

New Zealand Gaffer

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Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE LAST
OF DIANA
VAUGHAN.

IT is with a feeling of genuine relief that we chronicle the final disappearance from the field of controversy of Miss Diana Vaughan. From the account, which we publish elsewhere, of the confession of the person calling himself Léo Taxil it

will be seen that the whole series of "revelations" about Diana Vaughan and Freemasons and the worshippers of the devil have been merely impudent inventions. It would appear that this extraordinary individual is an inveterate and incurable hoaxter. At the age of nineteen he had scared the citizens of Marseilles by announcing that the harbour was invaded by sharks of the most terrible species. He next announced that there was a lost city under the Lake of Geneva and actually induced people to believe that they saw cafés chantants, houses, and gardens deep down in the recesses of blue Lake Leman. A learned Polish archaeologist even went so far as to write a treatise on the subject, in which he said that he had perceived something like an equestrian statue at the bottom of the inland sea immortalised by Gibbon, Rousseau, Byron, and Madame de Staél. Then he started his crowning hoax, the invention of Diana Vaughan and her "revelations." When he found that even the most credulous of his disciples were beginning to be more than suspicious of the truth of his story he made preparations for a startling climax. He announced that Miss Vaughan would appear in the flesh at a meeting of the Geographical Society in Paris and place beyond all doubt both the fact of her existence and the truth of her revelations. In due time the meeting assembled and Taxil coolly assured his astonished hearers that he himself was only a false convert to the Catholic Church and that Diana Vaughan was merely a type-writing young woman whom he employed as a secretary at £6 a month. In this capacity he declared she wrote and signed letters dictated by himself and addressed to distinguished prelates. It is probable that the statement that Diana Vaughan is a type-writer is only another of the hoaxter's lies, but it is certain that Diana Vaughan the ex-Pallalist and all her "revelations" are the emanation of Taxil's own brain. Taxil seems to consider the whole business a huge joke, though it appears to us that only those endowed with a somewhat abnormal sense of humour will be able to see it in that light. He has told a series of colossal lies and has succeeded in keeping the public deceived for a year or two. We can only be thankful that he has been at last found out, and that Diana Vaughan, whose existence and revelations have for some time been a source of profitless and unedifying controversy amongst Catholics, has at last been finally finished off.

AN extraordinary incident is reported from America, which shows to what a depth of baseness CONSCIENCELESS even a minister of the Gospel can descend. It appears that two men, named Jackson and Walling, respectively, had been condemned to death for the murder of one Alonzo Walling, at Covington, U.S.A. They both obstinately denied their guilt, and while they were awaiting the day of their execution in Covington Gaol, the thought occurred to the Rev. A. J. Lee, "pastor" of the Third Baptist Church, Covington, that the occasion offered a splendid opportunity for him to enrich himself by a handsome sum. He sought and obtained admission to the Covington Gaol upon the pretence of desiring to serve the spiritual interests of the convicted prisoners. He secured the confidence of the heart-broken mothers of the unfortunate men; and with the consent of these poor women he proceeded to work upon the credulity of Jackson and Walling, hoping to gain from one or both of the prisoners a story that would bring a high price in the market where newspaper sensations are sold. He then approached the editor of the *Cincinnati Commercial Tribune* and undertook for a consideration of 4000 dollars to extract confessions from both of these poor wretches, or for 3000 dollars to obtain a confes-

sion from Jackson alone. The offer was made on three separate and distinct occasions and in the presence of unimpeachable witnesses. The money demanded was for the personal services of the minister in obtaining the confession, and no pretence was made that any portion of the sum was to go to the family of the prisoners. To the credit of the American press be it said, the offer was rejected with indignation and contempt, and the *Tribune* referred to Mr. Lee's action in the following outspoken fashion:—"Of all the low, cowardly traffickers in crime who have attempted to make money out of the story of Jackson and Walling, the most appallingly conscienceless individual is—heaven save the truth—a minister of the Gospel! Just think of it—a preacher gaining admission to the gaol by virtue of his sacred calling, and seeking the confidence of the convicted murderers in the name of the Merciful Judge of human souls, only to offer the secret of the confession to the highest bidder! Such has been the part played by Rev. A. J. Lee, an ordained minister, occupying the pulpit of the Third Baptist Church in the city of Covington." The incident is indeed utterly scandalous and disgraceful, and the "Third Baptist Church" has little reason to be proud of its precious "pastor."

THE Rev. John McVeigh, C.M., Father of the THE CHURCH IN mission in China, attached to the Vicariate of CHINA. Pekin, is at present in Ireland preaching and collecting in aid of the Catholic mission in the Celestial Empire, and he has given to the Press some interesting details of the work of the mission, and the position of the Catholic Church in China. Less than half a century ago there were only about 8,000 Catholics in China, now there are over two and a half millions. The adult conversions from paganism number between two and three thousand a year. The country is divided into thirty vicariates, each governed by a vicar who is a consecrated bishop, and there are 600 Catholic missionaries. The most important mission is in Pekin in charge of the Vincentian Fathers. In the Pekin Vicariate out of a population of about two millions, forty two thousand have embraced Catholicity, this number including representatives of all classes but being composed principally of farmers, tradesmen and commercial men. Among the converts are a number of mandarins, and one of the royal princes suffered death for the faith about forty years ago. So far as the Government is concerned there is no public persecution of Catholics or any active interference with the missions. The State tolerates them, but leaves them to a great extent at the mercy of the mobs. There was no actual violence used towards the Catholics during the war with Japan but the people were very menacing. So long, however, as the Emperor is at the head there will be no general persecution. Towards the close of the war the Emperor had about two thousand carts and carriages in his Imperial Court ready to leave if the Japanese went to Pekin. The Catholics were afraid that his departure would be the signal for a general massacre and during these weeks they were daily expecting death. The danger fortunately passed away, but Father McVeigh feels sure that if a European war broke out there would be a great massacre in China of the Christian population. During the Franco-German war in 1870 there was a massacre, and in the Pekin vicariate in one village ten Sisters of Charity and two priests were martyred. In the working of the mission the Sisters of Charity have charge of the organisation for the rescue and baptism of infants who are exposed to die, and thousands of souls are saved in that way. In China, as everybody knows, the weak, unhealthy, or maimed children are in certain circumstances killed. Happily a large number of the children who are killed are baptised before death through the agency of the Sisters of Charity, and some of those who would otherwise be killed are taken charge of by the Sisters, but the means are limited. The priests wear the Chinese costume with the shaven head and pigtail, as well as the habit, and conform to the Chinese custom in every way that is possible. They find that their influence with the people is very greatly increased in that way. The forms of religion are three—Confucianism, Buddhism, and Taoism. Confucianism is the State religion, but the Emperor also patronises

Smoke T. C. Williams' JUNO TOBACCO.
COMPARE SIZE AND WEIGHT OF STICKS.

Buddhism and Taoism. The Confucians include most of the *litterati*, and therefore are the most difficult to meet in argument, but, when once they accept Christianity, they are said to become excellent converts.

"*Nil desperandum*" is evidently the motto of the ANGLICAN Anglican High Church party, and though their OVERTURES have been disappointed and repulsed in all their TO RUSSIA efforts so far to obtain recognition of their claim to Catholicity, they still seem to fondly hope that they will yet obtain some sort of acknowledgment somewhere of the validity of their Orders. Their first effort on behalf of this troublesome cause was a modest appeal made by the Bishop of Salisbury to the humble Jansenist Church of Holland, but the pour parlers that followed resulted in a way that was unsatisfactory to both parties. The Archbishop of Utrecht declined to give the certificate asked for by the Bishop, and the latter addressed him in return in language that was forcible but certainly not polite. Then negotiations were commenced in a quiet way with the Catholic Church, and ultimately a Papal Commission was appointed to investigate the question. The hopes of the Anglicans were again doomed to disappointment and the Holy Father was constrained to declare that the Church of England never had had any Orders at all. Finally, beaten but not altogether dismayed, the Anglicans have turned their eyes toward the East, and are making a last, earnest effort to get the Greek Church to recognise their claims. The Archbishop of York has himself gone on this important mission to Russia, and is paying a personal visit to the head of that schismatic Church. He appears to have been received, as might have been expected, with all possible courtesy, and the London *Times* announced that after a short stay at St. Petersburg his Grace left to attend the Easter celebrations at Moscow. In spite of all the suavity and courtesy of the Russian ecclesiastics, however, it can hardly be expected, that this mission will be attended by any practical result or that it will issue in anything approaching corporate reunion between the two Churches. The Russian Church, though long separated from the centre of unity, has always believed in the sacrificial nature of the priesthood possessed by its clergy, and could not possibly unite with a Church a large proportion of whose clergy utterly repudiate the possession of such a priesthood. Again, one of the most striking features of religion in Russia is the marvellous devotion of the Russian Church to the Blessed Virgin. A traveller in Russia describes what he saw at the celebrated shrine of Our Blessed Lady of Kazan, which is daily crowded by multitudes of devout pilgrims. He says that it is the custom to have the eikon or picture of Our Lady carried solemnly to the sick in order to obtain the grace of a recovery; that for this purpose there is a carriage with six horses kept at the disposal of the Church; that the postillions ride bare headed when the carriage issues forth with the sacred eikon, and that the crowds in the street cast themselves devoutly on their knees as it passes on its way. Even the liturgies used in the services, at some of which Dr. McLagan has assisted at least as a visitor, contain prayers to the mother of God, and many of them speak of her as the "mediatrix" of mankind. Catholics understand perfectly the spirit in which such loving veneration is offered to her who is blessed amongst women, and it is not unlikely that Dr. McLagan's visit to Russia will help him also to understand it. It is indeed probable that the mission will have an important educational effect on the Archbishop himself, but there is no reason to believe that it will have any other practical result whatever.

A STORM OF QUITE a storm of bigotry has been raised in the United States by the appointment of Catholics in BIGOTRY. the persons of Judge McKenna and Messrs. Storer and Bliss to positions in the Cabinet of President McKinley. The names of the other gentlemen who were to take charge of the different departments were known before the names of the Catholic members of the Cabinet came before the public, and not a single protest on religious grounds was heard against those names, either in private or in public. But the moment the Catholic appointments were announced a perfect avalanche of letters poured in upon President McKinley, vehemently demanding that no Catholics should be included in his Cabinet. When it was found that the President was not likely to prove at all pliable, letters and petitions were sent to members of the Senate urging them to oppose the confirmation of these appointments. Prominent in the agitation were a number of Protestant ministers, and one of them writing to the Massachusetts *Citizen*, delivered himself of the following hysterical outburst:—"Not since 1846 have I been so excited and angry. I am a Christian; I look for our Lord; I love kindness and peace; but to think that a Romanist has been appointed Secretary of the Interior! a slave—a tool of the Pope! This is unendurable. And he is a Methodist—a Christian! who cannot read Revelation on the symbolic beast. To let an old Archbishop (Ireland), a Jesuit, have the handling of our valuable documents, and control all our

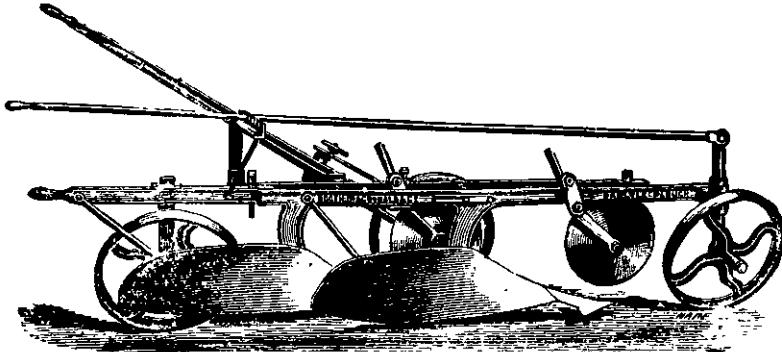
lands, and all the Indians! I am mad! Doesn't the man know better? Doesn't he know that three or four million voters are opposed to such work? Is he a fool? Is he a traitor? Does he wish to ruin our fair, broad land? For God's sake stand up against that man! Warn him that he should not for a moment let that Romanist judge in California have the place. Our whole people should arouse. The plot between McKinley and Ireland—for they are together—should not be consummated, or there will be war—a revolution! Cleveland was wicked. Is McKinley to be no better? Is our government gone over to the Pope and his crew?" Fortunately all this wild and bitter haranguing is not in the least likely to produce any effect. It is a fundamental principle of the United States Constitution (which is pretty much the same in America as saying that it is written in the Bible), that "no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office of public trust under the United States." It would be impossible, therefore, to cancel these appointments without violating both the letter and the spirit of the American Constitution, and so long as this provision remains part of the organic law of the land, the rights of Catholics are inviolably secured.

WE take the following from the *New York Free-ODDS AND ENDS*. man of April 17:—Miss Susie Swift arrived on Saturday by the St. Paul. There was no crowd of enthusiastic officers of the "Army" this time to meet her nor was there any music to play her to barracks. Time was, and that only a few weeks ago, when this frail girl would have been greeted by brigadiers, colonels, majors, officers of lesser rank and privates wearing the bright scarlet insignia of the Salvation Army. The girl was Miss Susie F. Swift, formerly herself a brigadier in the army, but now about to become an active worker in the Roman Catholic Church. Miss Swift was one of the most valued and efficient officers in General William Booth's corps, and great was the surprise when the cable announced last week that she had decided to be baptised into the Church of Rome. Most earnestly was she begged by Commander Booth-Tucker to reconsider her determination, but her mind was made up, and nothing could swerve her. She went to England on an important mission for the Army a few months ago, wearing the uniform of her rank. She returned on Sunday a candidate for first communion, dressed in a plain, dark gown, a long sealskin coat and a high black chip straw hat of London make. Miss Swift had stood unnoticed by her pile of luggage for fifteen minutes, when a glad cry of surprise escaped her lips and she affectionately greeted a young woman with auburn hair and a young girl who bounded across the pier to greet her. The girl was Christobel Douglas Swift, a waif whom Miss Swift adopted as a daughter several years ago. Christobel was baptised a Roman Catholic in her infancy. The name of the young woman who met her Miss Swift declined to give. "You see I am looking well," said Miss Swift. "I haven't had the least regret for taking such a step. Of my future plans I know nothing. I have no plans. Are there others? If I knew of others who are contemplating taking the same course as myself I would not give their names." Miss Swift is the daughter of a Poughkeepsie lawyer, a niece of former Mayor Swift of Chicago, and a graduate of Vassar and valedictorian in the class of 1883. With her younger sister, who is now Mrs. Mary Bringle, wife of Staff Captain Bringle, she attended from motives of curiosity a meeting of the Salvation Army in Scotland, and remained to enrol herself under its banner. She rose to one of the highest ranks in the organisation, was a famous writer in the *War Cry* became editor of the *Wid' World*, its international magazine, visited North Africa and eight other countries, took charge of the Auxiliary League in England, and returned to this country last year as secretary to Miss Eva Booth. Her conversion to the Roman Catholic Church is said to have been brought about largely through the influences of Rose Hawthorne Lathrop. She is the first member of the Salvation Army known to have left it for the Church of Rome.

At Mr. Meagher's banquet given in honour of the visiting prelates to Bathurst on Monday, May 10, the question of a Catholic daily paper was again mooted. The host pointed out that his Eminence's jubilee was a unique event in the history of Catholicity and one that was of the greatest interest to the Catholic community yet that neither of the daily papers published a leading article on the subject. He urged that if Catholics required a just representation in the life of the Colony and fair play they must establish a daily paper of their own, and with his usual liberality he offered to generously subscribe towards so deserving an object. Later on however, the impossibility of founding a Catholic daily paper was explained by the Right Rev. Dr. Gallagher, but he showed that if the Catholic weekly papers were earnestly supported the cause of Catholicity would immensely benefit. We entirely agree with Dr. Gallagher. A daily paper cannot live here without a political policy, and it would be absurd to ask our Catholics to support the same political party. Moreover, seeing that our Catholics so badly encourage Catholic weekly papers, it would be an extremely risky

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venture to sink thousands of pounds in establishing a daily organ. The great object of intelligent Catholics should be at present to bring a sound weekly Catholic paper to every Catholic family. If well supported such a paper could combat the secular spirit of the age, and could ably defend Catholic principles. We are glad to find a member of the hierarchy, like Dr. Gallagher, speaking out on this vital and important question.—*Catholic Press.*

The recent election of Comte Albert de Mun to the French Academy is an event of some interest to the Catholic world. It is as a "Christian orator" that M. de Mun is celebrated in France and the honour conferred upon him by the Academy—the most coveted distinction in France outside of the sphere of politics is a tribute to his splendid gift of eloquence and at the same time to his lofty and generous character, which has won for him the esteem even of his political adversaries. He makes no claim to be a man of letters, but his published lectures and speeches fill several volumes. It is not the quantity, however, that is admirable, but the quality, the form being considered a model of polished eloquence and lucid reasoning. By his chivalrous enthusiasm, which does not diminish as time goes on, M. de Mun seems a man belonging to another age, but it is to be noted that this enthusiasm has always been well under control and that this master of impassioned rhetoric has ever been a sound reasoner. He is grandson of the Marquis de Mun, peer of France, but this ardent champion of the Catholic cause has also the blood of the materialistic philosopher Helvetius in his veins. On the maternal side he is directly descended from Helvetius. He was born in 1841, and adopted the military profession. As a captain of cuirassiers he served his country with bravery and distinction in the Franco-German War, and obtained the Cross of the Legion of Honour. At one of the earliest of those congresses of French youth which were due to his initiative the Comte de St. Ferreol, addressing the Comte de Mun, said: "Montalembert, as he grew old, regretted that he was the first of his race who had not served France otherwise than by speech and the pen. This will not be your regret, captain." M. de Mun was still in the army when, con-

about religious liberty. But it does not—the majority of its members, at least, do not. Its treatment of Father Fitzgerald's letter shows that the Board is possessed with more than mediæval narrow-mindedness and prejudice. Father Fitzgerald made the very reasonable request that permission be given to the Sisters of St. Joseph's Convent to visit the Catholic children in the Cottage Homes. The Father had a right to make the request, but, instead of treating it with courtesy and respect, the Board moved a resolution which even a body of lunatics at Bridgend Asylum would have been ashamed to pass. The resolution expressed a wish "that the letter be allowed to lie on the table for an indefinite period, say, until the priests got married," and there it will remain for ever, standing illustration of the sense of freedom, forsooth, which animated a body of Christian men in the last decade of the nineteenth century. One would not have been surprised to find that the mover and seconder of so such idiocy had been seized with lock-jaw. Providence has often interposed for a much smaller offence than this of the Swansea Board." The matter has been brought under the notice of the House of Commons in the form of a question in which it was asked that the Government would have the obnoxious entry expunged from the records of the Swansea Board. The reply was to the effect that though the Government had no sympathy with the action of the Board, it was hardly within their province to take the step requested.

We have no desire, says the *Catholic Gazette*, to lay undue emphasis upon the Gorleston incident, but the letter which Mr. Forbes Phillips writes to the *Church Times* is in its way so delightful that we need make no apologies to our readers for giving it in extenso. Here it is:—"Sir,—Will you allow me to thank the numerous clergy and laity (over one hundred) who have expressed themselves as supporting my action in this unfortunate encounter with my diocesan? At the same time, permit me to repudiate the garbled statements which would show a want of politeness on the part of my churchwarden and myself. Need I say it, the bishop

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vinced of the necessity of social Christian organisation, he, assisted by a few friends, founded those clubs for Catholic workmen which were one of the great undertakings of his life. His activity outside of his military calling drew down upon him remonstrances from the Minister of War, in consequence of which he retired from the army in 1875 and devoted himself henceforth exclusively to Catholic interests. The next year he entered the Chamber of Deputies and took his seat on the Extreme Right. He then appeared an uncompromising Monarchist, but he was above all things a disciplined Catholic, and in course of time he resolutely adapted himself to the policy so strongly recommended by Leo XIII. He is therefore among those members of the Right who have rallied to the Republic, but no less for this reason is he the eloquent and earnest champion of Catholic interests in the Chamber.

The *Western Mail* of a recent date gives the following:—Considerable indignation is expressed by the Rev. Father Fitzgerald at the treatment a letter of his received at the Swansea Board of Guardians a week ago, and he sends to the Press a copy of the letter and the comments reported thereon. He says the comments were an insult to the 7,000 Catholics of Swansea:—(Copy of letter.) St. Joseph's, Greenhill, Swansea, February 15, 1897. Dear Rev. Sir,—Will the Guardians kindly grant permission for the Sisters of St. Joseph's Convent to visit the Catholic children in the Cottage Homes?—Yours sincerely, C. J. FITZGERALD. The Rev. J. Gomer Lewis, D.D., chairman of the Board of Guardians.—(Answer.) Mr. Philip Jenkins: The Sisters are members of a secret society. Mr. David Jenkins moved "that the letter be allowed to lie on the table for an indefinite period—say, until the priests got married" (laughter). Mr. Johnson seconded the amendment, which was carried. In an editorial comment the same journal declared:—"The Swansea Board of Guardians persists in continuing ridiculous in the sight of gods and men. Largely consisting of Nonconformist ministers, it is reasonable to expect that the Board knows something

was treated with the utmost courtesy, in spite of his peremptory manner. We admit the right of a bishop to demand the use of any church in his diocese for confirmation purposes, and to direct such services within reasonable and legal limits. We cannot admit anyone's right to come into our church, and, in the face of a thousand people, begin to turn things upside down at a moment's notice. The reason of this will be obvious to those who know the years of patient labour often necessary to the building up of a reverent and decent service.—FORBES PHILLIPS, Vicar of Gorleston, and Rector of Southtown." There is a certain air of pious satisfaction about "unfortunate encounter," and we wonder what phrases the bishop would insert—if he had to correct Mr. Phillip's letter—in the place of "utmost courtesy" and "peremptory manner." The strongest point made is that in the penultimate sentence; but we shall never be quite able to understand how the admission in the last one squares with the Anglican theory of continuity. There is, of course, another way of looking at things than the one which commends itself to Mr. Phillips, and it finds expression in an address from the Anglican dean and chapter and honorary canons of Norwich, which has been presented to Dr. Sheepshanks. "We should deplore such an occurrence at any time," they say, "but that it should have taken place when the solemn and blessed office of confirmation was about to be administered fills us with shame and with grief. We are pained to think that any clergyman of the Church of England should appear to disregard the sacred obligations by which he is bound to render due respect to him who is placed over him in the Lord. We venture to affirm that such want of discipline in our Church is a reproach to religion, a peril to society, and a danger to the Establishment." And from this point of view there seems to be a great deal to be said for this lamentation of the "dean and chapter and honorary canons of Norwich." The conduct of this Anglican vicar seems to us to smack more of the independent theory of church government than episcopacy.

