

PIO NONO'S LAST ADDRESS.

ON February 2, delegates from the different parishes, colleges and institutions of Rome, called on the Holy Father, Pius IX., to present him, as was the custom on the feast of the Purification, with offerings of wax candles. On that occasion he delivered the following reply:—

It is for me a great consolation to see you re-united here, forming about me a pleasing circle of devoted sons. I thank you for the zeal which you cease not to manifest for the safety and health of those confided to your care.

I thank the pastors and guardians of souls who labour to promote the practice of prayer and the frequenting of the sacraments.

I thank the pastors of souls, and also those of the secular and regular clergy, for the prayers which, under their direction, the faithful have not ceased to address to God for me; and I ask you to thank, in my name, all those under your care.

Thank them and tell them that I ask God to grant them perseverance in prayer, in the frequenting of the sacraments, and in fidelity to the Chief of the Church. Say to them that I do not forget them, and I pray for them every day that God may have them under His protecting hand.

At this opportunity I shall say but one thing and dismiss you afterwards. I well know that there are always in various parishes ignorant people who do not know the things that are necessary to religion. I still further well know, that parents are most culpable in permitting their children to grow up in this ignorance of religion, but I also know that it is our duty to seek out the sinners to convert them and the ignorant to instruct them.

Seek the ignorant, enlighten them with zeal, in order that it cannot be said that in the centre of the Catholic world there are any who are ignorant of the principal mysteries of our holy religion.

Put forth every effort to remove from Rome this reproach, and employing your zeal and your prayers for the conversion of souls, the light of truth shall shine everywhere in that holy city.

These are the only words which I can attempt to address to you at the present opportunity, my enfeebled condition not permitting me to speak further. At the same time I bless you; I bless yourselves, your religious houses and all the souls committed to your guidance. May this benediction accompany you through all the days of your life may it be the theme of your prayers and supplications when it shall please God to call you to the glory of Paradise."

THE IRISH WOLF DOG.

During the seventeenth century the wolves were very numerous in Ireland. In the mountains of Tyrone the inhabitants suffered much from them, and gave from the public funds as much for the head of a wolf as they would in aftertimes for the capture of a notorious robber of the highway. At that time there lived a notorious adventurer, Rory Currah, who made it his business to destroy these ravagers. He attacked them in the night; midnight was the best time, as they left their lairs in search of food, all round being still, and then the carnage commenced. He, like others, was aided in so doing by the celebrated Irish wolf dog, having

An eye of sloe, with ear not low,
With horse's breast and depth of chest,
With breadth of loin and curve of groin,
And nose set far behind the head.

Such were the dogs that Fingal bred, and such was the dog thus employed. It is said to have resembled a rough, stout, half-bred greyhound, but was much stronger. In the county Tyrone there was at that time a large space of ground enclosed by a high stone wall, having a gap at the two opposite ends, and in this enclosure were the flocks of the neighbouring farmers considered secure. It was, however, entered by the wolves, and its inmates slaughtered. The farmers having heard of Rory Currah, the wolf hunter, sent for him, offering to increase the usual reward if he would destroy the two remaining wolves that committed such devastation.

Currah undertook the task, taking with him two wolf dogs and a boy only twelve years old (the only companion he could obtain), and as midnight was approaching they repaired to the fold. "Now," said the hunter to the boy, "as the two wolves usually enter the enclosure from opposite sides at once, I must leave you and one of the dogs to guard this entrance while I go to the other. He steals in with all the caution of a cat: nor will you hear him, but the dog will, and positively give him the first fall. If, therefore, you are not active when he is down, and rivet his neck to the ground with this spear, he will rise up and kill both you and the dog. So be careful, and now, good night."

