

New Zealand Herald

VOL. III.—No. 122.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1875.

PRICE 6d.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Our very large Shed and Building Accommodation enables us to keep all stock suitable for up-country purposes, or which would be injured by exposure, completely under cover. All Orders, coastwise or up-country, shall receive our best attention.

FINDLAY AND CO.

P. B Y R N E,
FAMILY BUTCHER,
CORNER OF
CASTLE AND FREDERICK STREETS,
DUNEDIN.
Families waited upon for orders daily.

C. J A C O B S,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER
AND PAWNBROKER,
George-street, Dunedin, (opposite A.
Fulton and Co.)
Money lent on Gold and Silver Plate, Furniture, Books, Bedding, and all kinds of Miscellaneous Goods.
Observe the Address—**C. JACOBS,**
George-street.

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

F. MCGREGOR, PHOTOGRAPHER,
(Late of Stuart street),
Having effected an entire change in the Lighting of his Gallery, is now producing really fine Portraits, clear, with bold relief, equal to the best London Houses. Specialities—Cabinet and large sizes. See the cases, and at Rooms. Note the Address—Farley's Buildings, Princes street, Top Flat.

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

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

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

WILLIAM COUSTON,
IRONMONGER, RATTRAY STREET,
Is now landing, ex Andrew Reid, a fresh supply of Gas Fittings, comprising—
Gasaliers, 2, 3, 4, and 5 lights; Gas Pendants, and 2 lights, stiff and sliding; Harp Pendants and Hall Lights, Gas Brackets—newest pattern—scroll and plain, single, double, and treble joint; Gas Pillars, 12 to 24in.; Portable Gas Pillars, for writing tables; Argand Burners, Globes, &c., which he will sell at greatly reduced prices.
Gas and Water laid on by experienced hands, and every description of Finware made to order. Importer of every description of Gasfitters', Plumbers', and Bell-hangers' Materials. Rattray Street, Dunedin.

VICTORIA HOTEL,
REES STREET, - QUEENSTOWN.

FIRST-CLASS accommodation for Travellers. Wines and Spirits of best quality.
First-class Stabling.
D. P. CASH,
Proprietor.

JAMES MUIR,
Late V. Almon & Co.,
HAT AND CAP MANUFACTURER.
M. MUIR has just received the latest fashion of blocks ex Earl of Zealand, from London. Gentlemen can get their hats made at the above manufactory, where a perfect fit can be guaranteed by the use of the Configuro type. Ladies Riding Hats.
Notice.—Hats Ironed and Coloured, 1s.
Note the Address: Opposite Bank of N Zealand.

OTAGO PLUMBING, COPPER AND BRASS WORKS,
PRINCES STREET NORTH, DUNEDIN.
A. & T. BURT,
Plumbers, Coppersmiths, Brassfounders, Hydraulic and Gas Engineers.
Plans and specifications and price lists obtained on application.
Experienced workmen sent to all parts of the colony.

ALBION BREWING AND MALTING COMPANY (LIMITED.)
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 Malting Barley.
Have now on Sale—
Primo Pale Malt, equal to anything imported.
JOSEPH BSKDALE,
Manager.

WALKER STREET GENERAL STORE,
EDWARD SHEDDY, PROPRIETOR,
FAMILY GROCER, HAM AND BACON CURED, AND FRUIT DEALER.
All goods kept are of the very best description. Orders left will have prompt attention. Charges strictly moderate.

NEW TAILORING AND DRAPERY ESTABLISHMENT.
(Next Ocean View Hotel),
FORBURY.

THOMAS ENNIS wishes most respectfully to intimate to his friends and the residents of the Forbury, St. Kilda, South Dunedin, Kensington, Darley, and Caversham, that he has commenced business at the above address, and hopes from his long experience as a practical tailor, and by strict attention to business, to obtain a large share of public support.

The Tailoring Department will be entirely under his own supervision, and all orders entrusted to his care will be turned out in first-class style, and on the shortest notice.

The Drapery, Millinery, and Dressmaking Branches will be conducted by Mrs. Ennis, whose long connection with some of the best Houses in the Colony will serve as a guarantee to all orders being executed with taste and neatness. Latest London and Paris Fashions by every Mail.

THOMAS ENNIS would call special attention to the following departments, which will be found replete, with all the latest fashionable and most serviceable goods:—

TAILORING.
Men's, Youths', Boys' Ready-made Clothing:

MILLINERY
Of every description.

DRESSMAKING.

Ladies' and Childrens' underclothing in great variety.

Charges strictly moderate.

Note the address—
THOMAS ENNIS,
(Next Ocean View Hotel),
FORBURY.

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

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

Coches for all parts of the Taieri, and Tokomaitiro, 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.

GEORGE CAPSTICK,
ACCOUNTANT & COMMISSION AGENT
Rents and Accounts Collected.—Licensed Broker under the Land Transfer Act.—Money to Lend on freehold security.
Offices: OPPOSITE WHITE HOTEL,
MILTON.

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

HILLSIDE COAL DEPOT.
(Next Patent Brickworks, Kensington).
NEWCASTLE, Kaitangata, Green Island
Coals, and Firewood, delivered all over
the Flat.
Orders left at Brickworks will be punctu-
ally attended to.

DRUMMOND & WATSON,
Octagon.

OCTAGON PIE HOUSE.

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

PATRICK CASEY,
Princes Street South,
DUNEDIN.
**FAMILY GROCER AND PROVISION
DEALER.**

WANTED Known to Parties wishing to
dispose of their Furniture and Effects,
that the new Auction Sale Rooms, Stafford-
street, is now open to receive Goods of every
description; the lowest rate of commission
charged; cash advanced on goods prior to sale
by auction. Out-door Sales attended to with
punctuality. Accounts promptly rendered.
J. LAZARUS, Auctioneer.

**CRITERION LETTING AND LIVERY
STABLES.**
W. H. TAGGART,
(Late Manager Cobb & Co.)

**M'DONNELL'S
PROVINCIAL COOPERAGE.**
WALKER STREET.
DUNEDIN.

H. QUIGLEY & SONS,
GENERAL COOPERAGE,
QUEEN STREET, WHARF,
AUCKLAND.
All kinds of Casks bought and sold. Orders
promptly attended to.

[CARD.]

J. DUNCAN NYEN, M.D., Homoeopathic
and Allopathic Physician, may be con-
sulted daily between the hours of 10 and 11
a.m. and 3 and 4 p.m., and in the evenings at
Mr. Marshall's, Chemist and Druggist, George
street, where also messages may be left. Tem-
porary residence: Cumberland street, left di-
vision, next Albany street.

[CARD.]

**THE WALTON PARK COAL COM-
PANY (LIMITED.)**

The above Company having determined to
start a retail trade, they have appointed Mr.
John Runniman as their Canvasser and Col-
lector, and are prepared to execute with des-
patch all orders for Green Island Coal en-
trusted to them—weight and quality guaran-
teed. Orders may be left with Mr. Runniman,
North East Valley; Wilson Brothers,
Great King-street; or at the office in Rattray-
street.

N.B.—Consumers are earnestly requested
upon ordering the Company's coal to see that
they get it, as inferior kinds are often substi-
tuted.

Prices:—22s. per ton delivered in Dunedin
and Kensington. 24s. per ton delivered out-
side toll-gates.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

**DO NOT PURCHASE IMPORTED
SWEETS.**

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

14 SAMPLES OBTAINED FROM VARIOUS CON-
FECTIONERS IN DUNEDIN.

Nos. 419 to 432 Sweets are all objectionable,
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.
The are, in my opinion, a very superior
article.

Biscuits, Cakes, &c., &c., contain no ingre-
dient 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 house in New
Zealand.

**PETER CAIRNS,
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,**

Corner of Cumberland and Hanover streets.

All orders intrusted to my care are exe-
cuted in first-class style.

LOWEST PRICES CHARGED.

GREAT KING STREET COAL DEPOT.

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

MILLS, DICK, AND CO.,

ENGRAVERS, DRAUGHTSMEN,
COPPERPLATE, LITHOGRAPHIC
COMMERCIAL

AND
GENERAL PRINTERS,

IMPORTERS OF
PAPER AND PAPER BAGS OF EVERY
DESCRIPTION,
STAFFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.

Estimates given for all kinds of Fancy and
Colored Printing.

Arrangements for publishing entered into
with Authors; encouragement will be given
to Young Men's Associations wishing to pub-
lish Sermons or issue Periodicals.

Agents for V. and J. Figgins, Typefounders,
and Importers of Lugs and Printing Materials.

HILL SIDE RAILWAY HOTEL.

F. G. NAUMANN, PROPRIETOR.

Visitors to Town will find every accommo-
dation and will be treated with civility.

F. G. NAUMANN.

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 photographer's glass, paints, var-
nishes, brushes, and every article in the trade.

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

**JOHN HISLOP,
(LATE A. BEVELY),
CHRONOMETER, WATCHMAKER AND
JEWELLER,**

Exactly opposite the Bank of Otago,
Princes-street.

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

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

**CRAIG AND GILLIES
Wholesale and Retail
CABINET-MAKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.**

Importers of
ENGLISH AND SCOTCH FURNITURE.
George-street, Dunedin.

HALL OF COMMERCE

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

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

DUNEDIN BREWERY

Filleul-street.

**KEAST, AND MCCARTHY,
Brewers, Ale and Porter Bottlers.**

**ALBANY STREET BUTCHERY,
JAMES KELLY ... PROPRIETOR.**

Families waited upon, and orders delivered
all over the city.

Orders punctually attended to.

**JOHN DRUMM'S
VETERINARY SHOEING FORGE,**

Royal George Stables, Moray Place, Dunedin.

J. D. is holder of First prize medals from
Port Philip Agricultural Society for the best
shod saddle horse.

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

**SUSSEX HOTEL,
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 accommo-
dation to Travellers and others favoring him
with a call.

Alcock's prize Billiard Table under the
management of James Clarke, ex-champion of
the Colonies.

D. W. WOODS,

**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.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

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

GOVERNMENT LIFE INSURANCE:
Security of Policies guaranteed by the Colony.

Low rates of Premium.

Conditions of Policies free from all needless restrictions.

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

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

ARCH. BARR, Chief Postmaster

GEORGE YOUNG

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

GEORGE YOUNG, Princes Street.

M. & J. MERRAN,

Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANTS.

George Street, Dunedin.

LANE, CAMPBELL, AND CO.

Successors to REEVES AND CO.,

Manufacturers of British Wines, Cordials, Bitters, Liqueurs, Aerated, and Mineral Waters, &c.

Importers of Machinery, and Cordial Makers Goods of every description.

L., C., & Co. in soliciting a continuance of the large amount of support accorded to their predecessors, Messrs. Reeves and Co., whose various Manufactures are so favorably known throughout New Zealand, beg to assure their customers that no effort will be spared to still further increase the quality of their various manufactures.

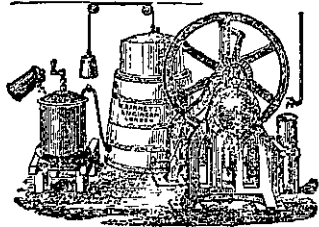
Always in Stock and for Sale, in bulk or case, matured

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| Ginger Wine | Quinine Champagne |
| Ginger Brandy | Peppermint Cordial |
| Raspberry Vinegar | Clove Cordial |
| Orange Bitters | Tonic Orange Wine |
| Dukes Bitters | Cuaraco |
| Gooseberry Wine | Marschino |
| Sarsaparilla, &c., &c. | |

STORE AND MANUFACTORY,

Maclaggan-street, Dunedin.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE PATENT STOPPED AERATED WATERS.



THOMSON AND CO.

Steam Aerated Waters and Cordial Manufacturers,

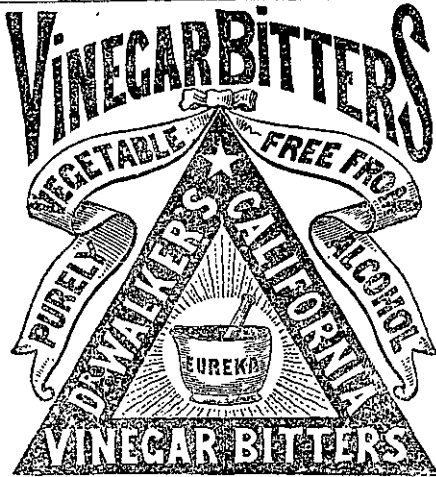
STAFFORD-STREET, DUNEDIN,

AND

CHELMER-STREET, OAMARU.

Importers of Soda Water Machinery and Cordial Maker's Goods of every description.

There has been forwarded to us for inspection, the result of the analysis by Professor Black of a variety of Beverages procured from the establishment of Messrs. Thomson and Co., Aerated Water and Cordial Manufacturers, Stafford-street, by Mr. Lumb, Inspector under the Adulteration of Food Act, 1860. Of the Medicinal and other Beverages analysed, amongst which were samples of Quinine, Champagne, Soda Water, and Lemonade, Cordials, and Bitters, Professor Black speaks very highly. "There are none," he says, "that contain anything likely to be injurious to health. All are of excellent quality."—Otago Guardian, December 4, 1874.



MILLIONS Bear Testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects. They are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refined 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 off-springs 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, Scurf, 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 verminages, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

WHOLESALE AGENTS, FOR NEW ZEALAND

AND COLONIES,

P. HAYMAN AND CO.

RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSM

The greatest discovery ever yet made for the relief of human sufferers from **MUSCULAR OR NERVOUS AFFECTION** IS **SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSM.**

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

Rheumatism,
Rheumatic Gout,
Sciatica,
Tic Douloureux,
Neuralgia,
Lumbago,
Strains and Sprains
Or pain of any sort from the above affections none of which have been so successful and effectual as

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSM

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

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

S. SLESINGER, V.S.,

Hope street,

Dunedin

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



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

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 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.

J. A. M A C E D O,

CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,

PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN,

HAS now on hand the following works:—

RELIGIOUS PICTURES:

- Sacred Heart of Our Lord, coloured, size 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Do do plain, do 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
- Do do do do 24 x 20, 2s; by post 3s
- Do do coloured, do 14 x 20, 5s; by post 6s
- Do do plain, do 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 5s 6d
- Sacred Heart of Our Lady, coloured, do 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Do do plain, do 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
- Do do do do 30 x 24, 2s; by post 3s
- Do do coloured, do 20 x 14, 5s; by post 6s
- Do do plain, do 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 4s 6d
- St. Joseph and Sacred Heart, coloured, do 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Do do plain, do 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
- Blessed Virgin and Sacred Heart of our Lord, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Blessed Virgin and Sacred Heart of Our Lord, plain, 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
- Crucifixion, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Do plain, 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
- Do coloured, 20 x 14, 5s; by post 6s
- Do plain, 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 4s 6d
- Do do 30 x 24, 2s; by post 3s
- Descent from the Cross, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Do do plain, 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
- Mater Dolorosa, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Do do 20 x 14, 5s; by post 6s 6d
- Do plain, 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 4s 6d
- Ecce Homo, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Do do 20 x 14, 5s; by post 6s 6d
- Do plain, 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 4s 6d
- Immaculate Conception, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Do do plain, 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
- Do do coloured, 20 x 14, 5s; by post 6s
- Do do plain, 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 4s 6d
- Flight into Egypt, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
- Do plain, 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
- Do coloured, 20 x 14, 5s; by post 6s
- Do plain, 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 4s 6d.

A variety of small and cheaper Pictures always on hand.

N.B.—Picture of DANIEL O'CONNELL, 28 x 20, 5s; by post 6s

New Books to arrive every Month. Rosaries and Crucifixes always on hand. Small orders can be sent in Postage Stamps.

J. A. M A C E D O,

CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, PRINCES-STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

W I L L I A M R E I D,

NURSERY AND SEEDSMAN,

DUNEDIN.

NURSERY—
DUKE-STREET
AND
NORTH-EAST
VALLEY.

10,000
Apples, Pears,
Plums, Cherry,
Peach, and
Apricot.

100,000
Gooseberry, Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Filberts, Walnuts.

50,000
Thorn Quick, Privet, and Box.

100,000
Pines and other Trees, of all sorts and sizes.

W. R. has just returned from Tasmania with the largest and most varied stock of Garden Seeds in New Zealand, all of which were bought by himself from the growers, and are of the most suitable kind for this country.

TREE SEEDS.—W. R. has spared no expense in getting the best men to gather and forward to him these seeds from England, Norway, Tasmania, California, and Chili.

ALFALFA.—This splendid Clover should be grown by every farmer, as it yields SIX TIMES more than LUCERN or any other CLOVER.

FLOWER SEEDS of all the newest and best kinds, from England and Germany. W. R.'s stock is the largest in New Zealand.

NOTE.—Every article sold at the lowest possible price, and well packed. Prompt attention to orders.

SEED STORES
CORNER OF
PRINCES AND
HIGHSTREETS
ALSO,
DUKE-STREET

50 tons of pure Alfalfa.

8 tons English Forest Tree seeds.

5 cwt. Larch, Scotch, and Spruce Firs from Norway.

5 cwt. true Tasmanian Blue-gum seed.

4 tons Whin seed.

30 tons Peas, Beans, and Tares.

W I L L I A M R E I D,

Note the Address

OPPOSITE WATSON'S DINING-ROOMS
Corner of High and Princes-streets.

MONEY. MONEY. MONEY.

