

New Zealand Gazette

VOL. II.—No. 90.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1875.

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.
Coaches 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, Coppersmiths, 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 MOYAT,
(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 MATHIEWS, 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' SUN-
DRIES, 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, Oat Bruisers
 Cultivators, Horse Hoes, and Seed Drills
 Cheese Presses and Curd Mills
 Ransome's Adjusting Corn Screens and Windowing Machines
 Vulcanised, Indiarubber and Leather Belting
 Horse Powers, &c., &c.,
T. ROBINSON & CO.,
 Princes Street, Dunedin.

HOGGEN'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.

REVES & 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, HDDS., & QR-CASKS:—
 Ginger Wine Quinine Champagne
 Ginger Brandy Bitters
 Raspberry Vinegar Peppermint Cordial
 Orange Bitters Clove Cordial
 Blake'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,

V.  R.

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 street

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 Lime.

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,

Filloul 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. Roskrugs
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! **B**ASKETS! **B**ASKETS!

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

Note the Address—

M. SULLIVAN,

Wholesale and Retail Basket Maker,

Princes street South, Dunedin (opposite Guthrie & Asher's).

M. W. HAWKINS

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.

JONES, BASCH, AND CO.,

BROKERS AND GENERAL AGENTS,

TEMPLE CHAMBERS,

PRINCES STREET,

Dunedin.

UNION PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY.—ESTABLISHED, 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.

NATIONAL PIE HOUSE
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.

MCCLELLAND AND DAVIE,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,
OPPOSITE YORK HOTEL,
GEORGE STREET,
DUNEDIN.

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

MILITARY HAIR-CUTTING SALOON

GEORGE STREET.

M. TAYLOR,

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,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

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 Aloa 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 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 Cambrie 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 Cambrie 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 BY

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

Ex "Sophia Joakim," "Janet Cowan," and Overland Mail.

- Anderson, H. Fairy Tales. New Translation by Mrs H. B. Paul, 12mo.
An Eden in England, a Tale, by A.L.O.E., 12mo.
Bain, Alex. English Composition and Rhetoric, post 8vo.
Black, Wm. A Daughter of Heth, 12th ed., cr. 8vo.
Blake, Wm. Poems, fcap. 8vo.
Butler, Maj. W. T. The Wild North Land, post 8vo.
Beautiful Pictures for the Young, 4to., sd.
Chatterbox, 1874, boards.
Cooper, T. Plain Pulpit Talk, post 8vo.
" God the Soul, 18mo.
" Paradise of Martyrs.
D'Anvers, N. Elementary History of Art, illus., post 8vo.
DeQuincey, T. Confessions of an English Opium Eater, post 8vo.
Eckmann-Chatrion, M. M. Story of the Plebiscite.
Forbes, G. The Transit of Venus, illus., post 8vo.
Garrett, Edw. Crooked Places, post 8vo.
Gentle Life, 2 vols., 12mo.
Graham, T. J. Domestic Medicine, 8vo.
Gunter's Modern Confectionary, new ed., post 8vo.
Hall, Maj. H. B. The Queen's Messenger, new ed., post 8vo.
Hints on Proving Wills, sewed.
Kingston, W. H. G. Tales of the Sea, illus., 12mo.
Lizzie Hepburn; or Every Cloud has its Silver Lining, illus., fcap. 8vo.
Mangin, A. Earth and its Treasures, crown 8vo.
Manning, Samuel. These Holy Fields, royal 8vo.
Owen Tudor: an Historical Romance, by the Author of Whitefriars, 12mo.
Picture Gallery, The, containing 38 Permanent Photos.
Riddell, Mrs. Frank Sinclair's wife, post 8vo.
Seamer, Mrs. The Young Missionaries, 12mo.
Spurgeon, C. H. The Interpreter, 4to.
Stowe, Mrs Beecher: Dred, 12mo.
" My Wife; or Harry Henderson's History, post 8vo.
Swift, J. Gulliver's Travels, ed't. by P. Pinder, jun., 12mo.
Tennyson, Alfd. Locksley Hall, and other Poems, 12mo.
Travellers' Tales, by the Author of the "Busy Bee," illus., 12mo.
Trollope, Anthony. Lady Anna, 12mo.
Tyndall, John. Address delivered before the British Association at Belfast, 8vo.
Tytler, Margaret Fraser. Evan Lindsay, 12mo.
Verne, Jules. A Floating City, and the Blockade Runners, 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.

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 Plate 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:

DOMINICAN CONVENT, DUNEDIN.

DURING the Holidays (which will extend to the 2nd of February) it is requested that all communications with the above Convent may be addressed to the Bishop's Palace, Rattray street or to the Priory, Waikari.



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. To 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!!

ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL, NASEBY.

WANTED, CATHOLIC TEACHER for the above School. Applications, with testimonials, &c., to be forwarded immediately to the Rev. President, E. Royer.

TESTIMONIAL TO THE VICAR-GENERAL.

The following sums have been added to above since our last issue:—

Per Mrs FISHER.		Mr Copland	1	1	0
Mr Wain	0 10 6	Total	2	14	6
A Friend, J.M. "F" ...	0 10 6	Anthony Gallagher, St.			
Mrs Pratt	0 2 6	Bathans	0	5	0
Mrs Halston	0 5 0	Mrs Fitzgerald	0	10	0
A Friend, E.D.	0 2 6	Total	0	15	0
Mrs Hesford	0 2 6	Per Mr E. CARROLL.			
E. Carroll	0	10	0
Bernard Cunningham	0	10	0
Mary Macnamara	0	10	0
Bridget Green	0	10	0
Total			2	0	0

CANVASSER WANTED.

THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED CANVASSER WANTED for the TABLET. Written applications, stating reference and terms, to be forwarded to the Secretary, Stafford street.

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1875.

THE 'OTAGO GUARDIAN.'

This Journal, in its issue on the 6th inst., says many things in reference to us and others, which are not true, and for which its Editor has not condescended to adduce even the shadow of a proof. His readers, no doubt, attach great importance to all he has written; and not improbably regard his estimate of us as correct. But, we trust his triumph, if, indeed, such a thing exists in any shape, will be short-lived; and that honest men, even among his own supporters, will demand the production of evidence before they finally make up their minds that the NEW ZEALAND TABLET is painfully conspicuous amongst its compeers for its illiberality of sentiment, and for the aggressive feeling

which it displays against those who honestly differ from itself. "The two points," continues our contemporary, "for which it is most noticeable, are its fierce antagonism to Freemasonry, and its bitter denunciations of all and sundry whose opinions do not happen to harmonise in all respects with its own."

Our answer is, that antagonism to Freemasonry, so far from being a proof of "illiberality of sentiment," and of an "aggressive feeling," affords a strong argument of our being neither illiberal nor aggressive. Our hostility to Freemasonry arises from our detestation of tyranny and aggression. Freemasonry is the most tyrannical and aggressive of societies. Without going further, the fearful oaths imposed by this society more than sufficiently prove its tyranny; and its never ceasing assaults on the Church establish, beyond the possibility of a doubt, that it is essentially and fundamentally aggressive.

But the 'Guardian' charges us with giving currency to "absurd and monstrous misstatements, and pledging our reputation to the authenticity of spurious Masonic oaths, binding the fraternity to compass the subversion of the Christian faith, and the overthrow of monarchical institutions," and thinks this an adequate reply to our serious charges against Freemasonry, and an overwhelming proof of our illiberality and aggressive spirit. The fact is, however, that we have not made any misstatement whatever, and have not published anything spurious in reference to Freemasonry. In all our writings as to this society, we have always been most careful to give our authority for every statement made by us. We have given the names of the authors from whom we quoted, most accurately; and have also the chapter, page, &c., &c. These authorities have also been, for the most part, high Masonic authorities, such, for example, as *Cours philosophique et interpretatif des Initiations anciennes et modernes*, and *l'Orthodoxie Maçonnique*, both written by Brother *** RAGON, whom the French Masons have styled *The Sacred Author* of Freemasonry; *Etudes Historiques et Philosophiques sur les trois grades de la Maçonnerie Symbolique*, by Brother *** REDARES; *Le Monde Maçonnique*. We have also quoted from the works of Monsignor DE SEUR and DE SAINT-ALBIN, who are most careful to prove their statements from official documents and treatises, written by Freemasons, which are recognised as authentic by the Freemason Society.

The Editor of the 'Guardian' says, "It is rather improbable that a society to which Kings and Princes account it an honor to belong, should entertain the atrocious sentiments so freely and so falsely ascribed to it by the 'Tablet,'" and he fancies that this disproves all we have said. The Editor of the 'Guardian' is to be pitied for his simplicity. Why, the fact is, these Kings and Princes are mere dupes—phantoms, as they are called in the circular drawn up by the Chief Illuminated Masons, after the Masonic Congress, which had been held at Wilhelmsbade. And Brother FRANCIS *** FAYRE, *Essai Historique et Philosophique*, p. CII., says that Princes have decreed to themselves the title of its protectors, and that Freemasonry will accord to them freely the title of Grand Masters, but that it will remain *fermée*—closed against its Grand Masters and protectors: that their vanity may be satisfied, but that the secrets of Freemasonry shall never be communicated to them. There has been no misstatement made by us, and we have published nothing spurious. Throughout our controversy with the 'Guardian,' and in all we have written on the subject of Freemasonry, we have not set down anything untrue, or even exaggerated.

It would have been well had the 'Otago Guardian' followed this good example; but, even in the very leader with which we are just now concerned, there is more than one instance of carelessness, or bad faith, or recklessness. For example, the 'Guardian' says, "And the mere circumstance that Pro Nono (himself at one time a member of the craft.)"—What will every honest, *causid ma* think of this? Now, for the third time, the 'Otago Guardian' has repeated this calumny. On two previous occasions we disproved this statement of the 'Guardian,' on a third, we give the denial of Pro Nono himself, and yet the 'Guardian' repeats this lie, which was first spread abroad by MAZZINI in 1847, and which has been denied and disproved a thousand times since, as if there had never been a denial or disapproval. Is there any language expressive and strong enough to adequately characterise and denounce such conduct as this? The 'Guardian' says we have displayed intolerance. In one sense, we plead guilty to this charge. We are intolerant of a lie, and shall continue to be so;

but we are not, and never have been, intolerant of truth, or freedom of speech, or fair discussion; and we call upon our contemporary to publish what he conceives to be proofs of our intolerance; but let him give our own words. By these we are content to be judged. Hitherto it has not been the custom of the 'Guardian' to let its readers hear ourselves speak; but, following the bad example of the 'Bruce Herald,' instead of allowing us to speak for ourselves, our contemporary has preferred to favor the public with his own gloss, which so far from truly representing us, has grossly misrepresented us.

The 'Guardian' continues, "The statement made by us in a former article, respecting the action taken by Pope SIXTUS IV. regarding the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, is strictly accurate, as every student knows." Our contemporary is in error. And, instead of being strictly accurate, the statement alluded to is not only inaccurate, but absolutely false. Here is the statement:—"Pope SIXTUS IV. . . . declared in 1470 that this"—the Immaculate Conception—"was a matter which might be decided either one way or the other with equal advantage." There is really no truth whatever in this statement of the 'Guardian.' Pope SIXTUS IV. did not make any such statement in 1470, or any other year. Let the Editor of the 'Guardian' give his authority for his statement; let him, if he can, refer the public to the document in which Pope SIXTUS IV. made the declaration. We deny, absolutely, that the POPE ever used the words attributed to him, or any similar words. The statement of the 'Guardian' is entirely untrue.

Our contemporary concludes thus:—"If our contemporary is wise in his generation (and we think he is) he will pursue a different course henceforth; and adopt the policy of conciliation rather than that of aggression." This is good, indeed, coming as it does from the 'Guardian,' which hardly ever loses an opportunity of publishing calumnies, as even in the present instance, against Catholics, the Church, and the Holy Father. It appears to us that his idea of conciliation amounts to this, that to conciliate the Editor of the 'Guardian' we should allow him to publish all sorts of calumnies against Catholics without daring to contradict him; and that his idea of aggression, so far as we are concerned, is an effort on our part to correct falsehood, clear up misunderstandings, explain our dogmas, which we ought to understand better than those who give so many proofs of knowing little or nothing about them, and prevent such journals as the 'Guardian' from attributing to Popes what they never said.

