

New Zealand Gazette

VOL. XVI.—No. 42.

DUNEDIN: FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1889

PRICE 6D.

Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE following message relative to the Parnell THE HONESTY OF Commission, was received in Dunedin on December THE CABLE. 14, at 9.30 p.m.:—"A Fenian named Buckley, gave evidence before the Commission to-day. He deposed that he had been ordered to shoot an expelled Land Leaguer, Roche, by name. The attempt failed, and the League gave him 50s to facilitate his escape to America." This message conveys to its readers, as no doubt it was intended that it should, the impression that this Fenian, (Buckley not Buckle) was a reliable witness, and that his evidence had been conclusive. We have now, however, before us the report given by the *Times* of this man's examination and cross-examination, and we see the matter in a somewhat different light. Buckley stated that in November 1880, he had been sworn in as a member of the Fenian Brotherhood, at Causeway in Kerry, and that subsequently he had attended a meeting of the Association at the Land League rooms in the village, admitting afterwards, on cross-examination, that the room was the only public room there, and that it had been used indifferently as Land League room, band room, and Fenian room. His attack upon Roche was made, according to his statement, as follows: Roche was a neighbour of his, lived in fact, in a house adjoining his, and was not on bad terms with him, although they were very cool. He agreed, nevertheless, to shoot him on the proposal of the Land League, to whom he was obnoxious on account of information he had given to the police, and by whom he had been expelled. Buckley, as he alleged, was promised that if he would shoot Roche, he would get costs to America from the funds of the League. He undertook the job, therefore, and this is how he set about it. He had, he said, been given a revolver, with which he was told to practise, and with which he did practise at a stone about the size of a man's head. But previous to his attempt on Roche, and although from having been in the militia he was well acquainted with the proper use of fire-arms, he hid this revolver, ready loaded, in a ditch, for fear it might be discovered by the police in his possession. Armed with this revolver, unexamined from the damp ditch, one evening in June, at half past seven o'clock, when it was broad day light, he met Roche on a road at about five or six hundred yards from the police barrack, and when his head was turned away took aim at him and pulled the trigger, but without effect, as the pistol misfired. Roche heard the click, and turning round asked Buckley to go and help him at some job a little way off. Buckley, however, seized him by the collar of his coat, and tried to fire the three or four other barrels at him, each in turn missing. He then ran away, as it had been arranged, to a house in the village, and Roche went and told the police. In the trial that followed in due course, Roche stated that he had seen neither smoke nor fire, and had only heard the click of the trigger. Buckley, said, that for his part, he produced two witnesses, as had also been arranged, who swore that he had been in their company at the house to which he had escaped after his attempt was made. The consequence was that this man who in the broad daylight had attempted to murder a man who knew him perfectly well, and could swear without faltering to his identity, was only bound over to keep the peace. And it may be especially remarked that the attempt had been made by a known Fenian and an associate of Land Leaguers on a man who stood well with the police, and was at the time under their protection. Sir James Hannen indeed, expressed himself puzzled as to how Buckley had been so dealt with. Another curious circumstance about this bold attempt was that it was in striking contrast with another attempt at murder in which Buckley stated that he had been engaged, and when he had gone with a body of men at night wearing over his clothes a white shirt and with his face blackened. If Sir Charles Russell asked him whether there had been any collusion between him and Roche, the question, under the circumstances, seems natural enough. Sir Charles, nevertheless, hardly expected an answer in the affirmative. Nor is it to be supposed that Buckley was an unsophisticated young countryman who might rationally be excused for talking in a contradictory sort of a manner, and for acting at random. He had, on the contrary, had some very knowing experiences. On one occasion, for example, and before he made the attempt on Roche's life, he had

taken part with that individual in some doubtful transaction relating to a field, concerning which there was a dispute between Roche and a man named Byle, and which Buckley was employed in watching for Ryle. He had again a few years afterwards on visiting London committed an assault on a policeman in rather a peculiar manner. He was told by some Irish people in Marylebone that he was taken for an Irish detective, and that his life was consequently in danger. He, therefore, attacked a policeman and knocked him down, just to give a proof that there was no truth in the rumour. And for this he was sent to Holloway gaol. He had, besides, previously been in gaol for an assault of a somewhat similar kind, and, either before or afterwards, was sent there for drunkenness. Sir Charles Russell, moreover, asked several questions that showed a great many evil reports were in circulation concerning the witness—although, as a matter of course, he denied their truth. As to the money which Buckley had been promised out of the funds of the League for shooting Roche, on applying to the men who had promised it to him he was given fifty shillings with the assurance that the treasurer of the League had no more in hand. On remonstrating, however, he was given a letter to the President of the League who went round with him for the purpose of making a collection, so that enough might be subscribed to take him to America. But a few additional shillings only were the result. Considering, meantime, that Buckley had been merely bound over to keep the peace for a year, and that there was no further danger of ill consequences from the attempt made by him, it is difficult to see the wisdom of his risking the publicity likely to arise in this way, or why, in fact he wanted to go to America at all. It is also difficult to understand how the League which had placed themselves in his power would venture to keep him against his will in the country, where he might be considered likely, in revenge, to turn informer. But for a murder committed in the broad day-light on a public road close to a police barrack, and on the person of a man under the protection of the police as Roche was at the time;—committed moreover with a revolver kept loaded in a damp ditch and not previously examined by a man understanding the care of firearms, a revolver besides not one of whose barrels would go off, fifty shillings was probably a sufficient price if not positively a generous one. Had the magistrates not had some suspicion of Roche's honesty they would certainly never have let Buckley off so easily, for the oath of any witness he, a known Fenian and in intimate relation with Land Leaguers, could bring forward would not have stood for one moment against that of the man expelled from the Land League and under police protection. Buckley's explanation, again, as to the magistrates distrusting Roche because he spoke of hearing a bullet whiz past his ear without seeing smoke or hearing a shot, was not sufficient to account for the leniency shown. A man so attacked must necessarily be excused for showing some confusion—and would have been so excused by magistrates favourable towards him as without stronger reasons the bench must have been. As exposed therefore by his cross-examination alone, Buckley was evidently a wholly untrustworthy witness. The cable, nevertheless, conveyed to its readers the impression that the evidence had been unexceptionable, and that he had been conclusively proved a bravo hired by the League to commit murder and helped by it in escaping from the penalty of his attempt. So much, in this instance also, for the cable's honesty.

A HOPEFUL sign of the times is the perception that HOPEFUL PERCEPTIONS. begins to be shown even in Tory quarters that the interests of the empire are not altogether bound up with the determination to preserve the existing condition of things between Great Britain and Ireland. Mr. Greenwood, for example, the late editor of the *St. James's Gazette*, a Tory of the Tories, who contributes an article on the prospects of peace to one of the reviews, lets it be plainly seen that such is the case. Mr. Greenwood is not over confident as to what the immediate future may bring forth. He has no admiration for the Emperor of Germany, and is of the opinion that his Majesty's late tour of visits was rather mischievous than otherwise in its effects. He, however, gives some particulars of an alliance some time ago proposed to Lord Salisbury, which, he says, must have preserved the peace for an indefinite number of years, and made a European war impossible. The alliance was that of England with Germany, Austria, and Italy, on certain conditions. Your fleet, it was said, is only sufficient for your own needs. You have your boundless seaboard, and your commerce to protect,

You have no army. A splendid army, however, namely that of Turkey, is at your command if you will guarantee the necessary expenditure. Lord Salisbury, adds the writer, was afraid to entertain the proposal. Several objections occurred to him, but above all, he feared another Mid Lothian campaign on the part of Mr. Gladstone, and, still more than that, the breaking-up of the Union. The opportunity therefore, was lost, and the fortunes of England and the prospects of peace remain doubtful. Mr. Greenwood may or may not be correct in his provisions and calculations, though for our own part we believe he is pretty correct. What is of particular hope in his article is however, the perception he expresses that Lord Salisbury's devotion to the Union has formed a danger for the empire.

LAST week two or three days elapsed without our A CRUSHING EX- receiving by cable any details respecting the POSURE. Parnell Commission. Our explanation of this silence was either that nothing had occurred which

could be summarised so as to convey to the colonies an unfavourable impression of the case for the National leaders, or that something had happened, which, beyond all power of disguise, told against the *Times*. A short and modest paragraph published on Saturday morning, and clearly sent by the cable agency only when it could no longer be withheld, justified our suspicions. The paragraph in question ran to the effect that a man named O'Connor, who had given his evidence at the beginning of December, had now recanted, and acknowledged that his statement had been a fabrication. Turning, therefore to the *Times* report of what took place before the Commission on December 4th, we find the following evidence given in substance by Thomas O'Connor. Thomas O'Connor, a farmer's son, and aged thirty, testified that he had been a member first of the League at Castleisland, and afterwards of a branch formed at Currow, of which his brother was secretary, he himself sometimes taking a share in his brother's work. He had heard it said at a meeting of the Castleisland League that people who paid their rents on their own hook were vile things, and should be banished off the land as St. Patrick banished the serpents, and that they were not fit to walk or creep on the ground, that they ought to be put off the face of the earth. He had heard of an Inner Circle of the Land League, known commonly by the name of the "boys," and which he had been invited to join by one or two of its members, who told him it would be a fine thing to be a soldier of Parnell's, and get a little pay for doing nearly nothing. He did join this Inner Circle in a way, and took part with a detachment of the "boys" in putting back an evicted woman into her house, and in an expedition formed to deter people from paying their rents by terrorising them, an undertaking carried out by firing shots. The "boys" were under the command of captains, who in turn got their orders from a committee of the League. It happened also, that on a certain Sunday before a man named Culloty was shot, there was a meeting of the League at Castleisland, where a tenant complained that Culloty had pointed out his house to a bailiff about to serve him with a writ. The committee retired to a private room and with them went a priest named O'Callaghan, who, when they came back again remarked with a smile that everyone knew Culloty to be an ugly man, and that he would soon be uglier, and that Brogan, the tenant aggrieved, would soon have satisfaction. In March 1881 Mr. Timothy Harrington, now Secretary of the National League, came to the neighbourhood of his errand being to secure the return as Poor Law Guardian, in the room of a Mr. Richard Burke whom he called a landlord's strapper and lick-plate,—of a certain Land Leaguer. Mr. Harrington, accordingly, interviewed O'Connor and two other men and told them they were to go at night and get a few of the farmers to vote for his candidate, instead of for Burke whom they would otherwise support. "He said," swore O'Connor, "that we were to get them to sign the votes, if possible, and not to spare them, not to kill them, not to hurt them too much." Mr. Harrington added that, if his candidate was returned, his canvassers might name their own pay. O'Connor and his comrades proceeded judiciously to frighten some farmers, and Mr. Harrington's candidate was duly returned. They then waited on that gentleman in Tralee, and demanded their hire. He, however told them to begone, and that he was ashamed of them—adding that he would soon send somebody to see them in Castleisland. A few days afterwards, accordingly, a young man whom they did not know met O'Connor and one of his companions in the street at Castleisland and gave them £7 between them. All this our readers will perceive was pretty strong, and we only give the chief points, omitting a mass of details. The *Times*, in fact, was congratulated by some of the papers favourable to the Irish cause, on having at last produced a witness who had made a statement definitely incriminating one of the heads of the League, it being added, nevertheless, that the statement would need corroboration. O'Connor's outward change of face seems to have been brought about by some thought that struck him in connection with the Irish Loyal Patriotic Union. He applied to the association for some of their leaflets and pamphlets and then he wrote to the secretary saying that he had information in his possession which would be of use. In consequence of this, he was called to Dublin,

and it is a fact most worthy of note that it was at the office in Dublin of the I.L.P.U., his statement containing all that we have now summarised and to which he swore on his examination before the Commission, was drawn up. This should be particularly emphasised now that O'Connor has acknowledged that his testimony was nothing more than a pack of lies. Had the man himself a mind fertile enough to concoct all this, or was he aided in concocting it, or was it altogether concocted for him? Another point, however, of still greater importance remains to be stated and insisted on—a point which involves the honour—nay, the common decency and honesty of the Government in a very serious degree. O'Connor, it appeared, had been sprung as a surprise on the counsel for the Parnellites. They had been given no notice of his appearance as a witness, and consequently were not prepared with their cross-examination. They, therefore, applied to the President of the Commission to have the cross-examination postponed until they were ready for it. In this, and let it be well noted, they were strenuously opposed by Sir Richard Webster, the Attorney-General, who insisted, so far as he was able, on their going on with the cross-examination without delay. His opposition was not successful, and the cross-examination was postponed by the rather reluctant permission of the President, and that cablegram received on Saturday informs us of the success with which it has at length been carried out. We may add that Mr. Reid, on the part of Mr. Harrington, at the time gave that part of the evidence relating to his client a flat contradiction, and asserted it then to be a fabrication. It is, however, a comparatively little thing that a degraded individual should have perjured himself; it is something more important that the written statement containing the subject matter of his perjury should have come out of the office of the Association that styles itself the Irish Loyal Patriotic Union. But of very great importance is it that the Attorney-General, a member of the Government should have shown an anxiety to have one of his witnesses, now acknowledged a perjurer, cross-examined in such a manner as to secure the acceptance as truth of his perjured evidence. But what the Tory Government seeks is not the vindication of the truth, or the success of what is good and just, but the victory of their party and their class—let the cost to the country and the Empire be what it may. This has once more been plainly shown by Sir Richard Webster's opposition, combined with the result of O'Connor's cross-examination. A crushing exposure, therefore, has certainly been made.

LORD SALISBURY'S second speech at Edinburgh, A VAIN HOPE. that in which, referring to the Holborn election and explaining the reduced Conservative majority, he insulted the people of India, and stigmatised her Majesty herself as an Empress of niggerland by calling a member of the fairest of all Indian sects a black man, was generally distinguished for its superciliousness and cruelty. Lord Salisbury, nevertheless, did not give utterance so exclusively to his true nature as to neglect speaking a flattering word or two that he thought might serve his purpose. To use a vulgar Irish expression in relation to so exalted a personage as his Lordship may be rank blasphemy, but he still made use of a bit of blarney in trying to win over the women of the country to his side. He complimented them on the wonders members of their sex had accomplished under their charming emblem, the primrose, in which he seems also to have had in his mind the Holborn election, where, for example, as the *London Tablet* had already informed us, the Ladies Howard, among others no doubt, made themselves particularly busy. And there probably are people foolish and snobbish enough to feel flattered at being canvassed by ladies of high rank, as if those great dames thought of anything but their condescension and the sacrifice they were making to gain their own ends. It would, for instance, be interesting to learn what was the estimation in which the famous Duchess of Devonshire held that worthy butcher who once sold her his vote for a kiss. Not that we would accuse the ladies of the Primrose League of political traffic of such a kind as that. And then, besides, beauties like the Duchess of Devonshire do not adorn the drawing-rooms of every age. Lord Salisbury, in connection with the success he claimed for the dames of the Primrose League, expressed a hope that the day was not far distant when women would possess the privilege of voting for members of Parliament. For the sake of the sex's reputation, however, it is to be hoped that Lord Salisbury reckons without his host, or without his hostess, as it is in this case. His Lordship can know but little of the women of the masses, and his judgment of human nature must be sadly in error if he believes that, as a rule, they are likely to be influenced by those of the classes. It may be taken as a certain fact that if the women of the masses obtain the franchise, they will vote as their common sense, their experience of life, and the interests of those among whom they live, demand, and that will not be in support of the ascendancy of fashion and the musical glasses.

LORD SALISBURY, perhaps, is unconsciously influenced in his desire to see women taking a more ACTIVE part in politics by the admiration he feels for the effeminate element in statesmanship as represented by his nephew and colleague, Mr. Balfour. Mr. Balfour,

as we know, owing to his effeminate appearance and ways, has deserved among members of Parliament the soubriquet of "Clara." An effeminate man, however, represents a woman at her worst. He is a bad imitation of a woman who is more or less weak or vicious. The qualities in a word which are praised by his friends in Mr. Balfour are those that have distinguished women of vile repute and still more men who were the counterpart among their sex of such women. He is insolent and cruel, and given to ridicule and pitiless mockery, and such is the character of the vile and wicked woman. Such, especially, has ever been the character of the man whose nature approached that of the vile and wicked woman as many examples in the course of history inform us. But as "Clara" is Lord Salisbury's type of what a statesman should be, his Lordship is consistent in his hope that women, whom he, nevertheless, insults by the expectation, would be useful if they possessed the franchise. His Lordship believes that women would by natural preference support statesmen of such a pattern. Statesmen of such a pattern, moreover, are the only statesmen to whom Lord Salisbury can look forward as continuing to uphold the system of things that he and his party are struggling to maintain. Insolence and cruelty are the chief foundations on which such a state of things must rest, and in the effeminate man these qualities have their perfection, as we see proved in Mr. Balfour.

A WRITER in the *Pall Mall Budget* puts forward a plausible, but strange, and horrible theory respecting the commission of the Whitechapel murders.

A CURIOUS THEORY.

From an inscription found on the wall of a room in which one of the crimes was committed, he argues, and with some show of probability, that the murderer was a Frenchman. This brings him to the consideration of a work, published in the French language, on magic, and which, among the rest, contains details of the steps necessary for the evocation of evil spirits. It need not surprise us to find that these details include appalling crimes, of which murder and mutilation of the dead, says the writer, are the least heinous. In particular it should be noted that especial, and very definite mention is made among the charms named of that particular portion of the human body which had been cut out of his victim and carried away, in every case, by the Whitechapel murderer. It was this fact, the writer says, which first attracted his notice, and suggested to him the theory he propounds. The sacrifice of human victims was also necessary, and the profanation of the cross, and of other sacred emblems. The writer accordingly gives a figure showing how the places in which six of the murders were committed mark exactly the four extremities of a cross, and a seventh murder he points out as most probably committed on one of the lines of this cross, the body being afterwards removed to the spot in which it was found. "Did the murderer, then," he writes, "designing to offer the mystic number of seven human sacrifices in the form of a cross—a form which he intended to profane—deliberately pick out beforehand on a map, the places in which he would offer them to his infernal deity of murder?" The theory is certainly curious, and that in more points than one. We see, meantime, that, supposing evocations of the devil to be possible, the instructions given for the purpose are exactly those that might be expected to be carried into practice by wretches qualifying themselves for such intercourse. It was evidently not for nothing that the practices of sorcery was of old severely condemned and made a serious crime.

FALSE CONFIDENCE.

It is a curious fact that at the very time at which Lord Salisbury, in Edinburgh, was stigmatising the particular subjects of her Majesty the Empress of India as black-men, Lord Dufferin, in Calcutta, was deriding the claim for some form of Home Rule made by certain Indian natives. These agitators his Excellency described as "persons of no position or real education, who represent a microscopic minority." Lord Dufferin's definition, however, is to be taken with some degree of modification. There may be situations, for example, in which men of no position are better qualified to agitate successfully and safely than those who are their superiors, and have too much to lose should they venture on an expression of dissatisfaction. This is very likely to be the case in India—where, doubtless, also, Lord Salisbury's quotation of Scripture in defence of blowing malicious natives from the cannon's mouth will produce its due effect. India is the very place of all others for men of no position to conduct an agitation. And as for the defective education of the agitators, it may be defective relatively to those who are better instructed, if we may use a truism, but in relation to the great body of the people, compared with whom, but compared with whom alone, the agitators are a microscopic minority, as Lord Dufferin says, it is very considerable. The important matter is that an intelligent, though small, and perhaps deficiently educated body of the Indian people see clearly the need of their country, and are determined to raise it from its abject condition. They have undoubtedly at their back an enormous power, sufficient for all their purposes if they can only manage to influence it. And we know that already India has been stirred up very effectively by men who certainly had inferior powers to their

Lord Dufferin's confidence, therefore, in the general contentment of the black men, and his contempt for those who are trying to deliver them from the grinding rule of the civil servants, are perhaps not so well grounded as it is convenient for some people to believe.

LORD SALISBURY'S superciliousness was not only shown in his allusion, as a "black man," to Mr. Faoroji, the Parsee gentleman who had been beaten at Holborn in 1886 by a larger majority than that obtained by the Conservative candidate in the recent election. And we know that for Lord Salisbury and the classes generally not only is the Indian a "black man," and the Irishman a Hottentot, but every man who earns his bread by honest labour wears, as a brand of irremediable inferiority, the grime by which he is honourably stained. All, whose record is not in the peerage, or at least upon its margins, are black men—and will continue so, if they can enforce it, to Lord Salisbury and the party he represents. His Lordship also in attempting a magniloquent defence of the equality of all men in the eye of the law, held up the Irish political prisoners to the especial ridicule of his aristocratic audience as men for whom gentle nurture was claimed—and of whom, in consequence, harsh treatment in prison was to be condemned. "I am ashamed," he said, "that such a claim should be advanced on behalf of men whose gentle nurture I will not inquire into, but at all events who owe their position in society more to the American dollar than to any other element." There is not one of these men, nevertheless, who, independently of his political life, has not attained to a respectable position in society. Some are journalists of ability—able to hold their own even on the London press. Some belong creditably to the learned professions. Two or three are writers of wide distinction, and all are men of acknowledged and undeniable ability and good education. In sneering at the "gentle nurture" of men such as these Lord Salisbury sneers at every man who has risen in life by his own merits and efforts. He especially flouts ninety-nine out of every hundred, or a still larger proportion, of the public and prominent men in the colonies, whose acquaintance with gentle nurture has been of a very moderate kind, or indeed wholly wanting, and whose highest honour it is that they have succeeded in life without anything of the kind. These men to Lord Salisbury and his party are also low fellows, whom, should a sufficient excuse be given them, they would consider quite in their proper place, like the Irish political prisoners as described by Lord Salisbury, in washing up their own slops and lying on a plank bed. The battle of the classes against the masses is very evident, but if the masses are not dull beyond all belief they must find an advantage in the display thus made of the enemy's hand: (Such a sneer as that alluded to should arouse the resistance of every man—especially in the colonies,—who is not an utter lick-spittle.

INFAMOUS REASONING.

"THE ruler does not bear the sword in vain." This is the proof of Holy Writ by which Lord Salisbury seals with his approbation every punishment for the last hundred and thirty years inflicted on a political offender. It was right to hang men for such offences, to draw and quarter them, and stick their heads up as a deterrent over Temple Bar. It was right to blow men from the mouths of guns—and then, besides, they were only black men. Perhaps, indeed, some of those whose heads were shown on Temple Bar, or in some similar position, were artisans, and that would make the text easier to obey. But even Fergus McIvor himself was not too good for his fate, deserved no leniency, and Sir Walter Scott has wasted a great deal of pathos over him. Lord Salisbury would have placed his justifying text also, perhaps, as a deterrent before the grieving Flora's eyes, when she was sewing her brother's shroud. Not to speak of any hereditary taste the descendant of Elizabeth's Cecil may have for disembowelings and mutilations. But were not all those martyrs political offenders? In France, in Germany, in Austria, in Italy, in America, too, such executions have been fully justified. Your Hainault was a man shamefully abused for his merits by those brewery men in London. Your Bomba's tomb should wear a wreath not only of laurels, but of roses and lilies, and myrtle, perhaps, the emblem of love, as well. For Lord Salisbury also has a soft and loving corner in his heart, and can drop a tear—by no means a crocodile's tear—over the fate of the ordinary criminal. There have been men in these foreign countries, says his Lordship, who have committed the crime of murder in the alleged interest of some political party, and they have met with the punishment due to their crimes. And, in cases where murder has been committed, let us imagine a murder, or a murderous intention, or a murderous possibility. Then we can lock up and do to death with a good conscience our John Mandeville, then we can keep our Tom Moroney in gaol until he wanders in his mind. Then we can seize our John Dillon, if public opinion is not too strong for us, and do for him also. All that is needed, says Lord Salisbury, is to produce the deterrent effect and to make our political offender feel that the "ruler does not bear the sword in vain." With this end in view all means are lawful to us. Did Marat or Robespierre also remember this text from Holy Writ, and were they as well justified by the "deterrent effect?" But

D. I. C.

78

The Company are now Showing a VERY LARGE AND SUPERIOR STOCK in the following Departments—

GENERAL DRAPERY	CLOTHING & MERCERY	HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS	IRONMONGERY of all Kinds.
CARPETS	CROCKERY	CHINA & GLASSWARE	LAMPS
COOKING STOVES	DAIRY UTENSILS	GARDEN TOOLS	LAWN MOWERS,

And EVERY ARTICLE REQUIRED FOR DOMESTIC USE.

All Goods sold Strictly at Wholesale Warehouse Prices.

Terms—Prompt Net Cash.

Inspection Invited.

WAREHOUSE—HIGH AND RATTRAY STREETS, DUNEDIN.

B. HALLENSTEIN, Chairman of Directors. P. LAING, Manager.

SOUTHERN CROSS HOTEL,
ADDINGTON.

THIS FAMILY HOTEL, replete with every convenience for Travellers and Boarders, is situated on the important Addington Junction, in close proximity to the Canterbury Sale Yards, Canterbury Agricultural Society's new Show Grounds, and Government Workshops.

Good Stabling, including loose boxes and yards.

Trams pass every half-hour.

P. BURKE.

THE "SIRIUS" and "ORION"
OPEN and CLOSE FIRE COOKING
RANGES.

For burning Wood or Coal, fitted with high or low pressure boiler.
Fretwork Tomb Railings, and General Castings.

H. R. SHACKLOCK,
SOUTHERN FOUNDRY, CRAWFORD STREET
DUNEDIN

MANURE! MANURE!
PRIZE MEDAL—"KIWI" BRAND.
CHEAPEST IN THE MARKET.

We rely on Results as the True Test of Value.
Encouraging Reports from all quarters.

Below we quote Prices for Present Season:

Superphosphate of Lime (this is a rapid pro- ducer for Turnips, giv- ing splendid return)	£5 10s per ton.
Bone dust (fine) ...	5 10s "
Bone dust (course) ...	5 10s "
Quantities under one ton of above ...	6s per cwt.
Blood Manure (pure dry) ...	£6 10s per ton.

