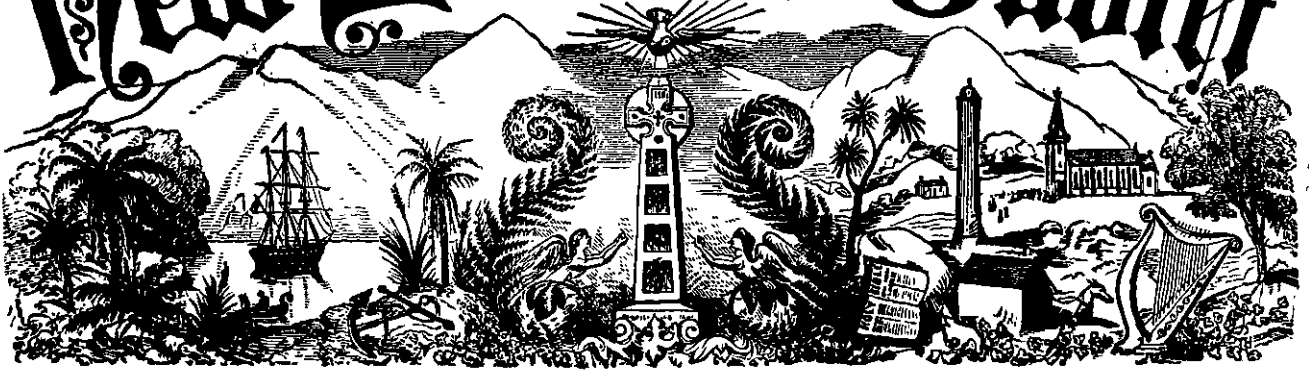


New Zealand Tablet



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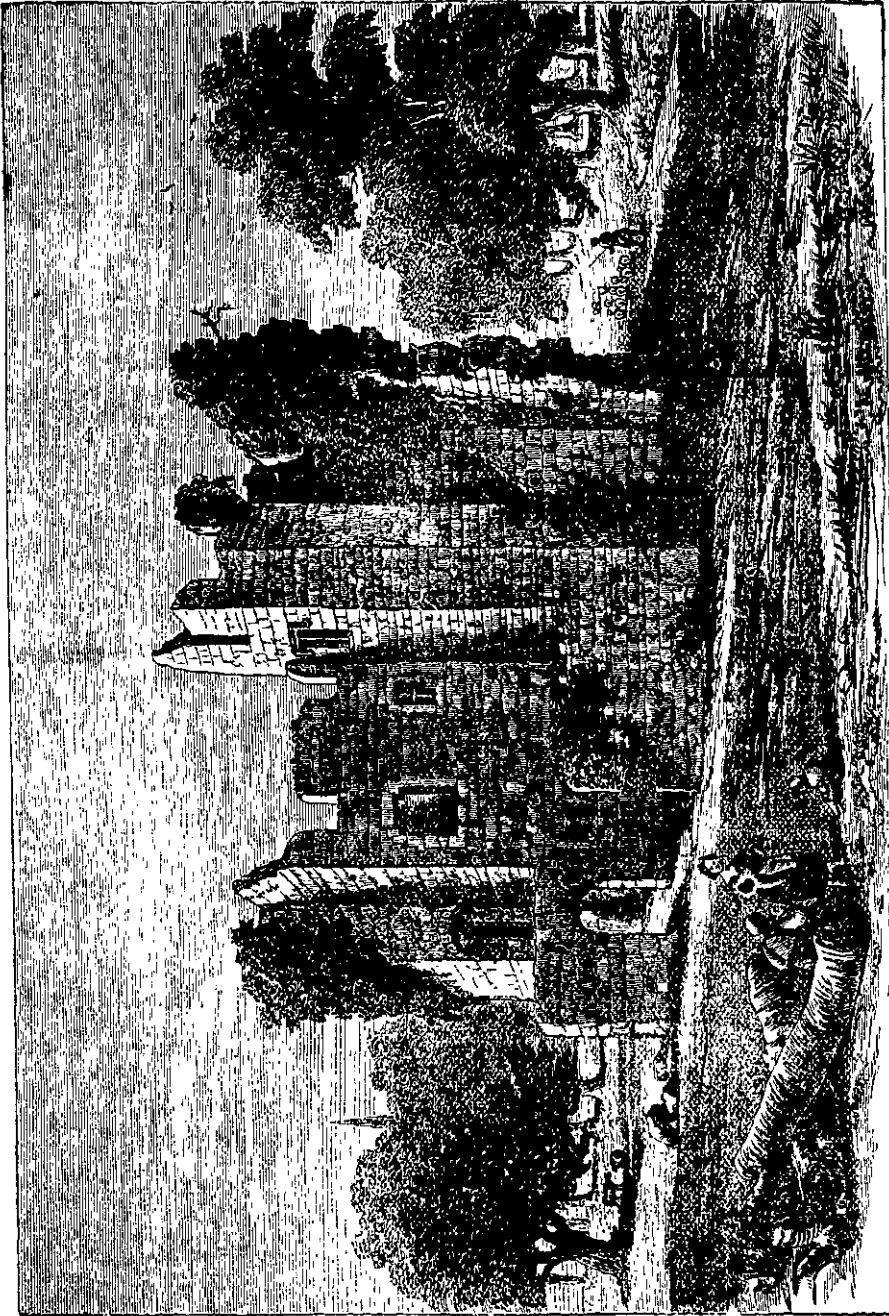
DUNEDIN: FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1877.

PRICE 6D.

"THE NIOBE OF NATIONS."

"Weep on, weep on, your hour is past,
Your dreams of pride are o'er;
The fatal chain is round you cast,
And you are men no more."

In vain the hero's heart hath bled,
The sage's tongue hath warned in vain;
Oh Freedom, once thy flame hath fled,
It never lights again." —MOORE.



At a recent meeting of the Catholic Young Men's Society, the subject for discussion was, "Is the history of Ireland more provocative of sorrow or of joy?" Surely those whose part in the debate was to advocate the former must have won an easy conquest, for where in the history of long-suffering, unhappy Ireland is there to be found any cause for joy? For centuries, at least, all has been cold, dark, and cheerless. Even where a faint gleam of sunlight struggled through the almost impenetrable gloom, it has been of so cold and wintry a character as to remind one, not of the warmth of summer, but of a sunbeam falling upon a waste of snow.

Even in the old days "When Mibachi wore the collar of gold" and Ireland stood aloof as the one nation which had successfully resisted the Danish invaders, her glory was not even then entirely unclouded by sorrow. Though the plains of Clontarf were strewn with Danish dead, and the Irish rivers ran red with the blood of Ireland's foes, was there no cause for sorrow in contemplating the desolated state of the land after that long though successful struggle?—or no cause for mourning in the lonely halls of Cincora over the



death of Ireland's great old monarch, and the loss of the flower and chivalry of his army, who lay dead beside their Danish foes? But these sorrows were light in comparison with those to come, for they who then fell in Ireland's cause died with the consciousness that their lives were not sacrificed in vain. Their enemies were conquered, their country freed, and death can have little bitterness for those "who close their eyes on Victory's breast."

But though the brilliant courage and incomparable valour of the early Irish race covered their native land with glory, and preserved her free and great, that glory is to us but a memory which only renders more keen the sorrow with which we now witness her ruin and decay. Where now is her former glory, where are her ancient kings, the royal race of princes who once ruled in the old halls of Tara, her magnificent churches and abbeys, her lordly towers and grand old castles?

"Where are they now in summer's light?
Go seek the winter's snow;
Forgotten are our name and might,
And broken is our bow."

What is a glorious past to us now, when no trace of it remains except a few crumbling, ivy-covered ruins, scattered throughout the land, and a memory of lost liberty faint and indistinct, like a half-forgotten dream? Does the nationless Hebrew, when looking upon the site of his ruined city, feel consoled for its destruction, because its temple was once of marble and its altars of glittering gold? Or, when the Indian warrior stands a stranger and a pilgrim upon the ancient heritage of his forefathers, and sees the white man's corn waving smooth and green upon the broad plains where the "Indian hunters roved," is it sufficient for him now that he was lord of that land before the pale-face came from beyond the sea, to rob him, to steal his lands, and destroy his race? The memory of bygone power and possession will bring no smiles to his dark face, but, rather, fill his whole soul with passionate sorrow and unavailing regret, as with slow step and saddened mien he turns mournfully away, unable longer to bear the bitter memories awakened by seeing the ancient heritage of his ancestors in the possession of strangers.

So it is in our own history. The past, though ever so glorious, is nothing to us now; we cannot re-live it, its memory is but a melancholy ghost of departed freedom, a pale shade which arises to haunt us, to point with weird, reproachful finger to what we were, and laugh in mockery and scorn at what we are.

Where then is the student of Irish history to turn in search of anything "provocative of joy?" He cannot even say that his country's sorrows and misfortunes were entirely the work of strangers, for they were first brought about by the baseness of one of her own "faithless sons." As Curran said later on, what renders the idea of her fate more bitter still is, that it has been of her own making. This, unfortunately, is perfectly true, for disunion among those who professed to make common cause for Ireland's sake, was far more fatal to her liberty than any armed foe. And what disunion left undone was accomplished by treachery, for, as the wretched Leinster King was not the first, unhappily he was not the last Irishman who was willing for his own interest to sacrifice his country, and eternally disgrace his nationality.

In all the sad history of Ireland's sorrows and misfortunes it is impossible to discover any circumstance so deplorable as the melancholy fact, that of those who were ever ready to betray her an Irishman was almost always among the foremost. Again, it is beyond the power of the imagination to conceive any spectacle so humiliating to humanity as that of brave, high-souled, patriotic men betrayed in "their hour of might" by some vile slave, whom they had the misfortune to trust as a man. Does it not seem almost incredible that there could be found a man, born upon Irish ground, so base, so lost to all sense of honor, so vile and contemptible, as to betray those who were firm and brave and true in the cause of liberty and Ireland.

And yet when Ireland mourns for the fate of her noblest patriots, her sorrow is doubly increased in intensity by the remembrance that many of them who lie, now, nameless and almost forgotten in their lonely bloodstained graves, were betrayed by men whose birth-place was the same dear land as that of the gallant Wolfe Tone, the chivalrous Lord Edward, and the heroic, intrepid Emmet, the bravest and the dearest of them all.

What memories of the past those names awaken! Though the world now calls them rebels, the day may come when Time will reverse that judgment—

"When many a deed may wake in praise
That long hath slept in blame."

But if that day never comes it makes little difference for the man who through pure, disinterested love for his native land, lays down his life to redress her wrongs, whether fancied or real;—that man is a hero. No matter how mistaken his views may be, his patriotic devotion is sublime. Surely, then, Ireland has just cause to weep with "gratitude, not ashamed of her tears" for such men, and her robe of mourning may well assume a deeper hue in memory of those whose only fault was that their hands and hearts were too ready in her service.

No other country in the world, in looking back over the days that have flown, has such cause as Ireland to exclaim with Charles Edward, "Oh, the brave, the brave and noble that have died in vain for me!" But it is not alone for the fate of those who have died that Ireland has cause for sorrow, but also for the long lives of devoted men spent in her service, and spent in vain. Once only by their efforts were the bonds that bound her broken, and for a brief period she felt how glorious it was to be free. But that one ray of light, "Like heaven's first dawn o'er the sleep of the dead," only appeared for a moment to vanish again, leaving increased darkness behind. "The old house at home," that tomb of Irish freedom is deserted and desolate, and they whose voices once made its walls ring with their eloquence have long been silent in their graves. Some of them died far away from the land they loved so well and served so long, their only recompense—that which always

falls to the unsuccessful patriot—ruined hopes, a broken heart, and a wasted life.

Has Ireland not cause, too, for sorrow in beholding the multitudes of her children who are compelled to become voluntary exiles, and to seek in other lands the livelihood denied them in their own? Like Niobe, all tears, she mourns for their loss; yet she is unable to bid them stay. Her fair plains, and green, fertile vales are in the hands of strangers; to them she must yield her treasures, while her own children wander away, to be lost for ever to the dear old land of their birth, and "are destined to give their last recollection to the green fields they are never to behold on a foreign death-bed, and to lose the sad delight of fancied visits to them in a distant grave."

But the past, though gloomy, gives promise of hope for the future, for its darkness was illumined by one bright star, which always shone clear and radiant, and its lustre has never paled. That is the firm faith of a faithful people, which in trial and misfortune never wavered or changed. Surely from this we may hope that the spirit of the Apostle of Ireland, and that of the scarcely less great St. Lawrence, the princely hermit of Glendalough, still hover over her, and that, one day, their unseen influence will restore her lost liberty, and with the return of freedom, which is the soul of nations, all her sorrows shall be forgotten, and she shall be again in the future what she was in the past—

"Great, glorious, and free;
The first flower of the earth,
And first gem of the sea."

ANNIE C. DONNELLY, Dunedin.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS IN 1876.

A RETURN has just been made to Parliament of the accidents and casualties which have been reported to the Board of Trade during the months of October, November, and December, 1876, with a general summary for the year. In that summary it is stated that in 1876 1,236 were killed and 6,112 injured; 38 passengers and 43 railway servants killed from causes beyond their own control; 101 passengers and 630 railway servants were killed from their own misconduct and want of caution; the number of passengers injured from causes beyond their own control was 1,279, and the number of servants so injured 384; from their own misconduct or want of caution, 604 passengers and 2,216 servants were injured; of persons passing over railways at level-crossings, 59 were killed and 30 injured; of the trespassers, including suicides, 305 killed and 134 wounded; of other persons not coming in the above classification, 69 killed and 77 injured. Then 40 persons were killed and 1,389 injured on railway premises—3 passengers killed and 27 injured by falling down steps at stations, and 2 passengers killed and 47 injured from other causes while upon the companies' premises; 13 persons killed and 42 injured while transacting business in connection with the railways; and 23 servants killed and 1,272 injured while engaged upon various duties in warehouses, goods-yards, sheds, and other places. Accidents to trains, rolling stock, permanent-way, &c., during the year 1876 caused the death of 65 persons and injury to 1,486—viz.:—Passengers, 36 killed and 1,245 injured; servants of companies, 23 killed and 236 injured; other persons, 1 killed and 5 injured. In the course of the year 1876 there were reported to the Board of Trade 57 collisions between passenger trains or parts of passenger trains, causing the death of 27 passengers and 1 company's servant, and injury to 509 passengers, 39 servants, and 1 other person; 129 collisions between passenger trains and goods or mineral trains, engines, &c., by which 8 passengers and 2 servants were killed and 493 passengers and 55 servants injured; 57 collisions between goods trains or parts of goods trains, causing the death of 6 servants and injury to 3 passengers (men in charge of cattle), 49 servants, and 2 other persons; 124 cases of passenger trains or parts of passenger trains leaving the rails, causing the death of 8 servants and injury to 101 passengers, 25 servants, and 1 other person; 47 cases of goods trains or parts of goods trains, engines, &c., leaving the rails, by which two servants were killed and 14 injured; 32 cases of trains or engines travelling in the wrong direction through points, causing injury to 24 passengers and six servants; 24 cases of trains running into stations or sidings at too high a speed, by which 64 passengers and two servants were injured and one other person was killed; 206 cases of trains running over cattle or other obstructions on the line, causing the death of one servant and injury to five passengers and seven servants; 68 cases of trains running through gates at level-crossings, by which two servants were killed and four servants and one other person were injured; 13 cases of the bursting of boilers or tubes, &c., of engines, by which five servants were killed and 20 injured; 12 failures of the machinery of engines, by which one passenger was killed and 10 passengers and one servant were injured; 830 failures of tires, resulting in injury to one passenger and one servant; 397 failures of axles, causing injury to 10 passengers and five servants; four failures of brake apparatus, causing injury to one passenger and three servants; 30 failures of couplings, causing the death of one servant and injury to 16 passengers and four servants; and 17 other miscellaneous accidents, by which three passengers and one servant were injured. There were also reported one collision between light engines, 74 failures of wheels, one failure of a rope used in working an incline, seven failures of tunnels, bridge viaducts, culverts, &c., 464 broken rails, 22 cases of the permanent-way being damaged by floods, 19 slips in cuttings or embankments, 23 cases of fires in trains, and three cases of fires at stations, but in none of these instances was there any personal injury involved.—Mail.

Persons desirous of obtaining money on loan will find Mr. J. A. Hislop, solicitor, prepared to attend to their requirements on the most advantageous terms.

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the whole of its funds are retained and in-
vested in the Colony. The public, therefore,
derive a positive benefit by supporting this
Company in preference to Foreign Institu-
tions.

GEORGE W. ELLIOT,
Agent for Otago.

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Established specially for

PRIVATE FAMILY WASHING.

Fitted with every Modern Improvement for
WASHING, DRYING, STARCHING,

AND

M A N G L I N G ;

The Sanitary arrangements of the Establish-
ment also being perfect.

Engage only the most experienced Ironers,
and select all their Employèes to ensure
first-class work.

Families can have their washing alone done
if they prefer their own people should do the
ironing. The Company has likewise fitted

A REPAIRING DEPARTMENT,

And in the absence of instructions to the con-
trary, substitutes will be provided for Stray
Buttons and necessary repairs also effected.
The charges of the Company are on an ex-
ceedingly moderate scale, and it would be well
for heads of families to seek for information
from an economical point of view.

One portion of the Laundry (private),
under charge of a suitable female, is devoted
entirely to Ladies Clothing.