The 'Guardian' says that we are noticeable for our "bitter denunciations of all and sundry whose opinions do not harmonise in all respects with our own." But the Editor has not given any references, has not quoted any passages from us in proof or illustration of his general and sweeping charges; and, until he does so, we take the liberty of saying that his charges are without foundation. There are a great many whose opinions differ from ours, whom we have never attacked, to whom we have never even alluded. For example, there are several religious journals, and some secular ones too, in this colony which contain very much with which we do not agree, and yet so far from denouncing them, the NEW ZEALAND TABLET has never even alluded to them. Our principle is to respect every man's honest opinion, even though we may deplore its unsoundness and danger. But calumnies we must neither respect nor tolerate, and we cannot but repel the assaults made upon Catholicity openly and covertly by its enemies, particularly by the members of the secret societies, which are at present so bitterly hostile and indefatigable in their efforts to inflict injury on it. Our attitude from the beginning has been that of self-defence, and this it is which the 'Guardian' calls aggression and bitter denunciation. The fact is, the Editor of the 'Guardian' claims the right to publish every species of falsehood against us and all we hold most dear, and regards himself as the victim of intolerance when we deny his statements, and call attention to his unfairness and incorrect theological knowledge. In his estimation, liberality authorises him to say whatever he fancies, and forbids us to endeavor to set him right, and put the public on their guard against him. Fairplay, in his judgment, means that he should be absolutely free, and that we should be absolutely slaves. And so excited is he at the idea of being called to account for his untruths and injustice, that he has actually the hardihood to threaten us. What is it that he has in store, what is he about to do? We are somewhat curious on this point. But we suppose, to use a hackneyed phrase, *videbimus infra*.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A MEETING of the Catholics of Dunedin was held in St. Joseph's Church on Tuesday for the purpose of presenting Father Coleman, the respected Vicar-General of the diocese with an address and purse of sovereigns on his return from his trip to England. The address was elegantly illuminated by Mr George, artist, Stafford street, and was much admired for the chasteness of its design. The address was read by Mr Dungan, the Hon. Sec. to the Testimonial Fund, and the purse handed to the rev. gentleman by Miss McKay on behalf of the Catholics of the diocese. His Lordship occupied the chair, the Rev. Father Higgins being also present at the ceremony. A full account of the proceedings will be found in another column.

The frightful calamity on board the Cospatrick, resulting in the horrible fate of close upon five hundred souls, has caused a thrill of horror wherever it has been known, and cast a gloom over the entire community. The bare thought of the awful sufferings and doom of the unhappy people on board of the ill-fated vessel, is calculated to make the heart turn sick, and the hideous picture of that huddled mass of humanity in the extremity of their hopeless despair rises up in imagination before our eyes, and the shrieks of agonising despair are borne to our ears, and fill our souls with horror. Of course in the present meagre amount of details to hand it is impossible to say how the disaster may have originated. It may have been that a portion of the cargo embraced items of a combustible nature—and from the rapidity with which the flames did their work of destruction, there are grounds for such a supposition—or it may be that the catastrophe has been the result of the carelessness of a passenger. However, to whatever cause it may be traced, the fact is apparent on this, as unfortunately it is upon similar occasions, that the means which are supposed to be a protection to life in cases of emergency were found sadly deficient. The report states that one hour only elapsed from the outburst of the flames, until the ill-fated vessel burnt to the waters edge, and disappeared for ever, and it would appear that during that period no efforts had been made for the victualling of the boats, the one hope from destruction. Thirty out of the hundreds of unhappy passengers succeeded in escaping from the burning vessel, twenty-seven of whom afterwards fell victims to the horrors of thirst and starvation, whilst the three survivors, who alone were left to tell the tale of woe, were saved by a means, the recital of which causes one to shudder and sicken with disgust. It were useless to dilate upon this sad calamity, which has hurried so many souls into eternity, and brought grief and lamentation to so many hearts. No doubt, the usual official inquiry will be held, and the stereotyped vote of censure passed as an offering to the manes of the devoted victims; and further precautions will be enforced until such time as a seeming immunity from accident will again lead to their relaxation, when the world will again be horrified with a repetition of some such calamity as that of the Cospatrick.

The first half-yearly meeting of the Onehunga Branch, No. 89, of the H.A.C.B.S. was held in St. Mary's Hall, Onehunga, on the 17th ult. for the purpose of electing officers for the next half-year, when the following were elected:—President, Bro. Charles Heenan; Vice-president, Bro. John McMuhar; Secretary, Bro. Charles Lucas; Treasurer, Bro. Anthony O'Loughlin; Warden, Bro. John Farrell; Guardian, Bro. Patrick Purcell. The Secretary, Bro. Lucas, in returning thanks, for the continued confidence reposed in him, stated that although he was unable to congratulate the lodge on any great increase in their numbers, he was happy to say that its members proved by their position on the books, that they were financially and practically good Hibernians. He also referred to the difficulties met with in the formation of the lodge, particularly to the securing of the services of a medical man. The Onehunga lodge numbers thirteen members, exclusive of two honorary members, and when is borne in mind the very limited amount of population, and that the meeting above referred to is but the termination of the first half-year, the efforts of the residents for the establishment of the Hibernian Society are entitled to commendation.

We have to acknowledge from Messrs Clifford and Morris Fleet street, the receipt of a number of photographs of that universal favorite, Val Vose, and his valuable aids "Granny Brown" and "Johnny Trotter." The pictures are excellent specimens of art, and are most suitable for insertion in an album, for which purpose, no doubt, they have been printed. The make-up of "Granny" and her friend is so complete, and the execution of the photographs so perfect, as to lead one to the supposition they had been "taken from life."

THE misconception which is prevalent with regard to the Hibernian Society is somewhat singular. Time after time it has been stated in these columns and elsewhere that there is nothing of a secret nature in connection with that body, and that not only are its meetings open to representatives of the Press, but that their attendance on such occasions is invited. The Hibernian Association is purely a benefit society, having neither counter-signs passwords, nor secrets, the distinguishing difference between it and others of a kindred nature being the absence of all secrecy, and the obligation that its members should be practical Catholics, acting up to the teachings of the Church. The avidity with which persons have seized upon the supposition that it is a political organisation, and having done so, the persistency with which they cling to such an opinion, is worthy of a better cause; but we trust that this unequivocal and emphatic denial of such a statement, will have the effect of disabusing the minds of those who are not wilfully ignorant.

THE fortnightly meeting of the H.A.C.B.S. Catholic Benefit Society, was held in St. Joseph's Schoolroom, on Monday evening. The Balance Sheet, held over from last week, was submitted, which was of a most satisfactory character. On the motion of Bro. J. J. Connor, seconded by Bro. J. Moylan, it was resolved that £100 of the

Lodge Funds be invested on fixed deposit in the Bank. Several new members were proposed, and it must be very gratifying to the members to find that not an evening passes without augmenting their numbers. During the evening the President, Bro. Burke, presented Joseph Heffernan, the winner of the Boys' Race at the late fête, with a capital suit of clothes, the very handsome gift of Bro. J. Moylan. Abstract of receipts and expenditure of St. Joseph's Branch No. 73, for quarter ending December 14, 1874:—To balance last audit sick fund, £93 11s 6d; do do incidental fund, £39 8s 5d; contributions, £33 15s; goods, £3 6s; fines and quarterage, £2 14s; miscellaneous receipts, £1 4s 6d. Total, £173 19s 5d.—By funeral fund to E. D., £3 11s 6d; incidental fund do, £1 8s 7d; sick pay for quarter, £6; medical attendance, £15 16s 9d; salaries, £5; sundries, £2 12s 6d; balance to sick fund, £99 6s 6d; do do incidental do, £40 3s 7d. Total, £173 19s 5d. Total amount of money to credit of Branch, £163 11s 7d. Number of full benefit members initiated this quarter, 4; do now financial, including new, 50; do now unfinancial, 4. Total, 58. Benefit, 55; honorary, 3. Total, 58. JOHN CANTWELL, Secretary.

THROUGH some unexplained reason our Tuapeka exchange did not come to hand with its accustomed punctuality, and consequently the following notice of a concert given on St. Stephen's night, which we extract from its columns, may appear somewhat out of date. It says:—A grand concert in aid of the Roman Catholic Church took place in the Assembly Rooms here (Teviot) on the evening of Boxing Day, and the attendance was the largest that ever met together on any similar occasion. Great credit is due to Messrs Cormack and Pitchers for the energetic manner in which they went about getting the room ready, and also to Mr Wood (the Roman Catholic Schoolmaster of Lawrence), who, along with Mrs Wood and a troupe of juveniles, came all the way from Lawrence to be present on the occasion. The youngsters acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner—a little boy (a son of Mr James Harris) more particularly so; and as for Mr Wood, he is almost a company in himself. Mrs Wood ably presided at the piano throughout the whole of the evening, with the exception of a few minutes, when Topsy Clarke sat down and gave a very brilliant display of her musical powers, showing what may be accomplished by a very juvenile performer, who has had skilful tuition. Mrs Wood had no easy task, as the room was densely packed and intensely hot. Mrs F. Woodhouse was the only local lady that we are aware of who was called upon to assist, which she most readily consented to do. She was hardly in as good voice as we have heard her, nevertheless her "Molly Asthore" was loudly applauded.

We are pleased to see that that gifted Irish poet, Mr Denis Florence McCarthy—a poem from whose pen we reproduce this week in our columns—has been appointed Professor of English Literature in the new Catholic University of Kensington. Mr McCarthy is the editor of Calderon's Spanish Dramas, &c.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Paris mint has just coined 100,000 francs' worth of centimes, which were immediately put into circulation. This is, perhaps the smallest coin in value used, being less than the tenth part of a penny.

The Parisians are very extravagant again, notwithstanding the lesson of war. The particular direction it takes is in the matter of antique furniture, to supply the demand for which eleven manufacturing houses have been established.

The Marquis of Ripon has given £5,000 towards the English Catholic University at Kensington.

It may not be generally known that Ireland's Liberator, Daniel O'Connell, was not only a Queen's Counsel, but had a patent of precedence over all Queen's Counsel, except the Attorney and Solicitor-Generals.

In Khiva when a woman goes out, she always wears a beggar's dress, in order to escape notice.

The debt of New York city amounts to £3,000,000.

Excluding Paris, France possesses 15,623 public libraries, furnishing 1,474,637 works.

In Strasburg every dog wears a collar with its owner's name and address, and all stray dogs not thus distinguished are destroyed by the police, unless they are claimed on the third day.

According to French law the property of a family should be nearly equally divided between all the children. One of the consequences of such a course is that it is possible in some parts of France to see small cultivated plots of ground, measuring not more than sixty feet square, which are in the hands of several owners.

The Government of Saxony has forbidden the practice of cremation.

The Russian Empire, according to a recent survey, includes 400,000 geographical square miles.

It is estimated that there are 57 lady editors in the United States.

Women, in San Francisco, are by law deprived of the right to stand up at a bar and drink like men. It would not be amiss were the sterner sex restricted in like manner.

The Catholic Union of England is, it is announced, about to publish a newspaper called the Catholic Journal.

The American Government pay £5000 annually to Chinese interpreters.

Another telegraphic cable is to be laid across the Atlantic, which will make the sixth.

A policeman in San Francisco, who had been living at the rate of \$10,000 a-year, was found to be in receipt of \$400 per week, for winking at a Chinese gambling-house.

Mdlle. Goergery, daughter of the famous Austrian General of that name, has been received into the Catholic Church.

The Bible is now printed in no less than two hundred languages; in 1854 it was only printed in fifty.

PRESENTATION TO THE VERY REV. FATHER COLEMAN, VICAR-GENERAL.

A LARGE number of the Catholics of Dunedin assembled at St. Joseph's Church on Tuesday evening last, for the purpose of welcoming the venerated Vicar-General, of the diocese on his return to the Colony. A purse of 210 sovereigns had been subscribed throughout the Province for presentation to the rev. gentleman, as a small token of their appreciation of his labours for their spiritual wants, and help to meet in some small degree the expenses entailed by his recent mission to Europe to supply the wants of the diocese. In addition to the purse of sovereigns, a beautifully-illuminated address was presented on behalf of the Catholic body, which was read by Mr Dungan, the hon. sec. His Lordship the most Rev. Dr. Moran occupied the chair.

