

New Zealand Gazette

VOL. II.—No. 110.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1875.

PRICE 6d.

FINDLAY AND CO'S.
OTAGO SLEAM 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.

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.

F I R S T - C L A S S accommodation for Travellers. Wines and Spirits of best quality. First-class Stabling.
D. P. C A S H,
Proprietor.



TO THE PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT.
H. G O U R L E Y AND **J. L E W I S,**
(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, C O P P E R AND
B R A S S W O R K S,
PRINCES STREET NORTH, DUNEDIN.
A. & T. B U R T,
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.

A L B I O N B R E W I N G AND **M A L T I N G**
C O M P A N Y (L I M I T E D.)
Cumberland-street, Dunedin.

CHAIRMAN

H. S. Chapman, Esq.

DIRECTORS.

W. J. M. Larnach, Esq.

Geo. W. Elliott, Esq.

Geo. S. Brodrick, Esq.

Edward Hulme, Esq., M.D.

James Hogg, Esq.

R. M. Robertson, Esq.

Wm. Scouler, Esq.

James Anderson, Esq.

The Company are buyers of good samples of Maltng Barley.

Have now on Sale—

Prime Pale Malt, equal to anything imported.

JOSEPH ESKDALE,

Manager.

W A L K E R S T R E E T G E N E R A L
S T O R E,
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 J 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 MERCHANT.
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
W O O D & C O A L M E R C H A N T,
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,
P R A C T I C A L L A P I D A R I E S
(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.

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

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

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

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

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

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

Exactly opposite the Bank of Otago-Princes st
Every description of Jewellery made to order.
Ships Chronometers Cleaned and Rated
by Transit Observations.
N. B.—J. H. being a thorough Practical
Watchmaker, all Work entrusted to his
care will receive his utmost attention.

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,

Filloul Street.

KEAST AND MCCARTHY,
BREWERS, ALE AND PORTER
BOTTLERS.

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 SHOEING FORGE,

Royal George Stables, A Cross Place, Funchi
J. D. is holder of First prize medals from
Port Phillip 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 exten-
sive additions to the above Hotel, and is now
in a position to offer First-class accomodation
to Travellers and others favoring him with a call.
Alcock's prize Billiard Table under the
management of James Clarke, ex-champion of
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.

H I L L S I D E C O A L D E P O T.

(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.

DRUMMOND & WATSON,
Octagon.

O C T A G O N P I E H O U S E.

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-TURNEE,

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 deli-
vered all over the City. Prices strictly
moderate.

A. GRAINGER, PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE.

C. SAMSON, Abbotsford 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.

W A N T E D K N O W N, 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
skillfully 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 entrusted 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
Cumberland street, will be punctually attended
to.

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.
- Jacob (Francis) Scripture Proverbs Illustrated, Annotated, and Applied, 8vo.
- Jardine (R.) Elements of Physiology of Cognition, post 8vo.
- Jonvenux (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-a-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.
- Marcy (Paul) Travels in South America, illust., new ed., 2 Vols., large 4to

CAUTION

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

Every
"Singer" Machine
bears a
Trade Mark
Stamped
on a Brass Plate and
fixed
to the Arms.

Every
"Singer" Machine
has also
registered number
stamped
on the Bed-plate below
the
Trade Mark.

Buy no Machine without the Trade Mark. Buy no Machine which has the registered number defaced. Old and Second-hand Machines re-japaned, are palmed on the unwary as new, the numbers being erased or filed down to avoid detection.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS COUNTERFEITS!

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

PRINCESS THEATRE

LESSEES ... MESSRS. STEELE & KEOGH.

OPEN EVERY EVENING
With the Most Talented Company in New Zealand.

Continued Success and Genuine Popularity of
M R S. F. M. B A T E S,
The young accomplished American Artiste, and
M R. F. M. B A T E S,
The acknowledged Comedian and character actor.

Monster and attractive programme for SATURDAY.

CHANGE OF PROGRAMME NIGHTLY.

Box plan may be seen, and seats secured, at Mr. West's, Musical Warehouse.

Dress Circle, 4s; Stalls, 2s; Pit, 1s.

DR. COLE has taken offices in Farley's Hall. Hours of Attendance: Noon, 12 to 1; Evening, 7 to 8. Private residence, Albany-street.

ALTERATION OF TIME.

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

To CLYDE VIA LAWRENCE
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.

ARTHUR A. ADAMS

GENERAL COMMISSION AND ADVERTISING
AGENCY,

LAND AND ESTATE AGENT,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Tradesmen's Books Adjusted and Accounts Collected.

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,
George street.

EXCELSIOR HAIRDRESSING, SHAVING, AND SHAM-POOING SALOON,

(Opposite Caledonian Grounds.)

GREAT KING STREET, DUNEDIN,

A. ALLEN, PROPRIETOR.

Children's Hair Cut (any day) between the hours of 10 a.m. and 4 p.m., 6d.—A Splendid Assortment of Meerschaum and Wooden Pipes on hand; also, Tobacco, Cigars, Purses, Pocket Books, Perfumery, Pomades, Cutlery, Hair and Tooth Brushes, &c.—To open out in a few days—a Large Assortment of Ladies' Combs, Pins, Plaits, Frizettes, Chignons, Head-dresses, &c.—Corns Pared.

D R. M. D. M U R P H Y,

SURGEON, APOTHECARY, AND ACCOUCHEUR,

Has commenced practice in Dunedin. Temporary residence, Knol House, opposite Wesleyan Chapel.

Hours of attendance: 10 to 11 a.m.; 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m.

COMMERCIAL.

MR. A. MERCER reports for the week ending June 3rd:—
Retail prices only. Fresh butter in $\frac{1}{2}$ and 1 lb prints, 2s per lb; fresh butter in lumps, 1s 9d to 1s 10d per lb; and salt butter, 1s 8d, 1s 9d. The supply of fresh butter has fallen off very considerably, and butter of the best qualities is scarce. Provincial salt butter, in keg, 1s 6d; but not much doing owing to so much being imported from Australia cheaper. Cheese has advanced considerably, and best quality, 1s to 1s 2d per lb. Side bacon, new season, 1s 3d; rolled bacon, 1s 2d. Colonial hams (new) 1s 4d per lb; English hams, 1s 9d. Eggs still very scarce, and retaining yet at 3s 6d per doz.

MR. SKENE, of the Dunedin Labor Exchange, reports that work during May has been plentiful, and June opens with good prospects. We may look for a good many breaks in the weather now, winter being on us. It can with perfect safety be said that there is work for all; at the same time all are not suited for the work offering. Rather hard lines for office and counter hands to pick and shovel; yet many of the best in our midst look back with pleasure to the ordeal. Ploughmen are very scarce; female servants are almost "extinct." Wages—Couples, £70 to £90; good ploughmen, £65; ordinary farm hands, £52 to £60. Building Trade—10s to 15s per day; hhouse girls, £26 to £40; hotel girls, £36 to £52; cooks, grooms, waiters, barmen, &c., 25s to 60s per week; pick and shovel, and bushmen, 8s and 9s per day; shepherds, £65 to £70; smart boys and girls from 6s. to 15s per week; country storehands, £35s to 50s and found, but quiet.

Moors' Cottage.

SISTERS OF CHARITY.

BY R. D. WILLIAMS.

"SISTER of charity, gentle and dutiful,"
Loving as seraphim, tender, and mild,
In humbleness strong, and in purity beautiful;
In spirit heroic; in manners a child.
Ever thy love, like an angel reposes,
With hovering wings o'er the sufferer here,
Till the arrows of death are half hidden in roses,
And the hope-speaking prophecy smiles on the bier.

When life, like a vapour, is slowly retiring,
As clouds in the dawning to Heaven uprolled,
Thy prayer, like a herald, precedes him expiring;
And the cross on thy bosom, his last looks behold.
And, oh! as the spouse to thy words of love listens,
What hundreds of blessings descend on thee then;
Thus, the flower-absorbed dew on the bright iris glistens,
And returns to the lilies more richly again.

Sister of charity, child of the holiest,
O, for thy living soul, ardent as pure!
Mother of orphan, friend of the lowliest;
Stay of the wretched, the guilty, the poor!
The embrace of the Godhead so plainly unfolds thee;
Sancity's halo, so shines thee around;
Dazing the eye that unshrinking beholds thee,
Nor drops in thy presence abashed to the ground.

Dim is the fire of the sunniest blushes
Burning the breast of the maidenly rose,
To the exquisite bloom which thy pale beauty flushes
When the incense ascends, and the sanctuary glows,
And the music that seems Heaven's language is pealing,
Adoration has bowed him in silence and sighs,
And man intermingled with angels is feeling
The passionless rapture that comes from the skies.

O, that this heart, whose unspeakable treasure
Of love hath been wasted so vainly on clay,
Like thine, unallured by the phantom of pleasure,
Could rend every earthly affection away!
And yet in thy presence, the billows subsiding,
Obey the strong effort of reason and will,
And my soul in her pristine tranquility gliding
Is calm as when God bid the ocean be still.

Thy soothing, how gentle! thy pity, how tender!
Choir music thy voice is, thy step angel grace;
And thy union with Deity shines in a splendour
Subdued, but unearthly, thy spiritual face,
When the frail chains are broken a captive that bound thee,
Afar from thy home, in this prison of clay,
Bride of the Lamb, and earth's shadows around thee
Disperse in the blaze of Eternity's day.

Still mindful, as now, of the sufferer's story,
Arresting the thunders of wrath ere they roll—
Intervene as a cloud between us and his glory,
And shield from his lightning the shuddering soul,
As mild as the moonbeams in autumn descending,
That lightning, extinguished by mercy, shall fall,
As he hears with the wail of a penitent blending
Thy prayer, holy daughter of Vincent de Paul.

S U E M A,

OR

THE LITTLE AFRICAN WHO WAS BURIED ALIVE.

ALIVE.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

WE passed several days at Quilon, days which gave me some respite from my sufferings. There, at least, no one ill-used me. I used to lie down all day in the darkest corner of the hut, and I had plenty of water quite close to me, which enabled me to quench the burning thirst brought on by fever and grief, and which probably brought me back to life. I had, however, no wish whatever to live; everything became indifferent to me. I hardly understood where I was for a time, and retained only a vague remembrance of my terrible sufferings.

All the weeks which had elapsed since my separation from my mother seemed to me like a horrible dream which was to come to an end after a time; and then I fancied that everything around me would disappear, and that I should wake up some day by the side of my darling mother, in the little hut where we had been sad, it was true, but where we had been so happy in comparison with our actual position. Alas, from this dream there was no awaking but to a reality which was more terrible still.

One morning while I was indulging in these illusions, without exactly realising where I was or what I was doing, a slave came into the hut where I was lying, and without speaking took me up in his arms and carried me on board a little coasting vessel bound for Zanzibar. All the slaves who, like me, had been embarked in this manner were filled with fear, and trembled violently. 'Ah,' they exclaimed in the midst of their lamentations, 'we are lost. We are going to Zanzibar, where the white men eat the blacks.'

Although I had become, as I said before, almost indifferent to everything that went on around me, I could not remain where I was; but the hope of a speedy death gave me courage.

On this ship (or *boutre*, as it was called) our sufferings were

redoubled. We were so jammed together, that not only we could not turn, or move, or lie down, but we could scarcely breathe. The heat, coupled with a burning thirst, became insupportable, and a strong breeze from the sea brought our misery to a climax. At night the cold wind froze us and covered us with sea spray. The next morning every one was given a small ration of water and a bit of manioc root, and thus we passed six long days and six nights which seemed longer still.

Hunger, thirst, sea-sickness, the sudden transition from intense heat to icy cold, the impossibility of resting one's head for a moment from want of room, in a word, all imaginable sufferings and horrors being concentrated upon us during that time, made me regret at last even the terrible journey across the desert. But still we lived on; and at last hope revived in our hearts, for we were in sight of the island of Zanzibar, and some change must come in our miserable existence.

The wind swelled our triangular sail, and very soon we found ourselves in front of a large town. A salute of two guns made the little vessel quiver from one end to the other, the sail was taken in, and we cast anchor in the bay, and were still.

I heard my companions in misfortune admiring the walled town with its white houses, and alternately expressing fear and hope. As for me, I was too weak to look at anything. A kind of mist seemed to be before my eyes, and the only thing which kept me alive was the thought that when we landed, they would perhaps give me a little water. O, what a terrible torment it is to suffer so much from thirst! I do not remember in what way we were carried on shore, or how long we were detained at the custom-house. The sight of the great crowd of negro porters, all carrying heavy weights and uttering a peculiar cry to keep step with one another, added to my excessive weakness, so bewildered me, that I really was unable to realise the thousand and one new objects which passed before me, and moreover it was getting dusk when we landed.

When we arrived at the depot of slaves, which is a great stone house, it was completely dark. There I saw that the conductor of the caravan, whom I had considered the most powerful man on earth, was cringing in the most servile manner before another Arab, who was evidently his superior, and seemed to be loading him with reproaches, but in a language which I could not understand. I fancied he was scolding him on my account, for I saw him very often pointing at me with his finger. At last, turning to me in a familiar tongue, he told me to get up. I made almost superhuman efforts to obey him; but could not succeed.

'This slave is lost,' said this new and important personage; 'it is a great pity, and very annoying. Six yards of cloth, the transport by land and sea, and the custom-house dues—at least five piastres gone for nothing' (twenty-five francs). 'Conductor, be so good as not to be guilty of such stupidities in future.' Then turning towards two great negroes who were standing by, he added: 'Here, Khamis and Marzouq, put this carcass in a bit of matting, and carry it to the cemetery. It is quite useless to go to the expense of feeding her any longer, for one can't save her.'

No sooner said than done. The two slaves seized me and wrapped me up in an old matting, which they took care to bind carefully with cocoa cords. Then they hung me up in this sort of bundle on a long stick, placed me on their shoulders, and carried me off far from the depot.

I was so effectually wrapped up in the matting that, though I could breathe, I could see absolutely nothing. The noise of the crowd made me understand that I was being carried through the streets of the town. To this sound succeeded that of rubbing against boughs and branches, which warned me that we were passing through a wood. At last they came to a standstill, and I was thrown on the ground. I heard them digging in the sand, and I then understood fully, that I was going to be buried alive.

The bed of sand which had been thrown over me was so light, that I heard the receding steps of the porters returning in haste to the town. Very soon a profound silence settled round me, and a horrible fear took possession of my whole being. It was true that I had suffered terribly of late. Except during my childhood, which I have already described, my life had been one prolonged martyrdom. But the thought of dying under such horrible circumstances caused me an inexpressible terror. I made the most extraordinary efforts to get clear of the cords which bound my matting; but I had not strength to do it. Only, with immense trouble, I managed at last to wriggle the upper part of my body out of the sand, so as not to be quite stifled. At the same time, I set to work to cry out with all my might; but my weak voice was lost in the silence of the night. Once or twice I thought I heard the footsteps of people who were passing near me. Then I called out still louder. But my cries, instead of bringing help, only frightened these nocturnal visitors, whom I heard running away as fast as they could.

Again around me there was a silence which could be felt—a silence as of death. Then suddenly the bushes near me began to be moved by some one or something, and I had a glimmer of hope. But, O horror of horrors! in an instant a whole troop of howling jackals surrounded me. I knew the way they haunt the cemeteries, when once they have tasted human flesh, and the very blood froze in my veins with terror.