Prices will be charged in all instances—those containing 2cwt 6d each, and 1cwt 3d each; but will be allowed for if returned in good order to our Works, Burnside, less cost of carriage.

CAUTION.—Any Person or Persons found USING our Branded Bags for Manures not manufactured by ourselves will be Prosecuted.

The above quotations are for Delivery on Railway Trucks at our Works, Burnside.

KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER, AND CO'S
N.Z. DRUG COMPANY, LIMITED.

RAILWAY HOTEL,
TAUPO QUAY, WANGANUI.

THOS. CODY, Proprietor.

Good accommodation for boarders and travellers.

Best brands of liquors kept in stock.

J. COUSTON,

155 PRINCES STREET SOUTH,
Plumber, Gasfitter, Tinsmith, Zinc-worker,
Bellhanger, etc.

Large Stock of Gasfittings on hand.

Prices Given for Fitting Pipes, &c.

G. AND T. YOUNG,

Importers, Watchmakers and Jewellers,
80 Princes street, Dunedin,
Have Just Landed, ex ship Dunedin, and
Sues Mail Steamer, large shipments of Gold
and Silver Watches; Gold and Silver
Jewellery; English, French and American
clocks; Silver and Electro-plated goods, etc.
selected by their Mr. George Young, from
the leading manufacturers in England and
the Continent.

G. and T. Young, from the fact of their
buying from the manufacturers direct, and
for cash, and having no commissions to pay
are in a position to supply the very best
quality of goods at prices considerably lower
than those who purchase in the markets here.

Note the address:—

80, Princes street, Dunedin; Great North
Road, Timaru; and Thames street, Oamaru.

**"MR. GEO. THOS. CONGREVE
ON
CONSUMPTION**

AND ITS SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT,
*Showing that dreadful disease to be curable in
all its stages; with observations on*

ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, &c."
250,000 have been sold in England.

Colonial Edition, 6d. (7d. Post Free.)

Published by Remy, 64, King William Street,
Adelaide; G. Robertson & Co., 83, Little Collins
Street, Melbourne, and of Sydney; B. SEXTON, Perth,
West Australia; Upton & Co., Auckland, and
SIMPSON & WILLIAMS, Christchurch, New Zealand;
J. WALCH & SON, Hobart, Tasmania.

CATARRH, COUGHS, HOARSENESS.

The FINEST REMEDY for
COUGHS, COLDS, ETC.,
IS

**CONGREVE'S
BALSAMIC ELIXIR,**
In Bottles 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d. & 11s.

Prepared by G. T. CONGREVE, Coombe
Lodge, Peckham, London, and

SOLD BY ALL THE BEST MEDICINE
HOUSES IN THE COLONIES.

BUSH HOTEL, GERALDINE.

M. SPILLANE begs to announce that he
has taken the above well-appointed hotel,
and desire to intimate to his numerous Friends
and the Public generally that no expense will
be spared to ensure the Comfort of Visitors
therein. A spacious room has been specially
fitted up for the convenience of Commercial
Travellers. Beer, Wines, and Spirits of the
Best and Favourite Brands only kept in
stock. Good Stabling Accommodation.

VISITORS to CHRISTCHURCH

and those with engagements in the
City requiring the convenience and comfort
of a home—near the business centre, and in
the immediate vicinity of the church and
Convent Schools,—should stay at Miss
KEENAN'S ENNISKILLEN BOARDING-
HOUSE, Barbadoes Street South.

First-class accommodation for Families.

FRANK W. PETRE

ENGINEER AND ARCHITECT,
LIVERPOOL STREET, DUNEDIN
And 171 Haverford Street, Christchurch

Complete designs for Catholic Churches
finished under special arrangements.

JAMES JONES,
HIGH STREET, TIMARU.

Wholesale Importer of MARBLE
and GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Tombstones in Marble or Granite
from £4 upwards always in stock.

JOHN PRICE,
SADDLER,
HARNESS AND COLLAR MAKER,
MAIN SOUTH ROAD,
TIMARU.

Large Stock of Saddlery and Harness, and
all other horse appointments to select from at
extremely low prices.

COLLAR FITTING A SPECIALTY.

J. J. DEVINE,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
BRANDON STREET,
WELLINGTON.

Several Sums of MONEY TO LEND on
approved security at Current Rates
of Interest.

TIMARU.

THE OLD BANK HOTEL.

Proprietor P. O'MEEGHAN.
Centrally Situated.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and
Visitors. Suites of Rooms for Families.
TERMS MODERATE.

Special Terms for Parties and Families.
SPRIGHT'S Special BREW always on tap

THE PRINCE OF SUMMER DRINKS.

THE WHITE CROSS BRAND

OF GINGER ALE
Now made by Thompson and Co., Dunedin,
carried off the "Gilbert Smith" Inter-
national Competition Medal
against seventy-nine
competitors in
London

Consumers are requested to compare with
other brands, and judge for themselves.

CAUTION.—Ask for White Cross brand. With-
out label not genuine.
THOMSON AND CO.,
Crawford and Bond streets, Dunedin.

Lord Salisbury, for his part, sees no great difference between a political offender and the ordinary criminal. Or rather, he has a tear for the ordinary criminal which he cannot spare to the political offender. The thief, in fact, says his Lordship, is often prompted by as noble motives as the patriot. The man who steals, for example, to save his wife and children from starvation. But neither thief nor patriot, especially patriot, need expect mercy. Such is the code of our modern Draco—a man justifying legalised murder, as his ancestor also did, by Holy Writ. The end, particularly the political end, justifies the means—even though the means must be revived from the distant past. Such are the Tory spirit and Tory progress of the day.

Parisian Notes.

A GREAT demonstration, intended by M. Floquet as an obstacle to the advance of General Boulanger, has, by its complete failure, had a directly opposite tendency. It took the form of a procession from the Hôtel de Ville to the cemetery of Montmartre in honour of a republican hero named Baudin, who was shot in the attempt to raise a barricade in the Faubourg Saint-Antoine on the day of the *coup d'état*. For some weeks nothing had been talked of but this demonstration, which many people feared must be the occasion of serious riots. It passed off, however, in the most tranquil manner possible, and comparatively little interest of any kind was shown in it. Boulanger's popularity, meantime, continues to increase, and something more powerful than an attempt like that in question will be needed to overthrow it. What has made the affair still more ridiculous is the fact that Baudin is also held in honourable memory by the Boulangists themselves.

A duel even more absurd than the majority of these encounters, not made grave by fatalities or dangerous wounds, has taken place between a Deputy named Reinach, and M. Dérouléde, the President of the League of Patriots. It was brought about by Dérouléde's speaking contemptuously of Reinach as a little Jew. The combatants took aim at each other, but the pistols in both cases missed fire. M. Dérouléde is understood to say that, as he considered there was no cause for the challenge sent him, he fought without spirit. It would form a curious psychological inquiry, in this instance, as to the nature of the relations between the mind of the man and the loading of his weapon, by which the latter became so affected by the condition of the former as not to go off.

A new writer of some ability has appeared who takes as his subject that of war, and makes an exhaustive examination of what the future is to bring forth in this way—especially as regards France. Concerning the prospects of this country he writes with confidence, dwelling on its vast resources and the progress made since the German conquest. The writer, who signs himself Captain Danrit, is said to be a young military man of great promise. He certainly seems to understand the object and end of his profession, and all that relates to it.

The famous diva, Madame Patti, has been in Paris taking part in Gounod's opera of "Roméo et Juliette." This opera was written some years ago for a favourite tenor, who, after all, did not sing in it, and a great deal of its first success was due to Madame Miolan Carvalho, the star of the Lyrique. Madame Patti created, as usual, a tremendous furore, and although she seemed rather nervous at first, she was pronounced, if anything, even superior to her former self—which, for a woman of some forty-six or forty-seven years of age, is a great deal to say. So great was the attendance, and so many the disappointed who could not find places, that she was induced to promise a second visit when an engagement formed in London was concluded. This announcement was hailed with enthusiasm, and some of the lady's admirers marked their delight at it by converting her dressing-room into a floral palace. The tenor on the occasion was De Reské, who, for the period wanting in great tenors, takes a leading place.

Poet and pie-man—the combination seems somewhat strange, and it does not seem one bit less queer when the nature of the pies in question is considered. Mangold, the poet of Alsace, is dead, and with him is dead also the most famous maker of Strasbourg pies. The poet could sing of the lark and the nightingale; but the pie-man could torture the unfortunate goose, and make its liver swell abnormally for the delicacy he manufactured. A successor, meantime, for Mangold in the matter of pies will certainly be found, but it may not be so easy to replace him in the matter of poetry. His muse was devoted especially to the celebration of the beauties and glories of his native province, Alsace.

A great deal of gossip is going on relative to the divorce case between General Boulanger and his wife. It has always been known that a worse assorted couple could not be found. He was dashing, and gay, and adventurous, and she was quiet, and ascetic, and retiring. He was *jeune et beau*, and she was elderly and an invalid. It is, however, not easy to reconcile the lady's profession of religion with her application for a divorce, which the Church condemns. Otherwise nobody denies that she has abundant grounds for the petition. The General's enemies are trying to make capital against him out of the case, but such are the morals of the times, it is not considered likely to do him serious injury. On the contrary, the chances are that the General, who knows well how to seize an opportunity, may contrive to turn the matter to his advantage.

A proposal is now made to honour the memory of General Hoche, leader of the ill-starred voyage to Ba try Bay, by according Lis remains a resting-place near those of Victor Hugo in the Pantheon. The Marquis des Roys, grandson and representative of the General, however, opposes the proposal on the grounds that as a sincere Catholic he does not wish to see his grandfather's dust laid in a desecrated church. The case is likely to form the subject of an obstinate dispute, for neither the Marquis nor the Government seems inclined to yield. Most probably the decision will be adverse to the individual, as his objection is based on religious grounds.

The death has recently occurred in Paris of the Duchess of Galiera, a lady noted for her great wealth and her more than munificent charities. Her alms-giving of various kinds amounted almost to millions. She led a life of strict retirement, and was devoted to religion. Her heir is an only surviving son who refuses to bear his father's title, and who also has a contempt for wealth. He is not, however, a fool or a madman, but is completely addicted to learned studies and pursuits.

The events in the religious world have been the Catholic Congress at Lille, and a mixed conference of Catholics and Conservatives generally held at Lyons. At the Congress M. Chesnelong made a powerful and eloquent speech in defence and advocacy of the Temporal Power. At both assemblies indeed a very determined attitude was assumed towards this question, and a firm demand made that it should be solved without delay in favour of the Papacy. One of the speeches at Lyons even went so far as to propose a Crusade formed of volunteers from different nations. What, moreover, seems a somewhat strange development is that the tone of France as a whole, including all parties, tends towards recognising the necessity for complying with the claims of the Holy Father. Outside of the Catholic body, nevertheless, this disposition may be looked upon as rather arising from the alliance between Germany and Italy than from any solicitude as to the welfare of the Holy See. Still it is one of the ways in which the power of the Papacy makes itself felt, that France, although unfaithful and disobedient, cannot afford to see it placed under the control of a Government unfriendly to her. But the Pope stripped of the temporal principality and residing in an Italian home must now be more or less subject to the will of Germany. This is a view of the situation which suggests even the possibility of a war, undertaken for this cause alone.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

THE correspondent of the Dublin *Freeman* says:—A very large number of witnesses were examined on Tuesday, December 24, but their evidence, with the exception of that given by Miss Lucy Thompson, of Kerry, possessed little or no interest. A man named Freely told of the murder of his son, which, he believed, had nothing whatever to do with the Land League. John Dillon, a bailiff on an estate near Ballyhaunis, was examined in reference to the murder of his father, to whose office he succeeded. Sir Charles Russell cross-examined the witness. After a few preliminary questions, he asked Dillon to answer if he had ever heard a rumour that his father had been murdered by a police-constable. The question came upon everyone with surprise, and the witness, after a slight hesitation, said he had heard the statement made. Mr. Shaen Carter, a Mayo landlord, who had to have his leg amputated from the effects of a gunshot wound inflicted on him while driving from Belmullet fair, was next examined. Witness gave no abatement till the Commissioners came on his land. The witness alleged that in one or more cases the Commissioners increased the rent, but Sir Charles could find no instance in the Government official returns. On the whole there was a decrease of between twenty and thirty per cent., and among the instances quoted by Sir Charles was one in which the decrease was from £18 19s to £8 10s. This the witness protested to be a mistake, swearing that the man's rent was never £18, but more probably £8. When Mr. Lockwood got up, he was able to give the Court two instances in which the rent had been judicially increased. They were not very large increases, but the witness was elated by the mention of them, and blustered out that there wasn't probably another landlord in Ireland on whose property other judicial rent increases could be found. Sir Charles Russell agreed with the witness that there were not many such landlords.

Miss Lucy Thompson is a landowner and land agent in Kerry; she manages the estate of a Mr. Hurley (deceased), the extent of which is nearly ten thousand acres; she has been boycotted, and her foot was once trampled upon in Tralee. Cross-examined by Sir U. Russell, she admitted having evicted the tenants from three or four thousand acres; Mr. Hurley bought the estate in 1860, and largely raised the rents (an admission she was reluctant to make); she did not raise the rents when she got charge of the property, she only increased them to repay outlay by adding on a big interest that was lost for all time. It was hard to drag this admission out of Miss Thompson. In the case of Molony, one of her tenants, the increase of rent was from £33 to £45; when asked what advantage Molony got, she said there was a road run through his land. Instead of getting compensation, Miss Thompson added £12 a year for ever to his rent; she made no other improvement with the money she borrowed from Government, and for which she made the tenants pay an interest varying from 10 to 36 per cent., to continue for ever. Mrs. Quill's rent was raised from £21 to £43, and Miss Thompson increased that to £49 since 1880. The rent of the Aherns was raised from £12 to £38, and in 1881 it was increased to £48. Garrett Fitzgerald's rent was raised from £20 to £43, and raised again in 1882 to £49. She would not swear it was not true that Jeremiah O'Connor's rent was raised from £38 10s to £55 on his marriage, and a fine of a year's rent as well. A list of cases like the foregoing was read out by Sir Charles Russell. The Court was astonished at the fines and increases of rent when tenants got married.

[CIRCULAR.]

IN continuing the responsibility of a Dental Practice, I have adopted the modern system of doing business, adding the latest appliances, and carefully making myself and assistants perfect in our several branches.

Many friends have supported me most liberally—some for years. I take this opportunity of thanking them, and to express a hope that they will find it advantageous to still further increase my obligations to them.

To those to whom I have not had the pleasure of attending in the past or latterly, I can only add that I shall be very pleased to see them, and will do my best to prove my worthiness of their support and confidence.

I venture to think that, in the interests of patients generally, I am not out of place in calling attention to the fact that for the last 26 years I have bestowed my attention to the climatic, artistic, and general requirements of a Dental Practice in this Colony.

In conclusion, I can only repeat my earnest desire to carry out consistently and honestly the sentiment of good faith, which has been my rule in past years.—Yours faithfully,

JOHN P. ARMSTRONG, Dentist.

Please Note Undermentioned

SCALE OF FEES:

Full Set of Artificial Teeth ...	£8 0 0
Nitrous Oxide Gas ...	0 7 6
Stoppings, from ...	0 5 0
Painless Extraction ...	0 5 0
Ordinary Extraction ...	0 2 6

Regulating, Gold Stoppings, etc., according to cases.

The following facts may be noted:—

The £8 SET OF TEETH, is as good in every respect as used to be charged double the money for. The reason is owing to a remarkably advantageous arrangement for getting materials, etc., of a superior quality at a cheap price.

The PAINLESS EXTRACTION is a new idea, entirely free from bad after effects. Although most difficult cases have been undertaken, not more than 1 per cent. have felt the slightest pain, while numbers testify to its efficacy.

Arrangements can always be made for payment by degrees. Meticulous care is taken in each and every case, ensuring best and uniform results.

HOURS OF ATTENDANCE: FROM 9 A.M. TO 6 P.M.

NOTE ADDRESS—

JOHN P. ARMSTRONG, DENTIST,

112 Princes Street, Dunedin (exactly opposite Cargill's Monument).

BROWN, EWING, AND CO.

Have already marked off 374 cases of Novelties for

1888 SPRING AND SUMMER, 1888.

The very "Cream" of the world's productions in Dress Materials, Embroidered Robes, Washing Fabrics, Mantles, Washer Jackets, Beaded Visites, Smocked Blouses, Alpstock Sunshades, Artistic Millinery, Lovely Aprons, Gloves, Hosiery, Fancy Goods, Ribbons, Lace, Silks Liberty and Art Silks, Satins, Plushes.

NEW TRIMMINGS to blend with Woollen Materials personally selected by Mr. Ewing from the Manufacturers.

Everything Shown by us this Season is of Newest and Most Fashionable Style and at the

LOWEST MODIFIED PRICES.

DRESSMAKING MANTLES & MILLINERY

Under Experienced Management. Estimates given for all Dresses, so that Ladies know exactly when ordering a Costume the cost when finished. This System is more satisfactory than the old way.

We consider Specialties with us. Orders carefully and promptly attended to. The variety of Materials to select from is unlimited. New Millinery for Present Season is worth inspection. Novelties by every direct Steamer.

SPECIAL.—Carpets and Furnishings at Home Prices. Tapestry Carpets, latest designs, 1s 9d, 2s 6d, and 3s per yard; Brussels, four frame, 3s 9d; five frame, 4s 6d and 5s 6d. New Patterns and Colourings. All widths of Linoleums. Lace Tapestry, Liberty Art, and other Curtains, 2s 6d to 40s per pair; 1,300 pairs to select from.

BROWN, EWING, AND CO.,

DRAPERS, CLOTHIERS, AND SILK MERCHANTS,

PRINCES AND MANSE STREETS, DUNEDIN

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

PERSONS holding Shares in the N.Z. TABLET Printing and Publishing Company, Limited, and desirous of obtaining Script for same, can obtain it by making application at the Company's office. Full name and address must accompany each application.

WOOL!



WOOL!

OTAGO WOOL SALES, 1888-89.

DONALD REID & CO.,

WOOL AND PRODUCE BROKERS,

Have much pleasure in announcing that the OTAGO WOOL AND CORN EXCHANGE

being very spacious,

BRILLIANTLY LIGHTED,

and built specially for the most effective display of the Wool, offers unequalled advantages to growers. Ample space being available, there is room for

THE FULLEST DISPLAY OF SAMPLE BALES,

and in the case of Farmers' Clips, we show the entire consignment

The most careful attention is given to the valuation of all Lots, whether Large or Small, and every endeavour is made to secure the highest possible market value for the consignments, an additional guarantee to vendors being that we act strictly as SHILLING BROKERS ONLY, on commission. Our FIRST SALES will be held about the MIDDLE OF NOVEMBER. Sales will be held every Alternate Week during the Season, and proceeds paid over within Six Days of Sale.

In the case of Wool offered for Sale and not Sold, the charges are

ONE SHILLING PER BALE ONLY.

Wool Packs, Sewing Twine, Sheepshears, Boiled Oil, and Station Stores supplied of best quality at Current Rates.

NOTICE.

THE GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

OF

GEORGE HOWARTH AND CO'S STOCK

OF

DRAPERY,

CLOTHING, AND

MILLINERY,

WILL BE CONTINUED IN

OUR PREMISES, CASHEL STREET.

WE HAVE REMOVED the BALANCE of the STOCK from Lichfield street, and OPENED UP the Greater Part of their NEW GOODS, together with OUR OWN STOCK, and RE-MARKED the whole DOWN TO PRICES that MUST MAKE A CLEARANCE.

SALE NOW ON.

To Obtain New Goods Under the Wholesale Cost Price just as the Season Begins is a matter that is not likely to occur again.

LONARGAN AND LONARGAN,

203, 205 CASHEL STREET (opposite Pres Office).

NOTICE.

THE undermentioned are appointed Agents for this Journal in their respective districts:—

- Mr. P. Barry, merchant, Napier.
- " W. Lyons, Waipawa.
- " A. Haughey, Hawera.
- " W. O'Grady, Patea.
- " W. Green, New Plymouth.
- " A. McDuff, Wanganui.
- " P. Joyce, Catholic teacher, Thames.
- " T. Green, merchant, Mania.
- " J. O'Connor, Palmerston North.
- " J. M. Grace, Auckland.
- " J. Fitzgerald, Masterton.
- " James Gill, Darfield.
- " J. Garguilo, Kumara.

I N V E R C A R G I L L.

(From an occasional Correspondent.)

IN many ways does the year 1889 bear tokens of returning prosperity, so long a stranger to Southland. The outlook at present is brighter than could have been anticipated a few months back.

The weather is delightful, the crops are well forward, and give promise of substantial yields, while the sale of this season's output of cheese from our numerous dairy factories has been already arranged for at a very satisfactory figure.

At the recent wool sales in Invercargill, the attendance of buyers was good, the bidding spirited, and the prices realised were much above the expectations of the most sanguine. One squatter in particular, who expected to obtain 6d per lb. for an inferior portion of his clip, was pleasantly surprised to get 9d. The sales, generally, showed a rise of 20 per cent. on the prices ruling at a corresponding date last year.

A heavy downfall of rain set in here on the 28th ult., and lasted almost continuously for 28 hours. Although much needed in the farming districts, the rain had the effect of swelling the rivers, flooding the flats, and damaging the railways, roads, and bridges in a few localities.

A great deal has been whispered here of late concerning the prospects of the Stewart Island tin mines. Professor Black has been engaged on the Island for some time in assaying and analysing. His latest utterances on the subject of his labours are very encouraging. In the course of a social evening entertainment on Thursday evening last the Professor took the opportunity to address a few words to those present on the subject now engrossing so much attention. He strongly believed that the occasion would prove a memorable one as marking the beginning of the tin-mining industry in New Zealand. Professor Black, at some length, stated his reasons for believing that tin-mining would ere long develop into an extensive and profitable concern. He had found tin in 20 different places. He discovered lodes on the mountain range, with alluvial tin spreading away in the courses of rivers on each side. The alluvial tin, he said, could be so washed as to make it worth from £30 to £60 per ton, while the lode could not be worked without a plant costing some £8000. The Professor said the ore on the top of the range was the purest sample he had ever seen. It would yield about 75 per cent, while the maximum was 78½ per cent. In conclusion, he warned his hearers not to form any rash conclusions, or to have any dealings in shares until the ground was opened up and prospected. The analyses of the tin made by Mr. Skey, Colonial Metallurgist, show that one sample gives 92.4 per cent., and another 87.2 of oxide of tin, which is considered a rich return.

The s.s. Invercargill made an excursion trip to Stewart Island last week, when about 70 pleasure-seekers visited the scenes of the recent tin discoveries. On the homeward journey the steamer went aground when coming up to the Invercargill jetty. The passengers were all landed, and in the afternoon the vessel was safely floated again.

A new fish and oyster company has been floated here. A number of cutters have been purchased, and preparations are being made for a wholesale capture of the inhabitants of the deep.

I hear that the drawing of prizes in connection with the Winton Art Union will take place about Easter. As there are a number of valuable prizes offered, no doubt the tickets will find ready sale. The good pastor, Rev. M. Keenan, deserves credit for the energetic manner in which he is prosecuting the good work of church edification in his parish.

The Wairarapa, which sailed for Melbourne on Saturday last, takes from our shores the Rev. Father Jacques, a zealous and devoted priest of the Jesuit Order. Although only nine months in our midst, Father Jacques had made many friends, and his eloquence and able elucidations of various scriptural texts won golden opinions from all. It was learned with feelings of much regret some time ago that the Jesuit Fathers were about to sever their connection with this parish. Since their advent, some eight or ten years ago, much progress has been made. Under the fostering care of the Rev. Father McEnroe, schools were erected, many religious organisations were instituted, and the sanctifying influence of the Church was felt far and wide. The Catholics of Invercargill must feel a deep debt of gratitude for the great interest taken in their spiritual welfare, and must recall with pride the many eloquent and learned sermons delivered in the pulpit of St. Mary's while the Jesuits held charge of the parish.

A mission has been held here of late by the Rev. A. Daly, S.J., who is not long over from Melbourne. Father Daly is a ripe scholar, an impressive preacher, a sturdy and outspoken friend of Ireland. The manner in which he brought some errant sheep back to the bosom of the Church speaks volumes for his ability as a missionary. He opens a mission in Riverton about the 8th inst. At the close of the mission in Invercargill on Sunday evening, 27th ult., his Lordship Bishop Moran gave the Papal Benediction to a very large congregation. His Lordship referred in happy terms to the very able sermon delivered that evening by Father Daly, and expressed himself well pleased with the manner in which the mission had been at ended, as exemplifying the sincere piety of the Catholic population of the place. His Lordship referred with feelings of regret to the fact that the parish was about to lose the services of the good priests of the Society of Jesus—a Society whose members were famous all over the world for great intellectual requirements, for depth of theological learning, as well as for zeal and sanctity. "Although they are about to leave us," said he, "it is not any fault of yours or of mine, or yet of their own. It is the will of their superiors, the will of God, and, however much we regret their departure from amongst us, we must bear in mind that life is but a mission, and we must submit to the will of God." Bishop Moran then expressed his intention of going to Rome and afterwards to Ireland, where he would endeavour to secure the services of some good priests for the Invercargill parish. His Lordship reminded all parents of the duty that devolved on them of providing good Catholic education for their children. He congratulated them on having good schools and efficient teachers in Invercargill, and exhorted them to send their children regularly to school,

Next to education parents should exercise a caution as to the kind of literature their children should read. Baneful effects follow the reading of wicked and immoral books, and Christian parents should endeavour to place before their children such literature as would not endanger their morality or their faith. "Such," said his Lordship, "was one of the objects in view when the NEW ZEALAND TABLET was established. It is a publication that should find its way into every Catholic family. It is well written, and in it nothing can be found detrimental to our faith; but, on the contrary, it is the champion of Catholicity, the defender of our faith, and our nationality."

The Irishmen of Southland are determined not to be left behind in the matter of sports, etc. At the Caledonian gatherings in Invercargill, and also in the surrounding districts about Christmas time, the principal prizes were carried off by sons of the Green Isle.