The SECRETARY before reading the address, said:—
Very Reverend Sir.—The very pleasing task has been allotted to me by my fellow Catholics throughout the diocese of presenting to you on their behalf an address of hearty welcome and congratulation on your return among us. Were I, perhaps, to observe the custom usual upon such occasions, I should rest satisfied with carrying out the honorable and pleasing duty which has been entrusted to me; but I trust that I may be pardoned for making one or two observations before proceeding to do so. The signatures attached to the address which I shall presently read, are of those persons who from the initiation have taken a most active part in the movement for which we are assembled here to-night; but they are also appended as the representatives of the Catholics throughout the entire diocese, who have heartily responded to the appeal. Had this demonstration assumed a somewhat more extensive form, and had the co-operation of all classes of the community been sought, I have no hesitation in saying that the small offering which will be presented, could have been materially increased. As, however, the intention has been that the Catholic laity should testify their appreciation of your unwearied zeal and labors in the cause of our holy faith, it was not deemed advisable to seek assistance from other than its members. However, I am proud and happy to say that many, very many, while differing from us in matters of faith, are at one with us in the present demonstration, and not a few have testified their esteem and respect by a voluntary contribution to its fund. I will now proceed to read the address, and I am sure that every Catholic throughout the diocese will heartily endorse the wishes and sentiments therein contained. The address is as follows:—

TO THE VERY REV. FATHER COLEMAN, VICAR-GENERAL OF THE DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN.

VERY REV. SIR,—

We, the undersigned, on behalf of the Catholics of the diocese, beg to offer you our hearty congratulations and welcome on your safe return to Dunedin from your most successful mission to Europe. Aware that your great and unexpected success in procuring priests, nuns, and ecclesiastical students, for this diocese, has entailed a very large outlay, we avail ourselves of the opportunity to ask you to accept the accompanying purse of sovereigns to aid you in meeting the expenditure, and as an expression of our high appreciation of your unwearied zeal and indefatigable labor for our spiritual welfare. We thank God for all that he has enabled you to do for us, and pray most earnestly that you may be long spared to labor amongst us; and that, as heretofore, your efforts for the advancement of Faith and piety may be always crowned with success.

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|---------------------|--------------------|
| Jessie McKay | W. D. Woods |
| Ellen Cantwell | Jessie Bonney |
| Margaret Scanlan | Edward Downey |
| Ellen Carroll | Francis Meenan |
| Louisa Bonney | Michael Meenan |
| Mary Drumm | John Mulrooney |
| Margaret Martin | John Carroll |
| Ellen Fisher | Nicholas Smith |
| Margaret Court | E. Morton |
| Annie Donnelly | J. J. Connor |
| Juliana Beany | Charles Columb |
| Catherine Nelson | Robert A. Loughman |
| Justina Mary Connor | Thomas O'Donnell |
| Maria Smith | Edward Carroll |
| Johanna Fleming | F. J. Bunny |
| John Moylan | M. Connellan |
| E. Halley | L. Ryan |
| John McInerney | John Dungan |

Mr DUNGAN then called upon the fair purse-bearer to present the purse of sovereigns.

Miss JESSIE MCKAY, to whom had been deputed the presentation of the testimonial, then came forward, and handing to the rev. gentleman a beautifully-beaded purse containing the money, said she had much pleasure in carrying out the task for which she had been chosen, and on the part of the Catholics of the diocese begged to present the Vicar-General with the small token of their esteem, love, and respect.

The Very Rev. Father COLEMAN, who appeared to be much affected, said he could hardly find words to express his feelings of gratitude for their kindness and thoughtfulness in showing him this mark of their esteem on his return. He thanked them most sincerely for himself and for their worthy Bishop. He thought that the people of this district of Dunedin knew very well how much he had their interests—especially their spiritual interests—at heart. It was nearly four years ago since his Lordship, himself, and the ten nuns landed here. He was hardly an hour in the place when he saw the state of affairs, and how great were the difficulties he had to contend with, that, when asked to speak, he was almost unable to do so—all he could say was that he had come here to labor with the Bishop. Since then, under the guidance of God, they had succeeded—had succeeded by the co-operation of the people with the Bishop. All had done as much as could be reasonably expected. Some had done more; and the great body of the Catholic people were very different in posi-

tion and social standing to what they were four years ago. Were the labours of that time again required of him he would gladly undertake them. It was on receipt of information at 12 o'clock one day that the wants of the diocese could not be met that, in less than an hour and a-half afterward, he was *en route* for Europe. He had since travelled 36,000 miles. He left with the uneasy feeling that the Bishop might succumb in his absence; and this troubled him the whole of the journey. They had expressed their gratitude to him (Father Coleman), but it should have been to the Bishop for sending him. The object of his mission was to procure priests, nuns, and Christian Brothers, and to establish students in colleges to supply the wants of the diocese in the future. From information he had of the six clergymen he got—information given by those who were bound to supply it correctly, and from his own personal knowledge for years of one of them—he knew that they would be an honor to the diocese. They had all volunteered to come here, and it was only men influenced by a desire for the advancement of religion who would give up home-comforts to do so. He had also procured two nuns and two postulants to educate the children, and they, with the nuns already here, would have an effect on the generation to come. More than a year ago he was told by persons who differed from them in religion, that the females attending these schools could be known in the streets by their demeanour. He hoped that he had brought them a treasure which would be valued at its proper worth, when all those who were then listening to him were dead and gone; and that the impressions and good sentiments, the modesty of demeanour, and holiness of life, for which the Irish people and the Catholic people of the Old World were remarkable, would become natural to their children from the training they would have received, and that in the future, more than the present, would the seed which was now being sown bring forth fruit. The Christian Brothers, who were to teach the boys, he regretted to say, were not to be had, but he great efforts he had succeeded in getting a promise that the diocese could get two or three in about eighteen months from this date. His Eminence Cardinal Cullen had done all he could in the matter for him, and the diocese should be grateful to his Eminence. He then referred to the courteous reception he had experienced in Honolulu, America, and Europe. His Eminence Cardinal Cullen had received him into his house, and had treated him hospitably. Amongst others, the Cardinal Prefect of the Propaganda and the head of the Irish College in Rome had received him well. Two places were granted to this diocese in the College of Propaganda, which was no small matter. He then gave a description of the churches of Rome, the persecutions suffered by the Catholics there, and the confiscations made by the Government of Victor Emmanuel. It might be asked—Why did the Romans submit to such oppression? and in answering this question he gave as the reason, that for centuries the Roman people had enjoyed peace—their thoughts were not turned on deeds of war or of blood, but rather upon the fine arts and painting. They found it difficult to realise the state to which they were reduced. He then referred to the appropriation by the Italian Government of Church property in Rome, mentioning that the religious had been brought to great misery. He hoped, from what he had observed, this diocese would contribute more liberally to the Pope in future. He had seen the Holy Father, who was a prisoner in the Vatican, and he had given his blessing to be bestowed on this diocese. Catholics here were doubly taxed—taxed for schools they could not send their children to as well as for their own; but there was a fair and enlightened public opinion forming that would ultimately right that. No people were more in earnest to promote the welfare of the diocese than the Catholics were; none rejoiced more than they did to see this Province prosper. They did not want to interfere with the education of any person outside of their own body. The Church did not want that Catholic children should be tampered with, and their minds prejudiced against their Bishop, priests, teachers, and the religion that Catholics professed. It was an injustice to the Catholics of the Colony and Province to have to pay for schools that were purely irreligious and materialistic, and, where they were not so, were essentially denominational, and opposed to the Catholic faith. Let others teach their children what they pleased, but they hoped they would teach them nothing wrong. All Catholics wanted was a fair share of their own money. (Applause.) He hoped that the time was not far distant when those who differed from them would see the justice of the Catholic claims, and be more ready to co-operate in procuring redress. Those who differed from them had learned to respect their consistency and perseverance. It was necessary to have schools and a house for the Christian Brothers. A purse of sovereigns was very useful, and, like other people, he could find a use for it.—(Laughter.) But he did not want money. He knew that as long as he laboured faithfully for the Catholics of this diocese, or any other Catholic people, that he should never want for the necessities of life. He begged to offer the 210 sovereigns they had presented him to his Lordship as the foundation of a fund to provide accommodation of the Christian Brothers when they come here.—(Great applause.) But he would retain the purse as a memento of their kindness.

Father Coleman then handed the money to the Chairman.

The CHAIRMAN, on behalf of the congregation and the diocese, thanked Father Coleman for his munificent gift—for it was a munificent gift. It was a large sum of money he might have kept for himself.—(Father COLEMAN: I am only sorry it is not ten times as much.) Father Coleman on his mission to Europe had been far more successful than he (the Chairman) had expected. The diocese was under obligations to Father Coleman for the exertions he had made during the past four years, especially for the way he had managed affairs on his late mission, there being now a sufficient supply of priests. They had yet to prepare for the Christian Brothers, and to make sacrifices in the cause of education. They had to make sacrifices, but what would be the good of living without sacrifices. He did not think there would be any use in that sort of life—it would be mere vegetation. They must fight and be prepared to make sacrifices, and they would then

have the consciousness of doing their duty. They should be assured that they were rearing up a fine Catholic race. The world was advancing every day, and he believed each generation was better than the previous one. He once believed in the good old times, but did not do so now. The present was better, and the future would be better still. He was determined to improve on the past, and had not the least doubt whatever that they would co-operate with him. The congregation was outgrowing the present church. They must get a new church, and two or three others also. He then suggested for the congregation to think over it that the church be used as a school for the Christian Brothers; that portion of a new church be erected and used for divine worship; and that the present school buildings be taken down and removed to South Dunedin, where they could be used as a school and church. The new church could be proceeded with gradually on a plan; and the part first erected need not be finished inside. He had bought a piece of ground in South Dunedin for £200, and should be only too happy to offer it to the congregation for the purpose for which he bought it—as a site for a church. (applause.)

Mr JOHN CARROLL said that when he attended the meeting he intended to have been but a silent spectator of the proceedings, but he hoped he should be allowed to make one or two remarks with regard to the generous conduct of Father Coleman in handing over such a handsome gift to his Lordship for the wants of the diocese. He was quite sure that such an action would not be lost upon the Catholics of Dunedin, and the solid foundation laid by Father Coleman would be an incentive to every member of the congregation to come forward and generously aid the good work so nobly begun. He had much pleasure in proposing a vote of thanks to the Vicar-General for his handsome donation towards the proposed efforts being made to provide Catholic education.

Mr J. J. CONNOR said that, like the preceding speaker, he had not come that evening to take part in the discussion, but to testify his hearty sympathy with the object for which they had assembled. However, the generous conduct of Father Coleman had caused him to alter that intention. Reference had been made by the rev. speaker to the unjust treatment of the Catholics as a body on the matter of education, but he was assured that the fair and equitable quota of that fund, which all impartial minds must admit they were entitled to, was but a matter of time. Catholics had proved to the community at large that, on the all-important question of education they were thoroughly sincere, of which the many great and heavy sacrifices on its behalf gave ample proof; and the noble and generous self-denial of their worthy Vicar-General was not one of the least. He begged most cordially to second the proposition.

The motion was carried by acclamation, as was also a vote of thanks—proposed by Mr DUGAN, and seconded by Mr CARROLL—to his Lordship for his occupation of the chair, and the proceedings terminated.