My cries and despairing efforts to escape kept them at bay for a little while; but by and by, encouraged by my forced immobility, I heard them barking nearer and nearer. Presently they began scratching close to my body, and very soon uncovered the lower part of it, and began biting my feet. I gave one great cry, and lost all consciousness.

When I came to myself, I found that I was in a room with white hangings, such as I had never seen before in my life. I was lying in a comfortable bed, and covered with a white sheet. Two white-faced persons, whom I did not know, were standing at the head of my bed, and carefully watching my movements. They were dressed in white and black; and seeing this, I imagined I was dead, and that I was in the land of spirits (Péponi). My first thought was for my mother.

'Where is my mother?' I exclaimed again and again to the Sisters, whom, as I said before, I took for spirits.

'Stay still, dear child,' replied one of them; 'your mother will come by and by.'

They then gave me a delicious drink of some sort, which I thought the best thing I had ever tasted. I drank a great deal of it, and then slept profoundly.

Now I am going to relate what happened when I lost all consciousness, in my grave amidst the jackals, who were beginning to devour me. You will see the wonderful way in which Providence intervened to save my life.

Mr. N., a young Creole from the Island of Bourbon, not being able to sleep that night, took it into his head, luckily for me, to go out and hunt jackals. Loading his gun, he bent his steps towards the cemetery, in the direction where he heard the animals barking. Instead of taking to flight, like the other passers-by, when he came near me he courageously attacked the jackals, who were biting my feet, and made them take to flight. Seeing the bundle which they had been disinterring, and perceiving that it moved a little, as if it had some life in it, the young man was curious to know what it could contain. He therefore stooped down and cut the cords of the matting, when, to his surprise and horror, he perceived that it was a human body, which still breathed, and had evidently been buried alive. He took me up in his arms, and bore me to the mission-house of the Catholic Sisters, who received him with joyful eagerness. My young preserver was warmly congratulated on his act of charity, and every attention and care were bestowed upon me to recall me to life. It was you, my dear and tender mothers—you, true 'Children of Mary'—who then took charge of me; and from that moment I have been happy and at peace.

We cannot but pause for a moment here to marvel at the merciful designs of Providence on this child of the desert, preserved in the midst of so many mortal perils, and guided by so painful and circuitous a route to the haven of rest in the bosom of the Church of God.

CHAPTER V.

WHEN Suéma had finished this narrative of her personal history, the Superior asked her to tell the children some farther details of the struggle which had preceded her conversion. She made this little confession with the simplicity and candour which were habitual to her.

I might have made my story end with the end of my misfortunes, dear little sisters (said Suéma calmly). But as our Superior wishes me to tell you something more, I am going to reveal to you a fact which is intimately connected with my past sad history, and which had the most important influence on my future life.

You know that we all are instructed here in the consoling truths of religion, and in the duties that it imposes upon us. Each of our Saviour's words puts things before us in a new light. As orphans, we have found tender mothers, who have taught us that we have a Father in heaven, even God. We have been despised, persecuted, and ill-treated in our childhood. Well, we have learnt how to accept all this ill-usage, and even to feel as if it were something of great price. We believe now that our bitter tears in past days brought upon us the blessing of our dear Lord Jesus Christ, and that He will reward us with great glory, if we will only love Him, and strive to be henceforth good and faithful Christians. Without homes or families, we have once more found both in this dear mission-house, which has filled up the aching void in our hearts by showing us the way to our true country, where there is no more suffering, or sorrow, or pain.

But to come back to myself. All the truths of Christianity were to me a source of ineffable consolation. My soul drank them in, as formerly I drank eagerly a glass of fresh water, when parched with thirst in crossing the burning desert. But when the Mother who was teaching me the Catechism came to explain our Lord's Prayer, and she repeated to me the fifth petition—'Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that have trespassed against us'—I felt a sudden revolt in my heart. 'All the rest is well enough,' I said to myself; 'but this is impossible—unbearable.'

I could not conceal my inward feelings of rebellion, which were mingled with such bitterness and pain, at the thought of the past; and so, going to seek the Mother Superior, I exclaimed, 'What! I am to forgive the Arab who struck my dying mother? O no, never, never will I forgive her murderer!'

'My child,' replied our Mother very tenderly, 'our Lord, although He was God, suffered the worst of outrages, yet He forgave all. He even prayed for his executioners.'

'But, Mother,' I replied, 'such a thing is impossible to me. If I were to say "yes" with my lips, my heart would cry out, "Your forgiveness is not real."'

Our Mother kissed me, and said,

'I am very sorry for you, my poor little Suéma, on account of the long and cruel sufferings you have endured, and still more for the stumbling-block you put yourself in the way of your baptism, which would have crowned all your wishes. It is a great pity, my child. You have learned your Catechism so well and so diligently, and now you won't give up this dreadful hatred, which you must renounce with Satan and all his works. With this bitter hatred in your heart no baptism would be possible. But pray, my child, pray hard, and I will pray with you, and for you; and with the help of God your dispositions will change.'

Well, I began to pray as well as I could, and in the midst of my prayers I sometimes felt happy and sometimes miserable. During the day, I now and then felt as if I could say in all sincerity, 'Yes, I forgive from my heart that cruel monster.' But then the night came, and I used to dream over again that horrible scene, and the last sight of my poor mother in that burning plain.

One night I dreamt that I was changed into one of those dreadful black crows; that the Arab was lying bleeding in the middle of the desert, and that, fiercely flapping my wings, I was tearing him savagely with my beak. I told our Mother of my dream, which made the tears come into her eyes; but she merely said gently, 'Go on praying, dear child, and our good God will have pity upon you.'

In the mean time they fixed on a day for my baptism, which I earnestly desired. But when the morning came, they were obliged to put it off, and to defer the sacrament which was to make me one of Christ's fold; for I could not say that my feelings were changed, or that my hatred was much modified.

This refusal made me more miserable than ever; but that Providence which had watched over me in so many perils would not allow me to be shipwrecked at the very port of salvation.

In one wing of the mission-house, as you know, is a large ward, where the Sisters receive gratuitously the sick and wounded of every race and faith, and nurse them with the tenderest care. Well, one morning a Sister came to tell the Mother Superior that they had brought in a number of Arabs who had been very badly wounded in a fight with an English cruiser. It was my turn that day to help the Sisters in the dispensary. I hastened to prepare everything necessary for the occasion; warm water, basins, sponges, lint, and bandages, were all ready in a few moments. Carrying all these things, and pleased to be of use, I went into the ward, eagerly following the Mother and the Sister Infirmarian. What was my surprise and horror when the first person my eyes fell upon was the conductor of the caravan, the cruel monster who had struck my dying mother! I nearly dropped all I had in my hands with terror.

The poor wretch was in a horrible state; his head was nearly severed from his body by a sabre cut, his chest was all bleeding and pierced with bayonet wounds, and the whole scene made such an impression upon me that I very nearly fainted away. In a stifled voice I gasped out: 'O, my God, it is that Arab!'

The Mother Superior turned round to me, and said in a voice in which authority and tenderness were mingled: 'Suéma, my child, your sorrows deserve a reward. And now our Lord, in His tender mercy and loving-kindness, has given you the occasion to do Him a service of inestimable price. Happy are those who have the generosity to render good for evil; God will reward them for it sevenfold. Take courage, my child, and this victory will be yours. Be it your care to dress the wounds of this man.'

I looked our Mother full in the face, and her eyes met mine. There was something in them which I could not resist. Although trembling all over, I obeyed the order she had given me; and taking the sponge and the lint, I began to dress his wound. At the first moment I cannot tell you what it cost me. Besides the loathing with which he inspired me, my heart felt inclined to curse my enemy as he lay, and I could scarcely help rejoicing in his sufferings. But by degrees, with the help of God, I conquered my repugnance; and as I went on, these bad and bitter feelings were changed into a sentiment of deep pity. I was myself quite surprised at the change which had been wrought in me, and for the first time I tasted the sweetness of true Christian charity. At last my task was done; and being free, I ran secretly to the Sisters' oratory; and there, kneeling before the altar of the Blessed Virgin, I cried out loud in the midst of my sobs and tears: 'O, Mary! O, my Mother! take pity on this poor unhappy wretch, whom I now feel I can pardon with all my heart. Yes, I feel now I can forgive him completely.'

As I uttered these words, I felt some warm drops falling on my forehead. It was the good Mother who had taught me my Catechism, and who had just heard me pronounce those words of forgiveness. She wept for joy and tenderness while thanking and blessing God and His Blessed Mother for the grace of my conversion.

That day was Sunday. Towards evening they dressed me in a beautiful white robe, and half an hour before Benediction the flock of the Great Shepherd had a new little lamb, and the Church a fresh child. At my baptism they gave me the name of Magdalen, which is infinitely dearer to me than that of Suéma.

I spent the rest of the day in thanking God, who by such inscrutable but admirable ways had brought me to the light of His glorious Gospel. I said to myself every moment, 'What have I done to be chosen like this above so many millions of pagans who will never have the same happiness?' Full of this thought, I wished to show my gratitude to our Divine Master in some special manner, and I was very much puzzled to know what I could do which would be most agreeable to His Sacred Heart. I then seemed to hear a voice which said to me: 'Magdalen, live as a good Christian should do, and devote all your efforts to bring about the conversion of your poor fellow country-women.'

'Yes, yes, my God!' I exclaimed, 'I take this solemn resolve before Thee. All my life shall be devoted to this object. I will pray every day with my whole heart to obtain, through Thine infinite mercy, the salvation of the pagans in the east of Africa; and that missionaries may be sent to them who will show them the way to heaven.'

Magdalen kept her promise.

Such is the short but authentic history of little Suéma. Taken down word by word from her own mouth and translated into French, this account was recently sent home from Zanzibar by the Rev. P. Horner, Vicar Apostolic of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost and of the Sacred Heart of Mary, and Superior of the mission at Zanzibar.

CHAPTER VI.

At the end of this touching history the venerable Superior writes:

'Would that it were permitted to you, Monseigneur, to see with your own eyes the poor children who have been rescued by your charity, and that of others whom you have inspired with a like Christian spirit! You would indeed be touched with the gratitude of these little things, who cannot yet speak much French, but who do not fail every day to say their Rosary in the Souahili tongue (known to our good God, if not to men), on behalf of the benefactors who have redeemed them from so horrible a slavery. They pray for them on earth, and will be their crown in eternity.'

Then he goes on to say:

'You cannot think how heart-breaking it is to the missioner not to be able to help so many other souls, for whom, only by paying a trifling sum, the doors of heaven would be opened. Is it not a sad thought that for fifty francs one can redeem a child of six or seven

years' old from slavery, and that one has not got that wretchedly small sum; while half the world is spending money recklessly on useless or frivolous objects, even if not dangerous ones? What enormous good might one not do, if one had only a portion of what is thus squandered!

Young Christians, to whom we have specially addressed this story, let your hearts speak; and we are quite sure that there is not one among you who would not, according to your means, strive to comfort our venerable missionaries, and associate yourselves to our good Magdalen, so as to rescue and bring about the conversion of so many millions of these poor blacks, the most deserted creatures on the face of the earth. They stretch out their hands entreatingly towards you, and exclaim, like their countryman, a young slave exposed in the slave market of Zanzibar, to one of our missionaries: 'White man, buy me, and I shall be happy!'

And you also, dear children, you will thereby be happy—happy in the present, at the thought of the good you will have done; happy in the future, from the certainty of the reward promised to you by Him who has said: 'As long as you did it to one of these My least brethren, you did it unto Me.'

After having read the history of Suéma, if any persons, old or young, wish to do good to their own souls, they may like to know that, in the slave market of Zanzibar, a little boy or girl, of seven or eight years old, costs generally *fifty francs*. This small sum, if raised either by one person or by many, will be received with the greatest gratitude by the R. P. Procurator-General of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost and of the Sacred Heart of Mary, who have charge of the Zanzibar mission, 30 Rue Lhomond, at Paris; or by M. M. M. Gaume, 16 Rue de Sévres, Paris.

JOHN MITCHEL.

The following tribute to the late John Mitchel has been furnished the 'Sydney Freeman' by a correspondent:—

There are few men of this century who, after "life's fitful fever," have gone to rest more sincerely regretted than the subject of these remarks. The author of the "History of Ireland" and the "Life and Times of Hugh O'Neill" is known and respected wherever the Irishman has made a home. In the country of his birth perhaps no man has ever gone to the "undiscovered country" whose grave has been so profusely watered with a nation's tears—with the single exception of O'Connell; and even the Liberator himself, as Mr. O'Connell is still lovingly called, had scarcely a greater hold on the Irish heart. Mitchel's unbounded devotion to the cause he embraced like a bride; his inflexible determination to redress the grievances that existed, or perish in the attempt; his trial for treason-felony; his magnanimity under trial; his transportation; his subsequent reverses; his consistent patriotism, through good and bad fortune, have long since gained him Ireland's sympathy and gratitude; and now, like "Niobe, full of tears," she mourns by his grave. Those big, round tears are the silent orators that plead for the greatness of her sorrow.

The life of John Mitchel is inseparable from the history of Ireland for something more than thirty years. Entering the political arena at a time of unusual political excitement, he became a member of an army of talent such as the world had never seen; and he threw himself into the agitation of the Repeal of the infamous Union with more than the warmth of a Grattan, and the determination of a Junius. It was a time, too, the most trying that the Continent had ever seen; the watch-word of liberty had rung through every land, and every throne had already begun to shake at the gathering tramp of the oppressed peoples. Belgium had just thrown off the yoke of Holland; and poor, unhappy Poland had just failed in another attempt to regain her liberty. The Hungarians, under Kossuth, were about involving the God of Arms against the Royal House of Hapsburg; Bavaria, Prussia, and Italy were in a state of deep commotion; Pius IX. was soon to see his deposition and Rome declared a Republic; and the Orleanist King, the son of the infamous Philip Egalité, was soon to take his departure for ever from France. In England even, Chartism had not died out, and another effort was to be made for the "six points of the People's Charter!" and in Ireland public opinion was growing more and more dissatisfied with the vexatious restrictions by which the Emancipation Act was trammelled. The repeal of the Union Act was admitted on all hands to be indispensable to the nation's prosperity, and if not obtained out of the universal disorder which was threatening to overwhelm Europe, it was determined that the measure would have to be conceded at the point of the bayonet. At such a time, when politics were attracting unexampled interest, when the efforts of the lovers of liberty were being felt throughout Europe, Mitchel's fearless pen was an important accessory towards accomplishing this result.

Hailing from the north—the Presbyterian north—which had already furnished more than one martyr to the cause of Irish liberty, it can scarcely be a matter for surprise, that the accession of the Presbyterian Mitchel to the popular ranks was regarded as a fortunate omen of the success of the enterprise. Already even the ranks were nearly full; there were found side by side men holding different persuasions on religion and politics; men holding different views on the best forms of government that should obtain for the happiness of the masses; men who had never met before to discuss the affairs of their nation in the spirit of an insulted people. There was the fiery Presbyterian from the north, in happy converse with his warm-hearted Catholic brother from the south; there were found side by side the punctilious Quaker and the bitter Tory—a convert to the new order of things; there were nobles of the land, and clergymen from every denomination: all believers that there were grievances to be redressed, all convinced that the essence of a good government consisted in the happiness of the people, and all ready to do common battle against the enemies of their country's prosperity. In the line of oratory, no cause was

ever undertaken with a brighter assurance of success. The age in this respect was singularly prolific; men came forth with the first sound of the trumpet, of whom the world had never heard—men who would not suffer by comparison with the orators of the previous century—the greatest Athenian age of eloquence that ever Ireland saw. Shiel, like another Demosthenes, held in his hand the wand of Greece; the young and enthusiastic Meagher, like another Hortensius, had just put on the Roman toga, and while enunciating the sublime doctrine of the sword, carried all away by the electric fire of his eloquence; the rarely gifted, noble O'Brien, the accomplished scholar, the lineal descendant of kings, had just broken through the stiff Puritanism of his class and embraced the cause to his bosom in the spirit of a Spartan; while at the head of all stood the Ulysses of the movement, O'Connell himself, full of cleverness, shrewdness, and wit, to guide and direct.

