

day before. He was much edified, he said, at the earnest manner in which the Maoris, young and old, applied themselves to the study of the Catechism. Many of them, though they had only been learning for a very short time, could repeat almost every word of it. Their singing, too, of the "Ave Maria Stella" and other hymns was very beautiful, and showed how earnest they were to profit by instruction. His Lordship also reminded the people that next week two great festivals of the Church occur. One of these festivals, that of All Saints, should fill them with joy and consolation. Those whose triumph in heaven would be celebrated on All Saints' Day had once been upon earth under the same conditions as ourselves. They had been subjected to temptations and they had triumphed over them and now reigned in heaven. The other feast day, that of All Souls, should console them too, but mixed with the consolation there was a feeling of sadness. These poor souls were suffering still. They could not help themselves, but we could, and surely we would not neglect that duty upon the day set specially apart for devotion to the souls in purgatory. People were too apt, he said, to carry their worldliness to things beyond this life. When a person died the friends often thought more of giving to the body a grand funeral than they did of obtaining relief for the departed soul. They thought more of the number of carriages than of having Mass said for the dead. The Church honoured the body because it had been the temple of the Holy Ghost, because the body and blood of our Lord had passed over the lips, but the soul was the more important part. He hoped that this would not be forgotten during the coming week.

### BOOK NOTICES.

"PHILIP'S RESTITUTION" is another of the reprints from the "Ave Maria," which are such an acquisition to Catholic libraries. It has all the charms of a well written tale with an excellent moral and a high religious tone. At the same time it possesses nothing of the heavy, didactic, prosiness, which so often spoils the religious novel, and makes it a dreary study. The writers for our excellent contemporary the "Ave Maria," are singularly skilled in avoiding anything of the kind and know how to entertain while they sustain and strengthen the religious spirit, in a manner that is as admirable as it is difficult to acquire. "Philip's Restitution" is one of the most interesting stories published in the series. The book, moreover, is handsomely bound, and in every respect most creditably produced. As a prize book for Catholic schools it will prove most valuable.

"By Passion Driven" is another tale by Gilbert Rock, the author of "Colonists." In several respects it shows an improvement on the former publication. The author decidedly possesses fair dramatic power, and a good imagination, and with some further attention to style, and an avoidance of hurried writing, he may yet do creditable work.

The Otago University Review fulfils the promise given by its first number, and creditably sustains the part it was intended for. The issue for Oct., contains several interesting and instructive articles, as well as a clever set of verses, somewhat after the pattern of Scarron's sonnet on the ravages of time, but taking nothing, except perhaps the suggestion of a plan, from the old French model.

A pamphlet on the Theory and Development of the Removal of Statutory and Judicial Officers of the Crown by the Government of New Zealand, contains an account of the case of Mr. B. Macalister, late Auditor of Accounts of Local Bodies. The contents are principally made up of correspondence in which Mr. Macalister asserts his right to be regarded as a life-tenant of his office, and dischargeable only by special Act of Parliament. He seems to make out his case very clearly, and there can be little doubt among those who read the pamphlet without bias or prejudice that he has not been fairly dealt with. The Government have evidently strained their authority in the matter and acted in a way that was *ultra vires*.

"Southland" is a guide to the district named including Stewart Island, published by Messrs Mills, Dick and Co. Dunedin. The descriptions of the various places are well written and interesting, and the little book contains a clear and comprehensive map as well as several illustrations of the scenery. It should prove extremely useful to tourists, besides serving the purpose of making the country better known to the general public.

A telegram from Chamounix to the *Liverpool Post* says:—Miss Florence Morse, a young lady aged twelve years, made the ascent of Mount Blanc on Tuesday, in company with Messrs. Evans, Coggin, and Vigen, the ascent being made without breaking the journey for a night at the Grands Mulets, as is customary. The ascent was made partly with mules. As far as the juvenile montagardie is concerned, she has established a record.

The United States Consul at Sivas, in Asia Minor, in a recent report states that during the year past an immigration movement from Germany to Asia Minor has taken place. There are now about 100 German families at Amasia, a city on the river Iris, about 100 miles north-west of Sivas. This is due to the efforts of the German Consul there, who has largely interested himself in the movement. Most of the colonists are mechanics and men of moderate means. They have engaged in milling, waggon-making, farming, and other industries. Several flour mills with improved European machinery have been erected, and this branch of business, for which Amasia is well adapted, owing to its water power and the surrounding grain district, was to have been largely extended during the present year.

It is expected that large additions will be made to the colony during this year, and that several other colonies will be established in Anatolia. The immigration is at present small, but "it is of importance as indicating the commencement of a movement which will undoubtedly turn a part of the stream of German emigration in a new direction, and it cannot but be of great advantage in developing resources which are now, owing to the character of the population, wholly unused."

### 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 griping 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. Ah 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.

"It is not generally known," writes a correspondent, "that a number of persons other than members of the Walter family have a pecuniary interest in the *Times*. One of these smaller shareholders was heard to complain the other day that the dividends were becoming smaller by degrees and beautifully less, and that consequently his income has been seriously curtailed. This was owing to a gradually decreasing circulation; and, as may be imagined, these capitalists by no means relish the heavy cost—past and prospective—involved in 'Parnellism and Crime.'"

A correspondent writes to the *Madras Mail*.—"The following is the translation of a portion of a Tamil handbill freely distributed in Ootacamund:—'A fine-looking gold plate accidentally fell down from heaven on Visvanatha's Temple at Benares. The inscription thereon was to the effect that on Wednesday, the 24th Masi (March 6, 1889) one Indian hour—24 minutes after sunrise, *Satya yuga* will commence, and our days will be 14 hours and nights 10. Man will have a period of his torments, and live to 125 years. From the month of *Karthigai*, which begins on the 14th November next God himself in human form will rule over Northern India. Henceforth there will be strict justice all over the world, and *Rishis* will be very prosperous. Whoever discredits this piece of news will go to rack and ruin."

### "WOMEN NEVER THINK."

If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered this sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determining the best medicines to keep their families well, and would note their sagacity and wisdom in selecting Dr. Soule's American Hop Bitters as the best, and demonstrating it by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are baseless and false. "Picayune."