

New Zealand Tablet

VOL. II.—No. 86.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1874.

PRICE 6d.

J. T. ROBERTS,
HOUSE AND ESTATE AGENT,
VALUATOR, SHAREBROKER, &c.,
Corner of Princes and Walker Streets.

JAMES WALSH,
BLACKSMITH, HORSESHOER, WHEEL-
WRIGHT and WAGGON BUILDER,
Princes Street South, Opposite Market Reserve.

MUNSTER ARMS HOTEL,
Corner of Walker and Princes Streets.

P. O'BRIEN begs to intimate to his friends, and visitors from the country having greatly improved the above Premises, he is enabled to offer cleanly and good accommodation to boarders and travellers on reasonable terms.

P. O'Brien does not mention the quality of his stock, but requests friends to judge for themselves.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

J. MOYLAN,
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,
Late of Frederick Street,

BEGS to inform his friends and the public that he has removed to more central premises, situate in George street (lately occupied by Messrs Harrop and Neil, Jewellers), where by strict attention to business and first-class workmanship, he hopes to merit their patronage.

GRIDIRON HOTEL,
Princes-street.
PRIVATE APARTMENTS FOR FAMILIES.

The bar and cellar are stocked with the choicest liquors. The stabling is of the best description, and an experienced groom is always in attendance.

Couches for all parts of the Taieri, and Tokomairiro, leave the Hotel daily.
DANIEL BLACK, PROPRIETOR.

J. EDMONDS,
WOOD & COAL MERCHANT,
St. Andrew Street,
DUNEDIN,

BEGS to inform the Public that he is prepared to supply the very best qualities of Wood and Coal at lowest rates.

All Orders will receive prompt attention.

MURDOCK AND GRANT,

PRACTICAL LAPIDARIES
(Adjoining the Masonic Hall),
MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN,

Every description of stone Cut, Polished, and set. A liberal allowance made to the trade.

GLOBE HOTEL,
Princes street
(Opposite Market Reserve).

Superior Accommodation for Travellers. Private Rooms for Families.

MRS DIAMOND, PROPRIETRESS.

First-class Stabling.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

The Proprietor of this new hotel, having built it after the best and most improved manner, in order to meet the increasing requirements of his trade, desires to recommend the accommodation it offers to the notice of parties visiting Dunedin.

JOHN CARROLL,

Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL,

REES STREET, QUEENSTOWN.

FIRST-CLASS accommodation for Travellers. Wines and Spirits of best quality.

First-class Stabling.

D. P. CASH,

Proprietor.



TO THE PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT.

H. GOURLEY AND J. LEWIS,
(Late of Spicer and Murray, and D. Taylor)

UNDERTAKERS,

GEORGE & MACLAGGAN STREETS.

OTAGO PLUMBING, COPPER AND BRASS WORKS,
PRINCES STREET NORTH, DUNEDIN.

A. & T. BURT,

Plumbers, Copper-smiths, Brassfounders, Hydraulic and Gas Engineers.
Plans and specifications and price lists obtained on application.
Experienced workmen sent to all parts of the colony.

MONEY.—The undersigned has several small sums from £50 to £500 to lend, on Mortgage of Freeholds, at current rates. No commission charged in any case.

W. H. McKEAY,

Solicitor, Princes street, Dunedin.

GROVES BROTHERS,

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN COACH MAKERS,

HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN.

Repairs receive prompt attention.

MR JOHN MOJAT,
(Late of Lawrence),
SOLICITOR,
Corner of Jetty and Bond Streets,
DUNEDIN.

J. A. MACE DO
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,
BEGS to announce to the Catholic Public, that he has always on hand a large assortment of—

CATHOLIC BOOKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Prayer Books Douay Bibles
Irish National Books Christian Brothers' School Books

Crucifixes Statues
Holy Water Fonts Medals
Rosary Beads Sculptures
Pictures (Religious and Secular)
Carte de Visites 6d to 1s 6d, in great variety

AGENT FOR THE—
Lamp, Catholic Illustrated Magazines, Dublin Review, and London Tablet.

A Large Assortment of STATIONERY always in Stock.

A. J. has also added to his business
CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
Subscription 2s per Month.
Agent for NEW ZEALAND TABLET:

PROVINCIAL TEA MART.

JOHN HEALEY,
Family Grocer, Baker, Wine, Spirit, and Provision Merchant.
(Corner of Manse and Stafford Streets),
DUNEDIN.

ROBIN AND CO.
Coach Builders and Importers,
Stuart street,
Have on Hand and for Sale—
BUGGIES AND EXPRESS WAGGONS
Repairs receive prompt attention.

FRANCIS MEENAN.

Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT.

George Street.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

GEORGE MATHEWS, Nurseryman and Seedsman, has on sale:—Fruit trees of every description, Forest trees consisting of Ash, Elm, Oak, Scotch and Spruce Fir, Cypress pines, &c., &c. Gooseberry and Currant bushes, Thorn Quicks for hedges, Vegetable seeds of all kinds, Lawn grass seed. Priced lists on application.

B. BAGLEY AND SON,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,

IMPORTERS OF DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c.,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

Are constantly in receipt of shipments from the

GLASGOW APOTHECARIES' CO., and other firms of established reputation; while the extent of their own business transactions enables them to give their customers the advantage of a large and varied stock of the very best quality and most recent manufacture.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.

Portable Steam Engines and Threshing Machines
Double and Single Furrow Ploughs
Chaffcutters, Out Bruisers
Cultivators, Horse Hoes, and Seed Drills
Cheese Presses and Curd Mills
Ransome's Adjusting Corn Screens and Winnowing Machines
Vulcanised, Indiarubber and Leather Belting
Horse Powers, &c., &c.,
T. ROBINSON & CO.,
Princes Street, Dunedin.

HOGBEN'S PATENT.

To Aerated Water and Cordial Manufacturers, Engineers, Brass Workers, and Others.

WHEREAS by deed dated 6th October, 1871, duly registered pursuant to the Patents Act, 1870, Edward Hogben granted unto us, the undersigned, a sole, exclusive, and irrevocable license to use within the Province of Otago certain inventions intitled "An Improved Stopper for Bottles for containing Aerated or Gaseous Liquids," and "Improvements in Apparatus for supplying the Syrup in the manufacture of Aerated Beverages and other liquids, also applicable to other purposes," during the residue of the term for which the said Patents are granted: And whereas we have reason to suppose that certain persons in the said Province are infringing the said Patents, we therefore offer a **REWARD OF FIFTY POUNDS** to any person or persons giving us such information as will lead to a conviction against such offenders.

THOMSON & Co.,

Sole Manufacturers of the Patent Stopped Aerated Waters, Stafford Street, Dunedin.

Awarded First Prize at Vienna International Exhibition.

REEVES & CO.,

Manufacturers of

British Wines, Cordials, Liqueurs, Bitters, Aerated, and Mineral Waters, And

IMPORTERS OF

Corks, Chemicals, Bottles, &c., &c.,

Respectfully thank their Customers throughout New Zealand for their liberal support for the past eleven years, and having enlarged their Premises and Plant—which is now the most extensive and complete in the Colony—they can guarantee their various Goods equal to any European manufacturers, and at such Prices as will command their universal use. They have constantly ON HAND FOR SALE

IN CASES, HHDS., & QR-CASKS:—

Ginger Wine Quinine Champagne
Ginger Brandy Bitters
Raspberry Vinegar Peppermint Cordial
Orange Bitters Clove Cordial
Duke's Tonic Bitters Tonic Orange Wine
Lemon Syrup Curacao

Maraschino, &c., &c.

All of which may be obtained from Merchants and Storekeepers throughout New Zealand and Wholesale only from the **MANUFACTORY AND STORES** **MACLAGGAN STREET, DUNEDIN.**

GEORGE YOUNG,

JEWELLER

TO

HIS EXCELLENCY SIR JAMES FER-
GUSON, K.G.C.M.

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,

(Opposite Bank of New South Wales.)
Awarded First Prize for Clocks and Watches,
New Zealand Exhibition, 1865.

GEORGE YOUNG, Princes Street.

M. & J. MEENAN,

Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANTS.

George Street, Dunedin.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

WE beg to inform our Customers and the General Public that we have removed to our New Premises, Princes Street South, corner of Police street.

Our stock is almost entirely new, and consists of paperhangings (100,000 pieces), oils and turpentine in large quantities, plate, sheet, and photographers' glass, paints, varnishes, brushes, and every article in the trade.

SCANLAN BROS. & Co.,
Oil and Color Merchants.

JOHN HISLOP,

(LATE A. BEVERLY.)

CHRONOMETER, WATCHMAKER,
AND JEWELLER,

Exactly opposite the Bank of Otago, Princes st

Every description of Jewellery made to order.
Ships Chronometers Cleaned and Rated
by Transit Observations.

N. B.—J. H. being a thorough Practical
Watchmaker, all Work entrusted to his
care will receive his utmost attention.

CRAIG AND GILLIES

Wholesale and Retail

CABINET-MAKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.

Importers of

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH FURNITURE
George street, Dunedin.

A. MERCER AND SON,

BAKERS,

Family Grocers,

Wine, Spirit, and Provision Merchants,

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,

(Adjoining Messrs Cargills and M'Lean's)

Dunedin.

Shipping Supplied.

Families waited on for orders.

Goods delivered with despatch.

Agents for Peninsula Line.

GOVERNMENT LIFE INSURANCE:

Security of Policies guaranteed by the

Colony.

Low rates of Premium.

Conditions of Policies free from all needless

restrictions.

Settlement Policies in favor of wife and children
protected from operation of Bankruptcy
Laws, in terms of 'New Zealand Government
Insurance and Annuities Act 1870.'

Proposal Forms, Tables, with every information,
may be obtained at any Money Order
Post Office in the Colony, from T. F. McDonough,
Esq., or from

ARCH. BARR, Chief Postmaster.

HALL OF COMMERCE.

D. TOOHEY,

DRAPER, CLOTHIER, & OUTFITTER,

N.B.—Millinery and Dressmaking on the
Premises.

DUNEDIN BREWERY,

Fillen Street.

KEAST AND MCCARTHY,

BREWERS, ALE AND PORTER

BOTTLERS.

REGISTRY OFFICE,

Opposite A. & T. Inglis,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

ALSO,

FRUITERER AND CONFECTIONER.

MRS. PATTERSTON.

Wanted all Classes of Servants to apply.

THE GREATEST

WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Is the most effectual remedy for old sores, wounds, ulcers, rheumatism, and all skin diseases; in fact, when used according to the printed directions, it never fails to cure alike deep and superficial ailments.

Long experience has proved these famous remedies to be most effectual in curing either the dangerous maladies or the slighter complaints which are more particularly incidental to the life of a miner, or to those living in the bush.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Occasional doses of these Pills will guard the system against those evils which so often beset the human race, viz. —coughs, colds, and all disorders of the liver and stomach—the frequent forerunners of fever, dysentery, diarrhoea, and cholera.

These Medicines may be obtained from all respectable Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the civilised world, with directions for use in almost every language.

They are prepared only by the Proprietor, Thomas Holloway, 533, Oxford street, London.

** Beware of counterfeits that may emanate from the United States.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

(FIRE AND MARINE.)

Capital, £250,000. Established, 1859.

With Unlimited Liability of Shareholders.

Offices of Otago Branch:

HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN,

Opposite the Custom House and Railway Station,

With sub-Offices in every Country Town throughout the Province.

FIRE INSURANCES

Are granted upon every description of Buildings, including Mills, Breweries, &c., Stock and Furniture; also, upon Hay and Corn Stacks, and all Farm

Produce, at lowest current

Rates.

SUB-AGENCIES.

Port Chalmers	...	William Elder
Green Island	...	A. G. Allan
Tokomairiro	...	Jas. Elder Brown
West Taieri	...	David Grant
Balclutha	...	Stewart & Gow
Lawrence	...	Herbert & Co.
Waikouaiti	...	W. C. Ancell
Palmerston	...	John Keen
Oamaru	...	George Sumpter
Kakanui	...	James Matheson
Otakia	...	Henry Palmer
Naseby	...	J. & R. Bremner
Queenstown	...	T. F. Roskrugge
Otepopo	...	Chas. Beckingsale
Cromwell	...	Chas. Colclough

This Company has prior claims upon the patronage of New Zealand Colonists, as it was the first Insurance Company established in New Zealand; and being a Local Institution, the whole of its funds are retained and invested in the Colony. The public, therefore, derive a positive benefit by supporting this Company in preference to Foreign Institutions.

GEORGE W. ELLIOT,
Agent for Otago.

THE
'NEW ZEALAND TABLET'

CIRCULATES

IN

EVERY PROVINCE OF THE COLONY,

And therefore possesses material

ADVANTAGES AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

Over Journals which have a Local Circulation.

OFFICE :

STAFFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.

DR. CRAWFORD, Consulting Surgeon and Accoucheur, begs to intimate to his old patients in the City, Suburbs and Country that he has resumed the practice of his profession (after his visit to the Home Country and Continent), and that he may be consulted in all the branches of his profession, at the New Medical Dispensary, Rattray street, opposite the Otago Hotel. Dr. C. need not remind the public that he is a specialist, and at the head of his profession in the following diseases, viz:—

- Diseases peculiar to women and children.
- „ of the throat, lungs, and heart.
- „ of the eyes, skin, and blood.

Advice Gratis from 9 to 12 a.m., and 6 to 10 p.m.

BASKETS! BASKETS! BASKETS!

Undersigned has always on hand, Baskets of every description. Orders promptly attended to.

Note the Address—

M. S U L I V A N,

Wholesale and Retail Basket Maker,
Princes street South, Dunedin (opposite Guthrie & Asher's).

M. W. H A W K I N S,

ACCOUNTANT AND COMMISSION AGENT.

Office: Princes-st., Dunedin.

MR. HAWKINS is prepared to undertake all kinds of financial business; to negotiate Loans on freehold or leasehold properties, repayable by instalments if required; to make Advances on mercantile pastoral, agricultural, or other approved securities; and to act as Agent for absentees, trustees, or executors.

J O N E S, B A S C H, A N D C O.,

BROKERS AND GENERAL AGENTS,

TEMPLE CHAMBERS,

PRINCES STREET,

Dunedin.

U N I O N P E R M A N E N T B U I L D I N G S O C I E T Y.—E S T A B L I S H E D, 1868.

The Investors' Shares in this Society are the following:—

Terminating Shares of the ultimate value of Fifty Pounds each which are realised after seventy-five monthly payments of Ten Shillings each. These Shares may be withdrawn at any time, with interest at the rate of eight per cent. per annum after the first year, upon giving one month's notice. No withdrawal fee is charged.

Permanent Shares of Fifty Pounds each, payable in one sum, are also issued. On these Shares Half-yearly Dividends are paid at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, together with Annual Bonus out of Surplus Profits.

Deferred Paid-up Shares, to be realised at the end of three, five, or seven years, at the option of the Shareholder. These Shares may be withdrawn at any time, with compound interest, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, on giving three months' notice.

The Society grants loans on mortgage upon most favorable terms repayable by monthly, quarterly, or half-yearly instalments, commencing immediately; or the repayment instalments may be deferred for one, two, or three years. To facilitate building operations, the Society will make payment of advances during the progress of buildings.

The Society also receives deposits, secured by the Society's Debentures, pursuant to the Building and Land Societies Act, at current rates of interest.

Prospectuses, Rules, Forms of Application for Shares, Advances, &c., and all other information, may be obtained from

M. W. HAWKINS, SECRETARY,
Princes street, Dunedin.

STANDARD INSURANCE COMPANY.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

DURING the Erection of the Company's New Offices on their present site, the business will be carried on in the premises of Mr Rose, clothier, on the opposite side of Princes street.

CHAS. REID,
Manager.

N A T I O N A L P I E H O U S E
Maclaggan street.

JOHN WALLS begs to inform the public that he has opened the above establishment, and trusts, by providing the best of everything, to merit a share of public patronage.

Pie and Cup of Coffee Sixpence.
JOHN WALLS.

M C C L E L A N D A N D D A V I E,

B O O T A N D S H O E M A K E R S,
O P P O S I T E Y O R K H O T E L,
G E O R G E S T R E E T,
D U N E D I N.

Every description of Boots and Shoes made to order. Repairs neatly executed.

M I L I T A R Y H A I R - C U T T I N G S A L O O N

G E O R G E S T R E E T.