An Irish athletic society has been formed here lately. Its objects are to encourage athletics, to foster a love of Ireland, and create a feeling of fellowship by drawing together the sons of Erin on the anniversary of their patron saint. The Irish Athletic Society intend to hold sports in Invercargill about St. Patrick's Day, when a capital programme will be submitted, and nearly £100 given in prizes. In the evening a concert will be held in Sloan's Theatre, all the items of which are to be Irish.

P I A N O S.

(From Dowling's School Board Essays.)

PIANOS are musical instruments. They are generally to be found against walls and in the windows of shops. Like parcels of hardware, they are heavy, but when they fall they make more sound. As, in cases of fire or running away with the rent, they are liable to rough handling and falls, they are made very strong, and are tied very plantingly inside with a great number of wires. These wires are fixed on double rows of pegs; these pegs somewhat resemble a shark's teeth. These wires and pegs are worse than a shark's teeth, for the teeth kill you at once, but the wires and pegs kill you by inches.

Pianos may be bought either for money, or credit, or on the three years' system. For those who do not intend paying for them the credit system is the best. For those who wish to put all their sufferings over them in this life the three years' system is the best. For those who intend going through the bankruptcy court the cash system is the best. There is no duty on pianos, although there is on opium, foreign brandy, and other antidotes. Neither is it necessary to have a license for the sale of them, although it is necessary to have one for the sale of tobacco, tea, and other slow poisons.

It is when people are young, newly-married, and silly that they buy pianos. The newly-married man thinks how sweet it will be to have Clarissa playing to him all day and all night, and she thinks how sweet it will be to have him standing by her side, turning over the leaves and kissing her forehead and back-hair. As soon as she has played over five or six times all the tunes she knows, and he has turned over the leaves and kissed her forehead and back-hair fifty or sixty times, she grows tired and he grows tired, and they go away from the piano, and he says that he'll have about forty steps up and down the street, or the avenue. And he goes, and she locks up the piano and puts vases of flowers and candlesticks with glass fringes and other things on the piano. As the newly-married people become more sensible, the man takes more than forty steps and the woman piles more things up on the piano; and when a year has passed the inside of the instrument is never used, except by the servant to keep black-lead brushes and a duster in, and by a cat to keep kittens in.

At the Liverpool League Hall, willing testimony was borne by Mr. Fitzpatrick, and Father Nugent to the valuable service which the Home Bulers had rendered to the cause of education in the city. Mr. Fitzpatrick, alluding to the register, said, that by the indefatigable energy of Mr. G. J. Lynskey, the solicitor and registration agent to the National League, the lists had been made almost as complete as they well could be, and, armed with these there was no difficulty in seeing that the Irish voters were polled in large and overwhelming numbers. The Young Men's societies of the city also came in for a share of commendation, and they deserved it, for the members worked exceedingly hard to place the Catholic candidates well in front.

Mr. Balfour's speech at Leeds has not pleased even some of his friends. The *Birmingham Daily Post*, which, through the influence of Mr. Chamberlain, has ceased to be an acknowledged organ of Radicalism, and has become an unwavering supporter of the Tory Government, writes as follows on the Leeds speech:—"But though we are bound to admit that Mr. Balfour's contradictions to Mr. Gladstone's assertions are direct and weighty, and even in some cases conclusive, we can see no justification for the tone in which Mr. Balfour presumes to lecture Mr. Gladstone. The epithets with which he assails Mr. Gladstone are no more justified than is his description of the Bingley Hall meeting as a mob. We have before protested against Mr. Balfour's lamentable lack of taste and temper. Those who most admire his courage and persistency, and who accord a general support to his policy, regret the lack of dignity and restraint with which he plays his part in the controversy. Last night he had all through his speech the best of the argument, every shot was aimed well and truly and sped hard home to its target; but the effect would have been doubled and trebled if he had learned to imitate the courteous chivalry which distinguishes, for instance, his colleague, Mr. Goschen, and to which Mr. Gladstone's years and services, and the high position in which he stands in the eyes of the whole world, entitle him even from the sternest and most vehement of his opponents." The sweet will hardly reconcile Mr. Balfour to the bitter which is so pointedly imported into the sentences.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established, 1859.

(FIRE AND MARINE.)

Capital £1,000,000. Paid-up Capital and Reserves, £400,000.

With Unlimited Liability of Shareholders

Offices of Otago Branch:

RATTRAY AND CRAWFORD STREETS, DUNEDIN,

Opposite the Custom House and Railway Station,

With Sub-Offices in every Country Town throughout the Province:

FIRE INSURANCES

are granted upon every description of Buildings, including Mills, Breweries, &c., Stock and Furniture; also, upon Hay and Corr. Stacks, and all Farm Produce, at lowest current Rates.

SUB-AGENCIES.

Post Chalmers ...	William Elder
Tokomairiro ...	Jas. Elder Brown
Lawrence ...	Herbert & Co.
Waikouaiti ...	E. Davis
Palmerston ...	T. M. Smith
Damaru ...	L. E. Wilson
Kakanui ...	Robert Morton
Otakia, Henley, and Greytown ...	C. H. Morgan
Naseby ...	Robert Glenn
Otepofo ...	Chas. Beckingsale
Cromwell ...	Chas. Colelough
St. Bathans ...	Wm. McConnochin
Clinton ...	James Garden
Tapanui ...	Bremner & Washer

This Company has prior claims upon the patronage of New Zealand Colonists, as it was the first Insurance Company established in New Zealand; and being a Local Institution the whole of its funds are retained and invested in the Colony. The public, therefore, derive a positive benefit by supporting this Company in preference to Foreign Institutions.

JAMES EDGAR,
Manager for Otago.

BARNINGHAM & CO.,

Ornamental Iron Founders and Range Makers,

Have Removed from Great King Street to their New Premises,

VICTORIA FOUNDRY, GEORGE ST

(Opposite Knox Church).

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!!

SAMUEL ORR & CO.,

Stafford Street, Dunedin,

WOOL, GRAIN, & PRODUCE BROKERS.

We beg to advise our numerous friends and clients that we are now making Liberal Cash Advances to farmers and others on the ensuing clip consigned to us for sale locally or in the London market, and that we charge no Commission for these advances.

The charges usually made to the grower will also be materially reduced, while the usual charge to the purchaser will be completely done away with, thus ensuring a large attendance of Home and local buyers, while the sale will be conducted by a most efficient Auctioneer. The Clasing shall have attention at the hands of an experienced person from Home. With these advantages, we trust to secure a very large catalogue for the end of November or beginning of December, and those favouring us with their Wool can rely on it having the most careful attention, and farmers' instructions attended to. To those who send us their Wool we will give Wool-packs at 2s 3d each. Wool may be simply addressed—"Samuel Orr & Co., Dunedin."

We are now booking orders for Deering's Celebrated All-steel Reaper and Binder, and as only a limited number are coming forward, early application is necessary.

FERGUSON & MITCHELL.

76, Princes Street,

MERCANTILE STATIONERS,

Manufacturers of Account Books, Bookbinders Paper Rulers, Engravers, Lithographers, and Printers, Rubber Stamp Makers. All the latest novelties in stationery kept in stock.

JAMES SAMSON AND CO

AUCTIONEERS, COMMISSION,
HOUSE & LAND AGENTS, VALUATORS,
DOWLING STREET, DUNEDIN.

GORDON BROTHERS

NURSERYMEN,

ANDERSON'S BAY, DUNEDIN,

Invite intending Planters and others to visit the Nurseries, and inspect their large and varied stock of

FOREST AND FRUIT TREES,
EVERGREENS, ORNAMENTAL AND
FLOWERING SHRUBS,
HEDGE PLANTS, ROSES, BULBS,
HERBACEOUS PLANTS, etc.

Catalogues free by Post or application.

NURSERY:

ANDERSON'S BAY.

Address—

GORDON BROS.,

NURSEYMEN, ANDERSON'S BAY
DUNEDIN.

CROWN HOTEL.

RATTRAY STREET,
DUNEDIN.

This Hotel is situated in a most central position, and affords Excellent Accommodation to the Public.

Single and Double Bedrooms. Suites of Rooms for families.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths. Passengers called for early trains.

P. KELIGHER, Proprietor.

D. MAHONEY,

SHAMROCK HOTEL,

MAIN NORTH ROAD, TIMARU

Is prepared to offer

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION

To all those who may favour him with their patronage.

SUITES OF ROOMS FOR PRIVATE FAMILIES.

BATH ROOMS. BILLIARD ROOM.

Wines and Spirits of the Best Brands.—
Best XXXX Beer always on Tap.

D. MAHONEY,

Proprietor.

LAMBS. LAMBS. LAMBS.

E. F. LAWRENCE,

George street,

Is the only butcher you can depend upon.

Buying Prime Ox Beef and Selling it at same price as others sell Old Cows

"Quality True Test of Cheapness."

100 Lambs for 1s per quarter; Sugar-cured

Hams, 6d per lb; best Bacon, by the side, 4d

and 5d per lb; Corned Beef and Boiling Beef,

1 1/2d per lb; Roasts of Beef, 2d per lb.

E. F. LAWRENCE,

George street.

SHAMROCK HOTEL,

RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

J. GEBBIE - - - PROPRIETRESS

The Shamrock, which has been so long and favourably known to the travelling public, will still be conducted with the same care and attention as in the past, affording the best accommodation to be found in the Colony.

Suites of Rooms for Private Families.

Large Commercial and Sample Rooms.

TO SHEEPOWNERS AND OTHERS.

T. R O O N E Y,

Of Temuka and Silverstream,

Is now Prepared to SCOUR WOOL in any quantity, at LOWEST CURRENT RATES, by the newest and most improved process.

All Wool received when Scoured will be placed on rail, and forwarded as owners may direct

W. G. & CO.

PURE BLENDED TEAS.

We have much pleasure in intimating to our Customers and the Public generally that, to supply a long felt want, we have commenced Blending and Packing Tea under an experienced taster of many years' standing in London and this Colony. Our brands are—

"Crown," "Eagle," "Exhibition,"
2s. 2s. 4d. 2s. 8d.

"CLUB BRAND," 3s.

Packed in half and one pound packets; also 2lb, 5lb, and 10lb tins,

All of which we Guarantee net weight:

A trial will convince Consumers that our Blends will compare favourably with any other Teas hitherto offered to the public.

In introducing our Teas we have decided in adhering to the well-known brands representing our different qualities of Coffee, which in themselves are a sufficient guarantee of good value, they having stood the test of a discerning public during the last quarter of a century.

WILLIAM GREGG & COMPANY,
Princes Street, and at Rattray Street,
DUNEDIN.

J. W. FAULKNER

CUMBERLAND STREET,
Op. Railway Station and next "Leviathan,"
DUNEDIN.

Makes and Fixes IRON GRAVE RAILS
any height, strength, or pattern;

Also, WIRE GRAVE RAILINGS, from
£1 upwards.

Both can be fixed, with or without Kerbing,
at Lowest Prices.

Also, Wire Bordering, Arches, Flower Stands,
Garden Seats, Wire Trellis-work for
Vineries, &c.

Illustrated Catalogues and Price List, on
application, Post Free.

DR. STENHOUSE,

Consulting Physician and
SPECIALIST FOR DISEASES OF THE
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE,
Lately from Moorfields Eye Hospital and
Golden Square Throat Hospital, London.

Hours of Consultation:

11 a.m. to 3 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m.

Reduced Fees and Medicines Dispensed.

STUART STREET, DUNEDIN

ALEXANDER SLIGO.

Just published—"Poems, Songs and Sonnets,"
by Dr. W. M. Stenhouse, Dunedin.

PRICE, 6s, Posted, 6s 9d.

BOOKBINDING, PAPER-BULING.

Account Bookmaking on the Premises.

42 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Wholesale and Retail.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE KING OF CLEANSERS,

HYDROLEINE SOAP.

This Soap is the result of a long course of experiments with the best-known detergents, and before offering it to the Public I have had it submitted to every kind of trial, with a view to testing its washing and cleaning properties, and it has been admitted by all who have tried it to be the

BEST CLEANSING SOAP EVER USED.

No Washing Machines, Boards, or Rubbing
required.

By its use, one-half the labour is saved
in washing clothes.

For Cleaning Paint and Woodwork, or for any
other purpose for which soap is used,
it has no equal.

Invented and Made Only by

WILLIAM McLEOD,

Founder and Only Member of the Old Firm
of McLeod Bros. in New Zealand.

Irish News.

Carlow.—Rev. John Phelan occupied the chair at the last meeting of the Bathvilly National League. The following was passed without dissent:—That we thank Mr. Gladstone for his powerful advocacy of the Irish cause at Birmingham, and we pray that he may be spared to see the realisation of the noble project to which he has devoted the remainder of his life—self-government for Ireland.

Clare.—Mr. Studdert, agent on the Vandeleur estate, near Kilrush, has had notices served on two tenants, on whose holdings League cottages have been erected for evicted tenants, of his intention to raise their rents. The police and emergency men are day and night watching the crops of the evicted holdings, lest the remainder of the potato and root crops should be taken away from them. There are rumours of a settlement to be effected with the Campaigners.

Several writs of ejectment were served on Mr. Studdert, agent of Captain Vandeleur's estate, at the suit of the tenants, to evict Captain Vandeleur from the holdings on this estate from which they were evicted last July. The tenants claim that the evictions were irregular. Several actions are to be brought by the tenants against Captain Vandeleur, his agent, Mr. Studdert, Colonel Turner, Captain, Croker, Sheriff of Clare District, Inspectors Dunning and Hill, claiming damages varying from £300 to £500 for the loss the tenants have sustained in being illegally evicted out of their holdings by violence, as well as for the destruction of their houses, and the bodily injuries sustained by the tenants during their evictions, and in the case of Mathias McGrath by the death of his wife.

Cork.—The election of officers of the Inniscarra National League took place at the League rooms, Clogbroe, November 11. The following were elected: President, Rev. T. L. Murray; Vice-President, Rev. W. McAuliffe; secretary, J. E. O'Callaghan; treasurer, E. Lane; committee, Messrs. Ryan, O'Sullivan, Coakley, Byrne Donovan, O'Callaghan, Cremen, Bures, Mullane, Corcoran, Carroll, Keefe, Browne, Twomey, and Donoghue. Father McAuliffe after thanking the members for the honour conferred on him, said: "For the relief of our poor oppressed country, let us hope that before the next annual election of officers, the present Government, with its hellish train of cruelties, will have descended to the dishonoured grave it has been so persistently, though unwittingly, digging for itself. But if humanity and civilisation, so often and so grossly outraged will fail within this period to regain their righteous position, we shall know how to discharge our duty when the time comes round."

Derry.—A numerously attended meeting of the Drapers tenants has been held at the Draper's Arms Hotel, Moneymore, for the purpose of considering what course they should pursue regarding the civil bill processes and writs lately issued against them by the Company. The meeting consisted of 400 tenants who signed agreements about two years ago for the purchase of their holdings from the Company under the Ashbourne Act. The sale had not yet been completed, and, therefore, the Company have not been advanced the purchase money from the Government. Benjamin Barefoot, who occupied the chair, read a letter which he had received from the secretary of the Company, Mr. Sawyer, in 1886, and was to the effect that on the payment of one year's rent all arrears antecedent to 1886 would be wiped out, and that no more rent would be required of purchasing tenants by the Company, though the Company were aware that it might be a serious loss to them, as a considerable time might intervene until the completion of the sale. On these grounds it was unanimously resolved by the meeting to defend the case at the Quarter Sessions.

In a public letter on the Parnell Commission now sitting in London, Justin McCarthy, Member for Derry city, says:—I have no doubt whatever as to the result of the trial. I know Mr. Parnell intimately, and therefore I have no doubt. I believe the tribunal was unfairly chosen, and I believe the Government were pleased with the choice because some of the judges are strongly opposed to the Home Rule agitation. But I believe, that nevertheless, the judges, when set down to their judicial work will act with perfect impartiality. Therefore, I am quite confident about the result. Mr. Parnell would have brought an action against the *Times* when he was refused the Committee of Inquiry which he asked for, a committee of Members of the House of Commons—but for the urgent remonstrances and advice of the leaders of the Liberal party. Gladstone, Harcourt, and John Morley were all against bringing an action in London. They insisted that to refer any case in which Mr. Parnell was concerned to a jury of London shopkeepers was to decide its fate beforehand. Mr. Parnell therefore gave way. Again, when he demanded some sort of inquisition, and accepted in principle the Court of Inquiry which the Government offered, and which we were told in the first instance was to be composed "chiefly" of judges of the higher courts, the Liberal leaders were strongly opposed to the course he was taking. Mr. Parnell, however, was firm, he could not be shaken. There are few things, indeed, which he would not do in deference to the advice of Mr. Gladstone, but this he could not do. He was not surprised at the remonstrances of the Liberal leaders. "They can't know," he said, "what we know. It is quite natural they should think that we may in the earlier period of this movement have done or sanctioned some wild things, but we know that we did not."

Donegal.—The tenants on the Conyngham estate and their sympathisers held a large meeting at Glenties November 9. Rev. J. Murray was called upon to preside. Resolutions were adopted protesting against the cruel evictions about to be carried out by the tyrannical Marquis, and the tenants pledged themselves to stand together and assist those about to be victimised by every means in their power. Rev. H. McShane, in referring to the refusal of Agent Hammond to accept the rents less 25 per cent, said he thought it was more fortunate that that should happen, as the poor tenants would

find the money more useful to buy Indian meal during the Winter to preserve their lives. It was sheer nonsense to pay rent to landlords and starve afterwards. The poor tenants were far too anxious to pay their rents—in fact, this was the only thing they were allowed to do without coercion in Ireland. If they only had a little patience, union, and courage justice would soon be done them.

In the English House of Commons on November 12, Arthur O'Connor asked the Chief Secretary for Ireland whether the attention of the Government has yet been directed to the fact that in large districts of County Donegal the potato crop averages less than half the usual yield, in many places the return supplying little more than bad seed for next Spring, and that the people have in consequence been compelled to sell their pigs at serious loss because they are unable to feed them, while the small farmers have nothing to depend upon for food for themselves except a little oats. Whether, if not fully informed, the Government will make immediate and careful inquiry into the condition of the district and take adequate steps to meet any impending calamity; and whether it is the intention of the Government to proceed at once with any public works in any of the districts referred to. The Solicitor-General for Ireland said that inquiries were being made into the subject matter of the question of the honourable Member. It would necessarily take some days before they could be completed and therefore he asked the honourable gentleman to refer the question.

Dublin.—Charles McCarthy Teeling in a public letter protests against the proposed erection of a bust of Wellington in Dublin, on the ground that the "Iron Duke" maintained that he was only an Irishman by accident.

William V. Jackson, Secretary of the Association for the Preservation of British and Irish Industries, in a public letter says that there is an aspect of the "admirable motto." "Ireland for the Irish," which is winning consideration for Irish agitation and respect for Irish patriotism in many quarters. If the agriculture and manufactures of Ireland could be regarded as an issue on which all Irishmen should unite it would be a great matter. Unanimity of opinion practically exists that it is suicidal to tolerate one-sided Free-Trade employers. Can that opinion not find as general an expression for the sake of the common weal? It is pleasing to notice that the Irishmen in the United States are as true to the national claims of labour there as they are disposed to be here. As I have reason to know the Irish people are alive to the desirability and necessity of an important change which will make industry and a profitable home market possible. On the question of Protection I beg to offer one or two propositions for consideration: 1. The wealth of a country is the value of what it produces by art and labour from its own land and water, for and by its own population. 2. Commerce is subordinate and secondary to native property, art and industry. 3. The right to levy import duties on competing land and labour products is inherent in and sovereign to all self-preserving states. 4. Import duties for revenue purposes upon competing products is the only effective instrument for adjusting taxing on the imported as on the home production. 5. The law of supply and demand alone regulates price, but the artificial operation of import duties divide such duties in their nature and effects into two classes—(a) revenue duties and (b) Protective duties. 6. A duty cannot raise the price till it restricts the supply. A duty which restricts supply and raises price cannot at the same time yield a revenue. *ergo*, a revenue duty cannot be a Protective duty, and a Protective duty cannot be a revenue duty. But import duties may be and are directly revenue and incidentally Protective, or directly Protective and incidentally revenue. 7. A return to a policy of import duties would enable the following things to be done:—(a) Reduce existing duties on tea, tobacco, and other non-competing products, especially such as are now necessities to the people. (b) Provide a revenue from imports to the relief of taxation. (c) Directly encourage and foster national and local industry by establishing a preferential position for the native industry.

Galway.—There was a crowded meeting of this branch on November 11. J. McIlroy was called to the chair. The following resolution was passed with acclamation.—That we pledge ourselves to support the Irish party under the leadership of C. S. Parnell, whose wisdom and zeal have done so much to bring the Home-Rule cause within a measurable distance of success, and we protest against Balfour's action in sending to prison the tried patriots, P. W. Gilligan, M. J. Coen, and H. McNeill, members of this branch.

The poor tenants of Woodford are suffering very severely from the effects of evictions, trials, and imprisonments. In no part of the West was there such a stand made against the cruelties of rack-renting as in Woodford, and a strong appeal is made in their behalf. Contributions to our Tenants' Defence Fund will be thankfully received by the respected priests of our parish—Rev. P. J. Coen and Rev. William Roche. Our venerated Bishop, Most Rev. Dr. Duggan, whose sympathy for the oppressed is so well and widely known, will also receive and forward to our Committee any donations sent to him.

Kerry.—J. D. Sheehan, M.P., was sentenced to one month's imprisonment at Killarney Coercion Court on November 12. D. J. O'Connor, T.C., was remanded to Tralee Gaol for eight days. They were charged with being receivers under the Plan of Campaign.

A specially-convened meeting of the Killarney branch of the League was held on November 13 for the purpose of expressing its condemnation at the arrest and imprisonment of J. D. Sheehan and D. J. O'Connor. There were present:—D. Shea, J. O'Leary, S. N. Flynn, D. Sheehan, W. Daly, J. McGuinness, M. Kelleher, D. Brennan, D. Mahony, P. Spillane, D. Guerin, and J. Buckley. The following was one of the resolutions passed:—That we express our condemnation of the action of the Tory landlord Government in arresting our fellow-Nationalists, J. D. Sheehan and D. J. O'Connor, on a trumped-up charge; that we sympathise heartily with them in their imprisonment, and that despite the worst measures of Coercion and oppression which Balfour may resort to we are determined to do our duty to our country, which we hope ever long to see enjoying the blessings of national independence.

A. & T. INGLIS

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

The immense success of our Millinery Department has more than realised our most sanguine expectations.

FANCY DRESS DEPARTMENT.

In this department we shall show a choice selection of Novelties in fancy stripes, checks, &c.

Beige, Foule, and other new fabrics, in all the very latest colors, at strictly wholesale prices. In Prints, Ginghams, and other washing materials, a very choice selection.

MANCHESTER DEPARTMENT.

CALICOES, CALICOES, CALICOES.—We shall show a grand lot of all the leading and reliable makes, consisting of over 800 pieces in fine, medium, and heavy makes. These have all been marked at prices that will defy competition. White and Coloured Quilts, Toilet Covers, Towels, Glass-cloths, Tea-cloths, also a large quantity of Table Linen, white and unbleached, at bargain prices. A splendid lot of Shirtings, Sheetings, Pinafores, Muslins, and Galateas; about 150 pieces of Oatmeal Cloth, in cream, pink, and sky. These goods were bought as job, and are well worth 7½d to 8½d per yard. We have marked this lot to clear 4½d and 5½d.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

In this department we shall show a choice selection of all the leading novelties in Dolmans, Jackets, &c., both black and coloured. A grand lot of Liberty Silk Garibaldi Jackets, in all the leading colours, at bargain prices.

Bargains in Ladies' and Children's Costumes, Skirts, Dust Cloaks, Tennis Jackets, Jerseys, &c., all the very latest styles, for Saturday and following days.

FANCY DEPARTMENT.

CORSETS, CORSETS.—We are showing a very large stock in all the newest shapes from the best English and French makers.

UMBRELLAS, UMBRELLAS.—See our pretty handles at 1s 6d each. Children's Umbrellas at 10½d each. Silver Ring Handles, 2s 3d each. Our Special—Satin De Chine, fancy handles, 7s 6d.

SWISS EMBROIDERIES, SWISS EMBROIDERIES.—We are noted for pretty patterns and good value. Our New Season's Goods are now open for inspection. White, from 1d per yard; Coloured, from 2d per yard; Flouncing Embroideries, from 3s 3d per yard.

RIBBONS, RIBBONS.—All the Newest Shades from 1½d per yard. Satinette Picot, Satin and Faille Picot, Ottoman Picot, Faille Picot, Moue Picot, Moue Satin Edge, Faille Satin Edge.

LACES, LACES.—White, Cream, Beige, pretty patterns, from 1d per yard; Flouncing Laces 3½in wide, at 1s 3d per yard. Tinsel Laces for antimacassars. Linen Torchon Laces for Pinafores. Special—All-Silk Spanish Scarf Lace, Cream and Black, 5in wide, at 4½d per yard.

Dress Ornaments, Beaded Ornaments, in all the new shades.

Braids, Beaded Cuffs and Collars and Beaded Fronts.

Coloured Striped Silks (all Silk), 1s 6d per yard.

Coloured Plushes, 2s 3d per yard.

Black and Coloured Striped Plush, 4s 1½d per yard.

Black Satin Merveilleux, grand value, 5s 3d per yard.

Black Satin, 24in wide, 2s 3d per yard.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Tweed Suits, from 19s 6d.

Men's Tweed Coats, from 9s 6d.

Men's Tweed Trousers, from 4s 6d.

Youths' Trousers Suits, from 12s 6d.

Youths' Trousers, from 6s 6d.

Youths' Coats, from 7s 6d.

Boys' Trousers Suits, from 9s 6d.

Boys' Trousers, from 4s 6d.

Boys' Coats, from 6s 9d.

Boys' Knicker Suits, from 4s 6d.

Men's New Zealand Suits, from 37s 6d.

Men's New Zealand Trousers and Vests, from 19s 6d.

