

gratitude of the people amongst whom you first laboured in this sunny land. How many a time, in the exercise of your sacred ministry, have you poured the balm of consolation over many a troubled and broken heart? As an Irishman, who can recount the many times you used your pen and raised your voice in the cause of that dear old spot, where our hearts are yet, and our fond hopes still remain. In return for all this, the least we can do is to offer you the feeble expressions of our gratitude, in asking you to accept of the accompanying present. We must say that we regret that it is not more worthy of the recipient, but we trust that you will look less to its intrinsic value, than to the feeling with which it is made. In conclusion, dear Father, we earnestly pray that God may bless you, and grant you many years of labour in His vineyard, and we request that when you stand before the altar, you will not forget the fond friends you leave in Napier, in whose hearts and affections you shall live for ever. Bidding your blessing for ourselves and for our children, we remain, reverend and dear Father, your affectionate children,

"THE CATHOLICS OF NAPIER, N. Z."

"August 29th 1888."

With the address was handed a purse of 50 sovereigns, and the recipient, in returning thanks, said he deeply regretted having to leave Napier, where he had spent such a pleasant time. He had always endeavoured to carry out his duty to the best of his ability, and was pleased to note that his efforts in this respect had been appreciated. Wherever he went he would never forget the congregation of St. Mary's, and he thanked them most heartily for the handsome gift they had presented him.

Mr. A. P. Sheath, in a brief speech, referred eulogistically to the many qualities of Father Prendergast, his abilities, and also the manner in which he carried out his priestly duties.

Mr. J. Begg also addressed the meeting, and expressed his regret at Father Prendergast leaving the district.

Father Prendergast addressed a few parting words to those present, to whom he gave his blessing, and the meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to the chairman, proposed by Mr. J. Sullivan.

The address, which was handsomely illuminated, was the work of Mr. F. W. Maney, and it was without doubt, exceedingly well executed, considering the short space of time in which he had to prepare it.

TEMUKA.

(From an occasional Correspondent.)

September 4.

ACCORDING to an announcement made by the Rev. Father Fauvel on Sunday last, the Sacrament of Confirmation will be administered in Temuka on the 14th of October. It is expected there will be a large number availing themselves of the opportunity.

For some time past the Rev. Father Fauvel has been engaged in thoroughly explaining the Ten Commandments. On Sunday last the rev. gentleman spoke on "swearing and blasphemy." His explanation of the position of the Second Commandment was specially instructive. To have a thorough knowledge of what is commanded and prohibited by the Commandments is most important, and, therefore, it must be said that Father Fauvel in this action has made a very good choice. The clear and exhaustive manner in which the father is treating his subject stamps him as being vastly stored with knowledge. No one can listen to him and fail to be benefited by it.

No doubt your many readers will be pleased to learn that the steps which have been taken to pay off our debt on the church are being crowned with success. The ladies of the congregation are indefatigably canvassing for the forthcoming bazaar, and, despite the hard times, are fairly successful. Anything the fair sex take in hand generally comes to a successful issue, and this seems to be no exception to the rule. The ladies deserve much praise for the manner in which they are working, and the success which is crowning their efforts is certainly well earned.

Like nearly every other part of the Colony, we had a shock of earthquake here on Friday morning. It lasted for about a minute and a half, but did no damage. The report that a portion of the Christchurch Cathedral spire had severed its connection with the building created a good deal of consternation.

The farmers are taking avian age of the few days of sunshine, and cropping is being carried on with all possible speed. The rain we experienced some time ago has done a vast amount of damage throughout the district. It is much desired that the weather should continue fine.

The Chicago *Tribune* reminds American readers that the London *Times* is not a novice in the art of forgery; that it published spurious war news at the time of the rebellion, "suppressing or belittling every Union victory, exaggerating every Union disaster and rebel success, and so cozening the British public that when the truth of Lee's surrender and the collapse of the Rebellion reached London, nobody would credit it. It does not lie in the mouth of the London Press," says the *Tribune*, "to teach morals or manners to the Press of the United States."

General Boulanger has for the present retired into the background, but his *ménage* is still a favourite topic with Parisian papers. It appears, according to these veracious chroniclers, that the General keeps two secretaries, three men servants, two coachmen, one groom, one cook, and one housemaid. In his stables stand no less than fourteen horses, and in his coach-house five vehicles. For his Paris "hôtel" he pays 12,000*fr.* rent, and his annual expenditure is given at 150,000*fr.*, while an equal amount is said to be spent by his wife on two pretty daughters, who live the life of great society ladies at a beautiful villa at Versailles. "The Government," adds one of our Continental contemporaries, "has granted Boulanger a pension of 8,000*fr.* per annum, and the difference of 293,000*fr.* must consequently be drawn from another source. Whence is it taken? For an answer apply to an American millionaire."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

HOW PILLS ARE MADE.