M. T A Y L O R,

From Truefit's, Bond-street, London, begs to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Dunedin that he is prepared to Cut and Dress Hair in the latest London and Paris fashions.

JUST RECEIVED,

Spanish Combs, Plaits, Coils, Frisettes of every description, plaited and coil Chignons.

Hair Work of every description made to order.

M. TAYLOR,
G E O R G E S T R E E T, D U N E D I N.

BISHOP MORAN'S APPROVAL.

THE manner in which the NEW ZEALAND TABLET has been hitherto conducted is deserving of approval. I have no doubt the future management will be in accordance with the past, and that this journal, will continue to be an excellent Catholic newspaper. Under these circumstances, I can have no hesitation in saying it deserves the generous support of all Catholics in this Colony. I beg to recommend it to them most earnestly.

Given at Dunedin, 15th July, 1874

† **P. MORAN,**
Bishop of Dunedin

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

IT is particularly requested that any irregularity in the receipt of THE TABLET be at once notified to the Secretary. As every care is taken in its despatch from this office, and each copy is mailed to our subscribers, there should be no irregularity in its delivery; but when any such does occur, it requires but a notification of the fact to be at once remedied.

FIVE POUNDS STERLING

£5 BALES!!

ON RECEIPT of P.O. Order or Draft for £5, we will despatch to to any address, properly packed in canvas and tarpauling, One Strong Tweed Suit (any size), two All-wool Crimean Shirts, two Flannel Shirts, two Serge or Lambs' Wool Drawers, Six Pairs of Alloa or Lambs' Wool Sox, three dozen best American Paper Collars, and one Scarf,—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will despatch to any address, properly packed, one pair Large-sized Witney Blankets, one White Quilt to suit the same, 10 yards heavy Bleached Sheeting, half-dozen good Towels, one 8-4 Table Cloth, two Toilet Covers, 12 yards of Grey Calico, 12 yards of White Calico,—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will despatch to any address, properly packed, 10 yards Horrockses Long Cloth, 10 yards Grey Calico, 10 yards Unbleached Sheeting, 10 yards Bleached Sheeting, six White Turkish Towels, 1 full-size White Toilet Quilt, 2 White Toilet Covers, 2 two yards square Unbleached Table Cloths, 2 Bleached ditto, 10 yards Linen Bed Tick,—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will send in a similar manner our FELT CARPET, bordered all round, 12 feet by 10 feet 6 inches, one Hearth Rug, one Cocoa Door Mat, two Yarn Beam Door Slips, one 8-4 Table Cover, two pairs Muslin or Leno Window Curtains 7 yards long,—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will despatch to any address, packed as stated, our Tasso Linen Polonaise Costume fully made, one Summer Underskirt, one Black Cloth Jacket nicely trimmed, one pair Couttelle Stays, 6 pairs White Cotton Hose, 6 Cambric Handkerchiefs (with name, if required, written in indelible ink), 6 new shape Linen Collars, 1 real Crochet Collar, 1 pair Kid Gloves, 1 Silk Umbrella with Ivory Handle, and 1 Silk Parasol (brown or drab),—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will despatch to any address, securely packed in box, 14 yards Rich Black Silk, one Black Silk Jacket (person to fit must state height and width round chest), one Silk Parasol (brown or drab).

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT of P.O. Order or Draft for £3, we will despatch to any address, securely packed, 2 Cambric Costumes, Jacket-body and Skirt; one Tasso Linen Jacket, one Black Cloth Jacket (trimmed), 1 pair Couttelle Stays, 6 Linen Collars 1 Rich Fringed Silk Sash.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT of Three Shillings and Ten Pence, in Cash or Stamps, we will mail, for any address, 1 pair of our celebrated French Kid Gloves, size as ordered.

NOTE.—At the option of the person ordering, any of the above articles may be left out and an equivalent in value substituted, according to instructions sent with order.

*The good value of the whole of the above guaranteed.
Every Order faithfully executed.*

THOMSON, STRANG AND CO.,

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF

DRAPERY, MILLINERY, AND CLOTHING,

NEW BUILDINGS, THE CUTTING, PRINCES STREET,

DUNEDIN.

New Books and New Editions received per "Buckinghamshire,"
"Atrato," and Overland Mail, by

R E I T H A N D W I L K I E
D U N E D I N .

The Wild North Land by Captain Butler, demy 8vo
Stanley (H. M.) My Kailulu, cr. 8vo
" " How I found Livingstone, 8vo
Hutchinson (J. T.) Two years in Peru, demy 8vo
Cassell's Popular Recreator, Vol 1
Schweinfurth's Heart of Africa, translated by E. E. Frewer,
2 vol, 8vo
Enquire Within Upon Everything, 12mo
Roscoe (H. E.) Lessons in Elementary Chemistry, 18mo
Abbott (E. A.) Shakespearian Grammar, fcap. 8vo
Holmes (O. W.) Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, 12mo
Shaip (J. C.) Studies in Poetry and Philosophy, 12mo
Levons (W. Stanley) The Principles of Science, 2vols 8vo
Geikie (James) The Great Ice Age, 8vo
Macrae (D.) Americans at Home, post 8vo
Stoddard (C. W.) Summer Cruising in the South Seas, post 8vo
Scott (Sir W.) The Fortunes of Nigel, 12mo
Lytton (Lord) The Caxtons, post 8vo
Kirby (M. & E.) Stories about Birds of Land and Water, 8vo
Cunningham (J.) A New Theory of Knowing and Known, post 8vo
Carson (J. C. L.) Heresies of the Plymouth Brethren, 12mo
The Guleman o' Inglis Mill
Marsh (Mrs) Crossing the River, 12mo
Marryat (Captain) The Phantom Ship, post 8vo
How to Economise Like a Lady, 12mo
Bruce (J.) Life of Gideon, 12 mo
Lamb (Chas.) Eliana, 12mo
Haydn's Dictionary of Dates, 8vo
" " Biography, 8vo
Brown (John) Rab and his Friends, 12mo
" (Dr T.) Lectures on the Philosophy of the Human Mind
" 8vo
Seton G.) Gossip about Letters, 12mo
Vaughan (C. J.) Rays of Sunlight, 12mo
De Quincey's Works, 16 vols
Brown's Book of Landed Estates
Nasmyth and Carpenter, The Moon 4to
Church (A. H.) The Laboratory Guide, post 8vo
Burbidge (F. W.) Cool Orchids, 12mo
Cox (G. W.) A History of Greece, 2 vols 8vo
Maudsley (H.) Responsibility in Mental Disease, post 8vo

CAUTION!

THE high reputation of the Singer Manufacturing Company's Sewing Machines has led to numerous attempts to make and sell spurious imitations. The Public are warned against parties advertising or offering for sale Imitation Machines as "The Singer," "On the Singer Principle," or "On the Singer System," in violation of the Company's legal rights. The only "Singer" Machines are those made by The Singer Manufacturing Company.

Every "Singer" Machine bears a Trade Mark stamped on a Brass Plate and fixed - to the Arms.	Every "Singer" Machine has also registered number stamped on the Bed-plate below the Trade Mark.
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Buy no Machine without the Trade Mark. Buy no Machine which has the registered number defaced. Old and Second-hand Machines re-japaned, are palmed on the unwary as new, the numbers being erased or filed down to avoid detection.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS COUNTERFEITS!

The Company fix their Trade-Mark Plates to the Arm of every Machine as an additional protection to the Public. Purchasers should see THAT THE NUMBERS HAVE NOT BEEN FILED OFF, as, without them, the Machine may be Old or Second-hand.



BY SPECIAL AUTHORITY

Under the Patronage of His Honor the Superintendent, the Mayor of Dunedin, and the People of Otago.

GRAND ART EXHIBITION.

HAY & CO.'S THIRD ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION
OF WORKS OF ART.

MESSRS. W. E. HAY & CO. (late Howell and Hay), in holding this, their Third Annual Art Union in Dunedin, would respectfully request the support of all classes, if only from the fact that they claim for this distribution of works of art that there is actual *bona fide* value given in their prizes for the amount set against them.

The general satisfaction we have given in previous years in is some guarantee that we shall continue to deserve the support so freely accorded to us in these undertakings: but to all we say "Come and see for yourselves!"

The prizes consists of richly framed pictures, after the most eminent ancient and modern painters, comprising: Oleographs, chromolithographs, engravings, photographs, autotypes, tinted-lithographs, and prints in substantial ornamental, gilt, maple, rosewood, walnut, and other frames.

350 prizes of the value of £325, in 1,300 tickets at 5s each.

The drawing will be conducted on the strict art union principle by a committee of management chosen by, and from, the ticket-holders present at the time of drawing, of which due notice will be given. It take place on or about the end of December.

Prizes on view, and catalogues on application, next the Atheneum, Octagon, Dunedin from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.

Remember—Admission Free!!

Mr. S. H. SAUNDERS,
Agent.

SECOND

ANNUAL CATHOLIC PICNIC,

TO BE HELD AT

GREEN ISLAND,

ON

S T. S T E P H E N ' S D A Y

(BOXING DAY).

Foot Race, 150 yards; heats; open to members of Contingent only. Prize, suit of clothes, to order.

Foot Race, 150 yards, for boys under twenty years. Prize, football. Entry, 1s.

Foot Race, 100 yards, for boys under fourteen. Prize, football. Entry, 6d.

Boys' Three-legged Race, 50 yards. First prize, 7s 6d; second prize, 5s; third prize, 2s 6d. Entry, 6d.

Throwing Heavy Stone. First prize, 20s; second prize, 10s. Entry, 2s 6d.

Foot Race, 100 yards; open to members of the Hibernian Society only. First prize, side of bacon; second prize, 4 lbs. tobacco. Entry, 2s 6d.

Hop, Step, and Jump. First prize, 20s; second prize, 10s. Entry, 2s 6d.

Foot Race, 150 yards; open to all comers. First prize, 40s; second prize, 20s; third prize, 10s. Entry, 5s.

Foot Race, 250 yards; open to all comers. First prize, 50s; second prize, 20s; third prize, 10s. Entry, 5s.

Green Island Handicap, 440 yards. First prize, 60s; second prize, 30s; third prize, 10s. Entry, 5s.

Foot Race, 150 yards; heats. First prize, mat of sugar; second prize, round of beef. Entry, 2s 6d.

Foot Race, 250 yards; heats. First prize, box of tea; second prize, a cheese. Entry, 2s 6d.

Foot Race, 150 yards; heat. First prize, pair of boots; second prize, a ham. Entry, 1s 6d.

A special train will leave Dunedin for Green Island at 10.50, but holders of tickets can avail themselves of the ordinary trains running throughout the day, either to or returning from the ground.

Return Tickets (including admission to the sports)—Adults, 2s 6d; members of St. Joseph's School, (including Refreshment to the amount of one shilling) 6d.

TESTIMONIAL TO THE VICAR-GENERAL.

THE SUBSCRIPTION LISTS having closed on the 15th instant, it is respectfully requested that all lists, with amounts collected, will be at once forwarded, as advised by circular.

JOHN DUNGAN,
Hon. Sec.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS AND ADVERTISERS.

MR WHEELER, Stafford street and MR MACEDO, Princes street south, are empowered to receive monies and orders for papers on account of the NEW ZEALAND TABLET.

IT is respectfully requested that agents for the TABLET would advise the Secretary when any change—either of increase or decrease—occurs in the number to be forwarded. Those agents who may be receiving copies in excess of the demand, will kindly notify same.

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1874.

OTAGO EDUCATION BOARD.

MR HISLOR, the Secretary of the Board, has lately had the misfortune to write a report, in reference to the appointment of teachers, which has failed to meet with the approbation of unsuccessful candidates and their friends. Our two morning contemporaries take part with these disappointed gentlemen, and are not complimentary to the good sense and right feeling of the Secretary. Mr HISLOR has, it appears, stood in the way of a nice little job. Two university students were anxious to make a convenience of our public schools as a resting-place and a stepping-stone—the one to the Presbyterian Ministry, the other to some other honorable profession. But the Secretary of the Education Board thought that gentlemen who became candidates for the situations of schoolmasters ought to possess some special qualifications for the office; and possibly he thought that it would be little less than scandalous to convert the public schools into a subordinate department of the Presbyterian Synod. Probably he did not see much difference between the appointment of a clergyman as schoolmaster and that of a candidate for the ministry who would reside in the house of his father, himself the officiating clergyman of the district; at all events, the comfortable arrangement contemplated by a promising Otago University student has not been carried out in consequence of Mr HISLOR's action, and hence our morning contemporaries have made rather depreciating remarks in reference to him. The true friends, however, of our educational system—which is in reality at once sectarian and godless—will thank the Secretary of the Board for having prevented an appointment which would have afforded its enemies another argument in support of their frequently repeated assertion—that our present system is practically denominational and Presbyterian.

LOYALTY AND GOOD TASTE.

SUCH of our readers as may be curious to investigate the most recent exquisite specimens of loyalty and good taste, had better provide themselves with the 'Otago Daily Times' of Tuesday last, the 15th instant, and carefully read its leader. For disrespectful tone and ribald language this leader surpasses anything that has appeared even its own columns for some time. And what is still more surprising is that there is no apparent provocation for this ill-timed and ill-mannered outburst. The writer of the article attacks the reputation of two New Zealand governors—the one that has just departed, and the one that has just arrived. For the short time that he was here Sir JAMES FERGUSON, instead of doing anything deserving of the animadversions of the 'Times,' gave ample proof of good sense, right feeling, and great ability. His moral qualities, extensive knowledge, and high position ought to have shielded him—at least in the columns of a respectable journal—from attacks to which even Billingsgate would hardly condescend. Then the incoming governor, the Marquis of NORMANBY, receives a slap in the face, and gets notice of what is in store for him in the polite and almost perfectly schooled Province of Otago.

AGGRESSIVE AND ASSUMPTIVE.

A good cry, particularly if it can be condensed into one or two telling words, has been found to be a most efficacious weapon for assailing an opponent. It does not matter much whether or not there is even a particle of truth in the cry; if it be striking and repeated sufficiently often, it never fails to produce an effect more or less injurious to the person whom it assails. For example: to call anyone aggressive and assumptive for a considerable period is sufficient to produce a conviction in the minds of many that the person thus assailed is both aggressive and assumptive, though in reality he may be neither the one nor the other. This is very unjust, and the only remedy appears to be to pursue the slander and expose it.

These thoughts have been suggested by some observations made by the Wellington correspondent of the 'New Zealand Herald,' which appeared in the issue of that paper under date November 30. This writer, speaking of Bishop REDWOOD, says:—"He is apparently free from that aggressive and assumptive spirit which so distinguishes Bishop MORAN." Those who know Bishop MORAN, when they read these words, will be certainly amazed. Aggressive and assumptive spirit! What proof has Bishop MORAN given of such a spirit? Few men confine themselves so exclusively to the discharge of the duties peculiar to their office as does this prelate. He is hardly, if ever, seen at public places or meetings; and it is notorious that he is fond of retirement, and indifferent as to recognition.

It is very probable that the 'Herald's' Wellington correspondent has no personal knowledge whatever of Bishop MORAN; and that he has considered himself justified in calling him aggressive and assumptive because he found the Otago newspapers designating him by these terms. But we beg to assure this our brother of the Press that the Otago newspapers are not infallible, and that, on the contrary, they are very liable to mistakes, particularly on all questions affecting Catholics, and above all, ecclesiastics. The Wellington correspondent of the 'Herald' had better be very much on his guard as to giving implicit credit to newspaper reports from this quarter, if he be desirous to avoid making people laugh at his expense.

Bishop MORAN has never injured or attacked any man in person, property, or character; he has never claimed anything for himself to which he had not a strict right; and he has never unnecessarily assailed even an abuse. But there have been things which the duties of his office have compelled him to do, which, as was to be expected, did not please everybody. There have been times, too, when he was called upon to defend the interests committed to his charge, from the assaults of enemies. And all this he has done openly, above-board, and without flinching. These are the acts, which certain writers in the Press, in a loose and incorrect phraseology not unusual with them, have called evidences of an aggressive and assumptive spirit. In any one else, Bishop MORAN's mode of proceeding would have been regarded as only natural and becoming; but the idea down here in these almost perfectly educated provinces, is that it is highly aggressive and assumptive in a Catholic Bishop to warn his people against societies founded for the express purpose of destroying their faith, and uprooting their Church; to repel calumnious assaults on his own and their religion and its ministers; to guard the faith and morals of the rising generation amongst Catholics from the inherent dangers of secular, mixed and godless schools; and to protest against their being plundered for the maintenance of institutions established with the thinly veiled object of destroying Catholicity. This is the new definition of aggression and assumption! Bishop MORAN, and the Church and religion which he is bound to defend, have been attacked in the Press; the faith of the children committed to his charge has been assailed in school-books, by a system of education at once sectarian and godless, and in many other ways. And because he dared to have the courage to defend himself and them, he is called aggressive and assumptive!

