

New Zealand Gazette

VOL. II.—No. 105.

SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1875.

PRICE 6d.

FINDLAY AND CO'S.
OTAGO STEAM SAW,
PLANING MOULDING, DOOR, AND
SASH FACTORY,
Cumberland, Stuart, and Castle streets,
DUNEDIN.

They beg to intimate to Builders, Contractors, and the Public generally, that having just completed extensive alterations to their Plant and Premises, they are now in a position to execute all orders entrusted to them with the utmost despatch.

All the Machinery is on the best and most modern principles; customers can, therefore, rely upon all work being done in the best possible manner.

We would call special attention to our Door, Sash, Turnery, and Moulding Department, as recent improvements have enabled us to turn out large quantities of the best finish and design.

As we import large quantities of our Colonial timber in bulk, we are prepared, with our large sawing appliances, to cut on the shortest notice to any size.

Our stock, which comprises all the requirements of the Building Trade—including Builders' Ironmongery of every description—is at present too large to be noted in an advertisement.

Our very large Shed and Building Accommodation enables us to keep all stock suitable for up-country purposes, or which would be injured by exposure, completely under cover.

All Orders, coastwise or up-country, shall receive our best attention.

FINDLAY AND CO.

P. B Y R N E,

FAMILY BUTCHER,
CORNER OF
CASTLE AND FREDERICK STREETS,
DUNEDIN.

Families waited upon for orders daily.

M I C H A E L D U N D O N
ANDERSON'S BAY ROAD,
(SOUTH DUNEDIN.)
GENERAL STOREKEEPER

All goods kept are of the best description. Bought from the best house, and sold for the smallest remunerative profit.

MICHAEL DUNDON,
PROPRIETOR.

W I L L I A M M E L V I L L E,
PRACTICAL MACHINIST.

Has always on hand a Large Stock of
SEWING MACHINES,

From the best makers.
All kinds of repairs executed on the shortest notice.

Opposite Gilchrist's,
GEORGE-STREET.

J. T. R O B E R T S,

HOUSE AND ESTATE AGENT,
& VALUATOR, SHAREBROKER, &c.,

Corner of Princes and Walker Streets.

J A M E S W A L S H,

BLACKSMITH, HORSESHOER, WHEEL
WRIGHT and WAGGON BUILDER,

Princes Street South, Opposite Market Reserve.

G L O B E H O T E L,

Princes street
(Opposite Market Reserve).
Superior Accommodation for Travellers. Private Rooms for Families.
MRS DIAMOND, PROPRIETRESS.
First-class Stabling.

H I B E R N I A N H O T E L,
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.

F I R E W O O D, F I R E W O O D,

Firewood of every description now landing on Stuart street Jetty, to be sold cheap, wholesale or retail. Brickmakers supplied with any quantity at the shortest notice. The very best mixed firewood at 9s per half-cord on jetty, or 12s delivered to any part of the City. Guaranteed thoroughly dry. Cut Wood, 2s extra. Apply P. Forester, Coal and Firewood Yard, Stuart street, opposite the Gaol.

VICTORIA HOTEL,

REES STREET, QUEENSTOWN.
FIRST-CLASS accommodation for Travel-
lers. 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.

**O T A G O P L U M B I N G, 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.

V. R.

M. F L E M I N G,

PINK OF FASHION DRESS BOOT-
MAKER,

By special appointment to his Excellency Sir George Fergusson Bowen, Governor of New Zealand, and Lady Bowen.
Next to Hirsch's Dunedin Dye Works,
GEORGE STREET.

The neatest and most fashionable ladies' and gentlemen's Boots, made in the highest style of the art. One trial will suffice to convince the wearer that M. Fleming is the Prince of Bootmakers.

**W A L K E R S T R E E T G E N E R A L
STORE,**

EDWARD SHEEDY, PROPRIETOR,
FAMILY GROCER, HAM AND BACON CURER,
AND FRUIT DEALER.

All goods kept are of the very best description. Orders left will have prompt attention. Charges strictly moderate.

M R J O H N M O U A T,

(Late of Lawrence),
S O L I C I T O R,
Corner of Jetty and Bond Streets,
DUNEDIN.

PROVINCIAL TEA MART.

J O H N H E A L E Y
Family Grocer, Baker, Wine, Spirit,
and Provision Merchant.
(Corner of Manse and Stafford Streets),
DUNEDIN.

F R A N C I S M E E N A N

Wholesale and Retail
PRODUCE AND PROVISION MER-
CHANT.
George Street.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

G E O R G E M A T H E W S, 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.

J. E D M O N D S

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.

G R I D I R O N H O T E L,

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.

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), here by strict attention to business and first-class workmanship, he hopes to merit their patronage.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Will 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.

J O H N H I S L O P
(LATE A. BEVERLY.)
CHRONOMETER, WATCHMAKER,
AND JEWELLER,

Exactly opposite the Bank of Otago, Princes at 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.

C R A I G A N D G I L L I E S

Wholesale and Retail
CABINET-MAKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.

Importers of
ENGLISH AND SCOTCH FURNITURE
George street, Dunedin.

G. R. D A V I E,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,
(Opposite York Hotel.)

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

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

H A L L O F C O M M E R C E,

D. TOOHEY,
DRAPER, CLOTHIER, & OUTFITTER,
Oamaru.

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

D U N E D I N B R E W E R Y,

Filleul Street.

KRAST AND MCCARTHY,

BREWERS, ALE AND PORTER
BOTTLEERS.

C E N T R A L R E G I S T R Y O F F I C E.

PROPRIETRIX - Miss CANE,
(Late Mrs. Howard),
PRINCES STREET,
(Opposite Thomson, Strang and Co's.)

Board and Lodging for respectable females.
Terms moderate.

A L B A N Y S T R E E T B U T C H E R Y.

JAMES KELLY ... PROPRIETOR.

Families waited upon, and Orders delivered all over the City.

ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

J O H N D R U M M ' S
VETERINARY SHOEHING FORGE,

Royal George Stables, Moray Place, Dundin
J. D. is holder of First prize medals from Port Philip Agricultural Society for the best shod saddle horse.

Mr. Farquarson, M.R.C.S., may be consulted daily.

S U S S E X H O T E L,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

THOMAS OLIVER wishes to intimate to his Country Friends that he has made extensive additions to the above Hotel, and is now in a position to offer First-class accommodation to Travellers and others favoring him with a call. Alcock's prize Billiard Table under the management of James Clarke, ex-champion of the Colonies.

S C O T T A N D S M I T H,

PAINTERS, GLAZIERS,
PAPERHANGERS & DECORATORS,
No. 5, PRINCES STREET.
(Opposite Herbert, Haynes and Co.)
SCOTT AND SMITH,
Importers of Paperhangings, Paints, Oils,
Colors, &c.

HILLSIDE COAL DEPOT.

(Next Patent Brickworks, Kensington).
NEWCASTLE, Kaitangata, Green Island
Coals, and Firewood, delivered all over
the Flat.

Orders left at Brickworks will be punctu-
ally attended to.

DEUMMOND & WATSON,
Octagon.

OCTAGON PIE HOUSE.

GEORGE STREET,

(A few doors below Hibernian Hotel).

THOS. HALL wishes to inform the inhabi-
tants of Dunedin that he has opened
the above shop. All goods are of the very
best description and will be sold at the lowest
prices. Pie and Cup of Tea or Coffee, 6d.
THOS. HALL, PROPRIETOR.

C Y R U S D A V I E S,

GENERAL WOOD-TURNER,

Manufacturer of Window Poles, Rings, &c.

ST. ANDREW STREET,
DUNEDIN.

J O H N M E L I C A N,

GENERAL STOREKEEPER,

SOUTH DUNEDIN.

All goods kept are of the best quality and
sold at the lowest prices.

C R I T E R I O N L E T T I N G A N D L I V E R Y
STABLES.

W. H. TAGGART,

(Late Manager Cobb and Co.)

M ' D O N N E L L ' S

PROVINCIAL COOPERAGE.

WALKER STREET.

DUNEDIN.

H. Q U I G L E Y & S O N S,

GENERAL COOPERAGE,

QUEEN-ST. WHARF,

AUCKLAND.

All kinds of Casks bought and sold. Orders
promptly attended to.

NOTICE.

S O U T H D U N E D I N T I M B E R Y A R D
AND GENERAL STORE.

Orders punctually attended to and deliv-
ered all over the City. Prices strictly
moderate.

A. GRAINGER, PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE.

C. SAMSON, Abbotsoford Colliery.—Best
Green Island Coal.

Apply at the Little Office, Rattray street,
opposite Railway Station.

Rate of Prices—On hills (delivered) 20s per ton.

" " On flats " 18s "

Small Coal— On hills " 16s "

" " On flats " 14s "

All orders sent in from Kensington, supplied
at the above rates. Punctuality and despatch
attended to. N.B.—Terms cash.

N.B.—All outside Toll-bar is additional.

H A N O V E R S T R E E T C O A L D E P O T.

ROBERT DUGUID ... PROPRIETOR.

Newcastle, Kaitangata, Green Island, Coal
and Firewood delivered all over the City and
Suburbs at current rates.

Orders left will be punctually attended to.

D. W. W O O D S,

CARPENTER AND JOINER,

Moray Place, next Temperance Hall.
Building, in all its branches, Carefully Exe-
cuted. Jobbing work attended to.

CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE. ESTIMATES
GIVEN.

WANTED KNOWN, Pushing the Trade

LEAR'S Colonial made
Russian Calf Boots ... 0 18 6
Tasmanian Kangaroo " ... 0 18 6
South Sea Porpoise " ... 0 18 6
Victorian Wallabi " ... 0 18 6
French Kid " ... 0 18 6

LEAR'S BOOT STORE

(Next Craig and Gillies),

GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN.

F. B E I S S E L.

(By Appointment)

HAIRDRESSER AND PERFUMER
To H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, K.G., and his
Excellency Sir G. F. Bowen, K.C.B.
PRINCES STREET.

BEISSEL'S CANTHARIDES FLUID,
The only article in the whole world capable of
REPRODUCING HAIR.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

DO NOT PURCHASE IMPORTED
SWEETS.

PROFESSOR BLACK reports upon 14 samples
of imported sweets, purchased by Mr. Lumb
from various confectioners in Dunedin for
analysis, and of which the following is a
resumé:—

14 SAMPLES OBTAINED FROM VARIOUS CON-
FECTIONERS IN DUNEDIN.

Nos. 419 to 432 Sweets are all abjectionable,
owing to the large quantity of Sulphate of
Lime (Plaster of Paris), or other earthy matter,
they contain. The coloring matter is also
objectionable, being partly Prussian Blue. I
consider those far inferior to those of local
manufacture which I have analysed.

Professor BLACK again reports upon

23 SAMPLES TAKEN BY INSPECTOR LUMB

from the Manufactory of

MESSRS. R. HUDSON AND CO.,

as follows:

Nos. 395 to 378, Samples of various kinds
of sweets, biscuits, &c., the sweets do not con-
tain Plaster of Paris, Sulphate of Lime, Starch,
Flour, or any objectionable coloring matter,
or any deleterious ingredients. The absence
of Plaster of Paris, or any objectionable color-
ing matter, recommends these sweets strongly.
They are, in my opinion, a very superior
article.

Biscuits, Cakes, &c., &c., contain no ingredi-
ent deleterious to health. They are all
skilfully manufactured, well fired, and should
take a good position in the market.

EXCELSIOR STEAM CONFECTION AND BISCUIT
FACTORY.

MASONIC HALL, DUNEDIN.

R. HUDSON AND CO.

Our present extensive premises, combined
with very superior Plant, enables us to offer
advantages beyond any other hours in New
Zealand.

P E T E R C A I R N S

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

Corner of Cumberland and Hanover-streets

All Orders intrusted to my care are executed
in first-class style.

LOWEST PRICES CHARGED.

G R E A T K I N G S T R E E T C O A L D E P O T.

Newcastle, Kaitangata, Green Island Coal
and Timber delivered all over the City and
Suburbs.

All Orders punctually attended to—Charges
Strictly Moderate.

ROBERT BROWN ... PROPRIETOR.

S O U T H D U N E D I N C O A L Y A R D,
PRINCES STREET, SOUTH.

Newcastle, Kaitangata, Green Island Coal
and Firewood, delivered all over the City
Firewood cut to any length.

LOWEST PRICES CHARGED.

Orders left at Messrs. Gibbs and Clayton's
Sawmills, Cumberland street, will be punc-
ally attended.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
NEW ZEALAND POTTERY COMPANY (LIMITED).
(Registered under the Joint Stock Companies Act, 1860.)

Capital£30,000
In 12,000 Shares of £2 10s each, of which 800 Shares are already paid up, representing portions of the present capital of the Company.
Five shillings per share to be paid on application, and 5s on allotment. A call of 5s per share to be made three months after allotment, and no further call to exceed 5s per share, payable at intervals of not less than three months between each call.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:
W. A. MURRAY, M.H.R., Glenore
HENRY CLARKE, M.P.C., Tokomairiro
JAMES GOODALL, Mayor of Milton
ANDREW McLAREN, Stock-dealer
GEORGE COOMBE, Settler
JAMES ELDER BROWN, Settler
JOSEPH MACKAY, Publisher
R. W. CAPSTICK, Auctioneer
J. M. WATSON, Contractor
W. L. PHILIP, of Philip, Henderson and Co.
JOHN A. DUTHIE, of Capstick, Duthie and Co.
GEORGE WILSON, Timber Merchant
JAMES FINCH, Farmer
J. L. SOUTTER, Merchant
JOHN McFARLANE, Farmer, Wangaloa
THOMAS MURRAY, Farmer, Glenore
With power to add to their number.

BANKERS:
NATIONAL BANK OF NEW ZEALAND.
SOLICITOR:
DONALD REID, ESQ.
MANAGER:
Mr. JOHN CHEETHAM.
AGENT FOR DUNEDIN:
M. W. HAWKINS.

The name of the Company is the New Zealand Royal Pottery Company.
The Registered Office of the Company is to be established in the township of Milton, in the Province of Otago.
The objects for which the Company is established are for the purposes of manufacturing and selling all kinds of Stone, China, Printed, Painted, and Enamel Earthenware; also, every description of Salt Glaze Stone Pipes, Chimney Tops, Sewer Pans, Fire Bricks, Tesselated Pavements, and Telegraph Insulators, and to do all things the Company, from time to time, consider to be incidental or conducive to the attainment of its objects, or otherwise for its benefit.
The liabilities of Shareholders are Limited.
The Nominal Capital of the Company is £30,000, divided into 12,000 Shares at £2 10s each.

The success which has attended the establishment of the Mosgiel Woollen Factory under the provisions of the Joint-Stock Companies Act, and the greater facilities and extent to which such undertakings can be conducted by a Company as compared with a private individual, has led to the project of the formation of a company, with a view to the purchase of the Tokomairiro Pottery Works, now owned by Mr. W. White, and conducting the Manufacture of Pottery and Earthenware upon a scale somewhat commensurate with the large market presented in New Zealand and other Australian Colonies, this being the only Pottery Work established in the Southern Hemisphere.
The present works were commenced by Mr. W. M. White about a year ago, since which time he has disposed of over £3000 worth of Salt Glaze Pipes alone, the market for which is steadily on the increase, and beyond the present producing powers of the establishment. During this period Mr. White has also devoted a considerable portion of his time and attention to the preparation of the necessary buildings and plant for the manufacture of all classes of Staffordshire Pottery Ware upon the most approved principles and latest improvements in machinery used in

Staffordshire, and recognised as the best and most economical in the world. The property is situated in the centre of Milton.
Mr. W. M. White has now ready for market large supplies of saleable articles for general and domestic purposes. The present time is, therefore, considered by the projectors of this Company the most favorable opportunity of entering upon the possession of the works, and pushing the manufacture and sale of potteryware in this and the adjoining colonies. An estimate of the nature and extent of the available market may be arrived at from the fact that the value of such imports into New Zealand alone for the year ending December last amounted to £70,000, of which Otago alone imported £22,000 worth of potteryware.
The Projectors have every confidence that they will be enabled to supply the whole Colonial Market with any article in Potteryware, at a figure sufficiently low to compete successfully with the Home article, while securing a large margin of profit to the Company, who have secured the services, as Manager of Mr. Chetham, for 30 years proprietor of one of the largest English Potteries, and practically acquainted with the various processes adopted in every branch of the trade. The services of the present staff—of over 30 thoroughly experienced hands—brought from the Staffordshire Potteries direct, and now engaged upon the Works, have also been obtained.
The projectors have agreed with Mr. W. M. White to take over the Freehold Property, consisting of Three Acres of Land surrounding the present centrally situated Works (secured with a view to their future development), and the large and substantial buildings, with plant and stock, at a valuation estimated at, or about £7000, including General Government bonus of £300. The amount of goodwill, estimated at £2000, Mr. White has resolved to invest in the Company in paid-up shares to that amount, so confident is he in the bona fides of the undertaking in the hands of a public Company. The projectors have also secured from Mr. White his right obtained from the General Government to remove clay from the lands adjoining the railway, between Tokomairiro and the Clutha, which clay is allowed by competent judges to be equal to any found in England for manufacturing purposes. The Government are now forming a siding to these clay pits, which are inexhaustible. The projected branch line to the Tokomairiro coal fields has also been surveyed to pass in front of the premises, so that the works will be in railway communication with the raw material, with unlimited and cheap coal supplies, and with a port of shipment; as also with the metropolis and the large townships of the Province likely to form good markets for supplies.
The projectors appeal for support with every confidence to the residents of Tokomairiro and the settlers of the County of Bruce generally, as the establishment of this industry has already tended greatly to develop the resources of the district in opening up clay and coal mines, employing a large amount of outside labor in procuring and carting timber, coal, and clay supplies; while the recent unexampled prosperity of the township of Milton has been greatly advanced by the presence in its midst of the large number of employes—men, women, and children—engaged upon the works, and which would be greatly increased by a larger proprietary possessed of increased capital to carry on the works to every advantage.
The promoters also confidently bring the enterprise under the notice of the general public of Otago, as it is a well-known fact that nothing so tends to advance the prosperity of a country as the establishment of local industries within its borders, thus preventing the export of capital from the Colony for supplies of everyday requirements. Apart from these considerations, the enterprise of itself promises to be an amply remunerative and successful one. The projectors, having the matter in all its aspects every consideration, have great pleasure in placing the Company in the market, and believe it will prove in every way worthy of public confidence and co-operative support.
Forms of application may be obtained from Mr. G. Capstick, Broker, Milton; or M. W. Hawkins, Dunedin.