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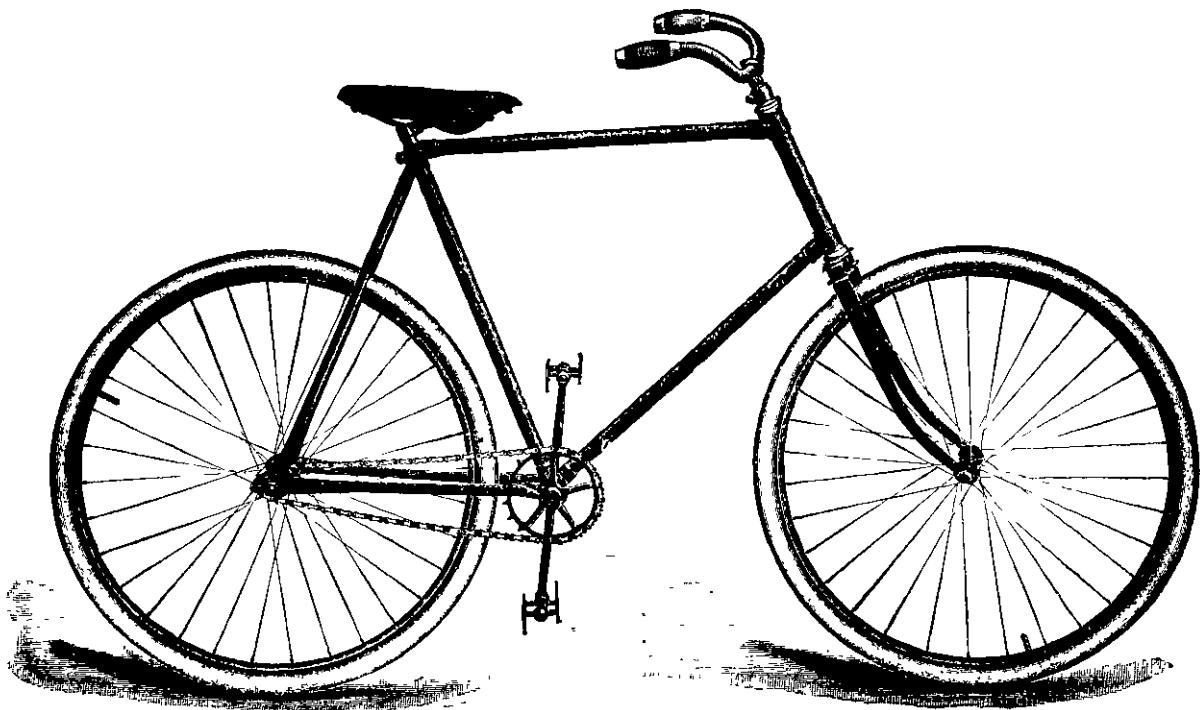
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Irish News.

(From Contemporaries.)

ARMAGH.—Cardinal Logue and the Evicted Tenants.—His Eminence Cardinal Logue, in sending £10 to the Evicted Tenants' Fund, writes: "I shall be prepared to repeat my subscription if promising steps be taken for the restoration of the evicted tenants to their homes or to others as good. I think a supreme effort should now be made for this object. It is not for the best interests of the evicted tenants themselves to remain pensioners, especially as we know from experience that the source of the pensions may at any time turn out precarious. As long as one of them remains in this dependent position there will be a debt pressing heavily on the consciences of the people, especially on the consciences of those who benefited by the sacrifices of so many poor men who—whether wisely or unwisely it is not for me to judge—abandoned their homes in vindication of a principle."

CARLOW.—Ordinations in Carlow College.—On Saturday, April 3, in Carlow College chapel, the Most Rev Dr. Foley, Lord Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, conferred Orders on the under-mentioned students:—Deaconship—Rev. J. Molloy and Rev. H. J. Maguiness. Sub-deaconship—Rev. T. O'Sullivan. Tonsure and minor Orders—Messrs. F. Garvey, M. Barry, P. Kearney, M. O'Flaherty, J. Hartnett, M. Horan, E. O'Sullivan, P. M'Hugh, P. Coffey, L. Hayes, M. Clifford, J. Hennessey, P. Flynn, and E. Masterton.

CLARE.—The Beauty Spots of the West and South.—The proposed opening up of the Shannon as an attractive tourist route has drawn attention to the desirability of a suitable connection between the beauty spots of the West and the South of Ireland. On Saturday April 3, a meeting was held at Kilrush to consider a scheme that would accomplish this object, and give tourists a pleasant and convenient route from Killarney to Connemara. The scheme the promoters have in view is a coach and steam service which by supplying constant communication between Kilrush, Tarbert, and Listowel makes the Kerry tour the natural sequence of the western one. All classes are apparently in favour of the project, and it is to be hoped that a representation to the Board of Works for financial assistance in carrying it out will receive a fair degree of consideration.

CORK.—Cork Nationalists and the Coming Jubilee.—The Nationalists of Cork have taken a firm stand in regard to the coming jubilee of the English Queen. At the weekly meeting of the Cork National Society on March 23, this resolution, proposed by T. Dooley, was adopted unanimously: "That we are of opinion that nothing has occurred within the past ten years to cause the celebration of the present royal anniversary to meet with any more favour from the Irish people than was accorded to that of 1887; and we call on the Nationalists of all sections not to be lured by a bribe into being regarded as joining in the celebration of a reign fraught with so much misery to Ireland, and in which our population has, as the result of English misrule, fallen away from eight millions to four." The fortnightly meeting of the committee of the Cork National Federation was held on the 24th ult. D. Horgan proposed—"That we, the committee of the Cork National Federation, call upon all sections of Nationalists to refrain from taking part in any movement which might be construed as aiding or countenancing the forthcoming celebration of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee, whether in an open or disguised form." T. Jones seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

The Bishop-elect of Ross.—The Rev. Denis Kelly, D.D., president of the Diocesan Seminary, Ennis, has been appointed Bishop of Ross. Like Dr. Fitzgerald, his predecessor in that see, and Dr. M'Sherry, who was recently raised to the episcopate, the new Bishop received his ecclesiastical education in the Irish College, Paris, where he was ordained in 1877. He is a man of high intellectual ability, and is greatly esteemed by all who know him. Dr. Kelly was born at Killeneave, near Nenagh, County Tipperary, and is 45 years of age.

DONEGAL.—Bishop O'Donnell on the Gaelic Movement.—Bishop O'Donnell, in his Lenten pastoral, dwelt on the cause of temperance and the Gaelic movement, saying:—"It is most gratifying that the Gaelic League is making a steady progress in this diocese. By a natural union the priests and the teachers, in a special manner, have combined to urge the movement forward; and it is to be hoped that the celebration of St. Columba's centenary at Gartan, on June 9, will give it a position of commanding strength. If we want a model for practising total abstinence, who better for us than Columba? If we seek a patron saint for the Gaelic movement in Donegal, who so suitable to be named as he who was in his day the protector of the bards and of the learned men of Erin? For Temperance League and Gaelic League his is a name to invoke in Donegal, and wherever a Gaelic centre is established, please God the members of it will make sure that its influence will be distinctly in favour of the temperance cause, which is so closely bound up with the best interests of the people St. Columba loved so well. On the occasion of celebrating the thirteenth centenary of our great county saint at Gartan it is intended that the event shall be marked by the delivery of several addresses in the Irish language and by the presence of the total abstinence societies of the surrounding parishes at the High Mass and the other functions of the centennial celebration."

GALWAY.—Death of a Well-Known Western Priest.—Intelligence has been received of the death at Loughrea of the Rev. Father Joseph Bodkin, parish priest of Abbegormican and Killoran, and one of the best known and most highly respected clergymen in the west. The sad event occurred at the residence of a relative, Mr. M. Bowes, Loughrea, on Sunday, April 14. Father Bodkin's unaffected kindness and simplicity of disposition made him a

favourite with all ranks and classes. He was an indefatigable parochial worker, and materially advanced the position of his united parishes during the period of his zealous and faithful ministry. The remains were removed from Loughrea to Mullagh chapel, where on Tuesday the Solemn Office and *Requiem Mass* were celebrated, after which the interment took place. The attendance at the obsequies was very large, nearly all the priests in that section of the diocese being present.

White Gloves for the Judge.—Judge Madigan opened the county assizes in Galway on March 22. He congratulated the jury upon the satisfactory condition of the county. There were but eight cases to go before them, none of them presenting any features of special importance or calling for any remark. In the Town Court the same day Judge Andrews was presented with white gloves, there being no criminal cases to be tried.

KING'S COUNTY.—The Re-opening of Banagher Distillery.—The extensive distillery concerns at Banagher of the extinct Banagher and Dublin City Distillery Company are being re-worked by the West of Ireland Distillery Company, formed for the purpose a short time ago. The buildings have been undergoing for the past five months a course of improvement and renovation which has extended to all parts of the concerns, including the manager's premises. The machinery is in a perfect state of repair and is considered in no wise deteriorated since the closing of the concern some seven years ago. The re-working of the distillery has been attended with the favourable result of affording a sale for about 17,000 barrels—at the unremunerative price of 7s and 8s per barrel—of the vast quantity of barley which remained on the farmers' hands. On the closing of the distillery all employed in it were thrown out of work, but some forty or fifty have been re-employed, and the remainder expect to find work there again as business advances. Distilling has not been commenced yet and probably may not for a couple of months, but a considerable amount of malting has been done.

MAYO.—The Distress in Belmullet: the Government Remedy.—Communications have been received at Belmullet intimating that the inspectors and the chairman of the Board of Works will visit Achill and Belmullet for the purpose of determining on sites for piers, one at Achill Sound and the other on the Belmullet strand side of the bay, for the purpose of having a daily service of steamers plying between the two places. The Government, it thus appears, have finally abandoned the idea of opening up Belmullet to the outer world by railway communication. From here to Mullaranny is a distance of only 2½ miles as measured by the engineers for a railway over level country. A bridge across the ferry would reduce that distance by five miles. The construction of the railway would afford employment to the distressed people of this district. Railway communication is the only feasible project for the advancement of the district in the conveyance of cattle, fish and goods. Instead of a railway the Government propose, however, to run a service of boats between Achill Sound and as near a point to Belmullet as they can reach at high water. For the purpose they will build two piers—one at Achill Sound and the other at the landing point for this town. The building of piers will afford scarcely any employment, if any at all, to the unskilled labour in the district that is in urgent need of food, and a boat service such as that contemplated would require to be multiplied ten-fold to meet the requirements of the district immediately round the town.

WESTMEATH.—Judge Curran on the State of the County.—Addressing the Grand Jury in opening the Quarter Sessions in Mullingar on Monday, April 5, County Court Judge Curran said there were three cases only to go before them, and having regard to that and also to the report of the constabulary authorities dealing with the number of offences committed since last Quarter Sessions, he had very great pleasure in again congratulating them on the very peaceful state in which he found the county. At the previous Quarter Sessions there were two cases, but the three cases now to go before them were not very important.

WICKLOW.—Peace and Order throughout the County.—Addressing the Grand Jury, at the county assizes at Wicklow, on the 24th March, the Lord Chief Justice said he had received a most satisfactory account of the condition of Wicklow. Peace and order seem to prevail throughout the county. No boycotting or intimidation exists. "Wicklow presents no exception to the condition of the counties all round this rather long circuit. I have been at Nenagh, Maryborough, Clonmel, Waterford, Kilkenny, Carlow, Kildare, Wexford and now, at the close of the circuit, at Wicklow, and with the exception of the county of the city of Waterford, peace and tranquillity prevail generally throughout."

GENERAL.

THE SHAMROCK AND THE ARMY.

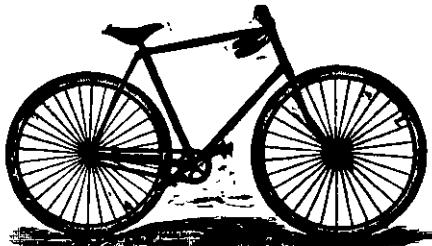
In the House of Commons on April, Mr. Brodrick, replying to Mr. MacNeill said it was a fact that a private of the King's Royal Rifles, stationed at Aldershot, was sentenced to seven days' imprisonment for wearing a shamrock in his cap on St. Patrick's Day. When told to take it out he replied that Irish soldiers were allowed to wear the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day. The late Mr. Stanhope stated in 1892 that the sanction of the commanding officer must first be obtained for the wearing of emblems or any other addition to the uniforms. This was not done by the private in question. Particulars of this case, however, were only brought yesterday to the notice of the general officer commanding at Aldershot, who was now engaged investigating the matter. There was a strong desire on the part of the authorities that all consideration consistent with discipline should be shown by the commanding officers to legitimate national feeling (hear, hear). Mr. MacNeill—May I ask the right hon. gentleman whether it is the fact that this man was sent to

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GENTLEMEN.—At the approach of another Grain Season it is our pleasing duty to convey our hearty thanks to our numerous Clients for their liberal patronage during the past years, and to assure them that no effort will be spared on our part to merit a continuation of their generous support.

Our CORN EXCHANGE increases in popularity every year, and is recognised to be the BEST MARKET FOR GRAIN AND PRODUCE IN OTAGO, and having been designed and built specially for the Storage of Grain, it is thoroughly RAT PROOF, and Grain stored with us is absolutely free from the destruction and loss caused by sacks being cut, and the contents wasted. It is also fitted with the latest improvements in Elevators, Hydraulic Lifts, Shoots, etc., and being connected with the Railway by Private Siding, consignments sent to our Exchange require no handling after being loaded, and are stored with the least labour, and without the wear on sacks, and damage to produce caused by cartage and extra handling. We are pleased to note that the special advantages we thus offer are every day becoming more fully recognised and appreciated.

Many years ago we initiated A WEEKLY AUCTION of GRAIN AND PRODUCE, and have continued it without interruption ever since. This sale is held every Monday morning at ten o'clock, and is attended by all the Local and Intercolonial Buyers, and the ever-increasing numbers present demonstrate its success.

POTATOES, CHAFF AND HAY.

We have special facilities for dealing in these lines, and consequently our business in them is particularly large. When opportunity offers, they are sold privately on arrival, but we have frequent Auction Sales so that clients can depend on their consignments being disposed of with the least possible delay. We supply chaff bags at current rates and pay for same when returned (if in good order) at a half-penny less than the original price charged. Clients' instructions regarding their produce are carefully attended to, and account sales rendered promptly.

All arrangements are under our own direct and immediate supervision, and we trust our long experience and careful attention may merit a continuance of your favour and confidence.

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seven days' imprisonment with hard labour, and that the commanding officer was not communicated with? By whose orders was that man sentenced to seven days' imprisonment? Mr. Brodrick—I presume by order of the commanding officer. As I have said, the facts are now being investigated. Mr. MacNeill—This is a very important matter. Is the commanding officer to investigate the facts after he has sentenced the man to seven day's imprisonment? The Speaker—Order, order. The hon. gentleman is replying to the answer which has been given and arguing from it. Capt. Donelan—May I ask the right hon. gentleman, whether, as an Irishman, he approves of the sentence? (Cries of "Order.") The Speaker—Order, order. The hon. and gallant gentleman must know that that is an improper question to ask. It is a matter of opinion. Colonel Blundell—May I ask whether the private was on parade at the time in uniform, or whether he was punished not for wearing the shamrock, but for a breach of discipline? The Speaker—Order, order. That does not arise out of the answer. The right hon. gentleman, has stated that the matter is the subject of inquiry now. Mr. P. O'Brien asked if the Irish soldiers who were sent to Crete were allowed to wear the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day. The Speaker—Order, order. If hon. members persist in asking questions after I have ruled them out of order I shall have to call the attention of the House to them (hear, hear). In the House of Commons on April 5, in answer to Capt. Donelan, Mr. Brodrick said—The general officer commanding at Aldershot reports that—Private Grindle appeared on parade with a shamrock in his cap (hear, hear), and was ordered to remove it by Second Lieutenant Blundell. This he refused to do (hear, hear), and was then made a prisoner. The officer commanding awarded him 168 hours' imprisonment for direct disobedience of an order given by an officer on parade—not for wearing the shamrock—and this he explained to Private Grindle at the time. Any soldier must obey any order given by an officer, but the general officer commanding considers that Second Lieutenant Blundell should not have given the order for the removal of the shamrock without referring to his officer commanding, and has ordered the entry in Private Grindle's defaulter sheet to be expunged. Captain Donelan asked what compensation the soldier would receive. Mr. Brodrick—There is no question of compensation. The soldier committed an error—first in not obtaining his commanding officer's leave to wear the shamrock, and next in refusing to obey an order twice given on parade. He was consequently punished; but looking to all circumstances, the general officer commanding has ordered the record to be expunged, so that it will not stand against him in his future service. Mr. Patrick O'Brien asked whether English soldiers were not wearing the rose on St. George's Day. The Speaker—Order, order. That is a general question, and does not arise out of the answer given. Mr. P. O'Brien—I want to develop it. The Speaker—The hon. member is developing it in a direction which is irrelevant. Captain Donelan asked whether this soldier had been released and what portion of his term of imprisonment he had served. Mr. Brodrick—His imprisonment was over some days before the question was put. Captain Donelan—Did he serve the whole term? Mr. Brodrick—Yes; he had served the whole time before the question was asked.

A STREET SINGER.

He sang the songs of Erin's Isle in a voice so clear and sweet,
The coldest-hearted paused awhile, within the busy street;
The child-voice stirred old memories, with its fresh and buoyant
ring;
The boyish notes were instinct with the gladness of the Spring!

Again they saw the daisies bloom upon the meadow-grass,
Or stopped their merry games to watch the first few swallows pass.
Again they thrilled to every breath of the pure life-giving breeze,
Theirs, too, the wild delight that stirred the grand old forest trees!

But what the stranger's glow of heart, the alien's need of praise
To those tumultuous throbs of joy his songs had power to raise
In hearts that beat with Celtic fire, in hearts from Erin's sod,
Which drew in with their Irish blood the love of home and God!

They heard in each familiar air what none but they could hear.
A mother's sob, the *Sygarth's* prayer ag'in fall on their ear;
The lark's song rises to the sky—the fairest sky on earth!
Does ever Irishman forget the green land of his birth?

Once more they tread her verdant hills, they see her lakes of blue:
Once more they swear to her and Faith forever to be true!
The singer's voice grew sad and low; "The Emigrant's Farewell,"
In notes that breathed of hidden pain, now softly rose and fell.

He gazed with tear-wet eyes around, he marked each yearning face
Then poured his whole soul in the strain for the honour of his race,
"They say there's bread and work for all, and the sun shines always
there,
But I'll ne'er forget old Ireland, were it fifty times as fair!"

A hectic flush rose in his cheeks, before so drawn and white,
An Emmet's dauntless courage glowed within that figure slight.
He faced a moment—bright, erect—the hushed crowd in the street,
But want and fever's work was done; he fainted at their feet.

'Twas Irish hands that caught his form, 'twas Irish hands that fed,
And Irish hearts, for Ireland's sake, gave shelter and a bed.
He sings no more to passing crowds, nor wanders meanly clad,
The great Musician's Voice hath called His little Irish lad!

—By JOHN DESMOND in *Austral Light*.

for Our Young Readers.

THE NOISY MAGPIE.

ONCE a magpie gave a party, and invited many there,
Of the beasts that roam the forests and the birds that fly in air.
Long and fine was the procession as they journeyed to the feast;
From the north and south they gathered, from the west and from the east.

Even insects were included in the invitation grand,
And the locust, fly, and beetle, with their cousins, were on hand.

When around the tempting dishes they assembled in delight,
Every creature there was happy, every countenance was bright.
But the guests had hardly settled down to business, with a mind
To replenish empty places with whatever they could find.
Ere the magpie marred the pleasure—she commenced her noisy chat,
About this she loudly gabbled, and then chattered about that,
Till the guests became uneasy (many wished her tongue was tied),
While their discontented glances were exchanged on every side.

They were loath to leave their places till the feast was at an end,
But they couldn't sit and listen to the chatter of their friend.

"I remember an appointment I must keep," remarked the coon;
"I am ailing," groaned the lion, "and must say good-afternoon."
Said the fox "You must excuse me; what I never did before,
Leaving home in such a hurry, I forgot to lock my door."

"I was thoughtless," cried the spider, "coming out to eat and dance,
I've a thread to spin this evening that will reach across to France."

And at last all rose together (down their bones and bits they flung),
And in every way departed to escape her noisy tongue.
Not a bird but quit the banquet, not a beast but left the ground,
So the magpie learned a lesson; deeply wounded was her pride,
Standing there among the dishes with the guests all scattered wide,
And no later invitations could induce a friend to come;
So that bird, it is reported, ever afterwards was dumb.

—From *Queer People*.

THE CIRCUS RING.

In various ways the circus differs to-day from that of the past, but the ring remains unchanged; it is always forty-two feet nine inches in diameter. Go where you will, search the world from China to Peru, with diverging trips to the frosty Caucasus and the desert of Sahara, and never a circus will you find without a ring forty-two feet nine inches in diameter.

There is a reason for this remarkable uniformity. Circus riders and circus horses are nomadic; wherever their wanderings bring them they must find the ring always the same else they will be disturbed in their performance, if not really rendered incapable. Trained to the forty-two feet nine inch ring the horse and his rider have grown used, worn, one might say, to the ring which the radius of twenty-one feet and a given speed produce.