The truth is, the aggression and assumption have been on the opposite side. Bishop MORAN has assumed nothing, and has studiously abstained from doing more than was absolutely necessary for legitimate defence. When, or where, has he assailed any man's religion? When, or where, has he attempted to deprive any man of a right? When, or where, has he intruded himself on any man or body of men? And might he have not assumed a great

deal, without incurring just censure for aggression and assumption? But it is almost in vain to argue, to disprove, or to protest. VOLTAIRE bequeathed to the enemies of the Church a principle, calling on them to lie against her, and all that belongs to her; to lie intrepidly, to lie without ceasing; and well have they followed his injunction.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

We would draw the attention of our readers to the excellent programme of sports published in another column by the St. Joseph's Picnic Committee. It will be observed that in addition to money prizes to the amount of £16, there are many other valuable ones in the shape of a suit of clothes to order, a chest of tea, a mat of sugar, &c., &c. As the treat was specially devised for the amusement of the day and Sunday school children of St. Joseph's, it will be seen that their enjoyment has not been overlooked, and for the small sum of sixpence they will be conveyed to and from the ground, and in addition receive a ticket entitling them to refreshments to the amount of one shilling. We have been asked to return the thanks of the committee to the various gentlemen throughout the city who so generously aided the movement by their contribution of prizes.

It would appear that the watchful attention paid to Mr. Sullivan, of Nelson notoriety, by the Scotland Yard gentry, proved too much for his sensitive nature, and has resulted in his again favoring the Colonies with his presence, a report being current that when last seen he was patronising the amusements of Melbourne. If such be the fact, we may safely conclude that it will not be long until we have him returned to us, like a bad coin. The Criminal Influx Prevention Act which is in force in Victoria, empowers that Colony to re-ship a convict to the place where the pardon has been granted, unless four years have elapsed from the date of pardon to arrival on Victorian soil. It is more than possible, then, that all the efforts of our Government on his behalf will be of no further avail than in having given their protégé a pleasant trip to the old country and back.

We notice that another effort has been made for the establishment of a Working Men's Club in this city. At a meeting which was held at the Hibernian Hotel, on Monday evening, at which delegates from several of the Trade Societies were present, the following resolutions were unanimously carried:—"That in the opinion of this meeting it is desirable to establish a Working Men's Club in this city, and it strongly recommends it to the consideration of their fellow working-men." "That all trades and workmen be invited to send delegates to a meeting to be held in the Hibernian Hotel on Monday, the 21st instant, for the purpose of forming resolutions to put before a subsequent public meeting."

The quarterly meeting of St. Joseph's Branch of the Hibernian Society was held in the schoolroom attached to the church, on Monday evening last, the President, Bro. E. Carroll, presiding. After some routine business had been transacted, the Lodge proceeded to investigate several charges of neglect preferred against Dr. Cole, the medical attendant. After a minute investigation and lengthy discussion, the charges were held to be fully substantiated, and instructions were given to the Secretary to acquaint Dr. Cole that his services as medical attendant to the branch were dispensed with, at the same time forwarding the charges upon which such action had been taken. The following nominations were then received for the various offices, the elections to which will take place on Tuesday, the 29th inst:—For President, Bro. Burke; Vice-President, Bros. Moroney and Brennan; Secretary, Bro. Cantwell; Treasurer, Bro. Connellan; Warden, Bros. Gallagher and A. Toal; Guardian, Bros. A. Toal and Kirk. Bro. Connor was proposed to the office of President, and J. Toal to that of Secretary, but both members refused to stand.

It is most encouraging to see that the efforts of our clergymen for the education and spiritual welfare of their flocks command the respect and admiration of the impartial of all creeds and classes. The following is an extract from the Waikato correspondence of the 'Auckland Weekly Herald.' The writer says:—"It is invidious to draw comparisons, but I cannot help it. I am a Protestant; but if the clergy of our Church in the Waikato would take pattern by the Rev. Father Golden, the only Roman Catholic clergyman in the district, they would be more appreciated. I travel about very much, and there is scarcely a settlement in which I do not see Father Golden or hear of him. He is always on the move, and does not wait for a Sunday to celebrate the services of his Church; any day and any time most convenient to all does Father Golden labor. I feel very strong on this point; for where religious teaching is neglected, there will be found crime. I regret to liken the Church of England to the parable of 'The Rich Fool,' hoarding its revenue and neglecting that religious consolation to its members it is bound to give."

We are in receipt of the 'Illustrated New Zealand Herald' for December, and although none of the illustrations are of a local character the selections have been otherwise judicious, and are admirably executed. All the Australian colonies have been represented—Western Australia by the portrait of its gullant explorer, Mr. John Forrest; South Australia with the reception of that gentleman at Adelaide on his return; New South Wales is represented by the views of "Burrangorang Valley" and the "Grose River, Blue Mountains;" and to Victoria has been allotted a splendid full-page cut of "The Head-quarters Band at Fitzroy Gardens," "The National Agricultural Society's Show at Melbourne," and "Haricot, the winner of the Melbourne Cup." In addition to these there is a view of "the Farralone Islands," on the coast of California, with other interesting scenery on the Pacific Coast.

We are glad to learn that the Catholics of Alexandra, in the Waikato district, are manifesting a most commendable zeal in the cause of our holy faith. The Church Committee, appointed by the Rev. J. Golden, pastor of the Waikato district, have been indefatigable in their exertions to embellish the church and its grounds. To enable them to carry out their laudable endeavors, a concert was given on the 17th ult., which proved a genuine success, and placed a considerable sum at their disposal for the furtherance of the object in view. The schoolroom in which the entertainment took place was thronged to excess, persons of all denominations being present.

No doubt many of our readers have read the speech of Sir J. D. Astley, Bart., which has been going the rounds of the Colonial Press during the past few weeks. That creditable specimen of the English aristocracy, at a ram show in Lincolnshire thought proper to vilify the Irish members, whom he characterised as the "most confounded rascals he ever saw," with other remarks equally choice, candid and complimentary. It would appear, however, that one of the "covies" honored by the learned baronet's notice, the Chevalier O'Cleary, had the effrontery to take offence thereat, and through Captain Lynch, of Killester Hall, demanded satisfaction on behalf of the Irish members. This course would seem to have brought the eloquent M.P. to a different opinion, and to have elicited the following reply:—"Elsham Hall, Lincolnshire, Sept. 14.—Sir,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst., and to state that I did make use of the expression to which you refer, and at the request of your friend, the gallant member for Wexford, I hereby withdraw them.—I remain, sir, your obedient servant,—J. D. ASTLEY." Should the hon. member for North Lincolnshire at a future time favor his constituents with his experiences of "the Irish rascals," there is a prominent national characteristic—of which he has evidently been hitherto in ignorance—upon which he can now speak as an authority.

In the person so highly eulogised below, some of our readers may recognize their old friend Mr Shaw, who was the senior partner in the firm of Shaw, Harnett and Co., Manse street, some twelve years ago. Some few months since a telegram from California notified the fact of the invention of which the following are the details:—"William Shaw, the inventor of the paging machine now in use all over the world, has patented an improvement in types and printers' tools which will bring to him the blessings of the compositor who have to do that most distasteful of all tasks, "altering and correcting." By this invention "correcting" will be a pleasure instead of a penalty. Mr Shaw has the lower shoulders of the types extending down one-fifth of the length of the piece of metal, and terminating in a little slot or nick cast in still deeper, so that when the little correcting tool is slipped down between the lines, which look as if "leaded," the hook catches a slot, and the letter, space, or quadrat to be removed is easily withdrawn. The correcting tool is manufactured from a fine piece of watch-spring. The invention is of incalculable advantage in correcting tabular or column work, though it is of enough importance to warrant its use in every kind of work. The foundries are willing to alter their moulds, and cast the types, for a division of the royalty claimed by the inventor; and the amount of royalty will be saved from the cost of the types by diminished weight—a very happy accommodation of the advantages to all parties; the purchaser pays no more for his founts of type, the waste and destruction of letters is stopped, the inventor and founder are compensated, and the compositor is transported to the seventh heaven of delight."

The seat in the Provincial Council for the representation of Mount Ida, vacant by the resignation of Mr Oliver, is to be sharply contested. At the nomination, which took place on Monday, four candidates were proposed—Messrs Armstrong, Ewing, Leary, and Dillon. The correspondent of the 'Times' telegraphed that the show of hands was in favor of Mr Leary, while, strange to say, the organ of which Mr Leary is commercial manager, gave the show of hands in favor of Mr. Armstrong. However, a poll being demanded, the election takes place on Monday, the 28th inst.

The opening of the new Catholic Church at Raupaki, in the Province of Canterbury, took place on Thursday week, the ceremony being witnessed by large numbers from all parts of the Province. The time of service was fixed at 11 a.m., and shortly after this the Rev. Father Chervier, assisted by Father Francis, commenced high Mass. This was succeeded by the consecration of the church. The members of the Lyttelton Choir, assisted by some Christchurch musical friends, sang in excellent style during the whole of the service, which, throughout, was most impressive. At the close of the service, Father Chervier preached a very impressive sermon. After the service, refreshments were partaken of by all present. The repast being ended, Father Francis addressed those present in an eloquent speech. The visitors spent the remainder of the afternoon in visiting the wharves and wandering over the hills. On arrival at Raupaki, they were met by the Maoris and warmly welcomed, being invited into the Kiangas.

THERE is a probability of America being brought within eight days of Europe. The Admiralty have before them a new form of steamer, with a bottom composed of two or more parallel consecutive inclines, of which great things are expected. The inventor, a Mr Ranus, states that with his model, he has actually attained a speed of sixty-three knots an hour. From Melbourne to Sydney or Adelaide in nine hours, to Launceston in four, and to London in eight days, would rather revolutionise ocean steam navigation. But it is much more easy (says the 'Melbourne Leader') to attain a great speed for a few hundred yards in a model, than to keep it up for thousands of miles on board a ship. Theory and practice are not always in accord.

We ('Guardian') yesterday had the opportunity of inspecting a splendidly-executed life-sized oil-painting of Bishop Moran, by Mr Power, of Leitch street, opposite the Grange estate. The frame is a

handsome one, and the picture itself has a fine effect, being well managed in regard to the colouring, and also subdued in the lights, and after the Italian and French style of figure paintings. No curtains are introduced—a garment suspended from the shoulders renders it unnecessary. The figure has an easy and dignified appearance, the right hand resting on one knee; the left, beautifully foreshortened, hangs gracefully from a table, upon which is placed a book. The tone of the painting is very rich, and the drapery of the figure is excellently handled, especially the high lights on the sleeve. Mr Power first attempted to paint the picture from a photograph taken of his Lordship when in Rome. This, however did not prove satisfactory, and the idea was abandoned, and the present picture painted, we are informed, from life. Though Mr Power has hitherto possessed considerable reputation as an artist, yet he has spared no pains during the last three months in order that his present undertaking might surpass all his former efforts. There is no doubt that his ambition has been more than realised, for not only has Dr Moran expressed himself as being well pleased with the result produced by Mr Power's pencil, but all who have seen the painting have admired it as a work of art, and considered it an excellent likeness. It will be delivered to his Lordship on Saturday, but in the meantime we are instructed to say that any person wishing to see it may do so by calling at Mr Power's. He is also engaged painting an altarpiece, the Crucifixion, for St. Joseph's Church. This, from its nature, presents many difficulties, but, to judge from the progress already made, these promise to be overcome in a very successful manner. It is expected that the picture will be finished on Christmas Eve: if so, it will then be hung over the altar of the church.

No doubt many of our city residents will recognise in the interesting stranger alluded to below by the Invercargill 'Times,' a recent visitor to Dunedin, and whose departure we chronicled in our last issue:—"The Bluff was stirred up on Saturday by the presence of a real live organ-grinder, a passenger by the Alhambra, who has been travelling New Zealand. He combined with the thrilling notes of the organ an imitation of the notes of a canary, very cleverly executed with his fingers and mouth."

THE 'Napier Daily Telegraph' has hit upon an ingenious expedient to rid itself of importunate poetical contributors. In its last issue there appears an answer to a contributor, informing him of the rejection of his "poetry," and winding up with the suggestive intimation:—"We never insert original poetry in our columns unless as a paid advertisement."

The London 'Athenæum,' one of the highest standards of literary criticism, in reviewing John Boyle O'Reilly's poems, pays the following graceful tribute to the abilities of that gifted Irish poet. It may not be known to our readers that Mr O'Reilly was one of that unfortunate band whose love for their country caused their exile to Western Australia. Mr O'Reilly, more fortunate than many of his compatriots, escaped from bondage by taking to the sea in an open boat. The following is what the 'Athenæum' says:—"Mr. O'Reilly is the poet of a land far different from the Lake Country of England. [Referring to a preceding review.] He sings of Western Australia, that poorest and loveliest of all the Australias, which has received from the mother country only her shame and her crime. Mr O'Reilly, in a short poem, speaks of the land as 'discovered ere the fitting time,' endowed with a peerless clime, but having birds that do not sing, flowers that give no scent, and trees that do not fructify. Scenes and incidents, however, known to the author in this perfumeless and mute land, have been reproduced by him in a series of poems of much beauty. 'The King of the Vaase,' a legend of the bush, is a weird and deeply pathetic poem, admirable alike for its conception and execution. In a dedication to the captain of a whaling bark, we learn that, in February, 1869, the poet left the coast of Western Australia in a small boat, without sail, and that 'peculiar circumstances' rendered it impossible he should return there. His only path lay across the Indian Ocean, where he was picked up by the whaler. If the 'peculiar circumstances' indicate that Mr O'Reilly's sojourn in the convict settlement was enforced, we congratulate him on his escape."

NEWS IN BRIEF.

"A History of the Great Irish Famine of 1847," by the Rev. John O'Rorke, will shortly be published at home.

The 'Cork Examiner' states that the first act of Brook Richard Brasier, Esq., of Ballyellis, Mallow, on coming of age, was to give to the Very Rev. Dr. Downes, P.P., rent free for ever, a beautiful site for a new church to his Catholic tenantry in the town of Mallow.

The manufacture of carpets in Philadelphia is annually greater than in any other city in the world.

The net stamp duty on "playing cards," in the year ending 31st of March last, was £12,528.

Scotland has a grant of £20,500 a year for the training of teachers; England and Wales, £95,000; while to favored Ireland the magnificent sum of £500 is allotted.

The Armenian peasantry about Mount Ararat believe that the world rests upon a large ox, which, being irritated by a large fly, tosses its head, and thus causes earthquakes.

Fearful stories are going about concerning the Thames, which famous stream is showing a strong disposition to "dry up." Between Teddington Lock and Richmond Bridge the steady subsidence of the water has caused great alarm; the present high-water mark is lower than the low-water mark of 1872; and in places about Eel Pie Island, where river steamers passed freely last April, there is scarcely depth enough for four-oared gigs and the lightest skiffs when the tide is low.

Advices from Strasburg lead to the belief that Germany does not mean to confine her attention to the Jesuits, for the Christian Brothers have been ordered by the German authorities to quit Alsace-Lorraine.

It is reported that Sir Charles Dilke, M.P. for Chelsea, has sent the dead body of his wife to Vienna for cremation. The report created quite a sensation.

It is rumored that the Dowager Queen of Bavaria is about to embrace Catholicism.

It is estimated that every trout caught in the Thames has cost the votaries of the art more than its weight in gold, so scarce has this description of fish become.

A Tai Ping Chinese rebel chief, who has been travelling about the country since the capture of Nanking, in 1854, was taken recently near Amoz. He refused to perform the "Ko Tow" before the Viceroy, and was summarily condemned and executed about five days ago by the humane process of slicing to pieces, a punishment which the unhappy man is said to have borne with remarkable fortitude.