MONEY TO LEND, in sums from £100 to £1000.
ADAMS AND KEITH,
Commission Agents, George-street.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

ROYAL GEORGE HOTEL,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

THOMAS O'DONNELL (late of Kollegher and O'Donnell) wishes to intimate to his numerous Friends and the Public, that he has purchased the goodwill of the above Hotel, and hopes by strict attention to the wants of his patrons, to merit a large share of public support. Alcock's Billiard Tables.

1834 PORT, FORTY YEARS OLD

Per Dozen 110s.

COLONIAL WINES, from 30s.
" of unusual quality, from the Grange } 35s.
Vineyards, S.A. }

TEAS, in Large and Varied Stock.

H O G G & H U T T O N,
PRINCES STREET.

COMMERCIAL.

Mr. SKENE reports for the week ending August 25:—The sudden break in the weather has put a complete stop to all out-door work. We may look for a good many such bursters ere winter says goodbye. Very few people are looked for at present. Ploughing is well through in most districts. Shepherds are not much asked for, but their season will soon be on now. In all cases, wages are keeping at the old level, but firm, as in no case do employers grudge good wages to good servants; but so many undertake duties of which they know nothing, that it is impossible to tell the genuine article till tested. Few servants who know anything are very scarce, but it will be the same cry to the end of the chapter. Wages—Ploughmen and shepherds, £53 to £70; couples, £75 to £100; handy men on farm or station, 15s to 25s per week; day labourers, 8s, 9s, and 10s. The building trade is only kept back by the bad weather. House and hotel girls get from £26 to £52; useful boys and girls, 5s to 15s per week. Store hands are very quiet.

Mr. HENRY DRIVER, on behalf of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company, reports as follows for the week ending August 25:—

Fat Cattle.—As only a moderate supply of about 100 head came forward, there was a firmer market, and a shade better than last week's rates obtained. Best bullocks brought from £12 to £16 10s; ditto cows, from £10 to £15, or equal to about 42s 6d per 100lb. for best quality, and 36s for ordinary. At the yards we sold 30 head at full rates, and privately 300 head for delivery during October and November.

Fat Calves.—Only a very few penned, and sold at 65s. Good weaners would command extreme rates.

Fat Sheep.—The market was again glutted with about 3,000 sheep, consisting chiefly of good to prime cross-breeds. Only about one-third the number penned found buyers. Most of the sheep now offering are deliveries under time contracts, and are selling at a loss to the dealers. Best cross-breeds only realised 15s to 18s 6d, or equal to about 4d per lb. At the yards we sold 400 at above rates, and 500 privately for delivery next week.

Store Cattle and Sheep.—With the exception of sundry small lots, we have not heard of any transaction in either cattle or sheep, although both are very saleable, without any offering.

Wool.—We are yet without cable advices of the opening of the August sales, and have no business in this market. All small lots offered at our weekly sales bring full rates.

Sheepskins.—A large attendance of buyers, with a full catalogue of principally green skins, caused a brisk sale at advanced prices, principally in cross-breeds, which sold at 5s 6d to 6s 7d; Leicesters, 7s 2d; merinos, 4s 3d to 4s 10d. Dry skins: Cross-breeds, 4s 10d to 5s 8d; merinos, 2s 9d to 4s 11d; pelts, 10d to 1s 10d.

Hides.—Market dull at lower rates. We sold ordinary light hide, at 14s to 15s; medium, 17s 6d to 20s.

Tallow.—None offered last week. We have several lots for today at 2 o'clock.

Grain.—Wheat is in steady demand at 4s 5d to 4s 6d for fair to good milling, 4s 5d to 4s 7d for extra choice. English market quoted higher, 57s to 58s. The market is better supplied with oats, and local dealers are supplying themselves at less than our quotations: shipping demand slight. We have sold good heavy feed at 2s 9d, and quote feed 2s 7d to 2s 9d; choice milling, 2s 11d. Barley—Good malting is in demand. We sold a superior lot of Oamaru grown at Cs; good, 5s 6d to 5s 9d; milling, 4s 3d to 4s 6d.

A dinner set of Dresden, manufactured to order for a New York gentleman, has, we are told by a Transatlantic paper, recently arrived there from Europe. It consists of eleven hundred pieces, into which fifty different colours and shades are introduced. The plates and dishes for each course are of different patterns; and in the centre of each plate is an encaused landscape, and on each dish a copy of some celebrated piece of statuary. The set cost one thousand pounds.

Woods' Conquey.

TWENTY GOLDEN YEARS AGO.

BY JAMES CLARENCE MANGAN.

O, the rain, the weary, dreary rain,
How it plashes on the window sill!
Night, I guess too, must be on the wane
Strass and gass* are grown so still.
Here I sit, with coffee in my cup—
Ah! 'twas rarely I beheld it flow
In the tavern where I loved to sup
Twenty golden years ago!

Twenty years ago, alas!—but stay—
On my life, 'tis half-past twelve o'clock!
After all the hours do slip away—
Come, here goes to burn another block!
For the night, or morn, is wet and cold;
And my fire is dwindling rather low:—
I had fire enough, when young and bold
Twenty golden years ago.

Dear! I don't feel well at all, somehow:
Few in Weimar dream how bad I am;
Floods of tears grow common with me now,
High-Dutch floods, that Reason cannot dam.
Doctors think I'll neither live nor thrive
If I mope at home so—I don't know—
Am I living now? I was alive
Twenty golden years ago.

Wifeless, friendless, fagonless, alone,
Not quite bookless, though, unless I choose,
Left with nought to do, except to groan,
Not a soul to woo, except to muse—
Oh! this is hard for me to bear,
Me, who whilome lived so much *en haant*,
Me, who broke all hearts like china-ware,
Twenty golden years ago!

Perhaps 'tis better;—time's defacing waves,
Long have quenched the radiance of my brow—
They who curse me nightly from their graves,
Scarce could love me were they living now;
But my loneliness hath darker ills—
Such duns as Conscience, Thought, and Co.,
Awful Gorgons! worse than tailors' bills
Twenty golden years ago!

Did I paint a fifth of what I feel,
O! how plaintive you would ween I was!
B. t I went, albeit I have a deal
More to wail about than Kerner has!
Kerner's tears are wept for withered flowers,
Mine for withered hopes, my scroll of woe
Dates, alas! from youth's deserted bowers,
Twenty golden years ago!

Yet, may Deutschland's bardlings flourish long,
Me, I tweak no beak among them; hawks
Must not pounce on hawks: beside in song
I could once beat all of them by chalks.
Though you find me as I near my goal,
Sentimentalising like Rousseau,
O! I had a grand Byronian soul
Twenty golden years ago!

Tick-tick, tick-tick!—not a sound save Time's,
And the windgust as it drives the rain—
Tortured torturer of reluctant rhymes,
Go to bed, and rest thine aching brain!
Sleep!—no more the dupe of hopes or schemes;
Soon thou sleepest where the thistles blow—
Curious anticlimax to thy dreams
Twenty golden years ago!

*Street and lane.

FLORENCE O'NEILL;

OR, THE SIEGE OF LIMERICK. A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION OF 1688.

CHAPTER VI.

SARSFIELD—LORD LUCAN.

PATRICK lifted his cap in due deference to the general, and then said, "Thin, if the truth must be tould, general, I'm afther thinkin' that friend Denis is too gentle by half. Whisht, yer honour," he added, with a finger on his lips:

"Wouldn't it be a purtier thing to hang him up and let him die the traitor's death?"

"Hurra! hurra!" shouted the mob, the cry taken up by the multitude in the distance. "Let him die the death of the traitor; if ye spare him, general, it's sure and afther mischief he'll be goin' again."

"What say you, traitorous spy," shouted Sarsfield; "why should you not die the death of a spy, as you so richly deserve?"

"Spare me, oh, spare me!" cried the miserable wretch, "and I promise you I'll never, never set foot in Ireland again. Here, here," he added, putting his hands into his pockets, and pulling out, with frantic eagerness, sundry rolls of paper, "I had these from King William's favourite page, and give them to you instead of to those for whom they were intended. Pardon me, and I will—"

"Give him to us, general dear, give him to us, and we'll make the spalpeen pay for some of his tricks," exclaimed the mob who were raised to such a pitch of fury that but for the influence of a leader as popular as Sarsfield, the career of this dangerous fanatic had been at once cut short.

As it was, however, Sarsfield again commanded silence, and recommended him to mercy on account of his old age. Then, turning to Denis, he said:—

"I think I shall leave this wretched creature to your more merciful treatment, Denis, you undertaking, however, to see that he embarks for London as soon as the punishment has been inflicted."

"Och thin, general, sure and I think out of consitheration to his white hairs, barring the rale fact that he dosen't care one bit about them himself, I'll be afther lettin' him off more aisy than I thought of doin' so, yer honour," added Denis, in one of his most persuasive tones, "suppose we give him only fifty lashes. Sure and I have the hould of him, and will see that he is fairly banished from the Emerald Isle for ever."

The general bowed his assent, and aware that he might safely commit this discomfited villain into the hands of Denis, he delivered him up to his safe custody, the former carrying him off in triumph, amidst the yells and groans of the mob. Poor Denis, Benson escaped better than he deserved, for he chose to give the lashes himself, and laid them on as lightly as his own merciful nature prompted, to every roar the wretch uttered, answering—

"Hould your tongue, you spalpeen, or I'll give the lash to some one who will be afther laying it on heavier than I am doing."

In good truth, Benson was most mercifully spared, save and except the matter of shaving the head, which Denis scrupulously exacted, and which occasioned him and his fellows no small degree of merriment; this was in fact the most bitter part of Master Benson's punishment, as will be seen later.

No sooner had the mob dispersed, than Sarsfield, quietly seated with Miss O'Neill, proceeded to examine the papers, which proved to be a packet of letters that had passed between Benson and William's favourite page, whereby it appeared that not only was the worthless Benson contriving to break of all prospect of a union between Sir Reginald and Florence, but also had offered himself in the capacity of a spy on the movements of the general, in Limerick, and unless fortunately discovered by the brother of the worthy Denis, would very probably have caused much mischief to the good Father Lawson, now an inmate, for the time being, in the residence of Miss O'Neill.

CHAPTER VII.

THE KING AND THE SPY.

"YOUR candid opinion now, uncle, of William of Orange," said Florence, as she watched with something of curiosity, certain preparations Sir Charles was making for presenting himself at Kensington the evening after his first introduction to the King.

The Baronet, somewhat embarrassed, answered evasively, and testily—

"The King received me courteously enough. What makes you so curious, child? Has he not already shown me a mark of his royal favour, or why do I spend this evening in his banquetting-room? I should not much wonder, Florence, if the like favour shown you by Mary, who is more gracious than you imagine, in time makes a convert of Florence O'Neill."

"Yes, truly," replied Florence, with a contemptuous smile on her lip; "Mary would be extremely gracious to me on the morrow, did she know what my feelings really are."

"Suppose I were to whisper in the King's ear a few words concerning your disloyalty, Florence; can you trust me, think you?"

"Yes, dearest uncle," replied Florence, kissing the forehead of the venerable old man, as he prepared to depart, "I can trust you, because you love me too well to betray me; and moreover, know that Florence has read your own secret. You dislike the Dutch king, though you will not own it, perhaps even to yourself."

"Go, saucy one," said the Baronet, parting back the golden hair of his fair niece, "do not presume to say you can read mine own thoughts. I will tell, girl, I think myself highly honored by the king's friendship."

"Especially, my dear uncle, as you know, to a certainty," replied the aggravating Florence, "that Dutch William has a keen eye to your broad acres and widely-spread influence."

Sir Charles made no reply, but seemingly anxious to close the conversation, retreated from the room; whilst Florence drew her writing materials before her and wrote as follows:—

DEAR MISTRESS A.—

I pray you inform your good husband that I will certainly see him on the morning after the arrangements now pending shall have been completed, provided you can yourself undertake to accompany me to your house, without which our interview will be attended with some danger. I, on my part, shall also have some communications to make, doubtless serviceable to absent friends.

Yours, in all friendship,

F. O'N.

This cautiously worded epistle was then carefully sealed and despatched by a trusty messenger to Mrs. Ashton's house in Covent-garden, and for the next half-hour the young lady amused herself by revolving in her mind the few words that had passed between herself and the Baronet, together with certain little points which clearly showed her that Sir Charles had seen nothing in William to make him change his own tactics; and though he would not speak out, she was well aware that he was resolute under the misanthropic spirit with which she chose to force upon him her conviction that, spite of the honor conferred on him by the invitation he had received, he had seen nothing in the Dutch King to warrant his espousal of his interests.

The Queen had expected, with some curiosity, the arrival of

the baronet, and was nothing loth to receive the beautiful niece, whom she knew to be the favored protégée of Mary of Modena, for she was aware of the betrothal of the former with Sir Reginald, and trusted by artfully bringing the two in contact with each other, to be enabled to break through the barrier which existed between them, prevent the return of Florence to the Court of the exiled Queen, and attach her to her own person; for Mary really designed appointing Florence to the post of one of her maids of honor, doubting not but that eventually all the secrets of St. Germain, and the hopes and fears of her father and his consort, would be laid open to herself.

This was the first visit of the baronet to William the Third's banqueting-room. The King was ever sparing of speech, and singularly taciturn to those around him. When at his meals his manner was disgusting to others; and the irritable spirit of the old baronet chafed within him as he observed Lord Clarendon, who had accompanied him thither, take his stand behind the King's chair, beckoning Sir Charles to follow his example by occupying the same situation. No word did William ever speak on occasions like the present, nor was it his wont to invite the proudest nobles in the land to sit down to eat; their master and their conqueror he deemed himself to be, and their place was behind his chair, the neglected witnesses of his meal.

With feelings of intense disgust Sir Charles regarded the King, inwardly cursing the folly which had brought him thither, for in vain had he awaited the honor of a word; but no, not one escaped the lips of William of Orange.

The old gentleman stood long a disgusted witness of the scene before him; and during the time occupied in the exalted employment assigned to himself, of humbly standing behind William's chair whilst he made his repast, mentally exclaimed,

"Marry, but it serves me right; I am but justly met with. What business, indeed, had I to be here at all, instead of making merry with friends and tenants at the Grange? or if, at eighty years of age, I must needs be fool enough to meddle with politics, then why not devote my fortune and the short remains of my life in the service of my rightful King? Well, well, a few weeks more and I will see if I cannot escape—ay, even if I feign a return of my old enemy the gout, and shut myself up a voluntary prisoner in my own house; anything sooner than thus crouch before this Dutchman's rule, and—"

But the thread of the Baronet's meditations was here cut short by William rising from his seat, and graciously vouchsafing a few words to himself and Lord Clarendon, and some three or four noblemen who stood around. On this day Mary had dined alone in her own apartment, in consequence of a trifling indisposition, and as William was about to retire, struck as it were by a sudden thought, he said, turning to the baronet—

"You have a fair niece living with you, Sir Charles. She is betrothed, we understand, to Sir Reginald St. John, in whose welfare both the Queen and myself are warmly interested. Her Majesty, you have already been informed, will grant her an audience on the morrow. See that you bring her thither."

Thus speaking, and awaiting no reply, the Dutch monarch passed on, followed by two or three of the most intimate of his Dutch friends, amongst whom was his favourite, the page, Arnold Von Keppel.

Comfortably ensconced in his own private closet, in a luxurious richly carved chair, covered with crimson velvet, the King now reclined at his ease. English magnates were no longer present; with his Dutch friends and the favored page, William could at last relax, and deem it allowable to discard the restraints of royalty, and quaffing off his favorite liquor, Hollands gin, which the English nobles lately in his presence would scorn to touch, could pass what was no doubt the pleasantest hour in the day.

But on this occasion it was with one particular person that the King had to do; and beckoning the favorite to his side, his grave countenance wearing a most gracious smile, William exclaimed, rubbing his hands eagerly—

"Now then, Von Keppel, what hast thou to tell me about that fool Benson's vagaries? Speak quickly, man; the wretch might have come to evil by putting himself in the lion's den; if your information was correct, that Sarsfield really had him in his power; but out upon the fool, why did he consent to play the spy, an' his wits were so dull that he could not act his part better?"

"Ah, your Majesty, I beg you to spare him," replied the page; "his wits would have served him well enough, but that a cruel fate hindered him from serving his gracious master as effectually as he could have wished. I will bring him to your presence a little later; he has been waiting in one of my apartments these several hours, in order to crave your Majesty's pardon for the untoward way in which he has fulfilled his mission; but, indeed, he has undergone the roughest treatment, and narrowly escaped with his life."

Beau Brummel, ruined and abandoned, spent his last days in an hotel at Boulogne. As his end approached his mind became deranged, and he no longer took pleasure in anything but one single occupation, which he called his "vengeance"—a vengeance, alas, of a very innocent kind! On certain evenings he attired himself in full evening costume, had all the tapers lighted in his *salon*, and then gave the signal to an old valet who had remained faithful to him in his misfortune. The servant went out, and, returning, announced "The Duke of Northumberland," "The Duke of Argyll," and so on through all the nobility of the United Kingdom, all of course being but imaginary visitors. At each name Brummel bowed, and said, "Come in, my dear friend, come in." At last there came the announcement, "The Prince of Wales," when the old man, drawing himself up to his full height, answered dryly, "Tell his Royal Highness that I am not at home."

An instantaneous method for producing vinogar.—Praise one young lady to another.

BISHOP REDWOOD'S LECTURE ON O'CONNELL.

Last evening (August 9th), despite the bad weather, there was a large at the Odd Fellows' Hall, Wellington, on the occasion of the promised lecture by his Lordship Bishop Redwood.