These were a few of the men with whom fortune brought Mitchel acquainted. It was clear to every man of them that the majority of the people laboured under disabilities. It was to them a self-evident proposition that the Emancipation Act took away much, while it gave little—that it was extorted with too much reluctance to be of much service. Nor could they regard the abolition of the forty-shilling freeholders, the majority of whom were Catholics, in any other light than as a very inequitable price for a relief measure, whose execution should have been based upon the unalterable laws of justice. No doubt the penal laws, which Burke declared to be a machine of more elaborate contrivance than ever issued from the perverted ingenuity of man—which Montesquieu designate a cold-blooded tyranny, and Blackstone himself admitted to be such as that no law could justify them—were repealed to a certain extent; but there remained, and still do remain, legislative enactments against Catholics, unblotted from the Statute Book, which disgrace it; and it is partly owing to the tolerant spirit of our times that these laws are not more frequently enforced. The far-seeing old Duke, who looked upon politics with the eyes of a strategist, rather than with those of a statesman, saw clearly that a civil war was imminent, unless something were granted. He much resembled the man, who to please children, gave them guns, but took good care that they were not loaded. This was the Emancipation Act, the dearly purchased relief measure, which renders the condition of the people nearly as abject as before—the brave people who on many a field of fight had been the "principal contributors to Wellesley's renown." With a combination of such circumstances, it was apparent that nothing short of a severance of the Union would tend to improvement. It was painfully evident to every man who now came forward to aid, that the Union, which was never one of love, had brought destruction upon the nation, had paralysed her resources, and swallowed up her wealth, and, saddest of all, had well nigh extinguished her genius; Ireland, from being the proud nation that Grattan once addressed, now dwindled into a miserable province, and the spirit of Swift and the spirit of Molyneux were again invoked to raise her from her prostration.

As a means to this end, Duffy started the 'Nation' newspaper. Its first issue created a great sensation; and, as in oratory, so in the literary contributions that flowed in, the time was singularly distinguished. It soon obtained a host of writers, the most distinguished that Ireland then produced. Some indeed were altogether new to fame. The young and talented Davis outshone all perhaps by the brilliancy of his genius, which shone out both in his verse and in his prose; Magee, the vigorous and charming writer, had largely added to its success by his remarkable contributions; and the poetic columns of the paper were soon inaccessible to any, save those who had drunk deep of the Pindar. The management, however, was soon to suffer a loss through the retirement of Mitchel, and the paper's future conduct was in the hands of Duffy. But it was soon to suffer a still greater loss by the death of its chief ornament—the pure-souled Davis, who plucked out his young life-blood through over-energy in the cause. But the 'Nation' continued and flourished, and Mitchel's pen was as busy as ever.

It is admitted on all hands that a nation is only happy in proportion to the amount of the intelligence of its people; and in this respect the mass of the people were lamentably deficient. Even with the past history of Ireland not one in ten was acquainted, and what little was known, came through a poisonous English source and many a man who was conversant with the history of the Mantchoo Tartar dynasty never heard of Owen Roe O'Neill—kne nothing scarcely of the darkness and mourning which overspread the land after the conquest of the Third William, and the persecution which the people endured for their loyalty to a perjured and treacherous monarch—pusillanimous James. No, not one of those, whose ancestors had perished at Athlone and Aughrim. To relieve this state of things it was necessary that the people should know who they were. History is "philosophy teaching by examples." It is the splendid edifice which is raised to commemorate deeds of greatness and valour; and in the past history of Ireland, there are many examples of greatness and of virtue—of unexampled heroism—of disinterested patriotism, which might be imitated with advantage. The "Life and Times of Hugh O'Neill" was the result of this conception, forming as it were, a pioneer volume to establish a popular library; and it is perhaps one of the most instructive and pleasing narratives in the English language. The contributions to form this library were many. About the same time the 'United Irishman' was started, and owing to Mitchel's established celebrity it soon acquired an unprecedented circulation. Clarendon, the exponent of the English Government in Ireland, had his position warmed to an insufferable extent; the Castla lacqueys trembled in their very boots, and indeed the party of ascendancy, by which the English party was meant, had some rough truths told them which they little dreamt of; and what with the thundering at Conciliation Hall, and the excited state of the Continental politics, a doubt was not entertained but that the demand for repeal should of necessity be peaceably granted. Thou sands of able-bodied, brave men had attended meetings to hea

from O'Connell himself the order of the day; and those thousands that listened to the magic of his eloquence when he enunciated that the blow would soon be struck, went to their homes to wait with impatience for the call to arms. Everywhere was the most unlimited confidence reposed in him; everywhere indeed but by a few (among whom was Mitchel) who were unable to reconcile his physical force doctrine with his moral force exposition that a nation's freedom would be dearly purchased by the spilling of one drop of human blood. Still the people could not doubt that he meant what he said. He was a man personally of approved courage, with all the qualities requisite to conduct them, like another Joshua, to the promised land. But the word was not given, and the blow remained unstruck; and the time for it passed by for ever.

But a blow of another kind was given, which put all O'Connell's projects to the winds. The all-devouring famine came with all its terrors and sepulchral aspect, and there was no Egypt to go to for bread. This was the summer of 1845, which was ushered in with a singular inclemency of weather. The potato, which constituted the chief element of food, remained undug, owing to disease; and during the winter hundreds of thousands of people perished from pestilence and hunger. Generous assistance poured in from America, from France, and from England; and school histories go so far as to assert that grants to the amount of £10,000,000 were given by the British Parliament to arrest the frightful suffering that existed. But if this sum were granted, it must have had a very inequitable distribution. The plague was not arrested, however, and notwithstanding every generous exertion, the best bone and sinew in the land passed away. Such a frightful state of things, it need scarcely be said, had a very bad effect upon those that survived. Everybody was disaffected, everything was in a state of the wildest disorganization, and the loudest murmuring rang through the land. The leader's heart was broken at last, and he went to sleep by the side of the blue waters of the Mediterranean, while his poor countrymen were still dying of hunger. The cause of repeal was irretrievably lost!

"Hope for a season bade the land farewell,"

The 'United Irishman,' however, continued in its mission of usefulness, and the very name of Mitchel inspired a fear which nothing but his imprisonment could allay. Clarendon and the Castle had sufficient of him; he neither gave them quarter nor took it. But his destruction was "compassed and imagined," and he was arrested and tried for treason-felony. He was defended by Robert Holmes, between whom and Baron Lefroy there was a violent passage of compliments during the progress of the trial, ending almost in the committal of the patriot counsel. The trial was at best a mockery, since, as in the case of Robert Emmet, "sentence was pronounced at the Castle before the jury were empanelled." He was sentenced to fourteen years' transportation, and before the country was awake to the real consciousness of its loss the bitterest enemy that ever the English Government had in Ireland was on his way to Bermuda. Thus ended Mitchel's '48 career.

His convict life in Tasmania; his surrender of ticket-of-leave at the court-house at Bothwell; his courage in that hour of trial; his miraculous escape; his subsequent wanderings in the island; and finally his departure in the garb of a Catholic clergyman—the Rev. Father M'Namara—are all too beautifully detailed in his "Jail Journal" to require any comment here; all of which circumstances, especially the withdrawal of parole, can obtain due corroboration from Mr. P. J. Smyth, at present one of Her Majesty's members of Parliament in England, who went to Tasmania for the express purpose of effecting the escape, which he happily accomplished after considerable difficulty and hardship. Nor will his American career be referred to, except that during the civil war he embraced the Confederate cause, in which interine struggle two of his sons perished and he himself was taken prisoner. It was during his stay in that continent that he wrote his best works on Ireland, one of which, his "History of Ireland," will alone entitle him to a high position in the estimation of his countrymen for centuries yet to come.

But what is more gratifying is to find that after an absence of more than twenty-five years, he revisited his native land, unchanged, save in appearance. He was the same plain John Mitchel. Well might that line be illustrated by his example:—

"Cælum non animam mutant qui trans mare currunt."

Be returned without a sentiment altered or modified. He was still the same uncompromising foe to the foreigner—still the same believer in the doctrine which he enunciated in '48, that the sword alone could effect a repeal of the Union. But the country had suffered change to an extent unanswerable to his anticipation. He had come, like another Themistocles, to lay his bones in the land which he loved so well, and he found it a desert.

On her voiceless shore the heroic lay was tuneless now,
Her heroic bosom beat no more.

And while his poor mother wept tears of joy at his return, Death, who lays "his icy hands on kings," appeared, and took him from her embrace. But one day his prophecy on Smith O'Brien will be verified in his own case, that "when his Queen, the mother of Ireland, shall be seated on her throne, and his sons shall dwell in peace and honor; when the equestrian statues of the Four Georges shall be melted into plumber's work, the memories of those who perished for their country's deliverance shall be celebrated by monuments and hymned with odes of praise."

Sir Augustus Paget has written letters to the Catholic Colleges, in which he terms them respectively the "so-called English, or Irish, or Scotch College," and informs each of them that he withdraws from them the protection of the Representative of Her Majesty. He tells them that they are Roman or Italian institutions, and merely British in the sense that they are intended for the benefit of British subjects.

MR. BRIGHT ON HOME RULE.

MR. BRIGHT'S letter on the subject of Home Rule, of which we published a copy last week, is a remarkable illustration of the difference between a demagogue when seeking power and using his dupes as a means to gain his end, and the same man who has at last entered the charmed circle of the Ministry, and is now basking in the sunshine of royalty. When James de la Pluche was a funkey, he cringed before his master, and made love to Mary Ann; when the tables were turned, he forgot Mary Ann and wooed Lady Juliana. Until Mr. Gladstone admitted Mr. Bright into his Ministry, he had been known only as the extreme democrat of the House. What would he not do for the people if only he had the power, and they would support him? There would be no man who should not have vote for Parliament. The will of the people should be the Supreme power of the State. All such worn-out institutions as the House of Lords, the laws of entail, and the existence of privileged classes should be utterly abolished. All men should be equal, all men should be free, and justice should be done between man and man where ever tyranny reigns supreme. In the sister country, whose "history is one long tale of cruel oppression," England should be given to understand that "the only way to do justice to Ireland is to give her back those liberties and rights which were hers before the Act of Union, and which ought to be the birth-right of every British subject."

Such was John Bright at Rochdale in 1861. We can understand now how his tongue was poked into his cheek as he heard the burst of applause which his majestic periods brought down. He was "Your obedient servant, John Bright," in those days; he is "the Right Honorable John Bright," he dines with the Queen, and attends her Court, now—aye, that very Court which he spent the best part of his life in denouncing. He can afford to appear in his true colors now; and accordingly when Father O'Malley, the originator of the Home Rule movement, asks Mr. Bright for his opinion and advice, the successful democrat tells him, that, in his opinion, the project is so hopelessly absurd and impossible that "only men partly mad and wicked would urge Irishmen to attempt it." It is "absurd and monstrous," it has been prepared, with "childish sympathy and enthusiasm," to allay the discontent of a portion of the people of Ireland who have never been able to make a clear statement of their grievances, and are totally unable to agree upon any remedy for them." When the people whose "history" in 1861 was "one long tale of cruel oppression" seek some recognition from their old friend, James makes them to understand that he rides in his carriage now, and that they are either fools or knaves for carrying out a policy which he himself advocated fourteen years ago.

Mr. Bright's letter is an excellent specimen of the way in which the English people regard the complaints and the appeals of their fellow-countrymen, but with this difference, that the indifference of the English people is the result of ignorance, whereas Mr. Bright's indifference is the result of baseness. It is true that the English have such a distaste for the Irish question that they really do not know what their grievances are, however clearly and constantly they may be laid before them; but, if this can be considered as an excuse, Mr. Bright cannot plead it. No one knows better than he does how the Act of Union was procured; how the Government of the day strained every nerve to procure a packed House of Commons; how the peers were bribed; how places of emolument were found for refractory members of the Lower House. No one knows better than Mr. Bright how, twenty-five years ago, the heavy hand of the English Government was weighed down upon a people half-maddened by starvation, and exasperated by years of coercive legislation. No demagogue made a more powerful use of this knowledge when he was seeking to arouse the worst passions of the mob. And yet this is the man who, when he had got everything his dupes had to give him, looks the other way when one of old supporters expects a nod of recognition. But it would be impossible to measure the extent of Mr. Bright's duplicity without considering the nature of the Irish Coercion Act, with which his name is officially connected. Mr. Bright was a member of the Ministry when it was renewed, and he voted with his party for its renewal. Now, however anxious he might be to forget his old friends, one hardly expects to see him taking a part in persecuting them. When James was riding with Lady Juliana, we can understand his cutting Mary Ann; but we can hardly expect that he will go across the road and kick her. We have only to consider some of the clauses of that Act to know the injustice Mr. Bright has helped to inflict on those whose "history is one long tale of cruel oppression." Imagine the liberty and security enjoyed under such laws as these:—

"Any person or persons rising, assembling, or appearing by day or night, armed or disguised, or wearing any unusual badge, dress, or uniform, or assuming any unusual name or denomination, are declared guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to be punished by fine and imprisonment, and to give such security for future good behaviour as the Court should order."

And further:—
"Any person or persons rising or assembling as above or otherwise (save peaceably), and willfully shooting at, maiming or disfiguring any person, or sending a demanding or threatening letter to any person, are declared guilty of a capital felony."

In the face of such a law as this, Mr. Bright is offering nothing more nor less than a taunt to the Irish people when he urges that "in Great Britain no one wants new Parliaments of Lords and Commons, nobody wants a third Imperial Parliament." We should think not: they are comfortable enough. But how would it be if an Englishman could be imprisoned for "wearing any unusual badge, dress, or uniform," or if he could be hanged for sending a threatening letter? Why a howl would be heard from end to end of the island, and Mr. Bright would return to his old

trade of abusing respectable people, unless indeed he could be bought off by a seat in the Cabinet.

Mr. Bright's letter is calculated to defeat the very end for which it was written. In Ireland there are two extreme parties—those who regard the Union as their charter, and who are mostly of Saxon descent, and those who demand complete separation at any cost, and who may be called Fenians. Mr. Bright's letter will touch neither of these parties, and with neither of them have we anything to do. But between these lies a third party, who are willing to accept a compromise, and who will be satisfied if England accords to Ireland the same privileges that she has accorded to her colonies. It was to the Home Rule party that his letter was addressed, and we can easily imagine what its effect will be. "If John Bright calls us *knaves* and *fools* directly he has nothing to gain by our support, what have we to expect from other Englishmen? We have pleaded our cause for many years, our complaints have been poured upon our oppressors like water on a stone; but the heart of man has proved harder than the stone. It will never melt. Let us give up our complaints, which have been thrown away, and go over to the enemy." This is not a fanciful expression of what will pass through many an untutored mind. It is the expression of a real and practical danger. Mr. Bright's letter may turn many a loyal Home Ruler into a conspirator, but it will never bring him to submit his neck to the heavy yoke of the oppressor.—*Sydney Freeman.*

THE "MAN OF BLOOD AND IRON."