The mound on the circumference of the ring always has on the inside a bevel, so to speak, of earth, at the same angle as that into which radius and speed throw the driver. As for speed, that, after the horse has gone round two or three times and warmed to his work, is the same through the act. In fact a strap generally holds his head so that he cannot get beyond a certain pace.

The ringmaster snaps his whip, the clown shouts, the band plays louder and louder; but the horse knows just how much this empty show means, and jogs on at the old pace until, with the last jump through a tissue balloon, the act is ended.

AN OATH AND A SIN.

An incident which took place before Chief Justice Sedgwick, of the Superior Court of the United States, has been attracting some attention. A witness, called to give evidence in an accident case was such a little child that she was questioned as to her understanding of the nature of an oath, in order to ascertain whether she should be allowed to testify. The examination ran thus:—Q. Do you understand the nature of an oath?—A. Yes, sir.—Q. What is it?—A. It is a swear.—Q. What do you mean when you say it is a swear?—A. Well, it is that I have to tell the truth.—Q. If you don't tell the truth, what then?—A. That would be a sin.—Q. What is a sin?—A. A bad mark from God. The venerable Chief Justice was visibly touched at this answer of the child, and she was at once allowed to give testimony.—*Westminster Gazette*.

MYERS AND CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George street. They guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth give general satisfaction, and the fact of them supplying a temporary denture while the gums are healing does away with the inconvenience of being months without teeth. They manufacture a single artificial tooth for Ten Shillings, and sets equally moderate. The administration of nitrous-oxide gas is also a great boon to those needing the extraction of a tooth. Read [ADVT.]

Mr. Gawne, of Dunedin (says the *Southland Times* of April 13, 1891), has just been on a visit to Invercargill to push business a little. Not that it wants much canvassing, for since he commenced the manufacture of his Worcestershire Sauce, the demand has kept pace with his capacity to supply it. He makes a really good thing, indistinguishable from the famous Lea and Perrin's, which he places upon one's table at a much lower price, and trusts to that to secure a steadily growing trade. Those who have not yet tried the colonial article should put their prejudice aside for a time and test the question with a bottle or two.—ADVT.

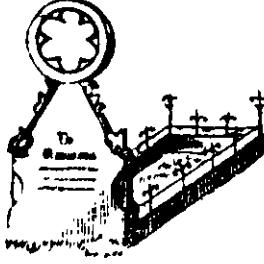
SMOKE "ROYAL COLORS" TOBACCO.

(IMPROVED AROMATIC.)

S. M C B R I D E
STAFFORD STREET, TIMARU.

Being in direct communication with the leading Manufacturers in Scotland and Italy I am prepared to supply Monuments at the Lowest Possible Prices in keeping with First-class Workmanship.

N.B.—Letter cutting done for the trade.



Established 1559.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY (FIRE AND MARINE).

Capital £1,000,000. Paid-up Capital and Reserves, £435,000.

OTAGO AND SOUTHLAND BRANCH SUB-AGENCIES.

Abbotsford	D. Buchanan
Alexandra South	James Rivers
Blueskin	A. Kilpatrick
Balclutha	Blakwood and Chapman
Broad Bay	Geo. Green
Clinton	Wm. Moffat
Caversham	George Allen
Cromwell	Henry Hotop
Duntroon	Wm. Sutherland
Greytown	J. Williams
Hampden	Edward Lefevre
Heriot	C. Todd, junr.
Henley	Donald Malcolm
INVERCARGILL	E. B. Pilcher, Mgr.
Kakanui	William Barr
Kaitangata	William Kelly
Kaikorai	Jno. Fraser
Kirow	John Orr
Lawrence	Herbert and Co.
Livingstone	M. Osterberg
Mosgiel	J. E. Jago
Maheno	John Rankin
Milton	Jas. Elder Brown
Moeraki	Edward Lefevre
Naseby	Robert Glenn
North-East Valley	Wm. Mitchell
Outram	H. Wilson and Co.
OAMARU	J. B. Grave, Mgr.
Otepopo	Charles Beckingsale
Owake	Jno. Craig
Papakaio	Dunn and Cameron
Port Chalmers	Alex. Rae
Palmerston	Charles Crump
Pembroke	Robert McDougall
Ravensbourne	C. E. George
Woodhaugh	E. S. Clarke

Every Description of Property Insured against Loss or Damage at Lowest Current Rates of Premium.

Special Facilities afforded to Shippers and Importers.

JAMES EDGAR,
Branch Manager.

Offices: Corner of

TTRAY AND CRAWFORD STREETS
DUNEDIN.

B O O K B I N D I N G
PAPER RULING,
ACCOUNT-BOOK MANUFACTURING,
Including the supply of Paper, Ruling, Printing, Numbering, etc.

ALEXANDER SLIGO.
42 George St.—Dunedin—42 George St.

NEWS AGENT
Importer of Magazines and Periodicals of every kind.

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.

SOUTH END MONUMENTAL WORKS.

Established - 1865.

H. P A L M E R
STONE MASON & SCULPTOR,
PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

Monuments and Tombstones erected of New Zealand Granite, Scotch Granite, and Italian and American Marble.

Tomb Railing in great variety.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

Town and Country Orders promptly attended to.

E U R O P E A N H O T E L
(late Carroll's),
GEORGE STREET (near Octagon),
DUNEDIN.

E. DWYER ... Proprietor.

Mr Dwyer desires to inform the Public that he has leased the above well-known, commodious, and centrally situated, Hotel (three minutes walk from Railway Station), and is now in a position to offer First-class Accommodation to Travellers and Boarders.

HOT, COLD, & SHOWER BATHS.

PRIVATE ROOMS FOR FAMILIES.

All Liquors kept in stock are of the very Best procurable Brands.

C A M P B E L L A N D C R U S T


NEW ZEALAND
EXPRESS COMPANY,
CUSTOMS, SHIPPING,
AND EXPRESS FORWARDING AGENTS.

Branches: Wellington, Christchurch, Invercargill, and Oamaru Agencies throughout the Colony, Australia, Britain, etc.

Parcels, Packages, etc., delivered at any address in the world at THROUGH and FIXED RATES.

To	3lb	7lb	14lb	28lb	56lb	112lb
Christch	9d	1s 3d	2s 3d	4s 0d	5s 0d	6s 0d
Inver'g'l	6d	1s 0d	1s 6d	2s 6d	3s 6d	4s 6d
Oamaru	6d	9d	1s 0d	1s 6d	2s 6d	3s 6d
Timaru	6d	1s 0d	1s 6d	2s 9d	4s 0d	4s 6d
				3lb.	20lb	50lb
Auckland				2s 6d	3s 6d	4s 6d
Napier		1s	tional lb up	2s 6d	4s 0d	4s 6d
Well'ng'tn				to 9lb, 3d.	2s 6d	3s 6d

And upwards at slight increase.

Parcels for Great Britain and Ireland:—
1lb. 1s.; and 6d per lb additional.

Agents for Gt. Britain ... W. R. Sutton & Co.

" Melbourne .. F. Tate

" Sydney ... Sydney Transfer Co.

C.O.D.—Amount of invoices collected against delivery of goods on small commission.

HEAD OFFICE - 7 MANSE STREET.

W. WALTON AND CO
MASONs, BRICKLAYERS,
AND MONUMENTAL MASONs,
MACKAY STREET, GREYMOUTH.

The Best Stock of Marble and Granite Monuments and Headstones on the West Coast.

IMPERISHABLE LETTERING DONE.
Send for Designs.

Concrete Kerbing always on hand.

THE KAITANGATA RAILWAY AND COAL COMPANY, LIMITED.

THE NATURAL EXCELLENCE of the REAL and ORIGINAL KAITANGATA COAL for every purpose is so universally recognised by all HOUSEHOLDERS and MANUFACTURERS throughout the Middle Island now, that it would be superfluous for the Company to detail the special features of its superiority over all other coals in every notice like this. The present, therefore, is only to assure the Public generally that the Coal maintains its excellence, and is sold by all Merchants in the trade.

The KAITANGATA ALMANAC will be delivered to Consumers as usual next month

W. P. WATSON,
General Manager

Offices: Crawford street, Dunedin.
12th November, 1896.

A. J. MALLEY,
SOLICITOR,
HIGH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH

(Above W. McClea, Draper.)

Has Money to Lend at Current Rates of Interest.

WONDERFUL

Blood-Purifying Effect
—OF—
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Mr. Charles Stephenson, a well-known Railway Employe at Kalapoi, New Zealand, writes:



"About ten years ago, while engaged in shunting, my foot caught between the rails, and my leg was fractured below the knee. It healed in time, but I have been troubled ever since with swollen veins, and have been obliged, at times, to wear a bandage. About a year ago it became much worse, and I feared I should be obliged to give up my work. A friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and after taking four bottles the swelling disappeared, and I have not been troubled with it since."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

Cold Medals at the World's Chief Expositions.

AYER'S PILLS for Elixiusness

E. F. LAWRENCE

BUTCHER,

82 and 84 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

The Cheapest Shop in Town for Prime Ox Beef, Wether Mutton, Dairy Fed Pork, beautiful Lamb, Fat Veal, etc.

Small Goods a Speciality—fresh daily.

Cooked Mince Beef, Cooked Hams, Cooked Ox Tongues got ready on the shortest notice for Picnics and Parties.

Families waited upon daily for orders.

JOHN GILLIES

Furniture, Carpet, Floorcloths, and Linoleum Warehouse,

8 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Has just landed Brussels and Tapestry Carpet of magnificent designs, Floorcloths and Linoleums, all widths up to 12 feet in new designs and various qualities.

Bedsteads and Bedding, all kinds fresh and new.

A large assortment of Bamboo Tables, Whatnots, Brackets, Screens, Stools, new colourings and designs.

A large stock of New Furniture of latest new styles.

Houses Furnished on the Time-Payment System. Terms very easy. Everybody in town and country cordially invited to visit and inspect our immense Stock.

N.Z. LOAN & MERCANTILE AGENCY CO., LTD

DUNEDIN.

GRAIN.

The Company have pleasure in intimating that they are now prepared to receive Consignments of
OATS, WHEAT, BARLEY, &c.

At their DUNEDIN STORES, which are connected with the Main Railway Line by Private Siding.
STORAGE AT LOWEST RATES.

FAT STOCK.—Sales conducted every Wednesday at Burnside Yards.

LIBERAL ADVANCES made on Grain when received into Store.

ANDREW TODD, Manager, DUNEDIN.

Commercial.

REPORTS FOR WEEK ENDED JUNE 10.

THE NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY report as follows:—

Wheat—There is no change of any consequence to note in the position of the market. Millers are open to purchase prime milling but reject any out of condition which is only saleable for feed purposes ; quotations for prime pearl velvet, 4s 3d to 4s 5d ; extra do, 4s 6d ; best red wheat and Tuscan, 4s to 4s 3d ; medium, 3s 8d 3s 10d ; inferior to medium, 2s 3d to 3s 6d (ex store, sacks weighed in, terms).

Oats—Shippers are not operating quite so freely for the last day or two but considering the supply is limited sellers are not inclined to quit at lower prices, the market in consequence remains firm ; quotations for prime milling, 2s 4d to 2s 5d ; bright stout feed, 2s 2½d to 2s 3½d ; medium, 2s 2d to 2s 2½d ; inferior to medium, 1s 9d to 2s 1d (ex store, sacks extra, net).

Barley—Prime bright malting commands good attention, fetching 3s 9d to 4s extra do, 4s 3d ; medium, 3s 3d to 3s 6d ; inferior and milling, 2s 6d to 2s 9d (ex store, sacks extra, net).

Grass Seed—There is no demand of any consequence ; quotations for rye grass seed nominal and for best dressed, 3s 6d to 3s 9d ; extra prime, 4s ; medium, 2s 9d to 3s 3d ; coarse seed, 2s 3d to 2s 6d (net, ex store, sacks extra). Cocksfoot, best 5d to 5½d ; medium, 3s 4d to 4½d per lb (net, ex store, sacks extra).

Chaff—Owing to the small supply of prime chaff prices for such are very firm, best oatmeal sheaf fetching L4 to L4 5s ; medium, L2 10s to L3 17s 6d ; inferior, L1 15s to L2 5s (ex truck, sacks extra, net).

Potatoes—Moderate demand, best northern Derwents fetch L3 to L3 6s ; best southern, L2 12s 6d to L2 17s 6d ; medium, L2 5s to L2 10s per ton (ex store, sacks weighed in).

Sheepskins—Best dry crossbreds fetch 4d to 5d, medium, 2½d to 3½d ; dry merinos, 2d to 4½d per lb ; green crossbreds, 3s to 3s 6d ; extra large, 3s 8d to 3s 9d ; green lambskins, 2s 3d to 3d ; extra large, 3s to 3s 6d.

Rabbit skins—Best autumn and early winter greys fetch 9d to 11½d ; medium, 7d to 8½d ; summer, 4½d to 6d ; suckers and half-grown, 1d to 3d per lb.

Hides—Ordinary weights fetch 2½d to 3d ; extra heavy, 3½d to 3½d ; light, 1½d to 2½d ; inferior, 1d to 1½d per lb.

Tallow and Fat—Broken packages country rendered, best, 13s 6d to 15s ; medium, 10s 6d to 13s ; butchers' best mutton caul fat, 11s to 11s 6d ; medium, 9s 6d to 10s 6d, inferior, 8s to 9s per cwt (ex store, net).

MESSRS HOGAN AND DURIE report as follows:—

Wheat—There is no change of any consequence to note in the present market. Best Tuscan, 4s 1d to 4s 2d ; fowl wheat, 3s 6d to 3s 9d at country stations, sacks extra.

Oats—Consignments are now falling off, if anything, though quatably unchanged, but there is a feeling that prices will further improve. Quotations for prime milling, 2s 4d to 2s 9d ; medium and inferior, 2s to 2s 3d : sacks extra.

Barley—Prime malting, bright and full, is readily placed, but discoloured and inferior have less attention. Quotations for prime milling are from 3s to 3s 9d ; feed, 2s 6d to 2s 9d, sacks extra.

Grass Seeds—There is very little to be reported on.

Chaff—Supplies are scarce. There is a brisk demand and prices will further improve. Quotations for prime oatmeal sheaves, L3 10s to L3 17s 6d ; inferior, L2 15s to L3.

Potatoes—Coming in freely, and find a ready market. Quotations for prime L3 5s to L3 10s, but we expect a further advance in price in a short time.

Maize—Market bare quotations, 3s 6d to 4s.

Flour—Local and southern, L11 to L17 5s. Prices must shortly improve owing to the present price of wheat.

Oatmeal—25lbs, L13.

Pollard—L4 10s to L5.

Bran—L2 15s to L3.

Wool—As the wool season is over there is very little to report on, except small lots, such as bags. Quotations, 4d and 5d to 5½d.

Sheepskins—Market steady. Best dry crossbreds, 3d to 3½d and 3½d ; dry merinos, 2d to 3½d ; butchers' green crossbreds, 2s 9d to 3s 3d ; freezers', 3s 3d to 3s 6d.

Hides—Heavy are in good demand. Best light, though saleable, have not the same attention. Best are fetching 2½d to 3d ; medium 1½d to 2d ; cut and slippery, 1d.

Tallow—Market unchanged. Best butchers' is worth L14 to L15 ; loose fat, 1d to 1½d per lb.

MESSRS. DONALD REID AND CO. report that prices ruled as under at their auction sale:—

The attendance of buyers was large and bidding for most of the lines on offer fairly keen.

Oats—We sold under good competition best feed sparrowbills at 2s 3d to 2s 3½d ; medium, 2s to 2s 2d ; prime milling and seed lines are being quitted at 2s 4d to 2s 6d per bushel (sacks extra).

Wheat—The market for prime milling samples remains firm at late values. We offered fowl feed lines, which sold at 3s to 3s 8d per bushel (sacks in).

Potatoes—Those catalogued were not the class wanted by buyers, and the bulk were passed in. We quote : Prime northern Derwents, L3 2s 6d to L3 7s 6d ; southern, L3 to L3 2s 6d ; medium, L2 15s to L2 17s 6d per ton (sacks in).

Chaff—Prime oatmeal sheaf is very scarce and in strong demand, bright well-cut lots being worth L4 to L4 10s. We offered several trucks straw chaff, which realised L2 per ton (bags extra).

Turnips—The few forward sold at 18s 6d per ton (loose).

DUNEDIN HORSE SALEYARDS.

MESSRS. WRIGHT, STEPHENSON, AND CO. report as follows:—

There was a fair entry of horses for Saturday's sale, including two consignments of superior young draught mares and geldings, but owing to the fact that sellers had not given us intimation of the same the attendance of the public was small, and but little business was done, although had it been made public that some fine horses were to be offered there would doubtless have been plenty of buyers and keen competition, for it is seldom that horses equal to some of those that we had to day are seen in the market. The near approach, too, of our great annual horse fair probably kept back some buyers who would otherwise have been in evidence on Saturday. We are convinced that it will pay those having really first-class young draught mares and geldings to keep them for the annual fixture. The few draughts that changed hands to-day realised from L26 to L33. Spring van and light harness horses were poorly represented, those forward consisted mostly of medium and inferior sorts. For these the demand is slack, and sales are somewhat difficult to effect. Had any young, active sorts been forthcoming we would have had no difficulty in finding buyers, as anything of this class, showing breeding and quality, find ready sale at current rates. We quote :—First-class heavy young draughts at from L30 to L35 (extra heavy a pound or two more) ; medium, L22 to L27 ; aged, L15 to L20 ; hacks and strong carriage horses, L15 to L20 ; good spring-cart sorts, L11 to L15 ; light hacks, L7 to L10 ; inferior, L2 to L5.

MESSRS. SAMUEL ORR AND CO., Stafford street, report as follows:—

Another week of fine weather, which is stopping ploughing altogether North ; in the South, however, it is different. Still, in some places they also complain of the dry and hardness of the ground.

Oats—They are not so firm this week, and our report last week gave out a warning note. We do not think, however, the present state of matters will continue long, and advise farmers not to push their holdings now, but wait. The present fine weather, too, has a lot to do in keeping prices down. We quote prime, bright, heavy sparrowbill and Sutherlands up to 2s 5d ; good heavy feed, 2s 4d ; ordinary, 2s 3d ; and for seed qualities, 2s 6d to 2s 9d.

Wheat—Same as our report of June 3 in *Times*.

Barley—do do.

Chaff—On March 17th we mentioned that it would take a sharp rise, and it has done so, and L4 10s is obtainable now for fine cut oatmeal sheaf ; and good, L3 17s 6d to L4 5s.

Potatoes—Still dull, prices ruling same as last week. Northerns, L3 5s ; southerns, L3.

MR F. MEENAN, King street, reports :—Wholesale price only—
Oats : Fair demand ; feed, medium to good, 2s to 2s 3d ; milling 2s 3d to 2s 5d ; fowls' wheat, 2s 6d to 3s 6d ; milling, 5s to 5s 4d ; chaff, L3 10s to L4 5s. Ryegrass, hay, L2 10s to L2 15s. Straw 2½s per ton ; loose, 28s. Potatoes, L2 10s to L3 2s 6d per ton.
Flour : Roller, L11 to L11 10s ; Oatmeal : L13 10s in 25lbs. Butter : Dairy, 7d to 10d ; factory, 1s. Eggs, 1s 6d. Bran, L4 5s. Pollard L4 5s. Onions L8.



CITIZENS' LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

The Largest Industrial Life Office in Australasia.

REGISTERED CAPITAL, £200,000.

ACCUMULATED FUNDS EXCEED A QUARTER OF A MILLION.

ANNUAL INCOME EXCEEDS £177,493. CLAIMS PAID, OVER £100,000.

Security Lodged with Australasian Governments, including New Zealand.

Ordinary and Industrial Assurance and Yearly Bonuses Ordinary Branch.

Head Office : Castlereagh street, Sydney.
Head Office for New Zealand,
CUSTOMHOUSE QUAY, WELLINGTON.

DUNEDIN OFFICE :

2 & 3 ROSS' BUILDINGS, THE OCTAGON
T. J. FITZPATRICK. Superintendent.

MASONIC HOTEL,
Opposite Railway Station,
PALMERSTON NORTH.

M. DRURY (late of Awahuri) notifies the travelling public and visitors that he has taken the above Hotel, where every accommodation will be found.

None but the Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ale in stock.
Excellent stabling accommodation.

MONUMENTAL WORKS,
STAFFORD ST., TIMARU.

W. H. CAIN, having purchased the late James Jones, is prepared to execute in First-Class Style all work entrusted to him at very greatly reduced rates and guarantees satisfaction.

All Kinds of Cemetery Railings and Kerbing Supplied, and Inscriptions cut in Cemeteries.

The Finest Stock in South Canterbury to select from. Designs and Estimates forwarded on application.

CENTRAL HOTEL,

PRINCES STREET,

DUNEDIN.

The Best Accommodation in the City.

E. POWER Proprietor

HUGH GOURLY
desires to inform the public he still continues the Undertaking Business as formerly at the Establishment, corner Clarke and MacLaggan streets, Dunedin.

Funerals attended in Town or Country with promptness and economy.

HOTELS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Freehold Hotel in a splendid district; sole monopoly; situated north of Napier. Price for freehold, £3,500. Furniture at valuation. Profit for last year, £1,100 clear. Hotel, 15 miles from Wellington; lease at £2 week; price, £400. Hotel, Wellington; seven years' lease; price, £1,500. Hotel, Opotiki, £3 10s. week rent; price, £750. Hotel, Woodville; price, £650. Hotel, Wanganui district; doing a good trade. Hotel, Forty-mile Bush; seven years' lease; no opposition. Hotel, Taranaki district; doing splendid business. Country Hotel, near Wanganui. Hotel, Wairarapa; rent, £2 10s. week; price, £350. Hotel, Wairarapa; 10 years' lease; price, £1,100. Hotel, Wellington, situated in good thoroughfare; doing steady and profitable trade.

DWAN BROS.,
Willis street, Wellington.

ODONTALGIC Extract gives instant relief from Toothache. Is bottle.

NEURANODYNE cures most virulent Neuralgia or Faceache. 2s 6d per bottle. Kempson. Chemist, 99 George street.

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT.