In Britany there is said to prevail a curious matrimonial custom. On certain fete days the young ladies appear in red petticoats, with white or yellow borders round them. The number denotes the portion the father is willing to give his daughter. Each white band, representing silver, betokens one hundred francs of rent; and each yellow band denotes gold, and stands for a thousand francs a year. Thus a young farmer who sees a face that pleases him, has only to glance at the trimmings of the petticoat to learn in an instant what amount accompanies the wearer.

A feat in swimming was performed lately which is believed to be without parallel in England. Mr Drinkwater, of Trinity College, Cambridge, diving into the river there, swam under water a distance of eighty-three yards, and was immersed for one minute seven seconds. Upon emerging, he appeared little the worse for the exertion.

Under the French military system, merit is recognised before money, and brains before birth or station. There are at the present time 314 generals of division and of brigade in the French army, of whom 80 have risen from the ranks. Since September, 1870, 139 colonels have been appointed brigadiers.

In Italy the finest violin strings are made by soaking silk-worms in vinegar for a short time to soften them, when they may be pulled out to almost any desired length and fineness; they are then sometimes slightly twisted.

There are rumors of complications having arisen between Germany and Russia.

The King of Ashantee is to be deposed. Half of the capital city has been destroyed by fire.

In a case heard at the Guildhall, before Alderman Besley, in which a sempstress sued her employer for 14s. 9d., for work and labor done, it was adduced in evidence that her remuneration for each pair of trousers was at the rate of seven farthings.

The Archbishop of Tuam is truly an extraordinary man. He is now eighty-two years of age, and will in another year be in the fiftieth year of his episcopate. Yet he is as active in the performance of his sacred functions as if he were but forty or fifty. For three weeks of late he has been continuously on a Confirmation tour, travelling through the wildest regions of the west—often in a boat across the Corrib and other lakes—examining minutely and at length the children presented to him, about 2000 in all, and then saying Mass and preaching long sermons, chiefly in Irish. And, after all his labors, he is said to be in robust health and in the best spirits!

RATTLESNAKES AND THEIR HABITS.

ORDINARILY, the rattlesnake is extremely sluggish, and unless disturbed there is little to fear from it during the greater portion of the year. Just before and just after its winter sleep, however, it is more active, and often assumes the offensive. In order to strike it must lie in a close coil, with its head and neck erect. In this position it throws itself forward three-fourths of its length, supporting its weight entirely upon the remaining fourth.

When molested or alarmed, or when about to attack, the rattle is violently shaken; but practically this serves little purposes as a warning, since when excited the creature strikes at the intruder with the quickness of lightning, and almost simultaneously with the sound of the rattle. The statement that the noise of the rattle is peculiar, and once heard will never afterwards be mistaken, is emphatically denied, the writer averring that he has known the opinions of those who had frequently heard the sound, "divided as to whether a certain ominous clicking arose from the grasshoppers which were there in great numbers, or a rattlesnake." Contrary to the common belief, the reptile also often leaves its hole and moves about after sundown, not seldom crawling into tents, and even into beds, during the night. The notion that venomous snakes do not bite twice in immediate succession is also pronounced erroneous, the writer mentioning a case where he saw the rattlesnake strike three times with electric quickness, each time leaving the marks of its fangs on the trousers of the person attacked.

But with its quickness and irritability, the snake frequently refuses to bite, even when crowded to the closest quarters. It is related that often when trod on it fails to retaliate; and one remarkable instance is given where a gentleman on coming out of the River Platte after a bath, and entirely naked, sat down upon a rattlesnake, and discovering his mistake suddenly resumed his legs, without suffering any harm beyond a severe fright. The peculiar odor of the rattlesnake is vouched for, and we are told that when one is irritated and made to bite the rake or hoe with which it is intended to kill him, the implement will retain the same unpleasant smell for months. Once known, the odor is always recognizable.

The bite of the rattlesnake, according to this observer's experience, is neither so rapidly fatal nor so incurable as most people suppose. Of thirty persons bitten by the rattlesnake, he states that all recovered but one, and he lived twelve days after the accident. Of the whole thirty this was the only case which received surgical

advice; but whether it was the bite or the advice that killed the patient we are not informed.

Whiskey the writer regards as a specific for the bite of the rattlesnake, and relates numerous instances which illustrate the wonderful power of this agent when administered in sufficient quantity. It is well known to physicians that persons suffering diseases attendant with severe pain will often tolerate much larger doses of opium or other narcotic than could otherwise be borne. Persons poisoned by the bite of a rattlesnake manifest a similar tolerance for immense doses of whiskey, quantities sufficient to make a well person stupidly drunk, or even to destroy life, often producing no visible effect upon the sufferer from snake bite. Yet, to be of any service to the patient, it is asserted that he must be made thoroughly drunk before it is safe to suspend the administration of the remedy. A quart or more of raw whiskey is frequently required to bring about this condition; but when once it is attained, no further danger need be apprehended.

While the rattlesnake is found spread over a large portion of North America, it is much more abundant in some localities than in others. Texas probably holds an infinitely larger proportion of these reptiles than any other State in the Union. The district lying between the Rio Grande and the Nueces, two streams which flow in the same direction and some sixty or seventy miles apart, is a desert region, literally swarming with poisonous serpents. "In summer," says one writer, "one cannot go fifty yards in this locality without seeing a rattlesnake. In other parts of the States the moccasin is the prevalent snake, while centipedes, scorpions, tarantulas, and alligators infest various localities, and are each a terrible scourge."

All writers have hitherto concurred in saying that rattlesnakes are never met with at an elevation of more than 6,000 feet above the sea level. The surveying party of Mr Morley killed numbers of them last year at an elevation of about 8,000 feet; it is added, however, that they were never found so high before. The mountain snakes possess more vivid colors than their brethren of the prairies, and of the two are more dreaded on account of their supposed ferocity.—'Scientific Miscellany from April Galaxy.'

WHO CAN STOP A BALL ON AN INCLINED PLANE?

OUR excellent contemporary, the 'Presbyterian Banner,' is grieved that the scientist Tyndall has endorsed the monistic hypothesis of human existence, and the 'Methodist' comes out with all its power to stay the fearful current of infidelity and atheism. We are of opinion that the conclusions of Professor Tyndall are, to a certain extent, the result of principles constitutionally inherent in Presbyterianism and Methodism, and that Mr. Tyndall is only a bolder, braver, and more outspoken man than his fellows. The limitation which we place to our assertion is that Tyndall should have halted before the God of Nature as manifested by the light of reason, for says St. Paul (Rom. i. 20): "The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made: His eternal power also and divinity: so that they are inexcusable." When, however, we consider that to the mind of Tyndall the scientists have swept away the God of Revelation with the power of an avalanche, we might, were it not for the Holy Scriptures, hold him excusable in wiping out the God of Reason.

The Reformation started (better, perpetuated) the emancipation of the human spirit from the guidance of the Holy Spirit in the Church, and consequently placed the reason of man on the throne of the Holy Ghost. Having usurped the office of God, it began to examine the sayings of God, and in judging God by His words pronounced that He was not. What follows? The human spirit filled with vanity and blinded with pride, looked into itself, emancipated itself from the saying of David: "The light of Thy countenance is written on us, O Lord," and though it had eyes, it saw not, for the imprint of the face of God was invisible to its gaze. Then followed the theory of evolution, the eternity of matter, and the gross materialism which are the shame and sorrow of our age. The Evangelical Alliance wished to stay infidelity on one hand and superstition on the other; but having disowned the infallible teaching, living, ever-abiding power of the Spirit in the Church, and having been dispirited of the seven living streams of sacramental grace, and having been without a sacrifice, we ask the members of the Evangelical Alliance churches, "Who can stop a ball on an inclined plane?"

The pagans of Greece and Rome had a more exalted notion of man's origin and dignity than Tyndall, Darwin, Tyler, Lubbock, and that class. Ingrained in their very language was what our scientists of the nineteenth century call the dualistic hypothesis. Anima, or the breath of life, was common to men and animals; *animus*, or soul, superadded feeling or passion to the breath of life; or *mens* or mind, was the intellectual principle by which beheld the sequence of cause and effect, forejudged in the future, and remembered in the past. The English language has no three words of precisely the same import as the above, a fact which goes to show that the ancients studied the hypothesis of evolution in the light of reason with more precision than Professor Tyndall and the clairvoyants of our day. Human consciousness, the common sense of mankind, the testimony of ages, and the innate absurdity of the monistic theory of Tyndall are God-given, irremovable obstacles to materialistic phantasmagoria. Remove away from Tyndall and Kant their pomp of terminology, and their ideas, when placed in plain English, fall by their own weight.

The work of the scientists will do one good at the least; it will bring reason and revelation into full view of each other, and show our Protestant Christians that there are but three depots between the cradle and the grave; first, revelation in its fulness in the Catholic Church; next, natural theism, and lastly, blank black atheism. Outside of sacrificing God's truth, the Catholic Church would do anything to throw its temple doors open to all mankind. That it cannot do, for only by intolerance in truth can it withstand the current of atheism, infidelity and materialism, which is desolating so many lands in our age.—'N. Y. Tablet.'

NEWSPAPER THEOLOGY.

It seems to the 'John Bull' a notable thing that Catholic sayings and doings should be so carefully chronicled by all the leading journals. "Who should have thought a few years ago," exclaims our Sunday contemporary, "that lectures on the life of St. Edmund, and parallels between that saint and Archbishops Anselm, A'Becket, and Stephen Langton would be reported, commented upon, and further debated upon by a Roman Catholic Prelate in the 'Times,' while a pilgrimage at Boulogne is chronicled at length! Truly our lot is cast in strange days!" It does not occur to our semi-clerical contemporary that there are older things in the world—more majestic even in their intellectual aspects—and much more worthy on other accounts, of the attention of thoughtful men, than the incoherent national sect which absorbs his own sympathies. He is very angry with Mr Hunt for saying, in his new volume on 'Religious Thought in England,' that "the doctrine of a visible Church with authority" is "not tenable by those who rejected the authority of the only Church which has anything like a claim to be the one society which Christ Himself established." Yet this is what every educated man, whose mind is not enslaved by attachment to a sect, is saying every day. All Englishmen who are capable of independent thought perceive, and are constantly avowing the conviction, that if God has made a Revelation, the Roman Church is its only witness. Whatever else they may doubt they have no doubt about that. The poor Church of England with its twenty different religions, only excites their laughter. If such a thing, they say, could be proved to be the work of God, Atheism would be a virtue. And it is precisely because Anglicans assure them that what others clearly perceive to be as purely human as a railway company or an association of "Odd Fellows" is part of the Church of Christ, or His Revelation. If the world contained nothing better than the Church of England, we should have no right to reproach them for doing so.

The 'John Bull' is distressed because the 'Times' expends so many words on a discourse of the Archbishop of Westminster, yet its own columns are filled with not less exuberant comments on Catholic pilgrimages and those who take part in them. Is it possible that our sincerely Anglican contemporary is not quite so indifferent to Catholic proceedings as he affects to be? Or does he suspect that in our day a newspaper which should systematically ignore the only subject which still excites universal interest, and awakens love or hate in every breast, would soon cease to have any readers? We do not wish to draw unauthorised conclusions, but if our newspapers give such eager attention to all that Catholics say and do, it is probably not because their readers care nothing about it. The latter know perfectly well in their hearts that the fortunes of Christianity are inseparably connected with those of the Roman Church. The master whom all sectaries unconsciously serve, knows it, too. He inspires them with his own impotent rage against her, but neither he nor they entertain the delusion that they can ever silence her voice, or quench her life. They know she is immortal. They are quite as firmly persuaded that no human sect is. They may go round her walls, shrieking maledictions like men possessed, but they tremble at the authority against which they revolt, and fear the anathema which they pretend to despise. They laugh at sects, even at those to which they themselves belong: but when she passes by, they laugh no longer. They may encourage one another to revile her, and loudly assure one another that they are not afraid of her; but they know she is not as they are, and half believe that, if their eyes were opened, they would see the Great King in her. Men may hate what is Divine, as millions do even in this world, but they cannot despise it. They who will one day hate God now hate His Church; but they comprehend, as the demons do, that she is more than human. And this, we suppose, is why the newspapers talk so much about her.

It cannot be said, however, that they talk to much purpose. It is, no doubt, an immense advantage to hear what journalists have to say about religious questions, which they are so admirably qualified to discuss, and to which they bring such devout gravity and spiritual moderation; but perhaps the advantage would be still greater if they could all contrive to say the same thing, or anything approaching to it. Unfortunately, they are in such hot haste to assail what they cannot understand or imitate, that they fall over one another, and half the blows which they aim at the Church only bruise their own friends. A recent example deserves notice. Two journalists of high repute, and adorned, more or less, with every Christian virtue, rushed the other day with such imprudent velocity at a distinguished Catholic prelate that they encountered each other midway. The shock was so violent that each fell backwards, and in that position they are still gazing at each other in much confusion of mind and body. The prelate passed on unhurt, but this is more than can be said for his assailants. Both the 'Times' and the 'Pall Mall Gazette' thought the sermon of the Archbishop of Westminster on the pilgrimage to Pontigny a good topic for a leading article. His Grace who has a right to speak of St. Edmund and St. Anselm, because he fills their place and shares their faith, observed, among other things, that the mediæval Bishops were at one, as even Mr Wlodo Emerson has noted, champions of liberty and of the Vicar of Christ. The 'Pall Mall Gazette,' one of our highest authorities in all spiritual and ecclesiastical questions, of which it has made a particular study, has a rooted objection to any alliance between liberty and the Pope. "It is somewhat sharp practice on the part of Archbishop Manning," it says, "to take a succession of English Archbishops, all of whom stood up for something or other"—our evening contemporary is deficient in gratitude—"and to make them out to have been chiefly interested in standing up for the See of Rome." It hurts the sensitive mind of the writer in the 'Pall Mall' to be told that such brave and good men, who really did, it must be confessed, "something or other," were above all things loyal to the Pope.

The thing must be contradicted. What is the use of a newspaper if it cannot refute an Archbishop? We who are journalists can do a good deal more than that. But we must do it in our own ingenious way. "Now there is no doubt," we say—i.e. the 'Pall Mall' says—"that all these Archbishops in common with everybody else in their day throughout Western Christendom did in a sense hold fast by the Pope as the Vicar of Christ." We should not gain anything by denying that, because the fact is, unfortunately, too notorious to be questioned. But we flatter ourselves we can take the sting out of it; and, therefore, we add, in the columns of our 'Pall Mall,' from whose ecclesiastical decisions there is no appeal, "but they certainly,"—we say "certainly," because when we speak there is an end of doubt—"did not do so in the same sense in which Archbishop Manning himself does, or even in that in which any modern Roman Catholic does." No doubt all our English ancestors, like everybody "in their day," believed that the Pope was Vicar of Christ, but they also believed that they were quite at liberty to resist him; and this was the enormous superiority of their simple creed over that of Archbishop Manning and modern Roman Catholics, who foolishly imagine, that he is not Vicar of Christ for nothing, and that they are bound to obey him. This is what we say in the 'Pall Mall,' from our private knowledge of ecclesiastical history, and everybody perceives that we have effectually disposed of Archbishop Manning and modern Roman Catholics. And for this reason, we add, with a serene air of victory, that St. Edmund, St. Thomas, and the rest of them, were primarily Englishmen, and can be called Papists, in spite of their ridiculous ideas about the Vicar of Christ, "only secondarily and accidentally."

This, we repeat, is what we say in the 'Pall Mall'; but in the 'Times' we say exactly the contrary. St. Edmund and his fellows may have "stood up for something or other," but it was all spoiled, we say in the 'Times' by their shameful subserviency to the Vicar of Christ. In our opinion, and we are the leading journal, they are they were primarily Papists, and only secondarily and accidentally Englishmen. "What St. Edmund and his contemporaries demanded," we say in the 'Times,' being much better informed than the 'Pall Mall,' "was to use national authority and national funds in the assertion of the supremacy of the Holy See."