On the platform were a number of the Roman Catholic clergy and Messrs O'Neill, Ballance, and Wood, M.H.R.'s, Buckley, M.P.C., Gisborne, J.P., O'Shea, &c. The last mentioned gentleman took the chair, and introduced the Right rev. lecturer, remarking that he was deeply sensible of the honor which had fallen upon him when he had been allotted the task of introducing to a Wellington audience a colonist of New Zealand who had been raised to the exalted position of Bishop—the youngest Bishop in the Roman Catholic Church.

Dr. Redwood, on coming forward, was loudly cheered. He commenced by reminding his audience of the purpose for which they assembled. It was not to hear of a man who had been called from his labor as a king or a potentate, and had gone to mingle with the royal dust of a long line of illustrious ancestors, after a glorious reign over a happy people. It was a greater than he. It was not the hero of a hundred battles, who had conquered the ends of the earth by the might of his arms. It was not a legislator, a man who had lifted his people from a chaos of barbarism. No, it was not anything of that kind, and yet the man whose memory they revered was more than that. He was a man who had been neither a prince nor a warrior, nor an emperor—but he was a man who, though he had only loved to be called a fellow-citizen, had gained more battles, bloodless battles, than the most renowned conquerors—a man who had gained greater victories than those whose wills in a manner were law, who were able to build up and destroy. They had come that evening to commemorate the giant work of a man who for more than half a century had been invested with a crown of moral power—a power unsurpassed, if ever equalled, in the annals of history. (Cheers.) This moral power, grasped with an iron grasp, united with consummate wisdom, and so spontaneous as to prove his peerless merit, had not come to him in a day or an hour, but had come to him after many years of unwearyed toil; and the incessant exertions of his grand life had been made on behalf of his people at a great personal sacrifice. Perhaps many present would remember him. Before them would loom up his figure as they had seen it in the days of their youth—there was the lofty stature, the massive form, the kingly bearing, the high intellectual forehead, the eyes that beamed with kindness or flashed with scorn, the frame quivering with indignation as with scathing eloquence he denounced the wrong, and his voice ringing out as the voice of a god against every kind of injustice and delusion. This was the man of whom he had come to speak, and of whom he deemed it a privilege to speak. A man who for half a century had led a public life in which there was nothing inconsistent with right, but which, on the contrary, had been blameless and free from reproach. He felt it was beyond his power to give the description of O'Connell's life that he had undertaken, and must therefore throw himself upon the indulgence of his hearers. The lecturer then proceeded to sketch the leading incidents of O'Connell's early life and education, and stated that it was in the seminaries of France he had imbibed those sublime principles of action which in after life had raised him to so exalted a position. He was a strict, believing, practical Catholic, and he (the Bishop) would take the opportunity of impressing upon the Catholics of Wellington that the Roman Catholic aimed at not only the cultivation of a man's mind, but above all, the education of his conscience. And rightly so. Of what use was a merely secular education to any moral being like Man? What was the use of maturing the mind without at the same time training the heart and the conscience? What was the use teaching a man merely of material things—immersing him in that matter—without at the same time giving him religious principles enabling him to so live this life that he might be fit to enter that world where he must go some day? That was what Catholics believed in—a universal education—an education which would mould the heart and conscience, and not merely instruct the mind with knowledge of the material world—an education which would make him more faithful in his dealings with man, and more faithful to his God. That was the education the Catholic Church claimed, and always would claim, and which they would have—no matter at what sacrifice it was obtained. (Cheers.) He then proceeded to notice how, throughout the course of the world's history, the people had been trodden down and trampled upon, yet ever and anon arose up deliverers like Charlemagne, the Constantines, and others mentioned, who had raised the people of God to a proper position. In Ireland, when O'Connell arose, an occasion for such deliverance had arrived. During his childhood and education he was there, yet unknown and obscure. Still, he was intended for the work, protected and fostered by an all-seeing Providence, and awaiting his destiny, and in after years when the time came he was firm to that destiny. The lecturer then passed on to notice his domestic struggles—struggles which brought out his invisible soul, and caused him to become the most accomplished and perfect advocate; and whilst reviewing his career at the Bar, introduced a number of racy and amusing anecdotes, illustrating his keen insight into human nature, his vigorous argumentative powers, discretion, zeal, &c. Coming to the subject of O'Connell's political and social labors, the lecturer said he had a painful duty to discharge in speaking on this important portion of his subject, for he had to state plain, unvarnished truth, which might be painful to English people. It must be painful to English people to remember those pages—blood-stained pages—of their history, which for 300 years had been a record of crime towards Ireland—painful in the extreme, and in referring to it, he wished to do so without in the slightest appealing to the emotions, and without the slightest exaggeration, and without the slightest appealing to fancy. But he must tell his audience that for 300 years England had treated her sister country

with nothing less than absolute barbarity. He could not help saying that, for, as O'Connell had said, "I cannot wipe away history," and history showed that for 300 years Ireland had been the victim of her powerful sister nation. Why was it that Ireland had been the victim of England's tyranny? Because England had apostatised from her old faith, England determined that Ireland should apostatise also; but Ireland would not apostatise, and England deliberately, sternly, and calmly made up her mind either to extinguish the Irish race or to completely extinguish Ireland's faith. That was the origin of the laws known as the penal laws—laws, the parallel of which it would be impossible to find in history—laws to which a parallel could only be found in pagan times when a Hero or Diocletian—when "The Christians to the lions, the Christians to the dungeons" was the cry that went forth. Only then was to be found a parallel to the laws made against Ireland. What had Burke said—that the penal laws against Ireland were the most elaborate machine ever contrived; that they were constructed as perfectly as well could be imagined to secure the degradation, the debasement, the annihilation of all who possessed the nature of man. Macaulay, the great historian, though not always to be depended upon, had said these odious laws were rendered still more odious by the administration; for bad as the laws were, the magistrates made them infinitely worse. England had said to Ireland, "Apostatise and you shall be free; though now you are in chains and have lost your possessions, apostatise and you shall be restored. You want education, apostatise and you shall have your colleges and universities. Apostatise, and you shall be great." Ireland, bleeding and in chains, heard the syren voice of the tempter, but instead of porjuring herself had closed her virgin ears and turned away her head with abhorrence from this disgrace. She said: "No; we are the children of the Saints; we look forward to God, who will give us his aid, we will never change the faith delivered unto us," and she maintained her faith. This was the position of the Roman Catholics when O'Connell was raised up to their aid. Lord Macaulay had said that as a Protestant he could find no satisfactory explanation of these laws. "I have studied history, but I must confess that as an historian I cannot find a satisfactory explanation of these penal laws, but were I a Roman Catholic, and standing beneath the dome of St. Peter's, reading that magnificently emblazoned line around that marvellous cupola—"Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it,"—I might understand it. That penal code was only partially abolished when O'Connell came into the world. O'Connell came, took the citadel of bigotry which had been erected, and placed thereon the flag of liberty. He went through the length and breadth of the land. He awoke the courage of the people, and saw around him a great mass of the clergy and the prelate, and as at the sound of the trumpets of Israel the wall of the ancient city were prostrated to the earth, so at the sound of O'Connell's voice the gates were opened which bigotry, pride, and oppression had held closed for over 300 years. (Applause.) But before this great man could bring about such great achievements, who could recount the obstacles in his path, who could recount the difficulties he met at every step? Persecution from open foes, and treachery from false friends. But his energy grew with the opposition, flourished as the mountain oak when shaken by the storm, and he at last created that powerful confederacy for Catholic emancipation. The lecturer then reviewed the progress of the association from its inauguration, stating how at first every member had to pay a small subscription weekly to defray expenses incurred in carrying out the objects for which the society existed; and how, notwithstanding the smiles of their enemies, who spoke with contempt of what they called O'Connell's rent, a powerful association was formed which grappled without fear the power of England, and O'Connell was there to head the enterprise, to guide the barque of Ireland through every peril, till it reached the harbor of salvation and liberty. The lecturer proceeded to say, however, that O'Connell's principle was to constitutionally and peacefully attain the rights for which they had banded themselves together. He told them to claim their rights, and never to be satisfied until they had the privileges of their British fellow subjects, but throughout his lifetime O'Connell was never known to outrage the law of the land, nor to speak with bitterness against the reigning sovereign. He knew that his aims were to be brought about by appealing to the voice of the people and public opinion, and by working up the masses to united action; and by this means did he achieve those things which the Almighty had destined him to accomplish. The association having become so powerful as to threaten the Government, they determined to destroy it, and passed a Bill by which for the time it was suppressed. O'Connell strenuously opposed that Bill; but in adherence to that law-abiding principle of his, the moment it became law he told his people to obey it—as obedience was better than rebellion. The lecturer then proceeded to trace up the progress of Irish liberty and freedom of conscience, which he illustrated by anecdote. He then came to the election of O'Connell for the County Clare, it being determined by the association, in solemn conclave assembled, that he should stand. He gave a graphic sketch of the contest between O'Connell and Fitzgerald, who were the rival candidates for the honor of representing Clare, and spoke of the power which O'Connell had to contend against, not only in the weight of Fitzgerald's influence, but in his great popularity. Also, in picturing the proceedings, he gave very amusing sketches of certain of the supporters of either side, and thus amused as well as instructed. As to O'Connell's speech, he said he need only say that it was marked by all his eloquence and power, and he was returned by an overwhelming majority. As he refused to take the obnoxious oath which was required of members of Parliament, his seat was declared vacant, but at last the Emancipation Bill was passed, and on the 13th April, 1829, justice triumphed and O'Connell stood forth, the pride and wonder of the whole world. But O'Connell saw that the emancipation measure was but the first instalment of justice, and having accomplished so much in the forty-fifth year of his age, he appeared again in the arena of strife, and engaged himself in promoting free trade, and the abolition of slavery. The lecturer then passed on to the change in the fortunes of O'Connell, to his imprisonment and

subsequent release, following him on his journey to Rome, and feelingly describing his death in Genoa in the year 1847. He then asked his hearers to compare O'Connell with Bismarck. O'Connell's power had been right; Bismarck's might. O'Connell had employed moral force; Bismarck, brute force. O'Connell had lived to liberate his people; Bismarck lived to destroy liberty. O'Connell had given his heart to the Church because he loved it; Bismarck lived to endeavor to the utmost of his power to crush the Church, but his endeavor was in vain. O'Connell wrested justice from the King and Senate; Bismarck used his unholy power to make men bend their necks before a brutish idol. He would say, therefore, all honor to O'Connell, and confusion and ignominy to the man of blood and iron. (Applause.) The lecturer concluded by passing a highly colored encomium on the memory of the great man who formed the subject of his lecture.

Mr. GISBORNE proposed a vote of thanks to the lecturer in appropriate terms.

Mr. BUOKLEY seconded the motion, which was carried by acclamation.

Mr. CHARLES O'NEILL, M.H.R., then proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman, and the meeting dispersed.—'New Zealand Times.'

A RECOLLECTION OF DANIEL O'CONNELL.

O'CONNELL in 1838 was giving his support to the Whig ministry. During the August of that year, however, in starting the society of Precursors, he had inaugurated a last effort to obtain what he regarded as a full measure of justice to Ireland from the British Legislature. Jealousies, however, were already beginning to be excited against him as the originator and arch promoter of this movement. In startling evidence of this, when on the 19th of January, 1839, Lord Norbury was assassinated, the crime was actually attributed to the influence of O'Connell's agitation. To this day the murderer of that good judge, who was reputed to have had not an enemy in the world, has never been discovered; but never, during all these six and thirty years, has there been traceable any conceivable connection between that sanguinary incident and that most lawful agitation.

Arriving hurriedly now in mid-session at Dublin to hold this first of his long-projected series of meetings in the Corn Exchange, O'Connell's advent in the midst of infamous rumors like these awakened among all ranks and classes a breathless expectation. The hall of assembly—as central a rendezvous as could have been selected in Dublin—was already historical as the scene of many memorable demonstrations. There had been previously gathered, in 1832, the National Council. There afterwards were collected, week by week, month by month, year by year, the Repeal Association. Thence went forth the signals in 1843, that convened in O'Connell's name the monster meetings—on the 16th of March at Trim, on the 15th of August at Tara, on the 8th of October at Clontarf—meetings that carried agitation to the very verge, but never beyond the verge, of insurrection.

On Monday, February 18, 1839, toward noon, half Dublin seemed pouring southward down Sackville Street, across the Liffey, by Carlisle Bridge, and along Burgh Quay, to the entrance of the Corn Exchange. The throng was so great, so wholly out of proportion to the capabilities even of that ample building, that it became necessary in some way to restrict the admissions.

An entrance fee of a shilling was charged. Rapidly enough the noble auditorium was crammed almost to suffocation, and when the last who could squeeze his way in had effected an entrance, dense throngs still crowded the staircase, the hall, the roadway in front of the Exchange, and all the adjacent thoroughfares. By the time the meeting-place was completely filled I found myself seated toward the upper end of the long, narrow table extending the whole length of the hall of audience, immediately opposite the vacant place reserved for the Liberator. The preliminary proceedings, without waiting for his advent, were at once commenced. A Precursor of some eminence then, one Jeremiah Dunne, was in the chair. The secretary, Mr. Ray—whose name was long familiar through the newspapers of the Three Kingdoms as the "My Dear Ray," of O'Connell's correspondence—was reading aloud letters from recruits to the society, asking to be enrolled as Precursors, and each enclosing a subscription, or a handful of subscriptions, when, suddenly, drowning his voice, there was heard a roar of cheering outside, a sound soon caught up by the dense mass wedged together on the staircase. Inside the room, immediately around the entrance, there were cries, having the flavor of the brogue about them, of "Shut the door! We'll be crushed to death!" Somehow, through the struggling cluster of half-suffocated people—room being made for him, as Lord Alvanley would say, for it certainly was not there—O'Connell entered.

The prolonged shout of welcome that greeted him as he advanced up the hall to the vacant place (opposite to which I was seated) was magnanimously echoed on Burgh Quay, below the windows, by the multitude, who had failed to gain admission.

While the last of the oft-repeated cheering in the room was yet going on, I observed O'Connell, who had by that time reached his allotted chair, stoop and say something to a gentleman beside him. The person thus addressed started up in amazement. Springing on to his chair and thence to the table, he waved the last cheering into silence with his hand, saying in the sudden hush: "I am sorry to announce that a most disgraceful transaction has occurred since Mr. O'Connell's arrival in this room," adding, a moment afterwards, with a breathless pause at every word, "Mr.—O'Connell's—watch—has—been—picked—out—of—his—pocket!" After a bewildered instant or two of silence and evident dismay, there were indignant cries of "Oh, shameful!" "Shut the door!" "Send for the police!" "The Liberator robbed!" "Oh, monstrous!"

For several seconds there was a Babel of indignant voices. In the midst of the hubbub, O'Connell, as if talking involuntarily to himself, exclaimed: "I would not have wished it for £500!" adding, with a sigh, "It was an old family piece."

The preliminary proceedings were yet going on when another energetic member of the Precursor society pushed his way into the crowded room to announce that arrangements had been made with a view to ensure the recovery of Mr. O'Connell's watch. "I feel persuaded," he said, "that every gentleman here will willingly consent to be searched before leaving, and," he added very emphatically, and to all appearances very cogently, "as no one has been allowed to go away, the thief must be in the room."

An uncomfortable sense pervaded the apartment that this remark, however true, was by no means complimentary to us collectively.

In the midst of the general discomfort, O'Connell, with a roguish twinkle of his Hibernian eye, was heard saying, as if again talking to himself: "Oh! the best thing the thief can do is to steal away."

Every eye in the room answered to that twinkle of fun, and, instead of the glum silence of a moment before, there was an instant roar of laughter.

After this the proceedings of the day's meeting began in earnest. O'Connell's speech was recognizable, by those qualified to pronounce such an opinion, as among the finest orations he ever delivered. Save that it was uttered within doors, and to a more restricted audience, though one very considerable, intensely congenial, and in many ways important, it exactly answered that noble description in St. Stephen's of O'Connell addressing one of his monster demonstrations:

Once to my sight the giant thus was given,
 Wall'd by wide air, and roof'd by boundless heaven;
 Beneath his feet the human ocean lay,
 And wave on wave flowed into space away.
 Methought no clarion could have sent its sound
 Even to the centre of the hosts around;
 And, as I thought, rose the sonorous swell,
 As from some church tower swings the silvery bell,
 Aloft and clear from airy tide to tide,
 It glided easy, as a bird might glide;
 To the last verge of that vast audience sent,
 It play'd with each wild passion as it went,
 Now stirr'd the uproar, now the murmur still'd,
 And sobs or laughter answer'd as it will'd."

I saw myself the emotions thus awakened, often in startling rapid alternations. Tears glittered in the eyes of many at one time, and but a few seconds afterward there would be a roar of merriment. If, as Mr. Disraeli has said, Sir Robert Peel played upon the House of Commons like an old fiddle, O'Connell played upon a nobler instrument—an Irish harp strung with the people's heart-strings.

In one of the earlier portions of his harangue, while his hearers were hanging with breathless interest upon his accents, a disturbance at the doorway, as of some person endeavoring to force an entrance into the apartment, caused a general cry of "Order! order!" The disturbance, however, to the indignation of all, increased instead of diminishing, and an inspector of police, forcing his way into the hall, stepped on to the further end of the long table, and picking his way among the inkstands, pens, and blotting paper, advanced the whole length of the room towards O'Connell, carrying conspicuously in his hand the gold watch and chain of the Liberator.

A shout of delight from all present was hushed into silence as the policeman handed the watch, with some inaudible remark, to its owner.

"What?" said O'Connell, not having caught the inspector's words quite accurately.