'BROWNSON'S QUARTERLY REVIEW' contains a sketch of the German Chancellor extracted from a book entitled "The Last of the Napoleons," recently published in Paris, and which Dr. Brownson reviews. The portrait is vivid and powerfully drawn:—

Count von Bismarck Schonhausen is a type slightly terrifying outside the frontiers of this country, but much less remarkable on the banks of the Spree. This comes from a psychological law; for civilised people and politicians restrained by the dictates of conscience and Christian law, Bismarck is sometimes isolated, abnormal, monstrous, and unexpected resurrection of one of those bearded casuists of the fourteenth century issuing from the German forests, and carrying fire and sword across Europe with this simple code: "Our property is wherever there is anything to pillage." But in Prussia such doctrines and such proceedings astonish nobody, since they form the very foundation of the Prussian genius and character. They will explain how the Chancellor had so many and such prolonged struggles to reach the supreme authority and direction of the Government. It was not until the thundering success of Sadowa that he really became a prophet at Berlin.

Count von Bismarck is a massive and solid Brandenburg trooper, ex-major of cuirassiers, on whom the emotions of a boundless ambition, and excesses of all kinds have stamped their marks, yet they have not been able to injure his iron constitution. His large and prominent eye, sensual and shameless, has a leering and sly expression, but cold and pitiless as steel. A lively penetration, an incredible fertility of resources, astute to divine the most subtle threads of a situation, a marvellous suppleness in managing men and events, a manner vulgar, but of false good nature, veiling the finest and the steadiest observation; a prolixity of language, a crudity of expression, an air of frankness that appears to reach imprudence, which throws the most cautious off their guard, which hides under its folds the most dangerous ambiguities and the most formidable snares. Here you have the politician.

Profoundly despising men, disdaining opinion and popularity, he respects nothing; he does not even respect himself. Passionate to excess, morally revengeful, he knows how to receive without flinching, and to dissemble the most cruel blows; patient as a hunter, he knows how to wait years for the propitious hour, but the instant it comes he seizes his prey with indomitable audacity and violence. All those noble impulses, all those grand principles which inspire great souls, justice, humanity, have never disturbed Bismarck; he has a superb name for qualifying the apostles of this verbiage, "dealers in words." Here you have the man.

Bismarck has a bare metrical conscience always in harmony with the pressure of his interest and of his ambition. Those who await him at the point of morality and sincerity are lost in advance. With him the political idea is perfection in the art of deception. His ambition is coarse, immoderate, insatiable, and ferocious. Outside of this ambition, which he calls his mission—for it is observable that all the great agitators of the present time, as Cavour, Garibaldi, Bonaparte, Baobes, Bismarck, Raoult, Rigault, King William, all have their mission, which is not very encouraging—to hear them, some are the managers of nations, the initiators of the future; others are confident, of God, in consideration of which they serenely make protocols, pillage, massacre, and burn with petroleum—outside of his mission, then, Count Bismarck has but one passion, which is his delicate admiration for the fair sex, and his fondness for the pleasure of the table and coarse jokes. If one has the good fortune to find himself with the Chancellor at a familiar and choice repast among men, His Excellency will appear in an entirely new light. Then his great, sanguine eye flashes gaily; and if one is not easily shocked at indecent expressions and at a Rabelasian vocabulary, he may promise himself a jolly time and lively mirth.

But we will spare our fastidious readers this side of Bismarck's character; his jokes have all the plainness of the Latin. But we cannot refrain from inserting here some of his sallies:

"The Bavarian is something midway between an Austrian and a man." "If Austria has astonished the world by her ingratitude, England will astonish it by her cowardice." "God has made man in his own likeness, and the Italian in the likeness of Judas." "You will recognise the French Ambassador by this, that he never speaks the language of the country to which he is accredited." "Fools pretend that one learns only at his own expense; I have always striven to learn at the expense of others."

The Chancellor forms the most complete contrast with his sovereign. While King William is biblical and inspired, his Chancellor is sceptical, sneering and Voltairian. His spirit is not abashed even in the presence of his Royal Majesty. One day the King finished one of his prophetic homilies with these words, "God has dictated our task." "We must admit," said Bismarck to a person near, "that God has chosen a rude secretary." At another time the King, vigorously pressing him in a very weighty matter, said: "Providence will assist us." "Very well," replied the Chancellor, "but let us give him time to reflect."

We know very well that Bismarck will not trouble us for the liberty we take in cutting his silhouette as we go along. How many times his sly smile and superb disdain have defied the criticism and the accusations which rain upon his head from the four corners of the heavens! He repeats, with slight variation, with Mazzarin: "They sing me and they shall pay me."

We have seen Cavour turn himself towards the cabinets of Europe, and solemnly swear to them, with his hand upon his conscience, that he was plotting nothing, absolutely nothing against Naples, and that, if they wished the Piedmont Government would put its hand on the collar of the filibuster Garibaldi; and on the same day telegraphing to the same Garibaldi to invade the Kingdom of Naples with the money and the filibusters furnished by him, M. Cavour. Bismarck is of the same school, without the *finesse* and elegance of Cavour. The Italian frequents the *beau monde*, and with lace ruffles and a poignard, chiselled by Cellini, neatly assassinates his victim. The Prussian conceals himself in the wood, and draws his adversary, little by little, into the ambush, and beats him to death with a big club. Each has his temperament, but the result is the same. Woe to him who holds commerce with such companions.

We notice one more trait, not the least original of this cold calculator. Whenever Bismarck meditates a misdeed, or plots a diplomatic intrigue destined to throw fire-brands among neighbours, he suddenly falls sick; and his officials, the press, and the court, and the city, announce to the world one of those mortal relapses of the Chancellor, which suddenly compels the transfer of the poor invalid to the absolute solitude of his country seat. Every morning the 'Staats Anziger' will religiously give medical bulletins of the condition of the dying man. All at once the bomb thrown in the retreat explodes, and wounds or kills his adversary: and Bismarck finds himself miraculously on his feet, and is the same as ever, that is to say, like an oak. Thus the number of Bismarck's stormy enterprises can be counted by the number of his relapses. Alas! Bismarck's maladies shatter the health of his adversaries only, and up to this time Europe has dearly paid the physician of the Chancellor.

HEAVY INCREASE OF PAUPERISM IN NEW ZEALAND—LIBERALISM.

In spite of our boasted prosperity, cheap living, and high wages in this Colony, it appears that in some of our Provinces—Auckland to wit—pauperism is rapidly and steadily increasing. In proportion to our population, New Zealand will ere long overtake England in that respect. Some eight years ago it was shown by official returns that England—that "happy land" and model country—contained upwards of one million of paupers, 157,000 prisoners, 100,000 criminal and destitute children on the streets, 600,000 habitual drunkards, and one million and a half "occasional" drunkards; and according to a recent charge of Mr. Seymour Digby, England has a criminal population amounting to half a million. This is a frightful army of sin and misery. To keep it in order it requires a police force of corresponding magnitude. In London alone there is a policeman for every 636 of the population. Yet there are upwards of 5000 houses to which thieves resort. Was there ever such a country as England? How well it must be governed in the interests of the humbler orders of society. Yet Englishmen—the English press in particular—are never weary of extolling their system of government, and deprecating the government of other States. We in New Zealand are anxious to tread in the footsteps of England, and we are doing so thus far, that our Government and ruling classes are becoming yearly more wealthy, while our poorer classes are becoming pauperised more and more, as the relieving officer's report shows—in the Province of Auckland at least. Is this a desirable state of things? If not, how is it to be remedied? Will our proposed "Constitutional Reforms" do it? I fear not. Evils like these cannot be cured by any system of "purely secular" legislation. Their causes lie deep, and can only be reached, with a view to a remedy, by searching spiritual influences, such as the Catholic Church alone can supply. But English and New Zealand society in the mass look on the Catholic Church with disdain and ill-concealed hatred. We often hear of an iron age and a golden age. But the present is pre-eminently an age of selfishness and greed. The rapid "progress" in science and material wealth has tended to make it so—in England and her colonies and America more especially. It is the object of the Catholic Church to destroy selfishness, and put avarice out of countenance. No wonder, then, that so formidable an army is now arrayed against her, headed by the Bismarcks and writers of the "liberal" journals and "advanced" savans in all parts of the world. Mr. Froude tells us that some 600 years ago, when the Catholic Church was in the ascendant, she taught, and the great ones of the earth learnt of her, the virtues of disinterestedness, piety, and humility. That was before the birth of "Liberalism." By the way, talking of Liberalism, my opinion is that in its modern political sense it is the embodiment of insubordination, pride, and selfishness, and at times, hypocrisy too. The truly "liberal" man is the charitable Christian—Catholic Christian. Liberalism, falsely so called, is a system which places truth and error, justice and injustice, on the same footing, and defends them indiscriminately, according to circumstances—or expediency. The modern "Liberal" must regard Christ and his apostles, and the Catholic Church after them, as the very incarnation of illiberality, seeing they teach that

without faith it is impossible to please God—that we must obey God rather than man, and that the subject must in civil matters submit to “the powers that be,” even when these are not all they should be, but “froward” and violent, instead of just and good and gentle. They did not, like our modern school of Liberals, teach “the sacred duty of insurrection,” and even “assassination,” at a pinch. The judicial assassination of our first Charles and of Louis the Sixteenth would not have been sanctioned by these—however much these acts may have been in accordance with modern Liberalism. Liberals, like Masons, must be the irreconcilable enemies of the true, that is the Catholic Church, and of Christ. In this sense, a liberal Catholic is a contradiction in terms. The New Zealand Herald, in commenting on the increase of pauperism here, made a very just remark. He considered our system of Government relief—in other words, the “English poor law system”—a means of increasing pauperism, and leading to a waste of the public money. He advocated the relief of the honest poor by private agency. To supply the wants of the destitute is a religious duty. As such, it ought to be undertaken by religious bodies—aided of course by lay co-operation. This is the Catholic system, and the present system of Government relief is the Protestant system. In this, as in everything else, the Protestant system is “bankrupt”—a dead failure—and should be “wound up.” Liberalism, Protestantism, and revolution are convertible terms. Each involves the other.

Auckland, 14th May.

L.A.C.

BELGIUM AND NEW ZEALAND.

No State in Europe seems more prosperous and peaceably disposed, and consequently more happy and contented, at present, than the small kingdom of Belgium. It is eminently a Catholic State, though of course it contains an anti-Catholic party, of whose services Bismarck and the “Liberals” would fain avail themselves to create a row, if they could. The “Liberals” are most liberal mischief-makers. Nothing serves their end so well as war and confusion, in any State. The circumstance of Belgium being a small and comparatively poor State, no less than an intensely Catholic one, probably contributes to its exceptional prosperity and peacefulness in these times of war and confusion, and distrust between nation and nation. We might take a hint from all this, and learn the benefit we would likely derive from each Province being as far as possible self governed, and a separate small State, instead of being under a central Government at Wellington. Centralisation is but another name for despotism, I suspect. The principle of “Home Rule” is as applicable to our Provinces as to Ireland. Ireland will sooner or later get Home Rule—or a system of Government equivalent to that. Let us go in for it too. Pauperism in Belgium and Ireland is nothing like the scandalous evil it is in England, or even in New Zealand. Pauperism and Protestantism go together, though in Catholic countries there is no lack of destitute persons. They are not “paupers” in the English sense. The virtuous poor represent our Lord.

L.A.C.

PROVINCIAL COUNCIL.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

ON Monday evening, on the question of Supply, the Provincial Treasurer, Mr. Moody, made the following financial statement:—

Mr. Moody said: In coming before the Council to-day, I must claim the indulgence of hon. members, as my political experience has not been so great as to give me that confidence in addressing the House, which time alone can produce. I feel, in following in the footsteps of my predecessor; whose experience in the office of Treasurership has been so great, that I do so at a decided disadvantage; and I am sure hon. members will extend moderate forbearance while I attempt to lay before the House a short abstract of the estimated receipts and expenditure of the present Government. I may observe, before going further, that it will be quite unnecessary to make any allusion to the items under Receipts from the Colonial Government, as they must remain in all circumstances as presented on the Estimates brought down by my predecessor. Assuming as a basis the main features of the sheets submitted by the late Government, and keeping before us carefully the consideration which weighed so heavily on the mind of the hon. member for the Taieri—the expense of printing fresh Estimates—we have adhered, with the greatest consideration for his economical scruples, to the forms as far as possible; but we have departed in many instances from the apportionments of both receipts and expenditure. You will observe that we have added to the receipts £50,000, for sales of Crown lands. After careful examination and consideration, we are fully justified in arriving at this conclusion, more particularly as we find the receipts of the Treasury from land sales during the last two months will have averaged at the rate of £250,000 for the year ending March 31, 1876. In estimating the revenue from this source at £200,000, we consider that we keep it within a very safe limit, at the same time asserting confidently that a judicious administration of the land laws will undoubtedly produce an excess. We have also increased the amounts derived from Educational Reserves £500, and from school fees £1,000. This makes a total addition to the estimated revenue of £51,500, bringing the total estimated receipts up to £616,826 14s 6d. The estimated expenditure will be found to reach £727,923 18s 6d, showing a decrease on the total expenditure proposed by the late Government of £113,670; and you will find, on referring to the various items, that, notwithstanding this apparent decrease of expenditure, we propose to expend a considerable sum in excess of that proposed to be spent by the late Government on roads, bridges, and other pressing and necessary works. There would have been a still greater expenditure on works of this nature had we not thought it advisable to set aside a sum of £500 to meet the

probable refund of gold duty. I may also point out that, in Bridges department, we have added sums for the construction of two new bridges—one over the Makarewa, costing £500; and one between Inch Clutha and Matau, costing £3,500—but this expenditure of £4,000 has been balanced by reducing the amount laid aside for the Waitaki Bridge to £3,500, as we consider it is very unlikely that more than that amount will be required during the present financial year. To explain the apparent anomaly of decreasing the expenditure and spending a greater amount on necessary works than was on the last Estimates, I must draw the attention of hon. members to the fact that £25,000 for school buildings has been omitted, as the present Government has, after mature deliberation, come to the conclusion that it is a mistake to go on from year to year appropriating from Ordinance Revenue large sums for the building and maintenance of schools when, without any prejudice to the Province, this system could be effectually carried out by raising the necessary funds upon the security of the Education Reserves already Crown granted, thus freeing a large sum yearly for application to those public works of practical utility, such as roads, bridges, jetties, and harbours: the claims of which hon. members so frequently make, and the urgent necessity for which every member of the community acknowledges. The scheme appears the more judicious, as it must be apparent to hon. members that it is no injustice to posterity to bear a small proportion of the cost of those institutions in whose benefits they will so largely participate. In order to carry out this proposal, I would suggest that a sum of £30,000, upon the security of the rents of the Education Reserves, should be raised, and I believe the system of terminable annuities, at 30 years' date, bearing interest not to exceed 7 per cent. (including sinking fund), would be the most advantageous to adopt. This interest would amount to £2100 annually, and, after paying this for 30 years, principal and interest would both be extinguished. In a scheme which proposes, and very legitimately proposes, to relieve our present heavy expenditure on educational buildings, and their maintenance, at a moderate rate of interest, more particularly when that interest is considerably more than covered by the rents received from Educational Reserves; and, with the absolutely certain prospect of a steady increase in the revenue from these reserves, I urge very strongly the present benefit to the province to be derived from this scheme, seeing that we may avoid immediate taxation on ourselves, and entail a burden of the very slightest description on our successors. Should, however, the Council not coincide with these views, the amount will be brought down on the Supplementary Estimates, and we have no hesitation in expressing our confidence in the elasticity of the revenue bearing this charge, more especially as we have not drawn within £50,000 of the estimated land revenue. Summarising results, it will be found that, taking the balance of cash on hand at March 31, 1875, of £64,976 18s 10d, and adding to it the estimated receipts of the current year, £616,826 14s 6d, we have a total of £681,103 18s 4d, to be dealt with. Turning now to the proposed expenditure in the hands of hon. members, it will be seen that the sums submitted to the committee for appropriation will amount to £723,423 18s 6d., leaving an apparent deficit of £46,620 18s. 6d. It must, however, be borne in mind that these appropriations include sufficient to cover all railways under contract; but, on this account, it will be impossible to spend, during this current year, the whole sum of £129,000. In all probability there will remain on these and other works in progress, which cannot be completed and passed before the end of this financial year, a sum of £70,000, and if this be so (as the Government feel satisfied will be the case), it will bring our expenditure within the limits of the estimated receipts by the sum of £23,000. It will not be necessary to go over the details of expenditure at present. Any explanation required will be given by myself or colleagues, as the items progress through committee. In framing these Estimates, we have endeavoured to dispense the means at our disposal with the greatest justice to all parts of the province; and it is hoped that having increased the amounts as much as we could for works, roads, and bridges, hon. members will see the necessity of refraining as much as possible from attempting to load the Supplementary Estimates with any further additions for such purposes. We fully concur with the remarks made by the late Treasurer with regard to the sale of the Bluff, Invercargill, and Winton Railway to the Colonial Government, the constructions of further branch railways, &c., and particularly as to the inadvisability of sacrificing large areas of land for payment of such expenditure. It will therefore be unnecessary for me to allude to these matters at any greater length. I beg in conclusion, to thank hon. members for the patient hearing afforded me, and to assure the House that, in my new office, I have endeavoured to grasp and master the details of the situation, and to further assure them that my endeavour will be always directed to the careful and systematic administration of the duties, both financial and departmental, entrusted to me, and to the welfare of the province as a whole. He (the Treasurer) concluded by moving that the committee report progress on the item “loans,” and that the late Estimates be discharged.

