take a picture of the Princess, went to the rescue, when the bear playfully turned upon him, seized the pneumatic bulb attached to the camera, and biting it, took a snapshot. The development of the plate is eagerly awaited.

## CHAMPAGNE FOR SPANIELS.

Nine spaniels which arrived at Philadelphia from England had a first-class cabin assigned to them on board, adjoining their owner's state room, and were waited on during the voyage by special stewards, who fed them on chicken and eggs and supplied them with champagne.


Auction Notices.

SATURDAY, 8th FEBRUARY.
3 o'clock at property.
17 MITCHELL ST., NORTHCOTE.

EXECUTORS' AUCTION.

BRICK VILLA AND ALLOTMENTS ON HILL.

STOTT & BASTINGS have received instructions from the Executor in the Estate of Mrs. A. Plimm to sell by auction Brick Villa containing 6 rooms and all convenience, erected on land 51 x 120.

Also, adjoining above, Choice Villa Sites in highest and best position in district, commanding lovely views and being handy to Tram and Northcote Station.

7 ALLOTMENTS 7
40 x 120 and 45 x 120.

Titles, Certificate, apply Maddock, Jamieson & Louis, Solicitors, Queen Street, Melbourne. Terms at Sale.

Particulars at Auctioneer's office, Northcote and Fairfield. Phone 1076.

SATURDAY, 8th MARCH,
At 3 o'clock,
At the Shire Hall, PRESTON.
Preliminary Announcement.
IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE
Of CHARMING VILLAS, COMPACT COTTAGES,
BUILDING ALLOTMENTS.
Further Particulars Future Issue.

McGEORGE BROS. and SAVAGE, Auctioneer, 323 High St., Preston. Phone, Northcote 162.

SATURDAY, 15th MARCH.
At 3 o'clock. On the Ground.
GREAT SUBDIVISIONAL SALE.
26 ALLOTMENTS 26
MURRAYVILLE ESTATE, PRESTON.
Spring St., Cooper St., Leonard St.
No Deposit. No Interest.
Also Modern VILLA adjoining the residence of Dr. Fethers.

McGEORGE BROS. and SAVAGE, Auctioneer, Preston.


## Lost and Found.

STOLEN or Strayed from Thornbury Railway Station Paddock on the 16th December, Black Pony Mare, 12 hands, branded A.H. near shoulder. £1 reward on information leading to recovery.—Thomson, City Mutual Life, 475 Collins street.

LOST.—Small Purse, containing money, on Wednesday night between Picture Theatre and Preston tram terminus. Reward. J. T. Coles, Thornbury.


GIBSON'S PADDOCK,
GIBSON'S PADDOCK,

NORTHCOTE CENTRAL
NORTHCOTE CENTRAL.

133 ALLOTMENTS 133
ALLOTMENTS
40 x 150
40 x 150

EXCEPTIONAL TERMS:
EXCEPTIONAL TERMS:

£2 10s Deposit Each Lot.
Five Years' Terms.
Quarterly Payments.

NO INTEREST.
NO INTEREST.

NOTE THE REBATES:
NOTE THE REBATES:

10% if Cash paid in 2 months.
5% if Cash paid in 12 months.
2½% if Cash paid in 5 years.

No Lawyer's Fees.

Free Titles, except Government Fees.

GOOD BUILDING LOTS.
Good Drainage.
Handy Tram and Station.

Plans To-Day or any day at
STOTT AND BASTINGS'
STOTT AND BASTINGS'
STOTT AND BASTINGS'
Offices,
203 and 521 High St., Northcote.
Phone 1976.

Houses and Land For Sale.

PRESTON

LAND! LAND!
INVESTMENTS!

Inspect Properties in this Favorite and Progressive District. Make your own appointment and we will drive you to inspect. Take train to Preston station.

ALLOTMENTS.
ALLOTMENTS.

NO DEPOSIT. NO INTEREST.
NO DEPOSIT. NO INTEREST.

Easy Monthly Payments.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sheffield Estate | Regent Street |
| 50 x 180 | Gilbert's Road |
| Only few shillings | Barlett Street |
| to pay monthly | Sheffield Street |
| | May Street |
| Benambra Estate | Murray Road |
| 40 x 120 | Cramer Street |
| opposite Preston | Frank Street |
| Station | Bond Street |
| La Mascotte Estate | Regent Street |
| 55 x 128 | Myrtle Grove |
| Delightful spot | Maritana Avenue |
| Grand Central Estate | Murray Road |
| 50 x 180 | Spring Street |
| £5 deposit | Ashley Street |
| Bellevue Estate | Bell Street |
| 50 x 119 | Bruce Street |
| Charming position | Jessie Street |
| on slope of hill | Leinster Street |
| | Wallace Street |
| | Elizabeth Street |
| Coronation Estate | Regent Street |
| 59ft. 6in. x 230 £5 deposit. | Regent Street |
| Mount Bischoff Estate | Bell Street |
| 50 x 140 | Elizabeth Street |
| Highest position | Bruce Street |
| Only 10/ monthly | Mount Street |
| | Bischoff Street |
| Regent Station Estate | Spring Street |
| 50 x 260 | Crawley Street |
| at Regent Station | Sharpe Street |
| Murrayville Estate | Spring Street |
| 60 x 140 | Cooper Street |
| New villas being erected | Leonard Street |
| Park Hill Estate | Murray Road |
| 52 x 140 | Jessie Street |
| £5 Deposit | Cramer Street |
| 4 per cent. Interest | Agnes Street |
| Mount Pleasant Estate | Murray Road |
| 50 x 210. £3 deposit | |
| Town Hall Estate | Town Hall Avenue |
| 40 x 113. £1 Deposit | |
| Killara Estate | Tyler Street |
| 50 x 150 | Jeffrey Street |
| Wilkinson's Estate | Bell Street |
| 40 x 129 | Harold Street |
| £20 per block | Walton Avenue |
| Gowerville Estate | David Street |
| 40 x 112 | Thompson Street |
| £2 deposit | Paterson Street |
| Heart of Preston Estate | Plenty Road |
| £13 10s per block. | |
| All so'd but 5 lots. | |
| Danella Park | High Street |
| 50 x 150. Adjoins New Reservoir. | |
| Jones' Estate | Bruce Street |
| 50 x 125 | Frank Street |
| 25 x 110 | Plenty Road |

INVESTMENTS:
Terrace Brick Shops, Main Road, exceptional position, £1200. Will show 10 per cent. clear.

McGeorge Bros. and Savage,
MUNICIPAL AUCTIONEERS,
RENT PURCHASE AGENTS,
And SUBDIVISIONAL LAND
SALESMEN
323 High Street, Preston.
Phone, Northcote 162.


## Meetings

NORTHCOTE South Ratepayers' Assn. —Monthly meeting, Tuesday, 4th, at 8 p.m. Lecture by Mr F. Maldon Robb on "Dante Dickens."

## Wanted to Sell.

ONE Draught Horse; 1 Delivery Horse. Can be recommended. Belmont Hotel, Thomastown.


Amusements.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE
OPP. TOWN HALL

EVERY EVENING at 8.
Matinees Saturdays and Holidays at 2.30.

PICTURELAND.
PICTURELAND.
PICTURELAND.

THE WORLD'S BEST
THE WORLD'S BEST
THE WORLD'S BEST
In
DRAMA,
DRAMA,
COMEDY,
COMEDY,
ROMANCE,
ROMANCE,
SCENIC,
SCENIC,
INDUSTRY.
INDUSTRY.

Our Pictures have a name for their rare beauty and excellence and for their infinite variety.

UNPARALLELED ATTRACTIONS
UNPARALLELED ATTRACTIONS
UNPARALLELED ATTRACTIONS

GORGEOUS PANTOMIME
MATINEE TO-DAY:
"HUMPTY DUMPTY"
And Lovely Prizes to the Boy and Girl holding the winning numbers.

TO-NIGHT
TO-NIGHT
TO-NIGHT
COLOSSAL PICTURE PROGRAMME
COLOSSAL PICTURE PROGRAMME
COLOSSAL PICTURE PROGRAMME
Including
THE MOUNTAINEER'S ROMANCE
COWBOY LIFE IN U.S.A.
HER GRANDCHILD
DR. PELLIE AND THE DISPATCH.
Also
FAREWELL APPEARANCES
of Australia's Refined Comedian
FRED BLUETT
FRED BLUETT
FRED BLUETT
FRED BLUETT
Prior to his departure for England
In his Great Comic Sketch
THE BOY SCOUTS.
Request Songs will be sung.

NEXT WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS.
Monday Night—Two Star Features: "At Old Fort Dear Born (A Bison Fighting Film) and "The Ship of Lions" (An Ambrosio Special).
Thursday Night—"A Fire at Sea" (A Nordisk Triumph)

Choice Operatic Selections by
FULL ORCHESTRA.

THE LYRIC, NORTHCOTE.
THE LYRIC, NORTHCOTE.
OPEN-AIR! OPEN-AIR!
THE HOME of AMERICAN PICTURES
EVERY EVENING AT 8.20.
TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
A GALAXY OF GEMS.
Headed by the Latest Dramatised Version of the well known and favorite play,
CAMILLE.
Sarah Bernhardt's Masterpiece.
Three Exclusive A.B. Studies:
WITH THE ENEMY'S HELP
A FEUD IN KENTUCKY HILLS
TRAGEDY OF A DRESS SUIT.
The Great Bison Indian Drama,
DAUGHTER OF THE SQUAW.
Kalem's Latest and Greatest,
THE COUNTRY FAIR.
With which will be intermingled
SPARKING GEMS OF COMEDY.
Star Attraction commencing Monday,
THE CLOWN.
An Exclusive Production full of pathos, portraying the sad side of the laughmaker's life.
Thursday, Friday, and Saturday next,
THE GREAT CIRCUS CATASTROPHE.
Adults 6d, Children 3d. With concessions, Adults half-price.

CROXTON PARK RECREATION RESERVE.
TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
FIRST CLASS VAUDEVILLE AND BIOSCOPE PICTURES.
Leading Artists.
Ballads, Comic Character Impersonations, &c.
And the LATEST PICTURES.
Come Early.
ROOM FOR EVERYBODY.

DANCING.

COOMBES' FIRST-CLASS STRING BAND.
Latest and Up-to-Date Music supplied for Balls, Parties, &c.
Mr. W. COOMBES, 49 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.

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.


Local Government

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE.

LOAN ACCOUNT No. 8.

TENDERS are invited up till 4 p.m. on Monday, 3rd February, for Erection of Sheds and Bins for the Corporation Stone Crushing Plant on Darebin Creek, Northcote.

Plans and specifications may be seen at this office. The lowest of any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. G. SWIFT,
Town Clerk.

Municipal Offices, Northcote,
24th January, 1913.

JINKSON FAMILY BENEFIT.

Balance-Sheet of Total Receipts and Expenditure.

RECEIPTS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By Subscription Lists various Collectors ... | ...£93 | 11 7 |
| „ Sale of Picture Tickets ... | 59 | 8 0 |
| „ Pleasant Sunday Afternoon | 12 | 10 6 |
| „ Donations from "Age" ... | 6 | 11 0 |
| „ „ "Northcote Leader" ... ... | 7 | 6 |
| „ Donations—Per Mr. H. Bastings ... | 3 | 11 6 |
| „ „ Star of Northcote I.O.R. ... | 2 | 2 0 |
| „ „ Grand Lodge Free Gardeners ... | 5 | 5 0 |
| „ „ and Subscriptions 12 Branches Free Gardeners | 14 | 15 3 |
| „ Raffle value 15/3, Mr. J. Eaton | | 15 6 |
| „ Refund Picture Theatre ... | 2 | 2 0 |
| „ Advts., Handbills, &c. ... | 2 | 0 0 |
| „ Northcote and Preston F.C. Fancy Dress Carnival ... | 11 | 0 0 |
| | £214 | 0 7 |

EXPENDITURE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To Hire Picture Theatre Picture Night ... | ...£15 | 15 0 |
| „ Hire Theatre Sunday Afternoon ... | 3 | 0 0 |
| „ Postage and Stationery ... | 1 | 5 0 |
| „ Printing ... ... | 2 | 17 0 |
| Balance ... | ...101 | 11 10 |
| | £124 | 0 7 |

F. J. ALDRIDGE, Secretary.
H. HASTINGS, Treasurer.
Audited and found correct—
P. DICKASON
W. H. SMITH } Auditors
January 23rd, 1913.


HATTAM & HATTAM'S
HALF-YEARLY SALE HALF-YEARLY
now in full swing.
GREAT CLEARANCE of all SURPLUS SUMMER STOCK.
DRASTIC REDUCTIONS in Every Department.
LADIES! This will be a GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.
DRAPERY AT HALF REGULAR PRICES.

Ladies' Blouses

## NORTHCOTE TOWN COUNCIL.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

Present:—Crs Johnson (mayor), Schwaebsch, Bastings, Plant, Smith, Glanfield, Lees, Mason, Dennis, Tharratt, Henderson, Woolhouse, Hayes, Redmond and McDonell.

LETTERS OF CONDOLENCE.

On the motion of the mayor it was decided to send a letter of condolence to the widow of the late Mr. Temple, town clerk of Brunswick.

Cr. McDonell said if it was in order he would like to move that a letter of condolence be sent to the widow of the late Mr Fahey, who was killed at the Northcote brickworks

Cr. Smith seconded.

Cr. Plant said it seemed unpleasant to oppose such a motion, but the custom of the council had been to only take such action in connection with the death of official personages. If they took notice of all deaths they might be doing nothing else at the council meetings.

Cr. McDonell—The extraordinary manner of the death makes this case exceptional.

The mayor said he did not think it wise to depart from the old custom, but if Cr. McDonell pressed his motion he would put it.

Cr. McDonell said he would like it put.

The motion was put and carried.

BOWER STREET CHANNELS.

S. Darragh wrote on behalf of the Northcote South Ratepayers' Association asking that attention be given to the channels in and around Bower street. A request was also made for a few additional loads of sand for the sandbath in the Northcote Park.

Cr. Dennis moved that the first matter be referred to the works committee, engineer to report. Second matter he referred to engineer for attention.—Carried.

ENCAMPMENT AT THORNBURY.

H. Mitchell, secretary Victorian Tract Society, wrote asking permission to erect an encampment on the Crown Lands adjoining the Glen Iris Brick Works, Thornbury. They would be in occupation three or four weeks.

Cr. Dennis moved that the application be granted under the supervision of the officers

INFORMATION RE WEIGH-BRIDGE.

W. and T. Avery, Ltd, wrote offering to give the council any information desired respecting a weighbridge.—Received

APPORTIONMENTS, McCRACKEN AVENUE, &c

A. J. Cornish wrote on behalf of property-owners in McCracken avenue and Hartington street complaining that the owner of 60 feet of property in Hartington street had been allowed to get off without paying. He also objected if the extra cost of the work was caused through the metalling and channelling of a portion of Hawthorn road.

Cr. Plant moved that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole He thought it could be proved that the 60 feet referred to had been charged.

Cr. Schwaebsch seconded.—Carried.

PRIVATE HOSPITALS.

H. Jerram wrote asking to have her house, 40 Ross street, registered as a private hospital.—Referred to health officer.

Nurse Hooper applied for renewal of registration of her private hospital in Darebin street.—Referred to health officer for report.

FUNDS FOR LIBRARY.

R. J. Whailey wrote, on behalf of the library committee, asking for a cheque for the first quarter's grant, as there were several accounts requiring to be met.—Referred to finance committee.

STATE OF CLARKE ST. E.

E Thomas, Clarke street east, wrote complaining that the channels in front of his premises were in a disgusting condition.—Referred to the committee's report.

PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

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

1. That accounts—general, £756 18s, and loan £177 11s 11d—be passed for payment.—Adopted.

2. Crossing.—That the town surveyor be authorised to construct a crossing at the intersection of Gotch street and Victoria road.

Replying to a question, the chairman said the cost would be paid for out of the ward apportionment.

3. That the surveyor prepare plans, etc, for the construction of Ethel street and Johnson street.—Adopted.

4. High street.—That the town surveyor be authorised to procure a tank of tar to spray the roadway in High street.—Adopted.

5. Metalling north ward streets.—That the matter of metalling Mansfield, Alexandra, Raleigh, Daly, and all other streets partially constructed under the old policy be considered when framing the next loan schedule.—Adopted.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

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

1. That accounts—general £936 10s 8d and loan £907 5s 3d—be passed for payment.—Adopted.

2. Meat Inspector's report.—162 carcasses examined and branded from 4th to 18th inst.—Adopted.

3. Loan No. 8.—That a further issue be made of debentures Nos. 29 to 32, £2950, which will leave a balance of £5200 to be issued to complete the loan, and that His Worship the Mayor and town clerk be authorised to sign and seal the debentures when issued.—Adopted.

4. That the matter of adopting byelaws to prevent the depositing of rubbish on highways and prohibiting writing, &c., on footpaths, buildings, &c., be made an order of the day for next meeting.—Adopted.

5. Fitzroy Cricket Club, Merri Park.—That the club be informed that the council is prepared to enter into the agreement for the occupation of a portion of the land reserved as approved by the Lands Department.—Adopted.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

The mayor submitted the report, recommending—

1. Loan No. 8, Mitchell street drainage.—That the public works committee be authorised to invite tenders for the construction of works, first section, as set out in the report of the town surveyor.

The mayor moved the adoption of the clause.

Cr. Redmond said there was a motion on the books that the drainage easements be secured before the work was proceeded with.

Cr. Plant—There is no such motion on the books

Cr. McDonell—It should be there. I moved it in committee of the whole.

Cr. Plant—If the work is not proceeded with it will be a breach of faith with the east ward members, who have been promised it for 12 years. The east end of Mitchell street is one of the worst places in the town in flood time. There would be £600 left after this work was done. It was owing to a little personal spite that this matter was being opposed.

Cr. Redmond objected to this remark.

Cr. Hayes said the work proposed would cost £1000, not £700.

Cr. Plant—Well, there would still be £300 for easements

Cr. Hayes said he was only looking after the interests of his ward. The money was provided for north and east ward drainage and easements.

After much further and at times acrimonious discussion, the resolution was carried, with an addition suggested by Cr Hayes that alternative tenders be called for the whole of the excavation up to Clifton street.

2. Assistant, rate collector's office.—That Mr. C. Membrey be appointed as assistant in the rate collector's office at a salary at the rate of £65 per annum.—Adopted.

3. Tramway extension.—That the advisability of having a tramway extension from Fitzroy via St. George's road be approved, and His Worship the Mayor, the chairman of the finance committee, and also the public works committee be appointed to give evidence before the Railways Standing Committee in support of the proposed extension.—Withdrawn.

ORDINARY BUSINESS.

Cr. Tharratt said the alteration in the arrangement for cleansing the High street channels, &c., between Arthurton road and Elm street, had not resulted in any improvement.—Referred to works committee.

Cr. Plant moved that Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., be asked to expedite the putting in place of the overhead bridge at Westgarth, the want of which was causing great inconvenience.

Cr Dennis moved that tenders be called for channelling in Clarke street, south side, from Victoria road, at an estimated cost of £20, the money to come out of the south ward apportionment. A letter had come in about the matter that night, but the work had already been decided on by the ward members.

Cr. Smith moved that similar work be done on the other side of the road out of the east ward apportionment.—Agreed to.

Cr. Bastings said he thought efforts should be renewed regarding the bridge over the Darebin Creek at Darebin road and he moved that plans be brought before the committee of the whole, with a view to again approaching Heidelberg

Cr. Schwaebsch seconded the motion, which was agreed to.

Cr. Redmond moved that the matter of calling tenders for the construction of Hunter street, towards which £100 had been paid, be referred to the committee of the whole.—Carried.

Cr. McDonell said he had been furnished with a verbatim report of the evidence given by Chief Officer Lee in regard to the firemen. He said their life was a lazy one, using no "if" at all. He had been asked to bring the matter up, and would move that this council strongly disapproves of the Chief Officer's statement.

Cr. Redmond seconded.

The mayor—We passed a resolution that we were quite satisfied with both the officers and men.

Cr. Bastings moved and Cr. Plant seconded an amendment that no action be taken.—Carried Crs. McDonell, Redmond and Henderson voting against.

Cr. Smith moved that the matter of the crossings from the east ward into Westgarth street be referred to the works committee.—Carried.

Cr. Schwaebsch moved that the engineer be authorised to repair St. George's road.

Cr. Redmond asked for some repairs in Darebin road, between Wales and Hamilton streets.—Referred to works committee.

Cr McDonell desired to know if the council had yet approved of the plans of Gibson's subdivision. He understood that blocks were being sold though the plans had not been approved.

The mayor—If so they do it at their own risk.

---

Damp salt will take off the discolorations on cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing.

Dishes washed in ammonia water will be clean and bright, and glass and silver can in no other way be so efficiently done.

Washing the baby's eyes with warm water in which has been dissolved a little borax is cleansing, and good for weak eyes.

A little vinegar kept boiling on the stove while onions or cabbage are cooking will prevent the disagreeable odor going through the house.

When the gilt frames of pictures or looking glasses, or the mouldings of rooms, have specks of dirt upon them from flies or other causes, they may be cleaned with white of egg, laid on with a camel's-hair brush.

If a lemon has been cut and only half used, the remaining half may be preserved by placing it cut side downwards on a plate and covering with a glass. This method excludes the air, and will keep the lemon fresh for some time.

Coal-dust, with tea leaves, mixed with a little water, made into balls the size of an orange, and left to harden, then packed in the centre of a grate, with lumps of coal and cinders, will keep the fire burning for several hours; potato parings, if thoroughly dried, make excellent firelighters. They can be used instead of wood, and burn very quickly.

Cakes may be kept fresh for many weeks if a sound, hard apple is placed in the cake tin.

Madras muslin, when partly dry, iron on the wrong side on a thick blanket to raise the pattern.

To clean diamonds, brush them in a lather of soap, and afterwards rub them with eau de Cologne, and polish them with soft tissue paper.

An excellent way of cooking oatmeal or rolled oats is to put two tesoupfuls of oatmeal into an earthenware crock, one quart of water, pinch of salt; give a stir, cover close, and cook in a slow oven for two hours. You will find it delicious, and no trouble.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

SANDWICHES FOR THE PICNIC BASKET.

Sandwiches are particularly adapted for the picnic basket, being so compact and convenient. If well made nothing is nicer. Moreover, they can be made in great variety. The filling may be either sweet or savoury—fish, flesh, fowl, and many fresh and preserved fruits, including nuts, are pressed into service for sandwich making. It is a good plan to make sandwiches overnight; they will keep quite fresh provided they are wrapped in grease-proof paper and shut in an air-tight tin. A few recipes for quickly-made and delicious sandwiches may be useful.

Shrimp Sandwich.

Spread some slices of bread and butter (either brown or white bread will do) with a layer of shrimp paste, and sprinkle it with a little chopped mustard and cress; then lay a slice of plain bread and butter over each, press well together, and cut in squares.

Date Fruit Sandwich.

Stone some dates and mash them with a silver fork. Then cut some slices of bread and spread them with a thick layer of the fruit paste; fold the bread together and cut into convenient size.

Tomato Sandwich.

This is a delicious sandwich. Slice up some ripe red tomatoes and lay them, after removing the seeds, in a simple dressing of oil, vinegar and pepper. Then press them between thin slices of bread and butter.

Cream Cheese Sandwich.

For this spread some thin slices of bread with a generous layer of cream cheese; then cut some olives into small pieces, and add a thin layer of these, pressing a slice of bread firmly over each one.

Cucumber Sandwich.

Spread some bread and butter with very thin slices of cucumber and a little thick cream mixed with salad dressing.

Walnut and Cheese Sandwich

Cut some slices of thinly-buttered bread, and spread them with a good layer of cream cheese, followed by a thick layer of nuts chopped into small pieces; add a little salt and press the bread together.

Egg Sandwich.

The following is a delicious filling for sandwiches: Mix together the yolk of an egg, hard boiled, with an equal quantity of butter, about ont tablespoonful of cream, just a little shrimp or bloater paste, with lemon juice to taste. Spread some thick slices of bread and butter with a liberal layer of this filling; sprinkle it with a little chopped mustard and cress. Lay on this a few slices of any kind of game, cut thinly, and press a piece of bread and butter on top.

Ham and Tongue Sandwich.

This is always a favourite sandwich. Press some thinly-cut slices of ham and tongue, seasoned to taste, between wafer-like slices of bread and butter.

All these sandwiches, except those with a fruit filling, can be made with bread which has first been fried a light golden colour. Of course, this means a little extra time and trouble, but it is a great improvement.

---

Stewed Veal.—Required: Two lbs of neck of veal, two slices of bacon, 1oz. of dripping, onions, carrots, and 4oz. of macaroni, parsley. Divide the meat into neat chops, fry in the dripping; when browned thoroughly on both sides, add a pint of stock or water with the chopped carrots, onions and bacon. Let all simmer slowly for an hour and a half. Put the meat and vegetable on a hot dish, with a border of nicely boiled macaroni around it. Thicken, colour, and flavour the gravy, and pour over the meat. Scatter chopped parsley over the macaroni.

Sheep's Head Pie.—Required: One sheep's head and trotters, a carrot, 2 hard-boiled eggs, a small onion, parsley, black pepper, salt, pastry. Take a singed sheep's head and trotters; split open the head, clean it thoroughly, and soak in tepid water. Place in a saucepan, add the seasonings and enough cold water to cover. Boil very gently for three hours or until the flesh comes easily away from the bones. Take out the meat and cut the flesh into small pieces. Keep the lid off the saucepan, and boil down the liquor till it is reduced to about half the quantity. Put into a pie-dish a layer of meat, sprinkle it over with a little chopped onion, some chopped parsley, pepper and salt, then a layer of slices of hard-boiled eggs. Repeat till all the meat is in the dish, and pour the liquor into it. Cover with pastry, and bake in a moderate oven for about an hour. Serve cold.

Stuffed Tomatoes.—Cut some tomatoes in half, place them on a buttered tin, the cut side upward. With a teaspoon take out some of the seeds, sprinkle well with breadcrumbs, mixed with chopped parsley, shallot, pepper and salt. Put bits of butter on the top, and bake till the tomatoes are tender. Then serve on a bed of cooked peas, and you will have a very pretty dish.

Use Shin of Beef for Stews.—This should be cut in nice shaped pieces and dipped into vinegar. Place in an iron saucepan, with a carrot cut in 4 pieces, two onions, and, if you have it, a little celery. Add pepper and salt. No water is needed, as the vinegar, with the juices of the meat, provides sufficient gravy. Stew gently for three to four hours.


## VIOLENT INDIGESTION.

Gasped for Breath—Lost all Energy.

Bile Beans Cure After Many Treatments Failed.

"Three years ago I had bad attacks of violent indigestion accompanied by wind around the heart and pains in the back and shoulders," says Mrs. Ellen Gainor, 6 Margaret St., Redfern, Sydney, "My liver and kidneys became congested, causing awful backaches. I could not attend to my household duties for stooping was next to impossible while each time I took a breath, the pains in my chest and back were agonising. Instead of getting my breath naturally, I had to gasp. Headaches became so bad that at times it seemed as though my head were lifting off. I lost all my energy, for life seemed a burden.

"Everything possible I could get hold of did I try, but none of them did me any good. After reading of some cures by Bile Beans I secured a supply and commenced taking them. The first few doses gave me so much ease that I determined to persevere. As I continued with Bile Beans, the headache and pains gradually ceased, energy took the place of lassitude, and my health was much better. After a thorough course of Bile Beans all my ailments were ended and I was restored to perfect health.

It is three years ago since Bile Beans have cured me and I have enjoyed the best of health since." Bile Beans cures are permanent and lasting. If you are at all run-down a few doses will soon put you right. For all stomach and liver troubles Bile Beans are unequalled. No home should ever be without a box of Bile Beans, the world's greatest family medicine. 1s. 1½d. and 2s .0d. all chemists, and stores.


Marrow Toast.—Required: Some squares of toast, beef marrow, pepper and salt. Put the beef marrow into a saucepan with cold water, bring it quickly to the boil, and drain immediately. Spread it on the toast, season well with pepper and salt, put to the oven to get hot, and serve.

To Cook Giblets Delicately.—Required: Giblets, a slice of lean ham, an onion, chopped parsley, pepper and salt, flour. First soak the giblets in cold water, carefully freeing the livers of the gall and any superfluous fat or skin. Divide the neck into two pieces, also the gizzards. Scald and scrape the feet, cutting away the ends. When all are clean, and cut into convenient shaped pieces, dip each into highly seasoned flour. Arrange in a stewing jar, scattering over the chopped ham, onions and parsley. Pour over all sufficient water to cover, add a few drops of browning, and cover closely. Stand the jar in a saucepan of boiling water, and cook slowly for three hours. The stew should be thick and of a rich brown colour. It will be excellent served in a border of mashed potato or as a pie.

A Rich Batter Pudding.—Beat six eggs with six tenspoonsful of flour till very light, and stir it into a quart of milk; beat them well together. Butter a dish and pour in the mixture. Bake in a hot oven an hour. Serve with wine sauce.


Insurance Companies & Agents

# The Gresham

Local Agent:

ERNEST LEES,

Auctioneer,

Etc.,

295 High Street,

Northcote.

# Insurance Co.

# 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.

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.

Announcements.

Why go to Melbourne for JEWELLERY?

PINK & SON

MANUFACTURING

JEWELLERS

241 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE

(opp. Theatre).

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.

Licensed Buyer of Wrought Gold.

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 variation.

Also a large assortment of Xmas and New Year Cards and Stationery.

Open every evening for cards and stationery.

Weekly payments taken.

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, Ledges, &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. 4632, 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.

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).

IF You have any FURNITURE that requires RE-UPHOLSTERING or RE-CARPING, 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.

MR. E. COOPER, Hair Specialist, "Brixton," 274 McKean St., North Fitzroy, opposite Old Colonists' Homes. Weak and Falling Hair a Specialty (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

# First Anniversary Sale now on

Big, Bouncing, Bumper Bargain Sale!

All Summer Stock at half-price and under. The Biggest Sale ever held in Northcote.

# J. W. MANKEY & CO.

CASH DRAPERS, MILLINERS, & CLOTHIERS,

248-250 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE 248-250

(Opposite J. A. Walker, Chemist)

Let Us SUIT You

There is one thing we never do—we never disappoint a customer either in the fit;

—the material;
—the appearance;
—the style;
—the wearing quality

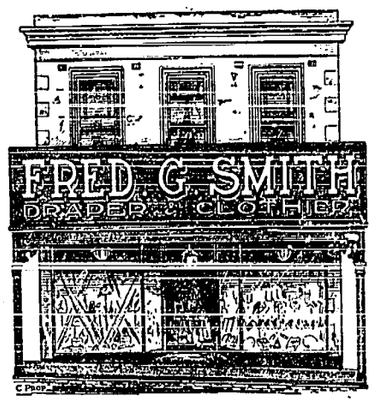
or the cut of the suits we make. They are delivered perfectly made, well finished and promptly to the day promised—and yet they do not cost you a cent more than you pay elsewhere.

THOS. J. DOWD & CO.

Makers of High-Grade Suits & Costumes,

398 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill.

Phone, Northcote 390




Newest Styles in Millinery Blouses, and Fancy Drapery

All departments fully stocked for the New Season's Trade.

245 High St., Northcote.

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).

Landscape Gardening

Gardens Laid Out by

Exports

Also Kept in Order by Month or Year.

Terms Moderate.

C. JACKSON

249 CLARKE ST., NORTHCOTE

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

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.

A. E. WOOLHOUSE,

Cutler and Umbrella Manufacturer,

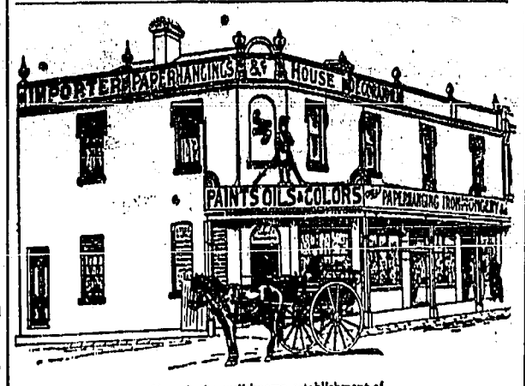
143 Bourke St. (opp. Payne's Bon Marche).

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.




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 290

JOHN PHILLIPS,

B.V.S.,

VETERINARY SURGEON

AND

EQUINE DENTIST,

92 MASEY ST., COLLINGWOOD.

Open to call at any hour of night or day

Telephone Central 6204.

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.

MATCHLESS TAILORING!

If You Want to Look Your Best this Year, Consult

O'BRIEN & DOWN

Their Suits to Measure are

—Unsurpassed for—

Style, Fit, Quality and Price!

Call Without Delay.

253 Bourke Street, City. 284 Smith Street, Collingwood.

T. E. REDMOND,

Ironmongery, Crockery, Oil and Color Merchant,

410 High Street, Northcote.

"Congo" Never-Leak Roofing Felt

Suitable for all kinds of Roofing, including Bungalows & Tent Flys.

In rolls 36in. wide by 24 yds. long. Each roll contains 216 square feet.

A Light, High-Grade, Permanent, Easily Applied Roofing, at the same price as the commoner grades of Roofing.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1-ply Congo Roofing, | 25/- | per roll |
| 2-ply " | 32/- | " |
| 3-ply " | 40/- | " |
| Each roll contains 216 square feet. | | |

CONGO DAMP COURSE

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 4½ | in. wide | by 72 running feet | |
| 9½ | " | " | " |
| 14 | " | " | " |
| 18½ | " | " | " |

Societies

A.N.A., Northcote Branch

Meets alternate Thursdays, Town Hall Next meeting—February 6. 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.

Mr. R. J. WALKER, 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—13th February.

Juveniles meet every alternate Tuesday.

BENEFITS:

Sick Pay—For 13 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.

Public Notices.

Established 1885.

JOSEPH T. DOWNING, ACCOUNTANT.

Licensed Auditor Companies Act.

Tradesmen's Books opened and kept, day or evening.

Accounts Adjusted and Collected.

SWORN VALUATOR.

Commissioner for Taking Declarations and Affidavits.

"Montana," 30 Helen St., Northcote. Trust Moneys To Lend.

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.

Nurses and Private Hospitals

NURSE ROKEBERSE 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 296.

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 56.

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).

MATERNITY PRIVATE HOSPITAL (Registered).

Home Comforts. Only one patient taken.

"Bonnie Doon," 15 Gadd St., Northcote (near Croxton station).

T. KERR,

PASTRYCOOK and CONFECTIONER

76 and 228 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.

# 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, FEBRUARY 8, 1913

Printed and published by the proprietors, R. J. and J. S. WHALLEY, at their office, 197 High street, Northcote, in the State of Victoria.

Price 1d



McBosisto's "Parrot Brand" Eucalyptus Oil. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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

Produce Merchants

**J. A. BOSTOCK,**
405 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them he sells the best
BOX FIREWOOD
NEWCASTLE COAL,
ALTONA BROWN COAL,
at Melbourne Prices for Cash.
Ons 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 REFORTED 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.

**J. E. Thomson,**
Plumber and Gasfitter,
223 HIGH STREET, PRESTON.
Plumbing in all branches attended to.
Estimates for Sewerage Connections.
Gas and Water Laid On. Water Meters Fixed.
Pumps and Irrigation a Speciality.

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.

Your Boot Man
**DIMMICK!**
Big Stock!
Small Prices!
Extra Value!
NO CARDBOARD
243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

**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.

Undertakers

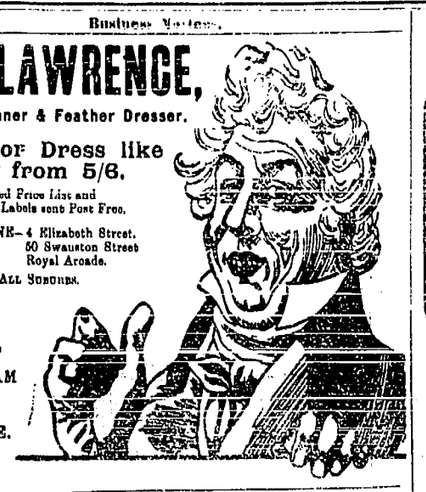
**HENRY J. R. LEWIS,**
UNDERTAKER
and
CERTIFICATED EMBALMER,
HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.
Head Office:
Corner of Johnston & Hertford Streets, FITZROY.
H. L. is prepared to conduct Funerals at the lowest possible rates to suit all classes.
Hearses, Mourning Coaches, and Funeral Requisites.
Coffins, all sizes, for country orders.
The Trade supplied.
Telephone 1150.

Patentee of the Metallic Coffin for preventing contagion. Established 1864.
**W. G. APPS,**
UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Lygon-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Robe Streets, St. Kilda.
Also Branch Burgundy Street, Heidelberg. Tel. No. 60, Heidelberg Exchange.
Patent and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

BOTTLES, Bones, Bags, Zinc, Lead, Brass and Copper. Highest price given. Cash on delivery. Letters receive prompt attention. E. Bishop, Dereham Rd. Northcote. Phone, Northcote 863.

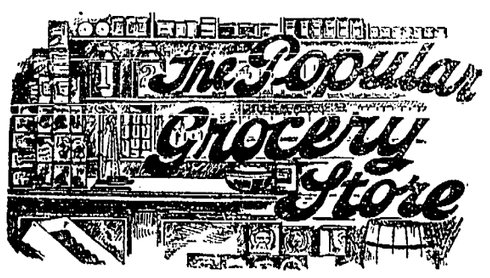
Business Venture.

**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.



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.

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The more particular you are about your GROCERIES the better our chance of having you for a regular customer. If you are not already a customer of ours, it is only because you've never given us a trial.
**Alf Norton**
Grocer and Confectioner,
Corner High Street and Woolton Avenue, Croxton

**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 10s 6d.
Write for Catalogues.
Wallis Bros. & Co.
Ironfounders, Stove Manufacturers,
Cramer Street, Preston.
Showroom: 419 Bourke Street, City.
Phone, 4583 Central.
Manufacturers of the Famous "Bobs" Stoves, Cast Iron Revolving Washing Copper Frames, One-Fire Stoves (all kinds) & Engines.

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HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

The Most Up-to-Date Suburban Printery.

Latest & Most Effective Types, Borders & Designs.

We are now prepared to perform every class of Printing on most economical Terms, in all styles and shapes, and anything entrusted to us will be executed promptly, and in the most approved style.

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

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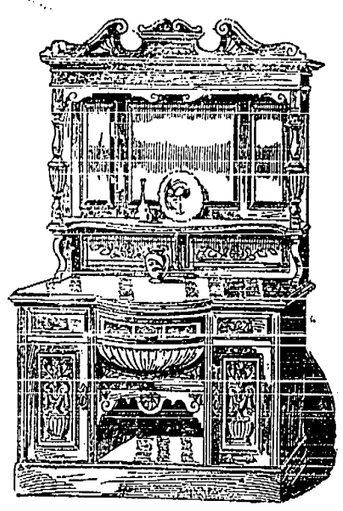
Invitation, Wedding, Mourning, and Menu Cards. Ladies' and Gents' Visiting Cards.

The Leading Printing Establishment outside the City.

All Orders Executed to Time.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Your patronage will be esteemed by
**WHALLEY BROS.,**
Proprietors and Publishers of the
Northcote and Preston Leader
which has far and away the Largest Circulation of any suburban newspaper—and is therefore the
VERY BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM FOR LOCAL BUSINESS PEOPLE
Terms on Application.

EXTRAORDINARY SIDEBOARD VALUE, £8 10s.
Here is a piece of Furniture which once again emphasises the undoubted low prices and exceptional quality ruling at Clauscen's Furnishing Arcade. It combines also utility with beauty of design and thoroughness of workmanship



What It's Like!
It is 6ft. wide, has bow front, is fitted with three bevelled plate glass mirrors, 4 drawers, 3 cupboards, and cellaret. Cornice, pedestals, panels, etc., heavily carved. Price, £8 10s Carriage paid to nearest railway station.
Other excellent examples illustrated in our big free catalog. Write for a copy and see what you save by buying ALL your Furnishing Requirements at CLAUSCEN'S.
**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.

Mount Pleasant Dairy,
WEST STREET, PRESTON.
**Wm. A. Keartland**
LICENSED DAIRYMAN.
Pure Milk delivered twice daily to all parts of Preston and Northcote.
Your patronage is solicited.

**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

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(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

**W. GRIBBLE,**
Carpenter & Joiner
304 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.
Venetian Blinds Re-Taped and Corded.
FURNITURE REPAIRED.

NORTHCOTE
FREE LIBRARY
OPEN DAILY.
Newspaper Rooms from 10.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
Magazine Room, Library, and Borrowers' Dept. from 3.30 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

The Moa leaves All Others Behind!
**Merson's Moa Cycle Works**
218 High St., Northcote. Phone, Northcote 78.

**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.

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 8163 (6 lines).

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.

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 Specialty

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.

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

**E. W. INGHAM**
is successor to Mrs. McKinder at the well-known
HAM & BEEF SHOP
HIGH STREET, THORNBURY,
and will conduct the business on the same successful and popular lines.
All Goods stocked will be the Absolute Best
Scrupulous Care will be taken in regard to all Meats and Small Goods.
HINT TO HOUSEWIVES:
When the table is short of something tasty, something appetising, always remember
INGHAM'S

**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

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.

## Church Notices

**ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.**
Sunday Services:
Morning, Rev. W. H. Prior.
Afternoon (4), Service for Men.
Evening, Rev. A. C. Kellaway. First of a series of Lenten Lectures.

**HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY** Railway Parade).
Sunday Services:
Morning Prayer, 11 a.m.
Evening Prayer, 7.30 p.m.
Rev. J. Allan.

**NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)**
Sabbath Services:
Morning, Rev. Donald A. Cameron M.A.
Evening, Rev. R. W. Rock, subject, "The Secret of Power."
Young Men's and Young Women's Bible Classes at 3.

**NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH**
Harvest Thanksgiving Services:
11 a.m., Rev. P. N. Knight.
7 p.m., Rev. A. Madsen.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

**PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.**
Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. Williams.
7 p.m., Mr. J. G. Membrey.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

**CROXTON METHODIST HALL,** Corner Shaftesbury Parade and St. George's Road.
Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Mr. W. Castleton.
2.30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. D. J. Lunn.

**PRESTON METHODIST CHURCHES.**
Home Mission Sunday:
Preston.—11 a.m., Rev. T. Collins; 7 p.m., Professor Mudd, F.L.S.
South Preston.—11 a.m., Professor Mudd, F.L.S.; 7 p.m., Rev. E. O Knee.

**NORTHCOTE BAPTIST CHURCH.**
Sunday, 9th February.
HARVEST FESTIVAL SERVICES.
11 a.m., Rev. B. Hewison. Soloists, Miss J. Jolley.
3 p.m., Rev. J. S. Bunton.
7 p.m., Rev. Edward Isaacs (of Williamstown). Soloist, Mr. Edgar Medlin.
HARVEST SOCIAL, Monday, Feb. 10th, at 8 p.m.
Harvest Music and Decorations, also Freewill Gold and Silver Offerings at all services.

## 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
Pupils entered for Exams. Over 200 passed.
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.
"Chowringhee," Henry St., Preston North.

**MR. A. B. PHILIPPE,** TEACHER of VIOLIN
(Royal Academy Music, London),
Has Vacancies for Few Pupils in New Year.
Terms Reasonable,
Correspondence invited.
33 McLACHLAN ST., NORTHCOTE.

**MISS RUBY GROVES,** L.A.B.,
Medallist Assoc. Board R.A.M., R.C.M.
PIANOFORTE. THEORY. SINGING.
54 James Street, Northcote. Terms on application

## Announcements

**H. Robinson**
NOTIFIES having taken over the business of D. Blake,
**Hairdresser & Tobacconist**
199 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Try him for a Clean and Easy Shave.
Favorite brands of Tobacco, Cigars, and Cigarettes.

**SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.**
**Geo. Bransgrove, Jun.**
Wishes to notify the Public of Preston and district that he has taken over the FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY BUSINESS,
Corner Plenty Road and Bell St., Preston (opposite Allchin's Store),
And intends to keep the Best of Fruit, Vegetables, Confectionery, Cool Summer Drinks, Cigarettes, &c., at Lowest Prices.
Your patronage and recommendation duly appreciated.
Open 7 a.m. till late at night.
My Motto: Cleanliness, Civility, and All New Stock. Inspection invited.

**FAMILY OF 126.**
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Timm, of Headford street, Sheffield, who were married at Sheffield Parish Church in 1852, celebrated their diamond wedding a short time ago. They have had 15 children, of whom nine are living; 97 grand-children, of whom 65 are living; and 80 greatgrandchildren, of whom 52 are living. Mr. Timm worked for one firm for 66 years.

**THE LATEST RELIGION.**
Colorado is concerned with a new religious movement, which is said to be non-sectarian and undenominational, says a church exchange. Its cardinal aim is to purge local politics of corruption, and to raise the standard of every-day living "through Christ's teachings as they apply to the practical problems of life."

**BISHOP AS CHURCHWARDEN.**
At a public meeting on behalf of the Church Army at the Drill Hall, Birmingham, England on October 9, the Bishop of Birmingham, who occupied the chair, said that he had never done such a thing before, but in order to help the Church Army he would be Churchwarden, and hold the plate.

## 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 "Craigielea," James St., Northcote.

**MADDEN, DRAKE & CANDY**
SOLICITORS, PROCTORS, CONVEYANCERS.
"THE OLDERFLEET" (First Floor), No. 475 COLLINS STREET. Tel. 196.
Mr. R. Candy's private address—89 Cunningham Street, Northcote.
Local Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

**HOME AND WILKINSON**
SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c.
Commercial Union Chambers, 418 Collins Street, Melbourne. Tel. 853.
W. J. Home, Commissioner for Victoria.
A. S. Wilkinson. Private Address—"Fylingdales," King William St. Preston.
Local Office: McGeorge's Agency, High St., where Mr. Wilkinson will attend Tuesdays and Fridays from 8.30 a.m. to 9.30 a.m.

**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, &c.,
QUEENSLAND BUILDING, 84 88 WILLIAM ST., MELBOURNE.
Telephone 2354.
Trust and other Money to Lend.
A. Glen Roberts, M.A.,
H. E. Elliott, LL.B.,
Commissioner of the Supreme Court of Victoria for Taking Affidavits.
Telephone, Northcote 298.
Private Residence: "Dalriada," Darebin Road, Northcote.

## Professional

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,
THEATRE BUILDINGS, HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Hours: 9.30 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Evenings, 7 to 8.30.
Saturday afternoons, by appointment.

**THOMAS WEBSTER,** L.D.S., M.A.C.D.,
DENTAL SURGEON.
Crown and Bridge Work a Speciality.
Only Address—306 Queen's Parade, CLIFTON HILL (Opposite Albert Hall.)
Trams Pass the Door. Phone, 6832J.

**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 381. Central 2057.

## Notices

**J. S. BARTLETT** has opened a **FLORIST'S SHOP**
Opposite Methodist Church, HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
And is prepared to supply all kinds of Plants and Cut Flowers.
Floral Orders for Weddings, At Homes, &c. supplied on shortest notice at lowest rates.

TO the Residents of Northcote and Preston—If you have any Furniture that requires Re Upholstering or Caning, or if Baby's Perambulator is out of repair, or if you want a New Suite at Wholesale Price, just send a note to J. ELDER, Upholsterer, Bruce Street, Preston, who will promptly attend to you.

**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.

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CLEARING SALE OF
**Summer Millinery**
Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats greatly reduced
Chip Hats from 1/11
Tagel ,, 4/11
Panamas ,, 3/11
Pan Dans ,, 1/-
A [illegible] Corsets to be sold at 1/11
**Mrs. Holland**
118 120 and 122 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD

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**Powell's Summer Sale!**

The balance of Our Summer Millinery, trimmed and untrimmed to go regardless of cost

Black Aprons, shaped, 11½ to 2/4½ each
Nurses' White Aprons, full size, 1/5 each
Print Aprons from 9½ each
Elbow length Gloves, all shades, from 10½d pair
Children's ½ Socks, all wool, 5½d pair; ¾ length, 10½d pair
Ladies' Lace Hose, 11½d and 1/4½ pair
Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, plain and ribbed, from 10½d pair
Women's plain Cotton Hose, extra heavy make, 5½d pair
Lace Neckwear, all shapes, at reduced prices
Extra large Turkish Towels, white, 11½d
Unbleached Towels, 9½ and 10½d each
Special line of Natural Flannel at 11½d yd.
Best makes in Corsets at greatly reduced prices.

The balance of Our Summer Millinery trimmed and untrimmed to go regardless of cost

**MRS. POWELL,**
High Street, Northcote, and Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill

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**COLLEGE OF ART NEEDLEWORK**
205 High St., Northcote

**Mrs & Miss Walker**
Give Instruction in PLAIN & FANCY WORK, DRAWING, PAINTING, and CRAYON WORK
The House for Toilet Requisites and Ladies' Requirements.
Hand Bags and Leather Goods a Speciality

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**FULL STOCK SEASONABLE DELICACIES.**
Choicest Brands Western District Butter. Chaff, Wheat, Maize, Bran, Pollard, etc
Leave us your address. We will be pleased to call for your order, deliver same promptly, and give you every attention.
First Quality Goods throughout. Prices Right. Country Orders promptly despatched.
A Trial Solicited.
**E. B. WIDDOWS, Up-to-Date Grocers, High St., Upper Northcote**

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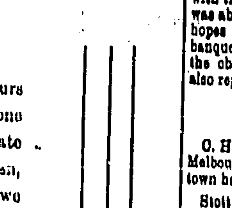
**Smart Summer Styles in Shoes**



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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## Death.

SMALLMAN.—On 30th January, at her father's residence, Preston, after a brief illness, Annie Watson, dearly loved daughter of Prince Crawford Smallman. Interred Coburg Cemetery, 31st January.

**The Leader**
JUSTICE TO ALL.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8.

Preston council have put the finishing touches on their £13,000 loan schedule, and in our advertising columns to-day give notice of their intention to borrow by the issue of debentures, bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. The chief items in the now familiar schedule are—£3140 for the purchase of quarry and stone crusher, £5000 for the installation of electric light, £1400 for public parks and £1500 for main drainage.

The mayor of Northcote (Cr. B. E. Johnson) took his seat for the first time as a Justice of the Peace at the Northcote court on Monday. Mr. A M. Lonie congratulated the mayor on his elevation to the Bench, remarking that he should prove an exceptionally good magistrate. Sub-Inspector Jones and the chairman of the Bench also spoke in felicitous terms of the mayor's fitness for the position. Cr. Johnson briefly acknowledged the favorable expressions made.

Mr. F. Maldon Robb, the selected Liberal candidate for Bourke, has hit upon an ingenious method of introducing himself to the electors. Throughout the electorate he is delivering, prior to the election campaign being started in earnest, lectures on "Charles Dickens" and "Rudyard Kipling," of whose works he has a most intimate knowledge and a very keen appreciation. Being an excellent spokesman Mr. Robb makes his lectures highly entertaining and instructive, and succeeds in winning the attention and approbation of his audience in a marked degree. Last Tuesday night Mr. Robb favored the members of the South Ward Ratepayers' Association with his Dickens lecture, and for over two hours he held, in spite of the excessive heat, the rapt attention of his hearers, which time, Mr. Robb said, was altogether too short to deal adequately with the 1500 characters of this world-famous author whose books had been translated into all languages and were read more to-day than those of any other author. Fifty years ago there was a controversy as to who was the greatest novelist of the time—Geo. Elliott, George Meredith, Thackeray or Dickens? Twenty five years later the public opinion reduced the competitors to Thackeray and Dickens, and to-day the question of supremacy was beyond doubt, as Charles Dickens stands alone as the finest and greatest of all novelists, and his remarkable genius would continue to be appreciated fifty, five hundred and a thousand years hence. On the motion of Crs. Dennis and Mason a very hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Robb for his admirable lecture.

The Northcote district has been dispossessed of its cooking centre, which is cause for regret to mothers anxious to have their girls instructed in the culinary art. During the past years scores and scores of Northcote girls have been made excellent cooks by lessons received at the Miller street school, and if the classes are to be permanently discontinued there the present generation of school girls will be deprived of a valuable privilege. Our member, Mr. Membrey, is usually successful in getting the wants of the district attended to. Perhaps the exertion of his influence would be the means of getting the cooking classes restored.

The Ponder's Grove Settler's Association are making a determined effort to finish their hall. On A.N.A. day a good strong muster attended a working bee and made a very good show. The ladies attended in the afternoon with refreshments, which were much appreciated by the workers. On Saturday evening last an invitation kitchen evening was held in Ralph's hall, those attending donating some useful kitchen utensil for the kitchen stall in connection with the fair to be held in the Northcote town hall in March. All present had a very good time, and it has been decided to hold a produce evening and also a confectionery evening on dates to be fixed. The committee are all working hard to make the fair a success.

### Preston C.S.T.

The Preston division held its meeting last Tuesday, when there was a large attendance and much interest was evinced in connection with the coming anniversary. The secretary was able to present a good programme, and hopes are entertained that the temperance banquet on March 4 will be a success, also the church services. The rifle committee also reported on its work to date.

### Property Sales.

C. H. Matters & Co., of 285 Collins street, Melbourne, advertise building allotments in town hall estate, Preston.

Stott & Bastings will sell to-day brick villa and allotments on hill in Mitchell street, Northcote.

**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.

Five thousand people attended the Northcote picture theatre last week.

Several truancy cases were heard at Monday's sitting of the Northcote court and the customary fines were imposed.

The mayoress of Northcote (Mrs. B. E. Johnson) will hold a reception at the Northcote Picture Theatre on the 4th Wednesday in February between 3 and 5.30 p.m.

Taking time by the forelock Preston council on Monday accepted the tender of J. Bennett, at £810 15s, for the erection of quarry buildings; but the tender of Jaques Bros. intended to be accepted for machinery and plant was referred back to the committee.

The annual meeting of the Preston Public Free and Lending Library is to be held at the Library hall this evening when a cordial invitation is given to all subscribers and intending subscribers to attend. The committee have appealed to the public by circular for greater support, telling them plainly that unless it is forthcoming the standard of the library cannot be maintained.

On their experiences during the first half year Northcote Theatre Co. calculate on being able to pay a dividend of 10 per cent. and £1000 off the mortgage. Shareholders at the first half yearly meeting on Thursday evening got a pleasant surprise when the chairman of directors (Mr. A. M. Lonie) told them that if they adjourned across to the theatre they would get their first dividend.

We regret having to record the death of Annie Watson Smallman, daughter of Mr. P. C. Smallman, of Jeffrey street, Preston, after a brief illness from appendicitis. The young lady was in the best of health and spirits a few days previous, and her death came as a great shock to her relatives and friends.

A public meeting, under the auspices of the Northern Tramway Extension League, is advertised to be held in the shire hall on Wednesday evening. Addresses in advocacy of the extension of the tram along St. George's road and through Preston will be given by the parliamentary and municipal representatives and others. Ratepayers of Preston desiring the extension are requested to attend the meeting to join the league.

Under the auspices of the Preston branch of the P.L.C., Alderman Hartley from England, will give a lecture on "Municipal Trading" at the Shire hall on Tuesday evening next.

From the clay-pit The Northcote Brick Co., is at present working it is estimated that material has come to make 810,053,000 bricks.

At the meeting of the Northcote branch of the People's Liberal Party at the Library hall, on Wednesday evening 12th, Mr F. Maldon Robb, Liberal Protectionist candidate for Bourke, will speak on the Referenda.

Two new fire alarms have been supplied in the North Ward, one at the corner of Mansfield and Wales streets and another at the corner of Dundas and Newcastle streets.

At the monthly meeting of the Northcote South Progress Association on Tuesday evening Mr. Bredin is to give a lecture on astronomy entitled, "The Making of a System." Residents are cordially invited.

A public meeting is to be held in the Croxton Recreation Reserve on Thursday evening next, February 13, when Cr. McDonell will give an address on "The Municipalities of Tasmania." He will be assisted by Alderman Hartley of Bradford, England.

Owing to the shortage of grass and high rates for produce the Northern District Wholesale Milk Producers' Association has decided to increase the price of milk to 1s per gallon from this date.

Members and intending members of the Tartan social club are invited to attend a special meeting next Monday evening at 8 at the club room.

To-morrow afternoon a special service will be held for men at 4 o'clock under the auspices of the Church of England Men's Society. In the evening the incumbent will deliver the first of a series of lenten lectures.

Harvest thanksgiving services were held at All Saints' church on Sunday last. The church was beautifully decorated with wheat, oats, fancy bread, fruits and flowers. Appropriate harvest sermons were preached by the Revs. E. C. Knox and A. C. Kellaway, and hymns and anthems suitable to the occasion were rendered by the choir under the able direction of Mr. Backhurst.

A special meeting of members of Northcote South Ratepayers' Association is called for this evening at 8.

A meeting to revive the Albion Juniors' Football Club will be held at the Albion Hotel, Northcote, on Monday night next.

Sunday will be Home Mission Sunday in all the churches connected with the Preston Methodist circuit. The deputation this year is that racy speaker, Professor Mudd, F.L.S., who is always welcome as a preacher or lecturer.

Clausen & Co., of the Furnishing Arcade, Bourke street, City, advertise to-day special value in sideboards.

George Bransgrove, jun., advertises that he has taken over the fruit and confectionery business at the corner of Plenty road and Bell street.

A pleasant Sunday Afternoon in aid of St. Vincent's Hospital is to be held at the Croxton recreation ground on Sunday February 16. There will band selections and a sacred concert.

### NORTHCOTE PICTURE THEATRE.

Record attendances and record takings prevailed last week. Over 5000 patrons were present, which proves the increasing popularity of this reliable picture house, where everything is up-to-date and the conditions so agreeable, despite the vagaries of the weather.

Last week's programme finished strong, the theatre on Saturday night being crowded. On Monday an entirely new programme of comedy, drama, romance, &c., was presented, which was succeeded on Thursday night by a complete change of bill. It comprises a charming Pathe production entitled "Blossom," some excruciatingly funny pictures which fairly convulse the audience, a highly interesting album of Australian events, and a Nordisk picture triumph, "A Fire at Sea," teeming with realistic and thrilling situations, and the escape of all passengers from the burning vessel. This entertaining programme will be repeated to-night.

This afternoon the children will be specially catered for, when the second programme of the pantomime series will be submitted. "Red Riding Hood" will be staged and a handsome watch will be given to the boy and girl who hold the programme with the winning numbers.

### EPPING NEWS.

Tenders for various works are called by the shire council returnable at noon on the 17th inst.

The annual meeting of the Epping athletic club was held at the Victoria hotel on Saturday evening last. There was a good attendance of members, and the president, Mr. A. M. Davidson, was in the chair. The balance-sheet was read, which declared a Cr. balance of £12. It was again resolved to hold the sports on Easter Monday, and the fact that there are to be registered sports in a neighbouring district on the day influenced the committee to arrange a comprehensive programme, which will be advertised in the "Leader" later. Cr. Davidson was re-elected president, Mr. J. A. Brophy secretary, Mr. W. Taggert starter, and Mr. J. W. Schale handicapper.

Epping C.C. play Coburg District at Epping to-day.

### Preston P.L.C.

The fortnightly meeting was held on A.N.A. night at the Rechabite hall, the president (Mr. Lewis) in the chair. The paucity of the attendance was ascribed to the fact that a number were lured away by the attractions of the holiday, and it was pertinently observed that nation-building was not consummated by frittering away time in revels. Matters appertaining to the movement were discussed and the correspondence embraced matters of importance. The branch have secured the services of Alderman Hartley, from England, to give a lecture on "Municipal Trading," at the shire hall Tuesday next.

## NOTRHCOTE PICTURE THEATRE

The first half-yearly meeting of shareholders in the Northcote Picture Theatre Co. Pty. Ltd. was held in the Municipal Buildings, Northcote, last Thursday evening. Shareholders were well represented, and the chairman of directors, Mr. A. M. Lonie, presided. The directors' report stated that the attendances for the first half-year ending December had been excellent, and the takings very satisfactory. The company had a mortgage of £4,000, and it was hoped to reduce this in May next to £3,000. It was proposed that a dividend of 5 per cent. for the half year, equal to 10 per cent. per annum, be declared. That would absorb £200 of the net income, £473 18s 10d to be carried forward. The total from the theatre and shops was £5,691 14s 11d, while the chief items of expenditure were—Salaries, printing, advertising, &c., £1,222 16s 2d; lighting, &c., £27; rates and insurances, £72 5s. 1d; interest £110; Amalgamated Pictures Limited, £585 14s 10d. The report and balance sheet were adopted, on the motion of Crs. Smith and Bastings, and vote of thanks to the directors, Messrs. A. M. Lonie, W. A. Gibson, R. J. Whalley, and B. E. Johnson, was carried with acclamation.

### THE FUTURE OF PICTURES.

A REASSURING REPORT.

Asked at the above meeting to say a few words as to picture prospects, Mr. W. A. Gibson, managing director of Amalgamated Pictures, Limited, said the picture business was in a more prosperous condition than ever, not only in Australia, but throughout the world. Amalgamated Pictures Ltd. now controlled the whole picture business through out Australia. Since the 6th January they had taken over J. D. Williams. All his theatres in Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane and throughout the States are doing remarkably well. In fact the picture theatres generally were doing better business than ever, and he could see no reason whatever to anticipate a falling off. He had been in the picture business for 12 years, and when some years ago he had toured Australia with "Living London" he thought that was the end of pictures and practically decided to go out of the business. Then a thought took him and he made a picture called "The Kelly Gang." That picture had earned over £60,000, and was still going strong. There had been 10 different revivals of it at Collingwood and every time the place was packed. After that he joined forces with J. and N. Tait, and the business was floated into Amalgamated Pictures, Ltd. West's and Spencer's afterwards came in, and now they had taken over J. D. Williams and had nearly a million of capital behind them. He did not think they need have any fear as to the future of the picture business.

## DEATH IN THE STREET.

RETIRED MINER'S SUDDEN DEATH.

On Wednesday at 3 p.m. as Mr. R. J. Whalley was stepping out of the Leader office door, High street, he noticed an old man tottering along the footway. "I'm falling, I'm falling" he said. Mr. Whalley went to his assistance and supported him till a chair was brought from Mr. E. Lees' office. The man had hardly been seated when he expired without uttering a word. Dr. Mendelsohn was at once summoned, but could do nothing, and Constable Scott had the body removed to the Morgue. From the papers on his person it was found that the man's name was William P. Nicholls, and that he had been a resident of Kellett street, Northcote, near Fairfield.

Subsequently it was learned that the deceased was a retired miner, 83 years of age, who lived alone in a two roomed cottage. The old man was not without means. He had £71 in the bank and had just drawn £3. By a will he leaves all he possessed to a lady who befriended him when he was straightened circumstances.

## Preston Public, Free and Lending Library.

The monthly meeting was held in the library hall on Thursday. The president (Mr. C. A. Walker) occupied the chair and the following members of committee were also present:—Crs. Allchin, Crispe, Howe, Robertson and Warr, and Messrs Bartley, Nankervis, Mitchell, Olney and Winnett. Various items of correspondence were dealt with, and the treasurer's and librarian's reports, which covered the year's transactions, were read and adopted and ordered to be submitted at the annual meeting to be held to night. The president reported that satisfactory progress had been made with the billiard room, and the chimney and piers for the billiard table remained to be done. The bricklayers were already engaged upon this work, which would shortly be finished, and efforts would be made to have the painting done as early as possible. The matter of convening a meeting of citizens to arrange for a bazaar was referred to the annual meeting. The secretary reported the purchase of £8 3s worth of books since last meeting, and a like amount was voted for the new quarter, which brought the meeting to a close.

## Croxton Recreation Reserve.

To the Editor.

SIR,—Adverting to a Mr. J. Gibson's reply to my letter, in which he contends there "was a beer club run at the hotel," note the word "was," and then states in the next breath, "even if there were no such thing, his society are against anything appertaining to the liquor trade." So now he appears to have his doubts that a club ever existed. I might ask him how long ago it was supposed to be in existence, and when it was wound up, whether compulsorily or voluntarily? Re the lockers. Oh, that is a mere quibble according to J.G., which applies also to his other declarations. It must be palpable to the readers of the Leader that this Temperance Council, whoever they might be, are biassed against hotels generally. I challenge J.G., who knows nothing (but thinks he knows a lot) to the detriment of the ground and the conduct of the vast number of residents who patronise the ground; but it is simply his own imaginative brain, and he is one of those who would go to extremes in writing of a reputable and well respected ratepayer. I notice he asked the council to appoint a committee to investigate the matter; but the councillors in their wisdom refused his request, which so far as J.G. is concerned is very fortunate for him, as it would show his statements to be erroneous, and place him in a very invidious position. I expect he is aware of the fact that on several of the prominent sports grounds around Melbourne you can get supplied with liquor on the ground, and I cannot understand why the Croxton Recreation (not hotel) ground is made a target of year after year. J. G. appears to be very anxious that I should try and refute his other statements. Evidently he is looking for facts. I did not consider they warranted any reply, but now that he seeks the information I shall not deal with his other quibbles, which, like the rest, he has imagined or received from some person having a joke with him. One quibble relates to the N.J.F.C. being supplied with liquor diluted with O.T. when playing a match. Probably the players were members of the mystic beer club. At all events, the drink supplied to the players was nothing more or less than lime juice and water, which is given to the players on all grounds at three quarter time as a refresher. Probably J.G. may have been on the ground and seen the above, and so he imagined again. Re his statement that the licensee offered to subsidise a junior football club to play on the ground, let me inform him that the N.F.C. has complete control of the ground from April 1st to October 1st, so is it feasible that the licensee would make an offer when he did not know whether permission would be granted by the committee, which was only decided on the casting vote of the chairman.—Yours, &c.,

ONE WHO KNOWS STILL MORE.

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

## MUNICIPAL EMPLOYES' ASSOCIATION'S LOG.

PRESTON COUNCIL DECLINE TO ADOPT.

CR. BRAITHWAITE'S VIEWS.

J. Walker, secretary Municipal Employes' Association, Trades hall, Melbourne, wrote to the Preston council on Monday evening asking their favourable consideration to the adoption of the log of wages, holidays, &c, recently agreed to by the municipal conference. As one of the holidays agreed to is close at hand, viz, Union Picnic Day, February 19, the union would esteem it a favour if this council would fall into line with the other 15 municipalities who have adopted the log, so that the men can take their wives and children for a day's enjoyment, which they are anxious to do, but cannot do so till the council adopts the log.

Cr. Braithwaite remarked that he thought that the council so far had been able to manage its own affairs so far as its employes were concerned. He looked upon this coquetting with trades unionism as a piece of cowardice on the part of the municipalities. They were well able to see that their hands were properly remunerated. They proposed soon to start their own stone crusher and would employ the labour themselves, and it behoved them not to place themselves under the dominance of any union whatever. None of them desired to see monopolies, but one of the greatest monopolies staring them in the face was the monopoly of labour. If it was a question of wages only it would not matter, but it effected everything even to the amount of work that must be done. He was sure this council did not wish to have a union secretary coming to bother them with directions. If they fell in with this proposal they would yield up their independence and barter away the rights of their ratepayers. He moved that the letter be simply received.

Cr Patterson seconded the motion, which was carried.

## TRAGEDY OF THE BUSH.

MR JOHN LANG LOSES HIS ELDEST SON.

Quite a gloom was cast over the Preston district on Monday last by the circulation of the mournful news that Mr Roy Lang, aged 22, son of Mr. John Lang, wool accountant, one of the best known and most esteemed citizens of Preston, had met his death in a tragic manner at Kinglake sometime between Thursday and Saturday. The young man, who resided alone on his block of ground at Kinglake, was last seen alive on Wednesday 29th January. He generally spent the week end at Preston, and was expected home by his parents last Friday. His people being somewhat anxious at his non arrival, his brother cycled from town, and, learning that Roy had not been seen about, he and some of the neighbors made a search, which resulted in the finding of the body on Sunday evening by Messrs Warner and Newnham in the vicinity of his residence. He had evidently been felling a tree, when a branch from a neighboring tree came down and struck him on the head. Judging by the undisturbed appearance of the surroundings of the body death was apparently instantaneous. Deep and general sympathy is felt for the parents of the deceased. After a thorough good education at King's College, where he distinguished himself both in the class rooms and on the sports field, the young man made choice of a country life. He was universally popular, and his home at Kinglake was the happy meeting place of all the bachelors in the district, and being musical many enjoyable evenings were spent. The funeral, which took place at Coburg on Tuesday, was largely attended, quite a large contingent coming all the way from Kinglake and Whittlesea. The Rev G. Carson was assisted in the service at the grave by the Rev. Sharpe, who was a special friend of the deceased young man. The pall-bearers were companions of Roy's, viz—Messrs A. Savige, C. Drolz, W. White, M. Olney, P. Cook, H. Doidge, A. Major, and M. Elliott.

## Northcote Baptist Church.

At the above church elaborate arrangements are on foot to fittingly celebrate the Harvest Thanksgiving, to-morrow. The Endeavourers, under the leadership of Mr. Brewster, are planning handsome decorations, and gifts for these are being received in abundance, and will be, until this evening. The choir, under its able conductorship of Mr. Jolly, will render suitable music, and at the morning service, Miss J. Jolly will sing "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," with organ obligato, whilst at the evening service, the soloist will be Mr. Edgar E Medlin, winner of the Ballarat Champion Tenor Solo, who proposes to render, "If With All Your Hearts." The preachers for the day are as follows:—Morning, the Pastor, Rev. B. Hewison, whose subject will be: "As a King to a King." In the afternoon, the Rev. Bunton, of the Congregational Church, will officiate, and in the evening, the Rev. Edward Isaacs, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Williamstown. On the Monday evening, at 8 p.m., the Festival is to be continued, a Harvest Social and Fruit Soiree being held. The opportunity will be seized to bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, valued workers in the church, school, and choir, who have recently gone to reside at Ivanhoe. At all the services special free-will gold and silver offerings are being invited, the proceeds being devoted to the church debt extinction fund. It is confidently expected that the modest amount aimed at, namely £30, will be easily raised, and prove a fitting token of thanksgiving.

## BOWLING.

Preston A met Northcote on the latter's green last Saturday, and after an enjoyable game Preston won by the narrow margin of 1 point—89 to 88. Wilkinson's rink 34 to Burston's 17 being the principal factor.

Preston B team easily defeated Victoria B at Preston by 100 to 85.

To-day Preston play Princes Park at Preston.

Mr. H. C. Saunders has won the championship of Northcote club, Mr. J. F. Plant being runner up, beaten by 8 only.

Thornbury B's had another creditable win against Carlton, but A's were down badly.

## NORTHCOTE POLICE COURT.

Monday, Feb. 3.

Before Messrs. Tharratt (chairman), Johnson, Hayes, Brown

### Wandering Stock.

A. T. Hatton, inspector, proceeded against the following owners, all of whom were fined in varying amounts for allowing their stock to wander without any person in charge, viz:—Walter Thomson, J. Quinane, C. McKelsom, Louis Webber, and J. Anderson.

### Infringing By-Law.

Martin Hannah was charged with wilfully leading a horse along the footpath in Arthurton Road, contrary to the by-laws of the town.

Defendant said that he was only guilty in a technical sense.

E. J. Power, police constable, stated that he noticed the defendant leading a horse along the footpath in Arthurton Road. One of the municipal employees remonstrated with him, and defendant said:—"Go on with your work and mind your own business."

Defendant (to witness): How far did you see me proceed on the footpath?—For about seventy-five yards.

Defendant stated that he was returning from the blacksmith's with his horse. He was leading it along the channel when he encountered a man sweeping the gutter. In order to avoid him, he crossed the path on to a vacant allotment.

The case was dismissed on Mr. Hannah undertaking to place a contribution in the poor box.

### No Light.

David Callan, Alex. Roberts, Charles Young, and Patrick Foley were fined for having no lights on their bicycles and vehicles after sunset.

### Insufficient Light.

William Gainsford was proceeded against under Section 9 of the Motor Car Act for not having a light at the rear of his motor waggon sufficiently strong to make the number clearly visible.

Sub-Inspector Jones prosecuted.

Constable Hayes gave evidence that at 10.30 pm. on the 7th January, two motor waggons carrying milk passed along High street. He looked to see if the numbers were attached, but owing to the dimness of the rear light they could not be read. At 10.45 he met the defendant in Westbourne Grove, who admitted that the figures were not clear when standing some nine feet from the waggon.

William Henry Watkins, manager of the Preston Motor Carrying Company, said that the lights, "King of the Road," were the best that could be bought. They had been on the waggons for 10 months, and he could suggest nothing to improve them. He had brought the matter under the notice of the directors. They inspected the lights last Thursday, and found that the figures on the waggon could be read at a greater distance than those on the motor car they used. The figures were four inches deep.

Fined 10s.

A similar charge was preferred against Charles Stokey, and the evidence and defence being similar, a fine of 10s was imposed.

## Preston Public Baths Proposal

To the Editor.

Sir,—The faint glimmer of hope derived from a perusal of the reports of the Preston Shire Council concerning the advisableness of providing "Swimming Baths," seems to have vanished. The £1,000 estimate seems a lavish one, suggesting a big margin for contingencies. Any tyro should know that an excavation 40 x 20, graded to a depth of 6 to 8 feet, could be accomplished for a sum less than £100. The lining of same can be approximated by the cost of the asphalt, or plastering. The shelter required could be obtained by the erection of a corrugated iron fence, and a very little extra expense would provide the privacy and accommodation for disrobing; and when it is further considered that at the South West corner of the park ample space is available, that would render the work easy of execution. If my version is a practical solution, what then becomes of the Thousand estimate? Personally, I am quite satisfied that the estimate is based on a misconception of what would suffice for the purpose. The proposal emanating from the School Committee, after being debated and commended is relegated, labelled with the engineer's £1000 estimate, to the mysterious crucible designated "committee of the whole," and from there passed back to the School Committee. While this circumlocution is enacted, the toll of valuable life continues to be exacted, owing to people not being able to swim. "Nero fiddled while Rome was burning," but as Abraham Lincoln puts it, "You can humbug a few people for a long time, but not all the people for all time." So mote it be. Yours, etc,

F. W. DONOVAN.

4/2/13.

## THORNBURY THEATRE.

The above theatre, which is under new management, was packed by a happy and eager crowd on Saturday night last, when the management presented a programme of more than average merit, and the pictures projected can be described as excellent. There was no sign of any hitch throughout the programme so that the interest of the spectators never flagged. The pictures were rock steady and capitally presented. Variety in the subjects chosen for illustration was abundant, the star picture for the evening being "Schemers Outwitted." This photo play excited more than ordinary interest, and comprised a variety of sensational incidents.

A complete change of programme will be given to-night, when a startling photo play will be projected "From the Regions of Darkness" full of thrilling and exciting scenes and other star features, etc.,

## Preston Branch A.W.A.

The fortnightly meeting was held on Thursday, the president (Mrs. Stanlake) in the chair. Tickets were received from the Board for a picture night for Queen Victoria Hospital. Next meeting Tuesday next.

## Wanted.

GIRL for housework, nice home. Mrs. A. S. Wilkinson, King William street, Preston.

GIRL, young, for house work, few hours daily. "Rosedale," 157 Westgarth street, Northcote, opposite Park.

WANTED Caretaker Preston Methodist Church; salary £90 a year and cottage at reduced rent; references indispensable. J. C. Nankervis, 15 Station St.

YOUNG Person, superior, wishes for day cleaning and washing. 50 Spring street, Preston.

Read the Opening Chapters in This Issue.

# NONA, An Innocent Sinner

BY EDGAR PICKERING.

Author of "Righted at Last," "A Remorseless Accuser," "The Sign of Secrecy," etc.

"An Innocent Sinner" is a story that will at the very opening claim the attention and rouse the interest of every reader. This intensely human interest lives in every page, and the author has adorned it with his choicest thoughts, while the men and women depicted are real personages.

# NONA, An Innocent Sinner.

By EDGAR PICKERING.

Author of "A Witness from the Grave," "The Sign of Secrecy," etc.

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## CHAPTER I.