J. T. CAREY,
IRONMONGER, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE MERCHANT,
15 GEORGE STREET (late Little Dust Pan).

The Proprietor has pleasure in announcing that he has opened this day (Saturday) with a well-assorted stock of the above goods.

As Mr. A. B. DAVIE has full charge of the Crockery Department, the public may rest assured that they will receive every courtesy and prompt attention.

SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT.

FOUND.—Worth its weight in gold for healing everything it touches. "SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT." Sold everywhere.

FOUND.—"Spring Blossom Ointment" cures cracked or sore nipples and broken breasts; 6d and 1s everywhere.

LOST.—Irritating eruptions, sunburns, chapped hands and chilblains by using "Spring Blossom Ointment"; 6d and 1s. Sold everywhere.

FOUND.—"Spring Blossom Ointment" cures sore legs, sore eyes, old wounds: only 6d and 1s everywhere.

LOST.—Burns, bruises, boils, cuts and smarting rashes, by using "Spring Blossom Ointment": 6d and 1s everywhere.

FOUND.—The great Twin Remedies used by all in search of health; "SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT AND PILLS." Sold by Chemists and Storekeepers.

ONLY 6'^d AND 1^s.

Storekeepers and Chemists Order from KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER & CO., Dunedin, Christchurch, Wellington and Auckland.

H. R. SMITH, Practical Goldsmith, Jeweller, Watchmaker and Optician. (From Sydney and London.)

190 CASHEL STREET, CHRISTCHURCH. A large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, etc., to choose from.

Watches cleaned and guaranteed from 6d. Old gold bought or made into new and fashionable jewellery at Very Moderate Charges.

Sights tested and spectacles fitted.

INSPECTION INVITED.

UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND, LIMITED.

SPECIALLY REDUCED FARES IN FORCE BY ALL STEAMERS OVER ALL THE COMPANY'S LINES.

Steamers will be despatched as under : LYTTELTON and WELLINGTON—

Mararoa Mon., June 14 3 p.m. D'din

Waikato Tues., June 15 3.30 p.m. D'din

Hauraki Frid., June 18 3 p.m. D'din

NAPIER, GIBSON and AUCKLAND—

Waikato Tues., June 15 3.30 p.m. D'din

Tarawera Tues., June 29 3 p.m. D'din

SYDNEY, via WELLINGTON—

Mararoa Mon., June 14 3 p.m. D'din

Wakatipu Thurs., June 24 2.30 p.m. trn

SYDNEY via AUCKLAND—

Waihaha Tues., June 15 3.30 p.m. D'din

Tarawera Tues., June 29 3 p.m. D'din

MELBOURNE via BLUFF and HOBART—

Monowai Mon., June 14 3 p.m. D'din

Talune Thurs., June 24 2.30 p.m. trn

WESTPORT, via TIMARU, AKAROA, LYTTELTON WELLINGTON, PICTON and NELSON—

Opawa Thurs., June 17 4 p.m. D'din

Corinna Thurs., June 24 4 p.m. D'din

* Calls Greymouth.

GREYMOUTH, via OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON, and NEW PLYMOUTH—

Herald Wed., June 23 10 p.m. D'din

TONGA, SAMOA, FIJI and SYDNEY—

Tavuni Wed., June 30 From Auckland

FIJI (SUVA and LEVUKA)—

Flora Frid., June 18 From Auckland

TAHITI and RAROTONGA—

Upolu Wed., July 7 From Auckland

DOUGLAS HOTEL
Corner Octagon and George streets, Dunedin.

JAMES WHELAN, late of Railway Department, Timaru. Proprietor.

Mr. Whelan wishes to inform his friends and the public that he has taken the above hotel. The building has undergone a thorough renovating from floor to ceiling, and now offers unrivalled accommodation to visitors and travellers. The bedrooms are well and comfortably furnished, and the fittings are all that could be desired.

Travellers called in time for early trains. The wines and spirits are of the Best Procurable Brands.

One of Alcock's prize medal Billiard Tables.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

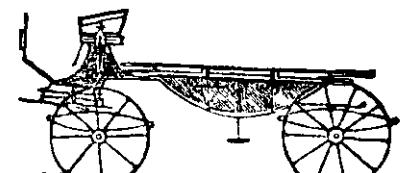
COOKING RANGES

The Patent Prize Range
ZEALANDIA.

Requires no setting, and will burn any Coal, VERANDAH CASTINGS OF all kinds, Catalogues on Application.

BIRMINGHAM & CO., VICTORIA FOUNDRY, GEORGE ST., DUNEDIN
Opposite Knox Church).

ROBIN AND CO
COACHBUILDERS, OCTAGON, DUNEDIN,



INVITE INSPECTION OF THEIR LARGE STOCK OF CARRIAGES.

WHAT THE POPES DID FOR AMERICA.

(By DR. JUSTUS J. SPRENG, in the *Irish World*.)

THE discovery of America was a work of Catholic genius. A Catholic layman, a Catholic queen and a Catholic priest were the central figures. The genius, the courage and the tireless perseverance of Columbus will excite the wonder of every age, but the secret of his persistent determination can be found only in his ardent zeal to propagate the kingdom of God which inspired the undertaking and gave him constancy of purpose. Wandering from nation to nation and ridiculed by scientists and statesmen, he was never disheartened. Assistance came from a most unexpected quarter at the opportune moment. Weary and hungry and footsore, he wended his way up the hill leading to the little convent of La Rabida, and he met there the man destined by heaven to make his project a success. That man's name was Father John Perez and this humble priest was the first to understand the theory of Columbus. He was no longer alone. Another shared his plans. The same thoughts filled their minds. The meeting of those kindred spirits was the turning point in the career of the great discoverer. Science revealed to both the unknown land beyond the fathomless ocean, and in the intensity of faith they thirsted for the salvation of its unfortunate inhabitants.

At that period

THE POPES WERE THE GUIDING SPIRITS OF EUROPE.

They could not put an end to human misery, or eradicate injustice from men and nations, but they were ever on the side of right, and their influence was directed to make the world better. It was an age of faith, and all the grand designs hitherto accomplished were inspired by faith. The Popes kept constantly in view the welfare of all mankind. Their zeal took in every race and every clime. Missionaries were sent to the most distant regions. New paths were continually discovered, and new lands were gained to Jesus Christ. The illustrious Pontiff Alexander VI. was not slow to recognise the merits of Columbus. The genius and virtue of the great navigator could not escape the discernment of such a masterly mind. The most maligned of the Popes has the glory of being associated with one of the grandest events in the world's history. Then, as now, nations were selfish. Rights were disregarded, and greed of wealth and power vitiated the noblest undertakings. The authority of the Pope was the only conservative element, and it required all his influence to prevent the thwarting of heaven's beneficent designs in behalf of the New World. The natural wealth of the newly discovered regions attracted hordes of adventurers, who desired nothing but gain. This was seen by Alexander VI., and he crushed the evil before its birth. The rights acquired by the discovery were regulated and the welfare of the aborigines was not forgotten. The wise conduct of Alexander VI. served as a guide for future Popes. The unfortunate religious divisions of the sixteenth century had not yet come, and while Papal influence guided the nations of Europe the helpless Indians of America had a father enthroned in the City of the Seven Hills. The influence of Peter's successors continued from age to age.

THEY WERE THE LIFE OF EVERY GREAT MOVEMENT

to develop the resources of the New World. Missionaries poured in to evangelise the natives and lay the foundation of a new civilisation. Others came in search of gold, but the ambassadors of the Popes had no higher aim than to wear out their lives in bringing souls to Christ. They taught the untutored savages the saving truths of religion and lifted their hearts from sin and care to bliss eternal. Their temporal well-being was not neglected, for they learned to be self-supporting and to advance in useful knowledge. As time rolled on, villages, towns and cities were formed and states sprung up. The missionaries organised the new communities and they were the first legislators. Education, calmness of judgment and disinterested zeal fitted them for the task before them. Union with Rome served to perpetuate their work and the encouragement of the Popes was an inspiration to constant sacrifice for God and humanity.

At a very early period the influence of the Popes was felt in the territory embraced within the United States.

LONG BEFORE THE CAVALIER OF VIRGINIA OR THE PURITAN OF NEW ENGLAND

began his career Catholic missionaries were traversing the continent. Hennepin and Marquette are not the only Catholic names associated with American history; but they are enough to render imperishable glory to Papal authority that directed their movements. When persecution raged, for religion's sake, in other parts of the country a refuge was found for every race and creed in Catholic Maryland. Catholic blood flowed in defence of the colonies during the revolution, and no name is brighter among the signers of the Declaration of Independence than that of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton. Ever since then Catholics have done their part to make America what she is. Whether in peace or war, in council and on the field of battle, in the learned professions and humbler avocations, Catholic blood, Catholic genius and Catholic industry were ever ready to develop the nation's greatness, and bear all its burdens. The influence of the Church is constantly inspiring her children to nobler undertakings. Their defects are a consequence of that first sin which corrupted all mankind, but their good deeds are a fruit of the constant stream of grace coming from the divine heart of Jesus. Priests and bishops are the instruments of Christ to perpetuate His work, but the Pope is the centre of all. He is the guide of clergy and laity. To him America owes her magnificent hierarchy. Varied learning, sincere piety and untiring zeal characterise their lives. Many of them shine as stars in the firmament. They shall lead

the Church and country to greater triumphs, and their greatness shall continue while they cling to the chair of Peter.

MESSRS LOUIS GILLE & CO.

AUSTRALIAN CATHOLIC DEPOT.

A VISIT paid by our representative to Messrs Louis Gille and Co's, Australian General Catholic Depot, 75 Liverpool street, was indeed an agreeable surprise, for though the name of the firm is a household word in every Catholic family in Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania and the Islands of the Pacific, our scribe was not at all prepared for the treat afforded him, or to behold such an immense and valuable stock of every article used in our holy religion, as the obliging manager disclosed to his astonished gaze. It is quite evident that the markets of the world have been laid under tribute to furnish the rare and costly goods that are here brought together, thus showing the desire of the firm to use their unlimited capital and extensive facilities for the benefit of their patrons. Prayer books from twopence each to the most elaborate bound volumes are shown in endless variety, and there are also Missals, Breviaries, Horae Canonicae, and all other Liturgical works in plain and expensive bindings, to suit all classes of buyers. Doctrinal, devotional and meditation books, ranging from a penny each, for very young children, up to most expensive ones are stocked, as well as a very complete range of Catholic Truth Society literature, including some very instructive and useful pamphlets at one penny and two pence each. All these are being added to from the Continent and America by every mail, so that intending purchasers may always rely on having their wants in Catholic publications supplied effectively and satisfactorily. It may be mentioned here that in order to meet the requirements of the laity the firm have purchased the business at 586 George street for years carried on by Mr. Flanagan, and more recently by Messrs Finn Bros, and here are shown assortments of every article stocked in their larger establishment in Liverpool street.

A most attractive department is that in which the Church plate, including chalices, ciboria, monstrances, benediction branches, is displayed. The articles range in value from those suitable to the humblest church to those more elaborate pieces necessary for the stateliest cathedral. Among these were a magnificent ciborium and chalice to match, in solid silver and entirely gilt, with marvellously-chiselled grapes, wheat and other emblems, and bearing also three artistically-enamelled medallions, representing the Crucifixion, the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph. Altar candlesticks and crucifixes are shown, from a few shillings the pair to many pounds each, and the same remark applies to censers, incense boats and all other requisites for the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. In small articles, such as beads, holy water founts, rosaries, scapulars, etc., there is such a varied stock on hand that every taste and purse can be suited.

In vestments, banners, etc., the firm have laid in a great range, and some of these articles are perfect gems, from the most celebrated convents in the old and new worlds. One set of vestments was particularly noticeable. It was of cloth of gold, hand-worked in silk, with the figures of our Lord and the twelve Apostles most delicately woven into the texture. Another beautiful work of art was a banner, also of cloth of gold, with a full length likeness of the Blessed Virgin on one side, and that of St. Joseph on the other. The vestments and banners range in price from £2 to £30, which will give some idea of the great choice purchasers can command.

In the department devoted to statuary there is a magnificent stock on view, ranging from an inch to six feet in height. All the saints are represented, among the most conspicuous being a very fine statue of Our Lady Help of Christians (Patroness of Australia), Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, a splendid figure of the Sacred Heart, similar to the one so generously given to the Grand Australian Fair by the firm, and statues of St. Joseph, St. Francis of Assisi, the Apostles St. Patrick, St. Benedict and St. Aloysius. There are also some very fine terra cotta baptismal fonts, cribs (in groups and single figures), wooden and marble altars (the beautiful marble altar in St. Benedict's Church was supplied by the firm), altar centres, etc., and it is worthy of mention that any subject not kept in stock in Sydney can be supplied from the firm's factory at Lyons.

In another department we come to the organs and church music of all kinds, and also to every class of Catholic school books, which the firm have arranged to be supplied with by each mail, at the special request of teachers and the clergy. All requisites for altar ornamentation, embroidery, ecclesiastical patterns of Limerick and other laces, fine and semi-fine gold and silver braids, fringes, silk trimmings, etc. are stored in every quality, and of such variety of patterns that every client is bound to have his or her wants satisfactorily supplied. We may conclude by saying that Messrs. Louis Gille and Co.'s manager will at all times be delighted to show visitors through the establishment.—*Catholic Press*.

It is not generally known that Signor Foli, the vocalist, began life as a cabinet-maker. Specimens of his skill may be seen in several London mansions. Foli is a warm-hearted and generous Irishman. Dogs and billiards appeal to him almost as much as the concert room.

An editor of an Iowa paper, on being asked: "Do hogs pay?" said, "A great many of them do not; they will take the paper for several years, and then some day their paper will be sent back marked 'Refused'."

CLOSE YOUR EYES to Quality and the world is full of Cheap Things. Low Prices get Customers, but it is Quality that keeps them. This is proved by the Enormous Sale of **TIGER BLEND TEA**. They are old in popularity, but ever young in memory. If you do not use them begin at once,

"GOLDEN APPLE" BRAND CIDER

An Ideal Summer Beverage.

WHOLESMOME, REFRESHING and INVIGORATING.

This Cider is made from PURE JUICE of APPLES, and has been analysed by Sir James Hector and most favourably reported on for its Purity and all other good qualities. Obtained Highest Awards at all the principal Exhibitions in the Colony. May be had in Bulk or Bottle from the Proprietors—

FLETCHER, HUMPHREYS & CO.,

CHRISTCHURCH.

**C O S S E N S A N D B L A C K
ENGINEERS, BLACKSMITHS, MILLWRIGHTS,
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CRAWFORD STREET DUNEDIN.**

Manufacturers of Pumping and Winding Machinery, Hydraulic Mining Plant—including Hydraulic Giants, Sluice Valves, Elevator Castings, Iron and Steel Fluming, etc., etc., Dredge Tumblers, Buckets, Links, Windmills, Waterwheels, Turbines, Brick and Drain Pipe Making and Wood-working Machinery, Horse Powers, Chaff Cutters, Turnip Pulpers, and all kinds of Machinery and Gearing.

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF PATTERNS TO SELECT FROM

ESTIMATES GIVEN.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED

Repairs and Every Description of Engineering and Blacksmith Work Promptly Executed.

J. M. J.

**S A C R E D H' E A R T C O L L E G E,
A U C K L A N D .**

CONDUCTED BY THE MARIST BROTHERS.

Under the patronage of His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Lenihan.

The System of Teaching is that followed in our popular and eminently successful Sydney College (St. Joseph's).

The curriculum includes the subjects required for the CIVIL SERVICE (Junior and Senior), LAW, MATRICULATION, and other Examinations. In the interests of those desirous of entering on a Mercantile Career, special attention is devoted to

SHORTHAND AND BOOK-KEEPING.

TERMS.—For Board and Education (including washing and mending, as well as the use of school books and bedding) 30 Guineas Lower Standards, 33 Guineas Higher Standards, per scholastic year, payable in advance, in three equal instalments, viz., First Week in February, June, and September. But pupils may enter at any time of the year, and are charged from date of admission.

DRAWING, PAINTING, and SHORTHAND are not Extras.

Further information may be obtained by writing to the Director,
BROTHER HENRY.

T W O W E L L E R S T O B A C C O

Made from Extra Choice MATURED SUN-CURED LEAF.
Gives a pleasant, cool smoke. Try it and it will give you satisfaction.

N O O N D A Y O I L
BRIGHT, CLEAR, STEADY LIGHT.
Insist upon having NOONDAY.

NOTICE.

All communications connected with the Commercial Department of the N.Z. TABLET Newspaper are to be addressed to John Murray, Secretary, to whom also Post Office Orders and Cheques are in all instances to be made payable.

All communications connected with the literary department, reports, correspondence, newspaper cuttings, etc., should be addressed to the Editor.

Correspondents are particularly requested to bear in mind that to insure publication in any particular issue of the paper communications must reach this Office not later than Tuesday morning.

FOR SALE.—A MAIL Contractor and Carrier's Business and Plant, with first-class Stabling, Paddocks, Horses, Vehicles and all requisites for carrying on the business. A safe and profitable investment. Full particulars on application to

THOMAS KING,

Commission Agent,

Bulls.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

E. W. DUNNE, Catholic Bookseller and General Stationer, wishes to notify that he is removing to more commodious premises at 81 George street.

GRAND OPENING DISPLAY, SATURDAY, JUNE 12.**INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.****PORT CHALMERS ART-UNION.**

Father McMullan begs to acknowledge with sincere thanks blocks and remittances from the following in connection with Port Chalmers Art Union:

Mrs J. Toomey, Mrs Massey, M. Collins, Rev. Father O'Neill (Milton), Miss Mary Collins, James McAuley, Rev. Father Bowers (Geraldine), Mrs Dobson, Miss Quinn, Daniel Brick, Mrs O'Halleran, Miss Winnie Carroll, Rev. Father McMillan (Pukekohe, Auckland), Patrick Galvin, Mrs Phelan, Miss M. J. Macedo, Dr. Mackin, Dominican Nuns (Queenstown), Alexander McCloskey, Miss Griffen, Thomas Leatham, John Foley, Dominican Nuns (Invercargill), Mrs Grant, Mrs Matthieson, Mr. Matthieson, Rev. Father Ryan, Rev. Father Murphy, Mrs Pound, Tom McLoughlin, John McNally, Rev. Father Hyland, Ross, Mrs Mee, Francis Meenan, William Lynch, Mrs P. Toomey, Michael Byrne, Mrs Connolly, J. J. Connor.

As the drawing absolutely takes place on the 16th July next, it is earnestly requested that blocks and remittances be sent in as soon as possible.

Sunday Corner.**IRELAND AND THE SACRED HEART.**

WHERE'ER beneath the Saving Rod

The nation kneels to pray,

A holy bond of brotherhood

Unites us all to-day;

From north to south, from east to west,

From circling sea to sea,

Erene bares her bleeding breast,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

She bares her breast, with many a wound,

Which many a blow made sore,

What time the Martyred Mother swooned

In sensate in her gore.

But, ah, she could not die, no! no!

One germ of life had she—

The love that turned, through weal, through woe.

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

She gave her sighs, she gave her tears,

To Thee, O Heart divine!

She gave her blood for countless years

Like water or like wine;

And now that in her horoscope

A happier fate we see,

She consecrates her future hope,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

She consecrates her glorious past—

For glorious 'tis, though sad;

Bright, though with many a cloud o'ercast;

Though gloomy, yet how glad!

For though the wilds that round her spread,

How darksome they might be,

One light alone the desert led,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee?

She consecrates her dark despair,

Though brightened from above—

She consecrates her Patrick's prayer—

Her Brigid's burning love—

Her Brendan sailing over seas

That none had dared but he—

These, and a thousand such as these,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

And even the present, though it be,

Alas! unwisely sage—

Its icy-cold philosophy,

Its stained historic page.

Its worship of brute force and strength

That leaves no impulse free—

She hopes to consecrate at length,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

What Price This?

That M. FINLAY is making FIRST-CLASS TAILOR-MADE SUITS TO
from 5s. Address—38 COLOMBO STREET (just over Railway Crossing)

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

But oh! forgive what I have said—

Forgive, O Heart divine!

'Tis Thou hast suffered, Thou hast bled,

And not this land of mine!

'Tis Thou hast bled for sins untold

That God alone doth see—

The insults done so manifold,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

But still Thy feet I dare embrace

With mingled hope and fear—

For Joseph looks into Thy face,

And Mary kneelth near;

Thou canst not that sweet look withstand,

Nor that all powerful plea,

And so we consecrate our land,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

For us, and not for us alone,

We consecrate our land.

The Holy Pontiff's plundered throne,

Doth still our prayers demand:

That soon may end the robber reign,

And soon the cross be free,

And Rome repentant, turn again.

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

One valiant band, O Lord, for us

A special prayer should claim—

The soldiers of Ignatius,

Who bear Thy Holy Name,

Still guard them on their glorious track,

Still victory let them be

In leading the lost nations back,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

Like some tired bird whose homeward flight

Re-seeks its distant nest,

Ah, let my song once more alight

Upon my country's breast!

There let it rest, to roam no more,

Awaiting the decree

That lifts my soul, its wanderings o'er,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

Then break, ye circling seas, in smiles,

And sound, ye streams, in song;

Ye thousand ocean-girdled isles,

The joyous strain prolong—

In one grand chorus, Lord, we pray.

With heaven and earth and sea.

To consecrate our land to-day,

O Sacred Heart, to Thee!

—DENIS FLORENCE McCARTHY.

HUMILITY.

"I believe," says Ruskin, "that the first test of a truly great man is his humility. I do not mean by humility doubt of his own power, or hesitation of speaking his opinions, but a right understanding of the relation between what he can do and say, and the rest of the world's sayings and doings. All great men not only know their business, but usually know that they know it; they are not only right in their main opinions, but they usually know that they are right in them; only they do not think much of themselves on that account. An almanac knows that he can build a good dome at Florence; Albert Durer writes calmly to one who has found fault with his work, 'It cannot be better done'; Sir Isaac Newton knows that he has worked out a problem or two that would have puzzled anybody else; only they do not expect their fellow-men, therefore, to fall down and worship them. They have a curious under-sense of powerlessness, feeling that the greatness is not in them, but through them—that they could not do or be anything else than God made them; and they see something Divine and God-made in every man they meet and are endlessly, foolishly, incredibly merciful."

