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The
Argonaut
Incorporated with
Clare's Weekly

PERTH: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1899



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THE Argonaut

INCORPORATED WITH
CLARE'S WEEKLY
Vol. 3. No. 7

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14.

Gambling.

The need for some comprehensive amendment of the laws controlling betting and gambling in this colony is every day becoming more apparent. The impossibility of preventing gambling entirely is now generally admitted, but very little progress has been made towards legislating for the proper control of the evil. The present system seems to be to condemn all forms of gambling as illegal, and to leave it to the police to exercise their discretion as to who shall be prosecuted and who shall not. This is about the most pernicious system possible, inasmuch as it is a direct incentive to bribery and favoritism. Everyone knows that it is unlawful to carry out a lottery or a game of chance, but equally everyone knows that many illegalities of the same nature are perpetrated daily under the very noses of the police without raising any comment. It is therefore only reasonable to suppose that a man who contemplates breaking the law in this direction will say to himself, "I shall be quite safe so long as I can keep myself right with the police." Of course we do not suggest that the police are actuated in what they do by any other motive than that of protecting the public. We quite believe that they prosecute where they consider a man is carrying on his unlawful calling in an unfair manner, and that they refrain only where they are sure that everything is done straightforwardly. But it will be agreed that this is leaving altogether too much power in the hands of the police. A case which gives rise to some curious reflections was that which came before the city police court early in the week. A man was charged with conducting a game of chance at the city markets. This particular game consisted in selling for sixpence each a number of colored discs. A wheel correspondingly colored was then set in motion, and whilst it was revolving some one from the crowd fired at it. The dart would lodge in some color on the wheel, and the holder of the disc of the corresponding color would get the sweepstakes, less a reasonable commission for the promoter. Everyone has seen the game played. It is essentially a harmless and honest concern for beguiling the time between races on a racecourse, for adding to the profits of a charity bazaar, or for enlivening—as in the present instance—the busy City Markets. Why, then, did the police interfere? The man, it seems, had the permission of the market authorities, who knew that the game was harmless, and that it was the sort of thing to attract people and to lead to business. Is it possible that the prosecution was directed more against the Markets than the man? We know that some people of influence do not like these Markets, as they fear they will injure the trade of people in the city in the same line, who have so long reaped a golden harvest by charging an outrageous price for all classes of produce. But

in the magistrate's decision we find the funniest feature of the case. That Mr Rowe is to be commended for having let the man off, we unhesitatingly affirm, but the grounds! ye gods, the grounds! It was proved to Mr Rowe's satisfaction that a skilful shot could lodge the dart in whatever color on the wheel he desired. This is a feat that we would defy Ikey Austin to perform, but if it could be done what did it amount to? Simply that the game was a swindle. On the ground that it was a swindle, and not a fair game of chance, the man was acquitted. Other prosecutions of sweep promoters have recently arisen, and under this ruling of the court the man will only have to prove that he conducted the sweep in such a way that he was certain to win it himself, and he will get off. What is wanted, is that the public should be protected without any undue interference with the liberty of the individual. At present, the public is allowed to become the prey of every sharper and schemer, and the liberty of the individual is adjudicated upon the police constable. We are inclined to think that the man who, from physical or other weakness, or dearth of employment, is unable to earn a thoroughly respectable living is better engaged running a wheel of fortune, or a shooting gallery, than turning over sleepers, or towing the streets with a monkey and a hurdy-gurdy.

"An Eye for an Eye."

The leniency with which aboriginals are punished in this country for the commission of crimes of violence was strikingly illustrated by the sentence of two years' imprisonment passed on a blackfellow who clove another blackfellow's head with an axe. It appears that a party of aboriginals was holding a saturnalia at Plympton some time last month. At the height of the revel a lady of the party went off in an alcoholic fit. Andrew Curenit, who himself had shipped a full cargo of rum, sallied forth for water with which to revive the inebriated beauty. Presently he returned, staggering under the load of a kerosene tin full of water. For the moment he appears to have forgotten all about the lady in the fit. The diversion was caused by the sight of his friend Chowall intent with vinous admiration on the prostrate figure of the maiden. Curenit took in the humor of the situation and flung the tin at Chowall's head. Chowall went away, saying nothing, but returned with an axe; and before Curenit could say "Jack Robinson" his head was divided up into two equal sections. Ten years ago Chowall murdered his brother, and yet for the murder of Curenit he received a sentence of only two years' imprisonment.

The consideration that moved the judges to leniency is that the aboriginal is unintelligent, and must not be judged by the rules of civilised conduct. Everybody knows that he is unintelligent. The missionaries have been able to bring not a single aboriginal convert to Christianity, and this in spite of desperate efforts. They have never been able to advance him beyond the stage of Christianity for the stomach's sake. Some years the missionaries thought they had struck a fine patch of conversion among a tribe of aboriginals in Gippsland, whose "faith" was kept alive by blankets and food supplies. One day the Gippsland lakes overflowed their banks. The country was flooded and impassable, and the supplies were cut off. The "faith" of the blackfellows was shattered. They waited in deputation upon the local missionary and made an announcement that broke his heart—"No more blankets, no more tucker, no more blackfellows come to Jesus." But if you can teach the aboriginal nothing else, you can educate him up to a wholesome dread of the extreme penalty. The student requires no intelligence to take in the fact that murder is punishable by death. Chowall will do his two years "on his head," and then, maybe will tomahawk his father or hamstring his mother-in-law.

More Transvaal.

War in the Transvaal is now an absolute certainty, and Australia is feverishly pushing on with preparing her men for the fray. She has bought her sons new clothes and guns and things, and is busily rigging them out in a warlike fashion generally prior to packing them off to help their poor old mother. Practically all the colonies are sending some men, so that by the time they all land over yonder, the Australian contingent should be quite a respectable one, numerically. Whether they are going to be respectable in a fighting sense remains to be seen. But now they ARE going, although we hold there is a big element of absurdity in the going of them, we are prepared to say that as far as animal courage and endurance are concerned, they will show up very favorably alongside the men from the Little Island itself. We are prepared to stick by them thus far: Whatever errors they may commit will be due rather to lack of knowledge than lack of grit.

Public Expenditure.

The financial position of the colony, as disclosed by the expenditure returns for the month of September, is improving, for it is shown that, during the first three months of the present financial year, a profit has been made of £75,720. When commenting upon the returns last month, it was hinted that there was every probability of the departments getting somewhat lax in their efforts to keep down expenditure when they found that the revenue was increasing. That this prophecy was correct is shown by the fact that the expenditure for the month of September was a very great deal larger than it had any right to be. With the enormous revenue that was received during September, a profit of at least £40,000 should have been shown on the month; but, when the details of the expenditure for the month came in, it was seen that the amount to credit was only £34,928. The reason for this was that the expenditure for the term reached no less a sum than £208,858, which is far and away the largest amount spent in any one month, with the exception of June, in which there are five days extra expenditure included during the present year. For the nine months of the present calendar year a profit is shown on the State's transactions in every month, and, if only this can be kept up to the end of June next, it will speak well both for the buoyancy of the colony and for the manner in which the finances have been controlled. One thing which is a subject for congratulation is the fact that, taking the average quarter's expenditure upon the basis of the Colonial Treasurer's estimate for the whole year, the State has been spending much less during the past quarter than is authorised by the Estimates.

The display of choice cut flowers made by that enterprising and well-known little florist, Miss Pitts, at the Exhibition opening, was deserving of the many good things said about it. The space allowed to this young artist was a perfect blaze of blossoms of every color and variety imaginable, consisting of prize red roses, carnations, Czar violets, gladioli, together with a display of the West Australian wildflowers.

Already about 60 entries have been received for the attractive billiard tournament promoted by Mr Fred. Jacoby at the Hotel Bohemia. The date is fixed for November 3.

It is rumored that the Government intend importing a selection of lions, tigers, crocodiles, and other dog-eating quadrupeds and setting them loose near our eastern borders in order to keep the rabbit pest at bay. This step is considered necessary because when bunny first came along pussy was sent out to eat him, but instead of making a meal of the bob-tailed furry one Grimalkin made a meal for sundry Carlos who happened to be running wild down Eyre's Sand Patch way. It's going to be a kind of variation of "The House that Jack Built":—This is the lion that killed the dog that killed the cat that should have killed the rabbit that will kill the country if he isn't killed!

Political.

Let the parties rave.
They are filled with idle spleen;
Rising, falling, like a wave,
For they know not what they mean."

Is it loyalty or vanity that inspires young Australia, whenever the Mother Country is about to go to war, to offer the services of an Australian Contingent for the "defence of the Empire"? It is no secret that loyalty to England is a dying sentiment in the Australian Colonies, for all the enthusiasm displayed by our young bloods who are "spoiled" for a fight. It is not heresy to say that the younger generation of Australians is not loyal in the sense in which loyalty would be most acceptable to the Crown, nor derogatory to imply that it is in the due order of things that a nation in the vigor of its early youth should aspire to create a sentiment and character of its own without reference to the traditions of a country which most Australians have never visited. Some echo of "loyalty" might come from those of them whose fathers yet live to speak of "the old country," but with the third generation that echo dies away altogether. To them England is only the country where their cricket teams win their most glorious triumphs. Outside of cricket the average Australian youth cares not a dump about England, and rather despises the Britisher who comes here as a "new chum." No Australian, young or old, appreciates the imperial spirit; not a single Australian poet has sung the glories of the Empire. Therefore, when last week the House was unanimously in favor of joining with the other colonies in dispatching a military force to "assist Her Majesty's Government in the difficulties that have arisen in the Transvaal," something must be conceded to rhetoric in examining the inflated language of the Premier's motion which voiced the country's desire to "express its loyalty and devotion to her Majesty the Queen, and its sympathy with her Majesty's Government." There is, however, no reason why Australian Contingents should not do battle for the "defence of the empire" even though, as in the present case, the empire is not seriously endangered. English people are content to take it as a sign of "loyalty and devotion," and young Australia's love of excitement and adventure, and maybe young Australia's vanity also, is gratified. The only discordant note was struck by Mr Vosper, but it was drowned in the chorus of approval in which the rest of the House joined. The Australian Contingent may rest assured that the Boers will give it all the fighting its fire-eating members can wish for.

The debate on the proposals of the Joint Select Committee on the Commonwealth Bill was begun last week, but until last Tuesday night the House had heard only the speeches delivered by the Premier and the leader of the Opposition. Had Sir John Forrest been given his own way, no bill of any sort would have been referred to the electors, but public opinion on the subject was too strong for even one of his masterful nature to defy. Hence it is that the Commonwealth Bill, as amended at the Conference of Premiers, together with the amendments suggested by the joint select committee of both Houses of Parliament, is to be referred to the vote of the electors, and the necessary legislation introduced as early as possible. This was backing down with a vengeance, after Sir John's repeated tirades against the referendum as an alien institution.

As far as the federalists were concerned, there was an end of the matter. The popular clamor had been satisfied by the promise of a referendum, and that was all the federalists had been asking for. There was therefore no good reason why Mr Vosper should have taken up three hours of the time of the House on Tuesday by gobbling over an academic discussion of the draft Commonwealth Bill. Mr Vosper is anxious to justify himself in the eyes of his constituents, but he might have easily done that without a prolix and abstract examination of the fundamental principles of the proposed federal constitution. Mr Vosper's speech, if it meant anything, meant that the bill is so inherently bad that it should not be accepted by the people even with the amendments super-added. The constitution is not necessarily bad because it has been eclectically framed. According to Mr Vosper, it is a "hotch-potch" and an object of his scorn because the principle of equal rights for the Senate and the House of Representatives has been borrowed from Norway, the idea of the Senate has been taken from the United States, the referendum from Switzerland, and the notion of responsible government from the British Constitution. What is there objectionable in an attempt to harmonise the best features in the constitutions of the most democratic countries in the world?

Three-fourths of Mr Vosper's long speech was mere surplusage. With the amendments he dealt cursorily, devoting to them not more than half an hour of the three hours during which he occupied the attention of the House. He began to speak soon after 9 o'clock, and at 11 he was still speaking. At one time the House was nearly being counted out, but that would have deprived him of the right of

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They all go Laughing to Bartletto's.

continuing his speech on the following night, so a merciful and patient House allowed him to go on. In the meanwhile the ladies in the gallery left one by one, and while Mr Vosper was on the amendments, only the most intrepid remained to hear the very last word he had to say. It will be interesting to watch the result of the next election for North-East Coolgardie.

The Premier was hard put to it on Tuesday night to get the Constitution Act Amendment Bill through its third reading. An absolute majority of the House was needed to pass a measure involving a constitutional change, and brother Alick, it seems, had despatched policemen all over Perth to hunt up and persuade the supporters of the Government to muster in force. But up to the last Sir John was troubled with misgivings, and he warned the leader of the Opposition that if he attempted to defeat the measure, he would strain the loyalty of his followers beyond endurance. If, however, the Bill were thrown out that evening, he (Sir John) would bring it in again.

The real objection to the measure proceeded from the fact that the Forrest party, without even attempting to disguise its direct interest in the retention of plural voting, forced it down the throat of an unwilling minority, but a minority that must have been a majority if hon. members like Mr Wood and Higham could but find it in their hearts to oppose Mr Al-x. Forrest, who is the biggest "plural voter" in the House, and boasts of it. Mr Leake virtually offered to withdraw his opposition to the Bill if only the Premier would recommit it and wipe out the offending clause. But the Premier was obdurate. The "absolute majority" being present—possibly conducted to the House by gentlemen in uniform, as Mr James suggested—there was little use in pressing the question to a division, and so the Bill passed the third reading "without a dissentient voice."

The Royal Agricultural Show, which was to have been held on October 24 and 25, has been postponed to November 7 and 8 in consequence of the lateness of the season. The secretary (Mr Theo. Lowe) has already received over 900 entries.

On Saturday evening next Joseph Rogers and Sons will sell 300 business sites and residence areas in Donnybrook, the rapidly increasing mining district in the south. The sale takes place in the Town Hall at 8 o'clock.

The champion Irishism up to date. In the Criminal Court on Wednesday the judge said to a plaintiff, "So he threatened to take your life, did he?" "Yes, yer Honor," came the reply. "And what did you say?" "I said, 'If you do, you blanky blanky, I'll blanky well kick you!'"

The Industrial Exhibition under the auspices of the West Australian Chamber of Manufacturers continues to attract large gatherings to Queen's Hall and grounds. The exhibition is open daily from 7.30 a.m. to 10 p.m.

The action brought by the Bank of New South Wales against Sir Gerard Smith and others for £5000 and odd in respect to the affairs of the Australia Ltd. has been decided in favor of the Bank. The judge was very severe on some of the witnesses, notably Jenkins, Stokes, and Barnier. Unless the appeal is successful, somebody will have to pay the five thou. Who will it be?

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GOOSEBERRY HILL EXHIBITION.

[BY FERIA.]

An Industrial Exhibition and Flower Fête was held on Wednesday afternoon at Gooseberry Hill, and was largely attended. Besides Lady Forrest and a large party of friends, a great number of people connected with the Mueller Botanic Society took advantage of the opportunity of enjoying the beautiful scenery through which the "zigzag" railway passes, and altogether there must have been over 300 persons present at the flower show on the Hill.

Eh! What?

Nothing New under the Sun Oh, Yes, there is

The Cash Register

So don't forget to Call and inspect it at

H. Albert and Co. Butchers

HAY STREET, PERTH

If the Government took over the line now held by the Canning Jarrah Timber Company, probably the people of West Australia would make a sanatorium of Gooseberry Hill during the summer months.

On the arrival of the train, Lady Forrest and party were met by Messrs Wilkinson and Guppy, and escorted to the hall, which was en fête for the occasion.

The stalls were decorated in white, pink, and red, and chairs were set for the guests at the foot of the stage. In the opening speech, Mr W. F. Guppy thanked Lady Forrest for coming so far to open the show, especially when there were so many counter attractions nearer Perth.

When Lady Forrest declared the show open, and Mr Frank Wilson had responded on her behalf, two little girls presented her with pretty bouquets, and three hearty

cheers were given, first for Lady Forrest, and then for the Premier, Sir John Forrest.

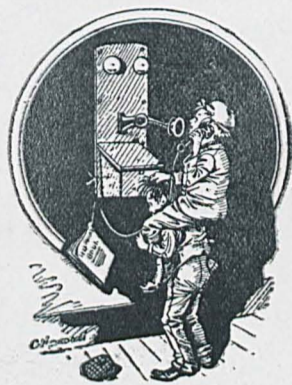
Those who had worked so hard to make the show a success were very much aggrieved because no representative of the daily press had been sent to report on the proceedings. The secretary, Mr C. J. Wilkinson, had sent complimentary tickets and special invitations to both papers; but his letters had been totally ignored.

Special praise is due to Mrs Woolhouse and Mrs Guppy, president and vice-president of the show, for the energy and zeal displayed by them, and the absence of Mrs J. Farrant, who had worked very hard to make the exhibition a success, was very much regretted, that lady having sustained serious injuries through a buggy accident.

The dresses noticed were:—

Lady Forrest, black silk costume, with yoke of Honiton lace, tulle bonnet with black and white feathers; Mrs Morgans, cool-looking coat and skirt of tussore silk, pink chiffon vest with black chenille spots, bonnet of sunburnt straw with black velvet bows and white overspreys; Mrs Piesse, skirt of black mervelleux, blue and white muslin blouse, black hat with lace and feathers; Mrs Woolhouse (president), black silk skirt, white silk blouse with rows of small tucks, white hat, with white ribbons and feathers; Mrs Guppy (vice-president), black silk lustre skirt, blouse of white muslin with stripes of yellow satin trimmings of black velvet ribbon, white chiffon hat with black lace bows of chiffon and poppies; Mrs Statham, pink floral muslin, white satin revers and blue velvet vest with narrow black velvet ribbon trimmings, hat of sunburnt straw with lace and feathers, yellow and white roses; Mrs C. P. Dickinson, black cloth skirt, green floral muslin blouse, with rows of insertion of valenciennes lace, with sailor hat; Mrs Matheson, blue and white check costume with trimmings of white braid and green ribbons, hat of tuscany straw with ribbon bows and two wreaths of wallflowers, one on crown and the other encircling the brim of hat; Mrs Ewing, black skirt of

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A DINNER ENGAGEMENT. "Hello! Is that the Spanish Restaurant?" "Yes." "Well, jest ask the cook to get a move on himself. Me and all my friends is coming up to dine to-night. So long."

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References—Bank of Australasia.

NOW OPEN—

Perth Wheel Race, 1000 at 2s 6d, run at Perth, October 14, 1899.