The shadows were lengthening over the marsh-land which lies between the sea and the village of Saint Mark, and down in a singly hollow beneath the winding sea-wall that reaches Regulbin at one end, and loses itself in a desolate new place at the other, sat a man and a woman. A storm-torn groyne of grey wood-work, held together by bands of iron-rusted red, gave them shelter from observation should anyone have passed along the narrow footpath on the top of the wall, and the slumberous silence of a summer evening was over the scene. Facing them the crisp sea came plashing on the pebbly beach, murmuring its everlasting melody in a soft undertone, and behind them lay the cattle-dotted marshes with Saint Mark in the blue distance, to be reached by the path that led thither from the sea.

It had been a day of burning light and heat, and now that the soft west wind had died away, a sense of peace and repose was in the air, the overshadowed hollow with its background of coarse grass and marguerites forming a pleasant resting-place, and for some moments not a sound other than the gentle lap of the water, had disturbed the quietude. The woman sat clasping her hands round her knees with a look in her brown eyes seaward, whilst her companion leaning comfortably against the gnarled twisted old groyne, had been watching her for some time, until across the marshes drifted musically the half-hour chime from Saint Mark's Church, and he roused himself.

"There goes half-past seven, Nona," he said lazily, and the girl, thus addressed, gave a little shrug of her shoulders.

"I heard," she answered indifferently, and then there followed another silent interval, broken at last by her companion.

"It's very jolly here," he said; "ever so much better than being at Birnie's place. One seems to be always sitting on their hind legs at Mrs. Birnie's, like old Vic when she wants something."

Nona gave a little laugh that had a harsh sound in it, and she stared harder than ever across the dimpled water.

"What do you stop at Mrs. Birnie's for if you don't like being there?" she asked. "I shouldn't."

"No; I don't suppose you're ever likely to do anything you don't like, Nona."

"I don't suppose I am likely to do anything I don't like. It's terrible tiresome to do what isn't pleasant."

Her companion made no reply to this, but considered for a moment. There was a broadness of speech in Nona's reply which grated on his ears, and, marking his silence, she turned to him.

"Do you see those gulls yonder?" she asked; "there, look at that big one, isn't he a beauty? I'd give anything to be a bird to come and go as I choose—wouldn't you?"

"Can't say," was the drawled answer. "There's always the chance of being shot—there's an extra danger if one is beautiful too. Those are words of wisdom, my darling, if you can understand."

Nona shrugged her shoulders again, which action may have implied comprehension or the reverse, and he continued:

"Yes, Birnie is unutterably slow and proper; I am nearly sorry I haven't gone with Dennis now."

"You could, I suppose. Who's Dennis?"

"A writing fellow—a great friend of mine. He's at Maryport recruiting."

"I know. There was one at Saint Mark's last summer. Our carter, Esau, went away with him. My! how drunk everyone was in the village that night!"

"One what?" demanded her companion in surprise.

"Recruiting soldier," she answered. "He wore ribbons in his cap, and walk different from anyone I ever saw."

"You silly little ignoramus. Fancy Dennis on that business. He's recruiting his health, Nona. He's got a bit shattered. He and I left London together, and I only wish I had gone with him to Maryport; I would only for one thing—guess what that was."

"How should I know?"

"Well, then, I wanted to see you; I wanted to talk to you—just as I am doing now. You don't know what a lot I've thought about the old times, Nona, when I lived at the farm, and was under the thralldom of Miss Attwood."

"I hate the farm, and I hate Miss Attwood," retorted Nona composedly. "I think I shall kill her one of these days—I shouldn't mind."

"Rather an extreme measure, isn't it—killing?"

"You put it into my head, though. Do you remember how we used to plan killing her when you were living with us at the farm, Bertie?"

"That's an awfully long time ago, Nona."

"Ten years only. I remember it well enough, don't you? We planned getting her into the wood-shed—all alone, and then when she was in it you were to bolt the door—quick—and I was to keep watch outside in case one of the men came along."

"I remember," and he laughed softly. "Go on."

"And then you were to tell her to go down on her knees and pray because—let's see, what was it you were to tell her? You made up something out of a book—a lot."

Bertie Damer pushed himself up resting on his hands.

"I began like this:—I deeply regret, Miss Attwood, that in consequence of your tyrannical and unnaturally-like behavior you are about to be killed—wasn't that it?"

"And have only two minutes to say your prayers in," added Nona. "Then you were to kill her."

"What a pair of blood-thirsty children we must have been," laughed Bertie. "Let's see, now, what were we going to do with the body? There was a little uncertainty about that part of the business, if I recollect rightly."

"Put her in the well," replied Nona, promptly.

"Of course—what a memory you have, Nona. I've a kind of recollection that we were to be married and live together in a case afterwards. What a jolly time that was when I lived at the old Court, and I wish——"

"Well?"

"I was going to say I wish those ten years were to be gone over again."

"I wouldn't spend them again for twenty million pounds—I know. Not but what it was happy enough when you were living with us—only afterwards, when you had gone, everything seemed changed, and—and——"

"And did you really miss me as much as all that, Nona?"

"Who said I missed you?"

"But you meant that."

"Perhaps," she answered; but there was a look in her eyes which spoke the truth, and Bertie, stretching forward, put his arms round her waist.

"I only know that it was the jolliest time I ever spent," he said; "and I've never forgotten. Don't you recollect the ferrets, and how we used to go ratting together—you and I and Vic. And I remember getting you a rook's nest from the big elm. Didn't I tell you I lived you then—loved you better than anyone in the world, Nona?"

Nona gave a deep sigh of satisfaction, nodding her head.

"What a calm, business-like way we used to talk about getting married," went on Bertie, "after you had accepted me with the most philosophical placidity possible. And to think it's all coming true at last, darling—that I'm really and truly going to marry you—all coming to pass that we used to talk about so easily, and didn't understand."

Nona sat hugging her knees, her lips set tightly, and with her gaze on the gulls. There was a joy in her heart, a strange delight, and she was thinking of it, that was better than talking just then.

"It doesn't seem as if I hadn't seen you for ten years," went on Bertie, giving an upward look into her clear eyes. "You haven't changed a bit, except to be more beautiful than ever. Have you gone on loving me all that time?"

"I've never forgotten you," she replied frankly. "I never could; never!" and the word was repeated with emphasis.

"Nor I you, darling," he whispered. "I wish I were a rich man. I'd buy you diamonds, Nona."

"One has to be amazing rich to buy diamonds, I've heard say; and I don't know that I should care about having them."

"Well, at least I'm rich enough to set up housekeeping," he went on. "Two hundred a year will do that."

Then there was a little pause.

"Bertie," Nona's voice came abruptly, "please don't talk any more about money; you'll begin to misunderstand."

"I do now."

"You'll have a thought in your mind that it's because you're not a poor man that I'm glad you've come back after being away so long."

"But I am a poor man, Nona, and even if I were not I couldn't think that."

"But you might; that's what I mean by your misunderstanding. I wish I could explain better."

"You're a very foolish child to want to explain anything. Ah! if I could think that."

"But other people——"

"Oh, if you're going to bother yourself about other people, I'm wasting breath. What are other people to us?"

Nona took a moment to consider, and Bertie laughed at her solemn face.

"I don't know that it matters after all," she said slowly, "what other people think or say, not when one knows."

"You've a strange way of putting things, Nona; but I think I see what you mean. You mean that because I love you, and you love me—that's so, isn't it?—that nothing else matters."

"Nothing else matters!" and she repeated the words with pauses between them. "Yes, I mean that."

"Let me hear you say you love me, Nona, out loud; there's only I to hear."

"I wouldn't mind if all the folks in Saint Mark were listening," she answered, a sudden softness coming into her eyes, and she flung her arms round his neck.

"I love you so that I would die for your sake, Bertie. I love you more than my own life." And her embrace drew his lips to hers.

Over the silent marshes came the sweet bells chiming the full hour, and Nona sprang to her feet. "I must go home now," she said. "Are you coming?"

"What a question! Of course I am. Why not?"

"I only thought you might want to get back to Mrs. Birnie's, where you sit on your hind legs, you know."

"Plenty of time. Do you ever see her up at Old Court?"

"Sometimes. She's converting me."

"Funny idea."

"Well, you see, Mrs. Birnie caught me giving young Jethro a hidin' about six weeks ago. He's a lazy devil; so she began preaching."

They were come to a plank bridge over one of the ditches as Nona said this, and Bertie waited until she had crossed before replying.

"I rather fancy Mrs. Birnie wants converting herself," he said, when he had regained Nona's side. "But I say, Nona——"

"Yes."

"You mustn't use words like that. Ladies don't—not in public, that is."

"And they don't say a thing is 'terrible good' or 'terrible bad.' Understand?"

"Well?"

"And they don't give plough-boys a 'hidin',' as you call it."

"Well?"

"You're getting angry, Nona?"

"I'm not."

"You don't mind my telling you about these things—these little faults?"

"I want to know all my faults."

"You're different from most people then."

"So I may be, but that's no reason why I shouldn't be told."

"That's sharp."

"Is that another little fault?"

"No; that's a virtue."

"What's virtue?"

Bertie began a soft whistling, glancing downward.

"We shall be getting into metaphysics presently," he said. "Let's talk about something pleasant."

"Isn't virtue pleasant, then?"

"Of course it is—or ought to be. Amen."

Nona walked on at a quickened pace, and he cast a sidelong glance at her, thinking how beautiful she had grown, and what a handsome figure here was against the yellow sky. Those ten years had brought a woman's glory to the ragged, unkempt, neglected girl whom he remembered as his playmate at Old Court. Her step was the elastic one of perfect health, her bearing that which many a high-born woman would have envied, so full of careless grace and ease was it. Her face, mobile and sunburnt, wore the look brought by untrammelled thought and word, the predominating one being defiance—bold, uncompromising opposition to the usages of the little world, ruled aforetime by her dead mother's sister despotically—one, Miss Hestor Attwood, referred to previously—in which Nona's twenty-two years had been spent. It was a face of which the recollection could not be easily forgotten, with marked characteristics, and it bid, as it were, every possibility of its owner's nature beneath its calm haughtiness.

For the rest, Nona's dress was well-nigh as carelessly worn and as ragged as when she roamed unheeded about the farm as a child, and her speech betrayed the companionship of boors, being broad and untutored, although clear and sweet in tone as Saint Mark's bells, and it was music in her lover's ears, what time he and Nona had spent together since his coming a week since.

"I shall bring Dennis Burke over, Nona," he said, as they came to the outskirts of the village. "I hope you'll like him. He's a good fellow whatever they may say of him."

"Oh, the recruiting man!" answered Nona.

"He's a friend of yours, Bertie?"

"A very great friend."

"I shall like him for your sake." Then her look changed. "It's butter-making to-morrow—I wish it was all at the——"

"Steady, Nona."

"But I'm coming," she cried; "I forgot I'm a woman now."

"You were thinking of what your aunt might say," and he laughed, catching her hands.

"Yes, that was it," and Nona's glance met his. "I've been thinking I was a child again Bertie—ever since you came back to me. Good-bye!"

"Only 'good-night,' dearest," he answered; "never—never good-bye between you and me now—wife."

Just a look, and Nona had pushed herself free from his close embrace, running like a deer towards the farm. Bertie Damer's parting words ringing in her ears with a strange rhythm as from fairy-land. Nobody would ever know all the wondrous happiness that they brought to her—not even herself—for the happiness was too deep for fathoming.

## CHAPTER II.

Bertie Damer walked slowly back to Mrs. Birnie's. He would have preferred to have gone with Nona to Old Court, but he had promised his hostess to be back for dinner at the Norlands, the red-brick house that stood about a mile beyond Saint Mark, on the Medhurst-road. Mrs. Birnie—nobody ever referred to Mr. Birnie, who supplied her ample income, and contracted "liver" in Bengal to earn it—was an old friend of the young man's family, she and his mother having been schoolfellows, and he had accepted her invitation to stay for a fortnight at the Norlands.

It was a very comfortable place, redolent of the Bengalee's large salary, and Mrs. Birnie understood the duties of hostess to perfection. She had gathered half-a-dozen nice people for her house-party, and selected some of the best out of the locality to meet them; but it was not these who had lured him. Perhaps he could hardly have told himself what the reason was which had brought him down into the country, but he had been conscious of a wish to see the place once more in which he had spent a long holiday from school ten years ago. He remembered how when he had grown strong again, after being ill of the fever, which had made him an invalid, the happy time it had been at Old Court; the ratting, bird-nesting, and kindred exploits he had enjoyed, having for a comrade a brown-faced, fearless girl, just three years younger than himself, a trusty ally in the civil war that raged continually with Attwood, the autocrat. It was all dim this recollection—the events seemed to have occurred ages ago, and Bertie Damer was lieutenant in the 98th Regiment of Foot now, with an allowance quite insufficient to maintain his position comfortably. He was one of the handsomest men in the regiment, however; generous beyond his means, and without a care in the world. Friends he had in abundance—good, bad and indifferent—and amongst them being the "writing fellow," Dennis Burke, with whom Bertie would have spent part of his leave at Maryport, a neighboring watering-place to Medhurst, if Mrs. Birnie's invitation had not arrived.

"I'll go down," mused Bertie, giving a glance out of the hotel-window—he had run up from Shorncliffe overnight. "I'll look Farmer Christian up at Old Court; and that girl—let's see, her name was something rather out of the common—Nona? Yes Nona; that's it. I expect she's married by this time, and grown into a market woman; she was the sort of girl to degenerate into that kind of thing. Awfully plucky, I remember; could take a licking better than I could."

So Lieutenant Damer went down into the country, where Farmer Christian, worried by the price of wheat, welcomed him indifferently, and Miss Attwood with a kind of resignation. She had grown grey and spiteful, having lost control of the house by reason of her niece's strong will, for Nona Christian, simply accepting her aunt's existence now, had not degenerated into a market woman, but, on the contrary, had risen to the status of a divinity in her old play-fellow's estimation. He had lived a lifetime in the short week since Nona and he had met after ten years, a lifetime of ecstacy called "love," and he was revelling in it as he walked back to Mrs. Birnie's that glorious summer evening.

He was late, and having made a hurried toilet went down into the drawing-room, where for ten minutes Mrs. Birnie had been entertaining some of her guests with an account of the "natives."

"Quite a strange race, I assure you," remarked Mrs. Birnie to a tall girl enfeebled by a prolonged London season, "and so interesting. I find plenty of work amongst them."

Mrs. Birnie's work was conscientious missionary effort—the rescuing of indigenous heathens, of whom Saint Mark and the surrounding neighborhood offered a full harvest; and as the work required money, Mrs. Birnie spent it joyfully—provident club, maternity club, serving and patching clubs, all owed a debt of gratitude, which is the last debt to be paid in this world, if ever; but the satisfaction of knowing that she was laboring in a heavenly vineyard was an adequate recompense. There was a superior feeling everlastingly soothing her when she confronted roughness, rudeness and the like, as district visitors will, who are courageous and persevering. She felt her clean godliness when she was seated in one of the dirt-scented cottages, or gently chided a drunken child of Gideon, and the sensation gave her strength. Not that Mrs. Birnie analysed herself from the reasons of her exertions, although if she had done this the result would have been called "the good of her fellow-creatures," and altogether Mrs. Birnie might be best described as a very worthy person, who did what lay in her power, aided by the income of the liverish Bengalee, to make people's lives happier than she had found them when she took up her residence in the vicinity of that godless village of Saint Mark, and the text of her preaching was charity. Part of the reward for this came when Mrs. Birnie discovered a protegee, one Nona Christian. She was describing that event with unconscious humor, of which having grace, piety is not unusually wanting, whilst Bertie Damer was hurrying through his toilet.

"I had heard reports of the place, of course," remarked Mrs. Birnie, addressing her listeners, "and was prepared for a good deal. The man Christian, who is dreadfully embarrassed, poor fellow, so they say, was out, and I went through the farmyard to the house. I had reached the door before the sound of somebody quarrelling, or fighting, was heard, and I stopped."

Mrs. Birnie smiled, for the picture of what she had seen came vividly before her mental gaze.

Nona, decollette as a fashionable lady on a drawing-room day, was holding Jethro Miller, mate to her father's waggoner, in one strong hand, whilst with the other she flogged him like a dog. Her eyes were flashing, and her speech! Well, Mrs. Birnie ought to have put the tips of her fingers in her ears, but did not. Nona was so intent upon her flogging that the visitor stood unobserved until the moment when Jethro fell grovelling in the mud of the farm-yard.

"You're a lyin' young devil," said Nona, "and lazy too—I'll teach you, though."

Jethro gurgled out a remonstrance, and crawled to a safe distance, whilst Mrs. Birnie came forward.

"You mayn't know me, perhaps," she began quite sweetly, looking at Nona, who stood with panting bosom and scarlet face confronting her. "Am I speaking to Miss Christian? I am Mrs. Birnie."

Nona, from her superior height, regarded the speaker as if she were a strange animal.

"Miss Christian!" she repeated, feeling very much inclined to resent the title. "Well, I suppose I am Miss—Christian."

"Then we got into quite a friendly chat," continued Mrs. Birnie, turning to the pallid beauty, "and went into the house where I was introduced to Miss Attwood, who was really quite Noah's Ark in appearance—the strangest person, my dears."

"Shem's wife," suggested one of her hearers.

"Hardly that," replied Mrs. Birnie, "because the presumption is that Noah's family were at least conversant with a Higher Power—I failed to detect anything of the sort in Miss Attwood or her niece. However, I began immediately upon the subject of church attendance. Miss Attwood informed me that she was a regular attendant—'there ain't a single Easter for forty years'—(she said 'year')—'that I haven't been down to the church.' These were Miss Attwood's own words."

"And the girl?" asked one of the young ladies—"the fury?"

"A most interesting person," replied Mrs. Birnie; "one in whom I take the deepest interest. I have hopes that I shall civilise her after all. But there is much to be done—so much to remove, so much to engender. I don't believe she has an atom of vanity in her composition. If I can get her to become an associate of the guild perhaps we shall alter that."

"The guild was Mrs. Birnie's sheet-anchor. The members, of whom much was expected, wore bronze tablets.

"When I'm alone I intend Nona Christian shall stay a day or two at the Norlands," went on Mrs. Birnie. "The contact with refinement must improve her. She has had some schooling, I should think—her father could have afforded that; but at present the girl is a wild, untutored child of the wilderness, and quite impossible, my dears. Why, Bertie, how late you are! What have you been doing with yourself since luncheon?"

"Had a stroll down to the seashore," he replied; "I know the locality, you see. I lived at a farm here when I was a lad to get strong after being ill."

"Of course," cried Mrs. Birnie, cheerfully. "I remember your poor mother writing to me saying how fearfully anxious she was about your health. I was just telling them about those strange people who live at Old Court."

"The Christians," interrupted one of the girls, making room for Bertie, who was perfectly harmless, being only a younger son and poor. A most appropriate name, isn't it?"

"I lived at Old Court once," replied Bertie, beginning to feel uncomfortable, "years ago though."

"I was just speaking about Mr. Christian's daughter," remarked Mrs. Birnie. "Was she always a virago, Bertie?"

He felt positively bad now; the position was awkward. Chivalry urged him to resent the insult cast unknowingly upon the woman he loved and had promised to make his wife; but he wanted the moral courage to do so. He glanced at the refined faces and elaborate dresses and compared them with Nona's sunburnt features, which were handsomer than any he had ever seen, and sought refuge in telling himself that his "love" was worth a thousand faded beauties, or the finest dresses, but the moment was inopportune for championing her cause.

"She was a mere child when I stayed at Old Court," he replied. "She wasn't half bad."

"You have not seen her then since you came down?" said Mrs. Birnie, complacently; whereat Bernie got a corner of his flaxen moustache in his mouth, gnawing it savagely. "D—— the woman," he muttered, as dinner was announced.

## CHAPTER III.

The afternoon sun was pouring into the drawing-room of a Maryport lodging-house, and upon the suppery horse-hair-covered sofa lay Dennis Burke, staring up at the ceiling. A whisky-bottle and a syphon of soda-water stood conveniently within reach on the ricketty table, and a book had fallen from his hand on to the floor. Through the open window came the strains of a band, mingling with the notes of a band-piano, making a hideous discord, and the haggard-faced man cursed it, for he had come to Maryport in the hope of getting back strength of nerve to enable him to continue earning his living by means of his pen.

At twenty-eight one might have supposed Dennis to have outgrown the cynicism of youth, but maturity had confirmed it. He had a judicial mind, warped by disappointment, and was bitter in thought and word, never deceiving himself nor glossing over an unpleasant truth. When his book was ruthlessly slated, he accepted the verdict with a sneer; for all that he knew the merit of his work, having the knowledge of good and evil in literature as well as in other mundane things generally. People with half his brain-power and ten times his luck said that Dennis Burke was no good to anybody, and very little to himself, which was perfectly true; but when they denounced him as incapable they lied. Yet even genius finds non-recognition hard to bear, and flies to solace itself by various means. Dennis' was whisky, upon which he got drunk methodically. For the rest, be it stated, he was an unbeliever in every creed and sect, and scoffed at them when in the humor, whilst for men and women and the cardinal virtues, he had an unflattering suspicion, having been in love with a married woman before he was twenty, and was sickened of the gentle passion. There was one man, however, in whom he had faith, and that was Bertie Damer, whose character Dennis had diagnosed, finding no particular disease in it, and that friendship with the light-hearted ingenuous young lieutenant was a clear thing in the eyes of the jaded, sated man of the world; Bertie, on his part, having a warm attachment for him.

The discord ceased suddenly, and Dennis, pouring out a glass of whisky and soda, lifted the novel from the floor, going on reading until he sent it flying across the room.

"What infernal rot," he exclaimed; "but it sells—Caradas has gone to the South of France on the strength of his twentieth edition, anyway—so it isn't rot. It's only a filthy thing—just the book for a smug British public, that revels in suggestiveness and innuendo. I wouldn't leave that beastly book within a mile of any woman I cared for. Only it pays—that's respectability—you can be anything, do anything, if it pays. Oh, you've come at last."

The last words were addressed to Bertie Damer, who had entered the room as Dennis finished his soliloquy.

"Awfully sorry I haven't run over to Maryport before, old fellow," replied Bertie, taking the thin, nervous hand offered him. "I know I ought to have looked you up."

"I quite agree with you. You've been a week at that place yonder," retorted Dennis, calmly; "drink, puppy, drink!" and he pointed to the whisky.

"I'm not particularly attached to neat soda-water myself—there's nothing else."

"Bottle empty? Egad, why have you left me alone here to do this? I only broached that before dinner, but there's another about somewhere—under the sofa for choice. Why haven't you been over?"

Bertie found a fresh bottle and uncorked it. "I hope you haven't been dull, old fellow," he said, a little evasively.

"Don't know that I've been dull. There's a chronic pandemonium in progress to prevent that—an infernal band that brays from morn till dowy eve—and later. Oh, no, I haven't been dull—I'm too busy getting my nerves into tune. A band is a fine counter-irritant for worry and overwork."

"You don't know how sorry I am for neglecting you, Dennis," replied Bertie, half-penitently, "only I've been fairly cornered over at Mrs. Birnie's. She wants me to take you back there to-night."

"To Mrs. Birnie's. Here, shove that bottle this way!"

"I wouldn't have any more just now, old fellow."

"D'ye think I'm going drunk to Mrs. Birnie's?"

"Well, I want you to come; I'm not anxious to carry you there, though."

"I'll come right enough," laughed Dennis without mirth. "Now perhaps you will say what you've been doing with yourself this last week."

"I've found an old friend at Saint Mark," began Bertie, leaning forward and watching his friend's eyes. "One whom I haven't seen for ten years—we've been a good bit together, and that's made me forget things a bit." He was bursting to unburden his soul, feeling the shyness of a lad, however.

"It's a trifle enigmatical at present. Go on," replied Dennis. "Old friend—I understand up to that."

"Dennis—It's been the happiest week in my life—and a time that I shall never forget, for it has changed my whole existence, and given me such joy that——"

"Look here, Damer," the interruption came like a bark, "don't rave, for God's sake!"

"I'm not raving," retorted the other, getting back in his chair a little stiffly. "I want to explain things."

"Start from the 'old friend' again then—I'm in soundings there. What was it—the everlasting feminine?"

"The sweetest, purest woman in the world, Dennis."

"They're all that—at first."

"And she's promised to be my wife."

"Well, you ought to be a happy man, Bertie; you will be—for about six months after you're married. Then you'll leave off being happy, and understand why men cut their throats."

"I shall never be happy until she is my wife."

"What have you told me all this for?" demanded Dennis, after a pause. "You don't want advice—I'm not going to cast pearls before swine—you would not accept advice from an archangel in your present demented condition, and if you think I'm going to congratulate you, let me say that I'm a great deal too sober to do that—I merely ask if you're serious."

"I'm going to make Nona my wife before the year's out."

"That sounds conclusive. Who is she?" And at this Bertie gave a rapid account of the past week, and waxed eloquent in describing Nona's grace and goodness, Dennis listening with a bored air.

"I understand now," he said. "It's idyllic, and all that, and you seem set on making a husband of yourself. Who am I to say you nay?"

"There isn't Nona's equal in England," cried Bertie. "By Jove, Dennis, she is worthy to be a queen."

"You'll babble directly," snarled Dennis. "You've said quite enough. Let's see, how much money have you got?"

"Two hundred a year."

"And you'll perpetrate matrimony on two hundred a year?"

"It will keep us."

"Miss Nona's papa will help, perhaps."

"Old Christian hasn't a penny to help himself with, and I haven't reckoned on him. In fact, I wouldn't ask him for anything."

"That's very noble on your part. When am I to come over to Mrs. Birnie's?"

"Now; we shall be in time for dinner, if you'll hurry."

Dennis swung himself off the sofa, giving a glance in the dusty looking-glass, seeing a white face and collarless neck, at which presentment he scowled and left the room, leaving Bertie to watch the people who were lounging on the sunny promenade opposite the house. The remorseless band had struck up a waltz, which fell in tune with his thoughts, that were of a pair of brown eyes looking into his, and soft arms which had been about his neck. He was very happy and quite satisfied with his world, and there was not a cloud in the sky.

(To be Continued).

## RESTING PADDOCKS.

Stockowners, particularly the small ones, who find their hill paddocks giving out as summer draws on, would do well to consider the advisability of resting their paddocks periodically. Practice has proved the benefit of doing so, both here and in other countries. Speaking in this regard, an American authority says:—

"Oftentimes a pasture can be greatly benefited by dividing it into two or more fields and changing the stock from one to the other approximately every two weeks. This has the advantage that while the grass on one field is being closely cropped that on the other is given a chance to make a good growth. This arrangement makes it possible for the grasses to be more evenly grazed, as the cattle, being confined to a smaller area, will be compelled to graze it all alike. Where cattle must be turned out early this division of pastures is very helpful, for, while one pasture is being very closely grazed, the other will have a chance to get a good start. If the cattle on the first are not held too long this again will have a chance to start when the cattle are transferred to the next enclosure.

It is a point that dairy farmers particularly should study. We should hear less about land becoming "cow sick" in some coastal districts if they did. It is a matter of more subdivision on many farms, but the benefit received should soon pay for the extra fencing. Probably few countries waste more than Australia, and in nothing has there been more waste than with grass. This is specially the case with large holdings, where animals trample down more than they eat, but there is often similar waste on comparatively small farms, which would be avoided by more fences and more attention to the important business of feeding stock.

## BACTERIA AND FERTILITY.

The relation of soil bacteriology to soil fertility and the methods of preserving this fertility by means of these bacteria are gradually becoming a matter of study in all agricultural countries. Nitrogen is usually the element of plant food which is lacking in the soil, and this is far more costly than any other essential element.

The principal part played by bacteria in soil fertility is the gathering of this much-needed nitrogen and converting it into a form available for plant food. Some of the factors which aid the bacteria in this work are the addition of manure which adds not only plant food but large numbers of these bacteria; the addition of lime to correct the acidity in acid soils, as these bacteria cannot work in an acid medium; the proper stirring of the soil, which gives oxygen and sufficient aeration, and, lastly, the growing of legume crops, which is perhaps the greatest aid of any of the above-mentioned factors in securing nitrogen for plant food.

The greatest difficulty encountered in this work is the fact that it takes two or three years and a series of crops to show any marked improvement in a soil; but it is to be hoped that a state of development will be reached where a soil will show a marked improvement in one year, and thus take the place of the nitrogenous commercial fertilisers. This would mean a considerable annual saving to farmers.

## FOR THE FARMER.

### LACK OF SYSTEM.

No line of work has been more abused by lack of system than farming. The great fertility of the soil has made large crops possible with a minimum of cultivation. Farmers have in many instances in the past gone to their work with little appreciation of the value that good management would be to them. They have looked upon systematic keeping of accounts and a study of their business as something effeminate and not in keeping with the kind of work they do. All these things are changing, however, and the farmers of to-day are beginning to appreciate the value of system in dairying. Perhaps nothing has done more to stimulate this development than the campaign carried on by dairy papers advocating cow-test associations and similar lines of work. As soon as a man begins to apply business methods to one branch of farming he finds how much more valuable the work becomes, and he naturally branches out and uses similar methods with all his work. It is good management and system in farm work that will reclaim the abandoned homesteads of the east; that will make the unproductive acres of the far west profitable, and increase the earning capacity of farm land everywhere. Business farming is the only kind of farming that makes it possible for the farmer to know what each crop is costing him, to know what each animal in the dairy herd is costing and returning; to know just what profits he may logically expect from any of the departments of his farm. Greater profit must lie in reduced cost of production rather than in the hope of greater selling prices. The latter will vary from time to time, but the safe system of increasing the income is by systematising the cost of production and studying carefully to see where any item may be reduced without harming the output. System and good management raise the farmer to the plane of the successful business man. System and good management will put better fences on the farm, better stock in the stables, better comforts in the home, better barns and silos upon the farm, and more money in the farmer's bank account.

### RUPTURE IN HORSES.

Hernia, or rupture, means, as a rule, the passage of a part of the intestines, or its coverings, through a natural opening or a break in the wall of the abdomen, but not through the skin. It is indicated by a swelling, small or large, and if the part can be returned to its place it is said to be reducible. A rupture is very common amongst horses and foals, but less frequently among mares. They are often seen at birth, near the navel, and will usually disappear after a month or two without treatment. Severe exertion, a blow, or the kick from another horse are among the causes in the cases of mature horses. Severe cases are indicated by the animal showing pain, as in inguinal hernia, which is the passage through one of the inguinal canals of a loop of intestine, or a portion or omentum or both, when an operation is necessary, and should be performed by a skilled vet. In simpler cases, like hernia at the navel, there is no pain or heat present, but the swelling is soft and elastic, without indications of matter. The swelling should be worked with the fingers until its contents have been passed back into the belly. Usually the horse is thrown before attempting this. A broad-webbed bandage passed around, or a pad made of a flat piece of wood or leather, placed over the part and kept in place by fastenings, should be worn for a month at least until a complete recovery is made. A special truss for this treatment can be purchased. It is well to keep the animal short of food before attempting to manipulate the swelling.

### CONSERVING SOIL MOISTURE.

A good water supply is essential for a vigorous growth of vegetables, and the lack of permanent water no doubt has prevented many farmers from laying down vegetable plots. But it is a mistake to think that an unlimited supply of water is necessary. The difficulty is not to charge the soil with sufficient moisture, but to conserve that moisture for the use of the plants and prevent it from evaporating. This result may be obtained by first working the soil deeply, and then placing a heavy mulch of straw or grass, six or even nine inches deep, on the surface. Straw is a non-conductor of heat, and will prevent the sun's rays from penetrating to the moist soil beneath. A vegetable garden mulched in this way will need a much less watering.

### A FARMER'S OWN EXPERIMENTS ARE THE BEST.

Set aside an acre for experimental purposes this year, and have your own experimental farm. Then you can try out your new ideas, and the likely suggestions you get from the stock breeder, and thus prove their fitness or unfitness for your own farm. If you do nothing more, you should try a planting of well-selected seed of your own particular staple—wheat or maize, or whatever it may be.

### PREPARE THE LAND.

A great deal of the low yields of wheat is due to a poor seed-bed. The land is cloddy, too loose, or weedy. The harrow and the roller have not been used enough. One of these tools should have followed the plough. Then the disk harrow, the smoothing harrow and the roller should have been used until the clods were pulverised as deep as the land was ploughed, and a compact seed-bed had been formed for wheat. It pays to prepare the land. Last year some land made from three to 10 bushels of wheat when it should have made 15 to 30 bushels. The cause for low yield was poor preparation of the land.

There will be a greater profit from putting out 20 acres properly than from sowing 32 acres before a good seed-bed is made. An imperfect, cloddy seed-bed need not be expected to make a good yield of wheat; it will not do it.

### THE BITERS BITTEN.

Recently at a well-known shearing-shed up west, where the men are treated as men, and where the owner in his good nature as a rule pays for all meat consumed, the shearers objected to shear 81 sheep, as sheep, holding that they were stags, for which they get double price. Although the representative of the union agreed with the owner that they were not stags in the strict meaning of the agreement, yet the men stuck out for what they claimed their rights. But when the time came for settling up, the men were thunderstruck to find that £18 was debited them for meat consumed, and formed a deputation to the owner on the subject. His reply was that as they had forced his hand for a few shillings over certain sheep, he had determined they should have their rights all round, and pay for their own meat in future. This is what has happened all along the line. The union has in all agreements insisted on their pound of flesh, with the result that numerous benefits they received in the olden days have been absolutely abolished. Sympathy between master and man has ceased to exist, and in many ways the men must regret the position that modern unionism has brought them to. They may get higher wages, but expenses have gone up proportionately, and are likely to go higher. It is all a question of "passing it on."

You never know a woman well until you have had a letter from her.

## DAIRYING.

### SUCCESSFUL DAIRYING.

There are four fundamental essentials for a better equipment for the dairyman. In order of importance they are feed, breed, care and selection. Some breeders would say that breeding is of the most importance, but many of them make a sad failure of the business because they ignore the feeding proposition and make even worse than scrubs of their well-bred animals. Scant feeding means degeneracy and a weakening of all their constitutional and physical being. On the other hand, generous feeding of the right nature has a tendency to build up constitution and develop the tendencies that go to make an animal that is worth while. In fact, feeding is the only way dairy animals can be developed.

Men who have been successful in the business have followed very closely the lines of scientific investigation, or the good common-sense principles that a cow to do her best must have about a balanced ration, or the right amount of protein to carbohydrates. A cow to do her best must have her bodily condition kept right. She must not be too poor, neither too fat, but in a good, healthy working condition. If she grows poor by feeding a so-called balance ration, then this ration is not a balance for her, and more of the carbohydrates or fat-making element should be fed. On the other hand, if a cow of true dairy type takes on flesh, then this is a sign that her ration is not balanced, and more of the protein or muscle-making element should be fed.

The importance of dairying with dairy animals is becoming more and more evident, because of the widening of the gap between the beef and dairy breeds. It is an established rule in breeding that like begets like. If we have an animal whose ancestry for hundreds of years has been along dairy lines, is it not reasonable to think that his offspring will possess like characteristics? Some seem to think they can get dairy results with some of the beef breeds, but it is almost impossible to change the characteristics of the beef animal that has been bred and trained so long for beef purposes. Your likes or dislikes may determine the breed of dairy cattle to use, or your local conditions may demand an animal which may be better adapted to the work in your particular locality; but generally speaking one will do best with what he likes best. This everlasting mixing up of breeds is a positive failure in every sense of the word. Get the best there is in the particular breed you select, and your work will produce that uniformity of color, conformation, and characteristics that make for pleasure and profit.

### HERD TESTING.

A noteworthy example of the benefit of herd-testing is supplied by the experience of a Swedish dairyman who joined a milk record association in 1897, and during the first year his herd of 70 cows gave an average of 800 gallons of milk. He sold off 42 of his worst, and kept 28 of the very best, which he mated with a bull out of a well-known heavy milking cow. In 1905 he had again a herd of 70 milking cows, all descended from those 28 selected animals, and they gave an average of 1220 gallons in that year. It would be interesting to know how that Swedish dairyman's herd stands to-day.

### SALT FOR DAIRY COWS.

One of the axioms of dairy farming is that milk-producing cows must have a regular supply of salt if they are to be at their best. But, like so many axioms, it is sometimes forgotten, with disastrous consequences. Here is a reminder, all the way from Ontario:—"Cows that are good producers use approximately three ounces of salt per day; and that dairy cattle should have salt is one of the very important questions many of us do not understand, and therefore neglect. All animals which consume large quantities of vegetable matter require salt. Salt is required to expel the excess of potash from the animal body which is taken in with the vegetable food. Cows which do not get sufficient salt gradually change to a condition of low vitality indicated by rough coat, which results in a final breakdown. If salt is supplied when in this condition, recovery is possible."

## STILL TO BE BEATEN.

### A Little List of Records.

The largest trees in the world are undoubtedly the giant redwoods of California. One of these, in Tulare County, has at the base a circumference of 103ft., and at a point 12ft. from the ground a circumference of 76ft.

The largest desert in the world is the Sahara. This barren waste has a length of 3000 miles and an average width of 900 miles. Rain falls there at intervals of five, ten, and twenty years. It is blistering hot in summer, and in winter the temperature frequently falls to zero.

The largest cave is the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky. This consists of a succession of irregular chambers, certain of which are traversed by the Echo River.

The highest active volcano is Popocatepetl, near Pueblo, Mexico. It is 17,550ft. above sea level, and has a crater 2000ft. wide.

The longest railway tunnel, aside from the New York subway, is that of St. Gothard, on the line of the road between Lucerne and Milan. It is 26½ft. wide, 19ft. from floor to roof, and 9¼ miles long.

The Chinese Wall, now reported to be in process of demolition, is the greatest on earth. It was completed in 204 B.C., as a protection against the Tartars. The wall traverses a rough stretch of country, passing over mountains and valleys and across rivers. It is 1500 miles long, 20ft. high, 25ft. thick at base, and 15ft. at its top.

The greatest pyramid is

## AN ATTRACTIVE POSITION.

By H. Carstairs.

The Belston Astronomical Curatorship was vacant. Frank Morton was an applicant.

It was a covetable post; the emoluments were substantial, the duties were congenial to a man of Morton's tastes and attainments.

"But I have had enough of the business," he said wearily to his friend, Hugh Strang. "I duly applied, enclosing fourteen copies of testimonials. I have stood on the doorsteps of most of the selecting body. I have 'kowtowed' to men I would fain have kicked. I have implored friends to use their influence on my behalf. Generally, I have done all those undignified things a man is nowadays compelled to do when he is an applicant for any position of dignity. The process is fatal to one's self-respect, and I shall do no more of it. As likely as not my application will never be looked at."

"Nonsense! They cannot pass a man of your reputation."

"I heard yesterday that Heath Ford is an applicant."

"O—h!"

"Yes. I felt like that, too, when I heard the news."

"Ford is certainly a dangerous rival. Have you ever met him?"

"No; I know him only through his journalistic work, but I shouldn't wonder if he proves the successful candidate. In that case there will be at least one satisfaction—I shall have been beaten by a better man."

"Oh, come, Morton; you are losing heart. You need a change to regain your spirits. The appointment is not to be made for a month yet. Leave London and forget all about the Belston Curatorship. I spent my Easter holiday at Folkstone. I recommend to you Lengcliff Hydropathic. At present it will be crowded by a host of joyful souls. Join them. They will infect you with their joy."

It was good advice. The surprising thing was that, within twenty-four hours, Frank Morton had taken it.

Hugh Strang had meant well. But he should not have sent Morton to Lengcliff Hydro. Its crowds and pleasures during the holiday season bored him.

For Frank Morton was usually stargazing. Astronomy was his passion; it dominated his life. His eyes were seldom nearer to earth than the planet Mars.

Despite his devotion to his hobby, Morton was a handsome man. His quiet, strong personality had more secret fascination for some of the young ladies in Lengcliff than had the vacuous youths who catered for their amusement and competed for their smiles. Morton didn't know it. He would have blushed furiously if you had told him.

At table he had an antique female on either flank. But at the adjoining table, just where his eyes always rested, sat Elsie Kerdale. Elsie Kerdale represented the English girl at her best. And the English girl at her best is good for the eyes of a man to behold.

If Miss Kerdale had not compelled attention by her beauty she would have compelled it by her ability. She won the ladies' swimming match and the tennis singles. She was in the successful mixed foursome at golf, and was on the yacht which won the visitors' challenge cup.

Wherever anything physical or frivolous was discussed Elsie Kerdale's name had to be mentioned. The girl loved victory, and made it. She squandered her vitality; yet she had always enough left over to make her the embodiment of health when the sun shone in on the breakfast-table, and the embodiment of beauty when adorned with the radiance of dinner dress.

Even Frank Morton could not avoid noticing her. She greeted him pleasantly when she encountered him sauntering in the corridors or gazing starwards from the verandah. For the first time in his life Morton felt interested in woman as an individual, and not merely as a type.

Yet he was indignant with Elsie Kerdale. Pleasure might be all right in its place, but this girl's days were made up of nothing else. She danced delightfully. Morton liked to watch her. On the night of the theatricals she revealed an aptitude for comedy which amazed and amused everyone.

But it was monstrous that such a clever girl should have no serious purpose in life. Morton had a vague notion of finding her parents and telling them so. The truth was, Frank Morton was out of tune with his surroundings. He could not waste his time and be happy. He decided to go home.

As a last resort he peered into the tiny bookcase in the lounge. Its contents were highly suitable for holiday-makers at a hydro. But Frank Morton turned away from it sadly. The manager passed at the moment.

"Pardon me, Mr. Morton, but, if you find nothing to your taste there, you may have access to the Actondon Library. You know Lord Actondon's famous library?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, his lordship grants permits to our guests. I can obtain one for you."

"If you would be so kind, I should certainly avail myself of it."

The manager kept his word. A visitor's ticket for the Actondon Library lay beside Morton's plate next morning at breakfast.

Early that forenoon the venerable librarian gravely welcomed the new visitor. With grateful heart Frank Morton invaded the spacious room. His eyes glistened as he surveyed the treasure.

"A holiday!" he muttered, rapturously. "A glorious holiday!"

He wandered into the deep, many-shelved alcoves. Every astronomical classic was stocked. Even his own two important works were there. Out of doors Nature was at the zenith of her summer triumph. But, within the dull recess, Frank Morton squatted on a low stool and eagerly perused an astronomical treatise he had never before seen. Frank Morton was happy at last.

It might have been hours later when he heard the librarian admitting another visitor. He noted the sounds but never heeded them. Suddenly a figure turned into the recess he occupied. Morton looked up in astonishment.

"Miss Kerdale!"

She smiled. His blood tingled at his finger-tips.

"Your voice expresses reproach," laughed Elsie. "And reproach is just. No one should be in here while there is so much loveliness out there."

"My voice did not express reproach, Miss Kerdale. It expressed surprise."

"Oh! That is worse. You consider I am out of place here. You think a hydro butterfly incompatible with a library bookworm. I can see you have a shocking opinion of me. And it is quite warranted. But set it down to my credit, Mr. Morton, that this morning I had a spasm of self-reproach. I have got so much delight out of these past days that I decided to sacrifice this forenoon to serious reading. But you cannot possibly have any self-reproach. What extenuating circumstances have you to plead for being caught here?"

"Well, I meant to leave all work at home. But for months past I have been carrying on a controversy in the 'Stellar Review' with Heath Ford. His theories are amazingly clever, but, I think, in parts unsound. This month he has a trenchant article to which, for my reputation's sake, I must reply. I came in here to verify my facts, for I mean to have Heath Ford's scalp this time."

"I wouldn't bother. Heath Ford cannot be worth your powder and shot. Astronomomy is, I have no doubt, an interesting study. But look out of the window and ask yourself if anything in the heavens above justifies you neglecting the things at present on the earth beneath. Give Heath Ford his paltry triumph. Toss these books aside. Step out on to God's green floor. Let the winds refresh you, the sun brown you. Let that merle pour its luscious note into your ear. Go down and loll upon those yellow sands, or plunge into that blue sea. Do anything, everything. But live! In every fibre of you, live! For, oh, it is good to be alive!"

She was a splendid vindication of the gospel she preached. Frank Morton regarded her admiringly.

"I also feel it is good to be alive," he said, "simply to look upon one who feels it so good to be alive. As soon as possible I shall act upon your advice, but in this book I have just stumbled upon a curious theory with regard to the nebulae which——"

Morton was away. When he mounted his hobby he lost all sense of time or consideration for his listener's feelings. Elsie bravely suppressed the signs of her weariness. She interpolated questions that revealed intelligence. They incited Morton to continue.

In the shadowy recess, with only the old librarian's soft footfall to disturb him, Frank Morton lectured. Gracefully perched on the top of the tiny ladder, Elsie Kerdale listened. The dreamy blue eyes of the scholar flashed with enthusiasm. The light-hearted girl of fashion gazed into their depths as if fascinated.

Morton pulled up abruptly at last.

"I must be boring you dreadfully," he said, penitently.

"Not a bit. I have followed you with much pleasure and with as much intelligence as I possess. You make me feel quite envious of your attainments."

"Your envy never had less to justify its existence. But really, Miss Kerdale, your interest in astronomy is very gratifying. Your observations reveal an intelligence which ought to be worthily employed. You will consider all this gratuitous impertinence on my part, but I have been thinking much about you recently. As a fellow-guest, I cannot avoid hearing your name mentioned frequently, and always in terms of praise. You are a most talented young lady. But it seems tragic that you do not dedicate your talents to more permanent ends. For instance, I was pleased to hear this morning that you had won the first prize in the whist drive last night. But you know, Miss Kerdale, life is made up of more than whist drives."

The statement was undeniable. But it was all very foolish and audacious of Frank Morton. With her hands twisted round her knees, Elsie Kerdale looked down upon the man who dared to rebuke her. Her path was daily strewn with compliments. No man had ever presumed to talk to her like this. Yet, discerning the motive that prompted this man's boldness, she loved him for it.

"Mr. Morton, do you really believe that I could be even a little bit clever if I tried hard?"

"I am convinced of it. Begin to take life seriously. Specialise in some branch of learning. I believe you would find astronomy congenial. You might win distinction in it."

"It is very good of you to say so, and I don't mind you scolding me, for, of course, you think my life is too frivolous. But remember, I think your life is too serious. If I am extreme, so are you. I am afraid we are both hitting the beam. Couldn't we act as correctives to each other? Your happiness is in this library; your ambition is to tomahawk Heath Ford. Well, on a beautiful morning like this, a more amiable mood might possess you. You shouldn't want to tomahawk anybody. I am not saying this for spite, or to hit back. I simply wish to suggest that there is no end of fun to be got out of life, and that you are not getting your share. I'll show you how you could, if you will show me more of the wonders of astronomy."

"I shall be delighted, but, of course, the evening is the most suitable time for my purpose."

It was the honest remark of a teacher, not the manoeuvre of a lover.

"If I join you on the verandah tonight, after dinner, will you tell me about astronomy?"

"It will give great pleasure to me."

"And greater profit to me. Meantime, good morning. If I were you I wouldn't bother about Heath Ford. Let the poor fellow retain his scalp."

With a smile she was gone. Frank Morton was left alone. He was convinced the sun became suddenly obscured just then. A glance through the window proved it was shining more brilliantly than ever.

He turned to prepare that scathing reply to Heath Ford. Somehow he could not concentrate his thoughts. The venom would not flow from his pen. It looked like a walk-over for Heath Ford in next month's "Stellar Review."

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Those who did not know Frank Morton would have smiled. An appointment to teach Elsie Kerdale astronomy when the stars came out! Every man in Lengcliff House Hydro would have got up his astronomy for that privilege alone.

Honest of purpose, however, Morton drafted a series of lectures suitable for a young lady whose astronomical education had been neglected. In the pressure of that work the reply to Heath Ford got crowded out.

After dinner that night there was an element of irritability in the hydro which no one could account for. The men went off early to the smoke-room, and were not particularly affable when they got there. Elsie Kerdale had vanished, no one knew whither.

It was a different Miss Kerdale who, deep in a deck-chair, on the verandah, listened to Frank Morton's lectures on astronomy. He looked up to the stars in the sky, then looked down into the stars that were Elsie Kerdale's eyes, and he became confused. He talked inaccurately. Miss Kerdale did not notice his scientific lapses.

As the darkness deepened the pupil steadily scanned the starry canopy, while the teacher's voice became ever more earnest. The echoes of laughter and music came upon the warm breeze, the yacht-lamps flitted, ghost-like, across the waters. Amid the beauty of the night Frank Morton became tongue-tied. He lapsed into a silence which Elsie Kerdale made no attempt to break.

Her shapely arm rested on his chair, her cloak was thrown back from off her white shoulders. Frank Morton looked upon the beautiful profile, the marble-like throat, the splendidly-proportioned figure; and, forgetting the cold stellar world above his head, he worshipped the living woman by his side.

Night after night the lectures continued. But the view from the verandah was restricted; a wider sweep of the sky was desirable. So Frank Morton and Elsie Kerdale wandered forth in the twilight together. Now strolling round by Folkestone Hill, now sauntering along the Leas, now on some secluded seat on the Sugar Loaf slope, Frank Morton struggled to speak of astronomy. But, imperceptibly to both, the astronomical lecture grew shorter, the personal confidences grew longer and more intimate. Every subject natural to the heart of a man and of a maid sitting alone together in the hush of a summer evening paid tribute to the conversation of Frank Morton and Elsie Kerdale. Sensitive and secretive though he was, the man, in these moments, unrolled the innermost pages of his life that the woman might read therein.

"There is one thing that is causing me some anxiety, Miss Kerdale. I am an applicant for the Belston Curatorship, a prominent and lucrative post. The appointment will be made next week, and I am at present suffering the agonies of suspense. For reasons you would never guess, I am feverishly anxious to get the post."

"And you will. I know enough about your professional reputation to prophesy that."

Morton shook his head.

"Do you remember me telling you of a certain Heath Ford, with whom I was contending in the 'Stellar Review'?"

"Yes."

"Well, Heath Ford is a candidate."

"Does that seriously matter?"

"You wouldn't ask if you knew what Ford's abilities are."

"I don't care what Ford's abilities are. Presuming the electing body is composed of men who are intelligent and honest. If they are, the matter of selecting the best candidate is a mere formality."

It was the optimism of ignorance and friendship. Morton knew it was valueless. Yet, because Elsie Kerdale had said so, it soothed him wonderfully.

"She is a most fascinating girl," he soliloquized that night as he puffed a cigarette ere turning in. "I seriously misjudged her when I imagined her a shallow, pleasure-loving jade. She is a woman of rare mental power and richly sympathetic nature. I suppose she will throw herself away on one of these rich young fools who flutter around her, ambitious to tie her shoe-latchet. Not one of them is worthy to do even that. But I needn't worry. She would laugh at me for a lover. Still, I wonder how I shall endure life when all this is ended? End it must before long."

The day of the Curatorship election dawned. Morton lived through it in a state of subdued fever. Elsie Kerdale joined him after dinner on the balcony of the hydro.

It was late when a servant stepped out on to the verandah with a telegram. Eagerly he scanned the tissue. As eagerly Elsie scanned his features. And as plainly she read the message there as he did on the tissue.

"Fate!" he said, bitterly, yet trying to smile. "I have lost. Heath Ford has won."

Elsie did not even say she was sorry. She knew it was tragedy for him. She thought it was the tragedy of losing the post on which his heart had been set. She dreamed not that it was the tragedy of losing the woman on whom his heart had been set.

They stood silent for a long time.

"I should apologise for imposing my disappointments upon you," he said. "This incident need not cause you one moment's regret. To-morrow I shall quit Longcliff. But I am glad I came. It increased my desire to obtain the Curatorship; it increases my disappointment at losing it. I would be wise to go without saying more. But, if I had been appointed, there was something I intended saying to you. It won't matter now, but I shall tell you what it was. If honor and affluence had come to me I had resolved to ask you to share them with me. Without them, I have nothing to offer you. My hope by day, my dream by night was to have you for my life's companion. You have honored me with your friendship, and, while I tried to teach you astronomy, you unconsciously taught me something infinitely more valuable. You taught me to love you. Yet I shall now have to let you pass out of my life."

"Indeed! Of course, I shall certainly pass out of your life if you insist on thrusting me out. But the truth is—I don't want to go."

That last clause was said in a whisper. But Frank Morton heard it. Next moment her waist was in his grip; she found herself responding alternately to the pressure of his cheek, to the pressure of his lips.

It was all as a dream to both. In the seclusion and shadow of the verandah pillar they told each other it was true.

"If it is," exclaimed Frank, "I feel so grateful that I could even hug Heath Ford to my breast and kiss him."

"That is just what you have been doing for the past half-hour."

"Eh? Bless me, what do you mean?"

"I mean that I am Heath Ford, the new Belston Curator."

Frank Morton felt so faint that he sat down in the deck chair. Elsie boldly assumed that he had strength enough left to support a girl on his knee.

"It is a strange story," she said, "but a true one. Ever since I can remember, astronomy has been my one intellectual pursuit. My parents encouraged me, success attended me. I kept my identity secret because I felt sure my sex would tell against me. I adopted the name of Heath Ford—the poor creature you wanted to scalp in the 'Stellar Review,' you remember."

"But if you are Heath Ford, why did you ask me to lecture to you about astronomy?"

"Shall I say it out loud?"

"Yes."

"It was because I wanted you to fall in love with me. And you did. Indeed, you loved far better than you lectured. Some of your lectures were most inaccurate. I simply writhed under your mistakes. But I forgave them all when I realised that it was because you were more interested in me than in astronomy."

"This is all very delightful, but are the Belston directors aware that you are a young lady?"

"Oh, dear, no. I was just curious to prove what chance I had, though I never dreamt they would prefer me before you. As soon as they discover my sex they will proceed to annul my election. But I shall relieve them of the painful duty. Come away inside and help me concoct a letter of declination to the Belston directors."

"You will have to offer them some sort of excuse."

"Certainly. And I have an excellent one. I shall tell them that I have offered and have accepted a more attractive position."

Frank Morton got the Curatorship which Heath Ford resigned. But he freely confesses to his friends that he never does any important astronomical work without submitting it for the examination and approval of his charming wife.

## FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

### Old Friends in New Aspects

"I met a little cottage girl," a lover once confessed,
"With roses in her wind-blown cheeks, and, oh, so simply dressed!"
But now that he has wedded her and taken her to town,
She wears a set of sables and a fifty-guinea gown!

"They grew in beauty side by side," exclaimed Josiah Binns,
Whilst dandling on parental knees his wife's first gift of twins:
But when the third small pair arrived 'tis said he changed his note,
And darkly talked of suicide or a transatlantic boat!

"The sea! The sea! The open sea!" cried Robinson the Bold,
As his girl looked on his yachting suit adorned with braid of gold;
But presently he wilted when the boat began to toss,
And the eighteenpenny lunch he'd had became a total loss!

"Oh, call my brother back to me!" screamed a bashful little miss,
When Billy Jones, her brother's chum, first tried to steal a kiss;
But now that she is used to it she takes them by the score,
And when dear Billy rests awhile she pouts her lips for more!

"Will you walk into my parlor?" said the maiden to her beau,
And as he long had loved her well that night he told her so;
And now she is a matron with a family of six,
And the parlor's like a hen-coop with its brood of tiny chicks!

"Sweet Auburn! Loveliest village!" cried the artist. "Let me paint
Those lovely ancient cottages, so small and squat and quaint."
But when he found that typhoid and diphtheria were rife,
He saw that sanitation more than beauty lengthens life!

"The stately homes of England! How beautiful they stand!"
Exclaimed the man who had a cot, but not an inch of land;
But now he lives in Canada and has a "dandy show,"
He wants a mansion up above, but likes one here below!

"If you're waking call me early," said the burglar to his mate;
"I've got a crib to crack to-night, and must not be too late."
And now he sleeps so soundly on a bed as hard as bricks
That he shirks the joys of oakum when the warder calls at six!

## SILENT FAMILIES.

The shyness and reserve of the inhabitants, especially the children, of Paythorne, a farming village near Settle, Yorkshire, have surprised the Government school inspector. In a report to the school authorities the inspector says the children rarely speak in an audible tone, and cannot express themselves at any length. Of a stranger these children are unnaturally shy. They look at him wonderingly. After long coaxing they will take the sweeties he offers them, but they will not speak, and if he tries to touch one they scamper away. The Buck Inn and a few scattered farmsteads constitute the parish of Paythorne. Its 2638 acres have a population of only "six score," as a village worthy puts it, and of those people very few are neighbors; they live in farms widely scattered about the valley of the Ribble and in the adjoining hills, and see little of one another. The grown-up people are as shy of strangers and as sparing of speech as their children. Mr. Towerson, the school attendance officer, who has known the district for 30 years, says that the silence of the children is hereditary. The men even would sit in company and never say a word to anyone. "I know one family of half a dozen or more children who never speak, if they can help it."

### Mere Man.

The villagers stared aghast. A suffragettes' meeting was novelty to them, and, what made it still more wonderful, it was being addressed by a woman. The buxom lasses leaned on their hayrakes and cast disdainful looks at the suffragette for daring to disgrace her sex. But she heeded them not, and fairly trounced "mere man" for his failings—political and otherwise. At last one old farmer could stand it no longer. Pushing his way to the front, he cast a withering look at the phenomenon.

"Sithee, lass, if tha war in thy proper place tha'd be up in t' field yonder helping to mak' hay, instead o' stumpin' theer."

"Thank you, sir," flashed the intrepid lady. "And were you in yours, you'd be in the stable eating it."

No one else ventured to interrupt.

### Duly Apologised.

On one of the Highland passenger steamers the sailor in charge of the passengers' luggage was having a hot time. One old lady especially so needlessly worried the seaman that at length, in exasperation, he gave her a cordial invitation to go to Jericho. The indignant old dame stalked to the captain and breathed forth threats about headquarters knowing, and so on. The captain advised the sailor, for his own good, to apologise. After some persuasion the Highlander sidled up to the aggrieved passenger and, looking sheepishly at her, said, in his imperfect English:

"Are you the old lady that was told to go to Jericho?"

"Yes," she replied.

"Well"—with a gulp—"the captain says you needn't."

"Fine old inn, sir," commented the host. "Everything in this house has its story."

"I don't doubt it," remarked the grumpy tourist. "And is there any legend connected with this old piece of cheese?"

## FIRST IN THE FIELD.

The express bounded along on its way to Bristol, carrying, for the most part, business-men whose affairs took them West.

In one of the compartments sat three commercials. Two of them, a Yankee and a Dutchman, were holding an animated conversation respecting their particular lines of goods.

In the corner of the seat opposite sat Jack Driscoll, representative of the Albion Rubber Co. Ltd., of London.

Naturally reserved, he hesitated to join in the conversation, but he ostentatiously moved his travelling-bag, displaying thereon the name of his firm. The eagle eye of the American spotted it.

"Say, I reckon you're in our line?" he asked.

"Rubber?" queried Driscoll, in assumed surprise.

"Same!"

"Oh, yes! I have that honor. My card, sir."

"Thanks; here's mine. Ephraim K. Blood. That's me, all the time. It's strange we should all enter the same carriage. Here's Mr. Pancake; he's on——"

"Van Rack," corrected the Dutchman.

"Ah! Van Rack. He's on the same lay—rubber-pushing! We work your old country pretty hard, I guess, Mr. Driscoll."

"Yes; it seems that you find it a happy hunting-ground for orders; but we can hold our own, in spite of many drawbacks."

"Bermit me to say," said Van Rack, "dot I haf great resbect for your country, but a liddle bit behind der times it vas."

"I guess you're not far wrong there, Mr. Pancake."

"Van Rack."

"Beg pardon—Van Rack. Yes, the old country is old; that's it in a nutshell, Mr. Driscoll. New countries have more vitality. The States are creeping up in the trade returns. John Bull's vigor is slackening off."

"And yet you gentlemen consider the old country worthy of attention," said Driscoll, enthusiastically. "It's orders you want, I presume! John Bull was the pioneer of modern commerce. Your countries are following his lead. But you'll find it mighty difficult to beat his trade records, considering the size of country and population."

"Perhaps; but every dog has his day! I reckon England's had hers! Not slick enough! Too conservative in business methods! 'Rush to get there' is our motto! Your's the same. I suppose, Mr. Van Rack?"

"Ya, dot is so! In all the world my firm are known! To everywhere we export. Groot and Zaak I represent! You know dere imbortance, Mr. Driscoll?"

"Never heard of them," said the Englishman; "but my country is game to take up any commercial challenges, from whatever source."

"Life in the old dog yet," the Yankee replied. "Anyway, I calculate your country's a long way behind in advertising. Spend the dollars on ads., and the orders roll up! My people alone spent half a million dollars last year in ads. That makes the people talk! We strike anything fantastic. It catches on like flies on treacle. Nothing milky like 'Try our rubber, it is the best'; but bold, bang-up phrases. I'm on my way now to work Bristol and the West. Ten thousand circulars in my case there, and samples galore. Don't you forget it, Bristol will hear of Ephraim K. Blood, English representative of the Boston Rubber Syndicate, in a few hours from now."

"Gracious! And I will not be far away, goot friends! My firm broduce the finest rubber as ever vas! In all trades we go! We are large manufacturers of aeroplane fabric, and I have to let der English peoples know dot."

Driscoll was inclined to think he had two formidable rivals to deal with. He said little more, but puzzled his brains to concoct a scheme whereby he could maintain not only the prestige of his firm, but also John Bull's reputation, for commercial activity.

He noted the expression of amused contempt on the faces of his companions, and this stimulated his desire to outwit them in the race for business.

His principals had despatched him from London with high hopes of his success. They had suffered excessively keen competition on the part of foreign firms, and had promised Driscoll promotion if these competitors could be checked, if not actually ousted.

"I take it you're working the West?" asked Blood.

"Yes!"

"Likewise Mr. Sausage; so I opine we shall cover each other's tracks pretty close."

The train was now slowing down.

"I get out here," said Driscoll, gathering up his luggage.

"Bath?" queried Blood, surprised.

"Yes; it's included in the West ground, you know!"

"That's so! I'm working it; but not before Bristol has heard of the Boston Rubber Syndicate. Small towns must await the honor. Dutchy here is doing the same!"

"Oh, well, I wish you good luck," said Driscoll as he closed the carriage door. "Don't forget that John Bull means to pull the orders in. Good-bye for the present."

A minute or two later the train moved off. Blood and the Dutchman indulged in hearty laughter.

"Greenhorn at the game, he is, Mr. Van Rack; anyone can see that! That's the sort these Britishers send out to represent them. I guess he'll find his error in working Bath first! When he arrives in Bristol, I shall have captured all the business worth having."

Van Rack stopped chuckling.

"You forget dot I rebresent der great firm, Groot and Zaak."

"Ephraim K. Blood isn't worrying on that score! My firm made a point of getting in first! You can play second fiddle, and—ha, ha!—laugh, sausage—see what a bad third the Britisher will make!"

A few minutes later the Bristol terminus was reached. Here the American and his companion alighted, each carrying a bulky leather case.

They spent some little time in reaching the exit, and had not taken many steps outside of the station when two seedy-looking men accosted them.

"Carry yer bag, sir?" they both asked.

"How far is the nearest tip-top hotel?" Blood inquired.

"Just at the bottom of the road, sir! George and Railway! Smart place, sir!"

"Take these, then, and be lively."

And the bags were handed over.

Pushing their way through the crowd that was entering and leaving the station, the two travellers became separated from the men with the bags. The latter did not seem to be making progress. Blood and Van Rack got clear of the crush; then the American turned to hurry the men. He looked in vain. They had disappeared. The commercials eagerly scanned the crowd, but saw no sign of porters or baggage.

"Must have gone on to the hotel; mighty slick about it though!" said Blood. "Let's hurry."

An obliging policeman indicated the George and Railway Hotel. Thither the travellers hastened, marvelling at the zeal of the porters, for they were nowhere in sight.

"Those fellows show more industry than our friend Driscoll!"

"Dot is so!"

Stopping at the hotel bar to order drinks, the Yankee inquired about the bags. The luggage porter presently returned to say they had not yet arrived.

"Great snakes of Alabama! We're done; and by cussed tramps."

"Gootness gracious! My lunch sausage vos in my bag."

"Hang the sausage! We want our samples, papers, etcetera! Come on, those toads have scooted with our packs!"

Into the street they rushed. In two minutes five policemen were apprised of the theft. P.C. 49B produced his pocket-book.

"Describe the men," he said.

"Describe be hanged! Ask me to describe my bag and I will. Can't you do anything? Where's the nearest station? Detectives must be put on the job."

But all efforts were in vain. Men and bags had vanished completely.

Crestfallen and inwardly raging, Blood and Van Rack returned to the hotel, giving instructions to have detained whoever might bring in the missing luggage.

Then they made an excursion to the various hotels in the vicinity. Had the landlord seen the missing goods? No, he hadn't.

Making the George and Railway their headquarters, the discomfited commercials requested the police to at once communicate with them if any news of the thieves were received.

They were perforce rendered idle: helpless without their paraphernalia.

The day wore on. Six o'clock came, and Blood and his confrere became anxious.

"Makes me look a darned fool; but I must do it," the Yankee muttered, savagely.

"Vot?" asked Van Rack.

"Wire the firm to send another outfit by express. Hang those porters!"

"I must vire, too. Gonfound em!"

So telegrams were despatched for fresh sales outfits.

"I calculate the things won't arrive till noon to-morrow. Matters might be worse, though! That fellow Driscoll would have the laugh on us if he knew our plight. But there's no fear from that quarter!"

"Great flying race," shouted a newsboy, running by. "Splendid flights on the Downs! Charmont expected at eight o'clock from Manchester! Special edition!"

Blood purchased a paper. He was an enthusiast on aviation; besides, he hoped to secure large orders from Bristol's biplane factory.

Calling a taxi, he jumped in, motioning Van Rack to follow.

"The Downs, wherever they are," Blood shouted to the driver.

A run of twenty minutes, and the commercials reached the fine expanse of recreation ground, the pride of Bristol's inhabitants.

The crowds were dense and excited. Some fine flights had been witnessed. Two planes were still in the air giving exhibitions. The great race from Land's End to John o' Groats had so far proved highly successful from the aviator's point of view.

Blood and Van Rack made their way laboriously nearer the barrier which kept the crowd back.

The airmen were undoubtedly handling their machines in a skilful manner. Planing gracefully over the heads of the people, they seemed like huge vultures ready to swoop down upon their prey. One minute the buzz of the motors was all that disturbed the still summer evening air; the next moment vociferous cheering rewarded the intrepid aviators.

What was this? A shower of papers suddenly sped from one of the biplanes. They fell and fluttered down to the eager and astonished crowd.

Blood excitedly grabbed at one. Van Rack seized another.

"Great shades of the Rockies!"

"Oh, my senses, bless me!"

They read — they gasped — they swore.

For on the circulars, in bold type, the following was announced:—

THE ALBION RUBBER CO.
OF LONDON
Are First on the Field To-day.
Competitors Lag Behind.

ALBION RUBBER
Is Unequalled For
Durability, Resiliency, and All-Round Reliability.

ALBION AEROPLANE FABRIC
Stands the Test of Gale, Cyclone, or Blizzard.

Blood was the first to speak.

"Albion Rubber Company! My stars and stripes! That's that fellow Driscoll's firm! What the—how the——?"

He was prevented from making further utterance.

The crowd began to surge like turbulent waters. Round after round of applause again went up.

"Another plane going up," someone shouted. "Baroller's taking up a passenger," was passed from lip to lip.

And presently, with a graceful exit from the hangar at the far end of the Downs, a third plane "took the air."

Two men were seen to be seated on the driving platform. Baroller was an expert airman; he soared straight away to a height of about 500ft. The spectators watched in breathless amazement.

"Who was the passenger?" they asked.

And not a few envied him the delightfully novel sensations he was no doubt experiencing.

Planing the whole length of the Downs, Baroller cleverly manoeuvred round and about his follow-airmen.

Then bringing his machine down some 400 feet, the aviator flew gently along the course over the barriers.

A silence of awe fell on the crowd; awe mingled with intense admiration for man's genius and daring. Then once again the privileged spectators sent up their appreciation in thunderous applause.

Over the course Baroller now directed the wonderful craft preparatory to returning to the hangar.

Suddenly piercing shrieks rent the air. Women fainted. Men stood aghast. Baroller's passenger had swayed forward—he fell—out—down; hurtling through space, he reached the earth with a—no, not a sickening thud, but with a bump. Then, rebounding some 15ft. into the air, he again fell to terra firma, where he lay quivering.

The spectators could not believe the evidence of their eyes. A stifled panic gave place to mystification. Tongues ran riot. Perhaps this was an invention to prevent death from adding more victims to the already long roll of unfortunate aviators.

Field stewards ran to the body. The crowd burst the barriers, and a struggle ensued with the few constables on duty.

Blood, generally to the fore, fought his way through the jostling and excited spectators.

Great snakes! What was happening now?

Those beside the body of the ill-fated passenger were soon to be holding their sides, convulsed with laughter.

More mystified than ever, the American pushed forward, and at last saw the cause of the hilarity.

A volley of oaths escaped him.

The passenger proved to be nothing more than a number of rubber bags and other articles of various sizes, all inflated and held together in some way, the whole being attired in a suit of clothes.

Across the body was fixed a wide linen band bearing the inscription:—

ALBION RUBBER CHALLENGES
THE WORLD.

"Curse that Driscoll!" growled Blood. "This is his work."

Forth from the swaying crowd came Van Rack, bouncing against the Yankee.

"Out of the way, sausage."

A push, and the Dutchman was sent sprawling across the inflated mass on the ground.

A hearty laugh behind him caused Blood to turn. His face went livid; he choked with rage. Driscoll came forward with outstretched hand.

"How do you do, Mr. Blood? Been enjoying the flights?"

Blood ignored the hand.

"Drat you! Where did you spring from? I left you at Bath."

"Yes; but I didn't leave you. I got into another compartment. How have you fared with orders to-day? I've been particularly lucky. Thought this flying tournament a grand opportunity to advertise Albion rubber, and ——"

"I calculate you had a hand in spiriting my bag away." He flourished his clenched fist in Driscoll's face. "If I find you did, I'll——"

"Now, come along; off the course, please," said a burly policeman.

And the gesticulating Yankee was hustled off amongst the now retreating spectators.

Next morning, at his hotel, Blood perused the newspapers.

In glaring headlines the incidents of the evening before were described. All over the country, to every corner of the British Isles, to the Continent, and America, went the news of the Albion Rubber Company's latest achievement in advertising.

Blood's wrath was not appeased as he read the account. It received a fresh impetus when a telegram arrived from his firm's London office. It read:

Your bag arrived six last night. Returning now. Explain."

The bag arrived at the George and Railway Hotel towards mid-day.

Why the deuce hadn't he thought of it? The porters undoubtedly took the bags into the parcels office for delivery to London. Quite simple! The names of the respective firms were stamped on the bags. But why?—Ah! he could see it now. Driscoll was the instigator of this little plot.

Blood sought solace in drink for the rest of the day. On the morrow he set forth in pursuit of business. He speedily realised, however, that Driscoll had secured the cream of the orders in Bristol. John Bull was by no means asleep.

## BRET HARTE'S BROTHER.

If Bret Harte's only brother, Henry, had not died just before the American Civil War, the family name might have been invested with military glory, in addition to its literary fame. The following account of the gallant lad is supplied by a sister still living:—

"Henry began reading history when he was six years old. What interested him was the wars; he would read for two or three hours, and then, if a battle had been won by his favorite regiment, he would spring to his feet, shouting:—

"'Victory is ours!'

"When the boy was twelve years old he came home from school one day and, rushing into his mother's room, shouted:—

"'War is declared! War is declared!'

"'What in the name of common sense has that got to do with you?' asked my mother.

"'Mother,' said Henry, 'I am going to fight for my country; that is what I was created for.'

"After some four or five months of constant anxiety, caused by Henry's offering himself to every captain whose ship was going to or near Mexico, a friend of my mother's told Lieutenant Benjamin Dove, of the navy, about Henry, and he became greatly interested, and finally Henry was taken on his ship. Henry was so small that his uniform had to be made for him.

"The ship went ashore on the island of Eleuthera, to the great delight of my brother, who wrote his mother a startling account of the shipwreck. Henry was on Commander Tatnall's ship at the bombardment of Vera Cruz, and was in the fort at Tuxpan, where the commander and Henry were both wounded.

"Commander Tatnall wrote my mother that when Henry was wounded he exclaimed:—

"'Thank God, I am shot in the face!'

"When he inquired for Henry later, he learned that the boy was hiding, because he did not want his wound dressed. When the commander found Henry he asked why he did not want the wound dressed.

"'Because,' said Henry, with tears in his eyes, 'I'm afraid it won't show any scar if the surgeon dresses it.'"

## A MAORI HORSE DEAL.

A "smart bit of business" was recently done by one of the Maoris of New Zealand. The owner of a racehorse called Firefly had the misfortune to lose the horse after a very short illness. It had not been dead very long before a Maori came along and offered to purchase the carcase for £1, which the owner very willingly accepted. The Maori then got horses and tackle and removed the dead horse into his own paddock.

The next move was to make some tickets as rapidly as possible. This done he proceeded to canvass his mates, and sold as many tickets as possible at £1 each, telling them he had bought the well-known racehorse Firefly, and was going to raffle it that night. His mates knew the value of the horse, so he was not long in disposing of thirty of his home-made tickets.

That evening the raffle came off, and the lucky man was so excited that he insisted on seeing his prize at once. The Maori told him the horse was in the adjoining paddock, and the winner set out, only to return immediately, with the news that the horse was dead.

"No fear," said the Maori, "I see him go gallop, gallop round the paddock; he only sleep. You go back and look."

The other shook his head but went. Soon he was back with the same tale. "He dead all right. Me kick him, he no get up."

His mate opened his eyes very wide and said, "Me go down with you again."

So off they both went, and, needless to say, only to find the horse still dead.

"By Gorry! He dead all right," said the Maori, scratching his head. "I tell you what, mate, I give you your pound back."

The other gladly accepted, and everybody else thought it was a very fair way of doing business, and went away contented, while the Maori pocketed his £29 with a serene smile.

As Jones wended his uncertain way homeward he pondered ways of concealing his condition from his wife.

"I'll go home and read," he decided. "Whoever heard of a drunken man reading a book?"

Later Mrs Jones heard a noise in the library. "What in the world are you doing in there?" she asked.

"Reading, my dear," Jones replied cheerfully.

"You old idiot!" she said scornfully, as she looked in at the library door, "shut up that valise and come to bed."

Postage stamps first came into use in Great Britain about the year 1839-40. The adhesive stamp such as we know to-day was made experimentally by James Chalmers in his printing office at Dundee, Scotland, in August, 1834. The idea gained favor at once, and in 1837 the Commissioners of the post-office authorised their general employment. From Great Britain the invention spread over the Continent and the world.

One of the most discouraging things you can say to a child or youth is to call him a good-for-nothing, a nobody, or to tell him that he will never be of any use.

A certain kleptomaniac says although she has taken everything for her complaint she cannot cure it.

## MOST REMARKABLE WEDDINGS IN THE WORLD.

### Couples Married in a Lions' Den.

Some people seem to consider the ordinary method of getting married too prosaic nowadays, and, consequently, we are always hearing of weddings celebrated in queer places. Indeed, it would seem that the sacred service has been performed in every place imaginable—on board a vessel, out in the open field, while weddings in balloons are by no means rare. But of all places where the nervous bridegroom and the blushing bride would elect for that trying ordeal, surely the most trying would be the lion's den. Yet quite a number of couples have been united in the bonds of matrimony in the presence of roaring lions.

The first marriage so celebrated took place some years ago at the Zoological Gardens, Boston, U.S.A., when Mr. Arthur St. Andrassy and Miss Charlotte Wiberg were duly married in a cage containing two lions, Cleopatra and Caesar. The marriage caused a great sensation at the time, and was witnessed by over five thousand persons. The trainer entered the cage first, followed by the bridal pair. The two lions were driven to their respective corners by the keeper, who managed to keep them under control throughout the ceremony. Four attendants armed with sharp-pointed iron bars took their places [illegible] the four corners of the cage, though [illegible]ately their services were not required. The ceremony passed off without a hitch and the couple stepped out of the cage, after having been made man and wife.

Margate (Eng.) was the scene of a unique wedding. Mr. G. Sadler, the celebrated lion trainer, and his bride partook of their wedding breakfast in the presence of two lions, "Lord Roberts" and "Lord Kitchener." A large number of persons witnessed the daring feat. But the most sensational marriage was that of Mr. Howard Bloomgren and the beautiful Miss Paulin Devere, who were united in a cage containing five full-grown lions at Omaha, U.S.A.