Inspector of police—"It was found, sir, after you had left home, under your pillow, in your bedroom!"

O'Connell's merriest touch of humor was never greeted by heartier peals of laughter than the few simple words uttered by that policeman.

"Ah! Liberator darling, sure nobody would rob you," cried one of the frieze-clad tatterdemalions of the gutter, when the meeting was over and O'Connell was driving away in his carriage.

At the close of the speech thus oddly interrupted, I recall to mind the sense of bewilderment with which I listened to the last words of the sonorous and impassioned peroration—a bewilderment awakened by the fantastic evidence the orator afforded in the manner of his utterance (that he preserved the serene mastery over himself and his theme, even when apparently most completely carried away by the influence of the *astrum*, or divine afflatus. As the last words of the ornate and balanced sentences forming the close of his peroration passed his lips, O'Connell, in the act of sitting down in the midst of a prolonged burst of cheering, spread open a silk handkerchief he carried in his hands, and with it playfully enveloped the head and shoulders of a little child beside him—one of the children of "My Dear Ray," the secretary—doing this with such *aplomb* that the whole speech might almost have seemed contrived as a cunning preparation for the climax of a game of boo-peep.—"St. James' Magazine."

RATTLESNAKES.—The rattlesnake finds a superior foe in the deer and black snake. Whenever a buck discovers a rattlesnake in a situation which invites attack, he loses no time in preparing for battle. He makes up within ten or twelve feet of the snake, then leaps forward and aims to sever the body of the snake with his bifurcated hoofs. The first onset is most commonly successful, but if otherwise, the buck repeats the trial until he cuts the snake in twain. The black snake is also more than an equal competitor against the rattlesnake. Such is its celerity, both in running and entwining itself around its victim, that the rattlesnake has no way of escaping from its fatal embrace. When the black and rattlesnakes are about to meet for battle, the former darts forward at the height of his speed, and strikes at the back of the neck of the latter with unerring certainty, leaving a foot or two of the upper part of the body at liberty. In an instant he encircles him within five or six folds; he then stops and looks the strangled foe in the face, to ascertain the effect produced upon his corseted body. If he shows signs of life, the coils are multiplied, and the screws tightened, the operator all the time watching the countenance of the victim. Thus the two remain thirty or forty minutes; the executioner then slackens one coil, noticing at the same time whether any signs of life appear; if so, the coil is resumed and retained until the incarcerated wretch is completely dead. The moccasin-snake is killed the same way.

WHOLE CITIES SWALLOWED BY EARTHQUAKE.

CORRESPONDENCE from Maracaibo, dated May 29, describes the awful earthquake which destroyed several cities and thousands of lives. The following details are furnished by one of the survivors:

San Jose de Cucuta had for many years made very rapid progress, increasing in wealth and population, until it had become one of the most important cities of Columbia. Of late years new and important enterprises had been started, necessitating the construction of new buildings for mercantile and other purposes, and of a large number of fine residences. In a moment of time these have all been destroyed. It was situated on the boundary of the Republic, and was founded by Juan de Martin in 1534. It was a port of entry, if an inland town can be called a port, and here was the established Custom-house. The population of the city at the time of the disaster is estimated at about 12,000. It had a large commercial business, and was the great depot for coffee and cacao for shipment either through the Venezuelan port or down the Magdalena. At half-past five o'clock in the afternoon of Sunday, May 16, a strong shock was observable, lasting twenty seconds. A little later another trembling of the earth took place, which gradually died away through the space of five minutes. At a quarter past six the same day the entire population was brought to its feet by a strong shock, which lasted for some time. During the 17th and the following night occasional tremblings were experienced. On the morning of the 18th everything was serene, and the day advanced without anything new, with no premonitions of the awful fate which awaited the doomed city.

The hour of half-past 11 arrived. A great part of the citizens were at table. The earth commenced shaking with great force, and from all sides the people rushed into the streets with despairing cries for mercy. For fifteen seconds the movement continued, the city moving like a great ship without ballast. Instantaneously a cloud of fine dust enshrouded the streets and houses, impeding the vision and calling forth renewed cries of horror and appeals for mercy from the populace. These were of short duration, however, as the dust soon became so thick as to impede respiration, and, as if by the touch of an enchanter's wand, an awful silence succeeded.

Many who might have been saved from the ruins of the falling buildings fell victims to suffocation. Not longer than two minutes did this terrible situation continue. A wind rapidly carried away the dust cloud, revealing the terrible scene.

What was a few minutes before a beautiful city, instinct with life and happiness, was now the hideous tomb of thousands. The ruin was complete. A contemplation of the few who survived the awful disaster was even more terrible than the sight of the ruins and the dead which lay beneath them. Crazed with horror, men, women and children ran about crying for help and to their friends who lay dead near at hand. Here a mother frantically called to her child; there the child, horribly disfigured, perhaps, wailed out for its parent. Husbands, wives, sons, daughters, fathers and mothers, were running about in wild dismay. Some hours passed before quiet was restored and a realization of the event obtained. The trembling of the earth continued, and to add to the horrors of the situation, fires broke out in various localities amid the ruins. The so fearful day was followed by a still more horrible night. The survivors had moved to the suburbs of the city, where encampments were established. The rain commenced to fall in torrents, and amid the impenetrable darkness the groans of the wounded filled the air, varied only by the sharp detonations proceeding from explosive materials amid the ruins. The coming of a new day showed that not more than 2000 remained alive. Beneath the fallen houses lay from 8000 to 10,000 dead.

Immediately the sad news reached here a subscription was raised by the merchants in money and clothing, which was liberally responded to by all; and the United States Consul, as agent of the Atlas Steamship Company and the Guinoco Navigation Company, having tendered the use of the steamers Pico and Uribante, they were that same evening despatched with an ample supply of provisions, clothing and medicines, under the care of a committee to dispense them, and a number of able physicians to administer to the wounded and sick. The Governor of this State also nobly responded to the call for aid in money and provisions, and furthermore sent a picket of soldiers for the protection of the emigrants coming from Cucuta.

Reports from other localities furnish news of equal destruction. San Cayetano was destroyed; also the larger part of Santiago. In Gramalote there was great destruction. Arboleda, Cucutilla and San Cristobal are all nearly destroyed, principally the four last. The population of these towns is estimated by a person well acquainted in that region to be more or less as follows:—

| | | | | | | |
|---------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|------|
| San Cayetano | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 4000 |
| Santiago | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2000 |
| Gramalote | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3000 |
| Arboleda | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 5000 |
| Cucutilla | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 5000 |
| San Cristobal | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1600 |

The section of country above referred to embraces the regions about where Colombia and Venezuela join, the Colombian portion embracing the State of Santander. It is in some respects the most productive part of the republic, and the coffee of this section is familiar to all the world. The shock was felt sharply of Bogota and adjoining sections. A gentleman who was at the time in Pacatativa says that the movement lasted for three quarters of a minute. It was also strongly felt in Barranquilla. Maracaibo, though removed a degree and a half from the scene, yet felt at the same moment a gentle but long-continued undulation of the ground, and not a day has passed since the memorable 18th May that we have not here felt shocks more or less strong.

N O T I C E

MR. MURRAY, the Collector of THE TABLET, will visit the following places at the close of the present month, when it is trusted Subscribers indebted will be prepared to settle accounts:—

| | |
|---------------|----------------------|
| Invercargill, | Cromwell, |
| Riverton, | Oamaru, |
| Winton, | Timaru, |
| Kingston, | Waimate, |
| Queenstown, | Palmerston, |
| Arrowtown, | Hawkesbury, &c., &c. |
| | J. DUNGAN, |
| | MANAGER. |

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS removing from one part of the Colony to another, will please notify the same by letter, and thereby save themselves and us unnecessary trouble and expence

It is requested that any irregularity in the delivery of THE TABLET be notified to the Manager, so that means may be taken to rectify the mistake.

We must request those persons whose subscriptions are overdue, to remit Post Office Order for amount. All cheques and Post Office Orders to be made payable to JOHN DUNGAN, Manager, TABLET Office, Dunedin.

MARRIAGE.

WEBB—DUNNE.—At St. Bathans, on 16th August, Mr. Thomas Webb to Miss Margaret Dunne, both of St. Bathans.

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1875.

THE CAVERSHAM ELECTION AND THE ABOLITION BILL.

LAST week Mr. STOUT was elected member for Caversham, in the House of Representatives, by a majority of twelve over his opponent. The issue decided by the electors was Provincial Government or immediate Abolition. Mr. LARNACH, the defeated candidate, declared in favour of the latter, and the result of the election proves that the majority of the constituency is opposed to immediate abolition. Had Mr. LARNACH advocated the propriety of postponing the decision of the question, and of consulting the constituencies on the Abolition Bill at the general election, which must be held before the next Session of Parliament, possibly the result of the Caversham contest might have been different, though we do not think it would. In all probability the majority of the successful candidate was made up of voters who are determined opponents of Centralism in Wellington. No doubt the three Dunedin Daily papers say that, in reality, Centralism has triumphed in this election. It may be so, but it certainly is not easy to see how this can be.

The contest, all things considered, seems to have afforded a very fair test of the mind of the constituency. There was nothing inflammatory, no undue influence, so far as we know. The attitude of the candidates towards each other and the electors was becoming, and there was no reticence or equivocation on the part of either. The issue was clearly put by both—the maintenance of Provincial Government, or its immediate abolition. This was the question decided. The provisions of the Abolition Bill now before the General Assembly, was hardly taken into account. But had the question been the acceptance or rejection of the Bill, the majority against the former would have been overwhelming. Nobody approves of its provisions, that is nobody who has read it and been able to master its meaning.

But the fact appears to be, that instead of the election being in reality a victory for Abolitionists, the contrary conclusion must be drawn by all who are aware of the circumstances of the contest. The successful candidate does not reside in the district, nor has he any property there; but his opponent, Mr. LARNACH, not only resides but possesses a large and valuable property there, where he is also, personally, very popular. Then it must be borne in mind that Caversham is a suburb of Dunedin, in which city this gentleman carries on an extensive business, and gives employment to hundreds, of whom very many are freeholders and householders in the Caversham district. Indeed, during his canvass, Mr. LARNACH stated that he employed five hundred people. In addition to this, it is notorious that several gentlemen of merit, as public men,

and of considerable influence, exerted themselves to the utmost in favour of Mr. LARNACH. For these reasons we had arrived at the conclusion that had not Mr. STOUT been opposed by Mr. LARNACH, his majority would have been very much larger, and the success of the cause he advocates, much more signal.

This Caversham election was a very fair stand up fight for a principle, and clearly demonstrates the fallacy of the argument so frequently made use of lately, viz., that the overwhelming majority of the people is in favor of the Provinces Abolition Bill. And it would be strange indeed if they were, for nothing can be more certain than that far the greater number labor under profound ignorance of its clauses. The Bill is not generally understood, and for this reason, if for no other—time should be given for its due consideration. It is monstrous to endeavor to force such a measure as this through Parliament without giving the people sufficient time to master all its detail. Such conduct on the part of its advocates argues a consciousness of weakness, except indeed so far as mere members in the General Assembly are concerned, and a dread that when the people fully understand what is proposed, the Bill will be ignominiously and universally scouted, as we have no doubt it deserves to be. A change—a reformation—in our mode of Government is no doubt necessary, but not such a change as this Bill contemplates.

The Centralists have been for some time endeavoring to throw odium on their adversaries, and weaken their position, by saying that these are for the most part Superintendents and members of Provinces Executives and Councils, and that consequently their opposition arises from pure selfishness. This is a strange way of arguing the question, which ought to be discussed on its merits. Besides, such as employ this argument ought to remember that they lay themselves open to a very cutting retort. For who are the leading advocates of Centralism? Are they not almost all either members of the Central Government, and hangers on of that Government, who may be called the rejected of the Provinces. There is great danger in arguing the question in this way,—people in glass houses should not throw stones.

Now that the Abolition Bill is beginning to be understood by the people, a reaction in public opinion in many quarters is perceptible; and there is reason for believing that before long this reaction will swell into a loud and well-defined expression of opposition, and of indignation at the trick by which the Southern Provinces would be deprived of the proceeds of their land sales. The representatives from Otago in the General Assembly may rest assured that if they help the Government to force this Bill through Parliament before the general elections, they may abandon, in most cases at least, all hope of being re-elected. The constituencies will not tolerate such high-handed and unconstitutional conduct.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

“STRAWS serve to show which way the wind blows.” Some little time since the ‘Otago Guardian’ set itself up as a theological authority with regard to Catholic dogmas, and its leading columns teemed with attacks on the Catholic body generally, and the TABLET in particular. As might have been expected, the dicta of the ‘Guardian’ was not accepted by us as gospel, and on receiving some severe handling, it retreated from the contest which its ridiculous assertions had evoked, with even more haste than it had displayed eagerness in commencing the attack. The castigation inflicted must have rankled deeply since then, for, though evidently learning wisdom from the past, it has not dared openly to show its teeth—it never allows an opportunity to pass of patting upon the back kindred journalists who are not blessed with an equal amount of discretion. Last week we pointed out an injustice which had been done us by a country paper, and we then asked the ‘Star’ and ‘Guardian’ to publish the refutation, as they had the attack made on us. We are pleased to say the ‘Star’ frankly made the *amende honorable*, but true to its instincts the ‘Guardian,’ while refusing to do so, publishes in its issue of Monday last an extract from another paper, containing as much truth as the one we had previously refuted. Did we resort to the tactics of the ‘Guardian,’ and copy into our columns the strictures which have appeared upon it in the ‘Bruce Herald’ and other journals, we should have to allot more room than we feel inclined to waste upon such a subject.

In another column will be found a most interesting account of the International Rifle Match between the American and Irish teams, victory again declaring in favour of the former. Although the match has been won by far greater odds than that gained last year at Creedmoor, it is satisfactory to learn that the disparity in the scores this year is owing to the improved shooting of the American, rather than to any material falling off in the Irish team. Last year their score was 931, which was 17 points better than that with which they won the Elcho Shield in 1873, defeating England, Wales, and Scotland. This year the Americans outstrip their last

year's achievement by 33 points, while the representatives of Ireland are two points to the bad. It will be seen that, were it not for the unfortunate fatality which attended Milner throughout the match, there is every probability that it would have been very close indeed. It may be remembered that the same luck attended him last year, and through a blunder of his in firing at the wrong target the Americans were given the victory. He aimed and scored a bull's-eye at the wrong target, which but for that fact would have left the Irishmen the winners by one point. It is consoling to know, however, that not only were they beaten this year by shooting that has never been equalled, but the Dublin Club won the All Ireland Challenge Shield on July 3rd, beating their American opponents by six points.

DURING the services at St. Joseph's on last Sunday, the Vicar-General intimated to those members of the congregation who had made themselves liable for the sum owing upon the episcopal residence, that he had appointed Sunday, the 5th proximo, as the day on which the instalments were to be paid. The reverend gentleman entered into a minute explanation of the state of the fund, and in concluding, urged upon those persons who had become residents of the district since the purchase had been made, and the debt incurred, the necessity of their bearing a portion of the burden. Father Coleman also stated that when he had received the sums for which the members of the congregation had become pledged, it was his intention to visit the country districts upon the same errand.

WE regret to state that the extent of damage done by the floods in the low lying grounds about Kensington and Forbury has been far greater than was at first imagined. The misfortune is, also, that the weight has fallen upon those who are but ill able to bear it, and in many cases, the amount of misery inflicted upon unfortunate families has been most trying. In many of the houses the inmates were unable to light their fires, and with the water knee deep, their sufferings may be easier imagined than described.

WE have been forwarded from the publisher, Mr. William Mahony, jun., the first number of a journal published in Wellington called "The Omnibus." It is sixteen pages demy quarto, and sold at the rate of three pence per copy. For a first number it is a most creditable turn-out, and although an apology appears for shortcomings on that account, we fail to see that it required any. It contains some well-selected extracts, short tales, and original poetry, and if the excellence of the first number be maintained, it must command a ready and extensive sale.

WE have received the 'Illustrated New Zealand Herald' for August, which fully maintains its excellence, and is worthy of, if it does not surpass, its predecessors. The illustrations are twelve in number, four of which are devoted to New Zealand, the remainder being sketches in Australia and Fiji. Chief amongst the illustrations is a full-paged cut of "The landing of Sir Arthur Hamilton Gordon at Nasova," which is admirably executed. In addition to this there are "Crossing the Waimakariri during a flood," "Splitters Falls, Victoria;" "Grounding of the Ceylon, R.M.S.;" "A View of the Queensland Goldfields;" "Glenelg, S.A.;" "Akaroa Bay;" "The Norham Castle in a Storm;" "The South Head Lighthouse, Port Jackson;" "Shipping Horses for India," and "The Invercargill Athenæum."

SPEAKING of the accommodation for our legislators in connection with the House of Parliament, the 'Napier Telegraph' says:—"We have been furnished with a copy of Bellamy's tariff of charges, by which we perceive that things are made nice and comfortable for members of our Colonial Parliament. In New Zealand, 'Bellamy's,' is a select club for legislators, where a man may live at a cheaper rate than at a hotel, and be better cared for. Members are allowed to take wine by the dozen, at a reduction of five per cent.; they can have supper hot for 1s 6d, or supper cold for 1s. For the moderate charge of 30s a week a member is provided with full board, and a premium is held out to those whose small daily wants are supplied by five meals, by a charge of only five shillings less to those whose appetites are satisfied with a breakfast and dinner. A liberal honorarium, and the pleasing recollections of life at Bellamy's, perhaps account for much of that noble patriotism that urges a man to sacrifice himself on the shrine of politics."