GEORGE CAPSTICK,
Interim Secretary.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

Date.....1875.
To the Provisional Directors of the "New Zealand Royal Pottery Company" (Limited).
GENTLEMEN—
I hereby make application for Shares in the above Company, and hand you herewith the sum of £ : : being the amount of five shillings per share deposit on the sum; and I agree to take the said shares, or any less number that may be allotted to me.
I am, Gentlemen,
Yours truly,
Signature,
Name in full.....
Occupation,
Address.....
No.....
Date received.....

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 the 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.

MILITARY HAIR-CUTTING SALOON,

GEORGE STREET.
M. TAYLOR,
From Trustfit'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.

MILLS, DICK, AND CO.,

ENGRAVERS, DRAUGHTSMEN,
COPPERPLATE, LITHOGRAPHIC COMMERCIAL AND GENERAL PRINTERS, IMPORTERS OF PAPER AND PAPER BAGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
STAFFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.
Estimates given for all kinds of Fancy and Colored Printing.
Arrangements for publishing entered into with Authors; encouragement will be given to Young Men's Associations wishing to publish Sermons or issue Periodicals.
Agents for V. and J. Figgins, Typefounders, and Importers of Inks and Printing Materials.

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS

RECEIVED BY

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

Ex Overland Mail, "City of Vienna," "Gareloch," and "Mallowdale."

- Bossuet and his Contemporaries, cr. 8vo.
 Carpenter (W. B.) Principles of Mental Physiology, illust., 8vo.
 Chatterton: a Story of the Year 1770, by David Masson, post 8vo.
 Clarke (B.) The Land of the Pigtail, cr. 8vo.
 Dog Life: Narratives exhibiting Instinct, Intelligence, Fidelity, Sympathy, Attachment and Sorrow; illust., square 16mo
 Duncan (P. Martin.) Transformations or Metamorphoses of Insects.
 Elze (Karl) Essays on Shakespeare. Translated by Dora Schmitz, 8vo.
 Fawcett (M. G.) Tales on Political Economy, 12mo.
 Fiske (John) Outlines of Cosmic Philosophy, based on the Doctrine of Evolution, 2vols., 8vo.
 Foster and Balfour's Elements of Embryology, post 8vo.
 Gairdner (J.) The Houses of Lancaster and York, maps, 18mo.
 Gath to the Cedars: Experiences of Travel in the Holy Land, &c., by S.H.R., illust., post 8vo.
 Gilbert (Mrs.) Autobiography and Memorials of, illust., 2 vols., 8vo.
 Greg (W. R.) Rocks Ahead; or Warnings of Cassandra, 2nd ed., post 8vo.
 Hall (S. C.) Boons and Blessings, cr. 8vo.
 Heath (D. D.) Elementary Exposition of Doctrine of Energy, post 8vo.
 Home (The) Circle: A Record of Births, Marriages, and Deaths.
 Jackson (R. W.) The Philosophy of Natural Theology, 8vo.
 Jacox (Francis) Scripture Proverbs Illustrated, Annotated, and Applied, 8vo.
 Jardine (R.) Elements of Physiology of Cognition, post 8vo.
 Jonveaux (Emile) Five Years in East Africa, illust., 12mo.
 Kaufmann (Rev.) Socialism: its Nature, its Dangers, and its Remedies, post 8vo.
 Krummacher (Frederick W.,) David, the King of Israel, Trans. by M. G. Mason, post 8vo.
 Lindsay (W. S.) History of Merchant Shipping and Ancient Commerce, Vol. 1 & 2, 8vo.
 Lux-e-Tenebris; or the Testimony of Consciousness, a Theoretic Essay, post 8vo.
 Lytton (Lord) England and the English, Knebworth edit., post 8vo
 Mackay (A. B.) The Glory of the Cross, as Manifested by the Last Words of Jesus, 12mo.
 McCosh (James) Scottish Philosophy, roy. 8vo.
 Marey (Paul) Travels in South America, illust., new ed., 2 Vols., large 4to

CAUTION

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West Coast towns to follow.

The Immortal Bard of Ireland's—(TOM MOORE)—Melodies.
Cold, cold must the heart be, and void of emotion,
That loves not the music of Erin-go-Bragh.

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SMITH'S CAB Leaves St. Kilda Hotel every hour for Dunedin
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SURGEON, APOTHECARY, AND ACCOUCHEUR,

Has commenced practice in Dunedin. Temporary residence, Kool
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Hours of attendance: 10 to 11 a.m.; 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m.

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Children's Hair Cut (any day) between the hours of 10 a.m. and
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Pipes on hand; also, Tobacco, Cigars, Purses, Pocket Books, Per-
fumery, Pomades, Cutlery, Hair and Tooth Brushes, &c.—To open
out in a few days—a Large Assortment of Ladies' Combs, Pins, Plaits,
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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.

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FINE OLD COGNAC.

SPECIAL IMPORTATION.

WE have just landed 200 cases Riviere Gardrat and Co.'s old
brandy, which is considered the finest in the Home markets,
and has been pronounced by competent judges here to be superior to
any hitherto imported.

Also 10 quarter-casks (8 year old) Ardbeg whisky.
ESTHER & LOW,
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A L T E R A T I O N O F T I M E

On and after SATURDAY, MAY 1,
COBB'S COACHES

T O C L Y D E V I A L A W R E N C E

will leave Dunedin

On WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS,

And leave Clyde for Dunedin, via Lawrence, on the same days.

JNO. CHAPLIN & CO.,
Manse street, Dunedin, April 27, 1875.

TALL CALCULATIONS.—Mr R. A. Proctor has published some
curious speculations on strange hands of cards, especially at whist.
The calculation has been made, by Babbage, I believe, that if the
entire population of the earth, taken at 1,000,000,000 persons, were
to deal the cards incessantly day and night for 100,000,000 years at
the rate of a deal by each person a minute, they would not exhaust
the one hundred thousandth part of the number of essentially differ-
ent ways in which the cards can be distributed. On the other hand,
it is recorded that there are two well authenticated instances within
ten years of one player holding all the trumps in his own hand.
Those who believe this say that there is no improbability in the occur-
rence once in ten ysars of the whole of the trumps being held by the
dealer, because there is an immense number of ways in which this
may be done. The thirteen cards may be dropped in any order, and
the number of permutations in dealing the other thirty-nine cards is
enormous. Taking the first calculation for comparison, Mr Proctor
shows that the 1,000,000,000 inhabitants of the earth would have only
to deal for one hour and fifty minutes for an even chance of giving all
trumps to one of the dealers, so that the remarkable hand would be
held by some one or another at least thirteen times a day. Having
ascertained this, Mr Proctor sought to verify the usually received
calculation, first above mentioned, and found that it fell far short of
the truth. A cipher must have been dropped somewhere, for only
one millionth of the possible permutations would have been gone
through after all the inhabitants of the earth had been dealing night
and day for a hundred million years. It is usually remarked that
the human mind is incapable of grasping the vast figures recording
astronomical facts, but Mr Proctor has shown that even the distance
of the fixed stars measured in hairbreadths is inconceivably smaller
than the number of ways in which a pack of cards may be arranged.
Taking the breadth of the finest spiders web at the millionth part of
an inch, he points out that the distance of the star Alpha Centauri
would contain this breadth about 1,500,000,000,000,000,000,000
times. But even this enormous sum would have to be multiplied by
a number containing forty-four digits, that is by more than 10,000,
000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,
to amount to the number of ways in which the fifty-two cards might be dealt in one lot,
not in four as at whist. If this number were represented by counters
consisting of cubes bigger than the thickness of a spider's thread along
the edge, and these tiny counters were built up into a great cube, the
size of it would be 7,000 times the distance of the sun from the earth,
that is, its length, its breadth, and its thickness, would each be of
this enormous measure. The number representing the possible ways
in which cards in a pack may be arranged is, proximately, 80,657,470,
000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,
000,000. It would be a problem of itself to give this number a name.
'Leader.'

The Paris correspondent of the 'London Daily Telegraph' writes :
—"The Crown Jewels of France have returned to us. At the turn of
the war they were secretly despatched to England, and only last week
was it deemed safe to recall them. In number, according to the in-
ventory made for Louis XVIII, they were already 64,812, weighing
18,751 carats, of £887,000 value. Since then precious stones have
risen enormously in price, and the late Emperor added to his treasures.
The Crown of France in which is set the 'Regent' diamond and 5,360
other jewels, was valued at £310,030 half a century ago. The other
famous diamond the 'Sancy' is set in the first Emperor's sword, a
nicknack priced at £11,000. A plague in brilliants of the order of the
Holy Ghost, is calculated at £16,000. The crown jewels of France
were stolen August 16, 1792, by a band of forty thieves, who climbed
the lamp-posts and broke through a window of the gem-room. A
poor wretch was guillotined for this offence, whercof he was perfectly
innocent; but one guiltless head more or less, made small difference
in 1792. The jewelery were all found in the attic of a house situated
in the Champ Elysees, but as to how they got there, and how the
police heard of them is a mystery to this day."

Maria's' Couman.

THE NEW YEAR'S NIGHT OF A MISERABLE MAN.

Translated from the German of Johann Paul Richter,
BY JAS. CLARENCE MANGAN.

In the lone stillness of the New Year's night,
An old man at his window stood, and turned
His dim eyes to the firmament, where, bright
And pure, a million rolling planets burned,
And then down on the earth all cold and white.
And felt that moment that of all who mourned
And groaned upon its bosom, none there were
With his deep wretchedness and great despair:

For, near him lay his grave—hidden from view,
Not by the flowers of Youth, but by the snows
Of age alone. In torturing thought he flew
Over the past, and on his memory rose
That picture of his life which Conscience drew,
With all its fruits—diseases, sins and woes;
A ruined frame, a blighted soul, dark years
Of agony, remorse, and withering fears.

Like spectres now his bright Youth days came back,
And that cross-road of life where, when a boy
His father placed him first; the right-hand track
Leads to a land of glory, peace and joy,
It's left to wilderness, waste and black,
Where snakes and plagues and poison winds destroy,
Coiled round his heart their venom on his tongue.

Sunk in unutterable grief he cried,
"Restore my youth to me, oh, God! restore
My mom of life! Oh, father, be my guide,
And let me, let me choose my path one more!"
But on the wide waste air his ravings died
Away, and all was silent as before.
His youth had glided by, swift as the wave,
His father came not—he was in his grave.

Strange lights went flickering by; a star was falling,
Down to the miry marsh he saw it rush—
Like me! he thought, and oh! that thought was galling,
And hot and heart-wrung tears began to gush.
Sleep-walkers crossed his eyes in shapes appalling:
Gaunt windmills lifted up their arms to crush;
And skeleton monsters rose up from the dim
Pits of the channel house, and glared on him.

Amid these overboiling bursts of feeling,
Rich music, heralding the young year's birth,
Rolled from a distant steeple, like the pealing
Of some celestial organ o'er the earth.
Milder emotions o'er him came stealing,
He felt the soul's unpurchasable worth.
"Return," again he cried, imploringly,
"Oh! my lost youth! return, return to me."

And youth returned, and age withdrew its terrors,
Still was he young, for he had dreamed the whole,
But faithful is the image Conscience mirrors
When whirlwind passions darken not the soul.
Alas! too real were his sins and errors,
Too truly had he made the earth his goal.
He wept, and thanked his God, that with the will,
He had the power to choose the right path still.

Here, youthful reader, ponder; and if thou,
Like him, art reeling over the abyss,
And shakest off sin's iron bondage now,
This ghastly dream may prove thy guide to bliss:
But, should age once be written on thy brow
Its wrinkles will not be a dream, like this.
Mayest vainly pour thy tears above the urn
Of thy departed youth—it never will return!

S U E M A,

OR

THE LITTLE AFRICAN SLAVE WHO WAS BURIED ALIVE.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

THESE goods, divided in equal portions, are placed on the heads and porters, while the rest are loaded with provisions and tent furniture. In front marches the guide, called a *Karangosi*, with a sack on his back, a flag in his hand, and a tin horn at his side. Thus equipped the caravan sets out, and goes five or six hundred miles into the interior. There they exchange their merchandise with the productions of the country: aromatic spices, ambergris, ivory, and especially slaves of every age and sex. This human traffic is carried on as we have previously described. The negro tribes, who know the cupidity of the Arabs, make war with each other in order to obtain slaves whom they may sell to these passing caravans. With a thirst for gain which is often fomented by Europeans, these fratricidal wars are carried on without mercy on either side. English Protestant travellers (quite as much as Catholic missionaries) have scarcely been able to restrain their indignation at the atrocities perpetrated on these occasions, of which the slave trade is the real origin. Dr. Livingstone writes again:

"During our residence on the shores of the Nyassa, we had ocular proof of the vigour with which this infamous traffic is carried on. Col. Rigby, the English consul and the representative of her Britanic Majesty at Zanzibar, told us that, at the custom-house of that town, no less than *nineteen thousand* slaves were registered annually from the province of Nyassa alone. We must recollect also that these figures do not include the slaves who have been passed on to the Portuguese ports. Yet this frightful number does not represent one-tenth of the misery produced by the slave trade; for those who are dragged from their homes to the slave market form but a fraction of the actual victims. In order to judge of these horrors one must see them at their fountain-head. For a hundred individuals taken in these raids, many thousands of men, women, and children are killed, or die of their wounds; while multitudes of others sink from hunger and thirst while striving to make their escape. Thousands more perish in the civil wars engendered, as we have said before, by the demand for slaves. The innumerable number of human skeletons which we found in the woods or along the high roads leading to the deserted and depopulated villages, were sufficient to attest the terrible loss of life which this cursed trade entails. From what we have seen with our own eyes, I am ready to affirm, with the strongest conviction of the conscientious exactness of my statement, that each slave only represents a *fifth* of these human victims.

"The survivors of the hamlet situated at the foot of the Moramr bala had been reduced to the utmost misery by the famous Mariono, the great purveyor of the Portuguese slave merchants. We saw the hunting about for roots, insects, vermin—anything, in fact, with which to stay their hunger till the following harvest. Every moment we came upon floating corpses on the river, and every morning we had to clear the wheels of our steamer from the bodies which had got entangled in the paddles during the night.

"This fearful mortality and desolation was really heart-breaking to see. The shores of the lake, once so thickly peopled, were utterly deserted; the villages were all burnt; the crops destroyed or carried away. A silence of death had succeeded to the joyous hum of life in the hamlets, where, on the occasion of our last visit, an industrious crowd had gathered round us to sell the produce of their land. Spectral shadows, gaunt skeletons, of whom by the size and height alone we could discover the sex or age, were crawling about the deserted huts, with famishing eyes and dying looks; and they, alas, after a day or two more of suffering, would add to the number of the victims.

"Our expedition, I believe, is the first, if not the only one, which has traced up this infamous traffic to its origin, and followed it in all its phases; and therefore we have given these minute details of the terrible results of this odious trade. In fact, this sale of one man by another is the cause of such innumerable murders, that it is as impossible to class it among other branches of commerce as it would be to consider highway robbery, assassination, and piracy legitimate occupations.

"It is not the guilty, but the innocent, who suffer. The child of the poor man is seized and sold for a trifling debt or fine. Then come the *glabas*, who one by one, or in bands carry off the little ones who have gone to fetch water at the well or pick up wood. In many districts that we have seen, each house is surrounded by a strong blockade; but even then the inhabitants is not safe. These cruel rapes naturally bring about reprisals. Bands are formed; the strife widens. From one village after the other it passes on to the tribes. The weakest go the wall, or lead a wandering life; they purchase arms and ammunition by the sale of some of their captives, attack a neighboring tribe, and make it their business to furnish human flesh to the markets along the coast.

"Armed bands, headed by commercial agents belonging to the Arabs and Portuguese, are sent into the interior, with large quantities of muskets, ammunition, glass beads, and cotton goods. This merchandise is sent nominally to pay the expenses of the journey and to purchase ivory. But not one of these caravans has failed to induce one or other of their native tribes to make inroads on their neighbors with the view of capturing slaves. I do not know a single instance to the contrary. This last named system, especially when carried out by the bands dispatched by the Portuguese from Tété, generally results in a carnage which defies all description. Like most doctors we have witnessed many sad and painful scenes, and death, in its varied forms, is familiar to us. But the horrors produced in this traffic of human flesh exceed anything we could ever have believed, if we had not witnessed them."