Miss Devere is a lion tamer, and when Mr. Bloomgren asked for her hand in marriage she told him she could only give it to the one who was not afraid to face lions. "If you love me you must marry me in the lions' cage, and prove that you have nerve." The ardent lover agreed to the daring proposal, and in due course the wedding was arranged to take place amongst the five full-grown lions. A best man, a bridesmaid, and minister were secured, these stipulating that their duties were to be performed from outside the cage. The ceremony was public, and there were four thousand people present.

When the bridal party approached the cage the animals growled ominously, and strode from corner to corner, never taking their eyes from the curious gathering. The door was cautiously opened, and with imperial bearing and look of firm command, Miss Devere entered the lions' den. She kept the five growling beasts in front of her. Her first command was to Nero, who was fierce.

"Down!" she ordered. The other lions were passive.

"Down!" she repeated again. He refused. She raised her whip, and walked up to him.

"Down!" she shouted as she raised it high in the air. He obeyed.

Then she beckoned to her bridegroom.

"Come in," she said. "Quick!"

He hesitated for a moment as he looked at Nero cowering in his corner. He stepped in. The door shut with a click.

"Stand"—but she couldn't finish the sentence. Mr. Bloomgren's entrance acted as a challenge to the beasts. In an instant their tails were switching, their nostrils dilated. Nero approached dangerously near.

"Look him straight in the eyes," the bride shouted to Mr. Bloomgren. "Don't let them get behind you. Keep your back to the cage. Now, minister!" said Miss Devere.

"Join hands," was the reply. The order was quickly obeyed. A few words were uttered by the minister. There were ugly growls from the beasts.

"I will," "I will," quickly came the vows from the man and woman in the cage in answer to the minister's questions.

"Then I pronounce you man and wife," he said. The next moment Mr. and Mrs. Bloomgren left the cage amid a tremendous burst of applause from the four thousand people who up till now had been motionless.

### The Reason Why.

He was a hardened-looking ruffian, and in the opinion of the spectators in the law courts, he didn't stand much of a chance.

His counsel, his voice husky with emotion, was addressing the jury.

"Gentlemen," said he, "my client is a very poor man. He was driven by hunger and want to take the small sum of money. All that he wanted was sufficient money to buy food for his little ones. Evidence of this lies in the fact that he did not take a pocket-book containing fifty pounds in notes that was lying about the room."

The counsel paused for a moment to make his appeal more dramatic, but the silence that ensued was interrupted by the sobs of the prisoner.

"Why do you weep?" asked the judge.

"Because I didn't see the pocket-book there!" replied the prisoner, in heart-broken accents.

"I hear that you have got a new baby, Wiggins," said the squire to his gardener. "What are you going to call him? Not some high-flown name that will make him ridiculous in after life, I hope?"

"Oh, no, sir," replied Wiggins. "If it's not a liberty, sir, we thought of calling him plain James—after you, sir."

Pat was in the museum looking at a copy of the "Winged Victory."

"And what may ye call that?" he asked an attendant.

"That is a statue of Victory, sir," was the answer.

Pat surveyed the headless and armless statue with renewed interest.

"Victory, is it?" he said. "Then, begorra, I'd like to see the other fellow."

"Chawles," he drawled to his new man-servant, as he settled himself comfortably in his library armchair for an after-dinner siesta, "you are to waken me up whenever I am thirsty," tossing off a Scotch whisky as he spoke.

"But how shall I know, sir, when you are thirsty?"

"I shall be thirsty whenever I am roused, of course"—with a look of good-natured pity for the new man's stupidity.

"Jack and I have parted for ever."

"Good gracious. What does that mean?"

"Means that I'll get a five-pound box of chocolates in about an hour."

The Preacher: We never realise the full value of anything until we lose it.

The Bereaved Widow: That's so; especially if the lost thing is insured.

The essential tendency of life is towards happiness. Optimism is the only true condition for a reasonable man.

In their hurry to finish we find the impatient have failed to make a start.

## CRICKET.

NORTHCOTE V. MELBOURNE.

This match was commenced last Saturday, at Northcote, when Melbourne had first use of a wicket, which the Melbourne men said was almost too good for a two days match, as it should be impossible to conclude a match on it in the time available.

Onyons and Hobart were opposed to the bowling of Lugton and Billings, and scored 23 slowly before Hobart was caught off Lugton behind the wickets by McCarron, who was acting during Vernon's temporary absence. Ransford joined Onyons, when some good cricket was witnessed, the score being taken to 100, despite several chances in the bowling, when Onyons was cleverly run out by McCarron for a bright innings of 51, made in 73 minutes.

Sandford was bowled with the second ball he received from Lugton, without having scored—three for 104.

Trouble was now in store for the locals, as Ransford and Butler, by patient cricket, added 126 runs before Ransford was caught by F. Yeomans off Lugton for 108. His innings was slower than usual, and occupied 152 minutes. He hit two sixers and eleven fours. Butler and Henty added 47 for an unfinished partnership. Butler was batting two hours for 65 not out, and should have been caught and bowled by Plant, and also gave an extremely difficult chance to Billings. Henty, 29 not out, played a lucky innings, and was missed off the second last ball of the day by Billings in the outfield. Billings, despite the error mentioned above, was again brilliant in the field. Lugton was the most successful bowler, and trundled remarkably well. He secured three for 48 off 17 overs. Billings bowled 10 overs for 13 runs.

SCORES.

MELBOURNE.—First Innings.

| | |
|---|---|
| G. Hobart, c McCarron, b Lugton | 11 |
| B. Onyons, run out ... ... ... ... | 51 |
| V. Ransford, c F. Yeomans, b Lugton ... ... ... ... ... ... | 108 |
| H. Sanford, b Lugton ... ... ... ... | 0 |
| F. Butler, not out ... ... ... ... | 65 |
| G. Henty, not out ... ... ... ... | 29 |
| Sundries ... ... ... ... ... | 13 |
| Four wickets for ... ... | 277 |

Bowling: F. Lugton, 3 for 48; S. Billings, 0 for 13; R Bailey, 0 for 60; D Plant, 0 for 67; G. Spicer, 0 for 48; S. Yeomans, 0 for 28.

SECOND ELEVENS.

The Second Eleven were without the services of several of their regular players last Saturday, and the opportunity was taken of trying several juniors. On a good wicket, M.C.C. occupied the wickets for the whole of the afternoon for a score of 6 for 306. L. Levin, who was playing his first match scored 73 by good cricket. The other M.C.C. players, most of whom are well seasoned, batted well A. Johnson 57, Walters 44, Caldwell 32, S. Aitken 31, Lowe 38 (not out), and J. Aitken 26, being the chief run getters. The wickets were evenly distributed, six of the bowlers tried each securing a wicket.

PRESTON V. CLIFTON HILL A.N.A.

This match was started last Saturday, on the Croxton Ground, there being a big crowd to watch the game. Owing to the two teams being level, a good deal of interest was created.

The Preston skipper again won the toss, and decided to bat. Sending in as usual Sykes and Robinson, a bad start was made, as Robinson was stumped off Thomson after making 1 run. Frobel then went in, and started by hitting five fourers, and rattled up 54, including eight fourers, when he was caught in the slips. Westmoreland and Ryan only made 1 run. Howes started steadily, but livened up matters later, making 38 runs. G. Sykes was playing his usual steady game, and was out to a catch off a full toss for a well made 56. J. Lawson 22. The innings closed just on time for 221 runs. O'Connell three for 45, Roper two for 26, Burrell two for 51, Thompson 1 for 39.

The game will be continued to-day.

PRESTON CLUB ELEVEN V. RICHMOND A.N.A. RAMBLERS.

Played on the Preston Oval. Preston batted first, and made 140 runs. W. Dickson 41 retired, J. Barker 36, C. Wyer 27 not out, C. Greenhalzer 15 not out, J. Rutter 10. Ramblers, 91. W. Loy 31, J. Twose 17 not out C. Johnson 14. Bowling: J. King two for 12, P. Ogden two for 23, J. Barker four for 25, C. Wyer one for 10, J. Bartley one for 13.

To-day's match is against the Mulgrave, at Mulgrave, and as the latter team entertained the Preston Boys last trip, another good outing is expected.

I.O.R. competition.—Northcote v. Brunswick. This match was commenced last Saturday, and at the close of the day's play the scores were—Brunswick, 106 (Angus 3 for 26, Hodgkins 2 for 18, Clarke 2 for 23); Northcote, 8 for 52 (Hodgkins 14, Clarke 10). To be concluded to-day.

South Preston Methodists play South Yan Yean at South Yan Yean to-day. Players meet on Bell station at 2 sharp.

Northcote Presbyterian, 121 (Richardson 61 McKenzie 16) v. East Brunswick, 28 and 42 (McKenzie 8 for 16, Hastings 8 for 17, Richardson 5 for 18). Northcote won by an innings and 6.

Northcote Presbyterian play the Defence Department at Thornbury to day.

## Northcote Rifle Club.

The match for the day—10 shots at 1000 yds.—was the second stage of this year's championship, the following being the best scores:—G. Koblike 35; Capt. A. Brown 33; E. Witcomb 30; W. Sims 29; D. Soanes 27; A. Weate 26. The final of last year's championship was also shot off at the same distance, and there was a general surprise amongst the members when W. Sims turned out the winner by 8 points from E. Witcomb and C. Talmage, who tied for second place. The latter, who as had a substantial lead from the start of the competition, failed to hit the target at this stage. The following are the best 5 aggregate scores for the year:—W. Sims 650; E. Witcomb 592; C. Talmage 622; A. Weate 519; H. Hook 555; D. Soanes 553.

To-day is first stage of Burgess Trophy, 14 shots at 700 yds.; also monthly match.

"THE PERFECT NUMBER."

A seventh son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. David Geiger, at Braddock, near Pittsburg, United States. Mr. Geiger himself is a seventh son, and his father was a seventh son also.

BEES WITH HARMLESS STINGS.

A strain of bees harmless to handle has been successfully hived by Mr. Burrows, of Loughton, Essex. The bees, which have been obtained by mating a Cyprian drone with an Italian queen, are very active workers. The bees are not stingless, but the sting is innocuous, says the "Times."

## PRESTON POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4.

[Before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Messrs Barrow and Ellison, J's P].

APPLICATION FOR MAINTENANCE.

Inspector Jorgensen, of the Neglected Children's Department, proceeded against Samuel A. Fielder for maintenance for his two children who were under the care of the Department

It was intimated that Fielder was handed back his children when he re-married in January, 1910, but the Department again removed them in August last owing to the reports of the inspectors as to the unfavourable conditions prevailing at the home. There were, it was alleged, three families in the one house and husband and wife were addicted to quarrelling

Constable Doble gave evidence that he considered Fielder rather eccentric. He frequently made complaints arising out of quarrels with his wife. He did not consider Fielder's home a fit place for the children to be.

Samuel A. Fielder said he was a presser at the Big Store earning £2 15s a week. The only complaints he had made to Constable Doble regarding his wife was as to her quarrelling. On Sunday he had visited his children where they were boarded out at Epping. They were living in the old Council Club Hotel building, where the windows were covered with cob webs and there was no furniture. There were two old beds and an old sheet was nailed up for a window. He would like the authorities to compare his home—where he desired to bring the children to—to that.

Elizabeth Fieldor, wife of the last witness, said if they got the children back she would look after them.

Dr. Cole said the police evidence showed that Fielder's was not such a house as the children should be placed in.

An order was made that Fielder pay half a crown a week towards the maintenance of each of the two children.

UNLABELLED SAUSAGE MEAT

Geo. P. Daye proceeded against Jas. Fyfe, butcher, for not labelling sausage meat to show that it contained preservative. Mr. Hall appeared for the prosecution.

The inspector gave evidence as to buying 1½ lbs of sausage meat at defendant's shop There was no label fixed to the wrapping paper showing that the meat contained preservative

Geo. H. Watson, public analyst, gave evidence that the meat contained .05 of preservative, or just the statutory amount.

Defendant, who pleaded guilty, said he sometimes gave the children his stamp to play school with and it had got lost.

Fined 2s 6d with £1 11s 6d costs.

The inspector preferred the same charge against John Howse, Plenty road.

George P. Daye gave evidence that he purchased 1½ lbs of sausage meat from the defendant. The paper in which he wrapped up the meat contained no label indicating that the meat contained preservative,

Defendant.—Did you not say when I was reaching a sheet of labelled paper down that there was no ocassion to use it as you wanted the meat for analysis?

Witness.—No.

George Furze, an employee of the council corroborated the inspector's statement

Geo. H. Watson, public analyst, gave evidence that the sausage meat contained .124, or just over double the amount allowed of preservative.

Defendant.—What does that mean?

The analyst.—It means that in every 100 lbs. of meat there is just one-tenth of a lb. of sulphate of dioxide.

Defendant.—I have had my portion analysed. The report says——

Mr. Hall objected.

The P.M.—You must have it proved in proper fashion.

Defendant.—Can't I read what the analyst states?

P.M.—No; we must have the analyst here so that he can be cross-examined

Defendant.—All I can say is that it could not have be properly mixed, but even if a little too much was used it would only make the article better.

The P.M.—You can appeal to the an umpire analyst if you like.

Defendant.—My invariable rule is to put in a labelled sheet as part of the wrapper. I was doing this as usual when Daye said there was no occasion as he wanted the meat for analysis.

Mr. Hall.—Then Daye and Furze are telling lies when they say that nothing was said about analysis till after you had wrapped up and handed the meat to Daye?

Defendant.—I would not trust Daye. —I have have found him out before

The Court allowed it to come out that defendant's analyst (T. F. Davies) gave the proportion of preservative as .08, or 3 per cent. only above the statutory amount.

Defendant said if there was going to be a fine he hoped it would be made as light as possible as butchers had had a very bad 12 months of it.

A fine of 20s. was imposed, with £1 11s 6d costs.

The same defendant was fined 40s with £1 1s cost for having sold sausage meat containing preservatives in excess of the amount prescribed by the Act.

Howse Bros. (as a firm) were then charged with selling adulterated sausage meat; that is containing an excess amount of preservatives.

John Howse, jun a member of the firm, stated he was not in the shop when the sausage meat was sold.

A fine of 10s was imposed with £1 9s costs.

LIGHT WEIGHT IN FIREWOOD.

James Young was presented on two charges of having sold firewood not of the weight alleged on the ticket given to the purchaser.

James Lucas Murray, inspector of weights and measures, said defendant carried on business at 147 Bell street, Preston On 24th January witness saw defendant deliver two loads of wood to purchasers in Warr's Avenue. He immediately afterwards weighed the wood, and found that each load, which was supposed to contain 112 lb., was 9 lb deficient.

Mr. Sheil (prosecuting) said it was a serious case at the present high cost of living. In twelve loads defendant would have gained a hundredweight.

Defendant made the excuse that the platform of his scales had been damaged by his horse running against it.

Dr. Cole, P.M., said it was a case of the poor being made poorer by dishonest tradesmen. The maximum penalty was £10, and he was not at all sure that it should not be imposed. The bench however, thought a fine of £2, with £1 3s 6d costs, should be imposed in each case.

FACTORIES ACT PROSECUTION.

QUESTION OF CARTERS OR CHAFFEURS.

The Motor Carrying Co., of High street, Preston, was proceeded against by the Factories Act Department. The company was charged with having failed to pay certain employes the overtime rates as fixed by the Carters' Wages Board. There were five separate charges.

Mr. H Sheldon (Crown Law Department) said under the act the drivers of the waggons used by the company were entitled to £2 10s per week of 48 hours. Overtime was to be paid for at the rate of time and a half.

Inspector Frederick Austin said he called at the premises of the defendant company on 12th December last. He made some inquiries among the men, and afterwards had a conversation with the manager. Witness told him that he found the men had been working overtime, and the manager said he did not know they had been working such hours. For the week ended 7th December J. Wake worked 69 hours, and was entitled to 35s 7d in addition to his salary; W. Gainsford worked 60 hours, and was entitled to 18s 9d additional; S Gilbert worked 86¾ hours, and was entitled to an additional 14s 6½d; A Bastian worked 71 hours, and should have been paid 38s 1½d more; and C. Stokie was entitled to 45s 3½d additional for having worked 77 hours.

All the employes mentioned gave evidence. They did not consider it would be possible to do the work required in 60 hours.

Replying to Mr. Candy (for the defence) Gilbert said the company were now paying him 50s a week. He was 19 years of age.

Mr. Candy contended that these men did not come under the Carters' Wages Board at all. They were employed to do certain light work as motorists, and in which there was a certain amount of fascination. It was understood by the manager that these men would be brought under the Chauffeurs' Board according to the new bill introduced, and would be exempt from the provisions of the Carters' Board It should be remembered that this motor carrying business was a new thing here, and there were bound to be delays that could not be foreseen.

Wm. Watkins said he had gone to the Factories department for information, and at first they told him his men were not provided for, and then said they were under the carters' board. He fixed them up with 60 hours work, and the work should be done easily in 60 hours. They had now 7 drivers for 3 motors, and the men got a day and a half off per week. As far as he knew he had been complying with the law.

Wm. Fay, an employe of the firm, stated that for every 8 hours overtime he worked he got 12 off.

A fine of 20s was imposed in each case, with £2 2s costs. Wake was also allowed 10s costs and Bastian 8s for loss of time in coming to the court.

The question of arrears was left for adjustment between the men and the manager.

REMOVAL OF SAND.

Constable Lizars proceeded against Jos. Campbell for removing sand from a public highway.

Informant stated that he saw defendant shovelling something from the water channel in Regent street. On going up to him defendant said he was looking for a bit of paper to stop a hole in his cart where the load of sand he had previously brought was trickling out. Witness saw six distinct marks where a shovel had been used

A fine of 20s was imposed.

Defendant remarked that it was very hard to have to pay so much for a few shovelfulls of sand.


Look Here, Old Chap!

You're a careless beggar about your Clothes, but it won't do. Get a decent-looking, well-cut Suit, and you'll look fifty per cent. better—and get on better, too.

¶ I know a place where they'll make you a tip-top Suit, and fit you well at a moderate price. You go and see them. The name is

WARDROP

The "Quality" Tailor,

Corner Smith and Johnston Streets, COLLINGWOOD.

Have a look at their Hats and Mercery, too.


EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS.

The Eucharistic procession, which took place in Vienna last month in pouring rain, and extreme cold, led to indisposition in many cases. Seventy three persons who were taken ill at the time were brought to the hospitals, and three who were seized by religious mania were taken to the psychological Institute. One woman caused a sensation by walking with only one shoe.

BISHOPS AND JEWS.

The Bishop of Stepney (the Right Rev. H. Luke Paget), on September 28 preached to the Jews of Whitechapel. The bishop addressed the assembled Jews from an open-air pulpit which is commonly used for Hebrew services. As the prelate proceeded, his address was interpreted into Yiddish, sentence by sentence, by a clergyman who is engaged specially in work among the Jews at Whitechapel. Although there was no general interruption of the address, there were many expressions of disapproval.

### Meetings and Lectures

NORTHCOTE South Ratepayers' Association.—Special Meeting, All Saints' Hall, To-Night, at 8 o'clock. Important.
JAS CLARKSON, Hon. Sec.

TARTAN SOCIAL CLUB.

All Members and Intending Members are requested to attend a Meeting at the Club Rooms behind Fontaine's Cycle Shop on Monday night, 10th February. Business Important.
R. [illegible], Hon. Sec.

REVIVAL OF ALBION JUNIORS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

The above Club will hold a Meeting at the Albion Hotel, Charles St., Northcote, on Monday night, 10th inst., at 8 o'clock sharp. All players and intending members welcome.
D. G. BROWN, Hon. Sec. pro tem.

PRESTON POLITICAL LABOUR COUNCIL.

Under the auspices of the above, Alderman Hartley, from England, will deliver a Lecture, entitled "Municipal Trading," at the Shire Hall, Preston, on Tuesday, 11th February, at 8 p.m.

NORTHERN TRAMWAY EXTENSION LEAGUE.

A PUBLIC MEETING, under the auspices of the above, will be held in the SHIRE HALL, PRESTON, on WEDNESDAY NEXT, 12th inst. Mr. J. C. Membrey, M.L.A., Mr. Martin Hannah, M.L.A., The President of the Shire (Cr. Crispe), The Mayor of Northcote (Cr. B. E. Johnson), The Mayor of Fitzroy (Cr. Ottery), and Councillors from the three districts, and others, will address the meeting.

Ratepayers of Preston wanting the Trams are asked to come and join the League. Subscription 1/-.
W. H. SMITH, Secretary.

PEOPLE'S LIBERAL PARTY.

NORTHCOTE BRANCH.

At the Meeting under the auspices of the above to be held at the Library Hall (Municipal Buildings) on Wednesday Evening next, 12th inst., Mr. F. Maldon Robb, the Liberal Protectionist Candidate for Bourke, will speak on the Referenda.

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held at the Croxton Park Recreation Reserve on Thursday, 13th February, when Cr McDonell will give an Address on the Municipalities of Tasmania. He will be assisted by Alderman Hartley, of Bradford (England).

### Educational

WESTLEIGH COLLEGE (1886).

Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub Primary.

BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Principals: Miss Westgarth, assisted by Miss Sonnenberg, M.A., Miss Slade, B.A., and University Staff.

Kindergarten to Senior Public. Spacious Class Rooms ventilated and lighted according to requirements of Board of Public Health. Large Grounds, Sports, Tennis, Badminton, Basket Ball, School Library.

Classes for Music, Drawing, Painting, Elocution; Singing, Miss Evelyn Ashley; Physical Culture, Prof. Bjelke Petersen; Dancing, Monsieur Bibron (25s.).

Boys' School (age to 12 years) separate class rooms and playground.

The three-term system to be adopted this year. Pupils entering during term charged accordingly.

Duties resumed 11th February.

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.
School re-opens Tuesday, 4th Feb.

NORTHCOTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

AN ASSURED SUCCESS.

That the Tuition given at this College is of a high character is proved by the fact that though only 6 months established, several of our pupils have secured superior positions, in some cases at double the salary they were receiving previously; while several who commenced their training with us are now (after two quarter's lessons) in remunerative positions. What we have done for others we can do for you.

LEARN WHILE YOU EARN.

1/0 per week secures a thorough tuition in any one subject.

2/6 per week (two evenings per week), Shorthand or Typewriting or Book-keeping.

3/6 per week (three evenings per week), Full Business Course, Shorthand, Typewriting, Business Methods, Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic and Correspondence.

LANGUAGES.—Learn by our new and simplified kindergarten method. Free lesson any time by appointment.

GOVERNMENT EXAMS.—Tuition in all subjects by specialists.

JAMES T. SUTCLIFFE, M.P.S.
And London City and Guilds Institute Silver Medalist.

Business Hours:—9 a.m. to 1 p.m. 5 to 9 p.m.

Note the Address—76 HIGH STREET, Northcote South.


Everybody

knows how liable the skin is to suffer from disfiguring blotches and eruptions; and how liable it is, also, to get cut and hurt in all conditions of life—at home, at work and at play. There isn't a woman in the home, or a man in the street, but

Needs

ZAM-BUK BALM to-day or to-morrow. It may be to check a sudden onslaught of skin disease, heralded by an itching rash or inflamed swelling; perhaps to soothe and heal a nasty cut or burn, to remove an unsightly pimple or sore, to strengthen a sprained joint, or to "rub out" a pain. For all these things there's nothing like

Zam-Buk

"RUB IT IN"


GIBSON'S PADDOCK,
GIBSON'S PADDOCK,

NORTHCOTE CENTRAL.
NORTHCOTE CENTRAL.

133 ALLOTMENTS 133
ALLOTMENTS

40 x 150
40 x 150

EXCEPTIONAL TERMS:
EXCEPTIONAL TERMS:

£2 10s Deposit Each Lot.

Five Years' Terms.

Quarterly Payments.

NO INTEREST.
NO INTEREST.

NOTE THE REBATES:
NOTE THE REBATES:

10 % if Cash paid in 2 months.
5 % if Cash paid in 12 months.
2½ % if Cash paid in 5 years.

No Lawyer's Fees.

Free Titles, except Government Fees.

GOOD BUILDING LOTS.

Good Drainage.

Handy Tram and Station.

Plans To-Day or any day at

STOTT AND BASTINGS'
STOTT AND BASTINGS'
STOTT AND BASTINGS'

Offices,

203 and 521 High St., Northcote.

Phone 1976.

### Notices

NORTHERN DISTRICT WHOLESALE MILK PRODUCERS' ASSOCIATION.

The above Association wish to notify that on and after the undermentioned date the price of Milk will be increased to One Shilling per gallon. The increase is due to the failure of the maize crop and the shortage of grass owing to the dry season, and to the high rates for produce.

A. WUCHATSCH, Secretary.
8th February, 1913

### Houses and Land For Sale.

PRESTON

LAND! LAND!
INVESTMENTS!

Inspect Properties in this Favorite and Progressive District. Make your own appointment and we will drive you to inspect. Take train to Preston station.

ALLOTMENTS.
ALLOTMENTS.

NO DEPOSIT. NO INTEREST.
NO DEPOSIT. NO INTEREST.

Easy Monthly Payments.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sheffield Estate | Regent Street |
| 50 x 180 | Gilbert's Road |
| Only few shillings | Bartlett Street |
| to pay monthly | Sheffield Street |
| | May Street |
| Benambra Estate | Murray Road |
| 40 x 120 | Cramer Street |
| opposite Preston | Frank Street |
| Station | Bond Street |
| La Mascotte Estate | Regent Street |
| 55 x 128 | Myrtle Grove |
| Delightful spot | Maritana Avenue |
| Grand Central Estate | Murray Road |
| 50 x 180 | Spring Street |
| £5 deposit | Ashling Street |
| Bellevue Estate | Bell Street |
| 50 x 119 | Bruce Street |
| Charming position | Jessie Street |
| on slope of hill | Leinster Street |
| | Wallace Street |
| | Elizabeth Street |
| Coronation Estate | Regent Street |
| 59ft. 6in. x 230 £5 deposit. | Regent Street |
| Mount Bischoff Estate | Bell Street |
| 50 x 140 | Elizabeth Street |
| Highest position | Bruce Street |
| Only 10/- monthly | Mount Street |
| | Bischoff Street |
| Regent Station Estate | Spring Street |
| 50 x 200 | Crawley Street |
| at Regent Station | Sharpe Street |
| Murrayville Estate | Spring Street |
| 50 x 140 | Cooper Street |
| New villas being erected | Leonard Street |
| Park Hill Estate | Murray Road |
| 52 x 140 | Jessie Street |
| £5 Deposit | Cramer Street |
| 4 per cent. interest | Agnes Street |
| Mount Pleasant Estate | Murray Road |
| 50 x 210. £3 deposit | |
| Town Hall Estate | Town Hall Avenue |
| 40 x 113. £1 Deposit | |
| Killara Estate | Tyler Street |
| 50 x 150 | Jeffrey Street |
| Wilkinson's Estate | Bell Street |
| 40 x 120 | Harold Street |
| £20 per block | Walton Avenue |
| Gowerville Estate | David Street |
| 40 x 112 | Thompson Street |
| £2 deposit | Paterson Street |
| Heart of Preston Estate | Plenty Road |
| £13 10s per block. | |
| All sold but 5 lots. | |
| Danella Park | High Street |
| 50 x 150. Adjoins New Reservoir. | |
| Jones' Estate | Bruce Street |
| 50 x 125 | Frank Street |
| 25 x 110 | Plenty Road |

INVESTMENTS:

Terrace Brick Shops, Main Road, exceptional position, £1200. Will show 10 per cent. clear.

McGeorge Bros. and Savage,

MUNICIPAL AUCTIONEERS, RENT PURCHASE AGENTS, And SUBDIVISIONAL LAND SALESMEN

323 High Street, Preston.

Phone, Northcote 162.

### Amusements.

NORTHCOTE THEATRE OPP. TOWN HALL

EVERY EVENING at 8.
Matinees Saturdays and Holidays at 2.30.

ALL THAT'S BRIGHTEST AND BEST
ALL THAT'S BRIGHTEST AND BEST
ALL THAT'S BRIGHTEST AND BEST
In
PHOTO PLAYS.
PHOTO PLAYS.
PHOTO PLAYS.
PHOTO PLAYS.
PHOTO PLAYS.

PICTURES that make You THINK.
PICTURES that make You TALK.
PICTURES that make You LAUGH.

PLEASURE FOR THE PEOPLE.
PLEASURE FOR THE PEOPLE.
PLEASURE FOR THE PEOPLE.

SWEET MUSIC AND
SWEET MUSIC AND
SWEET MUSIC AND
EXQUISITE PICTURES.
EXQUISITE PICTURES.
EXQUISITE PICTURES

CHILDREN'S MATINEE
This Afternoon
SPECIAL ATTRACTION!
RED RIDING HOOD.
RED RIDING HOOD.
RED RIDING HOOD.

Two Handsome Watches will be given to the Boy and Girl holding the winning numbers on programme.

TO-NIGHT'S BILL
Includes
THE MARVELLOUS PICTURE,
A FIRE AT SEA.
A FIRE AT SEA.
A FIRE AT SEA.
A FIRE AT SEA.
A Nordisk Triumph.
Intensely Interesting and Thrilling.
And
A SPECIAL COLLECTION
Of
FUN MAKERS
FUN MAKERS
FUN MAKERS
And Other Fine Films.

COMING STARS:
Monday, 10th—The Great Racing Drama, A ROGUE OF THE TURF.
Thursday, 13th—GIPSY HATE.

1500 SEATS 1500
ROOM FOR EVERYBODY.
6d, 1/- and 1/6 (Reserved).

THORNBURY THEATRE
THORNBURY THEATRE
(Northcote Tram Terminus).
Under New Management.

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
SPARKLING NEW SERIES
SPARKLING NEW SERIES

Of Wondrous Variety, Specially Selected and Suitable for Every Taste. A Programme replete with the Very Latest Pictorial Wonders, including Our Exclusive Star Feature—

FROM THE REGIONS OF DARKNESS

A Drama of Intense Human Interest.
Also a Host of Instructive, Amusing, and Interesting Photo Plays.

WEDNESDAY NEXT.
Another Startling Photo Play,
THE NATURAL SON.
A Thrilling Drama with Exciting Incidents.
Full Orchestra and Effects.
Popular Prices: 1s and 6d.
Saturday and Wednesday Nights only.

PLEASANT SUNDAY AFTERNOON, in aid of St. Vincent's Hospital, will be held at Croxton Recreation Reserve on Sunday, 16th February. A First-Class Sacred Concert and Band Performance will be rendered. Collection.
A. HOTTON, Hon. Secretary.

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.

### Auction Notices.

SATURDAY, 8th MARCH.
At 3 o'clock.
At the Shire Hall, PRESTON,
Preliminary Announcement.
IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE
Of CHARMING VILLAS, COMPACT COTTAGES,
BUILDING ALLOTMENTS.
Further Particulars Future Issue.
McGEORGE BROS. and SAVAGE, Auctioneer, 323 High St., Preston.
Phone, Northcote 162.

SATURDAY, 15th MARCH.
At 3 o'clock. On the Ground.
GREAT SUBDIVISIONAL SALE.
26 | ALLOTMENTS | 26
MURRAYVILLE ESTATE, PRESTON.
Spring St. Cooper St. Leonard St.
No Deposit. No Interest.
Also Modern VILLA adjoining the residence of Dr. Fethers.
McGEORGE BROS. and SAVAGE, Auctioneer, Preston.

PRESTON.

TOWN HALL ESTATE.
TOWN HALL ESTATE.
Close Town Hall, Station, Post Office.

Study Locality Plan. Locate Estate. Then Consult Us. Act Promptly. Who Hesitates is Lost.

Don't say—Too Late! Don't wait for To-Morrow. Do it To-Day—NOW—Start your Sons and Daughters Saving Money. Induce them Buy Allotment this Estate. Will soon show Handsome Increase and Profit.

NOTE SPECIAL TERMS:—Deposit 10/- only, then Weekly, Monthly, or Quarterly Payments.

Owners leaving for India, therefore Estate must be Closed AT ONCE.

Litho Plans and all details from

C. H. WATTERS & Co., Real Estate Subdividers, Auctioneer, Estate Managers, &c., Citizens' Chambers, 285 Collins Street, Melbourne.

### Wanted to sell.

FOR SALE.—Quantity of Timber, Building Material, in lots to suit. Apply at 3 o'clock to-day on premises. Nicol, Miller & Co., Tram Terminus, Upper Northcote.

HOUSE, Piano, Machine, Useful Furniture; or will let house. 2 Kemp street, Croxton.

NEW Wertheim Sewing Machine, latest model, unused, cost £14 10s. Great bargain; take £10. 49 Dennis street, Northcote.

PONY, 7 years, sound, £6. F. Bartlett, Spring street, Preston.

### Lost and Found.

LOST, Gold Cable Bracelet, between High and St. David Sts., Northcote. Reward. Arbuthnott, 488 High Street, Northcote.

NO TYPHOID IN U.S.A. NAVY.

difficult—probably would—but the difficulties should not be of an insurmountable character, and the health of the living ought certainly to come before any sentiment in the matter of disposal of the dead. Surgeon General Stokes, of the U.S.A. Navy, told the House Committee on Naval Affairs last month that there had not been a single case of typhoid in the entire American Navy, with its 64,000 men, since the adoption, eleven months ago, of the new anti-typhoid treatment.


HATTAM & HATTAM'S

HALF-YEARLY SALE HALF-YEARLY

now in full swing.

GREAT CLEARANCE of all SURPLUS SUMMER STOCK.

DRASTIC REDUCTIONS in Every Department.

LADIES! This will be a GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

DRAPERY AT HALF REGULAR PRICES.

**Ladies' Blouses.**

Ladies' White Muslin Blouses, nicely tucked and trimmed Swiss insertion; were 2/6, 2/11 each. Sale price 1/6

White Lawn Blouses, assorted styles; were 5/11, 6/11, 7/6, 8/11 each. Sale price 3/11

**Costumes.**

50 White Muslin Costumes, must be cleared, assorted styles, well trimmed; regular prices 8/11, 10/6, 12/6 Sale price to clear 4/11 Costume

Poplin Costume, neatly made, trimmed with guipure insertion, also pipings and buttons; regular price 13/6. Sale price 10/6

100 Cambric Costumes, light colors, assorted, neatly made and guaranteed to wash; were 5/11, 6/11. Sale price 3/11

250 Navy Print Blouses, well made from good strong washing print; were 1/11 each. Sale price 1/-

**Infants' Dresses, &c.**

Children's Print and Zephyr Dresses; were 1/11, 1/6 each. Sale price 1/-

Children's Poplin Dresses, cheap at 2/6. Sale price 1/6½

Creme Jap, Silk Dresses, also Creme Cashmere; were 3/11. Sale price 2/11

**Corsets.**

Kabo Corsets, the most fashionable corsets for present wear; all marked down.

Warner's Corsets, superior quality, all sizes; regular price 11/6. Sale price to clear 8/11

C.B. Corsets and P.D. Corsets, the cheapest in Melb.

250 pairs of Corsets, all sizes; were 1/11. Sale price 1/-

**Walking Skirts.**

Black Walking Amazon Cloth Skirts, perfectly made & neatly trimmed; were 10/6. Sale price 7/11

Superior quality in Cloths, and also Black and Navy Sicilian, superior make; were 12/6. Sale price 9/11

**Underclothing.**

Ladies' frilled Calico Knickers; were 1/-. Sale price 8½d

Ladies' Longcloth Knickers, embroidery frill, neatly made; were 1/9, 1/11. Sale price 1/1½, 1/6½

Ladies' Calico Chemises, 10½d; better lines at 1/3 and 1/6, trimmed with lace

Camisoles at 9½d, Hollin's Calico, with sleeves, 1/-

Combinations, elaborately trimmed with lace and insertion. Sale price 2/6½

Combinations, plain Crewdson's Calico, extra strong 1/11

**Gloves.**

500 pairs Kid Gloves, lovely quality, in Black, Navy, Brown, Myrtle, Beaver, White, Pale Blue, Helio, Champagne, and Pastille; must be cleared; present price 1s [illegible] and 2s 11d pair. Sale price, all [illegible] pair—a great bargain.

250 dozen Fabric Gloves in long or short, two domes or buttons, in every shade, including black and white. Sale prices 10½d, 1s 4d, 1s 7½d, 2s.

**Hosiery.**

Ladies' fancy striped and colored Hose, very superior quality, 20 doz. to go, well worth 1s 3d pair, must go, 6½d, pair, secure a pair early.

Women's fancy embroidered black Lisle Hose, numerous patterns, guaranteed to wear and keep its color, usual price 1s and 1s 3d pair. Sale price 10½d pair.

Women's plain Cashmere Hose, tan only, a line all wool, perfect quality, full fashioned and seamless, usual price 1s 6d. To clear at 10½d pair.

Children and Girls' Bathing Costumes One-piece 1s 6d; two pieces 2s 6d. costume with colored borders.

**Ribbons and Fancy.**

150 Ladies' Sunshades, the greatest bargain in the shop, to be cleared at 1s each.

250 White Lace Jabots for neck wear. Sale price 6½d each, well worth 1s.

Colored Veiling and Fisher Net, all colors, usual price 6d and 9d. Sale price 1½d yd. to clear.

Ladies' Belts, 100 to clear at 1½d each, greatly reduced.

Ladies' Hand Bags, imitation crocodile, neat appearance, nickel frame, all colors, cheap at 3s 6d. Sale price 1s 9d.

**Dresses.**

30 pieces of Cotton Shantung and Striped Poplins, all shades; were 1s and 1s 3d yd.; must go. Sale price 8½d yd.

Visit Hattam & Hattam's Summer Sale

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS!

SALE CONTINUES FOR FOUR WEEKS.



MANTELPIECES

J. M. JOHNSTON & SONS

FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS, SHOP AND OFFICE FITTERS, &c., 21 WATERLOO RD., NORTHCOTE, beg to notify that they have opened a

SHOWROOM

at

186 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
(Opposite Town Hall)

Where they invite attention to their large stock of

MANTELPIECES, BEDROOM SUITES, ART CABINETS, GRATES, TILES, GRILLS, WASHTROUGHS, BRACKETS, &c.

All of Guaranteed Workmanship and Material.

Call or Ring up. Phone Northcote 309.



GOOD STYLE

Smartness without flashness—true style without over-dressing—dignified suitings well made—that's what your SHANDS Suit means to YOU.

Let SHANDS make your Summer Suit and you will experience the same satisfaction and enjoy the same "well-dressed feeling" as SHANDS' other customers who come again and again for SHANDS' Suits.

The New Grey & Brown Suitings Await You Here

They are brim-full of quality at a reasonable price and will make up most effectively. Side by side with these dressy materials is our

Special line of Blue Twill

Our speciality; fast dye, and full of wear. Ideal for your Summer Suit.

YOU are specially invited to see these Goods.

ARTHUR SHANDS

THE GOOD CLOTHES MAKER

88 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE SOUTH.



IF YOUR WATCH DOES NOT KEEP TIME TAKE IT TO

GEO. H. ARMFIELD,

123 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD
(next to Foy & Gibson's).

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

Phone, Central 8185.



Established 20 years.

W. FIRTH,

GENERAL DRAPER,

344 SMITH STREET,

COLLINGWOOD

(Below Johnston Street.)


Lived with Head Separated from Body.

At an inquest at Hackney (Eng.), on the body of Henry Mills, who had fallen down stairs and been weeks in a hospital in consequence, a witness said the spinal column by the neck was fractured, and death, which was certain to occur in a limited time, was due to gradual bleeding at the seat of the injury in the neck. The injury had completely paralysed him, and he could never have worked again. Coroner: He had lived for months with his head practically separated from the body? Witness: Yes. A Juror: A slow, lingering, but certain death? Witness: Yes. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

Rough on Robert.

The threat of the Want-the-Vote ladies to wear "armored underwear" is not un-funny (says a London writer). Hitherto the man in blue has been somewhat foolishly gentle with the militant females, but if they are to face and tackle spiked corsets and other dangerous garments, they are likely in quite a number of ways to get the needle.

Menacled Girl's Swim.

A great swimming feat has been accomplished by Katherine Wallace, a Boston girl of twenty. Bound securely hand and foot she succeeded in swimming across the river Delaware. With her limbs thus imprisoned she was compelled to make her strokes with the muscles of her back and shoulders. The swimmer showed signs of fatigue at times, but she held on to her task with great pluck, and succeeded in her effort. As a matter of precaution Miss Wallace was accompanied by two male swimmers, but their aid was not required.

In a Gale in the Clouds.

A curious adventure happened to the aviator Brodin at Mourmelon. He left the earth on his biplane with Lieutenant Stoianoff as a passenger, in a calm, but at 1000 feet a gale was raging, and when 1500 feet was reached the biplane remained poised in the air, perfectly motionless, for thirteen minutes, unable to advance a yard. Finally he made a half-turn, and then was carried away at a great rate.

### Local Government.

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE.

LOAN No. 8.

TENDERS are invited for Excavating and Drain in Mitchell Street East, and Construction of a Drain north to Clifton Street.

Plans and specifications may be seen at this office.

Tenders to be on the Council's forms and must be lodged before 4 p.m. on Monday, 17th inst.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. G. SWIFT, Town Clerk.

Municipal Offices, Northcote, 7th February, 1913.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO BORROW MONEY.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT ACTS.

SHIRE OF PRESTON.

Notice of Intention to Borrow Money for Permanent Works and Undertakings.

Take Notice that the Council of the Municipality of the Shire of Preston proposes to borrow on the credit of the said Municipality the sum of £13,000, such sum to be raised by the issue of debentures in accordance with Part 14 of the Local Government Act 1903.

IT IS FURTHER PROPOSED THAT

The rate of interest to be named in such debentures shall be £5 per cent. per annum.

The moneys borrowed shall be repayable together with and including the accrued interest at the National Bank of Australasia, Northcote, in equal half-yearly sums of £420 11s 11d, payable on the first day of April and the first day of October in each year, the Loan to have a currency of thirty years, commencing on the first day of April, 1913, and terminating on the first day of April, 1943. The purposes for which the Loan is to be applied are:—

| | |
|---|---|
| (1) Quarry, purchase of land and construction, purchase or erection of machinery for quarrying and crushing stone for road-making, etc. | £3140 |
| (2) Construction and purchase of electric light plant and installation ... | 5000 |
| (3) For providing pleasure grounds and places for public resort and recreation | 1400 |
| (4) Enlargement and towards completion of Municipal Offices ... ... | 150 |
| (5) The construction, enlargement and alteration of sewers and drains and works connected with the sewerage and drainage ... | 1500 |
| (6) Road Making— | |
| Bell Street (Metalling) East and Central Ridings ... | 300 |
| Murray Road, from Gilbert Road to James Street ... | 150 |
| Dundas St. (Metalling) | 100 |
| Jessie St. (Channelling) | 60 |
| (7) Contingencies, Plans, etc. | 600 |
| | £13,000 |

The Loan is to be liquidated by a provision out of the Municipal Fund of £420 11s 11 (including interest) in each half-year during the currency of the Loan.

The plans and specification and estimate of the cost of permanent works referred to above, with a statement of the proposed expenditure of the money to be borrowed, are open for inspection at the Shire Hall, High Street, Preston.

Dated the 3rd day of February, 1913.

A. DEAN, Shire Secretary.

SHIRE OF EPPING.

TENDERS for the undermentioned works will be received at the Shire Hall, Epping, to 12 noon on Monday, 17th February, 1913:—

Supplying 600 yds. Spalls, Main Road, Epping.

10 chains Metalling, Young's Road, Wollert.

Applications for Hallkeeper; salary £13 per annum.

Offers will be received for the purchase of the Sanitary Cart at the Shire Hall, and Pump, etc., in Hollycoat's Lane.

Specifications at the Shire Hall, Epping.

By order,
JAMES RYAN, Shire Secretary.

## PRESTON SHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 3.

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

### AN UNDESIRABLE BUILDING.

James Railton wrote complaining of the class of residences that were being placed on land at the rear of his nursery at Newcastle street, Preston. A large packing case, of very ancient age, had been dropped on an allotment evidently for the purpose of habitation This took away from the attractiveness of the locality and depreciated the value of adjoining property A visit to the locality would convince councillors that places of this nature should not be dumped down amidst valuable property

W. Sewell wrote making a similar protest

The owner, E C Kercheval, wrote explaining that the buildings complained of were only intended as outbuildings He would build a four-roomed house to comply with the building regulations in 9 months' time.

The engineer reported that the inspector had given notice to the owner that he must proceed no further with the building, as it was not in accordance with the building regulations The building was constructed of canvas, wood, and kerosene tins.

Cr Paterson said the building was unsightly and certainly not fit for human habitation He moved that the owner be ordered forthwith to remove the building

Cr. Bricknell, who seconded the motion, said such a building was a disgrace to the district The owner said he was not going to use the place, but last Saturday he added a chimney made of kerosene tins

The motion was carried

### OFFER OF WEIGHBRIDGE.

The Borough of Hamilton wrote offering for sale a weighbridge to weigh up to 5 tons —No action taken.

### ABOLITION OF GARBAGE TIPS

The Board of Health wrote asking in view of their notice that garbage tips must be abolished within a certain date what the council were doing in the matter.

Referred to the committee of the whole, on the motion of Crs. Paterson and Warr.

### CROSSING WANTED

W. W. Marshall wrote applying for a pitched crossing to his property in High street, corner Wilcox street, Preston.—Granted, under usual conditions, on the motion of Crs. Warr and Braithwaite.

### DATA FOR PROPOSED TRAMWAY.

W. H Smith wrote on behalf of the Northern Tramway Extension League asking to be supplied with all data as to population, area to be served, &c., in connection with proposed tram along St. George's road through Preston

Cr. Warr moved and Cr. Paterson seconded that the secretary supply the desired information —Carried.

### FINANCE COMMITTEE

Cr. Paterson (chairman) submitted the report, recommending that accounts amounting to £68 17s 6d be passed for payment —Adopted.

### PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

The report was submitted by Cr. Allchin (chairman) recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £202 6s 10d be passed for payment —Adopted

2 Letter from M Butler, re crossing Bell street —That the request be granted subject to the owner paying the full cost, as the footpath is already asphalted —Adopted

### COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

Cr Howe (chairman) submitted the report, recommending—

Re Rating Appeals —

1 E Bailey, Assessment No. 22 —That the valuation be reduced from £50 to £49

2 J. Chadwick.—That the valuations be the same as the previous year.

3 T McCann —That the valuation be reduced from £18 to £15

4 A. Connell —That the valuation be reduced from £18 to £15

All the proposed reductions were adopted.

6. Erection of quarry building —That the tender of J Bennett, for the lump sum of £816 15 be accepted —Adopted.

Tender for quarry plant and machinery.

A recommendation that the tender of Jaques Bros be accepted was referred back for consideration

### THE FINANCES.

The treasurer reported that the receipts for the fortnight had amounted to £11 16s 2d, and that the D. balance is £2500 11s.

### MEAT INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

Mr. Howse reported having inspected and branded for the fortnight carcases of meat, as follows :—Cattle 86, sheep 1026, pigs 163.

### ENGINEER'S REPORT

Mr. Dean reported that persons kept putting objectionable matter into the rubbish tip The overseer recently caught a man putting rubbish in the tip from Railton's Nursery and when spoken to he said councillors had given him permission to do so He would ask that the council prohibit the rubbish being put into the tip without a written authority from the shire engineer

Cr. Braithwaite moved that the recommendation be adopted.

Cr. Howe seconded the motion. As one living near the tip he would very much like to see the garbage covered twice a week. It was most annoying to have one's premises littered up with papers blown from the tip

The motion was carried.

The engineer suggested the council consider the advisability of extending the building area as land was now being subdivided outside same.—Referred to the committee on the motion of Cr. Warr and Patterson.

Clause 3 reported that a house had been removed to Murray road. As building surveyor he had given notice that certain regulations will have to be complied with before the house is allowed to be inhabited.—Cr. Warr moved that the engineer's action be endorsed.—Agreed to.

### ORDINARY BUSINESS.

Cr. Bricknell complained that the very place where the overhanging hedges were worst—Dundas street—they had not been cut.

The engineer said there had been some miscarriage with the first notice, but the matter was now being attended to.

Cr. Braithwaite said the council's quarry site was completely over run with Bathurst Burr. They should set a good example to others by keeping their own property free from noxious weeds

Cr Bricknell wanted to know why the lamp at the corner of Newcastle street and Dundas street had not been lit for the past 10 days. There were two panes of glass broken in the lamp. He thought they should offer a reward

Cr Paterson said he thought they should have a talk to the lamplighter about the way the lamps are lit along the road It seemed a matter of "pull the chain and it's all right" with the lamplighter, regardless of whether the mantles are in a fit state or not. There should be some explanation about this

The president said that on Saturday night he himself counted four lamps that were not burning satisfactorily.

Cr. Paterson moved that the lamplighter be asked to meet the committee. Cr. Bricknell seconded —Carried.

Cr. Allchin said the council adopted a "penny wise and pound foolish" policy in buying "Cheap and nasty" mantles. They should consider this at the same time.

### THE LOAN.

Plans for the £13,000 loan were finally adopted and it was decided to raise the money by the sale of debentures bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent.

## NEWS AND NOTES.

The rector of Widford, near Chelmsford, is in a dilemma. Courting couples from town have been coming to the evening services in such numbers that the regular congregation is crowded out. In consequence, the church officials are at a loss to know what to do.

Immediately upon leaving the sleeping room in the morning, the windows should be raised to their full height, and the doors thrown open to enable the fresh, outside air to reach every corner of the apartment, in free circulation. There is marvellous power in the air to sweeten and purify. The bed-clothing should be taken from the bed and spread upon chairs near the open window.

The Duke of Argyle, speaking for Princess Louise, at the opening of the Leeds Girls' High School said that he missed the rifle range during his inspection of the school. He declared that it was the duty of the girls to make the boys ashamed of themselves by becoming better shots.

According to the quarterly return of the Public Control Committee of the London County Council, no fewer than 523,055 weights and measures were stamped by the inspectors during the past quarter, 55,590 being rejected on the ground of inaccuracy. The fees paid in connection with the stampings amounted to £1367.

Hamburg, the first city to perceive the danger of the modern long hatpin, has provided its tram conductors with boxes of hatpin point protectors. Ladies with unguarded hatpins may now choose between getting down from the car and giving the conductor an extra penny for a couple of the municipal point-protectors.

The Essex County (New Jersey) Board of Agricultpre recommends its members to train cats to kill rabbits which are destroying the crops. The game laws of the State forbid the shooting of rabbits or hunting them with dogs, but no mention is made of cats.

Mr. Johnson, captain of the steamship Valdemar, a Danish company's vessel, which trades between Parkeston Quay and Esbierg, claims to be the "infant" skipper of the North Sea, because he was born on February 29, 1848, and therefore has had only 13 birthdays.

The wives of two brothers named Donelly, of Drogheda, each gave birth to male twins. The paternal grandfather, grandmother and great-grandfather and great-grandmother of the twins are still alive. The four boys are to be christened Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John.

The chairman of the Birmingham licensing justices suggested to the managers of the local theatres that children less than fourteen years old, unaccompanied by adults should not be admitted. There were many cases, he said of boys and girls of nine or ten who stole to attend the theatres.

New use for old pianos: Old, worn-out upright pianos can be converted into splendid bookcases and cupboards for magazines if the inside is bodily removed without injury to the frame. This can be done by a carpenter for a small sum. Three shelves are then fitted into the upper part the length and depth of the frame, and the keyboard makes a writing desk the under part making a famous cupboard for papers and magazines. The result is a handsome and useful piece of furniture.


## AWFUL DEBILITY ENDS.

"Now Hale and Hearty at 85."

A Splendid Cure 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 Allon Street, Woolloongabba, South Brisbane. "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 helpless, my son Andrew having to assist me about. Bilious attacks became so bad it was impossible for me to keep any 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 became 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. I could see no prospect of ever getting better. My son was very much alarmed at my condition, for he thought that I should lose my life during one of the terrible fits of vomiting. It was after reading of some cures by Bile Beans that he purchased a supply and I commenced taking them. When I had finished taking 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 as I did so the biliousness and indigestion left me, all my pains were ended, 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 85 years of age I am hale and hearty and in splendid condition which is all due to Bile Beans." Obtainable of all chemists and stores.


## WIT AND HUMOR.

She: And when you visited Germany did you go up the Rhine?

He: Rather, right up to the very top, and what a magnificent view there is from the summit.

Nurse: Oh, you wicked boy to give the baby blotting paper to eat!

Boy: Well, I thought that was the best thing to give him, because he has just swallowed half a bottle of ink.

Visitor: That's the village doctor, isn't it?

Native: Yes.

Visitor: Is he a good doctor?

Native: Oh, he's all right; if you've got a strong constitution.

In days of old when knights were bold and humbler folks were shy, the riddle as a form of sport was rated very high. In every castle of repute, to help along the cheer, a riddler (name was kept on pay, and riddled by the year. When from the fight, returned the knight, back to his don-john keep, the riddler with a brand new rid would riddle him to sleep. And older yet, it's safe to bet, the riddle's record ran, back to the place where Adam dug, and Eve, his good wife, span,

She was a well-to-do but vinegar-faced lady, and she had called on her friend, Mrs. Huston.

"He's a charming little fellow, Mrs. Huston," she said, referring to Will Huston, junior. "Only five years old, you say? You'll give me a kiss, won't you, Willie?"

Willie did not evince any signs of eagerness to comply with the request, but he kissed her.

"That's a good boy," said the visitor; "but what are you holding in your hand so tightly?"

"It's a shilling mamma gave me," said the truthful Willie; "she said she 'spected you'd want to kiss me, and I told her I wouldn't do it for less"

"The prisoner," said the counsel, "can prove that at the time the crime was committed her maid was combing her hair.

"That," replied the judge, "only proves an alibi for her hair—not for herself.

Mr. Peewee: What do you think! There was a man at the polls to-day and they allowed him to vote.

Mrs. Peewee: That was old Mr. Henballot, and he holds a proxy from his wife.

The following dialogue between a departing visitor and the hotel attendant is amusing. The smart attendant has just handed the visitor an umbrella:—"How do you know this is my umbrella?"

"I don't know that the umbrella is yours, sir," replied the attendant, with the suggestion of a smile.

"Then why do you give it?" asked the visitor.

"Because," answered the attendant, "it's the one you gave to me."

The other day a well known counsel, examining the plaintiff in a breach of promise case, inquired of her:—

"Was defendant's air when he promised to marry you perfectly serious or one of levity and jocularity?"

The companion replied: "If you please, sir, it was all ruffled with him running his hands through it."

"You misapprehend my meaning," said the counsel. "Was the promise made in utter sincerity?"

"No sir, it was made in the washhouse," replied the plaintiff, amid roars of laughter.

Mrs. Naggs: John, have you read this magazine article entitled "How to be Happy though Married?"

Naggs: Of course not. I know how without reading it.

Mrs. Naggs: Well, how?

Naggs: Get a divorce.

Jones: I always sympathise with the under dog.

Brown: But do you bet on him?

Smith: Did you say he was working for the Government now?

Robinson: No, I didn't say that. I said he had a Government job.

Pater: Do you know why a giraffe has such a long neck, my son?

Hopeful: Yes, dad; because his head is such a long way from his body.

Old Gent: What do you wear specs for, boy?

Bootblack: 'Cos I puts such a shiny shine on a gentleman's boots that it hurts me eyes.

My holiday has done me a world of good, said an Irishman. I have come back quite a different man. In fact, I'm quite myself again.

Remember, my son, that beauty is only skin deep, warned the sage.

That's deep enough for me, replied the young man. I'm out a cannibal.

Jackson: What is the effect of taking a cold bath every morning?

Smithson: The chief one that I've noticed is an unconquerable desire to tell everybody about it.

Mrs. Green: You spoke just now of social tact. Precisely just what do you mean?

Mrs. Wyse: By social tact I mean getting familiar with all sorts of people without letting them get familiar with you.

The Son: Mother, I'm going to have a little sister some day, ain't I?

The Mother: Why do you want one?

The Son: Well it gets kind of tiresome always teasing the cat.

Miss Passay: You may sneer at pet dogs, but they're faithful anyway. I'd rather kiss a good dog than some men.

Lady of House: What caused you to become a tramp?

Ragged Rogers: The family physician, mum. He advised me to take long walks after me meals, an' I've been walking after 'em ever since.

Just fancy There's a fasting man who has been living on water for forty-five days!

That's nothing. My father lived for twenty years on water.

Go on!

Yes, he was a sea captain.

Miss Gushy (entering a full train car just as Jerkins prepares to rise): Oh, don't get up; don't get up! Please keep your seat.

Jerkins (slightly bewildered): Like to oblige you, madam, but I get out at this street.

He: I come here so frequently that I'm beginning to think you look on me as a sort of chestnut—a roasted chestnut, as it were.

She: No, not a roasted chestnut. When a chestnut is roasted, it pops.

Gladys: You used to part your hair so nicely, Reggie. Why do you wear it without a parting now?

Reggie: Life is such a deuce of a rush nowadays, my dear girl. One must save time somewhere.

Jones: Are you serious in your attentions to Miss Hulks?

Bones: Rather! Her father did me out of forty thousand on the Stock Exchange last month, and I'll get it back if I have to marry the whole family for it.

Lawyer: Now, sir, tell me, are you well acquainted with the prisoner?

Witness: I've known him for twenty years.

Lawyer: Have you, I must now ask, ever known him to be a disturber of the public peace?

Witness: Well—er—he used to belong to a band.

Doctor: Do you talk in your sleep?

Patient: No! I talk in other people's. I'm a clergyman.

Father (impressively): Suppose I should be taken away suddenly, what would become of you, my boy?

Irreverent Son: I'd stay here. The question is, what would become of you?

The Showman (with the telescope—a penny a peep): You are now gazing, sir, on the wonderful planet, Saturn.

Cyclist: And what is the broad belt running round it?

The Showman (rising to the occasion): That, sir, is the racing track of the Saturn Cycling Club.

Wasn't it said about Robinson's failure?

What! has he gone squash?

Yes, lost everything in possession.

That's too bad. He promised me something yesterday, but now he is in trouble I shan't hold him to it.

That's generous of you. What was it?

His daughter.

On board a ship one day the cry went up, "A man overboard!" and the captain gave orders to a new sailor, who was an Irishman, to throw out two buoys.

The sailor, getting two boys walking on the deck, threw them overboard.

The captain, in a state of excitement, declared it was cork buoys he wanted thrown overboard.

Begadi said Pat; how was I to know whether they came from Cork or Tipperary?

"Friendship is everything in a man's life. We should all seek to make good friends and keep them," said Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the head of the Standard Oil Trust, to the members of his son's Bible class at the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, New York, recently.

Close by a cemetery near Paris a wine-shop has been discovered with an attractive and thoughtful advertisement. The public house calls itself At the Sign of the Return from the Funeral. The board underneath bears the announcement: Private rooms for persons desirous of weeping alone.

A cricket match between two cricketers aged 73 and 63 caused considerable amusement at Thaxted (Essex) Recreation Ground. The feature of the match was that each man had to be his own bowler and fieldsman, and no byes were counted. The elder man won the game by 11 runs.

Among the nations of the world the seven famous bibles are: The Scriptures, of the Christians; the Koran, of the Mohammedans; the Eddas, of the Scandinavians; the Tripitaka, of the Bhuddists; the Five Kings, of the Chinese; the Three Vedas, of the Hindoos; and Zendavesta, of the Persians.


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PINK & SON

MANUFACTURING

JEWELLERS

241 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE (opp. Theatre).

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.

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## 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.

Estate and Insurance Agents.

## ERNEST LEES,

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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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Houses for Sale—small deposit; balance rent.
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Commissions executed.
Valuations made. Auction Sales arranged

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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.
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RENTS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED.
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Insurances Effected on Buildings, Furniture Haystacks, etc.,
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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)
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Houses and Land Sold and Let.
Rents Collected.
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Loans Negotiated.
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The New

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Note Address

331 High Street, Northcote (next Thurratt's).

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,

MISS E. COOPER, Hair Specialist, "Brixton," 370 McKean St., North Fitzroy, opposite Old Colonists' Homes'. Weak and Falling Hair a Specialty (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

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Big, Bouncing, Bumper Bargain Sale!

All Summer Stock at half-price and under. The Biggest Sale ever held in Northcote.

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CASH DRAPERS, MILLINERS, & CLOTHIERS,
248-250 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE 248-250
(Opposite J. A. Walker, Chemist)

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—the appearance;
—the style;
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or the cut of the suits we make. They are delivered perfectly made, well finished and promptly to the day promised—and yet they do not cost you a cent more than you pay elsewhere.

THOS. J. DOWD & CO.

Makers of High-Grade Suits & Costumes,
398 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill.
Phone, Northcote 390

Newest Styles in Millinery Blouses, and Fancy Drapery

All departments fully stocked for the New Season's Trade.

245 High St., Northcote.

Announcements.

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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.
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All Leading Papers and Periodicals on hand. Deliveries twice a day.
320 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE (5 doors from Separation Street).

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

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Ironmongery, Crockery, Oil and Color Merchant,

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"Congo" Never-Leak Roofing Felt

Suitable for all kinds of Roofing, including Bungalows & Tent Flys.

In rolls 36in. wide by 24 yds. long. Each roll contains 216 square feet.

A Light, High-Grade, Permanent, Easily Applied Roofing, at the same price as the commoner grades of Roofing.

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| 1-ply Congo Roofing, | 25/- | per roll | |
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| 4½ | in. wide by | 72 | running feet |
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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.

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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 bilious fever
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,
Win'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 290

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Houses Built to Order Anywhere.
Only Skilled Workmen Employed.
Best Materials Used.
Land purchased, and Finance arranged for, if required.

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A.N.A., Northcote Branch

Meets alternate Thursdays, Town Hall
Next meeting—February 20.
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.
Mr. E. J. WALKER, 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—13th February.
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:
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J. NEWNHAM, Secretary, 38 Raleigh St., Northcote.

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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.

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Keep the Rain Off!

HAVE your Umbrella Re-Covered and made to Look Like New at Mr. PALMER'S, 267 High Street, Northcote, New Stock of Fancy Goods, Stationery Post Cards and School Requisites.

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Registered Maternity Private Hospital, "Sydenham," 21 Darebin Rd., Northcote. Terms, 3 to 5 guineas fortnight.
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NURSE DONOHUE,
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No connection whatever with Nurse Sparrow
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COLLINGWOOD

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Wedding Cakes forwarded to all parts, free, State
REFRESHMENT ROOMS.
Tea and Coffee always ready.

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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, FEBRUARY 15, 1913 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



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NEWCASTLE COAL,
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Cut Green Bone, Victorian Chicken Meal, Pigeon Peas, Canary Seed and Sand, also Shell Grit for Fowls.

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Water Meters Fixed.

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Pumps and Irrigation a Speciality.

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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.

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Price and Quality Unsurpassed.

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**DIMMICK!**

Big Stock! Small Prices! Extra Value!

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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.

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CERTIFICATED EMBALMER,
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Head Office:
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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.

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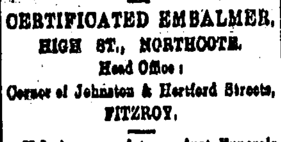

Patentee of the Disinfecting Coffin for preventing contagion. Established 1856.

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UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
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Patent and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

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¶ 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.

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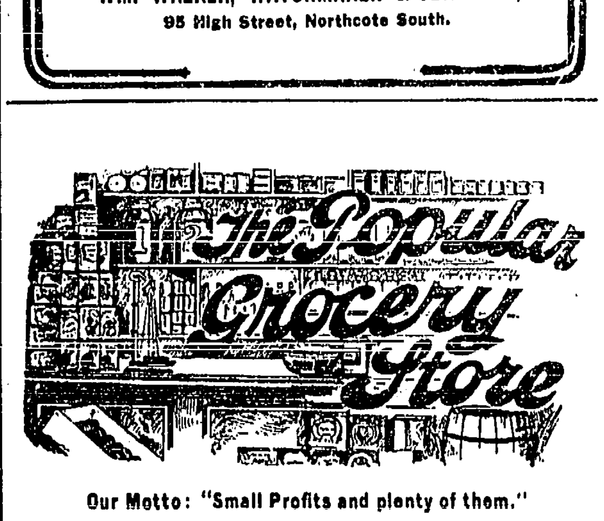


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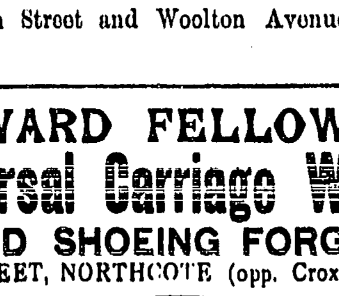

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FOR HIRE (by day or week): Drags, Wagonettes, Abbot Buggies, Wagons, Jinkers, Lorries, Spring Carts & Drays; also good reliable Horses and Ponies.

Picnics and Parties specially catered for.

**Absolutely the Best Gas Cookers Manufactured**
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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 £8 16s 6d.

Write for Catalogues.

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Cramer Street, Preston.
Showroom: 419 Bourke Street, City.
Phone, 2883 Central.
Manufacturers of the Famous "Bebe" Stove, Cast Iron Revolving Washing Copper Frames, [illegible]

## INTERESTING PARS.

In one year the output of gold in Southern Rhodesia amounted to 623,330oz.

Scottish oil companies alone have contracted for 200,000 tons of oil fuel to be supplied to the navy.

One Board of Trade electrical unit will keep a sixteen-candle carbon lamp alight for about sixteen hours.

For the United Kingdom the average strength of the regular army is [illegible], including officers and men.

By a convention signed in 1904, the French in Newfoundland have an equal footing with British subjects.

From the United Kingdom it costs six and ninepence a word to send a telegram to Dutch Guiana, South America.

Esperanto has more than a hundred magazines and journals of its own, which circulate in every civilised country.

Having 933 beds in constant use, the London Hospital, in Whitechapel, is the largest general hospital in England.

Salaries of professional baseball players in the United States of America range from £200 to £2000 for a season of six months.

A recent return of women bankrupts showed that there were three undertakers, two gardeners, six tobacconists, and seven farmers.

Labrador, the great peninsula on the east coast of British North America, has an area of 200,000 square miles, but the population is only 4000.

Commencing in the year 1867, Queen's Park Football Club did not have a single goal scored against them during the first seven years of their existence.

Living within a stone's throw of each other in Stonham, Parva, a little village in Suffolk, are twenty-eight persons whose aggregate ages total 2121 years.

Under the authority of the Government, Lloyd's controls the testing of anchors and chains in all the public proving houses in the United Kingdom.

Established in 1836, controlled by the Irish Government, but paid for out of the Imperial funds, the Royal Irish Constabulary consists of over 10,700 members.

No person is qualified to be elected a borough councillor unless he is a borough elector of the borough, and has during the whole twelve months preceding the elections resided in the borough.

An ingenious mechanic in Munich has invented a contrivance which can be fixed to public fire-alarms so that whoever smashes the glass is caught by the arm and held fast until the arrival of the firemen.

The Rev. Alfred Waller, vicar of St. Paul's, Southend, has allowed neither postmen nor milkmen to come to his door on Sunday for a quarter of a century. The household cooking is all done on Saturday.

In Germany the cost of old age and infirmity pensions is borne by employers and work-people alike in equal shares, but the Imperial Government makes a uniform annual addition of £2 10s. to every pension granted.

The Abbe Mario Costa, an eccentric priest of Genoa, has just died whilst undergoing treatment at the sanatorium of Ambi, near Lugano. By accident it was discovered that his long black coat was lined with Italian banknotes to the value of £650.

The claim put forward on behalf of the Rev. F. J. Everett, of Borstal, that he was the first fireman parson in England, is disputed by the partisans of the Rev. W. E. Gray, vicar of Hungerford, who is now "lieutenant" after three years' service in the local brigade.

That a handful of dry salt dampened with turpentine will remove the brown stains from a porcelain bathtub.

That if a broken washbowl is mended with cement, and then has a narrow strip of white linen painted with white paint laid evenly over the cracks on the outside of the bowl, it will hold boiling water and will last for years.

That three or four soap or grocery boxes of the same size nailed together perpendicularly and painted, or covered with wall paper, or cretonne, make pretty bookcases for country bedrooms or china closets for bungalows.

That a good substitute for the bevelled glass tops for bureaus and chiffoniers can be made from a sheet of window glass cut to fit the top and bound with passepartout binding. Lay the glass over plain silk, cretonne, or a lace scarf, and it gives the effect of the bevelled top.

An artistic method of making one pair of curtains drape two windows is to buy a pair of curtains with borders on both sides. Cut the bottom of the curtain to fit the window from the top to the middle and hang it on rings on the front rod of a double window rod. Divide the remainder of the curtain into two strips lengthwise, hem it, and hang it from the rear rod with the borders in the centre.

To prevent cheese from getting hard, cut a small piece off for present use and place the remainder in a cool safe. Spread a thin film of butter over the cut part and cover with a clean cloth. This will prevent that hard, cracked condition which ruins the best of cheese.

When cooking a joint of mutton, ten minutes before putting it in the oven spread a little fat over the joint, then dredge it with flour. Mutton treated in this way will be found more juicy and tender.

To prevent cakes becoming heavy in baking put a large cake tin over the tin containing the cake, then place it in a moderate oven. The oven door can be opened without the steam escaping or cold air touching the cake. It will be as light as a confectioner's cake, and, moreover, bakes an even brown. Takes the same time as in the ordinary way.

Austria's florin is 2s of our money; Brazil's milrei is 2s 2d; Persia's kran is 5d, and Sweden's rix daler 4s 6d.

London's combined imports and exports are worth 251 millions yearly; Liverpool's are second by only 25 millions.

The youngest President of the Royal Academy was Sir Joshua Reynolds, elected in 1768, at the age of forty-five.

Possibly the tallest man who ever lived was the Jew mentioned by Josephus as having been 10ft 2in in height.

Four and a-half persons per 1000 of the world's inhabitants are either deaf and dumb, blind, or mentally afflicted.

In the Transvaal the average yield of gold is half an ounce to the ton. The expenses are, roughly, 25s per ton of ore.

In Norway a husband and wife can travel by railway for a fare and a-half, and the same rule holds good in Hungary.

In 1893 Mr. William Sattburn killed the record number of wildfowl—namely, forty-four with one discharge from a punt-gun.

"Policemen never see an accident. They come up afterwards," said Judge Willis, K.C., at the Southwark County Court.

A robin has built a nest in the skeleton of a carrion crow which was nailed to a wall in Dotterill Park, near Kilham, in Yorkshire.

At its present rate of increase Europe's population will double in exactly a century. It has increased 10 per cent. in the past ten years.

The "cat" used in prison has 18in lashes. It is never used except as a very last resource and in the case of utterly brutalised criminals.

A sea captain named Wenlock has been elected Mayor of Brightlingsea, Essex, the ceremony taking place in the church belfry according to immemorial custom.

Thieves at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, recently stole a box of live snakes, among which was a twelve-foot python. Neither thieves nor snakes have been captured.

King Ludwig, of Bavaria, possesses a prayer-book valued at £1800. The manuscript prayer-book in the British Museum known as the Bedford Hours is still more valuable.

Charles Butcher, forty-six years old, who has been convicted 200 times of begging, disorderly conduct, and assault, was sentenced at the Clerkenwell Sessions to twelve months' hard labour as an incorrigible rogue.

The use of the word "encumbrances" as a synonym for "children" was objected to by the chairman of the Billericay Rural Council recently. The members agreed to use "children" in future.

In 1891 the most powerful marine engines were those of the Empress of India. They were 30,000-horse power, or only half the power of the new Cunarders, the Mauretania and Lusitania.

A memorial window to the memory of the late Mr. John Hay was unveiled in the Jewish Temple at Philadelphia recently. This is the first time a Christian has ever been so honoured by Jews.

Miss Nora Stanton Blatch, the first woman member of the American Institute of Civil Engineers, has been appointed a member of the outdoor staff on the new £32,000,000 water system for New York.

A navvy named Jaques Lebrun, who was employed on canal works at Terneusen, Belgium, took home a large bone to his wife, and asked her to boil it down for soup. The bone, which was unearthed at a depth of 22ft, is now believed to belong to the skeleton of a mammoth.

The Trinity Arms, Deptford, which—like almost every other public-house in the district—claims the honour of having entertained Peter the Great when that monarch worked in the Deptford shipyards, had its license cancelled under the new Act at the Clerkenwell Sessions.

The foreman of a jury was so nervous when replying to the Clerkenwell County Court judge, that another juryman stood up and apologised. "You must excuse my friend, your lordship," he said, "for he is not used to public speaking. I am, and [illegible]."

When Joseph Hall was charged with drunkenness at Wood Green he said that he met a brother who had just returned from the Transvaal. "Surely that is enough excuse," he said. "You know what we are told about 'letting brotherly love continue.' Brotherly love brought me to this."

Of the exports of Jamaica, 61 per cent. go to the United States of America.

"I can't pay because trade is so bad," said a debtor to the Bow County Court Judge. "What are you?" asked the judge. "I sell cough candy, Your Honour; but no one seems to have a cough lately," replied the man. "Perhaps after to-day's weather your business will improve," remarked the judge encouragingly.

An ancient city tavern, the Castle, at the corner of Cowcross street and Farringdon street, has the odd distinction of strange combination of businesses dates being also a licensed pawnshop. This from the reign of George IV., who, according to tradition, applied to the landlord of the castle for a temporary loan on the security of his Royal watch and chain after attending a cock-fight at Hockley-in-the-Hole. The pledge was not merely redeemed, but the house was given a license, which it still holds, to advance money on valuable security.

The longest perfectly straight reach of railway is claimed by travellers to be that of the Argentine Pacific railway, from Buenos Ayres to the foot of the Andes. For 211 miles it is without a curve, and has no cutting or embankment deeper than two or three feet.

Modern football is a direct descendant of an ancient Roman game called "harpastum," in which the object of the players on each side was to seize the ball and carry it, by some means, or other, across a line marked on the ground in the rear of their opponents.

Penny-in-the-slot milk is the latest development of the principle in London. At Wood Green an enterprising milkman has an automatic machine attached to his front door, and housewives are able to obtain their pints and half-pints at the minimum of inconvenience.

In Lisbon the straw coat has become very fashionable. It is a rather cumbrous garment, but the Portuguese find that it serves excellently the purpose of a mackintosh. It is made entirely o fstraw, and the wet runs down the individual straws, and so drops to the ground.

A talking clock has been placed on the market at Berlin. Instead of striking periodically the clock calls out the exact time every quarter of an hour "in a clear human voice." The mechanism can be so adjusted that these announcements cease at a certain time and continue again automatically after a stipulated interval.

Living in the Isle of Wight is a family of three brothers and two sisters who are all in receipt of the old-age pension, and whose combined ages total 387 years. The veteran of the family is Mrs. Ann Harris, of Cowes, aged 84; the "baby" of the family is Mr. Robert Butt, of Niton, who has seen only 72 summers.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Cleaning Linoleum: Soap should never be used on linoleum or cork carpet. The best thing to apply is milk and water, or, better still, sour milk. Should water only be used it should be lukewarm, and, in any case, the floor covering should be dried as quickly as possible.

Mending an Umbrella: A rent in the silk of an umbrella is an annoying thing, but one that can be remedied in a much better way than by darning. Take a piece of thin silk of the same colour as the umbrella covering, and put the patch over the tear on the inside of the umbrella, using seccotine to secure it. This will never be noticed when the umbrella is opened.

When preparing apples for baking, slip the point of a sharp knife round the apple simply cutting the skin. The apples will take less time to bake and present a much nicer appearance when cooked.

Tinned or bottled fruits of any kind are greatly improved as a sweet for lunch or dinner if, before serving, they have been gently heated in their own syrup for about half an hour. They increase in size, are more tender, and their flavour is accentuated.

Jam which has been laid aside long and has got hard and sugary and unfit for use can be made as good as when newly made if the jam is put into the oven for a little while till the sugar melts, and then left to cool.

Never trouble to grate chocolate which is to be used for cakes or cold sweets. Place the chocolate in the oven on a small tin for a few seconds and it will become quite soft and can be easily creamed with the butter or beaten up with the eggs or milk.

When choosing apples, take those that weigh heaviest. They will be the best fruit.

Half a lemon dipped in salt will clean copper beautifully, and a lemon from which the juice has been squeezed will answer the purpose just as well as a freshly cut one. After rubbing with the lemon and salt, rinse the copper in clean, hot water, then dry and polish it with a clean, soft cloth.