MARRIAGE.

Dwyer-McCarthy.—On the 26th April, at St. Mary of the Angels', Wellington, Patrick Dwyer of Wellington, and late of Dunedin, to Maria Frances, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Alexander McCarthy of the Parliamentary Buildings, Wellington.

The New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1897.

PROGRESS AND JUSTICE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE Catholics of New Zealand provide, at their own sole expense, an excellent education for their own children. Yet such is the sense of justice and policy in the New Zealand

Legislature that it compels these Catholics, after having manfully provided for their own children, to contribute largely towards the free and godless education of other people's children!!! This is tyranny, oppression and plunder.

'A WANTON INSULT.'



HE editor of a leading Auckland paper—the *New Zealand Herald*—has been favouring his readers with his views on the question of the Head of the Christian Church, and we are happy to think that there is not another paper in New Zealand of the like standing that would be guilty of the execrable taste and combined ignorance and impudence which characterise the comments of the *Herald* writer. The peg on which the writer hangs his remarks is an extract from an article which appeared in the last number of the *Review of Reviews*, entitled "The Queen as Head of the Church." In the course of the article reference is made to the attitude of Queen Elizabeth on the matter, who, it is said, "had some feminine dislike to being called head of the Church, preferring the title of Supreme Governor." Upon which the *Herald* makes the following comment:—

"Of course in one way, we must all sympathise with Elizabeth's scruple. The only Head of the Christian Church is Christ Himself. All other claimants to headship, whether Popes or Monarchs, are blasphemous usurpers, who would have just as much theological justification for a claim to be considered the third Person in the Trinity."

We do not happen to know much about the *Auckland Herald*, but we are safe in supposing that there are at least a considerable number of Catholics among its subscribers. These Catholics give their financial support to the paper, and in return the editor appears to have no scruple whatever in wantonly insulting them. He must know that the Catholics of Auckland, under the direction of their beloved Bishop, have played a noble part in establishing works of charity and beneficence, yet, instead of showing them the gratitude and respect which they have fairly earned, he goes out of his way to tell them that the head of their Church is "a blasphemous usurper." He has before him unmistakable evidence of the spirit of heroic sanctity and self-sacrifice with which the communities of nuns and Brothers carry on their work from year to year, yet he leaves his proper sphere—the discussion of political and social questions—in order to tell these devoted men and women—the latchet of whose shoes he is unworthy to unloose—that the head of their Church is "a blasphemous usurper," who might as well claim at once "to be the third Person in the Trinity." The writer's obvious ignorance of the real nature of the Headship claimed by the Pope we could easily excuse. We are too well accustomed to ignorance of Catholic teaching on the part of controversialists to be much concerned at that. But the narrow-mindedness, uncharitableness, and want of courtesy and good taste, which could lead the editor of an avowedly non-sectarian daily to go out of his way to deliberately and wantonly insult the members of the Catholic Church, are to our mind utterly inexcusable. If the Catholic subscribers of the journal in question do not in some way indicate their resentment of such treatment they are, indeed, a patient and long-suffering people.

We can hardly suppose that it would be of much use to attempt to enlighten our Auckland theologian on the point in question. From the sweeping and dogmatic way in which he makes his assertion he has clearly made up his mind that he knows all about it. He reminds one of Josh Billings' description of the Positive Man: "The positive man always knows what will happen three weeks from now, and if it don't happen he knew that too. . . . You can't tell him ennything new, nor ennything old, he is more certain of things than Webster's unabridged dictionary." Nevertheless, for the benefit of those who may possibly be misled by this writer's sweeping statement we will state very briefly the true Catholic position touching the Pope's headship in the Christian Church. Throughout Holy Scripture the Church is spoken of as an organised visible body. To talk of an organised visible body without a head in the same order of life as the rest of the body is to use words without meaning. An invisible body may have only an invisible head, but a visible body, to be a body at all, must have also a visible head. The institution of a visible

Smoke T. C. Williams' JUNO TOBACCO.
COMPARE SIZE AND WEIGHT OF STICKS.

head of the Church on earth is involved in the promise of our Lord to St. PETER : "And I too say unto thee that thou art PETER, and upon this rock I will build my Church, and I will give unto thee the keys of the Kingdom of heaven," and in the charge given to him, " Feed my sheep." In these words CHRIST constituted His apostle the foundation, the key-bearer, and the chief pastor of the Church; in other words His own representative as Head of the Church on earth. The Popes as Bishops of Rome are the successors of St. PETER, and therefore Catholics rightly regard the Pope as the visible earthly head of the Christian Church. It should be noted that this headship, so far from derogating from the honour due to CHRIST, was conferred by and is derived from CHRIST Himself. The dignity and excellence of PETER are the dignity and excellence of CHRIST, as the brightness of the ray is the splendour of the sun. The "blasphemous usurpers," therefore, are not those who uphold and maintain the primacy of PETER and his successors but those who deny it. Those who subtract from PETER's dignity may well be charged with violating the majesty of CHRIST; those who are hostile to PETER, and separated from him, are in reality, though they may not know it, in the like opposition to CHRIST.

THE Rev. Fathers Boyle and McCarthy left for Sydney by the Wakatipu on Sunday afternoon. They left Dunedin by the 2.30 train for Port Chalmers and the Most Rev. Dr. Verdon, the priests of the cathedral parish and a very large number of parishioners were present on the platform to say farewell to the Rev. Fathers, who have made many warm friends during their stay in the diocese. The Fathers proceed home by way of Melbourne.

IN response to the advertisement for 100 men required by the G.E. Co., Westport (to which reference was made in our columns last week), there has been such a number of applications for the employment from local men that an advertisement has been inserted in the *Star* calling on the men to meet at a certain place in order that the 100 men required may be balloted for.

MR. JAMES LISTON junr., who has been for some years a student at Manly college and who has been recently taking a short rest and holiday in Dunedin, was a passenger by the Anglian on Tuesday morning. Mr. Liston intends to study for a few years at Holy Cross college, Clonliffe, Dublin, after which he will finish his theological course at Rome. He proceeds to Sydney by way of Auckland, leaving Sydney for the Home country by the Oruba. In addition to his own personal friends and acquaintances, his Lordship the Bishop and the priests of the cathedral attended at the wharf to bid him farewell, a clear indication of the high esteem in which the young student is deservedly held.

A PRETTY and quiet wedding took place at Parker's Hall, Frasertown on Wednesday, 26th inst. (says the *Wairoa Guardian* of May 29), when Miss Maud Power, of Frasertown, was married to Mr. J. F. Torbett, of Wahanui. The hall was beautifully decorated with ferns by friends of the bride and bridegroom. Punctually at 12 noon, as the bridal procession entered the hall, Mrs. Cosgrove (of Wairoa) played the bridal march. The bride, who was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. A. E. Beckett, looked charming in a white gown, and a lovely veil over a wreath of Orange blossom, and maiden-hair fern. The bridesmaids were Miss Maggie Power, sister of the bride, and Miss Olive Smith, cousin of the bride, who wore white dresses, with gold silk trimmings, and carried baskets of white and gold chrysanthemums, Mr. Allah Balfour acting as best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Le Prete in a very impressive manner. The gift of the bridegroom to the bride was a side saddle, and to the bridesmaids gold brooches. As the party left the hall, amidst showers of rice, Mrs. Cosgrove played the wedding march. After the ceremony a few friends assembled at the Border Hotel, the residence of the bride's sister, and sat down to a sumptuous breakfast, during which the Rev. Father Le Prete proposed the health of the bride and bridegroom, Mr. Torbett responding, and Mr. Balfour, in a humorous speech, expressed all manner of good wishes for the bridesmaids. The wedding presents were very numerous and valuable. The visitors were entertained with songs and musical selections during the afternoon, and in the evening a very enjoyable social was held in Parker's Hall, which was filled to overflowing with a merry throng of well-wishers for the future happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Torbett, who left for their new home, Wahanui, on Thursday morning.

OUR Waitahuna correspondent, writing under date June 1, sends us the following items:—The weather at present is cold and stormy and during the past fortnight heavy falls of snow have occurred. The bitter cold last Sunday morning did not prevent

Father O'Leary driving from Lawrence to celebrate Mass here, although many of his congregation were afraid to face the elements. The late rains have provided a plentiful supply of water for mining operations. In consequence of the continued dry weather the supply of water for sluicing purposes had diminished considerably. The Sailors' Gully Gold Mining Company are at present engaged in taking out their second paddock. The cleaning and widening of their race is completed and the large dam they are building on the ranges is also fast approaching completion. Given fine weather it will be finished in the course of a couple of weeks. The Messrs. Quilter, who have been much delayed by want of water, are opening another paddock. The returns from the last operated on were satisfactory. The dredge on the river is working steadily, the returns for the past month averaging 100z weekly. The party anticipate better returns as they get further up the river. A meeting was to have been held here a week ago to consider what form the celebration of the Queen's Record Reign was to take in Waitahuna. It lapsed, however, whether on account of the inclement weather or indifference in the matter, I do not know.

A HASTINGS gentleman recently received a letter from his sister in Dungannon, in which very complimentary references were made to our new Governor and family. In the course of some interesting remarks, the writer says:—" You will be surprised to hear of Lord Ranfurly going out to New Zealand. It is well for you getting such an excellent man as he is. We are sorry to part with him; he is so kind, so clever, and hard-working. Of Lady Ranfurly I cannot say too much. She has the kindest heart that anyone ever possessed, and she is lovely."

Under the heading "Departure of Bishop Grimes" the *Catholic Press* of May 22 has the following:—The Right Rev. John J. Grimes, D.D., S.M., Bishop of Christchurch, took his departure from Sydney *en route* for the Holy City, by the M.M. Polynesien at 1 p.m. on Wednesday. His Lordship was accompanied by the Very Rev. Dean O'Donovan of Mudgee, who, after forty years arduous labours, is taking a trip home to the mother country. The Rev. Father M. Marnane, S.M., of Christchurch (N.Z.), will be of the party as far as Melbourne. There are also four Sisters of St. Joseph (two from New Zealand and two from New Caledonia), going home by the Polynesien to the General Chapter House, Cluny. His Lordship Bishop Grimes has enjoyed his visit to New South Wales very much indeed, and speaking for a moment just before the moorings were cast off to a representative of the *Catholic Press*, his Lordship desired to express his deep gratitude for the many kindnesses shown him by the clergy and laity he has had the pleasure of meeting since his arrival on Saturday last. Among the many who were present to bid Bishop Grimes *bon voyage* were the Very Rev. Father O'Farrell, C.S.S.R. (who will conduct the mission at St. Mary's cathedral, opening on May 30); the Very Rev. Aug. Aubry, S.M., St. Michael (Sydney); the Very Rev. A. Guillemin, S.M., St. Michael's; the Rev. J. B. Coué, S.M., Villa Maria; the Rev. P. Piquet, S.M., St. Patrick's, Sydney; Rev. Brother Felix, Head Superior Marist Brothers; the Hon. D. O'Connor, M.L.C.; Mons. Wiegand, city organist; and others. As the noble vessel cast off from the wharf, many ringing cheers were given for the three voyagers, who waved a hearty reply.

A QUIET but pretty wedding was celebrated at St. Mary of the Angels', Wellington, on Tuesday afternoon, the 26th April, and although confined to the members of the bride's family, considerable interest was taken by a great number of parishioners, but particularly the fair sex of Te Aro, where the bride is a most popular and enthusiastic co-operator in all social matters in connection with the Church. The bridegroom was Mr. Patrick Dwyer, late of Dunedin, but now of Wellington, and the bride Miss Maria Frances McCarthy, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Alexander McCarthy, of the Parliamentary Buildings, Wellington. The bridal party entered the church to the strains of a spirited processional march, played on the organ by Mr. Joseph Kearsly, and prior to the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. Father Devoy, S.M., V.G., a short but appropriate address was given, after which the choir (with which Miss McCarthy has been associated since her girlhood) rendered Lambillotte's "Lauda Sion" in capital style, under the conductorship of Mr. F. J. Oakes. As the party left the church the "Wedding March" was played by the organist, and on the steps the happy couple were received with the customary showers of rice and good wishes from the numerous friends and spectators present. The bride was given away by Mr. F. McParland, J.P., and looked lovely in a gown handsomely trimmed with cream ottoman silk and chiffon, and cream velvet hat with plumes. She carried a chaste and elegant shower bouquet, the gift of Mrs. Ross, of "The Gardens," Lower Hutt. The bride was attended by her nieces, the Misses Kate and Gertrude Minogue, who acted as bridesmaids, and looked charming in electric blue costumes, trimmed with cream silk and silver, wearing velvet hats to match, with plumes. They also

carried handsome bouquets, presented by Mrs. Ross. Mr. F. Minogue acted as best man. Mrs. Herbert, sister of the bride, was charmingly dressed in maroon silk, trimmed with *passmenterie*, and hat to match; Mrs. Minogue, another sister of the bride, wore a gown of black *merveilleux*, richly trimmed with jet and lace, and wore a dainty hat of black and crimson. Miss O'Brien, of Lyttelton, and niece of the bride, was attired in a biscuit-coloured dress adorned with crimson silk and steel trimmings, and a hat to match. At the conclusion of the ceremony the party were driven to the residence of Mrs. Herbert, where they were entertained, among the guests being the Rev. Father Devoy, V.G., Rev. Dr. Watters, Rector of St. Patrick's College, and the Rev. Fathers Ainsworth and Moloney. Various toasts were given and a couple of hours pleasantly passed, when the happy couple took their departure by train to spend their honeymoon in Wanganui and other places of interest on the Manawatu line. The gift of the bridegroom to the bride was a handsome diamond ring and brooch, and to the bridesmaids a diamond and ruby brooch and ring respectively. The other presents were beautiful and numerous, many of them having been sent from various parts of New Zealand. Among them were a number of substantial cheques, and the superb wedding cake was the gift of Mr. F. McParland.

HER Majesty the Queen during her recent visit to Cimiez showed herself, as usual, very respectful with regard to Catholic observances. On one occasion she gave much gratification by ordering her carriage to be stopped while a religious procession was passing. Her request also that she might be excused from attending a contemplated torch-light display and a military sham-fight, on the plea that it was the Lenten season led to the postponement of those events. During her earlier years, before her Majesty's accession to the throne, her sympathy for Catholicism was notable. It seems still to exist at the close of her sixty years' reign.

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN, as President of the Catholic Missionary Union, has just received two gifts of 1000 dollars each from Mrs. Josephine Hecker, widow of George Hecker, and her daughter, Miss Anna Hecker, to promote the work of the Union in establishing and maintaining missions to non-Catholics throughout the United States. This is an example which at the present time might well and usefully be followed in other countries.

AN EPISODE IN A SYDNEY SUBURB.

THE inhabitants of Golden Grove, Darlington, have in their midst a Mrs. Emily Taylor, who has had a most remarkable experience, and our reporter wishing to find out full particulars, called on Mrs. Taylor at her home, 69 Rose street, where she has a snug little confectionery and aerated water business, and on making himself known to her remarked—

"We have heard, Mrs. Taylor, that you have until lately been suffering severely, and we would like to learn what you have been suffering from."

"I will tell you gladly. In fact, I think I ought to, for mine has been no ordinary case. I have suffered more or less for years from indigestion, and a general tired kind of feeling, a sensation of being anxious to go to work and at the same time a feeling of being unable to do so. I have frequently been for nights unable to sleep; in fact, I could get no proper rest for weeks, sleep refused to visit me. Sometimes I have felt great alarm at my symptoms, accompanied as they were by a rush of blood to the head, occasional cold sweats which were of a most aggravated description, and I have often been of opinion that my whole system was out of order."

"Could you not obtain any relief from these sufferings, Mrs. Taylor?"

"Not until quite recently, and it happened as follows: A gentleman that I do business with was describing to me one day how much better in health and spirits he had been since taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; so, as I have a great opinion of his judgment, I determined to get some, which I did, with most astonishing results. After the first box I felt relieved, and I continued to improve day by day. Sleep returned to me, cold sweats left me, and by the time I have finished a course of this marvellous compound I expect to feel completely cured."

The above interview is yet another illustration of the marvellous efficacy of this great nineteenth century remedy, which has wrought over 5000 cures in this and other parts of the world.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine, but are a thoroughly scientific preparation, the result of years of careful study on the part of an eminent Edinburgh University physician, and they were successfully used by him in his every-day practice for years before being offered for general sale. They positively cure rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and neuralgia, influenza's after effects, and are a specific for all diseases of women, such as anaemia, poor and watery blood, female irregularities, nervous headache, and hysteria. They are not a purgative medicine, but brace up and permanently strengthen the whole system.

To obtain Dr. Williams' Pink Pills apply to your chemist, or send to the Dr. Williams's Medicine Co., Wellington, N.Z., who will forward (post paid) on receipt of stamps or post order, one box for 3s, or half-dozen for 15s 9d.

Dioecese of Dunedin.

PENTECOST SUNDAY.

ON Sunday last (Pentecost Sunday) Pontifical High Mass was celebrated at 11 a.m. in St. Joseph's Cathedral. His Lordship the Bishop was the celebrant and the Rev. Father Ryan acted as deacon; the Rev. Father McCarthy, sub-deacon; Rev. Father Boyle, assistant priest and the Rev. Father Murphy, master of ceremonies. The pulpit was occupied by the Rev. Father Ryan who preached a thoughtful sermon on the feast of the day. The music for the occasion was Mozart's Twelfth Mass which was rendered by the choir with good effect. The soloists were Miss Blaney (soprano), Miss Dumm (contralto) and Messrs Carolin (tenor) and Feil (bass). As an offertory Miss Hettie Fuller sang "Salve Maria." In the evening the pulpit was occupied by his Lordship the Bishop who preached an earnest and eloquent sermon on the descent of the Holy Ghost upon the apostles and its continued presence in the Church from then till now. A beautiful quartette "God is a spirit" was effectively rendered by Misses R. Blaney and Fuller and Messrs J. Fuller and Howard Chambers. The last named gentlemen also contributed a "Tantum Ergo" as a duet.

THE NEW ORPHANAGE.

The laying of the foundation-stone of the new orphanage at South Dunedin will take place on Tuesday, the 22nd inst, the day which has been generally agreed upon for the carrying out of the Diamond Jubilee celebrations. Prior to the ceremony a function will be held in St. Patrick's Basilica, South Dunedin, and the sermon on the occasion will be preached by the Very Rev. Dean Burke, of Invercargill. A procession will take place from the basilica to the site of the orphanage, where the foundation-stone will be laid and solemnly blessed according to the prescribed ritual of the Church. The exact hour at which the ceremony will take place has not yet been fixed, but it will be arranged so as not to clash with the general jubilee procession on that day.

DUNEDIN CATHOLIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

THE usual weekly meeting of the Dunedin Catholic Literary Society was held in the Schoolroom on Friday evening. The Rev. Father Murphy (President) occupied the chair, and the attendance was fair. Messrs. D. and S. Columb and Mr. Reddington were elected members of the Society.

The programme for the evening consisted of readings and recitations, and a paper entitled "Habits and Manners."

Mr. A. Quelch acquitted himself creditably in his reading called "New York Refugees." Mr. Scott's selection was from Jerome K. Jerome's "Three men in a boat," and, it is needless to say, that this item was received with much favour.

Mr. G. Hesford is the possessor of a voice of great power and depth, and he gave a spirited rendering of rather a gloomy piece called "Death doomed."

Mr. Carolin seems to be just as much at home—if we might use that expression—in giving a reading as in rendering a song. This being so, the reading from Sir Walter Scott which was Mr. Carolin's contribution was thoroughly appreciated.

Messrs. Black and Heley were also down for items but failed to attend, the former gentleman sending an apology.

Of Mr. J. A. Hally's paper, perhaps the word excellent would be a good way of summing up the opinions expressed about it and indeed it would not be flattery to so express it, considering this is the beginning of the session and Mr. Hally has therefore written his paper at very short notice.

The following gentlemen indulged in criticism:—Messrs. McCormack, Dobbins, Scott, Cantwell, Carolin, Hussey, and Quelch.

The society were pleased at the attendance of the Rev. Fathers McCarthy, Boyle, and Ryan, all of whom addressed a few words of encouragement to the members. The Rev. Father McCarthy also contributed a couple of solos, much to the enjoyment of the members.

This concluded a very pleasant evening and a hearty vote of thanks to the rev. president terminated the meeting.

MR. JUSTICE STIRLING AND DR. WILLIAMS'

PINK PILLS.

In the High Court of Chancery recently, Mr. Justice Stirling granted an injunction (with costs) against a London chemist, which is of much public importance. The terms of the order are "that the defendant, his servants and agents, be perpetually restrained from supplying to persons who ask for or order Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, under that or any abbreviated title such as 'Pink Pills for Pale People,' 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,' or 'Dr. Williams' Pills,' ANY PILLS NOT BEING THE PLAINTIFF'S PILLS, and also from passing off such pills by the use of the term 'Pink Pills for Bloodless People,' or in any other way." The defendant was directed to give up to the plaintiff all labels, containing the term "Pills for Bloodless People," and account to the plaintiff for all profits made by the use of that title.

The numerous cures effected in this country by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have led to fraudulent substitutions being attempted. They are only genuine where sold in a pink wrapper, with the FULL NAME—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People—printed in red. Anyone who knows of substitution, or ATTEMPTED SUBSTITUTION, is asked to communicate (in confidence) with Messrs. Johnson, Minter, Simpson and Co., Norwich Chambers, Hunter street, Sydney, solicitors for the manufacturers of the genuine Pills, who have been instructed to take proceedings for the enforcement of the proprietors' rights.

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Sure to mark this Brand on your order to the Grocer.