Such is the testimony of Dr. Livingstone. And if to this fearful slave trade we add anthropophagy, the adoration of a serpent, and human sacrifices, whereby thousands of victims perish annually, it must be allowed that, of all countries on the face of the earth, Africa is the most to be pitied, the most unhappy and the most neglected; consequently the most worthy of our interest and compassion.

If it please God, we propose, before long, to publish another work, which will make known still further the deplorable state of oriental Africa, as well as the vast project lately formed for rescuing the land of Ham from its fearful state of degradation. But for the moment we limit ourselves to the facts which we have given in the preceding chapters, and which confirm and explain the fate of Suéma, whose sad story we are now about to give to our readers from her own lips.

CHAPTER III.

THE HISTORY OF SUÉMA.

We must transport our readers, after this long digression, to the town of Zanzibar—the capital of the island of that name and of a vast kingdom, which includes the whole of eastern Africa, from the Cape of Guardafui to Mozambique—and enter a house belonging to the Catholic mission, founded a few years since by the Congregation of the Holy Ghost and of the Sacred Heart of Mary.

We find ourselves suddenly in the midst of 170 negro children, from four years old to fifteen, who have all been rescued from slavery by the missionaries, having been purchased them in the slave market at Zanzibar. The little boys, under the care of the Brothers of the Congregation, have their workshops and lodgings in a separate wing of the building. But the girls occupy the centre of the house, adjoining a humble but beautifully neat little chapel. They are brought up by the sisters of Mercy, who come for the purpose from the Island of Bourbon.

We are at once struck by the gentleness, brightness, health, and intelligence of this little flock—the Christian nursery of eastern Africa. But amongst all these children there is one who, although only ten years of age, at once attracts attention, from her height, the delicate beauty of her features, the modesty of her appearance, and the naïveté of her words. Her name, in African language, is Suéma, but she has taken the Christian name of Magdalen.

When she had got used to the ways of the house, and those around her had begun to understand the dialect in which she spoke, her companions, together with the missionaries and Sisters, entreated her to tell them her history, to which Suéma willingly consented. With a simplicity and a candour which none who heard her could doubt bore the stamp of exact truth, she accordingly told the following story, which was taken down, word for word, from her own mouth, and translated into French, from which we are now giving it in English to our readers.

I was born in the country of Uamiao, of which I know neither the extent, nor the strength, nor the number of its tribes: for I was very young when I left it. All I know is, that it was situated between the provinces of Allamnyndi and Uamiassa. I have heard that, to the east of the province of Allamnyndi, there are a people called Naguindo, who are neighbors of the tribe living on the sea-coast, and subjects of the Sultan of Zanzibar. But the province of Uamiao extends as far as the great lakes to the west of our country, while the tribes nearest us are divided into two branches—the Makua and the Uelwanda.

My home was very beautiful: rapid streams ran through the large and fertile plains, covered with rich pasture, which were bounded to the east and west by precipitous rocky mountains, the refuge of our people in time of war. These rocks are pointed, and so high that they seemed to me to touch the sky.

On the other side are extensive forests, full of game, but abounding also in wild beasts. The roar of the lion and the tiger is heard night and morning, and great troops of elephants are continually passing through the woods, whose tusks form one of the principal riches of our country.

Our soil produces all that one can wish for. Twice a year our people sow haricots, lentils, mtama, semolina, pumpkins, cucumbers, potatoes, tapioca, maize, and yams. The bananas grow wild, like the trees of the forest.

In damp and wet places rice is planted; not for consumption, for we do not like it, but to be bartered with the Arabs, who come in caravans, for glass beads, cotton, and salt.

In our villages the houses are not built close together like these. Every hut is separated from its neighbours by a great extent of land, of which one half is cultivated, and the other left for pasture. This custom is rigidly observed, and the space is fenced round to protect the crops from the damage which would otherwise be done to them by the birds, monkeys, and other animals, as also to save our cattle from the hungry teeth of the wild beasts. At least, that is what used to be said about us; and they added that this ancient custom had another advantage, in the fact that in this way the enemy in time of war could not surprise every one at once, nor burn all the tenements. Our cemeteries are placed in the forests, for which the most isolated spot is always chosen. Now, this is the way that our funerals are managed.

The body is deposited in a little cabin made of green branches. If it be that of a man, they place by his side his lance, his bow and arrows, and a buckler. If it be that of a woman, a saucepan, a upava or cocoa-spoon, and all sorts of household implements. The parents of the deceased place likewise, at the feet of the corpse, a great plate of flour of mtama to make soup of.

The 'Catholic World' of January gives the Bill of fare provided by the German Government for the priests confined in the prison of Treves, for not paying due attention to the May laws. It is as

	BREAKFAST.	DINNER.	SUPPER.
Sunday	Porridge	Peas	Bread and Soup
Monday	Coffee	Beans	" " "
Tuesday	Porridge	Potatoes	" " "
Wednesday	Soup	Rye Meal	" " "
Thursday	Soup	Peas	Porridge
Friday	Coffee	Rice	Soup
Saturday	Porridge	Cabbage	Soup

Three times a week each prisoner gets a small piece of meat—otherwise this bill is unchanged. In addition to half-starving these confessors of the faith, they are subjected to a most rigid discipline. They are called out of bed at five in the morning, and until nine o'clock at night they must either walk to and fro in their cells or sit erect upon stools, as no chairs are allowed. If they attempt to lie down or lean against the wall, the table, or the bed, they are at once forbidden such indulgences. All letters written or received by them are read by the prison officials, and destroyed if any possible pretext for such an action is found in them. None are able to say mass except those who have voluntarily surrendered themselves, or who have not received an ovation from the people at the end of a first imprisonment. Mgr. Eberhard, who has been in the prison for nearly a year, is allowed to say mass, but none is permitted to be present except the server and a Government official. These are the tender mercies of Bismarck to his victims.

BISHOP REDWOOD'S RECEPTION IN THE GREY VALLEY.

The visit of Dr. Redwood to the Grey Valley created a good deal of enthusiasm among a large section of the population, the only drawback being that the Bishop was, unfortunately, unable owing to circumstances to deliver his promised lecture. Judging from the style and eloquent nature of the discourses given at the different religious services, and from the fluent and appropriate manner in which his Lordship replied to the various addresses presented him, there is no doubt a lecture delivered by Dr. Redwood on any subject he might select would be a rare intellectual treat. The greatest regret is therefore felt that the Bishop was obliged to forego his intention, and this regret is not confined to his co-religionists alone. It was intended that Dr. Redwood would make a longer stay in the Grey Valley, and preparations were made for his reception at Granville and other places. Owing to the state of the weather at the time, he was detained longer at Reefton than he intended to remain, and consequently the visit to Half-Ounce did not take place. The Bishop was received at Ahaura by the Rev. Father Rolland and a numerous concourse, including all the leading Catholics of the district, who escorted him to the Convent of the Sacred Heart, where he was suitably received by the Lady Superioress and the Sisters. Here, after the Bishop had performed his devotions in the Church, very appropriate addresses were read by Mr. James McLaughlin, on the part of the Catholic residents, also by the Rev. Mother on the part of the Sisters, and by Miss Annie Green for the pupils, who looked very happy ranged round as they were in their snow white dresses. The Rev. J. B. Rolland also read an address from the people of Maori Gully. The Bishop replied to each address in suitable terms, and in graceful and elegant language, thanking the people for the reception given him, complimenting the Rev. Father Rolland and the Lady Superioress on the excellent arrangements of the neat little church and grounds, and alluding to the great good always effected by the Sisters of Mercy in the cause of education, and in alleviating the miseries of the poor. The children were exhorted to persevere in a course of obedience to their superiors, and to give attention to their religious duties and the instructions of their teachers.

On the following morning the Bishop gave Confirmation to a number of the school pupils and other children, and afterwards delivered a most impressive sermon on "The Passion of our Lord." In the evening the Bishop preached again, the subject of his discourse being the glorious attributes of the Mother of God, the Church being crowded, while numbers were compelled to endeavor to catch the speaker's words outside the building. The next day his Lordship took an affectionate leave of the Sisters and the children, giving them and the people his episcopal blessing, and after bidding farewell to those who were present left for Greymouth. Dr. Redwood was accompanied on his tour by the Rev. Father Goutenoir, who formerly had charge of the parish, and evidently considered himself among old friends. After the Bishop took his departure the large gathering of people who had assembled from all parts of the district to meet him, and be present to profit by his administrations, also left for their several homes, and the town shortly became as lonely-looking as ever.

VISIT TO ROSS.

The Right Reverend Dr. Redwood, Bishop of Wellington, accompanied by Father Goutenoir, and escorted by a cavalcade of horsemen who went to meet him on the road, arrived in Ross yesterday afternoon, about four o'clock. Arrangements had been made to give Dr. Redwood a fitting reception. At the gate of St. Patrick's Chapel an arch had been erected, on which was inscribed "Welcome to our Bishop," and trees were placed in appropriate positions; and the school children were drawn up in line. At the door of the Chapel Father McGuinness read an address to the Bishop, which was signed on behalf of the congregation by the Pastor, and Messrs. Healy, Moran, and Daly, as follows:—"To the Right Reverend Francis Redwood, D.D., Lord Bishop of Wellington—May it please your Lordship—We, the Catholic Pastor and people of Ross, heartily welcome your Lordship to this remote corner of your vast spiritual domain, and offer a welcome with all the more warmth, as it is the first time we have been visited by a Bishop that we might call our own. Whilst anxiously awaiting your Lordship's nomination to this See, the Right Rev. Bishop of Dunedin kindly attended to our immediate wants: but our late deeply regretted Diocesan Bishop, your Lordship's venerable predecessor, though having visited more distant places, never afforded us the pleasure of seeing him here, owing, first, to the newness and unsettled state of the district, when making his visitation, and next to the decline of his health, when Ross assumed a more settled form. For this reason your Lordship's presence amongst us this day makes us doubly joyful, and fills us with a sense of the deepest satisfaction. Your Lordship's priest and servant has other reasons to rejoice besides this general one. He saw your Lordship years ago tried in the crucible of the religious state, witnessed your triumph in study and in science, knew you to possess ever a sacerdotal virtue in an eminent degree, and fancied he beheld lowering over you brow the mitre that adorns it to-day. Even your Lordship's blood relations could not appreciate your worth and excellence as he could; and consequently his first motive for rejoicing on the occasion of this visit is to see well trained virtue and well trained talent receive the ample and seasonable reward they have so justly deserved and duly merited. His second motive, though personal, your Lordship will, I am sure forgive, for it is the pardonable pride with which your Priest and servant regards the presence of a former friend and intimate now vested in the purple of sacred authority emanating from the shadow of St. Peter's throne. As your Lordship lately visited the shrine of St. Peter, and there listened to the Oracle of the One Holy Church, your arrival amongst us reminds us forcibly of what we have learned of the sufferings of his Holiness the Pope. To say that we sympathise with our Holy Father upon his weighty

grievances, and especially upon his cruel imprisonment, would be only irrelevant, for we should not be his children if we could not feel with him—we should not be Catholics at all if we could be indifferent to the persecution of Christ's immediate Vicar, and our own infallible guide. But we are not as those without hope. Let still worse come, and the world will find that our hopes, strange as it sounds, will not wane, but brighten, for then we shall know that the hour is at hand which we partially await. And now, most reverend Lord, we all, Priest and people, join in tendering to your Lordship our profoundest respect and heartfelt submission, and whilst praying that God may favor your Lordship with a long and happy life to reign over us, and imploring of him for ourselves the necessary grace to be always obedient to your salutary counsels, we humbly crave a blessing upon our heads from that hand which inherits the sanctifying virtue and power of the first Apostles. We have the honor to subscribe ourselves your Lordships faithful and obedient servants." Dr. Redwood acknowledged the address and the cordial reception given to him, and paid a high tribute to the sterling worth of Father M'Guinness, to whom he was tenderly attached.

ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE CATHOLIC CHURCH. HAMILTON.

A valued correspondent in the Waikato forwards us the following graphic report of an entertainment, which took place in that district on Easter Monday. It will no doubt be read with interest by many in that locality:—An entertainment in aid of the Catholic Church, Hamilton, was given here on 29th March. All Hamilton, without distinction of creed or class, seemed to be there. It was splendidly patronised. Father Golden's heart must have been glad indeed, seeing the crowds that rushed to the entertainment got up for his Church. The Catholic Committee, too, must have been overjoyed, and especially Mr. M. O'Carry, who was most indefatigable in his exertions to make it a success. The large hall, Hamilton East, was crowded almost to excess, and all seemed well pleased with the night's enjoyments. Mrs De Quincey, with her usual grace and ability, presided at the piano, and contributed largely to the evening's success. Mr Hugh Harkins, A.C. Force, led with the song, "Juanita," which he rendered with marked taste and effect. Later on, the same gentleman sang, "Erin my Country." Miss Kilkenny (the justice) sang "Molly Darling;" and "Do they think of me at home," was afterwards splendidly rendered by the same lady. Mr Smyth has a fine clear voice, and the gentleman was quite at home with "The Miller of the Dee." I was glad to see him on the stage a second time—I forget his second song. Miss Sage, who kindly came up from Alexandra for the occasion, sang, "The Voices of my home," and later in the night, "Janet's Choice," with marked taste and precision. This young lady well merited the repeated encores she got. Mr Mason's sweet and pleasing voice came out well in "Thy voice is near me," and again in "Come where my love lies dreaming." The beautiful rendering of "The Bridge," by Mr Cox, elicited much applause; and Mr Frank Pilling sang "Alice Gray" nicely, and another song besides. Miss Maggie Kilkenny's "Lilly's Grave" proved her to be a lady amateur of nice culture and good powers. Mr Scott's accompaniment was very good. And now a few remarks about the Darkie Troupe. They came to help us from Te Awamutu, and the famous P. Doran, of Auckland, would leap with joy had he been present at their performance. The negro farce entitled, "The Yankee Swindle, or the Statue," they played so well as to convulse the whole assembly. They were four in number, Forbes, Wilkinson, and the two Simpsons. George Wilkinson, I thought, was born a real darkie, and if not, pity he was not. George is rich. He is next to being better than a veritable nigger. Mr Forbes, one of Doran's best disciples, proved himself worthy of so good a master. The Simpsons are very promising young minstrels. The song and dance, "Merry Moke," by Forbes, was greatly admired, and his rendering of this and "The Little High-heeled Boots" called for repeated encores from all parts of the house. Mr Simpson, senior, was excellent in the character of the "Railway Porter," and Mr Simpson, junior, made a statue that appeared dead enough in the "Yankee Swindle." There were recitations besides. Mr William Mooney gave two splendid ones, "The Downfall of Poland," and "Shiel's reply to Lord Lyndhurst." The gentleman evinced both art and talent of no ordinary degree. Mr Moore, who is from the swamps, proved that the fire of his youth and native land are not yet extinguished by years and moisture. He danced an Irish jig well, but he recited the "Ruined Cottage" much better. The "Barber of Seville," a good farce, and played by Nigger George and his diamond companions, closed the entertainment. In this farce, the three uninitiated Hamiltonians who came out to be "shaved," will not, I presume, consent to be "shaved" a second time, even for three free tickets. George gave them the finest lathering and the cleanest shaving I have ever yet witnessed. The "long knife" did good execution on their aching faces. Altogether—the entertainment passed off splendidly, and Easter Monday will be long remembered by us all. Folks here tell me it was the best ever got up in the Waikato. Be that as it may, it was good, at all events. And right glad I was to see people of all creeds and ranks up here laugh together at an evening's enjoyment. The evening proved two things: the existence of local talent, and of kindly feelings in the Waikato.

The art of fattening oysters in artificial beds was first taught by the Romans, finding-pits being invented about ninety years before Christ. They were first constructed upon the shore of Baies, and even as early as the reign of Vespasian, the British oyster was deemed famous among the Romans, and thought worthy to be carried into Italy.

RELIQUE OF FATHER PROUT.

We presume the reader is aware that there was such a person as Father Prout; that he was parish priest of Watergrasshill, a place about nine miles from Cork and as many more from Fermoy; but that what are known as the Prout papers are not his productions, but those of Francis Mahoney, a man of versatile genius and varied learning, who abandoned the duties and responsibilities of the priesthood for the more congenial life of letters and society. Of Father Prout, Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie writes to us:—

"I knew the real Father Prout, P.P. of Watergrasshill. He was a good-natured, small *padre*, hospitable and popular with all classes and creeds. He was neither witty nor learned, and Francis Mahoney's greatest joke, in the Prout Papers, was to credit him with both. In the same way one Miller, a melancholy comedian in London, who never made a joke of his own, was called, by way of contrast, 'Joe the Jester,' and there is a book of 'Joe Miller's Jestes,' not one of which he made."

