

out are of the best and most genuine kinds possible. It is a little provoking to think that had the proposals of the late budget been carried into effect a prohibition duty would have been imposed upon the fruit thus imported, under the pretence that, being pulp, it required merely a nominal manipulation to change it into jam, and that it was so imported only to escape paying the duty levied on the manufactured article. A visit to the factory completely dispels this idea and shows that the manufacture is *bona fide* from beginning to end. The work done, however, is not limited to the making of jam. There is, for example, the making of the tins in which it is contained, the folding of them in ornamental wrappers especially provided for the purpose, and which, by the way, give also a considerable encouragement to local industry, they being printed by the firm of Messrs. Fergusson and Mitchell. There are drying and packing, and a hundred odds and ends that keep a number of young people busy and give the employment, the lack of which is now so heavily felt in many places. But had the importation of fruit been prevented by an exorbitant duty the factory most probably would have been closed.—Local fruit-growing is not sufficient to supply what is needed. Nor could it be so for several years, even were it at once undertaken by local gardeners and agriculturists, of which, moreover, there are no tokens at present apparent.

THE pretended revelations made by the London *Times* concerning the criminality of the Parnellites have fallen completely flat on the public ear.—Even the *Echo*, a Unionist paper, condemns them, and points out the absurdity of accusing a party of complicity with murderers and outrage-mongers, while at the same time, the whole power of the Government is put forth for the purpose of retaining that party in the Imperial Parliament.

It is asserted that the late evictions in Ireland have been carried on by means of money placed at the disposal of the landlords by Messrs. Chamberlain and Goschen and their followers. These worthies, it is reported, are preparing to introduce a Bill into Parliament to force the Irish tenants to purchase their holdings at exorbitant prices and without any risk to the British taxpayer, or else to suffer the immediate penalties of eviction.—Recent evictions have been intended to prepare the way for the working of this measure in Ireland.

THE Parliamentary correspondent of *United Ireland* accredits Lord Salisbury with a desire to abolish the House of Commons and make the monarch absolute. To show that his idea is not far-fetched he explains how the Tories derive all their political notions from Lord Beaconsfield, and quotes a passage from "Coningsby" in which that statesman advocates such a change.—"If we are forced to revolutions," said Coningsby, "let us propose to our consideration the idea of a free monarchy, established on fundamental laws, itself the apex of a vast pile of municipal and local government, ruling an educated people, represented by a free and intellectual press."—But the Ministry that has destroyed the freedom of Parliament, and, so far as possible, put an end to trial by jury, may be considered capable of attempting anything that would lead to the establishment of an absolute power, and the ruin of the people's liberties.

It is a curious fact that while Indian troops had been brought to London to take part in the celebration of Her Majesty's jubilee, no Irish regiment was permitted to be present on the occasion.

SIGNOR CRISPI, who has replaced Signor Depretis as Prime Minister of Italy, is one of the most ardent enemies of the Papacy. As Home Minister he had lately been distinguishing himself by scoffing at all notions of conciliating the Pope. He assumed for the occasion a tone of contempt, and declared himself indifferent as to what took place at the Vatican.

Mr. John Bright, with the obstinacy of an old man in his decline, still keeps up his denunciations of Mr. Gladstone, whom he accuses of an attempt against the integrity of the Empire, and with demoralising Parliament. Even for the sake of human nature, it is more consoling to look upon all this as proceeding from natural decay, than as the proofs that a man who once enjoyed a great reputation failed all along in sincerity, and was always unwilling to see the liberal theories he propounded or supported reduced to practice.

THE designs of an emigration agency established in Kerry to promote the depopulation of the country have met with a check. A cargo of their victims shipped to New York has been sent back to Ireland, at the expense of the Inman Company, in one of whose ships it was conveyed, the Government of the States having enforced the law forbidding pauper immigration.

WE take the following from the *Nation*, of June 18:—Five young ladies on Saturday received the habit of the Dominican order from the Very Rev. Canon Walsh, V.G., at the Foreign Missionary Convent, Beaumont, Drumcondra. The following were amongst the clergymen who assisted:—The Very Rev. Father Smith, O.P., Dominick street; the Very Rev. Father McFee, O.M.I., Bellecamp; the Very Rev. J. McDevitt, D.D., All Hallows College; the Very Rev. W. Keon, D.D., Fairview; the Very Rev. B. Kelly, B.Ph., All Hallows College, etc.—Our readers will recollect that the convent alluded to is the Dominican Novitiate conducted by the Mother Mary Gabriel of Dunedin.