WE are pleased to see that the "Saturday Night Concerts," being held in the Temperance Hall, are rapidly growing in public favor, and all it now requires is judicious management to make them an established success. Some little while since we believe the programme was not the most select, but since the concerts have been held in the Temperance Hall everything of an objectionable character has been carefully eliminated, and the entertainment is such that an agreeable hour may be whiled away without anything being either seen or heard to hurt the most susceptible. On Saturday night the large number of infants amongst the audience was the subject of general remark, and their unmistakable method of making their presence known elicited not a few expressions of dissatisfaction.

The Esquimaux fishers who fringe the Arctic Sea coast down to Kotzebue Sound adopt a somewhat curious and crafty method for killing the Polar bear. The hunters bend pieces of stiff whalebone and freeze each into a ball of blubber; then they entice the bear to pursue them, dropping in his path the frozen balls, which he stops to swallow. When the blubber balls thaw, the whalebones spring open, and put an end to the hapless beast.

The grizzly bear is proved to have formerly existed in England, by the researches of Professor Busk into the character of the numerous bones found in the ancient cavern at Brixham, near Torquay, in Devonshire. Of the sixteen hundred and twenty-one bones obtained from this cave since its discovery, in 1858, nine hundred and thirty belonged to cave animals, and at least fifteen artificially worked gints have also been found there.

THE DRAMA.

THE crowded house which met to witness Mr. Darrell's personation of the Melancholy Dane, no doubt influenced the management in following up with another of Shakspeare's tragedies, and on Friday night last "Macbeth" was produced. The cast, however, was materially altered from that during the engagement of Mr. Bates:—Mr. Steele sustaining the character of the treacherous Thane of Cawdor; Mr. Darrell, Macduff; and Mr. Hoyle, Hecate. Mr. Steele has often appeared in the same character in this city, and we rest assured with greater success, for it must be confessed he did not appear to advantage on Friday night. The passage in which he apostrophises the dagger was given with a tameness which materially detracted from its effect. In the banquet scene, however, when stricken with horror at the apparition of Banquo's ghost, he infused a vigor and life in the part which met with recognition from the audience. As Macduff, Mr. Darrell appeared to far greater advantage than in Hamlet, many of the passages being given with telling effect, which were greeted with prolonged applause. Perhaps the act in which Mr. Darrell was most effective was that in which he learns of the slaughter of his children, the outburst of passionate grief being depicted with a reality which it was painful to witness. Mrs. Darrell, of course, appeared in the rôle of Lady Macbeth, and having said so much, more is needless. It is in such characters as Lady Macbeth, and other of Shakspeare's creations that Mrs. Darrell has scope for her abilities, and after witnessing such a finished performance as that of Friday night, one is forced to regret that talents, such as she possesses, should ever be devoted to aught save the legitimate drama. On Saturday night "Lucretia Borgia" was presented, and on Monday a dramatised version of Wilkie Collins' novel, "Man and Wife." We understand Mr. Darrell claims the credit of being the adapter, and if such be the case he must be complimented upon his success. The piece is superior to either "The Struggle for Freedom," or "Under the Ban," and although savouring strongly throughout of the sensational, it is immeasurably more creditable than many pieces which pass current in the present day. It possesses the merit of carrying the audience with it through every act, and although there are five, the interest throughout is never once allowed to flag until the curtain drops upon a most effective tableau. Mr. Darrell appears in the character of Geoffrey Delamayn, one for which he is admirably fitted, and which he played to life throughout. Indeed in our mind characters such as Geoffrey Delamayn and Francis Levison are those in which he appears to most advantage, where the polished and heartless man of the world is portrayed, or life in its different aspects of the present day is to be depicted. We cannot pass by the admirable personation of the loquacious old Scotch inn-keeper by Mr. Keogh. His make-up was inimitable, and the fund of humor displayed exhibited comic powers of no mean order. His very appearance on the stage was the signal for merriment, and so well was he disguised, that were it not for his voice, it would have been difficult to discover his identity. The part of the heroine was sustained by Mrs. Darrell in a manner which brought forcibly to the audience the wrongs and sufferings of the betrayed woman, the other characters being sustained by Miss Willis and Messrs. Musgrave and Clinton. The drama of "Man and Wife" is one which should have a long run, and the manner in which it is mounted and put upon the stage reflects much credit upon the management. Since writing the above we have seen a letter from Mr. Darrell, which places his right to the authorship of the piece beyond dispute.

On Wednesday night "Hamlet" was again produced, with a slight variance in the cast, the part of Laertes being undertaken by Mr. Keogh, in consequence of the indisposition of Mr. Stoneham. We must congratulate Mr. Darrell upon his good judgment in materially altering many of the points presented on the night of his benefit, and we are bound to confess the conception of the part, as embodied in Wednesday night's representation, is infinitely superior to the preceding one. This was markedly apparent in the soliloquy, "To be or not to be," the beautiful passage being given with a delivery and action which, while being in keeping with the text, was widely different from Mr. Darrell's former rendering. Again, in the scene where he finds his interview with Ophelia watched by the King and Polonius, he goes to the arras, behind which they are concealed, and assures himself of the fact, before returning to Ophelia and asking of her the whereabouts of her father. By this, he makes it more clear to the audience the cause of the horror he feels on receiving her answer, believing her in the plot and playing him false. There are many other points which Mr. Darrell either introduced or altered since he last appeared, and we are glad to be able to heartily approve of both innovations and alterations. By the course he has adopted, he has shown his only aim is to give a delineation of this creation of the immortal bard which will bear out the conception of the master-mind, and, as in so doing he has taken nature for his guide, and tested the correctness or incorrectness of his views by that standard, it will be admitted his performance should bear the test of criticism.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

A lace dress and shawl, and other laces, formerly the property of the Empress Eugenie, and worth £5000, were found recently at a Washington pawn shop, where they have been pawned for £50.

It is stated that Sir Charles Gavan Duffy intends permanently settling in Ireland, and that he contemplates re-entering the House of Commons for an Irish constituency.

Profiting by the sad experience of the Holyoake disaster, most of the churches in America are having the doors altered to swing outward.

The executive of the Irish Home Rule Confederation of Great Britain have issued their last monthly report, future statements concerning the organization being to be transferred to the columns of the 'United Irishman,' the first number of which will be issued on June 5. This journal will, it is announced, be the mouthpiece

of 100,000 Irish electors, and will keep a watchful eye upon the proceedings of their representatives in the Imperial Parliament.

In Germany there are nearly 100,000 more women than men.

Ice two inches thick will support a man; at a thickness of three inches and a half it will support a man on horseback; five inches of ice will support an eighty-pounder cannon; eight inches, a battery of artillery, with carriages and horses attached; and, finally, ice ten inches thick will support an army—an innumerable multitude.

Marateau, the communist who urged the shooting of the Archbishop of Paris, has died at New Caledonia.

Isaac Butt, in one of his speeches, compared Sir Hicks Beach, the Irish Chief Secretary, to Lambro—the mildest mannered man who ever scuttled ship or cut a throat.

Mr S. Royce stated recently, before the New York Liberal Club that the annual death-rate among the laboring classes is 55 in every 1000, while among the wealthy it is only 15 to the 1000.

As a substitute for the guillotine, an American inventor has laid before the French Government a self-acting machine, which takes the condemned out of this world in a twinkling, and the new apparatus only costs £400.

A recent return states that the amount of suitor's stock and cash in the hands of the Court of Chancery is £60,425,400; the unclaimed dividends in the Bank of England reach to over a million; and about a million and a half lies to the credit of the Intestate Estates fund.

Gabriel Max, a German artist, is said to have produced a painting with a most extraordinary characteristic. It is a representation of the face of the Saviour. At a distance the eyes appear to be closed, but as one advances they seem to open gradually until they bend upon the spectator a mournful and pathetic gaze. This remains until the visitor gets quite close to the painting, when they are again closed.

A dog show has been opened at the Crystal Palace, and 1178 animals of all kinds and breeds are exhibited. The Princess of Wales has won a first prize for a fine St. Bernard.

It is stated that the English Government will issue a Royal commission upon vivisection. Cardinal Manning has written a strong letter condemning the practice.

Three new field-marshal's are to be appointed in England. The first-named is the Prince of Wales. The next is Sir John Fitzgerald, who entered the army in 1793, eighty-two years ago, and the third the Marquis of Tweeddale, who entered in 1804, and served under Wellington in Spain. The tardiness with which the honor has come to the veterans is made conspicuous by its bestowal upon the Prince, who never smelled powder when there was any danger in the operation.

During the rifle match, Colonel Bodine, one of the American competitors, made fourteen bull's-eyes out of fifteen shots at a distance of 900 yards.

Dublin proposes to take the lead of all other literary centres in the matter of establishing a School of Journalism.

Professor Gori, of Rome, suggests to have capital punishment inflicted by wild beasts in the Colosseum. The professor has not been inaptly named.

A man's rank in Siam is indicated by his attendant slave. This last bears upon a tray the badge which designates his master's position. Tea-kettles of gold and silver, plain or ornamental, are patents of the highest grades of nobility, and are presented by the king as commissions of office.

Before hereditary surnames came into use, men were distinguished from their fellows by some personal peculiarity or employment, or by residence. One John was called "the Smith," another John "the Carpenter," one was Gurth of the Vale, another Gurth of the Wood. The practice obtains in many districts of England to this day.

THE 'STAR' ON RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION; EATING THE POPE.

Your brother of the 'Star' appears to entertain very obscure and misty ideas—very confused notions—on the subject of persecution for conscience sake, and on the legitimate limits of the civil power in relation to the ecclesiastical. The Catholics of the German Empire, according to him, are not at present suffering any persecution. They are only being punished, and justly punished for disobedience to the Civil Government in a purely civil matter. A man who says that, will say anything. What is the use of any reasoning with such a man as the editor of the 'Star' on such a subject. It is worse than idle, a mere beating in the air to do so. Happily, there are many Protestants and some English conductors of Protestant journals, who regard Bismarck's present line of policy to the German Catholics in its true light, and look upon "the man of blood and iron" as a barefaced persecutor—who wishes to "strangle" the Catholic Church—by placing German Catholics, and if he could, the Catholics of every other country under the thumb of the Civil Government in religious matters. He appears to regard this as his "mission." He will run to the end of his tether in due time. He will no doubt find the Pope and his friends a great deal more difficult to "manage" than he supposes. He has only begun to feel his difficulties; when a man once enters on a course of lying or deception, he finds that one lie or trick only leads to the necessity for others and worse. So with a tyrant or persecutor—one measure of injustice or tyranny only prepares the way for others of a more aggravating kind, until the climax is reached and a "burst up" ensues. Bismarck began with fines and banishment; he has now proceeded to imprisonment; by-and-by he may be forced to conduct his victims from the prison to his block, since they defy his powers. They prefer to obey God rather than Bismarck. For this every honest and consistent Protestant, non-conformists of all kinds, especially ought to admire and applaud them. Many Protestants, especially in Germany, do admire them for such

courage. The bright, particular 'Star' of Dunedin does not, and is false to his own creed, as a professed liberal and friend of liberty, by condemning their conduct and approving that of their ironhearted persecutor. It has been said with more force than delicacy that whoever eats the Pope will burst in the end.

Bismarck has been some time engaged in "eating the Pope" and finds him rather tough food, and hard to digest. We shall in due time see the effects of the meal, whether he burst or not. History has many instances, and some even in times not very far remote of rulers who have eaten the Pope; in other words, have treated him and his spiritual children with injustice and contempt, and tried to "strangle" the Catholic Church. But history further tells how these "great men" have burst—how they came to a miserable end after a career of vice and cruelty, and entailed many calamities on their posterity and country, and sowed the seeds of future wars. This remark will naturally recall to every one's mind the names of the English Nero or Bluebeard, our Henry VIII., and the modern Alexander, Napoleon I., and even the Third Napoleon—the modern Pontius Pilate. These two latter it is true, died in the faith of the Church, and God is merciful to all truly penitent sinners, however grievous their sins. But their history furnishes a memorable illustration of the fact that he who eats the Pope will burst at last. Even the Protestant historian, Alison, a man of a most religious and enlightened mind, could not record the terrible sufferings of Napoleon's army in the memorable retreat from Moscow, when the arms dropt from the benumbed hands of the men without adverting to the fact of Napoleon having scornfully remarked on being excommunicated by the Pope, that he could not take the arms from his soldiers. Alison considers that the dropping of the arms from the soldier's frozen hands in such circumstances, had a connection something more than "accidental" with the Pope's excommunication, and Napoleon's derisive boast of his inability to take the arms from his men. The finger of the Almighty was visibly displayed on the occasion, and the Pope proved more than a match for this proud and terrible conqueror of nations and kings. After such an example Bismarck would do well to beware. He, too, like Napoleon, has entered on a life and death contest with the Pope. He, too, defies the Pope to his face, beards the lion in his den, and tries to seize and strangle him. We have seen the commencement of this contest. The end has yet to come. The youngest among us may not live to see its close. If Bismarck be wise, he will "come to terms" with the Pope ere it is too late, though such counsellors as the 'Star' of Dunedin would no doubt urge him to stand out and show no quarter to "Papists," to treat them on the Cromwellian principle, and deal with them "thorough,"—smite them all with the sword of the Emperor, if they would not submit to place their consciences at his absolute disposal.

In the meantime I believe we shall not see war. The Pope is peaceable, and England is bent on peace. The Pope and England rule the world, saving the presence of Bismarck and the 'Dunedin Star.' England long ago eat the Pope, and has good reason to remember the consequences. As time passes on, the Pope and the English Government, and people become better and better friends. The Royal Family of England have of late shown delicate marks of respect and reverence for the venerable occupant of St. Peter's Chair, such as some pretended Catholic sovereigns have been far from showing, and which the Dunedin 'Star' may think ought not have been paid. No doubt the 'Star' considers the chastisement of females by the lash at the command of the Russian Government because they refuse to renounce their faith as Catholics is quite legitimate, and a very praiseworthy thing in vindication of the civil power. The abettor of persecution is as odious as the persecutor himself.

Since writing the above, I have seen in your paper that the Protestants in England are now fully alive to the nature of Bismarck's policy to Catholics. Their generous offering of pecuniary aid to Bismarck's victims is a memorable incident in the history of our times, and this remarkable struggle. Your brother of the 'Evening Star' might now well blush for shame at what he has written of Bismarck and his victims. *Quem deus vult perdere prius dementat.* Those whom God has doomed to ruin, first run into mad and desperate courses. So it may be, and probably will be with Bismarck in spite of all his talent. His energy is the energy of a madman. He has gone to far, and cannot now either advance with safety, or retire without disgrace. To add to his other difficulties, he has now roused the indignation and horror of English Protestants against him. They have found him out, as they found out Garibaldi. The 'Star' refuses to have its eyes opened as yet. Poor dupe, what will not bigotry and prejudice do to darken men's minds, and pervert their judgment.

L.A.C.

MR. MACANDREW.

MR. MACANDREW seems now coming round to common sense and justice in his view of the education question. He has got thus far apparently that as an honest man and consistent Christian, he is bound to treat Catholics as he would wish that they, under like circumstances, should treat him. Hitherto he and his party seem, in the treatment of Catholics, to have ignored this plain and fundamental principle of Christian morals. You suspect his sincerity. But wait and see. Time will show him in his true colors as an honest man or a canny dissembler in this case. You ask "is he in earnest." I say may-be aye, and may-be no. The celebrated Junius had so bad an opinion of Scotch sincerity, that he said he never saw a Scotchman smile but he felt an instinctive inclination to guard himself against mischief. Mr. Macandrew now begins to smile a little on Catholics—let us hope he means them no harm but good, in spite of Junius' venomous remarks. If he only prove true to the principle he enunciated at Port Chalmers, and follow it up, we may yet have him on our side. Junius spoke of Lord Mansfield as "that canny Scotchman whom some verily believed to be an honest man." We must not speak of Mr. Macandrew that way as yet. A shrewd Scotchman he certainly is.

NORTH BRITON.

THE RIFLE CONTEST OF 1875 AT DOLLYMOUNT RANGE, NEAR DUBLIN.

VICTORY once more perches on the banner of America in the trial of sharp eyes and steady nerves. In the international rifle contest of 1875, which took place at Dollymount, June 29, the American team defeated its Irish competitors by a score of 967 to 929. Previous to the day appointed for the final test, the American marksmen and their friends were treated to an unceasing round of banquets, pleasure excursions, entertainments, and exhibitions of all sorts. A banquet in their honor was given by the Fellows of Trinity College—being the first event of its kind in twenty years. The preliminary practice of both teams indicated that the match would probably be a close one; an opinion which was further strengthened by the result of last year's contest at Creedmoor. In Ireland, however, the prevailing impression foreshadowed an American victory. Doubtless, the sympathy of the masses had something to do with this, for, anomalous though it may seem, the Americans, since their arrival in Dublin, have been the popular favorites. The anomaly is readily explained. No man in Ireland suspected of national proclivities is allowed to own or carry a firearm. Hence it is said that the Irish riflemen (so-called) are West-Britons in sentiment; else they would be disarmed like their neighbors. Dollymount

WHERE THE IRISH RANGE IS LOCATED, stands on the border of the Bay about four miles north-east of Dublin, and on the outskirts of the historic battlefield of Clontarf where "Brian smote down the Dane." On June 29 it was the scene of a far different engagement. All through the morning hours the road from the city to the shooting-ground was thronged with vehicles and pedestrians on their way to the range. The weather at first was somewhat hazy, but in the afternoon it grew clear and pleasant as could be desired. The firing took place under the same conditions as at Creedmoor last year. Six men in each team; ranges 800, 900, and 1000 yards; fifteen shots per man at each range; targets six feet high by twelve feet wide, the black "bull's eye" three feet square, bounded by a "centre" six feet square, the remainder being "outer"—the "bull's eye" counting four points, the "centre" three points, and the "outer" two points; the Americans shooting with American rifles, the Irish with Irish rifles, without telescope sights, hair triggers, or artificial rests. The following diagram shows the shape of the target:



COMPOSITION OF THE TEAMS.