Trades Hall Handicap, 2500 at 2s 6d, run Perth, October 23, 1899.

Eight Hours Handicap, 2500 at 2s 6d, run Fremantle, October 23, 1899.

Armstrong Road Race, 1000 at 2s 6d (Beverley to Perth), October 28, 1899.

Golden Wheel Race, 5000 at 5s, run Fremantle, November 9, 1899.

M.B.C. Plate, 5000 at 5s, run Melbourne, December, 1899.

Austean Wheel Race, 10,000 at 5s, run Melbourne, December, 1899.

Druids' Wheel Race, 5000 at 5s, run Melbourne, Easter, 1900.

Others in preparation.

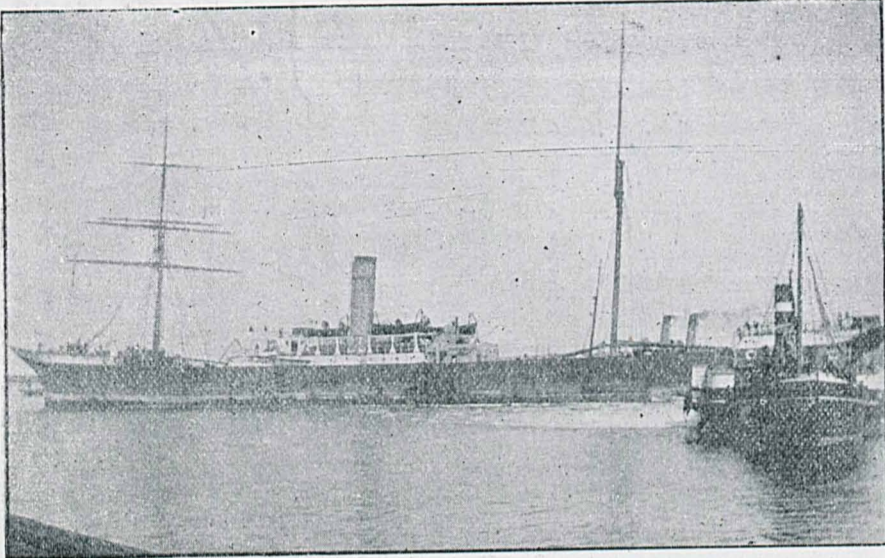
The Wellington (N.Z.) "Post," in its report of a charwoman assault case, says: "His Worship very properly exonerated Byrne, one 'tri giho 'thfoe. j'api.rh g ty.' Poor Byrne! he must have suffered."

"Women's Place in Public" was the subject chosen by Mr T. Walker for his weekly lecture at the Mechanics' Institute on Sunday night. After a preliminary address by the lecturer, Mrs Bateson (who created a mild sensation at the recent Dreyfus meeting) ascended the platform, armed with a formidable-looking roll of foolscap. The lady had not got nearly through her "speech" before the audience became impatient, and she was frequently interrupted by ironical applause and interjections. She pluckily endeavored to proceed with her lengthy harangue, which had some reference to the immorality of the men of Perth; but neither her pathetic appeals for "five minutes more" nor Mr Walker's efforts on her behalf would pacify the audience, many of whom left the hall in disgust, and Mrs Bateson eventually retired with a thankless bow to her unsympathetic hearers. Mr Walker then concluded his address under peaceful conditions.

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The Voyage of the Waikato.



THE WAIKATO ENTERING FREMANTLE.

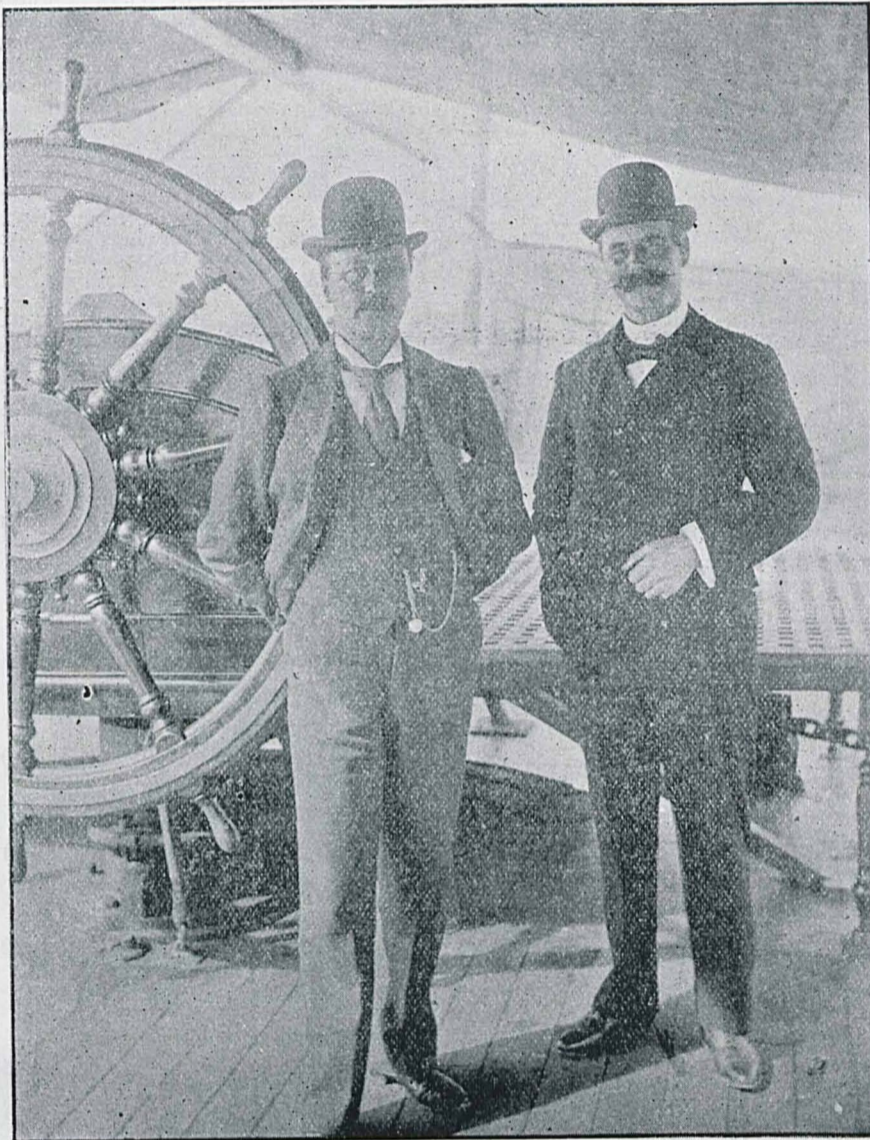
This is an age of record-making and record-breaking, but few will care to attempt to break the record just made by the steamer Waikato, which, after a most adventurous voyage, was safely towed to Fremantle by the s.s. Asloun on Saturday night. For many months grave fears were entertained concerning the safety of the former vessel, as it was known by a report from Mauritius that she had broken her propeller shaft and was drifting about in the vicinity of the Cape. According to the very complete account of the voyage kept by Mr Acton, the second officer, the steamer left London on May 4, and all went well until June 5, when the tail-end shaft broke about 6ft. from the stern gland, and nothing could be done to effect repairs. The vessel was then about 180 miles south of Cape Agulhas. Sail was set to try and get to northward, but without success. Mr Acton then describes how the vessel drifted about, frequently passing over the same spot that she had been in days previously, till on July 28 a vessel was reported on the starboard bow. This was a four-masted barquentine, the Tecora, of Liverpool. During the afternoon the Tecora took the Waikato in tow, but about midnight the rope parted. The Tecora stood by during the next day, and the following morning an attempt was made to get another tow-rope on board, but without success. In the afternoon the Tecora got hold of a hauling rope from the Waikato and commenced to tow with that. At 5 next morning the Tecora got taken aback and bore down on the Waikato, and crashed into the steamer with her stern, striking her amidships three times before clearing. Fortunately neither vessel was seriously injured, but seeing she could be of no more use the Tecora sailed away to the northward. The Aalborg, a barque bound to New Zealand, was the next vessel sighted. The captain refused to tow, but waited till letters could be placed on board, and also gave the Waikato as much biscuit as could be spared. Shortly after this provisions began to give out, and the cargo was overhauled. Tinned herrings and sardines, Dutch cheeses, and seed peas were the principal things found, and these the Waikato men had to live on. Other vessels spoken on this eventful voyage were the Banca, the Alice, and Theta, and on September 15 the long-looked-for succour arrived in the shape of the s.s. Asloun (Capt. Barnett) bound for Fremantle. Signals of distress were hoisted, and it was ascertained that Capt. Barnett would endeavor to tow the Waikato to Fremantle. During the time the steamer had been disabled (102 days) she had traversed a distance of 4452 miles, and now began the long tow of 2521 miles. The Asloun is only about half the size of the Waikato, and the captain at first hesitated to take the broken-down steamer in tow for many reasons, but eventually agreed to take the risk. It was found necessary to supply the Asloun with

coal, and the dangerous operation of coaling one steamer from another in mid-ocean by means of boats was successfully carried out under the lee of the island of Amsterdam. On Sept. 28, during a heavy gale, the tow-

away everything movable and flooded the cabin, but no further mishap took place till the pilot was picked up off Rottneest on Oct. 7, when the tow-rope caught on the bottom and parted. Both vessels then anchored

of 4767 tons gross tonnage, built in 1892, and is owned by the New Zealand Shipping Co. The Asloun is a steel steamer of 2828 tons, built in 1890. She is owned by the Adam S.S. Co. Ltd., but on the present voyage is under charter to Messrs Bethel Gwynn & Co.

The accompanying group of photographs will prove of particular interest from the fact that three of them—those at the bottom of the page—were taken at the time the vessel was aimlessly drifting in mid-ocean. The photo showing the captain and officers of the Waikato was taken at this time by the engineer, whilst the pictures of the Tecora and the effort to rig a jury sail on the Waikato were taken by Captain Weston himself. The picture of the officers of the Asloun was taken on board that vessel immediately after its arrival in Fremantle, as also was the photograph of the two captains. Captain Westou, of the Waikato, is on the right side, and Captain Barnett, of the Asloun, on the left. The former gentleman is 37 years of age, a native of Sydney, and has been 21 years at sea. The necessary repairs to the Waikato are now being effected at Fremantle.



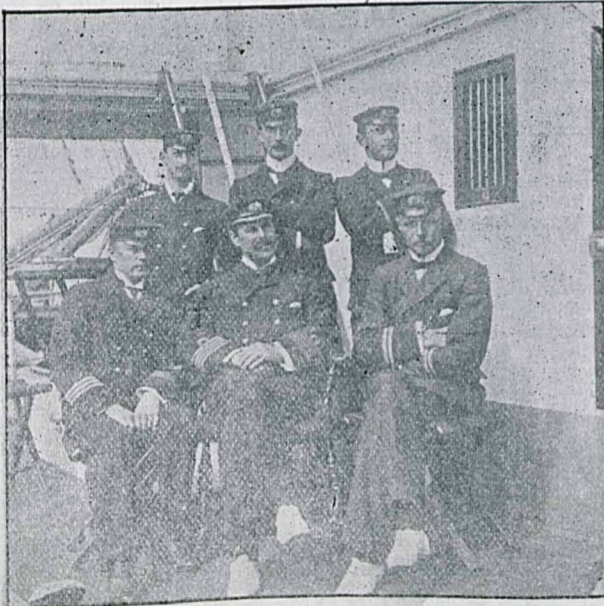
THE TWO CAPTAINS.

rope parted, and the Asloun's funnel broke loose. During the night the vessels parted company, and it was not until the next evening that the Asloun picked the Waikato up and got fast again. On Oct 5 the Asloun shipped a heavy sea, which washed

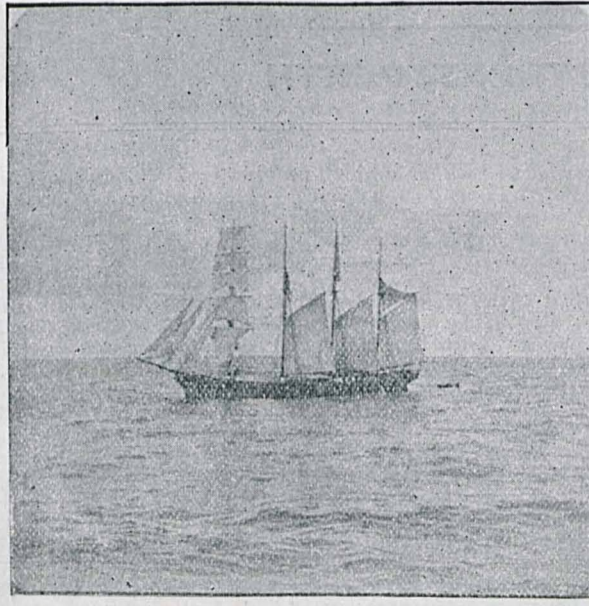
for the night, the Asloun coming to an anchor in Gage Roads about 10 a.m. next morning, while the Waikato was towed in by the Penguin about an hour later. Both vessels are now berthed at the South Quay, Fremantle. The Waikato is a steel steamer

Several worthy New South Wales mayors feel like men who have been made April fools. Some time ago Earl Beauchamp invited the mayors of all New South Wales country towns to dine with him at Government House. What a throbbing of hearts there was on the black-soil plains and gum-tree valleys! City tailors were communicated with for supplies of fashion-garments; "cut to measure" became a standing cry, and portly men who previously wore hand-me-downs, walked about their bedrooms with tapelines endeavoring to follow the directions of the pushing city firm. And belltoppers were demanded, and gnarly knuckles that nakedly met the world since infancy now covered themselves with soft sleek kid. And speeches were rehearsed, and stately bows and genuflections practiced, and firm resolves made not to put a knife in the mouth, or dig food out of teeth with the thumb, or spit on the floor. But just before the day arrived the Governor countermanded his invitation. He discovered that his House is too small, but hopes by next year to have additions made, when he promises to renew the call to dinner. It was a bad shock, and for days past black-soil plains and gum-tree valleys have been hearing strange noises.

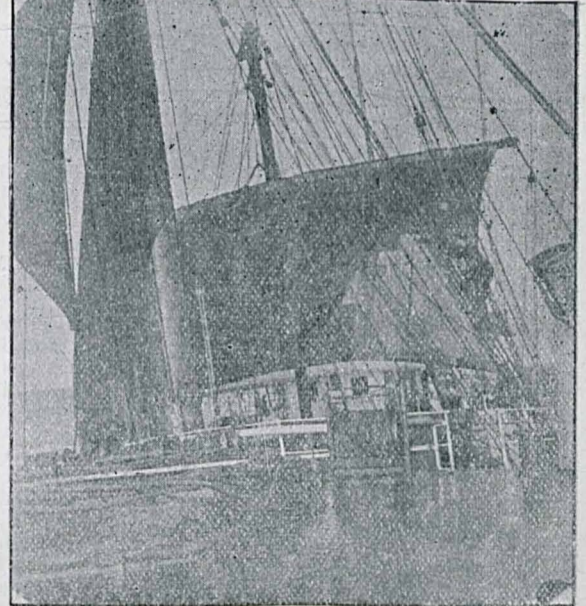
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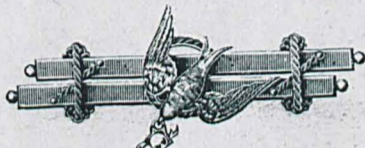
Elegant Brooch, New Design, Bird and Amethyst, 9ct. gold, 15s 6d.



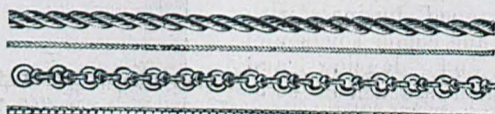
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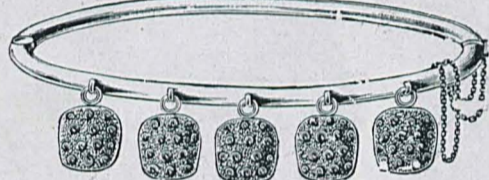
Gent's Albert, 9-ct Gold, £4 10s; 15-ct Gold, £8 10s; 9-ct Double, £6 15s; 15-ct Double, £11 10s.



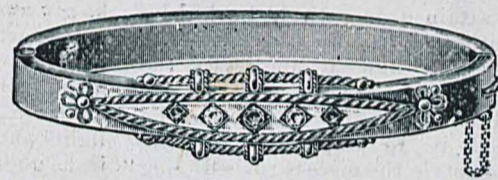
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Gent's Single Gold Albert 9 ct, £4 10s. Double, £6 10s. 15-ct, £8 10s; Double, £11 10s.