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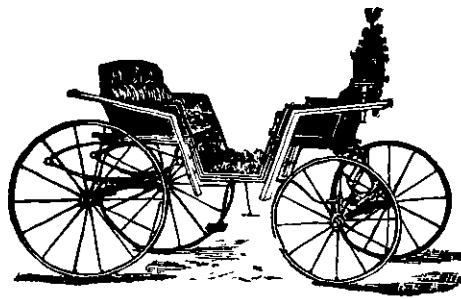
'Where do you get your Boots and Shoes?"	You see they understand their trade
Said Mrs. Smith one day, Unto her neighbour Mrs. Jones, Just in a friendly way.	And buy for ready cash Just nothing but the best of goods, And never worthless trash.
'They last as long again as mine, And always look so neat; They seem to fit you like a glove, So nice they suit your feet."	I used to buy from other shop But found it did not pay; The soles too quickly did wear out, Or else the tops gave way."
"always buy from Loft and Co," Mrs. Jones did then reply. The reason that I buy from them I now will tell you why.	So if you want good Boots and Shoes, That give good honest wear; Just go direct to Loft and Co And you will get them there

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Extract from Letter of Most Rev. Dr. Kirby :

"ROME, 17th August, 1889.—His Holiness gave most graciously his Apostolic Blessing to all who will devoutly use St. Joseph's Prayer Book.—† T. KIRBY, Archbishop, etc."

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Little Rosary of the Sacred Heart by Mrs. Blundell	1s	1s 2d
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R.

LANDS AND SURVEY DEPARTMENT.

CROWN LANDS FOR SETTLEMENT LAND FOR SETTLEMENTS ACT.

In addition to the ordinary Crown Lands that are placed in the market from time to time, the following Improved Estates purchased by the Crown will be Open for Disposal as under, viz :-

HAWKE'S BAY ESTATE.

The Pouparae settlement which is open for selection, is situated in Cook County, eight miles from Gisborne. It has been divided into nine allotments and is suitable for dairying purposes.

WELLINGTON.

Paparangi, 313 acres, about July, rent about 13s per acre.

Paparangi is situated at Johnsonville, about a quarter of a mile from the Johnsonville Railway Station. The land will be divided into sections of from 5 to 10 acres.

CANTERBURY ESTATE.

Horsley Down Estate, open for selection on the 31st May, 1897.—The Horsley Down Estate was selected some thirty-three years ago by the late owners, Messrs Mallock and Lance, and has the reputation of being one of the best properties in North Canterbury for cropping, dairying, and grazing, the output of fat cattle, sheep and lambs every year being very considerable.

The estate is situated midway between Hawarden and Medbury Railway stations, on the Northern Trunk Railway, about fifty-five miles from Christchurch, and is bounded on the east by the railway line. From Hawarden Railway station the nearest part of the estate is two miles and three-quarters. From Medbury Railway station the nearest part of the estate is one mile and a half and the furthest six miles. Good, level, metalled, roads, connect the estate with both stations.

The Township of Waikari, where there is a good monthly stock market, is seven miles distant from the estate, over a level, metalled road.

With the exception of parts of sections Nos. 12 and 20, which are downs rising to an altitude of 1,260 ft., the land is open and level, ranging from 800 ft. to 950 ft. above sea-level. It is of variable quality, from light and stony to heavy, drained swamp land; but the bulk of it is a soil from 6 in. to 6 ft. in depth, capable of growing good crops.

Nearly the whole of the estate has been cultivated and is now in English grasses. The land has grown good crops of wheat, oats, rape and turnips, and is in good heart, as the cropping was done with good judgment. The estate is highly improved by substantial wire fences, tile-drained swamps and well-grown plantations.

The property has been subdivided into 25 farms, ranging in area from 49 acres to 478 acres, which afford opportunities to all classes of settlers. Except in the case of two sections, there are permanent running streams and water-races all over the estate. The annual rental varies from 2s to 9s per acre.

The attention of intending settlers is drawn to the method of dealing with the buildings on sections Nos. 1 and 10. The tenant, by paying the half-yearly instalments, will become the owner of them in fourteen years, or, should he prefer to do so, he may, with the consent of the Minister and the Land Board, elect to pay for the whole in any shorter period, but not less than seven years.

Plantations and all other improvements, excepting buildings, go with the land at the rent specified.

There are two schools in the vicinity of the estate, and a school reserve of 5 acres has been laid off near the centre of the estate. Phlets and plans may be obtained at any Land Office.

Also, besides these Properties, the Land for Settlements Board is negotiating for the purchase of Large Estates both in the North Island and Middle Island.

Full details will be advertised a month before the day of receiving applications, and inquiries will be answered by the Commissioner of Crown Lands of the District or by the Surveyor-General, Wellington.

The Storyteller.

A RUSE DE GUERRE.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.

By JOHN J. O'SHEA.

CHAPTER II.

In the office of the *Recorder* Baylor found a very primitive condition of affairs. The printing arrangements were of the most backward and antiquated kind. The place was miserably small; and the printing-staff consisted only, besides the foreman, of three men and two boys. There was only one machine, a crazy thing of the last century, and the motive-power of this was hand-labour. A strong man was employed to turn the wheel on the printing nights.

Burke, the former editor and proprietor, was this man's employer. He found work for him as a farm labourer and doing odd jobs, the rest of the week; for Burke combined the agricultural with the editorial life, besides taking the leading hand in local and imperial politics. He was a burly, truculent man, who could use both the *savoir faire* and the *fortiter in re* as the occasion suited.

He was seated at the desk in the office writing leading paragraphs, when Baylor entered and introduced himself. He received him blandly, and Baylor producing his credentials, demanded a sight of all the "copy" that had been sent in for the second side of the paper.

Burke handed him over what he had written, and sent a boy out to the printing office for the remainder.

"Merely a few squibs," he said, "showing up Molloy's political antecedents, and some smart hits at the county 'bosses'; just the sort of thing for election times, you know."

"They will not go in," said Baylor calmly. "Boy, tell the foreman to step in here."

The functionary entered. "Please understand," said Baylor, "that no 'copy' is to be taken in the printing office in the future, save what passes through my hands. I take entire charge of this paper now."

At this point Mr Muldoon, the sub-editor, who also acted as local reporter, came in. Baylor lost no time in making known their mutual relations. "What have you got here?" he asked, looking at some MS. which Muldoon had taken from his pocket.

"Notes of a speech of Mr. Taylor's at the assembly rooms to-day."

"Put them in the fire. Not another word about Mr. Taylor goes into this sheet."

Muldoon looked at Burke, and Burke looked at Baylor.

"We undertook to give this report," he said, "and in the interests of fair play—"

"I did not undertake it," said Baylor sharply, "and this is electioneering. I will have no controversy about it."

Burke's face grew purple, but he managed to control himself. He bounced out of the place without saying a word.

"Now," said Baylor to the sub, "you will please sit down there and write what I dictate." Then he plunged at once into a rattling "leader" setting forth the change in the paper's policy and the urgent reasons for it, and appealing to the patriotism of the farmers on behalf of the adopted candidate.

As the slips were written he caused them to be carried to the printing office and set up as quickly as could be done. It was late ere this task was got through, but he went back to his quarters satisfied with his day's work.

Next morning his troubles commenced. When he arrived at the office he found the foreman with a very long face. Two of the printers, he announced, had left the town, and there was not one to be got to fill the gap.

"Never mind," said Baylor, "I'll see what can be done without them."

He seized a telegraph form and wrote a message to Dublin asking a large printing firm there to say if they could set up three pages of the *Recorder* and send them down in stereotype, if he sent on the "copy," by working all night! In an hour he had an answer in the affirmative.

It the meantime the town was in a state of commotion. Bands were out on the streets, and Taylor was addressing meetings from the hotel windows and other places. Crowds stopped occasionally before the *Recorder* office, and hooted and yelled and groaned. The printing office was in the rear, and inaccessible, so Baylor didn't mind. He merely took the precaution of barring the front door and closing the window shutters.

In due time the stereotype plates arrived from Dublin, and Baylor did not quit the office until he had seen the paper put to press and made arrangements for its despatch next morning in the usual way.

What was his astonishment when on going to his office early next day he found that not a single sheet had been sent out or even printed! Two causes were assigned by the trembling foreman for the miscarriage. In the first place the labourer who turned the wheel had refused to work, and not another man in the town could be got to undertake it. All were partisans of Taylor. In the second, the machine itself had collapsed through the breaking of an important screw, and not a smith could be got to repair it, through the tradesmen's loyalty to Taylor.

Here was a dilemma indeed! Baylor felt nonplussed for the moment.

He hurried off with the intention of taking counsel with the parish priest. He met him a little outside the presbytery. Burke, the former editor, was just coming out of the assembly rooms, which were close by, as he came up. On his face there was a malicious grin.

"This is your doing, Mr. Burke," said Father Daly, when Baylor had hurriedly whispered how things stood. "Do you think it fair to take our money for your property and then prevent our utilising it?"

"Oh! this is electioneering, Father Daly," replied Burke in a tone of sly triumph. "Everything is fair under these conditions. My responsibility ceased when I sold you the property, you know. This gentleman got full control."

Baylor turned away in disgust. If an argument were got up in the street, it would be certain to collect a crowd, and this would lead inevitably to a scene. So, taking Father Daly's arm, he went with him into the presbytery, and went more fully into the details of the estoppel.

Mrs. Halloran was a listener while he was explaining the position of affairs to Father Daly. An eager look was on her face, but she did not feel herself privileged to speak until the good priest, noticing the peculiar expression, turned towards her.

"What is it, Mrs. Halloran?" he said kindly. "I think you want to say something."

"If I might make so bold, your reverence," she replied, "I would say that I think that the *Constitution* people, although they are Tories, would lend their machine to print the paper, if they were asked. Mr. Denham the owner, was talking to me to-day, and he said they all admired Mr. Baylor for the courageous fight he's making."

"That's very nice and very good," said Father Daly; "but whom can we get to turn the machine? We're completely boycotted in the town."

"If you please, your reverence, there's Mike Donovan downstairs, talking to Nellie. He's as strong as a horse."

"Why, woman, he's the maddest Taylorite of them all! He'd rather cut off his hand than do a stroke of work against him."

"Oh! leave that to Nellie and me," she answered, a gleam of roguery twinkling in her eye. "You'll find we'll manage him somehow, your reverence."

Mrs. Halloran was as good as her word.

It was not through any of the arts of Delilah that these wily women contrived to neutralise Mike's violent political antipathies. Much as he loved Nellie he would not, even for her sake, be false to his principles. It was simply because of his defective education. He could neither read nor write, and was kept in ignorance of the nature of the work he was requisitioned to do. Thus he was betrayed into the hands of the enemy.

Mike Donovan was a strapping young fellow, and one of the best wrestlers and hurdlers in the county. This athletic bent of his helped to counterbalance the stooping tendency which his work in the fields was calculated to give. He was rough-looking, but by no means ill-favoured; and that his temper was fiery was easily discernible from his excitable blue eye and very high cheek-bone, if the tawny beard and still more reddish hair furnished no clue to it. He was engaged in a wordy war with Nellie when Mrs. Halloran entered—all about politics. Mike was vehemently upholding the claims of Taylor and denouncing the system of the caucus which thrust an undesirable representative upon the people, as he declared, giving them no choice whatever in the selection.

The more he stormed the more Nellie teased him by her skilful comparison between the rival candidates, to the disadvantage of Taylor in every case; and the poor fellow was not sharp enough to see that she was only disporting herself at his expense.

At the height of the discussion Mrs. Halloran put in an appearance.

"Give over, children," she began; "we're tired of politics, sure enough. 'Tis nothing but the one ould thing over and over again; we've heard it so often. Troth, we ought to have it off by heart. Mike, like a decent boy, will you do a little turn for me? Have you to go back to Ballinacroy to-night?"

"No; not till to-morrow, ma'am. I have to wait for a saddle that the harness-maker beyond is mendin' for the master; only for that I'd be goin' to-night. An' what's the turn you want me to do for you, Mrs. Halloran?"

"Well, just to turn the wheel up at the *Constitution* for Mr. Denham, for a couple of hours."

"An' sure that's Dan Brady's job?"

"True enough, but this is an extra job. Dan's usual work was finished early to-day, an' he's gone home tired an' hungry of course after such a heavy spell of work. 'Twill be a rare charity for you to do it. There's ne'er another boy in town strong enough to stand up to do it."

"Yerra, let Mike alone, aunt," interposed Nellie, tauntingly. "Don't you see that he's ashamed to tell you that he won't do it because he can't do it? There isn't another boy in Knockphail or for twenty miles round that could turn the wheel up at the *Constitution* for two hours runnin'. Dan Brady is the only one fit to do it."

Nellie knew nothing of the importance of her interference; it was just a fortuitous piece of good luck that prompted her usual spirit of raillery just then to assert itself. It was the one thing needed to the success of the project in hand. Mike's temper was aflame in a twinkling.

"This is more of the lies an' humbuggin' that's imposin' on the people here," he exclaimed bitterly. "It 'ud be a quare day that I couldn't stand up agin Dan Brady, or agin any man in this side of Keeper Mountain. I tell you what I'll do, Mrs. Halloran. I'll go up now an' turn the wheel at the *Constitution* and whin that's done I'll wrastle Dan Brady fresh out of his bed, hurdle with him, or throw stones with him—ay, an' the best man in the parish next to him, after. That's what I'll do—an' I'll stand the five shillin' I'm goin' to airn on it. Now I'm off to the *Constitution*."

"Leave us a lock o' your hair!" cried Nellie, with a taunting laugh, as the young giant strode angrily from the door. But Mike, consoled with the thought that he would soon cover his detractors and disparagers with confusion, vouchsafed no reply, but went his way.

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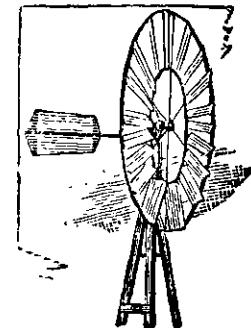
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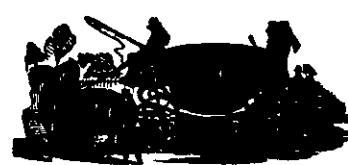
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The astonishment of the town politicians when the paper came out in good time was only equalled by their rage, for they had deemed the boycott complete. But the general anger was, in its entire volume, not half that of the individual bitterness of Mike Donovan when he found to what base uses he had been put. He was afraid to trust himself near the presbytery next day, lest his anger should break all bounds and make him say and do things to be regretted all his lifetime.

When the polling day came, and the votes were counted, Mr. Taylor found himself a very disappointed man. Contrary to what his friends all along assured him, he failed to get a single vote outside the town. Dick Baylor's logic decided all the rural waverers, and there was a great triumph for the National party.

It needed all Mrs. Halloran's diplomacy to repair the damage she had done to Mike's affections. Achilles sulked in his tent for nearly three months, and would have continued to sulk were it not that Mrs. Halloran drove over to Ballinacroy one day and soothed his ruffled feelings in her own irresistible way. But what clinched the matter was her undertaking to restrain Nellie from laughing at him when he should come over to see them at Knockphail.

But Nellie, who was no party to this treaty, tore it to shreds, and quizzed him mercilessly when he appeared there, looking rather sheepish and abashed. She laughs at him still, now that she is Mrs. Donovan, and often tells the story of the discomfiture of the Taylorites, and the unconscious part that Mike had in bringing it about.

[THE END.]

The Catholic World.

AMERICA.—The First American Saint a Famous Franciscan Missionary.—A few weeks ago a letter was read from his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Ryan announcing that the initial steps had been successful in the matter of the canonization of the late Bishop Neumann, of Philadelphia. The circumstance, however, brings to mind that the first American saint will be the pioneer Texan priest, Father Anthony Margil, O.S.F., who founded the Franciscan Mission in Texas, and who died nearly one hundred and fifty years ago. As it is known, the process of canonization is extremely protracted and minute, extending sometimes from one century into another, and in view of the fact that so far back as 1836 the virtues of the Texan missionary were declared heroic by Pope Gregory the XVI. it is probable that at an early date the honours of the altar will be conferred on that distinguished missionary. So again, of the several holy men and women in Canada, the proceedings for whose canonization have been introduced at Rome at different times, with the sanction of the Popes, it is most likely that the first of these venerable servants of God to be enrolled upon the glorious register of saints will also be a member of the Franciscan Order in the person of the lay Brother, Didacus Pelletier, who died in the odour of sanctity at the mission of the Franciscan Recollect Fathers in "New France," February 21, 1679. The process of his canonization was instituted shortly after his death by the second Bishop of Canada, Mgr. de St. Valiea, after a judicial inquiry into the miracles wrought through his intercession.

BELGIUM.—The Belgian Congo Missions.—Mgr. van Ronsle, the first Vicar-Apostolic of the Belgian Congo, whose consecration took place recently in Brussels, left for his distant mission last month. His Lordship was accompanied by five priests, four Brothers and six Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame d'Afrique. With him also left for the same destination Pere Stuer, at present Procurator in Belgium for the African missions of the White Fathers. When Cardinal Lavigerie established his apostolic work in Belgium in connection with his great undertaking in the Dark Continent, he found in Pere Stuer one of his most zealous and active co-operators. Mgr. van Ronsle and party are to embark from Algiers, and their immediate field of evangelization will be the flourishing mission which the white Fathers possess on the shores of Lake Tanganyika. Several Belgium Trappists also started for the Congo on the 6th May. The "ceremony of departure" took place on 5th May in the Church of the Franciscans at Antwerp.

Egypt.—The Copts and the Church.—The Holy Father's labours in behalf of the Easterns bring many consolations. A source of extreme satisfaction to his Holiness has been the recent ordination of a member of a noble and illustrious Coptic family. Previous to the reorganisation of the Coptic Hierarchy, one of the consequences of the humble position of that Church was the fact that very few of the leading families gave any of their children to the service of the altar. A change has come with the revival of the prestige of the clergy. A number of youths belonging to the best families have entered the seminaries, and perhaps the most remarkable of them is Kamel Mikhail Ghali, referred to above, who was recently ordained at Cairo, by Mgr. Macarius. He is a great grandson of the famous El Moallem Ghali, Secretary of State to Mahomet Ali, the founder of the present dynasty of Egypt. El Moallem was distinguished for his poetry and for his zeal for the reunion of the Churches. It was this, in fact, that was largely responsible for his ultimate assassination, fanatical passions having been aroused against him for sending a mission to Pius VII. in Rome.

FRANCE.—The Suppression of a Bishop's Stipend.—Mgr. Bonnet, Bishop of Viviers, has had his stipend "suppressed" by the Government. Several reasons are given for this rigorous measure. In the first place the Bishop appears to have caused great displeasure to the Minister of Public Worship by declaring in the "Semaine Religieuse" of his diocese that any person who became the purchaser of property that belonged to a religious community, and was confiscated to obtain payment of a tax levied exceptionally upon the religious Orders would be *de facto* excommunicated. Mgr.

Bonnet had also given offence to the Government by his observations on civil marriages in his Lenten pastoral. He had described the marriage before the mayor—when not considered merely as a preliminary legal formality—as a parody of the religious marriage. In the same pastoral the Bishop of Viviers denounced the practice of divorce as being absolutely contrary to religion and morality. Moreover, Mgr. Bonnet has resolutely opposed in his diocese the vexatious law which calls upon the churchwardens of every parish to send in their accounts periodically to the Prefecture. For these various reasons the stipend allowed to the Bishop in pursuance of the Concordat has been withdrawn. This weapon of intimidation has been the favourite one employed by a succession of Republican Governments since 1878.

The Abbe Gayraud and his Election.—The Abbe Gayraud has had little hopes of a favourable verdict from the Commission of Inquiry into the circumstances of the Brest election. This is not surprising considering the circumstances under which the Commission was voted by the Chamber, and the composition of the Commission itself. He has now written a letter to the *Etoile de la Mer*, a Breton paper, in which he announces that his anticipations have been realised, and that the Commission have declared the invalidity of his election. This, he says, need surprise no one. The only thing to be regretted is that the Chamber should have gone to the expense of a Commission and of placarding M. Hemon's speech throughout the country. There is this consolation, however, that that speech gained the election of M. de Chamaillard, whilst the travels of M. Isambert, Pochon and Co., will have made his own name all the better known in the constituency, and will assure his triumphant return. One thing grieves him, and that is the thought that the inquiry and its result are due to the initiative of certain Catholics. The Republicans, beaten by Mgr. Freppel, took their defeat in a very different manner, though the same complaint of clerical interference might have been brought forward.

A Modern Passion Play.—The revival of the mystery plays which delighted and instructed our ancestors of the Middle Ages is becoming more and more a *fait accompli*. A few weeks ago it was the Abbe Jouin, curé of Saint Medard, who was drawing thousands to the Salle Corneille to witness his play, "The Nativity." Now it is the turn of the Abbe Delamare, curé of Notre Dame des Champs. This enterprising and popular Paris priest has produced on a large scale and at the price of immense pains a Passion Play after the manner of the one that draws thousands to Oberammergau. The first performance was given in a hall constructed for the purpose in the Rue Jean Goujon. Two thousand persons were present. The entire performance was instinct with religious faith and passion, but the enthusiasm and strained attention of the audience reached the culminating point when the scene of the Crucifixion was given. The production and success of this Passion Play mark a step in the progress of religious art. Other performances of it are to follow, which promise to be among the religious attractions of Paris during Passion and Holy Week.

ROME.—A Socialist Leader becomes a Monk.—A fact that has caused no inconsiderable impression in Rome is the entrance of a noted Socialist leader into a monastery. Signor Pietro Baldetti was one of the most prominent of the agitators who have arisen in this country of late years and whom Government after Government has in vain endeavoured to suppress. Baldetti, a few years back, was, under Signor Crispi's rule, sentenced to a long term of imprisonment for his theories. He came out of gaol, however, as ardent as ever, and even only a couple of weeks ago he fell foul of the police for prominently figuring in the electioneering campaign. This gives all the greater interest to his present action. Of his sincerity there can be absolutely no reason to doubt. He has chosen a place of retreat in Spain and he purposes passing the remainder of his days in a community of monks who dedicate themselves to the service of the sick and infirm.