The Company's servants will both Collect
and Deliver throughout the City and Suburbs.
Patrons therefore have only to forward their
addresses by post or otherwise to the Office of
the Company, Cumberland-street, addressed
to the Manager, who will feel pleasure in
affording every information to applicants,
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Sir,—Having taken your Gollah's Rheumatic Mix-
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pletely cured by its use from the very severe Rheu-
matic Gout from which I had suffered most severely
for the last ten years, I can bear testimony to its ex-
traordinary curative powers. I am now free from all
pain, and well in my health, and have the free use of
my hands and feet, which I had not previous to tak-
ing your medicine. I think it right to state, for
the benefit of others suffering from the tortures that
I endured for the period above stated, that I attribute
my restoration to health and my freedom from pain,
entirely to the use of your invaluable medicine. I
can strongly recommend it to those suffering from
Rheumatism or Gout.

(Signed) **JOHN GRIFFEN, J.P.**

The extraordinary and constant cures being effected
by these never-failing remedies in every part of the
Colony, warrant the assertion that they have NO
EQUAL for Certainty of Cure. They can be had of
all respectable Chemists and Medicine vendors through-
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Every description of Jewellery made to order.
Ships' Chronometers Cleaned and Rated
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Watchmaker, all work entrusted to his care
will receive his utmost attention.

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GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Drain Pipes of all descriptions; Flower
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WANTED KNOWN—Mr. Thos. Rob-
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WANTED KNOWN—Tweed Suits from
£3 10s; Trowsers, from 18s. Work-
manship and fit guaranteed. **T. ROBSON,**
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All Work executed on the most reasonable
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Estimates given.

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Has much pleasure in announcing to his
numerous friends that he has commenced
business at the above address. The Hotel is
located in the principal business part of the
City, and is within easy reach of the Railway
Station and Rattray-street Wharf.

None but the best brands of Liquor kept.
First-class Stabling.

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SWEEPING REDUCTIONS FOR CASH,

In order to realise, and to make room for
expected arrivals of winter stock.

Although every article is of the best ma-
terial, and the Stock will be
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A Clearance must be made within ONE
MONTH from this date.

EDWARD K. McLISKEY,
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with their strict attention to business, they
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Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots made to
order, and repairs neatly executed.

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BOOTMAKERS,

GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN.

TYBORNE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "EASTERN HOSPITALS AND ENGLISH NURSES."

CHAPTER VII.

"Her love to him,
Before a spark of his grew dim."—WILLIS.

MASTER GREGORY OLDCASTLE, although he did not dare to broach the subject to Isabel, had not any fear of Walter, and was very desirous of proving to him the utter corruption and horrors of the Church of Rome. Walter did not shrink from the encounters, and indeed rather enjoyed them; and when they had taken place two or three times, there was no doubt he had reason to do so, for Lord Beauville desired Constance should be present, and hear how well Master Oldcastle could defend his cause; and so oftentimes Constance, attended by Rose Ford, sat in the garden at her work while Master Gregory and Walter recommenced the strife. Walter's whole spirit was thrown into his argument; he was well instructed in controversy, and possessed great natural clearness and eloquence. Many a peal of laughter would the discomfiture of Master Oldcastle elicit from Constance. At other times she would lean forward, her whole attention absorbed in the contest, her embroidery falling from her hands, her eyes fixed on Walter, who stood a picture of energy and vigour, tossing back the dark locks from his brow, his eyes radiant with light and eagerness, and his face in one glow; and she felt that from his heart flowed every word of his gallant defence of his holy faith. It was no task learnt by heart, as Master Gregory's (albeit he grew heated enough on the subject) appeared to be.

Often after these contests, Lady Constance would call on Walter to explain some point she had not understood, or to translate some Latin quotation; for the little lady was not to be numbered among the learned ladies of her day, and her awe of Isabel was sensibly increased by finding she understood both Latin and Greek. It may naturally be supposed that these conversations generally wandered from theology to lighter subjects. Constance loved to hear of Walter's college life, of his studies, his emulation there for fame, and the pleasures and frolics which he had shared with his companions; and, in return, Constance related anecdotes of her childhood, great part of which had been spent within the atmosphere of the court. She knew all the men whose names were then great in the world; and she could describe many a brilliant pageant and royal progress: in such converse hours slipped away. Neither the Earl nor Lady Anne interfered in this intercourse; the latter left her niece to do as she listed in this as in all her other pursuits; while the former did all he could to encourage it. Whenever Lady Constance rode forth, Walter was sent to the side of her palfrey; he sat by her side at supper; he became her regular escort wherever she went; and so the days went by of the bright summer at Apswell Court. But the time did not hang heavily now on Walter's hands: all day long he was occupied either in contriving something for her pleasure or in her society. At night his dreams were of her. Walter loved with all the vehemence of his youth and all the strength of his nature; his life became wrapped up in her. He made an idol and fell down and adored it. For some time he never wondered whether his love was returned. In itself it was happiness enough; and when the longing to be loved again did come, Walter feared to speak lest he should break the spell. Was Constance unconscious of the love she had inspired? She was court-bred; young as she was she had imbibed some of the poison of that hollow worldliness which pervaded those of the Tudor sovereigns above all other courts. She had learnt how cheaply love, and truth, and honor were held; and for some time Constance trifled on, forgetting in the amusement of the hour the misery she might be bringing on Walter; but there was too much that was generous and good in Constance's soul for this frivolity to last; the nobleness of the heart that was cast at her feet grew daily upon her, and Constance loved, not with the idolatry she received, but warmly, deeply, and sincerely Constance loved.

Lord Beauville had gone to court, and their love was yet unspoken, though each knew well the other's secret, and rejoiced in the knowledge.

Isabel now withdrew entirely from the society of the Lady Beauvilles; she could not endure to see her brother tamely and blindly yielding himself a dupe to Lord Beauville's schemes, for she doubted not that the Earl allowed his daughter to give encouragement to her brother only to let him have the mortification of being refused; for to allow his only and beautiful daughter, who might ally herself to the highest houses in the kingdom, to marry the penniless and proscribed Baron de Lisle, was impossible. She dared not remonstrate with Walter, for the distance between them was too great now. She sighed over the estrangement, without being conscious she had caused it.

"It is as I foresaw," mused she: "he would not take my counsel, would not lean on me, and this is the result."

The Earl came home somewhat unexpectedly; and as he sat at supper that night, he seemed disinclined for conversation, but his glance passed often from Constance to Walter and from Walter to Constance, till the former felt embarrassed. When alone that night, Walter determined the following day he would tell his story of his love for Constance to Lord Beauville. He was not utterly blind to the possibility of a refusal; but when he reflected on the evident encouragement the Earl had given to hopes he must have known but too likely to spring up, his courage rose. Walter was sanguine, and lovers look not beyond the present; he went to sleep, to dream of Constance.

At an early hour the following day, while Walter was deliberating what would be the best time for him to seek Lord Beauville, he was summoned to the Earl. He found him in his private cabinet, employed in writing, and surrounded with papers and letters, for

he had a heavy charge of state affairs, a great share of the queen's confidence.

"Ah, Walter," said he, turning round so as to face him, "I desire some converse with you. Dost know thou hast been here full six months?"

Walter started. "Is it, indeed, so long?" said he, as he remembered that spring had indeed passed into summer, and summer begun to yield to autumn, and it had seemed one short day to him, who had so sighed over the loneliness and tedium of the first few weeks.

"It is too long since your mother's death," answered the Earl, for you to be able longer to plead that excuse for retirement from court; you must now present yourself before the queen, and endeavour to win her favour."

"But can I appear before her in my own title, my lord?"

"Most certainly you can; you have now only to come forward, and by swearing fealty to Elizabeth, you can hold both your title and estates."

"Swear fealty!" answered Walter; "if that is all that is required, I am willing and ready to make all the reasonable submission that a sovereign can require of a subject; but I had deemed far more was asked than this."

"When I say Swear fealty," said the Earl, "I do not mean saying the oath with your lips, but ranging yourself among those faithful followers who abjure all that can hinder their devotion to their queen. Those who hold an Italian prince as greater than an English-born sovereign, are no true and loyal subjects."

"I understand you not, my lord. In all temporal matters I will serve Elizabeth Tudor; but I will never forswear my religion, and confess that the keys given to an apostle long ages ago are now fallen into a woman's hands."

Walter drew himself up when he spoke; he was arming himself as if for a contest with Master Gregory. The Earl fixed his keen eyes upon him.

"I had deemed differently, Walter de Lisle; observing, as I have done, certain passages between you and the Lady Constance. Dost mean me to understand," continued he, his voice growing hoarse and anger, "that to trifle away thy time, thou hast dared to act the suitor to a daughter of mine?"

"Lord Beauville," he answered, "this very day I would have sought you to tell my tale. I love the Lady Constance with my whole heart and soul; the very earth she treads upon is dear to me."

A momentary expression of anguish passed over the Earl's face; but he answered, "I do not perceive your meaning; what proposals had you to make, if you intended to seek the hand of Lady Constance Beauville?"

Walter raised his head proudly. "My lord, a De Lisle might wed with the noblest house in Europe, and bring no stain on their escutcheon. You know well the injustice of the law which deprives me of my inheritance; give me Constance for my wife, and let us seek a foreign court, where my rank will be recognised."

"I would sooner see her dead at my feet than send her an exile to a foreign court. No, Walter; there is but one path—take your place, as it is offered you, among the peers of England; an alliance with this house would not prejudice you in the eyes of Elizabeth, and, believe me, to no man on earth would I sooner commit my child. To-night you shall see Constance, for it is but fair that you should learn whether you have won her favour. I am no tyrant; Constance shall marry the man she loves, for I know my child will love no one who is not noble, true, and fitting for her alliance. I return to court in three days: ere then I must receive your answer, for, save as the accepted suitor of my daughter, with your present feelings, Apswell Court is no fitting place for you."

Soon after Walter had quitted the apartment, the Lady Constance was summoned thither, and remained for a considerable time alone with her father. Meanwhile Walter spent the day wandering restlessly about and counting the hours ere he could see Constance. He was not cast down; lover-like, he put all his trust in Constance. "She shall marry the man she loves," rang in his ears. "If she loves me, he cannot refuse, he cannot part us;" and Walter had not much uncertainty. He believed Constance, as the type of all womanly perfection, incapable of trifling; and Walter's nature, like all true ones, was full of trust in others.

The short autumn evening was closing in, the gorgeous hues of the sunset yet floated in the sky, and on the distant horizon the moon was rising, when Walter and Constance met beneath the shade of the trees of Apswell Court. What needs it to linger on that meeting? Then was whispered the story that, though so very old, is still ever new, as the world goes on. They loved each other, and in the first bliss of the acknowledgment the future was forgotten.

"Constance, my own," said Walter at last, "have you seen the Earl, and do you know what passed between him and me this morning?"

"Yes," she whispered, drawing closer to her lover; "he told me all, and bade me come hither this evening."

"He cannot mean the cruelty he threatened," said Walter; "he will not part us now, my Constance?"

"Dear Walter, my father is very firm; I fear me, if you will not comply with his conditions"—she hesitated.

"But, sweet Constance, he has not, then, told you all: you would not honour me with your love if I were a recreant to honour and faith?"

"But, Walter, listen," said Constance, sweetly. "I know the court, and you do not; there are hundreds there Catholics in heart, though Protestants in outward seeming. Nay, am I not nearly that myself, for your eloquence has well nigh converted me?"

"Has it, dearest?" answered he; "then surely there is no reason why we should not cast our lot together, and seek a land where we may worship God in peace, and wait for brighter days to dawn over this unhappy land."

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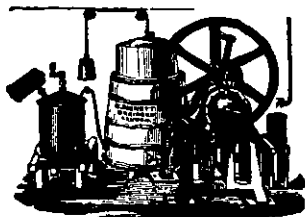
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We have for sale a few of these made by
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By R. H. Bakewell, M.D., late Medical Officer
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THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

In the House of Commons on Monday night (March 5) Mr. O'Clery asked a question with reference to the fact that while Welsh-speaking children in Welsh National Schools were examined in their native tongue, no such examination was held in Irish National Schools. Sir M. H. Beach, in his reply, said that while inspectors of schools in the districts in which the Celtic language is spoken generally take pains to test the intelligence of the children by translating from English into Irish, the Celtic language in Ireland was in a very different position from that which it held in Wales, being in the former country only a spoken language by the few who use it, while in Wales it was a literary language, in which books and newspapers were constantly being printed. Our national self-love ought never to blind us to the truth, and it is impossible to gainsay the substantial accuracy of the Chief Secretary's remarks. The Irish, or, to speak more accurately, the Erse tongue, has shared to the full in one of the most remarkable philological events of recent times—the decay and extinction of the Celtic family of languages. A hundred years ago there were six dialects of the Celtic spoken in Western Europe—the Erse, spoken by the Celtic inhabitants of Ireland; the Gaelic, spoken by the Scotch Highlanders; the Manx, spoken by the people of Man; and the Cornish, by the people of Cornwall, both Manxmen and Cornishmen being very pure Celts; the Breton, the tongue of the people of Brittany, in France; and the Cymric, the language of the inhabitants of Wales. Of these tongues one is dead—the Cornish; it perished within the present century, and some forty years ago Dolly Pentreath, an old woman who lived near the Land's End, was pointed out as the last Cornish-speaking person in the Peninsula. Manx is at the last gasp, is now only spoken in a few out-of-the-way corners of the island, and will probably not survive the present century. In our own country the recent evidence of the Census, and, indeed, the evidence of our own experience, shows that our own ancient tongue is disappearing, that it is now unknown not alone in our own great cities and towns, but in large districts of the country. Alone of all the daughters of the grand old Celtic mother, the Breton and the Welsh live on in comparative strength. On the wild hill-sides of Armorica, in the valleys of Wales, still dwell races brethren to our Irish race in blood and origin, but more faithful than we have been to that ancient tongue in which was first related the deeds of Arthur, in which Columba preached and Ossian sung, which in the night of the dark ages was the vehicle by which the scholars of Erin communicated to the youth of Europe all knowledge, human and divine. Thirty years ago a band of brilliant young enthusiasts dreamed the dream that the ancient Erse tongue could be revived among the Irish people as a national language. This was a noble and touching dream, but it was only a dream, and has long been abandoned even by enthusiasts. We have our duty, however, by this ancient tongue of our fathers—a tongue dear to us, as are all things which made up the old Celtic nationality. Before it passes away we should endeavour to garner and to treasure all the treasures which that tongue contains—treasures of song, history, romance—treasures illustrating the origin of our race, our melancholy but profoundly interesting National story—treasures to which the fullest justice has been done by living English and Scotch scholars, such as Mr. Arnold and Dr. Blackie. The folklore of the Celt is bright and spirituelle beyond that of all other peoples; the songs of the Celt have—even the imperfect translations of Macpherson—profoundly affected such minds as those of Byron and Napoleon. It would be a lasting disgrace to this nation, the eldest daughter of the Celtic sisterhood, if she not alone allowed the tongue of her sires to perish, but if she made no effort to save the precious treasures it contains.—*Weekly Freeman*.

HIS FIRST NIGHT AT HIS MASTER'S HOME.

(FROM AN AMERICAN PAPER.)

"I do love a dog," said Mr. Sommerbeck, the owner of the big yellow brick house in Spring-street, out on North Hill. "Man's faithful friend; always devoted to his master; always vigilant in his protection; untiring in his efforts to please; docile under discipline, forgiving in his disposition, kind and faithful, man does not half appreciate him nor understand him. I have bought a dog, one that will in his infantine days be a source of unceasing mirth to us all by his innocent gambols, and, as age develops his sterner qualities, will be a faithful, vigilant guardian of our sleeping hours. Let us love him and deal with him as gently and tenderly, and his very life will be devoted to our service. Come, Herzegovina, come! come in and get acquainted with your friends."

Herzegovina was not a very promising-looking dog. He had a pair of black, headlike eyes, that were set in such a steady stare they never winked, but glared through the tangled mass of grizzly hair that hung over them in a heavy fringe. One of his ears had been run over by a freight train or something, and was broken about mid-ships, the end hanging down like a half-masted signal of distress. The other ear stood up bold upright, like the sample on a lightning-rod wagon. His coat was an indescribable pepper-and-salt colour, and the dog appeared to have grown gray from premature trouble. Every time one of the family spoke to him he started and sidled under a chair or behind the sofa with an agility that could only come from long experience, and when Mr. Sommerbeck stooped down to pat his head the cautious creature gave a howl that made the windows rattle, and dived under the nearest table.

"Never mind," said Mr. Sommerbeck, "never mind; he will learn to know us in a few days. He will learn to know us. Learn to know us. Know us."

When the family retired that night the dog was shut up in the carriage-shed, as it was feared he might feel lonesome, and stray

away from his new home. The last lamp had hardly been put out however, when Mr. Sommerbeck heard strange noises in the yard. Somebody was prowling around the barn. Mr. Sommerbeck groaned as he left his snug bed and leaned out of a window to listen and catch a Centennial cold in his head. Evidently there was something or somebody out in the barn, and the master groaned, and dressed, and went down with his heart in his mouth and a lantern in his hand to reconnoitre. He put his ear against the crack of the door; he heard a rasping noise, as of some one cramming things into a bag. He opened the door, and the first thing he saw was the strip of a buggy-cushion. Then he saw some fragments of stuff that looked like the lining of his buggy, and then his attention was attracted to a kind of geyser of curled hair, and he saw the faithful dog throwing his whole soul into the work of digging for rats, where no rat ever was, in the buggy-cushion. The faithful dog had already gnawed the whip in three pieces, chewed the check-rains and one of the traces up into hard, moist-looking knots, and tore Mr. Sommerbeck's stable-coat and a horse-blanket into carpet-rags.