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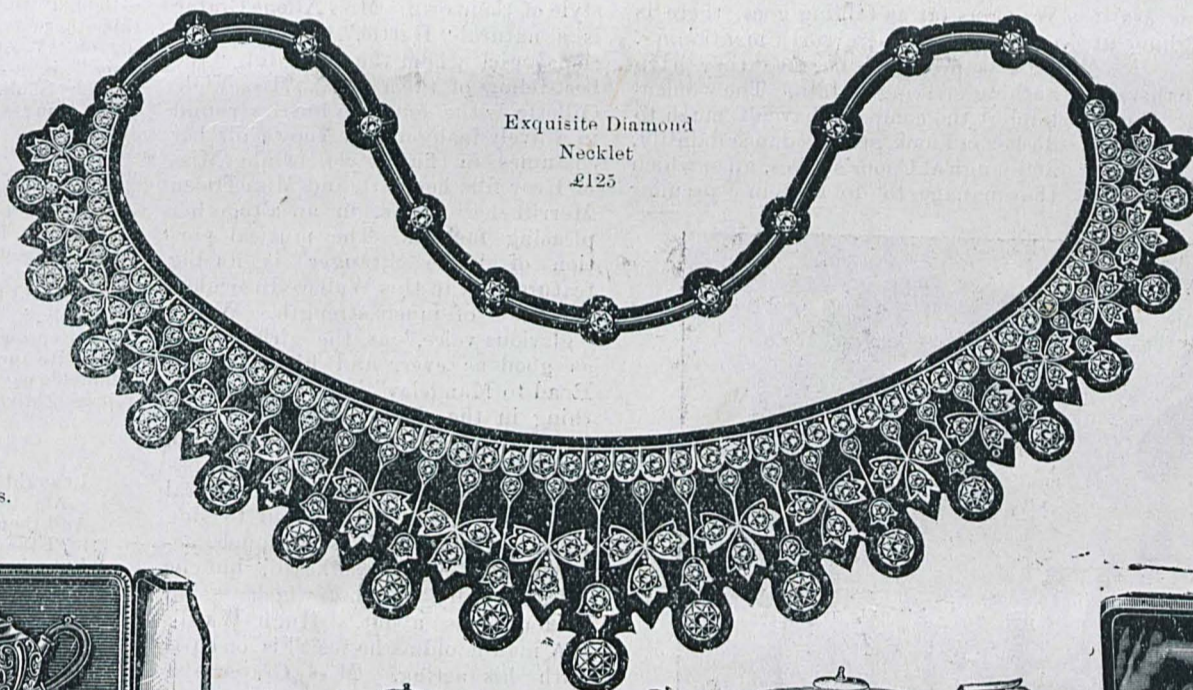
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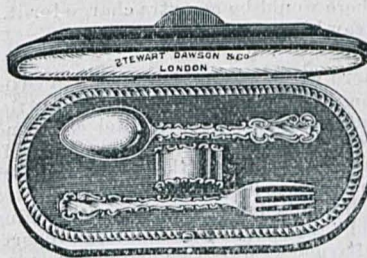
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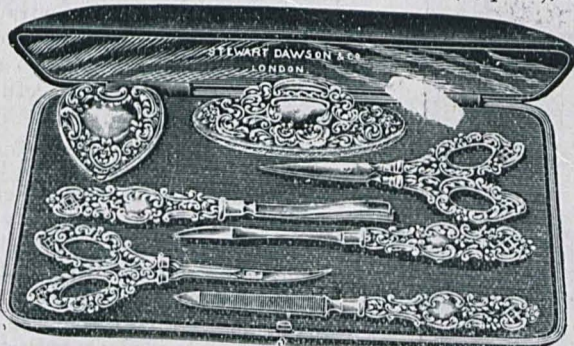
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FROM the CIRCLE

As this paper said a couple of weeks back, it made up its mind to go to the "Stranger in New York," prepared to expect nothing but food for a laugh. It is now glad it did. There is very little in the concern that one could comfortably cry over. There is in it no pathetically bad acting, nor good pathetic acting; in fact, to use an expressive Australism, it was nothing but one weird streak of "tommy-rot." We are rather hazy as to the exact literal meaning of this term, but we know there are two kinds of it. One is such that tends to produce either insanity or insobriety in the listener, and the other, if served up properly, merely provokes refreshing mirth. The Stranger's "tommy-rot" is of the latter kind. Criticism as to the construction of the extravaganza or the effects attained is entirely burked by the author declaring that what the thing is and how it impresses the theatre-goer is exactly what he intended it to be, and exactly how he intended it to impress. In true Murkan style, the piece is rushed along with nervous rapidity from start to finish, giving the audience no time to criticise, no time to get at the bottom of a far-fetched joke, and almost no time to follow what little "plot" there is. None but these quick, bubbling Yankees could make anything like a success of the "Stranger"—the slightest slackening off would mean ruination, as the auditorium would be given time to realise what an ass it was making of itself in laughing at nothing in particular.

The continuity of events, if there is any, is due to the fact that Harry Conor picks up a letter of introduction and palms himself off as somebody else and gets introduced to

sprightly and shapely theatrical girls in short dresses and long smiles and has a howling time of it before and after the real I. Collier Downe turns up. Besides this there is Mrs Downe, who thinks hubby has a decided leaning towards ballet girls—an absurd idea, anyway, even in farcical comedy, for no wife ever thinks that (they're all sure of it)—and she sets a female detective on his track and more Conor complications follow. That's about all the plot this slow-going journal could grip out of the wild whirl of events, but it served as an ample rack on which to hang everything else that transpired, which included all sorts of American drinks, which, by-the-way, our local publicans haven't got nous enough to introduce, notwithstanding the fact that the fields pubs do good business with them in season, and comic songs and pretty ballads and dancing and whistling, and about a dozen or so of et ceteras.

Harry Conor scored from the first as the tricky stranger who flirts promiscuously with all the femininity available, and pours an incessant stream of cocktails and jokes down the throats of what men there are about. He doesn't act much. He is just himself. And himself is so humorous that when he gives out that he is going to act some part or other this paper is going to stay away for fear of a disappointment. He has a fine control over his audience. If he comes to the footlights and looks at them they laugh; if he goes up to the stage and turns his back on them they do ditto, and if he walks off altogether they giggle inordinately until he comes back again. Conor is about as big a success as Perth has seen up to date. For real, solid comedy-acting, Hugh Ward as the old-young Baron Sands takes several biscuits. His is a thoroughly finished characterisation throughout. Outside Conor and Ward, as far as talking goes, there is nothing in trousers worth mentioning. This is probably because they have nothing striking to talk. The women-kind of the company haven't much to do beyond look pretty, dance daintily, and laugh at Conor's jokes, all of which they manage to do well in a peculiar



Miss Edith Hoyt as Flirt in "A Trip to Chinatown."



Mr. Harry Conor and Miss Allene Crater as Reuben and Cynthia in "A Trip to Chinatown."

style of their own. Miss Allene Crater is a natural "Hattie," the unconventional girl whom the boys dub "the best fellow of them all." Miss Viola Gillette as the detective hustles round in a lively fashion and shows off her costumes in fine style, while Miss M'Evoy fills her part, and Miss Helen Merrill her tights, in an altogether pleasing fashion. The musical portion of "The Stranger" is its big feature, and in this Wallace Brownlow is a tower of much strength. W.B.'s "glorious voice," as the girls say, is as good as ever, and his "On the Road to Mandelay" is about the best thing in the show. Miss Viola Gillette, the possessor of a fine contralto, earns encores nightly with her sympathetic ballads. Conor sings several songs—or rather he is billed to sing them. Conor can't sing much, according to what we heard, but he raises sundry laughs, which is all Conor cares about. Hugh Ward's "A man is old as he feels" is on a par with his acting. Miss Crater also sings during the course of the piece, and the whole crowd dance at intervals, the Misses M'Coy and Sam Marion making this section of the entertainment a speciality. The Misses M'Coy have evidently spent much time in practising the art of slinging their feet promiscuously round the stage, and they have now reached that point of perfection whereat they can forcibly impress the spectators with their extraordinary india-rubberness and at the same time regulate their movements so as to be prettily finished and graceful. Tom Browne whistled himself into the hearts of Perthites on the opening night, and he seems to have taken up his permanent residence there. His double-note effect is distinctly good.

"The Stranger" has been altogether a success, and looks at time of writing as if it were good for a longer run than that allotted it, but the management have decided that Perth wants "Chinatown," and Chinatown it's going to get this (Saturday) night.

Croweater writes: Accidentally came across a publication entitled "The Golden West." Four pages are occupied by photos of 16 members of Parliament, with a brief biography of each. One thing strikes me as being particularly

—though unconsciously—humorous about this otherwise dry print. Under the heading of "Westralian Goldfields Representatives" is a flattering photo of Horatio William Sholl, "who was born at Perth in 1852, being a son of the first Government Resident in the Roebourne and North-West district. Mr H. W. Sholl was engaged in the pearl-fishing for many years with much success. Subsequently he acquired large interests in pastoral properties on the Yule River inland from Roebourne. Later he assisted in mining developments. He was elected for Roebourne in 1890, and has held that seat since in the National Assembly." Another "Westralian Goldfields Representative" is pictured in Cornthwaite Hector Rason, M.L.A. Verily the goldfields have reason to be proud of their representatives!

SHE WAS.

I caught her in the hall,
And twenty times I kissed her,
And then contritely said:
'I thought you were my sister!'
But what a sell, by Jove!
I felt so like a clam;
The girl I kissed laughed gayly:
'You silly boy, I am!'

In his advertisement he described himself as a 'gentleman of highly-cultivated musical tastes,' and required board and residence in 'a private family fond of music.' Next mornidg he got the following reply:—'Dear Sir: I think we could accommodate you with rooms, and as for music one of my daughters plays the parlour organ and gittar, another one plays the accordeon and banjo; I play a cornet and fiddle; my wife plays the harmonica, and my son the flute. We all sing, and if you are good at tenner singing you would be right in it when we get to singing of an evening, for none of us sing tenner. Or if you play the base vial, we have one of them in the house. If you want music as well as board we could accommodate you, and there would be no extra charge for it.' They saw him not.

There were violent scenes in the Supreme Court on Tuesday during the hearing of the Coolgardie hotel case, and if newspaper reports are to be credited Mr Barnier, manager of the Bank of New South Wales at Kalgoorlie, must have used some horrible language. The "Morning Herald" said in the course of its report: "Mr Barnier said that he had never accepted these shares except to qualify for a seat on the directorate. He told Mr Action TWO —?—?—?—?"

There is no mention of Mr Barnier being committed for contempt for thus disgracefully addressing Mr Action in the courtroom, but he certainly deserved it.

The Apothecaries Co. import by weekly mail from London, thus ensuring the freshness and efficacy of their drugs.



MISS ALLENE CRATER as the Widow, in "A Trip to Chinatown."

IN THE GREENROOM.

At latest Cosgrove and Co. were up Menzies way showing the diggers what the degradation of Deyfus wasn't like.

The ballet-dancer of a generation ago was an artificial creature with a wasp waist, short, fluffy skirts, and a painted smile, but she thoroughly knew the art that was then admired, and could walk on her toes, swirl, bend, and float in the bewildering intricacies of the dance. It took years to learn, and by the time a woman could aspire to be *premiere danseuse* she had passed her youth. Now, any young thing who can kick a tambourine held a yard above her head is considered a dancer, and that hideous thing called "the split," and even summ-rsaults, are introduced into modern ballets.

Nellie and Lizzie M'Coy, the Hoyt and M'Kee dancers, are two very good amateur photographers. They and their mother are also bicyc'e enthusiasts, and keenly relish a spin o' early mornings.

M'Adoo and his minstrels are doing good business on the fields. As was the case in Perth, Ferry is the big attraction.

Hugh Ward is 28 years of age and has been in the profesh since he was about 17.

Hugh Ward's wife has only lately taken to the stage. Previously she had been singing in a New York church choir for 13 years.

Sam Marion—Will Chase in the "Stranger" cast—had a brother a priest in America, but who is now dead. His sister is a nun in the States.

Mrs M'Coy, of the "Stranger" crowd, was at one time reckoned one of the best clog-dancers in the States.

Miss Florence Perry has confessed to an inquisitive Melb. pressman that, although she loves it, she would relinquish the stage if ever she entered the matrimonial state.

Roy Bernard, Clymer in "The Stranger," is wife of William Bernard who plays Wright Innitt in the same piece.

Mrs M'Coy, the mother of the two dancing girls of Hoyt and M'Kee's Co., states that "A Stranger in New York" has been the means of bringing more people to front than any piece she knows of.

Overheard in the ladies' cloak-room after the performance at the Royal on Monday night. First sweet young thing, gushingly: "Wasn't Wallace Brownlow awfully good? I thought he took his part magnificently." Second ditto, rapturously: "So did I." And

Brownlow didn't appear until Tuesday evening.

Mrs Patrick Campbell defied all stage traditions by explaining the withdrawal of "Carlyon Sahib" as due to its non-attractiveness. Generally a play, "notwithstanding its success has to be withdrawn, etc., etc."

We understand that M'Adoo has decided not to play a return season in Perth.

On noticing the cable that Wilson Barrett had produced "Man and his Maker" in London on Saturday, a man in the street who knows Wilson mused:—"I guess Barrett took the part of the Maker."

One of the successes at the "Stranger" on Monday night was scored by the stage "lifts." The curtains and lamps were worked so cleverly that from all sides came the question, "How is it done?"

Baron Sands Ward, according to S.A. "Critic," is a newspaper man. Is this a reflection on H.J.W.'s acting?

Miss Maude M'Carthy, the young Australian violiniste, is about to commence a tour of the Australian colonies. Will Perth get a look in?

Mr Wilson Barrett's stage version of "The Christian" follows the novel closely. The production is an immense success at Her Majesty's, Sydney, as far as can be judged from a first night verdict, which was a series of calls, cheering and applause for the principal people. Miss Henrietta Watson and Mr Thomas Kingston gained an electrical effect in the great scene in Glory's room, and Mr John Gordon had a call for the painting of Glory's home in the Isle of Man, and another for the third act set. Mr Cecil Ward plays Drake, Mr Harry Hill Lord Robert, Miss Eloise Juno Mrs Callender, Mrs Appleton Anna Quayle, Mr Walter Bentley Lord Storm, Mr Glassford Father Lamplugh, Mr Lissant Paron Quayle, Mr George Majeroni Brother Paul, and Miss Clarion Malyon Polly Love.

The modern operatic tenor, bass, or baritone by no means despises the music-hall when other engagements are uncertain or irregular. The latest artist of rank to grace the London variety boards is Mr Barton M'Guckin, who has apparently foresworn singing in opera, for the present at any rate.

Miss Annie Montague, the Australian prima donna, who was head of a teaching school in San Francisco, has returned to her old home in Honolulu.

There are 37 speaking parts in "The Christian."

A curious rumor is going the rounds (says Melbourne "Table Talk") that Mr George Musgrove and Mr George Edwards, the London Gaiety manager, will enter on a joint lease of the Melbourne Princess before many months are over. Another more probable statement is that Mr Musgrove's state of health demands a warmer climate than England, and that he will return to Australia before very long and take up management.

NOT TO BE LOOKED OVER.

No wonder that he frets and fumes,
And wears an aspect grim;
A girl with monstrous hat and plumes
Sits there in front of him.

He dodges left, he dodges right,
His face convulsed with rage,
But all in vain, for not a sight
Can he get of the stage.

I've often, he says in his mind,
While glaring at the hat,
Condoned the faults of womankind
But can't look over that.

George Rignold has revived "Called Back" at the Sydney Criterion, with Miss Lillian Wheeler in the part of the distraught heroine Pauline.

Thackeray is being dramatised by the Americans. At the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, an adaptation from "Vanity Fair" is announced under the title "Becky Sharp." The action commences at Brussels on the eve of Waterloo, and includes a representation of the famous ball.

Two actresses in whom Australians are interested have engagements just now at the Palace Theatre, London. Miss Elliott-Page appears in a dialogue, entitled "The Order of the Bath," and Miss Ada Reeve is singing several serio-comic songs nightly.

The young New Zealander, Harry Jewett, who went upon the stage some 16 or 17 years ago, under the auspices of Miss Louise Pomeroy, has worked his way to prominence in America. He heads the Harry Jewett Dramatic Company, at present playing in Virginia. According to the "Mirror" his latest venture is a dramatic version of James Lane Allen's novel, "The Choir Invisible."

Great interest is felt in the forthcoming production of "King John," by Mr Beerbohm Tree, in London, a venture to which the manager has been encouraged by the success of "Julius Cæsar." In a forecast of the production the "Daily Mail" says:—"The original 'King John' with its five acts and sixteen

lengthy scenes, is quits out of the question in these days. The new version will be given in three divisions—the first terminating with the King's instructions to Hubert to murder Arthur; the second with the suicide of the Prince, and the third with the death of John himself. Only two scenes—two and four of the original fifth act—in the whole play will be bodily excised, but throughout the tragedy 'cuts' have been made wherever the dialogue appears of a nature to retard the action of the story. The idea has been to make the whole present a rapid succession of the chief events in the history of the reign, with no single scene without its point of vivid dramatic interest."

Woman's privilege of being able to change her mind has led to two funny consecutive advts. in a Ceylon paper:—

Cantlay.—At Mt. Vernon, Kotagala, July 11th, the wife of A. Cantlay, of a son.

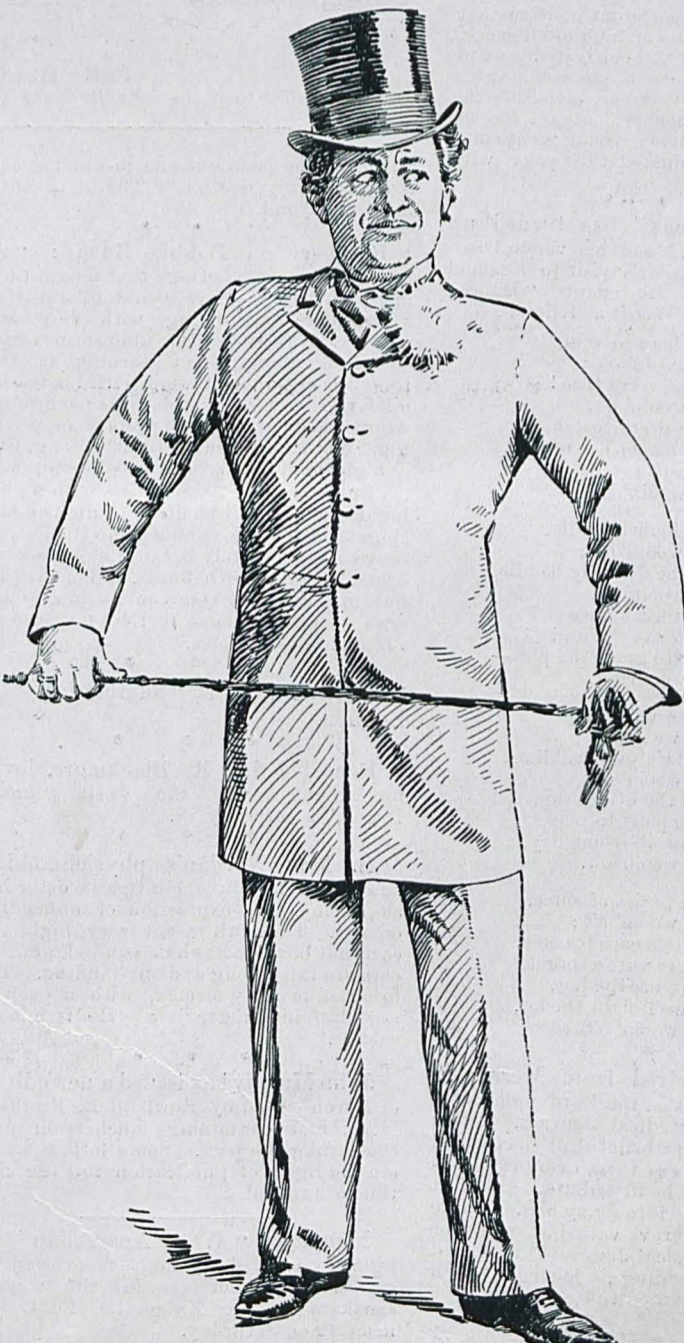
Cantlay.—At Mt. Vernon, Kotagala, July 11th, the wife of A. Cantlay, of a daughter (not a son as previously announced).