MESSRS MOLLISON AND DUTHIE have just accomplished a marvel in rigging out for his professional career, the New Zealand Tom Thumb. This personage, whose height is two and a-half feet, is ambitious of figuring as Highlander, Irishman policeman, and various other characters, and, notwithstanding his diminutive size, having still room within his frame for a very lofty patriotism, he has had his costumes made in Dunedin, whence they are to be forwarded to Adelaide. They are admirable as specimens of neat and tasteful workmanship.

WE shall feel obliged to anyone, the gentleman himself included, who will furnish us immediately with the present address of Mr Michael Landers.

PRESSURE on our space obliges us to hold over several articles—among them the visit of his Excellency the Governor to St. Patrick's College.

A long felt want supplied.—By an entirely new process Mr. Armstrong, dentist, is enabled to extract teeth without the slightest pain, or unpleasant after effects. For years past Mr. Armstrong's artificial work has given not only entire satisfaction, but health, comfort, happiness, and beauty. He is now in a position to supply the best American and British dentistry at one half former charges. Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. Note address, 172, Princes street, exactly opposite Cargill's Monument—ADVT.]

Those requiring the services of a dentist should call on Messrs. MYERS and Co., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George street. They guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial work gives general satisfaction, and the fact of them supplying a temporary denture while the gums are healing does away with the inconvenience of being months without teeth. They manufacture a single artificial tooth for Ten Shillings, and sets equally moderate. The administration of nitrous oxide gas is also a great boon to those needing the extraction of a tooth. Read.—[ADVT.]

Mr. Alexander Hamilton has commenced practice as a veterinary surgeon in George street, Dunedin. Mr. Hamilton is complete master of his science, and his charges are extremely moderate.

Mr. Patrick O'Brien, late of the Munster Arms, has taken the Royal Family Hotel, at the corner of Walker and Princes streets Dunedin. The hotel, which occupies a most convenient and agreeable situation, has been thoroughly renovated, and offers excellent accommodation to all who are in need of it. The terms will be found most reasonable:

SPEECH BY THE REV. DR. GLEESON.

ON Tuesday, August 2, the Rev. Dr. Gleeson, of Launceston, accompanied by the Rev. Father Halbwachs and Rev. Father O'Hallahan, attended the meeting of the Canterbury Literary Society. There were over 60 members present. The President introduced the Rev. Dr. to the meeting.

The Rev. Dr. Gleeson spoke to the following effect:—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen,—I could not conceive why my brother clergymen were so anxious that I should come out with them this evening. I thought, perhaps, a cheque for a substantial amount would be presented to me, but I now find that I am expected to make a speech. I was expecting to enjoy a rest from public speaking, at least for a short time. Recently I preached a retreat to the priests of Auckland, also a course of sermons in the Wellington Cathedral. I am informed the name of your Society is the "Catholic Literary Society." The title of "Catholic" is a glorious one. You have received from your Irish parents a grand record of faith. When the people of Germany were bowing before gods of wood and stone—in fact every other race except those who clustered around the Eternal City—whilst all these nations were sunk in idolatry, St. Patrick carried the torch of faith on the hill-tops and through the valleys of Erin. A short time ago I was privileged to speak to His Holiness the Pope, the Vicar of Christ. I informed him that I had come from the Antipodes; that I had left my home and my kindred in order to carry the Gospel to the uttermost ends of the earth. "Ah!" exclaimed the Pope, "you are from 'holy, faithful Ireland.'" Two predominant weaknesses are characteristic of the youth of the day, especially the youth of the colonies: The reading of corrupt literature that cannot fail to destroy man's noblest qualities, whilst it stimulates the basest of the passions. Some read through curiosity, others through preference. A Protestant gentleman said to me at a public meeting held in Launceston—when Mr. W. Redmond was lecturing—that the youth of the colonies should not cherish the recollections of their fathers who came from the Old World. The chief ennoblement of man consists in two things: love of God and love of his country. A man is not a man if he does not love God; A man is not a man if he does not love his native land. In this land you have lovely hills, picturesque valleys, and splendid herds, but a history you have not. This country is only a babe. It is about 50 years that this Colony has been inhabited by white people. The history of a country only gets mellow with age therefore you must depend on the history of your parents' country. Not long ago I was in America, where the great majority of the people were the descendants of Germans and Irish. And I invariably found the children of Germans were more German than the people of Germany, whilst the Irish-Americans were more Irish than the people of Ireland. It would do anyone good to see those children of Erin sending their "dollars" to the National League, enabling it to continue the struggle for Ireland's demands. I have been through the 32 counties of Ireland. As I speak from experience you may rely on what I am about to tell you. The poverty, the oppression under which the people of Ireland have to labour is dreadful to contemplate. When in Ireland I was subjected to the most dreadful espionage. I was