"One consolation," said Mr. Sommerbeck, "it's evident he's a powerful ratter."

Mr. Sommerbeck sat out in the cold until he was chilled through, and held the dog by the neck, wondering what to do with him.

"Confinement is irksome to him, and makes him restless, maybe," said Mr. Sommerbeck, wondering if he couldn't get the buggy fixed before Mrs. S. saw it. "I guess I'll tie him out."

So he tied him to the back fence with a piece of the clothes-line, and again sought his downy couch. He had been in bed about ten minutes when a howl of most unearthly import smote the air, dying away in a prolonged, shuddering gurgle that lifted every hair on Mr. Sommerbeck's head, and emptied all the shrieking, fainting women in the house into his room in one wailing, hysterical torrent. Again and again the howl came swelling up through the closed windows, as though it wailed out of the very walls of the house, and then would come a series of choking, gurgling gasps and asthmatic groans that were too full of horror to listen to without shrieking. Mr. Sommerbeck could feel his hair trying to lift itself out by the roots, and he tried to shout for the police, but the sound of his terror-stricken voice awed him into silence.

"I will go down and see what it is," he said, in a tone of forced calmness.

He dressed, and took the lantern and revolver and went out. Guided by the terrible sounds, he came to where he had tied the dog. No dog was visible, but the rope that was stretched tight across the top of the fence showed where he was. The docile animal had jumped over the fence, and the rope was just long enough to let his hind legs touch the ground. As long as he could stand the dog could howl till he hushed the railroad whistles, and when his weakening legs buckled and let him down, the rope tightened and shut off his wind in a series of chokes and gurgles that were too awful to think about. Mr. Sommerbeck climbed painfully over the fence and tried to lift the dog back into the yard, and as he pushed the howling animal over the fence, it pawed the top of his bald head until it looked like a map of the Servian war. Mr. Sommerbeck wished the faithful dog at the Centennial.

Then it crawled its hind legs down the neck of his night-shirt, and braced its four paws against the fence and pushed back, and walked all over Mr. Sommerbeck's upturned face, howling all the time. Finally, Mr. Sommerbeck pushed him over and heard him drop with a heavy thump on the ground. Then he tried to climb over himself. At last he got one leg over the top of the fence after many grunts, and with a great groan of satisfaction balanced himself on top. His sudden appearance seemed to fill the dog with terror, and in a flash, just as Mr. Sommerbeck dropped on the inside of the fence, the faithful dog went up like a rocket and shot out of sight on the other, and recommenced his hideous howls and gasps. Mr. Sommerbeck felt as though he couldn't groan deep enough as he prepared to scale the dreadful fence. It was discouraging work, but he got to the top at last, lost his balance, and went down on the other side like a land slide, falling plump on the faithful dog and killing it so quick that the doomed animal never whined a protest. Mr. Sommerbeck limped slowly down the alley, and up the street to the front gate. He got in the house and went to bed, and in response to the anxious inquiries of the women as to what was the matter, he merely told them to pull on the clothes-lines in the morning and they would find out.

We are informed that on Thursday last a son of Christian Hanson, about nine years of age, went to a straw stack near the stable to get some straw for horse bedding. He says that while pulling out the straw a huge black bear seized him by the hip and started with him for the woods. The bear held him in such a way that he could make no resistance, but after running half a mile and leaping a high fence, the beast seemed to get out of wind, and let him drop upon the ground while he stood over him with his great red tongue hanging out of his mouth, panting for breath. The boy says he seized hold of the bear's tongue with both hands, and held on until he raised himself upon his hind feet and scratched him in the face with his fore-paws so hard that he let go and ran. The bear did not follow, and the little fellow made the best time possible towards the house. Mr. Hanson was away from home at the time. The next day he and his neighbours followed the bear's track for some distance, and the citizens of Helen will make it warm for Bruin if he does not return to his hole.—*Glencoe (Minn.) Register, February 13.*

An unexampled opportunity is now offered to housekeepers of laying in a supply of such requisites as china, glass, and ironware. Mr. P. Anderson, of George-street, being obliged to remove from his present premises through the expiry of his lease, is offering his stock of valuable goods at extreme reduction.

J. A. M. A. C. E. D. O.,
CATHOLIC BOOKSELLER,

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All for Jesus, by E. W. Faber, D.D., cloth lettered, 7s 6d., post, 8s 6d.
Catholic Interests in the nineteenth century, by Count de Montalembert, 2s 6d., by post 2s 10d.
Dialogue of Comfort against Tribulation, written in the Tower of London, in 1534, by Sir Thomas More, cloth lettered, 4s, post 4s 8d.
Faith, Hope, and Charity, by Alleluia, a tale of the Reign of Terror cloth, 4s, by post, 4s 6d.
Heroines of Charity, new edition, cloth lettered, 4s, by post 4s 4d.
Immacolata, the Convent Flower, by Florentina Straker, cloth lett., 4s, by post 4s 4d.
I Promessi Sposi, or The Betrothed, by Manzoni, cloth gilt lett., 5s 6d., by post 6s 2d.
Irish Diamonds, by Emily Bowles, cloth lettered, 4s 6d., by post 5s.
James Jordan, a Workingman's Narrative, cloth lettered 2s 6d., by post, 2s 10d.
Julia Ormond, or the New Settlement, cloth lett., 1s 6d., post 1s 10d.
Legends of the Blessed Virgin, new ed., cloth gilt, 5s 6d., by post 6s.
Letters of St. Teresa, translated from the Spanish by Rev. John Dalton, with fac-simile of the Saint's handwriting, cloth lettered, 5s 6d., by post 6s 2d.
Life of Our Lord, by Abbé F. Lagrange, cloth lett., 4s, by post 4s 6d.
Life of St. Anthony of Padua, 5s 6d., by post 6s.
Life of St. Aloysius Gonzaga, S.J., by Edward Healy Thompson, cloth lettered, 7s 6d. by post 8s 2d.
Life of Marie Eustelle Harpain; or the Angel of the Eucharist, by Edward Healy Thompson, cloth lettered, 7s 6d., by post 8s 2d.
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Life of the Baron de Renty; or Perfection in the World Exemplified, by Edward Healy Thompson, cloth lett., 9s, by post 9s 10d.
Life of Blessed Margaret Mary of Pary-le-Monial, by Rev. George Tickell, S.J., cloth lettered, 9s, by post 10s.
Marcion; or the Magician of Antioch, a drama, by W. Tandy, D.D., cloth lettered, 3s, by post 3s 6d.
Nellie Netterville; or One of the Transplanted, an Irish Catholic tale, cloth lettered, 5s 6d., by post 6s 2d.
Papacy and Schism, by Rev. Paul Bottalia, S.J., 4s, by post 4s 6d.
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Passion Flower, a Catholic tale, 7s 6d., by post 8s 2d

And others too numerous to mention.

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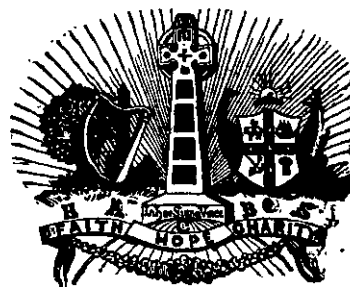
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Registered under the Friendly Societies Acts of Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand, and at present numbering 116 Branches and over 6,000 members.

Clearances are granted at no extra charge to members.

The entrance fees and rates of subscription will be found to compare favourably with those charged by other societies, and are as moderate as practicable, having due regard to the benefits secured, a synopsis of which is subjoined:—

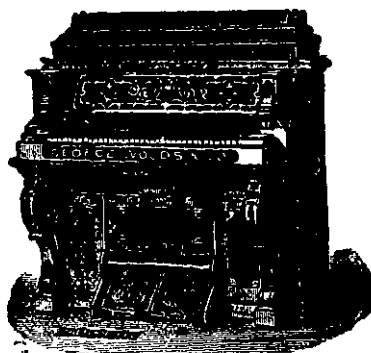
A Benefit Member receives during illness £1 per week for TWENTY-SIX CONSECUTIVE WEEKS, 15s. for the next thirteen weeks, and 10s. for a further period of thirteen weeks; on death of wife, £10; at his own death his relatives receive £20. He has medical attendance and medicine for himself and family immediately on joining. If a single man with a WIDOWED MOTHER, AND BROTHERS AND SISTERS (under 18 years of age), he has medical attendance and medicine for them. A member removing can have a CLEARANCE which will ADMIT him to ANY branch of the Society in the locality to which he may remove. Honorary and Life Honorary Members are provided for, and may, on the payment of a SMALL weekly contribution, secure medical attendance.

Our fellow Catholics have no longer the excuse, heretofore too well founded, that there is no Catholic society for them to join, offering advantages equal to those afforded by other benefit societies, as the HIBERNIAN AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY is in a position to offer benefits not to be surpassed by any other society in New Zealand; it is therefore confidently anticipated that in a very short time many thousands will be enrolled in its ranks throughout this Colony, forming an institution to which it will be an honor to belong, and of which the members may feel justly proud.

As set forth in the introduction to the Rules, one of the objects of the Society is for the members to "Cherish the memory of Ireland," rejoicing in the prosperity and condoling in the sufferings of their native land, and to bind them yet closer in social chains of fraternity and friendship in this distant land. Also, to endeavor to instil into the minds of the Celtic-New-Zealand race a veneration for the land of their forefathers, in order that they may imitate, if not excel, the faith and virtues of that devoted nation; and to extend the hand of fellowship to their co-religionists of every nationality, participating with them in a brotherly spirit every benefit, social and pecuniary, Society affords.

OPENING NEW BRANCHES.

Any person desirous of having a branch opened shall make application to a branch, verified by signatures of not less than thirteen persons not members, who wish to become members thereof; also the signature of the resident Priest, if available, and at the same time forward the sum of 10s. each as proposition fees.



FIRST ANNUAL CLEARING SALE,

To make room for fresh shipments of

MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

PIANOFORTES from £15. HARMONIUMS from £6 5s.
ORGANS AT ALL PRICES. MAGNIFICENT TONED PIANOS,
7 Octaves, trichord, fret front, in Italian Walnut, with check action,
and all the latest improvements, for

THIRTY-FIVE POUNDS.

The whole of the Magnificent Stock, costing over £12,000, will be offered to DECEMBER 31st, at a corresponding reduction,
the only stipulation being that the terms are Nett CASH.

**GEORGE R. WEST, MUSICAL IMPORTER,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.**

Correspondence.

(We are not responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents.)

A BISHOP FOR CHRISTCHURCH.

To the Editor of the NEW ZEALAND TABLET.

SIR.—It gave me great pleasure to see your last week's issue record the pleasing fact that the NEW ZEALAND TABLET is a success even as a monetary speculation, and that the Company were able at their last meeting to declare a handsome dividend to the shareholders. This is as it should be. The TABLET deserves all the support it receives, and more than it receives, from the Catholics of this colony. It is their one only exponent and representative, their one only unswerving and faithful expositor, the one only journal on whose pages they are neither maligned nor misrepresented to the outer world. The TABLET, when it commenced, had a great work before it. It had to combat the arguments and the sophisms of Protestantism and Infidelity; it had to expose the fallacies of secularism, and to raise out of the mire and the mud of fanatical bigotry the character of the Irish race and the Catholic religion. All this and more it has done, and is doing weekly. It is obliged to be ever on the defensive, but bravely and well it defends itself. It is encompassed on all sides by those who have ever been hostile to its cause, and who would think it a good thing could they but accomplish its utter destruction; but it has nobly maintained its position from the beginning, until now it is acknowledged on all sides to be the one only independent journal in Dunedin. I have often wondered that the Catholic clergy of the colony do not contribute as they might to its pages. With the whole world an open book before them, with the all-absorbing and interesting history of the interminable past lying on their shelves, or locked up in their bookcases, with all the events of ancient and modern times staring them in the face, what intellectual treats could they not occasionally give us, if they were so minded! Yet with all this, the strange and unaccountable fact remains, that we are seldom or never instructed by their knowledge, guided by their advice, or enlightened by their erudition. It may be true that the Catholic priesthood of New Zealand have more important work to do than writing for the TABLET, they may deem it of more consequence to save souls than to feed curiosity, but when we look over the pages of the Catholic papers of other countries—notably those of England and America—we are struck by the vast amount of knowledge and information which the clergy of those places find time, and deem it not beneath them, to convey to the people through the columns of the press. I, for one, hold that it is the duty of every Catholic to support the Catholic paper; the layman by his purse and the priest by his pen; the one by his subscription and the other by his contribution. It must not, however, be thought that I am at all dictating to the priesthood in this matter. Far be such an intention from me, and if I have said aught that I should not have said, I here retract it unconditionally. I have been constrained, as it were, to give expression to these thoughts from a sincere desire to see the one Catholic paper of the colony—the one only representative journal we have—well and ably supported. When I sat down to pen this letter I certainly did not intend to say one word of what I have yet written. My intention was simply to congratulate you on your financial success, and to tell you how the Catholic population of this city have increased and are increasing since the inauguration of the free immigration scheme. Our Church, that had been more than ample for the congregation about two years ago, although it has since been considerably enlarged, is now fast becoming too small for their requirements. With a sitting accommodation for about 1,000 persons, many are now obliged to remain in the porch at last Mass and at Vespers. Seeing all this, and feeling the necessity that exists for having a resident bishop in Christchurch, the people here have got up a petition to Dr. Redwood, the Bishop of Wellington, to lay their case before the Holy Father, and to forward their cause at Rome for the purpose of obtaining, if possible, a bishop for this important and populous city. This they are now encouraged to, and they have no doubt but his Lordship will gladly undertake the task, since he has stated in a letter, an extract from which was read from the pulpit on yesterday, that he had already moved in the matter, and that twelve months ago he had entered into negotiations with Rome about the division of his diocese, but that they considered the time inopportune. In these colonies population increases so rapidly that twelve months effects a wonderful change in a congregation. Moreover, the people here, seeing that Christchurch is the seat of the Protestant Primate of New Zealand, that it is the very centre and stronghold of Protestantism in this colony, that the other denominations—and their name is legion—possess the power, that wealth invariably gives to bigotry, have come to the conclusion that the time has come when they ought to have a bishop of their own, who would minister to their wants, and give them a position, a status, and a dignity which they will never possess without him. It will be seen that theirs is no childish longing when they say that they have not had the Sacrament of Confirmation administered in the parish since it was given by his Lordship Bishop Moran about four years ago.

Christchurch, May 28, 1877.

THE GAOL CHAPLAINCY (?)

To the Editor of the NEW ZEALAND TABLET.

SIR.—It is very interesting to observe the pleasant unanimity with which the denominations of Dunedin consent, through their ministers, to consign the pastoral care of the sick and erring of their flocks to Mr. Torrance—a gentleman dogmatically connected with no religious sect. I am not altogether surprised at the latitudi-

narian views upon this subject of Congregationalists and other very liberal Dissenters, but how a dignitary of the Church of England (who is supposed to believe in the Creeds and swear by the Thirty-nine Articles) can reconcile it to his conscience to thus delegate the most important functions of his ministry, I am at a loss to understand. No wonder that the rubbish talked by Mr. Bright, and the blasphemous maunderings of Walker, attract delighted audiences when those who aspire to guide the faith and practice of the people show, in the most practical manner, their disbelief in the efficacy of the systems of which they are the official exponents. Providing a chaplain of no known creed or persuasion at their joint expense, for those who need spiritual consolation most, is a proof beyond contravention that the Dunedin Ministers regard faith as a matter of no importance; and I should like to know what their stand-point is for holding their positions, and making a very good thing out of it.—I am, &c.,

Dunedin, June 13, 1877.

X.

H.A.C.B.S., DUNEDIN.

THE Quarterly Meeting of the H.A.C.B. Society was held in the South Australian Hall on Monday, 11th inst. The chair was occupied by Bro. Brennan, and about fifty members were present. Mr. David Murphy was duly installed a full benefit member. The principal business of the meeting was the nomination of officers, which was then proceeded with, and resulted as follows:—President, Bro. John Dillon, proposed by Bro. Moroney, and seconded by Bro. J. Moylan; V.P., Bro. Whitty, proposed by Bro. Moylan, seconded by Bro. Gallagher; Treasurer, Bro. M. Connellan, proposed by Bro. Dillon, seconded by Bro. Leatham; Secretary, Bro. Gallagher, proposed by Bro. Moylan, seconded by Bro. Dillon. There being no opposition, the foregoing officers were declared duly elected. The following nominations were then made:—Wardens, Bro. Bennett, proposed by Bro. Moylan, seconded by Bro. Moroney, and Bro. B. Cunningham, proposed by Bro. Kehoe, seconded by Bro. Dillon; Guardians, Bro. Leatham, proposed by Bro. McNulty, seconded by Bro. Dillon, and Bro. Molloy, proposed by Bro. Cunningham, seconded by Bro. Gallagher.

THE PASSOVER.