Cabled at the latter end of last week that a "great scandal" had arisen in Manchester because it had been ascertained that some of the police had accepted bribes from brewers and publicans. It's a horrible state of affairs, isn't it? Nothing like that could possibly happen in Perth.

"Woomera":—"Are you Bong Tong?" demanded the postmaster, as a Chinese inquired if there was anything for him. "Whaffor?" asked the other, with a mixture of innocence and suspicion. "Well, if you are, there is a letter here for you, with sixpence to pay on it." The Chinese brightened. A letter with sixpence to pay on it must have something good inside—something worth sixpence. "You takem letter?" asked the postmaster, as he prepared to hand it over. "Chimaman no good the read," said John. "Vely poo' skolla. Englishman readem plenty good enough for me." Thus flattered the postmaster opened the letter, and read out its contents. "Vely nice letta," commented the heathen at the close. "Him sendim any money to John?" "Not a cent," answered the postmaster. "Vely poo' letta," concluded Bong Tong as he made for the door. "Him not wuff sikipin. You keepim."

During his stay in England Zola had an opportunity of criticising the rationals worn by lady cyclists. Mr Vizetelly, in "With Zola in England," tells us what he thought of them:—"Rationals,"

he more than once said, "are not suited to the lithe and somewhat spare figure of the average English girl—moreover, I doubt if there is a costumer in England who knows how to cut 'rationals' properly. Such women as I have seen in 'rationals' in England looked to me horrible. They had not the proper figure for the garment, and the garment itself was badly made. For 'rationals' to suit a woman, her figure should be of the happy medium, neither too slim, nor over-developed. Now, the great bulk of your girls are extremely thin and appear in skirts to advantage. In cycling, moreover, they carry themselves better than the majority of the French women do. They sit their machines gracefully, and the skirt instead of being a mere bundle of stuff, falls evenly and fittingly like a necessary adjunct—the drapery which is needed to complete and set off the ensemble."



HARRY CONNOR as Welland Strong in "A Trip to Chinatown."

Dr. G. F. M'Williams
he one
W. A.
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will be of interest. It is a curious collection of mispronounced words:

Comely Diana had a voice like a callopie; yet, although it was not enervated by laryngitis. She was not a virago. She wore a stomacher set with jewels that gave an interesting idea of her father's finances. There was no squalor in her vicinage. She sought to inveigle her charity coadjutor into a hymeneal association without delay. She sent him her miniature, a jessamine flower, and an invitation to a dinner of anchovies. He was a coadjutant in the church. He had a cadaverlike complexion, and in a joust he had been loughed. Taking some almonds as a bridal gift, he mounted a dromedary with a equizootic and hastened without digression along Pall Mall. The guests were sitting on a divan with no prescience of evil. The diocesan was waiting, having finished an absolatory service, when suddenly above the clangor of the wedding bells, was heard a maniacal shriek. The groom had pierced his carotid arteries with a carbine on hearing that a deficit in his church collection had been discovered. He was cremated.

During our peregrinations around and about the Industrial Exhibition, we saw amongst other things a collection of mummified frogs, so arranged as to give one the idea of a miniature House of Parliament. Seeing names of members of the Ministry and frequenters of the ladies' gallery adorning these pigmies, we concluded that some libel on our very own Government was intended, and consequently felt quite anxious, until some kind friend assured us that the exhibitor had merely chosen that way of drawing attention to a preserving fluid of his invention.

A perfect little beauty spot has been made out of what was known as the East Perth Brickfields Reserve, and the new appellation, Queen's Gardens, is thoroughly appropriate, for the smoothly-shaven lawns, picturesque miniature lakes, with their miniature islets, romantic grottos, with their half-hidden seats, suggestive of "2 in the shade" on a hot day, and well-kept flower-beds might even please the fastidious taste of those born in the purple.

The gardens were formally opened on Monday last by the Mayor, Mr Alex. Forrest. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Silvia Forrest, and a number of ladies and gentlemen were present, as well as many of the city councillors. At the conclusion of the opening ceremony the whole company was photographed.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated between Miss Gwendolene Price, of Adelaide, and Mr Alick Antill, of Kalgoorlie, at St. Luke's Church, Whitmore-square, S.A., on September 16. The church was beautifully decorated with white flowers, and a large wedding bell was hung over the chancel steps. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, Captain Goalen, R.N., wore a beautiful gown of white satin, covered with silk chiffon, and a veil of Brussels net. She carried a shower bouquet. The five bridesmaids looked charming in white silk frocks and large hats with daffodil-colored trimmings. They carried bouquets of daffodils and roses, and wore gold bracelets, the gifts of the bridegroom.

"Trying to overcome the prejudice of an ignorant person is like trying to turn a shallow stream into a new channel—by the time you have changed the current the water is wasted."

Butterflies are receiving much attention at the present moment for decorative purposes at the hands of milliner and modiste. Many bonnets have been seen virtually consisting of one big butterfly of gauze, lace, feathers or crêpe daintily marked with embroideries, jewels, spangles, or gold or silver threads.

Mrs Marcus Clarke has arrived in London from Australia, and is arranging for the publication of her late husband's unfinished novel, "Felix and Felicitas."

I see that many of the new Paris mantles fasten on the left shoulder; they certainly look modish, but I'm

afraid the free action of one's hands must be impeded considerably.

Invitations to a "Musical Evening" have been issued by Mrs Aitkin, for Wednesday, the 18th.

A very simple and becoming hat, expressly intended for picnics, or country wear, and which has the distinct advantage of being washable, is made entirely of cambric embroidery, and trimmed with bows of black velvet ribbon.



AFTER THE "STRANGER."
SHE: Do you think Tom Browne whistles from music?
He: No; out of his head—every time!

Mrs H. J. Saunders, of "Avondale House," has issued invitations to a children's party for Saturday, the 14th inst.

Fashionable society at Newport, Rhode Island, has, according to Dalziel, enjoyed another sensation, due this time to the fertility of mind of Mrs Stuyvesant Fish. In a cotillion she distributed expensive garters as favors to the ladies under the conditions that the recipients should allow their gen-

like dainties, brought to him by all the little fish round about who paid him homage, and he grew fat thereon. Seeing that the little fish, who spent all their time in adding to his comfort, expected some return for their work, the big little fish decided to give them a ball. The grotto was accordingly made gay for the occasion, starfish lined the ceiling, gold and silver fish arranged themselves in fantastic groups, anemones and limpets clung to the ambient walls, and swordfish supported the armorial bearings at the entrance. The whole scene was brilliantly lighted by all sorts of phosphorescence from the fin tribe, and then the dolphins brought the invited guests. Mermaids with their long locks twined with seaweed, and strung with gay shells, swam through cotillions and quadrilles with blowfish, shrimp, or skate, and all was merry as a marriage feast. The big little fish felt his grotto grow warm by the multitude gathered therein, and so swam out to a cool lagoon close by to recover his drooping spirits. The waters, however, were so cold that they sent a sudden chill through his anatomy, whereupon he hurriedly returned to his grotto, ordered all phosphorescences to disappear, and the little fish being plunged in darkness, and hearing strange rumors hastily swam away. One poor mermaid whose dolphin had been ordered for a later hour, felt very sad, for having worn a valuable string of pearls she feared to swim home alone, but the big little fish condescended to allow her the use of his cablegram, by which means she summoned her dolphin, who speedily bore her away. And then the big little fish, relieved of that dread incubus—Perth Society—curled up in his little corner and slept happily.

on behalf of the Christ Church Club, presented the conductor with a handsome music cabinet.

The Claremont Christ Church Glee Club gave Cowen's cantata "The Rose Maiden" in the Claremont Hall on Tuesday in the presence of a large audience. Great interest had been taken in the production of this cantata, as it was the first time the club had undertaken anything so ambitious, having hitherto confined itself to glees and part songs. Mr C. B. Rushton, the club's conductor, must be well satisfied at the success which attended the performance. The stage had been very prettily arranged, having Turkish rugs laid upon it, and at each side four handsome Japanese screens formed a background for a number of pot-plants and graceful zamias. The ladies of the chorus were all gowned in white, with clusters of roses on bodice and hair, and looked veritable Rose-maidens, the whole having a charming effect. The various choruses were excellently given, two of them being redemanded, the club responding to the encore for the last chorus, "E'en as die the roses." The other item which was favored with an encore was "The Bridal Chorus," given with good effect, a spirit of joyousness seeming to pervade the singing of it. Mrs H. M. Saunders (soprano), who assisted the club by taking the part of Rose-blossom, was very successful in her solos, especially in the duet "The Forester" with the tenor (Mr R. Rees, jun.), the two voices blending well. Miss Kathleen Liddelow (contralto) was in good voice, her opening recitative being marred, however, by a slight nervousness, which was not quite so noticeable in the following solo. Miss Liddelow was associated with Mrs Saunders and Mr Rees in the trio, "Hast thou wandered in the Forest," which was one of the gems of the evening. Mr R. Rees (tenor) sang correctly, but seemed to be suffering from a slight hoarseness in the upper register. Mr Mart Wallis (baritone), was excellent, his solos being sung with great expression, more especially in "Where gloomy pine trees rustle." Mrs G. H. Johnson made an able accompanist.

During the last few weeks we have had a plethora of "industrial exhibitions," "shows of work," etc., and in every case the work displayed has been worthy the praise accorded it; but nothing has excelled in artistic taste or inventive genius the perfect appointments of the interior of a modest little cottage where the furnishing and decorating has been entirely done "at home." In the drawing-room a "cosy corner" is made of French figured sateen, with chenille fringes and satin cord with large buttons of the same sateen. The chief beauty is, however, in the artistic draping, which certainly does not savour of "home." Selected from among many other pretty things, an ottoman of old gold plush, green satin and silk chenille fringe is also a receptacle for books, papers, etc., while a music cabinet is stained to imitate rosewood, a rod suspending a curtain of the same general coloring, which effectually hides its contents from view. A fire-screen has a skeleton frame covered with old majenta brocade, and is further ornamented with gold braid, gold stars and tassels. Cushions of crazy work and silk plush appliqué gave an air of comfort amid the elegance of this truly beautiful little room; and when I say that the other rooms are all furnished by the same artistic hand out of the plainest of materials, I can only fail to give but the slightest idea of the nattiness of the *tout ensemble*.

There lives in Adelaide at least one rich man who has earned both his ease and his wealth. In his young days he was a clerk amongst many others in a city office. Every day he had a free lunch, though at no one's expense, and through no man's bounty. At one o'clock he would go out and buy six-pennyworth of buns—seven for 6d. Returning to the office he had no difficulty in retailing six of the buns at a penny each, and the seventh, with a glass of water constituted his lunch. He never suffered from gout or dyspepsia.

Spring is Coming
Flowers are Blooming
Bright things Looming
On our Shores!

BON MARCHÉ STORES

Trade is Humming
All things Booming
Summer Grooming
AT OUR STORES

tlemen partners to place them in position. It is stated that all consented.

A West Australian allegory.—Once upon a time a big little fish lived in a lovely grotto of the beautiful River Swan. This big little fish fed on truffles, *pate de foie gras*, and such

Mr and Mrs F. B. Trude left Perth on Saturday last by the Albany train intending to catch the R.M.S. Orotava on her homeward trip to England.

A pleasing little ceremony took place on Monday last at the final rehearsal of "The Rose Maiden" in the Claremont Hall, when Mr M. Wallis,



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The GOVERNMENT GEOLOGIST (Mr Blatchford) has said of the Fields :—

"From the evidence revealed in the developments up to the present, there is every reason to believe that these reefs are true fissure veins, and there is nothing to show that they will not continue to great depths."

"Taking the developments as they stand at present there is sufficient ore in sight to yield fair returns, even at a much lower rate than that which has already been maintained, and this for an extended period. In addition, the returns distinctly show that payable quantities of alluvial gold lie in some of the heaps of broken debris. That such surface gold must have been more or less concentrated in the water-courses and alluvial flats is more than probable."

"The AVERAGE YIELD of GOLD HAS BEEN OVER ONE OUNCE PER TON."

"The INDICATIONS DISTINCTLY POINT to the EXISTENCE of RICH ALLUVIAL DEPOSITS."

The "West Australian" Newspaper says :—

Given the gold, the other conditions are favorable. With an ABUNDANCE of FRESH WATER, VAST FORESTS of TIMBER, and a CLIMATE probably UNSURPASSED in AUSTRALIA.

"The CLOSENESS of the FIELD to EXISTING CENTRES and the FERTILITY of the COUNTRY in which it is situated form still further inducements."

"Many fields, if their supply of payable ore becomes exhausted, can scarcely do other than revert to their original condition of desert, but our SOUTH-WEST NEED NOT RELY EXCLUSIVELY on ITS MINERAL WEALTH, though this appears to be most VARIED and EXTENSIVE. It is also CAPABLE of SUSTAINING a LARGE POPULATION by the CULTIVATION of the SOIL ALONE."

"The favorable report just made, and the faith evinced in the fields by so many Mining Authorities all lead to the hope of much more RAPID PROGRESS in the IMMEDIATE FUTURE."

"Indeed, with GOLD, COAL, and TIN combined, its TIMBER and AGRICULTURAL RESOURCES, its EQUABLE CLIMATE, and its ABUNDANT WATER SUPPLY, the SOUTH-WEST, so long neglected, seems to POSSESS EVERY PROSPECT of being amongst the MOST THICKLY-POPULATED PARTS of the COLONY."

Mr MODEST MARYANSKI says :—

"I am convinced the LODES will be found PERMANENT and CONTINUOUS."

"I have bought 12 Claims, from which was crushed 172 TONS, YIELDING 219 OUNCES of GOLD, or an AVERAGE of ONE OUNCE SIX DWTS. PER TON. This is not a great yield, but owing to the more favorable surroundings of the district, the profit-making capabilities are splendid."

"I have no doubt that this will be a GREAT FIELD, not as rich as Kalgoorlie, for that is a phenomenal gold deposit; but it will be EQUALLY FASHIONABLE for INVESTMENT PURPOSES."

WHAT MORE NEED BE SAID? IT WILL NOT COST MUCH TO BUY A BLOCK THERE.

THE TERMS—25 PER CENT. CASH, the BALANCE in BILLS, WITHOUT INTEREST at 2, 4, and 6 Months—PLACE THE ACQUISITION of a FREEHOLD in the HANDS of the POOREST MAN.

SPORT.

The Turf.

The "Referee" says that Lucky Dog is to be raced in Victoria after taking part in the W.A.T.C. New Year meeting.

For two years in succession Allsop (Paris' old trainer) has turned out the favorite for the Melbourne Cup, in Positano and Clarion. Positano was an English-bred horse, but did not run up to his form in the w.f.a. races. Allsop has another performer from 'Ome this year in Voyou, and he also is well spoken of.

Suzanne, by Ayr Laddie—Uralla, will be one of the New South Wales representatives in the two-year-old races at the spring carnival in Victoria, which opens at Caulfield to-day. Suzanne is a half-sister to Lucky Dog, owned by Mr W. H. Morte, and trained by P. J. Gough.

The Lewes (Eng.) Handicap has been won three times by Australian-bred horses, and now Georgic and Maluma have in successive years accounted for the Prince Edward Handicap, of 2000 sovs., 1 1/4 mile, at Manchester.

Scorn, the V.R.C. Derby favorite, went amiss before the A.J.C. meeting last month, and had to remain at St. Albans; but he appears to be quite right again.

It is somewhat curious that Flying Fox should be the product of Orme's first real season, because Orme came in Ormonde's first year of runners, and Ormonde did the same thing by Bend Or, while Doncaster was also a very young horse when he sired the great rival of Robert the Devil.

The party behind the 1897 Adelaide Cup winner, Mora, evidently made no mistake when they recently backed the mare to win them a big sum in the Melbourne Cup. After her victory in the October Stakes at Flemington last Saturday, she must have a rare chance in the big Cup under 7st 10lb. But racing is full of inconsistencies.

La Carabine, a five year old mare by Carbine out of Oratava, won the V.R.C. Stand Handicap on Saturday in good style. She is engaged in the Caulfield Cup at 7st 2lb and the Melbourne Cup at 7st 11lb.

Helena Vale Race Club will to-day hold the race meeting which was postponed from Saturday last on account of damage caused to the track by recent rains.

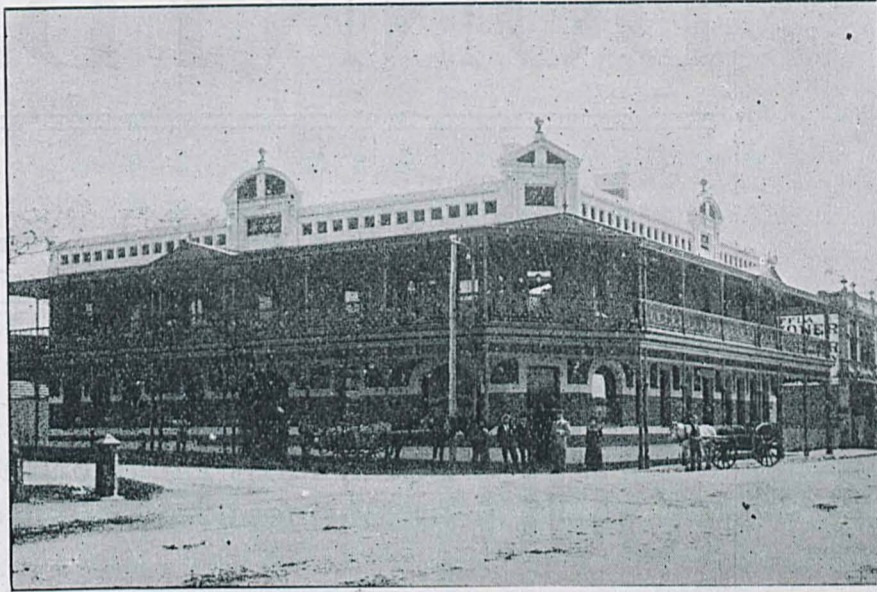
Harry D. Bloom, who formerly carried on business as a layer of odds at Kalgoorlie and Perth, has joined the ranks of the Benedictines in London.

How much Merwan had in hand when he won the Birmingham Handicap I should be sorry to estimate (says a writer in the "Illustrated S. and D. News"), and until we can produce more horses of the old stamp, such as Thormanby, Rataplan, Touchstone, Alice Hawthorn, Beeswing, and Fisherman, most of our long-distance races will go to our Australian invaders, whilst next year it is not unlikely to see a repetition of the year 1892, in which the Derby, St. Leger, Prince of Wales' Stakes at Ascot, Cesarewitch, and Cambridgeshire were all taken by American-bred horses. This year's doings of the few Walers and Yankees trained in this country have proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that, with a few brilliant exceptions, such as Cylene, they can now breed and rear better racehorses in America and Australia than we do here. The blood is the same, of course, and it is probably due to the more natural and sensible methods of rearing young bloodstock in those two countries that they send over horses to beat the pampered, spindle-legged cowards which form the majority of so-called racehorses bred in this island at the present day. I have no idea, of course, what weight she is likely to get, but had I to back one for the Cambridgeshire to day I am not at all sure that it would not be the Waler, Maluma.