Men's New Zealand Coats, from 17s 6d.

Men's New Zealand Trousers, from 9s 9d.

Youths' New Zealand Suits, from 25s.

Youths' New Zealand Trousers, from 9s 6d.

Boys' New Zealand Trousers, from 19s 6d.

Boys' New Zealand Knicker Suits, from 12s 6d.

MEN'S MERCERY DEPARTMENT.

White and Regatta Shirts in all sizes and prices—value unequalled.

50 Dozen Heavy Cotton and Union Shirts at astonishing prices, being job and bankrupt stock lines.

50 Dozen Boys' and Youths' Shirts, grand value.

Underclothing in Wool, Merino, and Cotton, several large purchases, fair value.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

500 Pieces Tapestry Carpet, from 1s 1½d to 3s 6d.

350 Pieces Brussels Carpet, from 3s 6d.

BOOT DEPARTMENT.

50 Trunks Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes, just landed. Our own make of Boots are the cheapest and best in the city.

FURNITURE AND FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

We respectfully invite attention to our Extensive Stock of Furniture, Bedsteads, Bedding, and General Household Ironmongery.

WHITAKER BROTHERS,

CATHOLIC BOOKSELLERS,
LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON, AND BOUNDARY STREET,
GREYMOOUTH.

NEW BOOKS! NEW SUPPLIES!!

PRIZE BOOKS! PRIZE BOOKS!

A Magnificent Variety of Prize Books, comprising many hundred Volumes just to hand from America, Dublin, and London.

THE LARGEST AND BEST-ASSORTED STOCK (combined with Lowest Wholesale Prices) IN THE COLONIES.

PRAYER BOOKS, from 3d to 49s each.

DOUAY BIBLES, from 3s to 95s each.

An Unsurpassed Variety of Fancy Goods, comprising—
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fitted Dressing Bags and Cases,
Card Cases, Pocket Books, Companions,
Work Baskets, Boxes, Desks, Jewel Cases, Purses,
Vases, Inkstands, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes,
Photo. Albums, Photo. Frames, Ladies' Hand Bags,
And Hundreds of Fancy Nic-Nacs suitable for Christmas Presents.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS,
In Every Conceivable Style and Variety, from 1d to 15s each.

We would respectfully ask our numerous Customers to send their Orders in Early, either to Head House, Wellington, or to Branch House, Greymouth.

CATALOGUES FORWARDED AT ONCE ON APPLICATION.

Please Note Address—

WHITAKER BROTHERS,
CATHOLIC BOOKSELLERS,
LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON; AND BOUNDARY STREET
GREYMOOUTH.



TRADE MARK.

R. ANDERSON & CO.'S

Raven Blacking

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
BELFAST and DUNEDIN.

E. O'CONNOR,
THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT

BARRADOES STREET, ALSO CORNER CASHEL AND
HIGH STREETS (next Dr. Meyers and Co.,

Surgeon Dentists), CHRISTCHURCH.

Has just received a fresh supply of New Goods from Paris, New York, Dublin, and London, suitable for PRIZES and PRESENTS during the coming Holidays.

New Books, Christmas and New Year Cards, Photos., Photo. Frames Albums, Writing Desks, Ladies' Work-Boxes and Hand Bags.

An Immense Stock of Catholic Books and Religious Objects.

School Books and School Stationary.

Pure Wax Candles. Rosary Tickets.

Orders received for "The Australasian Catholic Directory."

Address: E. O'CONNOR,
BOOKSELLER,
CHRISTCHURCH.

J. W. DICKSON
(LATE J. O'RIELLY)
CATHOLIC REPOSITORY,
Wellesley Street (Opposite Opera House),
AUCKLAND.

Direct Importer of the Best and Most Popular IRISH and CATHOLIC LITERATURE.

Agent for Principal Irish and Catholic Newspapers and Periodicals Published in British Isles and America.

School Requisites and Stationery of every description Always in Stock

Secret Oleographs, Rosaries, Scapulars, Rosary Tickets, Sacred Prints for Prayer Books, Crucifixes, Statues, Pure Wax Candles, Medals, etc., in Great Variety and at very Low Prices.
Customers' Orders promptly attended to.

At the recent Petty Sessions in Killorglin, before E. M. Eagar, T. Power, and J. Dodd, J.P.'s, Michael and John Kiordan, of Keelclough, and Timothy and Margaret O'hill, of Ballinakilila, were fined for trespassing on the farms from which they were evicted, and being unable, in consequence of their poverty, to pay the fine, they were arrested and lodged in Tralee Gaol for seven days each.

Kildare.—A great National demonstration was held at Clongorey on November 12, and was addressed by Dr. Tanner, M.P., J. L. Carew, M.P., and D. Sheehy, M.P. The Plan of Campaign has been adopted in the locality by the tenants on the estate of P. D. O'Kelly. Dr. Tanner addressed the meeting for over two hours. He said that in this movement they were fighting for their rights, their lands, and their lives. It was a pleasure to him to read the words spoken some time ago by their parish priest, Father Kinsella, when he said he could not stand by while the crowbar was being used against the homesteads of his people. (Loud Cheers)

A force of 100 police was drafted into Clongorey the other day for the purpose of protecting T. H. B. Routledge, agent on the estate of P. D. O'Kelly, who, with a squadron of emergency men, endeavoured to sell the property of the tenants. The crops were sold to Woods, the emergency man. J. L. Carew, M.P., and E. M. Hurley protested against the sale as being illegal. The attempt to draw away the corn was given up, as owing to the way in which the approaches were blocked it was simply an impossibility to effect an entrance. The people have smashed down all the bridges on the roads leading to Clongorey, and felled huge trees which they stretched across the road, and which will be a well-nigh impassable barrier to the emergency men on their next visit.

King's County.—On November 8 the Sheriff's deputy, accompanied by a small force of constabulary, evicted three tenants on the estate of the Marquis of Downshire, near Edenderry. The first tenant evicted was Peter Hanburg, of Ballykillen; he was re-admitted as carttaker. Daniel Dunne, of Clonannon, was next visited. This poor man has a large family of ten children, his wife, and aged mother, and is greatly to be pitied. Having evicted them the crowbar-brigade proceeded to Daniel Farrell's. Here some half-dozen of his neighbours had congregated and witnessed the eviction. Neither Dunne nor Farrell have been re-admitted. Dunne has his family in an out-house. George Russell, bailiff on the estate, visited him since his eviction, but would give no information as to what he was to do with the crops. The interest of these three tenants in their farms was sold by the Sheriff about a year ago, but no settlement could be effected.

Limerick.—A very determined resistance was offered at an eviction at Lisataison, near Rathkeale, the tenant being Mary Scollon, and the landlord Charles Roche. When sub-Sheriff Hobson, who was accompanied by a force of police, arrived at the house he found it strongly barricaded, the defiant shouts of the occupants indicating that they meant to fight it out. Sledges and crowbars were put into operation. As soon as a breach was made, boiling water and meal were pitched out. The scene that ensued was of a most exciting character, the men and women in the house, who seemed to have an abundant supply of liquid ammunition, throwing it out at the sheriff, bailiffs, and policemen from unexpected points, where loopholes had been made. The sheriff himself was rather badly scalded. After three hours' battering at the doors and windows and the dodging of boiling water, retreats and advances, a large breach was made and the police rushed in. After a violent struggle the occupants, three men and two women, were brought out under arrest. Afterwards William Mulcahy was evicted from his holding, and also George Fosberry of Riddlestown.

Longford.—P. Loughran occupied the chair at the recent meeting of the Carrickmound National League branch. The following resolution was adopted by the meeting:—That we condemn in the strongest manner the conduct of Land-thief Duff of Moraine, in taking proceedings to evict Mr. Kenny from his holding:

Mayo.—The Kilmovee branch of the League held a special meeting on November 11, Very Rev. Canon O'Hara presiding. The following was passed:—Resolved, That we consider the abatement offered to the tenants on the Dillon property inadequate this year in consequence of the failure of the crops; and that we call upon all the branches of the League on the property to support the demand of 33½ per cent rental which was unanimously adopted at the Convention lately held in Ballyhaunis.

In a recently published work by Shaw Lefevre, an English Home Ruler, entitled "Incidents of Coercion," which is a narrative of what the writer saw during a tour in Ireland in the year 1882, there are many passages which paint graphically the condition of the tenants on several estates throughout the country and which tell of the hardships inflicted on them by the fell system of Irish landlordism. Mr. Lefevre writes of the Dillon estate in this County as follows:—Lord Dillon's agent, Mr. Strickland, resided in a part of the family mansion in the middle of one of the largest and most beautiful parks in the west of Ireland. The house, with the exception of the rooms occupied by the agent, was unfurnished and dilapidated. None of the successive heads of the Dillon family have resided there since the beginning of the century. During these 80 years they have drawn their large rental from the district and have spent it in England. No capital has ever been expended by them in improving their Irish property, unless it were money lent by the State for drainage, for which the tenants have paid interest. Every improvement which has brought the land into cultivation from its original condition of waste bog has been effected by the tenants; all the houses and buildings have been erected by them. When Arthur Young visited this district at the end of the last century the rental of the estate was £5,000. This has been gradually increased to £21,000, the nominal rental when I was there.

Meath.—A general meeting of the Oldcastle National League was held in the League Rooms on November 11. Rev. W. P. Kearney presided. There were also present:—James Tuite, Michael Fox, Peter Grace, Robert Reid, T. Dolan, Matthew Hand, Michael Tuite,

M. Bowen, M. Galligan, J. Hayden. In the course of his address the reverend chairman said:—In America things had happened quite recently that gave the lie to Mr. Chamberlain's assertion that the Irish had no influence in the States. Lord Sackville, the British Ambassador at Washington, had the impertinence to interfere in the election of the President of the United States. He wanted to influence persons in favour of Salisbury's Coercion Government and to secure the return of a President who would be more or less anti-Irish. Lord Salisbury was at once communicated with, and told, in the words of the old song, "to make room for his uncle." Salisbury hesitated a little, whereupon Lord Sackville got his walking papers and was told to take himself off in double-quick time. This sack of Sackville was carried out in deference to the Irish voters' feelings and to gain their support.

Queen's County.—There was a representative meeting of Ballyroan National League on November 11. Dr. Edward Murphy was moved to the chair. The following resolution was unanimously passed:—That we strongly disapprove of the action of W. H. Cobbe, Nationalist Guardian of Emo division of Mountmellick Union in opposing his brother Nationalists relative to the dismissal of the solicitor to the Board under the Labourers' Act; and that we have no confidence in the present solicitor to carry out the Act, as he is the landlords' friend.

Roscommon.—Fairymount and Tybohine L.N.L. has condemned the mean action of Land-thief De Freyne in serving F. Tansy with an ejection decree because his son attended the Fairymount demonstration.

A splendid meeting of the members of the Cas'lerea "suppressed" branch was held at Cloontrask, about one mile from the town. As usual, the greatest precautions were taken by the Balfourian batmen to prevent a meeting being held, as all day the prominent members of the executive were followed about, particularly Mr. Fitzgibbon, who had Sergeant Byrne everywhere on his track. However, there were peelers everywhere to be seen except at the place of meeting. In the evening, when the meeting was just over, Mr. Fitzgibbon turned up, accompanied by his escort, just to let them see how a meeting can be held without their presence. When they arrived on the scene the large gathering left no doubts on their minds. Messrs. Conry, T. Fannon, M. Hayden, T. Eagar, and D. Mulrennan attended. Mr. Hayden presided. Between 30 and 40 new members took cards of membership, and the following resolution was adopted:—That we once more avow our allegiance to our trusted leader, C. S. Parnell, and we beg to assure him of our unwavering devotion to the cause of Irish freedom, for being the advocate of which he has been continually subjected to the foulest calumnies by the fery Press of Great Britain.

Tipperary.—The Quarter Sessions for the Cashel division were opened at Tipperary November 14, by W. Anderson, Q.C., who was accompanied on the bench by a large number of magistrates. The spirit license applications were first taken up. H. H. Townsend said before the magistrates would enter upon the hearing of these applications he, as a person interested in the moral and material welfare of the town of Tipperary, would respectfully desire to address a few observations on the subject of the granting of new licenses. He was happy to say that the town of Tipperary was for some years past remarkably free from drunkenness. He attributed this absence of the vice of intoxication to the untiring exertions of the Catholic clergymen of the parish and to the influence which the temperance society had experienced over the men of the parish. He was desirous that this admirable condition of things should continue and he would respectfully and earnestly ask the magistrates to be careful before they gave increased facilities for selling intoxicating drinks. Subsequently, when several applications for new licenses had been granted, and when Mr. Townsend was asked for his vote in an individual case, he said he would not vote, as, from the number of new licenses granted it appeared that the Bench that day had turned itself into an anti-League of the Cross Association and had encouraged intoxication in Tipperary.

Tyroc.—Placards headed "National League" were extensively posted throughout Dungannon and neighbourhood announcing that a great Nationalist demonstration would be held December 1, at the Fair House, in the parish of Loughmore, when it will be addressed by W. O'Brien, W. J. Reynolds, E. Leamy, J. Bedmond, and J. E. Kenny, M.P.'s. No such place as "Fair House" was ever heard in the parish of Donaghmore. So the Castle authorities will have to make extraordinary efforts to discover the exact locality in which the Nationalists intend to hold the meeting.

At the recent meeting of the Carrickmore National League, Rev. B. Murphy in the chair, the following resolution, proposed by T. O'Neill and seconded by T. McKernan, was carried:—That we cordially approved of the spirit displayed by the patriotic people of Aldrummond in erecting a residence for Edward Gorman, lately evicted by A. Eliot, Omsagh, and we are convinced that if a similar spirit were more generally displayed throughout the country it would show the landlord admirers of Balfourism that eviction has ceased to be a paying game.

Waterford.—At a meeting of the Knockanore Branch held November 12, P. J. Walsh presiding the following resolution was proposed by Mr. Hunt and adopted:—That Michael Hunt and family, with whom the people have been so long and justly at variance for their objection in reference to the Blincrow farm, having freely subscribed to conditions satisfactory to the people and in accordance with the principles of the National League, we feel justified in publicly declaring that there now exists no cause for estrangement between the people and said Michael Hunt and family.

Westmeath.—At the recent meeting of the Castletown and Finea branch of the League Father Hughes was moved to the chair. The following resolution was passed with acclamation:—Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to aid and assist our noble leader, Charles Stewart Parnell, by every means in our power, and we hope to see him turn the tables on the mendacious London Times.

S. & C. SCOLLAR & CHISHOLM. S. & C.

CHEAPEST FURNITURE AND FURNISHING WAREHOUSE IN DUNEDIN.

Austrian Chairs, 6s 6d; Five-frame Brussels Carpets, 4s; Full size Iron Bedstead with Spring Mattress, £2 5s

— ALL GOODS EQUALLY CHEAP. —

FURNITURE IN NATIVE TIMBER A SPECIALTY.

S. & C. SCOLLAR & CHISHOLM. S. & C.

HERBERT, HAYNES & CO have Opened up an unusually large and well-assorted STOCK of SUMMER MATERIALS, which will be found of more than average good value, Manufacturers conceding many advantages to the firm for Prompt Cash and Large Purchases.

In the following Departments the CHOICE is UNLIMITED in STYLE, QUALITY, and VARIETY:—

Mantles, Jackets, and Dust Cloaks

Costumes, Morning Wrappers, etc

DRESSES:

The Premier Stock. All New Shades and Materials. Silks, Velvets, and Plushes (specially selected), Boxed Robes, in very Choice Materials.

Millinery Bonnets from Paris and London in the Latest Fashions.

A Wonderful Variety of

Ladies' Untrimmed Hats, in every possible shape and make

Feathers, Ornaments, Flowers, etc.

Ladies' Underclothing, hand and machine-made.

Ladies' Corsets—the Largest Stock in the Colony to select from.

Infants' Cloaks, Pelisses, Bonnets, Hoods, etc.

Ribbons, Sunshades, Gloves, Laces, and Trimmings

In the MANCHESTER and FURNISHING DEPARTMENTS the Stock is Exceptionally Large, the goods of the Best Quality, and the Prices

Moderate.

Carpets and Rugs, Linoleum, Mats.

Indian Squares, and Rugs.

Curtains, Madras Muslin, Tapestry, and Chenille.

Sheetings, in Linen and Cotton (all widths). Blankets, Quilts,

Towels, Napkins, etc

A few Choice Perambulators and Children's Cots.

The TAILORING BRANCH, under our present cutter, has grown to be an important adjunct to our business. The superior workmanship, and the extent of the variety of material to choose from, being fully admitted, from those who have not seen our STOCK of COATINGS, TROUSERS, and VESTINGS for this Season, we respectfully invite a visit of inspection.

FAMILY MOURNING A SPECIALTY.

For Value in French Cashmeres, French Merinos, Henriettas, Paramattas, Crepe, Imperial, etc., we stand unrivalled.

DRESSMAKING, from 17s 6d. The Style and Work Guaranteed.

HERBERT, HAYNES, & CO.

"TINTA FRANCISCA,"
And
UNFERMENTED WINE.

THE SPECIAL WINES FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

Testimonials sent free on application to
F. C. B. BISHOP,

WINE MERCHANT, 184 ARMAH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

£1 FOR A BOTTLE OF PICKLES.

MATTHEWS & CO'S SAVOY PICKLES can be obtained from all Grocers and Storekeepers. A Coupon for £1 is placed between the capsule and the cork of one of the bottles in every 20 cases. Have no others. One Pound sterling, with a bottle of the Best Pickles on the Market.

MATTHEWS & CO.,

ST. ASAPH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

A. J. W. Y. N. N.,

ECONOMICAL UNDERTAKER,

ST. ANDREW STREET,

3 Doors Below George Street

(SUCCESSOR TO A. AND T. INGLIS)

Funerals Conducted either in Town or Country at Lowest Charges.

DOMINICAN CONVENT, DUNEDIN

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES

Under the Patronage of His Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. MORAN

The Course of Instruction comprises:—An English Education in all its branches, Latin, French, German and Italian Languages and Literature, Music, Singing, Plain and Fancy Work, Drawing, Painting, etc., etc.

TERMS: Boarders, £40 per annum, paid half-yearly in advance
Day Pupils, £12 per annum, paid quarterly in advance.

EXTRA S.

Pianoforte

Harp

Harmonium

Singing

Drawing and Painting

German

Italian

Paper Flower Making

Wax Flower Modeling

Use of Library

Laundress

No extra charge for the ordinary Daily Lessons in Drawing and Singing. Boarders under Ten Years are not charged extra for Music.

SEEDS FOR FARM, GARDEN, STATION.

NEW SEEDS! NEW SEEDS! NEW SEEDS!

24 Tanks to hand ex Westland.

10 Tanks and 15 Sacks ex Otaki.

And Shipments per Following Vessels.



FRESH GARDEN SEEDS!
CLOVER SEEDS!
TURNIP SEEDS!

We are now Stocked with SEEDS of ALL VARIETIES direct from the Best Seed-growing Districts in England, and respectfully solicit your orders.

NIMMO & BLAIR,

SEED MERCHANTS AND SEED GROWERS,

DUNEDIN.

TO THE FARMING AND GARDENING COMMUNITY

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

HOWDEN & MONCRIEFF

(Late of Nimmo and Blair's)

Have pleasure in announcing that they have opened at

51 PRINCES STREET

(Opposite Braithwaite's)

With a Complete Assortment of

FARM, VEGETABLE, FLOWER, and TREE SEEDS
GLADIOLI, HORTICULTURAL
REQUISITES, &c., &c.

Our Seeds are all New and of the finest and most reliable straining that money can buy. Parties entrusting their orders to us may rely on getting Seeds that will Grow, as all our Seeds are Tested before being sent out.

Our combined experience, extending over 35 years, in the Seed, Nursery, and Seed-growing Business in London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Haddington, and New Zealand, warrant us in requesting your support.

Our Descriptive and Cultural Guide, containing copious, interesting, and practical information, Post Free to all applicants.

HOWDEN & MONCRIEFF, Practical Seedsmen,

51 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

**DECREE OF OCEANIA OF THE BEATIFICATION
OR DECLARATION OF THE MARTYRDOM OF THE
VENERABLE PETER LOUIS MARY CHANEL, PRIEST
OF THE SOCIETY OF MARY, PRO-VICAR APOSTOLIC
OF WESTERN OCEANIA.**

In answer to the question: "Is there evidence of the martyrdom, of the cause of the martyrdom, of the signs or miracles in the matter and to the effect under consideration?"

By a design of the Divine Wisdom it has happened that, as the truth of the Christian Religion was wonderfully strengthened from the beginning by the blood of her countless martyrs, it has, by the same blood, through the several succeeding ages been spread abroad, and thus the followers of Christ have always had glorious models to inflame their loving faith. To this assembly of heroes must be added the Venerable Peter Louis Mary Chanel. Born in the third year of this century, on the twelfth of July, in the village of Cuet, in the Diocese of Belley, by his innocence, his meekness, and his love of religion, he showed from his youth what he was afterwards to be as a defender and propagator of the Catholic Truth. Being called by God he was admitted to Holy Orders, wherein he shone still more by his virtues so as to be employed by his Bishop in the discharge of the highest offices. But God had greater things in store for him when he had joined the Society of Mary, to which the Holy See had entrusted the Missions of Western Oceania and sent him from the shores of France to Futuna, where he landed in 1837. He remained there alone with a lay Brother, whilst his fellow Missioners went to different parts of the islands. He, at first, was well received by the king of the nation, with whom he remained on good terms for the space of two years. As soon as he had mastered the language so as to be able to be understood by him, he earnestly endeavoured to convert him to the Christian Faith. The king, who was also the priest of his tribe, seeing that many through the preaching of Peter Louis had embraced the Christian religion, changed his love into hatred. Wherefore, abandoning the venerable priest, he went to live in another village, and left him destitute of every help, and even of food. Nothing daunted, the evangelical labourer obtained his food by cultivating the land in the sweat of his brow, but the savage enemies of the Christian name robbed him of all he possessed. Their wrath daily increased at the sight of the number of believers he won over by preaching the word of God. Among these converts was the son of the King. A plot was accordingly formed in order to destroy both religion and the venerable priest himself. By order of the King some infuriated satellites were sent to put the servant of God to death. They found him alone at home, struck him most cruelly with their clubs, with spears they hurled him to the ground, and at length laid open his skull with a hatchet which penetrated his very brains. Thus, as a most acceptable victim, was he immolated a sacrifice to God. Thus did the good shepherd joyfully give up his life for his flock on the 28th of April, 1841, a consummation for which he had long yearned. The frightful death of the King and of his brothers, and of some others of the persecutors, which happened soon after, was looked upon by all as a Divine punishment of their crime. Several of the natives, even those who had been the promoters and perpetrators of the crime, embraced the Faith, and became illustrious witnesses of the martyrdom, showing once more that the blood of martyrs is the seed of Christians. Nor did Heaven fail to give other testimony to the glory of the martyr. The Prefect-Apostolic of Futuna was careful to draw up a report of all these facts. This, and other authentic documents, being sent to Rome by the Vicar-Apostolic of Oceania, Pius IX., of illustrious memory, gave them the place of the ordinary process of enquiry, confirmed the opinion of the Special Congregation of Sacred Rites, appointed by himself, and signed the Commission to introduce the Cause on 24th September, 1857. The Apostolic Deeds having been drawn up and minor questions duly solved, his Holiness Pope Leo XIII. granted that the examination of the martyrdom, the cause of the martyrdom, together with the signs or miracles should take place. Wherefore a disquisition of all these according to the rules of the most scrutinising judgment was drawn up in a Preliminary Congregation, the 11th of the kalends of July of the year 1881, in presence of the late illustrious Cardinal Dominic Bartolini, Prefect of the Congregation of Sacred Rites, who had charge of the Cause. Another preparatory Congregation was held in the usual form, in the Apostolic Palace of the Vatican, on the 7th of the kalends of March, 1886. A third general Congregation was held before our Most Holy Father Pope Leo XIII. in the Palace of the Vatican, on the 12th of the kalends of September last. In this the Most Eminent Cardinal Angelo Bianchi, Prefect of the Congregation of Rites in charge of the Cause, successor of the late Cardinal Bartolini, of illustrious memory, proposed the following question: *Whether there is evidence of the martyrdom, the cause of the martyrdom, the signs and miracles in the matter and to the effect under consideration.* The most Reverend Cardinals and Father Consultors gave their opinions. These being heard, our Most Holy Lord the Pope deferred his final decision until he had further poured forth supplicant prayers to Almighty God.

On this, the last Sunday after Pentecost, whereon, this year, we honour the memory of the Glorious Virgin and Martyr St. Catherine, the Unbloody Sacrifice having been offered, the Holy Father seated upon his Throne in his Palace of the Vatican, in the presence of the Most Reverend Cardinal Angelo Bianchi, Prefect, who was in charge of the Cause, together with the Reverend Father Augustin Caprea, Promoter of the Faith, and myself the undersigned secretary, decreed that: "There was evidence of the martyrdom of the venerable servant of God, Peter Louis Mary Chanel, and of the cause of the martyrdom which God had made manifest and had confirmed by many signs and miracles." And he ordered this Decree to be published and to be registered in the Acts of the Sacred Congregation of Rites on the 7th of the kalends of December of the year 1888.

I.S.



A. CARDINAL BIANCHI S.R.C. Prefect.
LAURENTIUS SALVATI S.R.C. Secretarius.

MARY STUART; A TRUE MARTYR.

(Tablet, December 15.)