EASTER-TIDE is preceded by a still older celebration, the Feast of Passover. To-day is the 15th of the month Nisan and the first day of the Passover. Last night was the night of the Paschal supper, and by many Jews the ceremony of eating that meal with prayer and blessing will be gone through again to-night. Coming thus on the eve of Good Friday, the service would precisely coincide, in its relation to the days of the week, with the Last Supper. The word "Paschal" is an adaptation of the Hebrew word "Pesach" ("He spared"), used in Exodus, and still employed by the modern Jews to denote this festival and its characteristic sacrifice of the Paschal lamb. The Paschal lamb is so integral a part of the institution that, although sacrifices in the Jewish Church have long since been abolished, the roasted shank-bone of the shoulder of lamb is still placed upon every table where they celebrate the Passover, to commemorate the slaying of the lamb which the children of Israel in Egypt ate roast with fire, with unleavened bread and with bitter herbs, and in haste, having sprinkled the blood with a bunch of hyssop upon the lintel and side-posts of the door, so that the Lord might pass over or spare them when he smote the first-born of the Egyptians in the night before the journey to Succoth. The first-born children fast on the day before Passover in memory of their special preservation. Bitter herbs are still eaten, but the austerity of the ritual has been mitigated by its being permitted to disguise the flavour of the worst of these herbs in an agreeable mixture of cinnamon, almonds, apple, &c., which has much perplexed some of the book-learned commentators, and is commonly supposed to represent the bricks and mortar wherewith the souls of the Hebrew slaves in Egypt were vexed. The modern Passover evenings are times of family reunion, when the meanest Hebrew servant sits at table with his employers. The prayers and the recital of the history of the festival are followed by feasting and jollity. The children receive each a little piece of unleavened cake to save till next Passover, when their abstinence is rewarded by a small gratuity on the deposit being produced. A cup of wine is set apart for Elijah the Prophet. The evening concludes with joyous hymns and psalms, and with the ejaculation, not always quite sincere, "May we celebrate the Passover next year in Jerusalem!" Unleavened bread is eaten during the week which follows, and the first day and the last are solemn festivals. An extra day is added by many to each of these. The Passover is not merely a national festival to commemorate the exodus; it is also an agricultural feast marking the gathering of the first of the fruits of the earth. The daily offering of a sheaf, or Omer, began in Passover, and continued for 50 days till Pentecost was reached. It was a busy period for an agricultural community, and the modern Jews, though till recent times they have been in most countries forbidden to hold land and engage in rural pursuits, still preserve the memory of the great preoccupations of the season by contracting no marriages during those 50 days of the Omer, except on one day (the 33rd) interposed as a holyday. Passover is also a festival of the full moon. It comes in the middle of the month Nisan, when the orb of the moon has attained its largest, and not yet begun to wane, for the Hebrew months really coincide with the changes of the moon. "The Easter full moon," Denn Stanley observes, "which has so long regulated the calendars of the Christian world, is, one may say, the lineal successor of the bright moonlight which shed its rays over the palm-groves of Egypt on the 15th night of the month Nisan."—*Home Paper.*

RATHKEALENSIS.

HOGG AND HUTTON'S ADVERTISEMENT.

PORT WINE, 1834 Vintage, 42 years old; per dozen, 110s.
PORT WINE, 1844 Vintage, 32 years' old. A bargain. Per dozen, 75s.
BBROWN SHERRY, 10 years. Just received. Rare value Per dozen, 75s.
COLONIAL WINES, 30s. to 35s. per dozen.
LORNE WHISKEY (Genuine), 48s. per dozen.
 HOGG AND HUTTON, Octagon.

HAVING disposed of all the TEN POUND TEN DOUBLE FURROW PIRIE'S PLOUGHS, except two: we now offer EXTRAS at the following reduced rates. After the end of May, any EXTRAS remaining unsold, will be charged for at the Trade Prices:—

Circular Coulters, 30s. per pair, Mould Boards, 30s. per pair. Socks, 36s per doz.

NIMMO & BLAIR, DUNEDIN.

MISSING FRIENDS.

MR. HUGH HENRY O'NEILL, late of Gortnaglough, Tyrone, Ireland, is requested to forward his present address to the Manager, TABLET OFFICE, Dunedin. Important news from Home awaits him.

FOUND some years ago, on the road between Palmerston and Naseby, a purse containing money. Apply, proving ownership, to A. B., TABLET Office, Dunedin.

NOTICE.—Our Travelling Agent, MR. O. CUMMINS, is authorised to transact business on behalf of the NEW ZEALAND TABLET COMPANY, in those districts visited by him.

NOTICE.—DIVIDENDS will be paid to Shareholders in the NEW ZEALAND TABLET COMPANY (Limited), or their duly accredited agents at the office of the Company, Stafford-street, Dunedin, on and after Friday, June 8th.

JOHN. F. PERRIN, Sec.

NOTICE.—Persons unable to dispose of Tickets for the Art Union in connection with the Dominican Convent Building Fund, Dunedin, are requested to return the same to the Lady Superior.

THE following SUMS have been received as Subscriptions to the TABLET for the week ending June 14, 1877:—

	£	s.	d.
Mr. John Coll, per Mr. T. O'Driscoll, to June 8th, 1878...	1	5	0
" M. Mullin do. June 8th, 1877...	1	5	0
" Pinder do. Dec. 8th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Fitzgerald do. Jan. 3rd, 1878...	1	5	0
" Jas. Browne, Wellington to April 24th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Sievers " April 10th, 1877...	0	12	6
" E. O'Connor " April 24th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Davis " April 30th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Mulligan " April 24th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Mitchell " April 3rd, 1877...	0	12	6
" Jas. Bourke " April 17th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Murphy " Per Mr. Vincent ...	0	12	6
" McComiskey " to Nov. 17th, 1877...	1	5	0
" F. Dunne " May 17th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Conlon " June 1st, 1877...	0	12	6
" J. Walsh " June 1st, 1877...	0	12	6
" Putnam " Sept. 30th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Gormley " June 27th, 1877...	0	19	0
" Callaghan " Feb. 7th, 1876...	1	0	0
" Segrave " June 18th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Murphy " Per Mr. O'Brien ...	0	12	6
" Fitzgerald " May 2nd, 1877...	0	12	6
" Duignan " Nov. 1st, 1877...	0	12	6
" Teahan " Nov. 25th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Macdonnell, Thames " May 22nd, 1877...	1	13	6
" Prendergast, Hyde " May 29th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Connor, Omaka " April 3rd, 1877...	3	1	0
" Sullivan, Blenheim " Feb. 8th, 1877...	0	19	0
" Sullivan, Renwick " ...	0	19	0
" Mulvey, Havelock " Oct. 17th, 1877...	1	5	0
" Most Rev. Dr. Redwood " July 31st, 1877...	1	5	6
" Hon. Dr. Grace " April 24th, 1877...	0	12	6
" Mrs. Sharpe, Wellington " April 24th, 1877...	1	5	0
" Executors of late Mr. Keefe " ...	1	10	2
" Rev. Father Kearney " to April 6th, 1877...	0	12	6

Subscribers are warned that unless their subscriptions are duly acknowledged as above within a reasonable time, some accident may be suspected. They are, therefore, requested to communicate with the Manager should their names not appear within a week or two from the date of forwarding subscriptions.

SOUTH DUNEDIN CHURCH FUND.

Amounts collected on Sunday, the 3rd instant:—

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Mr. P. Byren ...	0	10	0	A Lady Friend ...	0	10	0
" T. Donlon ...	1	0	0	Master Hall ...	0	10	0
" R. McDuff ...	1	0	0	Mr. E. Sheedy ...	1	0	0
" P. Fitzpatrick ...	0	10	0	Mr. Lyons ...	0	5	0
Miss McGregor ...	1	0	0	A Friend ...	0	5	0
Mrs. Harris ...	1	0	0	Mr. W. F. Halligan ...	1	0	0
Mrs. Lenon ...	1	0	0	" G. Sheeran ...	0	5	0
Miss Molloy ...	0	10	0	" J. Plunket ...	1	0	0
Miss Moore ...	0	10	0	" Collen ...	0	10	0
Mr. Williamson ...	0	10	0	" J. Connolly ...	1	0	0
" J. Carr ...	0	10	0	" Collin ...	0	10	0
" T. Tierney ...	0	10	0	" Chiaroni ...	1	0	0
Miss Peasley ...	0	10	0				

NOTICE.

THE Lady Superior of the Dominican Convent, Dunedin, acknowledges with thanks the receipt of ticket-blocks and payment in connection with the approaching Art Union, from the following ladies and gentlemen:—Mesdames Fisher, Espie, F. Jones, Meade, Norman (Dunedin), Kennedy (Switzers), Purcell (Greymouth), Ritchie (Waipori), O'Donnell (Kaikoura), Moody (Roxburgh), Sherlock (Westport), She the (Christchurch), London (Greymouth), Tynan (Taieri), Quilter (Waitahuna); the Sisters of Mercy, Auckland; Misses Scallan, Gollar, East, Fenwick, Gawne, Noonan, E. Byrne (Dunedin), Hurley (Switzers), Lewis (Waipori), Ward (Teviot); Messrs. D. M. Cameron (Riverton), Mahony (Auckland), Woods, Jones, Hoyte (Dunedin), Moran (Drybread), Campbell (Fielding), Moran (Arrowtown), Purcell (Greymouth), Hussy, O'Hara (Addisons), Griffin (Kanieri), McGuigan (Reetton), Brophy (Pleasant Valley), Daly (Balclutha), Kennedy (Greymouth), Smith, Keenan (Kaikoura), Reardon (Wellington), Loader (Lyttelton), Landers (Thames), Smith (Blenheim), O'Callaghan (Akaroa), O'Sullivan (Picton); Rev. Fathers M'Kay, Crowley, and Golden.

Death.

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. JOHN CANTWELL, which took place on Monday evening last, (11th inst.) in the 23rd year of his age. Mr. CANTWELL was long connected with the H.A.C.B.S., and in his capacity of Secretary of that Society, laboured indefatigably. During the last year he filled the office of Director of the N. Z. TABLET Company, in which he displayed his usual ability. R.I.P.

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1877.

RAILWAYS.

THE people of Otago seem just now to be labouring under a species of Railway mania. This is somewhat surprising, considering the apathy into which they appeared to have fallen for some time past. The Southern line is unfinished—in fact, nothing has yet been done to fill up a gap of twenty miles between Balclutha and Clinton, except what is implied in a survey. To be sure the money required for the work was once voted by Parliament, but, owing to a flimsy pretext, it was not spent, and the vote has been allowed to lapse. Some say this was done purposely, and with the view of taking political revenge on Dunedin for not quietly allowing itself and the province of which it is the capital to be plundered by Centralism. We are not in a position to say whether this is so or not, but certainly there are strong probabilities in its favour.

At all events, it is quite certain that, be the motives of the Ministry and their partisans inimical to the interests and rights of Dunedin, or otherwise, the people of this city and neighbouring districts are themselves not altogether free from blame for the delay that has occurred in the completion of the Dunedin-Invercargill line. And the same must be said as to the Dunedin-Moeraki line. It would seem as if there had been an understanding, generally, between Abolitionists and certain parties in Canterbury and Southland, to so manage railway construction as to isolate Dunedin from the country districts naturally dependent on this city, whilst these districts should be put into communication with Christchurch and Invercargill. On the part of the present Ministry this has been denied; and we have no doubt this denial is true so far as some of its members are concerned. But then it must be remembered that the Ministry has been lately reconstructed; that we have a new Minister of Works, a new Minister of Lands, and a new Native Minister. But all this

does not acquit the Abolition party and its chief leaders of the charge of conspiring to punish Dunedin because it did tamely submit to be fleeced for their exclusive benefit.

The apathy, however, which appeared to exist in Dunedin and its immediate neighbourhood, and was the result of disgust at the conduct of leading colonial politicians, and of a conviction of the utter uselessness of appealing to the present Parliament for justice to this part of the colony, has now given way under the stimulus of the railway agitation of Oamaru and Naseby. Public men who a few weeks ago were, to all appearance, utterly indifferent to the course of events, are now up and stirring, and a counter project to the Naseby-Oamaru scheme has been started by the Taieri County Council. Even the Dunedin Chamber of Commerce, which it is so hard to move, has at last moved in the question. All this is hopeful; but it should be remembered that it is only perseverance that crowns a good work.

But there is one thing that strikes us, viz., that it would be wise to finish the works in hand, and set them to earn something before embarking in new, expensive, and doubtful works. No man, we think, can be so sanguine as to expect that at present a line of railway from Oamaru to Naseby would pay working expenses and interest on the cost of construction. There is not sufficient population in the districts around about. Settlement on a large scale must precede the construction of a railway, or at least proximate preparation must be made to secure settlement, so that actual settlement and the construction of the railway may proceed *pari passu*. And the same may be said of all the other projects for railway extension into the interior of Otago which are now before the public. It is gratifying, however, to see that so much and such general interest is taken in the subject, and we only hope that this interest may not end in a collapse. Great good cannot but result from a good humoured and intelligent agitation of the question; and the several surveys, albeit they are only flying ones, will have, at least, the good effect of a more careful exploration of remote and little known localities.

Meantime, the great object ought to be to hurry to completion the railway works now in progress, for reasons so obvious that it would be a waste of time to enumerate them; and, at the same time, to afford the greatest facilities for settlement on Crown lands. The recent sales of such lands prove the anxiety of the people for settlement, and the high prices paid make it clear that there are larger numbers of keen competitors than had been thought. Would it not be wise to allow people to select land wherever it would suit them to do so?

THE SUEZ CANAL.

THE refusal of Lord DERBY to consent to neutralise the Suez Canal, as reported in a telegram dated Singapore, June 7th, is to be understood, no doubt, solely of an intention on the part of the English Government to prevent, as indeed it is stated, warlike operations from being carried on there. To interpret the matter in any other light would be to understand that the original Statutes were about to be departed from, and that the care taken by M. DE LESSEPS to secure this important point of neutrality had been in vain.

"The signing powers," he wrote in 1856, "guarantee the neutrality of the Suez Maritime Canal for ever.

"No vessel shall at any time be seized either in the Canal or within four leagues of the entrance from the two seas.

"No foreign troops shall be stationed on the banks of the Canal without the consent of the Territorial Government."

But not only would an attempt to prevent the neutralisation of the Canal be a departure from the original arrangement and intentions respecting its construction; it may also be fairly argued that such a step would be a serious infringement of international law, for the channel in question may justly be regarded as a strait which joins together the Mediterranean and the Red Sea. "Straits are passages communicating from one sea to another," says WHEATON. "If the navigation of the two seas thus connected is free, the navigation of the channel by which they are connected ought also to be free. Even if such strait be bounded on both sides by the territory of the same Sovereign,—if, at the same time, so narrow as to be commanded by cannon shot from both shores, the exclusive territorial jurisdiction of that Sovereign over such strait is controlled by the right of other nations to communicate with the seas thus connected."

To prevent the neutrality of the Canal would not, in fact, lie within the reasonable province of the English Government, under any circumstances, even supposing it con-

ceded that international law would not be broken by such a deed. This would be the part of the Khedive; and for England to attempt to influence him in the matter would be for her to give proofs of the truth of an accusation brought against her in France and Germany at the time of the purchase of the Canal shares, when it was said in those countries that it was her object to assume the protectorate of Egypt, if, indeed, she did not aspire to its possession; while in Italy she was at the same time accused of a sinister design of holding the issue from the Mediterranean by way of Suez, as she already held that by way of Gibraltar.

The policy of England is, nevertheless, the neutrality of the Canal, and the perfect freedom of that highway to her Eastern empire and these colonies; and it is evidently in order that such a neutralisation may eventually obtain that she now in part forbids it, that is, in so far as to declare her intention to prevent warfare being carried on there,—a right of interference which is hers unquestionably, if it be remembered that—all other considerations apart—she holds an interest in the channel alluded to amounting to the value of some millions of pounds sterling.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A SERIOUS accident occurred to the establishment of Messrs. Kirkpatrick, Glendinning & Co. last week, when in consequence of the excavations which have for some time been going on in close proximity to the building, a considerable portion of its side wall gave way, and resulted in the destruction of several rooms. Fortunately the catastrophe happened at the hour at which the greater number of the young ladies employed by the firm, and who were in the habit of carrying on their work in the rooms concerned, were absent at luncheon, so that six only remained there. Of these all made good their escape, with the exception of two, who were carried out with the falling building and severely injured.

MR. HAY estimates the cost of the drainage at St. Kilda at £854.

THE Dunedin City Council has adopted the report of the Finance Committee recommending that the Cattle Market Reserve and a sum of £12,000 be offered for the present General Hospital site and building.

THE pleasures of travel by coach in New Zealand received another illustration lately on the banks of the Mangatainoka river, where the conveyance from Napier was obliged to halt for the night, owing to a flood in the stream. It rained in torrents, and no refreshments were to be found of a nature more invigorating than that afforded by damper and tea, and for these luxuries the passengers, consisting of four gentlemen and a lady, were indebted to the neighbourhood of a road party, lodged in a tent eight feet by six, and numbering in all seven souls, amongst whom, however, room was charitably provided for the lady and her companion, the other gentlemen and the driver camping in the stationary vehicle.

As a rule, we do not expect much from executioners, although we have occasionally read paragraphs attempting the pathetic with relation more especially to the artistic workers of the guillotine, and the "Vagabond," of late, has endeavoured to interest the public in the career of the grim official of Victoria; but in all the brutal records of the profession, nothing more horrible will probably be found than the conduct of the man who hung Te Pati, at Auckland, last month, displaying the utmost levity all through, and exclaiming, as the drop fell, "How do you like that, Jack?"