There are many curious stories told about the Turf, but one of the weirdest is connected with the Oaks. The favorite for the Derby of the year 1844 was owned by Crockford, the notorious keeper of the famous gambling house. Shortly before the race the horse was poisoned. Crockford fell into such a rage at this, that he brought on a fit of apoplexy, and it was thought he would die. He had another animal running for the Oaks two days later, and a number of his friends had plunged heavily on this filly, which was a hot favorite. They realised that if the owner died before the race was ended the filly would be disqualified, even if she won, and the bets would be off. They determined, therefore, to stay with the dying man all that day. As a matter of fact, Crockford died before the race started, and the filly was actually disqualified from running at all, when she romped in a winner. The friends, however, without knowing how the race had gone, and determined only to make sure, propped the dead man up against the window so that he was in sight of the crowd as they returned from the course. Many of them shouted out the news, and cheered the owner. The secret was carefully kept. It was supposed that Crockford died on the day after the Oaks, and his rascally friends raked in the shekels.

Mr H. C. White evidently leans towards in-breeding in horses. He recently imported for the Havilah Stud a mare by Enthusiast (son of Sterling) out of Antias, by Sterling from Lassie.

Before leaving home Telegraph for Rooms to
ROSSER'S



Burlington Hotel BUNBURY.

THIS fine New Hotel has been specially built for visitors to the seaside during the Summer months, and is without doubt the finest Seaside Hotel in the Colony. Close to the Sea, Baths, Jetty and Railway Station, and only a few minute's walk from the Causeway, Rocks, and Ocean. Furnished throughout by Messrs Robertson and Moffat. The internal arrangements are complete. The main entrance is separated from the bars, billiard-room, etc. Bedrooms are large and airy. Ladies and gentlemen's baths. Billiard room contains two of Alcock's fine tables. To Goldfield's residents desiring a complete change at any time of the year, a sojourn at the Burlington will be an enjoyment and certain pick-me-up. As a health resort during the summer months, Bunbury, with its cool climate, has ever been a favorite watering place. Picnic, fishing, and boating parties arranged for. Under the management of A. GRA ROSSER, late of Governor Broome Hotel, Perth, and Pier Hotel, Fremantle.

Mr White, the owner of Georgic and breeder of Cranberry, may take advantage of the very suitable accommodation on the Morayshire to ship to England the three horses he has decided upon sending there to race. Spark, by Antaeus, who did well as a two-year-old, is one. A two-year-old gelding by Cranbrook from Mirage, by Moorethorpe from Mirza, the granddam of Georgic, and a filly by Yardley (imp.), two-year-old, out of Pearshell, by Musket, completes the trio.

Nominations for all events to be decided at the W.A.T.C. Prince of Wales Birthday meeting are due with the secretary (Mr J. Handran Smith) at 5 p.m. on Friday, 13th.

W.A. Tattersall's Caulfield Cup consultation is likely to close fully subscribed. Concerning Le Var's defeat in the Narre Warren Stakes, a Melbourne writer says:—There is not use making excuses for beaten horses, but in this instance I certainly believe Le Var should have won. Lewis, probably was unaware that Le Var is not a brilliant finisher, otherwise he would have got away from Contrast sooner, instead of waiting for a dash home. Le Var is essentially a stayer, and revels in a truly run race—the faster it is the better he likes it. Therefore, I think he will turn the tables on Contrast in the Melbourne Cup, despite the fact that Mr J. B. Pearson and Tom Rawlings consider the

mare one of the best stayers in Australia. When Erl King won the Shipley Hall Selling Plate at Derby, on 29th August, he carried 9.9, and was ridden by the American jockey, L. Reiff. He beat a fair'y good field pretty easily, and after the race was sold for 300 guineas.

"Reginald" in the "Sportsman," says that Scorn, the V.R.C. Derby favorite, is the grandest colt of his age in the land, and that no more magnificent specimen of the thoroughbred at his years has ever been seen in this or any other country.

W. Burn (on the flat) and T. Curtin (cross-country) are at the head of the list of leading riders in Victoria, so far, this season.

Johannesburg racecourse was originally purchased for £750, 150 subscribers putting down £5 each. One of these £5 shares was recently sold for £10,000. There is a rich gold mine underneath the running ground.

Snapshot accompanies Dirk Hammerhand to Victoria for the Spring events. Now that Le Var is out of the Caulfield Cup, South Australians are plumping for "Dirk."

An English writer says:—Tod Sloan has returned from America, and the term of his suspension by our Jockey Club having expired he will soon be riding again.

DRINK

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References: Bank of N.S. Wales.

Consultations

NOW OPEN—

CAULFIELD CUP, 25,000 at 5, run Caulfield, October, 1899
MELBOURNE CUP, 50,000 at 5, run Flemington, November 7th
CANNING CUP, 10,000 at 5, run Perth, December 26.
BALLARAT SUMMER CUP, 25,000 at 5, run Ballarat, November 24
PERTH CUP, 50,000 at 5, run at Perth, January 1
RAILWAY STAKES, 10,000 at 5, run Perth, January 3
ANNIVERSARY HANDICAP, 25,000 at 5, run January 26
KALGOORLIE HANDICAP, 10,000 at 5, run Kalgoorlie, February
ALBANY CUP, 10,000 at 5, run Albany, February

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Hay-street, Perth.

May 19, 1899.

MR. W. WEBBER, Launceston.

Sir,—Just a few lines to express to you my thanks for the recovery of my health which is due to the use of your "Vitadatio." While working in the Broken Hill Mines, I contracted Lead Poisoning, which brought on a discharge of blood through the bowels, and left me in such a state that it became impossible for me to follow my occupation of an engine driver, or, in fact, to do any work at all.

Luckily for me Mr Palmer brought this wonderful medicine to Western Australia, and I was persuaded to try it. I have taken about 10 bottles, the discharge of blood has entirely stopped, and I am feeling altogether a new man, and can once more enjoy a life free from pain, to which I have been a stranger so long. Once more thanking you and Mr Palmer.

I am, faithfully yours,

(Signed) JAMES TAYLOR.

Witness, FRANK WHITE,
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For testimonials of those that have been cured write or send to the agent, S. A. PALMER, 481 Hay Street. Price of medicine is 5s 6d and 3s 6d per bottle. Ask your Chemist or Grocer for it.

A thorough cure is guaranteed. The sum of £500 (five hundred pounds) will be paid to anyone that can refute any testimonial in circulation about "Vitadatio."

THE WESTERN AUSTRALIAN TURF CLUB.

PRINCE OF WALES' BIRTHDAY MEETING.

THURSDAY, 9TH NOVEMBER, 1899.

To be run under the Bylaws, Rules of Racing, and Regulations of the W.A. Turf Club.

SANDRINGHAM HURDLE RACE (Handicap).

Of 80 sovs; second horse to receive 10 sovs out of the stake. One mile and seven furlongs.

BELGRAVIA HANDICAP,

Of 80 sovs; second horse to receive 10 sovs out of the stake. Six furlongs.

THE MARLBOROUGH HANDICAP,

Of 50 sovs; second horse to receive 10 sovs out of the stake. For two-year-olds. Four furlongs.

PRINCE OF WALES' CUP (Handicap).

Of 150 sovs; Second horse to receive 20 sovs, and third horse 10 sovs out of the stake. One mile and a quarter.

ALEXANDRA HANDICAP (Selling Race).

Of 60 sovs. Six furlongs. STEWARDS' MILE (Handicap).

Of 60 sovs; second horse to receive 10 sovs out of the stake. Minimum weight, 8st 7lb. One mile.

CONDITIONS.—Nominations for all events close with the secretary, the W.A. Turf Club, St. George's-terrace, Perth, at 5 p.m. on Friday, 13th October, 1899. Weights to be declared on or about Tuesday, 24th October, 1899, or such other date as the committee may direct. In all handicaps the winner of any handicap race after the declaration of weights to the value of £40, 5lb extra; £90, 7lb; £200 or over, 14lb.

J. HANDRAN SMITH,
Secretary The W.A. Turf Club.

Meanwhile his percentage of wins on our turf this season, 36.41, has been surpassed by his compatriot, J. H. Martin, who has scored 36.59 of wins among his 41 mounts during the short time he has been riding here. The best percentage among our own talent is Mornington Cannon's 29.41. O. Madden has ridden most winners, 98 in number, but his percentage is only 18.76.

A woman's tote shop was lately discovered by the police at Brunswick (Melbourne).

The average winning weight for Caulfield Cup is 7.10, and, curiously enough, the same for Melb. Cup. This year Veneda, in J. H. Davis's Fortunatus and Tim Swiveller Caulfield stable, shines out on the 7.10 mark in the Caulfield Cup list.

In spite of Scorn's stylish win at Melb. Hunt Club meeting, good judges are keeping that fine goer Revenue in mind for one or more of the big coming events.

The Bill of Portland filly Meriwae is whispered as a good thing to dish Cranberry and Scorn in the Vic. Derby.

The V.A.T.C. spring meeting opens today, when the Caulfield Stakes, Caulfield Guineas, the rich Debutant Stakes, and the Toorak Handicap will be decided. The Caulfield Stakes should prove a good guide to punters, as a number of highly fancied Cup candidates are engaged. Le Var and Blackwood will represent Western Australia.

The Perth Cup winner, Snapshot, was entered for the Ringwood Steeplechase, which will be decided at Caulfield this afternoon. Mr Kidman also, nominated Fadlaeden for the Coongy Handicap, one mile and three furlongs, to be run on Cauldfield Cup Day (next Wednesday).

Apparently Gaulus, the Melbourne Cup winner of 1870, is not yet a back number. His name figures in the list of entries for the V.A.T.C. Coongy Handicap. Gau us served a few mares in New South Wales last season.

The "Australasian" says that Bolger may ride Le Var in the Melbourne Cup himself; but the idea is erroneous, as "Paddy" has retained Delaney to steer the son of Lochiel in his spring engagements.

Gauleon, a hot early favorite for the Caulfield Cup, is not mentioned in the betting now. This paper said that some idols would be shattered as the result of the A.J.C. spring meeting form.

Perth is in advance of Randwick in at least one particular. It has the names of horses placarded over the stalls. Strange that Mr Clibborn should be so slow in adopting devices that have been followed with advantage by numbers of smaller clubs.

Bundock has been freely entered for forthcoming events, and if it is true that Slade has got the son of Carbine really well again, he will be dangerous in the Caulfield Cup at 8st 5lb. Bundock as a four-year-old dead-headed with Positano for the V.R.C. Veteran Stakes (1½ mile in 2.37), ran fourth in the Melbourne Cup, and second to Amberite in the Champion Stakes.

It is not likely that there will be such a huge field in the Caulfield Cup this year as in 1898, when 32 horses started, five of which fell.

Entries for the V.A.T.C. New Year meeting will require attention about the middle of next month. Local trainers are beginning to put their charges into solid work. "Bobby" Lewis will ride Cranberry in the V.R.C. Derby and Melbourne Cup.

Cricket.

It has been decided that the season's cricket shall begin on Saturday, October 28, so that there is not too much time for the players to get into form. Unfortunately, the rain of the past week or so has interfered to a considerable extent with the preparing of the practice at the cricket ground.

It might be well to remind clubs that the trustees intend to be very strict this year with respect to the nets to be used for practice. None will be allowed to be put up which are not of the regulation length and height. The East Perth Club was the only one last year which had proper nets.

The first meeting of the new association was held on Saturday night last, when delegates from all the clubs were present. Mr K. H. Kelsey was appointed chairman for the year. Very little business could be done at the meeting, however, as it was more of a preliminary character than anything else, and the real business was to have been transacted on last Friday night.

It is certain that there will be the seven clubs in the association this year that played last; but a big effort is going to be made to have each one playing each of the others twice during the season.

It is hoped that a team from the gold-fields will be brought down to play at Xmas. There are a large number of really good players on the fields who would give the coast men a very good fight, and it would be interesting to have a good three days' match between representatives of the two places during Christmas week.

I have been shown the new season's tickets for the cricket ground, and they are even more unwieldy and common than they were before. They are large ugly tickets which cannot be carried conveniently anywhere, and cheapness must have been the first factor in their construction, and convenience the last.

Cricketers often achieve fame through mere luck. Cyclone bowler Jones had an insignificant billet at Broken Hill when South Adelaide Football Club imported him to the pious city to play football. He was never considered a cricketer. Singularly Joe Darling gave up cricket as a youth to go on a farm, and it was distaste for the life that caused him to make for Adelaide after being a stranger to a cricket field for five years. The great George Giffen, when he started, made six successive failures, and was only dissuaded from abandoning the game by the captain of the famous Norwood club.

"Cricket" of August 24 falls into rhyme over Charlie M'Leod's bowling performance at Lord's, against Middlesex:—

M'Leod,
He vowed
(When fortune seemed to flout him),
That he'd some grit about him,
And was not cowed.
And so the crowd
At Lord's saw wickets falling
With quickness most appalling,
M'Leod
Was proud.

Lawn Tennis.

In the lawn tennis tournament some excellent matches have been played during the week. The test was the event in championship singles last Saturday between Bolton and Brown. The latter, who is an old Adelaide University player, quite came out of his shell, and gave Bolton a shaking up such as he never expected. There was not much sympathy with Brown when he started, for he was not known to more than three or four of those present; but the excellence of his strokes and the pluckiness of his play soon found him heaps of friends. It was a rattling good go. All the events are gradually nearing completion, and every event is now closely contested. One mixed doubles played this week was only won by the odd game in each of the three sets. This speaks well for the handicapping. It is expected that the tournament will be brought to a conclusion next week, as this (Saturday) afternoon there are cycling sports on the ground, whereas next Saturday it is vacant.

Yachting.

A wet sheet and a flowing sail,
A wind that follows fast
And fills the white and rustling sail,
And bends the gallant mast.

On Saturday next the first race of the season, under the auspices of the Mount's Bay Sailing Club, will be sailed, and as all the competing boats have been repainted and brought into proper racing trim by their owners and crews, an exciting race should result. The start will be from Mill Point Jetty, round Crawley buoy, thence round Foam buoy, back round Crawley buoy to starting point, thence to Crawley buoy again, and finish off at Mill Point. At time of going to press the handicaps had not been announced, but 10 boats had been entered for the race. Three of these are new boats, and as there are no previous records to guide the handicappers, the Petrel, Boomerang, and Thalia will doubtless be placed on the same mark, as their

of the yachting community are averse to the new innovation, and argue that it is unfair to the scratch boats, as they probably have to sail the course as the wind gets lighter, but their argument is not fair to the smaller type of boat. The present system of starting all the boats at the same time enables the larger boats to draw from the boats with a small sail area, and with a "tricky" breeze, as is often experienced from Mill Point to Crawley, they get a good lead, while the smaller competing boats are becalmed under the lee of Mount Eliza. The Mounts Bay Club are acting wisely in giving the new system of starting races a trial in Perth waters.

The Perth Flying Squadron intend discussing at their next meeting the question of admitting lady sailing members to compete in the races held under the club's auspices. Although the fair sex now take an important part in nearly every walk of life, the committee of the club should give the matter very serious consideration before deciding to number ladies as sailing members of their club, for there is no getting away from the fact that there is always a certain element of danger present in yacht racing. What chance has a woman got in the event of an accident occurring to the rigging, the jib, or the bowsprit? In the event of her endeavoring to climb the mast or crawl out on the bowsprit, which, by the way, is too ludicrous to contemplate, let alone observe, her clothes would become entangled in the rigging, and her dress as a sail, and possibly be the means of a capsizing. Unless she be a very strong swimmer, the weight of her clothes in the water would prevent her from grasping or hanging on to a wrecked wreck more so than the scanty attired yachtsman.

The Petrel, the third of the Boomerang type of unballasted boat, has just been launched by Mr G. M'Cartier, and he has three more on the stocks and they will be launched shortly. The Petrel is a kauri pine boat, with a jarrah keel. She is 17ft 6in overall, with a waterline measurement

Personal.

"I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind,
To blow on whom I please."
—AS YOU LIKE IT.

Adelaide "Quiz" says that Charlie Kingston may yet be first Federal Premier. So may Forrest.

Sir Redvers Buller, Commander in South Africa, is sixty years old. There is naturally criticism of him as too much on the old side, with the common fault in the English Army. General Grant said that no general-in-chief ought to be over fifty. He spoke with particular reference to fighting in the United States over territory similar to that in the Transvaal and Natal. Moltke was the same age as the century, but where would he have been if he had actually to knock about in rough country? To be sure, Redvers Buller was grand in South Africa in 1881; but 18 years is a long time.

W. R. Burton, mentioned as a candidate for municipal honors at Kalgoorlie, was one-time Mayor of Esperance; and while occupying the big chair at the southern port he fought hard to get the railway from the fields. When that famous Governor's speech threw a very wet blanket upon Esperance's smouldering hopes, Burton reckoned it was useless kicking against the pricks any longer, so he migrated to Kalgoorlie. He is a good citizen, and soon made himself popular in the city of dust and gold.

Sir Charles Dilke, who has been 30 years in the House of Commons, is described by Mr Higginbottom in the "Pall Mall Magazine" for September "as a man of tireless industry, never to the Parliamentary eye at rest. From the moment he



John Bull—"I'm just about tired out!"

overall and waterline measurements are alike. The handicappers should not experience much difficulty in allotting the time allowances for the other entries, for the Empress, Fernleigh, Irene, Percy, Vida, Ariel, and Aurora all raced last season. The course will suit the Vida more than any of the other competing boats, for in her races last season she showed to great advantage in the "reach" from Crawley buoy to Foam buoy, as also in the run home from Crawley to Mill Point, and provided the handicaps are based upon past performances, I expect to see her finish in front of the Aurora, although the Sydney crack, Mr M'Guire, intends to steer the Aurora. Leaving the Thalia, Petrel, and Boomerang out of the question, for it is impossible to hazard an opinion upon the sailing qualities of these boats, and choosing from the rest, the third place may be filled by the Ariel, for the sail area which this 13-footer carried in her races last season, makes her a dangerous opponent.