Strange caprice of fame it is that, in the scroll of literary honor, should be written for ever a name that made no pretensions to literary merits, and is enrolled upon the book of immortal happiness for the numerous hidden deeds of charity and holiness of which its bearer's life was full, and for which he has received his reward. How far better it might have been for Francis Mahoney to have changed lives as well as names with the good, simple priest, it is difficult to decide. *Suum cuique*. Man's talents are for a purpose, and each gift has its proper sphere. Who knows the amount of good Francis Mahoney may have done among his literary compeers? Looking at the cartoon in front of his *Zeliques*, we hesitate not to say that the prejudices of Carlyle and Ainsworth, of Thackeray and Lockhart, were mollified by his influence; and that to each and all of these writers his sparkling conversations supplied many a literary gem that is a brilliant ornament to their pages.*

But Francis Mahoney has performed deeds of charity, of which the world knows nothing. It is of one of these we would speak. We tell it as it was told ourselves by the late Mr. Thomas Smith,† of Norfolk, Va.:—

"Once, when travelling from New York to Richmond, I met a Southern lady with whom I was acquainted. I handed her the paper I had been reading. She cast her eye over it, read a paragraph hastily, dropped the paper, and burst into tears. After a while she showed me what she had been reading. It was a short announcement of the death of Father Prout. I wondered why that name should require a tribute of tears from her of all the thousands who had that day read the same paragraph with cold indifference or some trite remark. What was Father Prout to her—an American lady—or she to him? Such were my thoughts when she turned to me and said:—'You are surprised why I shed tears over this death. When I tell you all, you will say that I have reason. I was in Paris in 1864. The Civil War was devastating my sunny home. My family was one of the victims to whom it brought reverses of fortune. Remittances ceased to come to me. I found myself in that large city without resources. I pawned trinket after trinket, went from boarding-house to boarding-house, each cheaper than the other. I was on the brink of falling into the undercurrent of population in that heartless city, and of being reduced either to starving or begging, so utterly helpless and a stranger did I find myself. When I had abandoned all hope of relief, a friend told Father Prout the story of my misery and helplessness. Without considering my creed or my politics, he sent me next morning a cheque for 2000 francs, which supported me until I heard from my friends and received the wherewith to return.'"

Here, indeed, was charity that let not the left hand see what the right did. The act speaks for itself; and as we are taught that charity covereth a multitude of sins, let us hope that Francis Mahoney's name shines alongside of that of his friend, Fr. Prout, in the regions of eternal bliss. May he rest in peace.

B. A. M.

* *Manhattan Monthly* for Feb.

* This influencing power was shared by another Catholic, the scholarly Sergeant Murphy, who made the Greek rendition of the "Groves of Blarney" for the Prout Papers.

† Mr. Smith died two years ago last December. The writer knew him to be a zealous and enlightened Catholic, an energetic business man, having the interests of the community deeply at heart, a fond father, a loving husband, and a warm friend.

SOME of the adventures encountered by colonial Governors in their vice-regal progresses are ludicrous enough, but it not often than any of Her Majesty's representatives meet with such a series of *contretemps* as recently occurred to Mr. Weld, the Governor of Tasmania. His Excellency, who was envious to visit the north-west portions of his dominions, made arrangements with the steamer Derwent to touch at Circular Head, and leave him there. The detour was strongly objected to by a number of Melbourne betting men who were on board, but the Governor, as may be supposed, treated their remonstrances with the utmost contempt. In due time the steamer arrived at Circular Head, and Mr. Weld landed and was duly addressed. But when his Excellency had arrived at his hotel, he found, to his horror, that the wrong baggage had been brought off; that all his *impedimenta* had gone to Melbourne, and that he had with him only the samples and effects of a commercial traveller in the interest of a Melbourne firm of softgoods-men. But bad as was the plight of Her Majesty's representative, it was nothing to that of the unfortunate bagman, who found himself reduced to the uniform of a Governor-in-Chief, including a dress-sword, cocked hat and feathers all complete. Fortunately, owing to the existence of a line of telegraph existing between Victoria and Tasmania, the desired change of baggage was made before much inconvenience had been caused.

A lad named Kruse, residing in Melbourne, has shown such remarkable talent as a violinist, that a movement is on foot there to raise £400 to send him to Berlin, where he will receive the best possible instruction.

DOMINICAN SISTERS AMONG THE LEPERS

In the issue of January 15 of 'Les Missions Catholiques,' we find the following letter from a Dominican at Trinidad, Port of Spain, which we translate for the 'Freeman's Journal':—

In the 'Missions Catholiques,' of October 9, 1874, you announce the departure of three Dominican Sisters for the Lazaretto of Cocorite, (Trinidad). Since you have been so kind as to interest your readers in this noble mission to the lepers, you will, I have no doubt, give publicity to the contents of a letter I received a few days ago from one of the Sisters who left here on the seventh of October.

From the habitation which they now occupy, an illustration of which you published in your issue of August 21, they have taken a room about three by six metres in dimensions. One half of this chamber is occupied as follows: the centre, by the altar; the piece of furniture used as a vestment case, and where the priest vests, is on the right, and the Sisters are huddled together on the left. The other half is used by the patients, and as the Protestant minister is allowed to preach to his co-religionists in the hospital, the Sisters have been obliged to make a paper partition to separate the Sanctuary from the part of the chamber reserved for the patients.

In the corner in which they are thus huddled together, to hear the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and say their prayers, the poor Sisters are almost smothered, in this burning heat of the tropics—and besides, they have been obliged to make some repairs to avoid being drenched by the rain during the wet season. The patients, on the other hand, cannot all be accommodated in the part of this room which has been converted into a chapel for their use, consequently many of them stand at the door.

Nevertheless, the Sisters, even in such a life of poverty, sacrifices and privations, do not fail to find moments of real happiness. You will be able to judge for yourself by extracts from the following letter. The Sister who writes it was a widow when she entered the Order of St. Dominic. Her age did not prevent her from earnestly imploring the favor of exiling herself from her native land, so as to be able to devote her whole life to the service of lepers, who now number 115 in the hospital attended by the Dominican Sisters.

"It is to you, Father, that I am indebted in a great measure," says Sister X—, "for having been able to arrive at my dear Cocorite, which I so anxiously desired to see. I feel so happy in attending to these poor lepers, that I would not exchange my ward of twenty patients with their (I acknowledge it) loathsome disease, and their more or less savage-looking faces, for the richest kingdom in the world.

"Besides, my ward is a little world that would delight the eye of an artist, because I have nearly all races represented, Chinese, Creoles, Hindoos, Coolies, Negroes, Africans, Portuguese, Americans, Englishmen, all more or less disfigured by nature or by disease. There are some without hands or feet, others have only half of these members; some have their mouths distorted, and others their eyes. I have two half-insane patients, and one totally insane; of two who are almost in their infancy, one cries continually, and the other kings all the time. There are also two musicians who entertain us with grand concerts on not very expensive instruments; one has a viol, and the other his cup and plate. As you see we can please all tastes.

"Nearly all of them, young or old, call me their little mother, a title I am very proud of, and which I try to deserve, because I want to be to them, as near as possible, a real mother."—N. Y. Freeman."

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

GOOD MEMORY.—In the last issue of the 'Printer's Circular,' there is an article from an English Magazine on remarkable feats of memorising. All the examples were extraordinary, and what is more to the point, well authenticated. The British writer, however, ignored one remarkable instance of a retentive memory, and that one was the strong mental storehouse of Houdin, the famous French necromancer, now no more. Houdin could pass through a library where he had not been before, read the titles of the volumes, note their bindings and position on the shelves, and hours afterward astonish his host and guests by telling them the names of the books in the library, the styles of binding, shapes of letters on the backs, whether large, small, gilt, or plain. Houdin, who, though a clever mystifier, was as far as possible removed from a charlatan, frankly telling us in his memoirs that he cultivated his remarkable pneumatic faculties by noting, as he passed along the streets, all the articles in shop windows, trying his utmost to remember as many of them as possible, repeating the names and peculiarities of the varied contents to himself, and then invariably returning to verify his mental catalogue. Persevering in this odd school, he succeeded so admirably that he could, at a passing glance, memorise the contents of a library. And there lived in the last century an obscure London actor, who could, after a single reading, repeat backwards the contents of any newspaper, advertisements and all. In the latter instance, the wondrous power of memory was a gift of nature and not an acquired art, as in the case of Houdin. And the actor Sothorn could memorise the words of his part while his wife read them to him, he reclining upon a lounge wearied by rehearsals and performances.

CATCHING TURTLES IN SOUTH AMERICA.—The turtle is the main source of food supply to the Conibos. The forests and waters furnish him with fish, flesh, and fowl in great variety, but he cares for little else besides the turtle when he can procure it. Between August 15 and September the 1st, the waters of the Ucayali, the affluent of the Amazon, on which Conibos live, become less impetuous, in consequence of the snow having ceased to fall on the summits of the Andes. Vast spaces of sand are left bare, and the turtle fishing at once commences. On a fixed day the Conibos embark in canoes furnished with all necessary utensils, and travel up and down the river for from thirty to sixty or even one hundred miles. When they discover on

the shore the claw-marked furrow made by the turtle when walking, they call a halt, and having built at some two hundred yards from the water their tents, they patiently wait in ambush the arrival of their amphibious prey. Generally their instinct is so unerring that their encampment hardly precedes by more than a day or two the appearance of the turtles. On a dark night, between midnight and two o'clock an immense swell agitates the river. Its waters fairly seem to boil. Thousands of turtles come clumsily tumbling out of the river and spread themselves over the shore. The Conibos, squatting, or kneeling, under their leafy sheds, and keeping profound silence, await the moment for action. The turtles, who separate themselves into detachments on leaving the water, dig rapidly with their fore feet a trench often 200 yards long, and always four feet broad by two deep. They apply themselves to their work with such zeal that the sand flies about them and envelopes them as in a fog. As soon as they are satisfied that their trench is large enough they deposit in it their soft-shelled eggs to the number of forty to seventy, and with their hind feet quickly fill up the trench. In this contest of paddling feet more than one turtle, tumbled over by his companions, rolls into the trench and is buried alive. Now the moment has arrived for which the Conibos have anxiously waited. At a given signal the whole band suddenly rise from their lurking-places, and dash off in pursuit of the amphibia, not to cut off their retreat—for they would themselves be trampled under foot by the resistless squadrons—but to rush upon their flanks, seize them by their tails and throw them over on their backs. Before the turtles have disappeared, a thousand prisoners often remain in the hands of the assailants.—Scribner's Monthly.

THE STRANGEST OF DUELS.—Perhaps the most remarkable duel ever fought took place in 1803. It was peculiarly French in its tone, and could hardly have occurred under any other than a French state of society. M. le Grandpre and M. le Pique had a quarrel, arising out of jealousy concerning a lady. They agreed to fight a duel to settle their respective claims; and, in order that the heat of angry passion should not interfere with the polished elegance of the proceeding, they postponed the duel for a month, the lady agreeing to bestow her hand on the survivor of the two, if the other was killed; at all events, this was inferred by the two men, if not actually expressed. The duellists were to fight in the air. Two balloons were constructed exactly alike. On the day denoted Le Grandpre and his second entered the car of one balloon, Le Pique and his second that of the other; it was in the garden of the Tuileries, amid an immense concourse of spectators. The gentlemen were to fire, not at each other, but at each other's balloon, in order to bring them down by the escape of gas; and, as pistols might hardly have served this purpose, each aeronaut took a blunderbuss in his car. At the given signal the ropes that retained the cars were cut, and the balloons ascended. The wind was moderate, and kept the balloons at about the original distance of 80 yards apart. When half a mile above the surface of the earth, a preconcerted signal for firing was given. M. le Pique fired but missed. M. le Grandpre fired, and sent a ball through Le Pique's balloon. The balloon collapsed, the car descending with frightful rapidity, and Le Pique and his second were dashed to pieces. Le Grandpre continued his ascent triumphantly, and terminated his aerial voyage successfully.

THE FATE OF THE STUARTS.—Since the time of Oedipus no royal line has equalled that of the Stuarts in its calamities. The first James, adorned with the graces of poetry and chivalry, a wise legislator, a sagacious and resolute king, perished, as we have seen, in his forty-fourth year. His son, the second James, was killed in his thirteenth year at the siege of Roxburgh Castle, by the bursting of a cannon. The third James, after the battle of Sauchieburn, in which his rebellious subjects were countenanced and aided by his own son, was stabbed in his thirty-sixth year, beneath a humble roof, by a pretended priest. That son, the chivalrous madman of Flodden, compassed his own death and that of the flower of his kingdom, while only forty years of age, by a foolish knight-errantry. At an age ten years younger his only son, James the fifth, died of a broken heart. Over the sufferings and follies, and over the mournful and unwarrantable doom of the beautiful Mary, the world will never cease to debate. Her grandson expiated at Whitehall, by a bloody death, the errors induced by his self-will and his pernicious education. The Second Charles, the Merry Monarch, had a fate as sad as any of his ancestors, for though he died in bed, his life was that of a heartless voluptuary, who had found in years of seeming prosperity neither truth in man nor fidelity in woman. His brother James lost three kingdoms, and disinherited the dynasty, for his adherence to the faith of his fathers. The Old Pretender was a cipher, and the Young Pretender, after a youthful flash of promise, passed a useless life, and ended it as a drunken dotard. The last of the race, Henry, Cardinal York, died in 1804, and a pensioner of that House of Hanover against which his father and brother had waged war with no advantage to themselves, and with the forfeiture of life and lands, of liberty and country, to many of the noblest and most chivalrous inhabitants of our island.

A NOVEL USE FOR PAPER.—The Connecticut River Railroad Company is about introducing for trial a set of paper car wheels under the forward truck of one of its engines. These wheels are manufactured by bringing a pressure of 350 tons on sheets of common straw paper, which is turned perfectly round and the bulb forced into a hole in the centre, this requiring a pressure of 25 tons weight. The tire is of steel, and has a one-quarter inch bevel upon the inner edge, thus allowing the paper filling to be forced in, 250 tons pressure required in the process. Two iron slates, one upon each side of the paper, are bolted together, which prevents the possibility of the fillings coming out. The tire rests upon the paper only, and partakes of its elasticity in consequence.

The Emperor William has presented to Prince Bismaack and Count von Moltke, as Christmas gifts, miniature models, carefully executed, of the "Column of Victory," Berlin, commemorating the three last victorious campaigns.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO TABLET.

THE following SUMS have been received since our last issue as Subscriptions to the TABLET:—

	£	s.	d.
Dr. O'Donoghue, to May 29, 1875	...	2	0 0
Mr. Joseph Ward, to May 15, 1875	...	1	19 0
" J. Leary, to Feb. 2, 1875	...	0	6 6
" H. Redwood, to May 16, 1875	...	0	13 0
" E. Walsh, to 27th March, 1875	...	0	6 6
" J. Murphy, to Feb.	...	0	6 6
" J. Morrison, to Feb. 2, 1875	...	0	6 6
" E. Eccles, to May 1, 1875	...	0	13 0
" — Smith, tinsmith, to Feb. 2, 1875	...	0	6 6
" L. Broad, to July 31, 1875	...	1	6 0
" H. McKeever, to Sept. 25, 1875	...	0	12 6
" C. E. Bunny, to Jan. 16, 1875	...	1	11 6
" Delahunty, to March 24, 1875	...	0	19 0
Mr. A. McCrae, to May 29, 1875	...	0	12 6
Rev. Father Walsh, to May 29, 1875	...	0	12 6
Rev. Father McCaughey, to Oct. 23, 1875	...	0	12 6
Mr R. Dignan, to April 17, 1875	...	0	12 6
" Jeremiah Hurley, to Sept. 26, 1875	...	0	12 6
" John Curry, to June 26, 1875	...	0	6 6
" Thos. Collins, to April 24, 1876	...	1	5 0

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1875.

THE CENSUS OF 1874.