CERTAIN Maoris of Wairoa, Hawke's Bay, who have recently visited Te Kooti, report that the dangerous rebel has several white men in his employment engaged in the manufacture of gunpowder; but as they also relate many miraculous events which they pretend to have witnessed, the matter may well be considered doubtful.

MR. VINCENT PYKE recommends the people of the Dunstan to join in the general agitation that prevails with respect to railroad communication between the interior and the seaboard. He disapproves of the route by Naseby and Oamaru, as well as that by Waipaehe and Tapanui, but desires direct communication with Dunedin.

REFERRING to the growth of Melbourne, the *Age* states, in 1843 there were 1095 tenements, total valuation, £66,147; rate, 6d in £, equal to £1,521. In the year 1877 there are 13,027 tenements, the annual value of which is £875,713; town rates, £43,785. The population of Victoria on March 31st was 843,877; of Melbourne and suburbs, 244,608.

SIR J. W. GERVOISE limits the probability of a hostile attack upon the colonies to the event of Great Britain ceasing to hold the command of the seas. He recommends the fortification of the harbours of Sydney and Newcastle, as well as the purchase of an ironclad for the defence of the coast.

THE *Sydney Freeman's Journal* has unearthed a series of horrors in connection with the Randwick Asylum, which entitle that journal to the gratitude of philanthropists in all parts of the world. It is indeed a shame to the prosperous colony of N.S.W. that it should present details of a charitable institution that rival the worst descriptions of pauper treatment that have from time to time disgusted the respectable—though hardly blameless—classes in the old country.

A new phase of bigotry has been discovered in New South Wales, where, it is stated, there exists a certain criminal faction, the members of which, on being imprisoned, describe themselves as Roman Catholics.

The *N. Z. Herald* in its issue of the 5th inst. has a leader relating to the differences amongst the Ministers, and in which these words occur:—"The Roman Catholic organ prays that the difference may be on the education question, and that the Premier's colleagues may be opposed to him on that point at least. Our hopes are in direct opposition to those of the Church on this point." We regret that our contemporary is so void of all sense of justice as to look with disfavour on a probability of the Ministerial minds inclining in a right direction, and that it is desirous of the continuance of the gross wrong inflicted by the secular system upon the Catholic branch of the community.

We learn from the *Hokitika Leader* that the rush to the north of the Teremakau has not been extending much of late, and it is not looked upon with such hope as it was a few weeks ago. The population is reduced to a little over two hundred, about a fourth of whom are said to be on gold, and the rest prospecting, which is much heavier work than at Kumara. The site of the new township on the north of the Teremakau is about a mile and a half from the centre of the diggings, or where the bulk of the claims are at work. This is much complained of by the business people, though the rush may yet tend more towards the township.

A GENTLEMAN who arrived in town yesterday (says the *Cooktown Herald*) from the Palmer, informs us that the district is overrun with destitute Chinese, in a state of starvation, wandering here and there, unable to obtain the necessaries of life, and that they were committing wholesale robberies for bare sustenance. Our informant states that he would not be at all surprised if Cooktown was visited by a few thousands of these starving men, and as they are all armed, what resistance could a few make? The immigrants from the Flowery Land are still coming, and we learn that a ship, the size of the *Galley of Lorne*, is on the way with another thousand. What is to be done with these, we know not. If 5,000 are already starving, where is there an opening for the other 1,000? Later advices from the Palmer inform us that the Chinese are deserting that district *en masse*, and that two or three thousands of them are on the march for the *Hodgkinson*. We also learn that all the brethren by the *Thales* and *Galley of Lorne* have gone direct from this port to the same district.

TELEGRAMS.

SINGAPORE, June 7th.

Lord Derby refuses the proposal to neutralise the Suez Canal. He informed the Russian Ambassador at London, the Porte, and the Khedive, that England has determined to disallow warlike operations on the Canal.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer (Sir Stafford Northcote) refused to table a copy of the despatch *re* the Suez Canal on the ground of incompetency, though asked by Lord Hartington to do so.

LONDON, June 7th.

It is stated semi-officially from St. Petersburg that the Russian Ambassadors at London, Berlin, and Vienna are returning to their several embassies, not charged with any special negotiations, but with instructions to reassert the assurances given by Russia prior to the war.

In the House of Commons last night, Mr. Bourke, Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, said the Government believed that the Powers interested could not concur with the action of England. Sir Stafford Northcote also stated that the Government had no desire to impose belligerent rights, its only object being to protect the Suez Canal.

SINGAPORE, June 9, 11.30 p.m.

The Turks have attacked and defeated the Montenegrin troops.

The Emperor of Russia has arrived at Ploiesti.

The Turks are bombarding Giurgevo.

Three Russian frigates from America have arrived at Brest.

The right wing of the Russian army in Asia has reached Majkhal, beyond Olti, and the left wing entered Karahisar unopposed.

A Turkish governor has been appointed to Sukum Kale.

LONDON, June 9.

The passage of the Danube is expected at Nicopolis.

The main Turkish army in Asia has encamped at Hassan Kaleh.

WELLINGTON, June 8.

The following tenders have been received for the Balclutha contract of the Waitaki-Invercargill Railway:—Accepted: Proudfoot and McKay, £10,000. Declined: Dey, £10,132; Watson, £10,398; Mathieson Brothers, £10,503; A. J. Smyth, £10,770; Millar and Murray, £11,030; T. H. Parsons, £11,351; Henderson and Ferguson, £11,846; McNeil, £14,750.

June 11.

Mr. Travers, on behalf of the citizens, presented an address and pures of 175 sovereigns to Michael Monaghan, late senior sergeant in the police force here. There was a large attendance of merchants and other leading citizens at the presentation.

LONDON, June 10th.

Berlin papers consider the dissolving of the French Chamber would imply a triumph to the Ultramontanes, and involve a general conflagration of Europe.

The Czar is at Bucharest.

The Russian right wing is falling back on Pennek.

The Turks from Batoum are operating in the Circassian Province.

Lord Salisbury, at Taylor's banquet, insisted on the necessity of maintaining the peace of Europe and being ready to defend England's interest if assailed.

Lord Derby concurred, adding that the maintenance of peace was of the greatest importance to British interests.

Official despatches state that the Russians attempted to pass the Danube at Nicopolis, but were repulsed.

The Russian Press is indignant, and states that Russia will not be satisfied with peace without solid guarantees.

The Turks have been successful in Montenegro.

The Russians are massing troops opposite Rustchuk and Nicopolis.

The Turkish Chamber has forced a loan of five millions.

COMMERCIAL.

MR. HENRY DRIVER (on behalf of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company) reports for the week ending June 13, as follows:—

Fat Cattle.—208 head were yarded, which, with the exception of a few pens, were of medium quality only. Best pens of bullocks brought from £10 10s. to £15 15s.; do cows, £6 to £9 10s.—or equal to 30s. per 100lb. for prime quality, and 25s. to 27s. 6d. for medium.

Fat Calves.—Nineteen were penned, which readily sold at 25s. to 75s.

Fat Sheep.—The market was slightly over-supplied with 2934, but they were all sold at a small reduction on last week's quotations. Best cross-breeds brought from 11s. to 14s.; medium do., 7s. to 10s.—or scarcely equal to 2½d. per lb.; merinos, 4s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.

Store Cattle and Sheep.—We have no important transactions to report.

Grain.—Wheat is in good demand; choice milling, 7s.; good, 6s. 6d. to 6s. 9d.; inferior, 5s. to 5s. 6d., according to quality; fowls' feed, 4s. 6d. Oats are in great demand. We sold at auction 700 bags of feed at 3s. 6d. to 3s. 6½d., and 500 bags milling at 3s. 7½d. There are very few coming forward, farmers expecting still higher rates, owing to the deficiency of the yield of this crop. Barley: Malting is a little more inquired for, and could finer samples be offered, a large business could be done; but brewers will not hold heavy stocks of the discoloured parcels offering. We have sold at 3s. 6d. to 4s. for fair samples. Feed barley has participated in the advance of oats. At our sale yesterday, 300 bags sold at 3s. 1d. to 3s. 2d.

Wool.—The latest cablegram to hand reports more animation at the wool sales, greasy combing having recovered the opening fall, bringing prices to a par with closing rates of March series. Washed fleece and cross-breeds were 1d. lower than those rates. There is a more hopeful tone in the market since the May sales commenced, removing the fear that the heavy withdrawals lately reported would seriously affect the August and September series, when the bulk of the New Zealand would be offered. We sold a few bales of greasy fleece at our usual Monday auction, which sold at rather high values. We quote fair average greasy fleece at 9d. per lb.

Sheepskins.—We had a full supply of 2,500 skins, which were briskly competed for at a slight advance on last week's rates—green butchers' bringing 3s. to 3s. 6d.; merinoes, 2s. 5d. to 2s. 7d.; dry cross-breeds, 2s. 10d. to 3s. 4d.

Hides.—Supply short, demand not brisk; prices are a little easier this week. We sold heavies at 21s. to 23s.; medium, 16s. to 19s. 6d.; light and inferior, 7s. to 12s.; slightly over 4d. per lb. for good-conditioned hides.

Tallow continues in brisk demand; mixed inferior, 29s. 6d. to 31s. 6d. for medium quality; shipping lots are saleable up to £35.

MR. SKENE reports for the week ending June 13, 1877:—There are few complaints in the labour market at present. Labourers for pick and shovel work are in good demand. Farm people, single and married, are at once secured. Men on long engagements are best off in the winter months; they do not feel the broken time like day men. Carpenters, masons, bricklayers, plasterers, &c., only need good weather to let them get at their work. Plasterers are much wanted; gardeners are fully employed. Male hotel servants are rather quiet. Shepherds are quite neglected. Female servants, in every department, are very short of the demand. Enquiry is slight for town-bred people, such as shopmen and clerks. Upon the whole, the prospects of good hard working men, suited for the colony, are encouraging. The useless weeds, introduced by the immigration bungling, are gradually disappearing. Wages—Couples, £60, £70, and £80; day labour, 7s., 8s., 9s., and 10s.; ploughmen, £52 to £60; dairy hands, 15s., 20s., and 25s.; carpenters, 10s. to 12s.; cooks, boots, waiters, grooms, &c., 15s., 20s., 30s., and 40s.; house girls, 10s. to 20s.; hotel girls, 12s. to 30s.; storemen and clerks, 30s. to 60s.; boys and girls, 6s. to 10s., &c., &c.

MR. A. MERCER reports as follows for the week ending June 13, 1877, retail prices only:—Fresh butter, in ¼ and 1lb prints, 1s 6d to 1s 7d per lb; fresh butter, in lumps, 1s 4d; powdered and salt butter, 1s 4d. Fresh butter is pretty plentiful—but butter of the best quality is scarce. Salt butter in keg is very plentiful, and little or no sale at any quotation. Cheese, best quality, 10d to 1s; English cheese 1s 4d, no demand; side and rolled bacon, 10d to 1s; Colonial hams, 1s to 1s 2d; English hams, no demand, 1s 4d. Eggs, although not plentiful, are falling in price—2s 6d to 2s 9d per doz.

MR. J. FLEMING reports (wholesale prices) for the week ending June 13th, 1877, as follows:—Oats (feed), per bushel, 3s; milling, 3s 3d. Wheat (chicks), 3s 9d to 4s. Barley, malting, 4s to 4s 6d; feed, 2s 6d to 3s. Pollard, scarce. Bran, £4 5s, bags included. Flour, large bags, £18; small, £18 10s. Oatmeal, £18. Potatoes, £3 15s per ton. Hay, £4 per ton. Chaff, £4 10s per ton. Straw, £2 per ton.

MR. J. VEZEY reports for the week ending June 13th, 1877, retail:—Roast beef, 5d to 8d per lb; boiling do, 4d to 5d per lb; stewing do, 4d to 6d per lb; steak, 6d to 9d per lb; mutton, 2d to 5d per lb; veal, 4d to 8d per lb; pork, 6d to 8d per lb; lamb, scarce, 2s to 3s 6d per quarter.

In Algeria is a church believed to be the oldest Christian church in the world. In the basement is a stone with an inscription stating that the church was built in A.D. 328.

THE FINGER OF GOD.

"He's been quite merry all the morning, doctor. Do you not think he seems much better to-day?"

But the words were spoken with a tremor of voice, and accompanied by a deprecating look, that contradicted the hopefulness implied in them, and the kind-hearted medical man could but gently parry the question, and reply as cheerily as the truthfulness of his nature would allow him. Yet it was not that he doubted of the bodily condition of his patient; this, although not unusually robust, was still sufficiently firm to promise the endurance of an ordinary life-time, and probably the supposed invalid would survive for years the delicate nurse who watched him with an untold tenderness. It was that the doctor's skilful eye detected that what had been mistaken for infirmity of body was, in fact, disease of the mind, and that the boy, to whom his mother clung so passionately, was a confirmed idiot.

And this was to be the end of her life's story. She, in whose couch of strewn roses it had once appeared as if no shrivelled petal would ever be found, whose beauty and refinement had been surrounded by every luxury of admiration and friendship, now widowed and still in her youth,—she must pass her days alone, the companion of one so afflicted that none but herself could bear to keep him company, and for whose sake she would find herself deserted of all.

But, oh! the depth of that Father's love, which has made provision for such as was this mother, and planted in the hearts of His rational creatures the germ of a pity so divine that it throws a halo round the utmost deformity and finds therein loveliness only. It is true, as the *Erdgeist* says, that God may be seen in His "garment" of creation, and they who look upon the universe with such intent will find in it a wondrous beauty and a sublime meaning, but nowhere may we discover Him more evident, more adorable, more clearly our Father, than in this capability of miraculous love with which He has endowed our being; this provision He has made that the hearts of the parents shall be knit to such of their children as most need their care, to such as are at once their reproach, their hindrance, and—by His mercy—their delight. Here is God's finger manifest, and they who feel it at work within them may know themselves cherished of Heaven.

And this wondrous germ probably exists in most of those who are human; oftenest lying there a latent force, as light and heat that come to earth from the sun lie concealed age after age, until accident calls them into activity, that they may become the sources of comfort in places that otherwise were dark and cheerless.

FIDES.

A TRUE CORNISH MAN AND HIS WIFE.

Among the many distinguished members of the Anglican Clerical body who have of late years joined the Church, few are more worthy of notice than the late Mr. Hawker, Vicar of Morwanstow, in Cornwall. He was seventy years of age when he entered the Church. He was a poet of no mean order. His ballads on Sir Jonathan Trelawny, one of the seven Bishops imprisoned by James II, was at first published anonymously, and both Lord Macaulay and Sir Walter Scott supposed it to be an ancient one. They greatly admired it. He was also a contributor to many periodicals. He long clung to the High Church section of the Established Church. There was much to pain him in the conflicting teaching and denial of vital truths countenanced by English Bishops and Courts, which, says his biographer, Dr. Lee, "have shaken the faith of thousands; and sent hundreds of our most devoted, learned, and self-sacrificing clergy and thousands of our laity to the ranks of the Church of Rome." "There is scarcely," adds Dr. Lee, "a family in England among the aristocracy and gentry in which one or more converts are not to be found." A year before his death Mr. Hawker wrote the following curious letter to a friend:—"A traveller in Yorkshire in 1852 encountered on a moor a person who seemed to him to be a pedlar carrying a pack. They sat down on a rock and conversed. Said the stranger: 'In 50 years from this time the great mass of the English people will be divided into two armies, and their names will be Catholic and Infidel.' The traveller knew not who the stranger might be, nor did he touch him so far as to ascertain that he was really a man. Soon after—but how he could not tell—he had glided away." I read this book of travels and have often thought of it since." I wonder what the note writer in the *Otago Witness* would say to this "apparition." Mr. Hawker visited his brother, Mr. Claud Hawker, of Penally, Boscastle, and returning home by way of Plymouth, he was unable to proceed further and lay down to die in the old town that 70 years before had witnessed his birth. There he was received into the Catholic Church by Canon Mansfield. Twelve hours after he peacefully expired on the feast of the Assumption. He left a beloved wife, who some time before had entered the Church, and whose sole ambition, as she said, was that her three little girls might grow up good Catholics, and do what they could to "spread the faith in that tardy and desolate Cornish land, whose people were the last to abandon it, and under the inscrutable ruling of Divine Providence, seemed likely to be the last to return to it again."

LAIC.

THE Supreme Court Hotel, Stuart-street, Dunedin, is now open. Mr. C. O'Driscoll, the proprietor, has spared neither trouble nor expense in building and fitting up this establishment. It is admirably furnished and supplied with hot and cold baths; the rooms are spacious and convenient, and private accommodation has been provided for ladies and for families. The situation is central, and at a trifling distance from the railway station.

MESSRS. NIMMO & BLAIR have lately received a large supply of valuable clover seeds. They have also on hand farming implements of the newest and most improved construction.

THE ETERNITY OF HELL.

(Continued.)

With respect to the second point indicated in your letter, I do not agree with you that a punishment of limited duration would exercise on the minds of men, with regard to the regulation of their conduct, an equivalent impression of identical results. You hold that if it were accompanied with the circumstances of long duration or terrible torture, it would be sufficient to curb unruly passions, and impose a limit on wicked desires; and with this observation you think you upset the reason assigned by Catholics for the existence of hell, viz., that it is a safeguard of morality. But it appears to me you have not gone deeply enough into this subject, and you don't seem to remark that though it is true the idea of torment frightens and terrifies us when it has to be suffered in this life, it makes but a very slight impression if it is reserved for the other. I shall give you two proofs of this—one experimental, the other scientific.