"I'll do what I can," said the boy, as he took the spear from Currah's hand. Immediately he threw open the gate of the fold, and took his seat on the inner side near the entrance, his faithful dog crouched close to his side, and seeming conscious of the dangerous business in which he was engaged. The night was very dark and cold, and the poor boy, being benumbed by the chilly air, was beginning to sleep, when the dog in an instant, with a roar leaped across him, and laid his mortal enemy who had just arrived on the earth. Roused to the utmost by the voice of the faithful dog, the boy drove the spear through the wolf's neck, by which time Currah was standing by his side, holding in his hand the head of the other wolf.

The death of the last wolf cannot be precisely determined. There was, however, a presentment for killing wolves granted in Cork in the year 1710, and it is asserted by many persons of veracity that a wolf was killed in the Wicklow mountains as recently as 1770.—Exchange.

KING HUMBERT is said to be anxious to get Nice and Savoy back from France. In Savoy, the cradle of his family, the people speak Italian, and are in every way more Italian than French. Three years ago a member of the French Assembly from Savoy blew out his brains because his plans to return his native province to Italy met with such angry opposition.

WOODFIELD AND JOLLY,
GENERAL PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS,
OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

W. and J. having recently imported a most extensive and varied printing plant, are now prepared to execute every description of Plain and Ornamental Printing in the newest and neatest styles, and with despatch

Printers of all kinds of Circulars, Cards, Receipt, Delivery, and Cheque Books, Ball and other Programmes, Chemists' Labels, Bill-heads, Handbills, Posters, Magazines, Pamphlets and Publications of any size or form.

NOTICE.—We subjoin, for the convenience of Shareholders, a form of Proxy suited to the forthcoming General Meeting of Shareholders of the NEW ZEALAND TABLET COMPANY:—
FORM OF PROXY.

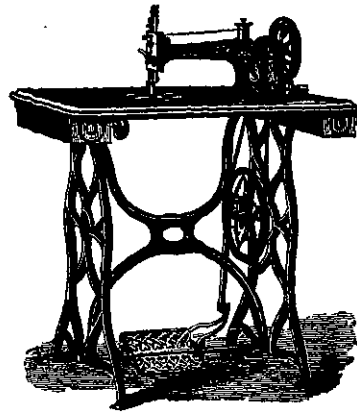
I, the undersigned, a Shareholder of the NEW ZEALAND "TABLET" COMPANY, hereby appoint.....another Shareholder, to act as my Proxy, at the General Meeting of the Company to be held on the.....1878, and at every adjournment thereof.

As witness my hand, this.....day of.....1878
Witness..... Signature.....

The above Form duly filled up, signed, and witnessed, must be deposited at the Registered Office of the Company not less than forty-eight hours before the time of holding the meeting.

WANTED KNOWN.

SINGER'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE,



With new Triple-Action Balance-Wheel, is *instantaneously self-adjusting* for winding the bobbin without running other parts of the machine, and is vastly superior to the fast and loose wheels hitherto offered.

Price List FREE by Post.

N.B.—Beware of Imitations.

MACHINES LET OUT ON HIRE, OR SOLD ON DEFERRED PAYMENTS.

G. M. ALDRICH,
AGENT,

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

SATURDAY NEXT, 27TH APRIL,

At 2 o'clock.

TOWNSHIP OF SUNNY DALE.

MLANDRESS, HEPBURN, & CO., will offer for Sale on Saturday next, at their Rooms, Manse-street,

The remaining unsold Sections in the above favourite Township.

As showing the high repute in which the

TOWNSHIP OF SUNNY DALE

is held in public estimation, and the *bona fide* class of settlers who bought, the Auctioneers would direct attention to the

REMARKABLE FACT

that the number of purchasers already is

FULLY DOUBLE THE NUMBER

In any other township of the same size they have ever sold.

Buildings are about to be commenced at once, and the auctioneers from their own knowledge can affirm that a bonus of £10 a section has been offered and refused for some of those they sold last Saturday, and in one instance that over £20 has been given as the profit for a half share in one of the purchases then made.

The remaining unsold sections are just as desirable for building purposes as the large majority of those already disposed of; and as the proprietor, (Captain Baldwin) intends to clear off the whole property these unsold sections will be let go

AT WHATEVER THEY FETCH.