If we might presume to offer advice to such eminent Christian authorities as the 'Times' and the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' which we can only do with extreme diffidence, we would suggest that when next they propose to refute the Archbishop of Westminster, which will probably be to-morrow or the day after, they should take these precautions. Let the 'Times' send a friendly embassy to its evening colleague, with some such message as this:—"We are going to pitch into Archbishop Manning, and of course you will do the same, as there is nothing our intelligent readers enjoy so much; but would you mind telling us what line you propose to take, because it would be just as well not to flatly contradict each other for fear we should make those infatuated Romanists laugh." For want of this simple precaution, we may confess privately to one another, we have just got ourselves into a muddle, and instead of correcting the errors of our Papistical brethren it much to be feared we have just produced the opposite effect. If the 'Pall Mall,' which cannot err, tells them the mediæval archbishops are splendid fellows because they were always resisting the Pope; and the 'Times' which can err still less, that they were grovelling Papists, because they were always asserting his supremacy—the effect will be disastrous, and people will think we are not so infallible as we used to be. It is a very small matter that the Catholics should laugh at us, but what if the Protestants should laugh too? Is there not danger that we should be "primarily" absurd, and "secondarily and accidentally" ridiculous?

We do not expect any gratitude from our contemporaries for the suggestion which we have offered, and should not obtain it if we did. With all their merits, to which human speech can hardly do justice, they are, perhaps, slightly deficient in candour and veracity, especially when they talk about Catholics. Not long ago we saw the 'Times' publish, on the authority of an escaped felon, an impudent slander upon the Fathers of the Society of Jesus; and when one of their number, who was perhaps entitled by dignity of character and cultivation of mind to almost as much respect as a half-mad Communist, contradicted in a letter of five lines the calumny of the shameless ruffian, the 'Times' refused to insert his letter. Some people saw in this fact a proof of the profound immorality of the English press. We prefer to adopt a milder judgment. May we not see in it rather a pleasing example of latent and undeveloped *verecundia*? For surely it proves that if the 'Times' is not ashamed to lie, it is very much ashamed of being found out. This may not be the highest degree of virtue, but as St. Leo says, "to be conscious of having done wrong is the first step towards doing right."

The 'Saturday Review,' though it has ceased to praise Döllingerists, has by no means ceased to revile Ultramontanes. It seems that in Sicily they are generally brigands, and misconduct themselves shockingly. That is the opinion of the 'Saturday Review,' and it is expressed with a moderation of language which leaves nothing to be desired. "Ultramontanism is for Italy" the 'Saturday Review' observes with calm sobriety, "a political danger and not merely a preposterous creed"; and it "is doing its utmost to shake off a civilisation it detests, and to restore the beloved reign of every kind of abuse." Considering that two-thirds of all the Christians in the world are now, and always have been, what this lively writer calls Ultramontanes; and that as the pious 'Church Review' laments, "Ultramontanism, in its most unmitigated form, has been, by the proclamation of the dogma of infallibility, simply identified with Roman Catholicism," we are concerned to hear, on the unquestionable authority of the 'Saturday Review,' that Ultramontanes are so desperately flagitious. If it were not for the sweet religious unity, and unexampled piety of Protestant England, we should almost despair of Christianity.

"Sicily for Sicilians," the 'Saturday Review' tells us, "means Sicily for the Ultramontanes." We are very glad to hear it, especially as we have reason to believe that the latter, in spite of their "preposterous creed," and inexplicable dislike to the "civilisation," which owes its existence to the Catholic Church, are not responsible for the present state of Italy. That country has produced, no doubt, a good many brigands, being geographically adapted to their particular calling. Sixtus V., who was an Ultramontane but very much attached to civilisation, rooted them out in his day, and sent not a few of them to the gallows. If they are swarming again now, the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' though it takes almost the same view of Christianity as the 'Saturday Review,' assigns their multiplication to quite other causes. "Scarcity and privation are general just now," it says, since the country fell into the beneficent government of Liberals and Freethinkers, and Ultramontane ideas were proscribed in high places. "Public security in Italy"—we quote the 'Pall Mall Gazette' of the 26th of June—"is just now far from complete. It is literally impossible to open a newspaper without being struck by the report of some murder"—it gives a frightful catalogue of recent ones—but "people are so blasés of assassination that they scarcely pay any attention to such atrocities." But the 'Pall Mall Gazette' is not quite so frantic in its malice against Ultramontanes as the 'Saturday Review,' and candidly admits that any effective suppression of the evil "is a step to be expected in vain from Government and Parliament"—who are certainly not in league with Ultramontanes—and that the state of Italy is due to the appointment of an influential Radical member of Parliament, whom the Government thought to reconcile by appointing him Prefect of Palermo." Yet we have no doubt that when the conscientious writer in the 'Saturday Review' had finished his veracious article, he despatched the intemperate nonsense to his employers with an agreeable sense of wages earned and duty accomplished.

He has, however, a formidable rival in the 'Church Review.' "The man who does not, from the bottom of his heart, and with his inmost conscience," we are told in that valuable print, "believe that Pius IX. has a Divine right to declare Queen Victoria deposed, to assign her kingdom to the Duke of Modena or any one else"—a less blundering zealot would have been content with the Duke—"and to declare that she may be lawfully taken and slain by her subjects," &c., &c., "is no true Roman Catholic." We did not know we were such desperate people. Yet it is not we who sneer every week at her Majesty, nor propose to insult her by building at her gates what it is supposed she would regard with disapproval. We leave that to the 'Church Times' and 'Church Review.' But these people are incurable. There was one to whom it was said of old, "What hast thou to do with peace?" When we read the Ritualistic papers, with their furious libels on the Holy See, and their scandalous connivance with every form of heresy, we are tempted to say to each of them, "What hast thou to do with the truth?"—"Tablet."

BEAUTIES OF THE CATHOLIC FAITH.

ONE of the Divine characteristics of the Catholic Church is her fidelity to the cause of her Divine Lord. She never forgets the eternal glory of her heavenly Founder. In her holy offices, every hour is made subservient to the praise and adoration of the everlasting God. Every day in the year has its peculiar prayers, which elevate the souls of her children to heaven, and bring to mind the mighty attributes and heavenly majesty of the Omnipotent Father of the Faithful. Every week has its religious devotions, which are appropriate to the several seasons of the year, and even the months, as they roll around, are dedicated to special services, by which their recurrence marks in the Christian year the homage, devotion, and adoration of the Catholic world to that Almighty from whose omnipotent wisdom the Catholic Church has sprung.

Thus we find the seasons, the months, the weeks, the days, and even the hours divided into religious cycles, in which the prayers of the universal Church ascend before the throne of grace, carrying with them on the wings of the morning the aspirations of millions of the faithful for peace and good-will among all men.

The pious practice of dedicating the several days of the week to special devotions is still held in great favor by the Catholic world. Thus, on Sunday, devout Catholics commence the week by offering their prayers in honor of the Holy Trinity; on Monday the Holy Ghost is duly honored in the same way; on Tuesday we honor the majesty of God through His holy angels; on Wednesday we implore the intercession of the celestial patriarch, St. Joseph; on Thursday, "the day of love," as St. Mary of Pazzi delighted to call it, we are reminded of the institution of the Blessed Sacrament; on Friday, with fasting and prayer, we call to our mental vision the sorrows, the sufferings, and agonising death of our Divine Redeemer; and on Saturday, the Catholic world closes its devotions by honoring the Immaculate Mother of the Son of God.

In the same manner, the months of the year are devoted in a special manner to bring to the minds of the children of the Church the ever living and consoling beauties of the holy faith.

In January, the youngest month of the year, the faithful are reminded of the Holy Infancy of our Divine Saviour; in February we meditate upon the passion of our Blessed Redeemer; in March we place ourselves under the patronage of St. Joseph, the foster father of Him whose death gave life to the Christian faith; in April we are reminded of the glorious Resurrection of our Lord, which is a type of the resurrection of the souls of the just from the grave of sin; in May, the month of floral beauties, our devotions are specially placed beneath the patronage of the Queen of Heaven, to whom our prayers are so many garlands of flowers presented through the Mother of God to the Eternal Father of all the faithful; in June the faithful invoke the Sacred Heart to receive

their humble prayers, and to keep their affections placed upon the celestial beauties of heaven; in July we appeal to the precious blood to wash away the sins of the world; in August the Christian souls are led to the Heart of Mary, and through the Mother of Sorrows to obtain from God the grace necessary to secure our eternal happiness; September is known as the month of Religious Orders, during which the faithful contemplate the charity of God in bestowing upon the world such soldiers of the Cross as St. Francis, St. Dominic, St. Ignatius, St. Camillus, St. Vincent de Paul, and the other founders of Religious Orders in the Church of God; in October the Christian mind reverts to the angelic choirs of Holy Angels who minister around the throne of God, and to whom is committed the guardianship and guidance of every soul that is formed by the Hand of Omnipotence; in November the devotions of the faithful are dedicated to the service of the souls of the suffering, as the Church clings to her children, not only in this life, but when they have passed beyond the portals of death, and when the world has forgotten that they ever existed, the Church still bears grateful memory of their fidelity, and devotes her prayers and holy offices to securing their eternal repose; December marks the Nativity of our Lord with indelible distinctness upon the soul of every Catholic, and the most sublime spectacle of the Christian year is reserved for the annual adoration of the Divine Infant in the crib at Bethlehem. Thus it is that the Church keeps before the minds of her children the ever-recurring events of the institution of the Christian religion, and thus aids us in continuing in the narrow path that leads to eternal life.

How sublime those features of our holy faith are, we can conceive, if we compare them with the cold and sterile sects by which the Catholic Church is surrounded. With us every day marks our love and veneration for the God of our holy faith; with them, no festival marks the sanctity of the season, no occasion is hallowed by abstinence and prayer; no pious custom marks the memory of the glorious Saints of God. Their ecclesiastical calendar is blank their churches are mere meeting houses, and they render unto Cæsar the homage due to God.—'Sentinel.'

THE NEW FRENCH MINISTER TO ENGLAND.

A COUSIN TO THE DUKE OF LEINSTER.

THE Count de Jarnac, who has just been appointed French Minister to the Court of St. James, formerly occupied the same post under the Government of Louis Philippe. He belongs to an ancient and distinguished family, and is regarded as one of the most enlightened statesmen and writers of the day. He was intrusted, under the monarchy, with matters of the gravest importance, in managing which he displayed ability of the highest order. The Count de Jarnac is the son of the Marquis de Rohanchabot, by Lady Grace Geraldine Fitzgerald, his wife, and is consequently first cousin of the present Duke of Leinster. After completing his education, and before attaining his majority, he was sent, in 1838, to Ireland, where he resided several years in Thomastown Castle, county Tipperary, the seat of the Llandaff family. While here, and while visiting England, he became acquainted with the most eminent statesmen of Great Britain, including the late Duke of Wellington, Sir Robert Peel, and Lord Aberdeen, with whom he maintained the most familiar intercourse. In 1843 he was appointed First Secretary to the French Legation in London, and was subsequently placed at its head. The Count enjoyed in a special manner the confidence of Louis Philippe and his Minister, M. Guizot, and he seems to have been also in an especial manner acceptable to the English Government. In 1845, Lord Aberdeen's Ministry fell from power, and there had been on several occasions during its continuance very serious questions of dispute between the two Governments. At this time the King wrote to his representative in London as follows:—

"MY DEAR PHILIPPE,—I thank you very much for both your letters and the information they afforded me. I beg of you to be my interpreter to your uncle, the Duke of Leinster, and tell him how sensible I am of the expressions of his letter, which you have transmitted me. But I have to charge you with another message, which, however, I have charged M. Guizot, but which I desire to repeat in every possible way, since it comes not alone from my heart, but also from my moral convictions. It is to tell Sir Robert Peel and Lord Aberdeen how much I am afflicted by their resignation of the Ministry, and also the more so since I was flattering myself with the hope of seeing their Cabinet long in harmony with mine in the support and perpetuation of that *entente cordiale* which has been so well cemented through the personal relations and affections it has afforded me to establish, and I have, and I ought to have, confidence that these sentiments will be preserved, whatever may be the fluctuations of the future. They will ever be a powerful means of repairing such evil accidents as we may not have the good fortune to foresee. Be good enough to tell Lord Aberdeen that I shall ever retain for him the sentiment which I professed at the Chateau d'Eau, and that I shall always be glad to testify that nothing can efface them. Reckon always, my dear Philippe, on those that I entertain for yourself.

"LOUIS PHILIPPE."

Three years later the citizen-King was a refugee in England, and it has recently transpired that he was in such needy circumstances that Sir Robert Peel wrote to the Count de Jarnac enclosing £1000 for the benefit of the fallen monarch. Of course the letter containing the money was couched in the most delicate terms, and the request made that the Count apply it in such a manner that Louis Philippe should never know from whom it came, even if he suspected that De Jarnac was disbursing funds beyond his means; but Sir Robert did not suppose that such a question could arise. The new Minister to England has adhered to the fortunes of the Orleans family, and MacMahon has now placed him in perhaps the most responsible and honorable places in his gift.—'New York Herald.'

MISCELLANEOUS.

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HOW TO MULTIPLY QUICKLY.—Perhaps some boys and girls find it hard to do multiplication. Some problems in multiplication can be done by short division; this will shorten work, and be of use when one is in a hurry. Let's see how it is done. 1. *To multiply any number by 5.*—Imagine a naught (0) to be added, and divide by 2. (Adding a naught is the same as multiplying by 10, and five is the half of 10.) 2. *To multiply any number by 25.*—Imagine two naughts to be added, and divide by 4. (Adding the two naughts is the same as multiplying 100, and 25 is one-fourth of 100.) 3. *To multiply any number by 125.*—Imagine three naughts to be added, which would be the same as to multiply by 1,000, then divide by eight, because 125 is one-eighth of 1,000.

GOOD ADVICE.—It is curious to watch the face of a man who, instead of solid aid which he is too selfish to offer, gives in abundance "good advice," which costs him nothing. His expression is grave, and sometimes in the case of a good actor it seems troubled and slightly flushed with emotion. He would like you to believe that all his words gush straight from his heart and flow impulsively towards you as a river towards the sea. His voice is always low, and soft, insinuating, confidential and caressing. His hands, however, and his eyes are generally restless and uneasy. He dare not look at one long in the face for fear of laughing, just as the augurs at Rome when their glances met; and he does not know what to do with his hands, for, like the schoolboy who recites a lesson, he is retailing maxims which he knows by heart, without feeling them, and in such cases it requires the action of a very good comedian to suit the action to the word. As to the man who receives the "good advice," his countenance depends, of course, upon his character. If he be credulous he will accept your counsels with the conviction that you are a good friend to him, and that you "mean well," without being able to give him any material assistance. He will accordingly thank you for your good advice, in the embarrassed tone of a man who receives a present with which he does not know what to do—a cart-load of pebbles, for instance; the pebbles take up a great deal of room, and are perfectly useless, but he is afraid to send them back for fear of offending you. He keeps them, therefore, but wishes from the bottom of his heart that your generosity would take a more serviceable form. If, however, he chance to be a sceptic, having often lavished upon others the spurious charity which you are bestowing upon him, it will be very easy to see by his face what he thinks of your "good advice." Notwithstanding all his desire to be courteous, he will look exactly like a crossing-sweeper to whom you give a bad penny.

AN AMERICAN CARDINAL.—An article which appeared in the 'New York Herald' on this subject has occupied the attention of the 'Journal de Florence.' The question is not a new one, and, according to the Florentine journal, has been seriously considered by the Holy Father. Several years ago, when Abraham Lincoln was President, a *charge d'affaires* came to Rome to solicit the Holy Father to create American Cardinals. The Secretary of State, Cardinal Antonelli, with whom the American envoy conversed, brought forward the various difficulties of such a step—tradition, usage, distance, the nature of the Cardinalial College, which forms the permanent council of the Sovereign Pontiff, the necessity for a speedy reunion of the Cardinals in case of a conclave being held, etc., etc. The American diplomatist dealt the objections one by one. Tradition should yield to the growing greatness and glory of the Church; distance is annihilated, the telegraph would immediately summon the American Cardinal or Cardinals to Rome—it takes nine days from New York to Southampton, and five from Southampton to Rome. The Holy Father, on being appealed to, praised the design, and said:—"I would be happy to create American Cardinals, and if I consider I am the first upon the Chair of St. Peter who has gone to America, I say to myself that perhaps God will permit me to realise the wish of President Lincoln, that wish is also my own." The negotiations then opened on that subject were interrupted either through the assassination of President Lincoln or from the difficulty of choice of the persons. The 'Journal de Florence' says then:—"One of the most considerable prelates of America, the Archbishop of Baltimore, was not long before he succumbed to the labors of the Apostolate." This would seem to imply Archbishop Spalding would have been a probable recipient of the red hat, and during the time of the Council when his Grace was in Rome I heard the matter frequently spoken of as very probable. What followed these negotiations is unknown to the 'Journal de Florence,' and if they were known to it it would be silent. It is, however, "invincibly convinced that Pius IX. will create American Cardinals." Thus the question raised by the 'New York Herald' has considerable importance, and the event which it desires will very probably be accomplished. Nothing, however, is to be known on the subject until the Holy Father speaks. You see how the anticipations on the creation of an English Cardinal which many persons believed would take place in June or in July have not yet had their fulfilment. So is it with this idea of an American Cardinal. When the Holy Father feels that the time has come for such a step he will then take it and not till then. In the meanwhile, however wisely one may predict there is nothing but conjecture to go upon.—'Pilot.'