THE statistical tables, in connection with the Registrar-General's report of the census of 1874, have just been issued from the hands of the Government Printer, and contain a number of items of information of a most interesting character. The volume is divided into four parts, No. I. containing twenty-two tables, and devoted to information concerning the population and dwellings of the colony. Under this head it is note-worthy to find that while every other town has increased in population, to a greater or lesser degree, between the taking of the censuses of 1871 and 1874, Auckland alone has made a retrograde movement, that city showing a falling off during that time of nearly 200 inhabitants. It must, however, be stated that although Auckland Proper has receded, its important suburbs of Newton and Parnell have added 1300 to their populations. The City of Wellington, which in 1871 numbered 7,908 inhabitants, in 1874 had reached 10,547, and Napier, during the same time, had increased from 2,179 to 3,514. In the Province of Nelson, the city of that name had added 130 to its numbers, Westport decreased by some 21 persons, while Charleston had fallen from 1,354 in 1871, to 528 in 1874. Of the principal towns of Westland, Greymouth is the only one which has apparently benefitted by the influx of immigrants, the census showing an increase in the inhabitants to the number of 450; on the other hand, however, Hokitika and Ross are reduced to almost the same extent. Canterbury would appear to have reaped material benefits from the immigration scheme initiated by the Government, Christchurch and Lyttelton being unitedly 2,900 in excess of the amount of population credited to them in 1871, Kaiapoi and Timaru having grown in equal proportion. In all the towns of Otago the population has increased in a most satisfactory manner, save in the solitary instance of Hawkbury, which has dwindled down from 570 inhabitants to 346. Dunedin has 3,500 more inhabitants than it had in 1871, and all the towns in the province noted in the census return exhibit a proportionate increase. Oamaru, however, bears off the palm, the rapidity of its settlement having no parallel in any town or city in the report. Although containing but 1,657 residents in 1871, they now amount to 2,819. Part II. is allotted to statistics regarding the people, and although there are some eighteen carefully compiled tables, they are not of sufficient interest to the public to call for comment. The third portion of the volume is devoted to statistics regarding the increase of the members of the various religions, and the nine tables containing that and other facts under the heading are the most interesting of the report. The first table shows the number of persons belonging to the principal denominations at the taking of the Censuses of 1867, 1871, and 1874. From it we glean that, as the Colony increased in population, the members of the Church of England, from numbering 96,896 in 1867, and 107,241 in 1871, had reached 127,171 in 1874, showing an increase of over 18 per cent. The members of the Presbyterian body, at the same periods, are set down at 54,927, 63,244, and 72,477 respectively, or an

increase of 13 per cent. on the last Census; while the Methodists have swelled their numbers from 18,088 in 1867 to 22,004 in 1871, and 25,219 in 1874. Of all denominations the Baptists have exhibited the greatest amount of vitality, the statistics bearing out an increase of numbers to the extent of 33 per cent. The Catholics in the Colony numbered in 1867 30,417, and on the date of the last Census had increased to 40,317. It is worthy of note that while the Church of England had received in the past six years an addition to its members to the extent of 31,000, and the Presbyterians 18,400, the Catholics in the same time have increased but 10,000. The Jewish members of the community, in conjunction with the Society of Friends, exhibit a decline in numbers, the latter to the extent of 22 per cent. Under the heading of "Other Protestants" there are no less than thirty-one different sects, amongst which figure Christadelphians, Jehovahists, Morrisonians, Nazarenes, Swedenborgians, and Shakers. It is somewhat interesting to find that amongst the various religions we have 2 Calathumpians, 1 being a female; 1 Bible Thumper, 1 Brothite (whatever that may be), 1 Old Identity, and 62 Mormons, 6 being women. The Materialists are but 2, whilst the Free Thinkers number 135, 22 of whom are women. In addition to these there are some 50 other sects, amongst which are Pantheists, Platonists, New Lights, Mystics, and a host of others of a kindred character. Part IV. treats of the birth-places of the people, from which it would appear that the native born population in 1874 was exactly double the number of English colonists, who in turn were equal to twice the number of the Scotch, the Irish in the community being 8,000 below the North Britons. The amount of Welshmen in the community is amazingly small, their numbers being but 1,381. The native population has almost doubled itself within the last six years, their numbers being in 1867 64,052, against 122,635 in 1874. It is a somewhat suggestive fact, as showing the line of policy adopted in the selection of immigrants, that during the three years preceding the Census the population was swelled by English born to the extent of 7,584 persons, by Scotch to the number of 1,560, while Ireland was represented by but 522. Seeing that the number of persons hailing from Ireland in 1871 amounted to 29,733, whilst those from England were 67,044, or little over double the number, it will be apparent that in the matter of the selection of immigrants the proportion due to the two nations has been sadly lost sight of. It may be urged in reply, that of the 7,584 alluded to, many may have arrived by other means than the assistance of the Government, but statistics prove to the contrary. In 1858 the English born in the colony numbered 23,680, whilst the Irish numbered but 4,300, or but one-fifth, yet in every succeeding year they gained in strength, until in 1867 their relative positions were—English, 65,614; Irish, 27,955, or little less than half. It will be thus seen that the Irish colonists were increasing with greater rapidity in proportion to their early settlement than their English fellow-colonists, and it was only when the money came out of the pocket of the State, and free immigration was introduced, that the positions were reversed, and the present disparity mentioned in the last census took place:

The Khedive of Egypt has sent to Mrs. Fitch, General Sherman's lately married daughter, a present of a white elephant. It is not exactly in the shape of an elephant, but in that of a double diamond necklace, and full set of diamond jewellery, so awfully valuable that it would take a battery of her father's artillery to keep them from being stolen. The jewels are so gorgeous that they can never be worn—unless by a Cleopatra; and to keep them safe they must be secretly buried, or disposed of in some occult way. The royal present consists of a double necklace, and each of these consists of three rows of diamonds, any one of which any lady might with pleasure see upon her finger. But in each necklace, both inner and outer, there is, at intervals of about an inch and a half, a large diamond, so large that no lady could wear it on her finger, and of a size that very few of the fair venture—even if they can afford—to wear as solitaire earrings. In the middle of the inner necklace is a stone of great size, the worth of which must be fully ten thousand dollars, and from the outer one depend seven pear-shaped stones of very unusual size, the middle one, which hangs just below the large one of the necklace, being of even greater size and value than that. The necklace is not alone. It is accompanied by ear-rings of corresponding value and design—a union of round stones above, with pear-shaped pendants below, all within borders of smaller stones—which, however, are small only by comparison with the great ones to which they are satellites. This magnificent decoration, the value of which cannot be less than one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and which, if all the stones were of the first water, would command more nearly two hundred thousand, is merely an addition of the long list of rich presents received by Miss Sherman on her marriage. It is a compliment from the Khedive of Egypt to the soldier who made the great march to the sea.

LECTURE BY THE MOST REV. DR. MORAN.

“THE BANKRUPTCY OF LIBERALISM.”

HIS LORDSHIP the Most Rev. Dr. Moran delivered his promised lecture in aid of the erection of a church at Port Chalmers, on Tuesday evening, in the Temperance Hall, the subject chosen being “The Bankruptcy of Liberalism.” A number of the clergy of the diocese were present, and occupied seats on the platform, amongst whom was the Very Rev. the Vicar-General.

HIS LORDSHIP said that the subject of his lecture was, as had been announced, “The Bankruptcy of Liberalism.” By this was meant that in all the professions it had made, Liberalism had proved itself a failure. Everyone who had paid attention to the history of the day would be aware that Liberalism was at present triumphant everywhere—it was unnecessary, then, to delay them in adducing proofs of this. It was in the name of Liberalism that they found all the old Governments of Europe had been revolutionised; and the object professed by those who had done this was to improve the condition of humanity. It was only from the time that Bismarck, for example, placed himself at the head of the National Liberal party in Germany that he was enabled to date his triumph. It was in the name of Liberalism that the provincial liberties of the States of Austria had been all sacrificed to centralism. In Switzerland, the historic liberties and independence of the smaller cantons had been all sacrificed to centralism in the name of the same doctrine. Cast their eyes anywhere, and they would find that this principle was now triumphant, not only in States which made open profession of it, but in others. Even Russia itself felt the presence and acknowledged the power of Liberalism. They might, therefore, take it as a fact that it was triumphant everywhere, and they found evidences of its triumph in the laws, constitutions, and politics of the day of the nations of the world. At the same time anyone who would observe the matter closely must come to the conclusion that, notwithstanding its triumph, Liberalism was a failure, or, in the words in which the lecture had been announced, a bankrupt. They would ask him what was understood by Liberalism, and it was the more necessary to give a definition of it when it was borne in mind that statesmen of different politics acknowledged themselves to be Liberals. Gladstone, for instance, was a Liberal; so was Bismarck; Minghetti, in Italy, was a Liberal. Those who brought back the kingly government in Spain for the most part called themselves Liberals. Many of the statesmen in France declared themselves to belong to the same party, and so it was everywhere. These men differed in politics, yet they were all Liberals. It was evident, therefore, that there were many shades of Liberalism, and this made it somewhat difficult to give a definition of it. At the same time it was not impossible to do so. They might in this instance do what certain philosophers did when they wanted to point out the characteristics of any race. They did not investigate mongrel races, but went to the pure stock, and studied there what were its characteristics. They were then enabled to say whether or not any other race is allied to this pure stock, from the features they may discern in it common to the original race. If they adopted the same plan, and went to the real Liberal and studied him, they would be enabled to discern the principle that lay at the foundation of this doctrine. It appeared to him that if they made such an investigation they would find Liberalism might be defined thus:—That doctrine which maintains the perfect independence of human liberty. Its charter may be considered to be the Declaration of Rights by the French Assembly of 1789. They would find these three principles laid down in three several articles: First of all, it was declared that man depended upon his reason alone, and was not responsible to any superior power; secondly, that every man has the right to reject Christianity, and endeavor to cause others to reject it; and thirdly, it was declared that Christianity in the eyes of the State was no more than a mere opinion, and was placed upon a footing only of equality with all opinions and errors. As he said before, there were a great many shades of opinions amongst Liberals; but he thought they all might be summed up in three divisions, and the race might be divided thus:—Radical Liberals, Moderate Liberals, and Catholic Liberals. He would speak of Liberalism so as to speak of the doctrine rather than of the men who professed it. Radical Liberalism was that which was straightforward and strictly logical—which avowed its principles, and did not recoil before any one of their legitimate, logical consequences. In the intellectual order it was free thought—the doctrine which taught that human reason depended upon itself alone; that a man was responsible only to reason, and not responsible for his acts to any higher power. In the religious order it was pure individualism; that is, it was the negation of all dogmatic teaching and of all priesthood. In the political order it was demagogism—that is, the right of the masses to change or destroy at their will and pleasure political institutions. And in the religious-political order, it was the subjugation of religious society—or the Church—to the State in everything. This was Radical Liberalism; and now he came to consider what was Moderate Liberalism. This undertook to hold the middle place between pure Radicalism and pure Catholicism, and rejected both equally. This Liberalism recognised, side by side with free thought, an authority which it called eternal reason, and it would not refuse to call this, if demanded of it, the reason of God, but, at the same time, of a God who only reigned, but did not rule. It placed Him in the position of a Constitutional Sovereign, and gave Him a ministry which was responsible, not to him, but to humanity. In the religious order, it admitted of worship, but left to every man the right to select a form for himself. He was to be at liberty to worship God, not in the manner God has appointed, but in the manner that recommended itself to his own judgment and reason. In the political order, this Moderate Liberalism recognised the necessity of authority to rule the masses, but handed over the exercise of that authority to the enlightened classes, and taught that this authority

was to be exercised by means of Parliaments. But it was not satisfied with teaching that Parliaments had the power to regulate liberty and the exercise of authority, but placed Parliaments over authority itself. In the religious political order, it would abstain from openly persecuting the Church—it would even favor her and endow her—but only on condition that the Church would admit its superiority, even in things purely spiritual, or relating exclusively to the soul itself. Lastly, he had to define what was meant by Catholic Liberalism; and here they found that it was not so much a doctrine as a tendency and a spirit. This did not deny any doctrines defined by the Church, or any clearly taught doctrine of Christianity; but it considered that these were not applicable to human affairs, at least in the present day. It professed a wonderful respect for the principles of Christianity—so great a respect indeed that it thought they ought to be kept under lock and key—they ought not to be permitted to be sullied by the profane breath of the world or of human affairs—that they ought to be respected and cherished, but ought not to be brought out to interfere with the course of human things. The next consideration was: What is the profession of—what are the promises made by—Liberalism? Liberalism commenced its career by promising a glorious future to its votaries. There was to be Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity; education was to be spread abroad, and the material interests of man were to be promoted wonderfully; universal charity was to prevail; nations were to become as brothers, and wars were to be at an end. A glorious prospect was held out before the eyes of humanity; and now it was for them to see whether or not this had been realised. It struck him that anyone who had been an attentive student of Liberalism for the last seventy or eighty years would go along with him to the following conclusions:—In the intellectual order—and now he would use an expression that might sound harsh, but still he was convinced it was applicable to Liberalism—it had led to the systematic brutalising of reason. In the second place it had led to the degradation of science; thirdly, to the decadence of literature and art; fourthly, to the mutilation of the soul and the destruction of liberty of thought; and in the social and political order it had been the death of liberty. If these statements were true, it was clear that Liberalism was bankrupt, because it had been a failure in every promise and undertaking it had made. In the first place, then, Liberalism had led to the systematic brutalisation of reason. All who had lived for half a century, and who had studied the history of their own period attentively, will call to mind the fact that about the time when they were young, Liberalism made popular a certain doctrine which could be only designated as an exaggerated Spiritualism. From the very first Liberalism rejected all mysteries in reference to religion. But the Liberalism of which he now spoke, or that particular phase of it, was an exaggerated Spiritualism—a borrowed dream from Malebranche to the effect that reason was capable of a direct intuition of the absolute, and that by means of high culture it could attain to a transcendental knowledge of the True, the Good, and the Beautiful; it taught that Christianity had done its work well, but that the day of faith was now past and should give way to the day of reason. As Christianity succeeded to Judaism, and perfected and completed it, so this rational Spiritualism was to succeed Christianity to perfect and complete it. It was not to be anything different in substance, but only in mode—none of the truths hitherto accepted were to be rejected, but they were to be put in a new form and to be placed before humanity scientifically, so that the theologian was to be as the philosopher and the scientist. Reason was to explain, even in a scientific way, the sublime doctrines of the Unity and Trinity of God, the Incarnation, and other mysteries—it was to ascend above faith, which had a humbler kind of mission. Faith only professed to see these truths through a veil—it acknowledged an obscurity which it could not penetrate, and it accepted teaching upon authority; but reason was to go above this, and to have an intuition of all these truths—to see them directly and scientifically, and to demonstrate them as one would a proposition in Euclid. Some of them were old enough to remember when this was the fashion. Of course they would understand him as speaking not in reference to any particular country, but of the whole world. It was necessary in discussing a subject of this sort to take a very comprehensive view, and to generalise very much. He might say at the same time that he had principally in his mind France—the theatre in which this doctrine had been freely developed. At the same time his remarks were applicable to the other countries of Europe, in so far as they embraced Liberalism. Let them go from that state of things to what they found at present. Now, all that reverie was passed away, and it was not a question upon which reasonable men cared to waste a moment's thought. And what had succeeded to it? Pure Positivism. This was the doctrine which rejected all philosophy and reason itself, and which was the only doctrine outside of Christianity which had any power or influence at the present day. They would bear in mind that he had said Liberalism rejected mystery. This was a fundamental principle. Jouffroi, one of the most illustrious disciples of its first masters, saw he was obliged to declare that mystery lay at the foundation of philosophy. His words were—“We believe—that is a fact. But the question is, whether is our belief well founded or not.” He, however, was sufficiently a Liberal to reject all the mysteries of Christianity; but he accepted as absolutely necessary the mysteries of reason. He recognised the existence of God, of a Providence, of a Creation, and of a soul, the union of the soul and body in the one personality, and of eternal rewards and punishments, and these he held—he (Bishop Moran) took him as a type of his school—as truths of natural religion—truths which he said reason itself established. After him came a representative man of another class—Litré, at present one of the members of the French Academy, who was raised to that position through what were considered his literary gifts. Litré said they could not admit the mysteries of reason, and he would have them no more than the mysteries of revelation. And what was the answer of Jouffroi to him? He admitted the difficulty, but could

not meet the logic of Littré. His only answer was that if they did not admit these mysteries of reason, then they destroyed philosophy and reason. So that in a word the position was this: mysteries had disappeared from the teachings of Liberalism—mysteries of every order. At last they came to this, that Liberalism taught that man was nothing more than a well developed monkey, and that reason was nothing more than a well developed instinct of the beast. That was the position to which Liberalism had brought humanity, that is, that portion of humanity that had rendered itself subject to it. He (the lecturer) thought, therefore, they would see—though they might not accept all he put before them—that the expression he had made use of was not without reason, namely, that this Liberalism had led to the systematic brutalization of human reason. It had led to the denial of reason itself. In the second place, he maintained that Liberalism had led to the degradation of science. Here was a remarkable fact. No sooner had these men who called themselves philosophers succeeded in withdrawing philosophy from the guidance of faith, than philosophy ceased to be considered as a science, and the word became appropriated to the knowledge merely of the relation of numbers, and the laws of matter, so that the philosophers degraded the very idea of philosophy in withdrawing from it the title that it had for so many centuries, of science. This, to his mind, was a degradation. Well, having done this, the State at their bidding liberally endowed colleges, museums, &c., for the promotion of scientific knowledge. For more than half a century, science, if he might use a common expression, had its fling, it was triumphant, it had its own way. It was to have a great future. What did they find, as a matter of fact? On the 6th March, 1871, M. Saint Claire Deville presented a memorial to the Academy of Sciences which proved that Liberalism had been the ruin of science, and that to the progress and influence of Liberalism must be attributed the downfall of France, and its present lamentable condition. This memorial was discussed before the society, and there was no one to raise his voice in condemnation of these views. These statements were afterwards discussed by a committee presided over by the celebrated Guizot, and the report of that committee, presented to the Government, was that the University of France had been the destruction of scientific studies, and that centralisation had been an efficient instrument in working this degradation. There were many other testimonies to the same effect. The University of France was the creature of Liberalism, and had been emphatically its instrument. As to centralisation, wherever it took place, no matter in what order, they would find the Liberals applauding. They hailed with rapture the unification of Germany, the destruction of the liberties of the Provinces of Austria, the tyranny over the Catholic Cantons in Switzerland, the dethronement of the Princes of Italy, and the robbery of the Church. The Liberals had been applauders of centralism everywhere, and it was, he thought, strictly right to attribute this degradation of science to Liberalism, since it owed its origin to that creation of Liberalism—the French University. In the third place, he had stated that Liberalism had led to the decadence of literature and of the arts. In reference to literature, he might refer to the authority of Laocardiare, an ecclesiastic and churchman no doubt, but nevertheless a man of brilliant intellect, lofty genius, high cultivation, and abounding learning; a man who filled the first pulpits in France with *colâtes*, and who was acknowledged to be the first orator of the age. He was a man of high literary attainments, and his authority could not be considered as worthless. Then they had the authority of Montalembert, another man of high literary attainments. Not only this, but what was the lament of France at present? That the country could not produce a single author—and he did not except any order in the State, or any party in the State—who could be placed side by side with Bossuet, or Chateaubriand. Not to speak of the great men of the last century, there was not one equal to those who wrote after the restoration of the monarchy, which took place after the downfall of the first Empire. So much was this recognised as a fact, that the greatest difficulty is now experienced in France in finding men worthy to succeed to the vacant seats in the French Academy, and the Government was obliged, and the Academy itself was obliged, to cast about and accept as its members fourth and fifth-class literary men. Another proof might be adduced, and it was this: While it is extremely difficult to get sale for a really good book, and whilst authors of merit are on the verge of starvation, the proprietors of *Figaro* and *Le Petit Journal* are building palaces. This showed the taste of the people, and the taste of the people was always a good indication of the state of the nation's literature. Then, as to the fine arts, he would refer them to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. There the art critic—himself a Liberal, and a very staunch one—in reviewing the works at the last exhibition in Paris, confessed with deep regret the decadence of the fine arts. No work was produced above mediocrity, and hardly any attained even to that height. This was acknowledged by Liberalism itself, and he thought for his purpose any further proof was unnecessary. But, he might add that they could not expect anything else, because high literary merit and high art could never exist without high and noble principles and aspirations; and they could never have these except by faith. If men were taught by the philosophy of the day that man was no more than a well-developed beast, and reason no more than the well developed instinct of a mere brute, their minds would be rendered unfit for noble, lofty, and generous ideas, and how, therefore, could they have types for art, or have anything to inspire high literary genius. He had also said that Liberalism had led to the mutilation of the soul, and to the destruction of liberty of thought. With regard to the first, he would not say much, because the question was one that had been discussed largely of late, and no doubt would be discussed still more largely in the immediate future. When he spoke of the mutilation of the soul, what he meant was this: That the education established and patronised by Liberalism had led to a division in the soul; and whilst cultivating the least important powers, absolutely ignores