The doctrine of purgatory involves a terrible idea; and books of devotion and preachers are constantly painting that place of expiation in frightful colours. The faithful believe it so; they hear it incessantly; they pray for their departed relatives and friends who may be detained in it; but, frankly, is the fear people have of purgatory very great? Would it of itself be a strong enough dyke to oppose the impetuosity of the passions? Let each one answer from his own experience, and let those who have had occasion to observe it answer for others. We are told the pains endured there are terrible—it is true; their duration may be very long—certainly; the soul shall not escape without paying the last farthing—undoubtedly; but those pains shall have an end; we are sure they cannot last for ever; and placed between the risk of long sufferings in the other life, and the necessity of bearing slight annoyances in the present, we prefer a thousand times to run the risk than to endure the annoyances.

Reason points out the causes of what every-day experience places before our eyes; and to know them, a very slight consideration of human nature is sufficient. While we live on this earth our soul is united to our body, which unceasingly transmits the impressions it receives from everything around it. It is true our soul possesses some faculties, which, elevated by nature above things corporeal and sensible, are directed by other principles; are employed on more lofty objects, and inhabit, if we may say so, a region which of itself has no connection with anything of a material or earthly nature. Without ignoring the dignity of these faculties, or the sublimity of the region in which they dwell, we must confess, such is the influence exercised on them by others of an inferior order, that they often compel them to descend from their elevation; and instead of obeying them as their mistresses, reduce them to a state of slavery. When things do not come to this extreme, at least it frequently happens that the superior faculties remain without performing their functions, as if they were sleeping, so that the intellect scarcely descends in obscure luxuriance the truths which form its principal and most noble object, and the will does not tend towards it except with great carelessness and sloth. There is a hell to fear, a heaven to hope for; but all this is in the other life and reserved for a distant period: they are things which belong to an entirely distinct order in a new world in which we firmly believe, but from which we derive no direct actual impressions; and hence we require to make an effort of concentration and reflection to impress on ourselves the immense interest they have for us, incomparably beyond everything that surrounds us. In the meantime some earthly object strikes our imagination or our senses; now, impressing us with some fear, now soothing us with some pleasure; the other world disappears from our sight; the intellect falls back into its sluggishness, the will into its languor; and if either is excited anew it is to contribute to the greater expansion of the other faculties.

Man is almost always guided by the impressions of the moment; and when he weighs in the scales of his judgment the advantages and inconveniences an action can produce for him, the distance or proximity of their realisation is one of the circumstances that influence his action most. And why should not this occur with regard to the affairs of the other life, when it happens with respect to those of the present? Is not the number of those who sacrifice riches, honour, health, and life itself, to a momentary pleasure infinite? And why is this? Because the object that seduces is present, and the evils distant; and man deludes himself with the hope of avoiding, or resigns himself to suffer them, like a person who casts himself down a precipice blindfolded.

From this we may infer it is not true, as you said, that the fear of a long punishment would be capable of producing an equal effect with the eternity of hell. It is not true; on the contrary, it may be asserted that from the moment the idea of eternity is separated from that of pain, it loses the greater part of its horror, and is reduced to the same class as that of purgatory. If the chastisements of the other life are to produce a fear capable of restraining us in our depraved inclinations, they must have a formidable character, the mere recollection of which, presenting itself to our mind now and then, may produce a salutary shudder, which will be felt in the midst of the dissipations and distractions of life, as the sound of sonorous metal vibrates long after the stroke is given.

(To be continued.)

Father Bernard, S.J., has recently been appointed Director of the Royal Museum at Brussels. The appointment is significant, as indicating the scientific attainments of the learned Jesuit. Father De Smedt, Bollandist, in a recent article in the *Scientific Review* of Brussels, has solidly refuted the theories recently advanced by Dr. Draper, of New York.

THE PHOENIX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON,
Established a Century, during which time it has paid in Claims
ELEVEN MILLIONS STERLING.
Head Office: Lombard street.

The Undersigned has much pleasure in announcing his appointment as **AGENT** for the oldest Office represented in New Zealand, and that he is now prepared to effect Insurances at **Lowest Current Rates.**

THOS. H. MABIN,
Agent.

Office: University Buildings.

SUPREME COURT HOTEL,
Stuart-street,
DUNEDIN.

C. O'DRISCOLL,
PROPRIETOR.
Wishes to intimate to the General Public that, having just completed the above building, he is now in a position to offer accommodation second to none in Dunedin. The Hotel is built substantially of brick, is five minutes' walk from Railway Station, and is supplied with every modern appliance requisite in a first-class Hotel.

Hot, cold, and shower baths can be had at all times during the day. Private apartments for Ladies and Families. Persons called in time for all the early trains, coaches and steamers. One of Alcock's Prize Medal Billiard Tables.

NOTICE.

ROBERT GREIG,
Carpenter and Joiner,
DUNCAN AND ARTHUR STREETS, DUNEDIN.

Jobbing work done in all its branches.

Estimates given.

J. G. ROGAN,
GENERAL PRODUCE DEALER,
CORNER OF
MACLAGGAN AND CLARK STREETS,
DUNEDIN, N. Z.

Fine qualities of Teas and Sugars kept in stock.

GRIDIRON HOTEL,
PRINCES STREET SOUTH,
DUNEDIN.
JAMES MARTIN, PROPRIETOR.

The above handsome and substantial structure is situated in the principal thoroughfare of the City, and has been erected specially with a view of supplying first-class accommodation to persons visiting Dunedin. It is built of brick and stone throughout (nothing but the best material being used in its construction), and contains sixty rooms, including Bar, Bar Parlor, Commercial, and Sample Rooms, all of which are furnished in the most superb manner. The Bedrooms are lofty, and have thorough ventilation. The situation, as far as health is concerned, cannot be surpassed in the Province, and splendid views of the Harbor and Ocean Beach are obtainable from the upper storey.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths at all hours during the day.
Passengers called in time for the early Trains and Coaches.

Private Rooms for Families.
None but the best brands of Liquors kept.

MONEY TO LEND
on Freehold Security. Town or country.

J. A. HISLOP,
Solicitor,
Temple Chambers, Dunedin.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MOSGIEL.
SAMUEL O'KANE, PROPRIETOR,
Wishes to intimate to his Friends and the Public, that he has purchased the above Hotel, and having made considerable alterations and improvements, he is now in a position to offer first-class accommodation. Good stabling with paddock accommodation. One of Alcock's Prize Medal Billiard Tables.

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.

CALEDONIA HOTEL,
Great King-street,
DUNEDIN.
P. COTTER, PROPRIETOR.

Every comfort and accommodation for travellers. All brandies, whiskies, and wines kept in stock are pure and unadulterated. Ales and porters of best brands.



GOURLEY AND LEWIS,
UNDERTAKERS,
GEORGE & MACLAGGAN STREETS.
Funerals attended to and supplied at most reasonable prices.
Undertakers to the General and Provincial Governments.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
PURCHASERS will now find the best selection of
BOOTS AND SHOES
AT THE
LEICESTER BOOT WAREHOUSE.

The PROPRIETORS have just opened a large Shipment, comprising the Latest Styles in Ladies and Children's
WINTER BOOTS,
Which they can specially recommend for Durability, combined with Moderate Prices.

The Boys' Strong Nailed Lace-ups, 7s. 6d.; and our Own Make in Men's strong Elastic-sided and Balmorals, guaranteed, at 16s. 6d., are meeting with the rapid sale the character of the Goods deserve.
Every description of **BOOTS AND SHOES** made to order.
One Trial Solicited.

J. G. GREEN'S
LEICESTER BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE,
GEORGE-STREET, (Near the Octagon),
DUNEDIN.

KENSINGTON AND SOUTH DUNEDIN WOOD AND COAL DEPOT,
Adjoining the Brickworks.
R. YOUNG, having commenced in the above business, hopes that by close attention to orders and moderate charges, he will receive a fair share of the patronage of the surrounding district.
Hillside, Kensington, March 7.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

MY Lease expiring in a few months makes me offer the whole of my Large Stock of
CHINA, GLASS, EARTHENWARE, IRONMONGERY,
LAMPWARE, AMERICAN & FANCY GOODS, At very Low Prices, at least 20 per cent. under usual rates.
Should you be in want of anything in the above lines, please submit me an order.
P. ANDERSON,
CRITERION WAREHOUSE,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

BASKETS BASKET
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.)

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

CAREW AND COMPANY
CORDIAL MANUFACTURERS.


GREAT KING STREET, DUNEDIN,
Wish to notify to the Dunedin public that they have commenced business at the above address, as
MANUFACTURERS OF BRITISH WINES, COBDIALS, LIQUEURS, &c., &c.,
and feel confident, from their long and practical experience in the above business, that they will be able to offer a superior article in every branch of their manufacture.
The undermentioned goods, which will be found of first-class quality, can be had either in case or bulk:—



Ginger Wine,
Ginger Brandy,
Raspberry Vinegar,
Orange Bitters,

Duke's Bitters,
Quinine Wine,
Peppermint Cordial,
Grove Cordial,

Tonic Orange Wine, Curaçoa, Maraschina, Sarsaparilla, &c., &c.
Notice to Cordial Makers—Raspberry Acid on sale.
Observe the Address:—
GREAT KING STREET,
Opposite Knox Church,
DUNEDIN.

O'DONNELL & M'CORMICK
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
PRODUCE & PROVISION
MERCHANTS,
FREDERICK STREET, DUNEDIN,
Opposite the White Horse Hotel.)

SMITH AND SMITH
Wholesale and Retail Painters, Paper-hangers, Glaziers, &c. Every branch of the trade, plain or most artistic, done at lowest prices. We employ the best workmen, and it is our endeavor to give every satisfaction. We are direct importers from the best manufacturers of Paperhangings, White Leads, Varnishes, Brushware, Oils, Glass, and every trade requisite, and we give special advantages to Cash Purchasers.—**SMITH AND SMITH**
No 5, Octagon, next the Athenæum.



NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

F. BEISSEL, HAIRDRESSER, begs to inform his Friends and Customers that he has
RESUMED BUSINESS
In all its Branches,
Opposite his late establishment (destroyed by fire), Princes-street,
Next to Messrs. BURTON BROTHERS,
Photographers.

A FRENCH WRITER ON ENGLISH KINGS.

WHEN M. Guizot comes to the English wars in France he has a congenial subject, and we are bound to say handles his story with great impartiality. He evidently has not much opinion of his King John any more than he has of our Lackland, and says that after his capture at Poitiers "he consoled himself easily enough in his captivity," though he had to stay longer than he thought, because of the refusal of the States-General, who had much on their hands with the insurrection of Jacques Bonhomme, to accede to the English terms, even after they had been accepted by their own Sovereign. The insolent and spendthrift Richard II. is not much to M. Guizot's mind, who, on the other hand, is impressed by the mixture of hereditary pretensions of popular rights, with which Henry IV. pretended to the throne. "Ambitious and inflexible, harsh towards his enemies, skilful and cunning, as well as enterprising, Henry IV. had always continued to treat the Parliament with respect, and had never made any attempt against its authority." These are the words in which he sums up the character and policy of the usurper. His reliance on Parliament was, indeed, his mainstay, for it constituted his sole title to the Throne. The claim of Henry V. to the Crown of France he considers to have been suggested by Henry IV. on his deathbed as a matter of policy, in order to divert the nation from the conspiracies from which the new dynasty had so often suffered. "The situation of France was more than ever deplorable," M. Guizot says, divided between three factions contending for power under a mad king. But France's misfortune was England's opportunity. Henry V. set out to conquer France, and won it. After the battle of Agincourt, M. Guizot, with something of the complacency with which a Greek at Rome might have read the line "*Græcia capta ferum victorem tulit*," says that "for 20 years the history of England takes place in France." The Continent had conquered the island and absorbed it into itself. With the fall of Rouen, his marriage with Catherine, and his entry into Paris, Henry V. became as completely a sovereign of France as any prince of the house of Capet. On his early death at 34 in Vincennes, M. Guizot remarks, "no life in its brevity had been more active than his, and no Monarch was more bitterly regretted; he was so even in France, for the people saw themselves thrown back into the horrors of internal dissensions." It is an easy task for him to tell how these splendid conquests were lost one by one by the weak King Henry VI., until, in August, 1450, everything was gone but Calais on French soil. "My sword shall never return to its scabbard while I shall not have retaken all that I have lost," cried the poor King Henry VI., who had never drawn a sword in his life. France no longer feared him.—*Mail*.

IRELAND AND ENGLAND.

A PROPOSITION is going the rounds of the English papers which, practical in some respects, show how completely the English people, even those who are fair-minded, how completely even these persons misunderstand Ireland. The proposition is that matters affecting Ireland, such as gas and railroad bills, we suppose, should be settled by a Board of Commissioners, who will sit in Dublin, and who will thus relieve the Imperial Parliament in London of much business. If this is carried out, it is argued, then the strength of the Home Rule and the National movement will be weakened, and the Irish people will be satisfied.

There is really something amusing in the way this scheme is advocated. Its advocates say: "We admit that the time of Parliament is very fully occupied, and that Irish affairs do not meet with the attention they deserve. We recognise the fact and we propose a remedy. Let the Irish attend to their own gas and railroads, harbours and tramways. We will let them. Surely this will be satisfactory, and they will forthwith abandon all vain schemes of independence and forget the past."

Now it appears that, so far from this scheme being received with shouts of joy in Ireland, it is laughed at by the people there. They do not seem at all enamoured of the proposal, and in no way do they believe will it promote the proposed end or satisfy the national aspirations.

A Parliament in College Green would be a symbol of national independence, and would exercise real powers of legislation. A "Board" would represent nothing at all, and would have very limited powers.

In order to comprehend clearly the difference between the two, consider what occurred in 1867 in Hungary. Hungary had been an independent nation for centuries, and the Hungarians had a long line of kings, they had their national traditions, they had their national pride, they had their national customs and ceremonies, and they had, and still have, all the characteristics of a people and a nation. In the course of time the Hungarians and the Bohemians, the Austrians, and other peoples became the subjects of the same sovereign—the Emperor of Austria. They were not conquered, but the Austrian sovereign succeeded to the throne of Hungary. In course of time it was sought to Germanize the Hungarians, and what was the consequence?

The effect was what might have been anticipated; discontent and frequent insurrections. At last, after long and patient struggles, the attempt was abandoned, and Hungary was granted a separate Parliament, and the Emperor of Austria went to Pesh, and was crowned in that historic city as King of Hungary, and the ceremonies that took place were of a most imposing character. The emperor-king, crowned and robed, having girded on the sword of the ancient sovereigns of Hungary, drew it and struck to the north and to the south, to the east and to the west, signifying by this action that he was ready to defend the country from its enemies from whatever quarter they would attack the realm.

Ever since then Hungary has been peaceful and contented, a source of strength and not of weakness to the Austrian Empire.

There we have a strict parallel to the case of Ireland and England. Ireland, like Hungary, has her history, her traditions, and her national instincts. These are ineradicable and inextinguishable, and must be recognized. If anyone thinks they are dead, let them read the history of Ireland for the last twenty years, and they will find abundant evidence to satisfy them that Ireland is still a nation in feeling. Had England been wise, had her statesmen only exercised the same judgment that the Austrian sovereign did in 1867 in regard to Hungary, then, centuries ago, even a few generations ago, they would have recognized these facts, and, perhaps, succeeded. But they never did. Even in the school-books used in the national schools in Ireland Irish history is ignored.

The English people never put themselves in the place of others. They talk about forgetting the past; but do they forget their past? Certainly they do not, and why then should they expect the Irish to forget the past? No nation ever forgets its past. Even France, between whose present and whose past the great upheaval of 1789 has occurred, does not forget Charlemagne and Louis IX. and Louis XIV. and the Chevalier Bayard and other great men and great events that occurred in her early history. America does not forget her history, nor Spain, nor Italy, why then should Ireland? She has a history and heroes; and these heroes did not die in order to make a huge vestry at Dublin, but to make a nation.—*Exchange*.

THE SISTERS OF THE POOR.

[From the Sun.]

IN addition to nursing the sick, the Sisters of the Poor of St. Francis charge themselves with feeding the hungry and clothing the naked. No formalities delay the relief afforded to the many starving, shivering men and women who go to the hospitable, wide-open doors of St. Peter's every day for food and warmth. The one qualification required of them is necessity, and the wan, pinched face of a ragged, homeless wanderer is a far better and more potent letter of recommendation to these patient nurses, sisters of the poor in name and in fact, than a certificate signed by the whole Board of Health Commissioners, with the Mayor and Common Council included. Every day at noon a table is spread with excellent, substantial food, and for two hours or more the sisters are busy supplying the wants of the poor. The recipients of this charity are not asked whether they are Protestants or Catholics. Those unfortunates, also, who are not able to walk to the hospital are liberally supplied by the sisters, who go from house to house, and wherever they find poverty and sickness they carry hope to the hopeless, attendance to the sick, and food, fuel, and clothing to those who need.

Every effort is bent toward making St. Peter's Hospital as cheerful as possible, and on festivals and holidays the inmates are made, as far as practicable, to forget their worn-out frames, dependent condition, and dubious future. On Thanksgiving day (called "the Sister-Superior's Feast"), the annual turkey was supplemented with candies and ice cream for the children, and wine, not *ad libitum*, but in moderation, for the adults.