A PAPER CHURCH.—The 'Journal of the Society of Arts' says there is a paper church actually existing near Bergen, which is capable of containing about 1000 people. It is circular within and octagonal without. The relieves outside, and the statues inside, the roof, the ceiling, are all of papier maché, rendered waterproof by saturation in vitriol, lime-water, whey, and white of egg.

HAS THE POPE LOST POWER?—In one of his recent speeches in the House of Commons, Mr Disraeli, who has been predicting all sorts of trouble ahead from the conflict of churches and States, made a remarkable declaration. Alluding to the fact that a large majority of the population of Ireland are of the Catholic faith, he added: "I have always expressed, as I do now, my respect for their faith. I

cannot conceal from myself that the organisation of the Catholic religion is a most powerful organisation—perhaps, if I may say so, the most powerful now in existence. I will say this, that it is not the less powerful because the head of that faith has been deprived of his capital and a few provinces. *I believe his power has increased.*"

The following fact, which I have from one of the persons concerned in the transaction, will enable you to understand that the English press is not always "incorruptible and full of glory." One of the morning journals here a few months ago found itself in great pecuniary difficulties, and its suspension was threatened. Its proprietors went to the officers of the "Roman Catholic Union," a society composed of Roman Catholic noblemen and gentlemen, and of which the Duke of Norfolk is president, and said to them in effect: "If you will pay us £10,000, we will support your views generally, and especially on the subject of Mr Newdegate's Bill for the Inspection of Convents, but in such a manner as will not show that we are not under Catholic influence; or, for £20,000, we will sell our paper to you out and out, and then you can have a daily journal of your own." The proposition was taken into consideration, and the advice of the Archbishop of Westminster was asked; the result was that it was declined with thanks. Two weeks afterward the newspaper in question began to extol the Bismarckian policy in Germany, to advocate the introduction of a similar policy here, to argue in favor of Mr Newdegate's motion, and to lose no opportunity of assailing the Roman Church. Count Munster, the German ambassador here, may be seen to the editorial rooms of journal two or three times a week, and two of the leader writers on its staff are his intimate friends. Any one who can put two and two together can draw the right conclusion from these facts.—'New York Tribune.'

ANTECEDENTS OF GREAT SINGERS.—Of certain singers 'Figaro' says:—"M. Capoul was a linen-draper's assistant in Paris, Santley was a merchant's clerk in Liverpool, Campanini was simply from Italy, Sims Reeves was the son of a parish clerk in Kent, and Mr Devillier was a cooper in Boulogne; but they went into music body and soul, and sung themselves into fame and fortune."

A Protestant paper of Scotland gives the following:—"In Glasgow, as elsewhere in Scotland, there has been a great Catholic Revival, and that this is in a measure owing to the unwearied labors of the Jesuits. There are in and within a short radius of the city no fewer than twenty Catholic places of worship. Connected with these there are upwards of fifty priests. Sittings are provided in these churches for about 20,000 people, and there are nearly 20,000 children taught in the Sunday schools conducted by the adherents of those churches. Glasgow boasts of the Catholic Cathedral of St. Andrews, a large church seating 2500, and that city is also the abode of the Most Reverend Archbishop Eyre, Administrator Apostolic of the Western District. Statistics show the number of Catholics throughout Scotland to be almost in the proportion of one to seven of the entire population. The whole number of Catholics, as lately ascertained by themselves, in that section of that Empire is 360,000. The number of priests is 227; of churches and stations, 222; and of convents, 23. There are no less than 150 congregational schools, and a college at Blair, for the education of priests, which has an average number of 58 students. Among the various Orders of Nuns in Scotland there are the Apostoline, the Ursuline, the Franciscan, the Nuns of Loretto, the Nuns of the Good Shepherd, the Sisters of Mercy, the "Little Sisters of the Poor," and the "Daughters of Nazareth." Among the clergy there are Jesuit Fathers, Oblate Fathers, Redemptorist Fathers, Passionist Fathers, Franciscan Fathers, and Vincentian Fathers."

A most singular and unaccountable disease, says a late number of the New York 'Graphic,' commonly known as the bursting sickness, has broken out in this vicinity, and already has spread to many of the neighboring villages and cities. The people are in consternation by reason of the many deaths that have occurred. The doctors—wretched men at the best—are at a loss to deal with the trouble, and the priests have their hands full. Talenago, Bolanos, Carthageue, and even Sanceda Hac, are suffering more or less, and there is no telling where or when the disease is to stop. I am not an expert in the description of sickness, but the trouble seems to me to be an unusual discharge of nerve force into the brain. The symptoms are sudden nausea, followed almost immediately by a severe and sharp pain along the spine, proceeding from its lower extremity to the heart, and described as though a blunt knife were scraping upward. There is then, when the pain reaches the back of the head, a short and poignant distress there which makes the patient delirious, although it never produces unconsciousness or loss of the right use of the senses. The eyes are blood-shot and wild, with pupils greatly contracted. The sensitiveness to light is intense, so that in paroxysms of excruciating agony the patient will rise and seek a dark place. This state lasts commonly not more than from thirty to forty minutes, during which the patient feels as if his head were splitting; and when that condition has lasted about half an hour, the cranium actually bursts open at the sutures, as sometimes is the case with infants whose heads split thus after death from water on the brain. The sound produced by this rending asunder of the bones of the skull can plainly be heard full ten feet from the patient. It is said that in some instances the disruption is very sudden, and accompanied with a noise still louder. This occurs too, at a moment when the sufferer is in full consciousness, and it is most terrible to witness. The disease broke out at a silver-mining region at Balanos, and its cause is unknown. About three hundred persons, generally adults, have already died of it, and it is yet spreading.

Under the principalship of Monsignor Capel, a Catholic college is shortly to be opened in Kensington, in which the natural sciences will be taught without restrictions. A museum, a laboratory and lecture-rooms are in readiness; and in the educational department more than one appointment has already been made. Mr St. George Mivart is to lecture on zoology during the winter months, and on botany in summer. Mr Barff is to lecture on chemistry.

WALFS AND STRAYS.

How to STOP COUGHING.—Dr Brown-Sequard, in a late lecture delivered by him in Boston, United States, states that there are many facts which show that morbid phenomena of respiration can always be stopped by the influence of arrest. Coughing, for instance can be stopped by pressing on the nerves of the lip in the neighborhood of the nose. Pressure there may prevent a cough when it is beginning. It is generally known that sneezing may be stopped by this plan, but it is new to many that it can check coughing. Dr Brown-Sequard, however, is a great authority, says the Medical Press and Circular, and asserts it. He adds that pressing in the neighborhood of the ear, right in front of the ear, may stop coughing. It is also preventive of hiccup, but much less so than of sneezing or coughing. Pressing very hard on the top of the mouth inside is also a means of stopping coughing and to show that the will has immense power, he mentioned that there was a French nurse who used to say, "The first patient who coughs here to-day will be deprived of his food." It was exceedingly rare for a patient to cough.

Fiji.—The capital already invested in Fiji is reckoned, says a Melbourne contemporary, at about £650,000, of which New South Wales has contributed £290,000, Victoria £160,000, New Zealand £150,000, Germany £30,000, America and England £20,000. £50,000 worth of Fijian debentures are held in New Zealand. Of the above capital some £30,000 are invested in small sailing crafts and boats, £50,000 in house property in Levuka, £70,000 in stocks and stores, and the balance—viz., £50,000—in plantations.

MEDICINAL PROPERTIES OF THE PINE.—The 'Lancet' points out that the pine has great medicinal properties. Pliny, it says, considered that, in case of consumption, the air of pine forests was more useful than a voyage to Egypt, which was the supreme prescription of Roman days. Bournemouth owes a good deal of its reputation to its pine woods, and those of the Black Forest add to the curative reputation of its baths. We also find that the ancients recommended the internal use of decoctions made from pine tops. In all countries has lingered a reliance upon the medicinal virtues of the pine.

NOVEL APPLICATION OF TELEGRAPHY.—A novel application of the telegraph has been devised in France: the transmitting copies of maps and diagrams. A numerically-graduated, semi-circular plate of glass is laid by the telegrapher over the map to be transmitted, and a pencil of mica attached to a pivoted slip of metal, also divided into numbers, is allowed to move over the plate. Looking through a fixed eye-piece the operator traces out his map on the glass with the adjustable mica pencil, and, noting the numbers successively touched on the plate and on the moving metal arm, telegraphs to his correspondent, who, by means of an exactly similar apparatus, is enabled to trace out an exactly similar map.

A FORTIFIED HOUSE.—The Paris house of the mad Duke of Brunswick, is now in course of demolition. It was a most extraordinary residence, as anyone found who endeavoured to enter. At the front gate was a metal button, and a visitor would have to press this. It instantly set a number of bells ringing in violent commotion. Admitted into the garden you still found yourself excluded from the house. Another button had to be touched, and, that done, you find yourself in an unfurnished hall. There was no staircase communicating with the upper rooms where the duke slept. More buttons had to be pressed, and at last you found yourself sitting in an arm-chair, and raised by a hydraulic lift apparently to the living rooms which the duke used to occupy. The walls of the bedroom were armour-clad. By an ingenious mechanism a panel in the wall was removed and entrance gained. The strong-box nearly killed the workmen who endeavored to open it, for it sent off a sudden and mitrailleuse-like discharge. The Duc de Treviso bought the house, and stipulated that all treasure found in it shall belong to him. Nothing has been found thus far, but the purchaser has not given up hope, for, after the mad duke had some of his diamonds stolen, he stowed away his valuables in all kinds of strange places.

VELOCIPEDES v. RAILWAYS.—Velocipedes are becoming an institution in Paris for forwarding messages from the Exchange (Bourse) to the central telegraph office, Rue de Grenelle. The rates charged by "velocemen" are two shillings. The run there and back, including delivery of messages, takes about twenty-five minutes for a distance of about three miles 1320 yards. It is contemplated by some speculators to establish a public company. When Marshal Bazaine's trial was going on, velocipedes were used for conveying messages from Versailles for the 'Moniteur,' one of the Parisian papers. The single run was charged £1, and was accomplished in forty-five minutes for a distance of 12½ miles, at a quicker rate than the railway trains. But the road descends all the way, Versailles being on a higher level than Paris, and the railway is circuitous; stoppages are also frequent on the line.

A CHINESE ENCYCLOPEDIA.—The 'Athenum' states that a great literary curiosity is now for sale at Peking. It consists of a copy of a gigantic work, composed of 6109 volumes, entitled 'An Imperial collection of Ancient and Modern Literature.' This huge encyclopædia was commenced during the reign of Kang-ho 1662-1722), and was printed at the Imperial Printing Office, where a complete fount of copper type was cast for the purpose. Its contents are arranged under 32 divisions, and embrace every subject dealt with within the range of Chinese literature. Unfortunately, the greater part of the type employed in printing this work was, after the publication of the first edition, purloined by dishonest officials, and the remaining portion was melted down to be coined into cash. The result is that very few copies are now in existence, and still fewer ever come into the market. The price asked by the Chinese owner is, we believe, about £4000.

HAIR AS AN INDEX OF CHARACTER.—Coarse black hair and

dark skin signify great power of character, with a tendency to sensuality. Fine black hair and dark skin indicate strength of character along with purity and goodness. Stiff, straight black hair and beard indicate a coarse, strong, rigid, straightforwardness of character. Fine dark-brown hair signifies the combination of exquisite sensibilities with great strength of character. Flat, clinging straight hair, a melancholy but extremely constant character. Harsh, upright hair is the sign of a reticent and sour spirit—a stubborn and harsh character. Coarse red hair indicates powerful animal passions, together with a corresponding strength of character. Auburn hair, with florid countenance, denotes the highest order of sentiment and intensity of feeling, purity of character, with the highest capacity for enjoyment or for suffering. Straight, even smooth and glossy hair, denotes strength, harmony and evenness of character, hearty affections, a clear head and superior talents. Fine, silky, supple hair is the mark of a delicate and sensitive temperament, and speaks in favor of the mind and character of the owner. Crispy, curly hair indicates a hasty, impetuous and rash character. White hair denotes a lymphatic and indolent constitution; and we may add that besides all these qualities, there are chemical properties residing in the coloring matter of the hair tube which undoubtedly have some effect upon the disposition. Thus red-haired people are notoriously passionate. Now, red hair is proved by analysis to contain a large amount of sulphur, while very black hair is colored with almost pure carbon. The presence of these matters in the blood points to peculiarities of temperament and feeling which are almost universally associated with them. The very way in which the hair flows is strongly indicative of the ruling passions and inclinations, and perhaps a very clever person could give a shrewd guess at the manner of a man or woman's disposition by only seeing the backs of their heads.

FIGHTING POISON WITH POISON.—As an illustration of the power of one poison to counteract another in the human system, a recent case in Indiana furnishes a highly important and interesting instance. We give the statement as related to us by Dr Harris, who was called to the relief of a would-be suicide, and who administered the successful antidote. The person had taken between forty and fifty grains of opium and was fast dying. He could no longer swallow, his extremities were cold and had turned black, while his respirations only numbered between six and seven to the minute. This last of itself seemed to indicate that all hope was gone, as anything less than eight respirations a minute had hitherto been known as the sure precursor of death. As a last resort, the doctor determined to try heroic treatment, and he accordingly, with a hypodermic syringe, injected two-thirds of a drachm of nux-vomica dissolved in a teaspoonful of water beneath the skin over the heart, stomach, spine, and on each arm above the elbow, and on the calf of each leg. The quantity of nux-vomica would have been the death of any well man in existence, but in antagonism to the opium it was in this seemingly hopeless case an agent of life, and in fifteen minutes the man was sitting up in bed, conscious, and rapidly recovering.

GAS ON RAILWAYS.—The difficulty of lighting railway carriages with gas has hitherto been found insurmountable—at least for journeys of great length. In the first place the ordinary gas reservoir was too cumbersome, and even if this defect had been met by pumping the gas into strong retorts under pressure, so as to carry it in a smaller space, the lighting power would have been considerably impaired. Herr Julius Pintsch, of Berlin, has now mastered the difficulty. He abandons coal gas altogether and makes his gas from oil. He packs it in iron retorts at a pressure of ninety pounds to the square inch, and supplies it to the lamps through an ingenious regulator. Some few of the continental railways have already adopted this system of lighting. In England an experimental carriage has been fitted with it on the London North-western Railway, and has been running some weeks.

ICE SIGNALS IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC.—A very beautiful and useful system of ice signalling has been recently adopted by one of the Canadian steamship lines, which promises to give great safety and security to passengers crossing the Atlantic. The company has issued to all its commanders an ice chart and tallying ice signals, by the use of which steamers passing each other can learn when and where dangerous bergs and ice-fields have been encountered. The ice chart is divided into degrees of longitude and half-degrees of latitude, nearly making squares, each of which has a separate literal designation. This, in each section of the chart, consists of two letters representing two flags of the commercial code, and when the corresponding flags are hoisted by a passing steamer, they indicated to the passing ship the exact position of the ice met. The ensign hoisted above these means berg ice, and the Union Jack, field-ice likely to impede navigation. The flags are, of course, only serviceable in the daytime; but at night the ice signals are made by means of Colomb's Chatham lamp. The whole system is one of extreme simplicity, both in the chart and code, and easily enables any steamer, after passing through the ice-track near Newfoundland, to communicate to the steamer approaching it the precise place of the peril, and, therefore, the imminent necessity of extreme caution in nearing that point.