To Make Whitewash: This is a recipe greatly valued at this season of the year by the practical housewife, for workmen are busy, and often difficult to obtain. Under these circumstances many a woman would be grateful for reliable directions for whitewash, in order that she may carry the work through herself. Mix one cup of flour smooth with cold water, add boiling water to make a starch, and add this, while hot, to half a bucket of lime mixed with hot water. Another method is to slake a quarter of a bushel of good lime with hot water, add four quarts of hot water in which a little salt has been dissolved, 1lb. of ground rice boiled to a thin paste, and stirred in hot, and ½lb. of fine whitening. Mix to the consistency of cream and apply while hot.

Useful Old Felt Hats: Never throw away shabby felt hats of the soft variety, as they may be converted into excellent polishers for stained floors. Get a firm, smooth block of wood, and pad it on one side with pieces of old flannel or blanket, and then cover with several thicknesses of the felt. Now have an ordinary broom handle inserted at the side, and you have a polisher that cannot be beaten, and which will do away with the back-aching necessity of going on hands and knees to polish the floor. The block of wood chosen should be of sufficient weight to give it power.

To Clean Saucepans: Saucepans in which porridge, potatoes, etc., have been cooked, are sometimes a little difficult to clean. If, however, they are filled up at once with hot water, and the lids put on, and allowed to stand for a little time, they will be found comparatively easy to manage. When washing them a chisel-shaped piece of wood—broken pegs are excellent—should be used for scraping them, as this does the work effectively, and does not injure the lining.

A thing Worth Noting: That the matting has worn out is a dreaded announcement in households where economy has to be studied. It was a wise woman who had her matting down for 12 years, at the end of which time it was still in good condition. This was the way in which it was preserved: The strips were sewn together, and every year when taken up for the purpose of cleaning it was dressed with a coat of varnish before being relaid. This gave a hardened surface, which did not allow the dust to go through, and which considerably preserved the fabric.

An Economy of Time: When desiring to run a wooden rod through the hem of a starched muslin blind it will be accomplished more quickly, and with less risk of injuring the muslin if a thimble is put on the end of the rod before starting.

Removing Ink Spots: If of long standing, ink stains should be well moistened with cold water, and the stained part stretched over a cup, then rub in salts of sorrel, or hydrochloric acid, and rinse well with ammonia water. This remedy will remove some, but not all, brands of marking ink when desired.

When Making Morning Blouses: Morning blouses when worn for working about the house always wear out more quickly under the arms than in any other part. The following suggestion is a good one for the home dressmaker to bear in mind when making morning shirts and blouses. Put in two under arm-pieces on each side, one over the other, matching exactly the stripe or other design on the material. When the top layer wears through cut out the worn part, turn in the edges, and stitch neatly. Carefully carried out, his renovation will never be detected.

What is called "interviewing" in connection with the modern press has come to be utilised in connection with almost every issue of many daily papers, and it is sometimes a matter for surprise that so many people care to submit to the "interviewing" process, especially as at times a series of queries are put to the "interviewed" by the press representative in rather an abrupt and ortechnical manner. Of course in many cases the advantages of this method of getting "copy" are mutual, and while the newspaper gets readable matter the individual, if he is a politician, gets something "off his chest" he would like to "meet the eye" of his constituents, and, if a business man, secures a sort of free advertisement. Lately, however, the Melbourne evening paper despatched one of its staff to "interview" Miss Tilly Aston—a lady who is highly respected and esteemed, but who unhappily is blind. Doubtless the scribe did not mean to jar on nerves that such a terrible affliction could hardly fail to render highly sensitive, but according to his own paper he started by asking, "What does it feel like to be blind?" No wonder Miss Aston remarked it was "rather a difficult and delicate question," but she evidently was not at all offended, and perhaps realised that her interrogator had a good deal to do, and not much time to do it. But he certainly lost no time in coming to the point.

**EXTRAORDINARY SIDEBOARD VALUE, £8 10s.**

Here is a piece of Furniture which once again emphasises the undoubted low prices and exceptional quality ruling at Clauscen's Furnishing Arcade. It combines also utility with beauty of design and thoroughness of workmanship

**What It's Like!**

It is 6ft. wide, has bow front, is fitted with three bevelled plate glass mirrors, 4 drawers, 3 cupboards, and cellaret. Cornice, pedestals, panels, etc, heavily carved. Price, £8 10s Carriage paid to nearest railway station.

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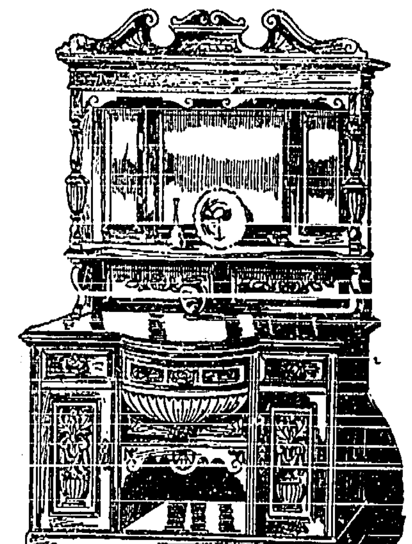

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194 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

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GOWER ST., PRESTON.

**M. Walsh,**
Cowkeeper and Dairyman

Cattle and Premises under inspection the Board of Public Health.

Pure Milk Direct from the Cow to the Consumer. Strippings and One Cow's Milk a Speciality. Absolutely free from coloring matter or preservatives.

No second dealing or with other traders.

Deliveries twice daily in Northcote and surrounding.

Established 30 years.

**London and Devonshire Dairy,**
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Every Precaution taken that Sanitary or Veterinary Science can suggest to prevent contamination.

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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.

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**Wm. A. Keartland**
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Pure Milk delivered twice daily to all parts of Preston and Northcote.

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**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

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(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.

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Saws, Scissors, and Lawn Mowers Set and Sharpened.

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Newspaper Rooms from 10.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

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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.

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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.
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**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.

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Small Deposit and Monthly Payments. Liberal Discount for Cash.

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**FARMERS AND GRAZIERS**
Of Preston & Epping shires.

**T. HERLEY & CO.,**
Woolscourers, &c.,
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ARE CASH BUYERS OF

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Highest Price Paid. No Commissions Charged.

Write or Call if you have Anything to Sell—*it will pay you.*

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Practical TAILOR,
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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.

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.

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is successor to Mrs. McKinder at the well-known

**HAM & BEEF SHOP**
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and will conduct the business on the same successful and popular lines.

All Goods stocked will be the Absolute Best

Scrupulous Care will be taken in regard to all Meats and Small Goods.

HINT TO HOUSEWIVES:
When the table is short of something tasty, something appetising, always remember

**INGHAM'S**

**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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Why should Ladies call at

**The Regal**
98 Smith Street
Near Pool St.!

Because they can have a Nice Lunch or Afternoon Tea.

High-Class Pastry and Confectionery.

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NOTIFIES having taken over the business of D. Beinke,

Hairdresser & Tobacconist
299 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE.

Try him for a Clean and Easy Shave.

Favorite brands of Tobacco, Cigars, and Cigarettes.

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BUILDER,
12 STOTT ST., NORTHCOTE
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Houses Built to Order Anywhere. Only Skilled Workmen Employed. Best Materials Used. Land purchased, and Finance arranged for, if required.

ADVERTISE.

Advertise!
Art, in asking him who buys—
There the merchant's secret lies.
Advertise!
Advertise! Advertise!
Who succeeds is he who tries;
Who is asked is he who buys.
Advertise!
Advertise! Advertise!
Who is heard is he who cries,
Waiting never won a prize.
Advertise!
Advertise! Advertise!
Wealth is won by enterprise,
Slow-Go sits and sobs and sighs.
Advertise!
Advertise! Advertise!
Patronise! Patronise!
Printer's ink if you would rise;
Busy wings make busy hives.
—"Printers' Ink."

## Church Notices

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Sunday Services:
Morning and evening, Rev. A. C. KELLAWAY, M.A. Evening subject, second of Lenten series, "Conversion."
Annual Meeting of Congregation, Wednesday, 19th inst.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY Railway Parade).

Sunday Services:
Morning Prayer, 11 a.m.
Evening Prayer, 7 30 p.m.
Rev. C. W. WOOD.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Minister: Rev. R. W. ROCK.
Sabbath Services:
Morning subject, "A Picture of God."
Evening subject, "An Attempt to Clear the Mystery of the Man of God from Judah."
Young Men's and Young Women's Bible Classes at 3.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Rev. C. ANTHONY.
7 p.m., Rev. P. N. KNIGHT, B.A.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Mr. R. CLYER.
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.,
2.30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. J. CHERRELL.

PRESTON METHODIST CHURCHES.

Sunday Services:
PRESTON.—11 a.m., Mr. O. H. FOULKES; 7 p.m., Rev. HORTON WILLIAMS.
SOUTH PRESTON.—11 a.m., Rev. HORTON WILLIAMS; 7 p.m., Rev. E. O. KNEE, subject, "In the Days of Thy Youth."

ST. GEORGE'S ROAD METHODIST CHURCH.

22nd ANNIVERSARY,
SUNDAY, 16th FEBRUARY.
Preachers:
11 a.m., Rev. L. J. ROWLANDS.
3 p.m., Rev. T. C. CARNE.
7 p.m., Rev. VAL. TRIGGE.

PUBLIC MEETING,
Monday, 17th February, at 7 45 p m
Address by Rev. P. Knight.
Songs and Recitations by Friends.
Selections by the Choir.
Chairman, Rev. T. C. Carne.

BAPTIST CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Pastor: Rev. B. HEWISON.
11 a.m., "Famous Letters."
7 p.m., "Bush Fires." (Some reference also to the Polar Tragedy.) Communion at close.
Men's Own, 3 p.m., "The Silent Years in the Life of Christ."
A hearty welcome to all.

## 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

Pupils entered for Exams. Over 200 passed.
Theory Class, 6.30 to 7.30 Wednesday evening.
Programmes arranged and Engagements undertaken for Weddings, At Homes, &c.

HERR BRENNROKE, (Royal Conservatorium, Cologne & Berlin),
VIOLIN, PIANOFORTE, HARMONY and COUNTERPOINT.

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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.

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PIANOFORTE, HARMONY, COUNTERPOINT.
Pupils Prepared for Examination.
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Henry St., Preston North.

MR. A. B. PHILIPPE, TEACHER of VIOLIN
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Has Vacancies for Few Pupils in New Year.
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Telephone Central 9204.

## Dress and Fashion.

DRESSMAKING.

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

## N.S.R.A.

The monthly meeting of the above association was held on Saturday evening, Mr. Bredin presiding.

A large number of members were present. It was proposed to procure two obsolete guns for decorative purposes, to be placed at the corner of Westgarth and High streets and the council is to be asked to provide foundation for same. The Commissioner of Railways has promised to consider our request for a piece of land between Charles and Clarke streets for children's playgrounds. The secretary reported having challenged the East Progress Association to a game of bowls on March 4th, the president of the winning team to be presented with a new hat, the gift of the N.S.R.A. The executive committee were instructed to make arrangements for the naming of the Cornwell reserve in the event of getting a favorable reply from the council.

## Law

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AND
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Tel. 196.

Mr. R. Candy's private address—
38 Cunningham Street, Northcote.
Local Commissioner for Taking Affidavits and Declarations.

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A. S. WILKINSON, Private Address—"Fylingdales," King William St. Preston
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Evenings, 7 to 8.30.
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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.

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DENTAL SURGEON,

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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.

## Notices

J. S. BARTLETT
has opened a
FLORIST'S SHOP
Opposite Methodist Church,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
And is prepared to supply all kinds of Plants and Cut Flowers.
Floral Orders for Weddings, At Homes, &c. supplied on shortest notice at lowest rates.

TO the Residents of Northcote and Preston.—If you have any Furniture that requires Re Upholstering or Caning, or if Baby's Perambulator is out of repair, or if you want a New Suite at Wholesale Price, just send a note to J. ELDER, Upholsterer, Bruce Street, Preston, who will promptly attend to you.

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.

## Harvest Thanksgiving Services.

One of the most successful series of meetings in connection with the Northcote Baptist Church was held on the occasion of the harvest festival on Sunday last. The church was most tastefully decorated with the lavish gifts of members and friends. The pastor, Rev. B. Hewison conducted the morning service, and in his discourse gave the keynote to all the meetings throughout the festival, emphasising the kingly spirit of giving. The choir rendered the anthem, "How manifold are Thy works," and Miss Jessie Jolly sang "When I survey the wondrous cross." Rev. Bunton, Congregational minister, gave a striking address on the "Tongue" to scholars and friends in the afternoon, and the Rev Isaac preached in the evening to a crowded congregation

The festival was concluded by a musical evening and fruit soiree on Monday, when a splendid programme was presented to a large and appreciative audience. During the evening Mr. A. Lewis, late treasurer of the church and secretary of the Sunday school, and Mrs Lewis, member of the choir, were presented with a silver hot water kettle suitably inscribed. It was announced that tomorrow the pastor will speak upon "Famous Letters" in the morning and in the evening upon "Bush Fires" and the sad Polar tragedy.

## Preston A.N.A.

The fortnightly meeting was held in the Bradford hall, the president (Mr. Parnell) in the chair. There was a large attendance of members. The sum of 10s 6d was voted to the Maldon branch in response to an appeal for two distressed members. The Metropolitan Committee delegates reported on the exhibition, which is a great success, and closes on Saturday, 15th inst. The syllabus item for the evening was a euchre tournament, which was won by Mr. E Madden. "Harmony" is the programme for quarter night, and members are to be asked for suggestions for the anniversary celebration.

## Northcote Rifle Club.

Last Saturday the first stage of A. A. Burgess Trophy, 7 shots at 500 and 600 yards, were fired. Best scorers off rifle were:—C. Talmage and H. Hook 64, D. Soanes and A. Burgess 63, G. Kobelke 62, D. Starling 60. In conjunction with above was a match with a team from the Melbourne Rifle Club, owing to hard luck following some of our best shots the locals were defeated by a few points. Today will be a match in the musketry course, the Mackinnon members are requested to attend early. There will be no shooting on miniature range next Tuesday night.


CLEARING SALE OF

Summer Millinery

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats greatly reduced
Chip Hats from 1/11
Tagel „ 4/11
Panamas „ 3/11
Pan Dans „ 1/-

A line of W.B. Corsets to be sold at 1/11

Mrs. Holland

118, 120 and 122 SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD



Powell's Summer Sale!

The balance of Our Summer Millinery, trimmed and untrimmed to go regardless of cost

Black Aprons, shaped, 11½d to 2/4½ each
Nurses' White Aprons, full size, 1/5 each
Print Aprons from 9½ each
Elbow length Gloves, all shades, from 10½d pair
Children's ¾ Socks, all wool, 5½d pair; ¾ length, 10½d pair
Ladies' Lace Hose, 11½d and 1/4½ pair
Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, plain and ribbed, from 10½d pair
Women's plain Cotton Hose, extra heavy make, 5½d pair
Lace Neckwear, all shapes, at reduced prices
Extra large Turkish Towels, white, 11½d
Unbleached Towels, 9½d and 10½d each
Special line of Natural Flannel at 11½d yd.
Best makes in Corsets at greatly reduced prices.

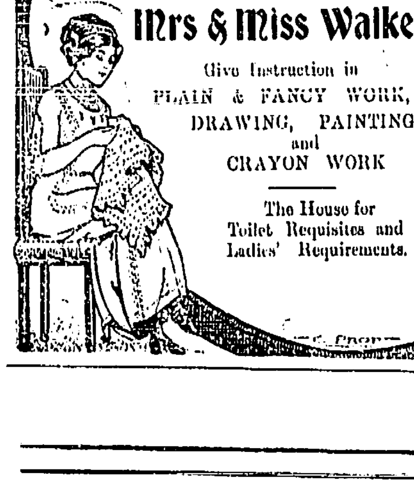
The balance of Our Summer Millinery trimmed and untrimmed to go regardless of cost

MRS. POWELL,
High Street, Northcote, and Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill



COLLEGE OF ART NEEDLEWORK

205 High St., Northcote



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Give Instruction in
PLAIN & FANCY WORK,
DRAWING, PAINTING,
and
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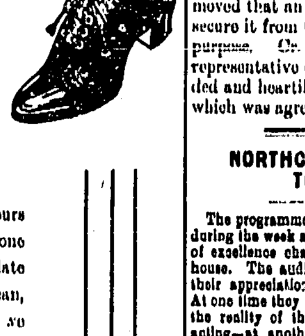
The House for Toilet Requisites and Ladies' Requirements.

Hand Bags and Leather Goods a Speciality



Smart Summer 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.


## Birth.

THORNBY (nee Kitton).—On the 20th January, at 66 Blessington street, St. Kilda, the wife of C. P. Thornby a daughter.


The Leader

JUSTICE TO ALL.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15.


At the Croxton Recreation Reserve on Thursday evening Cr. McDonell gave an address on the "Municipalities of Tasmania." While away on a holiday trip to "Tassy" Cr McDonell made it his business to look into the municipal methods obtaining in the two principal cities, and the information he received enabled him to present them in very sharp contrast. Hobart, for the most part, had, he said, been going along in the old-fashioned methods of relying upon private enterprise, but Launceston had practically absorbed everything that was municipally controllable. The city council there was, amongst other things, prepared to provide and lay on your water supply, provide and instal your electric light or power, asphalt your tennis court, or cement your garden paths. They had recently established an electric tram service at a cost of £6000 a mile, while in Hobart they were just about buying out a private company who had built ten miles of an indifferent tramway 20 years ago and never extended it since, at £21,000 a mile. There was one thing even in Hobart, however, that the municipal authorities in Northcote might learn from. Before any subdivision was passed the streets and paths had to be properly made and the water and gas laid on. Notwithstanding the multiplicity of their undertakings the average length of their meetings in Launceston is about three-quarters of an hour. Meeting at 5 councillors can always rely on getting home in good time for tea. When Cr. McDonell told the town clerk of Launceston, who has controlled the destinies of the place for 40 years, that the councillors of Northcote were often engaged at their meetings till after midnight, the old man simply said "I'd shoot the lot."

The ladies of Northcote, headed by the mayoress (Mrs. B. E. Johnson), have decided as usual to co-operate with the Druids in connection with their annual gala at the Exhibition at Easter in the raising of funds for the benefit of the Women's and Homoeopathic Hospitals. The means they have chosen is the holding of a series of entertainments at the Northcote theatre The first of these takes place on Wednesday next, February 19, and for which a great programme has, with the assistance of Mr R. McLeish, been prepared. There will be not only two star picture features—"The Squatter's Daughter" and "The Money Lender"—but contributions by several well-known and popular artists, including Tom Dawson, who comes by special arrangement with Mr. Hugh D. McIntosh of the Opera House, also Mr. George Stevenson (tenor), J. McGowan (baritone), and Harold Reeves (operatic basso). The admission to all parts of the house will be as usual. There is sure to be a bumper attendance.

Preston Children's Picnic.—Notwithstanding its somowhat inauspicious start, matters in connection with the Preston Seaside Annual Excursion are now booming. The collectors have been doing famously, and so far as they are concerned the financial stringency so freely talked about is non-existent. The sports committee have drafted an attractive programme and the refreshment committee are making the usual liberal and complete arrangements. The date is the 25th February, and a public holiday has been proclaimed on that day.

Fire.—Northcote Fire Brigade had a call to Rathmines street, Fairfield, on Monday at 1.30, and got there in time to prevent a five roomed cottage, with other property adjoining, being consumed. The fire was started by a spark from the copper. Owned by A. H. Younger the house was insured in the N.Z Coy. for £225. The back portion of the house was badly damaged.

There is a block of land 500 x 132 in Shaftesbury parade, west ward, which was originally reserved for a school site, but the Minister of Education has declared it to be too small for that purpose. The area would suit admirably for a children's playground, and on Monday evening Cr. Henderson moved that an endeavour be made to secure it from the Government for that purpose. Cr. Woolhouse, another representative of the west ward, seconded and heartily supported the motion, which was agreed to.

## NORTHCOTE PICTURE THEATRE.

The programmes presented at this theatre during the week are well up to the standard of excellence characteristic of this pleasure house. The audiences have nightly shown their appreciation in unmistakable fashion. At one time they have been enthralled with the reality of the plot and intensity of the acting—at another time they have almost been moved to tears with the pathos of a situation—then they have been transported into the delights of admiration—and again convulsed with laughter with irresistible humorcalities.

The new programme commencing on Thursday night will be given again this evening. The feature picture is "The Gypsy's Hate," which is surrounded by a splendid and varied collection of photo gems.

To day's matinee attraction is "The Babes in The Woods," a special and beautifully colored production for the children. Two watches will be given away at the matinee.

The record breaking drama, "The Squatter's Daughter," has been secured and will be screened as an extra special attraction throughout next week, in addition to the double change programme, including "The Money Lender" and "The Path of Destiny."

## Bush Fires at Scrubby Creek.

A meeting of the residents of Scrubby Creek and surrounding districts will be held in "The Hall," Scrubby Creek, on Saturday February 15th, at 8 p.m. To consider the recent disastrous fires generally and the future protection from fires spreading, in connection with the Metropolitan Board of Works Reserves.

In another column Hattam and Hattam indicate special lines in blouses, costumes, hosiery, &c. at greatly reduced rates, for two weeks only.

## FIGHT OVER A ROADWAY EASEMENT.

THROUGH STREET FOR THE NORTH WARD.

SOME LIVELY PASSAGES.

At the meeting of the Northcote town council on Monday evening, Cr. Redmond moved—

"That the land having a frontage of 66 feet to the north side of Mansfield Street be purchased for the sum of £2 per foot for the purpose of extending Newcastle Street southerly from Flinders Street to Mansfield Street; total amount of purchase money £132; a deposit of £25 to be paid and the balance by two equal instalments at one and two years, bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent.; the deposit to be paid out of the amount apportioned to the North Ward; the sum of £13 to be paid to the same owner to cover the cost of the removal and re-erection of fences and buildings; this sum also to be paid out of the Ward apportionment. The land having a frontage of 66 feet to Flinders Street abutting on the above-mentioned land, owned by the Closer Settlement Board, and offered to the Council for the sum of 10s 3d per foot be agreed to be purchased, payment to be made for the same on the 1st October next with the understanding that interest on the amount of the purchase shall be paid to the date of settlement from the date of the agreement to purchase.

Cr. Redmond said they had been trying to get this easement through for several reasons, one of the main reasons being that at present the little children have to walk a long way round to get to school. It was also necessary from a traffic point of view. They should do everything possible to improve the town by getting more means of ingress and egress. This easement would give another north and south street through to Bell street, Preston.

Cr Hayes seconded the motion, remarking that representatives of the ratepayers looked upon the opening of this throughfare as a necessity. The council had always loyally supported similar requests in other parts of the town. The council had already committed itself to the principle of this easement, having made an offer of 25s a foot for the land. They had fixed up any objection on the score of the money not being provided for.

Cr. Plant said he was going to oppose this. He had voted for giving 25s a foot for the land, which everybody admitted was its full value; but Cr. Redmond goes straight to the owner himself and tells him the council wants the land and now they are asked the exorbitant price of £2 a foot for it. Cr. Redmond would not be an advocate of it only for owning land close by.

Cr. Redmond protested against this remark declaring he was an honest man, there only to do the best he could for the ratepayers.

Cr. Plant said the land was no good.

Cr. Redmond—Like you; there is nothing worse than you in this town.

Cr. Plant—We are offered similar land on the south side for 10s 3d per foot.

Cr. Redmond—You should learn your geography.

Cr. Plant—The council would never have had to pay like this had it not been for the the bungling of Cr. Redmond.

Cr. Redmond demanded a withdrawal of that remark.

Cr. Plant—I will withdraw bungling. (Uproar.)

Continuing Cr. Plant said it was not fair financing—to pay a deposit and saddle the rest on the council.

Cr. Hayes—Like the town hall. We have yet to find an extra £700 for that.

Cr. Bastings said he did not believe in the proposal as a business proposition. They proposed to pay £2 for for one frontage, while a similar frontage could be got for 10s 3d They had no right to bind the council in October next to purchase from the Closer Settlement Board. It would be wiser to get a through street more to the east than Wales street.

Cr. Schwaebsch supported the motion. They had been very indulgent with the other wards in similar matters.

Cr Smith said he did not think it was fair to ask them to pay. If there was to be a through street, better Hamilton street.

Cr. Glanfield supported the motion. They wanted more through streets and parks.

Cr. Tharratt said he hoped to see a tram running up Victoria road. Therefore he would like to see what money they had spent in continuing that street through. Later on they should get this land at a reasonable figure.

Cr. McDonell said if one councillor had bungled—he did not say he had—was that any reason why the ratepayers of a whole neighborhood should be penalised?

Cr. Dennis said they could not go on indefinitely spending money on these easements, but he would vote for this one if the ratepayers paid for the construction of the street.

The mayor—The owner will be exempt from street charges.

Cr Tharratt—Are we going to fence his allotments, give him two corner blocks, and then make his street for him afterwards?

The mayor—That's the position.

Cr. Henderson said he had a walk over the district the previous day and was satisfied that the easement would be a great improvement.

Cr. Bastings pointed out that there was nothing in the motion about Mr. Riches being indemnified from street construction.

The motion was then put and carried.

For—Crs. Lees, Glanfield, Dennis, Henderson, Redmond, McDonell, Hayes, Schwaebsch, Johnson.

Against—Crs. Plant, Bastings, Smith, Tharratt, Woolhouse, and Mason.

## THORNBURY THEATRE.

Further improvements are to be made at the Thornbury Theatre. Alterations that will add to the comfort of the patrons are to be made, and a new bio. machine is to be installed so that in the future pictures will be shown with added lustre. The programmes last Saturday and Wednesday were appreciated by large audiences. To-night "The Ocean Catastrophe," a Nordisk sensation, will be presented and on Wednesday "The Veiled Prophet" is the chief attraction.

## Localisms.

Next Wednesday night the first of a series of pictures and vocal entertainments will be given in the Northcote Theatre in aid of the Women's and Homoeopathic Hospitals. These entertainments are being promoted by the Mayoress and ladies of Northcote.

Cr. Redmond on Monday evening reported that at the last meeting of the Weights and Measures Union they had given the inspector power to prosecute people who gave light-weight goods.

Northcote council on Monday gave authority to the Northcote South Ratepayers Association to proceed with the improvement of an area of land near the High Street bridge as a children's playground.

Northcote School of Music. Two Scholarships will be given by the above school as follows:—One for piano and one for singing; previous tuition not necessary for singing. To be held on Wednesday, March 5, at the above address. Entry fee 1s. [Advt.]

The Rev. Horton Williams, the organising secretary of the Sunday School Department of the Methodist Church, will preach at South Preston on Sunday at 11 a.m. and in the evening at the Preston Methodist Church. The Rev. E. O. Knee's subject at South Preston at night will be "In the days of thy Youth."

Owing to the representations made by Mr. J. G. Membrey, M.L.A., Northcote and Preston and Heidelberg will participate in the grant for parks as follows:—Batman Park, £20; Pender's Park, £20; Heidelberg Park, £15; Alllington and Ivanhoe Parks, £15.

Last week but one of Hattam's sale of drapery. Advt.

Copy of the by-law adopted by the Town of Northcote prohibiting writing, painting or posting upon any footpath, fence, or building or any other property of the town and also the distribution of any printed matter waste paper or any vegetable matter in any public highway. Particulars are advertised.

Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., has received a letter from the Railway Department intimating that instructions have been given for the erection of a footbridge at the Westgarth Station and the work would be completed as soon as possible. The letter also stated that the matter of providing a vehicular crossing at Harper street, was being looked into.

Miss Kenny, teacher of painting, drawing, etching, sepia, black and white, stencilling, has re-opened her classes on Tuesdays and Thursdays at Mrs. Walker's, 205 High street, Northcote. [Advt].

Messrs. Stott and Basting's announce today that they have for private sale some splendid residential blocks in the finest subdivision of the town.

A Liberal rally is announced for next Thursday evening at the shire hall, Preston. Speakers—Mr. F. Maldon Robb, B.A., LL.B., and Mr. J. G. Membrey, M.L.A.

Preston Councillors yesterday, made an inspection of various municipal quarries round the metropolis, with a view of picking up points for the working of their own quarry.

The 22nd. anniversary of St. George's Road Methodist Church will be celebrated to morrow when special services will be conducted by the Revs. Rowlands, Carne and Trigg. At the public meeting to be held on Monday evening an address will be given by the Rev. Percy Knight, B.A., with musical and elocutionary programme.

A sacred concert and band performance will be given at the Croxton Recreation Reserve to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock in aid of St. Vincent's Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Meyer, of Preston, have returned from their honeymoon trip round the world.

Miss Walker has re-opened her classes for fancy work, wood and chip carving. Orders taken. [Advt.]

Miss Cooper, hair specialist, "Brixton," 274 McKean St, North Fitzroy, advertises that she has resumed for the year and may be consulted at any time.

## CROXTON HOTEL RESERVE.

To the Editor.

Sir,—Our anonymous friend, "One Who Knows," misquotes our last letter. In reference to the "beer club" he makes us say this—"Even if there were no such thing, his society are against anything appertaining to the liquor trades"—whereas this is what we said—"Even if there had been no such thing . . . . we would still be against the registration."

He wonders why the Croxton Reserve should be made a target of year after year. We believe it is not right that a publican should be privileged with the consent of the town council to use the recreation of the town to increase his sale of alcoholic liquor, and as the Act requires registration every year we feel it to be our duty to enter our protest, and purpose doing so every time until this privilege is withdrawn.

Our friend says it is palpable that the Temperance Council is biassed against hotels generally. If he means that we are opposed to the liquor traffic, well, we are, that is why the Temperance Council exists, and all our opposition arises from this principle.

Re the junior team, I ought to know a little about this matter. I followed the Congregational Football Club for three years every Saturday. I presided at most of their meetings. I had them the last season two nights a week at my house training. I presided at the last meeting when they disbanded and formed the Northcote Juniors. At that meeting some of the players said they had "a good offer," and that offer was a subsidy from the licensee of the hotel of £15 15s if they would go and play on the Croxton Hotel Reserve as the Northcote Juniors. The secretary of the senior team opposed this move.—Yours, etc.,

JOHN GIBSON,
Secretary Temperance Council.

## Municipal Mismanagement.

To the Editor.

Sir,—Some few months back this council raised the rates from 1/9 to 2/- in the £, also the sanitary rate was put up 100 per cent. Ostensibly this was necessary to carry out improvement works. But what do we find? The salaries of the officers—not the workmen—have been increased and now the council is in the position of having no funds. Result: Two workmen have been dismissed, leaving only three sweepers, two laborers, and a foreman to carry out the practical part of keeping a big shire like Preston in repair. Signs of neglect are only too apparent. In Bell street, near Sebulo's piggery, the dirt from the gutters has been left on the side of the road for the last seven weeks—probably in the hopes that the first downpour of rain will shift it.—Yours, &c.,

RATEPAYER.

## Property Sales.

McGeorge Bros. and Savage are holding a subdivisional sale of 26 allotments in the Murrayville Estate, Preston to-day, commencing at 3 o'clock on the ground. There will also be offered a modern villa adjoining the residence of Dr. Fether's.

## SCENE IN NORTHCOTE COUNCIL

CR. PLANT AND CR. HAYES.

A warm passage occurred between Crs. Plant and Hayes at the meeting of the Northcote Town Council on Monday over an interjection which fell from Cr. Plant during a discussion as to whether a certain matter should be referred to the finance committee or the committee of the whole.

Cr. Hayes (chairman of the finance committee) retorted—We don't get much assistance from you.

Cr. Plant—No, you don't. I wouldn't sit under an untruthful man (Oh, Oh).

Cr. Hayes—Mr. Mayor, I must ask for a withdrawal. Cr. Plant has accused me of untruthfulness

The Mayor (Cr. Johnson) to Cr. Plant—It was an uncalled-for remark You will please withdraw it.

Cr. Plant—I won't withdraw it.

The Mayor—You said you would not sit under an untruthful man. I presume you referred to the chairman of the finance——

Cr. Plant—You have no right to presume anything of the sort. (Order.) I never mentioned any name.

The Mayor—He has scored a point there. He never mentioned any name.

Cr. Hayes—As a matter of fact, Cr. Plant has not attended a finance committee for six or seven meetings. He said he would not sit under an untruthful man, and the only inference was that he referred to me. I must ask for a withdrawal.

Cr. Bastings—The mayor has given his ruling.

Cr. Hayes (to the mayor)—Will you ask Cr. Plant if he referred to me? I will be satisfied if he will answer that.

The Mayor—Did you refer to Cr. Hayes, Cr. Plant?

Cr. Plant—That's my business, and I won't withdraw,

After further cross firing and Cr. Plant again refused to withdraw, Cr. Hayes said he did not want to delay the business of the council. He would withdraw his objection to the remark, and leave the public to judge.

Cr. Plant—Another martyr.

## FEDERAL POLITICS.

Under the auspices of the local branches of the People's Liberal Party Mr. F. M. Robb, candidate for Bourke, gave an address on the Referenda in the municipal building on Wednesday night, Mr. F. Reid in the chair. Mr. Robb said that two years ago the people of Australia after very carefully considering the Referenda proposals rejected them by a majority of 259,000 votes, and it was not likely that they were going to stultify themselves now by reversing that decision when the only difference in the proposals was in the form in which they were now being submitted. There were six questions instead of two, but the object and power of the six questions was identical with those which met with overwhelming defeat. There had not been the least alteration in the direction of safe guarding the interests of the states. The Labor Party, in increasing the number of questions to be submitted to six, felt that if the people would only say "Yes" to one or two of them its power would be so enormously increased that it would be in a position to continue its socialistic tricks. He would not go so far as to say that the Constitution was perfect, but when the time came for its amendment consideration should be given apart altogether from the heat and passion of party strife, and by a convention of the wisest and soundest advisers, representing all classes of community. The Labor Party's objective was Unification, which would mean the surrendering of the power and authority of the states to the control of the Federal Government, which would eventually break down under such a gigantic task. He was certain domestic and purely State matters could be far better managed by the State Parliament than any Federal authority. Touching on the Referenda more directly, Mr. Robb said that one of the proposals sought unlimited control of trade and commerce, another was designed to aquire control over industry, employment and unemployment. If they gave the Federal Government control over those four things they gave it absolute control over everything that commonly affected their daily life. They were surrendering the sinews of Australia to a central Government to do as it liked with them. With a Labor Party in power preference to unionists would become the law of the land, and instead of being a good country to live in Australia would be a good country to get out of. They would then begin to fully realise the force of Mr. Higbee's declaration that "they would not rest until they were able to make life a hell upon earth for all workers save unionists." Mr. Coben's and Mr. Bennett's inhumanity went even further. That was the condition of things they might expect if the referenda proposals were carried. He urged them to vote "No" to all questions until such time as the people would be safe-guarded by the initiative referendum.

## Prices for Boot Repairing increased.

A well-attended meeting of the bootmakers and repairers of Northcote, Clifton Hill, Preston and Fairfield, was held on Wednesday evening at the Bridge Hotel, Northcote, Mr. Hewitt in the chair. It was decided to form an association, all present handing in their names. A price list was drawn up, showing an increase all round for repairs. The prices charged will be:—Gent's boots, soled and heeled, rivetted, 4s; sewn, 5s; ladies', 3s rivetted; 4s sewn. There will also be an increase in children's work.

## CHAIRMAN'S RULING.

In the report of the proceedings of the Annual Conference of the Municipal Association of Victoria, an opinion is given regarding the finality of a chairman's ruling that is interesting in view of recent events in the Northcote council.

Opinion was sought as to whether a motion "That the chairman's ruling be disagreed with" could be put.

Answer.—In our opinion where the standing orders, i.e., Part XI of the 13th Schedule is in force, the ruling of the chairman on a point of order is final, vide clause 21, and in such a case parliamentary practice is not applicable, the matter being expressly provided for. We do not think, therefore, that in municipal councils working under Part XI a motion expressing disagreement with the chairman's ruling on a point of order is at all permissible or itself in order.


Look Here, Old Chap!

You're a careless beggar about your Clothes, but it won't do. Get a decent-looking, well-cut Suit, and you'll look fifty per cent. better—and get on better, too.

¶ I know a place where they'll make you a tip-top Suit, and fit you well at a moderate price. You go and see them. The name is

WARDROP'
The "Quality" Tailor,
Corner Smith and Johnston Streets,
COLLINGWOOD.

Have a look at their Hats and Mercery, too.


## Proposed Electric Tramway to Preston.

PUBLIC MEETING AT THE SHIRE HALL.

A public meeting, under the auspices of the Northern Tramway Extension League was held at the Shire Hall on Wednesday evening. There was an attendance only of between 40 and 50 persons.

An apology was received for Cr. Crispe, President of the Shire, who was absent through a prior engagement.

Cr. Allchin was voted to the chair. An electric tram, he said would be the best thing to push Preston along. Other suburbs were moving in the matter of getting trams for themselves, and except Preston moved, they would be left behind.

Mr. W. H. Smith, Secretary of the League, said the object of the meeting was to increase interest in the movement, and get the residents of Preston to join the League.

Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., regretted there was not a larger attendance, but most of these movements had a small beginning. The formation of the League was an essential step at the present time. Mr. Membrey went on to describe the magnificent results in the way of rapid settlement, which had followed upon tramway extension in Adelaide and Sydney, and also in the Eastern suburbs of Melbourne. He had had particular opportunities of observing this while a member of the Traffic Commission. Through the tramway extensions in and round about Sydney there were 70,00 persons less in the city proper than formerly. Under the present Tramway Trust, the cable trams had, in 20 years, made no extensions whatever, while the population of Melbourne had increased by 200,000. An extension on to Preston would bring the people from the congested parts out here, where they could get decent sized allotments. The doubling of the population in Northcote during the past 10 or 12 years was largely due to the increased travelling facilities by reason of the tram, and the loop line to Collingwood. The Borough of Kew, with a larger area than Northcote, had remained comparatively stationary as regards population, because of its lack of travelling facilities. They would get nothing except they continued to agitate. The councils interested must come together, form a committee, and press for a Bill to be brought before the House. If they were prepared to do their part, he, as their representative, was prepared to do his. While the other districts would be improved by the line, Preston was the district which was going to most greatly benefit by the line. If they took up the matter earnestly and whole heartedly it should not be long before they have an electric tramway running through Preston.

The Mayor of Fitzroy said that theirs was a thickly built upon industrial centre, and they felt that if their thousands of workpeople could get out into the open areas of Northcote and Preston, with the minimum of expenditure, and in the shortest possible time, it would be a great thing. Without proper travelling facilities, they at present lost their surplus population. He would remind them, however, that without some enthusiasm on the part of the people behind this project, it had very little chance of success.

The Mayor of Northcote (Cr. Johnson) said he was pleased to be present, to show his personal sympathy with the project. He was disappointed, however, to see so few present. Considering the advantage it would be to Preston, he expected to see the hall crowded. As a frequent visitor to Adelaide and Sydney, he was satisfied that enormous benefits followed tramway extension. Northcote would also benefit by having its western areas filled up. As a whole, his council had not yet given full consideration to the question, but personally, as Mayor, he would do all he could to assist the movement.

Cr. Schwaebsch (Northcote) said this was a movement he expected the councillors of the district to take a deep interest in, but he was surprised to see so few present. The line concerned Preston more than it did either of the other municipalities. To achieve anything, the thing must be taken up whole heartedly.

Mr. J. Walker: Where will the Preston terminus of the line be?

The Chairman: That will be left to the ratepayers.

Mr. Parnell moved that all present join the League. It needed a great deal to shift the people of Preston. They seemed to want a tramway to their back doors, some one to put them in to it, and free rides to Melbourne. Laughter). Preston was the most old-fashioned place you could find.

Mr. J. Walker seconded the motion, and expressed disappointment that none of the staple men of Preston were present, not even the councillors.

The motion was carried, and a good proportion of those present handed in their names as members of the League.

## Northcote Building Regulations

THE SURVEYOR'S DISCRETION.

At the meeting of the Northcote Town Council, on Monday evening, Cr. Dennis asked if the engineer had any report re certain houses being built in Baut's Avenue.

The engineer said he found the stumps of the house only 12 inches in the ground. The regulations provided for 18 inches; but they stood on a good hard bottom, some on rock. The brick wall, according to the regulations, should have been 18 inches in the ground, but it was only 14 inches on six inches of concrete. He gave instructions that earth filling be placed round the blocks, and that had been done. The buildings did not comply with the building regulations, but he did not think it was bad enough to warrant a prosecution.

Cr. McDonell: Doesn't that leave a loop-hole.

The Mayor: It is for the council to say whether the surveyor is to carry out the regulations to the letter.

Cr. McDonell moved that the surveyor carry out the building regulations to the letter.

Cr. Henderson, who seconded the motion pro forma, said that when the stumps struck solid stone, he thought the surveyor should be allowed to use a little discretion.

The motion was lost.

Cr. McDonell called for a division. Himself for, all the rest against.

## PRESTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The annual meeting of the Preston Public Free and Lending Library was held on Saturday evening last, when there was a fair attendance of subscribers. The president (Mr. O. A. Walker) occupied the chair, and gave a short resume of the work done during the year. The treasurer's report showed that by the exercise of economical management the committee were able to keep on the right side and bore excellent testimony to the need of an increased subscriber's roll if the library is to be maintained in the front rank. The librarian's report was to the effect that there was a increase of 9 in the number of subscribers, who now total 115; books increased by 115, and the average attendance was 60 nightly.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Cr. J. P. Howe; vice president, W. Bartley; secretary, Geo. Winnett; treasurer, J. O. Nankervis; and the retiring members representing the subscribers on the committee, viz., Messrs Walker, Bartley, Winnett and Olney were re elected without opposition.

The newly elected president, in returning thanks for his election, mentioned that it was intended to complete the installation of the billiard table during the next few weeks, and for the purpose of liquidating the cost of the table and room a bazaar would be held in May.

The meeting passed a hearty vote of thanks to the retiring president and also to the secretary and treasurer for the able manner in which each had carried out the duties of his office.

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

# NONA, An Innocent Sinner.

By EDGAR PICKERING.
Author of "A Witness from the Grave," "The Sign of Secrecy," etc.

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## CHAPTER IV.

"Nona, this is Mr. Burke," and Bertie watched the swift movement in her face as he spoke. He and Dennis had walked over from the "Norlands" that morning, meeting Nona midway on the path from the sea to Old Court. Dennis lifted his hat and bowed, making a swift inventory.

There was a change in her appearance from that of the day before yesterday, and Bertie noted the effect, not examining details. Her dress was without a rent, carefully adjusted, and a broad-brimmed new straw hat overshadowed her face, the sum of these improvements being outward perfection. At least it was this in her lover's eyes, and Dennis, cold and imperturbable, warmed at the sight. "Not far wrong, anyway," he mused rapidly. "There are the makings of a queen in this girl—of the savages."

"Nona has promised to like you," said Bertie, his high spirits overflowing. "She made a grand mistake about you though, old fellow. Shall I tell Dennis what you said, Nona?"

"Miss Christian won't be the first who's made a mistake about me," answered Dennis.

"I thought you were a soldier," said Nona, with solemn innocence. "I see that you're not that—you haven't the build of one, nor the way of walking."

Their glances met as she spoke, and Dennis turned away half-impatiently, making some common-place remark about the weather, and the three went sauntering down to the old sea wall.

"Have you lived here all your life?" asked Dennis, trying after an opening for talk of any sort. "How marvellously quiet it is."

"I never thought it quiet," replied Nona. "The air is always full of sound—but you must listen to hear it."

Dennis lost his preoccupied look and cast a sidelong glance at the face which was upturned—indifferent to his presence, seemingly.

"Do you hear the voices behind the silence then?" he asked.

Just a little wrinkling of her smooth forehead, for the question wanted thinking out.

"I think it must be that," she said in her deliberate way. "Yes; when it is very still it is as if I heard something. I cannot say what, but I love to listen. There are other things I love, too—the sea when it comes rolling almost to the wall-top; I think that sound is like a battle. And the moan of the wind through the trees in winter—that's death."

"I never heard you hold forth in this fashion, Nona," exclaimed Bertie. "You've been reading poetry, I should say."

"You don't 'get' those sort of ideas," replied Dennis, irritably, for the question jarred on him somewhat. "You've got them from the first."

"Poetry? Do you mean the things they print on the tobacco papers. I don't read 'em, Bertie," she answered.

He burst into uncontrollable laughter, the while Nona regarded him wonderingly.

"What are you laughing at?" she demanded.

"Don't mind him, Miss Christian," exclaimed Dennis. "He's a Philistine."

"Yes; but I say, Nona," cried Bertie, "I know I'm that—only it seems to me that Philistines are the only people nowadays that can laugh—the others take life too seriously for that."

Dennis muttered something, glancing at Nona, whose face was vacuous.

"You'd never be one of the others, Damer," he said. "Go on laughing."

"It's a big mistake," replied Bertie, "to be serious."

"One that you're not likely to make," retorted Dennis. "Here—are we to venture our lives on that?" and he pointed to a worn narrow plank that went over a broad dyke.

"It's the road to Elysium, old fellow," laughed Bertie, remembering the sheltered nook under the sea-wall. "Come along."

Nona held out her hand to Dennis. "I will help you," she said. "Perhaps you might slip."

He took the firm hand in his, and, going slowly, followed her across. It was a simple thing to have done, but he never lost the feel of her touch upon his thin, delicate palm. Then they reached the wall, resting themselves upon the worn, rounded pebbles, watching the little crested waves creeping ashore.

"Isn't it a change from the noise and dust of town?" said Bertie. "I think I could rest here for ever."

Dennis made no answer—he was thinking. "I shall always recollect this morning," went on Bertie. "When you and I are married, Nona, we'll come back and sit just where we're sitting now."

"I don't think I shall care much about that," replied Nona, in a matter-of-fact tone. "There will be enough to keep me at home, I reckon."

"The responsibilities of housekeeping," suggested Dennis.

"By Jove! I'm beginning to feel those already," laughed Bertie. "I'm racking my brains to settle where to live when we're married, Nona."

"You had better rack your brains, if you are competent to that effort," said Dennis tranquilly, "to settle the question of paying the rent."

"The subject is premature," replied Bertie in a grand manner. "Look there, Nona, there are your old friends, the gulls."

"Do you know," answered Nona, "that I always envy birds; it must be such a grand life."

"I think theirs must be," replied Denis. "A life must be happy that has no thought in it. Thought is the scourge of humanity."

Nona turned on him. "Why do you talk like that?" she asked. "I wouldn't be without my thoughts. They make me very happy."

"Bravo, Nona," cried Bertie. "That's one for you, my misanthrope," he added, nodding at Dennis.

"The name is a misapplication," retorted Dennis calmly; "but no matter."

"Not that they have always been happy," went on Nona, unheeding the interruption, which she did not understand; "but now—now that——" and here she stopped, conscious of being over-confidential, perhaps, although this pale, worn man, who was so different in every respect from Bertie, seemed no longer a stranger to her; but there was a look in her eyes which spoke more fully of love and faith than ever words could have done, and Dennis noted it.

The sea came higher and higher; the circling gulls dived and soared in the blue sky, the soft wind breathed over the tranquil scene, and for some time the silence remained unbroken. There was a strange calmness, too, upon the soul of Dennis Burke, a sense of restfulness such as he had never known before, that made his heart ache as with the burden of it, however, and he suddenly started to his feet.

"What a restless being you are," cried Bertie. "What's amiss?"

"Thoughts," replied Dennis curtly.

"We needn't get back for an hour yet," said Bertie. "You're not in a hurry are you, Nona?"

"We don't have dinner until twelve," she answered, bringing gross materialism into ungainly prominence. "But maybe Mr. Burke would like to be walking."

"He's a great deal too lazy for that," said Bertie, himself very disinclined to move.

"Mrs. Birnie will be expecting us back to luncheon," answered Dennis, gravely.

"Hang Mrs. Birnie!"

"By all possible means. I'm averse from hanging the amenities of life, however."

"You're not particularly careful of them, as a rule."

"As a rule I please myself, like a wise man; at present I am disposed to please Mrs. Birnie."

"One would have considered this a great deal preferable to a stuffy dining room."

"A great deal preferable. It's a perfectly new world."

"Come along, then," cried Bertie, getting up yawning. "What snatches of happiness you and I get, Nona."

"You ought to be grateful for them," retorted Dennis, almost roughly, beginning to climb the sloping wall, Nona and Bertie lingering. Then they went down together into the meadow, and along the winding pathway towards the farm, the conversation lagging. Nona walked with her lissome tread a little in advance of her companions until the parting-point was reached, and here she stopped.

"Mrs. Birnie came to the farm early this morning, Bertie," she said. "She and aunt got to high words almost. Such fun."

"I'll bet it was," replied Bertie. "What was the difficulty?"

Nona shrugged her shoulders. "I'm sure I can't tell you—something about me, I think."

"Well, you're worth a lot of quarrelling about—I'm not joking."

"And she left me this," continued Nona, taking something from her pocket. It was a bronze tablet, "The Guild of St. Agatha."

"Give it to me, Nona," cried Bertie, "as a memento of to-day."

"No; I'll keep it myself, to remember this morning by," and she held up her mouth to be kissed, without a thought or care for Dennis Burke. Everything was so settled that she would have kissed Bertie in the presence of Mrs. Birnie herself, if the opportunity were offered. Then she held out her hand frankly to his companion and went home, casting a laughing look behind her once or twice, as the two were standing by the gate where the path separated.

"Well," said Bertie, after a moment of silence, and looking Dennis in the face. "What's the verdict?"

"The court reserves judgment," was the reply. "What does the person Birnie say?"

"The person Birnie may go to the d——," retorted Bertie, feeling not half so brave as his words would imply. "My marriage is not her business."

"Precisely," was the reply. And then Dennis dragged the talk into an easier track. Bertie Damer, having the remembrance that Nona had spoken with less freedom and greater care that day than at their former meetings, and that her dress had been neat and tidy. Little did he know, however, how the half-jesting reproof of his had been deeply thought over by her—the effort Nona made to speak as ladies did, or as she judged intuitively they spoke, was the consequence of it; and the thoughtfulness that prompted her to cast away her ragged dress and shabby hat. Not that there was a shadow of vanity or self-pleasing in all this; it was for his sake that she bettered her speech and apparel, that she might be the worthier of his love that she strove.

## CHAPTER V.

Mrs. Birnie sat at the head of her dining-table, where the guests staying at the "Norlands" had gathered, and although she was in the best of humors, Mrs. Birnie had been rather ruffled that day; but hers was a disposition which glittered under affliction.

Dennis and Bertie had come in a few moments before, and the party was completed by their arrival, luncheon having been in progress some minutes.

"Cannot you persuade Mr. Burke to stay over to-night, Bertie?" asked their hostess.

"I wish I could," he replied. "I never knew Burke to exhibit such a cast-iron determination as he has shown to get back to Maryport."

Dennis was chatting with the pallid beauty, and did not choose to recognise the reference to himself. Mrs. Birnie had tried to lionise him on the warrant of his book, which had been cruelly entreated by an enemy in "The Scarlet Review," and Dennis had resented her homage. He was bored—out of sorts—resentful as a nettle at the slightest touch, and at that moment would have questioned the sympathy of the Good Samaritan himself.

"I've been over to your friends, Bertie, at Old Court," went on Mrs. Birnie. "I don't wonder at your dropping their acquaintance." And Dennis paused in the midst of a sentence to listen.

"I don't know that I have dropped Mr. Christian's acquaintance exactly," replied Bertie awkwardly. "You must make allowances; times are hard with him."

"I wasn't referring to Mr. Christian. I mean the womenfolk over there. I called this morning, and was entertained by Miss Attwood. Now, I am certain there is nobody more considerate of other people's habits and customs than I; but Miss Attwood is scarcely to be tolerated. She appeared in sackcloth, and hardly left the ashes to be imagined. She was positively dirty."

Mrs. Birnie's guests focussed their eyes on the speaker, who felt that her reward for much thinly-veiled abuse from Miss Attwood was at hand.

"I had called in reference to the Maternity Club, which needs help, and although it may not commend itself to Miss Attwood's sympathies, there are many ways to refuse assistance. She chose the most offensive one. The objections she made were frivolous in the extreme, and I need not repeat them. Then, when we were discussing the subject, Miss Hoydon came in."

"The fury?" simpered one of her listeners. "How delicious."

"I had long wanted the opportunity of speaking to the young woman," continued Mrs. Birnie; "and did so, using the simplest language—the poor creature's been dreadfully neglected; I quite feel for her. Let me give you some more pheasant, Mr. Burke."

"No thanks," and Dennis's brow wore a cloud.

"I shall not despair of her reclamation, however; but her associations are very dreadful. I will not go so far as to say that her aunt drinks, although one may have their own opinion; but I trust I am too charitably minded to express it."

"You're not eating a morsel, Bertie."

"I'm not particularly hungry, Mrs. Birnie," giving a look at the thundercloud across the table.

"How did you manage the niece?" asked one of the young ladies. "I hope she doesn't drink."

Mrs. Birnie felt that she ought to mildly reprove this sally, but restrained herself. Miss Attwood had been so very ungracious that morning.

"My dears," she exclaimed, "the girl requires Christianising," and there was a little silence after this emphatic utterance.

"That's a very much-maligned creature, Christian," said Denis thoughtfully. "People speak of it without knowledge. They'll capture one some day, I suppose, in the Museum."

Mrs. Birnie was fully prepared to accept the eccentricity of genius, but declined to be confused by them. There was the scent of battle in the air, and she prepared for the encounter.

"Would you call anyone a Mohammedan who refused to carry out the express commands of Mohammed, who acted in direct opposition to those commands? Your Christ teaches the exercise of love and charity—Christians obey at their convenience and discretion—implicity so long as their comfort, and money matters, and their pet form of worship are not interfered with. Then something has to be denied which is not always the comfort nor the other things. Still your Christian wears his label."

"That is a very unjust indictment, Mr. Burke," she answered with ominous good humor. "I think the lives and actions of good men and women refute it utterly."

Mrs. Birnie flushed, and there was a disquieting silence. "I hope she won't hark back to Old Court," murmured Bertie to himself.

"I am not prepared to argue the point, Mr. Burke," continued their hostess with distinct hostility; "nor is this the time and place. Am I wrong in supposing you to hold agnostic views? I am very very sorry for you if it be so."

Dennis bit his lip. "I begin to think the world is too logical, my dear Mrs. Birnie," he replied; "its teaching is too exact. I hope you are not offended at my plain speaking."

"Oh, dear, no," responded Mrs. Birnie with the mildness that is more scathing than anger. "But I really think I must be going now. I have some calls to make in Medhurst, and the carriage is ordered for a quarter to two."

"Then it will be good-bye," answered Dennis. "It has been a very pleasant time, Mrs. Birnie—I shall always be grateful to you for it."

So Dennis Burke left the "Norlands," Bertie going with him to the railway station.

"What made you hit out at luncheon?" he asked. "By Jove! Mrs. Birnie simply frizzled with rage."

"Couldn't help doing it," replied Dennis shortly.

"But you must have had a reason."

"I had. How dare she talk of the woman who is to be your wife, Damer, in that way. Of the woman who is worth a thousand simpering empty-headed dolls like those yonder." He pointed in the direction of the "Norlands." "And a dozen Mrs. Birnies chucked in into the bargain."

## CHAPTER VI.

Bertie Damer's visit to Mrs. Birnie was nearly at an end, and in three days he would be far away from Saint Mark, having to go westward on duty. His mother had written from "Ravenscroft," the ancestral home, suggesting that he might spend a week of his leave at least with her. He had no particular desire to do so, however. Mrs. Damer was exigent, and her younger son had small affection for the place of his birth. Ravenscroft would pass with its rent-roll to his brother, who had had the good fortune to be born some eighteen months before the light-hearted lieutenant of foot, whose income was an allowance of two hundred a year from his mother.

"I suppose I must go," yawned Bertie, regarding Mrs. Damer's letter regretfully. "Just three more days and then Nona—well, I won't meet that trouble half-way; I'll make the most of the time." And with this laudable intention he went over to Old Court the morning after Dennis Burke's return to Maryport.

The pleasantest part of the farm was the dairy, and within its delicious coolness—the weather was the hottest, Father Christian grumbled, that he ever recollected—Nona was butter-making, Miss Attwood coming and going upon her relentless labor of keeping things "straight" about the place, droning a complaint or direction at intervals. According to custom, aunt and niece ought to have been quarrelling, but on the present occasion Miss Attwood's sarcasm and scolding met with no response, which was an additional grievance to her. Now and then Nona's face had flushed angrily, but her lips remained tightly closed. She was remembering Bertie's reproof again, and schooling herself. "Ladies never swear," she recollected. "He wouldn't like to hear me." So she held her peace, having ample food for thought. She was thinking of the time—ten years ago that was—when Bertie had come to the farm first, and he had held out his hand shyly. How she had run away from him to the silence of the cart-shed and exchanged confidences with the vixenish terrier Vic, and how Bertie and she had not seen each other again until he discovered her high perched in a tree in the orchard. It had been easy to talk to him from that elevation, and a friendship was established that was to last for ever. What a wonderful being she had thought Bertie even in those far-away days; he could make whipcord—real whipcord—and cut brats, which they sailed together on the black waters of the farmyard pond. He had made the biggest kite that ever was—and flown it, too, which was a greater wonder.

Then her thoughts recalled the dark day when Bertie went away, and the unseen flood of tears she had shed in the stable; how fateful every familiar object seemed to her in her grief, for they reminded her of him and the happiness which his going had brought.

In Nona's opinion nothing mattered very much after that, and it was a great deal easier to be bad than good; being good involved giving in to her aunt, but she collected every fragment of her playmate's handiwork—the battered, unsightly boat, the torn kite, and a dozen other things—taking them to a secure hiding-place, performing fetichism before them with Vic for a companion And the dull, monotonous years had rolled by, in which the girl grew into a woman beautiful as a Grecian statue, having a mind that slept amid the companionship of the men and women at the farm, other than which was none, using the vernacular undefiled. There had been a fatal evenness in her life, and absence of companions that blinded her mental eyes for those ten dreary years; but they had opened on a new world at last dazzled by its brightness—the love that had been only memory was quick throbbing life now, and a devotion and faith undying, unwavering, filled her soul, which asked only for love in return—that had been given her with words of rapture.

It was a picture full of charm the dairy and its occupant made that morning. The subdued light cast softened shadows, and chastened the color of the ruddy pans and other utensils, making a flickering pattern on the chequered stone floor as the sunshine filtered through gently-waving trees in at the open window. Nona was disarrayed in a fashion that would have scandalised Mrs. Birnie, but it was Old Court custom, and suitable for the time and place, and the sunlight lay upon her bare shoulders and rounded ivory-white arms. The gnarled cowman had been in and out of the dairy, but Nona paid no heed to his presence; Jethro the Scowling had jerked a question through the window, thrusting his Caliban trunk half-through to do so, but she had not thought it needful to hide her loveliness from sight, and absorbed in the contemplation of the future, Nona completed a gracious picture by an attitude of statuesque repose. Then a shadow obscured the window, and a cry, half-laughter, half-fear, escaped her as she snatched up a piece of coarse sacking, throwing it over her shoulders shawlwise. The shadow was Bertie Damer's, and he leant in upon the slate window-sill smiling.

"I've scared you," he said, quietly. "I thought you were asleep, you stood so quietly."

Nona gave a tug at the hot rough sack, scarlet-faced. Bertie was king of that new world of hers, and she shrank from him in her dishevelment.

"Yes, you startled me," she answered confusedly.

Bertie gave a little chuckling laugh. He was only an ordinary mortal, and the picture had pleased him.

"Haven't I the right to look at you?" he demanded; but Nona made no reply to this, whilst Bertie came into the dairy through the window leisurely.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed. "Isn't that like old times, Nona, darling? The cream-pans, too—I'm going to put my finger in this one. How Miss Attwood used to rave when she saw me doing that—years ago. Why, there's Vic. Poor old girl! Got the gout, eh, Vic?" And he patted the dog's rough old pate.

"She's ten years older than when we all went ratting, Bertie."

"And ten years makes a difference—we know that, Nona. What do you think I've got here?" And he pulled a bundle of papers from his pocket. "Guess."

Nona declined the attempt smilingly.

"They're a list of houses—the agent fellows sent me a sheaf of the things. I wrote for them, you know."

"Yes." And Nona glanced over at the lists, which were to her hieroglyphics.

"We ought to be able to pick out a house from this lot—a snug, compact little shanty—there, it's a partnership affair, my darling—look! There's a photograph of just the sort of place that would suit us. Heaps of them in the West End."

Nona looked at the photograph approvingly. "I never saw such a pretty house," she said. "There isn't one anything like it in Saint Mark."

"I don't suppose there is." (That was uttered with a grand air.) Charming little portico, quaint window—that's the dining-room, I suppose, nice neighbourhood. Wonder what the rent is," and he glanced at the particulars, giving a grunt of disapproval. "I'm afraid that place won't do after all, my queen. Little snuggeries like that are for elder brothers, or patent pill fellows. Now here's another—what do they say about it?"

"Charmingly situated cottage residence, newly re-decorated. Rent, seventy."

"That's more like it. Let's see, seventy from two hundred—oh, that be hanged, I'm not going to do sums," and he folded up the papers. "Come out, Nona."

She was cremating under the sack, and moved towards the door with a sigh of relief, going flying up to her room, leaving Bertie to be entertained, or the contrary, by her aunt, whom she passed in the dairy passage.

In a few moments Nona was back wearing gloves, and Bertie observed the innovation with satisfaction. There was a bright ribbon on the hat, and these trifling things gave him pleasure. "By Jove! Nona," he said, as they went sauntering across the marsh meadows, "there won't be a woman in London half as beautiful as you when the dressmaker has done with you." And his approval made her heart leap with fresh happiness.

"I want to see you this morning," he continued; "I've something to say. Had a letter from the mater."

Nona tried to understand, but, failing, held her peace.

"She wants to see me, and my time's nearly up at Mrs. Birnie's. That's the worst of being happy; one always has to pay the price for it, great or small." And he hesitated with the dismal tidings of their parting.

"I've never thought that way," sighed Nona.

"But of course you can't go on staying at Mrs. Birnie's house."

"Thank Heaven! I say, Nona, Burke gave her one for herself yesterday. She'd offended him somehow—spoke about somebody he knew, and so he hit out, from the shoulder—that's his way."

The intelligence raised not a vestige of interest in his companion; she had forgotten Dennis Burke.

"I daresay Mrs. Birnie is good enough in her way," continued Bertie. "She means well. How do you get on with her?"

Hitherto Nona had considered the zealous visitor to Old Court as a very troublesome person, interfering and inquisitive, but since a week ago Mrs. Birnie had occupied a new position in her eyes. Nona recognised the gentleness and easy manner of her conduct, the softened speech and restfulness of deportment in her, and these were the characteristics of a lady to be emulated. They were the manners of those with whom her lover associated, and therefor must be hers, and Nona was striving to obtain them, taking pattern from Mrs. Birnie in a silent, keenly-observant way. It was this which made her cautious in speaking, dreading the relapse into "terrible," "amazin'," and other solecisms. Love is a wonderful teacher and has dutiful pupils.

"I like Mrs. Birnie," she said. "She is so different from the people I have seen all my life."

"Well, there's no accounting for taste," replied the Philistine. "I suppose there is some good in her."

It pained Nona to hear this dubious praise, and she changed the subject.

"That letter," she asked—"what was it about, Bertie?"

"Well, you see I'm wanted down in Devonshire. My mother says she expects me to run down there, and so when my time's up at Mrs. Birnie's I'm—Nona, darling—it's awfully hard, but we shall have to say good-bye."

"But it was never to be that, Bertie," she answered flushing. "You said it was never to be good-bye."

"What a memory you've got," he answered, admiringly. Of course, it isn't to be good-bye. That's a figure of speech, only I shall have to leave you for a little while, and perhaps after all it's as well that I do have a chat with the mater. I'm going to discuss ways and means with her. She'll have to increase my allowance. I shall tell her about our marriage, and then you will have to be introduced."

Visions of indefinite trials sprang up before her.

"Bertie"—the question came quite timidly—"is it very, very grand down at your home?"

"It's not mine, goose—never will be. Don't you know I've got a big brother; he's in the 19th Lancers. He's the proprietor of Ravenscroft. Grand place? Oh, it's fairly good, I suppose; he'll have seven thousand a year, and I—its a glaring case of primogeniture, which, being interpreted, means that I've been condemned to poverty."

Nona's ideas of this condition were founded upon Saint Mark's object-lessons, and she burst into a laugh.

"But I wouldn't change my lot with Gerald's for all that," cried Bertie. "Haven't I you, Nona? Haven't I your love? Aren't you to be my wife—my own dear wife who will be more to me than all the riches in the world? And his arms were round her waist, she looking down into his earnest eyes.

"I like to hear you talk that way," she murmured simply out of her full heart. Then there was "lovers' talk," that would interest no one but themselves. "I want to have you all to myself this afternoon," said Bertie when they had come back to the world. "I'm going to drive into Melhurst and take you with me. We'll have to make the most of our time, Nona."

She responded with a smile. "Yes, I'll be quite ready, Bertie. Aunt must finish the butter herself. My! Won't she grumble!"

"Let her," laughed Bertie, and they retraced their steps to the farm slowly. Nona was filled with delight at the prospect of that visit to Melhurst, which was such a rare event.

## CHAPTER VII.

Summer had gone, and it was a rough, chill evening in late autumn when lieutenant Damer stepped out of the railway station at Waterloo into the murky London atmosphere. He was alone and, hailing a hansom, was whirled away to the spot where Dennis Burke would be found. Alighting mid-way up Fleet-street, he dived down into a narrow court, where a yellow gas flame showed the road to a beetle-browed tavern whither Bertie directed his footsteps.

Dennis was the sole occupant of a small apartment which rejoiced in the ancient and honorable name of "taproom," the legend being inscribed on the door, and upon Bertie's entrance he looked up not surprised, for the meeting had been pre-arranged. His friend's visit to London was upon business, and Dennis gave a nod of recognition—he had been drinking all day and had become taciturn. Not a pleasant sight did the haggard man present, not an over-cleanly one, for his necktie was frayed into a rag, his coat—far too thin for the inclement weather—was threadbare, and bore that strange, unmistakable air which only dissipation can give, and there was a three-days' beard on his lank jaw. It would have been hard to say exactly the cause of Dennis Burke's "come down," but that he had fallen very low in the world's esteem, and his own too, was patent. Perhaps it was the many little causes—the little disappointments and misunderstandings, against which his pride revolted and refused to place him right; maybe the sordid, passionate love that a worthless woman had beguiled him into, which were to be blamed; but the time for asking that question had gone past, years ago, and he had nearly reached bottom now. He had done well at Oxford, leaving college with a record few men excelled, and the same year given the world a volume of verse that were the outpourings of his soul—wherein were high and holy thoughts, chaste ideals, tender regard for purity and innocence, and belief in honor and truth and the world had replied by a chilling silence. There were those, however, who recognised the genius of the poems, who understood them, and honestly said they did, but commercially the book was a failure, whilst another collection written by a mere jingling rhymster of fire and shipwreck "caught on." The approval of the few tempted Dennis into the perilous pursuit of literature for a livelihood, and this it had brought him—of a sort. He was a poor man at college, and a poorer when he left it—having debts; and though he had relatives who would have aided him, Dennis refused stubbornly to accept help, preferring to drop out of sight. Old friends who might hear his name mentioned incidentally shrugged their shoulders; high-toned middle-class respectability pronounced the sentence "a thoroughly bad fellow,' and such in their esteem he was. He and Bertie Damer were friends, however, and had been ever since their first meeting at a dinner-party, when Dennis had a decent coat and didn't get drunk, and the thoughtless, light-hearted subaltern had a genuine liking for the Bohemian.

"It's an awful night," he began, after shaking Dennis's flaccid hand. "I'm glad to see you, old fellow. How's the world using you?"

"Remarkably well; I earned five shillings yesterday—pennylined a murder—think of it!"

"You earned more than I did then. Let's get out of this and have dinner."

"To get out of this is not my intent, noble youth, and I've dined. Let's talk—at least, you talk. Let me see—is it one, two, three months since you and I foregathered, Damer? There must be a great deal for you to talk about. The sun shone three months ago."

"By Jove! Wasn't that a glorious time, Dennis, when you stayed at Maryport?"

"Too melodious at Maryport to be glorious—you seemed happy enough at the other place—what was the name of it—and the woman? Got a house yet?"

"No; that's to be settled presently. I'm going down to Melhurst to-morrow for a day or two, and then we shall decide when we're to be married."

He spoke in the assured way of one who had left uncertainty behind. His letters to Nona breathed the same tone in loving words that reached the girl's heart, and gave it of his own confidence, and he was proceeding to describe the future, when Dennis stopped him.

"For God's sake don't drivel," he exclaimed. "Don't I know you're going to be the happiest man in the world—don't I know you've won the truest heart of any woman in England. What's the need to brag about it?" (Oh, weary, weary soul, that burst its torturing bonds in that outburst. Oh, lonely, forlorn spirit that fled from out that foetid room back into the past, where sunshine lay upon the sweet grass and a woman's hand had guided him—there is no pity or thought for you.)

Bertie leant back laughing, being used to his friend's sardonic humors.

"Very well, then," he answered; "I won't inflict any raptures on you—they're not in your line. What do you know of love, old fellow? But you approve of Nona—that's a comfort. She shall send you an invitation when we are housed, and you shall stop with us until you are tired of our company. Shall we have Mrs. Birnie to meet you?"

"Not unless you wish your domestic peace destroyed. I can't do with that lady nohow."

Dennis was himself again, cold and listless, and the two men began talking about the business which had brought Bertie to London. It was made an excuse for a change more than anything else, and after a while he rose to depart.

"I'll look you up to-morrow," he said. "Can I do anything for you? You won't be offended, old fellow, only if you want a few pounds—well, I can spare a loan."

"What makes you think I want money?"

"You—well, I thought you did."

"I'm not offended—you spoke according to your lights; only as long as people will kindly go on murdering each other I can earn a crust. Grub-street lodgings are cheap, too. No; I don't want any money. Here, I'll tell you a bit of news, Damer. There's some genuine business for the British Army at last. That Mahdi fellow—you know. You'd better do the right thing before you're ordered to Egypt. You'll die easier if that's to be your fate."

Bertie flushed and turned white. "Don't understand," he answered, and Dennis gave a queer little sound, almost a groan. He had spoken with his warped view of humanity, perhaps, but Bertie Damer quailed at the advice.

(To be Continued).

## ADVICE TO THE YOUNG WIFE.

If you find yourself in one of the "all wrong" days that come upon us sometimes, do not try to put it right by working yourself and everyone else harder than usual. On the contrary, an English writer advises, lighten the work as much as possible and leave what can be left until to-morrow, when all may go merry again. But first of all quiet yourself. Do go away quietly, if only for five minutes, and bathe your face and hands (a spoonful of vinegar in the water will help you), and turn over the leaves of a poem, or, better still, "The Book," and pick out some few words to comfort you and change the tone of your mind.

Look in the glass, and when your face is placid and unflushed go back to your household, and try to take matters quietly. Perhaps your favorite bowl has been broken, or your finest damask been ruined in the wash, or cook has forgotten or burnt the dish you particularly ordered, because your husband asked for it. Yes, it is very trying, but worry will not alter it; and hurrying to remedy it and so putting other work out of gear, will only cause confusion more dire. Try not to speak about it for a few minutes, and then do it deliberately.

## TELL THEM SO.

When the cares of life are many,
And its burdens heavy grow
For the ones who walk beside you,
If you love them, tell them so.
What you count of little value
Has an almost magic power,
And beneath their cheering sunshine
Hearts will blossom like a flower.

## THE HANDLING OF BEES.

### To Avoid Stings, and to Cure Them.

The sting of the bee is an important factor in preventing over-production of honey. There are many persons who have an almost unreasonable fear of bees, or, rather, of getting stung, and yet there are very few people to whom a sting causes more than a sharp pain for a short time and some discomfort through the swelling of the affected part. Both pain and swelling become less and less after a number of stings have been received, and the seasoned beekeeper, while reducing the number of stings to a minimum by observing certain rules, takes little notice of those he does receive, beyond removing them promptly. There are some individuals to whom a sting causes serious pain and protracted discomfort, and to whom bees have a lasting dislike—attacking them whenever they come near hives. Such people should have nothing to do with bees. Most, however, after being stung a number of times, become more or less immune, even though the first few stings caused considerable pain and swelling. With the right strain of bees, an understanding of their habits, correct methods of handling, and a knowledge of irritating causes, the largest apiary can be run without more than an occasional sting being received.

Of late years bee stings have been used by medical men for the cure of certain forms of rheumatism. That the poison of the sting has no lasting injurious effect upon the human system seems evident from the fact that many prominent men who have lived amongst bees all their lives have attained to extreme age, e.g., Dr. Dzierzon, Rev. Langstroth, Dr. C. C. Miller, A. T. Root, and others.

To avoid stings as much as possible one should dress in light-colored clothes, for bees have a rooted objection to anything black, and more so when it is rough or fuzzy. The odors of such things as camphor, kerosene, turpentine, eucalyptus oil, carbolic acid, lysol, or of dogs, horses, ants, or meat, on the hands or clothes of the operator, or anywhere near the hive, will cause bees to sting. In their attacks on trespassers (as in their search of nectar) bees are largely guided by the sense of smell. The odor of flowers attracts them to the spot where the flowers grow, while the sense of sight locates the actual blossom.

When approaching a hive one should walk lightly and avoid standing in the line of flight of the bees leaving the hive or returning to it. Before opening the hive blow a whiff of smoke from the smoker in at the entrance, and another one or two over the top of the frames as soon as the hive cover is raised sufficiently. When those precautions are taken, there need be little fear of stinging unless the bees are of a vicious strain.

Nevertheless, there are occasions when even the best-tempered bees will sting more or less viciously. For instance, when a honey flow has suddenly ceased, and bees have had access to honey, other than the nectar in the flowers; or when a colony has become hopelessly queenless—which means that they have no queen and no brood to raise one from. The remedy in the first case is never to allow bees access to honey outside the hive, and not to open hives when robber bees are seen hovering round. In the second, give the queenless colony a comb of brood from another hive, or introduce a queen.

To reduce the effect of a sting to a minimum it should be quickly removed, when very little of the poison will have entered the puncture. The sting itself is a sharp-pointed and barbed hollow shaft connected with the poison sac in the body of the bee. When the sting has entered the rubber-like human skin it cannot be withdrawn on account of the barbs, and in the effort of the bee to free itself, the sting, with the poison bag and the actuating muscles attached, is torn from the abdomen. The muscles may be seen to continue working sometimes for many seconds after the sting has become detached from the bee, and it is therefore advisable to immediately remove it from the skin. This is best done by scraping it away with the finger-nail, or, if both hands are engaged, rubbing it off on your clothes. On no account should a sting be picked off with the finger-tips, because that cannot be done without pressing the poison-bag and injecting the whole of its contents into the skin.

To neutralise the effects of a sting, a number of remedies are recommended. The blue-bag is the most commonly-advocated cure—we are not at all sure that green or yellow would not do as well, for it is difficult to believe there is any virtue in it. Ammonia is certainly more effective, but it has the disadvantage of irritating the bees, and more stings are likely to be the result. Washing the part stung with soap and water allays irritation, whilst if many stings have been received, bathing with hot water will diffuse the poison, lessen the pain, and reduce the swelling. For the average individual the best thing to do is to quickly remove the sting and think no more about it.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Yesterday is gone, to-day is short, to-morrow may never come. If you have anything to do, do it now—to-day. Bear in mind, too, that to-day gets shorter and shorter the longer you live.

There is not any virtue the exercise of which even momentarily will not impress a new fairness upon the features.—Ruskin.

Your manners will depend very much upon the quality of what you frequently think on, for the soul is tinged and colored with the complexion of thought.—Marcus Aurelius.

He that well and rightly considereth his own works will find little cause to judge hardly of another.—Thomas Kempis.

A man may be a blot or a blessing, but a blank he cannot be.—Chalmers.

Many a man creates his own lack of opportunities.

Every one that leads others to read and keep up with progress is a true benefactor to man. Only those who keep up with the world's progress can hope to hold their own in the struggle of life. Let us induce others to keep up with the procession.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance." Those who are cheerful avoid many of the hardships that the "grumbler" must encounter. There is nothing that gives better returns upon the investment than cheerfulness in work. Try it and be convinced.