FATHER BODERICK GRANT writes to us: As I have been requested by many who are deeply interested in this cause to give wide circulation among Catholics to the last letter of Mary Stuart to Pope Sixtus V., written shortly before her execution, I feel that I cannot do better than embody it in a letter or article which can reach our brethren by means of your able and interesting paper. This last farewell of Mary to the Vicar of Christ, in addition to its intense pathos, is valuable as a theological profession of faith, and I count it a privilege to have been allowed to see the original in the library of the Vatican. Benedict XIV. has truly declared its value to be priceless, and it will, indeed, prove to be such if it be the means of dispelling the false ideas which so many Catholics have imbibed from Protestant historians, who, basing their arguments upon the well-worn forgeries of that day, have proclaimed to the world that Mary Stuart was a scheming murderess, caught in her own toils, and justly executed. The last words of anyone standing on the threshold of the dark valley are supposed to be true words, but when those words are written in the most solemn way to the highest authority on this earth, the Vicar of Christ, they have a stronger claim upon our belief; moreover, they so very clearly indicate the fixed idea in the mind of the Scottish Queen that she was dying for the faith and because the hopes of the Church at that time were centred in her. The great Archbishop of Milan, St. Charles Borromeo, most truly expressed the feelings of the Church throughout Europe when he wrote to the Queen of Scots to comfort and console her in her long captivity, and to tell her that the eyes of all Christendom were upon her to see how she upheld the honour and the cause of the Church. In giving the letter, I have omitted the parts in which she speaks of her hopes for the marriage of her son, James VI., and regarding the pensions of her servants.

JESUS MARIA.

"Holy Father,—Inasmuch as it has pleased God in His divine providence to order in His Church that, under His crucified Son, Jesus Christ, all those who believe in Him and are baptised in the name of the Holy Trinity, should recognise as mother one universal Church, Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman, whose commands, with the ten of the ancient law, are to be kept under pain of damnation, it is requisite that all who aspire to eternal life should keep their gaze steadfastly fixed thereon, therefore, I, born of royal parents, was like them baptised in it. Nay more, I, unworthy as I am, was from the breast called to the throne, and anointed and crowned by the authority and ministers of that Church, and nourished and reared under her wing and on her bosom, and by her instructed in the obedience owed by all Christians to him whom she, guided by the Holy Ghost, has elected according to the ancient decrees and order of the primitive Church, to the Apostolic Holy See, as our head on earth: to whom Jesus Christ, in his last testament, speaking to St. Peter of the foundation of this Church, gave the power to bind and loose poor sinners from the bonds of Satan, absolving us by him or by his ministers appointed, from all crimes and sins that we commit and perpetrate, we being penitent, and as far as in us lies making satisfaction for them, having confessed according to the ordinance of the Church. I call to witness my Saviour Jesus Christ, the most blessed Trinity, the glorious Virgin Mary, all the angels and arch-angels, St. Peter, the shepherd, my peculiar intercessor, and special advocate, St. Andrew and all the saints, that I have always lived in the faith of the Universal Church, Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman, in which being regenerated I have always intended to do my duty to the Apostolic See, but, to my great regret, I have not been able to do this, owing to my detention in this captivity, and my long sickness. But now that it has pleased God, Most Holy Father, to permit for my sins, and those of this unfortunate island, that I, the sole remnant of the blood of England and Scotland, possessing that faith, should, after 20 years' captivity, confined in a strait prison, and at length condemned to death by the states and heretical assembly of this country, as was this day communicated to me by Lord Buckhurst, Amias Paulet my keeper, one Drury, knight, and a secretary named Beale, commanding me in the name of their Queen to prepare to receive death, and offering me one of their bishops and a dean for consolation, the priest whom I had having been taken away and kept I know not where. I have considered it my first duty to turn to God, and then with own hand to write to your Holiness, in order that as I cannot make it known to you before my death, yet afterwards the reason and intent may be manifest to you, which is, the whole being duly considered, the subversion of their religion in this island, designed they say by me, and in my favour attempted, by their own subjects obedient to your laws, by the Catholic princes and my family, who all name me as heir to this crown in their prayers. I leave it to your Holiness to consider the consequence of such a sentence, entreating you to have prayers said for my poor soul, and the souls of all those who are dead or dying, for the same or the like judgment. And my intention being, according to the constitution of the Curia, to confess, do such penance as I can, and receive Viaticum, if I can obtain my chaplain to administer the said sacraments. In default whereof, with a contrite and penitent heart, I prostrate myself at the feet of your Holiness, confessing myself to God and His saints, and to your paternity, to be a most unworthy sinner, and guilty of eternal loss, if it do not please the good God, Who died for penitent sinners, to have mercy; entreating you to take this my general submission as a testimony of my intention to accomplish all that is commanded by the Church, and to save my poor soul, between which and the justice of God I interpose the blood of Jesus Christ, crucified for me and for all sinners the worst of whom I confess myself to be." "Nay, more, voluntarily offering at the foot of His cross my blood for my adherence to His Church, and the faithful zeal I feel for it, as without the restoration of it I never desire to live in this wretched world." "Never having had any intention, as my servants present in my affliction will testify, I have willingly offered

STANDARD. Registered. The Greatest Blessing of the Age!

The Public can now rely upon getting **BOOTS! FIRST-CLASS BOOTS!** By Purchasing only those bearing branded on the Heel Only.

MANUFACTURED FOR THE TRADE BY
BALFOUR, BARGOOD, SON
AND KWEEN.

Each Boot has a number in the centre of the Standard Brand, so that



If you want a thorough good Waterproof Balmoral to give 12 months' solid wear, ask your Boot dealer for the

If you want a Watertight — a first-class, solid article — ask for, and see that you get

If you want a Genuine French Calf Cookham sewn, take only those branded!

ASK FOR THE STANDARD BRAND.

Do not take Rubbish when you can for certain get boots that will give every satisfaction.

Balgood, Son and Kween have selected only their Best Quality Boots for the Standard Brand so that when the Public see Standard Brand on the heel they can fully rely upon them for wear. To be had of all boot and Shoe Dealers throughout the Colony.

Each Boot bears the word

Ask for Ladies' French Calf High-leg Lace 10
 Ask for Ladies' French Calf Elastic side 14
 Ask for Ladies' Goat Levant Lace Shoe 29
 Ask for Youths' Strong Nailed Balmorals 6
 Ask for Youths' Genuine French Calf Balmoral 22
 Ask for Girls' French Calf Balmoral 33
 Ask for Girls' French Calf Elastic side 15



DO YOUR SHOPPING BY POST

IMPORTANT HINTS to the THOUSANDS OF COUNTRY CUSTOMERS — Of — THE CONTINENTAL BOOT DEPOT.

We beg to notify the Public that we have Just Landed by Direct Steamers \$2450 WORTH OF ENGLISH & CONTINENTAL GOODS, And have Marked them at such Prices that will induce everybody to buy.

IMPORTANT TO ECONOMISTS.

Do your shopping by Letter, and though living in the most remote country district, you can have all the advantages of purchasing at the Continent: brought to your door.

Address: 140 PRINCES STREET, Opposite Chief Post Office.

FULTON, STANLEY AND CO.
 CRAWFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.

Are prepared to make CASH ADVANCES against WOOL, SKINS, GRAIN, and other Produce for Sale, either in the Local Markets or for shipment Home, at Lowest Rates of Interest.

NO COMMISSION CHARGED ON ADVANCES.

Several sums of Money for Investment at Current Rates of Interest.

FOR SALE. TOWN SECTIONS IN DUNEDIN, OAMARU, AND INVERCARGILL.

FULTON, STANLEY & CO., WOOL, GRAIN, AND GENERAL MERCHANTS, STOCK AND STATION AND COMMISSION AGENTS, CRAWFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.

Age is for THE NEW ZEALAND LAND AND LOAN COMPANY (LIMITED)

FRANCIS C. FULTON, Napier.
 CHESTERFIELD ISLAND GUANO.
 SEMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCES.
 PHILLIPSON'S PERFUMERY AND FANCY SOAPS.

GUANO! FULTON, STANLEY AND CO. Have on hand FOR SALE a Shipment of CHESTERFIELD ISLAND GUANO. Also A Consignment of COD and WHALE OIL.



BOOTS! BOOTS! BOOTS!

SIMON BROTHERS'
 GREAT OPENING SHOW OF NEW SEASON'S BOOTS!

New Shapes! — New Styles! — New Designs! THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK IN THE CITY.

Prices decidedly the Lowest in the City.

LADIES'—Walking Shoes from 6s 3d; Balmorals from 6s 11d; Elastics from 6s 3d; Button Boots, 9s 9d.

MEN'S—Shoes from 8s 6d; Balmorals from 7s 9d; Elastics from 9s 6d.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' BOOTS at Prices defying all competition.

BEEHIVE BOOTS—own make—give greater satisfaction than ever.

The Low Prices will Astonish You!

SIMON BROTHERS,
 GEORGE STREET, Near Octagon

A PUBLIC APPEAL TO THE INHABITANTS OF DUNEDIN.

LADIES and Gentlemen.—Kindly allow us through this medium to ask you for your Practical Opinion and Personal Judgment.

We believe there are few cities in the Colony where sterling worth, in any person or thing, is more appreciated than in Dunedin, and Practical Tradesmen coming into the city, who are able to offer goods of Superior Styles and Qualities, and give Advantages in the Prices are sure to receive a good measure of public support.

Envy and jealousy, less or more, among men of similar businesses always exist, and when we "came into" Dunedin several years ago, our "going out" was very soon wished for, and we believe, if inclined to go to-day, we might retire with a pension from several Boot Dealers. Our envious friends will not be surprised to hear that we are "going," but it is a going into the Boot Business, Stronger than ever. Harder than ever. Bigger than ever, and we mean to contest every inch of the Booting ground in the city more definitely and more valiantly than ever.

We, the Great Public Benefit Boot Manufacturing Company, 46 Princes Street, respectfully call upon you to see and judge for yourselves whether we are not far above all competition, and out of reach of various oppositions.

The Fight is for you; you must back us.
 The contest is for you; you must support us.

The combat is for you; you must stand by us, and you'll be delighted that greater and better things will be done for you from to-day. Yours respectfully,
 THE PUBLIC BENEFIT BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURING CO.,
 46 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN
 (3 doors from Braithwaite's).
 D. BUCHANAN, Manager.



UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND, LIMITED

The above Company will despatch steamers as under:—

FOR OAMARU.—BEAUTIFUL STAR s.s., on Tuesdays and Fridays. Passengers from Dunedin wharf at 10 p.m. Cargo till 3 p.m.

FOR LYTELTON, WELLINGTON, PICTON, NELSON, TARANAKI, AND MANUKAU.—TAKAPUNA, s.s., on Monday, February 11. Passengers 3 p.m., from wharf.

FOR AUCKLAND, VIA LYTELTON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, and GISBORNE.—WAIHORA, s.s., on Wednesday, February 14.

FOR MELBOURNE, VIA BLUFF (calling at Milford Sound).—TE ANAU, s.s., on Thursday, February 14.

FOR SYDNEY, VIA LYTELTON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCKLAND.—WAIHORA, s.s., on Wednesday, February 13.

FOR SYDNEY, VIA TIMARU, LYTELTON, and WELLINGTON.—WAKATIPU, s.s., on Saturday, February 9.

FOR FIJI from AUCKLAND.—ABAWATA, s.s., about Saturday March 2.

FOR TONGA, SAMOA, and TAHITI.—RICHMOND, s.s., from Auckland about February 22. Freight and passengers booked through. Full particulars on application.

SPECIAL CARGO AND PASSENGER SERVICE.

Reduced Fares by these Steamers.

For TIMARU, AKAROA, LYTELTON, WELLINGTON, NELSON, and WESTPORT.—MAHINAPUA, s.s., on Friday, February 15. Passengers from Dunedin Wharf at 4 p.m.

For GKEYMOUTH (taking cargo for Hokitika) via Oamaru, Timaru, Lyttelton, and Wellington.—BRUNNER, s.s. on Feb. 10.

For AUCKLAND, via Oamaru, Timaru, Napier, Gisborne and Tauranga.—OHAI, s.s., on Feb. 10. Cargo at wharf.

OFFICES: Corner of Vogel, Water, and Cumberland streets

DOUGLAS HOTEL.
 OCTAGON, DUNEDIN, (Next Town Hall).

J. LISTON, PROPRIETOR.

Having made several extensive alterations and fitted up one of Alcock's best Billiard Tables for the Comfort and Convenience of patrons, hopes, by strict attention to business, to meet with a fair share of Public Patronage. First-class accommodation for Boarders and Travellers. Terms moderate.

The Hotel is centrally situated, close to the Shipping and Railway station.
 Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

None but the Best of Wines and Spirits kept on Stock.

J LISTON, Proprietor.

NORTH OTAGO HOTEL,
 THAMES ST., OAMARU.

JOHN FITZGERALD, Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers. Best Brands of Liquor kept. Good Stabling. Terms Moderate.

life in their heretical assembly, to maintain my Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman Religion, and bring back the wanderers of this island, that is themselves, protesting that in that case I would voluntarily lay down a title and dignity of Queen, and do all honour and service to theirs, if she would cease to persecute the Catholics. I have no ambition or desire to reign, or dispossess another for my sake, being from sickness and long affliction so enfeebled that I have no desire to exert myself in this world except in the service of the Church, and to regain the souls of this island to God." "Behold the sum of my worldly desires, tending, as I understand it, to the good of the Church and to the discharge of my conscience, and I lay it at the feet of your Holiness, which I most humbly kiss. You will have a true account of the manner of my last hour and of all the proceedings, thus understanding the truth, the calumnies against me of the enemies of the Church may by you be refuted and the truth known. Requesting to the end your benediction, I say to you the last adieu, praying God to preserve your person in His grace for the welfare of the Church and of your desolate flock, especially of this island, which I leave erring and deluded, without God's mercy and your paternal care.

"Of your Holiness the most

"Humble and devoted daughter,

"MARY, Queen of Scotland, Dowager of France"

It will be perceived how often in the above letter the Queen identifies herself with the cause of the Church in England. And it was this which made Burghley look upon her execution as a sacred duty, for which it was convenient that the two Archbishops (Canterbury and York), and four Bishops should petition Elizabeth, as we are told in the domestic annals of that Princess, it being the custom for the lords spiritual to absent themselves on such occasions. This sentence tending to the good of Protestantism he thinks an exception should be made. The words of the above letter will appeal to every Catholic heart, and plead the cause of Mary Stuart. *Defuncta adhuc loquitur*, and through the long vista of three centuries the voice of this Catholic Queen comes to proclaim with unerring certainty the ancient faith of this land and its former devotion to Peter's See. If it be the means of increasing our love and veneration for God's Vicar, or of inspiring any to seek the truth, Mary of Scotland will not have spoken or have died in vain.

YOUNG LADIES IN JOURNALISM.

(By LUKE SHARP.)

I AM pleased to say that I have received many inquiries from nice girls in all parts of the country about my lecture on "Newspaper Ethics," asking to be further enlightened on the duties required of young ladies who join the local staff of a newspaper.

Nothing so delights me as giving information. I have more than I need for my own use, and I am only too pleased to give the surplus away. "Sophronia" asks if it would not be a good thing for the girl reporter to wear a long sealskin sacque at a fire, and she asks if she joined the staff of a paper, whether or not she would be allowed to buy one and have it charged to offices expenses. The original use of a sealskin, she informs me, is to keep out the wet from a seal and so she thinks, and thinks rightly, too, that a long sacque coming down to the heels would be just the thing in which to really enjoy a fire that was consuming a large block of buildings, and running up about 200,000 lols. insurance in say sixteen different companies.

I quite agree with Sophronia as to the adaptability of a long sacque of the variety she mentions for that purpose. It would add a certain style and chic to the scene of a great and bustling conflagration that is unfortunately lacking on such occasions. In our modern, bustling, active life, there is too little attention paid to the *tout ensemble*, if I may be permitted to use a French phrase.

Our fires are too much a mad, wild rush for wealth and fame, and I suppose such a state of things is due to our being a comparatively young country. Now in Paris they do the thing much better. There is a calm deliberateness about the way the department gets out there that is most soothing to the nerves of a tired man. In America any idiot who sees that a building is in flames may spring the alarm and call out the whole department of that district. This is a most irresponsible state of things, and the result is that the moment things in Detroit are quieted down and business going on as it should, jerk goes some unknown person at the fire alarm, and clang, clang, clang, rippity bang, clear-the-track, houp-la, out come the engines with a long stream of fire, smoke, and sparks trailing behind them; with men climbing to the trucks, hastily finishing an uncompleted toilet, and instantly every thing is thrown in confusion. The boy you sent on a particular message forgets all about it and turns round and chases the engine. Business is practically suspended, and everyone is looking out of the doors or windows to see where the fire is.

Now if an unauthorised man did that sort of thing in Europe they would put him in gaol. The firemen have to be officially informed of a fire over there, and even then they take time to think about it before they do anything rash. They don't jump on the block-and-ladder machine half dressed, but go out to a fire with a calm, restful deliberateness that is pleasing to all except, perhaps, the man who owns the burning building.

Thus it is that I believe the introduction of the sealskin sacque at our bustling fires would be a move in the direction of a more thoughtful and less maddening treatment of our conflagrations. Still it would not be right on my part to conceal the whole truth from Sophronia and say that I very much doubt if the counting-room would let a little item like a sealskin sacque pass as part of the legitimate expenses of a reporter, even if that reporter were a nice young lady. The men in the counting-room, Sophronia, are hard, mercenary people who are, unfortunately, only too prone to take care of the cents, and then instead of letting the dollars look after themselves, as the proverb suggests, they keep an even closer watch over them also. I wish it were not so, but it is useless for me to try to hide the truth. If it were otherwise I would have a new overcoat myself this winter.

Melissa Ann writes on another subject. She says:—
"In the schedule that you published last week you mark the word 'criminal' opposite the name of one of the reporters. Is it necessary for that reporter to enter a career of crime before she is qualified to have that word placed by the city editor before her name? Please answer to decide a bet, and state what crimes are most prized in newspaper offices."

This mistake is quite natural, but it is a mistake nevertheless. The word refers to what is known as the "criminal beat." The reporter is neither a criminal nor a beat—in fact, I believe the city editor prefers one who has no qualities similar to those mentioned. There is always more or less crime going on in cities, generally more. "It is a sin to steal a pin," but they will do it sometimes, Melissa. In very large cities they will go so far as to steal not only pins, but jack-knives and pocketbooks and other things, prized for their associations by the owners. This is deplorable, and I wouldn't mention it were it not that the fact has been in print before. Society demands an account of these things, and that account it is the province of the criminal reporter to supply.

It seems as if science had been preparing for the advent of the young lady in journalism. Criminal reporting is much easier now than it was when I was on the beat. It is every way a more lady-like occupation. When I was a young man I had to slosh around in the dark, wet nights in rubbers that didn't fit and visit all the police stations in the town. Sometimes the sergeant in charge was not in good humour and I had to stand the brunt of that. Then, again, there was another disadvantage that the "criminal" had to labour under. If the editor of the paper jumped on the Police Department for any reason the reporter was usually thought to have written the article. This made it pleasant for the reporter when he came round to the station on a dark, sloppy night. And right here I would like to allude tenderly to a misapprehension on the part of the general public. The man outside who knows but one newspaper *attaché* is always of the opinion that one person writes all there is in the paper. The police think the criminal reporter does the editorials during his odd moments, besides writing up all the news and doing the dramatic criticism. The aldermen think the City Hall reporter does it, and so on. This delusion sometimes makes it rather hard for the reporter on his rounds.

But as I was going to say, the march of improvements has overtaken the criminal. I accompanied the reporter on his rounds the other night just to revive old memories. He walked from his desk to the adjoining room and approached the telephone that hung on the wall. As Sol Smith Russell says, I will now give an imitation of a criminal reporter on his laborious beat.

"Ding-a-ling-a-ling." That is the telephone bell. "Hello central, hello! hello!! Give me number ten thousand—hello—is that the Central Station? Hello, central. Anything new to-night? Yes! This is the Bugle reporter. Yes? Yes? Get him locked up! When? To-morrow at 10! All right; anything else? Yes! What's the name? Watkins? Oh! Watkins; all right. What did he shoot at him for? What does the other fellow say? How do you spell it? S-c-h-l-i-t-z—all right? I got that. Who went his bail? Nothing else? Thanks; good night. Ding-a-ling. Give me 4,000. Is that Gratiot avenue? Say, Gratiot, this is the Bugle reporter. Anything new to-night? Yes? Did he get away? No clue? Why, how did that happen? You don't say! Well, say, if there is anything will you let me know? Thanks; good night. Ding-a-ling. Give me 3,000. What's that? Well, I guess I'll ring here all night if I want to. What? Your business is to give me the numbers I call for. Give me 3,000, please. Yes, and I'll wait a lot more before I'm through. What do we pay rent on a telephone for? Is that 3,000? Say, Elmwood, anything new to-night? Yes! Was the buggy smashed? Anybody hurt? Where does she live? What hospital? Not serious, eh? All right. No bug else? Thanks. Good night.

Thus it went on. I could give you all of it, but perhaps that is too much as it is. Nevertheless, it will show you, Melissa, how science has come to the aid of the criminal reporter. The young man instead of worrying round as we used to do, stands at the telephone in a negligee attitude, with a pad of paper before him, and the ear tube held lightly against the ear, and so gathers information and jots it down with a lead pencil. Of course he has to go around at all hours of the night as well, but this takes the raw edge off the work of the early evening.

I shall be only too happy to give further information on journalism as a light occupation for young ladies just out of the high school.—
Detroit Free Press.

PARNELL DEFENCE FUND.

Palmerston-North, N.Z., January 16th, 1889

To the Most Rev. Dr. Moran,—My Dear Lord Bishop,—We have great pleasure in handing your Lordship the sum of £14 19s. amount collected for the good of the Land League, and together with this write you have our heartiest and best wishes for the good cause, and we regret that the figure was not a thousand times its amount. Will you please send on to His Grace Archbishop Walsh this donation from the good people of Fuxton, Manawatu. Humbly asking your Lordship's blessing, hoping you are well. Faithfully, and obediently, yours,

J. F. PATTERSON, priest in charge.

PATRICK NEYLON.

THOMAS BOWE.

The Queen has been pleased to approve of the borough of Birmingham being raised to the rank of a city.

Canon Lester, of Litchfield, England, is training a band of "Evangelist Brothers" to preach in Africa. They are to be uniformed—that is, wear coarse brown frocks, with cord around their waists, and carry Bibles in their hands, imitation and flattery. Are the Evangelist Brothers likely to be mistaken for Catholic priests?

M R. T. F. FAULKNER
Organist Trinity Church, Stuart Street,
(Pupil of Mr George J. Elvey, Organist of Chapel Royal,
Windsor, England),
**TEACHER OF THE PIANOFORTE, ORGAN, HARMONIUM
AND SINGING.**
CUMBERLAND ST., OPPOSITE RAILWAY STATION, DUNEDIN.

Mr. Faulkner begs to intimate that he is prepared to receive Pupils for the above tuition, either at the above address or at their respective homes. Terms upon Application.

**AT JAMES DUNNE'S, 141 GEORGE STREET, YOU
can purchase—**
Catholic Reading Books
The Works of St. Ligouri and Father Faber
The Works of Cardinals Newman and Manning
The Works of many other Catholic writers
Irish National Books
The Works of A. M. Sullivan and John Mitchell
The Works of Michael Davitt
The Works of Charles Gavan Duffy and Father Tom Burke
Catholic Prayer Books, Rosary Beads, and Scapulars
Catholic, Irish, National, and general Newspapers
Pure Wax Candles.

JAMES DUNNE,
BOOKSELLER,
141 George Street, Dunedin.

**JESUIT COLLEGE, KEW,
VICTORIA.**
BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

At the recent Melbourne Matriculation examination 15 pupils from the College presented themselves and all passed; besides, they obtained 18 honours, and also five places in the honour class lists.

In Latin all passed, 14 out of 15 passed in English, 10 out of 11 in Greek, 13 out of 14 in Arithmetic and Geometry, and 12 out of 13 in French. In the remaining subjects, viz., Algebra, Physics, History, and Geography, the College average was above that of the colony.

These results show the efficiency as well as the completeness of the education given by the Jesuit Fathers.

BUSINESS will be RESUMED ON FEBRUARY 5.
C. NULTY, S.J., Rector.

NOTICE TO OUR WEST COAST SUBSCRIBERS.

MR. EDWARD FIGOTT, our Conveyancer and Collector, has started on his journey, and intends visiting all the towns on the West Coast. We would respectfully urge Subscribers in arrears to be prepared with their payments when he calls.

SACRED HEART HIGH SCHOOL

FOR

BOARDERS AND DAY PUPILS,

CONDUCTED BY THE

RELIGIOUS OF "NOTRE DAME DES MISSIONS,"

BARBADOES STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

WILL BE

RE-OPENED

ON MONDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1889.

**S. T. PATRICK'S COLLEGE,
WELLINGTON.**

THE COLLEGE

will Re-Open on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1889.

As Classes will be formed and work commenced immediately Parents and Guardians are requested to see that the Students return Punctually on that Date.

F. J. WATTERS, S.M., D.D.,

Rector.

NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

NOW READY.

S. T. JOSEPH'S ALMANAC
FOR
CATHOLIC FAMILIES;
OR,
**A SIMPLE GUIDE TO ALL THE FESTIVALS OF THE
CHURCH FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD, 1889.**

Gives full and accurate information respecting the Catholic Clergy, Churches, Convents, Schools, etc., in each of the New Zealand Dioceses.

Gives the Decrees of the Plenary Council held in Sydney, November 1885. Also complete Calendar for 1889; giving Festival and Fast days throughout the year, besides other necessary information for Catholic Parents, Householders, and others.

Gives invaluable hints to the Farmer, Miner, Gardener, and House-keeper.

To be had from all Catholic Booksellers.
PRICES, 6d. By POST, 8d.

NOTICE.

All communications connected with the Commercial Department of the N.Z. TABLET Newspaper are to be addressed to John Murray, Secretary, to whom also Post Office Orders and Cheques are in all instances to be made payable.

To insure publication in any particular issue of the paper communications must reach this office not later than Tuesday morning.

PARNELL DEFENCE FUND.

PALMERSTON NORTH.