The rules of their order do not permit any one of the sisters to walk in the streets alone; so every day every sister who is detailed to solicit contributions sallies out, accompanied by a little orphan girl, of whom several are provided for by the hospital, and, going from store to store, and from house to house, she solicits charity everywhere. Through the driving snow and bitter cold of winter, under the broiling sun of July, the sisters are seen in all parts of Brooklyn, resolutely forcing their way along, intent only upon filling the baskets that they carry, and securing for their charges the necessaries for another day. Very often they meet with rebuffs, or have gratefully to take gifts grudgingly given; but, in the main, the residents of Brooklyn are not uncharitable, and the quiet, patient heroism of these self-sacrificing women reaps its reward, as is proved by the contents of two waggons, the property of the hospital, which arrive every evening loaded with provisions. Of course, gifts of money, too, are received, but the rule of the order provides that when the hospital has on hand more money than its own immediate requirements call for, the surplus shall be given to some institution in greater need. An excellent dispensary is attached to St. Peter's, from which an average of about 3,000 patients are annually supplied with medicines.

MESSRS. McClellan and McCuag are now engaged in conducting the tailoring establishment lately carried on by Mr. Sampson, in Prince's street, Dunedin. Gentlemen will find the firm prepared to maintain the character of their house by supplying clothing of the most fashionable make and the best material at moderate charges.

The Globe Hotel, in Princes-street South, is now conducted by Mr. D. Harris. This establishment, which has always borne an excellent reputation, continues to be carried on in the first style. In addition to the high character of its management, the position of the hotel is central and agreeable, so that altogether it will be found a most desirable house of its kind.

MR. THOS. H. MABIN has been appointed agent for the Phoenix Fire Insurance Company of London. The benefits to be derived from insurance are too evident to require comment, and the company in question is amongst the first in reliability to be found in any part of the world.

MR. JOHN ELLIOTT, of George street, has now on hand a splendid stock of boots and shoes, new, and of the most approved make. The requirements of ladies have been especially attended to, and they will find Mr. Elliott's establishment provided with all that can be possibly be desired for the comfort or adornment of the feet.

ENCOURAGE LOCAL INDUSTRIES,

The leading one of which is

THE NEW ZEALAND CLOTHING FACTORY,Which Employs between 300 and 400 hands to work their
WATER-POWER MACHINERY,

Capable of

PRODUCING SEVEN THOUSAND GARMENTS WEEKLY.**DUNEDIN RETAIL BRANCH:****CORNER OF PRINCES STREET AND OCTAGON,**

Under the Management of

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Branches opened at Christchurch, Oamaru, Timaru, and Wellington.

MEN'S, YOUTHS', AND BOYS' CLOTHING:

A Single Garment at Wholesale Price.

HATS, SHIRTS, HOSIERY, UMBRELLAS, BLANKETS, RUGS, &c.:

A Single Garment at Wholesale Price.

All Goods are marked in Plain Figures, from which no abatement
can be made.

Note the Address:—

The Dunedin Retail Branch is at the Corner of Princes-st. & Octagon

A SINGLE GARMENT AT WHOLESALE PRICE.**DOMINICAN CONVENT
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR
YOUNG LADIES.**

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

For Terms and further particulars, apply to the

LADY SUPERIOR,**DOWLING STREET, DUNEDIN.**Visiting hours, on Wednesday and Saturday
from 2 to 4 p.m.

Respectable references are required.

**BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR
YOUNG LADIES.****PARK HOUSE, CRANMER SQUARE,
CHRISTCHURCH.****CONDUCTED BY THE MISSES SHEATH.**

Young Ladies are instructed in all the Branches of a first-class English education with every accomplishment.

The House is in a pleasant and healthy situation, having good Living and Sleeping Rooms, also Warm and Cold Bath Room; and being in close proximity to the Government Domain and Acclimatization Gardens (to which the pupils have free access), it possesses every advantage necessary to promote the health, instruction, and enjoyment of the Pupils.

Terms will be forwarded by post on application.

GUNS, GUNS, GUNS.**GREENER'S CHOKE BORE BREECH-
LOADERS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE-
BARREL GUNS.****GUNPOWDER, SHOT,****CAPS, WADDINGS,****AND CARTRIDGES**

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ISAAC B. SHEATH'S,

Colombo-Street, corner of Tuam-Street,

CHRISTCHURCH.**H A L L I W E L L A N D C O.,
OTAGO COAL DEPOT,**

Rattray street.

COAL:

Newcastle, 1st quality, 50s per ton; 2nd do, 35s per ton; English, Scotch, Kaitangata, best Green Island.

**GAS COKE, SYDNEY COKE, CHAR-
COAL, FIREWOOD**

Manuka, Maple, Black and Red Pine, Mixed Wood.

Office—Opposite 'Daily Times' Office.

Coal Depot: Reclaimed Land, opposite Rail-
way Station**IMPORTANT NOTICE****TO THE GREAT SEWERAGE SCHEME**

TO ENGINEERS, ARCHITECTS, CON-
TRACTORS, and others that REQUIRE
DRAINAGE.—I have made another great
Reduction in my PATENT STONE SANI-
TARY PIPES

FOR CASH ONLY.

4 inch, per foot	...	0 6
6 " "	...	0 8
9 " "	...	1 3
12 " "	...	2 0
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Junctions, Bends, and Elbows—all sorts on
hand. Terra Cotta Garden Edging, all de-
signs, cheap.N.B.—Inferior Glazed and Flanged Pipes
half-price.**W. M. WHITE,**

Patent Stone Pipe Factory,

February 7, 1877. Kensington.

**M A R T I N & W A T S O N,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL****COAL, WOOD, AND PRODUCE
MERCHANTS,****STUART STREET,**Deliver to all parts of the city and suburbs
Newcastle, Kaitangata, and Green Island
Coals; Coke, Firewood (cut and uncut).
Potatoes, Flour, Oatmeal, Oats, &c., and all
kinds of produce.Sole Agents for the famous Shag Point
Coal.**J O H N C A H I L L,****THAMES STREET,****OAMARU,****WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
FAMILY GROCER**

AND

CROCKERY AND CHINAWARE SALESMAN.**VICTORIA BOARDING HOUSE,**

Thames street,

O A M A R U.**ANDREW COSTELLO, PROPRIETOR.**

Good accommodation for the

WORKINGMAN.**T H O M S O N A N D N I V E N,
BOOK IMPORTERS,**

Great King Street,

Have in stock Haydock's Douay Bible, ap-
proved by the late Cardinal Wiseman, Car-
dinal Manning, and other eminent R.C. D.D.s.Terms: Monthly instalments can be paid
to their Agents or Canvassers in all the
principal towns in the New Zealand and
Australian Colonies.**J. C A G N E Y,****OAMARU:**

Bookseller, Stationer, Importer of Fancy

Goods, and Crockeryware. The

best brands of fancy and

other Tobaccos al-

ways on hand:

ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS.**G E O R G E M A T T H E W S,****NURSERYMAN AND SEEDSMAN,**Has constantly on Sale Garden Seeds of every
description Lawn grass seed, Agricultural
seed of all sorts, Whin and Furze seed for
hedges, Canary, Hemp, Linseed, Rape,
&c., &c., &c.**GREAT SUCCESS OF S. T. KERR'S
NEW CHEAP CASH DRAPERY****ESTABLISHMENT,****CORNER OF GEORGE AND HAN-
OVER STREETS.**

THE success which this branch of the busi-
ness has met with during the short time
it has been opened is the best proof that the
prices are lower than can be met with in any
other house in Dunedin. While S. T. KERR
makes it a special study to give those who
favour him with their patronage better value
than they can obtain elsewhere, he begs to
call special attention to the fact that the goods
are specially selected for his trade, bought and
sold strictly on the ready-money principle.
Guaranteed new, thoroughly sound, and ser-
viceable, and will give thorough satisfaction
to purchaser.

The Stock is now well represented in all the
departments with a new and well-selected
stock of thoroughly useful household goods,
of which inspection is respectfully solicited.The Stock of Wincies will be found re-
markably good, having been admitted by all
who have inspected them to be the cheapest
ever shown in Dunedin.For Blankets (all kinds), S. T. KERR'S
prices have astonished all purchasers.Special purchase of over 100 dozen Bed-
room Towels, exceedingly cheap; prices from
3½d. each to one shilling.Sheetings, Counterpanes, Toilet Covers,
Antimacassars, Curtains, &c., suitable for
hotel-keepers, boarding-house keepers, and
private families, at prices hitherto unequalled.White and Unbleached Calicoes, a very
large stock of the most useful makes at manu-
facturers' prices, from 3½d. a yard upwards.

LIBELLING A NATION.

(From the *Nation*.)

BRITISH writers are honouring Irish themes fast now with a good deal of particular attention. In spite of the great topics and pet whims of the day—the Eastern embroglio, the Ritualist rebellion, the Indian famine, the price of meat, the pranks of Spiritualism, and so on—these active penmen who cater for the minds of the British public, find leisure to say their say about this island and its people, and, no doubt, find plenty of readers to believe in their accounts of us and to admire the style of the narration. Last Summer Mr. Punch had one of his humourists here for the holidays, and this gentleman, considerably combining pleasure and business, “did” the emerald isle by rail from the capital to Killarney, and sketched the impressions produced by his tour for the London *Charivari*, in a series of scraggy papers, intended, of course, to be funny, but, in truth, so excessively dismal, that, as a certain critic declared, to read one, or to hear it read, was enough to make a man “take to drink.” And the example of Mr. Punch sheds a genial ray which the press of the Modern Babylon by no means fails to borrow. From the *Times* to the halfpenny *Echo*, and from the *Graphic* to the *Penny Illustrated Paper*, all the organs, whether serious or comic, or only dull, keep us Irish pretty continually in their eyes and before their minds, and the consequence is, a constant fire of leading articles, which, if not actually insulting, are insultingly condescending; an inexhaustible series of sketches of a sort of “Irish life” which Irishmen, strange to say, can never discover for themselves, and a perpetual flow of cartoons, of the Baron Munchausen school of fancy, explained and adorned by letterpress, expressed in such a dialect as never yet was heard on land or sea. Nay, even the new sixpenny weeklies, a class of high-and-mighty organs, manufactured by the deftest hands for the cream of British readers, deign to trouble themselves a little now and then with our affairs, and whilst the *Whitehall Review* makes society in Dublin the target of its high-toned scorn, *Mayfair* discourses of Mr. Butt, the ins and outs of the Home Rule party, and the salient personal traits of Waterford’s new member and the Major.

Plays, too, and books are written to represent us to the Saxon. An ex-editor of *Punch* makes a drama out of the story of a Lord Clancarty. A couple of obscure tourists penetrate to the heart of Connaught, and, after a few weeks spent in studying the country folk—from a side-car or the window of a hotel—produce a pair of novels, intended to point the moral that Irishmen are a shocking crew—a horde of reckless drunkards, wildly boisterous in their cups, but cool and cunning enough when an act of sneaking treachery, or of blood for revenge or greed, recommends itself to their degraded natures. The sort of literary assassin who writes such books as these would have it believed by his readers that the very few decent persons to be met with in Ireland are Englishmen. One of the two novels just referred to has been cast in the shape of a play, and is occupying at present the boards of a London theatre. Its ignorance is intense, and its ferocity is savage. It strives to substitute for the Irish peasant of life and of Bouicault’s drama—the bright, generous, witty, and affectionate Celt—a besotted and ruthless creature whose only pleasure is drink and whose only mode of enterprise is murder. Had any other people been so dealt with in book or play, the spirit of condemnation would rise in strength; but since it is only the Irish who are attacked by a nameless liar, the few voices of honest anger are drowned in the chorus of praise. The malignant novel is sought after at all the libraries. The absurd and fantastic play draws crowded houses. Another stab in the dark at Ireland is applauded by the worthy Briton, and another cause for mutual alienation and distrust is added to the many between the peoples.

(Concluded in our next.)

CARDINAL MANNING ON THE PAPAL ALLOCUTION.

At the Pro-Cathedral, Kensington, Cardinal Manning, in the course of a sermon founded on the text, “I am the resurrection and the life,” said—That which is true of individuals is true also of Christ’s Church on earth. There is in it a life against which the gates of hell cannot prevail; there is in it a divine liberty which can never be bound, and a power which, though it may be temporarily embarrassed and held in check, must in the end prevail. What if the Eastern and the Romish questions rise together? And what if men have to deal with both at the same time? True, indeed, it is, men thought the Vicar of Jesus Christ was buried in the Vatican, deposed from his sovereignty, bound as in the tomb. They little counted on the power of resurrection, and they have little read the history of the last 1,800 years, or they would have known what would happen. It is the law of the Church of Christ, the law, above all, of the Head of the Church, to be bound and to be buried from age to age; but it is the law also of the Church and of its head always to rise again. The Romish question (continued the Cardinal) was this:—Christ gave to His Church and to the head of the Church, in all things pertaining to His Kingdom, an absolute independence of all civil earthly or temporal power. From the year 800 down to 1870 the Pontiffs had held a true and proper Royalty and Sovereignty in Rome; as true, as proper, older and more sacred than that sovereignty to which we all bowed with every fibre of our hearts and every motion of our will—the sovereignty of our most gracious Queen. The Cardinal then described how Rome had been taken possession of, though the use of the Vatican had been allowed to the Pope, and he was invited to go freely through the streets. Now, suppose some conquering Power by violence established in the ancient Palace of St. James; that it permitted the use of Windsor Castle and Buckingham Close to our gracious Sovereign; that it told all the world that the Queen

of England was free, and that she might really come out as before and pass to and fro between the streets of London and the parks and suburbs—that is to say, consecrating, by the presence of Her Majesty, the sovereignty of those who had taken possession of her own. Would Englishmen like that? No, and Pius IX. knew very well the duties of the Vicar of Jesus Christ. He said, “I will not look on the deed, my eyes shall never sanction it, I will live and die within the threshold of my Palace.” Yet there are Englishmen who will write every day to say that these are only the complainings of an old man who chooses to say that he is a prisoner. There are two kinds of imprisonment—there is the imprisonment by iron fetters and the imprisonment of deep moral degradation. Pius IX. is, indeed, not bound by fetters of iron. He is bound round about by a sense of his own dignity and the supernatural office he bears; and he knows it would be deep moral degradation to put his feet over the threshold of the Palace where he lives so long as another Sovereign claims to rule over the city which the providence of God made his own. After describing the oppressive laws under which the clergy now suffered in Rome, Cardinal Manning concluded as follows:—I have no desire to be a prophet of evil. For 12 months we have had all the threatenings of a war in the East. God only knows at this moment whether the danger is to burst into flame or to be extinguished. Each nation in Europe is arming to such a point that it must make war or be well-nigh bankrupt. Pius IX., as the Vicar of our Lord, will never strike the staff of war, but whatever war is kindled will involve the whole of Europe, and whatever war involves the whole of Europe will involve Italy and Rome, and then will come the solution, but not brought about by us. Scorners may scorn, but God setteth up the water-clouds. The world is at this moment under the sway of revolution, which began in 1789, bursting out again in 1793, 1830, and 1848, then extending to Italy and continuing for a long period, ending, as men thought, in 1870, when they believed the Romish question was buried, though, as our Holy Father told them, it was only begun. The world is at this moment under the influence of revolution. On the one side are the powers of anarchy, all united in the wish that Rome should continue as it is. On the other side, are the Christian and the Catholic world and the powers of order who believe in God. Those two arrays are marshalling and approaching nearer to each other. Collision is some day inevitable. All I pray from my heart as a Christian and an Englishman is, that when that day comes England may not suffer.

GENERAL NEWS.

Ireland’s national anniversary was celebrated in a befitting manner in the great capital of France. A dinner at Vefour’s, gotten up by gentlemen of Irish descent, took place. Judge Connolly, of the Court of Cassation, presided. There were present quite a number of notabilities, including Colonel O’Brien, Colonel M’Dermott, the composer O’Kelly, Count Nugent, Viscount O’Neill de Tyrone and his sons, Dr. O’Loughlin, Mr. John O’Leary. Professor J. P. Leonard and his son—in all twenty-seven. O’Connell looked down on the company from an elegant *encadrement* of gold and greenery. The bust of Marshal MacMahon held as of right the place of honor, for of all the *anciens Irlandais* certainly he is the man who makes the greatest figure in the Europe of the day. Then there were portraits of other distinguished Irishmen—orators and men of the sword and pen. But the most curious feature of the whole festival consisted of the personality of *anciens Irlandais*, French in speech, in manners, in habits of thought—in the very cut of their beards—they showed their Irish origin in their faces as clearly as Marshal MacMahon does, or Marshal O’Donnell did. A very jolly *symposium* was that which kept Vefour’s cooks busy on the 17th of March, 1877.

The *Germania*, on the occasion of the eighty-first birthday of the Emperor William, says:—“In a room where the bailiff is about to tear down the gilded curtain rods, no one thinks of drawing the cork of a bottle of champagne. The echo would be a melancholy sound, and no one could quaff his cup with joy. Our country is just in this state, for its inhabitants are driven by misery in crowds to the pawnbroker’s, so that they may have the first necessities of life. The *Kulturkampf* has changed into a gloomy desert quarters that were the most flourishing, intelligent and fair of our country, without which Brandenburg-Prussia would long since have been suffocated in the marshes of the old March and drowned in the marshes of the new. Were we then to make festival for this anniversary, we should be mere impostors and hypocrites. This we do not want to be. So we wait for better times.”

M. Legros, the etcher, has made a sensation in England. The *Athenæum* says of his new portrait of Cardinal Manning, that, “had Titian or, above all, Tintoretto, painted such a head, and given so much vigor of character to his transcript, we should have hailed the type as historical, one which in that time and in life was portentous.”