WHO WAS OLIVER CROMWELL?—Cromwell was an English soldier who signed the death warrant of Charles I., and seized the Government by force. He caused the murder of 1000 persons in the Catholic Church of Drogheda, and 300 in the Bull Ring in Wexford, with numerous other slaughters elsewhere. He transported numbers of Irish women and children to the West Indies. He confiscated numerous Irish estates and gave them to his soldiers. He left 3000 persons dead in one battle in Scotland, and then read the 117th psalm over their dead bodies. He died 214 years ago in London, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. In three years after his body, with those of two of his brutal companions, were removed and dragged about the streets of London, after which their heads were taken off and placed upon spikes in front of one of the London bridges. This was the end of Oliver Cromwell, according to Dr. Lingard.

Poets' Tongue.

OUR MEMORIES.

BY "EVA" OF THE 'NATION.'

(Now Mrs Kevin Izod O'Doherty, and resident in Queensland, Australia, where her patriotic husband enjoys a large practice in the medical profession.)

Let us take them to our hearts awhile, the memories of our land,
Tho' wrapped in gloom and woe they be, yet still the're proud and grand;

Those records old, like glowing gems set in the gold of song,
Are hoarded treasures still for us thro' years of scorn and wrong.

There are thousand themes of Ireland's soil for Irish tongue to tell,
With paling cheeks, and flashing eyes, and hearts that wildly swell;

Nor minstrel's harp or poet's pen had e'er a nobler field
Than thy old name, Irene dear, since far back time can yield.

God bless ye, great and good of yore, for all that ye have left;
We cling unto those lessons now, when of all else bereft;

We need them well—we need them well—in all their strength and light,

To teach us how to bear ourselves and fight the glorious fight.

Ah! Brian, thanks be to your name—though lone and dark you lie,
As many lights spring up from you as through the morning sky;
May heaven reward you, Aodh O'Neill, for that same deed you wrought,

We feel that, though we may be slaves, it is not we that ought.

Oh! Gratian, there are eyes that still will glow to think of you;
And brave Fitzgerald, yet we turn to you, the warm and true;
You cannot say—you cannot say, O! men of Irish birth,
That there is nothing left to-day to raise you from the earth.

Yes, noble are the memories ye left, our fearless sires—
Do they not burn within the land like consecrated fires?
Bright beacons still remain for us untir'd to journey by—
Not lit upon the lowly earth, but shining in the sky!

Say, what shall be the memories that we will leave to guide?
Our children—shall their heritage be infamy or pride?

What are the thoughts that will arise when years have pass'd
away,

As they shall linger on our names—oh! will they curse or pray?

Shall they, enwrapp'd in freedom's light, be rulers of their land—
With fearless arm protecting all the rights that we had plann'd?
Or shall they, crushed by deep disgrace, be taunted and defied,
As of a faint and and braggart race, who flourish'd, shrunk, and lied?

Shall nations point to them and say, "Their wives were Helots
born—

They vow'd to break the strangers chain, and yet they were forsworn;

The good, the true were in their ranks, and yet they shrank away,
And serfs and slaves upon the soil their children are to-day."

THE DISINHERITED SON.

A LEGEND OF FURNESS ABBEY.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

THE WHITE WANDERER.

"They come! they come!" she cried, "Oh, save me! save me from them both! From Oswald, who in the dim hours of the night excluded me from the safe shelter of your halls, with the voice and aspect that are so like his brother's. Save me from him—from Oswald—the husband whom I wedded to maintain my fair repute. Save me yet more. Hide me, hide me from Randolph, my betrothed, whom I loved! He will call me traitress! And oh, had I loved him less—had I refused, my lord, to defy your authority—had I not consented secretly to wed him—the barbarous Oswald had never so betrayed us both! Oh, forgive me, Lord Thurston, and save me from both your sons!"

As the unhappy damsel in broken sentences gasped forth these direful words, she shook as with convulsions; and Lord Thurston, by the advice of the abbot, carried her into the ground-floor chamber of the bell-tower.

Still the beat of hoofs was heard approaching nearer—nearer; and even as Lord Thurston laid the almost expiring form of the damsel on an oaken bench, the rider drew the bridle of his panting steed beneath the fetted arch, and, vaulting from the saddle, Oswald de Coniston rudely thrust his way through the group of monks and attendants, and, in a voice fierce and determined, demanded that his bride, his wife, should be yielded to his marital authority.

"Wretch!" exclaimed the Earl, "for whose fraud and villany a father's tongue can find no name. Darest thou, in the presence of the reverend abbot, attempt to enforce a claim which the damsel's pre-contract with your brother will destroy? The Lady Evelina is under my charge, and I will protect her till that divorce will induce our holy Father the Pope to grant!"

"By Saint Mary of Furness!" answered Oswald, with a manner so truculent it would not have misbecome Randolph himself, "the damsel is my wife till the divorce shall come."

"Oh, cruel, treacherous Oswald!" said Evelina, fixing her eyes upon the youth. "Our marriage shall be as brief as it was miserable. Death holdest the nuptial torch, and shall pronounce our divorce anon."

"This sword shall soon quit thy most abhorred bonds!" cried a furious voice, as Randolph de Coniston burst like a thunderbolt on the astonished group. "Traitor!" he cried, "was it to vaunt thy triumph over me thou didst commission the false slave, Joslyn, to liberate me to-night; it was rather that thy false heart's blood should stain this sword!"

In the confusion and horror of Oswald's own appearance, none of the persons assembled in the bell-tower had noticed how the tramp of a second horse had followed close upon the first. Oswald himself, transixed by the dying aspect of his stolen bride, heeded not the entrance of his brother, till the latter ignominiously struck him with the flat of his sword.

He heeded not the blow, but sunk upon his knees beside Evelina, and took her pale hands in his own.

A dull grey shadow was falling on the damsel's face, she seemed unconscious now of what was passing round her.

The Abbot and his monks, Lord Thurston and his retainers, stood in awed silence; even the savage Randolph, though, for the first time in his life, he was injured, instead of the injurer, dropped his sword's point, and stood gazing on Evelina, silent as the rest.

"Evelina! Evelina!" wailed the wretched Oswald, "look up once more, pity me, pardon me, before you die. I loved you, Evelina, to sin and madness loved you. For you, for you, my innocent lamb, my precious Walter died. Then hatred mingled with my love, and I swore in vengeance I would steal you from my brother. But, oh, Evelina, wouldst thou live, we might be happy yet; for I love you for your own sweet self, but my reptile brother loves only the heiress of Egremont! Evelina, sweet wife, look up and pardon me."

"I know not," sighed Evelina, "if Randolph loved my fortune or myself; but I loved him only. It may be that thou didst merit better, that thy love was truer and purer than his; but thy love, unwished-for and ill bestowed, hath slain me. Yet do I forgive thee, lord and husband, as it is a wife's duty to forgive. Now pray you loose my hand. The bond that fettered it to thine is broken—broken!"

At this injunction, in very awe of the fixed, sad, stern eyes of her who uttered it, Oswald involuntarily loosed his clasp of Evelina's hand.

The hand dropped heavily, as if it were lead, from his grasp, a dull film obscured the stern eyes. Evelina was DEAD!

CHAPTER VIII.

THE MALEDICTION.

For a minute Oswald gazed like one entranced on the motionless form of Evelina, then covering his face with his hands he burst into a storm of sobs. The Abbot, and even Lord Thurston, had compassion for the hysterical agony that shook the strong frame of the miserable youth almost to convulsion.

Not so was it with Randolph, alike ruffianly and base.

"What, ho!" he exclaimed, "wilt thou weep like a woman, for what you stole like a bandit? hast thou the meanness to regret a woman who loathed thee? or are thy tears for the loss of the broad lands of Egremont, which I swear shall never be thine?"

Oswald started up, his eyes flashing fury through their veil of tears, his set teeth, his voice hoarse with the sobs that he forced back in his swollen throat.

"Base villain! coward! and liar!" he exclaimed, as his sword flashed from the scabbard, "thou it was who cajoled the poor damsel with tales of love, when thou didst only seek her wealth. Perish that wealth, I care not for it, I only care to be avenged on thee. Defend thyself, I would not slay thee helpless, cur though thou art!"

Though Randolph de Coniston had for a time recoiled before his brother, at these taunts he rushed on to meet him with a fury equal to his own.

Their swords crossed, and ere the horror-stricken bystanders could interfere, Randolph fell back. Oswald had beaten down his guard, and with a desperate lunge severely wounded him in the shoulder.

His sword dropped from his hand, as he was received into the arms of one of the lay brothers.

The blood gushed in torrents from the wound. He looked like one dying.

In no way moved, however, by his ghastly countenance, Oswald, his face black with rage and hate, rushed forward; and had not the abbot thrown himself between them, he would have sheathed his sword in the heart of Randolph, all helpless though he lay.

The revered man might have fallen a sacrifice to his devotion, had not Lord Thurston also rushed on his son and dragged him back.

As it was, the abbot was slightly wounded in the hand. The blood sprinkled the pontifical cross, which he had upheld to oppose the furious youth.

The rage of Oswald was a fury, a madness which nothing could allay. He struggled vehemently to escape from his father's grasp. But the Earl, though a man well advanced in years, was tall and strongly limbed, with iron nerve and muscle. His retainers, too, came to his assistance. In a brief space Oswald was disarmed, and his hands bound with a scarf Lord Thurston took from his own neck.

Defiant still, he leaned against a column; and gnashing his teeth as he glared from his dead bride to his brother, he exclaimed—

"It is well, it is well, perhaps, caitiff brother, that my sword has failed to reach thy black heart. It were too easy a punishment wert thou now to die. I pray the fiends—for with the saints I have nought to do—that thou mayst recover from the hurt that is letting out thy venomous blood. And mark me then—not because I care for wealth, not because I care for titles; but in revenge for sweet Walter—in revenge for the guileless, deluded Evelina—I will be

Lord of Coniston. I will have that title, and those lands, of which thou wast the heir, while I, as the poor younger brother, was slighted, insulted, and defrauded, for such a thing as thou!"

"Miserable boy!" exclaimed the Earl, "art thou not yet content with the misery thy wild passions have caused. Thou hadst not even the poor excuse that the damsel of Egremont was betrothed against her will to thy brother. Thou the Lord of Coniston! That thou shalt never be. Not a coin from my coffers, nor a rood from my land shall be thine. Go, then; never let me see thy detested face again; and bear with thee the malediction of thy father!"

"It shall not rest with thee, my lord, whether I own the lands of Coniston, or die a beggar thou wouldst make me. I seek neither favor nor wealth from you, who, reckoning from love, were the father of but one son. I call not yonder catfif, brother; nor own you as a sire. Therefore to him, and to you also, do I swear a portion of that revenge and hatred which in future I will owe to all mankind. Doubt it not that I—I will be the Lord of Coniston. Yea, though I invoke the powers of darkness to my aid!"

"Miserable, unhappy youth!" exclaimed the abbot, "the power of the Evil one has been upon thee this night. The fiends are at thy heart, and thine ear. Down—down upon thy knees, wouldst thou not abandon thy soul to them for ever! Behold this cross, the sacred emblem of our redemption, stained with an aged man's blood, shed by thee;—shed in this holy place, on the threshold of the sanctuary itself! Cast away that sword, which sought a brother's life. Kneel to thy brother for forgiveness, he hath had great wrong from thee. Kneel to your father, and beseech his pardon. And, more than all, kneel to an offended God!"

Oswald who had been about to rush from the bell-tower, was staid in his fury by the words of the abbot.

His hard defiant looks, too, softened for a moment, as he looked on the blood that streamed from the abbot's hand, which had been wounded when he rushed between the infuriated brothers.

Unhappily, however, his eyes encountered also the face of Randolph, pale, and wrung with pain and rage, but with the white lips curled with a sneer of mingled malice and triumph.

"Ho! ho!" he exclaimed furiously as he pointed at Randolph. "I will not mock the heaven I have offended!" I tell thee, Lord Abbot, the fiends who beleaguery my soul, would whiten, the foulest of them all, beside yon demon in a human form, whom thou callest my brother. Avaunt, old man! nought can, either time or eternity, give me that is equal to revenge! From seizing upon that, heaven would not tempt, nor the regions of eternal hell affright me!" With a desperate gesture the unhappy Oswald waved the abbot aside, then casting a glance full of anguish on the corpse of Evelina, he rushed out into the darkness and the storm.

THE MARQUIS OF RIPON'S CONVERSION.

THE 'Church Herald' contains this remarkable article:—"The conversion of the Marquis of Ripon to the Catholic faith, in the form accepted by our Roman brethren, has a good deal startled the 'Times' and the irreligious and unreflecting public generally. And yet there is nothing remarkable about the event except that it is probably first of a goodly series of similar defections. Brought up in a school of rigid Evangelicalism, Lord Ripon's mind was too honest, and his heart too warm, to be content with the traditions he inherited. An instinctive rejection of the narrow scheme of Calvinism left him—as it has left thousands of those who, in their early years, have learned nothing better—a Liberal and a Broad Churchman. But Lord Ripon is a man both of deep religious feeling and of large culture. He has read enough to find out that our Lord and his Apostles not only enlightened the world by their teaching, but also founded a Church; and when, like Lord Bute, he looked around him to find the only divinely-grounded religion which had the right to claim his submission, he failed to discover its characteristics in a religious organization superintended, in the latitudinarian interest, by Archbishops Tait and Thomson, under the control of a Parliamentary majority. Therefore like an honest man as he is, he accepted, what had become to him the only alternative, and, with it, whatever obloquy it may bring from those who are unable to appreciate his motives. We respectfully offer to his Lordship our congratulations. From our own point of view, doubtless, he might have done better; and had he been brought up in the Catholic faith in the Church of England, there might have remained, all difficulties notwithstanding. At any rate, he has fairly escaped out of the slough of latitudinarianism. The 'Times,' of course, represents his Lordship as little better than a goose; but common sense will retort that a man who believes that our Lord founded a Church, and has left its teaching and worship to the guidance of Mr Disraeli and those other organs of public opinion—the 'Times,' 'Telegraph,' and 'National Reformer'—must be at best an idiot. And in the end common sense will prevail. If our Erastian Archbishops are allowed to have their way, Rome or Infidelity will soon be the only alternatives open to intelligent Englishmen. The present race of State-appointed prelates have all but destroyed the citadel which has hitherto been the security of Anglican adherents to the Catholic Faith. Until the mischief thus done can be repaired, secessions to Rome must be constantly expected, and may as well be regarded with equanimity.

"It is asserted by those who knew the Marquis of Ripon, that he has been led to take the step in question mainly from a careful study of the subject of Christian education. His Lordship has come to almost the same conclusion as ourselves, viz., that *Christian Education in England has become practically destroyed by the recent Education Act*—a conclusion likewise come to by Mr E. S. Ffoulkes, whose masterly anonymous pamphlet recently obtained so much attention at Oxford."

BELGIUM THE MOST POPULOUS COUNTRY IN EUROPE.

THIS IS THE EFFECT OF GOOD LAWS.

(From Meddills letters to Chicago 'Tribune'.)

BELGIUM is only a small patch of territory, containing barely 10,400 square miles; but on this little area there is supported in comfort and independence 5,400,000 souls! Can your readers realize that, on a space not exceeding one-fifth that of Illinois, there is concentrated the population of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota? But such is the fact. Belgium supports.

ONE HUNDRED FAMILIES TO THE SQUARE MILE.

England which contains one city of 3,000,000 inhabitants and a dozen others ranging from 200,000 to 600,000 each, is less densely populated than Belgium by 100 persons to the square mile. And what is still more singular, England which boasts of her scientific and perfect system of landlord and tenant cultivation, scarcely produces half the bread or meat consumed by her population, but imports four millions of tons of breadstuffs, and three millions of tons of fresh and salt meats, cheese and butter—making seven millions of tons of food per annum; whereas Belgium, which contains 25 per cent. more inhabitants to the square mile, imports scarcely a pound of breadstuffs or a pound of meat, but actually exports more food than she imports. Not only does Belgium produce sufficient food for her population, including barley for the manufacture of beer, of which large quantities are consumed, but she grows nearly enough sugar-beets to supply her people with what "sweetening" they need; and in the mountain districts of Ardennes grapes enough are grown to produce a considerable part of all the wine consumed in Belgium.