The custom of taking medicine in the form of pills dates far back in history. The object is to enable us to swallow easily in a condensed form disagreeable and nauseous, but very useful drugs. To what vast dimensions pill-taking has grown may be imagined when we say that in England alone about 2,000,000,000 (two thousand million) pills are consumed every year. In early days pills were made slowly by hand, as the demand was comparatively small. To-day they are produced with infinitely greater rapidity by machines especially contrived for the purpose, and with greater accuracy, too, in the proportion of the various ingredients employed.

No form of medication can be better than a pill, provided only it is intelligently prepared. But right here occurs the difficulty. Easy as it may seem to make a pill, or a million of them, there are really very few pills that can be honestly commended for popular use. Most of them either undershoot or overshoot the mark. As everybody takes pills of some kind, it may be as well to mention what a good, safe, and reliable pill should be. Now, when one feels dull and sleepy, and has more or less pain in the head, sides, and back, he may be sure his bowels are constipated, and his liver sluggish. To remedy this unhappy state of things there is nothing like a good cathartic pill. It will act like a charm by stimulating the liver into doing its duty, and ridding the digestive organs of the accumulated poisonous matter.

But the good pill does not gripe and pain us, neither does it make us sick and miserable for a few hours or a whole day. It acts on the entire glandular system at the same time, else the after-effect of the pill will be worse than the disease itself. The gripping caused by most pills is the result of irritating drugs which they contain. Such pills are harmful and should never be used. They sometimes even produce hemorrhoids. Without having any particular desire to praise one pill above another, we may, nevertheless, name Mother Seigel's Pills manufactured by the well-known house of A. J. White, Limited, 35 Farringdon Road, London, and now sold by all chemists and medicine vendors, as the only one we know of that actually possesses every desirable quality. They remove the pressure upon the brain, correct the liver, and cause the bowels to act with ease and regularity. They never gripe or produce the slightest sickness of the stomach, or any other unpleasant feeling or symptom. Neither do they induce further constipation, as nearly all other pills do. As a further and crowning merit, Mother Seigel's pills are covered with a tasteless and harmless coating, which causes them to resemble pearls, thus rendering them as pleasant to the palate as they are effective in curing disease. If you have a severe cold and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses will break up the cold and prevent the fever. A coated tongue, with a brackish taste in the mouth, is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A dose of Seigel's Pills will effect a speedy cure. Oftentimes partially decayed food in the stomach and bowels produces sickness, nausea, etc. Cleanse the bowels with a dose of these pills, and good health will follow.

Unlike many kinds of pills, they do not make you feel worse before you are better. They are, without doubt, the best family physic ever discovered. They remove all obstructions to the natural functions in either sex without any unpleasant effects.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Irish-American*, says that by a remarkable coincidence the great-grand-nephew of Henry Grattan introduced into the distinguished Strangers' Gallery at the House of Commons, on July 3, the grand-nephew of Robert Emmet. The introducer was Sir Thomas Esmonde, and the introduced was Dr. Duncan Emmet, also a young man, who practises as a physician in New York. "The personal resemblance between Sir Thomas Esmonde and his great ancestor has often been remarked," says the *Irish-American*, "and Dr. Duncan Emmet's likeness to the dead patriot is even more striking."

And so the Liberal Unionist Peers have met, and declared their policy! It is to subscribe funds to carry on the war against the Irish, and to conduce to the triumph of the Tories in England. With ecstatic shouts of triumph from the Unionist press we are told that the Duke of Westminster and Lord Rothschild have rallied to this financial and financing policy. *Quos Deus*. Anything more calculated to create leverage to improve the House of Lords off the surface of politics than this impudent declaration of their lordships, that, although they have no votes at elections, they are disposed to spend a portion of their huge incomes in bribing those who have them to sell, cannot well be conceived. Even that political Esau, the Conservative working-man, will feel offended at this overt belief in his corruptibility.—*Truth*.

A LOSING JOKE.

A prominent physician of Pittsburg said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill-health, and of his inability to cure her, "Try Dr. Scule's American Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest, and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.—*Harrisburg Patriot*.