Rev. Father McManus	£2 2 0	Mr. Welbecroake	£0 2 0
Mr. P. Neylon	1 0 0	" T. Meenan	0 5 0
" T. Bowe	1 0 0	" J. Sullivan	0 5 0
" M. A. Whyte	1 0 0	" W. Lutterby	0 5 0
" M. Guerin	1 0 0	" W. Wilson	0 5 0
" A. Seabury	0 10 0	Storekeeper	0 10 0
" H. Gillies	0 10 6	Mr. B. Spelman	0 5 0
" P. Mangan	0 10 0	" J. Waldon	0 2 6
" P. McCarthy	0 10 0	" C. Calder	0 5 0
" J. McDonald	0 10 0	" J. Rea	0 5 0
" W. Walls	0 10 6	" P. Murphy	0 5 0
" J. Cummerfield	0 10 0	" E. Cummerfield	0 5 0
" Watson	0 5 0	" E. Barber	1 0 0
" A. C. Bishop	0 5 0	" M. McGanley	0 10 0
" F. Evans	0 3 0	" C. O'Brien	1 0 0
" C. Nelson	0 5 0	" N. Arnold	0 10 0
" J. Harris	0 5 0		

The New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1889.

PROGRESS AND JUSTICE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE Catholics of New Zealand provide, at their own sole expense, an excellent education for their own children. Yet such is the sense of justice and policy in the New Zealand Legislature that it compels these Catholics, after having manfully provided for their own children, to contribute largely towards the free and godless education of other people's children!!! This is tyranny, oppression, and plunder.

MORE INSANE THAN EVER.



THE state of Ireland is lamentable, and this is entirely owing to the policy pursued by the Salisbury Government. This Government started on the principle of resolute administration in that country, which means the employment of the forces of the Crown in the extirpation of the people, the enforcement of unjust and impossible rents, and the persecution and attempted degradation of the leaders of the inhabitants of the country. It admitted the existence of abuses, and the necessity of remedial

legislation, but whilst maintaining the ascendancy of felonious landlordism, it has done hardly anything in the way of remedial legislation, thus emphasising the contention of Irishmen that the only hope for the peace and prosperity of Ireland is the restoration of her native Legislature. What is the outcome of SALISBURY'S resolute government, which he intended should continue for 20 years? Let Mitchelstown answer; let the Clanricarde estate testify; let the never-ending imprisonment of Irish Members of Parliament and popular and trusted priests illustrate the situation. And lastly, most lamentable to relate, is not the killing of Inspector Martin at Gweedore a miserable outcome of the absurd and, indeed, insane policy that endeavours to prevent by prosecution in the courts of law, the expression of feelings and sentiments entertained by the Irish millions, and which would be perfectly lawful in England and Scotland? The proceedings of the Salisbury Government in Ireland are at once petty, contemptible, irritating, and foolish. There is not a scintilla of statesmanship about them, but on the contrary, they betray nothing higher or wiser than the bungling and shallow spirit of a police constable, not over-wise or experienced, and incapable of taking an enlarged view of public affairs. The Salisbury Government, we are bound to believe, is under the conviction that by evicting tenants for non-payment of impossible rents, by imprisoning the priests and Members of Parliament for a newly-invented political offence, by refusing to remedy notoriously bad legislation, by telling the people they must not hope for a redress of grievances, till, by abandoning agitation, they declare there are no grievances, by such an abomination as the proceedings before the Commission Court, by insulting the people in and out of Parliament, they are pursuing a policy calculated to win the respect and confidence of the Irish people, and laying the foundation of loyalty, lasting peace, and prosperity in Ireland. We are bound, we say, to believe that the Salisbury Government are under this conviction. Our reason for saying so is this: What we have described in the second last sentence is a faithful picture of the policy and proceedings of the Salisbury Cabinet on the one hand, whilst on the other we have the declaration of that Cabinet that they are the best friends of Ireland, and are pursuing the best, indeed the only, policy calculated to ensure peace and prosperity there. Can there be a greater delusion, and can there be a stronger proof that the Salisbury Cabinet is pursuing an insane policy, which daily becomes more insane? But if we abandon this theory, and maintain what many think—that the Salisbury Government has no care whatever for anything higher or better than the interests of party, and of the victory and ascendancy of Irish landlordism—what must be said? Such a policy would be no more intelligible nor worse than the former. For the man must be foolish, indeed, who imagines that the tricks and pranks of BALFOUR in Ireland can either strengthen his party or save from utter annihilation Irish landlordism. How ordinarily sensible men, men of ordinary common sense, can imagine that BALFOUR'S treatment of priests, people, and Members of Parliament can result in good to any body or thing is beyond comprehension. Why, his policy and proceedings can only have, as they only have had in the past, the effect of rendering Toryism and landlordism utterly detestable to the people of the whole Empire, and hastening the downfall of both. The policy and administration of SALISBURY in Ireland are intensely insane, and the great wonder is that the people of England, so renowned for their common sense and businesslike habits, tolerate them for an hour. They had better rise as one man and demand that an end be put to such a state of things—to a state of things which is little short of civil war, mainly provoked by the irritation and scandalous misgovernment of the great Tory Cabinet.

It was announced in St. Joseph's cathedral, Dunedin, on Sunday last, that in future the Angelus bell would be rung, as customary in Catholic churches, three times a day, that is at 6.30. a.m. and p.m., and at noon. In the evening, at vespers, his Lordship the Bishop explained to the congregation the origin and benefits of the devotion in question, and exhorted them to be regular in practising it.

SOMEbody or other has sent us a copy of the *Wanganui Herald* containing a long letter in which the opinions and beliefs of one "James Treadwell," on St. Patrick's mission to Ireland are set forth. But we did not want this letter. Sure, we knew all that before. We had it on the authority of the late Father Tom Burke that the only difference between St. Patrick and a Methodist preacher was that St.

Patrick had no wife to travel about in his company—and it would be very impolite to the ladies to say that that same was any advantage to him. St. Patrick convert the Irish people to the Pope or to Rome! How could he do that when there never was a morsel of a Pope to be heard of until King Henry VIII. rebelled against him. It was the force of opposition that created the Papacy. But "James Treadwell" has put his foot in it. Ask any Ritualist you know whether St. Augustine, as he says, was subject to Rome. St. Augustine was not one bit more subject to Rome than was St. Patrick—as Dr. Littledale, for example, will be ready to take his oath. And as for the Irish people whom St. Patrick converted, if there ever was any St. Patrick at all, or any Irish people, and they were not a myth like the Pope, and Purgatory, and all the rest—does not all the world know they were the finest of Protestants—just like "James Treadwell" himself, or the Salvation Army, or the Ranters, or any of the lot of them, until they took such a fancy to King Henry II., and thought him such a bright sample of a religious man that they all turned "Papists" on the spot? It was all a matter of opinion with them as it is now with "James Treadwell," and it did not give them much trouble to change their minds, as they were evidently not very solid. And, of course, that speaks well for the stability of the Protestant doctrine. Is it any wonder if our Protestant friends are terribly afraid of the attractions of "Popery"? It is all nonsense to say that St. Patrick came from Rome. He was a Huguenot, as may be proved from the fact that when he drove out the other reptiles from Ireland he left the frogs behind—and nobody but a Frenchman, and one with a careful eye to domestic economy, would have done that. This is a point, moreover, that might be taken into consideration by those archaeologists who dispute so ardently as to where the Saint was born. But plenty of arguments, quite as good, has "James Treadwell," as any one who will read his letter can see for themselves, to prove that the Saint had never heard of the Pope, and knew nothing at all about Purgatory—or anything else, and, therefore, we must leave the matter in his hands. His beliefs and opinions are as sound as if he had drawn them in with his mother's milk and developed them in his cradle. A natural born logician like that is too much for us.

We have been also sent a copy of the *Kumara Times*, containing a letter on the proposed canonisation of Mary Queen of Scots, signed by somebody who has had the charming humour of calling himself "Saint Lucifer." All that we learn, however, from this letter is that somebody lives in Kumara or its neighbourhood who was apparently educated in an Orange hedge-school, where he made his studies of history in a two-penny-half-penny primer, suited to the spirit of the place. The judgment of a person like this, whether as to saints or sinners, whatever may be the pretension with which it is put forth, is of little value—hardly, in fact, worth the half-penny stamp required for the postage of the paper in which, for instance, the stuff has been conveyed to us.

BUT although coarse and brutal attacks on the memory of Mary Queen of Scots are now, as we see, confined to quarters where ignorance and bigotry go hand in hand, there is a good deal taking place even among the Queen's friends, that, if their arguments are correct and consistent, should detract from her merits and lead to an acknowledgement that she had deserved her fate. The *London Tablet*, for example, of December 15, publishes a letter from the Queen to Pope Sixtus V. which is perfectly saintly, very beautiful, and should suffice to prove her claim to martyrdom. But what of that? The supporters of Lord Salisbury, Catholic as well as Protestant, and chief among them the *Tablet* itself, which has particularly commended his Lordship's speech at Edinburgh, must hold the doctrine as applied to political offenders, that the ruler does not bear the sword in vain. But Mary was a political offender. The chief policy of Elizabeth's reign was that the Catholic religion should be excluded from the Kingdom, and, apart from that policy, Elizabeth herself is believed to have recognised the superiority of the religion excluded. Mary was a political offender, and, if Lord Salisbury's claim be just, that acts not motives must be considered, and that any punishment necessary to produce a deterrent effect, even death itself, is allowable, Mary received only the punishment due to her. Lord Salisbury's ancestor, Cecil, took her life, as Lord Salisbury himself imprisons and maltreats the Irish Nationalists. "We look entirely to acts," says Lord Salisbury, "it is only of acts that the law judges." And the law judged of Mary's act in refusing to embrace the religion imposed by law upon the land. She was a political offender according to the Tory doctrine. How then can Tories receive her as a martyr? As for Elizabeth her sufficient excuse is "The ruler does not bear the sword in vain."

MR. O'BRIEN'S escape from the court at Carrick-on-Suir is now fully explained. His intention was to give a practical proof to the English people that while foreign political offenders of the most criminal kind found a safe refuge in their country, no harbour was

afforded there to Irishmen resisting a disgraceful coercion law. Mr. O'Brien passed through five counties swarming with police, who yet failed to arrest him, and sailed from Wexford to Porthcawl in Glamorganshire. Thence he proceeded openly to attend a meeting in Manchester convened by Mr. Jacob Bright. Here he was interrupted by the police, who were, however, stoutly resisted by the audience, and it took 200 men to escort him to prison—whither he was followed by an immense multitude. Since his conveyance to Clonmel gaol he has been savagely treated—stripped by force, his clothes torn to shreds, and his head shaved, so that even the cable agency admits that the indignities heaped upon him are inhuman. His condition is said to be critical. But our "Clara," vicious like another Messalina or Canidia, washes her hands of the matter, and declares her victim himself is alone accountable for whatever may happen. The effect of all this in England must, however, be marked, and we may probably judge of it by the announcement that the well-known philanthropist, Mr. Samuel Plimsoll, has commenced to organise a national protest against coercion. In Dublin and other places besides indignation meetings have been held.

It was also announced that Father McFadden had "escaped," evidently with the intention of giving the world to understand that the good priest was afraid to face the consequences of his action. Father McFadden, however, had merely returned to Gweedore, so that if the myrmidons of the law wanted him they might come and fetch him. They did so accordingly, arriving on Sunday as the people of the parish were collected around the Catholic church. The priest was arrested on coming out from saying Mass, and in the middle of his congregation. Resistance followed as a matter of course, and in the contest an unfortunate Inspector named Martin was killed. The authorities, however, have themselves to blame for their choice of a hazardous opportunity. If they thought to strike terror into the people, the reverse has happened, and it is a case, as the old saying has it, of the bitter bit. The occurrence is a lamentable one, but no high spirited people can be wantonly exasperated with impunity.

HERE is a somewhat incomprehensible cablegram published on Monday: "Molloy, the Invincible, who recanted as to the evidence he gave before the Parnell Commission, has been arrested for perjury." We had heard nothing previously about Molloy the Invincible. We had only heard of Pat Molloy, who was not an Invincible, and who had given no evidence before the Commission for whose recantation he would be prosecuted. The prosecuting powers would be only too glad if honest Pat would recant and make that statement he promised Mr. Walker. Our explanation of this cablegram is, therefore, that it is an invention, so far as possible to counteract the effects produced by the announcement of O'Connor's recantation, to which we refer elsewhere.

A SHOCKING tragedy has occurred at Vienna, where the Archduke Rudolph, heir to the Imperial crown, has met with a mysterious death, either by suicide or murder. This Prince bore an unhappy reputation, and, among the rest, was at variance with his wife. His only child was a little girl, whom, it was said, the Emperor hoped to have recognised as the future occupant of Maria Theresa's throne. The catastrophe that has now happened, however, puts an effectual end to this ambition, and, as the Salic law excludes the little princess, the Emperor's nephew, in whose favour his father renounces his claim, becomes the heir, unless, as is not impossible, the widowed Archduchess becomes the mother of a posthumous son. The excuse for the life and death of the Archduke Rudolph is to be found in his near relationship, through the Empress, his mother, to the Royal family of Bavaria, in whom insanity has been fully developed.

MR. SEXTON as Lord Mayor of Dublin has entered his protest against the brutal campaign now going on, with the redoubled spite of a Messalina, by sending back the invitation cards sent him from Dublin Castle.

THE London *Times* with strange inconsistency, is calling out against the cession by the English Government to the United States of the land in the Samoan question. The *Times*, which must possess the details of the negotiation mentioned by Mr. Frederick Greenwood in which the Tories, owing to their engagement in preserving the Union, were obliged to decline proposals made for a European alliance, must also be aware that their attitude towards the Irish question demands all their attention and completely cripples them in every other direction. The *Times* declares that unless Lord Salisbury's Government bestir themselves, and support the desires of the Australian Colonies, a repetition will occur of the New Guinea affair. It is, however, impossible for them to bestir themselves under existing circumstances, as the *Times* must know perfectly well, and we may therefore take its protest as a mere attempt to keep up appearances. Under the guidance of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour England will certainly find her Moscow in the Irish question.

OTHER reports concerning the Parnell Commission that are not quite comprehensible are to the effect that the solicitors of the Land League have deposed that the League defrayed the cost of defending the murderers of Lord Mountmorres and others, and that documents relating to a Fenian organisation in the north of England were found in the possession of certain organisers of the Land League. But surely, if men were tried for the murder of Lord Mountmorres, and we do not remember such a trial, since they were acquitted they can not now be spoken of as murderers. The other affair seems to have been considered irrelevant by Sir Charles Russell, who, we are told, quarrelled with the President for admitting such evidence. All this requires explanation, and the cable, as we know, is not very reliable.

It is a curious contradiction to find Lord Salisbury, who has been so anxious to enlist the aid of the Pope against Ireland, condemning in such an unmeasured manner all political offenders, and denouncing against them unmitigated punishments to suit the occasion. This is to fly in the face of the Pope who has lately declared a body of political offenders possessed of heroic merits. Every one of the English martyrs whom the Pope has recently canonised was a political offender, a man or a woman also who had disobeyed the law of the land, and who had suffered for doing so. Lord Salisbury, therefore, who would enlist the aid of the Pope to crush political offenders and men who break the law, proposes to his Holiness an act of glaring inconsistency and one befouling his own action in fulfilling the offices of his sublime calling. But as for those people who would second Lord Salisbury's efforts, and, if it were possible for them, induce Rome so to act as to create a schism among the Irish people, they act with exceeding folly. If Ireland were divided from her allegiance to Rome she would be united in her demand for Home Rule, for the sympathies of the Orangemen would at once be gained for the schismatics. These good people, in fact, put us in mind of a pig that, swimming in an attempt to gain a goal, cuts its own throat in the action.

It is announced that, owing to the inhuman usage inflicted on Mr. William O'Brien in gaol, Mr. John Dillon has postponed his visit to the colonies. Mr. Dillon evidently sees the necessity of being near at hand to watch events and to take his part in whatever measures may be decided on as necessary. As Mr. Dillon's own health demands the voyage he has relinquished his devotion deserves honourable recognition.

WE publish in another place a letter addressed from Palmerston North, to the Most Rev. Dr. Moran, and enclosing to his Lordship for transmission to Dublin a cheque for £14 19s, the proceeds of a collection made in the neighbourhood in aid of the Parnell Defence Fund.

THE annual meeting of the Law Society was held in the library of the Supreme Court, Dunedin, on Friday afternoon, and attended by members of the profession. Mr. W. D. Stewart, M.H.R. (president), occupied the chair. The report of the council was read and approved. The election of office-bearers for the ensuing 12 months resulted in the appointment of the following gentlemen:—President, Mr. J. B. Callan; vice-president, Dr. Fitchett, M.H.R.; hon. secretary and treasurer, Mr. J. Macgregor; council—Sir Robert Stout, Messrs. A. S. Adams, A. Bathgate, J. H. Hosking, J. Macgregor, W. D. Stewart, M.H.R., and J. F. Woodhouse. A resolution was passed expressing gratification at the elevation of Mr. John Edward Denniston to the Supreme Court Bench.

THE Dominican nuns have received art-union blocks and remittances from the following:—Miss E. O'Neill, Palmerston South; Messrs. Reid, Hyde, per Miss Connelly; Lander, Kuri Bush, per Miss Bodley; D. O'Brien, Little Kyeburn, per Mr. Mochler; J. Abern, South Dunedin.

MYRES AND CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George street. They guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth 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. John Fitzgerald's North Otago Hotel, Thames street, Oamaru, will be found a most comfortable and convenient house of call or residence. Excellent accommodation of every sort is provided, and the terms are extremely moderate.

We (the *Dublin Evening Mail*) understand that Lord Ashbourne has removed Mr. Abraham Shackleton from the Commission of the Peace in consequence of the speech which he delivered at the last meeting of the National League, and which excited so much public comment. Mr. Shackleton, in the speech in question, referred to the present administration in Ireland, observing that it was really an astonishing thing that Mr. Balfour was in the land if the living. When we look, he continued, at the millions of men ruined and insulted by him, it is a wonder that some men do not lose patience, and do what we all know might be done.

Diary of the Week.

WEDNESDAY, 30th.

MEETING at Nelson decides to open season for shooting stags and fallow bucks on February 16, to close March 31.—Shakespearean festival in aid of convent opened at Christchurch.—Ship Sir Walter Raleigh, from Sydney to London, wrecked on French coast; five of crew drowned.

THURSDAY, 31st.

Melbourne Exhibition closed; total attendance during season 1,900,000.—Admiralty decides to enlist 2000 marines.—Sheehy, M.P. Galway South, sentenced six months for inciting.

FRIDAY, 1st.

Floods at Winton and Dipton.—Goschen promises occupation of session by Scotch local government measure.

SATURDAY, 2nd.

Archbishop Bedwood has audience of Pope.—Father Marrinan, Ballynasty, sentenced five weeks.

MONDAY, 4th.

Secretary of War prohibits strangers inspecting British defences.—Governor-General of Canada will maintain Fisheries Treaty of 1818.—Sir William Poncefote succeeds Sackville, British Minister at Washington.

TUESDAY, 5th.

Ship Rosneath from Glasgow to Adelaide wrecked at Port Patrick; mate, wife, son, and three of crew drowned.—Kilbride, M.P. Kerry South, arrested in Leicester for advocating boycotting.—Cox, M.P. South Clare, sentenced four months' breach of Coercion Act.

Commercial.

MR. DONALD STRONACH (on behalf of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company, Limited) reports for the week ending February 6 as follows:—

Fat Cattle.—Only 169 head were yarded, chiefly medium quality, very few prime. Best bullocks brought £7 10s to £9; ordinary, £4 2s 6d to £6 17s 6d. Cows in proportion.

Fat Sheep.—2083 were penned, and with the exception of a couple of pens merinos, all the rest were crossbreds. Best crossbred wethers brought 10s to 11s 9d, one small pen extra prime to 12s 3d; ordinary, 6s 9d to 9s 6d; best do ewes, 8s 3d to 10s 3d; ordinary, 6s 3d to 8s; a few merino wethers to 8s 3d; do ewe, to 6s 3d.

Fat Lambs.—1,605 were penned to-day, nearly all good to prime. The range to-day was 3s to 7s 9d.

Pigs.—145 were penned, comprising all sorts. Suckers brought 7s 9d to 14s; light stores, 14s 6d to 16s; porkers, 25s to 31s; baconers, 34s 6d to 40s.

Store Cattle.—There is a moderate amount of business passing in these, and a market for all offering, although still adversely affected by the very low prices ruling for fat stock.

Store Sheep.—There is considerable inquiry for both crossbred and merino ewes and wethers, two, four, and six-tooth, and in these some business is being done. Several good lines have changed hands lately. Very few young sheep are offering. Intending buyers would do well to consider the situation. Aged merinos are occasionally asked for, but buyers in the meantime demur to give prices demanded.

Wool.—Shortly after our report went to Press last week we received from our London office telegraphic advices of the opening of the first series of colonial wool sales there, which are as follows:—"The wool sales opened this day (29th ult.) at about the level of last sales, except medium and inferior greasy, and inferior scoured merino, for which the market is slightly weaker. The attendance of both Home and foreign buyers is good. The sales comprised about 245,000 bales. One hundred and nine thousand bales have been sent to the manufacturing districts direct." Later advices report prices of good wools are steady. Inferior wools are irregular, and crossbreds are very firm, prime and medium showing a rise of 1d to 1 1/2d per lb. The third series of local sales was held on Friday, 1st inst., when about 5,500 bales were catalogued, of which about 4,500 were sold. Our contribution to these figures was 1,045 bales offered and 806 sold. With the exception of one or two the whole of the buyers in attendance at the previous sales were present; also, a large number of growers and others interested in the proceedings. Competition was spirited for all light, healthy, fine-fibred, greasy crossbreds, which realised prices fully equal to those obtaining at the former sales, one or two lots extra fine topping previous rates. All grades of crossbred and half bred had good attention, while greasy merino, although in good demand, suffered a decline, owing to advices to hand reporting prices 1/2d per lb. lower at the opening of the first series of wool sales in London. Pieces and locks of all sorts had less attention on Friday, prices realised showing a considerable reduction on those previously obtaining. Greasy fine hal-bred and crossbred ranged from 3 1/2d to 10 1/2d; two small lots extra fine fetched 11 1/2d; ordinary, 7s to 9d; greasy combing merino, light, 10d to 11 1/4d; medium, 8 1/2d to 9 1/2d; heavy in grease and earthy, 7 1/2d to 8d; piece, from 4 1/2d to 8 1/2d.

Sheepskins.—At our regular weekly sale held by auction on Monday we had a good attendance of buyers, who competed with spirit, and the catalogue, which consisted of a large number of butchers' green pelts, in addition to a numerous collection of country dry skins, was all cleared, there being a good demand for all sorts at prices, in some instances, in advance of those obtaining lately. Country dry crossbreds, low to medium, brought 1s 2d to 3s 9d; do. do. merino, 1s 1d to 3s 9d; full-wooled crossbreds, 4s to 5s 8d; do.

do. merino, 3s 8d to 5s 3d; dry pelts, 3d to 1s; green do., 19d, 18d, 17d, 13d, 12d, 9d; lambskins, 2s 3d, 2s 2d, 2s, 1s 9d, 1s 7d, 1s 4d, 1s 3d.

Rabbitskins.—In the absence of any quantities coming to town there is nothing of any consequence to report.

Hides.—All coming forward are sold readily, there is no change in price. Buyers constantly complain of hides being badly packed and out in flaying, a want of care in this respect seriously affecting prices. We quote inferior and bulls, 1 1/2d to 2d; light, 2 1/2d to 3 1/2d; medium, 3 1/2d to 3d; over 60 in satisfactory condition, 3 1/2d to 3 1/2d per lb.

Tallow.—All available supplies are sold without difficulty to the local manufacturers, prices meantime being unchanged from late quotations. The Home market appears fairly steady and with suitable supplies available there ought to be a margin for shipment. We quote prime mutton, 25s 6d to 26s 6d; good to prime, 21s to 25s; medium, 22s 6d to 23s 6d; inferior, 20s to 21s 6d; rough fat, inferior, 10s to 15s; medium, 15s 6d to 17s 6d; prime, 18s to 19s per cwt.

Grain.—Wheat: The market continues exceedingly flat, there are no buyers of milling for either gristing or export, and late quotations unobtainable. There is some slight demand for whole fowls' wheat in shipping condition, at from 2s 9d to 3s; broken and musty, 2s to 2s 6d (ex store).—Oats: there is no improvement in the demand, which still continues sluggish. Shippers are not inclined to operate, except at prices considerably below last week's quotations, and agents considering the small stocks on hand, are indisposed in the meantime, to give way, under the impression that the few in store will not be sufficient for requirements. In the present state of the market quotations would only be misleading.

Barley.—There is nothing doing locally, but it is evident from the numerous enquiries from Australia that parcels of prime malting will rule high immediately the new crop is forth coming.

Ryegrass £3d.—The market in the meantime is quiet. We quote local grown, dressed, 2s 9d to 3s 3d; machine dressed, 3s 6d to 3s 9d per bushel.—Cocksfoot: Slow of sale at 3d to 4d per lb.

Potatoes.—Deliveries this week have been on a more moderate scale, just about sufficient for requirements. Prices have slightly hardened, and are now worth £6 to £7 per ton. The quality up to the present has not at all been satisfactory, the greater proportion being too green and small.

Dairy Produce.—Factory cheese firm at 6d to 6 1/2d, cases included; farmers', 5 1/2d per lb. for prime.—Butter: 3d for farmer's lots, with an upward tendency. We have enquiries for separator butter.

GRAIN AND WOOL REPORT.

MESSEURS SAMUEL ORR AND CO., Stafford street, report for the week ending February 6, as follows:—

Wheat.—There has really been nothing doing in this cereal during the past week, millers still being fully supplied with it and also with flour. No inducement in the shape of lowering values is of any avail, so that for the present we must hold on to stocks in store, in the hope of things soon turning.

Oats.—The market for these continues inanimate, and it is almost impossible to effect sales unless at a reduction on late rates. We quote 2s 4d to 2s 6d for prime milling; bright feed, 2s 2 1/2d to 2s 4d; medium and discoloured, 1s 9d to 2s 1d.

Barley.—Prime Cape has been sold at 3s, delivered here.

Chaff.—Market still swamped and present supply will hold out for some weeks yet.