Those who take little interest in others will find that little human interest will be taken in them, when perhaps this interest is greatly needed.

Time goes, you say? Ah, no!
Alas, Time stays; we go.
Austin Dobson.

## THE IDEAL HUSBAND.

He must, first of all, be manly, for that is the quality most admired in man by woman. He must be a man a wife can respect, and of whom she can feel proud.

He must treat his wife as a reasonable woman and not as a mere doll, to be alternately spoilt and scolded.

He must be generous and not grudge her an adequate housekeeping and dress allowance.

He must be head of the house and yet give his wife due recognition for her share in the happiness of the home and for her work which in its way is quite as important as his own.

When one sees something desirable one wants it. That's why laws were made.

## THE FIRST TRAGEDY.

(By E.M.C.)

Momea had red hair—which speaks for itself. She had also narrow, green eyes. Red, curly, ungovernable hair, and eyes with a sleeping tiger in them! Albeit she was known as a quiet, tractable, docile child—seldom refractory. The tiger was much more often asleep than awake.

The monotonous round of lessons being finished at last—the dreary sums that always kept her late for dinner, the extra practising of scales to make up for the time she wasted in day-dreams, the long, long hour of stitch, stitch at the fancywork she hated. Momea was now free for play in the big, wide garden and orchard, with its sunshine and shade; and the blue overhead. At last she might take Violet and lie on her back in the lucerne and gaze into the always wonderful sky, while the sparkles of light dropped always down, down, into her eyes, like snow. Violet was the favorite doll, the well-beloved, the little mother's own child, on whom was lavished the whole tenderness of a passionate soul, in secret. Momea had no nursery. The wide garden, the spacious verandahs were her playroom, and her toys lived in a small cupboard in the bedroom she shared with Aunt Sadie—for Momea was being carefully trained to be strictly methodical and tidy.

Aunt Sadie was dressing to go out "paying calls," so bade Momea get what she wanted quickly and go.

A little startled cry from the corner caused Aunt Sadie to rouse from the meditative drawing-on of a stocking to ask "What's the matter?"

"Wheres Violet?" demanded Momea, a cold, inexplainable dread at her heart causing her freckled face to flush hotly. Never before had Violet been absent when called for.

"Violet? Who's Violet?" asked Aunt Sadie rather absently, by the question betraying her lack of knowledge of the lovely little girl's mostly vital interest.

"My doll—Violet!" explained Momea with a look of pained surprise.

"Oh! the small doll? I gave it to Betty to play with this morning, she was crying and worrying her mother."

"Gave—it—to—Betty! Has she broke it?" came in little gasps from a face that paled and flushed again with an expression of horror.

"I don't suppose so—why should she break it? Besides, if she did, you have plenty more toys. You mustn't be selfish."

"Betty!" said Aunt Sadie, with some slight irritation, not looking at the child, while Momea was standing staring fixedly, unspeakable horror in every feature.

Baby cousin Betty was notoriously destructive and "spoilt."

"Where is she?" (meaning the doll) came in low, quiet tones — the quiet that presages a storm—from the tense little figure.

"I don't know, my child—asleep, I expect!" (thinking of the baby). "Don't stand staring at me like that—go and look for your doll, or find something else to play with—I'm dressing to go out, so get what you want, like a good child, and run away!"

What was this? Telling a mother who had lost her darling child to "get something else to play with?" Dimly Momea felt that there was something wrong with the whole world, or was she only a very silly child indeed to love her child so much? Yes, somehow things were all wrong, and she felt very miserable. A premonition of evil had taken possession of her soul during the last few minutes. She took nothing from the cupboard, but went out silently, determined to find Violet, alive or dead.

A few minutes later, even before Aunt Sadie's second shoe was buttoned, a little stormy figure appeared on the verandah at the open French door, holding in its arms what had been a pretty, small doll, with "real" hair, and jointed limbs. A stormy figure!—a tense little body, flushed cheeks, blazing eyes. The tiger was properly awake! Aunt Sadie had never seen him awake before, and did not even know he was there, for Aunt Sadie was not gifted with insight into character. Before she could realise that this was peaceable Momea the voice came—the breaking of the temper.

"Who dared to give Betty my doll! —my best doll!—she's broken it!—How dare you give Betty my Violet?"

A foot rose and stamped vigorously, and the voice rose in sympathy to a shriek. "How dare you!—how dare you!"

Aunt Sadie for once was too taken aback for speech. She sat rigid in her petticoats with one leg over the other, staring at the little fury before her. Had the storm been less headlong it might have been cut short with a slap and a "Go and stand in the corner till you can be good." But Nature's sudden outbursts, even in a wee girl of eight, carry all before them and command our silent awe.

Such a storm could not last long without rain. The tears came in a torrent with sobs that stopped all utterance, and Momea turned and fled, to hide her grief, her bursting, breaking heart from all unsympathy. Yes, and to nurse the poor, wounded Violet, to shower a wealth of mother-love and heart-agony on the dilapidated body, sobbing fitfully the while, "Oh, mother, mother, mother! I want to go home!"

Under the great drooping mulberry tree and that yellow jasmine bush peace came at last. But it was the peace of the resigned and heart-broken, for Momea never loved another dolly as she had loved Violet.

Strange to say, never a word of reproof came from Aunt Sadie for such a shocking exhibition of temper on her small neice's part. Perhaps she, for once, understood something of the heart of the child. Perhaps, too, she reflected that the child is but mother to the woman, and wondered what the years might hold for this little daughter of passion. As for Momea, mother herself—that wonderful, worshipped real mother — was coming soon to the old roof-tree, which prospect sent Momea dancing along the garden paths to talk aloud but confidentially to the dear garden-folk she loved, from the big mulberry tree to the tiny seedlings just showing themselves in her own particular plot. For Momea was only eight years old.

The largest spring in the world is in South-West Missouri. From it flows many millions of gallons of pure water daily. The spring wells up out of the ground about one hundred yards from a protecting cliff. It is about eighty-five feet in diameter, and has been sounded to the depth of four hundred feet without finding bottom. The water comes up so swiftly that it is impossible for a man's body to sink in the spring. The water level maintains itself with exactness in all kinds of weather, rain or drought never making any change. Its only variation is a sort of tidal movement which raises and lowers the level about four inches from morning to evening.

One of the richest soda deposits in the world is Lake Magadi, British East Africa. Its area is over two miles, and the soda contained in it is estimated at two hundred million tons. Almost as soon as the soda is removed another supply naturally forms.

The Society Islanders have a "candle nut," known as the "Queensland," which they bake, string on rushes, and convert into torches. These, affording brilliant illumination, are used for fishing at night. The shell of the "candle nut" is used in tattooing.

## WOMEN'S WORLD.

### KITCHEN KEYNOTES.

When boiling fish add a dash of vinegar to the water, and the fish will be much whiter and firmer.

Add a teaspoonful of baking-powder to old potatoes when mashing them and beat briskly. This will make them light and creamy.

To prevent the saucepan containing cabbage or cauliflower from boiling over add to the water a piece of butter the size of a walnut. This will make the vegetables cook steadily, and they will not require watching.

If the alarm clock ring too loud, slip an elastic band around the bell to diminish the noise. The wider the band, the stronger the suppression, and a fe wexperiments will demonstrate just what width is most desirable.

To glaze collars easily starch with cold starch, iron while damp, then dip a piece of flannel in powdered French chalk, and rub smoothly over each collar. Then rub again with white curd soap and iron on right side only.

When mending broken China always place it to set in a large box filled with sawdust. By this means it is easy to stand the article in any position, so that its own weight holds the pieces in place while the cement is hardening.

To whiten handkerchiefs that have become a bad color through careless washing, dissolve some pipeclay in warm water, and leave the handkerchiefs to soak in the solution all night, then wash and boil them in the usual way, and they will be quite white again.

If one teaspoonful of peroxide of hydrogen is added to half a tub of the water in which white clothes are rinsed the result will be an agreeable surprise. It acts as the best bleaching agent known, for it gives a pure white color without any damage to the fabric. This may be applied to silk and wool as well as linen.

The simplest, quickest, and most effective manner in which to blacken brown boots is to take a raw potato, cut it in halves, and rub all over the leather for a few moments, after which rub the blacking well in, polish, and the result will be so satisfactory as to make it difficult to say whether the boots had not always been black.

Sometimes a shiny garment has been worn till all the pile is rubbed off the surface of the cloth or serge. In this case you should lay it out flat on the table, and pass a piece of fine sandpaper very gently over the shiny part. The sandpaper will roughen up the stuff again and make it look quite nice. Be careful not to rub hard, or you will wear holes in your material.

When the teeth are slightly discolored near the gums, use a little powdered pumice-stone moistened with water on a flat orange-wood stick, and gently rub the teeth, being careful not to irritate the gums. Then scrub with a moderately stiff brush, and rinse with any good antiseptic mouth wash. It should not be necessary to use pumice stone more than once a month.

Before removing a new mantle from the box, pass a thread through the loop at the top. Withdraw the mantle carefully, and then immerse it entirely in a glass of vinegar for a minute or two, leaving outside only the thread—the two ends of which should be tied together. Lift out and hang to dry, place on the burner in the ordinary way. Gas mantles treated in this manner will not only last longer, but will give a more brilliant light.

Grease in the sink is a very prolific cause of disease. It cannot but accumulate from dishes and utensils, and when small bits of vegetable matter adhere to it a shelter is given to mischievous bacteria. Besides, grease will clog the drain, and become a menace and an inconvenience. The surest and simplest cleansing agent is a strong solution of washing soda and boiling water. The sink should first be scrubbed with soapsuds, and the hot solution then dashed down the drain. This cleansing should be done at least once a week.

There are numerous uses to which baking-soda can be put, apart from the accustomed and legitimate ones of cake and bread baking. First of all it is an excellent remedy for a scald. When milk is on the point of turning sour a pinch of baking-soda dropped in will restore it to its natural sweetness. A thick paste made of soda and water is excellent for cleaning glasses in which milk, ice cream, or other greasy substance has been standing; or, even when there is no time to make a paste, if the fingers are dipped in water, then in dry soda, and the greasy part of the glass is rubbed around with them, the marks will quickly disappear and the glass become bright.

## TOO MUCH CLOTHING.

There has been so much said lately about ladies' dress being too skimpy that impulsive people are apt to forget that there is another side to the question. To start with, let it be plainly said that a terrible lot of rubbish is thrown on the discussion by persons who, from the best motives probably, see nothing but immodesty in the desire for simplicity, health and ease, which is expressed by the ordinary—not the exaggerated—dress of to-day. We are asked what our great-grandmothers would say if they were to re-visit the glimpses of the moon, and to meet their descendants in few garments, and those not too loose—garments, not cloaks. Well, it really doesn't matter what the good ladies would say. Some of them, by the way, wore dresses which wouldn't pass the police nowadays. If antiquity in great-grandmotherhood is to be accepted as a title to the critics' chair, Eve would have a word to say, probably, in praise of either of the three costumes which we are told she wore at different times.

Excess in clothing is, hygienically speaking, more objectionable than the other extreme. A medical authority calls attention to the frequency with which sick people are found over-clothed, more or less constantly dripping with perspiration, and very susceptible to "colds" due to sudden cooling of the overheated body. The most harm seems to be done by retaining the winter wear too long in the spring, and it is probably a fact that this season does cause more "colds" than cold weather.

The fact is that over-heating by fires or clothing is generally the basis of colds, irrespective of season or temperature of the air, while people who constantly live in cool or cold air often seem immune, though apparently much underclothed.

### Quantity of Content.

A priest who was giving an address on the disadvantages of great wealth, alluded to a man in the audience who was the father of seven girls. "Think," said the priest, "of being the father of seven daughters! Think who is happier—the man with a million pounds or the man who is the father of seve ndaughters! I will ask the father of the seven daughters what he thinks."

"Father," said the man alluded to, "I think the man with seven daughters is the happier. A man with a million pounds worries for more; a man with seven daughters never does!"

### Not Yet.

Judge: You do not seem to realise the enormity of the charge against you.

Prisoner: No, I haven't got my lawyer's bill yet, but I'm expecting the charge will be enormous.

## THE GUEST OF HONOR.

By John Rankine

The family sitting-room of Radsford Hall was a comfortable-looking place. Mrs. and Miss Welton were reading. They had no literary tastes: but the novels they read were being discussed in fashionable circles. And to keep in the fashionable swim was the creed of the female Weltons.

Adam Welton never read anything save his business ledgers. He was reading them now at the table. With triumph in his eyes he looked up at his wife and daughter.

"Money saved is money earned," he said; "I have earned thirty pounds a year since sitting down here."

"How clever!" purred his women.

The domestic happiness in Radsford Hall was considerable. If the level were low they were all at the same one. They were three of a kind "Yes," continued Adam Welton, "I shall explain how it is done. Keith Synton is an old servant. Old servants are of two types. One lot get discontented and make big demands. If refused, they throw up their job. The other lot are more cunning. They ask for nothing. They try by meekness to affront you into giving them far more than they are worth. Synton is that sort. But he isn't going to play the game on me. I have just evolved a scheme whereby, with another typist and with the work distributed among his lazy clerks, Synton can be dispensed with. Synton has sixty pounds. No typist is worth more than thirty. Net gain thirty."

Adam Welton's features glowed. His hearers only understood that a fresh economy was being effected in the administration of Welton's famous dye works and they crooned with pleasure. Certainly it was something to wonder at. For economy in Welton's dye works had long been a science.

On the following evening Keith Synton was summoned to his employer's room.

"Very sorry, Synton. Afraid I have bad news for you. Business hard pressed. Profits shrinking alarmingly. Best of friends must part. Pleased to recommend you at any time. That's your salary in lieu of notice."

Adam Welton spoke rapidly. So far as he was capable of the emotion he was ashamed of himself. And well he might be. He was engaged in the contemptible act of dismissing an old servant, well entitled to look for some recognition of his rare faithfulness.

Keith Synton seemed stunned. He was a young, handsome man with markedly intellectual features. But his grey eyes were dreamy; they had all a woman's softness. Obviously a man of reflection rather than a man of affairs.

"Nothing wrong with my work, sir?" he said.

"Nothing. Don't start a discussion please. A change will do you good."

"Might I beg a respite, sir? This is unexpected, and I am unprepared."

"You've had a steady job at a good salary. You should have a bit of money saved."

"Well, sir, I haven't. I have had special use for any money I could save. So far from expecting dismissal I intended asking for a loan of £100 to help me in some private matters."

"Loan of £100. You are going off your head, Synton. I was dismissing you with regret, but, now that I hear this, I am satisfied that it is time you were out of my office. You are cracked Take up your salary and go."

With the sense of having sustained a crushing reverse, Keith Synton quitted Welton's office for the last time.

Part of what Adam Welton had brutally said seemed justified. Synton should have had some money. But anyone who had accompanied him to his lodgings that night would have learned why he had not. A closet beyond the living room was crowded with mechanical apparatus. Synton had a passion for mechanics, a genius for invention.

He had spent all his time and substance on an idea which would revolutionise certain processes of dyeing. Money was all he needed to ensure success. The hope of borrowing from Adam Welton had cheered him up. Now Adam Welton had sacked him.

Heavy at heart Keith Synton took his supper, then entered his workshop. There, in his devotion to his hobby, even his disappointments were forgotten.

There is no romance in being out of work. Keith Synton discovered it as he lined up with the crowd to scan the "Situations Vacant" column in the free library. His written applications received an insulting stare, and a contemptuous shake of the head.

He changed his lodgings frequently, and ever to a lower scale. One night he wheeled all his belongings into Harkin's Court with a feeling of relief. There was a suggestion of finality about Harkin's Court. It was a social zero.

Molly Wade was the first person whose identity became clear to Keith Synton. It was a night of persistent rain, when, in the dusk, he quitted his lodging, not to get supper, but to give his landlady the notion that he was going to do so. Keith Synton went supperless nowadays.

The stair was deserted. At the court entrance Molly Wade stood leaning with unconscious grace. One uplifted hand held a paper, into its folds the other hand frequently dived and extracted a potato chip. Miss Wade was dining. She had just returned from the fish and potato emporium, and was now watching the torrential rain.

Synton would have hurried past, but the downpour bade him pause. At the sound of his steps Molly glanced over her shoulder.

"Evening," she said affably. "Ain't it a washout? Going for supper?"

"Er—well——"

"Oh, don't trouble. If you go out for supper in that rain, you will have to swim back. Have a share of mine. I had luck to-day and bought a double dose. I'm gorged. Honor bright. Stick in."

She thrust the paper under his nostrils. Keith Synton was a fastidious man, but a starving one. Gladly he entered upon the feast. With inborn tact Molly continued looking at the rain while, behind her, the man ate greedily.

"You're very welcome," she responded, tossing the paper away. "What luck are you having?"

"Bad."

"If it ain't rude, what's your line?"

Keith had difficulty in answering. But this girl had shown him kindness; he could not give her nothing in return but his confidence. And he gave it freely. He invited her to his room on the third floor back. He told her of his hopes, he explained to her his invention. She did not understand, but she sympathised; and sympathy is an excellent substitute for intelligence.

"Now," concluded Keith, "I am up against a dead wall through want of money. I could sell my idea as it stands, but I should first have to expound it. After that it would not be any monopoly. The capitalists would smash my invention to pieces," and stave me off with a few pounds. Sooner than suffer such injustice, I would smas hmy invention to pieces."

"I wouldn't do that, anyway. I'm sorry I can't back you. I don't know anyone who could. But I'd hope and hold on. Your luck's sure to turn some day; and, in any case, I would not hand over such a clever idea to any shark for a few shillings."

Keith Synton had bitterly thought of bartering the fruit of his brain for his stomach. This girl strengthened him against the temptation. Long and earnestly they chatted. Ere they parted they had wandered into many a conversation by-path. And, for the first time since he had been sacked from Weltons Keith Synton felt happy. This humble factory girl's faith in him renewed his hopes.

In the secret of his room that night, Keith Synton thanked God and took courage.

### CHAPTER II.

There was a Nemises pursuing Keith Synton. Nature had been outraged. She had a long account to render for weeks of anxiety and starvation. He was far gone before the doctor got a chance.

"He should have been in hospital months ago. He must be removed at once."

The ambulance wheeled into Harkin's Court, and wheeled out again carrying off "that quiet man on the third floor." And only Molly Wade thought the place looked more desolate because Keith Synton had gone.

He had to fight every inch for his life. For days the issue was on the border line. No one had more than a professional interest in the case except a girl who called every day to ask for a report. And many a day she turned away heavy at heart. For the report was ominously gloomy.

Of course, Keith Synton's living or dying should not have mattered to Molly Wade. But somehow it did. And, if her prayers for him were inarticulate, her prayers were heard. The bulletin became more cheering. Keith Synton began and continued to recover till, one day, the hospital doors opened and delivered him up again to the world.

In all the town of Radsford there was no living thing to which Keith Synton might throw out the web of his life and attach himself. Heartless, hopeless, he stood irresolute, wondering which way he should turn.

Suddenly his heart gave a great leap. For, by chance, as he foolishly believed, there was Molly Wade looking at him with concern in her eyes, and a smile upon her lips. Keith Synton was grateful for one human being apparently interested in him

"I was just passing," said Molly, only superficially truthful, "and I saw you come out. What cheer? You're wobbly on your pins, but you'll soon come round. Care to have my arm? That's all right, Harkin's Court isn't for you. Better to have died in hospital than to die in a hovel. Because that's what you'll do. I don't want to hurt your feelings, but aren't you a bit hard up? How much have you?" They had set themselves down in Radsford Park. Keith Synton looked straight at his questioner.

"Would you like me to imitate your plainness of speech?" he said.

"Course I would."

"Then I haven't any money."

"How are you going to live?"

"Only heaven knows!"

"Include me. I know, too. See here. We're friends, I hope, even if I am made of commoner stuff. I know I'm not worthy to be hobnobbing with you, but you're not one of the stand-offish sort. Now, I have a few pounds beside me. It ain't a very lady-like thing to do; still, the country is there, the money is here; you can't get the one without the other. I was once hopping down Kent way. I know a lovely spot. You go there and pick up. Some day you can pay me back. If not, I shan't cry out."

Keith Synton listened with shame. He was extremely weak. He had no money and only one friend—this one. She was offering him money, and was striving to hide her goodness under her flippant speech. He would fain have scorned to batten on her unselfishness. To accept her kindness would be the essence of meanness. But she was already making it impossible for him to decline it.

"I hope you will take it," she said, "I shall feel bitterly snubbed if you dont."

"You are subjecting me to an ordeal the painfulness of which you cannot guess. I have no use for life. Had you not met me just now I would almost certainly have gone and cut short the life these doctors have taken such pains to preserve. But you give me a new reason for living. Though I despise myself for doing it, I shall take your money. I shall go to that lovely spot down Kent way. If I regain my strength I shall return and repay you abundantly."

Keith Synton spoke with choking voice. The factory lass silently looked into the distance, as if more ashamed of being the performer of the kindness than Keith Synton was of being the recipient.

"I know how you feel," she said softly, "and I wish you wouldn't. It's pleasure to me; I wish you'd let it be a pleasure to you. Keep your end up. Your ship will come in yet with flags flying."

In his humbleness of mind Keith Synton did not realise that Molly Wade was already enjoying an exceedingly rich return for all her kindness. She loved to look into his soft eyes; in their depths she discerned an honest loving heart.

And Keith Synton secretly admired his pretty companion. But he foolishly allowed himself to stop sort at admiration. Women had always been remote from him. He had reverenced women from afar. He had never gathered one into his bosom. Yet that was what he longed to do now with Molly Wade. He little dreamt how willing a subject Molly would have been.

### CHAPTER III.

There was distress in the east end of Radsford every winter. This winter it was excessive. A ladies' committee was convened in Lady Bashnil's drawing-room. Miss Maud Welton attended. The assembled party set forth to investigate cases. There was a large number of applicants. Each was subjected to a series of interrogations, preliminary to promises as vague as the interrogatives were insulting. It was delightful entertainment for ladies of fashion.

Everyone scented special sport when a girl named Wade stood at the foot of the table. There was nothing of the whining mendicant about Miss Wade, with her clear complexion and proudly poised head. These qualities could no more avoid arousing jealousy than they could avoid attracting notice. Some of the benevolent ladies of Radsford resolved to teach this young minx her place. Molly gave them an excellent opening in her first few seconds.

"I am not here to beg in the ordinary way," she said, "though I am just one of Penbernal's factory hands, and life is hard enough; I wish nothing from you. But I wondered if any of you ladies would take a hand in a business deal with me?"

"It is beyond the scope of this committee," said Lady Bascoyne, "but what is your proposition?"

"I have come into possession of an invention which I'm sure there's a heap of money in. But I can't take it further without help. Is any lady prepared to risk a little?"

Radsford "quality" smiled. A pince nez or two were turned upon the speaker. She reciprocated the stare unperturbed.

"What crazy notion has she got into her head? Probably it will be wise to humor her."

There was little attempt to prevent the offensive whispers reaching Molly's ears.

The committee cannot expend its time and funds on such matters," said Lady Bascoyne, "but if any member cares to take this up as a special case ——"

The flabby mind of Maud Welton perceived an opportunity for winning glory.

"The committe can leave this matter to me," she said. "If it proves deserving of encouragement, it will have it."

"So good of you, Miss Welton beamed Lady Bascoyne.

The committee murmured applause. Molly would have instantly declined help from one whose voice and manner alike jarred on her. But she had much at stake, so, by a supreme effort of self-control, she suppressed her rebellious impulse and withdrew.

When the committee concluded its labors, Molly lucidly explained her business. Miss Welton listened with a show of intelligence that was exclusively show. She was mentally incapable of grasping anything. But this girl Wade seemed clever, and promised a big return for any patronage bestowed upon her.

"I understand," drawled Miss Welton untruthfully, at last. "But you had better call and see my father tomorrow at eight o'clock. With his expert knowledge he will be able to give you the advice and help most necessary."

Then Miss Welton sailed away in Lady Bascoyne's company. Patronising the poor is an undoubted pleasure to certain mean souls.

Twenty-four hours later Molly Wade was ushered into the presence of Adam Welton.

"Oh, you are the girl my daughter was speaking of?"

"Probably."

"And what mare's nest have you discovered?"

Molly silently handed over her papers. He glanced at them with disdain. Suddenly his emotions changed. Adam Welton was a boor, but he knew his business. Within a few seconds he had detected a new, ingenious idea which would revolutionise the entire dyeing industry. There was a fortune in the idea.

"Where did you get these papers?"

"From a friend of mine."

"Well, if you paid your friend anything for them you will lose on the transaction. They are a jumble of nonsence, and are of no commercial value to me. Still, as my daughter is interested in you, I shall give you a couple of pounds for the papers if you care to leave them. How much did you intend to ask?"

"Five thousand for one-third of the patent rights."

Adam Welton laughed long, but not particularly heartily. He pushed the papers from him.

"Take them away," he said contemptuously. "I may have some money to waste in charity, I have no time to waste on fools. Who told you to talk in thousands about your papers? I don't believe you understand a word they contain."

"I wouldn't rush to that conclusion all at once."

"You think you understand what it is all about."

"I do."

"Then come over here and explain it."

They made an incongruous pair as they bent over the diagrams. Adam Welton knew how much was at stake. He hoped his neighbor didn't. He was sure that, before they had finished, he would have outmanoeuvred her.

The opening moves shook his confidence. He put highly technical questions, he got prompt and lucid answers. He raised hypothetical difficulties; they were deftly removed. Months of eager study had equipped Molly for this hour. Adam Welton saw she was no fool. Perhaps she might be frightened.

"Of course, the whole thing is absurd," he snapped. "As a practical man, you will perhaps allow me to know. In any event, I now have the idea in my head, and am independent of you. There is little in the thing, at best, but I can see what the inventor meant to be at, and I can greatly improve upon it. Take your papers away, or, if you care, my two pounds offer is still open."

Molly shook her head.

Your game won't work, Adam Welton. I don't know as much as you do, but I know more than you are giving me credit for. For example, I know enough to take out a provisional patent before coming here to tell you anything. The fact is, I have you checkmate. I know you are just itching to own those papers. Either they are worth something to you or nothing. If they are, you have my terms."

Adam Welton was nonplussed. This humble factory lass had him in a cleft stick. She stood between him and a fortune. His rage and rapacity blended in a great black surge through his heart.

He looked at her smooth white throat. His fingers itched. She was a lightly built girl. He was a strong, coarse man. In such moments murders happen.

But Adam Welton was a coward. He would not imperil his precious skin. The desperate thought passed; he would retreat gracefully, yet keep a grip on his prize.

"I have no time to be further troubled with you to-night," he said haughtily. "I am doubtful if you deserve encouragement; but for my daughter's sake I will consent to see you again. Call next Thursday evening, and I may help you."

Molly gathered up her papers and silently departed, while Adam Welton sat motionless a long time, reflecting on the surprises life contained. A factory girl had instructed him in the technicalities of his business, had cleverly thwarted his contemptible moves to outwit her, and had openly despised him for attempting them.

It was galling, but he still stood to win. Even on the terms Milly Wade offered it would pay him to finance her. Already he was impatient for Thursday to have the matter made secure.

### CHAPTER IV.

Thursday night came, but not Molly Wade. Adam Welton waited confidently, but as the minutes passed his confidence gave way to chagrin and fear. The factory girl had given him the slip. He cursed himself for giving her the chance.

Next morning Maud Welton was despatched by an anxious father to Harkin's Court. It's inhabitants were surprised to see the grand lady peering into their doors so early.

"Molly Wade has gone from here, lady," was the hesponse to Miss Welton's inquiry. "She's been queer for months past; secret-like, and sitting alone for hours in her rooms with a pile of papers all around her. Then the other day she goes off sudden, with never a hint of the why or the where to any of us."

Maud Welton was rather pleased with the information. Molly's Wade's papers had never been intelligible to her. She was tired of the whole affair: so she returned to Radsford Hall and reported that Molly Wade had vanished.

Her father's fury at the announcement greatly astonished her. It seemout of all proportion to the cause.

. . . . . . .

The Keith Synton patent sprang into the market suddenly. Its claims were bold, but it fulfilled them all.

Everyone was surprised, but Adam Welton's surprise eclipsed everyone's, he recognised the thing at once. The factory girl had beaten him—had placed her patent on the market without giving him any share in the honor or any share in the spoil.

These things were annoying, but far less so than the fact that Keith Synton's name was associated with the invention. Adam Welton could not for the life of him explain it. One day the explanation unexpectedly came.

A visitor was shown into his private office. Adam Welton looked up fretfully; like lightning his features changed as he recognised Keith Synton. The circumstances under which they had parted might have caused Adam Welton some confusion; but he had a brazen nerve, and a conveniently short memory.

"Ah, Synton, delighted to see you. Where have you been hiding this long time?"

"Sorry to disturb you," Mr. Welton, "but perhaps you have heard of my little invention?"

"My word, Synton, you are modest! The trade is quite excited about it. Your are a genius; your fortune is made."

"Evidently; but I can't understand how it all happened. I haven't been responsible for a single step. I had an illness, and went down to Kent to pick up; while there I got temporary employment, and remained longer than I intended. In my last lodging I left my invention with a friend. The next I heard was from a firm of solicitors, informing me that my invention was a success. The friend with whom I left my papers has disappeared, but I am informed that you have been showing much interest in the matter, so I called to ask if you can tell me whom I should thank for all this kindness?"

Adam Welton saw his cue at once, and took it. Obviously Synton was ignorant. The girl Wade had disappeared; it was a clear field for Adam Welton.

"I believe I could tell you, Synton; but it puts a considerable strain on my modesty. The truth is, my daughter is a tireless worker among the poor. One day she encountered a girl named Wade."

"Wade! I have been hunting high and low for a girl named Wade. I will give all my fortune may bring me to find her."

Welton was distressed by Synton's interest over such an unworthy object.

"I cannot say where Miss Wade is, but, of course, she has a very slight connection with the story. Out of the natural goodness in her heart Miss Welton interested herself in the girl, and saw your papers. She brought them to me, and—ah, well, Synton, I must not boast of my own daughter, but your invention found its way on to the market. We won't say how. But I must say that you will find Miss Welton a noble-hearted, unselfish girl. Will you join us at dinner to-night, Synton?"

It was all very vague, but it conveyed the impression intended. Keith Synton believed that Maud Welton had been his good angel. He was eager to meet her that he might thank her. He guessed not the destiny his old employer was planning for him. Maud Welton was a spinster, and looked like remaining so too. Her years were increasing, her chances decreasing Her father was anxious to see her married. Ke'th Synton promised to make an excellent dupe. If Adam Welton played his cards well, Maud Welton would have a wealthy inventor for her husband.

With a deep sense of his unworthiness Keith Synton dined that night at Radsford Hall. Dinner was a great success. The Weltons laid themselves out to please. Keith Synton marvelled at their condescension; but in the days that followed they gave him still greater cause to marvel. Miss Welton was specially gracious to him; he was specially grateful to Miss Welton. Had she not placed his foot on fortune's ladder?

He could not have told what he began to think of Miss Welton in a certain way. Miss Welton herself could have thrown some light on the subtle process. Keith Synton was ready to establish a home of his own. He had a distinct impression that Maud Welton would not be unwilling to share it with him. Many times he nerved himself to ask her; but every time there rose before him, as in wistful reproach, a vision of Molly Wade's blue eyes. If only he could see them again with the smooth white brow above, and the tempting lips below! How vividly, how fondly he remembered them.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Welton fretted because Keith Synton was so slow; but they believed that in time Maud would capture him. So she would have had it not been for the Merchant Company's dinner.

And it was Adam Welton himself who first proposed that the company should "entertain their gifted young townsman to a public dinner." It was a great occasion. Radsford merchants with their wives and daughters attended. The Carlton Hotel was ablaze with light and thronged with fashion. Round the door the poor crowded to see the "toffs" pass in.

Keith Synton was among the last. He glanced at he passed at the sea of faces. In the closely-packed rows one face was as another; yet, far back and from behind a pillar, one face shyly peered. A fraction of a second was all Keith Synton could give to it; but his heart leaped for joy—He had seen Molly Wade.

He had but a moment for thought and action. Ignoring bowing servitors and cheering onlookers he turned abruptly aside. The crowd stared to see him make for a pillar behind which a girl seemed to crouch. She raised her hands, as if in mute protest against him approaching her. He caught the hands within his and led the trembling girl away.

"Why did you desert me, Molly?" he said.

"You had succeeded and I thought you would feel ashamed of me. I am not 'quality.'"

The simple confession pierced his heart; he forgot they were not lovers.

"I have indeed succeeded, Molly," he whispered. "All my dreams have come true, all but one—the one I wish most to come true. I loved you in the old days. Molly, I love you still. Will you——?"

"Oh, no, no, Keith. Do not say it; do not ruin your life by marrying a factory girl. It is rumored that you are going to marry Miss Welton; make the rumor a reality. She is the class of wife you ought to wed."

"I owe Miss Welton much; I owe her my success. She it was who financed my invention——"

"She what!"

"Well, her father did by her influence."

"Have they told you that?"

"Yes."

"Then listen to the true narrative of what took place when Adam Welton was asked to finance your invention.'

Molly hurriedly described her interview.

"That is what took place," she continued, "and, though I answered Adam Welton boldly, I left his presence feeling myself in his power. But after my first visit to him a strange thing happened. An uncle I had never known died abroad. Lawyers came to seek me and paid me one hundred pounds—my share as next of kin. I spent it in floating your invention."

"Had Adam Welton really no hand in it?"

"A two pounds' offer, which was rejected."

"Then I have been fooled. But I still have one glorious chance of getting even. Molly, I am going to ask you to do a bold thing. You and I are going to face the future together. Let us begin now, and in a way that make Adam Welton sorry that he ever despised you and deceived me."

Had Molly Wade guessed what it was that Keith Synton had in his mind, nothing would have induced her to accompany him. But before she realised it he was leading her into the hotel.

The Merchant Company's guests crowded into the hall.

There was instant silence. Every eye was concentrated upon Molly Wade, embarrassed and blushing, yet, despite her workaday dress, the prettiest woman among them. Keith Synton was pale, but there was significant emphasis in his accents as he spoke.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have taken a great liberty. I crave a great favor. I have brought a friend with me. Will you welcome her? Any honor that befalls me I wish her to share. Let me tell you why. This hour is in strange contrast to many an hour I have known—hours of poverty and discouragement, hours without health and without hope. This girl shared those hours; this girl brightened those hours; by this girl's aid alone did I survive those hours. And now all that I have is hers, even to the honors you intend to pay me. This is the girl whom my heart delights to honor. My terms are that those who are my friends shall honor her too."

And the men and women of Radsford responded worthily. They deposed the young inventor, and gave Molly Wade his place as the guest of honor. Then they cheered again and again for the factory girl whom Keith Synton loved.

Three voices were absent from the cheering, but nobody noticed it. As soon as Adam Welton caught sight of Molly Wade he knew that his game was up; so he ordered his motor, and quietly slipped away with his wife and daughter.

## HOW "EVELYN'S DIARY" WAS DISCOVERED.

It is a significant fact that several well-known books which have long passed out into the regions of classic fame owe their publication to somewhat haphazard circumstances, but for which they would probably never have been brought to light.

Some three years before her death, Lady Evelyn was entertaining some friends at her residence at Wootton, Surrey, and after dinner one evening the conversation turned upon their respective hobbies, when a gentleman of the party avowed to his partiality for collecting the handwritings of distinguished persons. "Surely you do not mean old letters?" exclaimed the hostess, at the same time opening her work-table and taking a parcel of papers, some of which had just previously been used as patterns for articles of dress.

A perusal of the documents which the packet contained at once arrested the guest's attention, with the result that further bundles were brought for his inspection, Lady Evelyn herself stating that the visitor was welcome to lay aside any that he might desire for his own collection. After spending a whole evening in going through these treasures, the guest came across a quarto volume very closely written in Evelyn's own hand, which turned out to be none other than the famous "Kalendarium," or "Diary."

Though the book itself had been lent by Lady Evelyn from time to time to her particular friends, she did not think it of sufficient importance to warrant its publication, and but for the circumstances here related it is possible that the "Diary" might also have been cut up for patterns, instead of becoming the famous classic it is to-day.

### Solomon's Temple.

The small boy of the household was not notably proficient in sacred lore, but when his sister asked him, "Where was Solomon's Temple?" he indignantly resented the supposed impeachment of his stock of knowledge, and retorted:

"Don't you think I know anything?"

She assured him that she did not doubt that he knew, but urged him to state for her benefit.

Though not crediting her sincerity, he finally exclaimed, curtly:

"On the side of his head, of course, where other folks' are! D'you s'pose I'm a fool?"

## WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.

By Margery Brown.

The great cancer specialist closed the door softly behind him, and passed quickly down the richly-carpeted stairs. Within the room he had just left Mr. Jasper Lewisohn lay back in his easy-chair, frowning heavily.

The famous Hebrew money lender was beginning to realise that he had recently been guilty of a very great foolishness. At ruinous expense he had called in the eminent doctor to report on his condition—which he himself judged to be somewhat serious—only to have a positive time-limit put to his profitable occupation of this planet. Really, it was most annoying! He had not achieved so unprofitable a bit of business for over thirty years.

"Six months" had been the specialist's verdict. In less than two hundred days, he, Jasper Lewisohn, would have ceased to trouble and be troubled—at least, he hoped so. Well, he had had a good innings; he had made the most of his time. It was something to be able to say that much. And that reminded him.

There would be a good deal of money for one and the other of his relations when he was gone. To avoid disputes and bickerings a will would be necessary. And a will, properly drawn up and attested, meant still further expense. Possibly five pounds to cover it. He was called upon to pay five pounds for the apportioning of the money which had taken him thirty years to acquire. It was preposterous! Mr. Jasper Lewisohn moved restlessly up and down in the padded chair.

Now—actually—was he going to pay five pounds merely to obviate unseemly quarrelling after his death? Really, he didn't see the necessity! Let them squabble! Besides the money spent in that way would benefit, incidentally, some rascally lawyer or other. Lawyers! A shoal of sharks—a parcel of thieves!

He had not forgotten that last transaction with Pinch and Wheedle, in which they had successfully overclaimed no less than £5 13/4. It was not in the nature of a man of strict business to forget such a thing as that. Fancy the grasping wretches getting the better of him so easily.

Ah!

Mr. Jasper Lewisohn sat suddenly upright in his chair. In consequence of an idea that had come to him, there spread over his face a smile of almost joyous anticipation, and he rubbed his lean hands together with a slow, writhing motion, as he rose painfully to his feet.

. . . . .

When Mr. Jasper Lewisohn's carriage stopped at the door of Pinch and Wheedle, solicitors, the partners were manifestly much surprised. They turned presently from their surreptitious survey of their visitor through the wire blind of the office window, and looked inquiringly at each other.

"It was very unfortunate—that other affair," said Mr. Pinch, shaking his head regretfully.

"I was just thinking the same thing, too," replied Mr. Wheedle.

"Such a small sum, too."

"Five pounds thirteen and fourpence."

"Sevenpence," corrected Mr. Pinch, "threepence was for postage, Wheedle, if you remember."

"I was about to add exclusive of postage."

Mr. Wheedle stroked his chin reflectively.

"We have, perhaps, misjudged our client," he observed. "Our attitude, Pinch, must be determined by his opening remarks."

"Exactly. He is suffering from an incurable disease, and, having quarrelled with most of his relatives and friends——"

"We should be glad to show our good feeling to him."

"Even to the extent of returning the sum which he alleges that we overclaimed, without prejudice, as an act of er—high-minded—er—Come in!"

A knock on the door was followed by the entrance of Mr. Jasper Lewisohn, leaning heavily on a stout stick. The partners each drew up a chair for him, and he sat in one of them.

"You are surprised to see me," inquired the moneylender, grimly.

"All the more pleased," said Mr Pinch.

"Highly gratified," murmured Mr Wheedle.

"Umph!" said the visitor. "Well to be frank, I've been thinking over that affair of the —5 13/4."

"A regrettable misunderstanding," asseverated Mr. Pinch, hastily.

"Most unfortunate," agreed Mr. Wheedle.

Mr. Lewisohn smiled gravely at the partners.

"I said at the time that I would get it out of you, somehow or other. However, as I am given only six months to live, at the outside——"

"My dear sir!" they both exclaimed together.

"I should like to be at peace with everyone before making my will."

"We are shocked—inexpressibly so," declared Mr. Pinch, "by what you tell us. Still, the will——"

"Is a very important matter," put in Mr. Wheedle. "You cannot be too careful, my dear sir, that it is properly done by an able and experienced solicitor——"

"Or firm of solicitors," corrected Mr. Pinch.

"Quite so." Mr. Jasper Lewishon looked thoughtful. "I had thought of Hardman,' he added.

The partners raised their hands simultaneously. Evidently they would never have dreamed of Hardman themselves.

"Reasonable in his charges, I'm told," added their visitor.

Mr. Pinch smiled ironically, and Mr. Wheedle shook his head.

"Well," interrogated Mr. Lewisohn, "what would you charge now?"

"That," replied Mr. Pinch, "would, of course, depend upon the nature of the bequests."

Mr. Jasper Lewisohn pulled a bundle of papers out of his pocket, and explained the proposed provisions minutely, but without mentioning the names of the legatees.

"It is a very complicated will," observed Mr. Pinch, "so, of course——" He glanced at Wheedle.

"Say £10," said he.

"Nonsense," exclaimed the money-lender, "I'll give you £2."

They chaffered for about ten minutes, and finally came down to a sum of £5 13/4.

"I should like to mention," observed the money-lender, leaning forward in a confidential manner, "that, on account of our long connection before that unfortunate dispute, I intend to leave each of you a fairly large legacy Don't shake my hands off!"

"Words," said Mr. Pinch, solemnly, "fail me."

"I am utterably unable to express myself," averred Mr. Wheedle.

"Yes," went on their visitor, "I have put each of you down for £3,000 of Anaconda stock, which you will see, on reference to your paper, stands at 40 per cent. premium."

The partners glowed.

"We are overwhelmed," murmured Mr. Pinch.

"Completely," added Mr. Wheedle.

"There is one other thing," supplemented the money-lender; "I don't want anyone to be able to say that I was of unsound mind, or anything of that sort."

"Preposterous!" exclaimed Mr. Pinch. "Still, it is always as well to guard against such contingencies. If we sent for Dr. Culhane——"

"And Captain Kearton," put in Mr. Wheedle. "He is a magistrate."

"They would witness the will—with Jones, our head clerk."

"Very good," assented the money-lender, evincing considerable satisfaction. "Then, when some of my rascally nephews try to prove mental weakness or undue influence—eh?"

"They will be confronted with evidence——"

"Incontrovertible evidence—"

"To the contrary."

There was a solemn silence.

"We will drag up the document by this time to-morrow," promised Mr. Pinch, presently.

"Very well; and the fee is to be five pounds thir——"

"Nothing of the kind," declared Mr. Pinch, earnestly.

"On no account," stated Mr. Wheedle, "do not distress us by mentioning it."

The money-lender commenced to protest, but they refused to listen to him. Moreover, in their eagerness to assist him to his carriage, they nearly precipitated themselves and their clients to the bottom of the stairs.

. . . . .

It was an afternoon some five months later. Mr. Jasper Lewisohn was dead and buried, and the relatives, some 40 in number, were gathered in the library after the funeral for the reading of the will.

Messrs. Pinch and Wheedle were also present, dressed in the deepest of black. They beamed through their gold-rimmed spectacles at the relatives, who, in turn, scowled openly at each other. It is a sad reflection that bickering and jealousy cannot be avoided, even by the most carefully-drawn testamentary disposition.

"We feel it our duty——" began Mr. Pinch.

"By our revered client's especial direction——"added Mr. Wheedle.

"To forestall any objection to his disposal of his property by pointing out that he was of vigorous——"

"Exceptionally vigorous——"

"Intellect at the time of signing that document."

"Umph!" said the forty relations and others.

"Dr. Culhane and Captain Kearton ——"

"Gentlemen of position, judgment, and probity——"

"Will bear witness to this fact."

Whereupon the gentlemen named arose and expressed themselves unmistakably about it. Then the will was read.

At the close, thirty-five relatives or so got up, and some thirty used reprehensible language. The others smiled.

"No one can dispute the will?" said the largest legatee, a seedy-looking man, anxiously.

"No one on earth," replied Mr. Pinch.

"You are sure of that?" asked Jacobs, the late Mr. Jasper Lewisohn's secretary and confidential clerk.

"Absolutely certain," corroborated Mr. Wheedle.

"Glad to have your assurance, gentlemen," said Jacobs, drily; because there is one thing made me think he might have been wandering a little."

"A clause in the will?" suggested Mr. Pinch.

"Exactly," replied the other. "You see, he sold that Anaconda stock five years ago, and hasn't bought any since."

The relatives looked at one another. Then a little sandy-haired rat of a man laughed. Then they all laughed.

Pinch and Wheedle rose calmly and went to the strong-box.

"We shall see," they said confidently.

They did see—what was there. The stock was not.

. . . . .

"Pinch," said Mr. Wheedle, when they were seated in the cab on their homeward journey, "our late client has got even."

"More than that," rolled Pinch, looking out of the window to hide his emotion, "You forgot the postage, hatbands, gloves, and incidentals. We are a clear sovereign out of pocket."

"The amount that he agreed on was £5 13/4," groaned Mr. Wheedle.

"We might have known."

"We might," agreed Mr. Pinch, sorrowfully.

"If we hadn't been as dense as ditch water."

"And as blind as——"

"Bats."

### The Value of Bluff.

In a close encounter during the American Civil War, two soldiers, one from each army, came face to face within short range.

Each put up his gun and fired, as it subsequently appeared, his last cartridge. Both missed. The bullet of one man buried itself in a tree, and the shot of the other passed through the coat of his enemy. Each man, knowing his ammunition was gone, supposed himself to be at a disadvantage.

One of them made a great show of reloading his gun and, stepping forward, demanded a surrender. The other threw down his arms with a groan.

"If I had another cartridge I would never surrender!" he exclaimed.

"That's all right," calmly remarked the captor, marching off his prisoner. "If I had another, you may be sure I shouldn't have asked you to surrender."

### That Boy.

The mother heard a great commotion as of cyclones mixed up with battering-rams, and she hurried upstairs to discover what was the matter. There she found Tommy sitting in the middle of the floor with a broad smile on his face.

"Oh, mamma," said he delightedly, "I've locked Grandpa and Uncle George in the cupboard, and when they get a litt'e angrier I am going to play Daniel in the lions' den."

### It's Funny, That—

A baker is not called a loafer,
A fireman is not called a hosier,
A shoplifter is not called a "collar dress"-er,
A bootblack is not called a footman,
A golfer is not called a "fore"-man,
An orator is not called a gasman,
A fruiterer is not called a plumber.

### What Did She Mean?

"Mrs. Jenkins: Mrs. Smith, we shall be neighbors now. I have bought a house next you, with a water frontage."

Mrs. Smith: So glad. I hope you will drop in some time.

## PRISON FOR COLD SPREADERS.

By the Cantankerous Crank.

Someone ought to start a campaign against colds.

Why should a person who is in the grip of a cold or of influenza be allowed to go about and infect others? Why shouldn't it be compulsory for people with colds or mild attacks of influenza to be isolated, just as it is compulsory for people suffering from scarlet fever or smallpox to be isolated?

I am quite unable to answer these questions; I can only suggest that it should be compulsory. I'm not sure that people who spread colds shouldn't be sent to prison.

If employers of labor of all kinds seriously combined together, I believe they could almost stamp out the plague of colds which attacks the country every year.

If I were an employer I would not allow a worker of mine with even the symptoms of a cold or influenza in my place of business for an instant; I would make it a hard and fast rule that no employe should dare to risk infecting the rest of my staff by his or her presence.

On the first sign of a sneeze or other cold symptom the culprit would be bundled off home at once, with strict injunctions not to return without a doctor's certificate of freedom from infection. Why should I risk having myself and the rest of my staff given colds for the sake of one person?

I would gladly pay the sufferer full wages to keep away. To do so would be to my advantage. I would rather pay for non-productive services before any damage was done than after infection had been spread.

That is where most employers are so short-sighted, I think. Most people who catch bad colds are compelled to stay away from work one or two days in the end, but before they do stay away they have given other people colds. It ought to be a rule that they stay away directly they feel a cold coming on, not after it has completely bowled them out for the time being.

That's all very well, but what about malingering? you ask. Insist upon having a doctor's certificate, I reply.

Besides the monetary side of the cold question, there is also the equally serious one of danger to life. Colds, directly or indirectly, help to kill off thousands of people annually, yet people suffering from them are permitted to go about menacing the health of all whom they come in contact with.

Why should you who shop or I who visit a theatre have no State protection against the malignant germs of a shop assistant or a fellow-stallholder with a cold or incipient influenza?

People with colds ought to stay in their rooms or else be sent to special isolation hospitals.

## PUTREFACTION AND DECAY.

By Jno. W. Paterson, B. Sc., Ph. D., in the Journal of Agriculture.

It is a matter of everyday experience that when organic substances or mixtures such as milk, wines, flesh products, or wood are exposed to ordinary atmospheric influences they undergo chemical change and become unwholesome or useless. At one time it was believed that those changes were due to instability in the complex chemical molecule, and that decay, therefore, was a spontaneous result. More modern investigation has shown this view to be wrong, and that the whole series of changes variously known as souring, rotting, decay, fermentation and putrefaction are caused by various low forms of life, especially by bacteria and moulds. As these latter are plants—bacteria are very small plants indeed—it will easily be understood why perishable commodities can be preserved in various ways. As all plants—including bacteria—require water, it will be seen that dried milk or dried fish can be kept indefinitely. Again, as all plants have a temperature at which they grow quickest—generally between 80 and 100 degrees F.—decay is quicker in warm weather. Then, again, each plant—including bacteria—has a temperature below which it cannot grow—usually between 32 and 50 degrees F.—therefore, freezing prevents decay. Boiling kills all sorts of plants, and a tin of meat sealed up while hot is free from bacteria, and will keep indefinitely; but if a cold tin be opened decay soon starts because decay germs are floating about in the air. Again, plants may be poisoned just like animals, and antiseptics are things which are poisonous to the bacteria causing decay. Borax, formalin, and carbolic acid are used in different cases to prevent decay—they are germ poisons. Lastly, crops cannot grow in soils too salty because the soil water has too much dissolved matter — it is too strong a solution—to pass into the roots by osmosis. It is for this reason that putrefactive germs cannot work in meat that has been made too salt for them; and also why jam and preserves keep all right when enough sugar has been used in the making. Altogether, the many and different methods of preventing putrefaction and decay all have the same immediate object—it is to render the conditions of life unfavorable to the growth of the little plants which cause the damage.

## THE KING AND THE QUAKER.

George III. once made a State visit to the City of London. About this time there was considerable unrest among the people, owing to matters political being in a very unsettled state, and the tumult in the streets through which the Royal carriage passed was so great that one of the horses in the King's carriage became frightened and restive between St. Paul's and the Bank, and some fear was felt for the safety of the King and Queen.

In this emergency one David Barclay, a draper of Cheapside, perceiving the possibility of danger, hastened towards the carriage, and requested the King to "Come into my house and see the Lord Mayor's Show?" Barclay was a devout Quaker, and the King and most members of his family entertained a profound respect for the Society of Friends; hence the acceptance of the Quaker's invitation. The Quaker conducted the Royal pair to the first floor of his establishment.

After the show had passed, Barclay went through the ceremony of introduction. Being a Quaker, David was rigidly averse to any formalities, but on this occasion he threw his views aside and went through every detail of the performance. "King George of England—Priscilla Barclay, my wife; Priscilla, my wife—George, King of England." His Majesty was so pleased with Barclay's behavior that he invited David to visit him at the Court of St. James, and the invitation was courteously accepted by the draper.

At the next levee, David Barclay attended Court with one of his sons, and when the King saw the twain he disregarded the restraint of etiquette and cordially greeted the Quaker with a hearty handshake. In the course of conversation the King asked David what he intended doing with his son "Let him come here," concluded his Majesty. "I will find him good and profitable employment."

Barclay, however, civilly declined the King's offer. His sons did not go to Court, neither did they follow the drapery—their father's trade; but the Quaker, shortly after his meeting with the King, established them as bankers in Lombard-street, and to-day who has not heard of Barclay and Co. Ltd., bankers?

## NORTHCOTE PRIVATE STREET CONSTRUCTION.

THE MONEY DIFFICULTY.

PLANS FORMALLY ADOPTED.

WORK PRACTICALLY LEFT IN ABEYANCE.

Plans for the construction of several streets came up for adoption at the meeting of the Northcote Town Council on Monday evening.

In the winter, when the streets are nothing better than quagmires from end to end, and from channel to channel, there is a great outcry against the "powers that be" for allowing such a state of things to exist, and under the bombardment of complaints the representatives are spurred on to get something done. The town engineer, at a salary of between £6 and £7 a week, is set to work to prepare plans and apportionments. The town clerk and his staff are made busy getting out notices to every person interested in the street, but when all this is done, and the people are asked to pay, there is a different tale to tell. All sorts of objections are urged against the construction of the streets.

CONSTRUCTION OF EMMALINE STREET.

Cr. Henderson presented a petition signed by 20 residents of Emmaline Street, praying that the construction of the street be deferred for a time, as they thought it could be done cheaper in the near future. At present the price worked out at 26s. a foot, which was considered excessive, more especially as they were absolutely unable to find the money at the present time.

GADD STREET CONSTRUCTION.

Mr. C. Swain objected that the charge was excessive. His apportionment was £30 12s. 6d.

The Mayor: We let the work by tender, and if it costs less than the estimate there is a refund.

Mr. Swain: Are we to pay right away?

The Mayor: Yes; that is the only way, if the streets are to be got on with.

Mr. Price objected to the street being proceeded with, on similar grounds. His apportionment was £40 8s. 6d. He asked: Supposing we are unable to pay?

The Mayor repeated that the council must have the money if the streets are to be constructed. But in certain cases where the money could not be found all at once, if they came to the town clerk he might find a way out of it.

Mr. Hanna: We would like the streets made, but how about it if we haven't got the money. Our rate is 2s. 3d. in the pound, and we——

The Mayor: I can't allow you to go into that.

Cr. Smith: We know what he's going to say. (Laughter).

Cr. Tharratt said they had a considerable amount of sympathy with these ratepayers, but they could rely upon it that their work would be carried out at the lowest possible price. They could let it be understood that the street will not be gone on with till sufficient money had come in for the work. He moved that the plans, etc., be adopted.

Cr. Plant, who seconded the motion, said it seemed an unjust and unfair position to put any man in—to force him to pay when he hasn't got the money. (Applause from the ratepayers present.)

The Mayor: We can't allow any demonstrations of this kind.

Cr. Plant, proceeding, said it was unfortunate that there was very seldom any refund to the ratepayers.

Cr. Hayes: That's wrong.

Cr. Dennis (to Cr. Plant): Look at your notice paper to-night.

Cr. McDonell (to Cr. Plant): You are the father of this policy yourself.

Cr. Plant: I have always been for assisting the ratepayers to the utmost. I am thoroughly convinced that under the cash system the council will never be able to carry out these streets, because the people haven't got the money. The council could not go on with these streets till the money was paid in.

Cr. Hayes, replying to Cr. Plant's statement that there were very seldom any refunds, said the estimate for St. David Street was £850, but the tender price was £600; for Spencer Street £800, tender price £560; for Cecil Street £280, tender price, £220.

Continuing, Cr. Hayes said Cr. Plant was the prime mover in altering the policy. They had tried the old policy of deferred payment, and found it an absolute failure. He had lived in a street only some 300 yards from High Street for seven years, he could not get made, that would disgrace any backblocks town in Australia. For heaven's sake let them get such streets made.

Cr. Glanfield said the Mayor had told these ratepayers that they must have the cash before these streets were gone on with. Then a majority had only to decide not to pay, in order to stop the making of the street. They had no objection to the adoption of the plans.

Cr. Dennis said that no doubt people found it hard to pay for street construction on top of house buying and sewerage, but when they bought land in unmade streets they must expect to pay some time or other; and the sooner the streets were made the better. If they can't pay cash, perhaps it would be wise to go in for the deferred payments system again.

Cr. Bastings said it was just as well to let the ratepayers know that it was not the intention of the council to inflict hardship on any one. As showing that cash payments did not inflict general hardship, he might mention that out of the £8,000 allocated to property-owners under the deferred payments system £5,000 had been paid in cash. There was such a mass of technicalities under the old policy that very few streets could be got through. Under the present policy far more work had been done.

The motion for the adjournment of the plans was then put, and carried.

EMMALINE STREET.

Mr. Langridge objected to the adoption of the plans, on the ground that the cost was excessive. He further urged that they were making these streets for the convenience of Foy and Gibson, and the butchers and bakers' carts from other suburbs. He could get in his front door, and he was satisfied. He was not in a position to pay, and a good many others were in the same fix.

Mr. Harrison also objected.

Mr. Murphy wanted to know if they could not be saved having to pay for the land for the drainage easement.

The Mayor said it was absolutely necessary to get the drainage away.

Mr. Watson complained that he had been "let in" by the land agents. (Laughter.) They did not tell him the difference between public and private streets. If the council wanted to pursue a policy of encouraging population——

The Mayor: We won't go into that just now. Laughter).

Mr. Watson stated his grounds of objection as "unequal distribution," and "buying land that is unnecessary."

Mr. Kay objected that the price was excessive, and further urged that "people who haven't got money to buy things can't get them." If the council would put off the work three or four years they might meet them.

The Mayor said there was a continual outcry that the streets are not being made, and that they were a disgrace to the municipality. If the place was to progress, it was necessary to have the streets made.

An old gentleman pled: "I haven't got the money, and no security to raise it on."

The adoption of the plans was postponed for four weeks, as another notice had to be served.

GLADSTONE AVENUE AND BEAVER'S ROAD RIGHT-OF-WAY.

Mr. McCutcheon said he did not think the construction of this lane was necessary. He had no back gate, and did not use the right-of-way.

The Mayor: Your representatives must have considered it necessary, otherwise it would not have been brought forward.

Mr. Steele objected that the charge was excessive, and there had been no request from the ratepayers to have the work done.

Cr. Smith moved that the plans be adopted.

Cr. Henderson seconded. This right-of-way was impassable in winter, but if the ratepayers are not in a position to meet the payments then the thing won't be gone on with. The council was willing and anxious to meet the ratepayers in any way they can. But they were there to try and make Northcote go ahead, and the only way was to get their roads and right-of-ways made. In the last 12 or 18 months the old policy of deferred payments was in vogue not a single street was constructed, but during the past 12 months eight or nine streets were constructed. That showed that some progress was being made under the new policy. Spencer Street was one of their worst examples, but when it was properly constructed the people would be proud of it.

The plan was adopted.

FLINDERS STREET.

Mr. Wills objected, on the grounds that the price was excessive, but if time were given, they would make a struggle to pay.

The Mayor said if they had to wait indefinitely for the money to be paid it meant stagnation.

As another notice had to be served, the adoption of this plan was adjourned for a month.

## NORTHCOTE POLICE COURT.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10.

Before Dr. Cole, P.M., and Messrs. Lawrence, Bailey, Plant, and Bastings, J.'sP.

TRUANCY CASES.

Truant Inspector Cocks had a fairly big list, but on account of it being the beginning of the second year, all the cases were adjourned for a month.

RIDING ON FOOTPATH.

For riding his bicycle on the footpath, Francis O. Rowe was fined 5s. Constable O'Sullivan was the informant.

Constable Power proceeded against Wm. Wilson for the same offence.

Informant stated that at 1 p.m. on the 30th December he was called away from his dinner. He found a man holding Wilson, who had knocked down his little girl by riding on the footpath. When asked why he rode on the path Wilson said, "It was just a fancy of mine." The girl's head was bumped, her leg cut, and clothes soiled.

A fine of 10s. was imposed.

DEBT.

G. E. Dawson v. — Patmore. Goods sold and delivered, £1 3s. 4d.

Order for amount, with 5s. costs.

F. C. Cornish and Co. v. E. Banks. Goods supplied, £2 10s. 8d. Order, with 15s. 6d. costs.

Same v. F. Cook, 16s. Order, with costs.

Same v. — Blanke, £3 5s. 1d. Order, with 15s. 6d. costs.

Orders were also given against the following:—Wm. Parker, £3 17s. 9d.; Sol Hynes, £1 12s. 2d.; Mrs. W. Oxenham, 9s. 6d.; Mrs. Vincent, 11s. 1d.; S. Stevens, 16s. 11d.; Miss Reid, £3 1s. 7d.; and — Duck, 19s.

Mr. Lonie (Maddock, Jamieson and Lonie) appeared for the plaintiffs in all these cases.

LIGHTING INFLAMMABLE MATERIAL.

Sergeant Trainer proceeded against Edward Bellworthy for setting fire to inflammable material without the consent of the Town Clerk.

Constable Scott stated that when he arrived defendant was scratching over where a fire had been. The fire brigade had just arrived. Defendant had water ready to put out the fire.

Defendant said the fire consisted of the burning of a few shavings in a putty drum.

Sergeant Trainor remarked that the fire produced a great deal of smoke, and it was he who gave the brigade the alarm.

The Town Clerk, on being called, said he had received no notice that this fire was going to be lit.

Defendant: Surely you don't need to give notice of boiling a billy.

The P.M. said it was only a technical offence, but it seemed to have disturbed a lot of people.

A fine of 1s. was imposed, with 2s. 6d. costs.

RIDING WITHOUT A LIGHT.

For riding without a light, Herman Shugg was fined 2s. 6d.

CLAIM FOR COMMISSION.

R. H. Taylor sued William Bolton for £8 2s. 6d., being commission on the sale of a house.

Evidence was given that plaintiff had introduced Thomas Callinan as a possible buyer of the house. After an inspection, a difference arose as to the price, and defendant swore that he subsequently formally took the matter out of plaintiff's hands. Plaintiff said he suspected at the time that the object was to effect a sale to Callinan, less his commission. Some weeks after the above negotiations, Bolton said he met Callinan at Clifton Hill, and as a result the house was sold to him. Defendant admitted that Taylor had first introduced the buyer.

The P.M. said the Bench were satisfied that plaintiff had brought buyer and seller together, and an order would be made for £8 2s. 6d., with £2 4s. 6d. costs.

Mr. R. Candy (Madden, Drake and Candy) acted for plaintiff.

## CRICKET.

NORTHCOTE V. MELBOURNE.

Melbourne, with 4 wickets down for 277, resumed batting last Saturday under perfect conditions. Butler 65 and Henty 29 carried the score slowly to 302, when Henty was bowled by Bailey for an extremely lucky 44. Bowden joined Butler, and the partnership added 80 runs before Bowden was bowled by Bailey for 48. With Lawrence in 7 runs were added when Butler was run out through a smart piece of work by Billings for 110. He played a patient though not chanceless innings, which occupied 229 minutes. The M.C.C., were evidently taking no risks against the locals and did not close their innings until 4 o'clock, 7 wickets being down for 390, and then only after persistent demands from the local supporters. The whole of the batsmen were slow, and the innings occupied 6 of the 8 hours available for play. F. Lugton 3 for 65 and R. Bailey 2 for 89 were the only bowlers to secure wickets. The local's batting was in marked contrast to that of their opponents, as in 100 minutes they scored 140 runs for the loss of 3 wickets. Spicer and Billings put on 50 for the first wicket, Spicer being then bowled by T. Armstrong for a neatly made 26. Billings and Lugton took the score to 95, when through recklessness Billings was caught off Armstrong for a forceful 48. Yeomans, after making 5, was bowled by Armstrong. Cheeswas and Lugton then became associated and played out time, the former being 21 and the latter 41. The young player is showing great promise and in his last few matches has greatly improved. Armstrong secured the three wickets that fell for 40. Scores—

Melbourne, innings closed with 7 for 390.

NORTHCOTE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| G. Spicer, b T. Armstrong | .. | 26 |
| S. Billings, c Lawrence, b Armstrong | .. | 48 |
| F. Lugton, not out | .. | 41 |
| F. Yeomans, b Armstrong | .. | 5 |
| G. Cheeswas, not out | .. | 21 |
| Sundries | .. | 8 |
| 3 wickets for | | 149 |

SECOND ELEVENS.

The M.C.C. continued their innings on Saturday and carried their score from 306 to 509 for 9 wickets, when the innings was declared closed at 4 45. Comment on the play is unnecessary, as the Melbourne team as in the case of their first eleven made no effort whatever to win the game, but were satisfied to build up a score against Northcote without leaving themselves any reasonable time in which to dispose of their opponents and thus win the match. If this is the way the Melbourne club are trying to foster the game they cannot be congratulated upon their efforts, as the public would soon tire of witnessing matches of this description. Northcote in the hour's play left at their disposal lost 4 wickets for 77. L. Richardson 26, E. Studley 22 not out, and T. Lugton 16 not out shaped well.

Northcote play Richmond to day, the first first elevens at Richmond and the second at Northcote. The second eleven are making a bold bid for the first four and their match to-day should prove interesting. Teams—First eleven—Bailey, Begg, Billings, Brown, Cheeswas, Lugton, Plant, Spicer, Tresidder, Vernon, Yeomans. Second eleven—Ahern, Andrew, Boyd, Hayes, James, Lugton, Robertson, Richardson (2), Studley, Wilkinson, Yeomans.

PRESTON V CLIFTON HILL A.N.A.

This match was continued last Saturday in the presence of a large crowd. Preston's first innings ended for 221 (Sykes 56, Froebel 54, Howes 38 Lawson 22. The A.N.A. started with Bussell and Louis to the bowling of Mehegan and Carson. The first wicket fell for 24, Burrell being bowled by Mehegan. Blundell took Carson's place and bowled unchanged through the innings. The A.N.A. made 98 (Caitlin 26, Newbound 14, Louis 21). Mehegan took 8 for 40. Being more than 80 runs behind the A.N.A. followed on, and had 5 down for 17 when Salton and Louis got together and carried the score to 111 when time was called. Preston won by 123 on the first innings. Preston's fielding was very good, Ryan and Carson doing splendid work.

To-day the match is against the Richmond City on the latter's ground. The winner of this match will play in the finals. Preston supporters are urged to turn up and cheer the team on to victory.

Preston second eleven journeyed to Mulgrave last Saturday and had a real good time. Preston batted first and made 142 (Dickens 52 retired, Clarke 32 retired, Barker 14, Greenhalgh 11. Mulgrave 71 and 70 (Wyer 5 for 17, Barker 4 for 21. The ladies of the local club provided afternoon tea, which was greatly appreciated.

I.O.R. competition —Northcote I.O.R. suffered their second defeat for the season last Saturday, when they went down to West Brunswick by 87 runs. Scores—Brunswick, 106 and 25 (Hodgkins 7 for 7, Darkway 1 for 4); Northcote, 65 and 30. To-day Northcote play Clifton Hill on the Asylum ground. The former are requested to meet at Clifton Hill station at 2 30.

H.A.C.B.S. competion.—Preston, 79 and 0 for 156 (H. Moffatt 12 and 67, D. Moffatt 54, Tuttle 16, Howard 13, Hedigan 12 not out) beat Fitzroy, 44 and 44 (Martin 11 for 39, D. Moffatt 8 for 15, Hedigan 2 for 20) by 140 runs.

Baptist competition.—Northcote 7 for 140 (Gillies 32, Lyons 23 not out, Arbuthnott 18 not out) v. Footscray 87.

Northcote Presbys A play East Brunswick on the latter's ground to-day. B team play Richmond at Thornbury.

## BOWLS.

Mr. Amos White has won the single-handed championship of the Preston club, Mr. Geo. Winnett being runner-up.

After a remarkably close "go" between Messrs H. C. Saunders and F. J. Plant for the championship of the Northcote green the former won by 3 points.

Preston A team made an excellent game with Princes Park last Saturday, being only 9 down; while the B team romped home easy winners against Northcote B's.

Carlton proved too good for Northcote A, finishing with a substantial lead.

Thornbury acquitted themselves well against the redoubtable North Fitzroy team. At the fifteenth end Thornbury was leading, and but for Meakin's rink being badly down at the finish victory was on the cards, as they were up five on the totals of three rinks. The B team were down to Collingwood and C's were also unsuccessful.

On Thursday afternoon an enjoyable game of bowls was played between teams representing the boot manufacturers and leather merchants on the Northcote green. The bootmakers asserted their supremacy by being up in every rink, the totals being 96 to 61.

TO-DAY'S FIXTURES.

Thornbury A v. City at Thornbury.

Thornbury B v. North Fitzroy at North Fitzroy.

Thornbury C v. North Fitzroy at Thornbury.

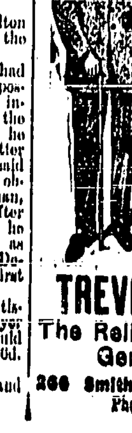
Thornbury v. Kangaroos Tuesday (night match).

Preston A v. Carlton at Carlton.

Preston B v. Richmond Union at Richmond.

Northcote A v. North Fitzroy at Northcote.

Northcote B v. Carlton at Carlton.

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| to pay monthly | Sheffield Street |
| | May Street |
| Bensambra Estate | Murray Road |
| 40 x 120 | Cramer Street |
| opposite Preston | Frank Street |
| Station | Bond Street |
| La Mascotte Estate | Regent Street |
| 55 x 128 | Myrtle Grove |
| Delightful spot | Maritana Avenue |
| Grand Central Estate | Murray Road |
| 50 x 180 | Spring Street |
| £5 deposit | Arling Street |
| Bellevue Estate | Bell Street |
| 50 x 119 | Bruce Street |
| Charming position | Jessie Street |
| on slope of hill | Leinster Street |
| | Wallace Street |
| | Elizabeth Street |
| Coronation Estate | Regent Street |
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| Mount Bischoff Estate | Bell Street |
| 50 x 140 | Elizabeth Street |
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| Only 10/- monthly | Mount Street |
| | Bischoff Street |
| Regent Station Estate | Spring Street |
| 50 x 200 | Crawley Street |
| at Regent Station | Sharpe Street |
| Murrayville Estate | Spring Street |
| 50 x 140 | Cooper Street |
| New villas being erected | Leonard Street |
| Park Hill Estate | Murray Road |
| 52 x 140 | Jessie Street |
| £5 Deposit | Cramer Street |
| 4 per cent interest | Agnes Street |
| Mount Pleasant Estate | Murray Road |
| 50 x 210. £3 deposit | |
| Town Hall Estate | Town Hall Avenue |
| 40 x 113. £1 Deposit | |
| Killara Estate | Tyler Street |
| 50 x 150 | Jeffrey Street |
| Wilkinson's Estate | Bell Street |
| 40 x 120 | Harold Street |
| £20 per block | Walton Avenue |
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TENDERS for the undermentioned works will be received at the Shire Hall, Epping, to 12 noon on Monday, 17th February, 1913:—

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Shire Secretary.

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26 ALLOTMENTS ALLOTMENTS 26

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Spreading Disease which Defied all Ordinary Treatment.

Zam-Buk Made Skin Clear and Healthy.

Mrs B Bevege, 4 Florence Terrace, Victoria Street, Waterloo, Sydney, says:—"My brother Arthur, living in Moree, contracted a skin eruption when he was very young. This disease came out in the first instance in the form of small pimples and enlarged and broke out into running ulcerous sores spreading all over the face and body. This condition lasted for years and although he was under several doctors, could not get permanent relief. Then he came down here where he was specially treated at the hospital, but after he returned to Moree the desease broke out again as bad as ever. He despaired of ever getting rid of it at all.

"A friend then recommended Zam-Buk. He got some and applied it as directed. To his great delight this splendid balm eased the irritation and itching and arrested the spreading of the disease. As the Zam-Buk treatment was continued the sores gradually died away until no trace remained and his skin was restored to a nice healthy condition.

"It is five years since Zam-Buk cured him and he has not had a return of the complaint in any shape whatever. He always keeps a pot of Zam-Buk handy in case of emergencies and is very grateful indeed for his cure." Zam-Buk is invaluable for sunburn, insect bites, rash, tender feet, pimples, piles, running sores, eczema, barcoo rot, sore feet, ulcer, bad leg, festering places, ringworms, blood-poisoning, and heals cuts, burns, scalds, scratches and all skin injuries. Get a pot to-day and always keep it handy.

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE.

LOAN No. 8.

TENDERS are invited for Excavating and Drain in Mitchell Street East, and Construction of a Drain north to Clifton Street.

Plans and specifications may be seen at this office.

Tenders to be on the Council's forms and must be lodged before 4 p.m. on Monday, 17th inst.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. G. SWIFT,
Town Clerk.

Municipal Offices, Northcote,
7th February, 1913.

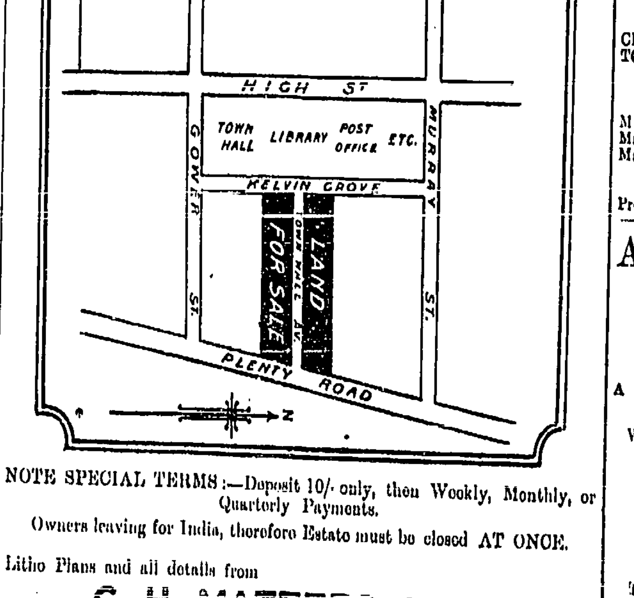

**PRESTON. Town Hall Estate.**

Close Town Hall, Station, Post Office.

Study Locality Plan. Locate Estate. Then Consult Us. Act Promptly. Who Hesitates is Lost.

Don't Say—"Too Late!" Don't Wait for To-Morrow. Do it To-Day—NOW! Start your Sons and Daughters Saving Money.

Induce Them to Buy an Allotment in this Estate. Will soon show Handsome Increase and Profit.




NOTE SPECIAL TERMS:—Deposit 10/- only, then Weekly, Monthly, or Quarterly Payments.

Owners leaving for India, therefore Estate must be closed AT ONCE.

Litho Plans and all details from

**C. H. MATTERS & CO.**

REAL ESTATE SUBDIVIDERS, AUCTIONEER, ESTATE MANAGERS, &c.,

CITIZEN'S CHAMBERS, 285 COLLINS-ST., MELBOURNE.

GOOD STYLE

Smartness without flashiness—true style without over-dressing—dignified suitings well made—that's what your SHANDS Suit means to YOU.

Let SHANDS make your Summer Suit and you will experience the same satisfaction and enjoy the same "well-dressed feeling" as SHANDS' other customers who come again and again for SHANDS' Suits.

**The New Grey & Brown Suitings Await You Here**

They are brim-full of quality at a reasonable price and will make up most effectively. Side by side with these dressy materials is our

**Special line of Blue Twill**

Our speciality; fast dye, and full of wear. Ideal for your Summer Suit.

**YOU are specially invited to see these Goods.**

ARTHUR SHANDS

THE GOOD CLOTHES MAKER

29 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE SOUTH.


**Amusements.**

NORTHCOTE THEATRE OPP TOWN HALL

EVERY EVENING at 8.
Matinees Saturdays and Holidays at 2.30.

COOL and PERFECTLY VENTILATED
COOL and PERFECTLY VENTILATED
COOL and PERFECTLY VENTILATED

LIVING PICTURES
LIVING PICTURES
SUPERBLY ACTED
SUPERBLY ACTED
EXQUISITELY SCREENED
EXQUISITELY SCREENED

All that is Best and Brightest in the Moving Picture World is shown at this Up-to-Date Theatre.

ENTIRELY NEW PROGRAMME
ENTIRELY NEW PROGRAMME
ENTIRELY NEW PROGRAMME
(Mondays and Thursdays)
TWICE WEEKLY.
TWICE WEEKLY.
TWICE WEEKLY.