The victorious American team consists of Gen. T. S. Dakin, Col. John Bodine, Col. H. A. Gildersleeve, Major Henry Fulton, G. W. Yale, and R. C. Coleman. The first five of these, with Mr. Hepburn, constituted the winning party at Creedmoor last year. The Irish team of 1875 consists of Edmund Johnson, James Wilson, Dr. J. B. Hamilton, J. K. Milner, J. Pollock, and J. M'Kenna. The first four, with Rigby and Walker, participated in the Creedmoor contest. The markers for the occasion were a detachment of experts from the Fiftieth regiment. Everything being in readiness, the struggle began at the 800 yards range about eleven o'clock. In two hours the result was known: 338 for the Irish, 337 for their rivals—admirably close and fine shooting. At four o'clock the shooting at the second range was finished, giving a score of 327 to the Americans, against 292 to the Irish. This left the latter 34 points in the rear, and practically decided the victory. For the thousand yards range the bulletins announced: Americans, 303; Irish, 299—making Columbia the victor by 38 points altogether. The following table presents the separate scores in detail:

| SCORES OF THE AMERICAN TEAM. | | Totals. |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|---------|
| Colonel H. A. Gildersleeve. | | |
| Yards. | | |
| 800 | 3 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 3 4 3 4 4—56 | |
| 900 | 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 3 4 3—56 | |
| 1000 | 2 4 4 4 3 3 3 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 3—52—164 | |
| General T. S. Dakin. | | |
| 800 | 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4—58 | |
| 900 | 4 4 3 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 4—55 | |
| 1000 | 3 0 3 3 4 4 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—51—164 | |
| Colonel John Bodine. | | |
| 800 | 4 4 3 4 4 4 0 4 2 4 4 3 4 4 4—52 | |
| 900 | 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4—59 | |
| 1000 | 4 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 4 2 2 3 3 4—51—162 | |
| Major Henry Fulton. | | |
| 800 | 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4—58 | |
| 900 | 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3—57 | |
| 1000 | 3 3 4 4 4 2 0 4 3 4 4 3 4 4 0—46—161 | |
| G. W. Yale. | | |
| 800 | 2 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—57 | |
| 900 | 2 3 4 4 3 3 3 4 3 4 4 3 4 4 4—52 | |
| 1000 | 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 4 3 3 2 4 4 3—51—160 | |
| R. C. Coleman. | | |
| 800 | 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 4—56 | |
| 900 | 3 4 4 0 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 0 3 4 4—48 | |
| 1000 | 3 3 4 4 2 4 4 3 4 4 3 2 4 4 4—52—156 | |
| Total score of the American team | | 967 |

| SCORES OF THE IRISH TEAM. | | Totals. |
|---------------------------|------------------------------------|---------|
| Mr. James Wilson. | | |
| Yards. | | |
| 800 | 4 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—58 | |
| 900 | 3 3 4 2 4 4 3 3 4 3 3 3 4 4—50 | |
| 1000 | 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 2 3—55—163 | |

| | | |
|------|-----|--|
| | | Mr. Edmond Johnson. |
| 800 | ... | 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—58 |
| 900 | ... | 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 4 3 3—54 |
| 1000 | ... | 3 4 3 3 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 4 3 3—50—162 |
| | | Dr. J. B. Hamilton. |
| 800 | ... | 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 3 3 4 4—56 |
| 900 | ... | 3 3 3 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4—54 |
| 1000 | ... | 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 3 4 4 0 4—51—161 |
| | | Mr. J. Pollock. |
| 800 | ... | 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4—59 |
| 900 | ... | 4 3 4 4 4 3 4 4 2 4 3 3 4 4 3—53 |
| 1000 | ... | 4 3 4 3 4 4 3 3 3 4 4 0 3 4—49—161 |
| | | Mr. John M'Kenna. |
| 800 | ... | 0 3 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 3 4 4—52 |
| 900 | ... | 2 0 3 3 4 4 3 4 0 3 4 4 3 3 4—44 |
| 1000 | ... | 4 4 4 3 4 4 3 4 3 3 4 3 3 4 4—53—149 |
| | | Mr. J. K. Milner. |
| 800 | ... | 0 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—55 |
| 900 | ... | 0 0 4 4 4 0 3 0 0 3 3 4 4 4 4—37 |
| 1000 | ... | 3 4 0 4 4 3 3 4 0 3 0 4 3 3 3—41—133 |

| | |
|----------------------------|-----|
| Total scores by Irish Team | 929 |
| Total American Score | 967 |
| Total Irish Score | 920 |

Won by 38

The Irishmen all used Rigby's muzzle-loading rifles; the Americans used Remington's and Sharp's sporting rifles. By a glance at the foregoing table it will be seen that the overwhelming defeat of the Irish is due to Milner and M'Kenna, who seem to have unaccountably broken down under the grand test, after having done splendid shooting in their previous practice. Rigby would have been a much more reliable shot than either of them. When the last bullet was fired, and the final result announced, cheer after cheer rung out for the victors from the forty thousand persons assembled on the sandy strip of sea-beach which constitutes the range. American and Irish flags fluttered in every direction, and the victorious team was positively amazed at the enthusiastic warmth of the greeting accorded it. The fact is, as already been mentioned, that the Irish Rifle Club is pro-British in sympathy; for with reason the great mass of the people were delighted to see Uncle Sam triumphant.

THE CREEDMOOR SCORES OF 1874.

A clearer idea of the comparative strength and capacity of the rival teams will be gained by measuring their last week's work beside which was achieved in the first international match at Creedmoor, September 26, 1874. Accordingly, we append the aggregate scores made on that occasion:—

| AMERICAN TEAM—1874. | | | | |
|------------------------------|---------|---------|----------|--------|
| Contestants. | 800yds. | 900yds. | 1000yds. | Total. |
| Henry Fulton | 58 | 57 | 56 | 171 |
| G. W. Yale | 55 | 56 | 51 | 162 |
| John Bodine | 54 | 51 | 53 | 158 |
| H. A. Gildersleeve | 53 | 51 | 51 | 155 |
| L. L. Hepburn | 53 | 50 | 46 | 149 |
| T. S. Dakin | 53 | 45 | 41 | 139 |
| Total Score of American Team | | | | 934 |
| IRISH TEAM—1874. | | | | |
| John Rigby | 52 | 56 | 55 | 163 |
| J. B. Hamilton | 58 | 52 | 50 | 160 |
| James Wilson | 54 | 51 | 55 | 160 |
| J. K. Milner | 57 | 49 | 48 | 154 |
| Edmond Johnson | 50 | 49 | 51 | 150 |
| P. Walker | 46 | 55 | 43 | 144 |
| Total American Score, 1874 | | | | 934 |
| Total Irish Score | | | | 931 |

When the Irish shot for and won the Elcho Shield in 1873, at Wimbledon, defeating England, Wales, and Scotland, the total score of their six highest marksmen was only 214. At Creedmoor last year they scored 17 points better, making 931 to 934 of their competitors—which was the best shooting on record up to that time. But now at Dollymount, while the Irish fall only two points below their Creedmoor score, the Americans outstrip their former achievement by 33 points, making the unparalleled record of 967 out of a possible 1,080! The marksmen and rifle-manufacturers of the United States naturally rejoice over so signal a victory won by American nerve and American arms; and the Irish people don't seem a whit disconcerted or annoyed at the result. That the whole affair will be fruitful of augmented good-will and fraternal sympathy, is indicated in the comments of the press both in Ireland and the United States.

On the following day there was another competition at the range, for the Spencer Cup, "open to all comers." Nearly all the members of both teams, with many fresh riflemen from various quarters, entered for the prize. It was borne away by an American, R. C. Coleman, who scored 47 out of a possible 50 at 1000 yards distance. The Lloyd's of London have offered a fifty-guinea cup to be contested for at Wimbledon by English, Irish, Scotch, and American eighters at the time of the Elcho Challenge Shield match. That will be the grand trial of skill, nerve, and endurance. A brief despatch, dated July 1, announces that Major Leech has resigned the Captaincy of the Irish team, which would seem to indicate a want of harmony. Very many people will regret this, as Major Leech was a general favorite wherever he went.

In shooting for the All Ireland Challenge Shield, on July 3, the American team was beaten, and the Shield was won by the Dublin Club. The following was the score:—

DUBLIN CLUB.

| | 1000 yds. | 1100 yds. |
|--------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Johnson | 79 | 63 |
| Pollock | 77 | 76 |
| Hamilton | 73 | 64 |
| Rigby | 84 | 48 |
| Total | 313 | 251 |
| Grand total | | 564 |

| AMATEUR, NEW YORK. | | |
|---------------------|-----------|-----------|
| | 1000 yds. | 1100 yds. |
| Gildersleere | 67 | 73 |
| Dakin | 73 | 60 |
| Fulton | 79 | 66 |
| Bodine | 62 | 78 |
| Total | 281 | 277 |
| Grand total | | 558 |

| BELFAST CLUB. | | |
|--------------------|-----------|-----------|
| | 1000 yds. | 1100 yds. |
| Wilson | 83 | 50 |
| Walkington | 66 | 49 |
| Fulton | 70 | 63 |
| Lee | 72 | 54 |
| Total | 296 | 225 |
| Grand total | | 521 |

THE NINE OLDEST POPES.

Pius IX., though the first in the list of the Sovereign Pontiffs, if we consider the duration of his Pontificate, ranks ninth only in point of seniority, and is greatly to be feared that he will not be able to crown his other glorious titles with that of the "Veteran" of the Popes.

He must live two years longer before he reaches the age of 85, at which Innocent XII. died, A.D. 1700. Then it will take him another year to exceed in years Clement X., who died in 1676, aged 86 years. Clement XII. died in 1740, aged 83 years. Firm and unyielding in death, as he was throughout life, John XXI., who died in 1334 will not surrender his honorable position as fifth on the list to any but a nonagenarian.

If Pius IX. lives to celebrate his 93rd birthday, Celestine III., who died in 1198, and Gregory XII., who died in 1471, will then both give place as regards years to our present Holy Father. But to effect this his earthly pilgrimage must be prolonged for ten additional weary years.

The second on the list is Gregory IX., who was elected Pope in his 85th year, and who, as vigorous at 90 as Innocent III., his uncle, at 50, went on preaching crusades, fighting monarchs, converting Turks, instructing Christians, till, at last, death managed to lay him low, though not without a struggle. He died A.D. 1241, aged 98. In order to excel in years this glorious, hoary Pontiff, Pius IX. must live fifteen years longer.

St. Agatho is usually considered the oldest of the Popes, having died A.D. 682, aged 107. But this would be difficult to prove. We should be inclined to give the palm to Pius IX. if he outlives the Ninth Gregory.

THE LAST PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND.

The London 'Times' gives the following description of a great Irish picture:—

A picture is exhibited at 30, Piccadilly, which must be especially interesting to Irishmen, and is by no means without its interest for all who sympathize with national feeling and national genius. It represents the House of Parliament in College Green during a debate in 1790, with the famous Curran addressing the House on some great occasion. The part of the House which escaped destruction by the great fire which occurred very soon after this time has long since been the Bank of Ireland. The House of Peers has been fitted up as the Bank parlor, and the spacious octagonal hall, which we see in its original state in the picture, has become the cash office and principal public part of the Bank. The fine gallery with its handsome columns which surrounded the interior was done away with by building up the spaces between the columns, leaving a series of half columns. In the picture, however, the artists, Messrs H. Barraud and J. Hayter, have restored this important architectural feature with very excellent effect, and given their work much pictorial beauty by filling the Strangers' Gallery with a brilliant company. The point of view being from under the gallery at the side opposite the Speaker's chair, and what would, we presume, be the "Bar of the House," the greater part of the gallery is seen forming the upper stage of the picture, lit up by the afternoon sunlight streaming in from the windows on one side and falling upon the broad pavement of the floor, where stands Curran in a full Court suit of black, and in an energetic attitude. This figure, however, is a little too far off to have the importance and interest which attaches to the man, and, although the portrait has been painted pretty closely from that at Trinity College, the spectator finds some difficulty in making out the countenance of the orator, especially as his attention is taken up by several remarkable heads and prominent figures in the immediate foreground. The painters might have taken license so far as to place a personage of such decided mark nearer to the groups which surround us at the Bar or entrance to the House, and thus have concentrated the interest instead of dividing it. However, if Curran is not so impressive in appearance as he might have been painted, we have in Flood and Grattan, who stand close to us, spirited and admirable figures. Both are in the full uniform of the Irish Volunteers, Flood in the rich blue and gold of the Artillery, and Grattan in a scarlet coat of the Infantry. They were not always so near together, but this was the first time they

had spoken after a quarrel, and they had just been reconciled by Lord Charlemont. Their attention seems to be taken for the moment by a word from Collis, the Keeper of the Rolls, who leans toward them holding his despatch-box, while seated on the bench before them are the counsel, Barry and Yelverton, afterwards Lord Avonmore; and not far off is Mr. Solicitor-General Toler, the future Judge, known for his severity as "the Hanging Judge," upon whom Flood is said to have passed his terrible joke when at a supper table he was asked by the Judge if the joint near him was hung beef, and Flood replied, "No, it is not, my Lord, but won't you try it?" On every side some notable face meets the eye: Sir Jonah Barrington, the author of the Memoirs; John Fitzgibbon, first Earl of Clare; and Lord E. Fitzgerald, sitting on the front benches between Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Montgomery; while close at our elbow is the courtly, clerical Marquis of Bristol, in purple and fine linen, the celebrated Bishop of Cork, and afterwards of Derry. Turning towards Curran, we look upon a crowd of distinguished men of the time. The Marquis Cornwallis, then the Lord Lieutenant; the Duke of Leinster, with the Marquis of Waterford, Earl Galway, the Marquis of Kildare, and young Plunket, O'Connell's modern Hannibal, destined to be Lord Chancellor of Ireland; while close to Curran, as if showing his natural propensity to second somebody on the occasion, stands John Egan—"bully Egan" as he was called, from his notorious aptitude for duels. Curran seems to be addressing himself to the Gallery rather than to Mr. Speaker Foster, seated under his canopied chair of state, and perhaps has caught the bright eye of Father O'Leary exactly opposite him—that friend and brother-wit who, when Curran once said how he wished he was St. Peter that he might let him into Heaven, retorted that Curran ought to wish he held the keys of the other place, because then he could let him out. If we were to attempt to follow out the personal interest of the picture, the task, however pleasurable, would be too long. Yet we cannot quite pass over the remarkable galaxy in the gallery. Here, smiling on Curran, we see the lovely sisters Gunning, one about to be Lady Coventry, the other Duchess first of Hamilton and then of Argyll; the fascinating Dorothy Bland, with her powdered hair, afterwards mother of the Fitzclarences; and, lastly, the Countess of Mornington, whose young son Arthur she little thought was to become the great Duke of Wellington.

WANGANUI.