The race on Saturday should be very interesting from a spectator's standpoint, as the Mounts Bay Club intend to start all their races by sending the boat on her course which receives the greatest handicap first. This innovation will also be much appreciated by the competing crews, for they will know their position in the race from the start. This mode of starting races exists in Sydney and Melbourne, although the majority of the races at home are not sailed under this rule, for all the boats are sent on their course at the same time, and the time allowances deducted or added to the time the boats cross the winning line. A certain section

of 16ft 3in, and has a beam of 7ft. The mast is 15ft above the deck, and her bowsprit is 6ft 6in outboard. The boom is 20ft long, and the mainsail hoist is 12ft. She has been rigged with a big sail, and will carry 240 square feet of canvas.

Cycling.

As the W.A. Cycling Union has no secretary just now, owing to the departure of Mr M. J. Smith, Treasurer Williams is acting in that capacity.

Ports hold a two day's meeting on the 4th and 6th November, when the Golden Wheel Race and the One-Mile Championship of W.A. will be decided.

Levien, Stotter, Lovegrove, and Caesar are in active training, and will all soon give a good account of themselves.

Dialogue in Melb. Criminal Court between Chief Justice Madden and a little boy of ten, about to be sworn as a witness: "What is the Bible?" "A book." "What will happen to you if you tell a lie?" "Go to hell." "Is that a good or a bad place?" "I don't know." "What will happen to people who do right in this world when they die?" "They'll go to hell." "This boy's extremely pessimistic," observed the C.J., smiling, as he refused to let the youngster take the oath.

"Uitlander" Samson, he of the monocle, and well-known here in the West, is making a good thing in and around Melbourne by lecturing on South African affairs.

enters the House he has not an idle moment—at question time and throughout every debate of general interest he is in the corner seat on the front bench below the gangway, which he shares with Mr Labouchere by a sort of Box-and-Cox arrangement; at other times he is hunting up references wherewith to confound an adversary, or giving interview to visitors in the central hall or the lobby corridor (he is a very much interviewed man, especially by the correspondents of foreign newspapers). In his passages to and from the House he flies through the lobby with the speed of a sprinting record-breaker, and members anxious to speak with him have literally to clutch at the skirts of his frock-coat to stop him in his lightning exits and entrances.

Sir Gerard is lost—at least, so said an advertisement in Wednesday's "West Australian." But in this case it isn't The Sir Gerard, of Coolgardie Hotel fame, but a white cockatoo, for whom his mistress is at present seeking. Perhaps cocky's gone to report on some mining show!

W. M'Leod, manager and part-proprietor of "The Bulletin," has been elected an alderman for a Sydney suburb. Watkin Wynne, of the "Daily Telegraph," is a fellow-councillor. Both men are leading bowlers, and they respectively control the destinies of the most rabid federal and anti-federal papers in Sydney.

Mr Smith, the well-known Perth solicitor, has started practice at Kalgoorlie

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Literature, Art, Etc.

But words are things, and a small drop of ink,
Falling like dew upon a thought, produces that
which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think.
—BYRON.

A few weeks back the "Bulletin" published a few pithy remarks about eastern art and artists, and for the following week got some prominent and unprominent brushmen to pass a few remarks about eastern criticisms and critics. The long-haired crowd, in attempting to prove the penman could not tell good from bad, tried hard to be sarcastic, but for the most part produced nothing but illogical drivel, which has given the penmen a chance to crawl all over them. Alex. Montgomery was the first to the attack, and this is what he says in the latest "Bulletin" to hand:—

"It appears to me—as one whose 'withers are unwrung' by the artists' revanche—that much of the difficulty of the question is due to insufficient recognition of the fact that, when we speak of 'Art,' we connote two distinct concepts:—(1) the ultimate value of the effect; (2) the methods by which that effect has been reached. Of the latter (otherwise technique) the artist—graphic, music, or literary—is (by the nature of the case, *must* be) the better judge. No sane person would seek to invalidate his pretensions in that direction; but, when he asserts that his should also be the final verdict as regards the completed effect, he is laying impudently larcenous hands upon the common intellectual property of mankind. To admit such a claim would be to admit that the dictum of any man or woman who writes or paints or sings or fiddles, no matter how exuberantly—necessarily outweighs that of a man whose faculties, no matter how otherwise brilliant, have not specialised themselves along these particular lines. It would be like denying to every person ignorant of 'voice-producing' methods the capability of knowing when a singer is out of tune. And, just as in such a case we cannot rob every non-expert of the judgment-value of his 'ear,' so neither are we entitled to deny to every man who can't paint the judgment-value of his eye.

"I have emphasised 'every' because I am quite prepared to admit that, with the pictorial art as with the literary, the best work appeals to a comparatively limited appreciation. But, just as the fact that a man cannot himself produce a line of fiction does not of necessity prove him insensible to bad work in fiction; so the inability to draw one straight line perpendicular to another is no proof at all that the mechanically inadequate person's opinion about Titian or Turner—or even about Julian Ashton—is of no value.

"Were it otherwise, we should be confronted with the preposterous position that the opinion of a man of high intelligence, logical mental habit, and cultivated general taste is (if he do not possess executive artistic ability) of no account alongside the 'professional' pronouncement of, for instance, the marvellous young gentleman who recently illuminated this page with soul-piercing satire."

"Simple Tammas" has turned up again in "To-Day," and his versical sarcasms anent the Kaiser's visit to England are good reading. He adapts "Duncan Gray Came Here to Woo" as follows:—

Willie's comin' here to woo,
Ha, ha, the woin' o't;
Love like his sae verra true!
Ha, ha, the woin' o't.
Granny's still a pretty catch,
Hoots, she hae nae got her match,
Willie's got a rent a patch—
Ha, ha, the woin' o't.

Willie's been a foolish laddie,
Ha, ha, the woin' o't;
But wha'll say he's wholly baddie,
Ha, ha, the woin' o't.
Standin' at Victoria's knee
He's the boy to say "Forgie"!
She's the dame to grant the plea—
Ha, ha, the woin' o't.

Willie wi' forget wi' time,
Ha, ha, the woin' o't;
That by birth he's ower sublime,
Ha, ha, the woin' o't.
An', what e'er the cynics say,
Will's a leading pairt to play,
An' he'll do it well—some day,
Ha, ha, the woin' o't.

But I hate the praise of some,
Ha, ha, the woin' o't;
Daft because he means to come,
Tho' the Kruger wire's forgot,
For allies we're nae sae hot,
If we maun—we'll fight the lot,
Ha, ha, the woin' o't.

We have received from Messrs F. H. Faulding and Co., the third number of their monthly "Medical Journal." This little publication is brimful of doctorified information expressed in everyday language, and as it is distributed gratis it should find its way into many homes where it will be sure to prove valuable sooner or later. The "Medical Journal" is edited by Mr W. J. P. Giddings, a journalist well known in Perth and on the goldfields.

Announced that Hall Caine, he of the shock of sandy hair, and about the most conceited man in English letters, is

coming out to Australia to tell Australians about himself and Manxland. He might be interesting on the latter subject.

AN AWAKENING.

I never thought you could have played me false
Or ceased to care.
Life once was fair and bright lit by your love—
Now black despair.
You won from the truest, purest love
My heart could give.
I asked for bread, you offered me a stone,
May God forgive.
—URSULA MACDONALD in "Weekly Sun."

The "Life of Sir G. Pomeroy Colley, the Man of Majuba," published only a few months ago, is *apropos* to read in this crisis. He was a great master in theoretical warfare, and his writing can be turned up in the article "Army," altogether from his pen, in the "Encyclopædia Britannica." Here was the student who could deal off-hand with Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar, Napoleon, and Wellington, with a perfect comprehension of all historic battles, from Marathon to Marengo and Waterloo, and yet he was shot down like a bullock by a vulgar Boer! His biographer says there was a "surging, subterranean fire of ambition" in his mind. Alas! One officer becomes a Wolseley, and another a Colley. Wolseley says his maxim is, or rather was, "Always try and get

THE TASK OF THE AFRICANDERS.

[Translated for THE ARGONAUT by Mrs E. G. Semmens from "De Avondpost."]

In the "Express" of Bloemfontein appears an article by a "Republican," apparently a Transvaaler, which, on account of its contents and form, is worthy of notice. It characterises in a forcible manner the battle which is now being fought in South Africa. "Republican" begins by asking: Has God made our happiness dependent upon the possession of a little gold? He thinks not. And then he continues thus: How cleverly invented, money as a means of exchange in order to facilitate the transmission of the necessities of life; but how diabolical becomes its action when the covetousness of humanity is brought into play, the injustice, the criminal desire to receive more than one gives! Hence the Kaffir who lazily sits down and makes snuff for his own use when the master is not watching him, also the millionaire who swindles in all parts of the world. The desire for more than is amply sufficient is altogether criminal and the source of poverty in the community. This injustice is committed and pursued by a second class of "poor," who in my opinion are not less to be pitied than the first kind, *i.e.*, the poor who are wanting in those qualities of soul which would enable them to observe the real pleasures



THE TRANSVAAL CRISIS.
It is understood that the Bunbury Rifle Corps is in active preparation for war.

of life. They know of no other device to fill the void in their bosoms than a restless craving for more earthly possessions. But however numerous the possessions may be, they bring no rest or peace when the higher principle of the soul has been extinguished. Africanders, from all parts of the world those sufferers from unquenchable thirst for Gold flow into our country because the richest source springs from our soil. Africanders, we as a people are void of this burning passion, the desire for Gold does not fire our hearts, and therefore our hands are not eager to grasp it. That which warms our hearts in spite of ourselves is the blood of our ancestors who, two centuries ago, left house and hearth and worldly possessions to travel far over the seas around half the world with that which was of greater value to them than all their worldly possessions, and which they could no longer keep safe in their fatherland, namely, their religion, their liberty to think according to their own earnest precepts. That which warms our hearts is the blood of old Netherland, the fortress and champion of Liberty; that which occupies our hearts is our peaceful and contented life with our families, and our cattle on these our solitary homesteads—the last refuge of our grandfathers and relatives, when 60 years ago persecution once again touched with its unholy hands their sacred inheritance, their liberty. But what has fate decreed now? Just here, in our last refuge, where we expected to find rest and peace, is hidden the richest treasure of that whose possession leads most quickly to worldly riches and glory. The consequence is that our country has become the gathering place of those poor in heart already mentioned who only find their happiness in wealth. The next consequence is that we who, in our own interests, have to put a limit to their mad passions, have again become objects of treason, deceit, and tyranny. Our own interests demand chiefly our preservation and the maintenance of our traditions. Therefore we must be strong in maintaining our control of an industry which is almost exclusively worked by people who have no respect for our traditions and history, because they have no knowledge of them, and even if they had, would not be able to appreciate them. It is our duty to retain our part of this outflow of gold, in

killed." The Commissioner-in-Chief of the British Army doesn't. There is only Heaven beyond.

Rosebery on Bobbie Burns: "A peasant, born in a cottage that no sanitary inspector in these days would tolerate for a moment; struggling with desperate effort against pauperism, almost in vain; snatching at scraps of learning in the intervals of toil, as it were with his teeth; a heavy silent lad, proud of his ploughing. All of a sudden, without preface or warning, he breaks out into exquisite song, like a nightingale from the brushwood, and continues singing as sweetly—with nightingale pauses—till he dies. A nightingale sings because he cannot help it; he can only sing exquisitely because he knows no other. So it is with Burns. What is this but inspiration? One can no more measure or reason about it than measure or reason about Niagara."

Mark Twain is "summering" in Sweden.

Reported that R. Blackmore, loved for having given the world "Lorna Doone," is seriously ill.

In Max Nordau's physiognomical analysis of Dreyfus the latter is described as having an expression of unbending energy. The skull is not very high, the occipital bone somewhat vaulted, and the ears are fairly long and outstanding. The forehead is finely formed, with a projecting chin and under jaw. He is a born soldier.

John Murray has issued a new edition of Byron edited by Rowland E. Prothero, M.A., and containing much fresh data concerning the poet. Some letters which see the light of publication for the first time are included.

Monday's "West Australian" religiously avoided any mention of the enthusiastic receptions accorded the visiting speakers at the Kalgoorlie Federation meeting on Saturday.

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order to keep pace with the changed conditions of life in our own country, if we do not wish to lose our status in it. We are contented with a modest part, less than would be demanded elsewhere; but even that is too much for the aspirant millionaires, who find themselves barred in their burning passion and hindered beyond expectation by a few Boers whom they expected to remove without trouble. Add to this that these usurpers, by their reckless actions have fallen into difficulties elsewhere (in Rhodesia) out of which they see no exit otherwise than by making us pay for it more than we are willing to. Add also that they chiefly belong to the great nation who can still exhibit the scars upon their faces inflicted by us in our own defence; consider that the seat of this nation is too far off, too ignorant of the conditions of our community to understand that she is only made a convenience of by her patriotic (?) sons in their own interests (an interest which will not hesitate to turn on her if once she might wake up out of her simplicity, a simplicity out of which, thus far, more easily coin has been made than out of the hard heads of the Boers). And lastly, consider that leaders of this nation and others who are held in high esteem by them openly mock the traditions of right and justice, and simply glory in the old barbaric and tyrannical inclinations (of an ancestry which in its time could not live or act above the light of that time, but whose posterity in this our nineteenth century should know better). Contemplating all this, it is no wonder that at present the soldiers are flocking to our borders to rob us of our liberty. Peaceful and generous as ever, we surrender to demands which are placed before us as justice, but which carries the mark of deceit upon their brow, because they show themselves involuntarily to us and the world in general, that is to say, as a pretence for ends which we know only too well. Liberty, equality, and fraternity! Oh, blissful ideal, and shame on those of the nineteenth century, who do not warmly accept the proffered honest hand of brotherhood, but treble foolish he, who accepts a hand in which is hidden the venom that has already wounded him repeatedly. We submit, how much more can we concede? Africanders, the eyes of the world are upon us, a corrupted world, because all her movements are guided by money and power, above justice. She will not assist us, because she is only too much inclined to use the same tactics as the power which is threatening us. But at the same time other eyes are directed towards us full of hope and sincere sympathy, the eyes of the sufferers and the persecuted under the monarchy of money of the present civilisation, the eyes of the pitying whose hearts are bleeding for the loss of conscience and feeling for the suffering of the poor. With interest they ask what will be your attitude. Will you be persecuted in order to share in our civilisation, under which many are starving, many are suffering so that others may live in gluttony? or will you station yourself like a rock in the current of our time for your own preservation, and to strengthen the hands of the true progressives, who are working quietly, hoping and waiting for the advancement of the cause of justice? Voices are whispering out of the past: Remember your origin, be worthy of us, you little handful of the old leaven, preserved as through a miracle; possibly a great task may be accomplished by you. Compatriots, do not say that I have overvalued the significance of our opposition against tyranny. Do you not know the power of that which appears to be small? Do you remember how centuries ago the Roman Catholic Church, and even the whole world, laughed at a monk, one poor monk, who was nailing a piece of paper on a church door? Have you not heard how this laughing was drowned by his hammering, then ceased, and at last changed to rejoicing? And is this hammering not still to be heard through the whole world after all these centuries? Our conquest will be great and glorious if we accomplish it without bloodshed. Brothers in Cape Colony, your powerful and moral assistance can add much to this. Remember our victory will be your victory, our defeat your defeat. We submit for the sake of peace—we will submit further still—but may God prevent the moment from coming when we will have to say, "So far and no further," and in the words of that monk, "Here we stand; may God help us, we cannot do otherwise!"

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Vanity Fair.

[By "EGERIA."]

They eat and drink and scheme and plod
And go to church on Sunday:
And many are afraid of God,
And more of Mrs. Grundy.

The exhibition of women's work held in the Fremantle Town Hall was both a treat and education to those present, says a lady friend. She, as a judge accustomed to visit the Kensington Art Work School, pronounced the drawn-thread, wool and Oriental work to be marvellous, the point lace and tatted handkerchiefs being quite equal to the Belfast work so admired in the show rooms of Robertson and Cleaver. The fancy articles, everlastings, paintings and carved photo. frames all proved the willing workers to possess a large share of skill, patience and industry.

The engagement of Mr Vernon Shotter, of Perth, to Miss Madeline Barnes, Guildford, is announced.

Miss Maude M'Carthy, the gifted Sydney violinist, recently played before the Queen, who presented her with a beautiful brooch as a souvenir of the occasion.

Perhaps some of the Perth lady cyclists will go in for the new system of "trailing" now the heat of summer is approaching. The method is simple—for the lady. She just sits calmly on a light-weight tricycle, to which is attached a towing-rope, and tries to look as dignified as the circumstance of being trailed along by a favored (?) gentleman friend on his usual mount will permit.

"The latest idea in summer dressing is that every woman must choose a color and wear it in some material shade or tint throughout the season," says a Melbourne weekly. "If you start in pink, then you are expected to keep to pink all the summer. To appear without warning in a blue blouse would stamp you as 'crude.' Another note in costumes is the trimming of parasol handles. Jewels are preferred, but if they be found too costly, flowers or fruit will do instead. Plain handles are quite impossible."

The very expression "a small waist" implies a disproportion. A small waist is too small for the general size of the figure to which it belongs. The waist of a well-proportioned person should be in harmony with the other parts of the figure. The celebrated Venus de Medicis, the bending statue that enchants the world, has what we would call a large waist, yet modern connoisseurs and artists have unanimously declared it to be the most perfect female form which Art of ancient times has transmitted to us.

Dame Fashion demands a tiny round waist, so we compress the oval one given us by Mother Nature, until our interior organs have retaliated, and we suffer from indigestion, constipation, etc. Then, to crown our folly, we go to a foreign land to teach the heathen Chinese woman how wicked and unnatural she is to spoil the feet bestowed on her by an all-wise Providence.

Kid shoes can be kept perfectly soft if rubbed once a week with glycerine.

It is really quite distressing when one sees that a girl's respected parent must have been exactly like her in her youth. How often at balls, parties, etc., one hears a remark, "That's

Miss So-and-So. Won't she be like her mother when she is her age?" If mamma realised how she libels her daughter's later years, she would not be content to wear "anything" at



OVERHEARD IN MURRAY-STREET.
"A Trip to Chinatown, eh? Great Scott! I think I've struck it!"

public functions, as she only has to act as chaperone, but she would bestow more than the usual amount of care on her toilet for the girl's dear sake.

Mrs C. Erskine May has gone for a trip to the eastern districts.

The "gem" hat is still to the fore, and indeed for usefulness gives place to none, although those who wish to appear smart in their headgear don what is known as the "sun" hat, which may be of leghorn, tuscan, or crinoline. These frequently have the edge wired under cover of a black velvet band, and a whole bevy of crushed flowers are tucked away under flutings, while the brim has wreaths of flowers wholly dependent on themselves for effect, or dispersed here and there to give place to wired bows of black velvet.