TO DAY'S MATINEE
Will include an Artistically Colored Representation of
THE BABES IN THE WOOD.
THE BABES IN THE WOOD.
THE BABES IN THE WOOD.
The Pantomime that Delights both Young and Old.
The numbered dodger gives every boy and girl present a Chance to get a Handsome Watch FREE!
REMEMBER!
THIS IS THE CHILDREN'S DAY.

TO-NIGHT
TO-NIGHT
TO-NIGHT
The Programme includes SEVERAL MASTERPIECES in COMEDY, DRAMA, ROMANCE, such as
THE HEART OF JOHN GRAHAM,
MEMORIES OF PATIO DAYS,
THE ROCK OF AGES,
THE GYPSY'S HATE,
THE GYPSY'S HATE,
And a Host of FUN MAKERS.

FULL OPERATIC ORCHESTRA.
FULL OPERATIC ORCHESTRA.
FULL OPERATIC ORCHESTRA.

NEXT WEEK there will be the usual DOUBLE BILL
With the Gigantic Added Attraction,
THE SQUATTER'S DAUGHTER.
THE SQUATTER'S DAUGHTER.
THE SQUATTER'S DAUGHTER.
A Gripping Romance of Australian Bush Life.
FOR SIX NIGHTS ONLY.

Monday—THE MONEY LENDER—A Great Pathe Color Triumph.
Thursday—THE PATH OF DESTINY—A Drama of Special Interest.

Under New Management.
THORNBURY THEATRE
THORNBURY THEATRE
(Northcote Tram Terminus).

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
Sparkling New Series of Wondrous Variety Specially Selected and Suitable for Every Taste. A Programme replete with the Very Latest Pictorial Wonders, including our Star Feature—
THE CIRCUS CATASTROPHE
THE CIRCUS CATASTROPHE
A Nordisk Sensation Marvellously Presented
Also
A Host of Instructive, Amusing, and Interesting Photo Plays.

WEDNESDAY NEXT.
Another Fine Photo Play,
THE VEILED PROPHET.
A Thrilling Drama with Exciting Incidents.
Full Orchestra and Effects.
Popular Prices: 1s and 6d.
Saturday and Wednesday Nights only.

GRAND SACRED CONCERT and BAND PERFORMANCE
(Under the auspices of the Northcote Football Club)
will be held on the
CROXTON RECREATION RESERVE TO-MORROW (SUNDAY) AFTERNOON at 3 o'clock.

ARTISTS:
Mr. Percy Foster — Mrs. Hennessy
Mr. R. McLeish — Miss Delli Connor
Mr. J. Crennan — Mr. Harry Fleet
And Northcote Municipal Band.

Proceeds in aid of St. Vincent's Hospital.

ASSIST THE HOSPITALS.
ASSIST THE HOSPITALS.

WEDNESDAY NEXT, FEB. 19th,
WEDNESDAY NEXT, FEB. 19th,
at
NORTHCOTE THEATRE.
NORTHCOTE THEATRE.

A GREAT DOUBLE PROGRAMME
In aid of the
Women's and Homœopathic Hospitals.

GLORIOUS PICTURES
GLORIOUS PICTURES
and
STAR ARTISTS.
STAR ARTISTS.

Two Startling Picture Specials,
THE SQUATTER'S DAUGHTER,
THE SQUATTER'S DAUGHTER,
The Great Australian Bush Drama.
Filmed and produced by Favorites of the Australian Stage.
Also
THE MONEYLENDER.
THE MONEYLENDER.
A Big Pathe Drama Sensation,
And a Full Programme of Selected Gems.

The following Artists will contribute:
By Special Arrangement and Kind Permission of Hugh D. McIntosh, Esq.
TOM DAWSON
TOM DAWSON
TOM DAWSON
TOM DAWSON
Direct from Rickards' Opera House
Australia's Quaint Character Comedian
In Merry Moments of Mirth.
GEORGE STEVENSON,
Tenor Vocalist.
JOHN McGOWAN,
Operatic Basso.

Prices as Usual: 6d, 1/-, 1/6.
Tickets Everywhere.
Purchase a Ticket and Make Sure of a Seat.

**Meetings**

FEDERAL ELECTIONS.

Under the auspices of The People's Liberal Party (Preston Branches)
A LIBERAL RALLY
Will be held in the Shire Hall, Preston, on THURSDAY, 20th FEBRUARY, at 8 p.m.

Stirring Addresses on Federal Politics by Mr. J. G. Membrey, M.L.A., and Mr. E. Maldon Robb, B.A., LL.B., the Liberal Protectionist Candidate for Bourke.
Cr. Howe, J.P., will preside.
Bring Your Friends. All invited.
M. E. Isaac, Albert V. Westcott } Hon. Secs.

**Wanted to Sell.**

COW, pure Ayrshire, calved Wednesday, very quiet, cheap. W. Beagley, Oakover road, Preston.

GO-CART, English springs, leather hood, divided handles, good condition; sell cheap. 43 Gadd street, Croxton.

LAND, 40 x 110, to right-of-way, near Croxton station and St. George's road. £40 the block. Antony, Thornbury P.O.


**HATTAM & HATTAM'S**

HALF-YEARLY **SALE** HALF-YEARLY

now in full swing.

GREAT CLEARANCE of all SURPLUS SUMMER STOCK.

DRASTIC REDUCTIONS in Every Department.

LADIES! This will be a GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

DRAPERY AT HALF REGULAR PRICES.

**Ladies' Blouses.**

Ladies' White Muslin Blouses, nicely tucked and trimmed Swiss insertion; were 2/6, 2/11 each. Sale price 1/6

White Lawn Blouses, assorted styles; were 5/11, 6/11, 7/6, 8/11 each. Sale price 3/11

**Costumes.**

50 White Muslin Costumes, must be cleared, assorted styles, well trimmed; regular prices 8/11, 10/6, 12/6 Sale price to clear 4/11 Costume

Poplin Costume, neatly made, trimmed with guipure insertion, also pipings and buttons; regular price 13/6. Sale price 10/6

100 Cambric Costumes, light colors, assorted, neatly made and guaranteed to wash; were 5/11, 6/11. Sale price 3/11

250 Navy Print Blouses, well made from good strong washing print; were 1/11 each. Sale price 1/-

**Infants' Dresses, &c.**

Children's Print and Zephyr Dresses; were 1/11, 1/6 each. Sale price 1/-

Children's Poplin Dresses, cheap at 2/6. Sale price 1/6½

Creme Jap, Silk Dresses, also Creme Cashmere; were 3/11. Sale price 2/11

**Corsets.**

Kabo Corsets, the most fashionable corsets for present wear; all marked down.

Warner's Corsets, superior quality, all sizes; regular price 11/6. Sale price to clear 8/11

C.B. Corsets and P.D. Corsets, the cheapest in Melb.

250 pairs of Corsets, all sizes; were 1/11. Sale price 1/-

**Walking Skirts.**

Black Walking Amazon Cloth Skirts, perfectly made & neatly trimmed; were 10/6. Sale price 7/11

Superior quality in Cloths, and also Black and Navy Sicilian, superior make; were 12/6. Sale price 9/11

**Underclothing.**

Ladies' frilled Calico Knickers; were 1/-. Sale price 8½d

Ladies' Longcloth Knickers, embroidery frill, neatly made; were 1/9, 1/11. sale price 1/1½, 1/6½

Ladies' Calico Chemises, 10½d; better lines at 1/3 and 1/6, trimmed with lace

Camisoles at 9½d, Hollin's Calico. with sleeves, 1/-

Combinations, elaborately trimmed with lace and insertion. Sale price 2/6½

Combinations, plain Crowdson's Calico, extra strong 1/11

**Gloves.**

500 pairs Kid Gloves, lovely quality, in Black, Navy, Brown, Myrtle, Beaver, White, Pale Blue, Helio, Champagne, and Pastille; must be cleared; present price 1s 11d and 2s 11d pair. Sale price, all 1s pair —a great bargain.

250 dozen Fabric Gloves in long or short, two domes or buttons, in every shade, including black and white. Sale prices 10½d, 1s 4d, 1s 7½d, 2s.

**Hosiery.**

Ladies' fancy striped and colored Hose, very superior quality, 20 doz. to go, well worth 1s 3d pair, must go, 6½d, pair, secure a pair early.

Women's fancy embroidered black Lisle Hose, numerous patterns, guaranteed to wear and keep its color, usual price 1s and 1s 3d pair. Sale price 10½d pair.

Women's plain Cashmere Hose, tan only, a line all wool, perfect quality, full fashioned and seamless, usual price 1s 6d. To clear at 10½d pair.

Children and Girls' Bathing Costumes One-piece 1s 6d; two pieces 2s 6d. costume with colored borders.

**Ribbons and Fancy.**

150 Ladies' Sunshades, the greatest bargain in the shop, to be cleared at 1s each.

250 White Lace Jabots for neck wear. Sale price 6½d each, well worth 1s.

Colored Veiling and Fisher Net, all colors, usual price 6d and 9d. Sale price 1½d yd. to clear.

Ladies' Belts, 100 to clear at 1½d each, greatly reduced.

Ladies' Hand Bags, imitation crocodile, neat appearance, nickel frame, all colors, cheap at 3s 6d. Sale price 1s 9d.

**Dresses.**

30 pieces of Cotton Shantung and Striped Poplins, all shades; were 1s and 1s 3d yd.; must go. Sale price 8½d yd.

**Visit Hattam & Hattam's Summer Sale**

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS!

SALE CONTINUES FOR FOUR WEEKS.


**Local Government.**

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO BORROW MONEY.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT ACTS.

SHIRE OF PRESTON.

Notice of Intention to Borrow Money for Permanent Works and Undertakings.

Take Notice that the Council of the Municipality of the Shire of Preston proposes to borrow on the credit of the said Municipality the sum of £13,000, such sum to be raised by the issue of debentures in accordance with Part 14 of the Local Government Act 1903.

IT IS FURTHER PROPOSED THAT

The rate of interest to be named in such debentures shall be £5 per cent. per annum.

The moneys borrowed shall be repayable together with and including the accrued interest at the National Bank of Australasia, Northcote, in equal half-yearly sums of £420 11s 11d, payable on the first day of April and the first day of October in each year, the Loan to have a currency of thirty years, commencing on the first day of April, 1913, and terminating on the first day of April, 1943. The purposes for which the Loan is to be applied are:—

| | |
|---|---|
| (1) Quarry, purchase of land and construction, purchase or erection of machinery for quarrying and crushing stone for road-making, etc. | £3440 |
| (2) Construction and purchase of electric light plant and installation ... | 5000 |
| (3) For providing pleasure grounds and places for public resort and recreation | 1400 |
| (4) Enlargement and towards completion of Municipal Offices ... ... | 150 |
| (5) The construction, enlargement and alteration of sewers and drains and works connected with the sewerage and drainage ... | 1500 |
| (6) Road Making— Bell Street (Metalling) East and Central Ridings ... | 300 |
| Murray Road, from Gilbert Road to James Street ... | 450 |
| Dundas St. (Metalling) | 100 |
| Jessie St. (Channelling) | 60 |
| (7) Contingencies, Plans, etc. | 600 |
| | £13,000 |

The Loan is to be liquidated by a provision out of the Municipal Fund of £420 11s 11 (including interest) in each half-year during the currency of the Loan.

The plans and specification and estimate of the cost of permanent works referred to above, with a statement of the proposed expenditure of the money to be borrowed, are open for inspection at the Shire Hall, High Street, Preston.

Dated the 3rd day of February, 1913.

A. DEAN,
Shire Secretary.

**Local Government**

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE.

BY-LAW No. 22.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of the Town of Northcote, held on Monday, the 10th day of February, 1913, the said Council did agree to the following resolution, that is to say:—"That the By-Law No. 22 now submitted for prohibiting the throwing, placing, or leaving upon any public highway within the Town of Northcote, of orange peel, banana peel, or other vegetable matter, also throwing, placing, depositing, leaving, or causing or suffering to be thrown, placed or deposited upon any public highway within the said Town; any advertising matter, bill, placard, waste paper, litter, shop or house sweeping, dust or rubbish of any description whatever, is hereby adopted in and for the Town of Northcote, and that the confirmation of this Resolution be made an order of the day for the meeting of the Council to be held on the 10th day of March, 1913."

A copy of the said By-Law has been deposited at the office of the said Council and is open for the inspection of any person interested during office hours.

Dated this 15th day of February, 1913.

By order,
W. G SWIFT,
Town Clerk.

TOWN OF NORTHCOTE.

BY-LAW No. 23.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of the Town of Northcote, held in the Council Chamber, Town Hall, Northcote, on Monday, the 10th day of February, 1913, the said Council did agree to the following resolution, that is to say:—"That the By-Law No. 23 now submitted for prohibiting the writing, painting, printing, stencilling, placing, or affixing of any letter, figure or device, poster or sign upon any footpath, street, or road, or upon any building, fence, or other property vested in the Municipality, or under the control or management of the Council of the Town of Northcote, is hereby adopted in and for the Town of Northcote, and that the confirmation of this Resolution be made an Order of the Day for the meeting of the Council to be held on the 10th day of March, 1913."

A copy of the said By-Law has been deposited at the office of the said Council and is open for the inspection of any person interested during office hours.

Dated this 15th day of February, 1913.

By order,
W. G. SWIFT,
Town Clerk.

**P.A.F.S.**

Lady Northcote Lodge held its meeting in the Druids' hall on Thursday night. There was a record attendance. Nine new members were initiated and three proposals received. Next meeting will take the form of a send-off to Sister Edmonds, who is leaving for a trip to the old country.

## NORTHCOTE TOWN COUNCIL.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10.

Present:—Crs. Johnson (Mayor), Bastings, Schwaebsch, Lees, Dennis, Mason, Tharratt, Woolhouse, Henderson, Hayes, Redmond, McDonell, Plant, Smith, and Glanfield.

WATER REFUSED.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote again, declining to lay the water in Edwards Crescent and Aberdeen Grove.

Cr. Dennis said this was most unsatisfactory, seeing that the whole of this street, which was fully built on, had to get its supply from a one-inch pipe. What would happen in case of a fire? He would move that the commissioner be asked to urge that this extension be given.

Cr. Lees seconded. Carried.

Similar action was taken with regard to Aberdeen street (which had also been refused), on the motion of Crs. Bastings and Schwaebsch.

GARBAGE TIPS.

The Board of Public Health wrote, asking what this council was doing relative to the dealing with garbage tips, seeing notice had been given that they must be abolished within a certain period. Referred to the committee of the whole, on the motion of Crs. Dennis and Mason.

ELECTRIC LIGHT ORDER.

D. H. Herald and Son wrote stating that the electric light order was now completed. They had had a number of duplicates printed, which interested persons could purchase at 1s per copy.—Received.

James M. Stewart wrote expressing his pleasure that the council had decided to go in for electric lighting. He was making arrangements to have it installed in his new home, Woolton Avenue.—Received.

"EXTRA" ON CLARKE STREET.

Dynan Bros. wrote asking to be allowed for 72 square yards of extra pitching in Clarke street, east. The work was done by mistake, but was very necessary, as a large quantity of drainage comes down there.—Referred to the committee for consideration.

THE TRAMWAY ENGINEER.

S. H. Smith, tramway engineer, wrote asking council to consider the matter of increasing his salary, as his duties necessitated two visits per week instead of two visits a month, as required under his agreement.—Referred to the Tramway Committee, on the motion of Crs. Mason and Redmond.

PLEASANT SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Arthur Hotton, hon. sec., wrote asking for permission to use the Croxton Recreation Reserve on Sunday afternoon, February 16, for the sacred concert in aid of St. Vincent's Hospital.—Granted.

BURDEN OF STREET CONSTRUCTION.

H. Elliott, Marysville, wrote asking if the council could see its way to reduce the amount he was being charged for the right-of-way and road adjoining his property, Beaver's Road, viz., £35 2s 6d. It was only about two years since, that he had to pay about £100.

Cr. Plant moved that a reply be sent that every care will be taken to protect Mr. Elliott's interest. Carried.

THE PROPOSED TRAMWAY EXTENSION.

W. H Smith, sec. Northern Tramway League, wrote stating he had been instructed to ask the council to make the necesary arrangements to have a Bill passed in Parliament for constructing an electric tramway along St. George's Road, through Preston.

Cr. Schwaebsch moved that this council take joint action with Preston in preparing for the Bill.

The Mayor suggested that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole, as this aspect of the matter had not yet been considered.

This course was agreed to.

MISTAKE OF £100.

E. Cox wrote withdrawing his tender for erection of buildings for stone crusher. The tender should have been £138, instead of £338.—To be considered with recommendation re tender.

PARK FOR THE EAST WARD.

William Wills, hon. sec. East Ward Progress Association, wrote urging the need of a park for the East Ward, and pointing out that if present opportunities were not seized, the chance of securing a site might soon be gone. A deposit could be found perhaps, and the balance paid in instalments.

Referred to committee of the whole, on the motion of Crs. Plant and Smith.

W. Stott wrote stating that he had been requested by the owner of the land off Mitchell street, to offer same for £100. It was suitable for a playground, or a reserve. The dimensions were 178 x 307.

Referred to the committee of the whole, on the motion of Crs. Plant and Smith.

PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

Cr. Redmond (chairman) submitted the report recommending:

1. That accounts General, £339 10s, and loan, £146 11s 3d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Cr. Hayes (chairman) submitted the report showing

1. That the receipts for the fortnight had amounted to £1008 19s 11d, and that the Dr. balance was £8401 11s 10d. Also recommending—

1. That accounts amounting to £549 4s 6d be passed for payment.—Adopted.

3. That at rear of Edwards' Crescent.—That the works having cost the sum of £350 7s 3d, being £31 17s 1d less than the estimated cost thereof, the respective apportionments be reduced proportionately as set out in the scheme submitted and signed by the town surveyor. That the rate collector be authorised to demand and collect all sums for such works.—Adopted.

QUARRY COMMITTEE.

The report was submitted by Cr. Henderson (chairman) recommending.—

Loan 8.—That the tender of E. Cox, for the erection of sheds and bins for stone-crushing plant, for the bulked sum of £338, be accepted, and the contract entered under seal of the council.

The tenderer wrote to say that he had made a mistake of £100 in his tender, and asking leave to withdraw it.

After discussion it was decided to defer the matter for 14 days, the committee to have power to act.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

The Mayor submitted the report recommending

1. Hunter Street Construction.—That the Public Works Committee be requested to report as to the advisability of inviting tenders for the works.—Adopted.

2. Map of Town.—That the matter of the preparation of a map of the town to contain all the latest information as to subdivisions, etc., be referred for consideration with the estimates for the ensuing financial year.—Adopted.

3. Sewerage of Town Hall.—To report that consent has been given for a combined drain to be laid for the sewerage of the post office premises as well as the council's buildings.—Adopted.

4. Northcote South Ratepayers' Association, Children's Play Ground.—That the plan submitted for the improvement of the area at the bridge (High and Urquhart streets) as added to by the gardener be approved and authority be given for the work to be carried out to the satisfaction of the gardener.—Adopted.

ORDINARY BUSINESS.

Replying to Cr. McDonell, the Mayor said a report would be made regarding the block of land in Hartington street, which it was alleged was not included in the allocation.

Cr. Dennis moved that authority be given to put up enamel names on the portion of the rockeries to be known as the Cornwell Reserve.—Agreed to.

Cr. Smith drew attention to the fact that the lamp in front of Tracey's on the south side of Separation street, had not been lit for a fortnight.

Cr. McDonell said that at the previous meeting, he brought under notice the fact that a certain subdivision from which allotments were being sold had not been approved of by the council. He had been informed that those who purchased the allotments under such circumstances, could not get their titles. Was that correct?

The Mayor: That's correct.

Cr. McDonell said he would like to move that an advertisement be placed in the local paper informing intending buyers of their position.

Cr. Bastings said Cr. McDonell was entirely out of order in referring to a plan of subdivision that was not before the council. As for the subdivision, it was quite sufficient if it had been passed by a licensed surveyor.

Cr. McDonell: Can titles be given till the subdivision is passed?

The Mayor: No; the vendors take all the responsibility. But it was not likely the vendors would place themselves in that position.

Cr. McDonell said he had been informed that a certain house in Darebin Road was in an insanitary condition. He moved that the inspector report.—Carried.

Cr. Mason moved that the town clerk make a cash demand on property-owners in Green street, so that the work might be done before the wet weather sets in. The largest property-owner had told him that he was quite prepared to pay.—Carried.

Cr. Redmond moved that a cash demand be also made on the property-owners in Martin street, St. David street, and Clyde street.—Carried.

Cr. Glanfield moved that the matter of securing a park for the East Ward be referred to the committee of the whole. If they did not soon secure a site, their chance would be gone.

Cr. Plant, in seconding the motion, said there was a tacit understanding in the council that a park should be provided in the East Ward. It would be easy to finance it.—Carried.

Cr. Henderson moved that the gas be applied for on Harold street, between the railway and St. George's Road.

Cr. Redmond called attention to the bad state of St. David and Alexander streets.—Referred to the engineer for attention.

Cr. Schwaebsch asked that the engineer make some temporary repairs to St. George's Road.

Cr. Henderson moved that applications be made for an extension of the water in Lewis street, Newman street and Smith street (west of St. George's Road).—Carried.

Cr. Lees moved that attention be given to the asphalt paths in High-st. South.

Cr. Woolhouse moved that the town clerk get an estimate of the cost of printing the minutes, so that each of the councillors could have a copy. They would not then require to be read at the meetings, which would save a lot of time. This practice was followed by the Metropolitan Board.

Cr. Plant: That is one of the most extravagant bodies. We don't want to follow their example.

The motion was carried.

Cr. Bastings moved that a lamp be erected in Aberdeen Grove.

Cr. Redmond moved that an application be made to have the water extended from Alexandra street via Speight street, to Wales street.—Carried.

Cr. Redmond said the right-of-way between High street and Cecil street was in an insanitary state. He moved that he matter of getting some sewer spoil placed there be referred to the works committee.—Carried.

Regarding the application for registration of the Thornbury Picture Theatre, the engineer reported that he would like the obstacles removed from the door, also better arrangements for ventilation.

The Mayor moved that a copy of the report be sent to the new proprietors.—Carried.

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In the British Museum, London, there is a collection of coins estimated to number upwards of 350,000.

Roosts with accommodation for two million bats have been established at San Antonio, Texas, for the purpose of exterminating mosquitos.

No death sentences were passed during 1911 in the colony of Gambia, a British Crown Colony in West Africa, which has a population exceeding one hundred and forty-five thousand.

In Geneva, the number savings bank books per 1000 persons is 1022, showing that many of the Genevese must have deposits in more than one bank.

Ten years ago there were 200,000 telephones belonging to the post office and to the National Telephone Company; to-day the Government owns over 600,000.

A blue crane has become the pet of the 19th Lancers. It has been trained to follow the inspecting officer when he goes his rounds at Colchester Camp.

Mr. T. R. Brown, a retired stockbroker, was playing golf on the Braid Hills Course, Edinburgh, when he fell dead on the tenth green. He was 70 years of age.

Newfoundland is about to send to the English market an experimental shipment of whale flesh, which is said to taste like venison. The price will be about 2½d. a lb.

"He was a man who had good prospects, but who abused them," said a juryman at an inquest. "He could have got on very well," he continued, "but his heart was too big for his pocket."

## CHILDREN'S COURTS.

There is a growing conviction among the community that the Children's Court Act wants amending, and re-casting in more ways than one. As has been frequently pointed out, it is absurd, and calculated to bring the administration of the criminal law into derision and contempt to arraign sturdy lads, between 16 and 17 years of age, charged with felonies, such as storebreaking, etc., before these tribunals, and dub them "children." Another matter that calls for re-adjustment is the fact that, as things are at present the sins of juvenile transgressors are very largely visited on the parents, who have either to pay fines, or become sureties in a certain amount for the future good behaviour of the young hopefuls for a prescribed period. Some of the culprits dealt with by the Children's Court would be all the better for a brief term of incarceration in a "House of Detention" where they would be at the same time put to some sort of work, in the shape of light "hard labour" —to speak somewhat paradoxically. It is ridiculous in the extreme to see some poor woman pay out a half sovereign she badly wants for the necessaries of life, as a consequence of young Tommy having smashed a window, while the young urchin—except for a lecture from some benign old gentleman, which goes in at one ear and out at the other—gets off scot free.

The regulation that these courts for children must not be held in a building in which adult offenders are presented is really a piece of silly sentimentality and maudlin pampering in not a few cases of youths who know as much as any man, or perhaps more than some of their unsophisticated seniors. In some districts there are no doubt sensible edifices available besides the local court house, but in others there are not. In North Melbourne—a suburb close to the city, and part of its municipality—the Children's Court is held in a wretchedly poky room in a tumble-down cottage, once used as a watchhouse keeper's residence. In this "black hole" all those having business at the Children's Court are huddled every Wednesday, and moreover the miserable apartment aforesaid is close to a number of back yards and closets. A grandmotherly legislature has decreed that the moral well being of the children might suffer if they entered the new, clean and commodious courthouse a few streets away, but, however this may be, it is a sure thing that their physical health is not improved by the surroundings of the locality in which the Children's Court is held. There is actually no dock in the new North Melbourne Court, and it has a cheerful aspect, and in fact looks more like a board room or something of that sort than a place for the hearing of charges against accused persons. It is really a wonder the way the Act is carried out, the Children's Court in each district is not held in one of the local Sunday Schools.

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Mustard keeps fresh much longer if it is mixed with water which has been previously boiled and allowed to get cold. A pinch of salt or a teaspoonful of vinegar likewise adds to its keeping properties, and the addition of a teaspoonful of castor sugar helps the mustard to overcome the grossness of pork or wild birds.

Clothes lines will wear much longer if they are boiled 10 minutes before being put up.

A handsome monument which has been erected on the late Dan Leno's grave at Tooting bears the inscription: "Here sleeps the King of Laughter-makers. Sleep on, dear heart, until the King of Glory awakens thee."

## LIVER TROUBLE AND HEADACHE

Went Practically Blind at Times.

Another Startling Bile Bean Cure.

Mrs. Alice Andrews, 45, Louis St., Redfern, Sydney, says:—"Liver disorder brought on a very serious illness, my neck swelled and my complexion assumed a very sallow hue, owing to accumulation of bile, acute bilious attacks would prostrate me for days, while severe headaches also added to my suffering. During the day I felt exceedingly drowsy and my eyesight was affected to such an extent that I was practically blind at times; in fact I thought I was losing my sight altogether. I could not get any permanent benefit from the number of remedies that I tried.

"A friend who had been cured by Bile Beans advised me to try this medicine. I did so, and in a short time my liver was restored to its natural state. As I continued taking Bile Beans all the unpleasant symptoms disappeared, my skin assumed a healthy color, and the headaches were ended. I am delighted to say that by continuing with Bile Beans my ailments were completely routed and I regained my health, and life became a pleasure.

"Bile Beans are an excellent liver medicine, and I can strongly recommend them to all sufferers."

The world's greatest family medicine Bile Beans are a positive specific for liver trouble, stomach disorder, flatulence, constipation, piles, indigestion, dyspepsia, weakness, loss of energy, that tired feeling, nausea, nervous prostration, sallow complexion, anaemia and female ailments. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1s, 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box, or post free direct from the Bile Beans Mfg. Co., 39 Pitt St. Sydney.

### Educational

**WESTLEIGH COLLEGE** (1886).
Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub-Primary.
BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Principals: Miss Westgarth, assisted by Miss Sonnenberg, M.A., Miss Slade, B.A., and University Staff.
Kindergarten to Senior Public. Spacious Class Rooms ventilated and lighted according to requirements of Board of Public Health. Large Grounds, Sports, Tennis, Badminton, Basket Ball, School Library.
Classes for Music, Drawing, Painting, Elocution; Singing, Miss Evelyn Ashley; Physical Culture, Prof. Bjelke Petersen; Dancing, Monsieur Bibron (25s.)
Boys' School (age to 12 years) separate class rooms and playground.
The three-term system to be adopted this year. Pupils entering during term charged accordingly.
Duties resumed 11th February.

**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.
School re opens Tuesday, 4th Feb.

**NORTHCOTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.**
AN ASSURED SUCCESS.
That the Tuition given at this College is of a high character is proved by the fact that though only 6 months established, several of our pupils have secured superior positions, in some cases at double the salary they were receiving previously; while several who commenced their training with us are now (after two quarter's lessons) in remunerative positions. What we have done for others we can do for you.
LEARN WHILE YOU EARN.
1/6 per week secures a thorough tuition in any one subject.
2/6 per week (two evenings per week), Shorthand or Typewriting or Book-keeping.
3/6 per week (three evenings per week), Full Business Course, Shorthand, Typewriting, Business Methods, Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic and Correspondence.
LANGUAGES—Learn by our new and simplified kindergarten method. Free lesson any time by appointment.
GOVERNMENT EXAMS.—Tuition in all subjects by specialists.
JAMES T. SUTCLIFFE, M.P.S.
And London City and Guilds Institute Silver Medallist.
Business Hours:—9 a.m. to 1 p.m. 5 to 9 p.m.
Note the Address—76 HIGH STREET, Northcote South.

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After washing glass, rinse it in hot water and then plunge it into cold water in which a generous handful of starch has been dissolved. Drain the glassware on towels until perfectly dry. Then rub with a soft cloth, and it is done to perfection. Cut glass should be polished still further with a fine soft brush, which will get into all the cuttings.

Lord Joicey, whose name spells "coal" in Newcastle, although a Liberal, was one of the most vehement opponents to the confiscatory budget, has (says a London exchange) sold a lot of his land in England and invested the money in real estate in British Columbia.

An easy way to clean decanters or bottles with small necks is to chop a potato into small pieces. Put these into the decanter with warm water and shake vigorously up and down. When the glass begins to shine empty out the potato and rinse several times with cold water.

Before putting away spare silver clean it thoroughly; wrap it up in dark blue paper with a few camphor balls in the parcel, and when the silver is unwrapped, even months afterwards, it will be found to be as bright as when placed away. Filigree ornaments should always be kept in dark blue soft paper.

### Insurance Companies & Agents

**The Gresham Insurance Co.**
Local Agent: ERNEST LEES, Auctioneer, Etc., 295 High Street, Northcote.

**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.

Established 1821.
TOTAL ASSETS OVER 6¼ MILLIONS.
INSURE WITH
**Guardian Assurance Co.** LTD.
Head Office: 452 Collins Street, Melbourne.
FIRE. ACCIDENT.
Local Agent:
**R. H. TAYLOR.**

### Announcements.

Why go to Melbourne for JEWELLERY?
**PINK & SON**
MANUFACTURING
**JEWELLERS**
241 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE (opp. Theatre).
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.
Licensed Buyer of Wrought Gold.

**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.

### 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., NORTHCOTE
Houses for Sale—small deposit; balance rent.
Rents Collected. Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated.
Commissions executed.
Valuations made. Auction Sales arranged
Agents for the Manchester Fire Assurance

**Membrey & Deane**
(T. G. MEMBREY—J. V. DEANE),
AUCTIONEER, ESTATE FINANCIAL and INSURANCE AGENTS, SWORN VALUER
(Telephone No. 4682, Central),
Beg to notify that their business has been REMOVED to more COMMODIOUS OFFICES on the ground floor of LOMBARD BUILDINGS, No. 17 QUEEN ST (between Flinders Street and Flinders Lane
Loans Negotiated Promptly.
Auctions Conducted
Fire and Life Insurances Effected.

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/R 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.

**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).

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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.

MISS E. COOPER, Hair Specialist, "Brixton," 274 McKean St., North Fitzroy, opposite Old Colonists' Homes'. 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


# First Anniversary Sale now on

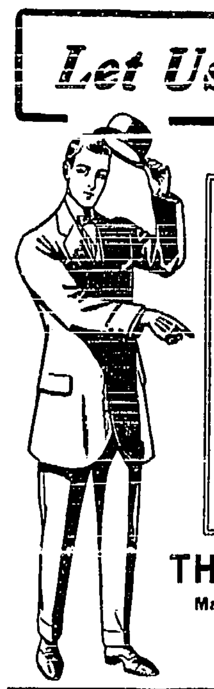
Big, Bouncing, Bumper Bargain Sale!

All Summer Stock at half-price and under. The Biggest Sale ever held in Northcote.

# J. W. MANKEY & CO.

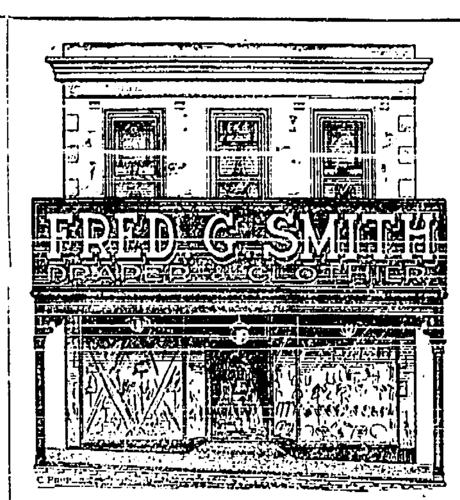
CASH DRAPERS, MILLINERS, & CLOTHIERS,
248-250 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE 248-250
(Opposite J. A. Walker, Chemist)

**Let Us SUIT You**



There is one thing we never do—we never disappoint a customer either in the fit;
—the material;
—the appearance;
—the style;
—the wearing quality
or the cut of the suits we make.
They are delivered perfectly made, well finished and promptly to the day promised—and yet they do not cost you a cent more than you pay elsewhere.

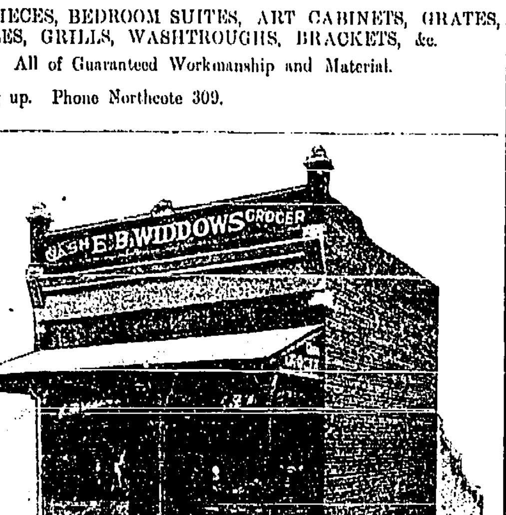
**THOS. J. DOWD & CO.**
Makers of High-Grade Suits & Costumes,
398 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill.
Phone, Northcote 390




Newest Styles in Millinery Blouses, and Fancy Drapery
All departments fully stocked for the New Season's Trade.
245 High St., Northcote.

**MANTELPIECES**

**J. M. JOHNSTON & SONS**
FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS, SHOP AND OFFICE FITTERS, &c.,
24 WATERLOO RD, NORTHCOTE,
beg to notify that they have opened a
**SHOWROOM**
at
186 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
(Opposite Town Hall)
Where they invite attention to their large stock of
MANTELPIECES, BEDROOM SUITES, ART CABINETS, GRATES, TILES, GRILLS, WASHTROUGHS, BRACKETS, &c.
All of Guaranteed Workmanship and Material.
Call or Ring up. Phone Northcote 309.




FULL STOCK SEASONABLE DELICACIES.
Choicest Brands Western District Butter Chaff, Wheat, Maize, Bran, Pollard, etc.
Leave us your address. We will be pleased to call for your order, deliver same promptly, and give you every attention
First Quality Goods throughout. Prices Right. Country Orders promptly despatched.
A Trial Solicited.
**E. B. WIDDOWS, Up-to-Date Grocers, High St., Upper Northcote**

**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 Speciality.

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 billet offered me
To scare the crows away.
My old friends did not know me,
I looked just like a bear;
I was worse than any monkey,
With my ragged crop of hair.
At last I got a razor
From Woolhouse's noted shop,
And quickly tried its action
Upon my ugly mop.
As if by steam it glided,
And truly I declare,
In an instant on my visage
I'd not a single hair.

The razors made by Woolhouse
Are really made to shave,
If once you try their action
For more of them you'll crave.
In Melbourne nothing to beat them
I'm sure can ever be found,
If you seek in every quarter,
For many miles around.
If your razors should get blunted
And shaving gives great pain,
Go straight away to Woolhouse,
Who'll put them right again;
Then shaving will be pleasant,
You'll readily agree
If you buy the best from Woolhouse,
Who well has treated me.
Since then I go to Woolhouse,
My razors for to buy,
None others have in Melbourne
Such a large supply;
All sorts and kinds in stock there
You certain are to meet.
Their shops are found by any
Who seek along Bourke Street.

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., [illegible] 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.


### 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).

**Landscape Gardening**
Gardens Laid Out by Experts
Also Kept in Order by Month or Year.
Terms Moderate.
C. JACKSON
249 CLARKE ST., NORTHCOTE.

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

**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.**

**T. E. REDMOND,**
Ironmongery, Crockery, Oil and Color Merchant,
410 High Street, Northcote.

**"Congo" Never-Leak Roofing Felt**
Suitable for all kinds of Roofing, including Bungalows & Tent Flys.
In rolls 36in. wide by 24 yds. long. Each roll contains 216 square feet.
A Light, High-Grade, Permanent, Easily Applied Roofing, at the same price as the commoner grades of Roofing.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1-ply Congo Roofing, | 25/- per roll | | |
| 2-ply " | 32/- " | | |
| 3-ply " | 40/- " | | |

Each roll contains 216 square feet.

CONGO DAMP COURSE
4½ in. wide by 72 running feet
9½ " " "
14 " " "
18½ " " "

### Societies

**A.N.A., Northcote Branch**
Meets alternate Thursdays, Town Hall
Next meeting—February 20.
Discussion on Conference Papers.
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.
Mr. E. J. WALKER, 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—27th February.
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.

### Public Notices.

Established 1885.
**JOSEPH T. DOWNING, ACCOUNTANT.**
Licensed Auditor Companies Act.
Tradesmen's Books opened and kept, day or evening.
Accounts Adjusted and Collected.
SWORN VALUATOR.
Commissioner for Taking Declarations and Affidavits.
"Montana," 30 Helen St., Northcote. Trust Moneys To Lend.

**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.

### 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.

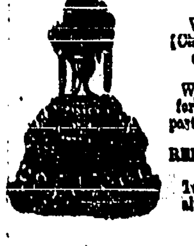
NURSE DONOHUE,
"CLIFTON" PRIVATE HOSPITAL, 18 High Street, Northcote.
Midwifery Cases admitted and attended daily.
Every care and attention.
No connection whatever with Nurse Sparrow
Telephone, Northcote 58.

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).
Outdoor cases attended.

NURSE McKENZIE (English Certificates).
MATERNITY PRIVATE HOSPITAL (Registered).
Home Comforts. Only one patient taken.
"Bonnie Doon," 15 Gadd St., Northcote (near Croxton station).

**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.

McBosisto'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, FEBRUARY 22, 1913. | Printed and published by the proprietors, R. J. and J. S. WHALLEY, at their office, 227 High street, Northcote, in the State of Victoria. | Price 1d

Produce Merchants

**J. A. BOSTOCK,**
405 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,

WISHES to thank his patrons for their past favors, and also to inform them that he sells the best

BOX FIREWOOD
NEWCASTLE COAL,
ALTONA BROWN COAL,
at Melbourne Prices for Cash.

Cut Green Bone, Victorian Chicken Meal, Pigeon Peas, Canary Seed and Sand, also Shell Grit for Fowls.

All kinds of Produce at Lowest Rates. 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 Troughing stock.
Household Utensils Repaired.

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.

**J. E. Thomson,**
Plumber and Gasfitter,
223 HIGH STREET, PRESTON.

Plumbing in all branches attended to.
Estimates for Sewerage Connections.
Gas and Water Laid On. Water Motors Fixed.
Pumps and Irrigation a Speciality.

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.

Your Boot Man
**DIMMICK!**
Big Stock! Small Prices! Extra Value!
NO CARDBOARD
243 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE.

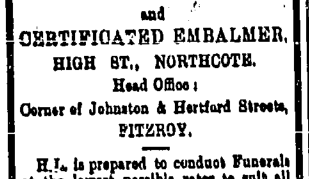
**FRED. SMITH,**
UP-TO-DATE HAIRDRESSER AND TOBACCONIST.
242 High Street, Northcote.
Cleanliness and Good Workmanship.
A Good Assortment of Smokers' Requisites.
Shaving Outfits. Fancy Goods.
Razor Setting a Speciality.

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 1140.



Patentee of the Disinfecting Coffin for preventing contagion. Established 1866.

**W. G. APPS,**
UNDERTAKER,
MOOR STREET, FITZROY,
Near Labour-in-Vain Hotel,
And High and Robe Streets, St. Kilda.
Also Branch Burgundy Street, Heidelberg.
Tel. No. 60, Heidelberg Exchange.

Paten and every description of coffin at five minutes' notice.
Hearses, Coaches, &c.

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 369.

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A Suit or Dress like new from 5/6.
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MELBOURNE—4 Elizabeth Street
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Royal Arcade.
All Suburbs.
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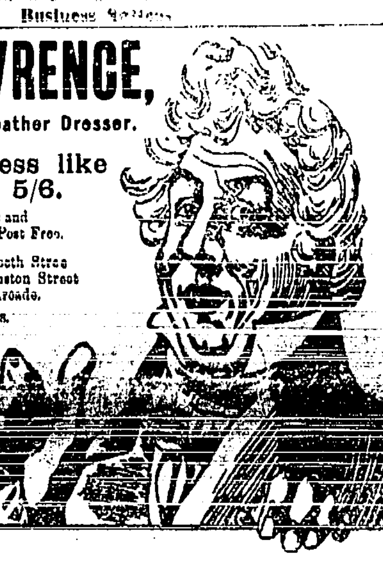

We make a speciality of Repairing Hopeless Breakages

¶ 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,
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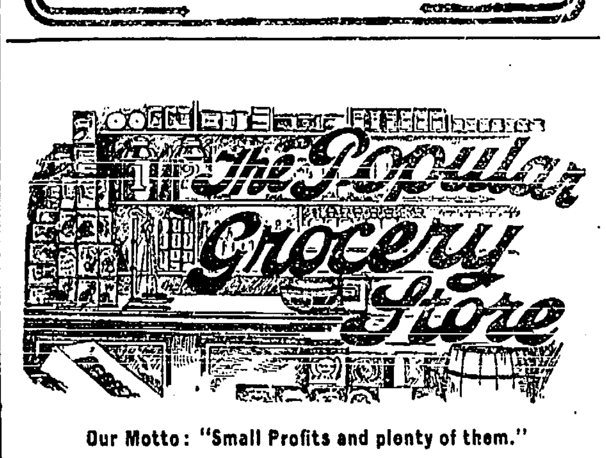


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Corner High Street and Woolton Avenue, Croxton

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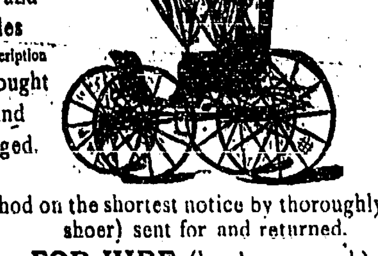

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Horses (shod on the shortest notice by thoroughly experienced shoer) sent for and returned.

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
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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 casing jacket, the heat is therefore increased and the combustion rendered complete.

Prices from £3 18s 6d.
Write for Catalogues.

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Phone, 6283 Central.
Manufacturers of the Famous "Bobs" Stoves, Cast Iron Revolving Washing Copper Frames, One-Fire Stoves (all kinds) & Ranges.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

### RELICS OF ROMAN OCCUPATION OF ENGLAND.

How a Chester hospital has been built on the site of a Roman cemetery was related at a lecture at Chester by Dr. J. Elliott and Professor R. Newstead. Among the relics of the Roman occupation that were discovered in the excavations for an extension of the hospital Professor Newstead found a layer of charcoal an iron spear-head, encrusted with rust, in which was embedded a piece of Upchurch ware of the Roman period.

### RECORD PRICE FOR A PIGEON.

Mr. F. Warner, a well-known Essex (Eng.) pigeon fancier, at the International Poultry Show last month, gave £100 for a [illegible] pigeon. The price is believed to be a record.

### PAINLESS CATTLE KILLING.

Tests have been made at Islington cattle market on a new airgun for the painless slaughtering of cattle. A prize of £100 has been offered by the Council of Justice to Animals for the best killing instrument. Mr. Ransom's airgun weighs about 6lb. The barrel is placed against the head of the animal, a trigger is pulled, and a bolt is shot with lightning-like rapidity into the brain and by an ingenious device is drawn equally rapidly back into the barrel. The death of the animal is immediate.

### COST OF THE PYRAMIDS NOW.

Mr. B. Fletcher, lecturing on the "Tomb Palaces of the Egyptians," said that pyramids were the most extravagant of all ancient buildings. The return they offered, either in impressiveness or the higher beauty of art, was comparatively poor in relation to the tremendous labour and expense incurred in their construction. The great pyramid of Cheops was computed to contain 85,000,000 cubic feet of stone. At the present price of 2s. per cubic foot this would cost £8,500,000 to-day, and the building took the labour of 100,000 men for 30 years. It was 482 feet high, and covered an area of 13½ acres, approximately that of Lincoln's Inn Fields.

### ANIMAL ANALYSIS.

A remarkable instance of animal endorsement of mankind's successful efforts to improve crops is instanced in the following: A certain cultivator had been experimenting with various cross fertilisation of mangolds, and out of several very mixed rows of roots from one particular crossing it was noticed that one was particularly attacked by rabbits. In spite of wiring round, Master Bunny still elicited a decided preference for this row as compared with the others. Seed was therefore grown from it, and it was noticed, in the second generation, that the rabbits still showed a decided preference for the strain. On analysing the growth, it was found that it possessed a considerably higher proportion of sugar than any known mangold at that date.

### COMBINED PEN AND CALENDAR.

An ingenious device, and one that will be useful to the forgetful business man, is the calendar pen invented by an Illinois man. If the user wants to know the date of the month, all he has to do is to consult the handle of the pen and find it there. The handle has a barrel revolving on it, and a calendar in the barrel. Of course it must be set each day; but that can be done by the office boy, whose memory in some matters, notably batting averages, is marvellous. The dates of the 31 days are mounted on a series of rings on the handle of the pen, and the barrel has openings through which the right date can be seen when the calendar is set. By means of a locking device there is no possibility of the barrel turning to show the wrong figures.

### HOW SOME CLERGY SUFFER.

Lord Alverstone, the Lord Chief Justice of England, presiding at a meeting in Kensington, in aid of the Bishop of London's Fund for the provision of additional churches and the assistance of poor clergy, said it was very short-sighted of the people who had building estates not to leave a good and prominent site for a church, and even to build one. They would find that the estate would go off much quicker. It ought no longer to remain a reproach to the Church that there were clergy sometimes half-starving and working themselves to death with the hopeless task of trying to minister to increasing thousands in their parishes.

### FATE OF THE BRITTLE MAN.

The London Hospital authorities have decided that they can do nothing for Alan Rushbrook, the brittle man, who has been under observation there for three months. Rushbrook is suffering from myositis ossificans, and his muscles are gradually turning to bone. "Unless a home can be found for him," said a hospital official, "he will have to go to the infirmary, of which he is legally qualified to be an inmate."

### SAVED BY A CHIMPANZEE.

A wild beast trainer named Henricksen was exhibiting a dozen lions and tigers at Busche's Circus, Berlin, and had introduced a favourite chimpanzee into the cage. He was rehearsing with the latter animal, and for a moment took his eyes from a particularly ferocious tiger. Suddenly the tiger sprang upon the trainer's back, but before he had time to claw him the chimpanzee sprang like lightning on the tiger's back. This so astonished the beast that he loosed his hold, and retired to a corner of the cage snarling. Henricksen was got out unhurt.

### GERMAN EXPLORER'S FATE.

News reached England last month, through the agency of one of the Arctic whaling vessels, of the death of Mr. Haunon, a young German explorer, who left Europe three years ago for the Cumberland Gulf, with the intention of travelling via Lake Kennedy, Fox Channel, Fury, and Hecla Straits, and across land to Pond's Bay, a journey which was undertaken in [illegible] by Dr. [illegible], who only succeeded in getting as far as Lake Kennedy. Mr. Haunon, with two parties of Eskimo, left Cumberland Gulf, passed through Lake Kennedy into Fox Channel, and got along the east shore, but not to any great distance. Scarcity of food then compelled him to retrace his steps, and soon afterwards he died. This news has been received from the Eskimo.

### CURIOUS JAPANESE SUPERSTITION.

A curious festival takes place annually in the village of Isobe, in the southern province of Japan. The festival is called the Omita, and attracts large crowds from the neighbouring districts. The young men, stripping off their clothing, take their positions in a rice field, where they struggle violently with one another for possession of a decorated bamboo pole. The man who succeeds in putting the pole down promptly cuts it into pieces, which he distributes among his less fortunate competitors, retaining a portion for himself. It is believed that if anyone meets with a storm out at sea he can easily save himself from a watery grave by simply throwing a portion of this pole into the sea.

### SUPPOSED CURE FOR GOUT.

A more successful treatment or permanent cure for gout and nephritis is probable, following long and serious study of these diseases made by Dr. Otto Folin, Professor of biological chemistry at Harvard (U.S.A.). The professor is now able to determine how seriously a patient is affected by either of these illnesses, and thus to discover what treatment yields best results. "The possession of this knowledge," said Dr. Folin, "should show us how seriously a person is afflicted, and whether medical or dietetic treatment is the more valuable in results which it brings. Furthermore, it will show us just what the danger point is in such illness, for constant testing of the blood of the patient will reveal changes in his physical condition. In other words we are going to the bottom of things, and work backward instead of casting about aimlessly with one treatment and another, as has been done in the past."

### CRUSADE AGAINST DISEASE.

At a recent meeting of the British General Medical Council the following resolution was passed:—

"That the Insurance Act Committee be entrusted to consider in the interests of medical education the means and arrangements under the Act for providing those aids to diagnosis, treatment, and research which modern pathology has made available, and be authorised to make representations to the authorities concerned on these and any other matters arising out of the Act which come within the function of the Council."

### BLOOD TRANSFUSION BY MEANS OF SYRINGE.

Dr. Thomas B. Cooley and Dr. J. Walter Vaughan, of Detroit (U.S.A.), announce the successful transfusion of blood by a syringe, a new revolutionary method which they adopted after ordinary methods failed. The case was that of a newborn baby whose life [illegible] attempt failed. [illegible] blood was drawn into a glass anti-toxin syringe. Then by the usual method of using these syringes it was injected into a vein of the babe. The child revived, and seems to be on the road to health. "The method was successful," declared Dr. Cooley. "It seems much simpler and more applicable than the ones generally employed. It also appears to be quicker in performance and action, and more positive in its results."

### ST. VITUS'S DANCE.

Saint Vitus's dance, so called because centuries ago it was believed to be cured by a pilgrimage to some shrine of Saint Vitus, is essentially a children's disease, caused by over-study, fatigue, eye-strain, a nervous constitution, and rheumatism. The close relation existing between this unpleasant malady and school work is well known by the fact that the disease prevails most, when the mental strain is greatest, and children are undergoing their examinations to determine promotion. Many public school teachers send the child away as soon as Saint Vitus's dance is discovered, and it is to be regretted that this practice is not universal. Too often the child is allowed to remain until the disease becomes so marked as to oblige removal, both parents and teacher being loth to have a pupil who stands high in the class lose his chance of promotion. Frequently the onset of the disease is so gradual that the early, slight symptoms are not appreciated, but are attributed to nervousness or a habit of fidgeting. The child is sometimes scolded for poor handwriting which is caused by a disease beyond his control. In the treatment of the disease the main reliance must be upon hygiene and food. This means a carefully regulated life, with plenty of fresh air and an abundance of nutritious food, together with kindness and mental quiet.

### A MARVEL OF MODERN SURGERY. "MAN OF GOLD."

A Canadian lumberman named Theodore W. Peters, who is now on a visit to Washington, has been given the sobriquet of "The Man of Gold," because several pounds of that precious metal have been substituted for bones in various parts of his body. As the result of an accident on the St. Lawrence river some years ago, when he fell 350 feet in the effort to save a companion, Peters had the bones of both legs and arms and his neck broken, while all his ribs were so badly shattered that they had to be entirely replaced by new ribs of gold.

His elbows now have gold and silver joints, and while he can only turn them in certain directions he has little difficulty in using them. On the top of his head is a gold plate about three inches in diameter, and his neck is held in place by a stiff steel brace. Altogether, the way in which the doctors managed to patch up Peters in eighteen months' treatment is considered a marvel of modern surgery.

### WHERE THE WAVES RULE.

The sea has dealt unkindly with the low-lying coast of East Anglia, and among the portions which have suffered most are those to the north and south of the pleasant little Suffolk resort of Aldeburgh. Century after century, says a writer in the Field, the waves have fought for the possession of the shore land, and even towns have fallen prey to their fury. Notably is this so in the case of Dunwich, once a town of palaces and churches, now but a village. The story of Dunwich is rather pathetic. The seat of a bishopric in 630, when the church was busy carrying on the reformation of the heathen East Anglicans, it was half swept away by the sea in the eleventh century.

### MIDNIGHT MOTOR-CAR WEDDING.

A couple who gave the names Addison Clark Angus, of Briarcliff, New York, and Elsie Brickernoff, of Sanford, San Francisco, arrived in a high-powered motor-car at the town of Fishkill shortly before midnight, the New York correspondent of the Daily News says. They asked a policeman the way to the residence of the town clerk, awakened that official, and obtained a marriage license from him. Then they drove to the house of the nearest magistrate. Justice Colwell came down into the street in a dressing gown. The couple stood upright on the footboard of the motor-car while the magistrate pronounced them man and wife. Justice Colwell then kissed the bride who observed, "Thank you; we just wanted the most romantic marriage possible, and we have had it." The bridegroom tossed the magistrate £2 and pulled a lever of the car, the couple then disappearing in the direction of New York.

### CHECK TO CUPID.

There is likely to be a slump in stage romances. Mr. George Edwardes, the musical comedy producer, has decided to introduce an anti-nuptial clause in all his future contracts with ladies who lend their beauty and talent to his plays. This applies equally to the Gaiety, the Adelphi, Daly's Theatre, or his companies on tour in the provinces.

"So many of the lady members of Mr. Edwardes' companies have left the stage recently to get married during the run of a play," Mr. J. A. E. Malone, Mr. Edwardes' manager at the Adelphi, informed an Evening News representative, "that he has been compelled to take action. The new clause provides that the lady who signs the contract will not be released from her engagements during rehearsals or the run of a play on the score of matrimony. This is really a very serious question for the theatrical manager. Take the case of The Quaker Girl: no fewer than 18 lady members of the company left during the run of the piece to get married."

### LOSSES AT MONTE CARLO.

Captain Hugh Caledon Atkinson, retired, of Half Moon street, Piccadilly, told Mr. Registrar Hope in the London Bankruptcy Court that he had lost over £2000 gambling at Monte Carlo, Boulogne, and in private houses. Captain Atkinson, who was formerly in the Royal Marine Light Infantry, was in court for his public examination in bankruptcy. His liabilities amount to £2980, of which £799 is unsecured, and his assets are estimated at £19. After holding a commission for 12 years, the debtor retired in January last with the rank of captain, and a gratuity of £1200, the bulk of which, he told the court, he spent in repaying money lent and gambling debts.

### LOCKJAW.

The wound which causes lockjaw is generally a punctured one, and a small one located on the fingers, hands, or feet.

A good preliminary treatment is to apply the mouth to the wound as quickly as possible, and endeavour to suck the poison out of the wound, after which the wound should be as thoroughly cleansed as possible. There is no good in using those remedies called antidotes. Good castile soap, or pure soap of any kind, and warm water is the best. The wound should be thoroughly cleaned. A cautery of pure carbolic acid carefully applied by a physician is to be advised.

There is another remedy which can be used subsequent to this treatment, and, as it has been recently exploited in some of the medical journals, we will give it here. It is simply the smoke of burning wool. A kettle or bucket will do, in which some coals are placed. Frequently sheep's wool is put upon the coals. It is said that if the wool is used just as it was taken from the sheep, before it has been washed, it is all the better. As soon as the wool begins to burn, the foot or hand where the wound is located is immersed in the smoke. It is better to have a cover for the dish, so that the smoke can be retained. Have a hole large enough for the ankle or wrist. The wound should be smoked two or three times a day. This is said to be an absolute preventive of lockjaw following an injury. At least, it will do no harm, and can be used after the above treatment has been thoroughly applied.

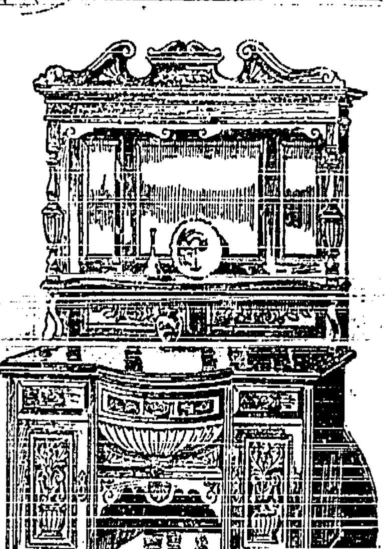
XTRAORDINARY SIDEBOARD VALUE, £8 10s.

Here is a piece of Furniture which once again emphasises the undoubted low prices and exceptional quality ruling at Clauscen's Furnishing Arcade. It combines also utility with beauty of design and thoroughness of workmanship.

What It's Like!

It is 6ft. wide, has bow front, is fitted with three bevelled plate glass mirrors, 4 drawers, 3 cupboards, and cellaret. Cornice, pedestals, panels, etc., heavily carved. Price, £8 10s. Carriage paid to nearest railway station.

Other excellent examples illustrated in our big free catalog. Write for a copy and see what you save by buying ALL your Furnishing Requirements at CLAUSCEN'S.



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194 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE.

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GOWER ST., PRESTON.
**M. Walsh,**
Cowkeeper and Dairyman

Cattle and Premises under inspection the Board of Public Health.
Pure Milk Direct from the Cow to the Consumer. Strippings and One Cow's Milk a Speciality. Absolutely free from coloring matter or preservatives.
No second dealing or with other traders. Deliveries twice daily in Northcote and 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.

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WEST STREET, PRESTON.
**Wm. A. Keartland**
LICENSED DAIRYMAN.
Pure Milk delivered twice daily to all parts of Preston and Northcote.
Your patronage is solicited.

**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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COACHBUILDER, WHEELWRIGHT and GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
Corner of HIGH and DUNDAS STS UPPER NORTHCOTE
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Buggies, Jinkers, Waggons, Drays, and Carts of every description built on the most reasonable terms.
Repairs Promptly Executed.
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Best Materials Used. A Work Guaranteed.

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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.
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Saddle, Harness, and Collar Maker

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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.

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.
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Appreciated and Recommended by Every User.
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METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY, 166 Flinders St., Melbourne
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Of Preston & Epping shires.
**T. HERLEY & CO.,**
Woolscourers, &c.,
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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.*
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Practical TAILOR,
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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.

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

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**E. W. INGHAM**
is successor to Mrs. McKinder at the well-known
HAM & BEEF SHOP
HIGH STREET, THORNBURY,
and will conduct the business on the same successful and popular lines.
All Goods stocked will be the Absolute Best
Scrupulous Care will be taken in regard to all Meats and Small Goods.
HINT TO HOUSEWIVES:
When the table is short of something tasty, something appetising, always remember
INGHAM'S

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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**The Regal**
98 Smith Street
Near Peel St.
Because they can have a Nice Lunch or Afternoon Tea.
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Favorite brands of Tobacco, Cigars, and Cigarettes.

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Houses Built to Order Anywhere.
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Best Materials Used.
Land purchased, and Finance arranged for, if required.

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Art, in asking him who buys—
There the merchant's secret lies.
Advertise!
Advertise! Advertise!
Who succeeds is he who tries;
Who is asked is he who buys.
Advertise!
Advertise! Advertise!
Who is heard is he who cries,
Waiting never won a prize.
Advertise!
Advertise! Advertise!
Wealth is won by enterprise,
Slow-Go sits and sobs and sighs.
Advertise!
Advertise! Advertise!
Patronise! Patronise!
Printer's ink if you would rise;
Busy wings make busy hives.
—"Printers' Ink."

### Church Notices

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, NORTHCOTE.

Sunday Services:
Rev. A. O. KELLAWAY, M.A., morning and evening.
Evening subject, Third of Lenten series "Consecration."
Annual Meeting of Cleaners' Union, Wednesday, 26th Feb. Mr. E Lee Neil and others.

HOLY TRINITY, THORNBURY Railway Parade).

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Morning Prayer and Holy Communion.
7.30 p.m., Evening Prayer.
Rev. J. W. WOOD.

NORTHCOTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (JAMES ST.)

Sabbath Services:
Rev. T. WATT LEGGATT (of Sunbury, formerly of the New Hebrides), morning and evening.
Fellowship Association meets at 10.

NORTHCOTE METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL.

FIFTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY,
Sunday, 23rd February.
Preachers:
11 a.m. and 3 p.m., Rev. O. McCALL.
7 p.m., Rev. A. MADSEN.

Sunday, 2nd March.
Preachers:
11 a.m., Rev. E. HOOPER (a former scholar).
Afternoon at 3, Rev. F. JENNINGS.
Evening at 7, Rev. T. ALDAY.
The Services will be held in Schoolroom.

GRAND MUSICAL & ELOCUTIONARY ENTERTAINMENT,
Wednesday, 26th February.
Admission 6d. Children 3d.

PRINCE OF WALES' PARK METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Mr. J. CHERRELL.
7 p.m., Rev. T. C. CARNE.
Seats Free. Strangers welcomed.

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Sunday Services:
11 a.m., Mr. D. THORPE.
2.30 p.m., Sunday School.
7 p.m., Mr. R. WILLS.

PRESTON METHODIST CHURCHES.

Sunday Services:
PRESTON.—11 a.m., Rev. DOUGLAS BRUCE (of Whitelessa); 7 p.m., Mr. FRANCIS (Sons of Temperance Church Parade).
SOUTH PRESTON.—11 a.m., Mr. FRANCIS; 7 p.m., Rev. DOUGLAS BRUCE.

ORDER SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
PRESTON DIVISION.
TWENTY SECOND ANNIVERSARY.

CHURCH SERVICES,
Sunday, 23rd February.
11 a.m. (All Saints'), Rev. Mr. EVA, M.A.
3.15 p.m. (Church of Christ), Bro. H. R. FRANCIS, G.S.
7 p.m. (Methodist Church), Bro. H. R. FRANCIS, G.S.

NORTHCOTE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday Services:
Preacher: Rev. H. HEWISON.
11 a.m., "Romans." 7 p.m., "Homing."
3 p.m., Men's Own, Rev. J. C. MARTIN on "A Modern Man's Interest in the Bible."
A hearty welcome given to all.

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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.
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### Notices

J. S. BARTLETT
has opened a
FLORIST'S SHOP
Opposite Methodist Church,
HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
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Floral Orders for Weddings, At Homes, &c. supplied on shortest notice at lowest rates.

TO the Residents of Northcote and Preston.—If you have any Furniture that requires Re Upholstering or Caning, or if Baby's Perambulator is out of repair, or if you want a New Suite at Wholesale Price, just send a line to J. ELDER, Upholsterer, Bruce Street, Preston, who will promptly attend to you.

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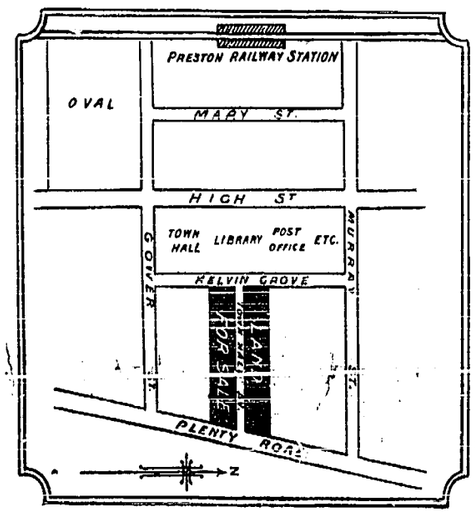


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## Summer Millinery
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A line of W.B. Corsets to be sold at 1/11
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## Powell's Summer Sale!

The balance of Our Summer Millinery, trimmed and untrimmed to go regardless of cost

Black Aprons, shaped, 11½d to 2/4½ each
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Print Aprons from 9d each
Elbow length Gloves, all shades, from 10½d pair
Children's ½ Socks, all wool, 5½d pair; ¾ length, 10½d pair
Ladies' Lace Hose, 11½d and 1/4½ pair
Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, plain and ribbed, from 10½d pair
Women's plain Cotton Hose, extra heavy make, 5½d pair
Lace Neckwear, all shapes, at reduced prices
Extra large Turkish Towels, white, 11½d
Unbleached Towels, 9d and 10½d each
Special line of Natural Flannel at 11½d yd.
Best makes in Corsets at greatly reduced prices.

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The Leader
JUSTICE TO ALL.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22.

The first of the series of entertainments to be given at the Northcote Theatre, under the auspices of the committee of ladies, headed by the mayoress (Mr. B. E. Johnson) for the Women's and Homœopathic Hospitals, took place on Wednesday evening with very gratifying results. Though less than a week's notice had been given there was a "house" of over £40, which augurs well for the whole result of the committee's efforts. A programme was submitted that must have given complete satisfaction. The pictures were of the best, "The Money Lender," a pathe film being superb in its reality and beautiful colouring. There were also some fine musical numbers, kindly obtained by the theatre manager (Mr. Robt. McLeish). Mr. Harold Reeves sang "The King's Minstrel," and seldom, if ever, has so grand a rendering of it been heard locally. Mr. George Stevenson's pleasing tenor told out sweetly in the favourite ballad, "Mary," and was also joined with good effect in the duet, "Watchman, what of the Night," with Mr. J. McGowan. The [illegible]'s solo contribution was "My [illegible] Folk," expressively sung. Mr. Lal Logie came in place of Mr. Tom Dawson, and made a big hit with his humorous songs. The second of the series of entertainments will take place on Wednesday evening next, when another fine programme is to be presented, including The Minsters Quartet Party, Mr. Claude Grahme and Mr. Fred Champion. The pictures will be of a special order, and another large house will doubtless be attracted.

Now that nearly all the returns for tickets have been received, it is estimated that the P.L.C. carnival held at Croxton last December, will show a profit of close on £30. Of this amount the sum of £7 10s has been forwarded to the Mount Lyell Disaster Fund. The carnival was arranged by the Thornbury branch, and the committee desire to thank those ladies and gentlemen who contributed donations and prizes, and also the public for their generous support.

A meeting of the Northern Tramway Extension League was held after the public meeting in the shire hall, Preston, on 12th inst., the president, Cr. Ottery, mayor of Fitzroy, in the chair. The following resolution, moved by Cr. Schwaebsch, seconded by Cr. J. P. Howe, was carried, namely:—"That this meeting form itself into a divisional branch of the Northern Tramway Extension League with power to add; the president, with Crs. Howe and Allchin, to be a sub committee to make initial arrangements.

Preston Children's Annual Seaside Excursion takes place on Tuesday next, 25th inst., and only fine weather is needed to make the event a big success, as ample funds have been collected to make the usual generous provision for the children, and everybody seems to be going. To enable all to have greater opportunity to indulge in the pleasures of the beach it has been decided that the sports programme shall be run off at the Preston Park on Saturday next, 1st March. Particulars as to times of trains and prices of tickets are elsewhere advertised.

Successful Photography.—Mr. C. J. Johnson, of "Highfield," Morri street, has won a gold medal at the A.N.A. Exhibition in the amateur photographic section for his picture, "At Point Lonsdale;" also a diploma for his "At the End of the Voyage." The latter picture was included in the Clifton Hill A.P. Club set, which won the inter-club competition. The members of this club won 2 gold medals and 2 diplomas in addition to the competition referred to.

A public meeting under the auspices of the Northern Tramway Extension League will be held in the Albion Hotel, corner St. George's Road and Charles street, on Wednesday evening next at 8 o'clock. The mayor (Cr. Johnson) will preside, and Mr. Membrey, M.L.A., Mr. Martin Hannah, M.L.A., Cr. Ottery, Mayor of Fitzroy, and others will address the meeting. Ratepayers and residents are requested to come forwardand join the league.

### NORTHCOTE PICTURE THEATRE.

It says much for the excellence of the photo-plays shown at this theatre when an audience of 1500 persons goes away not merely satisfied but delighted with what they have seen. Such was the case last Wednesday night, on which occasion the theatre was crowded. Two dazzling, double star programmes have been the means of attracting large audiences nightly, and every picture has been received with enthusiastic approbation. The Australian bush drama, "The Squatter's Daughter," with Bert Bailey and Edmund Duggan in the leading roles, is capitally presented, never once losing its hold; whilst "The Money Lender" is a marvel of grandeur and superb acting, featuring the methods of the "gentleman" criminal. "The Path of Destiny," in beautiful natural colors, is another drama of touching interest, and there are comedies and comics ad lib.

Forty minutes of fairyland is promised the children this afternoon, when an entirely new presentation of "Cinderella and the Glass Slipper" will be given, as well as a host of other instructive and amusing pictures.

The special attraction next week will be:—Monday—'Between Life and Death'; Thursday—"Hearts of Stone."

Robert Hurst, High street, Northcote, specially advertise to day their summer footwear.

### EPPING SHIRE NEWS.

A grand variety entertainment is to be given in the Shire hall, March 19, in aid of the St. Peter's School. Some of Melbourne's leading artists have volunteered their services, and a diversified programme will be given, including champion dancing (Irish and Fancy step,) conjuring, comic sketches, and the entertainment will conclude with a side splitting burlesque never before presented to the public of Epping. Mr. E. J. Doe has charge of the arrangements.

The Woodstock cricket club played Craigieburn on Saturday last, on the Woodstock ground. Craigieburn batting first, made 120 runs, the principal contributors being F. Langford 35, J. Cliff 16, W. Sullivan 18, G. Cliff 22, (T. Butler 4 for 14, D. McCormack 3 for 35.) Woodstock at the call of time had compiled 48 for the loss of 5 wickets (B. McCormack 14 not out, A. Malone 10.) Craigieburn's most successful bowler was C. Robertson 4 for 15.

The Woodstock coursing club held their annual meeting on Tuesday at the Manor Hotel. There was a fair attendance of members present. The president (Mr. B. McCormack) occupied the chair. The election of office-bearers for the forthcoming season resulted as follows:—President, Cr. B. McCormack; Vice presidents Messrs R. Hutton, A. Hutchinson, O. W. James, J. Blair; Committee Messrs C. O. Meara, J. Blair E. Andrew, J. Tuttle and J. Colebin. Treasurer, Secretary N. O. Mears.

Epping cricket club play Woodstock today at Woodstock. This match has been the talk of the district for some time and a good crowd is expected to witness it.

The Epping Athletic Carnival to be held on Easter Monday, promises to be better than ever. A fine programme has been arranged, which should appeal to all, as provision is made for the entertainment of young and old. A well known string band has been engaged to render selections during the day and also to play for the dance in the evening. Part of the programme will be found in the advertising columns of the "Leader" to day.

Epping Shire Council invite tenders for 800 yards of spalls for the main road, Epping and 250 yards for Woodstock.

## Localisms.

The mayoress of Northcote (Mrs. B. E. Johnson) will hold a reception at the Northcote Theatre on Wednesday next, between 3 and 5.30 p.m.

Cr. W. Smith has been appointed a Justice of the Peace, and needless to say has been cordially congratulated on the honor conferred.

Northcote Free Library committee are engaged making a selection of new books. Readers who have suggestions to make should leave them with the librarian.

"The man with the royal name, but unroyal attitude towards Australian industries," is how Mr. F. Maldon Robb describes Mr. Tudor, Minister of Customs.

Surrounded as it now is with well-kept lawns and beautiful shrubs the Northcote Free Library has a very attractive appearance and is quite an ornament to the centre of the town.

Three additional Tait trains will be made available by Easter time, and the department states that shortly afterwards the Clifton Hill, Preston, and Heidelberg line will be completely furnished with Tait trains. This will be the fourth line on which only Tait cars are used.

At the Northcote Court on Monday a young man named John Pratt pleaded guilty to having stolen eighteen sacks from the premises of Richard Golding, Arthurton road, and was fined 20s., in default, seven days' imprisonment.

Robertson and O'Donnell, consulting engineers and electrical contractors, intimate to those about to build and to those who contemplate having the electric light installed, that they are prepared to furnish prices and all other information.

Preston council have decided to make their building regulations apply to the whole shire, the object being to prevent dilapidated buildings being brought in.

The 50th anniversary of the Northcote Sunday School will be celebrated to morrow by the holding of a special service in the school-hall, the preachers being the Revs. O. McCall and A. Madsen. A great attraction will be the singing of the anniversary hymns. An excellent programme has been arranged for the musical and elocutionary entertainment on Wednesday evening.

H.A.C.B.S., Preston, annual ball will be held in the shire hall on Friday, March 14. Smart and Aumont's band have been engaged and Holder as caterer.

Preston division O.S.T. are celebrating their anniversary this year by holding special services and a temperance banquet. The services will be held to-morrow—at All Saints' at 11; at the Church of Christ at 3.15; and at the Preston Methodist Church at 7 p.m.

In connection with the 22nd anniversary of the St. George's road Methodist Church Mr. F. Maldon Robb will on Monday evening, 24th inst., deliver his popular lecture, "Charles Lamb, the Prince of English Humorists."

F. G. Smith, drapers, High street, Northcote, advertise great reductions in connection with their sale which closes on March 1st.

Court Pride of Northcote, A.O.F., invites members and intending members to a presentation and smoke night on Tuesday evening, February 25th, in lodge room. [Advt].

A concert is to be given at the Croxton Methodist Church on Tuesday evening, February 25, with the object of raising funds to provide kindergarten chairs for the infant room. Mr. Maldon Robb will preside and Messrs Moy Ling, Vincent Duncan, Ada Studd and others will sing.

Mrs. and Miss Walker, of the well known and up-to-date fancy goods emporium, 205 High street, Northcote, intimate a genuine sale of everything in the shop, commencing Monday next. The shop is to be re-modelled in the very latest and smartest fashion, prior to which the public will have an opportunity of purchasing high quality goods at bed-rock values.

Northcote School of Music.—Two scholarships will be given by the above school as follows:—One for piano and one for singing; previous tuition not necessary for singing. To be held on Wednesday, March 5, at the above address. Entry fee 1s. Entries close 4th March. [Advt.]

The Royals Cricket Club are holding a picture night at the Northcote Theatre on Thursday evening next, 27th February.

The annual meeting of the Royal Star Football Club is to be held at the Albion Hotel on Tuesday evening, February 25.

The Northcote Ladies' Committee, who have in hand the raising of funds for the Women's and Homœopathic Hospitals, at their meeting on Thursday evening accepted the offer of the Croxton Recreation Management to give an evening entertainment and also a P.S.A. on behalf of the local fund. The latter will take place on Sunday, March 2, and the Northcote Municipal Band and several well-known artists will assist.

In our advertising columns to-day Arthur Shands, tailor, High street, Northcote S., sets forth his special facilities for treating customers well.

There was a fair attendance at the P.S.A. at the Croxton Recreation Reserve on Sunday last in aid of St. Vincent's Hospital. An excellent programme was given by Mrs. Hennessy, Miss Dellie Connor, Messrs Harry Fiest, Percy Foster, Syd. Smith, R. McLeish, J. Grennan and the Northcote Band. The collection taken up amounted to £5 15s.

It is announced that the Violet Quadrille Club are now holding their dances every Saturday evening at the Preston shire hall.

Miss Kenny, teacher of painting, drawing, etching, sepia, black and white, stencilling, has re-opened her classes on Tuesdays and Thursdays at Mrs. Walker's, 205 High street, Northcote. [Advt].

### Propery Sales.

At the shire hall, Preston, on Saturday, 1st March, Messrs McGeorge Bros. will hold an important sale of 26 fine villas, compact cottages and allotments, full particulars of which are advertised elsewhere.

On the Saturday following, March 15, they will conduct a great subdivisional sale of 28 allotments in the Murrayville Estate, Spring, Cooper, and Leonard streets, Preston.