the higher and more important. The education of Liberalism was purely secular. It aimed—at all events it professed to do so—at the development of the intellect; the heart and feelings were left without culture under it. It was from the State that the schoolmaster was sent forth to teach, but this was illogical—unphilosophic. How could a man teach when he had no doctrine? Teaching and doctrine were correlatives, and the State having no doctrine could not teach. The State had nothing but an opinion, and it placed all opinions on a footing of equality. It knew nothing for certain, and how could it become a teacher? Again, Liberalism destroys all respect and love of truth. How was this? Liberalism placed truth and falsehood upon a perfect footing of equality; placed in its educational establishments men of all faiths and of all opinions or of no opinions, and placed them all on a footing of equality. What were the pupils brought up in such institutions to think? Could they have any respect for truth? He thought they could not. Their teachers had none, and the taught could have none. *A priori*, therefore, it was evident that this system of Liberalism could do nothing but destroy love of truth and respect for it; and they knew, as a matter of fact, that such had been the result, for those brought up in such schools—and he still alluded chiefly to France—were notorious for their want of steadiness in any cause, and for the levity of their character in every sense. He maintained also that Liberalism had actually destroyed liberty of thought. According to Liberalism, man was responsible to reason alone, and independent of all higher authority. This principle, therefore, constituted him a sovereign, and gave him a right to pronounce sovereignly upon each and every topic that might come before him. Would he forego that right? Would he be content to pronounce no opinion? Certainly not—because he was sovereign, and had the right to pronounce his opinion. Ninety-nine in every hundred men who professed Liberalism were perfectly incapable themselves of pronouncing any opinion on social and religious matters, without mentioning purely scientific subjects. Would the Liberal be content to pronounce no opinion? Certainly not—he will not forego his right. Would he be content to take his opinions from the Church? No; to do that would be to abandon his liberty. Therefore he would pronounce an opinion, and as he could not pronounce one for himself he has to take that of his newspaper. He thought, therefore, as his newspaper, or more correctly, he did not think at all. It is therefore by means of journalism that Liberalism has destroyed liberty of thought. The Liberal professed Free Thought, but none, or very little, actually existed among Liberals. This man must pronounce an opinion because he was determined to exercise his sovereign rights, but has no means of knowing the grounds on which the opinion ought to be pronounced. He took the newspaper, and he read it—there was his opinion—so that he had no freedom of thought. He only took the opinion of the paper he patronised, and he abandoned liberty of thought. They might think that all this was an exaggeration. But really it was not. Liberal newspapers themselves of high character acknowledged this. It was not long ago since an article appeared in the *Saturday Review*, which stated everything that he now said. In this article the writer stated that the reading of newspapers was really the destruction of freedom of thought. He said the reading of them corrupted the judgment, prevented the intellectual initiative, destroyed the mental powers, and that even among the cultivated classes this effect was produced, though not to the same extent as among the masses, and that a man who read nothing but the newspaper thought no more than a man putting on his clothes. They saw, therefore, that he did not exaggerate. What he perceived to be fact from his own reason and experience had been corroborated, and more than corroborated, by the acknowledgment of Liberals themselves. Then if they would consider the matter a little further, they would see what were the great evils that came from this. The writers for the newspapers—and he supposed they were all very worthy men—nevertheless must all write at a red heat. The public was inexorable in its demands, and must have its daily paper and its weekly, its monthly and its quarterly, no end of periodicals; and the exigency was that they must have profound and original articles on every given subject in heaven and earth! The newspapers must supply them with information on every conceivable topic. Men must write in a hurry, very little time for study or reflection, or weighing of arguments was given them. The article must be written by morning, and must be spicy. And these were the teachers of the masses of men! He need not state the consequences. They could see them themselves easily. But not only had Liberalism effected all he had stated, but even in the political and social order it had actually been the destruction of liberty. Here it attacked liberty on every side. It took away from it its essential guarantee by suppressing the very idea of duty. It destroyed authority which was its only efficacious protection, and it completed its ruin by the establishment of despotism. Now, let them ask themselves what did they mean by liberty in the social and political order? It is the right that he (the lecturer), for example, had of exercising his faculties and disposing of his goods without obstruction. That right imposed a correlative duty on every man to respect his (the lecturer's) liberty. For of what use would be his liberty if others were not bound to abstain from interfering with the exercise of it? Now, Liberalism withdrew the essential protection from this; its essential condition ceased the moment Liberalism was established, because Liberalism repudiated the intervention of God, and by doing so took away its essential guarantee, and destroyed the basis of right and duty. For how could duty bind the human will unless there be another will which had a right to impose upon it an obligation and to punish disobedience? But if a man be under his own reason alone, and not responsible to any higher authority, man then becomes a legislator to himself, and, like every other legislator, he might dispense with his own laws—with the laws he imposed on

himself. What was there to coerce him, for example, to respect the liberties of other men, when that liberty interferes with the exercise of his own? The policeman; but the policeman was not always present. Therefore the essential guarantee—the idea of duty—was withdrawn by Liberalism from political and social liberty. Not only that, but it destroyed authority, which was really the only protection that liberty had. Anyone who had read the history of this doctrine would know this; for if there were anything more certain than another in Liberalism, it was the principle that authority and liberty were antagonistic. And the consequence was that, in the various constitutions established since the spread of Liberalism, in order to adjust the claims of both, Liberalism had, in fact, suppressed one of them—authority. Now, what was authority? It differed from mere force in this, that it acted upon the human will, and regulated the exercise of liberty in order to protect it. The old Christian principle is: that both authority and liberty came from God. It consecrated liberty in the subject, and authority in the superior. They had both the same origin—they had the same guidance—the Divine law; and they had the same sanction—eternal rewards and punishments. Liberalism taught diametrically the opposite of this, and maintained that they were antagonistic and mutually destructive; and the consequence was, that they saw Constitution after Constitution raised up to adjust their conflicting claims, and to establish some order in the world. Authority is the supremacy of the moral order; it falls, not on the person to coerce it, but on liberty to bind it to duty. Liberty could only exist in a society when its members recognised in those who held authority a true superiority to which they were bound to subordinate the exercise of their individual liberties. Otherwise society would be governed, not after the manner of freemen, but after that of beasts. And it is to the latter that Liberalism leads. Its fundamental dogma is, that society depends entirely on itself, is under no superior authority, consequently, those who exercise power in it, as receiving it only from those over whom it is exercised, are at the mercy of their caprices. Thus Liberalism makes inferiors, superiors, and superiors inferiors. For is it not clear that he who accepts the mandate to govern is subject to those who gave it, and can withdraw it at their pleasure. The only power, therefore, which governments have to cause law to be respected, is that of the sword. This was well exemplified in the various revolutions of the last three-quarters of a century. What was the result in France, which had been its home, and from which it had spread to the other civilised nations. First, they had the revolution, then the days of Robespierre; after that the Directory, then the Consulate, the Consulate for Life, the Empire, which went down before indignant Europe, then the Monarchy, the 100 days, and the other changes, down to the time of the Commune, when the sovereign people rose, and there being no authority to bind them, each did what he pleased, and the result was the conflagration of Paris. It might be said that in every form of Government, you must have force. True: they must have force everywhere, in order to cause authority to be respected; but if they had the Christian principle recognised by the people, very little force would be necessary. Liberalism promised a discontinuance of force; wars were to be at an end, nations were to come into accord, and liberty, equality, and fraternity, were to prevail everywhere. Now, after three-quarters of a century, what was Europe? One enormous camp; armies more numerous than ever; less security for any right; despotism established everywhere—for Liberalism, by disorganising society, by letting loose the passions, by rendering insecure every interest, led inevitably to the establishment of despotism, and consequently to the destruction of individual liberties. Again and again they had seen all this exemplified in France, and in other countries. It was unnecessary to argue the question; it was a patent fact. Instead of armies of 25,000 or 50,000 men—which were considered large a century ago—they now had armies of one and two millions of men, and more. Everyone arrived at man's estate, and who had not fallen into decrepitude by age, was a soldier. A nation was now a standing army, and the people were oppressed by taxation. And this was the great future that had come out of Liberalism. Let the Christian principle be established of a superior power—of a duty that we owe to an authority emanating not from man or reason, but from a higher power—let that principle be recognised by the nations and acted upon, and then they would see, in place of what they now deplored, something similar to what might be witnessed even at present in the Catholic cantons of Switzerland and the North of Spain. There, it is only necessary to raise a pole as an emblem of authority, and it is efficacious to keep the peace and protect life and property. But why? Because the people are imbued with the principle that they are responsible to a higher power, and that each of them is not a sovereign in himself. He thought he had now said sufficient to justify himself in entitling his lecture "The Bankruptcy of Liberalism." He had pointed out what it is; what it promised, and he had tried to show that it had failed in every one of its promises, and that it was in reality a bankrupt.

On the motion of Mr. J. Scanlan, a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the right rev. lecturer.

IRISH OFFICERS IN THE FRENCH ARMY.—A correspondent of the 'Dublin Evening Post' writes from Paris.—"The army is organising steadily, and some promotions among the officers show that men of talent are obtaining the rank their merit alone won for them. Among the new colonels is one of the descendants of the soldiers of the Irish Brigade, a scion of a noble family that already gave France two marshals. Lieutenant-Colonel O'Brien has been promoted colonel of the 12th Chasseurs. A finer specimen of a soldier and a gentleman does not exist in the French army. Lieutenant-Colonels MacDermott, Sweeny, and O'Neil are among the officers whose services ensure them also preferment before long."

The Vendome Column, minus its statue, has been released from its scaffolding, and once more lifts itself to the admiring gaze of the Parisians.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

It is quite certain that none of the City Fathers reside in the higher portions of the town, or something would have been done ere this to remedy the withdrawal of the water during the past week. In Cannongate, Brown, and other streets in that locality, the taps have been dry since last Saturday. As but few houses into which water-pipes are laid are provided with tanks, the inconvenience resulting from the stoppage of water supply can scarcely be imagined. During the past week a stranger to that portion of the city would be somewhat puzzled to account for the number of jugs, kettles, and other vessels to be seen carried about, and it would appear as if the residents made it a point of never venturing out unless loaded with an utensil of some sort. The worst of it is, too, that those who fortunately possess tanks, not knowing how long the famine may last, are particularly chary in parting with so scarce a commodity. [Since writing the above we find that the effects of the scarcity of water have made themselves felt in the lower portions of the city, and, as a consequence, measures have been taken to meet the necessity. The Corporation has arranged that water-men visit the different portions of the city to supply the absolute necessities of the people; and although even that itself is a boon, some idea of the straits to which people have been put, may be formed when a bucket full per day is the allotted portion to each family, be it large or small. We hear of many of the industries about town, being compelled to stop operations for want of water power.]

We would draw the attention of our readers to an advertisement in another column with regard to the New Zealand Pottery Company. The works have been in operation for over a year, during which time they have done a most remunerative business. Capitalists seeking an investment will find what would appear from the prospectus to be a safe means of acquiring an interest upon their money, besides helping to develop one of the industries of the colony.

THE Grey Valley Road Board is virtually defunct. When the Returning Officer proceeded lately to fill three vacancies, he had the room and honor all to himself; no one was proposed, and, as was remarked, "he couldn't even rise a bystander." The 'Argus' says:—"The only *de facto* member now is Mr. Alcorn, for the electors of No Town refused to return members to succeed Messrs. Corbett and Maguire, and the seats they filled are also vacant. A good many are inquiring what next."

THE Most Rev. Dr. Redwood, Bishop of Wellington, being expected on a visit to Christchurch, a committee of the Catholic congregation has been appointed to give his Lordship a fitting reception. Dr. Redwood also purposes paying Dunedin a visit, on which occasion he has kindly promised to deliver a lecture in aid of the Port Chalmers Church.

THE treasury of the Province of Westland is in an impecunious state, and one of its representatives in the Council has hit upon a novel expedient for replenishing its exchequer. The financier is a Mr. Seddon, who has given notice that he will move—"That the Government be requested to bring in a Bill, having for its object the imposition of a tax on all horses and vehicles in the province." As the horses and vehicles are generally the property of a class who earn their living with those items as auxiliaries, perhaps the sapient legislator would simplify his motion, by substituting a bill for the taxing of those lucky individuals who are allowed to work for a living. If the measure, as proposed by Mr. Seddon, be carried, it will be an injustice to the section of the community who, placed by fortune beyond the necessity of toiling, will be debarred from contributing to the revenue of the province a sum proportionate to their stake in the country.

We have received the following letter, which we have been asked to publish, only wishing that there were more amongst us possessed of large-headedness, as the writer:—"Timaru, April 17th, 1875.—Sir,—In answer to your stirring appeal in the piece of poetry in your last, I enclose a £1 note as my subscription to the fund. I have very few acquaintances here, or I would try to collect something for it as well, as I have been reading the Irish papers. Lately, I know there never was a time when funds were so much in need of, as at present. Of late, several applications of those suffering on us have had to be referred by the committee on account of want of funds. The committee have, therefore, issued an address to their countrymen at home and abroad, to assist them in the good work, and I hope our countrymen will not be backward at the call, as there are far better wages here, and less calls, than at home. I think if a subscription were raised, it would be well supported. There is no doubt we are very backward in this part of the colonies. I noticed in the Irish papers these last few months, handsome subscriptions from Victoria, Sydney, and even Auckland, towards national purposes, but nothing from here. I would thank you, sir, to give this a corner in your valuable paper, to bring it to the notice of those who are better able than I am to carry it out. You will excuse me, sir, I am sure, for troubling you with this, and for asking you to say a few words on the subject in its favour.—Yours, &c., LABOURER."—We shall be most happy to receive any further sums forwarded for so generous and patriotic an object.

We have to acknowledge the receipt, from the publisher, Mr. Chapman, of Auckland, of the various addresses of Sir George Grey during his late contests. The pamphlet contains his address in the Choral Hall, Auckland; the speech on his nomination for the office of Superintendent; and his appeal to the electors of Auckland City West, on the nomination to the vacant seat in the General Assembly, all of which have been revised and corrected by Sir George.

We notice from our Christchurch exchange that Mr. Henry Eastwood has purchased the diorama of "Paradise Lost"—formerly the property of Mr. Bachelier—which is at present being exhibited in that city, with great success. Indeed, the exhibition of panoramas would appear to be on the increase, for in addition to the Hibernicon and "Paradise Lost," Mr. Skinner, lately connects

with Madame Goddard's company, is travelling with a series of illustrations, from the works of Dickens, which he has styled "The Panopticon."

It is generally supposed that Nelson being designated the "Sleepy Hollow," its residents are consequently afflicted with a tolerable quota of somnolence, but from the following fact it would appear that the Marlboroughians are formidable rivals for the honor. In a country town in that province, on the occasion of a recent fire, the amateur fire brigade did not discover until they had reached the scene of conflagration that they had dragged a hearse all the way, instead of the engine.