A good way to preserve flowers fresh in summer is to place the stems in water in which a small piece of ammonia has been dissolved, renewing the water daily.

Apropos the servant question. The following extract is from an article on West Australia, written by "J.B." for the Melb. "Age" in October, 1892:—"That perennial blister 'Mary Jane' is like the four-leafed shamrock, conspicuous by her absence, and whenever she does feel disposed to take a week 'off play' she invites tenders. I am bound to say they generally come in pretty plentifully, and she can pick her place; yet, strangely enough, ser-

being. Seated within the thick stone walls, one becomes quite oblivious of the boisterous weather without on an occasional stormy day. The Matron (Miss Wincey) is a model of neatness and tact, and everything under her supervision looks cosy and comfortable. The Home, since January last, has accommodated 46 men and 43 women. The usual charge per week is one guinea, but if one can obtain a subscriber's ticket, they may enjoy all the benefits for the small fee of 10s 6d. The fittings of the Home are complete throughout, and no expense has been spared to render it a desirable residence for convalescents. Mrs James Cowan, Mrs Holmes, Mrs H. Paterson, and other ladies of the committee showed the visitors around, and tea and cake were served in the large dining-room. Mrs Holmes wore a cloth costume of a soft shade of blue with white lace vest, bonnet with deeper shades of blue with feathers; Mrs W. Paterson, braided serge coat and skirt, floral toque; Mrs James Cowan, costume of brown cloth with trimmings of daffodil colored silk, bonnet to match. Among those who accepted invitations were:—Mrs S. Burt, who wore a costume of black moiré, bonnet with Louis bows of black lace and jet trimmings; Mrs A. S. Roe, navy blue braided serge with vest of red and blue figured silk; hat of lace and feathers; Mrs A. Burt, corded silk of prune color, with vest of Tuscan lace over white satin, black felt hat with white satin ribbons and lace, black feathers; Mrs Page, sage green costume, velvet mantle with fur trimmings, hat to match; Mrs O. L. Haines, green coat and skirt, green hat with shaded ribbons, white lace cravat; Mrs Hope, fawn coat and skirt with brown satin vest, bonnet of brown velvet, white ospreys; and among others present were:—Mrs M'Arde, Mr and Mrs Nottage Moseley, Mrs James and Miss Froode, Mrs Stroude-Hall, Rev. Mr Jeffrays, Mrs B. C. Wood, Rev. Mr Nesbit, Misses Parker, Mrs Stone, Rev. Mr M'Clennan, Mrs Angelo, Miss Holmes, and Misses Paterson.

P.P.C. cards are no longer fashionable; they are never used in London, and seldom, if ever, in good country society.

For threading ornamentation nothing equals narrow ribbon velvet, special buttonhole slits being made for its decorative use in ultra-smart linen costumes.

The distinguishing mark of the moment is *detail*, which fact serves to stamp the blouse of to-day from that of yesterday, and is that of carrying the lace bands over the shoulders and down the back to the waist. In itself this is a mere trifle, but it serves the end of variety. Another recent fancy is having the skirt the exact tone of the lace employed on a silk or cambric blouse. A pretty blouse is of black mousseline with transparent appliques of black cluny lace. From the yoke of cluny points of cluny run to the waist, while between, the mousseline is set with the finest tuckings, which continue down the skirt.

The mania for silk undershirts is now extending to elaborate muslin and lace. These are cut like the silk ones, and the flounces are composed of endless insertions of Valenciennes lace intermingled with vandykes and tuckings of the finest muslin. Others have the minutest tucks, formed into checks, divided by lace insertion or very fine embroidery.

The next big event is the Mayor's ball, which is to be held in the Town-hall on Friday next.

Washing in cold water when overheated is a frequent cause of disfiguring pimples.

How few people pronounce the English language correctly—at least as the dictionary gives it. It is a hobby of nine out of ten to speak by the card, and to such the following



AT THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—"Oh, ma! Is that an exhibit?"

A Paris visiting hat is of round turban-like red felt, startling by the addition in the centre of a large dark-blue bird attached so that the bill rests on the fringe of the wearer. The gown worn with this is of blue cloth with red facings.

those requiring rest and change. As one approaches, the appearance of lounges, hammocks, and easy chairs on the spacious verandahs, the neat flower beds, the kitchen garden, and clean-looking outbuildings and stables, convey a feeling of comfort and well-

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MINING AND FINANCE

The sudden revival in the mining market at the beginning of the week came rather as a surprise. No one seems to know exactly how to account for it. And what is more to the point, no one feels inclined to venture an opinion as to how long it is likely to last. It is only reasonable to suppose that by this time (Thursday noon) the Boers and the British are at each other's throats in the Transvaal, and the Western Australian market will be a phenomenal institution indeed if it can maintain its vitality through the early weeks of what is likely to be a bloody and terrible war.

Of course it is only reasonable to assume that the unsatisfactory state of affairs in the Transvaal during the past six months has diverted a lot of capital from South Africa to Western Australia, and this fact, combined with the splendid developments of our leading mines, and the rapid increase in the gold output, have been responsible for the really healthy tone our market has manifested right through the trouble.

In view of the splendid developments before referred to, it is improbable that those investors who have deserted Kaffirs for Westralians will be easily induced to return to the old love. Thus indirectly the misfortune of the Ouitlanders will work to our advantage, and as soon as the tightness of the money market is relaxed, we should see a better market than we have ever experienced before. The present, however, must be a dangerous time for speculation, unless the speculator is prepared to hold.

As we had repeatedly predicted, the first stocks to show an upward movement were South Kalgurli, Perseverance, and Great Boulder. Chaffers had a sudden upward bound, but in view of past experience the public will probably regard them with a wary eye. Golden Links have also been in demand, but Lake View South seem to hang fire a little in spite of persistent tipping in usually well-informed circles.

The Lake View Consols output for September has not yet been announced, but it is probable that it will bring the Kalgoolie total for the month above all previous records. The Golden Horseshoe with 9166oz, Ivanhoe with 9542oz, and Brownhill with 7280oz have each furnished splendid contributions, the figures in some instances establishing records for the respective mines.

Amongst crushings from outside mines that of the Sons of Gwalia is noticeable, 1358 tons yielding 1360 oz, whilst the East Murchison United crushed 1840 tons for 2184oz. The Queensland Menzies return was 300 tons for 461oz. The Bellevue crushing has not been made public, but it was somewhat disappointing, about 400 tons yielding something like 10 dwts to the ton. Bayleys had a fine return of 3453oz 16dwt from 2346 tons, whilst 1785 tons of tailings cyanided gave 281oz. Paddington Consols crushed 2000 tons for 792oz.

For the first nine months of the year the Norseman field turned out 33,048oz of gold. Clearly there is an increase going on here as well as in the more fashionable districts.

Mr H. C. Callaghan has left for London on a three months' trip.

A big party of visitors from the goldfields left Perth on the return

journey on Wednesday night, amongst them being Messrs G. W. Hall (London and Westralia Mines and Finance Agency), E. Williams (Bewick, Moering and Co.), and H. L. Reed (New Zealand Mines Trust).

Within the next three weeks a tremendous heap of money will be distributed amongst shareholders in certain W.A. stocks. Lake View Consols will pay £250,000 on November 1; Associated, £100,000 on October 24; Ivanhoe, £50,000 on October 20; and Lady Shenton, £8,000 on October 17—total, £408,000!

Fraser's has made a seventeenth call of 1s, payable in two installments of 6d each, on November 8 and December 6.

The gold yields of the various colonies for the month of September have now been announced, and the figures show that in that month Western Australia produced 15,000oz more than Victoria and Queensland combined, and only 20,000oz less than Victoria, Queensland, and New South Wales. The following table furnishes material for some interesting comparisons:—

Colony.	Sept. yield.	Total 9 mths. '99
Western Australia ...	167,076	1,160,202
Queensland ...	83,036	685,824
Victoria ...	68,915	616,578
New South Wales ...	35,832	328,918

If anything is required to make Western Australia's lead over the other colonies appear more remarkable it may be found in the fact that each of the colonies shows an increase over the corresponding nine months of last year. The total yield for Australia during 1890 will be something like 750,000oz, valued roughly at three millions sterling, more than in 1898.

Not only in the matter of gold output is Western Australia distancing all her competitors! The dividends paid by Queensland mines for the first nine months of this year totalled £432,752, and Western Australian mines in the same period paid over one-and-a-half million sterling.

Two more dividends have been declared during the week. The Lady Shenton pays its 12th dividend of 1s per share on October 17, and the Associated pays its fourth of 4s per share on October 24. The Shenton dividend absorbs £8000, and brings the total paid by the company during the year up to £32,000. The Associated dividend absorbs £100,000, and makes the company's total for the year £190,000. The dividends declared by Western Australian gold-mining companies for 1899 from gold won have so far totalled £1,652,475.

The battery at Fraser's South Extended was got going during last week, and was officially opened on Wednesday afternoon, October 11. It is a 10-head Fraser and Chalmer's battery, and on the results obtained from it depend to a great extent the future of Southern Cross. The manager of the mine, Mr Jacobsen, is confident that the concern will prove highly profitable to the shareholders, and help to restore the waning glory of the Cross.

Fraser's crushings are keeping up a better average since the South Extended lode was met with, though of course this has not yet been worked. For the fortnight ended October 7, 930 tons of ore were crushed for 423oz 2dwt 12grs, or just over 9dwt per ton. As 7dwt per ton pays expenses, there is a fair margin of profit. The fortnight's work, in fact, should have yielded a profit of about £350. At this rate the overdraft will soon disappear.

DONNYBROOK GOLDFIELD AND GREENBUSHES TINFIELD.

Properties inspected and reported upon. Mines opened out and working superintended.

Companies and Syndicates represented. ROBERT YABSLEY, MINING ENGINEER, Royal Hotel, Perth, and

Greenbushes and Donnybrook. Address letters and telegrams to Perth.

FRANCIS GILL
LEGAL MANAGER
GENERAL MINING AGENT
& ARBITRATOR.
PALACE HOTEL BUILDINGS,
St. George's Terrace, Perth.
Telephone, No. 136.

The Associated Northern Blocks (W.A.) Ltd was registered in London on Aug. 24. Capital £350,000 in £1 shares. Objects: To adopt an agreement between the Associated Gold Mines of Western Australia Ltd. and H. J. Bowyer, as trustee for and on behalf of this company for the acquisition of certain mines, mining rights, mineral properties, &c., and to deal with and to turn to account the same. The first directors—of whom there shall be not less than three nor more than seven—are G. Brookman, G. P. Doolette, H. H. Heath, J. Judd, R. B. Tetley, and J. Waddington. Qualification, £250. Remuneration, £250 per annum each; chairman £200, with a percentage of the profits, divisible.

The Oroya East (Hannan's) Gold Mine Ltd. was registered in London on Aug. 25. Capital £150,000, in £1 shares. Objects: To adopt an agreement between Hannan's Proprietary Development Co. Ltd. and this company for the acquisition of certain mines, mining rights, &c., and to develop and turn to account the same.

Mr Charles Kaufman, says the writer of the city article in the "British Australasian" of Sept. 7, arrived at Marseilles by the P. and O. steamer India, and reached London on Monday evening, after his lightning-like and, I doubt not, epoch-making visit to Kalgurli. Mr Kaufman is a man of magnificent conceptions, but whether he will be able to carry through his vast scheme for the amalgamation of the leading Kalgoolie properties is a question reserved for the decision of time. Probably, in any case, he may be able to achieve a rapprochement between the Golden Horseshoe and Ivanhoe South Extended properties. One can hardly imagine that such mines as the Lake View Consols, Boulder Perseverance, and Ivanhoe would consent to merge their fortunes in those of any of their contemporaries. Such a movement might be desirable if it were directed merely to the great end of promoting economy in working, but if it were meant only to secure a huge additional capitalisation under this or any other spurious plea, it is difficult to see what the shareholders or the public would gain by the creation of a huge monopoly of the stars of the Kalgoolie field. Mr Kaufman is now busily engaged in exchanging views with his London co-workers, and in a very short time no doubt, the Westralian mining market will witness the result of their cogitations.

THE MARKET.

Mr R. H. Barrett (stock and share-broker) reports under date October 11:

The market during the beginning of the week experienced a severe fall all round. The immediate cause of this was the continued state of suspense in the Transvaal, and the withdrawals of gold from the Bank of England, which had brought about a considerable uneasiness as to the financial situation in London. This caused the bank rate to be raised to 5 per cent., and no doubt this was the direct cause for the heavy slump. Per Saturday's, Tuesday's, and to-day's cables, the market has been improving steadily. There has been no special feature in the developments during the week with the exception of Chaffers. Associated have risen from £11 2s 6d to £13. Recent official reports of this company disclose a very satisfactory state of affairs in the developments of the Australia group, while the developments in the Iron Duke undoubtedly add very greatly to the value of this company's properties. The shaft in which the recent important find was made is situated near the north-eastern corner of the block; the strike of the lode is apparently east of the present workings of the Oroya's northern block, and if continuous in this direction is of the greatest importance to the Oroya Company opening up possibilities for important developments in depth east of the present workings in the mine. Associated have declared a dividend of 4s, making the 4th, which is payable on the 24th October. The books close on the 18th October. The announcement of this dividend will mean a distribution of £100,000 among the shareholders. Oroya's, early in the week were sold as low down as 67s 6d, but have risen again to 78s 9d in London and in Adelaide. This stock is well supported in this market, and any fall is likely to bring in substantial buyers. Kalgoolie Mints, which were down to 20s 6d early in the week, have since hardened to 26s, with good inquiries. North Kalgurli, in the continued absence of any development at the 500ft level, dropped back to 29s, but have now risen again to 31s. Brookman's have had a good turnover, with hardened prices. Hainault's eased to 36s at the beginning of the week, and are now running at 39s. South Kalgurli have risen to £6 2s 6d, b. Kalgurli had very small dealings in the Australian market, and were at one time as low down as £9 10s in London.

Perseverance, as usual, have been in good demand, and prices have increased from £13 9s to £15 5s. Lake View South's have fair support, with fluctuating, and on the whole, receding rates at the earlier portion of the week, but are now quoted at 40s. Great Boulder's, on good general demand from London, had substantial business at 38s 6d, and subsequently on this support continuing, closed to-day at 39s 4½d, b. Chaffers had one of the most eventful rises of the week, starting from 21s they have had a sharp rise to 27s 6d, b. Ivanhoe's have had good business, and are quoted at £17 10s, b, from London, and £17 4s, b, from Adelaide. I am inclined to think that the market will improve considerably. It was not likely that operators here would have any opportunity of getting in at the very lowest prices for the turn came from London, and the turn here has been simultaneous and general.

VERY LATEST QUOTATIONS.

ARGONAUT office, Thursday noon.
Mr R. H. Barrett, stock and sharebroker, Perth, received the following cables from his London agents this morning:—
Great Boulder, £1 18s 3d; Ivanhoe, £16 12s 6d; Hannans Oroya, £3 12s; Associated, £12 6s 3d; Bayleys, 16s; Perseverance, £14 16s 3d; Kalgurli, £10 2s; Kalgurli South, £5 19s; Kalgurli North, £1 10s; Lake View South, £1 18s 6d.

LATER CABLE.
Hainaults, £1 18s 9d; Brookmans, £1 3s 9d; Chaffers, £1 5s; Ivanhoe, £16 15s; Perseverance, £14 15s; Associated, £12 7s 6d; Hannans Star, £1 11s 3d. Market weak on Boer ultimatum.

Mr R. H. Barrett, stock and sharebroker, Perth, received the following quotations from his Adelaide agents this morning:—
Brookman, £1 3s 6d; Chaffers, £1 5s; Perseverance, £14 13s; Hannans Oroya, £3 13s; North Kalgurli, £1 11s; South Kalgurli, £5 17s; Associated, £12 12s; Block 45, 13s; Great Boulder, £1 18s; Ivanhoe, £16 16s; Ivanhoe Junctions, 13s 9d; Boulder Consols No. 1, 3s 7½; Boulder Half-Mile, 12s 3d; Boulder North Extended, 4s 4d; Brown Hill Central, 3s 5d; Croesus Proprietary, 2s 10d; Imperial Boulder, 4s 3d; Lake View South, £1 18s 9d; Queen Margaret, 17s 9d; Queen Margaret Central, 4s 11d.

CALLS ANNOUNCED FOR OCTOBER.

Company	No.	Amt.	When Payable
Aberfoyle ...	6th	1d	Oct. 2
Richmond Gem ...	15th	3d	" 5
Queen Margaret ...			
South ...	2nd	3d	" 11
Nordenfeldt ...	16th	1d	" 10
Reefers Eureka ...	23rd	3d	" 11
Midas ...	4th	1d	" 11
Bonnie Charlie ...	9th	1d	" 11
Yerilla ...	21st	2d	" 11
Bonnie Charlie Ex. ...	11th	3d	" 11
Boulder ½-Mile S. ...	10th	6d	" 11
Boulder North ...			
Extended ...	8th	6d	" 11
Globe G.M. & Ex. Co. ...	5th	1d	" 11
Golden Queen ...	6th	3d	" 11
Hannans Reward ...			
North ...	9th	6d	" 11
Ben Lomond ...	6th	3d	" 11
Island Lake Australian ...	35th	3d	" 11
Ivanhoe South ...			
Extended ...	8th	2s 6d	" 11
Lady Sherry ...	21st	1d	" 11
Royal Mint South ...	6th	3d	" 11

DIVIDENDS FOR 1899.