### All Saints' Church, Northcote.

The annual meeting of the parishioners was held on Wednesday evening. The report and balance sheet showed that notwithstanding the increased allowance to minister, organist, and verger, and the unusual expense of repairs, the vestry closed the year's accounts free from all financial liabilities, and without resorting to indirect methods of raising funds. The various organisations in connection with the church have done excellent work. Mr. Tilley, a former superintendent of the Sunday School, spoke words of cheer and encouragement to the teachers, and Colonel Hall moved a cordial vote of thanks to all who had helped in the work of the church, mentioning the energetic work of the treasurer (Mr. W. H. S. Greed) to whom it was largely due that the finances were in so flourishing a condition. This was carried unanimously. The following office-bearers were elected for the current year:—Churchwardens, Messrs Goldsworthy, O'Brien, and Walker; vestrymen, Messrs Belcher, Haldane, Harvey and Marshall; auditors, Messrs Kempton and Welsh. The incumbent was authorised to convey the sympathy of the meeting to Mr. Healey, the late secretary, in his illness. At the conclusion of business refreshments were handed round and the parishioners spent the rest of the evening in social converse.

### Preston Lodge, U.A.O.D.

The quarterly meeting was held in the lodge room on Monday last, a large muster of members being present. The A.D. (Bro Perry) presided. Four new members were initiated and one honorary member. The D.P. (Bro. H. Moss) submitted his last report as that officer (as his term expires before the next meeting) and in doing so complimented the members on the strides the lodge had made since he took up the office of D.P. Bro. H. Amy, in moving the adoption of the report, spoke of the excellent manner in which Bro. Moss had carried out his duties, and the interest he had displayed in connection with the lodge. Bro. Bott seconded the motion, which was carried. After a considerable amount of business had been transacted, the lodge was duly closed.

## PRESTON POLICE COURT.

[Before Dr. Cole P.M. and Messrs Barrow and Ellison J.s.P.]

### EMBEZZLEMENT CHARGE.

Harry Turner, a young man, was charged with having embezzled £4 15s 5d while employed in the capacity of a servant, the property of James Fyffe, butcher, of High street, Preston. Mr. C. Barnet defended the accused.

Evidence was tendered by Fyffe that accused was employed as a driver of a butcher's cart for witness from 1st September to 16th September. Accused was required to take orders, and was authorised to collect moneys on behalf of his employer. On the 16th September witness accompanied accused on his round. He found that several customers, Mrs. Rendle, Mrs. Creak and Mrs. Moore, of Northcote South, had paid bills to accused, and the money had not be paid in. In one case he questioned accused, who said he would give it to him when he got back to the shop. Accused, however, absconded that day. Accused was paid £2 5s a week. A number of bills was produced, signed as paid by accused, for which no money had been paid in. Evidence was given by the above lady customers as to the amounts paid.

For the defence, Mr. Barnet said he did not dispute the certain payments had been made, but the accused put up the stand that he was not receiving proper wages, and also that Fyffe had borrowed money from him. Accused had only collected what was due to him. Accused had received 12s 6d per week, with board and lodging.

Dr. Cole—The evidence shows that the employer's money was taken. The money was appropriated by accused, who ran away. I don't think there is any doubt about it.

Mr. Barnet—If your Worships view we will plead guilty, and [illegible] with the case.

With the consent of the police, the charge was reduced to simple larceny.

It was decided to impose a sentence of one month's imprisonment, to be suspended on a surety of £25 to be of good behavior for twelve months being entered into.

Turner's present employer, Mr. Horridge, offered to go surety for him.

D'Arcy Gilbert proceeded against Zoe Campbell for illegal detention of a photo. Mr. Barnet for prosecution, Mr. Doria for defence.

Plaintiff said the picture was a portrait of himself taken when he was six months old. He saw the picture at Mrs. Campbell's and asked her for it. She said she would rather destroy it.

Mrs. Amelia Oxanne, mother of defendant, said she remembered the picture being brought home and Gilbert having words with her daughter about it costing so much. The result was that her daughter said she would burn it. Gilbert replied "It's yours, you can do what you like with it." It was 12 months since she saw the picture. It was not in her daughter's possession at present.

Mr Doria put in a doctor's certificate showing that Mrs. Campbell, the defendant, was unable to appear through illness. She had been confined to her bed for 9 days.

Mrs. Townsend, sister of defendant, stated that she had not seen the picture at her sister's house for six months.

The case was adjorned for a fortnight in order to get the evidence of Mrs. Campbell,

### CHURCH NEWS.

At the local churches last Sunday, special reference was made to the pathetic Polar tragedy.

Northcote Baptist Church.—To morrow's subjects will be:—In the morning, "Romans" in the afternoon at the Men's Own, the Rev. J. C. Martin will deliver an address on "A Modern Man's Interest in the Bible." Weather and other circumstances permitting it is proposed to hold an open-air song service accompanied by a brief address on Sunday evening, on the vacant block opposite the church, from about 8.15 p.m. to about 8.45 p.m.

The Sons and Daughters of Temperance are holding their annual church parade on Sunday evening, in the North Preston Methodist Church. Mr. Francis, the secretary of the Order, will conduct the service and the members will appear in regalia. The Rev. Douglas Bruce, of Whitelessa, will conduct the morning service and at night preach at South Preston.

Next Friday morning the Stationery Committee of the Methodist Church will meet in Melbourne to prepare the first list of stations for the year. The Rev. L. Tait has been invited to succeed the Rev. P. N. Knight, B.A., at Northcote, and the Rev. H. Frederick to Nicholson street, in place of the Rev. W. Moore. The Rev. T. C. Carne will be leaving Prince of Wales Park in April.

### THE PICTURE BOOM.

It is estimated that £13,000,000 is invested in cinematograph theatres in the United Kingdom, and that they are visited by 28,000,000 persons weekly. Though these figures may appear very large, they are, probably, rather under than over the mark. Not only have large numbers of new picture theatres been opened of late throughout Great Britain, but some of the largest theatres in London, and the provinces formerly devoted to drama have been converted into picture houses. A notable instance of this is the Hammerstein Opera house in London, which was erected by an American impresario at enormous cost for the production of grand opera. After a disastrous season, resulting in the loss of £70,000, this theatre was recently leased to a picture firm at a rental of £20,000 a year. The Alhambra has also been showing pictures. Figures published last year showed that more than 50,000 people paid for admission to Melbourne picture theatres on Saturday nights. Since then several other theatres have opened.

### Star of Northcote Tent, I.O.R.

The above held their fortnightly meeting in the Rechabite hall on the 13th inst., the C.R. (Bro. W. Barkway) in the chair, and there was a good attendance of members. Two new members were elected and two propositions received. The business paper for the annual meeting of the Order was received, and consideration of same was held over till next meeting. At the conclusion of business the syllabus item, "Club Night," was entered into, and a most enjoyable time was spent. Over some light refreshments the toast of "The Harmony Committee" was proposed by Bro. O. Neumann and drunk with musical honors. Bro. W. J. Dennis, "father" of the tent, responded, saying that the harmony committee had decided to make the tent meeting attractive and thus arouse an interest among the members. Next tent meeting, Thursday next, quarter night.

### Northcote Rifle Club.

On Tuesday night a large number of members were present at the annual distribution of prizes, many valuable and useful trophies being presented, the highest honors centering in a V.R.A. medal won by H. Hook and championship 1912 won by W. J. Sims, whose trophy was a handsome silver cup, generously donated by the president (Cr. Woolhouse), whose live interest in the club and sterling qualities as a sportsman have endeared him to the hearts of members. The president presented the trophies, after which over some light refreshments many toasts were proposed and responded to. Lieutenant Farghar gave a short and eloquent address upon the true element of sport contained in rifle shooting. A stirring address was also given by Captain A. H. Brown. The singing of the National Anthem brought to a close a very enjoyable evening.

To-day's shoot, 800 yds., V.R.A. medal, challenge shield, and first stage of C. Talmage's trophy.

### Northcote Branch A.W.A.

The last meeting was presided over by the president (Miss R. Barry). One new member was proposed. After business a "mock auction" was held. Next meeting, February 24, will be quarter night and a social for members and friends.

### Preston Division, O.S.T.

The above held its quarterly meeting on Tuesday evening with a fine attendance. One new member was elected. Bro. F. James was elected to represent the division at the general conference. Special arrangements are being made for the coming anniversary on the Sunday, and also the temperance banquet on March 4.

### You Money or Your Streets.

To the Editor.

Sir,—The municipal revolver is still held at the heads of the unfortunate ratepayers of Northcote, although they have, metaphorically speaking, turned their pockets inside out, and shown that the money is not there. Probably the next step will be to make them take off their boots, to see if the money demanded is planted in their socks! But, joking aside, have we not had enough of this farce of adhering to the present street construction policy? It has now been in existence for two years. We have had a great flourish of trumpets about the amount of work done under it. In fact, noting the number of streets authorised to be made, the ratepayers, including myself, were deluded into the belief that everything was going on swimmingly. But this idea was a delusion, a mockery and a snare. According to Cr. Hastings, some years ago, under the deferred payment system, £8,000 was spent in street construction (out of which, by the way, £5,000 was paid in cash). After that there was a lull. Why? Simply because no attempt whatever was made to construct streets under that system. And if the same policy of "do nothing" had been applied to the cash demand, the result would have been equally disastrous. But what is the net result of the work accomplished during the past two years? From a rough calculation, it appears that the amount expended does not exceed £5,000. And this account has been disbursed on about half a dozen input streets, each so short that if placed together, they would not form one decent length. Is this anything to be proud of, and if not why adhere to a policy with such poor results? Are we to think that certain councillors look upon it as a stop-gap? That they have us on toast by shifting the onus of stagnation on to the shoulders of ratepayers? If we now complain, will they not wink the other eye, and exclaim, "Why, hang you, its not our fault. We are willing and anxious to make your streets, but you won't let us. You object!" But the ratepayers won't be bluffed in this manner. The present policy is admitted to be a failure. Cr. Henderson was the first to voice this opinion. He is now followed by Cr. Plant, the father of the policy. Both gentlemen have expressed their willingness to go back to the old system. Others have been opposed to it all along. Surely in these circumstances there should be a majority in favour of the desired change. The objection to the deferred payment system is said to be that it is too cumbersome. It was also stated by a councillor, and a special article in the "Age" on the subject, that under the system referred to one property owner could bar the construction of a street. Such is not the case. The council, according to the Local Government Act, can construct a street, private or otherwise, in spite of objections, as will be seen further on. With regard to the cumbersomeness or otherwise of the special improvement system, as it is called, I will, with your permission, give the two systems in juxtaposition, so that ratepayers may see and judge for themselves what, if any, is the difference between the two. They are as follow:—

| Local Government Act Part XXVI. Secs. 662, 663. Special Improvement Charge. | Local Government Act, Part XVIII, Secs. 527, 529. Present Policy. |
|---|---|
| 662. Under this charge the council shall cause to be prepared—(a) Such specifications, maps, plans, sections, and elevations as they may deem necessary; (b) an estimate of the cost of such work; (c) a scheme apportioning such cost among the various properties from the owners of which the council would be able to recover such cost or some part thereof or the amount of which would be compellable to execute the work or part thereof. | Sec. 527. The council shall cause to be prepared—(a) Such specifications, maps, plans, sections, and elevations as they may deem necessary; (b) an estimate of the cost, and a scheme of distribution setting forth the names of the persons intended to be made liable, and approximately the sizes of the pieces of which they are the owners respectively, and the amounts chargeable to each and any other particulars which the council may consider necessary or expedient. |
| Sec. 663. (1) The council not less than fourteen days before making such charge shall give to every such owner a notice—(a) Stating that the council intend to make a special improvement charge for the purpose of carrying out such work; (b) Specifying the time at which such charge is intended to be made; (c) describing generally the locality of the property in respect of which the same is intended to be made; (d) naming the places where a statement of the proposed charge is deposited. | Sec. 529 provides that the council shall serve a notice in writing on all persons interested, that such plans, &c., have been prepared, and are open for inspection; that on a date therein mentioned, the council will proceed to consider same; and that any such person may appear on such date before the council to raise objections. |

In both cases it is provided that the owners of properties in the streets to be constructed have the right to object to the construction of such streets; but part of Section 531, Sub-Section (b), says:—"And after hearing the objection (if any) then made, if it appears to the council expedient so to do, they may adopt the said specifications, maps, plans and elevations estimate scheme, and other particulars."

It will therefore be seen that owners only have power to make objections, not enforce them.

With regard to the foregoing, it will be observed that the modus operandi is almost identically the same, and that the plea of cumbersomeness applies equally to both systems. I will admit that, as regards bookkeeping, the work of the town clerk and his assistants would be slightly increased, but I cannot for the life of me see where a special staff (as claimed by some councillors) would be necessary. The work has been done before, when the £8,000 was expended, and should be done again. Anyhow, the farce of passing streets for construction, and then hanging them up, is played out, and the onus of neglect must still rest with these councillors, who are retarding the progress of the district by adhering to a discredited system.—Yours, etc.,

S. T. STEVENS.

Woolhouse Street, Northcote, 18th February.

### THORNBURY THEATRE.

Under Mr. J. Brown's management many improvements are being made at the Thornbury Theatre, and when all are completed patrons will have little cause for complaint. Already the audiences have greatly increased and the additional attention given to the selection of picture programmes render them interesting to all classes. The new management are more than satisfied with the results so far. To-night the star picture will be "Through Troubled Waters," an appealing drama that touches the heart. The feature on Wednesday next will be "A Four-footed Hero," a horse's marvellous strategy.

### Proposed Tramway Extension.

PRESTON'S "GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY."

W. H. Smith, hon. secretary Northern Tramway Extension League, wrote to the Preston Council, on Monday evening, asking that the council make the necessary arrangements to have a Bill passed in through Parliament for constructing an electric tramway along St. George's Road, through

# NONA,
## An Innocent Sinner.

By EDGAR PICKERING.

Author of "A Witness from the Grave," "The Sign of Secrecy," etc.

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### CHAPTER VIII.

The three months which had passed since Nona and her lover parted with heavy hearts had been eventful ones, and Mrs. Birnie rejoiced, for her protegee was a success. The good soul took all the credit of Nona's improvement to herself, little guessing at the true impulse of it. They were friends now, this refined lady and country-bred damsel, and day by day went by, each bringing Nona nearer to the goal for which she strove. Her speech had lost much of its broadness, and her manner gained a reposefulness after the example of Mrs. Birnie, for she was keen and shrewd in noting the difference between culture and its converse. Mrs. Birnie found her companionship very grateful too, for the "Norlands" was a desperately dull place, and there would be no guests there until Christmas-time.

"I like to have you, my dear," said Mrs. Birnie maternally, as she and Nona sat opposite each other at the breakfast table one morning. And Nona smiled gratefully. "You're not like the people I hope to invite—the ordinary people, because, say what one may, they are ordinary."

"It is very pleasant to stay with you," replied Nona frankly. "Everything is so peaceful here. At home ——" and she stopped suddenly, fearing to say too much.

"I understand, my dear, quite well," rejoined Mrs. Birnie. "Your aunt is scarcely the person from whom one would expect refinement; well meaning, she is thrift and that sort of thing, yet having such a very narrow horizon, what can she have but very narrow views?"

Mrs. Birnie purred in this strain, and the meal continued, she giving a satisfied look now and again at the beautiful girl opposite her. Nona was dressed very becomingly; her hair had been "done" by Mrs. Birnie's maid, and upon her finger sparkled a ring worth more to her than all the jewels in the universe, for had not Bertie placed it there as a token of their engagement? That visit to Melhurst—never to be forgotten—had been the occasion of its purchase, and Nona wasted hours regarding it and revelling in the golden dreams it brought her. Mrs. Birnie had noticed it also, for the ring was a costly one, and had her satisfaction too from the sight. "The man Christian cannot be so very poor, after all," mused she, "if he can give his daughter presents like that."

Nona was to stop at the "Norlands" some days longer, Mrs. Birnie having decided upon being an invalid. There was the suspicion of a cold hovering over her, and so she reserved upon keeping to the house during her visitor's stay. There was some parochial needlework to be done, and Nona had developed quite a gift for plain sewing under the tuition of her mentor, who was arranging a morning's employment in her mind when Nona spoke again.

"I want you to spare me to-day,' she said; "I have to go into Melhurst, Mrs. Birnie."

She spoke quietly, but for all that her heart was beating joyfully. There was a letter in her pocket from Bertie, who had come to Melhurst yesterday, and she was to meet him there—to meet him after their three months' separation. Heaven had no greater joy to offer than this.

"Oh, dear," rejoined Mrs. Birnie. "I shall be dreadfully lonely whilst you are away, my dear. I suppose you must go?"

"Yes, indeed I must," replied Nona, catching herself in the act of breaking a vow. Her engagement was to be a secret until Bertie published it, and Nona promised to keep it so. "I am going by train, Mrs. Birnie," fearing the offer of the carriage might be made.

"When will you be back?"

"This evening," and thoughtful Mrs. Birnie promised to send the brougham to fetch her from the station, kissed her tenderly when Nona returned to the breakfast-room dressed for the journey, eyeing her approvingly.

"I don't think I could refuse that dear girl anything," mused Mrs. Birnie when alone. She is quite a credit to me—so teachable and loving, so thoroughly genuine."

Over at Melhurst, Bertie Damer was waiting impatiently for Nona's coming. He had left London over-night, and was staying at an hotel for the three days of his release from duty. It had been only by his pleading urgent business that he had obtained leave of absence, for Shorncliffe and every other barrack and depot in England were buzzing with expectation. Dennis Burke's morsel of news was no surprise, much as he might have thought it to be, to Bertie, for there was not a soldier but sniffed war, nor one who did not long for active service.

They had passed through their meeting—he and she—the passionate embrace, prolonged and silent, for joy was ended, and they were come back to earth again. How sweet it was to look into each other's faces and mark the love which made them radiant; to listen whilst the trivial history of three months was told, and the future with all its glowing possibilities discussed. The prosaic necessities of existence took on a nobleness and importance that were delightful, the prospect of furnishing and beautifying her new home—their home which was to be—after the manner of "Norlands," made cheerful, merry talk; and Bertie discovered a thousand fresh charms in the woman who was to be his wife.

"It's almost impossible to think you are the same Nona," he laughed, "who sat watching the gulls last summer; or the Nona of our rat-catching days."

"But I am," she answered. "I'm always the same Nona to you, Bertie. Do you really think I look different?"

"You're perfection."

Nona shook her head reprovingly. "That won't deceive me," she cried. "I've learnt what is wrong now."

"Think what Eve did, and see what's come of it."

"Well, I know it's wrong to show temper—ladies never do."

"Theoretically. Not to be seen of men, that is, unless the men happen to be their husbands. What were clubs established for?"

"Do you think I could ever be angry with you, Bertie, when you're my husband?"

"I'll tell you before two months are gone. I shall speak from experience then."

"Bertie." The name came softly from her lips, and she put her clasped hands on his shoulder.

"Yes," he answered, leaning forward, glancing up into her faithful brown eyes.

"I know you meant that answer for fun; but I want your real answer—the one you are thinking now. Do you think I could ever be angry with you? It would be so strange."

"Suppose I gave you cause to be. How then?"

"No," and she shook her head. "I can't suppose that. You love me."

She nestled with sweet contentment closer to his side; for a few minutes neither of them spoke, and then when they did it was almost a relief from the over-charging of her love, and Nona drew a breath as one will on coming into the cool, fresh air from a hot-house.

"I've settled one thing, anyway, Nona," said Bertie, raising himself from her side at last. "We're to live in London, and I've almost settled another important matter. I've decided upon a place at last. There's no earthly hindrance to our getting married before the year's out—within a month, say. I'm thinking of leaving the service."

This last was a shadowy bit of news, and Nona was not yet cultivated up to the patriotism which would have prompted her to make speeches; she was, on the contrary, delighted to hear her lover's determination; that was genuine enough—he had acted and spoken upon impulse all his life, and had chosen between love and duty since Nona's coming to Melhurst that morning.

There was a warning knock at the door as he spoke, and a waiter entered the room with a telegram. Bertie took it up and, tearing open the envelope, read the message, a look altering his features to sternness as he did so, and then the paper was crushed into his pocket.

"Why did you do that?" asked Nona. "Have you had bad news?"

"The message is from a friend of mine. I left him my address here."

"But it is bad news; I can see that. Tell it me."

"Not now. Let it wait," he answered impatiently. "I want you to be happy to-day, Nona, at least. Go and get dressed."

She obeyed him without another word, and they left the hotel, going to various shops in the town, where Bertie ordered Nona to buy whatever she desired.

"I want this to be a day that shall be remembered, my darling," he said. "One that you and I may look back to when we are parted."

"What do you mean?" she asked quickly, her heart shaking. "Parted."

"For a time," he said lightly. "It is inevitable—you mustn't mind."

"Has it to do with that message—this parting?"

"I'll tell you later on. There's a more important business on hand now—I'm going to buy you a dress."

They were walking slowly along the street as he spoke, but a sudden dread seemed to hide the sight of the shop windows from Nona's sight.

"Haven't I the right to see that you are dressed as a wife ought to be?" he went on, trying to speak cheerfully. "Here, this looks like the sort of place where we can get the thing." And they went in.

It was a dress which Bertie declared the most becoming he had ever seen that he selected; but Nona hesitated.

"I will have a black dress," she said. "Mrs. Birnie looks better in that color than any other."

"Black's for mourning," objected Bertie.

"Did you not say this was to be a day to be remembered?"

"Well, you are the strangest being I ever knew. Where's the analogy?"

Nona did not ask the meaning of the word. She was being guided instinctively in her selection, and with a faint protest Bertie gave way. Then they went back to the hotel.

The time was growing very short now. The moments were speeding away that had been so full of joy, and Nona sat by the side of the fire looking thoughtfully at it, whilst Bertie lounged against the mantelpiece gnawing his moustache. The silvery bell of the clock behind his back roused him at last.

"Three o'clock, by Jove! How the time flies."

"You said, 'Parted!'" and Nona's voice came as though she had been holding converse with herself. It was so thoughtful and earnest, and Bertie gave a growl.

"I wanted to prepare you," he answered. "Have you been thinking of what I said? Perhaps that's as well, Nona, darling. It will only be for a time, but it can't be helped. That message came from Shorncliffe. I expected it. My regiment is ordered to Egypt."

It was a piece of news that Nona required a moment or two in which to realise its meaning, and in that time wave after wave of black despair came overwhelming her. If she could only weep; if she might cry aloud from out the deadly misery his words had brought; but the power to do either was not hers. She could only sit there, dumbly conscious of something which was worse than death. She had never known grief until this moment, and its touch paralysed her. Bertie mistook her silence for courage.

"You've a brave heart, my darling," he went on. "I'm glad you haven't made a scene. This infernal war has altered our arrangements, but it's served thousands of men and women the same way. I dare say it won't last very long—not much trouble to smash those Arab beggars, and then you'll have me back again."

If he could only have read her heart; the wild fear, the horror and sickening dread in it that were written there, he might have comforted the crushed woman with different words, maybe; but Bertie Damer never guessed at them. They were secrets never to be divulged. She shrank from the knowledge herself.

"When shall you go?" she asked in a husky voice which had lost all its sweetness, and Bertie, having toff the worst, proceeded to explain.

"The wire came from Smythe—one of ours, you know, darling. I'll have to report myself to-morrow. It's simply a beastly nuisance."

How lightly he spoke; how trivial he made this thing which was crushing Nona. Yet Lieutenant Damer was honestly sorry; but the greater part of his sorrow was for himself. It was so hard to be denied the pleasure of this woman's society, and have his marriage postponed, and he poured out his regrets to her.

How she clung to him; how eloquent that silent misery was, and with her hands in his Nona looked into her lover's face with eyes that had no tears in them, for all that her heart was breaking. But she would see him again—had not Bertie sworn that.

### CHAPTER IX.

Beneath the shelter of a discolored canvas that flapped and tore at the tent-pegs as the "Khamseen" came gustily with its scorching dust-laden breath, Bertie Damer and one or two fellow-officers sat or lay listlessly. Through the wide opening of the tent was a view of the Sahara, quivering in the heat, and losing itself in dun-colored distances, unrelieved by any movement save the swirling columns of sand that rose and fell spasmodically, as the wind swept over the arid face of the desert. It was too hot for conversation, but a disjointed talk broke the oppressive silence now and again, and from the encampment came the cry of a camel, occasionally with the sound of human voices.

The 98th Regiment had taken its full share of the fighting since its coming, six months ago, to Egypt, and Mohammed Ahmed had been beaten back from the possessions of the Khedive into the desert, the English force pursuing him. The war, so far as set battle was concerned, was over for the time, but a constant harassing of the Mahdi was continued, productive of no particular result, and retaliated for by sorties and surprises sudden and bloody from the dusky warriors of the prophet.

England had sent her best and bravest soldiers, and Colonel Gerald Damer had led the 19th Lancers in many a gallant charge. He and his brother had met in Egypt, brought together by chance almost, and were now sharing in that purposeless desultory pursuit of the beaten foe. At the northern wing of the little encampment lay the cavalry; at the other extreme the infantry regiments, and for some days the small force had remained inactive, baking into discontent with everything under the blazing sun, suffering heat and thirst and blinding glare vindictively.

"It wouldn't be so bad if there were anything to do," growled a red-faced major, making a frantic effort to drive off a hoard of flies that seemed attractive to his rubicund features.

"Promotions stopped," replied a voice from the further side of the tent. "But anyhow the Mahdi has served some of us a good turn. Damer has got his captaincy."

"Heard the report they brought in last night?" asked Bertie, unconcerned by the reference to himself.

"Always reports," growled another of the men. "Never got beyond that stage."

"Well, I heard that there's a big gathering of the Mahdi's men somewhere in the neighborhood," replied Bertie, sleepily. "That's all."

"I heard it—too good to be true," remarked one of his companions. "It would be a change for the better if I got a bullet through my head."

"Don't be impatient, Charteris," responded Bertie. "That's to come, perhaps."

"This infernal heat and dust are enough to drive a man mad, and the commissariat is a disgrace to civilisation," was the retort, and then the talk languished, Bertie taking a letter from his pocket, beginning to read it for the seventh time from very weakness of spirit. The letter had reached him a week ago, and was from Dennis Burke.

"It's awfully good of him to have written," mused Bertie; "and to have done what he has. Fancy him, of all people in the world, taking the trouble to look after my affairs. Been down to Saint Mark seen Nona. It was real good of Dennis;;' and then his thoughts went wandering away from the surrounding scene, back to the summer of last year, and were filled with memories of the woman he had promised to make his wife. It was rather an effort, however, to do this—so many events obtruded themselves upon his remembrance. The stern fighting he had witnessed, and helped to make glorious; the peaceful time of last summer was growing dim.

There was one portion of the letter which puzzled Bertie, or appeared to occasion him some effort to understand.

"Keep yourself alive," wrote Dennis, "even at the expense of your reputation. Come back alive to England—you can't afford to be killed just yet."

"He always was a little gone in the head," thought Bertie. "Incipient D.T.'s clearly. Does he mean that I'm to shirk work out here? Heigho! But I shall be glad to get back to England. I wonder what Nona's doing at this moment? I hope she isn't fretting herself. I wonder why she hasn't written? I'm owed a reply, I rather fancy. 'Ullo!"

There had come a sudden stir in the tent, and as Bertie roused himself a bugle-call rang out the "Assembly."

"We're going to see sport, I fancy," growled the ruddy-faced major, buckling his belt that had been unfastened for comfort. "Here, what's the row?" he asked of a man who came hastily into the tent.

"Enemy in force," was the abrupt answer, "three miles off." And the news brought a fierce new life to his hearers. "The outposts have just ridden in; there's no time to delay, Major."

"What about that report now, Charteris?" demanded Bertie, foraging amongst a heap of accoutrements at the tent-pole. "There'll be vacancies for some of us to fill yet."

Charteris was too busy to heed the question, and Bertie flung on his sword-belt without further appeal to him. He was almost alone by the time he had got into parade order, and he hurried out of the tent to the open space where, gathering quickly, the men were mustering. Very few words were being spoken, and there was a breathless silence as the commanding officer came up, his tanned face wearing a serious look, giving his orders sharply. The camp was to be defended; there was no question of acting on the defensive. The number of the enemy was twenty times their own, and not a man who heard the curt orders, but knew the affair was a serious one.

Out on the distance rose a cloud of dust spreading and rising, and out of it came presently the forms of horsemen, and straggling regiments of the Mahdi's soldiers. The order was given to form square, whilst on either flank at this, the English cavalry waited grim and determined. The regiment of Lancers with Colonel Damer sitting regarding the approaching foe sternly, was in line on the left of the square, and Bertie cast a look at his brother from the centre of this, where the guns had been brought together with the camels, for these were to be protected at all costs. It was not an ordinary attack that could have been beaten off easily, but a struggle for life or death which was coming—the hoard of Arabs seemed countless, and advancing quickly the enemy was upon them, riding against the square like a resistless sea. The fierce warriors of the desert hurled themselves again and again upon the bayonets, undeterred by the ceaseless volleys that were poured into them. Once the square wavered—there was a yelling scream of triumph, and into the gap had leaped Bertie Damer. A conflict fiercer than that of brute beasts—short and grimly silent, and the square had re-formed. The gallant young officer led back bloody and staggering to the centre. There was a growl of approval, a word sharp and brief from the General, and then into the baffled mass of brown raging Arabs charged the 19th Lancers, whilst a cheer that told of maddened passions suddenly loosed, broke from the square. The enemy was in retreat, leaving a heap of their dead and wounded, the latter snarling as they grovelled in the blood-stained sand, striking still at the enemy as the trampling square passed over them to form into column.

Bertie was at the head of his company, as the Lancers went by like a tornado, the charge being met stubbornly by the remnant of the Mahdi's troops, and through the thick dust-cloud had passed the horsemen, leaving a track of writhing men and beasts behind. Under the weight of his charger lay Colonel Damer, held by a smashed leg beneath his saddle.

The battle was not over, for the Arabs had gathered a hundred or more of them at a little distance, and came sweeping backward upon the company that Bertie led; came yelling over the wreck left by the charge, and in an instant there was a hand-to-hand fight, that swayed to and fro, bringing him to the spot where his brother lay, and through a crimson gauze, as it were, Bertie saw him. Saw, too, a murderous, maddened Arab in the act of striking down at the helpless body, and then the fellow dropped screaming, with a bullet from the officer's revolver through his head, and Bertie was on his knees beside his brother.

"Get the brute off me," said Gerald; "I can't move, Bert." And in response Bertie gave a kick at the panting charger, which resented it with a shiver. There was no time to do more, for striking and curling, two brawny Arabs were upon them, and Bertie felt a hot, sinewy hand pressing its fingers on his eyeballs. The agony gave him the strength of a giant for a second or two, as he wrenched himself free, and twisting round, had his sword into the naked arm-pit of his antagonist, leaving it there; then he was gripping the bare, slippery shoulder of another of the foe, blaspheming that there was no better hold than a cat's, and throwing him Devonshire fashion. But too late, for Colonel Damer lay gasping out his life-blood, and his brother fell sobbing an oath beside him senseless.

It was not the only battle that had been fought that day, for far away in peaceful England a conflict of life with death had waged; a conflict fraught with greater results than even that bloody battle which had made Bertie Damer master of Ravenscroft, and owner of its thousands a year. A battle that had been gone through bravely by the woman whom he had left in grief and silent anguish, and whose every thought since then had been for him, whose love was sacred now.

The night lay black over Old Court Farm, the whispering breezes passing hushed by a dimly-lighted chamber. There had been voices within—sullen, subdued, where in the grey morning light Nona came slowly back from hell, and there was one voice too many in Old Court.

### CHAPTER X.

Bertie Damer, dragged from a heap of the slain after the desert skirmish, lay recovering his strength in hospital. The doctors had shaken their heads wisely and ominously because, according to all precedent, the man should have died a month ago. They pointed out certain injuries which ought to have been fatal, giving them long Latin names; but in spite of his hurts, and his doctors, the gallant captain held on to a life that promised a great many pleasant things. His grief was genuine enough for Gerald, dead and buried in the hot sands of the great desert hundreds of miles away; it was a sincere sorrow he felt for his handsome brother, who had fallen fighting to the last; but no grief or sorrow yet ever took the practical result of a momentous change from a man's view. Ravenscroft was now his—Bertie Damer's, the improvident, impecunious, pleasure-loving, generous officer of Foot, and somehow he considered it a duty to get health and strength for the voyage home. There would be no more fighting for him. Those croaking men of physic had hinted at paralysis, and with confidence, and he had been invalided. There was no help for it, but resignation to his fate, and so Bertie, nursed back to convalescence, waited for the day when he should go on board the transport. But he had earned a name in his short campaign, a name which had been mentioned in despatches, and read of in the newspapers. Captain Damer's bravery was spoken of in club and drawing-room; the illustrated papers gave his likeness, and one of them a graphic picture of his attempted rescue of his brother, and the sketch, although imagined by an artist in the top room of a London house, who had invented quite unnecessary assailants for Bertie, served his purpose in bringing notoriety and kudos to him. Of these honors he was ignorant, however; men didn't talk much of themselves or each other out in Egypt; but on reaching London, Captain Bertie Damer found himself lionised. Houses threw open their hospitable doors with a welcome never before extended; mothers made much of him; youth, beauty and wealth smiled in his thin sunburnt face; and a host of friends awaited him.

His first business took him down to Ravenscroft, where Mrs. Damer, well-nigh prostrate with grief, listened to the story of her son's death from the heir to Ravenscroft's lips, and after this came the inevitable interviews and consultations with the family lawyer. There was so much to think about, and although he was not quite conscious of it, the thoughts were of the importance Captain Damer had become. A lord of acres is looked up to and honored; his word is hung upon by the listener, and his presence is a grateful sight, and the deference with which he was treated by those around him had its usual effect, for people are not so much what they make themselves, but what others make them. That is in the case of ordinary men, and Captain Bertie Damer was one of these—in spite of his bravery and the praises of the press. He was generous and good-natured, considerate with the tenants on the Ravenscroft estate, earnest to do what his new position in the country demanded of him, and need it be wondered at, therefore, that all men spoke well of him.

The Colonel had been rather cold and austere in his dealings, having been accustomed to adulation since babyhood; but with Bertie the prostrations which were made before him continually were received graciously, being in the manner of novelties. But by swift degrees he recognised himself as a very important individual, who owed society his due appreciation of his position, and these considerations made some others very obscure. He had promised himself over and over again that he would go to Saint Mark as soon as possible after returning to England, and as he lay in the quietness of his sick room, the thought of Nona and her love were a charming remembrance.

By the time he had reached home, however, his anxiety to reach her had lessened—not that his love had changed, but there was plenty of time for visiting Old Court he told himself, and, meanwhile, there was his bereaved mother to be thought of and comforted. He wrote a fervent letter to Nona, carefully worded, however, promising to see her at the first opportunity, and having done this he felt the blessed peace of a mind at ease. Then her letter in answer to his came, with an item of news, modestly, cautiously conveyed, an ill-spelled letter, written in the cramped hand of one unaccustomed to a pen, yet full of love and faith; and Bertie, reading it, felt a throb of angry surprise. The piece of news brought a hot flush to his pale face, and a sense of vague apprehension to his heart. Never before had his position in the county and his importance in society appeared so prominent and exacting for him. The letter was a most disagreeable awakening for him, and something would have to be done in consequence. The something took the shape of another letter, more carefully worded than the former one, but fervent in promises, overflowing with sympathy, and Nona kissed it, for it brought more than joy to her. It explained so clearly the cause of Bertie's delay in coming to claim her, the reason why their marriage must be postponed; his health was precarious even now, but she should see him before long, etc., etc., and the noble faith which was *in her rested content.*

From time immemorial almost, the lord of Ravenscourt had attended the Michaelmas audit dinner at Market Ravensworth, and when that harassing day came round Bertie appeared at the head of the table, down which the tenants sat on either side, jovial, in spite of the hard times and low prices. Their landlord had given a substantial reduction in the rents that year, and the occasion was noticeable for other reasons. Last Michaelmas Colonel Gerald had been their host, performing his duties perfunctorily, but another Pharaoh had arisen who did not know them, and had acted the part of their benefactor, who was genial and hearty, and listened to their oft-told tales of destitution quite patiently. Seated at the head of the table he was perforce obliged to listen to eulogy. With an air of attention upon his face, refined by recent illness, and making by his elegant form and careful apparel a striking contrast to the burly, homespun men his guests, Captain Damer heard his praises said and sung, and being, as has been already stated, a very ordinary person, the gilded shafts easily reached home.

To Mr. Oxenford, of Wellingham, the oldest tenant, had been deputed the task of proposing their landlord's health, and with perspiring verbosity, did so, ending with a peroration inspired by wine, which was demosthenic.

"I asks you to drink the health of a noble 'ero whose name we honor today. Long life to him. Good 'ealth to enjoy wealth, and may the day soon come when the marriage bells are set a-ringin' for him and Mrs. Damer. May he prosper in all his undertakings, and be 'appy as he would have all them round him 'appy. So I give the health of our gallant landlud, Cap'n Damer."

It was bucolic but sincere. The paeans which followed were honestly given, and Bertie Damer drove home that night feeling his importance in the world more strangly than ever; laughing quietly to himself at the thought of Farmer Oxenford's reference to marriage bells. "I rather think we shall dispense with that old-fashioned custom," he muttered, and then that item of news in Nona's letter smote him into silence.

Mrs. Damer was in the drawing-room awaiting her son's return, and with her sat a visitor, who started to her feet upon Bertie's entrance, holding out her hands in a way which was very different from her welcome of the thriftless detrimental to the "Norlands." It was an honor to shake hands with the owner of Ravenscroft, and Mrs. Birnie felt it.

"My dear captain," she exclaimed, "I am so very glad to see you," and Captain Damer smiled back.

(To be Continued).

## LEAD POISONING.

Speaking of this subject, Dr. Gilman Thompson remarks: "There is a great personal idiosyncrasy regarding susceptibility to lead poisoning, some persons being easily poisoned after short periods of exposure and others remaining apparently immune for several years. Children are more susceptible than adults. A boy of thirteen years came lately to my clinic in the Cornell University Medical College, who had been employed for four months in cleaning paint cans, and with advanced symptoms of lead poisoning. A young man of twenty-one years, who had been a helper for eight years in a lead-smelting works, had an enormously dilated heart, the senile arteries of an octogenarian, chronic Bright's disease, and other serious symptoms, ruining his health hopelessly. On the other hand, I have seen painters who had handled white lead paints for thirty years or more before they presented symptoms of poisoning serious enough to put them out of employment."

## REASONS FOR NOT MARRYING.

A Parisian contemporary has been asking its bachelor readers why they do not marry. Here are some of the answers—

A City Man.—Lovemaking takes too much time. There's more durable happiness in making money.

A Barrister.—I am very fond of travelling, and want to be able to pack my bag and clear off when I like. A wife would be in the way.

A Commission Agent.—I don't want to be asked where I spent the evening or what I've done with my money. My time and money are my own.

A Shopkeeper.—My mother spoiled me. I should never get the same attention from another woman.

A Journalist.—I should have to reduce my personal expenditure. No, thanks!

A Stockbroker.—I am afraid "she" would say "No."

A Tailor.—I am afraid of a woman's tongue.

A Postman.—A widow once jilted me, and since then I have never been able to pluck up enough courage to propose to another woman.

A Doctor.—I meet so many unhappy couples that I am afraid of sharing their fate.

A Professor.—I can neither work nor think in the society of chattering women.

An Architect.—Women only want your money and a home. I have no intention of playing a fools part.

An Electrician.—Girls always grow to be like their mothers, and I've never seen a mother-in-law to my taste.

A Grocer.—I have proposed to three girls and been rejected each time.

A Chemist's Assistant. — Mother doesn't want me to marry, and would make my wife unhappy if I did.

An Omnibus Conductor.—I'm the eldest of a large fatherless family, and I can't marry until they've had a start in life.

A Commercial Traveller.—I will not ask any girl to marry me, as I am so often away from home. We could not be happy under these conditions.

## BRILLIANT DUNCES.

"What is happening to the cleverest of our boys and girls? We cannot afford to waste a single child of real promise. I am afraid the blindness to the issue is not recognised as it should be, and children of promise are driven into a line where their gifts are of no use."

These interesting remarks were made a few days ago by the Headmaster of Eton, Dr. J. E. Lyttleton, apropos of the controversy that has arisen in the London press regarding the future of the brilliant boy—the successful student, who, after winning scholarship after scholarship, finds that when he finally leaves college there is little opening for his talents. This is due to several causes, the chief one of which seems to be that the brilliant scholar does not possess that business and commercial instinct which would enable him to adapt himself to the conditions and competition of modern life.

In connection with this discussion, however, it is interesting to note that quite a number of men who are famous to-day were, according to their own confessions, regarded as dull boys at school. There is Canon Scott Holland, for instance, a leader of religious thought, who says, "I was, and am always, a very bad scholar. I could not win the chief prizes at school. I could toddle along very happily near the top of my form and do decently. That was all. I was generally the second or third, but the form was not remarkably good."

Mr. Tim Healy, the brilliant Nationalist, also says that he "was a dull boy at school, and left at thirteen," while Sir Frederick Treves, the famous surgeon, confesses that "as a schoolboy I should have been classed as indifferent, while my school record as a whole was uniformly unsatisfactory."

Then there is Father Benson, the eminent Roman Catholic preacher, who says, "I fear I was regarded at Eton by my masters as idle and rather unsatisfactory, and with justice. I was a King's scholar there, owing to the admirable teaching I received at my private school, but my school reports from Eton itself were very far from good. I attribute this partly, no doubt, to my own perversity, but also largely to the manner of education that prevailed and still prevails there. I left Eton a very grievous disappointment to my relations, my teachers, and myself."

The Rev. F. B. Meyer says that while he was certainly not a brilliant boy, "I had the power of concentration and persistence; could maintain my position always towards the third or fourth place in the class—not infrequently the first—by assiduous labor."

Apparently Jack Hassall, the famous artist, was not a great scholar. "My list of honors for lessons at school," he says, "is a very short one, as I only got one prize in my life, and that loses some of its value to me, as all the other boys but one had measles."

An old farmer was in Melbourne visiting his son, who had got on in the world, and who kept a large house and servants, etc.

When the two sat down to dinner the first night a manservant waited upon them, and was most assiduous in his attentions to the old farmer. After watching his antics for a bit the guest exclaimed:—

"What the mischief are ye dancin' about like that for? Can ye not draw in yer chair and sit down? I'm sure there's enough here for the three of us."

## AMUSING INCIDENTS.

### His Deal.

An old farmer was passing through his farmyard when he heard voices in one of the barns. Opening the door softly, he beheld his two sons playing cards with two of the farm hands. He stood quietly behind them while a couple of games were played. When entering upon the third game one of the boys asked: "What's trumps?" "Clubs is trumps, and it's my deal!" cried the irate father, hitting out violently right and left with his stick.

### Doubt.

If a pair of red lips were upturned to your own, and nobody gossiped about it, would you pray for endurance to leave them alone? Well, maybe you would, but—I doubt it! If a tiny white hand you're permitted to seize, with a wonderful plumpness about it, do you think you could drop it with never a squeeze? Well, maybe you could, but—I doubt it! If by your tricks you should capture a heart with a womanly sweetness about it, do you think you could guide it and keep it through life? Well, maybe you could, but—I doubt it!

### Only Murdering His Music.

"Excuse me," said the detective, as he presented himself at the door of the music academy, "but I hope you'll give me what information you have and not make any fuss."

"What do you mean?" was the indignant inquiry.

"Why, that little affair, you know."

"I don't understand."

"Why, you see, we got a tip from the house next door that somebody here was murdering Richard Strauss, and the chief sent me down to work up the case."

### Not Even a Lottery.

Mr. Augustus Thomas, the American author, was the guest of honor at a recent dinner in New York, and in the course of a speech he discussed certain so-called "advanced" dramatists.

"The trouble with these men," said Mr. Thomas, "is that they don't tell the truth. They look at life with cynical, morbid eyes. Their view of life, in fact, is about as true as the old bachelor's view of marriage.

"'They say,' the old bachelor growled, 'that marriage is a lottery; but that's a lie, for in a lottery you do have a chance!'"

### When a Man is Invisible.

Most people have heard of Mrs. Humphrey Ward, but comparatively few know there is a Mr. Humphrey Ward.

A lady sat next the novelist's husband at dinner recently, and they discussed the good old days.

"In olden days," said the lady, "men claimed that it was possible for them to make themselves invisible."

"But that is still possible," said Mr. Ward gravely.

"Possible for a man to make himself invisible!" the lady exclaimed. "How on earth could he do it?"

"By marrying a celebrated wife!" replied Mr. Ward sadly.

### A Misunderstanding.

She was a plump widow, with two charming daughters. She had been a relict just a year, and was beginning to wear her "weeds" lightly.

All the same, when the new curate called upon her she sighed.

"Ah, I feel the loss of my poor, dear husband very much. I never have any appetite for anything now."

The curate was all sympathy, and, in the endeavor to cheer her by pointing out what a comfort to her her daughters must be, drawled out:

"I can quite understand that, but you must be solaced in——"

"S-l-r-r-r!" interrupted the indignant lady; "allow me to inform you that I am not laced in at all."

### He Knew Nothing.

He was merely a "trucker" in the goods department. Whilst struggling to put a sack of wheat on his barrow, a clerk young enough to have been his son stood looking on. Seeing the clerk lolling against the car door, the laborer said:

"Will you please steady my truck until I get this on?"

"I should say not!" contemptuously responded that gentleman (?) "I am paid for what I know, not for what I do."

Dropping the sack, the trucker calmly surveyed him, from his daintily polished toe to his nicely-parted hair, and then said quietly:

"Then I'll bet you get a mighty small salary, mister!"

### Bishop and the Drunkard.

A bishop once rose to address the House of Lords, and began by saying he intended to divide his speech into twelve heads. Lord Durham thereupon got up and begged leave to interpose for a few minutes to tell the house an anecdote.

He was returning home, he said, a few nights before, and passed St. Paul's Cathedral just before midnight. As he did so there was a drunken man trying to see the time. Just then the clock began to strike the hour and slowly tolled out twelve. The drunken man listened, looked hard at the clock, and said:—

"Hang you, why couldn't you have said all that at once!"

After this narration the bishop condensed his remarks.

### A Clever Wife.

A young wife had made her husband a present of a pair of green and red-and-blue carpet slippers on his first birthady after their marriage, and he was in ecstasies over them. "I knew you'd like them, Harry," she said, smiling happily, "if for no other reason than that I made them all myself!"

"What!" exclaimed Harry. "You don't mean to say that this is all your work? What a genius of a wife I have got!"

"Of course," said the young wife, "I bought the uppers, and Mary sewed them together, and I got a man to sole them, but I put on the bows and did them up in the box—and, do you know, I think you ought to be very proud to have such a practical little wife!"

### Mr. Bryan's Goat.

William Jennings Bryan once visited Cornell University, and while being entertained to dinner by a prominent member of the legal fraternity, he told the following story:

"Once out in Nebraska I went to protest against my real estate assessment, and one of the things I especially complained of was assessing a goat at £6. I claimed that a goat was not real property in the legal sense of the word and should not be assessed. One of the assessors, a very pleasant-faced man, very obligingly said that I could go upstairs with him, and together we could look over the rules and regulations, and see what could be done.

"We looked over the rules, and finally the old man asked:

"Does your goat run loose on the road?"

"Well, sometimes," said I, wondering what the penalty was for that dreadful offence.

"Does he butt?" queried the old man.

"Yes," I answered, 'he butts."

"Well, said the old man, looking at me, "this rule says tax all property running and abutting on the highway. I don't see that I can do anything for you. Good day, sir."

## THE POULTRY YARD.

### TO COMMENCE IMPROVING

To get a breeding trio—a male and two females—is the very best way in which to start with a new breed or strain of fowls. When it can be done it is much to be preferred to buying settings of eggs. The cost is more for a start, but it saves time. You know what you have got, and from fifty to one hundred chickens can be reared the first season. To improve a flock, the purchase of one good male fowl is a good investment. For those who can wait or who do not care to spend too much cash at once, the setting of eggs is recommended by all means.

### COLOR IN INDIAN RUNNERS.

A good Indian Runner, like a good horse, is never a bad color, and if breeders take care of the type the color will look after itself. For certain colors and combinations of colors are usually associated with true type or pure breeding, devoid of feather markings. In colored Indian Runners, whether whole or parti-colored, the shade of fawn or brown may vary considerably. The head markings of the drake, when in perfect adult plumage, should be richly bronzed, often with a greenish lustre, but never bright or vivid green, as in the Mallard or Rouen. The rump should match, while the actual tail feathers are a dull, ashy fawn, sometimes intermixed with white. The females always show feather markings, i.e., two shades of brown or fawn on each feather.

### SELECTING THE STRAIN.

The beginner cannot be too careful in choosing the strain of the variety of fowl he has decided to keep, as different strains of a variety give widely-different results even when the birds are the same age, and have been fed and cared for similarly, and to the unpractised eye look equally good from a utility standpoint.

It behoves the beginning to select a strain that has been scientifically bred for constitutional vigor as well as for heavy egg production.

### TO MAKE POULTRY PAY.

The fact that good hens well managed can be made to produce over 200 eggs per year indicates clearly that there is something radically wrong with the management in vogue on the average farm.

One of the chief reasons for the low average yield is found in the lack of proper attention to the stock, but another very important one is the fact that the average farmer does not carry the class of stock that will yield the most profit. Too often the ground is taken that a hen is a hen, no matter what her strain or breed may be, and that an ordinary, contemptible, manure-hill scrub is cheaper and just about as good as the so-called fancy-bred fowl.

Nothing could be farther from the facts, and the acceptance of this theory is costing thousands of pounds yearly. Fowls that mature early and fatten readily are not bred by accident, nor is the hen that lays over two hundred eggs a year a freak of nature; both have been developed, and are the natural result of the intelligent application of the well-known principles of breeding. Men do not gather figs from thistles, nor do they raise good hens from scrub stock. The grading up of a flock of poultry, no matter what the breed may be, consists merely in the application of the principle that like begets like, and gradual evolution through the survival of the fittest.

In view of this, it is clear that if a man wishes to make poultry raising profitable he must exercise care in the selection of his breeding stock.

Generally the best results will be obtained by keeping only one breed. For the average man, at least, who runs poultry as a side line, it will be found best to confine attention to one breed. Poultry specialists will need several varieties, but for the average farmer one will be enough, and he will usually get best results with one of the utility breeds.

If it is desired to produce first-class birds of any variety, it is well to remember that it cannot be done from second-rate stock.

When purchasing stock it is well to obtain it all from one breeder rather than buy from different sources. The mating of fowl is now down to a fine art of science, and a good breeder can select birds from his own flock that will mate much better than would birds brought up promiscuously.

## ERRORS WHICH LED TO FORTUNES.

"Errors which led to fortune" would make an interesting record. There is a beautiful tartan known as the Victoria. Of course, there is no Clan Victoria—in name, at least. How came the title? A Border manufacturer had his instructions misunderstood, and when he looked at the tartan being woven on the loom, he saw someone had blundered—there was too much white in it. There was a storm in that mill, and the principals were at their wits' end what to do with the cloth. The young Queen had just come to the throne. Happy thought. Call it the Victoria tartan. A shawl was sent to the Queen, and the "Victoria" tartan it was named. It became all the rage, and not one but many fortunes have been made out of it.

In similar way accident designed the "heather" tweed, which sportsmen, tourists and gentlemen who love a bit of red in their garments, affect.

A handful too much of scarlet was the cause of the error, and the error, happily met by a bright wit in the "heather" suit, made the fortune.

A tradesman who sent his goods from east to west, advertised a 12/6 umbrella. His specialty repaid his enterprise; but one day he was startled with numerous inquiries for his 2/6 umbrella. He could not understand it until several correspondents quoted the paper. Then he found that the figure 1 had been omitted from the advertisement. He saw his opportunity, devised a two-and-sixpenny umbrella, sent it in thousands everywhere, and was soon on the half-crown road to riches.

## WELL-KNOWN LOVERS OF CATS.

A few people of considerate mind have always known how to treat the cat

## "TOMMY'S DARLING."

Patricia Kennedy was feeling unusually tired and depressed as she climbed the stairs leading into her lonely room at the top of the house. When she paused to take breath on the second landing a burst of merry laughter, mingling with children's voices, floated up from below; and at the sound she was filled with an intense longing for companionship—a yearning for human sympathy.

The sound of children's voices always made Patricia's heart ache and rebel passionately against the unloved life that Fate had decreed should be hers.

The desire to be loved was very strong in her heart on this particular afternoon; and it was with an impatient sigh that she looked forward to a solitary tea followed by a long, lonely evening, with just the chance of a little conversation with her buxom landlady, Mrs. Wiggins; and it certainly was a chance, for Mrs. Wiggins, much as she loved the sound of her own voice and admired Miss Kennedy, had too strict a notion of her duty to her lodgers to waste her time "gossiping."

Patricia had reached the last stair, when a tiny voice struck on her ear and made her start violently.

"Halloa!" said the voice.

Patricia, looking in the direction whence the sound proceeded, saw a small boy clinging to the banisters—a boy with a tangled mop of fair curly hair and bright blue eyes, that searched her face eagerly.

"Halloa!" echoed Patricia. "Where did you spring from?"

With a backward jerk of the head the child indicated the room facing hers; and then Patricia remembered that Mrs. Wiggins had informed her that she had let the remaining apartment on the top landing to "a gent and 'is little 'un." This, apparently, was the "little 'un."

"What a pretty child!" The thought leapt to the woman's mind as she returned the boy's appraising scrutiny, and with the thought came a feeling of pleasure at his advent. Already the day seemed less drab and cheerless, and when, the next moment, a small, confiding hand was tucked in hers she thrilled at the human touch.

"I'se so lonely," came the small voice, whilst wistful eyes were upturned to hers for sympathy.

A sob rose in Patricia's throat, but she smiled down on the child and drew his curly head to her side.

"And so am I. Isn't that strange? I expect"—with a tremulous laugh—"that a fairy sent you here to cheer me up; don't you think so?"

She went towards her door as she spoke and pushed it open, the child following her tentatively and pausing on the threshold. A log fire burnt cheerfully on the hearth, lighting up the room with a ruddy glow and throwing fantastic shadows on the furniture. A kettle was singing invitingly on the hob.

"Come in," said Patricia, encouragingly, as she divested herself of her wraps and carried them into an inner room.

"And now," she added, briskly, a moment later, "I think we'll have a little more light on the subject."

The child looked on with large, serious eyes as she proceeded to light the gas and set the table for tea, chatting merrily to him all the time.

"What is your name?" she asked, as she sat down to cut some bread and butter.

"Tommy," said the child, coming nearer and leaning an elbow on the table. Chin in hand, he watched operations with keen interest.

"Well, Tommy," said Patricia, gaily, "do you think you can stay and have tea with me?"

A pleased flush overspread the little face, and the blue eyes sparkled.

"You don't think father will mind?" she went on, ladling jam into a glass dish.

"Farver never comes comes till seven," was the eager reply; then, with sudden pathos, "I'se so lonely!" he sighed.

There was something almost tragic in the pathetic repetition of those three words which found a quick response in Patricia's own heart. She passed her hand swiftly before her eyes as she rose to make the tea.

"That settles it, I think," she said, decidedly. "You shall stay to tea, and we'll have a jolly time together until 'father' comes home."

Bubbling with delight, the child dragged a chair to the table, and, sitting down, smiled engagingly up into Patricia's face.

He was a well-bred little fellow, and attended to his hostess's wants with a punctiliousness that amused her vastly. He had, too, a quaint way of expressing himself that was oddly attractive in one so young.

"How old are you, Tommy?" asked Patricia, when, the meal over, she was washing up the tea-things with Tommy's help.

"I'se five on Sunday," he replied, vigorously polishing a teaspoon. "How old are you?"

Patricia sat down suddenly to laugh, and Tommy glanced at her appreciatively.

"I've lived twenty-four years longer than you," she said, wiping her eyes.

The boy looked at her critically for a moment, and then surprised her with another question.

"May I call you 'Darling?'" he asked, with a serious air.

This time Patricia did not laugh. She sat looking at the child with wide, startled eyes. No one had wanted to call her "Darling" for seven long years, and the boy's innocent words had struck a painful chord in her memory. There was something, too, oddly familiar in the blue eyes that met hers, in the curve of the mouth, and the poise of the little head.

"Why do you wish to call me 'Darling?'" she said, a smile breaking over her face.

"'Cause you're like farver's picture."

"Father's picture?" she repeated, wonderingly.

"Yes. Farver's got a picture — a pwetty lady just like you—wiv pwetty fluffy hair, and"—he paused and looked up into her face with a shy laugh; then, sinking his voice to a whisper, he went on impressively—"and sometimes, when farver finks I am asleep, he takes it out of a dwawer and kisses it, and says, 'Darling!'"

Such an amount of expression and feeling was thrown into the last word that Patricia could scarcely refrain from laughing, and, rising hastily, she turned her attention to the neglected tea-things.

"So that is why you want to call me 'Darling?'" she said, after a brief silence.

Tommy nodded.

"May I?" he inquired, anxiously, following her with his eyes as she put the things away in a corner cupboard.

Patricia walked back to the table where he stood, and passed a caressing hand over the curly head.

"If you like," she said, smilingly.

Tommy knitted his brow thoughtfully, and then:—

"You see," he said, with a little apologetic air, "I can't very well ask you to be my sweetheart, 'cause Mrs. Wiggins has pwomised to be that; but I fink 'Darling' is just as nice, don't you?"—anxiously.

Before any answer could be returned to this important question there came a knock at the door, followed by the entrance of a stout, middle-aged woman with a kind, motherly face that lighted up on catching sight of Tommy.

"Why, 'ere's my little sweet'art! I thought you was lost!" she panted, throwing an apologetic look at Patricia as she sank unbidden into the nearest chair and fought to recover her breath. "You'll excuse me a-settin', miss, but they stairs do take it out of one; and me puttin' on flesh every day makes it worse, so to speak."

Patricia smiled, and Mrs. Wiggins mopped her face with a large red handkerchief.

"Yer pa's arskin' for yer, Tommy," she said, patting the boy's head and looking at him affectionately. He had darted towards her on her entrance, and was regarding her with the air of an old acquaintance.

"'e's only been 'ere three days, miss," said Mrs. Wiggins, when Tommy had run across the landing to his father, "and the way 'e's tuk to me is wonderful, pore lonesome little lamb!"

"Is he left alone all day?" asked Patricia, with quick sympathy.

"Yes, miss, but 'e's with me a good-ish bit in the daytime, until me own torments come 'ome from school, and then I sends Tommy upstairs. Yer see, miss, mine's well-meanin' childer, but a bit rough, and Mr. Brown mightn't like 'is little 'un mixing with 'em."

"Tommy's father?" said Patricia, a curious pain tugging at her heart-strings. "Brown" was an ordinary enough name, but she never heard it without a pang, for in the dear dead days that were for ever gone she had hoped to hear that name herself. The fact that another woman had borne it and taken her place had made the tragedy of her life.

"Yes, miss; 'e's a widower, and as pleasant-spoken a gent as yer could wish ter meet. Lorst 'is wife when Tommy was born—pore motherless lamb!"

"How sad!" mused Patricia when Mrs. Wiggins had returned below stairs to her manifold duties and she was once more alone. The picture Tommy had told her about must be a portrait of his dead wife. How he must have loved her!

An envious sigh escaped Patricia as her mind dwelt on one who, even in the tomb and across the space of years, was able to bind this man in spirit with the chains of love. How willingly would she herself have faced death for such months of wedded bliss and unity as must have been this woman's share before she paid the price! She had had her perfect hour; her life, even if short, had been rounded and completed by such happiness as Patricia told herself would never be hers now. Death was cheap at the price—or so it seemed to her as she looked back on the dreary waste of years and thought of what might have been if one man had proved himself as worthy as she had believed him to be.

Patricia Kennedy was not, however, given to repining, and with the advent of Tommy a new interest had arisen in her drab, monotonous life.

Every day for an hour or two he made sunshine for her with his merry chatter and quaint, old-fashioned ways, addressing her as "Darling" with a seriousness that upset Mrs. Wiggins's risible faculties whenever she chanced to hear him.

At the end of a fortnight Tommy was Patricia's devoted slave, and she lavished on him all the pent-up store of a love that, for want of an object, had lain dormant for years. Not once during the fortnight did she catch even a passing glimpse of Tommy's father, who left every morning early for the City, and rarely left his rooms on his return at night. It was his intention to thank, at the first opportunity, the fellow-lodger who was being so kind to his little son, but of this Patricia was as unaware as she was of the identity of the man himself.

The truth came to her with startling distinctness one evening in November.

She had had a particularly trying day at the office where she worked as a typiste, and was sitting down looking listlessly at the fire with her outdoor things still on, when Tommy knocked at her door, and a moment later precipitated himself into the room.

"Darling!" he cried, breathlessly, "here's the picture!" He threw a cabinet-sized photograph on her lap, then, standing back with hands thrust into tiny pockets, awaited her approval.

With a gasp that was almost a sob, Patricia found herself looking down at the smiling presentment of her own face! For a moment her senses swam, and Tommy, the room, and the picture on her lap became one huge blank. She fought desperately to recover her balance, but it seemed an eternity before she was able to readjust her scattered thoughts, in the chaos of which the truth had leapt instantaneously to her brain—the truth which told her that Tommy's father was the man who had jilted her for another woman seven years before! No need for her to look at the back of the photograph to see what was written there. There had been only one of its kind, and that one had been the exclusive possession of Jim Brown.

It was Tommy's anxious, perturbed little face that restored her to a sense of her present surroundings, and then only mechanically so. She was suddenly conscious of a desire for loneliness—a dumb craving to hide her pain. How she got Tommy out of the room she never knew; she was vaguely aware of thrusting the photograph upon him and leading him to the door, of saying something to him in a voice that sounded far away and strange, of closing the door on him and locking it.

For an hour she leant back with closed eyes and thought of the past so ruthlessly brought back to her remembrance by the faded photograph.

It was that man—James Brown—who had dashed the cup from her lips, and by so doing wrecked her life's happiness for all time. She recalled everything so vividly. It had wanted but a fortnight before the day which was to make her the happiest woman on earth, when a cablegram arrived summoning her to the side of her dying mother, her only surviving relative. Then had come the parting with her lover—the man she would have called husband in so short a time. How she had clung to him, and with what passion had he kissed her, as though he would never let her go! What vows had been renewed in that farewell interview—what whispered hopes of their next meeting! Then there came to her recollection words she had spoken to him just before their parting on the boat—words which came back to her in after days with a painful significance:

"Don't go marrying Madge Cheshire whilst I am away," she had said, and he had laughed in reply.

They were idle words, spoken to hide a heavy heart, but for Patricia they were to remain an ever-painful memory.

The mother, who had not met her child for years, yet had desired to see her at the last, had died, and Patricia, with a small income, had returned to England after two months' absence with but one thought in her heart—that of meeting her lover.

Despite the fact that she had received but two letters from him in eight weeks, she had never for one moment doubted his honor and his love.

The blow fell with crushing force within two hours of her landing.

James Brown had been for a fortnight the husband of Madge Cheshire when Patricia set foot on English soil again.

Since the hour of their parting, when he had whispered such passionate words of love and fidelity, she had never seen him again, nor desired to.

The thought that he—the man who had ruined her life—was perhaps even now but separated from her by a few feet caused her intolerable pain, and roused her to a full consciousness of her position. That she could remain in her present lodgings was out of the question; she must look out for others, and give Mrs. Wiggins notice at once. Fired with this determination, she removed her outdoor things, lighted the gas, and, after poking the fire to a cheerful blaze, sat down to look over some advertisements, marking those she considered at all likely. The prospect of losing Tommy hurt her more than she cared to acknowledge; and she would be sorry to leave Mrs. Wiggins, who had been so motherly and kind; but the same roof could not possibly shelter Patricia Kennedy and James Brown. Of that there could be no doubt.

Having completed her task, she was deliberating whether to make herself a cup of tea or not, when a knock at the door startled her.

"Come in!" she cried, forgetting the door was locked. The handle turned ineffectually, and Patricia, remembering, sprang to her feet and, turning the key, opened the door wide.

"I must apologise for intruding," began a deep, musical voice; "but I wanted to thank——"

At sight of her visitor Patricia had stepped back involuntarily, and was standing looking at him with wide-dilated eyes. As the gas-light shone full on her white, upturned face the man's eyes lighted up with incredulity and joy.

"Pat!" he cried, advancing towards her with outstretched hands. "Pat! Is it really you?"

She shrank from him as though from a blow, and the joy gradually died out of the man's face, leaving it grey and worn; his arms dropped to his side. "I've been searching for you for five long years," he said, "and you shrink from me—— Tell me, Pat, did you believe me false to you?"

"What else could I believe?" she burst forth, passionately. "And how dare you thrust yourself upon me now? It is an insult——"

Her voice failed her; she stood quivering from head to foot.

"Did you never receive Madge's confession?" he said, in a low, tense voice.

"I received nothing," she returned, indignantly. "Please leave me—your presence is distasteful."

She moved away as she spoke, and, leaning her elbow on the mantelshelf, gazed down at the fire.

"Madge wrote a confession and posted it to you. Evidently it never reached its destination." He paused for a moment, and then went on painfully. "I insisted on her making a copy, which I have carried about with me for years. I now ask you to do me the justice of reading it; then, if you still wish it, I will leave you."

He held out to her as he spoke a flimsy sheet of paper covered with writing, which she instantly recognised as Madge Cheshire's. Something in the man's tone impelled her to stretch out a hand and take it. In silence she sat down and read as follows:—

"I always hated you, Patricia, even in the days when we were schoolgirls together, and I hate you now because, in spite of all my plotting, you still hold my husband's heart.

"When you became engaged to Jim I swore that you should never become his wife. All the good things in life seemed to fail to your share, and I never hated you so bitterly as when the man I loved fell a victim to your charms. He would have turned to me, I know, if you had not come between us.

"My chance came when you were sent for in haste to your mother, and I seized it without considering what the consequences might be if I were found out.

"Jim was never false to you. He married me because he believed that you had jilted him and married a richer rival—an old admirer of yours—Stephen Ray, who, by a curious coincidence, left England about the time you did. It was I who made Jim believe you false. I inserted a bogus announcement of your marriage in the papers, and I managed by means of bribes to intercept all your letters to him. You may remember that during your absence from England only two of his letters reached you. The rest were suppressed. I laid my plans well and I succeeded; but I have known no happiness, because Jim loathes me for the part I played. He has found it all out—how, it does not matter—and he insists on my writing this confession. I thought he would curse me this morning when he discovered the truth, and my heart nearly broke; but he has been good to me always, although I have wrecked his life. Perhaps if I die when my baby is born—and sometimes I pray that I may—he will forgive me, and remember only how I loved him.—MADGE BROWN, June 16, 1905.

Twice Patricia read the letter, and when she had finished her eyes were wet.

"Is this true, Jim?" she whispered, in a broken voice.

"Can you doubt it?" he asked, "when you remember my love for you?"

Patricia covered her face with her hands.

"Oh, poor Madge!" she cried "Poor Madge!"

A long silence followed, and then Jim spoke again.

"She was happy at the last," he said tenderly; "and—and—she sent you a message, Pat."

Patricia lifted her head and looked at him inquiringly.

"She said," went on Jim, slowly, "that if I ever met you—I was to say that she no longer hated you—and it was her dying wish that you should be a mother to the little chap."

Patricia's face lighted up.

"Tommy?" she cried. "Why, I love him already!"

In a couple of strides Jim was at her side and had drawn her to her feet.

"Have you none to spare for me, Pat? Am I to be kept hungry whilst my son is surfeited?"

The answer can best be told in Tommy's own words, for, at that precise and critical moment, he was cautiously peeping in Patricia's room to see what kept his father so long. The next instant he was flying across the landing to his own apartment, where Mrs. Wiggins was laying the cloth for tea.

"Mrs. Wiggins!" he cried, excitedly, "farver's kissin' and huggin' Darling! Do you think they're sweethearts?"

In her delight at tumbling on a romance so unexpectedly and at such close quarters, Mrs. Wiggins nearly dropped the teapot.

"Do you fink they are?" repeated Tommy, impatiently.

"Of course," she responded, promptly.

"Same as you and me?" he demanded.

"Same as you and me, me pretty," she said, with emotion; "and you'll never be a pore lonesome lamb no more!"

## COURTING FOR FIFTY YEARS.

### Hopeful Couples and Long Engagements.

Opinions have always varied concerning how long matrimonial engagements should last, and most people are agreed that they should not last for more than a year or two. Recently, however, some cases have come to light of loving couples having waited for so long before they were able to marry that when the "happy day" arrived they had developed into quite old men and women.

At the beginning of last year, for instance, a German slipper-maker named Hessberg led to the altar a woman to whom he had been engaged for over thirty years. When he was quite a young man, only twenty-eight, in fact, he met and fell in love with a charming young girl, to whom he plighted his troth. The marriage was actually settled when a rich aunt threatened to disinherit him if he should wed the lady of his choice. Accordingly the wedding was postponed until the aunt died, but when her will was read it was found that she had left her money to her nephew only on condition that he did not marry his sweetheart until thirty years from the time of his aunt's decease. Hessburg and his sweetheart consulted together over what they should do, and finally decided to wait the thirty years before becoming united. In February last the long period of waiting expired, and the happy but much-aged couple were made man and wife.

A romantic marriage took place at a Congregational Church in Derbyshire a few months ago. The bride and bridegroom had been engaged to one another for nearly forty years. The reason for this lengthy courtship was that the bride had promised her dying mother that she would devote herself to taking care of an afflicted brother, thus making her marriage impossible. When at last the brother died she was free to wed the man who had waited for her so long, and the nuptials were celebrated amid the rejoicings of the countryside.

A vow to make a big fortune separated two Swiss lovers for even longer than this. A young man named Herzfeld became engaged to a beautiful girl before he was twenty, and shortly afterwards set out alone to America in order to make his fortune. Before leaving, he vowed that he would not return to claim his bride until he had made £20,000. It took him forty-five years to fulfil his vow, and during all that time his sweetheart waited patiently for him in Switzerland. At the end of the forty-five years Herzfeld returned home, white-haired, but rich and still loving, and very shortly afterwards he was happily married to his faithful sweetheart. During the forty-five years the couple exchanged no fewer than 3000 love-letters and fifty photographs.

Probably the record in long engagements, however, was created by an English couple in the Lake District. As a girl a young lady became engaged to a local gentleman, but she declined to marry him while her mother was alive. Fifty years later the mother was alive and the couple were still engaged. One day the man fell ill, and not long afterwards died, his faithful sweetheart nursing him tenderly to the end. Such a sad story of the life-long devotion of a man and a woman is probably unique in the whole history of human love affairs.

## MANY USES FOR SALT.

It's a tonic.
It is healing.
It is cleansing.
It is absolutely necessary.
In tepid water it makes an eye-bath.
The salt bath is one of the greatest tonics.
Salt should be quickly applied to wine stains.
Ink stains respond to salt treatment.
If used before the paint dries, it is a better cleaner than turpentine and ammonia.
With it the egg stains on silver may be easily removed.
Egg whites froth quicker with the addition of a pinch of salt.
A bit of salt put in starch prevents the latter from being lumpy.
It also removes rust or other particles from flatirons. They should be rubbed on it just before using.
It is well to soak colored linens and cottons in salt and water before washing them for the first time.

Old Lady (to doctor she has stopped in the street): Can you tell me, doctor, if taking snuff affects the brain?

Doctor: No, madam; people who take snuff have no brains.

### Characteristic.

Mr. Wyborn: Ever since I married you I've drunk the cup of bitterness to the dregs.

Mrs. Wyborn: Yes, imagine you leaving a drain of anything in any cup!

With a tombstone epitaph the trouble is that it comes too late in the game to enable the man to borrow money on the strength of it.

A woman's mind is constantly running to clothes. If she isn't talking through her hat she's laughing in her sleeve.

Many a child is hungry because the brewer is rich.

## THE TRAP.

### The Tale of a Brave Girl and a Burglar.

There was a balcony before the window, and he reached it by the ivy, whose stem, gnarled and twisted, was thicker than a man's arm. The night was dark and a high wind, making the branches of the trees on the lawn of Moreton Court dance and toss, drowned the sound of his ascent.

Ralph Kinnersley scrambled over the iron railing before the French windows, and, crouching on the leaf-strewn balcony, listened intently. All was still in the house. Lord and Lady Westbrook, its owners, were away, the servants as yet in London, and the old housekeeper, who remained, was as deaf as an adder (if adders are deaf) and as blind as a bat (if bats are blind).

The pressure of his shoulder bent the doors inward. They were latched but not bolted. Cautiously he forced them; with no more noise than the report of a dead branch snapped off by the wind the latch gave way. The room into which he stepped was in darkness, and he paused a moment in uncertainty, then shrugged his shoulders and heaved a sigh of relief.

As his eyes grew more accustomed to the gloom, he made out a little of his surroundings. A huge room, huge four-poster bed, a dressing table, chairs, the door. To the last he tiptoed and gently turned the key in the lock. Then, having fumbled in his pocket, breathing deeply, he struck a wooden match and held it over his head.

His heart seemed to stand still before romping on once more. On the bed, covered by the clothes to her chin, a mass of golden hair spread out on pillows and sheets, lay a young girl—a girl whose eyes were open and regarded him with a watchful stare in which were neither alarm nor fear, but only surprise and curiosity.

He said nothing, he did nothing—till the match burned the tips of his fingers, and he dropped it with a muffled exclamation.

"Please set your foot on it; I'm so afraid of fire," came the clear, steady voice of the girl from the darkness.

He obeyed, and heard a click, and instantly a light sprang into an electric lamp pendant over the bed.

"Who and what are you?" asked the girl, raising herself on her elbow. "I suppose I needn't ask."

"A burglar," he said bluntly, yet he shook as he named himself. "A desperate man."

"Oh, dear, how terrifying it sounds," she exclaimed with an exaggerated shudder. "I suppose I ought to be terribly alarmed, but I'm not."

"You needn't be alarmed," he said grimly; "I shan't hurt you."

"Thank you," she said demurely. "But I may catch cold, you know. Will you give me my dressing-gown—it is on the chair there."

He stared at her, utterly nonplussed, utterly amazed. She smiled at him, her little curving lips twitching, her blue eyes dancing. Angrily he snatched up a mauve gown and threw it towards her.

"I hope you'll think it a joke in the morning," he said shortly, and moved towards the dressing table.

"Are you angry because I'm not hysterical?" she asked wonderingly. "I should have thought you would be glad, you know."

He did not answer her. Over the table he went, picking up gloves handkerchiefs and ribbons. Apparently he found nothing of value, for he turned aside, glancing swiftly about the room. His eyes lit on a dressing case on a side table, and he crossed and tried to flick open the fastenings.

"It's locked," observed the girl.

"Then I must slash it open," he answered, taking a knife from his pocket and opening it, "unless you'll give me the key."

"Are—are you going to take my things?" she asked wonderingly.

"I am; and if you raise the alarm I'll—I'll——" He hesitated, and went crimson as he bent over the case once more, adding lamely, "I'll have to deal with you."

"D'you—d'you mean you'd use—violence?" she asked incredulously.

"I'll not touch a hair of your head if I find something worth twenty-five pounds," he answered quietly; "that's what I've come for, and——"

"There's heaps of things worth more than that downstairs," she told him. "Lord Westbrook's, you know."

"Maybe," he returned, "but I'm not going downstairs. Are you going to give me that key?"

"It's in the little dressing table drawer, on the left—that's the one—under the paper—got it?" she said readily, and sat up, buttoning the lacy dressing-gown at her throat.

"Thanks," he said, and grimly smiled as her amused laughter rippled out.

"You're awfully polite," she said, clasping her knees with her bare arms. "I wish you'd be polite enough to leave a poor girl's things alone."

"You aren't poor," he said, fitting the key and turning it.

"I am," she replied quickly. "You don't know who I am, you see."

"No," he said candidly, and picked out a ring from the bag before him, and held it up between thumb and forefinger.

"I'm—I'm the governess here—the new governess——" she began, but he cut her short.

"This ring doesn't look like it," he observed.

"It's my engagement ring," she answered. "Oh, yes, it's valuable. I've often been near raising money on it. But it's the dearest thing I've got, and so, however poor I've been—starving sometimes—I've always clung to it."

"You've saved it for me," he retorted roughly, and took a step towards the window.

"You—you aren't going to take it?" she said, her eyes round with horror.

"I propose to," he answered, with an ironical bow. "There's other things of value in your case, most—most burglars would have taken them as well."