THE ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

THROUGH the continued illness of Miss Alice May, which rendered her unable to appear in public for some time, the opera season came to a premature close—at least for a time—on Saturday night. Before, however, taking such a step no effort was spared by the management to compensate for the enforced absence of the *prima donna*, and a succession of light and sparkling operettas, admirably suited to the company, were submitted for the public delectation. The response, however, to the efforts of the stage manager were not of such a nature as to induce him to continue the season until such time as the health of Miss May would admit of her re-appearance. On Thursday week Miss Lambert appeared in the rôle of the Grand Duchess of Gerolstein, and we confess we were most agreeably surprised at the clever manner in which the character was sustained. Of course, as an actress and vocalist, there is no comparison to be drawn between that lady and Miss May, Miss Lambert lacking that graceful vivacity which forms such an attractive feature in all Miss May's delineations, and in addition to this she was placed at a disadvantage in assuming a character in which Miss May had gained such deserved laurels; but, standing by itself alone, it was an excellent piece of acting, and to those who had not seen the latter in the same character it could not fail to have been otherwise than pleasing. Fritz and Wanda were represented by Mr Vernon and Miss Howe, and we are bound to confess that neither character suffered by the change of cast from its presentation on a former visit, there being ample scope for the comic abilities of Mr Vernon as Fritz, an opening of which it is just to say he availed himself to the utmost. As Wanda, Miss Howe appeared to more advantage than Miss Lambert in the same character, the naïveté of the peasant girl being admirably portrayed and warmly applauded. As Baron Puff Mr Wilkinson was extremely amusing, and although exception might be taken to the somewhat overstrained burlesquing of the character, we have but little doubt but that such a license was freely forgiven for the amusement which Mr Wilkinson afforded to the audience. On Friday evening the "Crimson Scarf" was submitted, followed by a musical version of "Box and Cox," the principal characters in the former being sustained by Messrs Hallam and Levison, and Miss Howe. The scene is laid in Venice, and, as might have been expected, is largely composed of conspirators' plottings and lovers' plans; nevertheless the music, without being of the highest class, embraces some remarkably pretty airs. On the closing night the triumveretta of "Cox and Box" preceded the "Rose of Auvergne," better known as "Spoiling the Broth." In the former the comic ability displayed by Messrs Vernon and Templeton was warmly applauded, the eccentricities of the former gentleman causing no small amusement to those present.

The distinguished convert, the Marquis of Ripon, is at present visiting the Lakes of Killarney.

RANDOM NOTES.

"A chiel's among ye takin' notes,
And faith he'll prout 'em."

It would appear that there are other "Random" notes besides those appearing in those columns, a fact which has been somewhat disagreeably brought under the notice of Mr Robert Stout. That imaginative gentleman is evidently one of those who believe that facts, like physis, should be thrown to the dogs, and that such inconvenient and stubborn commodities should be altogether eschewed when they cast a shade across an otherwise pleasing picture. At a recent gathering of his admiring but credulous fellow-islanders, Mr Stout, in speaking of the early history of that portion of her Majesty's dominions, allowed his love of country to take a license with historical facts more creditable to his patriotism than his propriety. In glowing words and soul-inspiring language were the glories of his countrymen dwelt upon, and his audience were advised of the fact that the Shetland Isles was the cradle of Christianity, and that its natal year was somewhere about 810. Unfortunately, however, for this pleasing picture, "a chiel was there takin' notes" who churlishly took exception to the flights of fancy indulged in, and deeming a stretch of imagination extending over three centuries and a half rather too wide a gap to be bridged without foundation, through the columns of the Press sought to bring the imaginative chronicler from fiction to fact. Prove that his assertions were tenable Mr Stout could not, and own that his assertions were untenable Mr Stout would not, so Mr Stout, following the tactics of another "learned friend," sought the weapons used by the profession under such circumstances, and made up in abuse what he lacked in argument. Strange enough, however, the originality of his assertions was made apparent in his endeavor to defend his new "stories" by his condemnation of the staleness of those of his opponent. Of course, Mr Stout is at perfect liberty to assert that Ireland was a *terra incognita* at the commencement of the ninth century, and that the life and labors of its Patron Saint are entirely apocryphal; but it is rather too much to expect those outside his peculiar "circle" to accept such a dictum, even though Mr Stout be the "medium" through which the information is conveyed.

Being of an inquiring mind, and influenced by a thirst for knowledge, I am led to ask what has become of the proposed testimonial to the senior member for Dunedin—the Hon. Mr Reynolds. I will not carry my inquisitiveness to the extent of inquiring why such a step should have ever been intended at all, being perfectly convinced that the keen and far-seeing gentleman from whom the idea emanated had good and tangible reasons for such a proposition. "Coming events cast their shadows before," and rumor hath it that the testimonial to the Minister was the shadow which preceded an addition to the stipendiary bench. Such being the case, I am the more surprised at the subsidence of the movement, the more so as the 'Gazette,' so far, has not chronicled the expected appointment. "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft a-glee," and it must be confessed the prospects of the testimonial and its concomitant look exceedingly "fishy" at the present time.

One meets occasionally with some "curious" paragraphs, and it must be confessed that the following from the 'Hokitika Leader' is a unique specimen of the class:—It says, "A curious accident happened in the house of the Resident Magistrate at Wellington last week. Two servant girls, sleeping in the one room, upset a kerosene lamp, which set fire to their night-dresses and the room." Had the lamp been alight at the time of its upset it would, indeed, be "curious" had not some such mishap been the result; but, as that fact has not been stated, it is to be presumed that such was not the case, and no doubt the "curious" part of the proceeding would be such disastrous consequences under such peculiar circumstances.

NASEBY.

A GREAT many events have transpired here since my last communication. There was first the bazaar in aid of St. Patrick's Church which, I am happy to say, was a complete success. Next came the election of a member to represent the district in the Provincial Council, and on the very same day the examination of the children attending the Roman Catholic school. The majority of the children passed the ordeal with credit, and their proficiency reflects the highest credit upon their teacher, not alone for their answering the several questions put, but their uniform good conduct and decorum on the occasion. In giving an account of their secular studies I must not omit to state that their religious instruction was not forgotten. The children for their first Communion, about 12 or 14 of them, were in retreat for three days before. Their first Communion took place on the 20th Dec., and the renewal of their baptismal vows and consecration to the Blessed Virgin on the same day was most edifying. The exhortation of the Rev. Father Royer to the children at the time was most touching; its simplicity, pathos, and homeliness could be understood by the most juvenile of his hearers. At Christmas we had midnight High Mass, and a large congregation in attendance. At eleven o'clock on Christmas Day the congregation were reminded of their duty to the Church, to its pastors, and above all to their God—"He that will not hear the Church let him be to thee as a heathen and a publican." The preacher reminded them of the devotion of their fathers to the Church and its pastors in holy Ireland, and what they suffered for it times gone by; but, alas, what a falling off!

The annual meeting of the Naseby Branch H.A.C.B. Society took place on the 31st December. After transacting the usual routine business the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months: Messrs Joseph Kealy, president; Clancey, vice-president; Gordon, secretary; O'Connell, treasurer; Costello, warden; and Gantier, guardian. On yesterday, the members attended their religious duties in regalia.

Jan. 11, 1875.

HIBERNICUS.

HIBERNIANS TO THE FRONT.

PUBLICITY OF THEIR PROCEEDINGS.

A PARAGRAPH lately appeared in a sub-leader of the 'Auckland Herald,' in which it was stated that the Auckland Branch of the Hibernian Society, though only about 12 months old, already numbers 130 members, and promises ere long to attain to a prominent position in the colony. I notice that the parent society at Ballarat, in the preface to the second edition of their notes published last year, say that "Since the amalgamation of the separate societies in 1871 the H.A.C.B.S. has continued to progress steadily. At the present time it numbers several thousand members in 85 branches, which are firmly established in Victoria, New South Wales, and New Zealand." In this colony 17 branches have already been established, of which one of the most important, if not the first in importance, is the Auckland Branch. As yet the association consists almost exclusively of the humbler classes, or the working men, I believe, and it must always consist of those principally, because it is the most numerous class, and it is for the special benefit of them and their families that it has been got up. It is a pity that the more substantial class of Catholics do not see their way to become members—honorary, if not beneficial, members—for the sake of countenancing and encouraging their humbler co-religionists in so good a work. From what I hear many respectable Catholics still entertain a suspicion that, in spite of all the assurances to the contrary, the society is of a secret and political kind. Time and the fullest publicity to all that passes at the meetings of the society can alone effectually remove this suspicion from the public mind. It is expressly provided, by one of the rules of the society, that the meetings shall be open to the Press. If this rule be departed from, and the gentlemen of the Press be on any pretence excluded, it will tend to confirm the suspicion I refer to, and which must be injurious to the credit and prosperity of the association.

The society is not a secret one—it is not even a private one—and the outside public, both Catholic and Protestant, have a right to know all that goes on at its meetings. Why should the members be afraid of publicity. The proceedings would be conducted with all the more decorum from the knowledge that a reporter was present. The fear of public opinion often makes men stand upon their good manners when otherwise they might be inclined to forget themselves and give way to their temper. If there be nothing of sufficient importance to report, of course nothing would be reported; but the meetings, as a rule, should be open to the Press, as a matter of course, and a reporter should not be required to ask permission to enter the room. The very circumstance of a reporter attending any meeting of a public kind is a compliment to those who are to take part in it, and his exclusion always gives rise to unpleasant surmises. Bishop Moran, on occasion of a late visit to Hokitika, said, in reference to the Hibernians, "Whenever there was secrecy in any society there was suspicion. Men who meant right had nothing to fear from an open disclosure of their proceedings."

There is another thing calculated to excite suspicion in the outside public that the society exists for party or political purposes: the name "Hibernian" coupled with "the wearing of the green" in public processions. These are innocent things in themselves, and, in a certain sense, laudable as indicative of filial attachment to old Ireland, the native land of most of the members. Still, this is a Catholic, and not an Irish, society, and is meant to include men of all nations. When once the society is firmly established, therefore, it might be worth while to consider if it might not with advantage be divested of its present very decided Irish character, and assume more of a purely Catholic appearance in name and otherwise. Even the constitution of the society makes allusions to Irish wrongs and sufferings which had better be avoided. These wrongs, God knows, have been grievous enough, and they can never pass from the memory of Irish men; but better not refer to them in the laws of a Catholic benefit society. Irish Catholics must, if possible, forget past wrongs, and forgive those who are descended from the men who inflicted them. What they have to do is to look hopefully to the future, and to unite in harmony and good-will with all classes for the promotion of the common good. Let them do this, and the Catholic benefit society need fear neither publicity to their proceedings nor anything else. In the meantime, all honor to "the Hibernians." But for Irishmen we should, in all human probability, have been at this day without anything Catholic in this colony, and they have a good right to occupy the foremost place in every Catholic movement.

N. B.

THE LONDON 'TIMES' ON LORD RIPON'S CONVERSION.

AUCKLAND.

WHEN the news of Lord Ripon's conversion first reached this colony some months ago I took the liberty to make some remarks on it, a portion of which I notice are confirmed by an article of the London 'Times' on the same subject. Indeed, from what the 'Times' says, it seems to be felt that the event referred to is one of the most important of any affecting the fortunes of the Roman Catholic Church which has occurred in England for many years. "Lord Ripon, it must be owned," says the 'Times,' "is no ordinary convert. He is one of the leading noblemen of England, who has discharged high political functions, and might have been called to discharge them again. But," he adds, "a statesman who becomes a convert to Roman Catholicism forfeits at once the confidence of the English people." Very likely for a time, but he may regain their confidence. The English people have great confidence in just and honest men, whether they be Catholics or Protestants. In the political honesty and sense of justice of the 'Times' they have but