In speaking of the various celebrations which have taken place throughout the colony in memory of O'Connell, the 'Wanganui Chronicle' says that although one or two spasmodic efforts had been made in that town to inaugurate an appropriate demonstration, they all signally failed. We are glad to see, however, that the occasion was not allowed to pass without some tribute being paid to the great man's memory. From the columns of the 'Chronicle' we clip a most interesting discourse on the life and times of the patriot, delivered by the Rev. Father Kirk in the Catholic Church, in which the rev. lecturer drew a vivid picture of the surroundings and history of the times in which O'Connell lived. Father Kirk took for his text the passage from Hebrews xi., 4, "He being dead, still speaks." He said:—To-day we celebrate the 100th anniversary of one of Ireland's noblest sons—the immortal Daniel O'Connell. From all quarters—from the Australian as from the various important towns of our own colonies: from the Great Irish America, as from Europe—and in it, specially from Dublin, the great mainspring of the movement—we learn of the emulation excited amongst Irishmen, and all true lovers of civil and religious liberty, no matter what their differences or prejudices, to excel in celebrating most worthily the fame of the great Tribune, in doing honor to the illustrious dead on this auspicious occasion. Nor is it surprising that the memory of their chief should so live amongst his people. Irish hearts are warm, and their sense of gratitude delicate and fathomless; and there was naught in the person or character of the Liberator but would feel their eager, devouring love of faith and Fatherland, of national tradition and social ties; and should excite their respect for lawful authority, and the just claims of every persecuted being: Whilst the nourishing of these characteristic national virtues was for him a sure pass to their deep and lasting gratitude. Some of us can remember, and there are few in the colonies but have heard of, whilst everyone who enjoys the great liberty of a Britain, must deplore the cruel state of bondage under which the Irish groaned towards the close of the last century. Their faith proscribed, industry, property shackled; and civil trust, privilege of office, corporate right, or constitutional representation in a word, everything to which Catholics in Ireland (and even in England and the Colonies) could aspire, placed far beyond the reach of their just ambition. It was at this time, whilst the co-religionists were "set apart from their fellow subjects as aliens in their native land" (as he afterwards stated in 1810), in August, 1775, that O'Connell was born in Cahen, near Cahirciveen, in the County Kerry. Influence and teaching of his holy mother, local associations empowered him with love of God and eternal things. In his early years he seems to have taken deeply to heart the state of his poor afflicted country and he yearned to give her sweet liberty—the deliciousness of which, as borne on the Atlantic breezes to his sea girt home, he appears to have already tasted. Nor was his patriotism cooled by his studies in foreign lands, to which he was compelled to go to secure a good education. On the contrary, his blood warmed up to boiling heat, and his already keen sensibility received a finer edge by his absence from home. He bears testimony to this shortly after his return to his native land: "My days," said he, "the blossom of my youth, and the flower of my manhood, have been darkened by the dreariness of servitude. In this my native land—in the land of my sires—I am a degraded outcast." In the year after his call to the bar, 1799, the Forum's Champion spoke nobly at the meeting in William-street, Dublin, held to denounce the

projected Union. But it was in 1800, at the meeting in the Royal Exchange, to protest against the Union, that he started out boldly on his grand career. And well was he fitted to be the leader of his people, in securing the great objects of his life—Emancipation and Repeal of the Union. Of gentle birth, graced with every form of manly beauty, of generous spirit, and tender heart, and genius of the highest kind; a man of stern integrity, of most temperate and industrious habits, and very generous to the poor, whom he raised to his own level, and gratuitously helped in their lawsuits: he had in his private character enough to gain the good-will of his people. But when we think of his mighty powers, and consummate prudence; of his practical knowledge of human nature, and of his greatness of mind, and largeness of view—which scorned to take even liberty of worship at the cost of those differing from him in belief, “for he knew,” he said, “that the Catholics of Ireland would never accept of any advantages as a sect, that would debase and destroy them as a people.” When we recollect the orator, who wielded an eloquence which gained the heart and raised the spirits; which provoked the hearty laugh, and roused up the smouldering fire of indignation, which moistened the eye with its touching pathos, or made it flash at his denunciations of tyranny and injustice. Yes, when we try to realise the power of that eloquence, so great that it could enchant even crowds of Scotchmen on their own Calton Hill, and Englishmen in their great capital—and by simple and earnest reasoning, and conciliating persuasion, draw thousands as the Tribune willed. When we remember his persevering heroic efforts for twenty-nine years, and the miraculous union secured by him, could we doubt his fitness for his noble vocation? Could we doubt that he would join the nation, and with its strength secure, as he did, the great Relief Bill? And had all circumstances continued as he then found them, and the patriot chief been granted length of days, would not Repeal of the Union have crowned with success his gigantic efforts, his splendid career? Broken hearted on account of famine, and inability to relieve his people—makes his last act correspond to life—gives heart (noblest part of him) to Rome, nearest to God—body to Ireland, loved by him after God. He has left us the example of teaching humility and simplicity, the use of good and holy means to gain best ends, and great love for, and obedience to God and His Holy Church. It is not astonishing that such a man gained the heart of Ireland, and that she loves to venerate the name and extol the deeds of her great departed champion. And surely it cannot be otherwise than consistent with the admiration of noble and heroic virtues, and veneration for sacred liberty, Religious and Civil—of which all of us British subjects partake, and with reason love to boast—that every one, without distinction of creed or country, should rejoice at the honor paid to the name of a God-fearing and justice-loving man, a noble patriot and eloquent statesman, and a great, and sincere, and cosmopolitan “Apostle of Liberty” for his own country, and for the enslaved of every race on earth, the long-to-be-remembered Daniel O’Connell.

COUNT MUNSTER’S BLUNDER.

THE *affaire Münster*, as it is now called, is likely to prove serious to its chief actor, for it is currently reported that the German Emperor will recall him to Berlin in consequence of his imprudence. The facts of the case are as follows:—

On Wednesday, May 19th, Count Münster, the German Ambassador, was present at the annual dinner of the National Club, Whitehall Gardens, England, and in responding to the toast of his health, his excellency made a speech in which he said:

“You know how Germany was divided, and that it took centuries before Germany could resuscitate and become what it is now—a Protestant empire. Gentlemen, it is the Protestant empire which the dark people at Rome do not like. It is united Germany—it is united Italy, that they do not like. It is the fear that in countries where the national feelings grow—where morality and education grow with the national feeling—the consequences must be a national Church. Gentlemen, you see that in all countries in Europe, the same struggle is pervading them more or less. There are countries which feel themselves safe, but which I fear are not so safe as they think. You see the free Republic of Switzerland engaged in the same struggle. I hope that struggle will be spared to this country for some time. I think you see in Ireland what is going on; I think you have not to look far to see what is preparing, and what will be the case in this country?”

Mr. Sullivan, an Irish member of parliament, took up the cudgels in the name of his colleagues in the house, against the insolent Minister and addressed an inquiry on the subject to Mr. Disraeli, who with his usual shrewdness made an answer which in veiled but suggestive terms conveyed to the foolish ambassador a sharp rebuke. The English journals are extremely outspoken in their comments upon the insolence with which the ambassador of a power which seeks to repress all criticism upon its own actions from foreigners, offers unsolicited views upon the home policy of the power to which he is accredited. The ‘*Pall Mall Gazette*,’ while confessing the difficulty of finding any reasonable excuse for “an ambassador committing such a mistake at all,” supposes Count Münster to be one of the victims of the prevailing German mania, which it thus describes:

“Germany is at present a temporary victim to that derangement which exists in a chronic form in a certain diminishing class of persons among ourselves? We all know what to think of an English politician when he begins to “see Jesuits;” it is as certain a symptom of the No Popery mania, as visions of imaginary objects of another kind are symptoms of another form of delirium. The Germans are bitten by the anti-Papal madness; they see the hand of the Pope and his machinations everywhere; they are amazed and shocked at the blindness of those who do not see it also, and Count Münster seems to have felt that the sacred duty of

warning such unfortunate *occurs légers* ought to be a paramount to mere considerations of diplomatic etiquette. It is unnecessary to dwell on the dangerous and disturbing effects which this hallucination of Germany is likely to exercise upon Europe. We cannot tell what aspect in the politics of a foreign people or what event abroad may furnish it with fresh food. To-day it is the threatening look of affairs in Ireland which prompts an ambassador to prepare his neighbors for the struggle. To-morrow the rumored approaches made by the King of Italy to the Pope may throw Germany and her Ministers into still more violent agitation. Like all mental delusions, this of Germany may at any moment assume the homicidal shape. The prospect, we repeat, is indeed alarming. The No Popery mania, and the No Popery cry have given us the greatest inconvenience at various times in our own country; it is impossible to predict the effect upon Europe now that a whole nation seems to be possessed with the mania, and its highest officials make themselves mouthpieces of the cry.”

The ‘*Spectator*’ is still more frank. “The truth is,” it says “that Count Münster not only committed a grievous breach of official etiquette, but one which, considering the wonderful sensitiveness now shown at Berlin as to the language of even a foreign bishop, was a remarkable illustration of the inability of German statesmen to criticise their own actions with the sort of severity with which they criticise everybody else’s; and it would not have been amiss for Mr. Disraeli to have implied as much, which he could easily have done without saying anything that was not even cordial in its spirit to the German government. A power which goes on lamenting bitterly in all keys that its policy and legislation are hampered by the criticisms of foreigners, deserves a gentle lesson on occasion of one of the strangest disregards of official reserve which Europe has lately witnessed. * * * There seems to us a want of spirit, especially on such an occasion as the present—when a regular German ambassador had undoubtedly been acting in the very way which the government of Berlin thinks so outrageous in a Belgian bishop—in the omission of the minister to assert emphatically that the reason we are *not* anxious about the religious state of Ireland is just because we have put an end for ever to the system in which Count Münster wishes us to entangle ourselves once more. Fortunately for us, our English thick-skinnedness is such that no “breach of international amity” is ever likely to arise from the freest expressions of a German or any other ambassador’s views of the deficiencies of British legislation. But certainly at a moment when Germany cries out whenever any public man, official, semi-official, or unofficial, so much as looks over the hedge with any equivocal expressions on his face at what is going on in Germany, we do think an English Minister might have availed himself of the occasion of this very unusual exercise of liberty of speech by a German diplomatist, to convey his sense of the deep national pride which England feels in her religious freedom while Germany is wheedling or hectoring half the States of Europe into restricting it as mischievously as she has restricted it herself. We have never been admirers of Mr. Disraeli, but we confess we did look to him to hold his head somewhat higher as English Prime Minister than he does. In this case a temperate rebuke was almost called for, but certainly it was not forthcoming when the natural opportunity arose.”—‘*Review*.’

FEASTING-ROOMS IN POMPEII.—Pompeii, that beautiful and ill-fated city, buried underneath the shower of ashes, pumice and stones cast forth from Vesuvius, A.D. 79, and first discovered in 1648, and now a ruin of world-wide interest, is said to have derived its name from the word Pompe, with reference to the pomp with which Hercules, its founder, celebrated his victories. The frescoes which have out-lived 1,599 years, are brilliant yet in the forum and temples. The art of fresco painting is still with us in practice, but the records of a medium of preservation so durable as to withstand the damp and fire of centuries is lost with the people, cunning and rich, whose hands wrought the beauties of Pompeii. In the houses of this excavated city the dining-hall is always found most beautifully decorated. In these noble rooms the Romans reclined at feasts, at which small fortunes were expended. It is said of Lucullus that once wishing to deceive Pompey or Cicero when they insisted upon dining with him *en famille*, he simply sent word home that he would dine in the room called “the Apollo,” where he never gave a supper for less than a sum amounting to £2,000 of our money. In the house of Scæurus, the most marvellously rich frescoes adorned its walls, and lamps of bronze gave brilliant light. The tables were citron-wood resting on ivory feet, and were covered by a plateau of solid silver, chased and carved, weighing five hundred pounds. The three couches were of bronze, overlaid with ornaments of silver, gold, and tortoise-shell; the feather cushions were of stuff of silk and gold threads. Pliny says of the tables of citron-wood that they were made of the roots and knots, and prized for their veins and marks, which resembled a tiger’s skin or peacock’s tail. In a further description of this dining-hall of Scæurus, in Pompeii, it is stated that the floor was finished in mosaics representing the fragments of a feast as though just fallen from the table—hence it was called the “unswept saloon.”

A REMARKABLE RACE.—The idea has been started in the Vienna Jockey Club, of having a race to Paris between six of the Vienna fiacres or hackney coaches, and prizes to the amount of £2000 have been subscribed for the purpose. Four fiacres have already entered the competition. Should more than six offer themselves a selection will be made by ballot. The time fixed from Vienna to Paris is sixteⁿ days.

LITERARY RULERS.—The Queen of Holland has an exquisite taste for literature, and writes with ability and judgment; the Empress of Germany is noted for her eloquence; the Empress of Austria is considered to be the most beautiful woman in Europe, and the Queen of Denmark is remarkable for her polished manner in the way in which she receives her guests.

GENERAL NEWS.

Justiano Roxas, the Californian centenarian, died at Santa Cruz in that State recently at the age of one hundred and twenty-two years. In his latter days he became almost hideous to look upon, being very like a living skeleton. His eyes were sunk deep in their sockets, and his hands had shrivelled and shrunken away till they resembled the claws of a hawk. For many months previous to his death the old man slept upon a hearth, keeping himself warm by a wood fire, which was never allowed to go out. A special feature of his case was that his age was well authenticated, as eighty-six years ago he was baptised in Mission Church at Santa Cruz, and the record shows him to have been thirty-six years of age at that time.

Four hundred thousand pounds for a head of hair is a startler. Our readers do not believe it? Well, then, they must have a suspicion of the correctness of what appears in the newspapers. If we are to believe a paragraph which has gone the rounds of the press, Madame Nilsson possesses a head of hair which she might readily turn into £400,000. According to a medical journal (says the Universe) there are from 160,000 to 200,000 hairs in a lady's head. Madame Nilsson possesses a splendid head of hair, and probably has the full complement of individual hairs. We are informed by the same journal that the gifted Nilsson sold a hair from her head for £2, and that "in a few moments the Swedish songstress was surrounded by admirers anxious to buy a hair at the same rate." The sale took place at a fancy fair in New York, and, we are glad to find, in the cause of charity. Just imagine the number of charitable institutions that might be established if the 200,000 hairs were sold at the same rate? A valuable natural head-dress, truly.

A recent letter in the 'Germania' gives the following account of the process of "conversion" to the Russian schism, which is still in full operation in Podlachia. "A band of Cossacks rides from a 'converted' village to an unconverted one, where it puts in practice the scourging system until the peasants seem to perceive that the Orthodox Church must be the true one, and declare their willingness to subscribe a statement that they are members of it. 'Now, Kam, you are at last Orthodox, says the Converter, but see that you do not forget that you have willingly subscribed the declaration, for otherwise it would be necessary for you to feel the knout again.' Conversions of this kind took place on the 5th and 6th of May in the village of Rudnia, near Biala. The Cossacks beat the poor peasants so unmercifully without convincing them that a fine young man was three times beaten to the earth, so that at last he expired under the blows. The name of this victim is Josaphat Spus. Those who doubt the story of this and similar 'conversions' may refer to one of the Consuls at Warsaw, who are in a position to verify them." According to the Russian theory, all this resistance is caused by a simple attempt to restore the liturgical purity of the Slavonic rite. The Ruthenians of Podlachia must indeed be a strange people. They let themselves be knouted and shot rather than allow their liturgy to be assimilated to the Russian, and yet they declare themselves "willing to be converted" to the Russian Faith.

The Brussels correspondent of the 'Pall Mall Gazette' writes:—"A marvellous exhibition is taking place at present at the Cercle Artistique Litteraire at Brussels. Some months ago, Frederick van de Herkhove, the son of a corn merchant of Bruges, died at the age of ten and a-half years. He had always been sickly, and, therefore, was not sent to school, but allowed him to roam about. His chief amusement was to paint with such rough painting materials as he could procure. The paintings left by him, of which about a hundred are now exhibited at the Cercle, were discovered since death to be productions which the best landscape painter of the age would not disown. In Brussels good judges of art are astonished that an untutored child should have equalled and even surpassed some of the most celebrated masters. In all those of the pictures where there is a river, a little boy is represented angling representing, of course, the deceased. Large sums have been offered for the collection, but refused.

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Tradesmen's Accounts carefully made out and Collected.
Prompt Settlements and Good References.

WANTED Known—Paveletich's Piggery and Marine Store is about to be opened at Brockanui with a Poultry Yard and Fish-curing Establishment; in connection also, sportsmen will find wild ducks as well as pigeons for shooting matches. Refreshment of every description may be had. Easy distance from town by road or boat.

W. & J. OLIVER,
BIRD FANCIERS,
ORNAMENTAL AND PLAIN CAGE MAKERS,
(Next the Robert Burns Hotel),
GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN.
SEEDS OF ALL SORTS.
Advice given on the Treatment, Diseases, and General Management of Birds—*Gratis.*

W. M. UDGEL,
TAILOR AND OUTFITTER,
Has removed from his late premises (opposite the Red Lion Brewery), and has taken (at new and central shop next Caledonian Hotel, Great King street, where he hopes to merit a share of patronage from the public at large.
Having had many years' experience in the Tailoring and Outfitting Department, I can offer to the public the best and cheapest goods for the money.
All orders and repairs promptly executed.
N.B.—W. M. has also a large quantity of children's cloth boots at 3d per pair.

MARTIN & WATSON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
COAL, WOOD, AND PRODUCE MERCHANTS,
STUART ST.,
Deliver to all parts of the city and suburbs Newcastle, Kaitangata, and Green Island Coals; Coko, Firewood (cut and uncut). Potatoes, Flour, Oatmeal, Oats, &c., and all kinds of produce.
Sole Agents for the famous Shag Point Coal.

MILITARY HAIR CUTTING SALOON,
George-street, Dunedin.
M. TAYLOR, from Truefit's, Bond-street, London, begs to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Dunedin, that he is prepared to Cut and Dress Hair in the latest London and Paris fashions. Hairwork of every description made to order. Hair pads of every description. Wholesale and country orders punctually attended to. For the growth of the hair, try M. Taylor's Imperial Specific Cream. A large assortment of Combs, Brushes, and Perfumery.
Note the Address,
M. TAYLOR,
George-street, Dunedin.

MUNSTER ARMS HOTEL
Corner of Walker and Princes Streets,
DUNEDIN.
The Proprietor of the above Hotel, in returning thanks for the liberal patronage accorded him for the last seven years, begs to inform his friends and the Public that, in order to meet the increasing requirements of his trade, he has made large and extensive improvements to his premises. The bedrooms, both single and double, will be found lofty and thoroughly well ventilated. A Bathroom is provided.
Visitors may depend on receiving the strictest attention to their comforts, and will find that the scale of charges has been regulated on the most moderate scale.
PATRICK O'BRIEN, Proprietor.

MR. W. M. HENDRSEN
SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c.,
PRINCES STREET,
(Next Messrs Burton Bros.)
DUNEDIN.

FRANCIS HANNIGAN
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,
PRINCES STREET,
DUNEDIN.

TEAGUE
PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND GENERAL
HOUSE DECORATOR,
SIGN AND TICKET WRITER,
Next Shamrock Hotel,
RAITRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

JOHN GOLLAR,
BAKAR, GROCER AND CONFECTIONER,
TEA, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
ALBANY STREET, DUNEDIN.
Families waited upon daily for orders, and goods delivered all over the city and suburbs free of charge. All goods of the best quality. Prices strictly moderate.