This dense population is attributed to the breaking up of large estates into small farms, to the removal of restraints on commerce, giving the people the benefit of free trade, and to cheap transportation brought about by the government, becoming a competitor with private enterprise in transporting merchandise. The example and success of Belgium is an interesting fact for the American people.

There is now no hereditary land monopoly and no idle land in Belgium. Not an acre is devoted to deer parks, pheasantries, or other sporting purposes, for the enjoyment of a luxurious and dissolute aristocracy, while masses of men are starving for bread. As I travel through Belgium, I see swarms of men, women and children cutting down and gathering a harvest of grain and grass, where the wheat will yield 30 to 40 bushels per acre, the oats 50 to 75 bushels, and the hay $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 tons per acre; while the ensuing product of flax and of root crops—potatoes and beets—will be beyond American conception of possibilities. The strawberries, red raspberries, and gooseberries, brought to market, while not superior in flavor to those sold in Chicago, are twice or thrice as large.

These enormous yields of agricultural and horticultural products are not in consequence of better soil and climate than in America, but are the results of heavy manuring, deep ploughing and spading, subsoiling, and underdraining when required, irrigation when possible, watchful hoeing and weeding, free use of guano and other fertilizers for top-dressing, and careful harvesting, and storage of crops, whereby nothing is wasted, lost, or allowed to rot in the fields. This perfect system of tillage never was adopted or thought of until the land became the property of the cultivators of the soil, and the relation of landlord and tenant ceased to exist.

THE PRICE OF LAND

in Belgium ranges from \$200 to \$1000 per acre, and a fair average would be \$400 to \$500; but there is very little offered for sale. Most of the sales take place in cases where rich manufacturers or bankers want a country seat; or, more frequently, where the older heirs purchase the interests of the younger ones,—the latter taking up their residence in the cities. It is perfectly surprising on how small a freehold patch of ground the Belgium peasant is able to raise a family in comfort, and supply all their reasonable wants. Of course they realize high prices for every article they have to sell,—about double what an Illinois farmer gets; while they purchase all their store-goods for less than half of what the western farmer must pay for his supplies. Ownership of the land and good prices for the crops are the incentives which make the Belgium farmers strive to make the earth yield its utmost production.

THE FOREIGN COMMERCE

of Belgium is immense for so small a country. Last year the imports amounted to \$280,000,000, and the exports to \$250,000,000. Like the British, the Belgians seek to have "balance of trade" against themselves, as that proves they receive more property than they send abroad in exchange for it. Hence the "balance of trade" against them measures their clear profits; at least they think so; and by pursuing that course steadily for thirty or forty years past, they have become rich, in spite of the adverse "balance of trade."

The revenue of the government for 1873 was \$38,000,000, and the total expenditure \$35,600,000. The surplus was applied in payment of the national debt, which now amounts to \$183,000,000—the interest on the same being \$7,200,000. The Belgian debt consists of two parts—first, the portion of the Dutch national debt, which they were obliged to assume after obtaining their independence, as adjudged by the Great Powers; second, the amounts expended for the construction of State railways and telegraphs. The former, or Dutch debt part, amounted to \$97,500,000; the latter, or cost of the railroads, to \$126,000,000; total \$223,500,000, of which \$40,000,000 has been paid off. Belgium is one of the nations which are liquidating their national debts, or whose revenues are greater than their expenditures.

OUTWARDS, VIA SAN FRANCISCO.

OUTWARDS, VIA SUEZ.

LEAVE PORT CHALMERS.	LEAVE WELLINGTON.	LEAVE AUCKLAND.	ARRIVE SAN FRANCISCO.	ARRIVE LONDON.	LEAVE WELLINGTON.	LEAVE BLUFF.	LEAVE MELBOURNE.	ARRIVE LONDON, via BRINDISI.	ARRIVE LONDON, via SOUTHAMP- TON.
April 7	April 9	April 13	May 11	May 29	April 10	April 14	April 21	June 8	June 15
May 5	May 7	May 11	June 8	June 26	May 8	May 12	May 19	July 6	July 13
June 2	June 4	June 8	July 6	July 24	June 5	June 9	June 16	Aug 3	Aug 10
June 30	July 2	July 6	Aug 3	Aug 21	July 3	July 7	July 14	Aug 31	Sept 7
July 28	July 30	Aug 3	Aug 31	Sept 18	July 31	Aug 4	Aug 11	Sept 28	Oct 5
Aug 25	Aug 27	Aug 31	Sept 28	Oct 16	Aug 28	Sept 1	Sept 8	Oct 26	Nov 2
Sept 22	Sept 24	Sept 28	Oct 26	Nov 13	Sept 27	Oct 1	Oct 8	Nov 23	Nov 30
Oct 20	Oct 22	Oct 26	Nov 23	Dec 11	Oct 25	Oct 29	Nov 5	Dec 21	Dec 28
Nov 17	Nov 19	Nov 23	Dec 21	Jan 8	Nov 22	Nov 26	Dec 3	Jan 18	Jan 25
Dec 15	Dec 17	Dec 21	Jan 18	Feb 15	Dec 20	Dec 24	Dec 31	Feb 15	Feb 22

NEW WINTER GOODS.

BROWN, EWING AND CO.,

Having now opened the whole of their WINTER SHIPMENTS consisting of over FIVE HUNDRED CASES,

Are now showing the largest assortment, and best value to be obtained in Dunedin, of NOVELTIES, FURNISHINGS, DOMESTIC GOODS, CLOTHING, UNDERCLOTHING, &c., &c.

INSPECTION INVITED.

Cheap Blankets
Cheap Flannels
Cheap Plaidings
Cheap Calicoes
Cheap Hollands
Cheap Skirtings
Cheap Skirtings

Cheap Hosiery
Cheap Silks
Cheap Mantles
Cheap Millinery
Cheap Winceys
Cheap Tartans
Cheap Tartans

Cheap Boys' Clothing
Cheap Men's Clothing
Cheap Underclothing
Cheap Skirts
Cheap Waterproofs
Cheap Hats and Caps
Cheap Ties, Collars, &c

NOTE.—Our large Shipments for this season, coming in during rebuilding, compels us to use every means to move our stock as soon as possible. To effect this, we are marking everything at very low prices this winter, in order to induce all buyers to assist us to reduce our immense stock.

BROWN, EWING AND CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRAPERS AND CLOTHIERS, DUNEDIN

M. MARSHALL
Importer of—
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Patent Medi-
cines, and Sundries. Family and
Dispensing Chemist,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN

Prescriptions accurately prepared.

Country Orders attended to with punctuality
and dispatch.

HARP OF ERIN HOTEL,
Great King Street, Dunedin.

GOOD accommodation for Boarders. All
Drinks of the best quality.
FRANCIS McGRATH - - Proprietor.

NOTICE.

NO MORE HEADACHES.—The Panama
Hat is a certain cure for troubles
in the head, brought on by profuse perspira-
tion. The superior ventilating qualities of
the Panama, and its lightness obviate all
uneasiness in the upper storey.

Can only be had at V. ALMAO & CO's.
Princes-st., Opposite Bank of New Zealand.
6 Doz., Brussels Leather Hat Cases.

Hats of all kinds on sale at the above Manu-
factory.
All Hats made to order of the best material.

STANDARD INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND MARINE.

Head Office, Princes street, Dunedin.
CAPITAL: ONE MILLION STERLING.
Losses by Fire insured against on Stores,
Warehouses, Dwelling-houses &c., at current
rates.

The Company also takes risks on Wool and
all kinds of Merchandise, on land or at sea,
on the most favourable terms.

Particular attention is drawn to the fact
that by provision in the articles of association
Insurers will participate in the profits of the
Company.

CHAS. REID
Manag

ALBION HOTEL,
MacLaggan street, Dunedin.

First-class Board and Lodgings, 20s per
week; by the day (beds included), 3s. Meals,
1s. Single and double bedrooms.

JOSEPH DAVIES, Proprietor.
Choice Wines and Spirits, English Ales and
Stout.



COBB AND CO'S

Telegraph Lines of
ROYAL MAIL COACHES
J. CHAPLIN AND Co.,.....Proprietors.
Leave the Booking Office, Manse street, next
Wain's Hotel, for all parts of the Province.

J. C. and Co., have always on hand the
newest designs in Broughams, Barouches,
Phaetons, Waggonettes, and American Bug-
gies of every description.

CARRIAGES BUILT TO ORDER.
All Timber used in their Manufactory has
been carefully selected and imported direct
from America, and seasoned for years before
working.

Repairs done in a superior manner, with all
possible dispatch, and at the lowest rates.

MANUFACTORY AND REPOSITORY,
STAFFORD STREET.
Superior carriage and buggy pairs, saddle
horses and hacks, always on hand for sale or
exchange.
Horses broken to saddle and harness.
COBB & CO.,
Manse street, Dunedin, next to Wain's Hotel

ESTABLISHED 1848.

ANDREW MERCER,
Family Grocer,
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
Third Shop Rattray street (opposite Otago
Hotel),
DUNEDIN.

CATHOLIC YOUNG LADIES
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
MONICA HOUSE, WORCESTER STREET,
(Near Latimer Square,)
CHRISTCHURCH.

CONDUCTED
BY THE
MISSES DONNELLY.

THE Course of Instruction comprises a
thorough English Education in all its branches,
plain and fancy Needlework, for
FORTY GUINEAS PER ANNUM.
French, German, Drawing, Painting (Music-
Classic), Singing, and Dancing are extra.

The house is pleasantly situated, and every
care will be taken to promote the health,
instruction, and enjoyment of the pupils.
Particular attention is paid to the religious
instruction.

Good references are required.

DOMINICAN CONVENT
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR
YOUNG LADIES.

THE Course of Instruction comprises an
English Education in all its branches,
French, German, and Italian Languages and
Literature; Music, Singing, Plain and Fancy
Work, Drawing, Painting, etc., etc.

For Term and further particulars, apply
to the

LADY SUPERIOR,
DOWLING STREET, DUNEDIN
or St. DOMINICK'S PRIORY, WAIKARI
Visiting hours, on Wednesday and Saturday
from 2 to 4 p.m.

Respectable references are required

EUROPEAN HOTEL,
George street.

MESSRS KELEGHER & O'DONNELL, having taken the above Hotel, and having made extensive alterations and improvements, are now in a position to offer unequalled accommodation to visitors from the country, at moderate charges.

Alcock's Prize Billiard Table.
Good Stabling.

RISING SUN HOTEL,
Walker street.
D. MELICAN, PROPRIETOR.

Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best brands
Good accommodation for Boarders at moderate terms.
One minute's walk from the centre of the city.

STARKEY'S**KAWARAU HOTEL, CROMWELL.**

Gentlemen and Families visiting this prosperous mining district will find the above house replete with every comfort. The Proprietor has spared no expense to make the Kawarau Hotel a first-class establishment.

Horses and Buggies for hire, and none but first-class grooms kept.

One of Alcock's Prize Billiard Tables.

SWAN HOTEL,
Thames street, Oamaru.

S. GIBBS begs to inform visitors to Oamaru that they will find every comfort and convenience at his well-known establishment.
All Liquors of the Purest Quality.
First-class Stabling.

SHAMROCK HOTEL,
And General Store,
NEVIS.

DANIEL SCALLY - - - Proprietor.

Good Accommodation.

Provisions, Drapery, &c., at Dunedin prices.

GOODGER'S**JUNCTION COMMERCIAL HOTEL,**
CROMWELL.

Strangers will find a first-class residence at the above establishment. The larder is stocked with the choicest viands, and the liquors sold by Host Goodger are of the purest quality.

Horses, Buggies, Waggonettes, &c., always on hire.

Alcock's Prize Billiard Table.

JOSEPH REANY,**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL SADDLER,**

Rattray Street, Dunedin.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
TIMARU.

THOMAS O'DRISCOLL, - PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

Private rooms for Families.

Good Stabling.

LYON'S UNION HOTEL,
Stafford-street, Dunedin.

Good Accommodation for Boarders.
Private Rooms for Families. Charges moderate. Wines and spirits of excellent quality. Luggage stored free. One of Alcock's Billiard Tables.

MORNING STAR HOTEL,
ARROWTOWN.

JOHN O'BRIEN begs to inform his friends and the Public that it is still his care to maintain the high reputation of this comfortable Hotel.

RELIANCE HOTEL,
OTAKIA.

S. O'KANE - Proprietor.

In the above old-established Hotel travellers will find every comfort and convenience.

Wines, Spirits, and Beers of choicest brands.

EXCELLENT STABLING.
Extensive Grass Paddocks.

MELBOURNE HOTEL
Naseby,

JOHN COGAN, Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Travellers.
Good Stabling and Loose Boxes. Buggies and Horses for Hire.

JOHN COGAN.

I. MARTIN,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

(Late Cutter to D. Sampson)

CRITERION BUILDINGS, PRINCES ST.

Dunedin.

SHAMROCK FAMILY HOTEL,
Oamaru.

Messrs MARKHAM & DOOLEY having taken the above hotel, are prepared to offer superior accommodation to Boarders & Travellers at moderate charges.

GOOD STABLING.

JOHN MARSH.

"VALUE FOR MONEY."

BRIDGE HOTEL.
CROMWELL.

SHAMROCK HOTEL,
Peel Street, Lawrence,
MRS DONOVAN, PROPRIETRESS.

UP-COUNTRY Travellers will find Comfort, Civility, and Attention at the above Hotel.

All Liquors of the purest brand. Good Stabling.

CAMP HOTEL,

Peel Street, Lawrence,
JOHN ROUGHAN, PROPRIETOR.

VISITORS to Lawrence will find Comfort and Civility at the above well-known establishment. None but the finest brands of Wines, Spirits, Beer, etc., kept.

WELCOME HOTEL.

MACETOWN, (12 mile Arrow)

MESSRS RESTA BROTHERS beg to state for the information of tourists and travellers, that they have spared no expense to make the above establishment comfortable in every respect.

Alcock's Prize Billiard table.

WHITE HART HOTEL,
THAMES STREET, OAMARU.

Good Accommodation for Boarders.

Wines and Spirits of the best descriptions.

Private Rooms for Families.

The WHITE HART is situated in a most central position, and within three minutes' walk of the Post-office.

FIRST-CLASS STABLE ACCOMMODATION, AND LOOSE BOXES.

M. HANLEY
PROPRIETOR.

ALLIANCE HOTEL
Thames street, Oamaru,
Mrs. HANNING, Proprietress.

Good Accommodation for Boarders, at Moderate Charges.
The Miners' and Mechanics' Home.
Good Stabling.

J. CAHILL'S
BOARDING HOUSE AND RESTAURANT
SEVERN STREET, OAMARU.

This house is in the very centre of Oamaru, within three minutes' walk of the Post Office.

Excellent accommodation for Boarders.

Meals at all hours. Charges Moderate.

J. CAHILL,

Proprietor.

SHIP INN HOTEL
KINGSTON,

J. O'BRIEN, ... Proprietor.

J. O'BRIEN respectfully begs to apprise the travelling public of his having taken possession of the Ship Inn and Stables, both of which he intends to thoroughly renovate and keep under his own supervision. He anticipates establishing for the above Hotel a name hitherto unknown to it.

Having just completed new and extensive additions to the house, the proprietor can with confidence say that it is equalled by no hotel on the road. The accommodation for families is first-class.

CLEANLINESS, COMFORT, AND MODERATE CHARGES
Will be the motto aimed at.
JAMES O'BRIEN.

ROYAL MAIL HOTEL, KINGSTON.

L. F. CLAPP begs to inform Travellers and Tourists that he has recently opened the above establishment; and having made considerable alterations and improvements, is prepared to offer every comfort and convenience to travellers visiting this locality.
WINES AND SPIRITS OF BEST BRANDS.
GOOD STABLING.

UNIVERSAL HOTEL
Maclaggan street, Dunedin.

Board and Lodging £1 per week.

Meals at all hours, 1s each; Beds, 1s.

Baths free of charge.

Alcock's Billiard Table on premises.

Wines and Spirits of best quality.

J. PAVELETICH, Proprietor.

WELL PARK BREWERY.
Dunedin.

We beg to inform our numerous customers that our premises are now completed, and fitted with a new and most perfect brewing plant.

Our various qualities of Bulk and Bottled Ales and Stout are not surpassed by any brewed in New Zealand.

JAS. WILSON & CO.,

Brewers and Maltsters.

Offices adjoining Shamrock Hotel, Rattray street.