French Pilgrimages to Rome.—It was recently announced that the French workingmen's pilgrimages to Rome would be recommenced in the present year. M. Leon Harmel now writes that, at the audience he had with the Holy Father a couple of months ago, his Holiness expressed the great pleasure he would have in seeing the French artisans again around him, promising to go down especially to St. Peter's to publicly say Mass for them. M. Harmel has been seeing to the organisation of the pilgrimage and has enlisted the co-operation of the French bishops. The French and Italian railway companies have undertaken to put special trains at the service of the pilgrims, and, even to the arrangements with the cabmen of Rome, the smallest details have been settled. The pilgrimage will leave France by three special trains on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of August, and henceforward yearly a workingman's pilgrimage will come from France to Rome in the month of August.

Mr. John Dillon has reached the position of the champion victim of influenza in the House of Commons. He has had three attacks, comparatively mild, but sufficient to make his constant attendance on Parliamentary duties a matter of much personal inconvenience. He spent the Easter recess at Nice.

Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, says that at a banquet of the Press Association in that city a Catholic gentleman asked him for a dispensation for that occasion only from the pledge which he had recently taken, giving as an excuse that he had many friends there from every part of the United States whom he had not met for years, and who would, as he put it, look upon him as a reformed toper if he did not drink. The Archbishop's answer to the request was: "I won't; but come, sit beside me and they can't think you're a reformed toper unless they think I am. And," continued his Grace, "we drank excellent cold water."

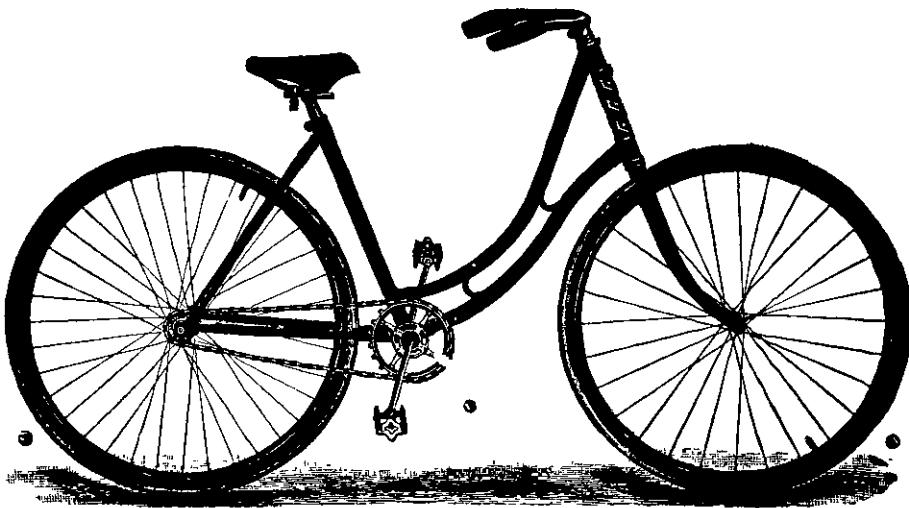
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WHAT IRELAND HAS LOST.

HER LITERARY FUTURE SACRIFICED WITH THE OLD TONGUE.

THE IRISH PEOPLE LOSING ALL TOUCH WITH THE PAST.

(By JOHN MACNEILL, Editor *Gaelic Journal*.)

IT is admitted that with the old tongue Ireland will practically lose all connection with her magnificent native literature, and what will be yet more regretted (when too late), the rich traditions of the past. It is already noticed that in the districts where Irish has died out the young people are ignorant of the history and legends that to their fathers filled every surrounding spot. With the old language, too, will die away most of the poetic phraseology of the Irishman, and in one or two generations the Irish mind, nurtured on the dreary "educational matter" of English literature and deprived of its traditional background and stimulating atmosphere of tradition, will be but an imitation of the stolid English brain. The overpowering influence of the English tongue on minds unprotected by peculiar Irish surroundings has already been effective in robbing many of the best Irish writers and speakers of all national flavour. This must be more and more the case unless a strenuous endeavour be made at once to familiarise the young people of Ireland with the traditions and literature of their native tongue, and this can be done only through the native tongue itself. Such is the purport of an important lecture delivered recently in Belfast by Mr. John MacNeill, of the Gaelic League. Mr. MacNeill was the practical founder of the League and drafted its constitution and outlined its methods. By carefully following out these methods the League has already succeeded wonderfully in attracting people to the study of the old tongue. No one can fail to be impressed with Mr. MacNeill's views, of which we give a necessarily brief summary.

THE PRINCIPLE OF THE GAELIC MOVEMENT.

"The main principle underlying this movement," he said, "is a national and patriotic principle. It is well to distinguish between the "national" and "Nationalist." "Nationalist" denotes a certain view of the relations between the people and the State; "national" is not essentially connected with the State. Take the case of Wales; the country has absolutely no existence as a State, even as a subordinate state, yet there is not a more intensely national community in the world. Public men on both sides have contributed largely to this fallacy, if they have not created it, by turning the attention of their followers almost exclusively to the State aspect of nationality. Hence it comes that during the present century all the elements of nationhood outside of politics have dwindled away, until special efforts have had to be made almost at the eleventh hour to revive and foster the different element of our national life. This is true of our national games, our national music, our national language, and our national literature. A nation may aptly be compared to a human body; the vital principle which animates it is

THE CONSCIOUS FEELING OF NATIONALITY.

Its organs, each with a special function, are its language, its literature, its music, its arts, its games. Its outward garb is its form of government.

Outside of the spirit of Ireland nothing comes so near possessing a real soul or spirit as a language, especially a cultivated language. One language differs in character from another quite as much as one person from another, or as one nation from another. Indeed, nowhere is the character of a nation more clearly shown than in its language. The mind of the people moulds the language, the language reacts on the minds of succeeding generations. This is eminently the case with our native language. It has lived a life apart through ages, yet in no barbarous seclusion. Hence it is stamped with a character which, so far as I know, is absolutely unique. And it stamps the same individuality on the course of thought of those who use it. The poet Spenser, in advocating the subjugation of Ireland, advocated, as an essential step, the destruction of the Irish language. "For," he says, "the speech being Irish, the heart must needs be Irish." The spirit of a language also animates its literature. The literature of Irish is as individual and unique as the language itself—a fact which literary men have clearly recognised. Mr. Stopford Brooke, an Irishman eminent as an English literary critic, has published a lecture on "The need and use of getting Irish literature into the English language." In this lecture, written a few years ago, despairing of the possibility of preserving for Irishmen a knowledge of their native tongue, he urged on Irish writers the necessity of "catching the spirit of Irish literature and transmitting it in English. The thing is wholly impossible. If it could ever have been done, it would have been done by James Clarence Mangan, by Edward Walsh, or by Sir Samuel Ferguson, but their versions from the Irish are very far indeed from catching the spirit of the originals. If it could be done it would be done by Dr. Douglas Hyde, but he would be the first to admit the hopelessness of the task. The people who think of catching the spirit of Irish might as well think of catching a ghost in a graveyard. They do not even know what its spirit is. I see poems from time to time labelled "After the Irish." Those who write them seem, as a rule, to think that weak English, frothy sentiment, and a general misty vagueness, want of proportion, and absence of solidity make a piece of literary work characteristically Irish. Need I say that all this is pure imagination. Irish poetry is hardly ever frothy, misty, vague or diffuse. It is often as concise and objective as it is possible to be. All the traditional knowledge, all the primitive culture, all the finer feeling—*i.e.*, even the old religious instincts—of the old Irish days come almost to a full stop with the last generation of Irish speakers. Some of you may be sceptically disposed to

hear of primitive culture among a population denied for generations the right of education in their own language. Well, I will give you two points in proof of the existence of that culture, and of its loss accompanying the loss of the Irish language. Last Easter I was on a holiday excursion to a part of Connemara. There I met a native of the island of Inishlacken, a man in the prime of life, who recited to me a long, heroic poem in Irish called the "Chase of Slieve Gullion," the scene of which is laid in the County Armagh. A number of men, women and children were present. The poem, I may say, is a fine example of

WHAT IS CALLED OSSIANIC POETRY,

the epic poetry of Ireland. During its recital the bystanders showed their appreciation of the literary beauty of this poem in unmistakable fashion. I ask you, is any parallel to this incident possible among English-speaking Irishmen, or Englishmen, of the poorest and most unlettered class of the population. Yet it could be repeated at any time in any Irish-speaking district. Such poems, and also epic prose tales abound in Connacht and in Donegal, and their place is taken in Munster by Irish poetry and folklore of equal merit. Now, what becomes of this literary taste among the products of our so-called national education system? The other point of primitive culture to which I would direct your attention is national music. Our more skilled musicians of the higher order disappeared from national life about a century ago, when the native gentry of Ireland, who had maintained them, exchanged their native language for English, and their Irish ideas for English ideas. But the national melodies lived on, and still live on, to a far greater extent than is usually supposed among

THE MASS OF THE IRISH-SPEAKING PEOPLE.

Wherever the national language has vanished the national music has also vanished. Nor is that all. In the old days Ireland was famed throughout the civilised world for the musical genius and skill of her inhabitants. Giraldus Cambrensis, who witnessed Strongbow's invasion, and became the first English vilifier of Ireland, cannot refuse a remarkable tribute of praise to the Irish in the matter of music. The Welsh owned the Irish to be their masters and teachers in music. The great Dante knew of the fame of the Irish harpers. Italian musicians of the last century acknowledged with admiration the exquisite musical ear and marvellous power of Irish musicians. To-day our harpers are extinct, our national music has no longer an organic life, and such of the mass of the people who interest themselves in music are mainly content with music-hall airs and concertinas. This change is visibly connected with the loss of our national language. You see, then, that on these two points of primitive culture a high development of taste and a strong tradition are associated with the Irish language, and perish with the loss of it. As a nation, and as a people of admittedly artistic taste, it might reasonably be expected that we should have some art worthy to be called national. As I have already said, we have nothing of the kind. If we had a real vigorous national literature, we might hope that it would at least exercise an influence in art, but we have no such influence. Through all the forms of culture that should be national we feel the complete predominance of outsiders, and we hardly hope for anything else. With the English tongue as a broad, open channel for English influences, and without any counter-balancing force whatever, it is vain to look for real culture in Ireland. The proof is plainest in literature. I say boldly that we have no national literature as a whole, worthy of the name in the English language, and we never can have it. For what do we call national literature at present? Merely literature of which the subject is Irish; outside of that, we can claim no literature in the English language as national, unless it be either so eccentric or so mediocre that English literature does not care to own it.

We have this absurdity that, if an author writes a novel on Irish life and a treatise on astronomy, the one is Irish literature and the other English. An author may be Irish in every drop of blood and in every sympathy, but, if his work is not on an Irish subject and purely local in treatment, we do not call it Irish literature. Have any of you ever heard the term Irish literature applied to a novel by Justin McCarthy, or to an essay by Edmund Burke? Even the bulk of our Anglo-Irish literature, which is Irish in subject, is vitiated by the fact that it is not written for Irish readers mainly. It is this vice that made Carleton

AN ATROCIOUS LIBELLER OF HIS COUNTRYMEN.

and made Lever and Lover their caricaturists. I say nothing of our contemporaries, except to ask how literature can be called truly national when its authors are forced to live among another nation in order to publish and sell it. If we were separated from England by the broad Atlantic we might have some hope for a real national literature in English. We might possibly set up a separate focus of vitality. But here we are under the shadow. Our centre of gravity is London. We can never set up a separate literary standard in the English language beside the country of Shakespeare and Milton, Addison and Thackeray. We can only excel by becoming more English than the English themselves. The most we can attain as Irishmen is an accentuated provinciality. This view may not flatter the predilections of many of us, nor is that its purpose.

What wonder, then, that in this movement in which we are engaged endeavouring to turn the attention of the Irish people to their own field of thought, we have on our side all that is most representative of the best Irish national aspirations? There is no body of men more devoted to the welfare of the people of Ireland—material and intellectual as well as spiritual—than the Catholic bishops. The Archbishop of Dublin is conspicuous for his zeal and energy as a practical educationalist and he has over and over again publicly advocated the cultivation of the Irish language. The Bishop of Raphoe is noted for the prominent part he takes in developing the material resources of the country. His flock is largely an Irish-speaking community and he has several times in his pastoral expressed the wish that they should always remain so. Moreover, he has often publicly endorsed

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THE AIMS OF THE GAELIC LEAGUE.

to which he has generously subscribed, and of which he is an honorary councillor and patron. The Bishops of Kerry, Clonfert and Cork and the late Bishop of Ross, all of whom have ruled in Sees under which Irish is widely spoken, have all from time to time expressed themselves in cordial sympathy with this movement. The Bishop of Galway presided over the first meeting held by the promoters of the movement outside of Dublin. The Bishop of Waterford, whose pastoral charge includes 30,000 speakers of Irish, has spoken and written not only in approval of the objects of the movement, but of the means adopted to secure those objects. Your own Bishop is a vice-president of your local Irish language organisation. For this crime he has earned the title of an "enemy of England" in an article written in the *Nineteenth Century* for last November by Professor Mahaffy of Trinity College, the same cultured gentleman who described the project of a Catholic university as a proposal to endow higher education for the people who lounge on the bridges of Dublin, spitting into the Liffey. Among the strongest supporters of the claims of the national language are ladies, if they will consent to be placed in a class by themselves. No one can sympathise with the cause of our neglected tongue without learning to hate that snobbery—that compound of timidity and obsequiousness toward arrogant prejudice and contempt or apathy toward the

SIMPLE BUT GENUINE FEELINGS OF THE PEOPLE.—

that snobbery to which, more than to any other cause, our language has owed its desertion, first by the native gentry and then by the middle classes of the nation. At the same time, one cannot come in contact with the minds of our ancestors without becoming impressed with their spirit of due respect for established social rank; and it is in this spirit and not in the spirit of snobbery, which we condemn, that we may take leave to rejoice when men and women of good social position endeavour to undo the past by giving a whole-hearted support to the native language and literature of their country, as many of them are doing now at almost the eleventh hour. I will not name any, either lady or gentleman, of those to whom I allude, for there are many of humbler station who in this respect are worthy of even greater honour and praise than they."

Why he prays.—Robby Popper, what do they have a man to pray for Congress for? Mr. Ferry, They don't. He takes a look at Congress and then prays for the country.—*Cincinnati Inquirer*.

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PADDY'S REVENGE.

THE captain of a large steamer was once filling up his crew for a long voyage, when a seaman came up and said "I want to sail with you, sir." "All right, my man," said the captain; "and where have you sailed before?" "P. and O., sir, to Australia." "What countryman?" "An Irishman," was the ready response. "Well, you must get a character." The discharge was obtained, and as the Irishman was presenting it another seaman came up and said he wanted to join. "What line were you on before?" "Cunard, sir." "What countryman?" "English, your honour." "All right, go forward." Shortly after, as the two men were swilling the decks in a heavy sea, the Englishman was swept overboard bucket and all. Unmoved, Paddy finished his job, and then went to the captain's cabin. "Come in," responded the officer to his rap. "What's up now?" "You mind Bill Smith, the Englishman and Cunarder?" quipped P. "Yes, surely, my man." "You took him without a character." "I believe so. What of that?" "Well, he's gone off wid your bucket!"

SOCIAL CHANGES DURING THE QUEEN'S REIGN.

Sir Algernon West, who tells us that he watched the Coronation procession, and when six years old ran a race with the great Duke of Wellington from Walmer Church to the Castle, contributes a singularly interesting paper to the *Nineteenth Century* upon the changes which have come over social life during the Queen's reign. Perhaps the happiest of all these changes is described by Sir Algernon West in these words: "Thanks to the introduction by the Prince of Wales of smoking after dinner, wine drinking is now over." The hard drinking which prevailed before the era of the cigarette is illustrated by several amusing anecdotes, of which the following is an example: "Mr. Gladstone recollects that on one occasion when a host pit to a bishop, who was dining with him, the ordinary formula: 'Will your Lordship have any more wine?' the Bishop replied in a solemn voice: 'Thank you, not till we have drunk what we have before us!'" When Sir Algernon entered the Admiralty as a boy the chief clerk would come in about every three weeks and say to his official superior: "'Mr. Jesse, I shall not be here to-morrow, for I am going to dine out to-night.' And this was not meant for a joke, but was considered quite a natural thing." Most of the changes noticed by this shrewd observer are for the better. Sixty years ago, we are told, "every young man, even if he was busy, pretended to be idle; now every young man, even if he is idle, pretends to be busy." Again, "at private dinner-tables the departure of the ladies from the room was the signal for every sort

of loose and indecent conversation. That is rarely the case now." Even old age seems to be happier. "The old man of my early recollections, crippled by gout and disease, is no longer to be seen; and men of an age advanced beyond the experience of those days are overtaken by kindly death on the bicycle track or on the golf links." Of purely social changes there are some comic examples. Take this: "All shopkeepers are now 'young gentlemen' and 'young ladies.' The Duchess of Somerset, on making inquiry about something she had purchased at Swan and Elgar's, was asked if she had been served by a young gentleman with fair hair. 'No,' she said meditatively, 'I think it was by an elderly nobleman with a bald head.'"

THE MARIST BROTHERS' PUPILS AT THE THAMES.

((By our Auckland correspondent.)

So delighted were the ex-students of the Marist Brothers with the highly successful entertainment given a few weeks ago in Auckland by the present students that they undertook the financial responsibility and business arrangements of conveying the performers and the remainder of the pupils to the Thames with the sole object of showing the denizens of quartopolis a specimen of what their "old school" was capable of producing. It was a most laudable desire, and worthy of the highest commendation. After mature consideration Brother Henry, seeing that the time allotted would not infringe upon the school hours, being a public holiday, finally assented to it. Elaborate details and arrangements were fully considered and admirably carried out. Two steamers, the Terranora for the general public and the Akaroa for the clergy, Brothers, pupils, etc., were chartered. It was a bright and cheery morning on Monday, May 24, a cloudless sky, with a warm sunshine tempered by a bracing southern breeze. It was one of those days calculated to put you on good terms with yourself and everyone around you. Auckland and its environs looked their loveliest on this bright May morning. The Terranora was first away, well-filled with passengers, and half an hour afterwards, at 8 a.m., the Akaroa sped down the placid and azure waters of the broad Waitemata in quick pursuit. On board the latter steamer were the Rev. Father Croke of St. Patrick's, Father O'Gallagher of St. Benedict's, Rev. Bro. Henry, Superior, and Bros. Jerome, Borgia, Marcellus and Fergus, together with eighty-two pupils and a number of guests amongst whom was "your own," kindly invited by the genial Superior. The trip down occupied about four hours and a half, and en route we were regaled with musical items by the school orchestra under the charge of Mr. P. F. Hiscocks. The water the whole way was like the proverbial mill-pond. On arrival at the Thames wharf the well-known and kindly face of the parish priest, the Very Rev. Father O'Reilly, was observed amongst the mass of people congregated to bid welcome to the Aucklanders. The Brothers at once marched their young charges away to Alfaway's restaurant, where their appetites, sharpened by the sea breeze, were required. Fathers Croke and O'Gallagher and "your own" accepted the generous hospitality of Father O'Reilly, with whom, in a cab, we were quickly conveyed to the neat and handsome presbytery. After lunch we were shown over the church which outside and inside is like a newly-made pin. Everything was in order. "A place for everything and everything in its place" is assuredly Father O'Reilly's motto. On looking through the sacristy and viewing the beautiful and abundant vestments, etc., you would imagine yourself in a metropolitan church. The grounds are tastefully and economically laid out. Encompassed within three-quarters of an acre are the church, presbytery, convent and convent school, all of which beoken care and attention, and are a credit at once to the good *soggarth aroha* and his generous flock. But this is not all, for on the opposite side of the road a site has been secured whereon by the end of the year a residence is to be erected for the Marist Brothers, and in another part of the town a school will be opened for this excellent and indispensable Order. In matters Catholic this parish is most certainly full of vigour and life. During the afternoon a visit was paid to some of the mines, after which we made for Parawai, where "our boys" of the Marist High School were engaged in a football match with the Thames High School (Government). A good and exciting contest it proved, the Brothers fifteen coming out "on top" by seven points (a goal and a goal from a penalty kick) to nil. It was a treat to witness the "barracking" of the young try from Auckland, who at the conclusion of the game rushed to the braces, clapping their hands and joyfully shouting "Harrah for the Brothers, the Brothers every time." After the match all were wheeled into town, and after tea stops were directed to the Academy of Music, in which the splendid drama, "Sir Thomas More," was staged. The spacious hall was packed, there being, it was said, eight hundred present. They were not disappointed either, for the lads depicted in bold and forcible terms this foul and most abominable blot upon England's historical record. Sir Thomas More's sacrifice cannot be too often repeated. For the old faith he lived and died, and, when his destroyers have sunk into oblivion, posterity will cherish and embellish the name of the great Catholic Chancellor. To-day into this office of Chancellor, bigotry and intolerance will not permit one of More's co-religionists to enter. As a description by a worthy pen has already appeared in the TABLET of the performers in this drama, it would be superfluous on my part to again attempt it. The Brothers and their fortunate pupils are to be congratulated on the production of this soul-stirring event in the thorny path and heroic struggles of those martyrs of Catholicity in the brave days of old. The dumb-bell exercises, statue drill and *maz d'ill* by the college pupils were very attractive and reflected credit on the instructor and instructed. The whole entertainment was well worthy the attendance it happily secured. There is one thing which it should bring home to

the minds of Catholic parents and that is that nowhere can they receive better tuition, and of the right sort too, than in our own Catholic schools. When we ponder upon the stupendous sacrifices made in defence of Holy Faith by the noble More and scores like him, surely the blush of shame should mantle the faces of those who turn a cold shoulder upon it and allow their offspring to drift away into semi-barbarism. Viewed from this standpoint the good Marists are really crusaders in our midst, and shame upon us if we do not back them up to the best of our ability. At midnight the Akaroa steamed away for Auckland and reached there as the clock chimed the hour of five. All agreed that no such outing had ever been their lot before, and it will for many a long day be held in happy remembrance.

For Our Lady Readers.

A WORD TO BUSY WOMEN.