She put her hands beneath the sheets and drew them up, mauve coverlet as well, to her chin.

"Please," she begged, "my engagement ring!"

"I can't help that."

"He—he'll not believe me; he'll think I've sold it. He won't believe there was a burglary," she said quickly. "He'll be angry. It will come between us. He's a rich man. We love each other. It's my one chance. I'm so poor. Won't you be merciful?"

He wavered. "Why should I be?"

"Because—oh because you aren't of the ordinary stuff burglars are made of," she cried softly. "You won't take it. You won't break a poor girl's heart; you won't rob someone as poor or poorer than yourself."

"There is no moral code in burglary," he said with a short laugh, and yet he hesitated, his hand on the latch of the window, hesitated in amazement at himself and her.

"You aren't a burglar," she said quietly. "I know that. There's some reason——"

"Perhaps," he replied, "but that does not concern you."

"Except that it may mean that you haven't lost all the feelings of a gentleman," she said, "except that you may have a little pity and a little chivalry still. Won't it trouble you to know that you've ruined a girl's life, her chance of happiness?"

"It won't," he said dourly. "A burglary may happen to anyone."

"Will he believe it?" she asked. "You're a man. I wonder if you'd believe the girl who everyone says is marrying you for your money if she told you that she had been robbed of her engagement ring, when you knew that she was hard up and—and rather extravagant?"

"Give me something else to take, and I'll take it," he said brusquely. "Only make haste."

"It's noble of you—you'll never regret it," she said gratefully. "Oh, why—why have you come to this?"

His face turned dusky brown, but he did not speak.

"Let me tell Lord Westbrook about you," she said swiftly. "He'll help you—they tell me he helps everybody."

"Lord Westbrook would rather see me starve," he answered harshly, "than lift a finger to help me."

"You know him?"

"Yes."

"You have offended him?"

"He is the hardest man on God's earth," he burst out. "Come, what am I to take?"

He threw the ring upon the table and went back to the open dressing-case.

"Wait, wait," she begged. "I have great influence with Lady Westbrook. She's fond of me. We're fond of each other. In fact, people say"—and she shrugged her shoulders—"people say she's fonder of me than anyone else. But she can do anything with her husband. If you've offended him——"

"Offended him!" he repeated scoffingly. "He has offended me—ruined me—wrecked me, my health, my career, my home."

"Then I'll beg Lady Westbrook to intercede."

"It is too late. What shall I take?" He picked up a little gold watch and turned to her. "Another present from your fiancee?" he asked sneeringly as he saw the splendor of the little jewelled case.

"It isn't mine," she answered, "I am looking after that for Lady Westbrook. It belongs to her. Don't let me fail in my trust. It—it would mean my dismissal."

"Come," he said, "she's so fond of you."

"It's never too late," she said hurriedly, harking back. "Tell me your story. I won't say that you've been here. That shall be our secret. But you've been kind to me over the ring. Let me do something for you in return. There's good in you—so much good. Let Lady Westbrook intercede for you."

"Ah, but would she?" he doubted, hesitating.

"I'm sure she would."

"And would he?"

"If she asked him—yes—for certain. You've never thieved before?"

"I a thief!" he echoed angrily, as if he resented the questioning tone in her voice, and then added sorrowfully: "I'm sorry. No, I've never burgled before. This is my first attempt."

"Tell me what led to it," she said, very low.

"Despair," he answered simply.

"Money matters?"

"Yes, my baby died of starvation—literally of starvation. The other boy—he's three—grows weaker every day. My wife—my wife is in consumption—lack of food developed that.

"You don't believe me—there's no reason why you should," he said dourly. But it's the truth, the living truth. Lord Westbrook was my employer. He brought a false charge against me, left me to starve. Who'd employ a man who had spent the last ten years of his life at Westbrook's and hadn't a character?"

He saw her nod, and a look of relief dawned in her eyes.

"Then I must intercede," she said.

"You swear you'll help me?" he asked.

She nodded. "Yes—to your deserts."

"Don't think I'm not ashamed; don't think I like the dirty work I've done to-night. For I've loathed it! I'll go as I came—only richer by your kind promise."

"Which shall be fulfilled," she said, nodding to him and then glancing at the door, and then a raised voice crying:

"My lady, my lady, is anything wrong?"

"Very wrong," cried the girl, her eyes fixed on the man's face. "Are the men up?"

"My lady, I roused them first thing."

"Then send John and Albert to the lawn. Let Frederick and Hay stay here."

She whipped her hand from beneath the bedclothes, a small automatic pistol levelled at the man's chest.

"Now, hands up, Mr. Burglar!" she cried sharply. "Don't lower them or I shall fire."

He did not move, nor did he attempt to obey.

"Don't think I shall hesitate," she said. "Most women placed as I am would have fired long ago. Put up your hands. Then go to the door. I know how to use this, and though it's small, it's dangerous—like myself."

"You're Lady Westbrook," he said slowly.

"Yes," she nodded. "The door, quickly."

"There's a bell——"

She lifted a little onyx bell-push from the bedclothes.

"Put up your hands; I shan't ask you again," she said gratingly.

"You've been ringing it all the time?"

"Come!" she cried angrily. "Obey me. I have the whip hand now, as you fancied you had."

"You were waiting for them to come. I should have gone long ago. You were simply detaining me. Your promise to help me——"

"Was to your deserts—no more," she retorted with red cheeks.

"The revolver was in your gown—it was that you were fumbling for?" he asked, his eyes rivetted on her face.

She nodded. "It was careless of me not to have it beside me. But you were like putty in my hands, my man. Now, open the door. If it's not open before I've counted three, I fire."

He smiled at her and stared on, his eyes glowing in his pale cheeks.

"I want to go to sleep, you see," she said with a sot smile. "One."

"One," repeated he.

"Of course, if you prefer death, or at least a very severe wound," she observed, "you'll stay where you are. Two."

"Two," he said, without moving.

"This is your last chance to oblige me," she said quietly. "If you refuse to open the door I shall have to shoot you and get out of bed and open it myself. Three."

"Three," he said, and smiled on her.

He saw her eyelids flicker and her lips whiten. Slowly he straightened his back and walked round the bed, the revolver following his every movement.

"Well?" he said, and laughed aloud. She dropped her hand as he outstretched his, gently he disengaged her fingers and took the pistol from her.

"I was ready to beg God all my days to bless you," he said slowly. "I thought I'd met a wonderful girl, of wonderful nerve, wonderful courage, whose heart was full of pity. I find instead I've had a vampire, a fiend to deal with. Hark, they are coming up to the window; do you hear their boots on the rungs of the ladder?"

The sounds rang out above the wind.

"They come too late," he said slowly.

"Too late," she echoed, and screamed.

"Don't fire— I—I'm sorry. I was a fiend. I own it. I—I'll help you in any way I can."

"D'you think I'd believe you again?" he scoffed. "It's too late, Lady Westbrook."

"Don't kill me!" she screamed.

"He shook his head. "I'm not going to fire," he said quietly, and at that moment the windows burst open and a man stumbled into the room. "Keep back or I drop you where you stand. I have something to say to your mistress. You spoke of sleep just now, Lady Westbrook. You'll never sleep peacefully again. All your life the ghost of a dead baby, the skeleton of a living child, the gaunt spectre of a dying wife will haunt you. All your days you'll see a man in prison—a wicked man, perhaps, as the world counts wickedness, but a man—a husband and a father who could not see his loved ones die when his oppressor lived in splendor—but a man who had turned from wickedness, whom your lies and your sham sympathy had also changed entirely, who was ready to face the world again with clean hands if you had given him the chance you promised him. You'll see that man losing his manhood little by little in a prison cell, you'll see the baby's grave, you'll hear the moan of my dying wife and the cry of my starving child. You'll never sleep again in peace. You'll never know peace—you have murdered it to-night."

He laid the revolver down on the coverlet and turned to the cowed footman, and as he passed out into the corridor, a man on either side of him, Louise ran into her mistress, and loud above the girl's startled cries came the sound of a ghastly moaning like that of an animal in pain.

. . . . . .

"Immensely brave—yes—yes—still a great shock to the nervous system. She must be closely looked after, Lord Westbrook."

"Hark!" muttered his lordship.

"Peace—peace!" the voice was his wife's, yet not his wife's. "Is he released yet? Is she dying—the wife—the dying wife? And the starving child? Peace—peace, give me peace! Is he released yet? Is she——"

"A thousand times a day," whispered Lord Westbrook shudderingly. "It is the man who broke in that she worries over. He——"

"Exert your influence for his release. Provide for the family. That's the best advice I can give you."

And it was on the night that Ralph Kinnersley rejoined his family, after a long interview with Lord Westbrook, that the haunted creature in the shut-off wing of Moreton Court lay suddenly back on her pillows, whispered "Peace!" in wondering tones and slept naturally for the first time for many days.

## CONSTANTINOPLE FROM THE SEA.

There is no capital in the world, and, perhaps, no city, that can be approached so magnificently as Constantinople. The railway exists, of course, and can deposit you in the raw cold of a misty morning upon the clammy quays of the terminus as miserably as anywhere; but the way to approach Constantinople is by sea, and a traveller who has not moved in round the Seraglio, on a late evening, has missed one of the sights of the world.

By a chance it is almost necessary to make your entrance into the Golden Horn at or about this magic hour. No ship is permitted to pass through the Dardanelles except by day, and as it takes some twelve hours' steaming to reach the Bosphorus in one of the underpowered liners that serve this route, the probability is that the visitor will make his first acquaintance with Constantinople as the sun is sinking behind the minaret-crowned heights which, at a distance of a mile or so to the west, follow the curve of the Golden Horn.

Straight in front of him is the narrow inlet with the beautiful name. Crowded with small shipping, ploughed every minute by recklessly-driven ferry steamers, thwarted by the two famous bridges, its rippling and dancing surface stretches away to the north-west till it is lost among the wooded hills of Eyub.

To the right is Pera, rising sharply from the water, and crowned with towers, embassies, and palaces. Low down on the water level is a tangle of mean streets, broken here and there by a Custom House or a mercantile office. Higher up, to the left, rise the stately black-green flames of some of the many cemeteries of Constantinople.

The windows of the British Embassy—a vast, barricaded building, that is as nearly a replica of the Farnese Palace in Rome as circumstances and money would permit—reflect the glow of the west, as one turns to watch the old city.

### Worked Both Ways.

Not long ago a farmer entered a shop in a certain town that not only sells farming implements, but also deals in bicycles. After he had made his purchases he stood admiring a motor-cycle that was on exhibition.

"Like to buy it?" inquired the shopkeeper.

"How much?" queried the farmer.

"Twenty-five guineas."

"Well," said the farmer, "what use would it be to me?"

"You could use it to ride into town," replied the shopkeeper.

"Yes; but I'd sooner buy a couple of cows with the money."

"But what a fool you'd look riding a couple of cows into town."

"Eh! But not such a fool as I'd look trying to milk a motor-bike!"

Keep your troubles to yourself. When you tell them, you are taking up the time of the man who is waiting to relate his.

Most of the trouble in this world is due to the fact that about half the people are women, and the other half men.

## KITCHEN KEYNOTES.

### For Busy Housewives.

Flower vases stained with flower-water can be perfectly cleaned with tea-leaves moistened with vinegar.

When storing linen wrap in an old towel or pillow slip which has been very much blued. This will prevent the linen from turning yellow.

It is not generally known that a sheet of tin placed over the smallest gas-jet will heat two flat-irons as quickly and successfully as burning two jets.

Scatter a mixture of borax and powdered sugar about the haunts of cockroaches, and they will disappear. Or pour a strong solution of alum in boiling water over their happy hunting-ground.

White paper should not be used for wrapping round articles that are to be put away, for the chloride of lime in it will destroy the color of the fabric. Yellowish or blue paper is by far the best for that purpose.

Furs are wonderfully freshened by a steam bath, which is easily managed by suspension over the hot-water tap in the bathroom, and ostrich feathers become softer and more fluffy if left in the hot-closet for a few hours.

Never send a jelly that has been cut to table the second time in the same form. Break it up and serve in jelly-glasses, or divide it into rough pieces and heap it on a dish as rock jelly. The appearance of the dish makes a wonderful difference.

When peeling apples for pies, place them in a basin; pour boiling water over them, and cover. Leave for ten minutes, and the skins will come off quite easily, saving trouble and time. This is also a more economical way of peeling them, as there is no waste.

To stop a leak, mix whiting and yellow soap into a thick paste with a little water. Apply this to the place where the leakage is, and it will be instantly stopped. A visit from the plumber will still be necessary, but there is no special hurry for more radical repairs.

Ashes diluted in water are good for scouring discolored glass jars or water-bottles and for scouring steel knives, while for cake-baking a layer of ashes strewn over the surface of a baking sheet keeps the bottom of a cake a cool, and helps to distribute the heat of the oven more evenly.

Plenty of soap, cold water, and no soda are the secrets of success in washing board floors, and the wood must be scrubbed the way of the grain, not round and round, if you want to get the dirt off. Change the water often. You can't expect boards to be a good color if they are rinsed in dirty water.

If you have no time to let the soup stand until it is cold to remove the fat, a quick method of removing it while the soup is hot is to pour it through a perfectly clean cloth which has been thoroughly soaked in cold water. The fat will remain in the cloth, and the soup will be as clear as if it were removed when cold.

An excellent lotion for rough hands is made with an ounce of glycerine, two ounces of rose-water, and half an ounce of lemon-juice, well mixed together. The hands should be rubbed with the lotion twice a day, and they will soon show an improved condition. While work of a dusty, rough nature is being done the hands should be encased in gloves, if possible.

If your glazed tiles are spotted, wash them in lemon-juice, leave them for a quarter of an hour, and finally rub them with a soft cloth. Tiles should not be washed in the ordinary way, only rubbed with a damp cloth, then polished with skim-milk and water. A rag on which has been sprinkled a little paraffin is the best of all polishers, but it should be used before a fire is lit in the grate to avoid danger.

One is often required to remove a screw with one side of the head broken off. The following is a method of drawing out the broken screw with ease and without disfiguring the work: Place the screw-driver against one side of the head, and with a small block press firmly against the screw-driver, at the same time turning the screw-driver and the block. The screw

## CRICKET.

### NORTHCOTE v. RICHMOND.

FIRST ELEVENS.

This match was commenced last Saturday at Richmond, and as a result of the day's play Northcote appears to be in an unassailable position, and should therefore score their first victory of the season. Begg won the toss, and sent Richmond to bat on a wicket that had been damaged by the rain. Richmond made a very feeble resistance against the bowling of Plant and Lugton, who trundled well throughout. 3 wickets were down for 5 and 7 for 23 when Swift and Lovie took the total to 39, the only stand during the innings. The whole side were dismissed for 43. Plant, who has been dogged with persistent bad luck this season, bowled 18 overs, 5 maidens, 31 runs, and 5 wickets. He was ably assisted by Lugton, who figures with 12 overs, 7 maidens, 11 runs and 4 wickets. Bailey bowled 2 maidens and secured 1 for 0. The fielding of the locals was smart and clean, Brown's catch, which disposed of Stewart, being a fine effort. Begg also took 3 catches.

The Northcote batsmen made light of the bad wicket and batted remarkably well, scoring 4 for 128 when time was called. Billings was caught off Mackay for 9 and for 12. Lugton and Spicer took the scores to 69 when Lugton was out, stumped for a well-made 16. With Brown in, the score was taken to 82, when Spicer was caught by Smith off Lampard for a meritorious innings of 40. Brown and Chesswas added 40 runs, when Brown was caught on the boundary for A fine 37. Chesswas 18 not out, Yeomans 4 not out, played out time.

R. Mitchell, last season's captain, who is about again after his serious illness, was an interested spectator of the game.

RICHMOND—First Innings.

| | |
|---|---|
| A. Lampard, c Tresidder, b Lugton | 6 |
| N. Yeo, c Vernon, b Lugton | 1 |
| N. Dean, c Billings, b Plant | 0 |
| L. Stewart, c Brown, b Lugton | 3 |
| W. Kelly, b Plant | 12 |
| D. Smith, b Lugton | 1 |
| J. Smith, c Begg, b Plant | 1 |
| E. Lovie, not out | 8 |
| W. Swift, c Begg, b Plant | 11 |
| F. Tucker, c Brown, b Plant | 0 |
| J. Mackay, c Begg, b Bailey | 1 |
| Sundries | 1 |
| Total | 43 |

Bowling: Plant, 5 for 31; Lugton, 4 for 11; Bailey, 1 for 0.

NORTHCOTE—First Innings.

| | |
|---|---|
| G. Spicer, c Smith, b Lampard | 40 |
| S. Billings, c Tucker, b Mackay | 9 |
| F. Lugton, stpd Tucker, b Lampard | 16 |
| N. Brown, c Stewart, b Smith | 27 |
| G. Chesswas, not out | 18 |
| F. Yeomans, not out | 4 |
| Sundries | 14 |
| Four for | 128 |

Bowling: 1 for 28; Lampard, 2 for 51; Smith, 1 for 10.

SECOND ELEVENS.

This match was played at Northcote, when the local skipper, upon winning the toss, sent Richmond to the wickets. The wicket proved to be bad, and they did remarkably well to score 135 under the conditions. The board showed 4 for 82, but the later batsmen made a poor resistance, and after this the side was dismissed quickly. Bourke 26, Quinn 24, Sheppard 28, all batted well for their runs. Yeomans was the most successful bowler and secured 5 for 27; Andrew, 2 for 29; N. Richardson, 1 for 13; and Ahern, 1 for 42.

Northcote batted under even worse conditions than their opponents, as from 5 o'clock onwards the light was extremely bad and the wicket treacherous, therefore their score of 5 for 90 was meritorious. T. Andrew 13, L. Richardson 14, batted well, but E. Studley and P. James were the batsmen who saved their side. They batted just under the hour and added 50 runs, Studley being dismissed just before time for a most useful 15. James is 28 not out as the result of good cricket. Bird 3 for 0, Sheppard 1 for 14, Soden 1 for 15, shared the wickets.

PRESTON v. RICHMOND CITY.

Played on Richmond City ground.

The Preston captain again won the toss, and sent in Westmoreland and Robinson. The former started laying the score on and rattled up 24 in quick time. Sykes and Froebel both batting well, brought the score from 2 for 32 to 98, when Sykes was run out for 27. Froebel was bowled shortly afterwards for a splendid innings of 57, including six 4's and one 6. A. Ryan 22, W. Fyfe 20 not out, and the innings closed for 172 runs. Cockburn, 5 for 43; Hele, 4 for 61.

Richmond City—1 for 19; Slacar, 11 not out. Mehegan, 1 for 5. This game will be continued to-day.

The play was watched by the biggest crowd of Preston supporters ever known to assemble at a match, and quite a decided interest is taken in the progress of the game locally.

Preston Club Eleven were to have played the Northcote Club Eleven at Preston, but the Northcote failed to put in an appearance.

To-day's game is against Ball and Welch at Preston Oval.

I.O.R. Competition.—Northcote commenced a match against Clifton Hill on Saturday last on the Asylum ground, and at the close of the day's play the scores were: Clifton Hill 46, and 4 for 16 (H. Angus 2 for 0, Hodgkins 4 for 5, Barkway 2 for 10. Northcote 74 (H. Angus 20, Clarke 10, McClure 13). Match to be continued to-day.

The Preston Methodists played a match against Emmerson Bros. last Saturday which resulted in a win for the former, the scores being: Preston 70, Emmerson 38. Preston meet Preston Church of England to-day on the local ground.

Preston Methodists played another against Howie's employees last Saturday which resulted in a win for the latter by 19 runs. Preston 55 (Abbey 18 not out, Gamble 7). Preston meet Cameron Bros. to-day at Preston.

Northcote Presbyterians "A" v. East Brunswick at East Brunswick—Northcote 54 (Adams 15, J. Thomson 12). East Brunswick, 7 for 122 (W. Thomson, 2 for 25; Teasdale, 2 for 36; Harvey, 2 for 30). To be finished to-day.

Presbyterian "B" v. Richmond at Thornbury—Northcote 122 (McKenzie 38, Richardson 31, Hastings 13). Richmond 47 and 1 for 10 (Mckenzie, 6 for 21; Hastings, 2 for 21). To be finished to-day.

Metropolitan Baptist Competition—Northcote v. Footscray: Northcote, 1st Innings, 178; Arbuthnot 44 not out, Gillies 32, Lyons 24. Footscray: 87 and 68, 153; Walpole, 10 for 37, Lyons, 4 for 40. Northcote won by one innings and 25 runs.

P.A.F.B. Northcote played Newmarket at Royal Park last Saturday, and resulted in a win by 94 runs for Northcote. F. Fontaine 43, L. Charge 30 not out; P. Whiteoak, 9 for 32; L. Charge, 5 for 14. Northcote play Footscray at home to-day.

South Preston Methodists play Mont Park on the latter's ground this afternoon. Parties intending to join the outing are requested to meet van at tram terminus at 2 o'clock sharp.

## Tenders.

WANTED Tenders for Sewering Villa, 229 Clarke Street. Plans and specifications at Leon'. Tenders close Friday, 28th.

## Wanted to Buy

ENGINE and Boiler, 5 h.p.; and also To Let Premises and Boiling Down Establishment. Howse Bros., butchers, Preston.

FIRST-CLASS Draught Horse. Apply Howse Bros., butchers, Plenty road, Preston.

FERRETS, clean and healthy, good workers, cheap. A. Nebel, Epping.

## IN MEMORIAM.

A BRAVE MAN'S WALK TO DEATH.

Captain L. E. G. Oates, 6th Enniskilling Dragoons, of Captain Scott's last Expedition.

Where Nature, rugged, reigns 'mid ice and snow,
Where but the bravest dare the truth to know;
A Hero walked to Death. One last farewell,
Then out where storms must sound the solemn knell.

Self-sacrificing, bravest of the brave,
Himself to Death relentless, freely gave.
What braver deed illumines history's roll,
Could aught more nobly prove the Hero's soul?

Alone, to Death! Self chosen thus to die!
Cruel skies above, a fearful blizzard nigh.
To fall, to sink alone, when strength should fail,
His requiem, the rushing of the gale!

God bless our Heroes! Not in vain, in vain
Their mighty deeds, through perils last, and pain
Their lives, their deaths shall live with us for aye,
To urge us onward when shall dawn our day.

AGNES S. EARL.

February 19th, 1913.

CAPTAIN SCOTT'S LAST EXPEDITION.

March, 1912.

Where the Great Barrier frowns majestic, grand,
Where Ice and Snow triumphant guard the land,
There is a cairn where heroes silent lie,
Dead, yet their deeds historic ne'er can die.

Deep is the mourning, Nations moved to tears,
Touched by the leader's words, the Hero's fears;
Dreading the world's cold blame, when, all too late,
Succour might come, and known should be their fate.

Perils beyond imagination's ken,
Hourly encountered, conquered were, by men
Bound for a certain goal, until at last,
The goal was reached in that white region vast.

Then came the Homeward journey. Once again
Dangers to conquer still, by might and main;
Till, the great barrier reached, they, weakened, stay
Till Fate relentless barred their faith for aye.

Around them icy blizzards daily raged,
With cold, with hunger fearsome, war was waged,
Till Death its silent shadow slowly cast
Till Life, and all life holds, was nearly past.

Then, not for self, for hopes, ambitions slain.
But for the kin they ne'er should see again,
The heroes mourned, and o'er they ceased to feel
They to their country make their last appeal.

"To England, country of the rich and great,
Our kindred we commit." Then, to their fate
Resigned, they perish on the ice-bound shore,
To live, as heroes, in our hearts o'er more.

AGNES F. EARL.

"Burwood," Fairfield, February 13, 1913.

## Amusements.

PRESTON CHILDREN'S ANNUAL SEASIDE EXCURSION PICNIC to be held at MORDIALLOC BEACH, TUESDAY NEXT, 25th FEBRUARY (Public Holiday).

The Moreland Brass Band will play Selections and Dance Music during the day.
Right on the Lovely Beach.
Merry-Go-Round, Aunt Sally, and Punch and Judy Shows.
Dancing on the Lawn.
Railway Tickets:—Children, under 16, 3d; Senior Scholars, 16 to 21 years, 1s 3d; Adults, 1s 6d.

Programme of Sports to be carried out on Cricket Ground, Preston Park, on Saturday Afternoon, 1st March.

Cr. C. T. CRISPS, Chairman.
Mr. C. SHOWERS, Secretary.
Cr. C. H. WARR, Ticket Secretary.
Mr. H. BOOTH, General Secretary.

EPPING ANNUAL SPORTS. Under V.A.L. Rules, EASTER MONDAY, 24th MARCH.
Sheffield Handicap, 120 yds., £10 10s. Nom. 4s.
Half-Mile Handicap, £4. Nom. 3s.
Open Encourage Stakes, 100 yds., £2. Nom. 3s.
District Handicap, 120 yds, £3. Nom. 2s.
District Encourage Stakes, 100 yds, £1. Nom. 1s 6d.
High Jump, £1. Post entry 1s.
Alan Ladies' and Children's Races, Musical Cushions (Bicycles), Cranks' Race, and other Post Entry Events.
Nominations close March 8th. All peds. must register. Further particulars, see posters, or J. H. BROPHY, Sec.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The VIOLET QUADRILLE CLUB announce their Weekly Assembly in the Shire Hall, Preston, To-Night and every following Saturday night. Gents 1/6 Strictly Select. Gents 1s 6d, Ladies 6d. Sescoull's Band. 8 till 11 30. Dick McGann, M.C. GEO. COLEMAN } Joint JACK DONATH } Hon. Secs.

H.A.C.B.S., PRESTON.
ANNUAL BALL, Shire Hall, Preston, FRIDAY, 14th MARCH. Dancing 8 till 2. Smart & Aumont's Band. W. J. Holder, Caterer. Single Tickets, 2/6.

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 McGann, Efficient M.C.

An express train from Alexandria to Cairo, approaching Queena at fifty miles an hour, ran into a herd of camels that had strayed across the line. Four camels were killed outright, and a number injured. Almost immediately afterwards a goods train charged into the camels that had crowded on the other side of the line, and killed ten more. That the express escaped disaster is regarded as remarkable.

Sir Alfred Turner tells a tale of the way in which General Dormer once impressed some Arab spies who had laughed at the idea that the English could do more than the Mandi. "Can he do this?" said the General, taking out his glass eye, tossing it in the air, and putting it back again; and the Arabs, praying fervently, departed in haste!

## WEDDINGS.

THOMAS—CAGNEY.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated at St. Anthony's Church, Fairfield, on the 4th inst., at 6.30 p.m., by the Rev. Father Murphy, Parish Priest, of Northcote, the contracting parties being Mr. Frank Thomas, of Elsternwick, youngest son of the late Charles Frederick Thomas, and Miss "Lil" Cagney, youngest daughter of the late Martin Cagney, of "Bondi," Preston. The bride, who was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. Martin T. McGinty, looked charming in a dainty frock of Swiss embroidered muslin, trimmed with maline lace and insertion, and wore the customary wreath and veil, and carried a white shower bouquet of white perennial peas and heath. The only jewellery worn was a diamond ring, the gift of the bridegroom. Miss Mary Walsh acted as bridesmaid, and looked very dainty in a charming shell pink crepe-de-chene, trimmed with silk lace, and carried a shower of maroon cactus dahlias. Her gift from the bridegroom was a vanity case. Mr. T. Kelly, of Elsternwick, acted as best man. As the bride entered the church the Wedding March was efficiently played by Miss "Cissie" Doran, of Preston. After the ceremony, the bridal party motored to the residence of the bride's sister, where the reception and wedding breakfast was held. After the usual toast had been honoured, a musical programme and dancing were indulged in. The bride, travelling in an oyster grey resida, with hat to match, left per motor, amidst showers of confetti and many wishes, for a brief honeymoon. Many handsome presents were received from the friends of the bride and bridegroom. During the evening the Rev. Father Willis wished the happy couple every good wish. Their future residence will be "Ulverstone," Wild Street, Preston.

STUCKEY—BRADFORD.

At the Methodist Church, Kensington, on Saturday, February 15th, Miss Flossie Bradford, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bradford, of Kensington, and late of Northcote and Preston, was joined in the holy bonds of matrimony with Mr. Tom Stuckey, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Stuckey, of Somerset, England, the Rev. W. Yawdon officiating. Miss Alice Chamberlain, A.L.C.M., D.M.S.V., played the Wedding March. The church was tastefully decorated by friends of the bride, who was given away by her father, and wore ivory charmeuse satin, trimmed with rich lace and orange blossom, and orange blossom wreath and veil, and carried a sheaf of waterlilies. The bridesmaids were the Misses Elsie and Allie Bradford (sisters of the bride), and were attired in the palest shade of salmon pink crepe de chine, and carried bouquets of white water lillies and carnations. They also wore spray brooches, gifts from the bridegroom. Mr. Edward Kewley acted as best man, and Mr. Alf. Gill as groomsman. While the bridal party were signing the register, Mr. J. Scott sang "Because," in a very pleasing manner. At the Town Hall, Kensington, which was very prettily decorated for the occasion, a wedding tea was partaken of by a large number of friends, and singing and dancing were kept up till a late hour. The presents received by the bride were numerous and costly. Mr. and Mrs. Stuckey left to spend their honeymoon at Warburton, before taking up their residence in Moonee Ponds.

## PRESTON P.L.C.

The fortnightly meeting was held at the Rechabite Hall, on Monday evening. Mr. Lewis, the President, presided. The report of Councillor Braithwaite's speech was discussed in reference to a communication from the Municipal Employee's Association, requesting the shire to fall into line with thirteen others in regard to matters dealt with by a conference at which the council was represented, and strong exception was taken to same. One comrade informed the meeting that Crs. Warr and Stanlake in the report they gave as the council's delegates to the conference, said they felt ashamed of the treatment Preston meted out to its employes, compared with other municipalities, which hardly fit in with Councillor Braithwaite's statement that the council know how to treat its employes, and it was argued that resumption by the government of all vacant land at the present market value would conduce to enhance the salubrity, uniformity, etc., in subdivision.


Our Sale

IS STILL GOING STRONG

GREAT REDUCTIONS!
GREAT REDUCTIONS!

Closes 1st March.

SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK:

Men's Straw Hats
From 7/6 to 4/6
From 6/6 to 3/11
From 4/11 to 2/11
From 2/11 to 1/9

Ladies' Kid Gloves
From 2/11 to 1/11
From 4/6 to 3/6

F. G. SMITH,
THE LEADING NORTHCOTE DRAPERS.

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.


## Gwalia Lodge, U.A.O.D.

A most successful and enjoyable smoke night was held under the auspices of the above, at the Lodge Room, on Monday evening. The A.D., (Bro. J. Langridge) presided, and had the pleasure of welcoming a large number of visitors, chief among whom were the Grand President (Bro. J. Whiteway), and the Grand Guardian (Bro. Cock). A programme, comprising many items of more than usual excellence, was submitted, and altogether a happy time was spent. During the evening the district President (Bro. H. Moss) handed over to Bro. L. A. Jewell a nicely-framed P.A. diploma, with photos of the officers associated with the recipient during his term of office. Bro. Moss spoke of Bro. Jewell as one who had carried out his duties with credit to himself and his lodge. Bro. Jewell thanked the members for their handsome testimonial, which he would always look upon with pleasure, and also the officers and members for the assistance they had given him.

## District Cadets in Competition

Military competitions and sports were held at the North Fitzroy racecourse last Saturday. There was a good attendance. The competitions were held between the teams representing Northcote and Clifton Hill. The events in the competition were inspection, shooting, march past, company drill, rifle exercises, physical drill, and skirmishing. H Company, of Clifton Hill, in charge of Lieut. Gallagher, scored 780 points; B Company, of Northcote, in charge of Lieut. Lamsden, scored 791; F Company won by 11 points. In the military sports, cadets from Preston, Northcote, and Clifton Hill competed. Clifton Hill won most of the races. After the sports, Major Oakley congratulated B Company. Northcote is the champion team in the 54th Battalion of Senior Cadets. They will compete against Kew, Richmond, and East Melbourne shortly. If Northcote beat these teams they will be the Brigade Champions and will compete against the Public Schools. Lieut. Fargher, in charge of 54A Senior Cadets, says that Northcote has a very good chance.


FITS OF NAUSEA AND RETCHING

Prostrated by Exhaustion—Unable to Work—Awful Bilious Attacks Ended by Bile Beans.

"For years I was a Martyr to bad health," says Mr. M. Whelan, of Hannan Street, Kalgoorlie, W.A., "which was caused I think by acute dyspepsia and frequent bilious attacks. Every morning I was attacked by fits of nausea and dry reaching, and many times I was prostrated with exhaustion. The pangs of indigestion caused me to suffer greatly, and I was unable to attend to my work properly. Although I took many medicines, not one of them did me any good."

"After looking through some particulars of Bile Bean cures, I thought I would try this medicine. I obtained a supply and started taking them. To my great joy and astonishment I soon found Bile Beans were doing me good. The pains left me and no longer was I troubled with biliousness or retching. As I continued with Bile Beans, my health improved generally, and I felt brighter in every way. Day by day I grew stronger until after I had taken a full course, all my ailments were ended and I was enjoying perfect health.

"Since Bile Beans cured me, I have had no return of my trouble for which I am thankful." Bile Beans are obtainable from all chemists and stores.

BILE BEANS for BILIOUSNESS.


## Meetings

NORTHERN TRAMWAY EXTENSION LEAGUE.

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held in the ALBION HOTEL, NORTHCOTE, on WEDNESDAY EVENING NEXT at 8 o'clock.

His Worship the Mayor (Cr. B. E. Johnson) will preside.

Messrs Martin Hannah and J. G. Membrey, M.'s.L.A., the Mayor of Fitzroy (Cr. Ottery) and Councillors of the districts will address the Meeting.

Ratepayers! If you want better travelling facilities, come and join the League and help the movement.

W. H. SMITH, Hon. Sec.

THE Annual Meeting of the Royal Star Football Club will be held at the Albion Hotel on Tuesday, 25th February, at 8 p.m. Members and intending members are cordially invited to be present. Business—To receive annual report and balance-sheet, election of office-bearers, and general. E. F. MORRIS, Assistant Sec.

## Land For Sale.

BEAUTIFUL Building Block, 150 x 110, elevated position, Bruce-street, overlooking City, 31c foot.—A Robertson, agent, Bell-street, Preston.

## To Let

PRESTON.—7 room W.B., conveniences, sewered, large yard, adjoining station, 17s.—A. Robertson, agent, High and Bell sts., Preston.

PRESTON.—Two front rooms, use of kitchen, close to tram, hall, suit elderly lady, no family, 6s. [illegible] High and Bell sts., Preston.

PRESTON.—40 acres, grand property, creek frontage, splendid house and accommodation, moderate rental.—McGeorge Bros. and Savage, Preston station, Preston.

PRESTON.—9 acres, Yan Yean water, splendid 6-roomed brick house, dairy, stabling, 25s week.—McGeorge Bros. and Savage, auctioneer, 323 High-st., Preston.

TO LET.—4 or 5 Unfurnished Rooms, Separate Kitchen, Gas stove, 1 Bayview Street, Northcote.


Electric Light for Northcote.

To Those About to Build or have their Houses Renovated
— Consult —
ROBERTSON & O'DONNELL,
Consulting Engineers & Electrical Contractors,
AT ONCE!
And Get their Prices for House Installation, &c.

Office:
295 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
Phones: Northcote 408 or 5A.



Stott & Bastings

recommend inspection by intending purchasers these

FINE ESTATES

in splendid positions:

WARDROP'S SUBDIVISION
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Choice Sites suitable for Villas.

Fine, High and Dry.

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## Houses and Land For Sale.


PRESTON

LAND! LAND! INVESTMENTS!

Inspect Properties in this Favorite and Progressive District. Make your own appointment and we will drive you to inspect. Take train to Preston station.

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NO DEPOSIT. NO INTEREST.
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Easy Monthly Payments.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sheffield Estate | Regent Street |
| 50 x 180 | Gilbert's Road |
| Only few shillings | Bartlett Street |
| to pay monthly | Sheffield Street |
| | May Street |
| Bonambra Estate | Murray Road |
| 40 x 120 | Cramer Street |
| opposite Preston | Frank Street |
| Station | Bond Street |
| La Mascotte Estate | Regent Street |
| 55 x 128 | Myrtle Grove |
| Delightful spot | Maritana Avenue |
| Grand Central Estate | Murray Road |
| 50 x 180 | Spring Street |
| £5 deposit | Asling Street |
| Bellevue Estate | Bell Street |
| 50 x 119 | Bruce Street |
| Charming position | Jessie Street |
| on slope of hill | Leinster Street |
| | Wallace Street |
| | Elizabeth Street |
| Coronation Estate | Regent Street |
| 59ft. 6in. x 230 £5 deposit. | Regent Street |
| Mount Bischoff Estate | Bell Street |
| 50 x 140 | Elizabeth Street |
| Highest position | Bruce Street |
| Only 10/- monthly | Mount Street |
| | Bischoff Street |
| Regent Station Estate | Spring Street |
| 50 x 260 | Crawley Street |
| at Regent Station | Sharpe Street |
| Murrayville Estate | Spring Street |
| 50 x 140 | Cooper Street |
| New villas being erected | Leonard Street |
| Park Hill Estate | Murray Road |
| 52 x 140 | Jessie Street |
| £5 Deposit | Cramer Street |
| 4 per cent. interest | Agnes Street |
| Mount Pleasant Estate | Murray Road |
| 50 x 210. £3 deposit | |
| Town Hall Estate | Town Hall Avenue |
| 40 x 113. £1 Deposit | |
| Killara Estate | Tyler Street |
| 50 x 150 | Jeffrey Street |
| Wilkinson's Estate | Bell Street |
| 40 x 120 | Harold Street |
| £20 per block | Walton Avenue |
| Gowerville Estate | David Street |
| 40 x 112 | Thompson Street |
| £2 deposit | Paterson Street |
| Heart of Preston Estate | Plenty Road |
| £13 10s per block. | |
| All sold but 5 lots. | |
| Danella Park | High Street |
| 70 x 150. Adjoins New Reservoir. | |
| Jones' Estate | Bruce Street |
| 50 x 125 | Frank Street |
| 25 x 110 | Plenty Road |

INVESTMENTS:
Terrace Brick Shops, Main Road, exceptional position, £1200. Will show 10 per cent. clear.

McGeorge Bros. and Savage,
MUNICIPAL AUCTIONEER, RENT PURCHASE AGENTS, And SUBDIVISIONAL LAND SALESMEN
323 High Street, Preston.
Phone, Northcote 162.


## Wanted.

BOY, to learn Baking trade. H. Doldge, High street, Northcote.

DRESSMAKING.—Wanted an Apprentice; must be neat. Miss Wright, 13 Herbert street, Northcote.

GIRL, 14 or over, leaving school preferred, assist housework; sleep home; 5/- a week. Mrs. Schon, 50 Scotia street, South Preston.

GIRL for Housework; no washing. Mrs. A. S. Wilkinson, King William street, Preston.

## Amusements.


NORTHCOTE THEATRE
OPP. TOWN HALL

EVERY EVENING at 8.
Matinees Saturdays and Holidays at 2.30.

Perfectly Ventilated and Delightfully Cool.

RIGHT ON TOP IN THE PICTURE WORLD.
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GIGANTIC TWO-STAR PROGRAMME
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TO NIGHT
TO NIGHT
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Last Night of the Australian Bush Drama
THE SQUATTER'S DAUGHTER
THE SQUATTER'S DAUGHTER
THE SQUATTER'S DAUGHTER
Abounding in Exciting Situations and Humorous Episodes
And
THE PATH OF DESTINY
THE PATH OF DESTINY
THE PATH OF DESTINY
The Story of a Charming Girl.
Shown in Exquisite Natural Colors.
ALSO
ALOY'S DISCOVERY (Comic)
THE RANCHMAN'S TRUST (Drama)
THE WILD MAN (Comedy)
THE HIGHER MERCY (Drama)
A Story of the American Civil War
THE WILL OF THE WAY (Drama)
THE POACHER'S PARDON (Drama)
SPOONEY SAM (Comic)

EXCELLENT MUSIC. EXCELLENT MUSIC. EXCELLENT MUSIC.
EFFICIENT ORCHESTRA. EFFICIENT ORCHESTRA. EFFICIENT ORCHESTRA.

At the Children's Matinee This Afternoon another Superb Pantomime Delight
CINDERELLA
CINDERELLA
Will be shown, Ensuring Forty Minutes of Ecstasy for the Juveniles.
Together with a Full Programme of Appropriate Gems.

COMING ATTRACTIONS. COMING ATTRACTIONS.
Monday Next:
BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.
An "Ambrosio" Masterpiece.
Thursday Next:
HEARTS OF STONE
A "Clines" Star.

Prices: 6d, 1s, 1s 6d (Reserved).



Under New Management.
THORNBURY THEATRE
THORNBURY THEATRE
(Northcote Tram Terminus).

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!
Sparkling New Series of Wondrous Variety Specially Selected and Suitable for Every Taste. A Programme replete with the Very Latest Pictorial Wonders, including our Star Feature—
THROUGH TROUBLED WATERS
THROUGH TROUBLED WATERS
A Latimer Drama of Love and Lust for Gold
Also
A Host of Instructive, Amusing, and Interesting Photo Plays.

WEDNESDAY NEXT.
A FOUR-FOOTED HERO.
A Horse's Wonderful Strategy.

Full Orchestra and Effects.
Popular Prices: 1s and 6d.
Saturday and Wednesday Nights only.



ASSIST THE HOSPITALS.
ASSIST THE HOSPITALS.

WEDNESDAY NEXT, 26th FEB.
at
NORTHCOTE THEATRE.

A HUGE COMBINED EFFORT
of
SELECTED VOCAL NUMBERS
SELECTED VOCAL NUMBERS
and
PERFECT PICTURE GEMS.
PERFECT PICTURE GEMS.

The Proceeds in aid of the Women's and Homœopathic Hospitals.

The following Artists will contribute Songs, Duets, Quartettes, and Humorous Items:—
THE MINSTER QUARTETTE PARTY.
MR. CLAUDE GRAEME, Musical Monologue.
Mr. FRED CHAMPION, Humorist.
Mr. SYD. HALL Mr. W. DAVIES
Mr. W. J. SOUTTER Mr. F. B. GRAY

A Full Programme of
MARVELS OF MOTION
MARVELS OF MOTION
Including
'TWIXT LIFE AND DEATH,
'TWIXT LIFE AND DEATH,
An "Ambrosio" Drama Sensation.
And
THE LADDER OF LIFE,
A Photo Play of Intense Interest.

A DOUBLE SHOW AT NOMINAL PRICES.

Tickets Everywhere—6d, 1s, and 1s 6d.


ST. GEORGE'S ROAD METHODIST CHURCH.

Mr. F. MALTON ROBB will give his POPULAR LECTURE entitled "CHARLES LAMB: THE PRINCE OF ENGLISH HUMORISTS" on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, 24th February.

Admission by Silver Coin.

A MUSICAL TREAT, in the form of a Grand CONCERT, will be held in the Croxton Methodist Church, corner St. George's Road and Shaftesbury Parade, on Tuesday Evening, 25th Feb. Chairman, Mr. Maldon Robb. Artists: Miss Fletcher, Miss Ada Studd, Mr. Moy Ling, Mr. Vincent Duncan, and others. Proceeds to furnish kindergarten chairs for infant room. Admission 6d.

THE ROYALS CRICKET CLUB will hold a Grand PICTURE NIGHT at the Northcote Theatre on Thursday, 27th Feb. A beautiful Clines masterpiece will be shown, entitled "A Heart of Stone," a thrilling tale of frenzied finance.

E. F. MORRIS, Hon. Sec.

SHIRE HALL, EPPING.
GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT In aid of St. Peter's School, By Leading Melbourne Artists, WEDNESDAY, 12th MARCH.

Programme consisting of Songs, Comic Sketches, Champion Dancing (Irish and Fancy Step), Conjuring, etc. To conclude with a Side-Splitting Burlesque.
Come One! Come All! Don't Miss It! Concert 8 p.m. sharp.
Front Seats, 1s 6d; Body of Hall, 1s. Children, Half-Price.

ED. JAS. DEA, Secretary.

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


HATTAM & HATTAM'S
HALF-YEARLY SALE HALF-YEARLY
now in full swing.

GREAT CLEARANCE of all SURPLUS SUMMER STOCK.
DRASTIC REDUCTIONS in Every Department.
LADIES! This will be a GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.
DRAPERY AT HALF REGULAR PRICES.

Ladies' Blouses.
Ladies' White Muslin Blouses, nicely tucked and trimmed Swiss insertion; were 2/6, 2/11 each. Sale price 1/6
White Lawn Blouses, assorted styles; were 5/11, 6/11, 7/6, 8/11 each. Sale price 3/11

Costumes.
50 White Muslin Costumes, must be cleared, assorted styles, well trimmed; regular prices 8/11, 10/6, 12/6 Sale price to clear 4/11 Costume
Poplin Costume, neatly made, trimmed with guipure insertion, also pipings and buttons; regular price 13/6. Sale price 10/6
100 Cambric Costumes, light colors, assorted, neatly made and guaranteed to wash; were 5/11, 6/11. Sale price 3/11
250 Navy Print Blouses, well made from good strong washing print; were 1/11 each. Sale price 1/-

Infants' Dresses, &c.
Children's Print and Zephyr Dresses; were 1/11, 1/6 each. Sale price 1/-
Children's Poplin Dresses, cheap at 2/6. Sale price 1/6½
Creme Jap, Silk Dresses, also Creme Cashmere; were 3/11. Sale price 2/11

Corsets.
Kabo Corsets, the most fashionable corsets for present wear; all marked down.
Warner's Corsets, superior quality, all sizes; regular price 11/6. Sale price to clear 8/11
C.B. Corsets and P.D. Corsets, the cheapest in Melb.
250 pairs of Corsets, all sizes; were 1/11. Sale price 1/-

Walking Skirts.
Black Walking Amazon Cloth Skirts, perfectly made & neatly trimmed; were 10/6. Sale price 7/11
Superior quality in Cloths, and also Black and Navy Sicilian, superior make; were 12/6. Sale price 9/11

Underclothing.
Ladies' frilled Calico Knickers; were 1/-. Sale price 8½d
Ladies' Longcloth Knickers, embroidery frill, neatly made; were 1/9, 1/11. sale price 1/4½, 1/6½
Ladies' Calico Chemises, 10½d; better lines at 1/3 and 1/6, trimmed with lace

Camisoles at 9½d, Hollin's Calico, with sleeves, 1/-
Combinations, elaborately trimmed with lace and insertion. Sale price 2/6½
Combinations, plain Crowdson's Calico, extra strong 1/11

Gloves.
500 pairs Kid Gloves, lovely quality, in Black, Navy, Brown, Myrtle, Beaver, White, Pale Blue, Helio, Champagne, and Pastilla; must be cleared; present price 1s 11d and 2s 11d pair. Sale price, all 1s pair—a great bargain.
250 dozen Fabric Gloves in long or short, two domes or buttons, in every shade, including black and white. Sale prices 10½d, 1s 4d, 1s 7½d, 2s.

Hosiery.
Ladies' fancy striped and colored Hose, very superior quality, 20 doz to go, well worth 1s 3d pair, must go, 6½d, pair, secure a pair early.
Women's fancy embroidered black Lisle Hose, numerous patterns, guaranteed to wear and keep its color, usual price 1s and 1s 3d pair. Sale price 10½d pair.
Women's plain Cashmere Hose, tan only, a line all wool, perfect quality, full fashioned and seamless, usual price 1s 6d. To clear at 10½d pair.
Children and Girls' Bathing Costumes One-piece 1s 6d; two pieces 2s 6d. costume with colored borders.

Ribbons and Fancy.
150 Ladies' Sunshades, the greatest bargain in the shop, to be cleared at 1s each
250 White Lace Jabots for neck wear. Sale price 6½d each, well worth 1s.
Colored Veiling and Fisher Net, all colors, usual price 6d and 9d. Sale price 1½d yd. to clear.
Ladies' Belts, 100 to clear at [illegible] each, greatly reduced.
Ladies' Hand Bags, imitation crocodile, neat appearance, nickel frame, all colors, cheap at 3s 6d. Sale price 1s 9d.

Dresses.
30 pieces of Cotton Shantung and Striped Poplins, all shades; were 1s and 1s 3d yd.; must go. Sale price 8½d yd.

Visit Hattam & Hattam's Summer Sale
TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS!
SALE CONTINUES FOR FOUR WEEKS.



Walker's Fancy Repository
SHOP TO BE RE-MODELLED.
Genuine Sale of High-Class Goods!
Sweeping Reductions!
Every Article in the Shop Reduced to Cost Price.
STARTLING BARGAINS
In Ladies' Hand Bags, Brushware, Perfumery, Toilet Requisites, Fancy Goods, Purses, Card Cases, Boudoir Accessories, Toys, and a
1000 AND 1 OTHER THINGS
LADIES! This is a Golden Opportunity to secure the Highest Quality Goods at Prices that are PERFECTLY ASTOUNDING.
SALE STARTS NEXT MONDAY
ALL GOODS MARKED DOWN.
205 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE
(Next Stott & Bastings')

Let SHANDS make your Suit from the
NEW SEASON'S SUITINGS

## PRESTON SHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17.

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

PARK FOR FOOTBALL.

E. W. Beales Perry, hon. secretary, wrote, on behalf of the Everleigh Football Club, applying for the use of the Preston Park during the coming season.—Referred to the Parks Committee.

CROSSING WANTED.

T. Broadhurst wrote requesting permission to put a crossing into his property in Murray Road.—Request granted, on the usual conditions.

COUNCIL'S INSURANCE BUSINESS.

McGeorge Bros. and Savage wrote applying for the business of insuring the quarry buildings. They were also prepared to insure the employes of the council against accident. They represented the Colonial Mutual Fire Company.—Referred to the Finance Committee, on the motion of Crs. Paterson and Allchin.

COUNCIL PRESSED TO SEWER.

The Metropolitan Board of Works wrote asking when the council was going to have the municipal buildings, and also the buildings in the park, sewered.

Cr. Bricknell moved that the matters be referred to the hall and parks committee respectively.

Cr. Robertson, in seconding the motion, said he would like to see arrangements made for the sewerage of the municipal buildings at once. The winter season was approaching, during which the hall was let very largely, and they should try and get the sewerage fixed up before that time.

Cr. Braithwaite said he thoroughly agreed with what Cr. Robertson said. If this work was not carried out soon, it would be a disgrace to the shire. There was no excuse for delay.

The motion was carried.

LAND FOR DRAINAGE.

J. C. Hutton Proprietary Limited wrote adverting to the conversation they had had with the secretary relative to portion of their land having frontages to Bell Street and Oakover Road, required by the council for drainage purposes. They were offered a piece of land 190 feet x 400 feet for the sum of £80 per acre. (Some conditions as to fencing and providing a roadway were added).

Cr. Braithwaite moved that the offer be accepted. He considered they had been met in a very business-like manner.

Cr. Howe seconded the motion, which was carried.

THANKS

The Adjutant 64th Infantry wrote, by direction of the Commanding Officer (Lieutenant-Colonel J. H. Courtney, V.D.), thanking council for use of water cart at recent bivouac, North Preston.—Received.

SUPPLY OF ELECTRIC CURRENT.

The Melbourne Electric Supply Co. wrote, forwarding draft of agreement in connection with the supply of electricity by the company to the council. They would like to know when the council desired the current to be available.

Cr. Paterson moved that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole, with power to sign if satisfactory.

Cr. Stanlake seconded.—Carried.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING SUGGESTION.

A. A. Russell, electrical contractor, wrote suggesting that the council should undertake the work of lighting private houses, which should give good returns.—Referred to engineer.

THE CONDEMNED PREMISES.

Wm. Wallace wrote, asking council to arrange for an inspection of the house, 36 Wood Street, recently condemned, but now put in thorough order.—Referred to the inspector.

THE LAKE PADDOCK.

T. W. Greenway, hon. secretary Preston Citizens' Progress Association, wrote asking if council would receive a deputation re the Lake Paddock.

Cr. Howe moved that a reply be sent that the council would receive the deputation next Monday night.

Cr. Braithwaite seconded.—Carried.

A LECTURE MISSED.

F. W. Donovan wrote, directing attention to a lecture by Alderman Hartley on "Municipal Trading." The secretary explained that the invitation had arrived too late to bring it before councillors.

COMPLAINT RE LAMPLIGHTING.

R. Dickason wrote asking why the lamps at the corner of Bell and Elizabeth Streets, and Jessie and Bell Streets are so often unlit. For four successive dark nights the lamps were not lit, leaving the whole distance from the drain to the creek in darkness.

Cr. Howe said it was time this matter of the lighting was thoroughly looked into. There had been a lot of complaints of late. He moved that the matter be referred to the inspector to report to the committee.—Carried.

GRANT FOR PRESTON PARK.

J. G. Membrey, M.L.A., wrote, forwarding a letter he had received from the Lands Department, stating that £20 had been voted for the improvement of the Preston Park, on condition that another £10 is expended locally.

Cr. Stanlake moved that the matter be referred to the parks committee, to see what improvements can be made, also that Mr. Membrey be thanked for his interest in the matter.

Cr. Paterson seconded the motion, which was carried.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

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

1. That accounts amounting to £41 0s. 6d. be passed for payment.—Adopted.

PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

Cr. Allchin (chairman) submitted the report, recommending that accounts amounting to £105 11s. 11d. be passed for payment.—Adopted.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

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

1. Letter from Public Health Department re garbage tips. That the Board be informed that the council still have the matter under consideration.—Adopted.

2. Recommending that the building regulations be made applicable to the whole shire.

The clause was adopted, Cr. Howe explaining that the idea was to prevent dilapidated buildings being brought into the shire.

RE CRUSHING PLANT.

Cr. Howe said councillors had devoted a considerable amount of attention to the matter of the crushing plant. They had seen several machines at work, but did not feel yet in a position to come to a decision. The council were determined not to commit themselves till thoroughly satisfied that they were going to get the most effective article. The matter would be again gone into at the meeting of the committee of the whole on Monday evening.

FINANCE.

The Treasurer reported that the receipts for the fortnight had been £87 10s. 2d., and that the Dr. balance was £2,084 18s. 1d.

ENGINEER'S REPORT.

Mr. Dean recommended approval of Bailey's subdivision, Plenty Road, on the following conditions:—

1. That the owner can satisfy me that he has a right to drain into Flett Street, or that he is prepared to provide a 5-foot drainage easement.

2. That the new street be altered from Bailey Street, so as to avoid duplication.

Cr. Bricknell moved, and Cr. Paterson seconded, that the matter be left in the engineer's hands.

Cr. Paterson seconded.—Carried.

Re Inglis's subdivision, Powell Street, the engineer recommended—That the plan be approved, providing the council is satisfied that the Metropolitan Board of Works will have no objection to the drainage of certain blocks coming out on to the pipe track; also that the drainage easement be made five feet wide, instead of four feet.

Cr. Allchin moved, and Cr. Birchnell seconded, that the matter be left in the engineer's hands.—Carried.

ORDINARY BUSINESS.

Cr. Bricknell said that some time ago a resolution had been carried that Raglan and Albert Streets be metalled. This had not been done. He now moved that tenders be called for the work forthwith.

The matter was referred to the works committee, as the engineer desired to give some information on it.

Cr. Stanlake said they had provided an amount on the estimates for asphalting, which it would be wise to carry out now, while the weather was suitable. He moved that the matter be referred to the committee of the whole, with power to act.

Cr. Braithwaite seconded.—Carried.

Cr. Howe pointed out that the asphalt paths in Garnett and Showers Streets were in special need of attention.

## EPPING SHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17.

Present: — Crs. Dea (President), Browne, Davidson, McCormack, McCoy, and Goss.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Public Works Department, stating that 5s. would be given for every pound spent in fencing, or otherwise improving a local public park.—No action taken.

From Department of Agriculture, asking if the council would take advantage of the Municipalities Power Extension Act in the matter of providing municipal sheep dips.

Cr. Browne moved that a reply be sent that it was not considered necessary to have a public dip.

Cr. McCormack seconded.—Carried.

From Railway Department, asking if Council has arranged for the lighting of the lamp at the entrance gate at Epping Station, in accordance with the undertaking given to the departmental inspector in August last.

Cr. Davidson moved that a reply be sent that the council will keep its promise as soon as the lamp is put in a lightable condition.

Cr. McCormack seconded.—Carried.

From Connelly and Crocker, solicitors, stating that if the fences of closed road at Jolley's were not removed they would have to proceed by mandamus, to compel the council to have the road opened for traffic. They had tried every reasonable means with Mrs. Jolley, to get her to remove the obstructions, and fence off the land, but the lady is determined not to do so, until she is compelled, and their client's patience is exhausted.

The engineer (Mr. Lock) reported that Mrs. Jolley had informed him that she was quite willing to remove the obstructions, and he had arranged with her that the stone wall should be removed within one month, the fence at each end to be removed, after notice had been given to adjoining property holders, otherwise their stock would be allowed to stray into their neighbours' property. The necessary notices should be issued at once. He considered that the present was the best arrangement, as it would not be possible for traffic to pass over the road after it is opened.

Cr. Davidson, who had visited the place with the engineer, agreed that the road would only be passable on horseback after being opened; while at present any vehicle could be got through.

Cr. McCormack: The position is that this is a road, and we can be compelled to open it. If it is more inconvenient to Mr. Callaghan, that's his affair.

It was decided to give the notices suggested by the engineer, and to inform Messrs. Callaghans' solicitors that the obstructions would be removed.

From J. H. Brophy, secretary Epping Recreation Club, applying for the use of the Epping Recreation Reserve and the Shire Hall, on Easter Monday, for the purpose of holding their annual gathering.—Granted, on the motion of Crs. Davidson and McCoy.

From Samuel Cotchin, applying to have some forming done in front of his gate, as the water lodges there. He was willing to do the necessary ploughing.

Cr. McCoy moved that the day men attend to the matter. Cr. Browne seconded.

Cr. Davidson said this was not what Mr. Cotchin wanted.

To clear up the matter it was decided that the engineer report.

From J. Butler (telegram), asking the council to get the new places valued, and matters adjusted.

The Secretary asked for permission to get Mr. J. Butler's assistance in adjusting matters in connection with the valuations of Eden Park.

The request was granted, on the motion of Crs. Browne and McCormack.

ENGINEER'S REPORT.

1. Green and Bargling are making good progress with their contract for making of the Settlement Road, as also are Brazzil Bros., at Cemetery Lane West. The large metal supplied at the latter contract was somewhat above the specified gauge, and the contractors had been warned that it must not occur again.—Received.

2. A quantity of the material has been supplied for the sanitary service. He had seen the contractor, who is about to organise the service under the specifications.—Received.

3. Have visited Metropolitan Board re off-take for Epping water supply, and at their request he was now sending a plan and letter, setting out the council's proposals.

It was decided, on the motion of Crs. McCormack and Davidson, that the charge per pan be £1 10s., payable in advance, the understanding being that if this amount is in excess of requirements, a refund will be made.

4. Regarding request for repairs to road in Cemetery Lane West, could not recommend that anything should be done in the hollow, just beyond Messrs. Brazil Bros. contract, until the council can finance the forming and metalling of about three chains of this part of the road, but the day men could be put on for a few days in cutting at top of hill, to blind over the very rough surface through shire.—Left in the engineer's hands.

5. Have arranged with the Whittlesea Council to use the Epping crusher, at 3d. per yard for the use of machine, and other conditions previously mentioned, and to call tenders for both shires, when ready, and hold a joint meeting to accept the same.—Approved.

6. Did not call tenders for the forming near Mr. Young's, as it is a small piece of work, and could be better done by the day man, or by contract, just prior to crushing being done.—Left in the engineer's hands.

7. Recommend that 200 yards of spalls be obtained between Boundary Road and Donnybrook Lane, and 60 cubic yards between Donnybrook Lane and Grant Lane.—Adopted, on the motion of Crs. McCormack and Davidson.

FINANCE.

The Treasurer reported having received, since last meeting, rates amounting to £41 14s. 8d. The overdraft was £879 14s. 2d.

The accounts for the month, amounting to £114 5s. 4d., were passed for payment, on the motion of Crs. Browne and Davidson.

TENDERS.

There was only one tender sent in for each of the five contracts for spalls, and as all were well above the engineer's estimate, it was decided to advertise for fresh tenders, same to be dealt with at a special meeting on Tuesday, March 4th.

DISPOSAL OF PROPERTY.

The offer of Jas. Brazil of £5 for council's sanitary cart, purchased some 10 years ago, and lying in the yard ever since, was accepted, as was also the offer of D. F. Tuttle, at 10s., for pump stand at Woodstock.

HALL CARETAKER.

There were three applications for the position, namely, Mrs. McClelland, Mrs. Pratt, and Mrs. Boyle. While all agreed as to the thorough fitness of each of the candidates, a majority favoured giving the appointment to Mrs. McClelland.

DOG TAX COLLECTOR.

It was decided to invite applications for the position of collector of dog fees for ensuing year.

ORDINARY BUSINESS.

The engineer was instructed to procure the necessary linoleum to protect the shire hall floor.

Replying to Cr. Davidson, the inspector of nuisances (Constable Woodhouse) said notices had been served on certain land-owners, regarding the cutting of noxious weeds on their property, but the time had not yet expired for him to take action.

Cr. Henderson said that Craigieburn Road was in such a state with thistles as to be almost impassable, and an example should certainly be made.

Cr. Davidson moved that the President, Secretary, and Engineer interview the standing counsel with regard to their position respecting the bridge over the Darebin Creek, erected 38 years ago, at the joint expense of Messrs. Zimmer, Henderson, and the council.

There is a doubt as to whether any portion of the bridge is within the council's territory.

Cr. Davidson said he would like the standing counsel asked:—(1) Has the council power to repair the bridge, or to ask Messrs. Zimmer and Henderson to contribute one-third each. (2) Has the council power to barricade the bridge.

Cr. Browne seconded the motion, which was carried.

Cr. McCormack said anyone would think this was never thought of before. Years ago he had brought the matter before their standing counsel, and he advised that if notices were posted that the bridge was unsafe for traffic it would free the council of any liability.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BOIL IT DOWN.

If you've got a thought that's happy,
Boil it down.
Make it short and crisp and snappy—
Boil it down.
When your brain its coin has minted,
Down the page your pen has sprinted,
If you want your effort printed,
Boil it down.
Take out every surplus letter—
Boil it down.
Fewer syllables the better—
Boil it down.
Make your meaning plain—express it
So we'll know, not merely guess it,
Then, my friend, ere you address it,
Boil it down.
Boil out all extra trimmings—
Boil it down.
Skim it well then skim the skimmings—
Boil it down.
When you're sure 'twould be a sin to
Cut another sentence in two,
Send it on and we'll begin to
Boil it down.


## FOOT SMASHED BY GUNSHOT.

Wound Defied All Ordinary Treatment for 38 years.—More Wonderful Healing by Zam-Buk.

Convincing testimony to the healing virtue of Zam-Buk is the cure of Mr. J. F Morey, of 130 Cleveland Street, Sydney, who say:—"While serving with the Cape Mounted Rifles in South Africa in the Basuto War, 1873-4 I sustained a gun-shot wound on the right foot. The bullet spread, smashing the foot and causing a terrible wound. I was incapacitated from further action, and suffered untold agonies. For 38 years I was in an awful state, during which time I tried practically everything I could get hold of to give me respite from the terrible pain. The wound would heal for a time and then break out as bad as ever. Lead must have remained in the wound all these years for these terrible outbreaks became more severe.

"At length I obtained a supply of Zam-Buk and carefully dressed my foot with some, which soothed the wound as nothing else had ever done. In a short time all irritation and rawness were allayed, bad matter withdrawn, and the pain banished. I persisted with Zam-Buk until the wound was completely healed and I was able to get about without any pain. Zam-Buk gave me case that I had been a stranger to for 38 years; it is indeed a wonderful healer.

"Now I am employed as a night watchman, and am on my feet a good deal. I find occasional applications of Zam-Buk keeps the feet in excellent condition. We always have a supply on hand at home. "Sold by all chemists and stores at 1/6 and 3/6 per pot,


Fomentation for Toothache: Break up the heads of 3oz. of poppy heads, put them into a saucepan, pour over one pint of boiling water, and boil for five minutes. Add 1oz. of camomile flowers, and boil for three minutes longer. Strain quickly, keep the liquid hot, dip a flannel in it, squeeze dry, and apply it externally.


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.


"REVOLUTIONARY GOUT."

The French Revolution of 1789 is responsible, according to Dr. Laumonier, of Paris, for the prevalence of gout in France. In a treatise dealing with "Gout and its Causes," he remarks that the good living and riotous feasting which became common as a result of the Revolution paved the way for the disease. The excitement to which Frenchmen were subjected during those times of terror made them easy victims, and they transmitted the taint to their sons and grandsons.

WILD MAN CAPTURED.

A wild man, found in a cave in the Pawling Mountains, where he had roamed for ten years, is now in the Hudson River State Hospital (U.S.A.) He has been identified as Arthur Britton, whose mind became affected while he was serving in the Phillipines in the Spanish American war. After the war he returned to Pawling and took to the woods. He was seen racing through the underbrush, climbing trees and barking like a fox. Finally, his family decided to capture him. He was traced to his cave, but he eluded his pursuers, who were only successful after several years, and many excursions, into the mountains. When caught he was almost nude, and his face was covered with hair.


Insurance Companies & Agents

The Gresham

Local Agent:
ERNEST LEES,
Auctioneer, Etc.,
295 High Street, Northcote.

Insurance Co.

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.

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.

Announcements.

Why go to Melbourne for JEWELLERY?

PINK & SON
MANUFACTURING
JEWELLERS
241 HIGH ST., NORTHCOTE
(opp. Theatre).

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.

Licensed Buyer of Wrought Gold.

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.

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., NORTHCOTE

Houses for Sale—small deposit; balance rent.
Rents Collected. Insurances Effected.
Loans Negotiated.
Commissions executed.
Valuations made. Auction Sales arranged.
Agents for the Manchester Fire Assurance

Membrey & Deane
(J. G. MEMBREY—J. V. DEANE),
AUCTIONEER, ESTATE FINANCIAL and INSURANCE AGENTS, SWORN VALUER
(Telephone No. 4682, Central),

Beg to notify that their business has been REMOVED to more COMMODIOUS OFFICES on the ground floor of LOMBARD BUILDINGS, No. 17 QUEEN ST (between Flinders Street and Flinders Lane

Loans Negotiated Promptly.
Auctions Conducted
Fire and Life Insurances Effected.

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/r 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.

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).

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.

MISS E. COOPER, Hair Specialist, "Brixton," 274 McKean St., North Fitzroy, opposite Old Colonists' Homes. Weak and Falling Hair a Specialty (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.

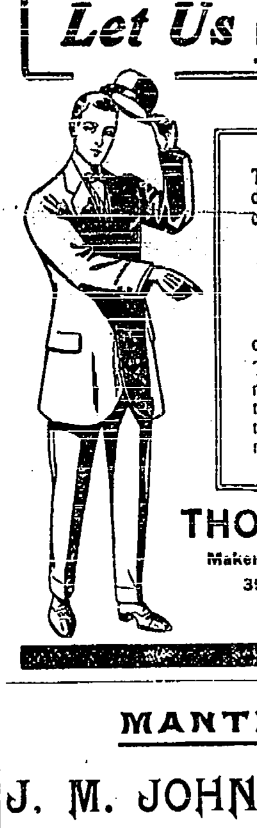
First Anniversary Sale now on

Big, Bouncing, Bumper Bargain Sale!

All Summer Stock at half-price and under. The Biggest Sale ever held in Northcote.

J. W. MANKEY & CO.
CASH DRAPERS, MILLINERS, & CLOTHIERS,
248-250 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE 248-250
(Opposite J. A. Walker, Chemist)

Let Us SUIT You



There is one thing we never do—we never disappoint a customer either in the fit;
—the material;
—the appearance;
—the style;
—the wearing quality
or the cut of the suits we make. They are delivered perfectly made, well finished and promptly to the day promised—and yet they do not cost you a cent more than you pay elsewhere.

THOS. J. DOWD & CO.
Makers of High-Grade Suits & Costumes,
398 Queen's Parade, Clifton Hill.
Phone, Northcote 300

MANTELPIECES

J. M. JOHNSTON & SONS
FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS, SHOP AND OFFICE FITTERS, &c.,
24 WATERLOO RD, NORTHCOTE,
beg to notify that they have opened a

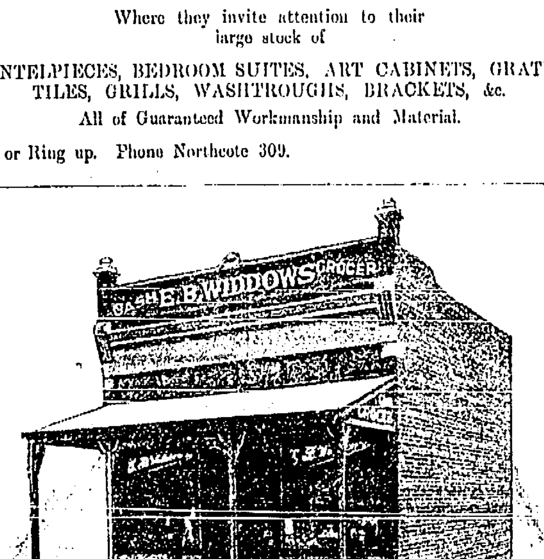
SHOWROOM
at
186 HIGH STREET, NORTHCOTE,
(Opposite Town Hall)

Where they invite attention to their large stock of

MANTELPIECES, BEDROOM SUITES, ART CABINETS, GRATES, TILES, GRILLS, WASHTROUGHS, BRACKETS, &c.

All of Guaranteed Workmanship and Material.

Call or Ring up. Phone Northcote 309.



FULL STOCK SEASONABLE DELICACIES.

Choicest Brands Western District Butter Chaff, Wheat, Maize, Bran, Pollard, etc.
Leave us your address. We will be pleased to call for your order, deliver same promptly, and give you every attention
First Quality Goods throughout. Prices Right. Country Orders promptly despatched.
A Trial Solicited.

E. B. WIDDOWS, Up-to-Date Grocers, High St., Upper Northcote

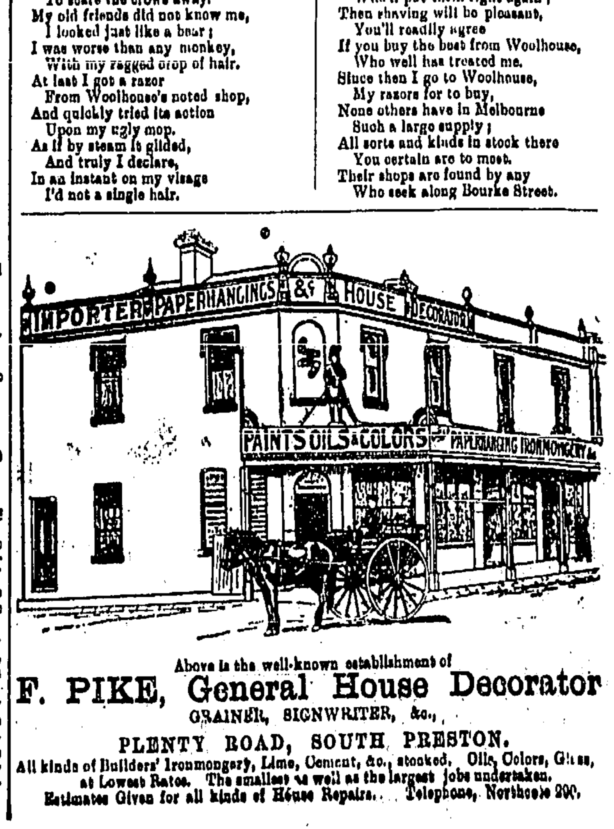
A. E. WOOLHOUSE,
Cutler and Umbrella Manufacturer.
143 Bourke St. (opp. Payne's Bon Marche).

Cutlery of every description—Razors, Scissors, Pocket Knives (from 1 to 75 blade 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 Speciality.

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,
[illegible] each day;
I had a billet offered me
To scare the crows away.
My old friends did not know me,
I looked just like a bear;
I was worse than any monkey,
With my ragged crop of hair.
At last I got a razor
From Woolhouse's noted shop,
And quickly tried its action
Upon my ugly mop.
As if by steam it glided,
And truly I declare,
In an instant on my visage
I'd not a single hair.

The razors made by Woolhouse
Are really made to shave,
If once you try their action
For more of them you'll crave.
In Melbourne nothing to beat them
I'm sure can ever be found,
If you seek in every[illegible]
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 290.

T. E. REDMOND,
Ironmongery, Crockery, Oil and Color Merchant,
410 High Street, Northcote.

"Congo" Never-Leak Roofing Felt

Suitable for all kinds of Roofing, including Bungalows & Tent Flys.

In rolls 36in. wide by 24 yds. long. Each roll contains 216 square feet.

A Light, High-Grade, Permanent, Easily Applied Roofing, at the same price as the commoner grades of Roofing.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1-ply Congo Roofing, | 25/- per roll | CONGO DAMP COURSE | |
| 2-ply ,, | 32/- ,, | 4½ in. wide by 72 running feet | |
| 3-ply ,, | 40/- ,, | 9½ ,, ,, ,, | |
| Each roll contains 216 square feet. | | 14 ,, ,, ,, | |
| | | 18½ ,, ,, ,, | |

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).

Landscape Gardening

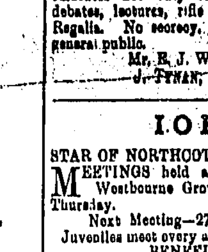
Gardens Laid Out by Experts
Also Kept in Order by Month or Year.
Terms Moderate.

C. JACKSON
249 CLARKE ST., NORTHCOTE.

Established 20 years.

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

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.

Societies

A.N.A., Northcote Branch

Meets alternate Thursdays, Town Hall
Next meeting—6th March.
Essay Night.

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.
Mr. E. J. WALKER, 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—27th February.
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.

Public Notices.

Established 1835.

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.

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.

Educational

WESTLEIGH COLLEGE (1886).
Registered Secondary, Primary, Sub Primary.
BAYVIEW STREET, NORTHCOTE.
Principals: Miss Westgarth, assisted by Miss Sonnenberg, M.A., Miss Slade, B.A., and University Staff.
Kindergarten to Senior Public. Spacious Class Rooms ventilated and lighted according to requirements of Board of Public Health. Large Grounds, Sports, Tennis, Badminton, Basket Ball School Library.
Classes for Music, Drawing, Painting, Elocution; Singing, Miss Evelyn Ashley; Physical Culture, Prof. Bjelke Petersen; Dancing, Monsieur Bibron (25.)
Boys' School (age to 12 years) separate class rooms and playground.
The three term system to be adopted this year. Pupils entering during term charged accordingly.
Duties resumed 11th February.

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.
School re-opens Tuesday, 4th Feb.

NORTHCOTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.
AN ASSURED SUCCESS.
That the Tuition given at this College is of a high character is proved by the fact that though only 6 months established, several of our pupils have secured superior positions, in some cases at double the salary they were receiving previously; while several who commenced their training with us are now (after two quarter's lessons) in remunerative positions. What we have done for others we can do for you.
LEARN WHILE YOU EARN.
1/9 per week secures a thorough tuition in any one subject.
2/6 per week (two evenings per week), Shorthand or Typewriting or Book-keeping.
3/6 per week (three evenings per week), Full Business Course, Shorthand, Typewriting, Business Methods, Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic and Correspondence.
LANGUAGES.—Learn by our new and simplified kindergarten method. Free lesson any time by appointment.
GOVERNMENT EXAMS.—Tuition in all subjects by specialists.
JAMES T. SUTCLIFFE, M.P.S.
And London City and Guilds Institute Silver Medalist.
Business Hours:—9 a.m. to 1 p.m.
5 to 9 p.m.
Note the Address—76 HIGH STREET, Northcote South

Nurses and Private Hospitals

NURSE RCKEHERST 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,
19 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.
"Merno," 36 Gladstone Avenue, Northcote (near Croxton station).
Outdoor cases attended.

NURSE McKENZIE
(English Certificates).
MATERNITY PRIVATE HOSPITAL
(Registered).
Home Comforts. Only one patient taken.
"Bonnie Doon," 15 Gadd St., Northcote (near Croxton station).

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.

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