For longevity the East Coast can compare favorably with other parts of the Colony. We (writes an East Coast correspondent of the "New Zealand Herald") have not only several octogenarians and nonagenarians, but we have also more than one centenarian. One remarkable rangatira, named Hanara, who is now in his 117th year, and whose descendants, to the seventh generation, number many scores, and perhaps hundreds, was present, with other natives, at the landing of Captain Cook, in Tologa Bay, and has often described the personal appearance of the celebrated circumnavigator, as well as that of the officers who accompanied him on the occasion. Hanara seems to have narrowly watched the movements of Captain Cook whilst on shore, and to remember well what he saw. He took particular notice of how Cook engraved his initials on a rock at Tologa, and wrote in his note book with a pencil. This ancient has long been regarded as a repository of Maori legends, and a chronicler of wars and other events of importance that have taken place since he was a little boy. He is now bed-ridden and relapsing into second childhood—he being scarcely able to speak, and living upon suction.

During the visit of Lowther Broad, Esq., to Ahaura last week, took occasion to visit the Convent schools, and in conjunction with the Rev. Fathers Binsfield, Chareyre, and Ecnuyer, who accompanied him, an impromptu examination of the pupils was held. Mr. Broad, who is a member of the Central Board of Education of Nelson, said he was most agreeably surprised at the proficient manner in which the children acquitted themselves in the face of certain statements made elsewhere, where he promised to forward special prizes to be competed for at the general examination, which is to take place in about three months. The clergymen also acknowledged themselves much pleased, the Rev. Father Binsfield especially, who had charge of the district when there were neither schools or teachers in it, and he expressed his astonishment at the great progress made in the direction of providing educational facilities in a place which was little better than a wilderness a few years ago.

PRINCESS THEATRE.

The engagement of Miss Howard came to a close on Saturday evening last, on which occasion the dramatised version of Dickens's "Oliver Twist" was produced. Notwithstanding the fact that all the great novelists writings were written with a laudable purpose in view, each one aiming at some reform to be accomplished, it must be confessed that its representation on the stage is scarcely calculated to have the same effect. The scenes of crime and misery, so graphically portrayed in the novel, are put before the mind of the reader in a manner to warn and deter by their example, but, strange as it may appear, the result is the reverse when placed before the public in a dramatised form, and this is even the greater, just as the merits of representation are recognised. Many of the scenes in "Oliver Twist" are of a nature the realities of which there would be found but few who would care to look upon, and, although in the work of adaptation for the stage, they could scarcely be omitted, yet it will be admitted such a course would call for little regret. The character of Nancy was undertaken by Miss Howard, and, although totally different from those assumed during her three weeks' engagement, she proved that in all the walks of her profession—whether as the accomplished lady or the lowly daughter of poverty and misery—she was mistress of its minutest details. Indeed, in some of the "scenes" with which the piece abounds, her delineations were most uncomfortably natural. Mr. Steele appeared as Bill Sykes, but we think the stage manager was at fault in thus casting the piece, the heavy ruffian not being one of that gentleman's specialties, and we are quite sure a more fitting representative could be obtained with little trouble. One of the principal characters in the drama is the Artful Dodger, a part sustained by Mr. Power with great success. In such characters Mr. Power will be found a most valuable acquisition, his acting on Saturday night stamping him as a low comedian of no mean merit.

On Monday night Mr. Hoskins and Miss Colville re-appeared after a lengthened absence. The greeting they received must have been very gratifying indeed. In response, Mr. Hoskins returned thanks on the part of himself and Miss Colville, stating—of course—that in all his travels and absence the Dunedites had never been forgotten by him. The pieces chosen on the first night of their appearance were "The Jealous Wife" and "The Serious Family," in both of which they appeared. The two pieces are as well known to the public as the lady and gentleman whom we have just mentioned; and, such being the case, but little need be said with regard to the personation of the principal characters. In "The Jealous Wife" the entire burden is thrown on the shoulders of Mr. and Mrs. Oakley, all the other characters being merely subsidiary; and, as the loving yet suspicious spouse, Miss Colville evoked much laughter and applause. Mrs. Stoneham, as Lady Freelove, the heartless woman of the world, is deserving of special mention, as also is Mr. Musgrave for his personation of Major Oakley. Mr. Keogh had but little to do in the part of Mr. Russet, but he made as much of the character as was possible. "The Serious Family" has been played more than once recently in the same theatre, and it may be safely said that its representation on Monday night did

not suffer by comparison. The Aminadab Sleek of Mr. Hoskins was a magnificent piece of acting, the make-up of the canting hypocrite being perfect. It is in such pieces as Sleek and Affable Hawk that Mr. Hoskins stands without an equal in the colonies, and, indeed, in the latter character he is no mean rival of Charles Mathews himself. As the dashing volatile, yet good-hearted widow, Miss Colville appeared to advantage. In her representation of the character she appeared to so thoroughly identify herself with the part sustained as to share with the audience the amusement and merriment occasioned by the absurdities of the various situations. As Captain Murphy Maguire, Mr. Steele appeared to decided advantage, the character being sustained with a spirit and dash, the lack of which is the only drawback to Mr. Steele's at all times otherwise excellent acting. It is but fair to state, however, that of late this cannot be said of his impersonations, and he has amply proved that when occasion requires he can rid himself of the seeming listlessness to which we have before referred. Mr. Launcelot Booth, another addition to the company, also made his re-appearance on Monday night, and in the character of Charles Torrens, in "The Serious Family," gave evidence of considerable ability. As Lady Creamly, Mrs. Stoneham sustained the character to life, and received the most enthusiastic and deserved call before the curtain. In a certain round of characters Mrs. Stoneham has no rival, and we were pleased to see the merits of so deserved and painstaking an actress meet with recognition.

On Tuesday evening the brilliant five act comedy of "The Love Chase" was placed upon the boards, in which Mr. Hoskins and Miss Colville appeared in their highly successful characters of Master Wildrake and Constance Fondlove. They were ably supported by Mrs. Stoneham and Mr. Musgrave, whose performances called for the hearty bursts of applause, and kept the audience in a continual state of merriment. The other characters in the piece were well represented, and left little to complain of. The conjugal lesson of "The Happy Pair" formed the after-piece, and certainly met with great favor at the hands of the audience. Miss Colville acted charmingly as Mrs. Honeyton, while Mr. Hoskins as Mr. Honeyton displayed an amount of humour which was deservedly appreciated by the large house which stayed to witness it.

LORD ACTON.

This Catholic nobleman has written a letter to Mr. Gladstone, on the subject of his pamphlet. It is a remarkable letter, and must gratify the enemies of the Catholic cause amazingly. Lord Acton, if I understood him, rejects the doctrine of Papal Infallibility, flat; yet he professes to be a true Catholic. He is a disciple of Döllinger. He cannot believe the Pope infallible, because former occupants of the Papal Chair have, under the impulse of passion, or through mistake, done acts and sanctioned principles which the present Pope and Catholics, and indeed mankind in general, must denounce as wicked, or plainly wrong. It would take some one better read in Papal history and Catholic theology than I can pretend to be, to say whether Lord Acton's way of putting his alleged historical facts be fair and exact or not. But this much I know, that several Popes, from the days of St. Peter downwards, have said and done things they ought not to have said and done. So much I would grant to Lord Acton. I have yet to learn, however, that any Pope ever promulgated *ex cathedra*—that is speaking officially and in name of the entire Church—any religious dogma which a subsequent Pope condemned as erroneous. The Pope though infallible when speaking *ex cathedra*, is liable, under ordinary circumstances, to be misled as a man through ignorance or passion, and to commit sin like other frail men. The wickedness or errors of Popes while merely speaking or acting in their individual character, cannot, and ought not, affect their claim to infallibility while speaking *ex cathedra*, as the official organ of the entire Church, after consultation with the representatives of the Church spread throughout the whole world, and solemnly invoking the guidance of the Holy Spirit. This is what I, as an unlearned lay Catholic understand about Papal infallibility. If I am wrong, I hope to be set right. I cannot but regard Lord Acton's letter as extremely mischievous and well calculated to mislead; the more so as he is a person of considerable pretensions to learning and zeal for the Catholic Church, of which he is and still means, I presume, to remain a member. It will be a painful operation to excommunicate him. But painful though it would be, I suppose it must be done unless he renounce his error. His letter is somewhat misty, and after all he may find his way to submission after wandering about a little. He needs a guide, obviously.

L.A.C.

MR. GLADSTONE IN HIS STUDY.

MR. GLADSTONE, it appears, is not yet satisfied with his religious views. He is determined to pursue his theological studies still further. May God, in His mercy, grant him grace to see the truth and courage to embrace it. He would not be the first who has sat down to study the Catholic religion with a view to confirm his objections to it, and who has risen at last fully persuaded of its truth. Dr. Newman is an instance in point among many others. But even a more striking instance of the same thing is the following, as related in a recent number of the "Weekly Register":—"Among the recent receptions at the Vatican, was one full of consolation to the Holy Father in the midst of his afflictions, which he experiences from the persecution of the Church in Germany. A German, well known in the literary world, who has recently become a "convert," on laying at the feet of the Pontiff a considerable sum, as a personal offering of Peter's pence, reminded His Holiness of an interesting incident. In 1856 this gentleman, who was travelling in Italy, and who, at that time, manifested great hostility to the Church, had

occasion to seek an interview with the Holy Father. As if foreseeing the designs of Providence upon his non-sympathetic visitor, the Pope, in according him his parting blessing, addressed him in these significant words: 'May this blessing open your heart to the influence of grace, and pray to God that he may one day make the truth known to you.'

After that, who will say that Mr. Gladstone's is a hopeless case? He, too, like this German convert, is well known to the literary world. He is now engaged on "Homer," as well as the ancient Fathers. He may yet take it into his head to visit His Holiness, when, no doubt, the Pope, in giving him a parting blessing, would pray God to open his heart to the influence of grace, and to make the truth known to him. Mr. Gladstone, in spite of his "pamphlets," is no enemy, but a warm friend of Catholics. His hostility to their principles is founded on misapprehension, and may yet be converted into approval. The Catholics of the United Kingdom owe him a debt of gratitude for past services which they will not soon repay. His present position is altogether anomalous and inconsistent. He merits the respectful sympathy rather than the hostility of Catholics, in my opinion. What he has written against their principles, he has no doubt written from a high sense of duty agreeable to his present lights, and from the purest of motives. The Almighty has endowed him with a Herculean intellect, a fine and penetrating genius, and a generous and religious heart. For my part, so far from regarding him with anger or indignation on account of what he has lately written, I look upon him with compassion and a lively hope that God will yet open his heart to receive the truth. Were the Church to make a conquest of him, it would be a victory indeed. But for him and his party, the Catholics of Great Britain would probably never have got one penny of public money for their schools—under the new Education Act. He has declared that no system of public education deserves support which does not make some provision for the religious upbringing of the youth of the country; and he has resisted every attempt to deprive religious schools of that scanty measure of Government aid which they now enjoy. It would be a fortunate circumstance for us if the so-called liberal party in this colony were actuated by his just, generous, and religious spirit. Then we should get—if not a full measure—at least a considerable amount of justice to our schools. But other principles than his prevail here, for the present. Religion reserves but little countenance from the Government, the press, or the tyrant majority who rule us. The day may come, and not be far off, when the people of New Zealand shall see, however reluctantly, the baneful fruit of so godless a system; fruit such as is seen in America, where the people have long been placed under a purely secular educational training. In that great country we see political, and therefore social morality at the lowest possible ebb; men glorying in their shame; concerting gigantic schemes of dishonesty in the most barefaced and systematic way. There Government is an efficient instrument of public corruption. We ought, all of us, to pray daily for the conversion of such men as Mr. Gladstone. Pride will be the stumbling-block in his path, if he die out of the Church.

A GLANCE AT DUBLIN AND CORK.

(For the 'Catholic Standard'.)

On the morning of July 11th, 1874, the long-wished for happiness was mine of treading the green soil of Erin. I had left Holyhead in Wales, the night previous in company with some friends, with whom it was my good fortune to share the dangers and glories of the "First American Pilgrimage," for a short sojourn in Ireland. My first impressions of Dublin (where we landed) were not, I must say altogether favorable, but when our little party was driven through a part of the city to the hotel, my disappointment was changed into a feeling of pleasure. Many of the streets are really fine; Sackville street, particularly, is a noble thoroughfare, flanked with stately buildings, and kept guard over by the grand old statue of Admiral Nelson, who looks down upon it from his lofty pillar of granite. The post office, immediately adjacent to the Nelson Monument, can compare very favorably, in an architectural point of view, with many of our much-admired public edifices. The historical Bank of Ireland, once the Irish House of Parliament, is a magnificent and commodious structure, and the famous Protestant University, "Trinity College," a monument of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, stands just opposite on Sackville street. Further up on the street, occupying a prominent position close to Carlisle Bridge, I was pleased to observe a superb marble statue of one whose memory will always be dear to the heart of the Irish patriot—Wm. Smith O'Brien.

In the space of this short sketch I could not even give the names of the places of note, but I cannot refrain from saying a word of praise for the Exhibition Palace (built on the plan of the world renowned Crystal Palace of London); the Custom House, with its splendid dome; the Four Courts, just overlooking the Liffey, and the beautifully laid out Phoenix Park, in which stands the Lord Lieutenant's Lodge, a building closely resembling our White House.

Our party also had the honor of a pleasant interview with the distinguished Prelate Cardinal Cullen, and, on our departure, received his paternal blessing and a hearty "God speed you" on our journey to our far-off homes.

With many regrets, we were compelled to take our departure from Dublin after only four days' sojourn, but they were four days of busy sight-seeing, and on the American mail train we were hurried along for a hasty visit to "Cork's own town" previous to embarking on the good ship City of Richmond.

All that I had heard of Cork fully prepared me for scenes of unusual squalor and misery, and I had no anticipation of seeing such a beautiful and prosperous city. Of course, I could find the poverty of every large city by seeking it in the lanes and by ways,

but the appearance of its busy and bustling streets was even a greater surprise than I received in Dublin.

The delightful situation of Cork on the river Lee, its charming suburbs and romantic drives, all tend to make it indeed a pleasant place, and then the quaint old traditions still connected with its many interesting spots lend to it a charm not easily dispelled. Patrick street, the principal business mart of the city, a fine, wide avenue, lined with superb buildings, presents an animated and prosperous aspect. Standing in the centre of Patrick street, a few feet from the main bridge over the Lee, is a noble bronze statue of the great Apostle of Temperance Father Mathew, and just a little beyond, on the opposite side of the river, is the stately Church of St. Mary, in charge of the good Dominican friars. Not far off we can see the old Church of Shandon, in whose tower still sweetly chime

The Bells of Shandon,
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

Some little distance further on we come to the commodious "Monastery School," where the devoted brothers are doing God's work in the education of the poor children of the city, and where lie the remains of that most beautiful of writers, Gerald Griffin, who spent the last few years of his life in the humble sphere of a Christian Brother. Then we wended our way to the "Mardyke," a magnificent walk of a mile in length, arched over with fine stately old elms, and thought that nothing could equal it. At night though, we saw it brilliantly illuminated, our delight knew hardly any bounds, and we spent some time wandering up and down its well-kept walk.

After seeing something of the city, what more natural than that we should desire a drive along the romantic river road, and pay our respects to Blarney Castle, where, as the old song tells us,

"There is a stone there, that whoever kisses,
Oh, he never misses to grow eloquent."

We found it, indeed, all that we had anticipated, winding along the most picturesque of rivers, affording a glimpse of the Queen's College, the grim-looking county jail, and several grand old ivy-covered ruins, and then through the famous "Groves of Blarney." Then up we clambered to the very summit of the ancient castle, and after much trouble and danger, pressed our lips to the blarney stone, though not with the greatest faith in its virtues. Our drive to and from the castle was made all the more delightful by the many queer old legends imparted to us by the good-natured driver of our jaunting car.

Our stay in Cork was but too brief, still we saw almost everything of interest; the fine Cathedral, where Bishop England served Mass in his boyhood; the Court-house, where most of the Fenian prisoners were tried and condemned; the Butter Market, which much resembles, at first sight, one of our railroad depots; and the many beautiful residences in the suburbs. But, more than all the beauties of the cities of Dublin and Cork, would I speak of the warm-hearted and open-handed hospitality of their people, than whom no people live with more generous and noble impulses; our only passport was that we were Americans, and it always ensured for us a genuine "*Cead mille failte*." After four days delightfully spent in Cork, we took steamer down the River Lee for Queenstown, where we saw looming up, not far off in the harbor, the noble ship that was to bear us on the bosom of the broad Atlantic to "Home, sweet home." From the deck of the City of Richmond we bid adieu, with a sigh of regret, to "poor old Ireland," trusting that, if our eyes ever again behold her, she will be, if possible, still more beautiful, and with the shackles of despotism broken from her limbs—"will have taken her place among the nations of the earth." D. I. M.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 13, 1875.

A "very special" correspondent of the Paris 'Figaro' gives the following anecdote of Sir Bartle Frere when at Zanzibar: "Sir Bartle Frere and his son, during an expedition 'up country,' had imprudently wandered from their escort, and lost their way. After some time they perceived a negro's hut, and tired and hungry, proceeded to claim hospitality. An old negress appeared at the door and gave them some eggs, which they at once converted into an omelette, and seeing numbers of little round balls suspended from the roof, and fancying them to be small mushrooms, popped them into the pan, utterly disregarding the old woman's anxious remonstrances. After the meal in came the owner of the cabin, who, on learning what his visitors had done, broke into a violent rage. 'Miserable strangers' cried he 'you have eaten all my war trophies,' and, in answer to Sir Bartle's inquiries, informed him that what he had taken for mushrooms were no less than the ears of his enemies whom he had killed in battle." Sir Bartle Frere," adds 'Figaro,' "was ill with indigestion for four days."