WHEN one speaks of wasted time it is supposed that he refers to a lack of visible occupation; but there are circumstances under which it is the wisest economy of existence to do nothing, and there is industry which is the crown of silly and sinful extravagance. For instance, we saddle ourselves with a lot of social obligations, which it would be better for our souls' health to ignore. When the shocking state of our visiting list demands it, we make the grand tour of our acquaintances, devoting to each a few moments which are occupied in watching for a pause in the conversation in which to say adieu. At the end of this dutiful progress we are weary, chagrined and conscious of our own insincerity; but we lack the courage to reform.

If we can read and write, we have a more or less extensive list of absent friends with whom we are in the habit of exchanging letters at intervals. And upon that list are names of persons whom we have outgrown, who do not care for us, for whom we do not care; but in the most cowardly manner we refrain from putting a stop to a correspondence which has become a mockery. So we go on; martyrs in a useless cause; sowing in a field we do not wish to reap, harvesting an unwelcome crop whenever the postman rings.

We invite to our houses a host with whom we have nothing in common. "When you make a feast—" you know the rest. But do we ever call in poor relations—the maimed and halt and blind—to feed upon the triumphs of our cook or caterer? No: we follow the pace the world has set. We invite our prosperous friends, who can repay us in kind; forgetting that, as accounts are balanced somewhere, we would be adding to our spiritual credit more lavishly if we but folded our hands and gazed at the sunset and praised God.

The years and the invention of clever minds have wrought great changes in the lives of prosperous women. The humble occupations with which our foremothers filled their time have vanished as the frontier has retreated. Machinery has crowded out the spinning-wheel, the hand-loom—even the needle. Everything to eat and wear may be purchased ready for use. But is the result added leisure for restful meditation or the storing of strength for emergencies? By no means. Women rush from lecture to club; from gymnasium to cooking school; from bicycle "meets" to football matches; from mothers' conferences to piano recitals; or gamble over whist tables, where the stake is a *boubon* box or *souvenir* spoon. There is no leisure. "The land where it is always afternoon" has lost its charm. Afternoon calm is no more; instead, there is Mr. Loft's reception or an appointment with the gown-maker. "The world is too much with us," in a sense not known even to the author of the line. We will not believe that repose is necessary to the forces which govern our well-being. The sea ebbs as well as flows. Trees shed their leaves and rest. Only man goes on in a needless and demoralising whirl.

There is a higher view. We have minds as well as bodies. We need to pause to consider the mistakes of the past, that we may avoid those of the future. All great minds have been nourished by seasons of contemplation. Thoreau was called idler by his practical townsmen, but he was hiding grains of gold for the readers of all time, as he paused to listen to the voices of the forest. Saints and holy hermits have left us as precious legacies the fruit of years devoted to praise and prayer. The serene dwellers upon the heights have taught us lessons beyond the ken of the bustling toilers in the plain.

Not that we should undervalue work—that wholesome tonic, without which we would be clods and cumberers of the earth. But filling one's time with useless drudgery or the cultivation of the latest whim is *not* work: it is the worst idleness under the shining sun.

To watch the process of the stars; to study the songs of birds; to take comfort to the misunderstood; to enjoy the loveliness of a garden; to meditate upon the divine goodness; to do the works of mercy—this is employment whose fruits will be known when the puerile struggles in the ant-hill we call society have been forgotten.—LOUISA MAY DALTON.

The success of the religious drama, as introduced by Mr. Wilson Barrett, has naturally nerveed others on to labour in the same field. This time the author is a parson, the Rev. Arthur Whitley, who is at work on a play to be called "From cross to crown." This will be founded on Cardinal Wiseman's book "The Church of the Catacombs." It is said Mr. Edmund Teale, the Shakespearian actor-manager, who is so well known throughout the provinces, will produce the piece, and sustain the principal part himself.

Archdiocese of Wellington.

(From our own correspondent.)

June 5, 1897.

ST. PATRICK'S COLLEGE.

TWELVE years ago on Tuesday last St. Patrick's College was opened to receive pupils. It is needless to refer to the progress of the college since that time, as its worth and success as a secondary school where the principles of true education have been imparted are fully appreciated and recognised by the Catholic people of the Colony, and even by non-Catholics, who send their children to be educated there. The college was established to supply a pressing need, and it is highly satisfactory to the founders and to the very able staff that the expectations which were then formed have been more than fully realised—in fact its success has exceeded the most sanguine hopes. That this success has been mainly due to the work of the talented and popular rector, the Very Rev Dr. Watters, there can be no room for doubt, assisted as he is by a staff of professors and teachers, whose abilities, devotion and zeal are well known. St. Patrick's College is intended to afford the youth of the Colony a sound liberal education, while furnishing all those safeguards of religion, without which education ceases to be an advantage. That the principles of religion can be implanted in the youthful mind without in any way interfering with the acquisition of secular knowledge has been fully demonstrated by the success of the college students at the public examinations. No Catholic needs any such evidence, but the non-Catholic public are sometimes led away by the fallacy that religion is out of place in the day school and should only be taught on the Sabbath. The progress of the institution since its foundation in the intellectual life of the Colony has had its counterpart in the athletic field, for the students have from time to time demonstrated that spiritual and mental development is no bar to the cultivation of the physical faculties. Since the formal opening of the institution on the 1st June, 1885, to the end of 1895, that is to say, nine years, over seventy students of the college passed the matriculation examination in connection with the New Zealand University; about thirty were successful at the junior Civil Service examinations between 1888 and 1896; several students have also been successful in passing the senior Civil Service examinations, the medical preliminary, and barrister's general knowledge. It is unnecessary to add that music is held in high esteem at the college, as witness the finished performances given at the annual distribution of prizes and other special occasions by the college brass band and orchestra. Since the annual examinations in music under the auspices of Trinity College, London, have been instituted in New Zealand the students have secured no less than thirty passes in all grades; whilst they have been equally successful in the examinations for drawing at the local School of Design. In a few words I have sketched the progress of the college, and the most prejudiced cannot help admitting that as a secondary school it has been more than successful. In concluding I cannot do better than quote the following tribute from the *Evening Post*:—The institution (St. Patrick's College) has come to be recognised as one of the leading secondary schools in the Colony, and the achievements of its students in the university examinations amply testify to the soundness of the education given within its walls. Our Roman Catholic fellow-citizens are to be congratulated upon the quality of the college they have erected.

GENERAL.

Mr. Charles McDonald, formerly a pupil at St. Patrick's College, has been appointed organist to St. Mary of the Angel in succession to Mr. Beauchamp Platts, who has resigned. Mr. McDonald passed in the intermediate grade (Trinity College, London) in 1896, being credited with the very fine per centage of 96 marks. In the same year he also secured intermediate honours with 95 per cent. to his credit. I hope Mr. McDonald will have all the success which his undoubted abilities as a musician deserve.

It is now definitely known that his Grace Archbishop Redwood will arrive in Wellington by the Monowai next Wednesday. He will be met at the wharf by the clergy and members of the reception committee, after which a short service will be held at the cathedral, followed by a reception at his Grace's residence, Hill street. The idea of holding a conversazione has been abandoned as it was found that there was not sufficient time to make the necessary arrangements. It has, therefore, been decided that the address from the clergy of the archdiocese, and congratulations from the college students, as well as the presentation of a purse of sovereigns from the clergy and laity will be made at the mid-winter entertainment to be held at St. Patrick's College on the 16th.

The cablegram to the effect that the blue ribbon of the English turf has fallen to an Irish horse this year will be received with much satisfaction by every native of the Green Isle, especially as the owner of Galtee More is one of the best known and most popular sportsmen in the south of Ireland. Mr. John Gubbins, or "Jack Gubbins," as he was familiarly known, had been for many years master of the County Limerick staghounds, a pack which he maintained out of his own pocket. He was always known as one of the most daring cross-country riders in the south, a country where feats of horsemanship in the hunting field are of every-day occurrence in the season. No race meeting in the south was considered successful were not Mr. John Gubbins and his brother—Captain Gubbins—present. They loved sport and kept and bred the best horses in a country noted for its horseflesh. Captain Gubbins died some years ago, and since then the surviving brother has not devoted so much attention to hunting, racing being more to his taste, especially as he was getting too heavy for cross-country sport. His horses have been always entered to win races, and if they were not successful the public were satisfied that they were not competent to

do so. The Gubbins brothers were ardent lovers of horseflesh and consequently their stables contained the very best blood in Ireland. They were able to gratify their tastes in this respect to the fullest extent as they were wealthy men having come into large properties through the death of their uncle, Mr. Wise, the well-known distiller of Cork. It is worthy of note that many of the principal races in England this season have been won by Irish horses. Galtee More had already to his credit the Two Thousand Guineas and the Newmarket Stakes, whilst other horses from Ireland had succeeded in annexing the Liverpool Grand National Steeplechase, the Lincolnshire Handicap and the City and Suburban.

The new organ which is being built by Mr. Hobday for St. Joseph's church, Buckle street, is now nearing completion, and will be ready for the opening ceremony which will be performed by His Grace the Archbishop about the middle of next month.

The Rev. Father Hanley, C.M., who has been recently occupied in giving missions in the Dunedin diocese, arrived here on Friday last, and was the guest of the Very Rev. Father Devoy, during his stay in the Empire City. Father Hanley left Wellington on Saturday for Palmerston North, where he will stay for a few days prior to proceeding to New Plymouth, where it is his intention to give a mission.

Miss Julia Moran, who is about to proceed to Sydney next week for the purpose of completing her musical studies, was on Wednesday evening presented by the choir of St. Mary of the Angel with a mark of their esteem in the shape of a folding music stand. Special mention was made in the course of the presentation to the excellent assistance given to the choir by Miss Moran during her residence in Wellington, and regret was expressed at her departure, and good wishes for her success in the musical world hoped for. Mr. P. Nolan, on behalf of Miss Moran, briefly thanked the donors for their pretty gift and especially for their good wishes.

A concert was given in St. Patrick's Hall on Tuesday evening on behalf of the funds of St. Mary's Brass Band, when there was an appreciative audience. Items were contributed by Mrs. Shaddon, Misses Segrief, E. Lawless, E. Hawthorne, and Messrs Pedder, Jeffries, G. McDonald, J. Henderson, C. Kirk, Russell, T. Hall, F. Leatham and C. Cimino and A. Craig. Miss McDonald acted as accompanist, and was assisted by Mr. F. L. Dean, bandmaster, who also conducted.

OPENING AND CONSECRATION OF A NEW CHURCH AT KARANGAHAKE.

(From our Auckland correspondent.)

KARANGAHAKE has added yet another church to the diocese, and one more monument of the devotion and zeal of good Father Hackett and his parishioners in the interests of our holy faith. With an earnestness worthy of the highest commendation the people set their hearts and minds to the task, and right well they carried it out. To the Sacred Heart the church was dedicated. To mark his high appreciation and encouragement of the noble work his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Lenihan journeyed from Auckland and took part in the ceremonies. On arrival from Paeroa the Bishop and party were met by the combined Paeroa and Karangahake bands playing the "War March of the Priests," from "Athalie." The new edifice was prettily decorated in the interior and in thorough keeping with the solemn and important religious function in which all were so deeply interested. At 11.30 on Sunday morning, May 17, Dr. Lenihan performed the ceremony of blessing the new church, interior and exterior, at the conclusion of which the Bishop ascended the throne where he was assisted by the Very Rev. Father Hackett. The Very Rev. Father O'Reilly, P.P., Thames, sang the Mass *Curam Pontificis*, in a most devotional manner. The choir, led by Mr. J. T. Knight, ably assisted. The lady soloists were Mrs. Blundell and Miss Pleydell and the gentlemen Messrs. Gordon, Turner and Knight. At the conclusion of Mass his Lordship delivered a most beautiful, intellectual and instructive discourse, taking for his text: "And they shall make Me a sanctuary and I shall dwell in the midst of them." Exodus, 25. 8.

At the close of the sermon his Lordship said:—"In conclusion I heartily congratulate the people of Karangahake and their hard-working and painstaking parish priest, Father Hackett, for the energy displayed, and would encourage you to do still more by striving to make the upholding of the Church and the worship of God the principal aims of your lives." His Lordship, before retiring to the throne appealed to the congregation to contribute towards wiping out the balance of the debt remaining on the church which was but £100. The response to the Bishop's appeal was magnanimous, the result being a sum of over £70. Practically, therefore, the new Church of the Sacred Heart at Karangahake is free from debt.

In the evening at seven o'clock Vespers and Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament were given. His Lordship spoke briefly upon the important ceremonies of the day, and explained their meaning, and referred particularly to the important and necessary use and efficacy of the Rosary, and the great value attached to Catholic worship and prayer. The choir rendered efficiently Beethoven's "Litany in C"; "O Salutaris" (F. de Bernhardt), Mrs. Bunyard; "Tantum Ergo" (Webber); offertory, "Good Shepherd" (Barri), Mr. J. T. Knight. His Lordship gave Pontifical Benediction, and imparted Pontifical blessing to the congregation.

At both services the congregations were very large, numbers coming from distant places to show their deep interest in the opening of the new church. To the ladies of the district a meed of praise is due for by their untiring efforts the requisite interior belongings and decorations were procured.

The altar and tabernacle were purchased by Mrs. Noble from St. Patrick's Cathedral, Auckland, and presented by her to the

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WHOLESALE FROM

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church, and Mrs. Kelly exerted herself by collecting subscriptions whereby numerous and useful articles were procured for the church. This lady also presented several articles of value. By the indefatigable labours of Mrs. Bernyard and Miss Barrett a handsome organ was procured. Father Hackett himself secured a fine-toned bell, that now enjoys the proud distinction of being the first church bell in the district which

"Loud in air calls men to prayer."

It is a most cheering and comforting duty to chronicle such heroic efforts displayed collectively and individually by Father Hackett and his devoted flock in the propagation and sustentation of our Holy Mother Church. Cheering because they evidence the "faith of our fathers living still" and comforting because they forcibly remind us of the never-to-be-forgotten words, "Behold I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world."

May God in His infinite mercy shower His choicest blessings upon Father Hackett and His people, the promoters and builders of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Karangahake.

Dioecese of Auckland.

(From our own correspondent.)

May 27, 1897.

HIS Lordship left by the Tarawera yesterday on his first episcopal visit to Gisborne, thence he proceeds to Napier and overland to Wellington to receive Archbishop Redwood on his arrival from Europe and Australia.

The devotions for the month of May are largely attended in the city churches. It is consoling to see practised this eminently Catholic devotion to the great *consolatrix afflitorum*.

Rev. Dr. Egan, O.S.B., officiated at the Thamnes, thus enabling the Very Rev. Father O'Reilly to proceed to the opening of the new church at Karangahake.

Father Gillan of Ponsonby preached last Sunday evening in St. Patrick's cathedral to a very large congregation.

Rev. Father Buckley of St. Patrick's returned on Monday much benefited by his six weeks' trip to Australia.

At St. Benedict's the congregations are on the increase, due in a great measure to the exertions of the priests there who have entered upon a crusade among the careless members of their flock.

The local branch of the Hibernian Society purpose celebrating their anniversary on July 23rd next by a ball.

Beaconsfield has been outdone by the editor of our morning journal who has originated the idea of adding to Dizzy's "Empress of India" "and of the colonies." I am afraid the colonists in this matter will not be as amenable as the ryots. Anyhow a bauble awaits the editor.

Dr. Giles, ex-stipendiary magistrate, suggests the elimination from the title of "That rubbish, Defender of the Faith" as it means nothing, and defends nothing, but has in turn persecuted and thwarted reforms all around. The ex-magistrate has never delivered a clearer judgment than this. D. F. is decidedly a misnomer.

So far the local celebrations for the "Record Reign" have been somewhat of a frost, although boomed night and morning by the local Press. To the great meeting summoned with a flourish of trumpets by the Mayor only seventy odd turned up; and ever since those who stayed away are carping and finding fault with what was done there. Loyalty requires a stimulant in the city on the Waitemata.

MACCAWTHY OF PIMLICO.

WE reproduce the following little sketch which appeared recently in *The Nation* over the well-known initials, T. D. S.

I.

Yes, I was bo'n in Pimlico, MacCawthy is my name ;
I've neva seen old Ireland, but I love it all the same ;
I wish to 'eaven that all men bo'n within its sacred shawe
Would love it awf as well as I ; they could not love it mawe.

II.

There's not a mo'nin' of my life but what I've got to 'ear
The blare of trumpets, fifes, and drums from pawks and barracks
near ;
It's alwayse "Rule Britannia," or else "Gawd Sive the Queen"—
I'd rawther 'ear "The Minstrel Boy," or "The Wyrin' of the Green."

III.

I don't believe we Irishmen can, any dye we please,
Blow this 'ere country all to bits, or beat her to her knees ;
But this I s'y—if Ireland's sons to Ireland's cause 'old true
It will be won—it m'y be soon, with English 'elpers too.

IV.

Some Irishmen, before they've been in England many d'ys.
Try 'ard to mimic English speech and copy English w'ys ;
But as for me, whatever stoile or slang m'y be in vowel,
I do my best, you must allow, at keepin' up the brouge.

V.

Yes, there are some not long from 'ome, and come of decent stock,
Who cawn't get up on Sund'y's until awfter twelve o'clock ;
And some wh'll s'y, without a blush of shame upon their cheek,
They'd feel unwell if they 'ad fish for dinner once a week.

VI.

I ain't a bigot ; not a bit ; but it appears to me
That sort of folk are just about as mean as men can be ;
Such faithless w'ys they would not try—or rawther would not
dare—
To carry on in Limerick's vyles, or midst the ills of Clare.

They're but a few, I'm glad to sy. In London and around, All over England's broad expanse, the good old sort are found— True-hearted sons of Granville, and proud to 'ave it so, Like Patrick Jimes MacCawthy, of Brick street, Pimlico.

EXIT DIANA VAUGHAN.

M. JOGAND, alias Leo Taxil, who promised to produce "Diana Vaughan" at a lecture to a meeting in Paris, acknowledged at the gathering what most people have long known—that she never existed save in his imagination. The Paris correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs :—"Taxil announced that Diana was one of a series of hoaxes. He had begun, he said, by persuading the Commandant of Marseilles that the harbour was infested with sharks, and a ship was sent out to destroy them. He next invented a lacustrine city on the Lake of Geneva—a story which drew tourists and archaeologists to the spot. He ironically thanked the bishops and Catholic newspapers for facilitating his crowning hoax—namely, his conversion, his penitential retreat with the Jesuits, his audience of the Pope, the Pope's rebuke to the Bishop of Charleston for denouncing the anti-Masonic confessions as a fraud, and the Papal blessing to Diana Vaughan, who was a simple typewriter in his employ, but who laughingly allowed her name to be used by him in letters and pamphlets. The audience received these shameless revelations with mingled indignation and contempt, and Taxil was mobbed on leaving the hall, so that policemen had to escort him to a neighbouring cafe."—*Catholic Times*.

SPEAKING OF LONG AGO.

TO-DAY, as I pen these lines, one picture from the long-vanished past rises in my memory as clearly as though it hung on a wall before my very eyes. It is of a boy about fourteen years old, propped up in a great arm-chair with pillows and bed-clothes, and gazing through a window. He is just convalescing after a long and dangerous illness, and is still thin, pale, and weak. The strong arms of his loving father have taken him from the bed and placed him snugly by the window in order that he may see his playmates at their games in the snow ; for the time is mid-winter. They wave their hands to him and he waves his hand feebly to them. The scene is from my own boyhood, forty years ago. What magic has conjured it up now ? Only a sentence from a letter.

This : "I was so weak that for years I had to be carried upstairs to bed." A lady speaks thus of her girlhood. What a pitiable thing. It is not what nature meant ; but alas ! too often what really happens in this perverted world. Children should never suffer pain, for pain is punishment. For whose offence, then—surely not their own—do the little ones sicken and die by uncounted millions ?

"From childhood," so runs the letter, "I was always delicate. When fourteen years old I got a chill on the lungs which left me in a weak state. Indeed, I was always tired and weary, and never knew what it was to feel strong."

Now, tell me, if you can, what sadder reading one is apt to come upon than this ? Fancy a young girl being *always* tired, weary, and weak!—too weak to climb the stairs to her own bed ! so feeble and lifeless as to require to be carried over the house through which she *should* have skipped and danced like a fawn. What had so crushed her ? Disease ? What disease and how caused ?

"I was very pale," continues the letter ; "My feet were cold and clammy, and hot sweats now and again burst over me. My appetite was poor ; and, after eating, I suffered such pain at the chest and sides that it often amounted to agony ; and the palpitation of the heart was so bad that many times I got no sleep at night on account of it."

"After a time," says the writer, "I could take liquid nourishment only, my stomach being too weak to retain anything solid. Thus, I gradually wasted away until I was nothing but skin and bone. I had not even strength to walk across the floor ; and all who saw me said it was impossible that I should ever get well.

"From time to time I saw doctor after doctor, and twice went to the Sherborne Hospital, but received no benefit from the treatment there. At last the doctors said that both my chest and bowels were ulcerated and that there was no hope of my recovery. I was now so bad that I could take nothing but weak brandy and water—and that only occasionally.

"In this hopeless condition I lingered on until March, 1890, when I heard of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. Although I had given up all hope of deriving any benefit from any medicine, I nevertheless, sent for a bottle of the Syrup, and after having taken it for a few days I found myself a little better. This led me to continue using it, and shortly I was able to take solid food, and the sickness gradually left me. Holding to this medicine—the only one that had ever helped me—I grew stronger and stronger until I was in good health. Without Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup I should never have recovered ; and you must try to imagine how grateful I feel. I can never put my thankfulness in words. Yours truly (Signed) (Mrs.) Mary Jane Hilliar, Rington, near Sherborne, Dorset, March 9th, 1893."

We rest at this. Here is a life history. How can we comment on it adequately ? What a pity that this woman should have so suffered ! What a satisfaction to know that she suffers no more ! And yet—the lost time, the lost happiness ! Ah, yes ! Mother Seigel had reason enough to induce her to labour as she did to relieve her sister women. Thank Heaven for her success.

Mrs. Hilliar's real disease was of the stomach—indigestion and dyspepsia ; inherited, probably, and made chronic by circumstances. The remedy she finally used cured this, and so freed her from all the symptoms and results. How kindly are the arms that carry us in our weakness. How glorious not to need them !

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