Company	No.	Amt.	Total Payable
Associated ...	2nd	2s	£45,000 Jan. 31
Associated ...	3rd	2s	100,000 June 8
Associated ...	4th	4s	45,000 Oct. 24
Burbank's Birth-day Gift ...	5th	6d	3,750 Feb. 9
Do. do. ...	6th	6d	3,750 Mar. 11
Do. do. ...	7th	2s	15,000 —
E. Murch. United ...	4th	1s	7,500 April 8
Golconda ...	1st	1s 6d	6,750 May 12
G. Horseshoe ...	2nd	15s	75,000 Mar. 25
G. Horseshoe ...	3rd	5s	75,000 July
G.B. Proprietary ...	19th	6d	40,000 Feb. 15
Do. do. ...	20th	6d	40,000 May 4
Do. do. ...	21st	6d	43,750 July 15
Do. do. ...	22nd	6d	43,750 Sept 23
G.B. Prs'v'rance ...	3rd	1s	8,750 Apr. 15
H. Brownhill ...	4th	7s 6d	31,875 Jan. 26
Do. do. ...	5th	7s 6d	31,875 May 1
Do. do. ...	6th	7s 6d	31,875 Aug. 1
Ivanhoe ...	1st	5s	50,000 Feb. 9
Do. ...	2nd	5s	50,000 Apr. 20
Do. ...	3rd	5s	50,000 May 20
Do. ...	4th	5s	50,000 July 20
Do. ...	5th	5s	50,000 Oct. 20
Lady Mary ...	3rd	1s	3,000 Apr. 17
Do. do. ...	4th	1s	3,000 June 17
Lady Shenton ...	9th	1s	8,000 Feb. 7
Do. do. ...	10th	1s	8,000 Mar. 30
Do. do. ...	11th	1s	8,000 July 11
Do. do. ...	12th	1s	8,000 Oct. 17
L.V. Consols ...	3rd	5s	62,500 Feb. 9
Do. do. ...	4th	5s	62,500 May 8
Do. do. ...	5th	£1	250,000 Aug. 8
Do. do. ...	6th	£1	250,000 Nov. 1
Mt. Yagahong ...	1st	6d	5,000 Apr. 27
North Boulder ...	2nd	9d	8,250 Apr. 28
Peak Hill ...	4th	2s	23,000 May 4
Premier ...	7th	1s	2,500 Apr. 17
Do. ...	8th	1s	2,500 July 17
Q. Menzies ...	12th	6d	3,300 Apr. 26
Do. do. ...	13th	6d	3,300 June 9
W.F.M. Reef ...	3rd	6d	3,500 Mar. 13
Do. do. ...	4th	6d	3,500 July
Great Boulder ...			
Main Reef ...	3rd	1s	12,000
Total, £1,652,475			

H. HOCKING,
SHAREBROKER and COMMISSION
AGENT
(Member of Stock Exchange of Perth)
St. George's terrace.

The Farm.

Farm Practice.

We have a belief in which it cannot be expected everyone or even many will share that the system of farm practice which promises to be the most profitable under our local conditions will have to be modelled from English husbandry rather than on the lines followed in Eastern Australia. If it is admitted that the farmers of the mother country have adopted that system of farming which is most suited, so far as modern agronomics permit to the conditions of their agriculture, it follows that in any other country the best system will resemble the English, should local conditions resemble English conditions. It may at first sight appear foolish to assert that the conditions of our agriculture in any respect are similar to those obtaining in England; so we make endeavor to substantiate our belief by briefly indicating points of similarity that have struck us. It should be said that these remarks have application to the south-west portion of our agricultural districts principally, and to the eastern districts, in so far as the conditions there resemble the conditions of the south-west.

In England the pastoral and cultivable areas are limited by the ocean; with us, by the formation of the country and the irreclaimable poverty of much of the soil. Hence the great aim of successful farming is to derive the maximum of benefit with the minimum of diminished fertility, or, rather, with the maximum of increased fertility. To effect this, stock keeping on a scale proportionate to the farm acreage is considered indispensable. In England the long and severe winters render the production of large quantities of stock food a matter of primal importance; with us, the long and severe summers prevent stock keeping on a proper scale unless a supply of stock food be produced in the growing months, and unless the condition of farm stock is to vary with the season from that of feast time to that of famine time.

The facts that the larger the crops the more stock may be fed, and the more stock that are fed the more manure is produced, and consequently the larger the crops may be, provided a round of perpetual improvement, limited by the possibilities of Nature and determined by the stress of agricultural competition. In old England the stress is sharp and strong; in young Westralia it is only getting sharper and stronger as years roll on and increased settlement brings the supply and demand into equilibrium. In England the farmer cannot double his crop by doubling his acreage; in W.A., we think it an uncanonical method to pursue when a much simpler and cheaper plan is to double the crop by doubling the productivity of the half-farmed land. English farmers market most of their crops in the form of butchers' carcasses, and by a well-ordered farm practice can compete against the prairie-fed meat of America. Our farmers, sooner or later, will have to do the same; and if a well-ordered system of farm practice be not adopted, they will not manage to compete against the plain-fed bullocks of Queensland, nor the station-fed sheep of New South Wales.

The analogy might be considerably extended, but the above summary of what would be more clearly stated in ten times the space serves to pave the way to practical deductions by those who care to give the matter any thought. There is no reason why the aim of our farmers should not be to attain the crop averages of British farmers; indeed, there is every reason for this aim, and when a state approaching this is reached, it is safe to say Westralian agriculture will be a lift to Westralia, and the fostering legislation of the present will be bringing forth fruit.

"Trucking."

Trucking is the term used in America for the production of what are usually called market garden crops. In these colonies many small farmers add considerably to the annual income by growing a few acres of "truck" crops, but there are few who have mastered the secret of raising these crops in perfection. Probably the two main causes of unsatisfactory production are that truck crops require more attention and labor than farmers consider necessary, and more manure than they believe possible. The attempt to grow market vegetables cheaply, that is, with the least attention possible, and with what the farmers consider just a sufficiency of manure, generally results in disappointment. The late Peter Henderson, perhaps the most successful market gardener in America, laid it down as a rule, in cultivating the high-priced gardens around New

York City, that a man to be successful must have a cash capital outside of his land, of 300 dollars per acre. Such a sum would, of course, be excessive under our conditions, but the remark is instanced to show that vegetable crops are costly in the sense of pecuniary expenditure if they are to be produced economically, which depends not on absolute outlay, but on the relation of the cost of production to market value.

It may be a matter of comfort to many who have been unsuccessful in producing first-class stuff to know that it is a common mistake to suppose that any mellow land, mechanically suited to the growth of truck crops, but not rich, can be made at once to produce a paying crop of vegetables by the liberal use of manures. Some crops, as peas, can be grown readily with manuring, but experienced American growers say that satisfactory results are not obtained all round on new land until it has been under heavy treatment for several years.

Pigs for the Dairy.

The utilisation of the so-called wastes of the dairy has been one of the best achievements of modern dairying, and it looks very much as if the progressive farmers intended to follow in the footsteps of the shrewd business men, and learn how to make use of every bye-product connected with their work. On every well-regulated dairy to-day, there is, or should be a piggery in proportion to the size of the dairy farm. The wastes of the dairy, especially the washings of the dairy utensils, milk, and whey, are generally sufficient to keep a good number of pigs in rapid growing condition the year round. A few careless dairymen may hand over these bye-products to whoever wants them, and are probably glad to get rid of them so easily. Others throw them into a swill tub and keep them there indefinitely, feeding them sometimes to the pigs after half their nutriment has been wasted through active fermentation. If pig raisers would only appreciate the fact that the best part of the swill is lost to the animals when allowed to ferment there would be less of these old-fashioned slops fed. Pigs want their food sweet, or nearly so, and the sugar contained in sweet food does them as much good as any of the other constituents. Assuming this, wany dairymen of to-day

Complete Fertilisers.

One thing particularly noticeable in British agricultural literature is the insistence with which the use of complete fertilisers is advocated. Thousands of

Sure Cure for Colds

When the children get their feet wet and take cold give them a hot foot-bath, a bowl of hot drink, a dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and put them to bed. The chances are they will be all right in the morning. Continue the Cherry Pectoral a few days, until all cough has disappeared.

Old coughs are also cured; we mean the coughs of bronchitis, weak throats and irritable lungs. Even the hard coughs of consumption are always made easy and sometimes cured by the continued use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Your own doctor will explain this to you. He knows that wild cherry bark is the best remedy known to medical science for soothing and healing inflamed throats and lungs. You may rely upon Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to stop your cough.

Beware of worthless imitations. The name Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is blown in the glass of each bottle.

Carefully conducted trials have established the unmistakable benefits of this practice. We, at present, are in the bonedust stage of fertilising, and this manure is in general used indiscriminately on all crops. The good prices obtained for good produce per-

was four times as much as during 1895. For legumes, tomatoes, and potatoes potash is of the greatest importance. Bonedust contains none of this salt, or infinitesimal quantities only. And it is characteristic of most light or sandy soils to be deficient in potash. These two statements would seem to show that it is a pity the manure importers mentioned above have not received some encouragement. Life is too short for farmers. Only after a wrestle for three score and 10 years with custom, and habit, and established usage, are they thrown out of the ruts and into the way of successful production.

Feeding Wheat to Pigs.

"Interested" writes: "The par appearing in a late issue re Mr Morton Craig's success in feeding wheat to pigs omits one point which would be useful. How was it fed? My experiments in feeding whole wheat were, though not financially a failure, quite unsatisfactory. I tried boiling the grain and the American mode of 48 hours' soaking, but found that a large proportion of the wheat was passed undigested. This caused the swine to acquire the habit of picking the grain out of their excrement, a habit which, as all pig-breeders are aware, is a fruitful source of disease. Could one induce pigs to masticate their food slowly and thoroughly, whole grain feeding would be more beneficial to all concerned. Where means exist of cheaply crushing the grain, this trouble could be averted. Perhaps, however, there is some other method of preparing the wheat, in which case present writer would be pleased to hear of it."

Are you seedy or in need of a change, or in want of a holiday? Go to Gordon's Hotel, Bunbury. You can get boating, bathing, fishing, driving. Wire for rooms.*

It now transpires that the whale was hardly out of Japan and into Joppan waters when, feeling a disturbance within, it slowed up and enquired:

"What's the matter inside there?"
"Oh, nothing much," answered Jonah, "but loneliness and a lack of fun; you couldn't contrive to swallow a mermaid or two, could you?"

Cabled that the British military authorities think the Boers fighting strength has been enormously over-rated. The British military authorities thought ditto on one other notable occasion.

Messrs Williamson and Musgrove's touring manager, Mr Harold Ashton, leaves for the goldfields on Monday to pave the way for the "Chinatown" people. The dates he has arranged are as follows:—Coolgardie, Wednesday and Thursday, 25th and 26th; Boulder, Friday and Saturday, 27th and 28th; and Kalgoorlie, six nights, commencing Monday, October 30th. Good business is assured up above with both "The Stranger" and "Chinatown," as it is just the rollicking sort of stuff that must catch on with the people thereabouts.

Go to the Apothecaries Co. for drug specialties.*

Mr Bernard Espinasse, after a hard fight, is now recognised as the Australian playwright, and his engagement by Mr J. C. Williamson as "House dramatist," to use the American term, will give him plenty of chances to show his talent. Recently Mr Espinasse has been at work on "The Christian," completing details omitted by Mr Wilson Barrett in his dramatisation, so as to allow for the rounding off of the production.

"Quiz" asks, irreverently, "what sort of a show will England have against the combined strength of Kruger and the Almighty?"

A strict churchgoer writes: In the dailies of Tuesday appeared telegrams stating that grasshoppers were playing the deuce with the crops at Condobolin (N.S.W.) I was at Louth, on the Darling, some nine or ten years ago, when that sweet hamlet was visited by 'hoppers. But there they didn't stop at crops. After rendering the Chinese gardens as bare as a billiard table they came into the houses and ate every scrap of paper off the walls, and one morning when the plague was at its height the populace woke up to find that the bedclothes had been literally eaten off their bodies, and that their wearing apparel had also been demolished. We went about with sheets of galvanised iron round us until fresh cloth-stuffs could be imported from up the river. The army of 'hoppers tried to cross the river just below Louth, and they got drowned in such numbers that several of us walked across the stream (about 100 yards) on their piled up dead bodies. But even more startling was— [Yes we'll take the rest as read.—Ed. A.]

THE ARGONAUT is now the boss advertising medium of the West. It circulates everywhere.

We never Sleep!



without first taking a Nightcap.

This is
Whyte and Mackay Whisky

It doesn't raise a swelled head in the morning.

'Owl this do?

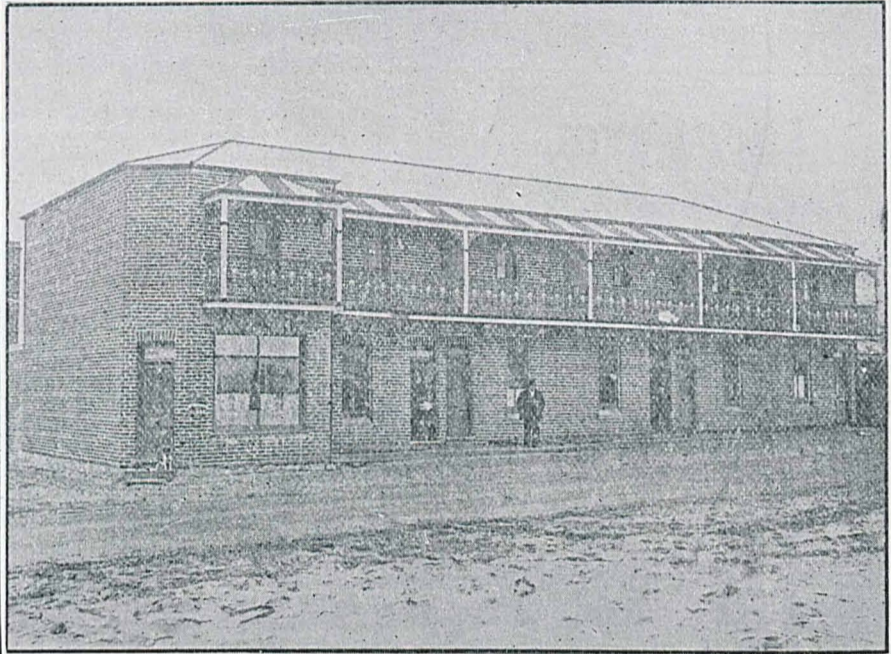
may learn a lesson in feeding their own pigs with buttermilk, whey, and washings. Save the washings and whey, but feed before it is absolutely sour. Sour slops from the house should not be thrown into the tub. They should be given separately. If mixed with buttermilk and whey they soon sour the whole mass, and make the tub filthy. Just enough pigs to use up this waste should be kept and no more. Sweet fresh whey has good feeding value, especially in connection with grain or barley meat.

mit of profit being made by this crude application, but the margin between cost of production and market value steadily grows smaller, and growers will require to use fertilisers that are more economical in the literal sense. We know of manure importers in Perth who stocked test supplies of potash manures, but have had such difficulty in placing even the small importation that they have had to abandon stocking them. Beside this, compare the fact that the amount of sulphate of potash imported into Great Britain during 1898

AN INDEPENDENCE FOR LIFE FOR FIVE SHILLINGS.



FIRST PRIZE.



SECOND PRIZE.

NOTE. The successful winners of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th prizes will receive their transfers and titles Free of any Charge whatever from Messrs. Martin and Phillips, my solicitors.

BANK: National Bank of Australasia.

The object of this Distribution of Property is *bona-fide*.

Mr. Bartlett, of Victoria Park, Perth, is anxious to send his daughter, Miss Florrie Adelaide Bartlett (aged 13, who is a Composer of Music) to Europe, being desirous of giving her a thorough education in that particular profession, and not having the means at his command, hence the distribution of his Property.

NOTE. Any Subscriber taking five tickets in the above distribution will be forwarded, post free to any address in Australia, a copy of the "Federal Waltz," composed by Miss Flora Bartlett; and any Subscriber taking ten tickets will be forwarded a copy of the "Federal Waltz" and a copy of the "Grand Triumphal March," in commemoration of the glorious victory of America over Spain, also composed by Miss Florrie Bartlett.

Agents Wanted.

BARTLETT'S

Agents Wanted.

Monster PROPERTY DISTRIBUTION

40,000 Subscribers at 5s.

PERTH, W. A.

GRAND TRIUMPHAL MARCH

In commemoration of the glorious victory of
AMERICA VERSUS **SPAIN.**

Composed by
FLORA ADELAIDE BARTLETT.

FIRST PRIZE

Hotel, Victoria Park, valued - £4,000 0 0
Let on Lease at £260 per annum, six years to run, Land 66 ft. x 215 ft.

SECOND PRIZE

Five Brick Houses and Shop - £3,000 0 0
At the corner of Lord and Marlborough Streets, Perth. Rents, £190 per annum. Land, 80 ft. x 150 ft.

THIRD PRIZE

Two Brick Shops, valued - £1,300 0 0
Adjoining Victoria Park Hotel. Rent, £100 per annum. Land, 33 ft. x 150 ft.

FOURTH PRIZE

Villa, Five Rooms, valued - £600 0 0
At East Street, Guildford. W. B. Rent, £38. Land, 40 ft. x 136 ft.

405	Four at 20	80 0 0
CASH	Ten at 10	100 0 0
PRIZES	Forty Six at 5	230 0 0
	345 at 2	690 0 0

£10,000 0 0

Less 10 per cent. on Cash Prizes only.

THE DRAWING will take place at an early date, and will be supervised by the following gentlemen:—

A. FORREST, Esq., Mayor of Perth, M.L.A.; **A. G. RUSSELL, Esq.,** Mayor of Victoria Park, J.P.; **W. G. BROOKMAN, Esq., J.P.;** **LYALL HALL, Esq., M.L.A.**

Two Addressed Stamped Envelopes are required, one for Reply with Tickets, and one for the Result. Be sure and Register your letter and take care of the Receipt till you receive our Reply.

Registered Address: **C. BARTLETT,**
No. 12 Royal Arcade, PERTH, W. A.

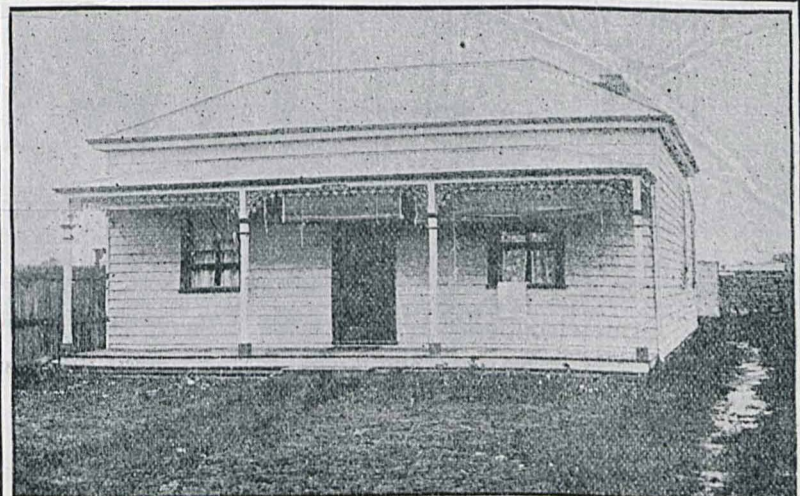


THIRD PRIZE.

Agents Wanted.

Tickets
5s.
each.

Agents Wanted.



FOURTH PRIZE.