small confidence. "To become a Roman Catholic and remain a thorough Englishman are, it cannot be disguised," says the "Times," "almost incompatible conditions." This is sheer clap-trap and nonsense, unworthy of the 'Times.' The 'Times' knows that some of the most eminent patriots, sovereigns, statesmen, scholars, warriors, and philosophers whom England has ever seen have been born and brought up in the Roman Catholic faith, and that the foundations and most solid and enduring portions of that glorious temple of liberty, "The British Constitution," were constructed by Catholic, and not by Protestant, hands. Talk of Catholicism being "un-English," indeed! The 'Times' consoles, or tries to console, himself and friends with the reflection that, after all, Lord Ripon is but one—a "stray peer"—who has gone over to Rome. His conversion presents but "a melancholy spectacle" at best, and nothing more. It indicates something like an aberration of mind. If the editor of the 'Times' had ventured on such a foolish and ill-bred remark in the House of Lords, or at any public meeting, he would have elicited loud cries of "Oh! oh!" But if the Earl of Grosvenor and the Duke of Leeds have since gone over to Rome, as reported in the NEW ZEALAND TABLET of last week, what will the 'Times' then say about "stray peers." I was confident, when I heard of Lord Ripon's conversion, that many other members of the English aristocracy would soon follow his example. We have, in fact, only seen the beginning of this Catholic movement in the English peerage. The 'Times' had better give in with a good grace at once, and not talk any more stuff and nonsense about "stray peers," Catholicism being "un-English," and conversions indicating a disease of the mind. The thunder of the Vatican is stronger than the thunder of Printing-house Square after all. What will the hunchback national jester, Mr Punch, say to all this? The creature's venom will overflow, and he will slaver with passion and grin more broadly than ever. But these wonderful conversions are no fit subjects for jibes and taunts by Roman Catholics at the expense of their Protestant neighbors. They are the fruit of God's grace, and not of men's power. It is gratifying to Roman Catholics doubtless to see men of wealth, high rank, and commanding abilities like Lord Ripon giving in their adhesion to the Church in spite of many obstacles; yet we do not require to be told that the soul of the humblest of the people is of as much value, in the sight of God, as the soul of Lord Ripon or the Queen herself. The Church has, of late, made signal conquests among the Anglican clergy and the English peerage. I confess I would like to see her conquer some of the eminent members of the Fourth Estate—the editor of the 'Otago Guardian,' for instance. Their turn will come next. Come it will, for they, I believe, are men of good-will, and it is quite possible that Lord Ripon at one time may have felt and spoken against the Catholic Church as strongly as ever they have done. The Catholic Church in England has long been poverty-struck and crippled in her operations from want of funds; but now she is likely to be relieved from her wants so far as money can supply them. When the Church has rich sons and daughters she will never be poor; but riches are dangerous even to the Church. The Church in England knows that to her cost, and is likely to make a better use of her riches in our day than she did in times past. I notice Lord Ripon has just given £3,000 as a donation to the new Catholic College at Kensington. Good Catholics are liberal to God's Church and his poor, not only in life but also in death. Lord Dunraven is a remarkable instance. His religious and charitable bequests were princely. When Queen Victoria, whom God long preserve, is called away to exchange an earthly for an heavenly crown, I question whether she will leave as much for pious and charitable purposes, as Lord Dunraven did. In reading the "Probates of Wills," I have often been struck at the very small amount which the owners of all the millions of cash bequeathed in these wills have left for religious or charitable uses—a sum, which, taken collectively, is not worth naming. Yet the pauperism of England is a national scandal, and so is the want of the means of religious instruction for the English poor. Now that wealthy Englishmen are becoming Catholics, these scandals, it is hoped, will be removed by degrees. That cannot be done of a sudden, for these scandals are the growth of three centuries—co-evil with the birth of Protestantism. In no country in the world probably, Christian or pagan, does pauperism appear in a more forbidding form than in England, and nowhere does it trust so much to popular demoralisation. Yet "the poor law system" is eminently Protestant and English. The Archbishop of Westminster lately mentioned that since he formally placed his diocese under the patronage of the Sacred Heart he had received for his people most liberal gifts in money. There may be, who knows, some connection between this pious act of the Archbishop and these recent gratifying conversions among the "Barons hold" of England. For myself, I may say that these conversions are specially gratifying to me who often repeat Cardinal Wiseman's "Litany for the Conversion of England," which I hope many others besides me in New Zealand recite and will continue to recite.

A DEADLY SPRING.—A writer in the Colusa (California) 'Independent' says:—"About half a mile over a mountain from Bartlett Springs there is what is called the Gas Spring. This is probably the greatest curiosity of the mountains. The water is ice-cold, but bubbling and foaming as if boiled, and the greatest wonder is the inevitable destruction of life produced by inhaling the gas. No live thing is to be found within a circuit of 100 yards near the spring. The very birds if they happen to fly over it drop dead. We experimented with a lizard on its destructive properties by holding it a few feet above the water; it stretched dead in two minutes. It will kill a human being in twenty minutes. We stood over it about five minutes, when a dull, heavy, aching sensation crept over us, and our eyes began to swim. The gas which escapes here is the rankest kind of

WHAT IT COSTS TO BE A CATHOLIC.

PERHAPS there are few Catholics who live in peace under the United States, who ever stop to consider the sacrifices the people in many European countries have to undergo, simply because they profess the Catholic Faith.

In Russia, to become a convert to the Roman Catholic Church, entails forfeiture of all estates, and prevents promotion in the civil or military sphere. In like manner, in other countries, pains and penalties await all who dare to cast aside the perplexities of Protestantism and take up the Cross of our Divine Saviour. Even in America, with all its boasted toleration, the man who openly professes the Catholic faith is in a measure ostracised by those who are imbued with the spirit of Puritanism. The world, in a word, hates the Catholic Church, as her teachings are repulsive to those who follow the world, the flesh, and—as a consequence—the devil. Worldlings cannot reconcile to themselves the teachings of that spiritual mother who tells all her children there is a spiritual law which is far more imperative than the law of Mammon; nor can it endure that Church which places the Cross of Christ above and beyond the sceptre of Cæsar. In the creedless churches men learn that to be rich, powerful, and independent of religious scruples is the acme of perfection, and thus they intuitively are taught to hate the teachings of the Temple of the Holy Ghost, which tells us that the poor are the people of God, that the number shall be exalted, and that self-abnegation is the solemn obligation of every Christian.

The world tells its votaries that the religion of Dives is the true method by which to gain happiness, whilst the Catholic Church tells her children that to be good and perfect Christians they must be like Lazarus in spirit so that that the Son of God may take pity upon them and raise them up to the glory He has promised all who love and serve Him in faith, hope, and charity. For these reasons and for others fully as potent, the worldly-minded look upon practical Catholics as men who are beneath them in intelligence, who are blinded to their own best interests because they believe in the teachings of the Church by which they are prevented from committing nameless crimes whose very mention pollutes the lips that gives them utterance, and who, moreover, are so circumscribed by the laws of God, that they turn away in disgust from what the world is pleased to call its pleasures.

This is the spirit which in our days has cast the beloved Bishops and pastors into prisons where they are treated as the vilest criminals. Men whose heads are covered with the snow-white locks of age, whose blameless lives have been passed in performing those deeds of charity peculiar to the Catholic priesthood, are torn from the altar of God and thrust into prison because they have the courage to obey God, rather than Cæsar. For the libertine, the infidel, and the robber, there is freedom and justice; but for the humble priest of God, the highest reward for fidelity to his faith is to wander an exile from his native land, or dwell in a dungeon within her borders.

Nor will this persecution stop here. From the Bishops it will descend to the priests, and from them to the people, who ere long may expect to feel the iron-clad hoof of the hellish miscreants, who, under the name of progress and liberty, are re-enacting Pandemonium in Europe. Nor must we in America expect to be free from this scourge of Lucifer. It will come sooner or latter, and it behooves us to be ready for the conflict, by nourishing our faith, by reliance on Divine Providence, by prayer and penance, as these are the arms that God has proposed for our defence in every battle against the legions of hell—come in what shape they may. When heroic David went forth to face the huge Goliath he did not encase himself in the armour of this world, but he placed his sole reliance upon the power of God. In like manner should Catholics place implicit reliance upon the power of heaven to release them from every toil the enemies of God may seek to cast around them, and to keep in memory at all times the important truth it is better to obey God than man.—'Catholic Sentinel.'

The 'New York Freeman' says:—"It is announced, in a public telegraphic dispatch to the European papers—whether correctly or not we do not know—that the Duke of Norfolk, First Peer of the British realm, and by hereditary title Grand Marshal of the Court of England, is about to renounce all his worldly titles and to enter the Congregation of the Oratory of St. Philip Neri, at Brompton—purposing to enter Holy Orders. The Duke is about twenty-seven years of age, and has been married, all his life, for his devotion as a Catholic. His hereditary titles and estates will pass to his brother, Lord Edward Bernard Howard, who has just reached his majority. The mother of the Duke of Norfolk is a sister of Lord Lyons, who some time ago was British Minister at Washington.

The following are the professors appointed to the Catholic University College at Kensington:—Rector: The Right Rev. Mgr. Capel, Domestic Prelate to his Holiness Pope Pius IX.; Classics—F. A. Paley, Esq., M.A., Camb.; Mathematics—E. Butler, Esq., M.A., T.C.D.; Oriental Languages and Hebrew—C. Seager, Esq., M.A., Oxon.; Astronomy—R. Proctor, Esq., F.A.S.; Chemistry—F. Barff, Esq., M.A., Camb., Professor of Chemistry to the Royal Academy; Natural Theology—Rev. R. Clarke; Natural History—St. George Mivart, Esq., F.R.S.; Literature—Dennis Florence McCarthy, Esq.

The present may be a fitting moment to note down the progress of Catholicism in Great Britain within the last hundred years. Here are the statistics collected with great care:—In 1765, there were 60,000 Catholics in England and Scotland; in 1821, there were 503,000; in 1842, they numbered 800,000; in 1870, the number was 3,380,000. There are now in England 1,099 priests, 1,353 churches, 70 monasteries of men, 268 convents of women, 1,200 Catholic Schools. The house of Peers number 33 Catholic; the Lower House 87; among the Privy Councillors there are 6 Catholics; the nobility

SIR GEORGE CAMPBELL ON HOME RULE.

At the recent Social Science Congress in Glasgow, Sir George Campbell (ex-Lieutenant Governor of Bengal), read the departmental address on "Currency and Trade," in which he made forcible statements in favor of Home Rule. Referring to the overwork of Parliament, he said:—

Every day it becomes more and more apparent that our Parliament is far too large and unwieldy a machine to deal with all the requirements of modern society. When great measures and great experiments are necessary we find its time frittered away on small and local measures. The machine is too large and cumbersome. Believing, then, that the social reforms which we require must necessitate many experiments in many directions; that to effect them we must enlist local experience, local energies, and local interests; that one Parliament cannot do this, but that localized institutions may do it, I am so far a Home Ruler that I should like to see a large portion of our self-government transferred to local assemblies. In this respect, at any rate, I would, in a great degree, imitate the American system. I think that very much of the management of Irish affairs might be transferred to an Irish House of Representatives, or probably rather to two separate Assemblies, representing two Irish provinces, North and South. I think that a very large portion of our Scottish affairs might be much better managed in a Scotch Assembly. It may be that England might advantageously be split up into provinces. I feel confident that such Provincial Assemblies might do great good, and that very ample work would still be left for an Imperial Parliament. Not only might many social reforms receive in local assemblies that attention and elaboration which they cannot have in a great Parliament of the nation, but also I think that there would be very great advantage in the variety of local experiments which might be tried in different parts of the country and under various conditions. One province would profit by the experience, the successes, and the failures of another, a healthy competition would be excited, and out of various trials progress real and substantial might be achieved. The difficulties in our way are so great that they will never be overcome without the concurrent efforts of many minds and as the issue of many trials. Such efforts and such trials might, I think, be obtained under a sort of federal and provincial system of government. I do not think that they will be adequately obtained under the present system."

The question is often asked—What effect can the Irish Home Rule agitation have? Here is an answer. The Irish Home Rulers in one year have brought the idea of federal union, which is now discussed at every learned meeting in Great Britain. A good deal has been done in getting the question fairly before the country. Every such utterance as this is valuable, as showing how sound is the present political agitation in Ireland.

THE IRISH CAPITAL.

BUILT in the midst of a fertile plain, fronting upon its superb bay, there are but few cities in the world that can boast of a finer situation than the Irish capital. Neither are there many that can vie it in the beauty of its streets and squares, the magnificence of its public building, the variety of its literary and scientific associations, and the number of its benevolent and charitable institutions. Sackville street is universally acknowledged to be one of the finest streets in Europe. It is about three quarters of a mile in length, and 120 feet in breadth, perfectly straight, with broad side walks, and lined with splendid houses. In the days of the independent (!) Irish Parliament we are informed that over thirty peers and double that number of commoners had their residence in this street and as many of these kept a retinue of from twenty to forty servants and spent their incomes with prodigality, it may well be surmised that the houses now occupied by thrifty shopkeepers, presented a somewhat different appearance in the days when Grattan thundered out his demand for independence in the College Green, backed by the "moral force" of 100,000 bayonets in the hands of the volunteers, with Napper Tandy's artillery audaciously labelled—"O Lord, open thou our lips, and our lips, and our mouths shall sound forth thy praise." Well those events took place before that unsightly effigy of Nelson, squinted down on Sackville street, else perhaps the irate Tandy might have been tempted to make a target of the monstrosity which obstructs the most magnificent city panorama in the British Islands.