The full Court of the Queen's Bench in Ireland, sitting in Banco, delivered judgment on the appeal in the case of F. O'Keefe v. Cardinal Cullen. It will be recollected that the action was for libel, the alleged libel consisting in the publication of a suspension, and that Chief Justice Whiteside directed the jury to find for the plaintiff on the ground that the defendant was acting as Apostolic Delegate, and therefore by virtue of a commission received from Rome, which he (the Chief Justice) considered to be made illegal by the statute of Elizabeth. The jury did so, and gave a farthing damages. A motion was made to set aside this verdict as against law and evidence, and it has been reversed. The Chief Justice upheld his former decision, but Mr. Justice Fitzgerald, Mr. Justice O'Brien, and Mr. Justice Barry gave their judgment in favour of the reversal, leaving each party to pay his own costs.

The Vendome column is now completely restored, with the exception of the statue which is to surmount it.

PETER'S PENCE, INVERCARGILL, 1875.		£	s.	d.
Rev. J. Higgins	...	1	0	0
D. A. Cameron	...	1	0	0
Alexander Cameron	...	1	0	0
D. M. Cameron	...	1	0	0
John Fitzgerald	...	1	0	0
Patrick Fitzgerald	...	1	0	0
Michael Fitzgerald	...	1	0	0
James Fitzgerald	...	1	0	0
Garret Fitzgerald	...	1	0	0
Mrs. Hunter	...	1	0	0
James O'Brien	...	1	0	0
John Barry	...	1	0	0
Mrs. Watson	...	0	10	0
John Maber	...	0	10	0
John M'Gerty	...	0	10	0
Michael Rooney	...	0	10	0
Martin Hughes	...	0	10	0
Anthony Fahey	...	0	10	0
Mrs. Crosby	...	0	10	0
Findlay Murchison	...	0	10	0
Charles Quin	...	0	10	0
Sums under 10s.	...	10	10	0
Total	...	27	0	0

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1875.

THE ARGUMENT FOR COMPULSORY EDUCATION EXAMINED.

THE advocates of compulsion argue thus:—Ignorance is the principal cause of lawlessness and crimes: the instruction of the people increases the security of civil society. But whatever promotes this security is as much within the competence of the State, as is the police, the administration of justice, and the defence of its territory. Consequently, the State has the right to command, nay, to compel the instruction of the people, just as the law compels the payment of taxes for legitimate purposes. This is a correct statement of the argument. It must, however, be borne in mind that the instruction here spoken of is purely secular, and confined to reading, writing, and arithmetic. There is no claim made to compel children to attend schools of higher education; and all right to teach religion is expressly repudiated.

Let us, in our examination, take the propositions one by one. First—Ignorance, it is said, is the principal cause of lawlessness and crime; secular instruction, it is affirmed, increases the security of society. Our answer is, these statements are by no means certain, either in theory or in practice. It will hardly be denied that the absence of religious principles, immorality in families, bad example in workshops, drunkenness, infidel and immoral books, more even than the absence of instruction in the three R's, have multiplied crimes and offences. An enthusiastic advocate of compulsion, M. Duruy, has said in effect, "To open the school is to close the prison;" but facts are against him—facts, too, which he has himself helped to supply. For example, in a *General Exposé* of the State of primary instruction in France, drawn up by this gentleman, and in which the *Departments* are classed according to the degree of instruction in each, we find that *le Cher* occupies the 81st place. But on referring to the report of the *Keeper of the Seals* on the statistics of crime published in 1869, the same year, we believe, in which the *Exposé* appeared, we perceive *le Cher* to be at the head of the departments in which there had been the least crime. And were it not that it might appear invidious, it would be easy to find a parallel to this in countries with which we are more familiar than France.

And the same phenomenon has been observed in France for fifty years. This is proved from the following works:—*Statistique Morale de la France*, by M. Querry; *Statistique de la population française*, by M. d'Augerville, both members of the Academy of Sciences; and from a discourse delivered by M. Charles Dupin, in 1838, in which he shows that complete ignorance, in a secular sense, has ever been allied with the smallest proportion of crime against the person. About the same time, M. Lauvergne, chief medical officer of the convict hospital, at Toulon, in a work called *The Convicts*, established the fact that amongst all the wretched people under his charge, the class of the educated was the most immoral. And in answer to a

ministerial circular of March, 1834, the governors of the central prisons of France stated that in general the most incorrigible prisoners are those who have received some instruction, adding, "they become professors of a science—that of crime." These authorities invalidate the first proposition, and prove, at least, that it is by no means certain that ignorance is the chief cause of crime.

We beg our readers not to be alarmed, fancying that for the good of civil society, we hold ignorance to be better than instruction. It is not in instruction in general that the root of the evil is to be found; but in a certain kind of instruction—in that from which religion is banished. Education founded and informed by religion is the greatest blessing to the individual, the family, and the State, as all experience, as well as reason, proves; whereas, merely secular instruction is not uncommonly a curse to all three.

Nor is the second proposition more admissible. It is true, indeed, that general and individual security, is the end of civil society. But it by no means follows, that the State is bound, or can rightfully claim, to impose everything from far and near, that can contribute to this end; or that it can go outside its own sphere and intrude into that of others. There can be no more dangerous error than to suppose that the State can, at its own good pleasure, lay hold on everything that it may be useful or convenient for it to possess. The maxim, *salus populi ultima lex*, understood in this sense is revolutionary in the extreme, and leads necessarily to the confounding of all rights and the destruction of all liberties—to the greatest despotism. It will be said, however, that instruction is necessary for the well-being of the State, and that, therefore, the intervention of the State to secure it, even by compulsion, is necessary. Test this principle, carry it out to its logical consequences. Religious belief, the practice of religion, the moral virtues inspired, maintained, and inseparable from these, are a million times more important than primary instruction in secular schools, and more necessary for the well-being and security of society; consequently, on the principle contended for by secularists, the State would be as justified in driving all men to church as in compelling all children to go to school. And it may come to this by and bye, when a sad experience will have disabused men of the folly, though not perhaps of the tyranny, of compulsory secular education! It is always dangerous, as well as criminal, for the State to invade individual liberties, and curtail them, when there is no adequate necessity for doing so. And it should take great care not to step into the domain of the natural and divine law which defines the relations of the members of the family towards each other and to the church established by God.

The advocates of compulsion hold with ROUSSEAU that the State has the right to impose by force whatever it judges the best; and that the people have absolute power to ordain either by themselves or their representatives whatever appears good in their sight. But is not this the theory also of tyranny, and under it what is left to the individual. The rights bestowed on him by nature and nature's God, are taken from him by the State, or may be at any moment. The sacred domain of home, and whatever appertains by right to the family, exist only by permission of civil government, and under its surveillance! Man, then, is nothing, and the State is all in all. Man is no more than an automaton moved by the omnipotent State. This is tyranny indeed—a malignant, degrading, demoralising tyranny.

The State, it is said, in order to promote the public good, has the right to distribute instruction. Where is the security, that many will not hold, that on the same principle the State is bound to distribute riches. One set of men proclaims the State to be the universal and only teacher; another in the political clubs proclaims it to be the universal and only owner of property. Put the State in the place of owners of property to regulate it, and we have material Communism. Put the State in the place of fathers of families, to educate children, and we have intellectual Communism. Further, it is asserted that it belongs to the State to educate the people, and to make the country rich. For these ends the State, according to BAEUF, terribly logical in carrying out these principles to their ultimate consequences, should take children in infancy, place them under the tutelage of Government, give them a national, common, equal education, take care of them from their birth, and abandon them only at death. Behold the dangers and consequences of an unsound principle. A wise

State will interfere as little as possible with individual liberty, and in the matter of education in particular, content itself with providing means and holding out encouragement.

THE MELBOURNE 'ARGUS' AND BISHOP MORAN'S LECTURE.

SOME kind friend in Victoria has been good enough to send us 'The Argus' of the 18th May, in which there is a leader on Bishop MORAN's lecture on the "Bankruptcy of Liberalism." We are very much obliged to our anonymous friend, but regret he should have put himself to so much trouble to such little purpose, unless, indeed, it was his intention to amuse us. The article of our contemporary is not worth much. As a criticism on the lecture, it is jejune in the extreme, and as an evidence of industry, it is deplorable. The writer does not appear to have read the lecture which he makes such great pretence of criticising. Indeed, there are so many passages in it coincident with certain parts of the leader which appeared in the 'Otago Daily Times,' in reference to the lecture, that we are disposed to think that the 'Argus' man derived all his information from our Dunedin contemporary.

For example, 'The Argus' says, "Liberalism, according to this Catholic luminary, was born amid the terrors and outrages of the French Revolution." The 'Otago Daily Times' said the same substantially. But this is untrue, as we pointed out subsequently. Bishop MORAN did not say what these two newspapers have attributed to him on this point. Again, the 'Argus' says, "It is hard to believe that Bishop MORAN is not densely ignorant of the principles and forces that have begotten the revolutions of modern history, and what is worse, absolutely at fault with regard to the position and influence of his own church." The 'Daily Times' said the same, though in different words.

The 'Argus' says, "We are paying the Bishop a higher compliment than he deserves, when we assert, with a whole shelf of historical authorities behind us, that the Papacy was a direct progenitor of the Revolution, and that the liberalism he denounces was largely nourished on its tyrannies and abuses." If the passage about the "whole shelf of historical authorities" and the compliment, be excepted, the 'Daily Times' said the same. The coincidence is striking. We wish to be polite and duly sensible of the favor done us, but really we fail to see in what the compliment consists. It is very gratifying to us, however, to learn that the 'Argus' man has behind him such an excellent library. But we regret that on the occasion of his writing this rather strong leader, he had not this "whole shelf of historical authorities" before him. To know that he only had it behind him, is not reassuring on the score of accuracy. An authority or two in support of his very extraordinary assertions would have been much more satisfactory than the assurance that he had a lot of authorities the back ground.

Towards the end of his article, the writer in the 'Argus' puts within brackets these words, "Cannot the ghosts of ALVA and his butchered victims haunt the dreams of this unconscious cleric." Our contemporary has, some time or another, read MOTLEY's Philippic, which he, as well as the author himself, has mistaken for calm, impartial history, and has treated his readers to this spicy passage by way of a finisher. But, although the reference is irrelevant, we must not find much fault with him, as it is only the usual red pepper with which newspaper writers generally season their otherwise insipid commonplace. The writer, of course, must in some way show that he is a man of learning and miscellaneous leading, and that if he only thought it worth his while, he could utterly demolish the Bishop's lecture. It might be a little difficult to do this in an intelligible way; but he could do it only he set about it, as is plain from the slashing article in which he has condescended to notice the poor production!

It is not necessary to say anymore on the subject today; but should the editor of the 'Argus' change his position in reference to that "whole shelf full of historical authorities," and seriously set himself the task of refuting the lecture, we promise to forget the red pepper, the ghosts of ALVA and his butchered victims, and MOTLEY's impassioned romance, and calmly weigh his arguments. We would recommend him, however, not to confine himself to such authorities as SISMONDI, CARLYLE, and MOTLEY. Not one of these has written history.

PROGRESS.

THIS is the great cry of the day. None are louder in their demand of it than the gentlemen of the Press; and woe to any member of the fourth estate who is only suspected of being slow and conservative. His fellows are down upon him at once, and he is loaded with censure. And after exhausting the usual severe epithets of language, his censors generally conclude with declaring him to be an enemy of progress; that is, what they call by this name, as if that were the climax of criminality. We have been ourselves sufferers in this matter, and have been pronounced, more than once, to be enemies of progress.

This, however, is unjust. We are in reality its friends; but we demur to their definition of progress, and are unwilling to run the imminent risk of stepping over a precipice into a gulf. What they term progress, we regard as insanity. We hesitate to follow men who cannot agree as to the road, and cannot but look with suspicion on the teaching of the apostles of progress, when we find them opposed to one another even as to first principles.

This thing which is styled progress is the product of the efforts of advanced thinkers, as they call themselves. It is worth while to discover, if possible, in what this product consists. It will be a difficult task, nevertheless we shall attempt it. HUXLEY is an advanced thinker, and an apostle of progress; and what is his first principle? "Education is the instruction of the intellect in the law of nature." Nothing more. If a man has a soul, which is only an hypothesis, our highest wisdom since it can be neither felt, weighed, nor measured, is to take no notice of it. As to religion, if people will have it, it should be, for the most part, of the silent sort, at the altar of the unknown and unknowable."—*Lay Sermons*, iii., 32, 11, 16.