In the 'Tagblatt,' of Vienna, is published a singular telegram from London, stating that Prince Louis Napoleon and his mother, the Empress Eugenie, have contracted with certain English bankers a loan of three and a-half millions sterling, that Queen Victoria gave it a moral guarantee, and that the affair was conducted by the financial agent of the Prince of Wales.

There is no other work in the world, we are told, of which so many copies are printed annually as of the Chinese almanack. The number is estimated at several millions. This almanack is printed at Peking, and is a monopoly of the Emperor. It not only predicts the weather, but notes the days that are reckoned lucky or unlucky for commencing any undertaking, for applying remedies in diseases, for marrying, and for burying.

A novel suicide is reported from Paris. An elderly man living in the Louvre-quarter having stopped up all the holes in his room, and arranged his affairs, turned on the gas, shut the door, and went for an hour's walk. He then returned, got a lighted candle from the house-porter, and proceeded to his room, which he opened suddenly. An explosion of course followed, and the man was burnt to death.

Experiments have been tried on some French railways for warming passenger cars by a stove, which is placed outside. It is said a single stove is sufficient for a whole car, and the expense is very small indeed, 26 pounds of coal keeping up the fires for about 200 miles. Their warm air circulates inside the car.

In Paris the Municipal Officers may be seen any day examining the cans of the milkmen, and spilling the contents when the lactometer has revealed a something wrong. How would that system suit some colonial milk-sellers?

All the counterfeit coin which has come into the possession of the London police during the last fourteen years is to be melted down in the Hoyal Laboratory at Woolwich. It weighs about 4 cwt., and represents several hundreds of pounds of current coin. The great bulk consists of half-crowns and florins.

By a hand-bill found in one of our exchanges we learn that "pure bread is delivered at 3d. the two pound loaf" in Wellington; and "three loaves for a shilling" is advertised by a baker in one of our New Plymouth contemporaries.

An excitement, the greatest seen since the time of Father Mathew, is prevailing among the Catholics of Baltimore on the subject of temperance. Father Didier, the new apostle, administered the pledge to 300 in one evening.

It is contemplated to introduce into the French Assembly a "voting machine." An electric apparatus is to be installed on the desk of each member; there are to be two knobs like those of electric bells—one for the yeas, the other for the noes. The votes will be registered instantaneously on a framework behind the President, opposite the names of the members set down in alphabetical order.

NEW WINTER GOODS.

BROWN, EWING AND CO.,

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

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

INSPECTION INVITED.

- | | | |
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| Cheap Blankets | Cheap Hosiery | Cheap Boys' Clothing |
| Cheap Flannels | Cheap Silks | Cheap Men's Clothing |
| Cheap Plaidings | Cheap Mantles | Cheap Underclothing |
| Cheap Calicoes | Cheap Millinery | Cheap Skirts |
| Cheap Hollands | Cheap Winceys | Cheap Waterproofs |
| Cheap Skirtings | Cheap Tartans | Cheap Hats and Caps |
| Cheap Skirtings | Cheap Tartans | Cheap Ties, Collars, &c |

25 CASES New Tweeds and Cloths added to the Tailoring Department. Perfect fit guaranteed.

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

BROWN, EWING AND CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRAPERS AND CLOTHIERS, DUNEDIN

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. Ansell |
| Palmerston | ... | John Keen |
| Oamaru | ... | George Sumpter |
| Kakanui | ... | James Matheson |
| Otakia | ... | Henry Palmer |
| Naseby | ... | J. & R. Bremner |
| Queenstown | ... | T. F. Roskrige |
| 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.

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.

SPECTACLES.

A. H. ROSS AND CO.,

OPTICIANS, &c., PRINCES STREET,

Have on hand a Large Assortment of Spectacles and Eye-glasses, mounted in gold, tortoise-shell, and steel.

The pebbles or glasses with which the above are fitted have all been carefully tested by Mr Ross, who was for many years sole Optician to the Eye Infirmary, Sunderland, England.

EXPRESS LINE OF COACHES.

- DAILY COACH TO BLUESKIN
- DAILY COACH TO WAIKOUAITI
- AILY COACH TO PALMERSTON

At Half-past One.

T. M. SMITH and CO.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

- | | | |
|---------------------------|-----|-------------|
| Capital and Funds | ... | £4,500,000 |
| Annual Revenue, more than | ... | 1,000,000 |
| Insurances in Force | ... | 150,000,000 |

All kinds of Fire Insurance at LOWEST CURRENT RATES. HENDERSON, LAW, & CO., Agents.

NEW LIGHT! NEW LIGHT!! NEW LIGHT!!!

J. MCGREGOR, PHOTOGRAPHER

(Late of Stuart street),

Having effected an entire change in the Lighting of his Gallery, is now producing really fine Portraits, clear, with bold relief, equal to the best London Houses. Specialities—Cabinet, and large sizes. See the cases, and at rooms.

Note the Address—Farley's Buildings, Princes street, Top Flat

JAMES KENNEDY

BOOTMAKER, PRINCES-STREET SOUTH, Dunedin,

Begs to inform the Public that all orders intrusted to him are executed in first-class style. Perfect fits guaranteed.

Great reduction in prices.

BASKETS! BASKETS

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-street, 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.

WANTED TO SELL

DRAIN PIPES of every description, Flower Pots, Chimney Tops, Fountains, Vases, Butter Crocks, Flooring Tiles, Bricks, &c.

LAMBERT'S

WATER OF LEITH WORKS.

NORTH-EAST VALLEY TIMBER YARD.

CITY PRICES.

Just over the Toll Bar.

M'LEAN & CO. lessons Privately and thro' the Post.

PHONOGRAPHY is the application of science and economy to the art of writing. It is more easily written and read than long hand.

MR. DIACK, Maitland street, has an Evening Class now open. He also gives

H I B E R N I A N H O T E L,

D U N E D I N .



O C T A G O N ,

The Proprietor of this new Hotel, having built it after the best and most approved 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.

KING STREET BUTCHERY.

JULIUS BAIN
PROPRIETOR.

Families waited upon and orders delivered punctually in all parts of the City and Suburbs.

HUGH DEVINE,
GREAT KING-ST.,
DUNEDIN.

Wheelwright, Blacksmith and Farrier. Jobbing work in all its branches attended to. Orders from the country will receive prompt and careful attention.

Charges strictly moderate.

WILLIAM WYBER,
WHOLESALE & FAMILY BUTCHER

PRINCES STREET CUTTING,
DUNEDIN.

Shipping Supplied.

MOODIE'S LABOR INSTITUTE.
Rattray-st., Dunedin.

(Formerly of Drummond's Institute, Edinburgh.)

MASTERS and employers will be promptly and suitably supplied with workmen and servants of all kinds free of charge by communicating personally or by letter with

Wm. MOODIE, LABOR AGENT.

BOOTS! BOOTS! BOOTS!
BUY only of the Manufacturer.—E. K. M'LISKEY, Boot Manufacturer, Rattray street, having enlarged his stock and premises, and having all the labor-saving appliances in connection with the trade, is prepared to make every description of Boots and Shoes at lowest possible prices. All work guaranteed.

WILLIAM MUDGE,
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

GREAT KING-ST.,

(Opposite Red Lion Brewery),
DUNEDIN.

All orders executed in first-class style, with the utmost promptitude. Repairing neatly executed. Charges strictly moderate.

JOSEPH DYSON,
HAT & BONNET

MANUFACTURER,

STUART-ST.—(Opposite St. Paul's)—OCTAGON
Ladies Felt Hats cleaned and re-shaped to the latest fashions.

All orders executed in first-class style
Charges strictly moderate.

OCEAN VIEW HOTEL
FORBURY.

NICHOLAS MALONEY, - PROPRIETOR.

The above Hotel is one of the handsomest buildings around Dunedin, is situate within a short distance of the Racecourse, and in close proximity to the Ocean Beach. It is built of concrete, is three storeys, commands splendid views of Dunedin harbor, and Peninsula, with Larnach's Castle in the distance.

It will be fitted up with all the latest appliances, no expense being spared to make it one of the most comfortable homes in Otago.

Travellers and others from the country will find it to their interest to inquire for the above Hotel. All wines and spirits of the best quality. Charges moderate. Good stabling.

BRITANNIA IRONWORKS, CRAWFORD STREET.

COSSENS AND BLACK
Engineers, Millwrights, Blacksmiths, and agricultural Implement Makers. Small Steam Engines and all kinds of machines made and repaired. Every description of wrought iron work.

JAMES RUSSELL,

SADDLER,

(Opposite the Museum),

GREAT KING-ST.,

DUNEDIN.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

MR. F. T. VAN HEM
M.R.C.S.E., and L.S.A., &c.,
Begs to intimate to the inhabitants of Dunedin and surrounding district that he is about to commence practice as
CONSULTING SURGEON & GENERAL PRACTITIONER.

Having had twenty years' experience in the Colonies, and recently arrived from England, after two years' travel, during which period he visited all the principal Hospitals in Britain and the Continent, and saw all the recent improvements in the Medical and Surgical science. He has taken

Chambers adjoining the National Portrait

Gallery

(late 'Daily Times' Office)

PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

Hours of Consultation: from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

ST. KILDA BUTCHERY.

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Families waited upon and goods delivered all over the Townships daily.

Just Published, Price One Shilling.

ON SOME COMMON CAUSES OF PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.

BY ROBERT H BAKEWELL.]

M.D., St. Andr., M.R.C.S., Eng., Fellow of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society of London, late President of the Medical Board of Trinidad, Visiting Physician of the Leper Asylum, and Medical Officer of Health for the Colony; formerly on the Medical Staff of the army in the Crimea and at Scutari, &c., &c. Author of "The Pathology and Treatment of Small-pox;" on the "Growth and Reproduction of the Red Corpuscles of the Blood," &c., &c., &c. "Reports on Leprosy," addressed to the Governor of Trinidad and the Secretary of State for the Colonies.

Dunedin, New Zealand: Wise and Co.; London: H. K. Lewis, Gower street.

WANTED KNOWN.

ALL kinds of FURS made to order, cleaned, repaired, and altered. Manufacturer of oil coats, horse and van covers. D. COHEN, next door to Bank of New Zealand, George street.

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TEAGUE,
PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND GENERAL

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RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

JOHNSON GOLLAR,
BAKER, GROCER AND CONFECTIONER,
TEA, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
ALBANY STREET, DUNEDIN.

Families waited upon daily for orders, and goods delivered all over the city and suburbs free of charge. All goods of the best quality. Prices strictly moderate.

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.

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.

R E E V E S & C O .
Manufacturers of

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

And **I M P O R T E R S O F**

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

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

IN CASES, HHDS., & QR-CASKS:—

Ginger Wine Quinine Champagne
Ginger Brandy Bitters

Raspberry Vinegar Peppermint Cordial

Orange Bitters Clove Cordial

Duke's Tonic Bitters Tonic Orange Wine

Lemon Syrup Curacao


Maraschino, &c., &c.

All of which may be obtained from Merchants and Storekeepers throughout New Zealand and Wholesale only from the

MANUFACTORY AND STORES

MACLAGGAN STREET, DUNEDIN.

G E O R G E Y O U

V.  R.
J E W E L L E R

TO **IS EXCELLENCY SIR JAMES FER-**

GUSSON, K.G.C.M.,

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,
(Opposite Bank of New South Wales.)

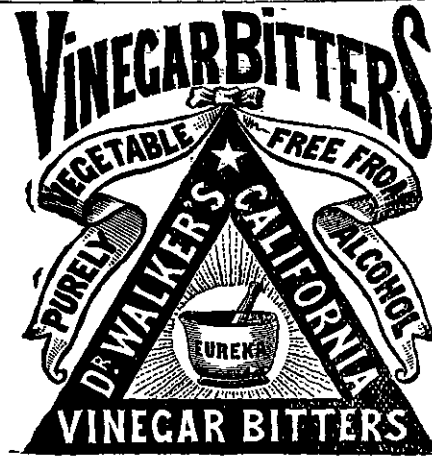
Awarded First Prize for Clocks and Watches, New Zealand Exhibition, 1865.

GEORGE YOUNG, Princes Street.

M. & J. M E E N A N ,

Wholesale and Retail
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MILLIONS Bear Testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects. They are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER** and a **LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE**, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

They are a **Gentle Purgative** as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by **Vitiated Blood**, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blisters, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the System in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist, there is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and stinky deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no verifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

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AND COLONIES,

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SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM

The greatest discovery ever yet made for the relief of human sufferers from **MUSCULAR OR NERVOUS AFFECTION**

IS **SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM.**

All the advertised remedies and all the prescriptions from the medical faculty for the cure of

Rheumatism,
Rheumatic Gout,
Sciatica,
Tic Douloureux,
Neuralgia,
Lumbago,
Strains and Sprains

Or pain of any sort from the above affections none of which have been so successful and effectual as

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM

As certified by the Certificates published in the 'Otago Daily Times, and innumerable others.

PRICE, 7s 6d per bottle, which is sufficient to cure in all cases.

S. SLESINGER, V.S.,

Hope street,
Dunedin

Sole Agents for New Zealand,
KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER & Co.
Stafford street, Dunedin.

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 miner, or to those living in



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.



FUNERAL REFORM.
ECONOMY AND RESPECTABILITY,
 COMBINED with the strictest decorum in the performance of its duties.

The expense of a Funeral, however **COSTLY** or **HUMBLE**, may be ascertained at the time of Giving the order, and carried out according to the wishes of friends by

WALTER G. GEDDES.
 Undertaker, Octagon,
DUNEDIN.

W. G. G. imports Coffin Furniture of the best designs, and every Funeral requisite. Burning Coaches with **SEPARATE COMPARTMENTS FOR CHILDREN'S COFFINS**, white and black Ostrich Plumes and Head Feathers, and every equipment of the best description.

Pinking in Cloth, Silk and Satin.

M. MARSHALL
 Importer of—

Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, and Sundries. Family and Dispensing Chemist,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN

Prescriptions accurately prepared.

Country Orders attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

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

NOTICE.

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

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

Hats of all kinds on sale at the above Manufactory.

All Hats made to order of the best material.

STANDARD INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND MARINE.

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

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

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

CHAS. REID
 Manager.

[A CARD.]

NORMANBY HOUSE,

CORNER OF CLUB RESERVE.
 PRIVATE BOARD AND RESIDENCE.
 Terms strictly moderate.

MRS. ENGLISH,
 Proprietress.

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 PRINCES STREET SOUTH,
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General dealer in Books, Pictures, &c. Furniture bought, sold, or exchanged.

Terms strictly moderate.

F. JOHNSTON.

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TIMOTHY HAYES, ... Proprietor.

In the above comfortable and old-established hotel, travellers and others will find every comfort and convenience. Wines, Spirits, and Beers of Choicest brands.

TIMOTHY HAYES.

JAMES COUSTON

PLUMBER, GASFITTER, ZINC-WORKER, &c.,

WALKER-STREET,
 Orders punctually attended to.

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

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

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Telegraph Lines of
ROYAL MAIL COACHES
J. CHAPLIN AND CO. Proprietors.

Leave the Booking Office, Manse street, next Wain's Hotel, for all parts of the Province.

CARRIAGES.

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

CARRIAGES BUILT TO ORDER.

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

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

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STAFFORD STREET.

Superior carriage and buggy pairs, saddle horses and hacks, always on hand for sale or exchange.

Horses broken to saddle and harness.

COBB & CO.,

Manse street, Dunedin, next to Wain's Hotel

ESTABLISHED 1848.

ANDREW MERCER,
 Family Grocer,

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

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.

JAMES MURPHY,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
ALBANY STREET, DUNEDIN.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order. Perfect fits guaranteed, and charges strictly moderate.

HARP OF ERIN BOARDING HOUSE,
 HOPKINSON STREET, DUNEDIN,
 (Opposite Imperial Hotel.)

Good accommodation for Boarders. Visitors will find the above House second to none in Dunedin, while the scale of Charges will be strictly Moderate.

MICHAEL BULLER,
 PROPRIETOR

DOMINICAN CONVENT
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR

YOUNG LADIES.

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

For Term and further particulars, apply to the

LADY SUPERIOR,
DOWLING STREET, DUNEDIN
 or **St. DOMINICK'S PRIORY, WAIKARI**

Visiting hours, on Wednesday and Saturday from 2 to 4 p.m.

Respectable references are required.

CATHOLIC YOUNG LADIES'
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

MONICA HOUSE, WORCESTER STREET,
 (Near Latimer Square,)
CHRISTCHURCH.

CONDUCTED

BY THE
MISSES DONNELLY.

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

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

Good references are required.

CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART.
AKAUUA, GREYMOUTH.

S. MARY'S Boarding and Day Schools, conducted by the Sisters of Mercy. The Convent buildings and extensive grounds, are beautifully situated in one of the most healthy parts of the Grey Valley.

The course of instruction comprises a good English education in all its branches; also, French, Music, Singing, Drawing, etc.

Further particulars on application to the Lady Superiores.

ANCIENT and Modern Languages.—

Greek, Latin, German, French, Italian; also

Drawing, Painting, &c., &c. **A. BUECHLER,**

corner of Octagon and George street, above Peterson's grocer.

[A CARD.]

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CIVIL ENGINEER

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J. A. MACE J. O.,

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
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