But if any of our readers who have not yet seen Dublin, should visit that city, we would direct them to more interesting localities than even Sackville street or College Green. Let them go to Thomas street, and any person they meet there will point out the spot where the dogs licked up the blood that flowed from the headless body of Robert Emmett. Within a pistol-shot of "where gallant Robert died," and on the opposite side of the street, stands the house of Nicholas Murphy, the feather merchant, in which the gallant "Lord Edward" battled against such fearful odds for life, liberty, and Ireland. Let them then go to the church of St. Michan's, and the sexton will point out the incorruptible corpses of "The Brothers." Should they seek for more mementoes of Ireland's gallant dead, let them visit Glasnevin, where repose in Irish soil the ashes of Curran, O'Connell and M'Manus, each of whom breathed his last far away in the land of the stranger. But above and before all, let them not forget to visit that beautiful cemetery near Harold's Cross, where, in the vault beneath that splendid statue which the love of his friends and the genius of Ireland's great sculptor contributed to raise, lies the mortal remains of the greatest Irishman this century has produced. Thomas Davis.

It is stated that a son of Charles Dickens has been appointed a policeman in Canada.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

DRYDEN'S MONEY-MAKING.—As regards dedication fees, it is notorious that no flattery was too fulsome, no depth of self-abasement too profound, for Dryden's mendicant spirit. If the pay was proportionate to the degree of adulation, he was certainly entitled to the maximum. He dedicated his translation of Virgil to three noblemen, with what Johnson calls "an economy of flattery at once lavish and discreet." What this investment of praise yielded him we do not know; but in his letter of thanks to one patron (Lord Chesterfield), he characterizes his lordship's donation as a "noble present." The extraordinary feature in this case, however, is that in addition to dedication fees, Dryden received for his Virgil both subscriptions and copy money. The copy money consisted certainly of £50 for every two books of the 'Æneid,' and probably of the same sum for the "Georgics" and the "Pastorals." The plan of subscription was ingeniously contrived so as to create a supplementary galaxy of patrons, each of whom was propitiated by what was in effect a special dedication. There were two classes of subscribers. Those in the first class paid five guineas each; those in the second, two guineas. The inducement offered to the five guinea subscribers was that in honor of each of them there should be inserted in the work an engraving embellished at the foot with his coat of arms. The bait took wonderfully. There were in the end 102 subscribers of five guineas, representing the sum of 510 guineas, which, calculating the guinea as Dryden did, at twenty-nine shillings, amounted to £739 10s. Indeed, Dryden was a cunning speculator as well as a shrewd bargain-driver, as his publisher found to his cost. According to the Pope's estimate, Dryden netted from his Virgil the sum of £1,200.—'Quarterly Review.'

CARELESS CORRESPONDENTS.—As many as 18,700 letters were posted in the United Kingdom in 1873 without any address. Nearly 500 of the letters contained cash, cheques, and bills of exchange to the value of more than £13,000.

REMUNERATION OF LEADING ACTORS.—The 'Boston Advertiser' says:—Novelists and poets of the first rank are not nearly so well paid as actors of equal eminence in their chosen profession. Mr Sothorn, for instance, has played "Lord Dumreary" nearly 5000 times, and if he has received on an average 400 dols. for each performance, this single character has brought him the enormous sum of 2,000,000 dols. Mr Jefferson has appeared about 2000 times as "Rip Van Winkle," and if he received 500 dols. for each representation (his terms, when he plays for a certainty, are 650 dols., and when he shares with the management he often takes 4000 dols. for half a dozen performances), he must have acquired 1,000,000 dols. by this single happy creation. It would therefore appear that the "youngest of the sister arts" is far more lucrative as a profession—to those who win the highest honors—than literature. But poets and novelists have one compensation—their fame is broader and more enduring than the actors.

RISTORI.—As according to recent Sydney news, Madame Ristori, the celebrated actress, is now performing at that city, it may be of interest to quote the following paragraph from the 'Pall Mall Gazette':—The American Telegraph Agency has forwarded the following telegram, dated Valparaiso, August 28—"The tragic actress Ristori implored and obtained the pardon of Munoz, who was about to be shot. The Government was induced to commute the sentence of death, Ristori signing the act of clemency. Enthusiasm indescribable." Madame Ristori, the great Italian actress, who came to us a season or two ago, "says the London 'Weekly Times,'" and left us all too quickly, has lately saved the life of a soldier who was condemned to be shot. This is not the first time she has been the heroine of a similar adventure. In 1857, between the scenes of "Medea," a lady came to her and begged her to intercede for the life of her son, who was condemned to be shot on the morrow. Without removing her stage costume the great tragedienne walked into the Royal box where the Queen Isabella was seated, and refused to continue the performance until her Majesty had granted her a favor. The Queen, who was also a passionate admirer of dramatic talent, readily granted her request, and the condemned son was restored to his mother's arms."

NEVER DESPAIR.—An American contemporary encourages men and youths to fight manfully the battle of life, by giving the following examples from American history:—Peter Cooper failed in making hats, failed as a cabinet-maker, locomotive-builder and grocer, but as often as he failed he "tried again," until he could stand upon his feet alone, then crowned his victory by giving a million dollars to help the poor boys in times to come. Horace Greeley tried three or four lines of business before he founded the 'Tribune,' and made it worth a million dollars. Patrick Henry failed at everything he undertook until he made himself the ornament of his age and nation. The founder of the 'New York Herald' kept on failing and sinking his money for ten years, and then made one of the most profitable newspapers on earth. Stephen A. Douglas made dinner-tables and bedsteads and bureaus many a long year before he made himself a giant on the floor of Congress. General Grant failed at everything except smoking cigars; he learned to tan hides, but could not sell leather enough to purchase a pair of breeches. A dozen years ago "he brought up" on the top of a wood-pile "teaming it" to town for 40dols a month, and yet he is at the head of a great nation.

ONE OF THE LOST ARTS.—The frescoes of Michael Anze'o are the wonder and admiration of every appreciative person who has looked at them on the lofty ceilings of the Sistine Chapel at Rome; but compared with the mural paintings at Rome, traced centuries before, they look dim and almost lustreless. The mural paintings are as bright as the Nile itself, and still appear likely to claim the admiration of visitors for thousands of years to come. The colors of the ancients, when exposed for years to moisture, do not lose their brightness, while their woven fabrics, long buried in the earth resist decay, and even timber, preserved by some unknown process,

defies the action of the elements, and remains nearly as sound as in the time of the Pharaohs. It is said that numerous experiments have been tried, of subjecting the ancient paintings to the flame of a gas jet, but the heat thus imparted failed to destroy them. Egyptian cement, as it is well known, is almost imperishable, uniting wood, glass, stone, iron and other articles together so firmly as to resist all efforts to sever them at the point of union. Fire and water will not destroy the cement, and it is practically indestructible. This substance is supposed to have been used in embalming their dead, preserving their works of art and making their fountains durable.

CULTIVATING A PURE EXPRESSION.—Every word that falls from the lips of mothers and sisters especially should be pure, and concise, and simple; not pearls, such as fall from the lips of the princess, but sweet, good words, that little children can gather without fears of soil, or after shame, or blame, or any regrets to pain through all their life. Children should be taught the frequent use of good, strong, expressive words—words that mean exactly what they should express in their proper places. If a child, or young person, has a loose, flung-together way of stringing words when endeavoring to say something, he should be made to "try again," and see if he cannot do better. It is painful to listen to many girls' talk. They begin with "My Goodness!" and interlard it with "oh's!" and "sakes alive!" and "so sweet!" and "so queenly!" and so many phrases that one is tempted to believe they have no training at all, or else their mothers were very foolish women. There is nothing more disgusting than the twaddle of ill-bred girls; one is provoked often into taking a paper and letting them ripple on, like brooks that flow they know not whither. My heart warms with love for sensible girls and pure boys; and, after all, if our girls and boys are not this, I fear it is our own fault—that this great trust rests in the hearts and hands of the women of our land. If we have a noble, useful purpose in life, we shall infuse the right spirit into those around us.

THE IRISH-SPEAKING POPULATION OF IRELAND.—In 1871 the entire Irish-speaking population numbered only 817,165. The percentages according to the total population in the different Provinces were these:—In Leinster, 1.2; in Munster, 27.7; in Ulster, 4.6; and in Connaught, 39.0; for the total of Ireland, 18.1. Kilkenny and Louth are the counties of Leinster where the Irish language is most spoken. In Munster they are Kerry, Clare and Waterford; in Ulster, Donegal, where 28 per cent. of the population speaks the language. But in Connaught there are no less than 56 per cent. of the Irish-speaking population. In the county of Mayo and Galway respectively a great many people cannot speak English.

TEMPERATURE AT GREAT HEIGHTS.—The 'Times' of Oct. 2, says:—Professor Wahl, who accompanied Professor Wise in a recent balloon ascent, gives the following account of the temperature experienced:—The maximum temperature observed was 97 deg. at starting, and this continued at 1,000ft. At 2000ft. it was 96 deg.; at 3000ft. 85 deg. The fall went on until, at the greatest altitude attained—viz., 8,742ft., the temperature was but 68 deg. It fell gradually as we descended, but was lower than in the ascent, owing, doubtless, to approaching twilight and the attendant lessening of the sun's power. Observations were always made with a view to estimate the quantity and quality of any mechanical or other impurities of the atmosphere, but it will require some little time and careful work before any information on this point can be made public.

MOSQUITOES UTILISED.—The 'Scientific American' describes a strange fertiliser. At Stratford, Connecticut, where mosquitoes are as thick as a fog, lives an ingenious Yankee, so they say—believe it who may—who puts these insects to profitable uses. He has invented a large revolving scoop net covered with lace, which is put in motion by a windmill, water power, or steam. The lower half of the scoop is placed in water. The upper half moves through the atmosphere, and at each rotation draws an immense number of the "squittoes" down into the water, where they drown and sink to the bottom. Every revolution of the net draws in an ounce of mosquitoes, or a ton for 32,000 turns of the machine. The mosquitoes thus collected make a splendid manure for the land, worth 45 dollars a ton.

FRENCH SUICIDES.—The following facts are extracted from a report of the French Minister of Justice. The number of suicides reported to the authorities for 1872 were 5276, or 161 more than those of 1869, and 272 less than those of 1868, the department of the Seine contributing one-seventh of the total. Seventy-eight per cent. of the total belonged to the male sex, or 15 per 100,000, the remaining 22 per cent., representing the female sex, were in the proportion of 6 per 100,000; 2312 or 45 per cent. of the suicides had recourse to strangulation, 1463, or nearly 8 per cent., to drowning, 581 to firearms, 378 to charcoal, 206 to cutting instruments, and 107 to poison. The causes were poverty and reverses, 453; family misfortunes, 732; love, jealousy, debauchery, and bad conduct, 315; drunkenness, 518; physical suffering, 629, various, 473; insanity, 1568; capital crimes, 23.

A PAGE IN NATURAL HISTORY.—A schoolboy lately handed to his teacher the following characteristic composition.—"About Dogs.—Dogs is usefuller as cats. Mice is afraid of mad cats. They bite 'em. Dogs follows boys, and catches a hog by the ear. Hogs rarely bite. People eat hogs, but not the Jews, as they and all other animals as doesn't chew the cud isn't clean ones. Dogs sometimes gets hit with boot-jacks for barking of nites. Sleepy people get mad and throw 'em. Dogs is the best animal for man; they do more for man than growned hogs or orses, or even gotes. Gotes, unlike cats, have horns. The end.

WHAT THE MICROSCOPE SHOWS.—Leuwenhoeek tells of an insect seen with the microscope that multiplied twenty-seven millions times would only equal a mite. Insects of every kind may be seen in the cavities of a grain of sand. Mould is a forest of beautiful trees with branches, leaves and fruit. Butterflies are fully feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies are covered with scales like a fish; a single grain of sand would cover one hundred and fifty of these scales, and

yet a scale covers five hundred pores; through these narrow openings the sweat forces itself like water through a sieve. Each drop of stagnant water contains a world of animated beings, swimming with as much liberty as the whales in the sea. Each leaf has a colony of insects grazing on its like cows on a meadow.

POWER OF THE HUMAN EYE.—George Pitt, afterwards Lord Rivers, declared that he could tame the most ferocious animal by looking at it steadily. A friend said: "Well, there is a mastiff in the court-yard of the neighborhood; will you try your powers on him?" Pitt agreed to do so, and the company descended into the court-yard. A servant held the mastiff by a chain. Pitt knelt down a short distance from the animal and stared him sternly in the face. They all shuddered. At a given signal the mastiff was let loose, and rushed furiously towards Pitt, then suddenly checked his pace, seemed confounded, and leaping over Pitt's head, ran away, and was not seen for many hours afterwards.