R. H. LONG,
Late with Johnston)
GENERAL IRONMONGER,
George street, next Scoble's Boot Warehouse.
Builders' Ironmongery, Carpenters' Tools and every description of Furnishing Hardware. Neats' Foot, Colza, Castor, and Kerosene Oils.

WANTED KNOWN—That **JAMES HYNDMAN**, late of the Glasgow Pie-house, has opened the Auld Scotch Pie-house, Macjaggan street, Dunedin. A visit invited.

V. R.
BY special appointment to his Excellency Sir George Ferguson Bowen and Lady Bowen.
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS
Of all kinds made to order. Gentlemen's elastic-side dress Wellington, clump-bottomed Balmorals, and gentlemen's patent elastic-sides, suitable for balls or dancing classes, made up to the full pink of fashion by M. FLEMING, who is considered to be perfect master of Dress boot making.
Opposite T. O'CONNEL'S ROYAL GEORGE HOTEL,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

NEW LINE OF COACHES,
On and after
MONDAY, 26TH JULY,
BETWEEN DUNEDIN AND PORTOBELLO.
Leaves Coney's Hotel, Portobello, at 8 a.m.; arrives Imperial Hotel and Booking Office, Empire Hotel, at 10 a.m.; leaves Booking Office at 4.30 p.m., arriving at Portobello at 6.30 p.m. daily. Passengers and parcels at cheap rates.
JOHN COOK, Proprietor.

EDINBURGH HOUSE.
(Two doors from the British Hotel),
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

SMITH & JOHNSTON,
TAILORS, OUTFITTERS, &c., &c.

WANTED the Working Men of Dunedin and surrounding districts to know that **SMITH & JOHNSTON** have taken those new and centrally situated premises **EDINBURGH HOUSE**, George street, and have opened out with one of the best assorted Stocks of Mens', Youths', and Boys' Clothing ever yet offered to the public. Tailors having the best knowledge in buying clothing, we therefore have done our best and bought at a very great discount for cash, and are now able to give the public a first-class article at a very low price.

N.B.—Every care will be taken, and no expense spared, to make the Tailoring Department a success.

[CARD]

JAMES TOAL,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
GREEN ISLAND,

Wishes most respectfully to intimate to his numerous friends and customers that he has removed to Green Island, where he will have greater facilities for executing orders. He now takes this opportunity to return thanks to his many friends and patrons for the very liberal patronage hitherto accorded him, and trusts by his unremitting attention to business—turning out all orders in his usual first-class style—to merit even a larger share of public support.

Drapery and Ladies' underclothing in great variety. A large and well selected stock of Mens', Youths', and Boys' Clothing bought cheap, and which will be as a bargain.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital and Funds ... £4,500,000
Annual Revenue, more than 1,000,000
Insurances in Force 150,000,000
All kinds of Fire Insurance at

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.
HENDERSON, LAW, & CO., Agents.

NORTH-EAST VALLEY
TIMBER YARD.

CITY PRICES.

Just over the Toll Bar.

M'LEAN & CO.

MATTHEW HAY,
AUCTIONEER,

ROSS PLACE, LAWRENCE.

All orders entrusted to M. Hay will receive prompt attention.

NICHOLSON'S HOTEL,
ETTRICK, BENDER BURN.

The above Hotel has been newly erected, at great expense, and is now one of the most commodious and comfortably furnished wayside hostleries in the province. The bedrooms are fitted up luxuriously, and are large and airy. The Bill of Fare contains sufficient variety to suit all tastes. The proprietor is determined that nothing shall be wanting on his part to secure the patronage of the travelling public. Commodious Stabling, attended to by an experienced and attentive groom.

CHARLES NICHOLSON, Proprietor.

SOLOMON MOSSES,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

FARLEY'S ARCADE, DUNEDIN.

Repairs neatly executed, with despatch.
Lowest prices charged.

NOTICE.—Wanted known that **CHRISTIAN MOSER**, Working Jeweller, (late of George-street), has now removed to St. Andrew-street, next Mr. Wilson's, Butcher.

D. FERGUSON,

PLUMBER AND TINSMITH,
MAIN SOUTH ROAD,
MILTON.

TOKOMAIRIRO FELLMONGERY,

JAMES B. SCANLAN, Proprietor,

Is a Cash Buyer of Wool, Sheepskins, Hides and Tallow at highest current rates.

JAMES B. SCANLAN.

BRIDGE HOTEL, KAITANGATA.

JOSEPH MURPHY, Proprietor.

IN returning thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto accorded him, the Proprietor begs to state that every effort will be made by him to deserve a continuance of the same.

Good Stabling and commodious Sale-yards.

NOTICE.

KAITANGATA FELLMONGERY.

THE undersigned is a Cash Purchaser of Hides, Skins, and Tallow at current rates.

JOHN TOBIN, Proprietor.

HAYES & KOFOED,

BLACK HORSE BREWERY,

WEATHERSTONES,

TUAPEKA.

F R A N K P E L L,

BROKER AND COMMISSION AGENT,

PRINCES STREET (Cutting).

Agent for Robins and McLeod's Soap and Candle Works.

CENTRAL CITY COAL DEPOT.

WANTED the public to know that the cheapest and best Coals can be had on the shortest notice at the Central City Coal Depot, Great King street. Orders may be left at Weir and Samson's, George street; R. Mercer's, Princes street south; or at receiving Box, Inglis's Corner, High street.

CLARKE & TEMPLETON,
GREAT KING STREET,
Dunedin.

DUNEDIN BOTTLING ESTABLISHMENT.

WANTED every one to try Spray's Bottled Ale and Porter—equal to any imported.

E. SPRAY.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned is prepared to make advances from £20 and upwards on Freehold, Leasehold, and Rural Land on personal security, the deposit of Title Deeds, Bills of Ladings, Shares, &c., &c., at the lowest possible rates. Bills discounted without delay.

H. NASHIELSKI,
Loan and Discount Office, Rattray Street.
Entrance next to P. Adair's, Watchmaker.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

THOMAS STEWART

(For about 11 years with A. R. Livingston), Intends commencing Business shortly as **BOOKBINDER, PAPER-RULER, MANUFACTURING STATIONER, &c.**, in the South Australian Hall, Princes-street North (opposite Herbert, Haynes, & Co.)

SERVANTS' REGISTRY OFFICE

Mrs. WM. MURLEY, Maclaggan-street

(Late Economic Printing Works),

BEGS to intimate to the Gentry and Public of Dunedin and vicinity that, at the request of several ladies, she has OPENED a Registry Office for domestic servants, and as she purposes only recommending those of irreproachable character, and devoting close attention to orders, she hopes to merit a share of patronage.

M. MARSHALL

Importer of—

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

Prescriptions accurately prepared.

Country Orders attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

MATTHEW FOGARTY,

Proprietor of Mornington Hotel, Mornington. (Ten minutes' walk from Post Office, Dunedin.)

M. F. wishes to intimate to his Friends and the Public that the quality of his drinks cannot be surpassed by any house in the trade.

N.B.—For Sale this Spring (1875)—a large quantity of Fruit Trees, three and four years old. Also ornamental shrubs, of best description. Prices moderate.

W. BARNES & CO.,

WOOD & COAL MERCHANTS,

FORTH STREET, DUNEDIN.

W. B. & Co. beg most respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Dunedin and the public generally, that they have commenced Business as above, and trust, that by Supplying the Best Article at the lowest possible Price, to secure a share of Public Support.

All Orders sent to the above Address will receive prompt attention.

HARPOUR ERIN HOTEL,

Great King Street, Dunedin.

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

SURGEON CUNNINGHAM,

May be Consulted Daily

at

OSBORNE HOUSE, ST. ANDREW ST

Hours—10 till 12, and 4 till 6, and 8 till 9.

BASKETS! BASKETS!

Undersigned has always on hand, Baskets of every description.

Orders promptly attended to.

Note the Address—

M. SULLIVAN,

Wholesale and Retail Basket Maker,

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

DUNEDIN AND CLUTHA RAILWAY FORWARDING AGENCY.

A. MOLLISON desires to intimate to Merchants of Dunedin that on the opening of the above line he will be prepared to forward goods, parcels, &c., to the inland townships.

Goods entrusted to his care will be collected and forwarded with punctuality and despatch.

Agents will be appointed at Tokomairiro and Balclutha.

ALEXANDER MOLLISON,

Railway Forwarding Agent, Dunedin.

Offices: Railway Goods Shed and Harbor Chambers.

S T: K I L D A H O T E L,

St. KILDA, near DUNEDIN.
J. P. JONES Proprietor.

This new and substantial Hotel is situate at the junction of Hillside and Ocean View roads. It offers accommodation second to none in the Colony, being fitted up after the best and most improved method. The bedrooms are kept scrupulously clean, are lofty, and have good ventilation. It commands splendid views of all the beautiful scenery around the City, Harbour, and adjoining Townships; while, being in close proximity to the ocean, it offers special inducements to those in ill health, or desirous of inhaling the wholesome and invigorating breezes of the South Pacific during the season.

All drinks kept are pure and unadulterated. Good stabling, with loose boxes and paddock accommodation.

N.B.—A pleasure garden is attached.

N E W Z E A L A N D I N S U R A N C E C O M P A N Y.

(FIRE AND MARINE.)

Capital, £250,000. Established, 1859.
With Unlimited Liability of Shareholders.

Offices of Otago Branch:

HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN,
Opposite the Custom House and Railway Station,

With Sub-Offices in every Country Town throughout the Province:

FIRE INSURANCES

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

SUB-AGENCIES.

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

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

GEORGE W. ELLIOTT,
Agent for Otago.

C O M M E R C I A L H O T E L A N D D I N I N G R O O M S,

MOUNT-STREET, PORT CHALMERS,

(One minute walk from the Wharf.)

THOMAS M'GUIRE, PROPRIETOR,

Having built and considerably improved the above Hotel, visitors and others from the city and suburbs will find it replete with every convenience. The Bed-rooms (single and double) are lofty and well ventilated. Great attention has been given to the purchasing of stock. The Whiskies, Brandies, Wines, and all other drinks kept are of the very best quality.

S T A N D A R D I N S U R A N C E C O M P A N Y.

(FIRE AND MARINE.)

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

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

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

CHAS. REID
Manager

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

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

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

C O B B A N D C O O ' S

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

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

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

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

MANUFACTORY AND REPOSITORY,
STAFFORD STREET.

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

Horses broken to saddle and harness.
COBB & CO.,
Manse street, Dunedin, next to Wain's Hotel

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

DRES STREET,
INVERCARGILL.

PATRICK SILK, ... PROPRIETOR.
In the above comfortable and commodious hotel, travellers and others from the country will find first-class accommodation. Whiskies, Brandies and Wines are all of the best quality. Charges strictly moderate.

A N D R E W M E R C E R,

ESTABLISHED 1848.
Family Grocer,
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
Third Shop Rattray street (opposite Otago Hotel),
DUNEDIN.

T H E C R I T E R I O N W A R E H O U S E,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,
Is now replete with IRONMONGERY
CHINA, GLASS, EARTHENWARE, and
GENERAL FANCY GOODS.

A magnificent assortment of "ROWATT'S"
PATENT ANUCAPNIC LAMPS (that burn
without chimney, smoke, or smell).

The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms. Inspection respectfully invited by the Proprietor,

P. ANDERSON.

F. T. V A N H E M E R T,

M.R.C.S.E., L.S.A.,
CONSULTING SURGEON, ACCOUCHER, &c.

DUNEDIN.

A H H I M, Furniture and Cabinet Maker,

Wholesale and Retail. Furniture and Cane-bottom Chairs, &c., neatly repaired and made to order, at moderate prices. Manufactory—Stafford Street. N.B.—Country orders promptly attended to.

S O U T H D U N E D I N W O O D A N D C O A L Y A R D, A N D G E N E R A L S T O R E.

A. GRAINGER ... PROPRIETOR.

Families waited upon every morning, and orders delivered over the Flat daily.
Whiskies, Brandies, and Wines, Ales and Porters of the best brands. Charges strictly moderate.

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

JOHN MELICAN wishes to inform the residents of the Flat and City generally that he has commenced the above business, and hopes by providing a genuine article, and selling at the lowest possible prices, to merit a large share of public support. Families waited upon daily.

D O M I N I C A N C O N V E N T B O A R D I N G A N D D A Y S C H O O L F O R

YOUNG LADIES.

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

For Term and further particulars, apply to the

LADY SUPERIOR,

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

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

Respectable references are required.

C A L E D O N I A N H O T E L

Palmerston Street, Riverton.
D. M. CAMERON, Proprietor.

Good Board and Lodging. Superior Stabling. Undrugged genuine Liquors supplied. No inebriates tolerated. The 'London Tablet,' 'Glasgow Gael,' 'Inverness Highlander,' 'Dunedin Tablet,' 'Invercargill News,' and 'Riverton Star,' contributing to the "Feast of reason and the flow of soul."

G O L D E N A G E H O T E L,

Campbeltown, Bluff Harbor.
MRS. H. J. DE SMIDT, Proprietress.

First-class Accommodation for Travellers.
Superior Stabling.

Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best Brands.

C O N V E N T O F T H E S A C R E D H E A R T,

AHAURA, GREYMOUTH.
S. MARY'S Boarding and Day Schools

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

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

Further particulars on application to the Lady Superioress.

W E X F O R D B O A R D I N G H O U S E,

FREDERICK STREET DUNEDIN.
JAMES KEHOE, PROPRIETOR.

Good accommodation and moderate charges.

W A N T E D K N O W N . — C h e a p F u r n i t u r e

made to order at J. Parker's Furniture Factory, opposite Railway Workshops, Forbury. Chest of Drawers made to order £2; Sofas, 11s; and all other things equally cheap. Goods delivered to all parts of Dunedin.

C. SAMSON, Abbotsford Colliery.—Best

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

Rate of Prices—On hills (delivered) 22s per ton.

" " On flats (delivered) 20s "

" " On hills " 11s 1/2 "

" " On flats " 11s 1/2 "

Small Coal— On hills " 18s "

" " On flats " 16s "

" " On hills " 10s 1/2 "

" " On flats " 9s 1/2 "

N.B.—All outside toll-bar 1s additional.

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

S O L I C I T O R,
Corner of Jetty and Bond Streets,
D U N E D I N.

P R O V I N C I A L T E A M A R T.

J O H N H E A L E Y
Family Grocer, Baker, Wine, Spirit,
and Provision Merchant.

(Corner of Manse and Stafford Streets),
D U N E D I N.

D A V I D H E N D E R S O N, Engraver, Litho-

grapher, and Rubber-stamp Maker.
Ornamental, Commercial, and General Printer.
Maps, Plans and Drawings in Chalk and Line prepared.
FARLEY'S HALL, PRINCES STREET.

EUROPEAN HOTEL,
GEORGE STREET.

P. KELIGHER begs to inform his country friends and the public, that he has spared no expense to make the above Hotel a first-class establishment in every sense of the word.

Superior accommodation for visitors from other Provinces and the country.

One of Alcock's Billiard Tables.

A first-class 16-stall brick stable has just been erected in connection with the Hotel.

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

Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best brands
Good accommodation for Boarders at moderate terms.

One minute's walk from the centre of the city.

STARKEY'S

KAWARAU HOTEL, CROMWELL.

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

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

One of Alcock's Prize Billiard Tables.

SWAN HOTEL,
Thames street, Oamaru.

S. GIBBS begs to inform visitors to Oamaru that they will find every comfort and convenience at his well-known establishment.

All Liquors of the Purest Quality.
First-class Stabling.

JETTY HOTEL, KAITANGATA.

DAVID SULLIVAN Proprietor.

THE above Hotel having lately been erected, and fitted up in a commodious and comfortable manner, Travellers and others will find it replete with every convenience.

Great attention has been bestowed upon the Bedrooms, which are clean and well ventilated.

All drinks kept are of the best quality.
First-class Stabling.

GOODGER'S

JUNCTION COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
CROMWELL.

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

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

Alcock's Prize Billiard Table.

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

Rattray Street, Dunedin.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
TIMARU.

THOMAS O'DRISCOLL, PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

Private rooms for Families.

Good Stabling.

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

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

MORNING STAR HOTEL,
ARROWTOWN.

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

RELIANCE HOTEL,
OTAKIA.

S. O'KANE Proprietor.

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

Wines, Spirits, and Beers of choicest brands.

EXCELLENT STABLING.
Extensive Grass Paddocks.

MELBOURNE HOTEL
Naseby,
JOHN COGAN, Proprietor.

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

GEORGE-STREET REFRESHMENT ROOMS,
(Opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall.)

J. MASON Proprietor.
Wanted the Public to know that they can have Breakfast, Dinner, or Supper on a minutes notice. Tea and Coffee always ready. Ball and Supper parties attended to.

SHAMROCK FAMILY HOTEL,
Oamaru.

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

GOOD STABLING.

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 Wine, Spirits, Beer, etc., kept.

WHITE HART HOTEL,
THAMES STREET, OAMARU.

Good Accommodation for Boarders.

Wines and Spirits of the best descriptions.

Private Rooms for Families.

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

FIRST-CLASS STABLE ACCOMMODATION, AND LOOSE BOXES.
M. HANLEY PROPRIETOR.

OCEAN VIEW HOTEL
FORBURY.

NICHOLAS MALONBY, PROPRIETOR.
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.

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

B. BAGLEY AND SON

CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,
IMPORTERS OF DRUGGISTS' SUN-DRIES, PATENT MEDICINES,
PERFUMERY, &c.,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

Are constantly in receipt of shipments from the

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

ESTABLISHED 1862.

ALLIANCE HOTEL
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