STRAUSS is another apostle of progress, he teaches that "the idea of a future world is the last enemy whom speculative criticism has to oppose, and if possible to overcome." TYNDALL, a great man of modern progress, reproaches the clergy, who divert men's thoughts for a while from the "law of nature to such unscientific questions as death and judgment, as noble savages."—*Fragments of Science*, p. 68. The Roman Church, Mr. HUXLEY says, *Lay Sermons*, iv., 61, is the one great spiritual organisation which is able to resist, and must as a matter of life and death resist, the progress of science and modern civilization. But RANKE, a non-Catholic thinks differently, he says, "A slow but sure and unbroken progress of intellectual culture had been going on within the bosom of the Roman Church for a series of ages." *All the vital and productive energies of human culture* were here united and mingled. *History of the Reformation in Germany*, vol. I., book II., chap. I., p. 251, GUZOT, another non-Catholic, in his *History of Civilization*, lec. II., and *History of Civilization in France*, lec. IV., says:—"It was the Roman Church which powerfully assisted in forming the character and furthering the development of modern civilization; whose innumerable monasteries were philosophical schools of Christianity, whose monks and clergy were active and potent at once in the domain of intellect and in that of reality; and whose glory it is, that the human mind, beaten down by the storm, took refuge in the asylum of the churches and monasteries. Mr. LECKY, non-Catholic, again, *Rationalism*, vol. ii., chap. v., pp. 142, 154, 164, says—"The Papal Government has had no rival, and can have no successor;" and that "there can be no question that the Papal power was on the whole favourable to liberty;" and that the Catholic Church was the special representative of progress." Mr. FROUDE, too—*Times of Erasmus*—and *Luther*, p. 48, thinks differently from Huxley, and states that the Catholic Church was always "essentially democratic; while at the same time she has had the monopoly of learning." Mr. SAMUEL LAING, also another non-Catholic, *Obs. on the Social and Political State of the European People*, chap. xv., p. 394, says:—"The Catholic Church and her establishments were the only asylums in which the spirit of freedom and independence of mind were lodged, kept alive, and nursed to their present maturity; and that all men have of social, political, and religious freedom may be clearly traced, in the history of every country, to the working and effects of the independent power of the Church of Rome." And Dr. NEWMAN, *Office, and Works of Universities*, ch. ix., p. 165, sums up all in these pithy words:—"Not a man in Europe now, who talks bravely against the Church, but owes it to the Church that he can talk at all."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Council met for business on Monday last, and excepting a smart passage at arms between the late Provincial Secretary and the then Commissioner of Railways, the proceedings were of an unusually tame character. Mr. Bastings undertook to inform the Council of the intentions of the Government, but the programme unfolded was received without a comment. In the course of his remarks, he intimated that it was the intention of the Executive to bring down an ordinance to empower the borrowing of £30,000 on the Educational Reserves, and thus relieve the estimates of £25,000 put down for school buildings. He also informed members that it had been determined by the offer of the increased salary of £900 per year, to secure the further services of Mr. Conyers as manager of railways. The future management of the Dunedin Hospital was also touched upon, and a determination expressed that the medical profession should have ample opportunity in future of treating the various diseases, as is the case in similar institutions elsewhere. On Tuesday evening, when the first Order of the Day was called on, Mr. Reid gave notice of motion that the Council had no confidence in the Executive, and after some discussion, it was resolved to adjourn until seven o'clock, when the Standing Orders might be suspended in order that Mr. Reid might bring on his motion. As the news became pretty generally known throughout town, on the Council re-assembling at that hour, the Strangers and Speaker's Galleries were both filled, and later on in the evening the approaches to the building were blocked up by those anxious to know the fate of the Executive. Mr. Reid in a caustic and telling speech criticised the want of policy of the successors of his Government, and with bitter irony referred to some remarks on his conduct made by the Commissioner of Railways. Mr. Bastings replied to the strictures of the head of the late Government, but evidently the defence of the Executive had been entrusted to the member for Dunedin—Mr. Fish. That hon. gentleman commenced his impeachment of the Reid Government in a tone worthy of the times of Warren Hastings, but became sadly changed in tone at its conclusion, which was nothing more nor less than an appeal *ad misericordiam* to hon. members to give them a chance of following in the steps of the man whose actions, with strange consistency, they sought to condemn. Mr. Stout, in defending the late Government made a rather good point, and referred to the eagerness with which the occupants of the Treasury Benches sought to induce Mr. Reid to cast his lot with theirs, notwithstanding he had so frightfully bungled the Public Works Department. The appeal, however, was not sustained, hon. members appearing to think the amended Estimates anything but an improvement on those of their predecessors, and on the House dividing on the motion, the Government found themselves in the minority of five. The following is the division list:—Ayes 24: Allan, Armstrong, Clark, Davie, Haggitt, Hallenstein, Henderson, Ireland, Lumsden, Manders, Menzies, Mills, Mollison, M'Dermid, M'Kealar, M'Lean, M'Neil, Reeves, Reid (teller), Reynolds, Stout (teller), Steward, Tolmie, Turnbull. Noes 19: Bastings (teller), J. C. Browne, G. F. C. Browne, Daniel, De Lautour, Driver, Fish (teller), Green, Hazlett, Kinross, Moody, M'Glashan, M'Kenzie, Rogers, Shand, Sumpter, Turton, Wilson, Wood.

WE last week published a poem from the pen of the gifted Gerald Griffin, entitled the "Sister of Charity," and in this issue we give one on the same subject from the pen of Richard Dalton Williams, one of that galaxy of talent whose writings shed lustre on the columns of the Dublin 'Nation' ere the troublous times of '48. Dalton Williams drew his last sigh far from the land he loved so well. He was one of those who were arraigned for seditious writing during the Irish Reign of Terror, but the jury disagreeing, he was discharged, and ultimately emigrated to America, where he was appointed professor in one of the State Universities, a post which he held till his death, some sixteen years since. Duffy's 'Ballad Poetry of Ireland' contains many pieces from the pen of "R. D. W.," but, although many of them exhibit considerable ability, they are written in quite a different spirit from "The Sister of Charity." The circumstances of some Irish-American soldiers in the War of Secession discovering the lowly grave of the Irish patriot and poet, and the erection of a monument to his memory, have been made the subject of some exquisite lines, which we shall give in a future issue.

The Rev. Father Cummins, of Reefton, having made application to the Nelson Central Board of Education for a subsidy to his school, it was resolved by that body that the consideration of the application be held over until the following meeting, and that the item "second subsidy to Reefton" should be added to the estimate of the Board's requirements for the year.

A CONVIVIAL *réunion* took place on Saturday evening last, when a number of the members of "The Fourth Estate" met together to do honor to Mr. Fred Nicholls, late sub-editor of the 'Times,' previous to his departure from the city. The chair was occupied by the successor of Mr. Nicholls, and the vice-chair by Mr. Utting, of the 'Guardian.' Speeches were made by different members of the Press, expressing regret at the severance of the friendly connection which had always existed between Mr. Nicholls and his brother scribes, and the chairman presented him with a handsome meerschaum pipe, as a private souvenir of past times. A more substantial token, however, of the esteem in which Mr. Nicholls has been held by his fellow workers is in course of manufacture for presentation.

WE are pleased to see that our friends at Lawrence have taken the initiative for the establishment of a branch of the Hibernian Society in the district. At an influential meeting of the Catholic residents held on the evening of the 27th ult., presided over by the Rev. Father Larkyn, the Branch was formally opened, and all the officers duly elected. An extended account of the proceedings will be found in another column.

It would appear that the story with regard to the missing notes recently brought down by the escort is not quite satisfactory, and the matter has been made the subject of an official inquiry before Mr. Strode. The proceedings, however, were conducted with closed doors. Whether the notes had been overlooked in the first instance, or were appropriated for a while but afterwards placed where they were ultimately found, it is difficult to say; but since then some 130 pound notes have been "annexed" by those who will not be likely to be troubled with compunction, or adopt a similar course of restitution. On Saturday night the Resident Magistrate's Courthouse was burglariously entered, and money to the above amount stolen therefrom. This is hearding the lion in his den with a vengeance. As usual the police are on the track—at a distance.

An inquest was held on Monday before the Coroner, Dr. Hocken, on the body of Robert Jenkinson, whose death was supposed to have been caused by injuries inflicted by his own hand. After a patient investigation, and many witnesses had been examined, the jury returned the verdict that the deceased had met his death by self-inflicted gun-shot wounds, while in the state of temporary insanity.

WE are pleased to see that the concert which was given on Saturday night last in aid of the families of the two men Claffoy and Byers, has been most successful, and will place the sum of £60 at the disposal of the committee for the object. His Worship the Mayor presided on the occasion.

THE 'Illustrated Herald' for June has come to hand, and is without exception by far the best number we have yet seen, the illustrations being both numerous and well executed. The front page is an admirable view of Port Chalmers as seen from the river, with the town in the distance, and gives a far better representation than the engraving which figures in the "New Zealand Handbook." It also contains portraits of Rev. Charles Clark, and the late Judge Gray, together with nautical views and landscapes. One admirable illustration represents the "landing" of Chinese at Cooktown, but whether the novel mode adopted of having John and his traps in the surf is peculiar to China or Cooktown, the public are left to conjecture. There is also a mysterious illustration of the great Meteor seen on the 14th of April. The *locale* from whence the sight was observable is not mentioned, but from its strange appearance we should imagine it was an equal source of mystery to the meteor.

THE ordinary fortnightly meeting of the Hibernian Society was held in the rooms of the Society, attached to St. Joseph's School, on Monday evening last, the President in the chair. After the usual routine business had been attended to, the hon. secretary of the Band Concert Fund, Mr. R. Carroll, presented the balance-sheet of the entertainment, which showed that after defraying all expenses there remained a balance of £21 5s to the good. The hon. secretary also stated that the Committee had now in hand the sum of £47 10s. A standing committee was elected, consisting of the following gentlemen:—Messrs. R. Carroll, Burke, Griffin, Brennan, Connellan, Leary, and Moylan.

THE election of a councillor to fill the vacancy, caused by the resignation of Mr. Albert Beck for the representation of Bell Ward, took place in Tuesday, and resulted in the election of Mr. R. H. Leary. His opponent was Mr. Downie Stewart, who only secured 212 votes to Mr. Leary's 247, the latter thus winning by a majority of 35.

THE 'Southern Cross' says that twelve hundred statutes are in force in New Zealand, in addition to a large number of Provincial laws. There is no State in the world, in proportion to its population, burdened with such a waste body of law. No lawyer could master New Zealand laws in a life-time, and their multiplicity leads to litigation.

A correspondent of the Melbourne Leader says that if you have any doubt as to the purity of water in a house that you may have taken for a week or two, and have not, therefore, time to go into a more fundamental cure, you can purify the water by flinging a small teaspoonful of powdered alum into a pailful of water (four gallons), which, stirred round at the time, will precipitate any impurities, and throw them down to the bottom, and make it equal to spring water.

A few days since, an amusing paragraph appeared in the 'Ross Guardian,' concerning the engineering eccentricity displayed in the erection of a bridge. A letter has been sent to the 'Guardian' Office, stating that the contractors have been heard to say that their next engineering skill will be displayed on the bridge of the nose of the proprietor of the paper.

There is still a feeling of incredulity, says the 'Napier Telegraph,' lingering in the minds of many that our Premier purposes making not our Colony his abiding place, but will enter for stakes of a higher value, among more doughty competitors in the land of his birth. Whether the Premier's talents or his capacity for work have engendered and kept alive this suspicion we will not venture to say, but it ever and anon crops up in the form of hypothesis or positive statements. How rumours of a political nature get bruited about we know not, but that the revival of the assertion that the Premier's contemplated desertion of South Britain is again in men's mouths is certain. Mrs. Vogel's intended lengthened stay in Great Britain favours this presumption. Political prophets say the Premier will return, make his financial statement, point to the surplus he has in hand, paint in glowing colours the prosperity of the Colony, make a touching allusion to his failing health, induced by too continuous application, and in tones tremulous with emotion lament the necessity of retirement from public life, bestowing his benediction on the Colony generally, and in the concluding paragraph of his budget insert his annual modicum of piety in the shape of a fervent prayer for our future welfare, when we have passed beyond his supervision. This from one class of prophets, we hear, is the Premier's political programme.

RANDOM NOTES.

"A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent' em."

Mr "amusing" friend of "Passing Notes" is at it again, and appears to have forgotten the last Random shot which he received. The term amusing must, however, be accepted *cum grano salis*, as the risible faculties of his "numerous" readers are affected, not by the facetious qualities of the writing, but at the insane and persistent efforts of its author to make it appear so. This suckling Junius takes the TABLET to task for the character of its selections, and with a ray of intelligence, which at times visits the dullest intellects, strives by courting a castigation in the TABLET to be rescued from the oblivion in which he is buried in the columns of the 'Witness.' Now, I will be merciful to him against his will, and, like the negro Demosthenes, show him that I am too magnanimous to strike at weakness, and, therefore, grant him the mercy of my silence. Had I not, however, come to this resolution, and determined steadfastly to adhere thereto, I should have been inclined to cavil, not at one of the individual "selections" of which his "original" column is composed, but at the series of articles *in globo*. I should have felt inclined to tell him that his tastes and the public were very much at variance; that what he flatters himself to be originality, is only such as being the emanation of an Original of an unique stamp, and that his productions when viewed through the large end of the telescope, like the sun's rays dazzle and confuse with their brilliancy, but, when seen by the reverse, are too far off to be intelligible. This and much more could I say, but, as I have promised to be silent, and my lips being sealed, and my pen powerless, I will defer till a future time any remarks I might have wished to make on the subject.

And so Otago's most "rising" young orator and his colleagues—the great Fish and the smaller fry—have been compelled to rise from their seats much against their will. Scarcely had the Hon. Horace mounted the State Coach, and comfortably tucked the Government rug round his Ministerial feet; and his passengers found places to suit their comfort, when himself and his cargo have been peremptorily ordered to descend. Alas! for human greatness. Not even the passionate eloquence of the newly fledged Commissioner of Railways could avert the stroke, and the Ministry of Reform which was to save the Province from the ruin to which it was fast drifting, have only been allowed to shuffle, but not deal the cards. In the words of the inspired young orator in his Dying Speech, who knows what they might have turned out to be had they had but time. They who, in the short time in which they have had the public coffers into which to dip, have dealt out "justice" with no niggard hand, and whose hooks were freighted with golden baits, have shared no better fate than their miserly predecessors. Who, in listening to the impassioned tones of the Ministerial mouthpiece, as he indignantly forged link after link of the chain which was to weigh down the Reid-Executive, could have imagined that the member for Caversham would cause them to melt like dew in the sunshine. But true it was, and in the calm, logical, and convincing speech of the late Provincial Solicitor—a speech which, by its utter absence of either personal or vindictive motives, stood out in bold relief in comparison with that of their accuser—unmistakably convicted the member for Dunedin of the *suppression eri*, if not actually of the *suggestio falsi*. It is somewhat strange that after the elaborate details of the arduous labors that would devolve upon the Minister of Railways, after proof of the necessity that the office should be filled by a young man of activity, industry, and intelligence, and then the announcement by Mr. Fish of the extraordinary amount of work performed by Mr. Fish since he has been at the head of the department, the Council did not take the hint, but sacrificed the future prosperity of the country by the expulsion from office of such a prize. Of course, that gentleman did not care to occupy the Treasury Benches for one hour—at least he said so—and it appeared there was a majority who shared in the wish, and did their best to gratify so worthy a young man, and as a consequence the piscatorial lines are cast in troubled waters. After the modest *resumé* of his labors since the assumption of office, an Executive without so admirable a working partner must be viewed in the light of a national calamity, but amidst this universal wailing, I venture to say that there will not be many wet eyes found poring over the books of the Railway Department.

PRINCESS' THEATRE.