Potatoes.—The market has been fairly supplied during the week and from £7 to £8 is now obtainable.

Wool.—The third sale of the season was held on Friday, 1st inst. before a full attendance of buyers. Competition was keenest for light half-breds and merinos, which in many cases made a slight advance on the previous series.

Messrs ARTHUR McDONALD AND Co. report as follows for this week ending Wednesday, 6th February:—

Sheepskins.—All coming forward find ready sale at equal to 5d to 6d per lb for dry skins in good condition and well-wooled; dry pelts (crossbreds) in sound condition, 10d to 1s 3d; poor and badly cared for sell at from 4d to 9d.

Hides.—Good lines of heavies—60 lb and over—free from oil, sell at 3 1/2d to 3 1/2d; good average lots in prime condition, from 50lb to 60lb, are worth 3d to 3 1/2d; 20lb to 40lb, 2d to 2 1/2d—according to condition. Calfskins, 9d to 1s 3d each.

Tallow.—We placed several lines of inferior to medium at £22 10s to £24.

Rough Fat.—Ordinary lots of butchers sold at 18s to 19s cwt.

Rabbitskins.—A good demand exists.

Wheat.—Medium and inferior sells at from 3s to 3s 6d.

Potatoes.—Go d demand. £6 20s to £7.

Salt Butter.—7 1/2d to 8d, kegs extra.

MR. F. MEENAN, King street, reports:—Wholesale prices, bags included. Oats: 2s 4d to 2s 9d, nominal. Wheat: milling, 4s to 4s 3d; fowls' 2s 6d to 3s 1d, market easing. Barley: malting, best, 4s 6d; milling, 3s to 3s 6d; feeding, 2s 9d. Chaff has eased very much—£3 to £3 10s, market full. Hay, old oaten, £5; rye-grass, £3 10s; new, £3 to £3 10s; no new oaten in market. Bran, £3 15s. Pollard, £4 to £4 5s. Flour, stone: town, £11 to £11 15s; country, £10 10s to £11; roller, £12 to £12 15s, dull. Potatoes, very scarce, £7 for new kidneys. Oatmeal, £12 10s. Butter, fresh, 7d to 10d; salt, nominal, 8d to 9d, no demand. Eggs, 1s.

What is a "smug"? Here is what the *Oxford Magazine* has to say on the subject:—"An ill-dressed, unrepresentable person, generally hard reeking; a seldom sought out, and often avoided, man, who may or may not be moral and good, but is always somehow and in some respects socially inferior." Allowing for the more than German obscurity of the above, does it meet the views of our readers? Or does "smug" mean simply "a man who is not in our set"? Who can provide a definition?—*Pall Mall Budget*.

TRY KIRKPATRICK'S SPECIAL QUALITY FRESH FRUIT "K" J A M S.

NOTICE.—Our Special Quality "K" Brand of New Season's Jam is made from Fresh Fruit within a few hours after it has been gathered. It thus retains the full flavour of the Fresh Fruit, and IS THE BEST QUALITY IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE.

CAUTION.—None is genuine unless our name is stamped on the tin, and has our Registered Trade Mark, the letter "K" on the label.

S. KIRKPATRICK AND CO.,
MANUFACTURERS, NELSON.

9, 10 and 11 ROYAL ARCADE.

GREAT SALE.—Goods purchased at Enormous Reductions now to be cleared, Selling at Less than usual Cost Price. Come and See the Goods. It will pay you to visit Mrs. Loft's during this *bona fide* Sale. It is Fresh Goods that are being parted with to make room for goods ordered.

To attract customers, and to make it worth while to pay a special visit to the Arcade, Mrs. Loft has determined to place a **SALE PRICE** upon every Class of Goods. If the goods are not ticketed, the Public may rely upon only being charged sale prices. Examine and contrast the following goods:—

Men's Colonial-made Bluchers, 6s 3d and 6s 9d.
Men's Colonial-made Balmorals, 8s 11d.
Men's Colonial-made Elastics, 9s 11d.
Men's English-made Balmorals, 7s 11d.
Women's Lace Boots, 4s 11d. Women's Leather Slippers, 3s 6d.
Women's Elastic Boots, 4s 6d and 4s 11d.
Women's Cashmere Slippers, 1s 11d.

All other lines equally Cheap at

MRS. LOFT'S

CHEAP BOOT SHOPS.

Special Attention shown to the Drapery Department at No. 12 Arcade. Cheap Lines in plenty.

Remember, only Sale Prices for All Goods at

9, 10, 11, AND 12 ROYAL ARCADE.

THE CHOICE OF A PIANO.

As Low-priced Pianofortes are largely sold by Auction throughout New Zealand, and are afterwards offered for Sale by parties who are not in the trade,

THE SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES

OF C. BEGG & CO.'S Pianoforte Gallery, where the finest Instruments by many of the

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS IN EUROPE

Are arranged for inspection and trial by intending purchasers, *must be appreciated*. The highest-class Pianofortes are celebrated and unequalled for high-class Mechanism, Beauty of Tone, Elasticity of Touch, with Elegance of Design, Reliable Workmanship, and the Choicest Materials.

CHARLES BEGG & CO.'S

INSTALMENT SYSTEM.

Under this liberal system great Advantages are offered to the Public.

ANY PIANOFORTE OR ORGAN

In their splendid Stock can be selected under a form of **HIRE AGREEMENT** for settlement as may be agreeable to the inquirer, within **TWO YEARS**; in special cases, within **THREE YEARS**.

EXAMPLE:

C. BEGG & CO. will **QUOTE THE LOWEST PRICE**,

And inquirers are invited to make a Cash Deposit on Selection, and to make other Monthly or Quarterly Payments at arranged dates.

The amount left over for future payment, and the time required, regulating the advance at a fair rate upon the Cash Price. On completion of the terms of agreement, the Instrument is transferred by a receipted sale note to, and thereby becomes the property of the individual who entered into the arrangement.

This system has been in constant use to the convenience of Hundreds of Families all over the Colony **FOR MANY YEARS**.

CHARLES BEGG & CO.,
DUNEDIN and TIMARU.

THE GRANITE HOUSE, Ready-Money Drapers and Importers, 36 and 38 George street.

BARGAINS in Homespun, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. Nice range of Colours, and the Cheapest in Dunedin.

BARGAINS.—Strong Tweeds for Boys' wear, 1s 1d, 1s 6d, 1s 11d, 2s 6d; Very Superior Colonial Tweeds, 2s 11d, 3s 6d

BARGAINS.—Macintoshes 3s 11d, 4s 6d, 5s 9d; Short Jackets, 10s 6d, 12s 6d up; Ulsters, 7s 6d, 9s 6d, 12s 6d, 17s 6d up

BARGAINS in Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, at Reduced Prices; a Large Assortment to select from.

BARGAINS.—Hollands, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, 6d, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, up. Still at old prices, and Duty Free.

BARGAINS.—Flannels, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, 1s, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ d yard up; Swanskin, from 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ d; Fortar Tossing, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, 6d, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d up.

BARGAINS.—Boys' Knicker Suits (sizes 2 to 8), prices 4s 6d, 5s 6d, 6s 9d upwards; lined throughout.

BARGAINS.—Men's Tweed Suits, very large selection. 17s 6d, 22s 6d, 24s 9d, 28s 6d, 30s to 55s; Wonderful Value.

THE GRANITE HOUSE, Ready-Money Drapers and Importers, 36 and 38 George street.

CALLAN AND GALLAWAY

SOLICITORS

JETTY STREET, DUNEDIN,

Have Sections for Sale in South Dunedin on Easy Terms, and Money to Lend to build thereon.

ST. STANISLAUS' COLLEGE,

RATHURST.

PATRON—RIGHT REV. DR. BYRNE.

The above College will **RE-OPEN** for the coming academic year under the management of the Priests of the Congregation of the Mission, to whom it has been entrusted by his Lordship the Bishop of the Diocese.

Spacious and well-appointed buildings, combined with beauty and healthfulness of situation, and the solid training imparted to the pupils, have already won for St. Stanislaus a prominent place amongst the educational establishments of the colonies.

Many important improvements and additions, amongst which may be mentioned a well-equipped Chemical Laboratory and Philosophy Hall, will, it is hoped, increase the present advantages of the College and enable the Vincentian Fathers to give the pupils entrusted to their care an education fully suited to the requirements of the day.

For Prospectus, &c., apply to

VERY REV. J. BYRNE, C.M.,

President.

CITY BREWERY, DUNEDIN.

JASPEIGHT AND CO.

MALSTERS AND BREWERS.

Dublin Notes.

(From the National papers.)

IN the House of Commons on Friday evening, November 20, Mr. Mahoney asked the Chief Secretary whether his attention had been called to a Central News telegram which appeared in the *Freeman's Journal* of November 5th. The telegram ran:—"The body of a man named Drake was found at Kingscourt, Ireland, on Saturday, in a ditch at the bottom of his garden. There were marks on the body as though the deceased had been severely beaten. The man was seen in his usual health one hour previous to the discovery. The police have taken charge of the body." Mr. Mahoney further inquired whether an inquest had been held, and, if not, on what grounds it was dispensed with. The Chief Secretary was obliged to state that the man had died suddenly of heart disease, there were no wounds on his body, and the Coroner had not thought it necessary to hold an inquest. Mr. Mahoney invited the Chief Secretary to take steps for the discovery of the person who sent the report, as the lie had been circulated broadcast through Great Britain. Mr. Balfour would not, of course, expend his rapidly-diminishing energy by attempting to hunt up the assassin of Irish character.

Lord Salisbury's speeches on Friday, November 30, were a magnificent revelation of the spirit of Toryism. While he was talking at Edinburgh, Sir William Harcourt was addressing a meeting at Darlington, and the contentions of the latter could have received no better illustration and confirmation than that afforded to them by the words of the Prime Minister. "There is a frank cynicism about Lord Salisbury," said Sir William, "which is the delight of his opponents and the dismay of his friends." Just at the time Lord Salisbury was discounting the value of the Holborn election as an index of opinion. The majority was smaller than on the last occasion, but observed his lordship, Colonel Duncan was at that time opposed by a black man, and the time has not yet come, he added in other words, when the governors of the Empire on which the sun never sets could leave out of account the colour of their representative's skin. In a subsequent speech he attempted to justify the extravagant punishment of political offenders by a reference to past practice; and recalled to the memory of his hearers that their predecessors had approved the blowing of Indian rebels from the mouths of cannon. If the first remark exhibited the frank cynicism of the Tory leader, the other illustrated his frank brutality. Both qualities are too much in evidence for the public sentiment, and we have not the slightest doubt that this revelation of the inner spirit of the Coercionists will quicken the revulsion that is already manifest.

The discussion which took place on Wednesday evening, September 5, at the fortnightly meeting of the Protestant Home Rule Association, elicited some facts which would form a useful appendix to the report of the "Nonconformist" banquet to Lord Salisbury and Lord Hartington. One member read a paper giving a history of the relations between the Presbyterian clergy and the Government. He pointed out the changes introduced by Lord Castlereagh in the mode of distributing the *Regium Donum*, and traced its effects in the subsequent history of Presbyterian clerical politics. The sum received on the disestablishment of the Protestant Church amounted to over a quarter of a million, and this has been invested in Irish land securities. The interests of the ministers and the landlords are, therefore, identical. We have already put these facts before the public ourselves, but we are glad to have our statement of them strengthened by the authority of a Protestant. The consequences of making the Presbyterian clergy pensioners of State have been so sad that it is providential the scheme of pensioning the Catholic clergy was not carried into effect too. We ought to be grateful to "J.K.L." for his uncompromising opposition to it.

At the meeting of the Central Branch of the Irish National League, held in Upper O'Connell street, on Friday, December 4, Mr. Vincent Scully occupying the chair, the Hon. Mr. Hutchinson, a member of the New Zealand Legislature, said that he greatly mistook the feeling of the colonists of New Zealand, and of the Australian colonies generally, if he was not correct in stating that they were, with hardly an appreciable exception, in favour of Home Rule for Ireland. The Australian colonies, he added, enjoyed Home Rule themselves, and they could not, for the life of them, see the justice of refusing a demand made by practically four-fifths of the people of the community of Ireland. The Hon. Mr. Hutchinson was followed by Mr. Jones, a Welshman, who observed that the people of Wales were greater Nationalists than the Irish people themselves. Out of the thirty Welsh Members of Parliament, there were twenty-five who were in thorough sympathy with Ireland.

Mr. Balfour has been working with extraordinary activity of late—in his capacity, of course, as a Coercionist. During the week ending December 2, upwards of fifty persons were charged for various "offences" before the Removables. The charges included illegal assembly, riot, intimidation, rescuing cattle seized under writ, conspiracy, resisting and obstructing the police, and inducing tenants to join the Plan of Campaign. Most of these cases were adjourned. In those adjudicated upon, the aggregate term of imprisonment amounted to forty months, varying from six months to one month's imprisonment. This is really a good week's work—for Home Rule!

At the Petty Sessions Court of Six-mile-bridge, on December 4, Father Little, P.P., was charged, on summons, with having "intimidated" a certain emergency man named John Barrett. After a preliminary skirmish, in which one of the local *shoneens* had to leave the Bench, the emergency hero swore that on a certain occasion Father Little's language and the demeanour of the people put him in fear for his life. He believed in fact that the rev. gentleman intended that the people should murder him. After having retired for some minutes the magistrates on the Bench decided by a majority that there was no case against Father Little, and they accordingly refused to put him under a rule of bail, an announcement which was received

by the audience in court with ringing cheers. There are still here and there—rare though they be—conscientious magistrates on the Irish Bench.

The men of Kildare are making a splendid fight against the rack-renters and coercionists. That county was so placid and well-ordered that it seemed to invite the operations of Balfour, Hamilton, and company. But the manner in which the whole community of North Kildare has risen to the defence of the Clongorey tenants shows that the issues of the hour are as well appreciated in Kildare as they are in Clare, and, that whatever the necessary sacrifice, it will be made to put an end to the cruel work of which it is attempted to make Clongorey the centre. Mr. Balfour, we venture to assert, is not thankful to the men who have stirred up this struggle in Kildare.

Tom Moroney is showing signs of mental disorder in prison at Kilmainham. The campaigner was visited on Tuesday, December 11, by Mr. Patrick O'Brien, M.P., and his Lordship the Bishop of Kimberley both of whom report that the prisoner's mind has been affected by his incarceration. He appears to be suffering from religious mania, and talks incoherently of things in general. In answer to questions addressed to him the warden said that the demeanour and language which they had witnessed and heard marked the usual daily conduct of the prisoner. It was, moreover, noted that Mr. Moroney's hair is now quite white, though persons who saw him when he went to prison stated that at that time he had not a single grey hair on his head. Is not this revelation a wondrously eloquent commentary on the boasted humanity of that eminently Christian philosopher, Mr. Balfour? Meanwhile Moroney's case was brought once more on last Tuesday evening before the notice of the House of Commons by Mr. Bradlaugh, who stated that he was informed that he had no *locus standi* to make the application before Judge Boyd, for which the Chief Secretary had furnished him with the material. If there was, added the hon. Member, any danger in the detention of Mr. Moroney in prison, would not the Crown avoid the technical difficulty by making the application on its own behalf. Mr. Balfour, in his usual manner, declined to reply definitely to this question, although he gave it as his opinion that Mr. Bradlaugh had a perfect right to bring Moroney's case before Judge Boyd. The harsh and unnecessary cruelty imposed on the Kilmainham prisoner is another of these official brutalities which are staining the record of Balfourism in Ireland.

The New York *Sun* has a timely article on the National Indemnity Fund and the support given it by Irish-Americans. While admitting that the efforts of our countrymen in the States in favour of the fund are meeting with considerable success, our transatlantic contemporary says that the work is not carried on with the energy that has often characterised other attempts to aid the cause of Ireland nor has it heard of any of those large subscriptions that have been given by sympathisers in past times. Under the circumstances it adds, the contributions from America ought to be both prompt and liberal, so that the whole of the sum needed may be in hand before the close of the year.

Once more the heroic curate of Meelin is in the hands of the Philistines. This is a metaphor; but reading the accounts of the treatment to which this anointed priest has been subjected by the brutal agents of the Christian British Minister, Mr. Balfour, it is extremely doubtful whether the veritable Pagan Philistines of Samson's day would not suffer by the comparison with the savage gang who carried out the wanton raid upon Meelin last week. Their ruffianism was so shocking that it baffles all conjectures for the motive which impelled it. Father Kennedy has already undergone imprisonment for the same offence as that for which his captors have now laid violent hands upon him. His appeal against the second sentence on that occasion was decided against him by the Exchequer Court, but under circumstances which might well have caused the Executive to pause ere giving it effect. The Chief Baron had expressed himself strongly to the effect that there was no evidence to convict him, but the two other members of the Court took an opposite view. In such a case a wise Government would have given the accused the benefit of the doubt ere they took the extreme step of going against the judgment of such an authority as the Lord Chief Baron.

The indignities heaped on Father Kennedy in gaol are of a piece with the ruffianly outrage to which he was subjected by his captors. The Mayor and Mr. Daly, J.P., visited Father Kennedy in Cork Gaol on Monday, December 10. In reply to questions the rev. gentleman said he had only one hour's exercise during the ninety-six of his incarceration, because of his refusal to exercise with ordinary criminals. In his cell the regular supply of oakum was lying, which he refused to pick. Two of the most abandoned criminals in the gaol occupy cells to the right and left of that in which the rev. gentleman is placed. Is there a civilised country in the world outside Ireland where a minister of religion would be subjected to such torture as this?

Once more the clever Salisbury tribe are vindicating the family reputation as successful bunglers and breeders of bad blood. This time it is the masterful Cecil himself, the accomplished dealer in flouts and jeers, who is to the front. He has rivalled his famous Hottentot speech by the refined reference he made at Edinburgh to an Indian gentleman of culture who stood for a London constituency at the last general election, Mr. Naoroji, a Parsee. Him Lord Salisbury elegantly referred to in the course of his eloquent address as "a black man"—the nearest approach to the contemptuous "nigger" of our American cousins that any white man could make. Lord Salisbury's accuracy is not a bit better than his taste, for a native Indian paper declares that a black Parsee would be a greater rarity than a black tulip. Throughout India this coarse vulgarity has produced a remarkable effect. There is not a native of the 270 millions of people there who is able to read that does not feel his blood tingle at the insult. The sentiment of the population finds vigorous expression in the columns of the Anglo-Indian no less than the native Press. The *Times* of India refuses to believe that Lord Salisbury ever spoke as reported. It says "a black Parsee would be a greater rarity than a black tulip." The *Indian Mirror* says—"The Prime Minister has perpetrated an unpardonable moral outrage. He has abused his position and has for-

CRYSTAL! CRYSTAL CRYSTAL!

CRYSTAL KEROSENE is guaranteed water white, and 30 per cent. above Government standard.

This high-test Oil is the best in the market, and each tin is fitted with latest and most improved Screw Nozzle. Waste in pouring out the Oil is thereby avoided. The tins and cases are extra strong.

CRYSTAL KEROSENE has taken first place wherever it has been offered, and is recommended to every householder for Safety, Brilliance, and Economy.

Sold everywhere, and warranted to give entire satisfaction to customers.

HIBERNIA CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,
67, CUBA STREET, WELLINGTON,
Late Rive's, Draper, and opposite the
White Swan Hotel.



M. DENNEHY begs to announce to the public that he has commenced business in the above spacious premises in Cuba-street, as

**CATHOLIC BOOKSELLER,
STATIONER,
FANCY GOODS,
ART NEEDLEWORK,
TOBACCOS, &c., &c.**

And begs to assure those who will honour him with their patronage that it will be his constant aim to supply the BEST and NEWEST Novelties at a small profit on the imported cost, which will mean fully 25 per cent. saved on the present ruling prices in this city. INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

Opening Day—SATURDAY, 15th December.

**M. DENNEHY,
HIBERNIA CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,
67, CUBA STREET, WELLINGTON.**

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED CASH DRAPERY AND CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT IN DUNEDIN.

C. JOHNSON & CO.

Beg to announce that they have Received Large Shipments of

SPRING AND SUMMER DRAPERY AND CLOTHING, Which they have marked at Exceedingly **LOW PRICES FOR CASH.**

The Best Value for the Money in the City.

DRRESSMAKING & MILLINERY IN THE NEWEST STYLES And at the Lowest Rates.

ADDRESS—
MACLAGGAN STREET, DUNEDIN.

SPRING, 1888.

MOLLISON, MILLS AND CO,

Have great pleasure in intimating that they have now opened out their First Shipment of **NEW SEASON'S GOODS** for the **SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE** which has been carefully selected from the best Home and Foreign Markets. We are determined to maintain our reputation for selling a good article **AT A REASONABLE PRICE.**

In all the LEADING SHADES	DRESS MATERIALS. New Dress Trimmings New Silks and Plushes New Flouncing Laces	Dress Goods from 4½d to 4s 3d
Specially Selected	New Prints New Gingham New Zephyrs New Linenets	New stock of PRINTS from 3½d to 10½d.
In Great Variety	New Mantles New Jackets New Millinery Trimmed & untrimmed	JACKETS from 8s 9d to 105s.
SPECIAL NOVELTIES	Flowers & Feathers Ribbons & Laces Gloves & Frillings Sunshades & Umbrellas	JOB. 4-button Kid Gloves, 2s 6d.
NEW GOODS	New Tinsel Trimmings New Buttons New Hosiery New Sets	Hose, from 6d to 4s 6d per pair.
EXCELLENT VALUE.	Flannelettes Flannels Calicoes and Sheetings Cretounes and Quilts	Flannelettes from 4½d to 10½d.
ALL SEASONABLE GOODS.	Men's Clothing Boys' Clothing Shirts & Hats Scarfs and Ties	Men's Suits from to 63s.

We would draw special attention to our Making-up Departments. The Dressmaking, Millinery, and Mantle-making are under the care of Ladies of acknowledged ability and taste. The Gentleman having charge of our Tailoring Department is noted for correct fit and style.

MOLLISON, MILLS AND CO,
195 and 197 George Street, Dunedin.
(opposite Knox Church.)

IMPERIAL HOTEL,

CORNER ST. ASAPH AND BARBADOES STREETS,
CHRISTCHURCH.

T. GREEN ... PROPRIETOR.

This Hotel has been completely renovated and refurnished, no expense having been spared.

The rooms, which are the largest, airiest, and most comfortable in Christchurch, combined with the ample

GARDEN AND GROUNDS attached to the Hotel, make it the finest place in New Zealand for the accommodation of Tourists, Travellers, and Families.

The Cuisine is under the Superintendence of a First-Class Chef.



H. A. C. B. SOCIETY,
Established 1871.

Registered under the Friendly Societies Act

OBJECTS.—To cherish a love for Faith and Fatherland; to extend the hand of fellowship to our co-religionists of every nationality; to render assistance and visit the sick and distressed; to help the widows and orphans of deceased members. A member on payment of 1s weekly is entitled to medical attendance and medicine for himself and family. Also 20s per week for 26 weeks, 15s for the next 13 weeks, and 10s per week for a period of 13 weeks, in case of sickness. On the death of wife, £10; at his own death relatives receive £20. Twenty branches of this excellent Institution are now established in New Zealand, and everyone eligible for membership should join, and participate in its unsurpassed advantages. Full particulars to be had from the branches, and from **JAMES O'BBIEN,** District Secretary, Auckland

TRY

DUTHIE BROS.

For Colonial

BLANKETS,

FLANNELS,

HOSIERY,

and

MERCERY.

Buy Gent.'s MOSGIEL PANTS, 6s 9d usually sold at 9s 6d. Only to be had from us at such Low Prices.

COLONIAL FLANNELS 10½d.

TAILORS
OUTFITTERS
MILLINERS
DRESSMAKERS
GENERAL DRAPERS

DUTHIE BROS.,
Under the Verandah,
174—GEORGE ST.—176
IMPORTERS.

COLONIAL BLANKETS 19s 9d.

Buy Ladies' & Children's Roslyn and Mosgiel RIBBED HOSIERY "Wear-resisting," All Qualities and Colours in Stock.

We are

LARGE

BUYERS

of all kinds of

COLONIAL

SOFT GOODS,

And we sell every-

thing "at and

under"

MILL PRICE.

gotten the great traditions of his country and race, and its imperishable history. He has tarnished the honour of the Empire, broken the behests of his Sovereign, and insulted the glory of the British Constitution. His words were a libel, not only on Mr. Naoroji, but on the whole Indian race. He is no longer fit to be a Minister of the Crown, far less Prime Minister. We shall not think much of the English people and their love of fair play if they allow their fellow-subjects to be insulted with impunity."

The Government are in a bit of a pucker over the censure of the Committee of Privileges appointed to consider the action of Sergeant Jeremiah O'Sullivan, in serving Mr. Sheehy, M.P., with a summons in the House of Commons while it was actually in session. Messrs. Mathews and Goschen, it is an open secret, vehemently opposed the vote of censure on the Castle Coercion Clique, but it was carried against them by the independent vote of their own follower, Mr. Hanbury, M.P., a staunch Tory. The question is, what is to be done next? There can be no doubt that a mechanical majority could be whipped up, knowing nothing about it, to repel the report of the committee who heard the evidence and saw the witnesses. But this could be only done after a debate far more damaging to the Coercionists than the silent acceptance of the censure. We incline to the belief that the Government will eat their humble pie silently.

MARY IZOD O'DOHERTY.

(From the *Nation*.)