The *Daily News* has been informed from Rome, that the Bible Society at Philadelphia have been forced by financial reasons to recall from Rome their missionary, Mr. Van Meter, who leaves the schools he has established in charge of a Wesleyan and a Baptist missionary, both from America. It is clear then that the Americans have at last become aware that they are only throwing money to the winds in their efforts to rob the poor Romans of their faith.

In view of the recent movement for the preservation of the Irish language, the Rev. P. O’Leary, Rathcormack, Cork, writes as follows: “I have access to MSS. which contain a large stock of Munster lyrical poetry, ranging as to dates over the last two centuries. Some of these lyrics I have seen in print, with English versions annexed. As a general rule these versions, especially the poetical ones, are frightful caricatures of the originals. I am convinced that a great part of the prejudice which outsiders feel against our language has been produced by the sight of these caricatures.”

N O T I F I C A T I O N.

WE have much pleasure in notifying to the LADIES of Dunedin and Vicinity the receipt of extensive shipments of DRAPERY and NOVELTIES, of which we respectfully invite inspection.

In every Department will be found the newest and most FASHIONABLE GOODS produced in the best Markets for the present Winter.

BROWN, EWING, AND CO.,
DUNEDIN.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, OAMARU.

"CIVILITY, COMFORT, ATTENTION."
JAMES MARKHAM, having taken the above Establishment, has just made extensive alterations and improvements, and is now prepared to accommodate a number of respectable Boarders on moderate terms. The cellar is stocked with the choicest wines, and the ales and spirits supplied at this house are of the very best brands.

Don't Forget
THE QUEEN'S HOTEL,
THAMES STREET, OAMARU.

ROYAL HOTEL, WALKER-STREET, DUNEDIN.

THOMAS CORNISH, Proprietor.

Travellers from the country will find the Hotel replete with every convenience. Excellent accommodation. All drinks kept are of the very best description.

SOUTH DUNEDIN BUTCHERY.

MR. ANDREW CHRISTIE begs to notify to the Residents of South Dunedin and adjacent districts that he has opened the Shop lately occupied by Mrs. McKay, and trusts that by keeping a first-class supply of Meat and selling at lowest current prices, to obtain the patronage of the residents. N.B.—Joists supplied at reduced rates.

M. C. FLEMING, Wholesale and Retail PRODUCE MERCHANT, PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

Cash buyer of Oats, Wheat, Barley, Potatoes &c., &c.

HARP OF ERIN HOTEL, Great King Street, Dunedin.

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

NOTICE.—B. BROWN (late of Brown and Johnson), PLUMBER and GAS-FITTER, begs to inform his friends and the public generally that he has returned from Europe, and commenced business in the premises occupied by the late firm, and hopes, by strict attention to all orders entrusted to him, combined with first-class workmanship, to merit the support accorded to him on previous occasions.

G Y M N A S I U M, OCTAGON.

Messrs. LONG and PARMENTER, Drill, Gymnastic, Boxing, and Fencing Masters, conduct CLASSES at the above, from 8 a.m. until 10 p.m. daily.

Young Ladies' Setting-up Drill, Marching, Calisthenics, and Elementary Gymnastic Class can be arranged to suit the convenience of pupils.

Terms: Each Class, separately, £1 1s. per quarter; For all the branches combined, £2 10s. per quarter.

NOTICE.

I HAVE sold to Mr. G. W. Driscoll my business of Tailor and Clothier, carried on by me in the Arcade; and I beg to solicit for him a continuance of the custom so liberally accorded me. Mr. Driscoll is entitled to receive all debts owing to me accruing since the 21st day of May last.

Dated the 4th day of June, 1877.

(Signed) GEORGE DAVIDSON.

In reference to the above, I trust, by strict attention to business and by supplying a superior article, to secure a continuance of the favours accorded my predecessor.

(Signed) G. W. DRISCOLL.

W. W. VAUSE, DIE SINKER AND EMBOSSER, (At Mr. Shearer's), ROYAL ARCADE, DUNEDIN, Two doors from High-street.

Monograms cut in Steel. All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired.

PARTNERSHIP ANNOUNCEMENT.

J. H. JEWITT, having taken Mr. John Tunnage into Partnership, begs to return his sincere thanks to the Citizens of Dunedin for the liberal patronage bestowed on him for a number of years past, and desires to assure them that it will be the earnest endeavor of his partner and himself to merit a continuance of their favours. The business will in future be carried on under the style of

JEWITT & TUNNAGE,

Fishmongers, Poulterers, Game dealers, &c., in the premises lately occupied by Mr. B. Isaac, chemist, Princes-street.

Mr. Jewitt's late shopman (J. F. Martin) has been engaged to manage the business, and this fact is a guarantee that customers will have their orders attended to with punctuality and despatch.

JEWITT & TUNNAGE,
Fishmongers, &c., Princes-street.

MR. R. H. BAKEWELL, M.D., has Resumed Practice at his residence, Moray Place, opposite the Criterion.

Hours of Consultation:
Nine to Eleven a.m., and Seven to Nine p.m.

PIPES. PIPES. PIPES.

At Reduced Prices.

To Engineers, Architects, Contractors, and Others.

WHITE'S well-known Salt-glazed Stove Pipes, Junctions, Bends, and Chimney Pots can be had in any quantity at his Kensington New Steam-pipe Factory, near Railway Station.

W. M. WHITE.

S HAM ROCK HOTEL, PALMERSTON-STREET, RIVERTON, MRS. WILLIAMS ... PROPRIETRESS.

Has much pleasure in announcing to the public, that the above Hotel has lately been considerably enlarged and improved. It is now furnished with every comfort and convenience. All drinks are pure and of the very best description.

Prize Medal Billiard Table. The best Stabling in Town.

T. LINKLATER, OCTAGON BOARDING HOUSE, STUART STREET (Late York Hotel),

Begs to announce to his friends and customers that he has resumed business in the above, and by strict attention hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

THOMAS LINKLATER.
N.B.—Stabling accommodation.

M ORNINGTON HOTEL, MORNINGTON, DUNEDIN.

FRANCIS McCLUSKEY, - Proprietor,

Wishes to intimate to his many friends and the general public that he has purchased the above hotel. Having just completed extensive improvements, he is now in a position to offer first-class accommodation. None but the best liquors kept. Good stabling and paddock accommodation. Charges moderate.

J O H N V E Z E Y (Successor to John Gardner),

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHER
PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

Families waited on for orders in all parts of the City.

Shipping supplied. Pork skins for sale.

£5.—BONUS OF FIVE POUNDS Will be given by MILLS, DICK & Co. for the best GARDEN CALENDAR for Otago, suitable for their Almanac. Copy must be sent in not later than 30th June. Award to be decided by two competent Gardeners of long experience.

MILLS, DICK & CO.,
Publishers, Dunedin.

MACANDREW TESTIMONIAL FUND.

THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE beg to request that Gentlemen who have promised Subscriptions, and those still desirous of Subscribing, will SEND their AMOUNTS to any Member of the Committee, or the Honorary Treasurer, on or before the TWENTY-FIFTH of JUNE, when it is proposed to close the list. Also that Country Committees and others who aid in the cause will send in particulars before the above date, to enable complete lists to be made up preparatory to the Presentation.

ALEXANDER SLIGO,
Hon. Secretary.

M R. J. B. C A L L A N,

SOLICITOR, &c.,

JACOB'S NEW BUILDING, PRINCES STREET

(Entrance in High-street),

DUNEDIN.

C A R R O L L ' S H O T E L,

(LATE EUROPEAN.)

GEORGE STREET, (NEAR THE OCTAGON,) DUNEDIN.

JOHN CARROLL, (LATE OF THE HIBERNIAN HOTEL,) PROPRIETOR,

WISHES to inform his friends and the public, that he has now completed extensive alterations to the above HOTEL. The new addition is constructed of brick and stone throughout, and is furnished in the most SUPERB STYLE, while every modern appliance and requisite necessary for the comfort of his patrons is provided.

The HOTEL, from its CENTRAL POSITION, will be found a desirable residence for persons from all parts of the country having business to transact in Dunedin.

The Proprietor trusts that his LONG EXPERIENCE in the TRADE is a sufficient guarantee as to the general mode in which the establishment is conducted, and also as to the excellence of the viands.

HOT, COLD, and SHOWER BATHS at all Hours. PRIVATE APARTMENTS for Ladies and Families. A Splendid Billiard Room, with one of ALCOCK'S PRIZE TABLES. Good LIVERY and BAIT STABLES.

SMITH'S EXPRESS LINE OF COACHES for Blueskin, Waikouaiti, and Palmerston, arrive and depart daily.

Persons CALLED IN TIME for all the early Trains and Coaches.

INSPECTION OF THE HOTEL INVITED.

M E D I C A L.

DR. HANSON, L.R.C.P., AND L.R.C.S.,
OF EDINBURGH,

BEGS to announce to the DUNEDIN PUBLIC that he has opened a DISPENSARY in the OCTAGON, next door to the OCTAGON HOTEL, where he can be CONSULTED DAILY.

Hours—10 to 12 Morning, and 7 to 9 Evening.

Hours—9 to 12 Morning, Sundays.

Advice—1s. 6d. }
Medicine—1s. 6d. } During above Hours.

During other Hours DR. HANSON can be Consulted at MURRAY'S PRIVATE HOTEL, Rattray-street.

DR. HANSON also begs to intimate to the HOMŒOPATHISTS of Dunedin that he has a thorough knowledge of Homœopathic and Hydropathic Treatment.

Specialist for Brain, Nervous, and Rheumatic Affections.

HISTORICAL! Vide "Jurors Reports and Awards, New Zealand Exhibition." Jurors: J. A. Ewen, J. Butterworth, T. C. Skinner. "So far as the Colony is concerned, the dyeing of materials is almost entirely confined to the re-dyeing of Articles of Dress and Upholstery, almost useful art, for there are many kinds of material that lose their colour before the texture is half worn. G. HIRSCH, of Dunedin (DUNEDIN DYE WORKS, George street, opposite Royal George Hotel) exhibits a case of specimens of Dyed Woole, Silks, and Feathers, and dyed Sheepskins. The colors on the whole are very fair, and reflect considerable credit on the Exhibitor, to whom the Jurors recommended an Honorary Certificate should be awarded." Honorary Certificate, 629: Gustav Hirsch, Dunedin, for specimens of Dyeing in Silk Feathers &c.

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

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL SEED MERCHANT.

Agent for Pure California Grown Alfalfa.



THE CUTTING, PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,

(Adjoining the Queen's Theatre.)

FOR SALE, TREES.

Apples from 1 to 8 years old.
Pears from 1 to 7 years old.
Plums from 1 to 6 years old.
Cherries, Peaches, Apricots, Quinces, Mulberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, Gooseberries, Currants—Red, White, and Black.
Filbert Nuts, Walnuts, from 1 to 10ft. high.
Thorn-quicks.
Privit Brier.
Euribea.
Rhubarb and Asparagus Roots.
Box for Edging.
Herbs and other Roots.

W. R. invites the Public, before they buy their Trees and Shrubs, just to call at the above Address, and see what they can buy for little money.
Fine Pines, from 3d each; two loads fresh from the Nursery per day.
400,000 strong 2-year old Thornquicks.
500,000 Evergreen Privits, from 2 to 4ft. high.
Euribea, for garden fences.
In one season you can have a perfect fence.
10,000 Walnuts; price very low per 1000.
Gooseberries & Currants; really strong and good, and prices to suit the times.
Roses of the newest varieties and leading Show Flowers, from 1s each.
Filbert Nuts, very fine and strong; fit for bearing; at a very low price per 1000.
All Trees well packed FREE OF COST, and delivered at the Station or Wharf, or any part of City.

FOR SALE, SEEDS.

200 Bushels Rooted Haws and Holly Berries.
Ash, Oak, Sycamore, Limes, Hornbean.
Scotch Spruce and Larch Seeds.
All the Hardest Californian Pine Seeds.
All kinds of Garden and Agricultural Seeds.
Perennial, Cocksfoot, and Lawn Grasses.
Clovers of the Finest Samples.
Golden and Black Tares.
Gum and Wattle Seed.

CATALOGUES ON APPLICATION.

Awaiting your Favors,
WM. REID.

N O T I C E.

CUMBERLAND-STREET RESTAURANT

Next Messrs. Burt and Murdoch's Saw Mill.

ST. LAWRENCE WEBB, PROPRIETOR.

The proprietor wishes to inform the public that the above Restaurant will be found second to none in Dunedin.

MEALS ALWAYS READY.

BOARD & LODGING, with every attendance. Charges Moderate.

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.

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.

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

THOMAS O'DRISCOLL, PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

Private rooms for Families.

Good Stabling.

L Y O N ' S U N I O N H O T E L,

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.

C I T Y B R E W E R Y,

DUNEDIN.

JAMES SPEIGHT AND CO.,

BREWERS, MALTSTERS, AND BOTTLERS.

WILSON AND BIRCH'S

LATE PREMISES, RATTRAY STREET.

T H O M A S H A N N A N,

BOARDING-HOUSE KEEPER,

Seyn Street

OAMARU.

G L O B E H O T E L,

Princes street

(Opposite Market Reserve)

Superior Accommodation for Travellers. Private Rooms for Families.

D. HARRIS, PROPRIETOR.
First-class Stabling.

PADDLE STEAMER PORTOBELLO.

DURING THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS.



THE above STEAMER is open for Engagement for PICNIC PARTIES, EXCURSIONS, &c. Rate as per agreement.

Apply

BOWMAN, MACANDREW & CO.,

Jetty-street.

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

D. TOOHEY,

DRAPER, CLOTHIER, & OUTFITTER,
Oamaru.

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

O A M A R U B O A R D I N G H O U S E,

J. COGVIN, PROPRIETOR.

Excellent accommodation. Good attendance with every comfort combined, with moderate charges.

S U P R E M E C O U R T H O T E L,

STUART-STREET, DUNEDIN,

C. O'DRISCOLL,

PROPRIETOR.

BURKE'S

O T A G O B R E W E R Y, DUNEDIN.

BOTTLED ALE AND ALL STOUT.

UNEQUALLED XXXX PALE AND XXX ALES.

Depot: PRINCES STREET SOUTH.

J. T. ROBERTS,

HOUSE AND ESTATE AGENT,

VALUATOR, SHAREBROKER, &c.,

Manse-street, Dunedin.

J A M E S T O A L,

PRACTICAL TAILOR AND HOSIER,

(Four Doors from British Hotel),

GEORGE STREET,

DUNEDIN.

J O H N G O L L A R,

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

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

[A CARD.]

T H O M A S P A T E R S O N,

(Late Commander of brig Pakeha),

S H I P B R O K E R,

Shipping, Custom-house, and General Commission Agent, Importer of all descriptions of Tasmanian Hard and Fancy Woods, Jams, Fruit, Wattle Bark, &c., &c.

CHARTER-PARTIES ARRANGED,

Freights Collected, and Ships' General Business well and punctually attended to. All descriptions of Colonial Produce bought, sold or shipped on commission. Liberal cash advances made, if required, upon consignments. Charges moderate. Settlements prompt.

Office: TEMPLE CHAMBERS,

Princes-street, Dunedin.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

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

Family Grocer,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Third Shop Rattray street (opposite Otago Hotel),

DUNEDIN

O C E A N V I E W H O T E L,

SOUTH DUNEDIN,

FORBURY.

NICHOLAS MOLONEY

PROPRIETOR.

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

Thames-street, Oamaru.

MATHEW GRANT Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Boarders, at

Moderate Charges.

The Miners' and Mechanics' Home.

Good Stabling.

W A L K E R S T R E E T G E N E R A L S T O R E,

EDWARD SHEEDY, PROPRIETOR,

FAMILY GROCER, HAM AND BACON CUREE, AND FRUIT DEALER.

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

T H E C H E A P S H O P, N O. 9, R O Y A L A R C A D E.

BUY OF THE MAKER & IMPORTER.

E. LOFT thanks the public of Dunedin and Suburbs for patronage during the past two years, and informs them that he is manufacturing Men's, Youths', and Boys' Boots of every description at prices and quality that defies all competition. A choice assortment of Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes always on hand. Measures strictly attended to. A perfect fit guaranteed. Repairs neatly done, and new elastics put in on the shortest notice. All goods sold guaranteed. Inspection invited.

E. LOFT.

R O Y A L H O T E L
(George-street, Port Chalmers).

JAMES MORKANE, PROPRIETOR, Wishes to intimate to his Friends and the General Public that he has purchased the above Hotel, and is now in a position to offer accommodation second to none in the colony. Under his supervision, the Royal is being entirely refitted and renovated. Meals ready at all hours. Suites of rooms for private families. Large Commercial and Sample rooms, Billiards. Livery and Bast Stables. Saddle Horses and Buggies for Hire. Carriages for Hire.

M R. J O H N M O U A T
S O L I C I T O R,

Banks, Barron & Co.'s Buildings, Rattray-st. DUNEDIN.



FUNERAL REFORM.

ECONOMY AND RESPECTABILITY.

COMBINED with the strictest decorum and the performance of its duties.

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

WALTER G. GEDDES,

Undertaker, Octagon,

DUNEDIN.

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

Pinking in Cloth, Silk and Satin.

Printed for the NEW ZEALAND TABLET COMPANY (Limited) by MILLS, DIXON & Co., at their Registered Printing Office, Stafford-street, Dunedin, this 15th day of June, 1877, and published by the said Company.