During the interval between the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Hoskins and the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Bates, the management of the Princess have maintained their claim to patronage by the introduction of pieces new to a Dunedin audience. In the earlier portion of the week the sensational Hibernian drama entitled "Last Life" was presented, with great success. On Wednesday night "Rob Roy" was produced, Mr. Steele being the Macgregor, and Mrs. Stoneham his wife. It might be generally supposed that the latter is a character beyond the range of that lady, but it is only fair to say that excepting a few defects for which she is scarcely accountable, her rendering of the character deserved much credit. Mr. Steele, as the lawless freebooter, surpassed our expectations of him, and proved that to be always effective he requires but to make the effort. Without doubt, however, the best sustained character of the piece was the Bailie Nicol Jarvie of Mr. Keogh. If we except the Major Galbraith of Mr. Musgrave and the Matie of Miss Stoneham, the remaining characters were scarcely up to the mark. The public may look forward to a treat during the next few weeks in the re-appearance of Mr. and Mrs. Bates, and we trust to see the management receive the patronage which their spirited conduct deserves, in securing artistes of ability, thus enabling them to produce entertainments of a high-class character.

CONCERT AT LAWRENCE.

MR. AND MRS. WOOD'S long talked-of concert, in aid of the funds of the Tuapeka Hospital, came off on Monday evening. The concert was held in the Catholic school, the attendance, owing to a variety of reasons, was not very large, about one hundred persons comprising the audience. At a quarter of an hour after the advertised time, the concert commenced with an overture, played in excellent style, by Mr. and Mrs. Wood, on the violin and pianoforte. The local portion of the entertainment commenced with the song, "Lo, here the sabre," from the opera of the "Grand Duchess," Mr. Corrison sang the solo, and the children of St. Patrick's School sang the chorus. Ballad, "The Arab Steed," Mr. Wood; this piece was rapturously encored. Comic duet, "Le John," Miss Topsy Clark and Master James Harris. Song, "Paddy's Long Dream," Mr. Wood. Ballad and chorus, "We meet again," Mr. Corrison, with chorus by Miss Clark and Mr. Wood. Humorous reading from "Valentine Vox," Mr. Wood. The selection was the well-known bedroom scene, where Vox and Mr. Jonas Beagle kept awake for hours by Vox imitating the howling of cats in the bedroom. The reading was well rendered and created much amusement. Pianoforte duet, "The canary bird quadrilles," Mrs. Wood and Miss Clark. A very sweet piece of music which we would much like to hear repeated by the Quadrille Band. Vocal duet, "Very suspicious" Miss Clark and Mr. Wood.

This concluded the first part of the concert, and after a few minutes interval the second was commenced by selections of popular airs on the pianoforte and violin, by Mr. and Mrs. Wood. Song, "Off to Old Ireland," Mr. Wood. This piece was substituted for the song mentioned on the programme by special request. Song and chorus, "The Minstrel Boy"—solo by Miss M. A. Fahey, chorus by the Company. Song, "Awfully Clever," by Master James Harris, who received a recall, and sang in response, "What is the use of repining." Duet, harmonicon and piano selections of Scottish airs, by Mr. and Mrs. Wood. This duet called forth an encore, which was kindly responded to. Song, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," Mr. Corrison. Character Song, "Captain Jinks," Mr. Wood (in character). A recall was again given, Mr. Wood singing "Nancy Barr." Song, "Driven from Home," Miss Topsy Clark. Song, "Good Evening," Mr. Wood. This was the last piece on the programme; and on its conclusion, Mr. Wood thanked the audience for their attendance, and retired amidst a storm of applause.

Mr. Carew, the President of the Hospital, then rose and thanked Mr. and Mrs. Wood, the amateurs, and the company present, for their endeavours to assist the funds of the Hospital, and spoke in glowing terms of the talent and energy displayed by Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

Mr. Wood, on again appearing before the curtain by the constant calls of the audience, said: It is very gratifying to me to find the efforts of myself, wife, and friends, and pupils, so warmly appreciated. The success of the evening's entertainment has been certainly a pleasing surprise to me, as many difficulties occurred since I first offered my services to the Hospital Committee to militate against its success. It is always a pleasure for me to assist in entertainments of this description, as the task is light, when our efforts meet with success. Again, on behalf of Mrs. Wood, Mr. Corrison, the children, and myself, I thank you for the kind manner in which you have shown your appreciation of our services (applause).

Comment upon amateur entertainments is looked upon, to a certain extent, as out of place, but the few criticisms we intend passing are of a favourable kind. The concert throughout proved great musical taste in Mr. Wood in his selection of the different pieces, and nothing but thorough hard practice had brought some of the youthful performers to the state of efficiency they exhibited. Mr. Wood's singing was capital, and in "The Arab Steed" he showed vocal talents far above mediocrity. Without presuming to dictate, we should recommend him to follow the higher class of ballad singing for which his voice and taste are much better adapted than for comic songs. The instrumental music rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Wood was really excellent, and drew forth the warmest encomiums of the audience. Mr. Corrison, who is new to a Lawrence audience, acquitted himself very well, and although he is not possessed of a very strong voice he shows evidence of musical culture. Miss Topsy Clark, who, though young, has contributed to amateur concerts for some years past, promises, under the able tuition of the present teachers, to attain more than average proficiency in the musical art. Master James Harris is also a singer of some promise, and he is improving at every appearance. The chorus, who numbered thirty-seven, are, as yet, "green," but, should Mr. Wood persevere with them, they will form an excellent nucleus for the rendering of concert music on a large scale. We must here express a wish to hear this company at no distant date, and as Mr. Wood has so kindly offered to lend his services when required, we hope, without trespassing too much on his good nature, he will undertake the management of a similar concert at the first convenient opportunity.—'Tuapeka Times.'

At a recent sale of curiosities in Paris, a Turkish scimitar of the 16th century was knocked down to Baron Rothschild for £2000; it was originally bought by the late owner for £10.

On the 12th April a veteran officer, Mr. John Pollen, eighty-four years of age, was thrown from his horse and killed near Dubbo (New South Wales), and the 'Dispatch' has learned that the deceased gentleman was at the memorable ball in Brussels when the distant booming of artillery filled the room with consternation, and summoned the British officers suddenly from the brilliant scene of happy revelry to a scene of glory, certainly, but where they had to enter upon a work of fearful carnage. Mr. Pollen long survived the dangers of the battlefield, though he came not out unscathed, for he bears to the grave the scar of a sabre-wound across the forehead, and we believe another of a bullet wound in the breast; but died at last almost unknown, unheeded, and alone, in the Australian bush.

L A W R E N C E .

FROM A CORRESPONDENT.

A MEETING of those persons interested in the establishment of a branch of the H. A. C. B. S., was held in St. Patrick's schoolroom, Colonsay-street, at 8 p.m., on the 27th May. The Rev. Father Larkyn in the chair. The Rev. Father in opening the meeting said I am very pleased to see that the efforts to establish a branch of the H. A. C. B. S., in Lawrence is received with such favour as you evince by the large muster I see here this evening. I have always refrained from pressing the advantages to be derived by becoming a member of this Society until you saw the advantages yourselves. I shall always joyfully hail any endeavour to do good springing from your midst, as in the present instance. Mr. John Lawlor will now read for you the laws of the Society.

Mr. John Lawlor on rising said: Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I am pleased to see so many here this evening. Previous to moving the first motion of the evening it is necessary that I should read for you the laws of initiation and benefits to be derived by becoming a member of the H. A. C. B. S. To read all the laws of the Society would prolong the meeting to a late hour, but I will read for you those which I consider necessary to guide us through the business of the evening. Mr. Lawlor having read the rules, continued:—I think you have sufficient information from what I have read to you, and if any person has any questions to ask I shall be happy to answer the same.

Mr. M. Whealan moved that a branch of H. A. C. B. S. be established in the locality. Seconded by Mr. C. Mullins, and carried.

Proposed by Mr. John Lawlor; seconded by Mr. John Woods, "That any person present desirous of becoming a member of the said Society place their names on the roll, and pay a portion of the initiation fee." Carried.

The following names was then received:—Messrs. John Lawlor, John Woods, Hugh Lawlor, James Harris, John Young, John Ford, Michael Whealan, Michael Nash, Thomas Hore, Jeremiah Brosnan, James Conway, Timothy McCarthy, John Smith, Charles Mullens, Cornelius O'Gorman, John Donelan, and Maurice Spillam.

Proposed by Mr. John Ford; seconded by Mr. James Harris, "That Mr. John Woods be appointed President." Carried.

Proposed by Mr. James Harris; seconded by Mr. John Lawlor, "That Mr. Michael Whealan be appointed Vice-President." Carried.

Proposed by Mr. Michael Nash; seconded by Mr. Maurice Spillam, "That Mr. John Lawlor be appointed Secretary." Carried.

Proposed by Mr. John Smith; seconded by Mr. John Ford, "That Mr. James Harris be appointed Treasurer." Carried.

Proposed by Mr. Michael Whealan; seconded by Mr. John Ford, "That the Secretary be instructed to confer with the Dunedin Branch requesting the necessary dispensation to open a branch in Lawrence, the same to be called 'St. Patrick's Branch,' and opened on the 8th day of June." Carried.

Proposed by Mr. John Ford; seconded by Mr. Michael Nash, "That Messrs. Wood, Harris, Spillam, and Lawlor be appointed a sub-committee take the necessary steps to commemorate the opening of the said Society."

The meeting adjourned, with a vote of thanks to the rev. chairman.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

THE PROPERTIES OF TOBACCO.—Tobacco smoke can affect the color of flowers; thus violet becomes green by a few puffs from a cigar; the petals of shepherd's purse, for instance. This change is owing to the ammonia contained in the smoke. Professor Gabba, of Italy, acting on this idea, covers a plate containing ammonia with a bell glass, introducing into a communicating tube violet, bell, and purple flowers, which become green. Variagated flowers produce remarkable results, and, if plunged into pure water after being exposed to ammonia, they will retain their new color for several hours, and then return to their original state. The violet star-wort, which has no smell, becomes red and fragrant when thus operated upon. The Japanese, by secret processes of injection, can color whiten flowers, and Chinese are celebrated for dwarfing plants. There is in one of public gardens of Paris an orange tree, imported from China, one hundred years old, no larger than a small rose tree, and bearing fruit no larger than a cherry.

A MATCH FOR MATCHES.—A Frenchman has just invented a simple apparatus which will probably sweep away ere long the match trade. It is called the electrical tinder box, and is small enough to be carried in a cigar case. On opening this box you see a platinum wire stretched across. Touching a spring the wire reddens sufficiently to light a cigar. At will you can introduce into a tiny sponce a mesh of cotton steeped in spirits of wine or petroleum, which, taking fire, does service as a *vailleuse* or nurse's amp. The hidden agency which is a very small electrical battery, is set in action by the touching of the spring.

THE SHAMROCK AT THE CAPE.—We learn with much pleasure from the 'Cape Town Standard and Mail' that Mr. O'Brien, who was on a recent visit to Ireland, has returned with three fine healthy shamrock plants, the first we believe that ever reached that Colony alive. We rejoice the more at this event, because the plants were taken from Wexford earth—the ornamental grounds of the church of the Immaculate Conception, Rowe-street, to which Very Rev. Canon Roche, P.P., has devoted so much attention. The number of plants taken by Mr. O'Brien was six. Three of them fell victims to the trying ordeal of the passage, notwithstanding that they were amply provided with light, air, and water, in a box of most ingenious construction designed by Mr. J. J.

Harpur, Bullring, who transplanted and arranged them. We understand that the Right Rev. Dr. Ricards will be in Wexford on St. Patrick's Day, the object of his visit being to induce young Wexford priests to join his mission. It would seem a good augury of his success that the emblem of Ireland's faith and nationality has already taken root in the soil of the Cape.—'Wexford People.'

THE CHARGE OF THE "SIX HUNDRED."—Now came the great disaster of an otherwise glorious day—the daring and romantic charge of the Light Brigade against the most overwhelming odds that were ever met in any battle in modern times—a charge that resulted in the almost entire destruction of the splendid regiments of our light cavalry, the hussars, and lancers, &c., under the Earl of Cardigan. Nor has any such charge occurred in ancient times, unless we except the sally made from the castle of Alcoar by the Christian knights led by Ruy Diaz, the Old Campeado. * * * On and on yet, like a whirlwind, swept our gallant Light Brigade—the flower of the three kingdoms, all well trained and nobly mounted, the hearty British "Hurrah! Hurrah!" ringing high in the air, and soon the red flashing muzzles of the guns were passed; the gunners were casting themselves beneath the wheels and limbers to escape the cut of sword and thrust of lance; others were rushing for shelter to the squares of infantry, whose musketry rained now a ceaseless shower of lead. The guns were taken, their gunners swept away, and the next Russian cavalry attacked and a literal forest of Cossack lances and cuirassier swords was hewn at through and through, but the survivors of the charge were breathless, their horses blown, and when reining up, they found themselves without being supported, effectually. "It's all up—threes about—retire!" was now the order, and back again, but rearward now, exposed once more to a murderous fire, rode all the remained of the 673 men of the Light Brigade. It was reduced to a mounted strength of only 195. Of the 18th Light Dragoons, only ten men remained in the saddle, out of 112 who had paraded; of the 17th Lancers, there remained but thirty-four, and when the melancholy roll was gone over again, it was found that 113 had been killed, 134 wounded; and that, including 43 horses shot as unserviceable, the bigade had 475 horses killed besides having forty-two wounded.—Cassell's 'British Battles by Land and Sea,' by James Grant, for March.

THE PLEASURES OF AN EDITOR.—Editing a paper is a very pleasant business. If it contains too much political matter, people won't have it. If it contains too little, they won't have it. If the type is small they can't read it. If we publish telegraph reports, folks say they are nothing but lies. If we omit them, they say we have no enterprise, or suppress them for political effect. If we have in a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but a rattle-head. If we don't admit jokes, they say we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter, they blame us for not giving them selections. If we publish selections, folks say that we are lazy for not writing more and giving them what they have not read in any other paper. If we give a public man complimentary notices, we are censured for being partial. If we do not, all hands say we are an uncouth bear. If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, men become jealous. If we do not cater for their wishes, the paper is not fit to have in their houses. If we attend church, they say it is only for effect. If we do not, they denounce us as deceitful and terribly wicked. If we remain in the office and attend to business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows. If we go out, they say we never attend to business. If we do not pay our bills promptly, folks say we are not to be trusted. If we do pay our bills promptly, they say we stole the money.—American paper.

A NICE MAN.—A ghastly story is going the round of the clubs relative to the late fearful railway accident at Shipton. Among the passengers by the ill-fated train was a stockjobber. When the carriages were hurled over the embankment he escaped with slight injury and dragging himself from the dead and the wounded around him he stood for a moment and contemplated the awful scene. The groans of the dying, the shrieks of the wounded rang in his ears; by a marvellous interposition of Providence he had escaped a fearful doom, he had emerged from the jaws of death, he stood as it were upon the confines of the graves. At a moment so supreme what did he do? Did he lift up his voice and weep? Did he return fervent thanks for his deliverance? Did he see what he could do for his fellow creatures? Not a bit of it he just took to his heels and ran as fast as he could to a telegraph office, and wired his clerk to sell 25 Great Westerns. The story is authenticated on the Stock Exchange, and a fitting pendant to it appears among the advertisements in Wednesday's 'Times.' A gentleman offers a reward for his railway rug, "last seen covering a dead body near Shipton." Rumour asserts that the author of the cold-blooded advertisement and the enterprising stockjobber are one and the same person.