CONSUMPTION OF AIR IN ACTIVITY AND REPOSE.—Dr. Radclyffe Hall makes the following interesting statement, with regard to the amount of air we consume in repose, and at different degrees of activity: When still, we use 500 cubic inches of air in a minute; if we walk at the rate of one mile an hour, we use 800; two miles, 1000; three miles, 1,600; four miles, 2,300. If we run at the rate of six miles an hour, we use 3,000 cubic inches; trotting a horse, 1,750; cantering, 1,500.

ROYAL NEEDLEWOMEN.—The Empress Eugenie is said to be an accomplished artist in needlework and embroidery. During the last year she has beguiled the hours of their tedium by working a set of "vestments," and also a stool and cushion for the use of the priest. So jealous was the fair devotee of sharing the pious task with another, that she would not allow a stitch to be set by any hand but her own. The gentle craft of needlework has been practised by many royal ladies before the time of Eugenie. Matilda of Flanders, the spouse William the Conqueror, was particularly famed for her skill in embroidery; and the Bayeux Cathedral attests her ingenuity and industry with a needle. Into a piece of canvas nineteen inches wide and sixty-seven in length, the royal lady, stitched the history of the conquest of England, by her martial consort, commencing with the visit of Harold to the Norman court, and ending with his death at the battle of Hastings. The leading transactions of these eventful years, the death of Edward the Confessor, and the coronation of Harold in the chamber of the royal dead, are represented in the most regular order in this piece of needlework, which contains many hundred figures of men, horses, birds, beasts, trees, houses, castles, and churches—all executed in their proper colors, with names and inscriptions over them to elucidate the story. We may hope the beautiful but hapless Mary Queen of Scots was able to cheat the hours, during the long and weary imprisonment, of a part of their misery, by her close application to the needle. She wrought several curious and elaborate works in embroidery, while a captive in her haughty cousin's toils, which are noted in history. In a letter to his friend, "rare Ben Johnson," Sir William Drummond describes a bed of state which Queen Mary covered with emblems and devices embroidered in gold and silk. She was considered to possess great talent for composing these pictorial allegories. Thirty rebusses and punning devices, besides much herald blazonry, were stitched into this bed of state. "The workmanship," concludes Sir William, "is curiously done, and truly it may be said of it, the execution surpassed the material." We read also that Mary spent many months embroidering a rich scarf for her only son, whom she parted from when he was only an infant, and longed hopelessly to see again during her eighteen years of imprisonment. How many sad thoughts and bitter fears must have been sewed into that garment by the unhappy mother who mourned, with much else, the loss of her liberty, her crown, and her child.

A MEMENTO OF MOORE.—A little book of French epigrams which once belonged to Thomas Moore was sold in London for a few shillings. It contains one or two translations in pencil on the fly leaves. They are altered and polished most carefully, but do not seem to have ever been published. One is as follows:—

Clelio, that scribbling, chattering poet,
To me the other morning said,
"Which of my works do you like best?"
I answered, "Those I have not read."

Another is varied several times:—

Prometheus, to punish his pilfering art,
Had a vulture to feed day and night on his heart;
Hadst thou, my good friend, been in his situation,
Alas for the bird! 'twould have died of starvation.

This is a different version:

Prometheus, to punish his pilfering, they say,
Had a vulture to feed on his heart night and day;
Hadst thou, my good friend, been in his situation,
The vulture, by Jove! would have died of starvation.

NAMES OF COUNTRIES.—Europe signifies a country of white complexions; so named because the inhabitants there were of lighter complexion than those of either Asia or Africa. Africa signifies the land of corn, or ears. It was celebrated for its abundance of corn and all kinds of grain. Spain, a country of rabbits and conies. This country was once so infested with these animals that the inhabitants petitioned Augustus for an army to destroy them. Italy, a country of pitch; from its yielding great quantities of black pitch. Gaul, modern France, signifies yellow-haired; as yellow hair characterized its first inhabitants. Hibernia, as utmost, or last habitation; for beyond this, westward, Phœnicians, we are told, never extended their voyages. Britain, the country of tin; as there were great quantities of lead and tin found on the adjacent island. The Greeks called it Albion, which signifies in the Phœnician tongue, either white or high mountains, from the whiteness of its shores, or the high rocks on the western coast.

The 'Germania' is informed by a correspondent in Rome that on hearing of Count Arnim's arrest the Holy Father exclaimed, "Ecco, ecco! Arnim in prison like myself! He does not deserve it. Should it be of any use I would gladly give him a certificate testifying him to have served his Government well here. For he has in truth done all that he could to injure myself and the Church."

Hoops' Cannon.

THE VOICE AND PEN.

BY DENIS FLORENCE M'CARTEHY.

Oh! the orator's voice is a mighty power
As it echoes from shore to shore—
And the fearless pen has more sway o'er men
Then the murderous cannon's roar.
What burst the chain far o'er the main,
And brightens the captive's den?
'Tis the fearless voice and the pen of power—
Hurrah! for the Voice and Pen!
Hurrah!
Hurrah! for the Voice and Pen!
The tyrant knaves who deny our rights,
And the cowards who blanch with fear,
Exclaim with glee, "no arms have ye—
Nor cannon, nor sword, nor spear!
Your hills are ours; with our forts and tow'rs
We are masters of mount and glen"—
Tyrants, beware! for the arms we bear,
Are the Voice and the fearless Pen!
Hurrah!
Hurrah! for the Voice and Pen!
Though your horsemen stand with their bridles in hand,
And your sentinels walk around—
Though your matches flare in the midnight air,
And your brazen trumpets sound;
Oh! the orator's tongue shall be heard among
These listening warrior men,
And they'll quickly say, "Why should we slay
Our friends of the Voice and Pen!"
Hurrah!
Hurrah! for the Voice and Pen!
When the Lord created the earth and sea,
The stars and the glorious sun,
The Godhead spoke, and the universe woke,
And the mighty work was done!
Let a word be flung from the orator's tongue,
Or a drop from the fearless pen,
And the chains accursed asunder burst,
That fettered the minds of men!
Hurrah!
Hurrah! for the Voice and Pen!
Oh! these are the swords with which we fight,
The arms in which we trust;
Which no tyrant hand will dare to brand,
Which time cannot dim or rust!
When these we bore, we triumphed before,
With these we'll triumph again—
And the world will say, "No power can stay
The Voice and the fearless Pen!
Hurrah!
Hurrah! for the Voice and Pen!"

THE DISINHERITED SON.

A LEGEND OF FURNESS ABBEY.

CHAPTER XII.

THE DAY OF SURRENDER.

It was one of the gloomiest of all days, a wet day in summer. The sky was a leaden hue, the rain pattered down, not heavily but without ceasing, a blue haze rose from the ground, and hung like a veil over the valley of Beckansgill; not a tree in the green woods that did not droop its boughs, from each leaf of which streamed the slow continuous ooze of the rain.

The great bell of the abbey had tolled, tolled since the grey dawn—tolled in minute strokes as for a parted soul.

It was a soul dismissed rudely from its earthly habitation—the soul, the spirit of religion, was banished from its stately dwelling at St. Mary's of Furness.

The noble church was already stripped of its ornaments: the plate and the jewels had been torn from the altar, and had been sent off to London. The altar was bare; the censers of silver and gold no longer threw up the vapory wreath of the incense; the lamps and tapers were extinguished; the solemn tones of the organ floated not through the lofty aisles; but prostrate on the cold pavement of their despoiled church, the abbot and his monks chanted the doleful *De Profundis*.

Verily, verily, *De Profundis!*

Out of the depths of her affliction, was the church in white-cliffed Albion, ever to be revived more! "Alas, alas!" as Prior Briand had said to the abbot, "the spirit may indeed be willing, but the flesh is weak."

Faint and weak, indeed, in heart and spirit, was the community at Furness on that day of desolation, when Nature itself put on dim hues of penitence, and seemed to weep the spoliation of that glorious fane.

Harassed, browbeaten, insulted, and plundered; betrayed by their own menials—by those who had eaten the abundant bread of their charity—the Cistercians of Furness had yielded to the hand of tyranny, and "suicidally," as was said by the great lawyer Blackstone, agreed to surrender their abbey.

How poor were the pretences against them, we may judge by the terms which were used by Henry's myrmidon Sussex, in his letter to the king, wherein he says "that though he had sent three of the monks to Lancaster Castle he really could not devise any

means to get rid of them, but offering pensions to the heads of the community.

This pension consisted, in the case of Roper the last abbot of Furness, of bestowing on him the rectory of Dalton, worth about one hundred and forty pounds per year of our money.

Shall we blame the weakness of those who thus surrendered?

Let us read of what befell the nun who dared resist the tyrant Henry, and pause ere we censure those who shuddered to encounter the burning pile, the halter, and the rack!

The Abbot of Furness had admitted the *treason* of his monk, Henry Salley, who had said, "No secular knave should preach in that church!"

But then the abbot himself had been charged by his own base dependent, the bailiff of Dalton, with bidding his monks be of good cheer, for that he was sure both of the king and Commons!

The prior Ganor, too, had summoned tenants of the abbey, on All Hallows Eve, and said "the king should make no abbots there, for they would choose for themselves?"

These were the *treasons* of the great Cistercian community at Furness.

And now the day, the fatal day of surrender, had arrived!

Not only from the deprived monks arose the chaunt of lamentation. Such base wretches as the bailiff of Dalton were rare. The people of Furness knew, too, that the ruin of the abbey was their own ruin.

From far and near, on that wet and doleful morning, came the tenants of the abbey to bid adieu to their kind lords—to pray for the last time in their spoiled church.

Oh! how heart-rendering were the sights and sounds that awaited them.

Ere the wretched community had concluded their doleful chant, rude artificers, who had accompanied the commissioners from London, busied themselves in removing the stained glass from the windows, in knocking to pieces the statues and tombs, in tearing up the sepulchral brasses, even in removing the lead from the roof, not only for its saleable worth, but that the monastic buildings might the sooner fall into ruins.

In the abbey courts, before the great doors of the church even, were carts and waggons, filled with the furniture from the abbot's lodgings, from the monks' cells, with portable articles from the church itself.

It approached the hour of noon.

The clouds had not lifted from the grey sky, nor the rain ceased to fall; but the wind and rain had swept with a hollow sound athwart the vale of the Nightshade.

The last doleful echo of the song of penitence had ceased to roll along the roof of the church.

In the heaviness of that hour, perhaps the despoiled Cistercians feared that the chaunt of religion would never be raised in that desecrated hall again.

Long, indeed, has the silence of desolation reigned there; but lo, though three hundred years have fled, the voice of prayer has again pealed sweetly under the shattered roof of St. Mary's Abbey at Furness!

No cheering thought of such a far future, however, had the dispossessed monks or their poor tenants, to cheer them on that woful day.

They knew, those poor peasants, those artificers, those military vassals, those herdsmen and fishermen, that the ruin of the monks would be shared by themselves.

How they pressed round the various members of the community, those poor people.

How they struggled for a word with this father or that, who had pronounced over them the nuptial blessing, baptised their children, administered the last rites of the church to their dying parents.

The poor fathers in vain endeavoured to release themselves. The abbot himself was in tears, and giving them his pastoral blessing, implored them to retire, for the commissioners would soon arrive to break the great seal of the abbey; and dismiss its occupants.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE LANDS OF CONISTON.

It was nigh over, the deed of surrender had been signed and delivered to the commissioners of King Henry; the great seal of the abbey was broken, and the superior and community of Furness were for the last time assembled in the spacious and magnificent guest chamber, where they had so often dispensed almost princely hospitality.

That beloved and venerable roof-tree was to shelter them no more, they were to depart that night, that very hour.

The grantee of the abbey lands first nominated by the king was his favorite, Sir Everard Tilney.

That recreant never came into possession, for the hour of his triumph was also doomed to be the hour of his humiliation and defeat.

He had kept in the back ground while the attack on the monastery was made, and the preliminaries of the surrender being settled.

Now in the supreme moment, when the abbot and his monks were assembled to quit the noble building, when the people, who were to be the ultimate sufferers, were waiting and watching in the court for a last glance of, a last blessing from, their munificent landlords and benefactors, the base spoiler came to enjoy his triumph, to gloat over the humiliation of the monks, and the grief of their tenants and dependants.