From the Report of the Commission of the Irish Church Temporalities we gather some particulars as to "commutation." The total amount paid up to the end of the year 1873 was over two millions and a quarter. The distribution was as follows:—To the Archbishops, Bishops, and incumbents, £5,815,262; to the permanent curates, £1,730,781; to the Vicars-General, £68,419; making a total to the Irish Church clergy of £7,614,463. Next came to compensations which were paid to lay officials, such as the officers of the Ecclesiastical Commission, the Diocesan schoolmasters, the clerks, the sextons, and others. To the Presbyterians, up to the end of 1873, was paid a sum of £662,454; while the amount paid on account of Maynooth was £372,331. The commutation and bonus, in respect of the *Regium Donum*, was £615,346. While other payments, amounting to nearly a million, were made as compensations to the Chancellor and prebendaries of Christ Church, Dublin, and to certain Vicars-General, curates, registrars, lay patrons, and various widows' funds. To the Church Representative body, in lieu of private endowments, the sum of half-a-million was paid. The two Archbishops, all the Bishops, nearly 1,400 out of the 1,500 incumbents, and nearly 900 out of the 920 curates, had commuted at the end of 1873.

GENERAL NEWS.

The 'Bay of Plenty Times' states that measles were killing Maori children by the score at Matata, and along the East Coast, and that the natives are paralysed by superstitious notions, and are adopting no measures to cure it, but are letting children die like sheep.

The Emperor of Brazil has been elected a corresponding member of the Paris Academy of Sciences.

The Canadian Government has introduced a bill into Parliament seeking power to levy a tax upon immigrants.

A turtle was lately caught near Mahta (Napier) greatly to the astonishment of the natives, who had never seen one before. In harpooning the animal, the shell completely bent the iron, inasmuch that they concluded it was a taniwha they had captured.

It is announced that the Queen has, on the recommendation of the Prime Minister, granted a pension of £200 a year to Mr. Wood, in recognition of his labours at Ephesus and the distinguished services rendered by him to science and history by the discovery of the site of the temple of Diana, and the acquisition of sculptures, architectural marbles, and Greek and Roman inscriptions, in obtaining which results his health has suffered permanent injury.

The three richest men in the House of Commons are Sir G. Elliott, M.P. for North Durham, who made £600,000 from his collieries in one year, and is also head of an extensive firm of wire-rope manufacturers; Mr. Hermon, a cotton manufacturer and East India merchant, who sits for Preston, and has £600,000 a year; and Mr. Henry Feilden, who has the same income, and sits for Blackburn. Naturally enough, all three are Conservatives—especially Sir George Elliott, who has risen from a pit boy to being a millionaire baronet.

The 'Inangahua Times' contains the following paragraph:—

"Some people have a great reverence for old customs. The other day a well-known miner was married in Reefton, and on the wedding party entering Broadway, on their return home, they were met with such a battery of old shoes as must have led the bridegroom at least to imagine that he was at home, and had been married some time. Where all the old leather came from is one of those dark unfathomable mysteries which will never be known. Almost every house along the street was a fortress strongly munitioned, with old shoe leather, and as the happy pair glided timorously by the unsavoury missiles were thrown out. No man, not even a bridegroom, would, we are sure, mind a clip on the ear from a lady's diminutive Balmoral, but when it comes to a Wellington boot, size eighteen, we say fearlessly that 'the age of chivalry is gone.'

A man buried by the fall of the facing of a brick-kiln at the iron sand works, Taramaki, was miraculously saved through a piece of corrugated iron keeping the weight of the bricks off him. He was five hours in this position, and was much shaken, but not dangerously hurt.

There was a tobacco famine on board the ship Fernglen which recently arrived at Auckland. The stores ran entirely out of tobacco a month before arrival, and when it first became scarce the price rose up to 1s per plug. In a few days it went up to 6s per plug. The last few plugs were sold at as high a figure as 20s each. Some weeks ago the ordinary quotation was 1d per draw of the pipe. Coffee and spun yarn were the favorite substitutes, and with some tea, brown paper was found not to go badly, but preference was very generally given to hay, with a flavoring of cayenne pepper. When near Auckland the schooner Echo was boarded by some of the more desperate, and the whole of the crew's tobacco forcibly abducted.

A very aged and well known Catholic lady died recently at Nantes. This was the Marchioness Joan d'Aubigne, a noblewoman who has been distinguished for her zealous charity and exceeding piety. She was in her ninety-ninth year. On the same day two women, each over one hundred years of age, died at Gironde, Brittany. They were sisters. The youngest was 103 years of age, and the eldest 107. This last has a daughter still living, who is in her ninety-first year. The old ladies were able to attend mass to the last week of their lives. Neither the old marchioness nor the centenarians ever received a visit from the doctor. It was their boast that a member of the medical profession had never darkened their doors.

Mark Grason, of Richmond, Va., is now in this city, training for the prodigious and hitherto unattempted feat of walking around the

world, says an American exchange. Several weeks ago Grason, backed by Leon McCarthy, entered into a wager of 25,000 dollars with J. Wilkinson and Thomas L. Murdoch (the parties being all from Richmond Va.), that he could walk around the world in 600 days. The distance to be included in the entire route is 19,226 miles, which will make a daily average of a little over 32 miles. Under the terms of the agreement, which have been accepted and signed, Grason is to start from the City Hall, New York, on Saturday, April 3, 1875, and to return to the same place on Thursday, November 23, 1876. Part of this trip will be on the ocean steamers, during which time he will make up his daily average by walking on ship board. He will be accompanied by Mr. McCarthy, and some persons to be sent out by the other parties to the wager. The exception included in the agreement are delays occasioned by assault or unavoidable accidents. Mr. Grason is 28 years old, five feet seven inches high, weighs 139 pounds, and has been known in Richmond in the various capacities of an actor, author, and a pedestrian. During the excitement occasioned by Weston's walks, he started out in the pedestrian line, and soon accomplished a walk of 100 miles in 24 hours. During the Seymour and Blair campaign, in 1866, he walked from Richmond to Omaha, Neb., a distance of about 1,500 miles. He carried the Stars and Stripes, and made 123 Democratic speeches on the way at various places. He now claims to be the champion pedestrian of the world.—'Wilmington, Del.'

A novel immigration scheme has been adopted by Western Australia. Acting on the principle that it is easier to obtain fresh population from its neighbors than the other end of the world, the Western Australian Government offers to pay the passage money, not exceeding £6 per head, of suitable male adults from Victoria and the Australian Colonies generally, and to afford assistance in the same ratio to their wives and families. After two years' residence each adult immigrant will be entitled to select 50 acres for himself, and 25 acres for every member of his family between the ages of 16 and 21, provided that no family obtain more than 150 acres in the whole; and at the expiration of three years, if certain conditions of fencing and cultivation have been complied with, they will receive a free Crown grant of their allotments.

Kerosene is very frequently applied to burns and scalds under the impression that it is superior to any other dressing, and there are many, no doubt, who can vouch for its efficacy in cases that have come under their notice. Yet the belief in its specific virtues is not universal, as we learn from the report of an inquest held at Casterton (Victoria), that Dr. Charles Smith, formerly of Clunes Hospital, when asked by the coroner whether kerosene was a good remedy for burns, replied "that he had known patients die who might have recovered from their burns had it not been for the application of kerosene." In no case, he said, "should kerosene be used." Dr. Smith's opinion may be only an unfounded crotchet, but on the other hand it may be to a great extent sound. Possibly kerosene does no harm when applied to burns and scalds that have left the skin unbroken, and yet may be injurious where the service of the flesh has been denuded of its natural covering.

An Auckland paper relates the following incident as illustrative of how completely our dusky brethren have succumbed to the "civilization" of the nineteenth century. Meeting his Maori debtor in Queen-street the other day, an angry creditor bailed him up for the settling of a £4 10s. account. Failing to get anything out of him, the creditor suggested that he would take an order on "Mackay." To this the Maori assented with wondrous celerity, and obtained release from his prosecutor. After considerable trouble and some expense the precious document was duly presented to "Mackay" (it was written in Maori), who interpreted it, to the chagrined tradesman, as follows:—"This fellow wants £4 10s. Don't you give it to him."

Within five years the following distinguished conversions to the Roman Catholic Church are announced to have taken place in Germany:—The Duke of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, Prince Henry of Schoenburg, Count Ingenheim, Prince Frederick Augustus of Hesse-Darmstadt, the Duke and Duchess of Amin Koethen, Princess Louise of Salem-Bayreuth, Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburg, Schwerin, the Countess of Stolberg, Schoenburg, and Bloomer, Baron Senfild-Pilsach, Schlegel, the Queen Dowager of Bavaria, and Harless, Chief Counsellor of the Consistory.

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TWENTY-FIVE CASES New Tweeds and Cloths added to the Tailoring Department. Perfect fit Guaranteed.

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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, St. Andrew's, Edinburgh.

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SMITH'S CAB Leaves St. Kilda Hotel every hour for Dunedin starting at 8.30 a.m.; Returning from Queen's Arms Hotel every hour to St. Kilda.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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JUST RECEIVED,

Spanish Combs, Plaits, Coils, Frisettes of every description, plaited and coil Chignons. Hair Work of every description made to order.

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All kinds of Fire Insurance at

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

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

Pie and Cup of Coffee Sixpence.

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DAILY COACH TO BLUESKIN
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At Half-past One.

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

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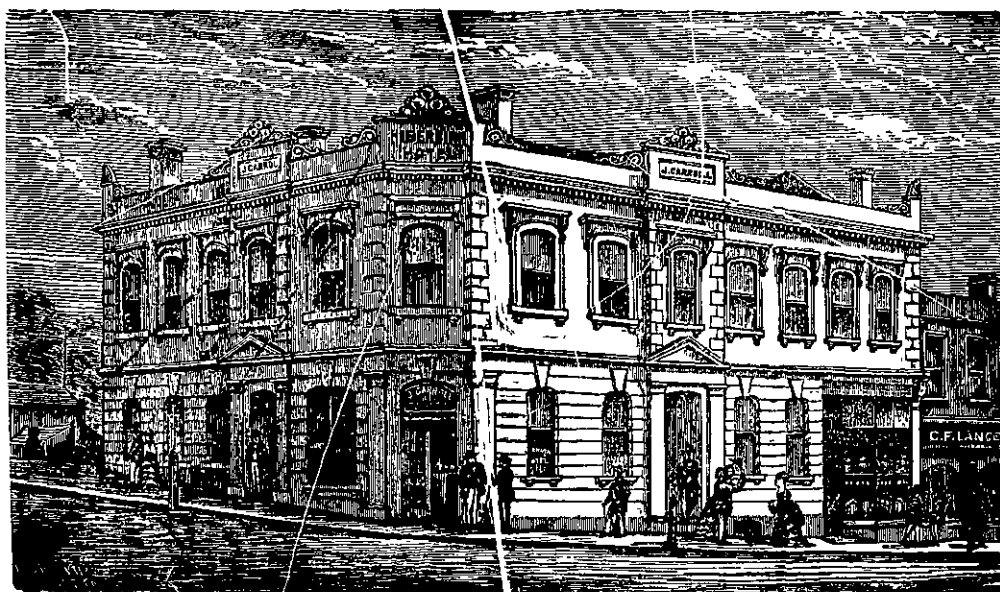
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J U L I U S B A I N
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Families waited upon and orders delivered punctually in all parts of the City and Suburbs.

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GREAT KING-ST.,
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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.

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Shipping Supplied.

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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

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BUY only of the Manufacturer.—E. K. M' LISKEY, Boot Manufacturer, Ratray 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.

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

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Ladies Felt Hats cleaned and re-shaped to the latest fashions.

All orders executed in first-class style
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The above Hotel is one of the handsomest buildings around Dunedin, is situated 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.

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

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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
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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

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

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ON SOME COMMON CAUSES OF PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.

BY ROBERT H BAKWELL.

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.

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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.

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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

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HOGBEN'S PATENT.

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

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

to any person or persons giving us such information as will lead to a conviction against such offenders.

THOMSON & Co.,

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

Awarded First Prize at Vienna International Exhibition.

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
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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.**

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TO

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MILLIONS Bear Testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects. They are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whitekey, 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, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scars, 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 slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

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

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- 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.

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THE GREATEST **WONDER OF MODERN TIMES**

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

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.

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.

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.



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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

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

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Horses broken to saddle and harness.

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

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

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

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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.

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

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First-class Accommodation for Travellers. Superior Stabling. Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best Brands.

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ST. 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.

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Begs to announce to the Catholic Public, that he has always on hand a large assortment of—

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

Alcock's Prize Billiard Table.
Good Stabling.

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Walker street.

D. MELICAN, PROPRIETOR.

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

STARKEY'S

KAWARAU HOTEL, CROMWELL.

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

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

One of Alcock's Prize Billiard Tables.

SWAN HOTEL

Thames street, Oamaru.

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

SHAMROCK HOTEL, N E V I S.

And General Store,

DANIEL SCALLY - - - Proprietor.

Good Accommodation.

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

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JUNCTION COMMERCIAL HOTEL, CROMWELL.

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

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Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

Private rooms for Families.

Good Stabling.

LYON'S UNION HOTEL

Stafford-street, Dunedin.

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

MORNING STAR HOTEL, ARROWTOWN.

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

RELIANCE HOTEL, OTAKIA.

S. O'KANE - Proprietor.

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

Wines, Spirits, and Beers of choicest brands.

EXCELLENT STABLING.
Extensive Grass Paddocks.

MELBOURNE HOTEL

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JOHN COGAN, Proprietor.

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

JOHN COGAN.

L. MARTIN,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

(Late Cutter to D. Sampson)

CRITERION BUILDINGS, PRINCES ST.

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SHAMROCK FAMILY HOTEL, Oamaru.

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

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"VALUE FOR MONEY."

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SHAMROCK HOTEL,

Peel Street, - Lawrence,

MRS DONOVAN, PROPRIETRESS,

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

All Liquors of the purest brand. Good Stabling.

CAMP HOTEL,

Peel Street, - Lawrence,
JOHN ROUGHAN, PROPRIETOR.

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

WELCOME HOTEL.

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

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Good Accommodation for Boarders.

Wines and Spirits of the best description.

Private Rooms for Families.

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

FIRST-CLASS STABLE ACCOMMODATION, AND LOOSE BOXES.

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

THOS. H. WOODCOCK,

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Temporary Office,
(Opposite Grange street),
HANOVER STREET, DUNEDIN.

Agent for the 'New Zealand Wesleyan.'
Tradesmen's Accounts carefully made out and Collected.

Prompt Settlements and Good References.

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

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

CLEANLINESS, COMFORT, AND MODERATE CHARGES
Will be the motto aimed at.

JAMES O'BRIEN.

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Maclaggan street, Dunedin.

Board and Lodging £1 per week.

Meals at all hours, 1s each; Beds, 1s.
Baths free of charge.

Alcock's Billiard Table on premises.
Wines and Spirits of best quality.

J. PAVELETICH, Proprietor.

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PATRICK FAGAN begs to inform the public who may favor him with a visit, that they can rely on comfortable and quiet accommodation. Country visitors will meet with first-class quarters.

GOOD STABLING.
PATRICK FAGAN,
PROPRIETOR.

MRS. FORSTER,

GEORGE STREET,

(Late Artillery Hotel).

Begs to intimate to her Friends and Country Visitors that she is now in a position to give first-class Accommodation to Boarders at reasonable prices.

MRS. FORESTER, Proprietress.

GRANGE HOTEL,

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C. BUNBURY, Proprietor, begs to inform the public that his Whiskies, Brandies, and Wines are second to none in the market.

Ales and Porters, &c., of the best brands.

C. BUNBURY.

B. BAGLEY AND SON,

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IMPORTERS OF DRUGGISTS' SUN-
DRIES, PATENT MEDICINES,
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ESTABLISHED 1862.

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