It was wearing towards evening, and the light which had been all day so grey and feeble, fell dimly through the painted windows of the spacious gothic chamber.

The rain continued to patter down but the wind had risen, sobbing athwart the valley of the Nightshade, and round the stately pile of St. Mary's with a voice like that of human lamentation.

Sir Everard Tilney had ridden from Lancaster, and his rich dress was travel-stained, his scarlet riding mantle dripped with the rain, and the white ostrich plume in the Spanish hat, which he did not deign to doff when he entered into the presence of the despoiled community, lay flat upon his shoulder. Costly gems sparkled upon his baldric, fastened the falling lace collar at his throat, and studded the hilt of his sword and of his dagger.

With a puerile vanity, the rapacious spoiler had arrayed himself as for a bridal feast when he rode to Furness as a sacrilegious robber.

There was a dull clank of his military boots, a jingle of his gold spurs, as he strode into the apartment, and stood erect and defiant before the abbot.

A man of noble figure and majestic demeanor, but with his face shadowed by his flapping Spanish hat and the gloom of the dying day.

"I am Sir Everard Tilney!" he said. And his clear and strong but harsh voice, called echoes from the vaulted roof. "And I expect that these halls be at once vacated!"

"Fear not, Sir Everard!" replied the abbot, in a calm, sad voice, "We are even now ready to depart! Yet, unwilling as I am to trespass upon charity in a place where I so long bestowed it, I am fain to turn suppliant to you! Turn not away in wrath, Sir Everard. The favors I seek of you are few in number."

"It is well! Let them also be small in amount, abbot!" replied the knight. "I like not thy preface; and as to charity, thou shalt be surer to need it when thou and thy droning monks are swept from the lands they have cumbered so long!"

The abbot noted not this brutal rejoinder further than by saying, "Fear not, Sir Everard Tilney. The favors I seek of thee will not tax the funds of the monastery! The first is to pray of you to allow the shelter of this roof for the night to one of our sick brethren! He is a stranger who has lately joined us from Ireland, where he took his vows. His health has been long infirm, for a sore domestic sorrow drove him from the world, and now he is well nigh spent. We have a lodging for him at Dalton, but we fear he will die upon the journey; and if you are pleased to suffer him to remain here; a few feet of earth in the cemetery may be all he will want from charity by to-morrow's dawn.

"I doubt me," replied the savage knight, "this is but a cunning pretext to leave some of thy whining tribe still in possession; and I am not a man learned in the law, so that I know not if I grant your request, how you may circumvent me! However, let me see thy sick brother. If he is so near death, I will demand not that you should remove him. I know the signs of death, for I have fronted the grim horror on many a bloody battle-field; for it was in seeking a soldier's fame, that I sought forgetfulness of domestic woe and wrong, and not in the dull life of a puling monk, as this thy brother has done!"

THE DAILY LIFE OF PIUS IX.

A CORRESPONDENT of the 'Français' gives a fresh account of the daily life of the venerable Pontiff, which assumes new interest with his increasing age:—

'Winter and summer, in spite of his eighty-two years, Pius IX. rises at half-past five, and dresses himself without any assistance. He generally wakes of himself. After some prayers he goes up to one of his private chapels, where the Holy Sacrament is always preserved, and which contains some inestimable relics; among others a fragment of the crib, and a large piece of the true Cross, the veil of St. Veronica, a considerable portion of the skull of St. John the Baptist, and some of the teeth of St. Peter. He then prepares for his Mass, which he says at half-past seven, in a smaller and less decorated chapel. Those persons who have obtained permission at the audiences of the previous day assist at this Mass, and receive the Holy Communion from his hand. The Pope celebrates Mass with the profoundest recollection, and with a piety which not infrequently reveals itself in tears. He then attends another Mass, said by one of his chaplains, after which he gives his benediction to the priest and his assistants and retires. It is then about three-quarters past eight. The breakfast is brought in, which consists of broth and a cup of *café noir*. Cardinal Antonelli afterwards has a conference with his Holiness, excepting on the Tuesdays and Fridays, when his place is taken by Mgr. Marino Marini. Towards ten o'clock the Holy Father receives his letters and papers, which are, it is needless to say, always of very considerable number. The Pope glances over the 'Osservatore Romano' and the 'Voce della Verità,' but never, I regret (says the correspondent of the 'Français') to inform my *confreres* at Paris, does he examine the French journals, which arrive in large numbers, and of which, save in very exceptional cases, he does not even unfasten the band! After this the private audiences commence. The ceremonial is well known. Men are dressed in black coats with white cravats, and have neither hat nor gloves. They make three genuflections on entering, and then kneel at the feet of the Holy Father, who raises them up. The Pope is seated, the visitor standing or kneeling. Cardinals and princes alone have the right to a *tabouret* in the presence of the Pope. These audiences form the most laborious and most fatiguing portion of the daily life of the Sovereign Pontiff. The Secretary's department is literally inundated with applications, which, during the travelling season especially, amount to an incredible number. Therefore, by the order of his physician, the Pope, during these last few years, has been accustomed, about eleven o'clock, to take a little broth, in order to keep up his strength, followed by a glass of Bordeaux, which is sent to him by the Sisters of St. Joseph from a vine kept especially for his use. Formerly Pius IX. never took anything stronger than the common white wine. It was only on the approach of his eightieth year that he consented to take half a glass of Bordeaux or Capri.

"At the audiences in the Pope's apartments only men are received. Directly one visit is terminated, his Holiness rings a little hand-bell, which is placed upon his table, and another person is introduced by the prelate in attendance.

"Towards twelve o'clock or half-past, the Holy Father leaves his room and proceeds to take a walk in the garden or in the library, or sometimes in the halls and galleries. On his way he meets families, deputations, and persons admitted to public audiences. He blesses and indulgences the rosaries, medals, and crosses with which visitors are in general amply provided. He exchanges a few words with each person, he listens to their demands, and often he addresses a little discourse to them. At half-past one the Holy Father returns from his promenade. He dismisses his attendants, and again goes up to his little chapel, where he remains until two o'clock in adoration before the Blessed Sacrament. Then comes the hour of dinner. This repast is invariably composed of a *potage* and of some poultry, which is served upon a large plate, together with some broth and vegetables. (This is more in accordance with the English than with the foreign custom.) The Pope rarely touches poultry or broth. He takes some of the vegetables, a little Roman *friture*, and some fruit. The train-bearer and private secretary of his Holiness, Mgr. Cinni, assists at the repasts. In summer the dinner is followed by a *siesta* of a quarter of an hour. The rosary and the recital of the office in the Breviary, which the Pope says daily with as much strictness as any country *curé*, occupies his time until four o'clock, when he takes a second walk in the winter in *Loges de Raphael*, and in the summer in the gardens of the Vatican. Some of the *beaux-esprits* have amused themselves at the idea of this 'prisoner,' whom, say they, every one surrounds with respect, and no one prevents from going out. It is not the less true, however, that Pius IX. is morally as closely imprisoned as if the gates of the Vatican were all bolted fast. It would be impossible for him to go beyond the palace without at once exciting by his presence manifestations of the most opposite kind. The insults and revilings of the Liberal Press would be called forth by the transports of the faithful, as a proof of which we may recall the scenes of the 24th of May last, when the crowd thought that they perceived the Sovereign Pontiff at the windows of the Vatican.

"The Pope's favorite walk in the gardens is one carpeted with flowers and bordered with magnificent orange trees. He likes to rest upon an iron seat at the further end, under the shade of a weeping willow, near a fountain which is called the Fountain of Zitella, while through the railings of the neighboring poultry-yard he throws crumbs of bread and cake to some little pigeons, whose plumage is as white as his own habit. In the very hot weather Pius IX. prefers a neighboring walk, equally scented by the perfume of the orange trees, but far more shady, and at the end of which is a miniature *fac simile* of the Grotto of Lourdes, with the statue of the Blessed Virgin. Sometimes the Holy Father pursues his walk between the hedge-rows and among the groves ornamented with statues and with cascades, but he never descends into the *parterre*, notwithstanding the care with which a zealous gardener has designed in gigantic characters in box the armorial bearings of the Pope, with the words, *Pio Nono, Pontifce massimo*.

"Leaning on a stick, and slightly bending forward, Pius IX. still walks bravely, and often he only sits down (as he observes with a smile) in order to give a little rest to the weary limbs of the old cardinals who have some difficulty in following him. His Holiness then returns to the house and remains with the persons of his household until the hour of the Angelus, which he always says aloud, followed by a *De Profundis*.

"Then the private audiences begin again, and last until supper-time. The Pope takes his third meal about nine o'clock, immediately before retiring for the night. This repast is even more simple than the preceding ones, for it is only composed of some broth with two plainly boiled potatoes, seasoned with a little salt, followed by some fruit. I do not know (adds the correspondent of the 'Français') if many princes, or even if many private individuals would be well contented with such a bill of fare. The Holy Father retires at ten o'clock without the assistance of a *valet de chambre*, and often at this time the servant of the week, who sleeps in an adjoining room, often hears the venerable Pontiff chanting in a low voice to himself the canticles of the Church. It is well known that Pius IX. has a beautiful voice, powerful, sonorous, and flexible.

"The Pope's bed is the bed of a collegian, being of iron, without any curtains, with the smallest piece of carpet by the bedside. It is in this very humble retreat that Pius IX. enjoys the repose which he has so laboriously earned. His Holiness sleeps with the quiet peaceful repose of an infant. The health which he enjoys is really extraordinary for his age. Once a week his physician and his surgeon pay him a visit, to fulfil the duties of their position. The Pope, with a smile, suffers them to feel his pulse, and when they have quite decided that he is without fever, Pius IX. dismisses the doctors with good-humored affability, and with some of those kindly pleasantries for which he is so remarkable.

"Trials of every kind have passed over the head of the venerable Pontiff without overcoming him, or without in any way diminishing that supernatural serenity which is like a visible aureola on his brow. The bark of Peter is accustomed to the tempest; she floats over it as if it were her native element. Visitors to the admirable library of the Vatican may see there in a glass case a little cross of gold, which was found at the bottom of an antique urn that had been interred at San Lorenzo. This cross formerly belonged to Pius IX., who presented it to the library after having written with his own hand upon the card on which it is fixed these characteristic words, which sum up all his life, and which form a fitting conclusion to this chronicle, '*Cruz est vita mea, Mars inimica tibi.*'"

THE COMING NAPOLEON AS AN ARTIST.

The Paris correspondent of 'The Pilot,' writing on October 16, tells the following interesting story:—"The Art Exhibition at the Palace of Industry is almost as great an attraction at present as the world of fashion, the field, and the rail. Among other treasures are works executed by several royal personages. The King of Portugal has sent in a superb drawing and two etchings; the Princess of Hesse has a child's head in terra cotta; the Princess of Prussia a water-color landscape; the Duchess de Chartres, a still life; the Prince de Joinville, studies; a little turned box has been manufactured by the King of Sweden; there are also two beautiful sketches by the Prince Imperial. He draws with a pen, and excels in grouping figures, having great facility of invention. When he is in a right mood he sits down in a corner, and after flinging a few lines at random, on a sudden a head appears, then a body, then a subject, and finally quite a tableau. An anecdote is told of the young prince which illustrates how very fond he is of art. He was sitting one evening at dinner by the Princess de Poniatowski, and examined the lady's fan which was perfectly

plain on both sides. 'Your fan looks very white,' he said; 'almost too blank to be pretty; lend it to me for a moment, I will arrange it for you.' On leaving the table he took up a pen, and seating himself apart from the rest of the company, proceeded to embellish the fan surface, which he signed Louis Napoleon. 'Here is your fan, Madame,' he said to the Princess, 'pardon me for having upset my inkstand over it.'

A characteristic trait of the young pretender is that he is thoroughly French. "Prince Louis is charming," wrote the Czar, when in London, to his sister, "he is a true Frenchman, born in the 'Rue de Rivoli.'"

Contrasted with the very refined circles of artist princes are the ways and idioms of Gaelic-speaking Celts, an observation that suggests itself after so long a paragraph on royalty. The Highlanders, says "A. K. H. B." in 'Fraser,' were sitting over their toddy with manifest enjoyment. One said, putting aside his tumbler with great solemnity, "This is the best whiskey I never tasted any more." The second observed, "So did I neither." The third subjoined, "Neither did I, too."

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