Mrs. O'DOHERTY was born in 1829 in the county Galway, and is descended from a very old Connaught family, bearing the historic name of Kelly. Miss Mary Kelly—for such was the lady's maiden name—was, in 1848, a young girl of very prepossessing appearance. She was of medium height, had a very cheerful and winning expression of countenance, and was as refined in tastes as she was cultured in mind, uniting in her own person all the true charms of womanhood with the strength and dignity of a well-cultured intellect. Her father's home in Galway, of which Doheny gives us a graphic pen-and-ink sketch, was a very happy household, where Eva became at a very early age imbued with the true spirit of nationality. She was scarcely fifteen years old when her productions won the approval of Gavan Duffy and secured for themselves an honoured place in the Poets' Corner of *The Nation*, side by side with those of Speranza and Mary. "It may give some idea," writes Colonel Doheny in the *New York Leader* of March 22, 1862. "of the movement and the spirits which were the exponents of its feelings, to know the supreme ascendancy which those gentle beings had over it. They seemed to be the spiritual guardians of a sacred cause, watching it as the vestal virgins watched the quenchless fires in the temple, while they kept themselves shrouded from the community by the sanctity of their office. Certain it was that all three had been infusing into the struggle the delicate potency of a woman's genius several years before any of their co-labourers of the coarser sex knew whether they were swarthy, transparent, or freckled; had eyes black or gray, hair like the raven's wing, or like the thistle's blossom, or brown in its manifold hues." In the same paper Colonel Doheny calls the Graces the three Irish representatives of the divinity of womanhood.

Most of Eva's effusions in *The Nation* of 1846, '47, and '48 were contributed from her home in Galway. To give our readers an idea of the burning enthusiasm of the young Connaught maiden at the time, we may reproduce here her address to the women of Ireland, which appeared originally in these columns at the moment when Louis Philippe was hurled from the French throne and Republicanism was sweeping like a tidal wave over Europe:—

TO THE WOMEN OF IRELAND.

While the lady of the grey steed rushes to the wreck of the Tuilleries, and Maria Di Lana sweeps like a meteor through the streets of Palermo, the ladies of Ireland sit in parrot plumage within the walls of Dublin Castle. Lappets and trunks, feathers and flowers, parade in majestic array through the rooms of state; and at this moment men breathe not for fear, and in heaving tones call on the mercy and power of "The God of Nations." Is it not enough to madden and disgust anyone "who thinketh in his heart" to behold the wives and mothers of that land, now engaged in a death struggle, unconscious of the fact, gliding in their sickening and guilty levity (a set of venial inornate daucers) among the ranks of our mortal foes? Shall this go on? Oh, no! Oh, no! Women of Ireland, a voice calls on you now that must be heard—"Oh! give yourself to Ireland." Who shall fold her arms and stand motionless while this last fearful strife goes on? Everyone has some good thing to do; her own heart will tell her what. In all the wide lands there is not a woman who may not be useful now.

There is not the same work for all, but there is something for each. Let us all say—"I will strive for Ireland," and we shall surely find a way. "I love you, my child," says the mother at her hearth; "but I do not grudge you to the holy cause. Live for Ireland if you can; if need be, die for her. He who is not now true is accursed of God and degraded before man." "I am fond of life," says the maiden, looking upon the blue summer sky—"of the bright flowers—of all the beauty God hath sent me to enjoy; but I will close my eyes in dark death—if it be for Ireland's weal; I will give my love, and hope, and youth, and all the precious things of my heart, and cast them into the flames, an incense, before her altar." Can the land be free if its women strive not? Impossible! They must be either the drag-chain or the lever to every float.

A woman, no more than a man, is exempt from aiming at all the perfection of which the human soul is capable. What is virtue in man is virtue also in woman. Virtue is of no sex. A coward woman is as base as a coward man. She is bound to act in any situation, just as its circumstances demand. It is not untemerous to take sword or gun, if sword and gun are required, it is by no means "so naughty a thing as is generally supposed." "Thy power, O Lord! was not in the multitude, nor in the strength of horses, but in the weak arm of the daughter of Merari."

Plead not in this hour the miserable excuse—"I am a woman." Go on your way in truth and love. You are not to seek for fame. Perish the thought! Be purified for the holy mission, and make of yourselves holocausts, if God so wills. An opportunity has burst forth rich and majestic as the flower of the aloe. Let us not wait for another century.

Circumstances have hitherto moulded us. We shall now mould circumstances.

Ireland must be free.

Shortly after the publication of this ringing call to arms, Miss Kelly left her quiet country home for the din and turmoil of city life. She fixed her residence in Dublin, where she soon became one of the belles of society, and counted a numerous train of suitors for her hand. Among the swains who aspired to her affections was a young medical student known as Kevin Izod O'Doherty, who, as an Irish writer put it, from admiring Eva's poetry learned to admire herself. O'Doherty was at the time a contributor to the *Nation*, and was subsequently connected with the *Felon*. A warm attachment shortly sprung up between the youthful pair, and they eventually became affianced. The course of true love, however, scarcely ever runs smooth. Before Kevin could lead his betrothed to the altar, the Government authorities stepped in, on the occasion of the suppression of the *Felon*, and had him arrested on the charge of treason. He was twice arraigned in the Green-street Courthouse, and twice the jury disagreed. Before the third trial came on he was offered his pardon if he would consent to plead guilty. Before giving a definite reply to the official who made this overture, O'Doherty requested to be allowed to see his fiancée; and when she was permitted to penetrate into his cell, he asked her what he should do. "Do!" exclaimed the enthusiastic girl. "Act like a man, face the worst, and refuse such a humiliating condition. Never plead guilty!" "And what will become of you," he asked, "if I'm taken away in a convict ship?" "I'll wait, if it were even for a life-time." On his third appearance in the Green-street dock the jury found the prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to ten years' transportation.

Miss Kelly was, like a true woman, as good as her word. Flattering proposals of marriage were made her, suitors flocked around her in ever increasing numbers, and many attempts were made to induce her to forget the convict to whom she had pledged her love. She, however, declined gently, but firmly, all such offers, and waited patiently for the return of her betrothed. After the lapse of a few years Kevin Izod O'Doherty came back from the convict colony and married the girl who remained so true to him in his absence. Shortly afterwards the newly-wedded pair sailed for the Southern Cross, and made their home in Queensland, where O'Doherty secured his medical diploma, and soon came into an extensive practice in his profession. Mrs. O'Doherty returned on a visit to Ireland some six or seven years ago, and resided for some time in Paris, after which she went back to Australia, where she and her husband at present reside.

(To be concluded in our next.)

"THE MEN IN GAOL FOR IRELAND."

(From the collected poems of Eva.)

Come, shrink not back with coward fears,
Nor brag as cowards do,
Nor make lament in words and tears
For these, our patriots true;
But treasure deep within your breast
The oath, through good and ill,
To stand to them while life shall last—
The men in Pentonville!

Yes, vengeance is the hero's grief,
And that be ours alone;
Our vows should be but stern and brief,
Yet knit with blood and bone.
We'll come them best when through the land
Our war-cry echoes shrill,
With gun on shoulder, pike in hand—
The men of Pentonville!

Full well they showed their hardihood,
Ay, in the felon's dock;
Erect—unswerving—there they stood
As firm as Casnel's Rock.
They laughed to scorn the tyrant's might,
In words that burn an thrill
Through every heart that loves the right—
The men in Pentonville!

A cruel grasp is on their throats,
Our gallant Spartan band;
A tiger vengeance o'er them gloats,
As o'er their suffering land.
God keep them in their hour of need!
Go! guard them—and He will!—
To reap the crop who sowed the seed—
The men of Pentonville!

Mr. Galstone writes to the *Worcester Chronicle* that he would be pleased if the Government were to take the work for Ireland out of the hands of the Liberals.

Mr. W. Redmond was down at the House of Commons on Friday, November 16, and was very heartily greeted by his friends. He looks pale, and has evidently suffered in health from his confinement. In pursuance of the doctor's orders, Mr. Redmond proposes to go away for rest and change of air, which should soon bring him round again.

THE COLONIAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, LIMITED.

N.Z. OFFICES: AUCKLAND, CHRISTCHURCH, DUNEDIN, WELLINGTON.

TONTINE INVESTMENT POLICIES.

The Improved "Modified" Tontine System peculiar to the Colonial Mutual offers extraordinary advantages, combining Life Assurance with a sound and profitable investment.

ABSOLUTELY UNCONDITIONAL AND INCONTESTABLE POLICIES. ALL PROFITS BELONG TO POLICY-HOLDERS.

All Funds Locally Invested. Incorporated by British Law.

New Assurances 1887, £1,469,786.

Funds exceed £775,000.

Annual Income £300,000.

"The Colonial Mutual is a stalwart and progressive office, and the management is evidently determined that the Society will confer upon its members the fullest advantages compatible with security. It would be difficult to conceive of any system or plan whereby greater advantages could possibly be conferred upon the policy-holders."—*The Insurance Gazette of Ireland.*

NEW ZEALAND DIRECTORS: Edwin John Spence (Dalgety and Co.), Chairman; George Beetham, M.H.E., Wellington; Seymour Thorne George, Auckland; J. B. Harcourt, Wellington; The Hon. W. J. M. Larnach, C.M.G., M.H.E., Dunedin; The Hon. George McLean, M.L.C., Dunedin; Frederick J. Moss, M.H.E., Auckland; The Hon. Edmund William Parker, Christchurch; The Hon. Sir Robert Stout, K.C.M.G., Dunedin; Leonard Harper, Christchurch.

FRANCIS J. FOX, General Secretary for N.Z.

'THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING, TRA—LA—LA.'

READ THIS.

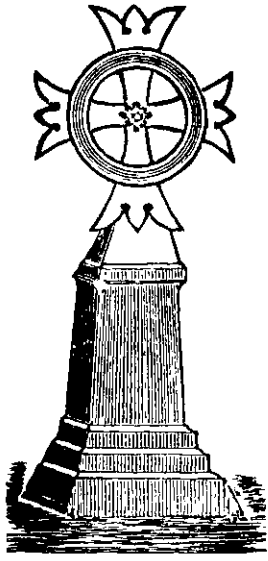
ALL Flower and Vegetable Seeds delivered at your door at Catalogue Prices. Cash must accompany the order. Wm. Hurst Stratagem, American Wonder, Bliss's Abundance, and other new and early Peas. Myatt's Ashleaf (true) and other Early Kidney Potatoes. Be sure and send for my beautifully illustrated Seed Catalogue; pronounced a work of art. Agent for Trigg's collection of Carnations and Picotees. **WALTER BULL**, 193 George street and Princes street (under the Grand Hotel), Dunedin.

W. STOCKS,

MONUMENTAL MASON,
CHRISTCHURCH.

[Established 1872.]

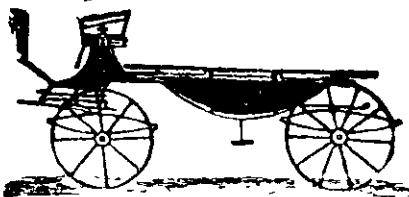
Monuments from £2 to £120, and a large stock of marble and other Materials to select from.



Ornamental Work of all kinds executed. Grave Railings in stone, iron and timber.

Designs and Estimates forwarded on application

MONUMENTAL WORKS,
MADRAS STREET SOUTH.



NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

WE BEG to notify our customers and Friends generally we have Removed our place of Business to our New Premises (opposite Reid and Gray's, Princes Street South), where we shall be able to execute all orders with punctuality and care. **HORDERN, BRAYSHAW, AND WHITE,**
DUNEDIN CARRIAGE FACTORY,
Princes Street South,
DUNEDIN.

KAITANGATA RAILWAY AND COAL COMPANY (LIMITED)

KAITANGATA COAL.

The Company beg to intimate to their Patrons, as a safeguard against the imposition of other Coals, that the KAITANGATA has a Bright Shining Appearance, Lights Quickly, and Lasts; Free from Smell of any kind, and is singularly Superior in every way for Household Consumption.

Universal Satisfaction is Guaranteed to Householders by the use of this Company's Coal.

Procurable from all Coal Merchants.

FACTORY:

190

GEORGE ST.

Op. Morris's.



29.

ROYAL

ARCADE.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

I have much pleasure in announcing to my patrons and friends, who have so liberally supported me for the past seven years, that I have taken those commodious and centrally-situated premises, 190 George street, where I will now have the most complete facilities for carrying out all the branches of my Parasol and Umbrella business.

For the convenience of my numerous Customers in Caversham, Ro-lyn, Mornington, etc., I have opened a BRANCH SHOP in 29 ROYAL ARCADE, where I have on hand a Large and Varied Assortment of Materials for Umbrellas, Parasols, etc. Repairs, etc., at the very lowest prices in the City. Competition defied. Factory: 190 George street. **A. MARTINELLI.**

NOONDAY OIL.

Now Landing, ex Woodlark, from New York.

If you want a good light, use the best and save trouble.

All the Cans in this shipment of Oil have the New Tap, with revolving top and long spout. This top serves as lamp-filler, canvent, faucet, and can-filler; saves labor; no soiling of hands.

NOONDAY FOR WASHING CLOTHES. A few tablespoonfuls of Noonday Oil saves half the labour.

Full directions can be obtained from your Grocer.

WANTED KNOWN—

THOMAS GORMAN,

HORSESHOER, GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
and WHEELWRIGHT.

All kinds of Jobbing done.

NORTH ROAD, TIMARU.

THE ASHBURTON HOTEL, EAST STREET.

Proprietor **MR. DEVANE.**
A Private Family and Commercial Hotel, five minutes from Railway Station. Private Apartments for Families. The Best Brands of Wines and Spirits. Billiard Room. Tariff Moderate. Special Terms per week for Private Families.

ALLIANCE HOTEL, THAMES ST., OAMARU.

(Lately occupied by Mrs. Grant.)

A. J. ADAMS, having taken the above well-known Hotel, begs to intimate to his numerous country friends and the travelling public generally that he is now prepared to offer them every Accommodation at a small charge, viz., Meals and Bed, 1s; Boarders, £1 per week. A superior table kept. Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths; also a good Billiard Table.

The Alliance Hotel is well-known as the best working man's Hotel in Oamaru.

A. J. ADAMS, Proprietor.

SANITARY PIPE AND STONEWARE FACTORY, KENSINGTON.

THE undersigned having purchased the above Works, is prepared to sell at Lowest Current Rates.

J. H. LAMBERT.

NORTH-EAST VALLEY AND KENSINGTON.

TO THE HOTELKEEPERS, STORE-KEEPERS, AND THE GENERAL PUBLIC OF NEW ZEALAND.

J. D. FERAUD

AERATED WATERS, WINES, AND
CORDIAL MANUFACTURER,
MACLAGGAN STREET,
DUNEDIN.

Inspection of my manufacturing process is invited, and a single bottle of my produce can be purchased from me for the purpose of being analysed.

J. D. F. received the following Awards for his Exhibits at the Sydney, Melbourne, and Dunedin International Exhibitions:—

Constancia Wine,	1st degree of merit
Peppermint	1st "
Lemon Syrup	1st "
Lime Juice	2nd "
Ginger Wine	2nd "
Raspberry Vinegar	3rd "
Cherry Brandy	2nd "
Burgundy Wine	3rd "
Ginger Brandy	4th "
Aniseed Liqueur	4th "

FERAUD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

Prepared only by **J. D. FERAUD,**
Maclaggan Street, Dunedin.

University Laboratory,

Dunedin, 4th March, 1884.

I have analysed J. D. Feraud's COMPOUND EXTRACT OF JAMAICA SARSAPARILLA and find it to be a well-prepared mixture of extracts of sarsaparilla and mezereon, with a number of other organic compounds, sweetened and coloured with sugar and caramel. It is free from mercury and all other mineral poisonous substances. In composition it is similar to Dr. Townsend's Sarsapilla, differing mainly in the proportions in which the ingredients are present.

(Signed) **J. G. BLACK, M.A., L.S.,**
Professor of Chemistry.

THE MYSTERY OF CLOOMBER.

(By A. CONAN DOYLE, in the *Pail Mail Budget*.)

"There is a scientific incredulity which surpasses in imbecility the obtuseness of the cloé-hopper."—BARON HELLENBACH.

CHAPTER I.

THE HESIRA OF THE WESTS FROM EDINBURGH.

I, JAMES FOTHERGILL WEST, student of law in the university of St. Andrews, have endeavoured in the ensuing pages to lay my statement before the public in a concise and business-like fashion. It is not my wish to achieve literary success; nor have I any desire by the graces of my style, or by the artistic ordering of my incidents, to throw a deeper shadow over the strange passages of which I shall have to speak. My highest ambition is that those who know something of the matter should, after reading my account, be able to conscientiously endorse it without finding a single paragraph in which I have either added to or detracted from the truth. Should I attain this result, I shall rest amply satisfied with the outcome of my first, and probably my last, venture in literature.

My father, John Hunter West, was a well-known Oriental and Sanskrit scholar, and his name is still of weight with those who are interested in such matters. He it was who first after Sir William Jones called attention to the great value of early Persian literature, and his translations both from Hafiz and from Ferideddin Atar have earned the warmest commendations from the Baron von Hammer-Purgstall, of Vienna, and other distinguished Continental critics. In the issue of the "Orientalisches Sciensz-blatt" for January, 1861, he is described as "*Der berühmte und sehr gelehrte Hunter West von Edinburgh*."—a passage which I well remember that he cut out and stowed away, with a pardonable vanity, among the most revered family archives.

He had been brought up to be a solicitor, or Writer to the Signet, as it is termed in Scotland, but his learned hobby absorbed so much of his time that he had little to devote to the pursuit of his profession. When his clients were seeking him at his chambers in George street he was buried in the recesses of the Advocates' Library, or poring over some mouldy manuscript at the Philosophical Institution, with his brain more exercised over the code which Menu propounded six hundred years before the birth of Christ than over the knotty problems of Scottish law in the nineteenth century. Hence it can hardly be wondered at that as his learning accumulated his practice dissolved until at the very moment when he had attained the zenith of his celebrity he had also reached the nadir of his fortunes. There being no chair of Sanskrit in any of his native universities, and no demand anywhere for the only mental wares which he had to dispose of, we should have been forced to retire into genteel poverty, consoling ourselves with the aphorisms and precepts of Firdousi, Omar Chiam, and other of his Eastern favourites, had it not been for the unexpected kindness and liberality of his half-brother, William Farintosh, the Laird of Branksome, in Wigtownshire.

This William Farintosh was the proprietor of a lauded estate, the acreage of which bore, unfortunately, a most disproportional relation to its value, for it formed the bleakest and most barren tract of land in the whole of a bleak and barren shire. As a bachelor, however, his expenses had been small, and he had contrived from the rents of his scattered cottages, and the sale of the Galloway nags which he bred upon the moors, not only to live as a laird should, but to put by a considerable sum in the bank. We had heard little from our kinsman during the days of our comparative prosperity; but just as we were at our wits' end, there came a letter like a moistering angel, giving us assurance of sympathy and succour. In it the Laird of Branksome told us that one of his lungs had been growing weaker for some time, and that Dr. Easterling, of Stranraer, had strongly advised him to spend the few years which were left to him in some more genial climate. He had determined, therefore, to set out for the south of Italy, and he begged that we should take up our residence at Branksome in his absence, and that my father should act as his land steward and agent at a salary which placed us above all fear of want. Our mother had been dead for some years, so that there were only myself, my father, and my sister Esther to consult; and it may readily be imagined that it did not take us long to decide upon the acceptance of the Laird's generous offer. My father started for Wigtown that very night, while Esther and I followed a few days afterwards, bearing with us two potato-sacks full of learned books, and such other of our household effects as were worth the trouble and expense of transport.

CHAPTER II.

OF THE STRANGE MANNER IN WHICH A TENANT CAME TO CLOOMBER.

Branksome might have appeared a poor dwelling-place when compared to the house of an English squire; but to us, after our long residence in stuffy apartments, it was of regal magnificence. The building was broad-spread and low, with red-tiled roof, diamond-paned windows, and a profusion of dining-rooms with smoke-blackened ceilings and oaken wainscots. In front was a small lawn, girt round with a thin fringe of haggard and ill-grown beeches, all gnarled and withered from the blighting effects of the sea spray. Behind lay the scattered hamlet of Branksome-Bere—a dozen cottages at most—inhabited by rude fisher-folk who looked upon the Laird as their natural protector. To the west was the broad yellow beach and the Irish Sea; while in all other directions the desolate moors, greyish green in the foreground and purple in the distance, stretched away in long low curves to the horizon.

Very bleak and lonely it was upon this Wigtown coast. A man might walk many a weary mile and never see a living thing except the white heavy-flapping kittiwakes, which screamed and cried to each other with their shrill sad voices. Very lonely and very bleak! Once out of sight of Branksome and there was no sign, of the works of man, save only where the high white towers of Cloomber Hall shot, like the headstone of some giant grave, from amid the firs and

larches which girt it round. This great house, a mile or more from our dwelling, had been built by a wealthy Glasgow merchant of strange tastes and lonely habits; but at the time of our arrival it had been untenanted for years, and stood with weather-blotched walls and vacant staring windows looking blankly out over the billside. Empty and mildewed, it served only as a landmark to the fishermen, for they had found by experience that by keeping the Laird's chimney and the white tower of Cloomber in a line they could steer their way through the ugly reef which raises its jagged back, like that of some sleeping monster, above the troubled waters of the wind-swept bay.

To this wild spot it was that fate had brought my father, my sister, and myself. For us the loneliness had no terrors. After the hubbub and bustle of a great city, and the weary task of upholding appearances upon a slender income, there was a grand, soul-soothing serenity in the long sky-line and the eager air. Here at least there was no neighbour to pry and chatter. The Laird had left his prison and two ponies behind him, with the aid of which my father and I would go the round of the estate doing such light duties as fell to an agent; while our gentle Esther looked to our household needs, and brightened the dark old building. Such was our simple, uneventful existence until the summer night when an unlooked-for incident occurred which proved to be the herald of those strange doings which I have taken up my pen to describe.

It had been my habit to pull out of an evening in the Laird's skiff and to catch a few whiting which might serve for our supper. On this well-remembered occasion my sister came with me, sitting with her book in the stern-sheets of the boat, while I hung my lines over the bows. The sun had sunk down behind the rugged Irish coast, but a long bank of flush clouds still marked the spot, and cast a glory upon the waters. The whole broad ocean was seamed and scarred with crimson streaks. I had risen in the boat, and was gazing round in delight at the broad panorama of shore and sea and sky, when my sister plucked at my sleeve with a little sharp cry of surprise.

"See, John," she cried; "there is a light in Cloomber Tower."

I turned my head and started back at the tall white turret which peeped out above the belt of trees. As I gazed I distinctly saw at one of the windows the glint of a light, which suddenly vanished, and then shone out once more from another higher up. There it flickered for some time, and finally flashed past two successive windows underneath before the trees obscured our view of it. It was clear that some one bearing a lamp or a candle had climbed up the tower stairs and had then returned into the body of the the house.

"Who in the world can it be?" I exclaimed, speaking rather to myself than to Esther, for I could see by the surprise upon her face that she had no solution to offer. "Maybe some of the folk from Branksome-Bere have wanted to look over the place."

My sister shook her head. "There is not one of them would dare to set foot within the avenue gates," she said. "Besides, John, the keys are kept by the house-agent at Wigtown. Were they ever so curious, none of our people could find their way in."

When I reflected upon the massive door and ponderous shutters which guarded the lower story of Cloomber I could not but admit the force of my sister's objection. The untimely visitor must either have used considerable violence in order to force his way in, or he must have obtained possession of the keys. Piqued by the little mystery, I pulled for the beach, with the determination to see for myself who the intruder might be, and what were his intentions. Leaving my sister at Branksome, and summoning Seth Jamieson, an old man-o'-war's-man, and one of the stoutest of the fishermen, I set off across the moor with him through the gathering darkness.

"It has na go' a guid name after dark, yon hoose," remarked my companion, slackening his pace perceptibly as I explained to him the nature of our errand. "It's no for naething that him wha owns it wanna gaug within a Scotch mile o' it."

"Well, Seth, there is some one who has no fears about going into it," said I, pointing to the great white building which flickered up in front of us through the gloom. The light which I had observed from the sea was moving backward as I forwards past the lower floor windows, the shutters of which had been removed. I could now see that a second fainter light followed a few paces behind the other. Evidently two individuals, the one with a lamp and the other with a candle or rushlight, were making a careful examination of the building.

"Let ilka man blaw his ain parritch," said Seth Jamieson, doggedly, coming to a dead stop. "What is it tas us if a wraith or a bogle chooses tas tak' a fancy tas Cloomber? It's no canny tas meddle wi' such things."

"Why, man," I cried, "you don't suppose a wraith came here in a gig! What are those lights away yonder by the avenue gates?" "The lamps o' a gig sure enough!" exclaimed my companion in a less lugubrious voice. "Let's steer for it, Maister West, and speer where she hails frae."

By this time night had closed in save for a single long, narrow slit in the westward. Stumbling across the moor together, we made our way into the Wigtown road, at the point where the high stone pillars mark the entrance to the Cloomber avenue. A tall dog-cart stood in front of the gateway, the horse browsing upon the thin border of grass which skirted the road.

"It's a' richt!" said Jamieson, taking a close look at the deserted vehicle. "I ken it weel. It belongs tas Maister McNeil, the factor body frae Wigtown—him who keeps the keys."

"Then we may as well have speech with him now that we are here," I answered. "They are coming down, if I am not mistaken." As I spoke, we heard the slam of the heavy door, and within a few minutes two figures, the one tall and angular, the other short and thick, came towards us through the darkness. They were talking so earnestly that they did not observe us until they had passed through the avenue gate.

"Good evening, Mr. McNeil," said I, stepping forward and addressing the Wigtown factor, with whom I had some slight acquaintance. The smaller of the two turned his face towards me as I spoke, and showed me that I was not mistaken in his identity, but his taller companion sprang back and showed every sign of violent agitation;

E. J. WALSH,
250 COLOMBO STREET NORTH,
CHRISTCHURCH.

Cheapest House in the City for
**GOOD, USEFUL, AND SERVICEABLE
DRAPERY,
MENS' & BOYS' CLOTHING, &c.**

TAILORING done on the Premises. A
First-Class Cutter. Style and Fit Guaranteed
At Greatly Reduced Prices.

Country Orders specially attended to.

Please send for Samples and Prices.

DRRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY
Done on the Premises.



**CHRISTCHURCH MONUMENTAL
WORKS.**

MANCHESTER AND BARBADOS STREETS,
CHRISTCHURCH.

J. B. MANSFIELD,
MONUMENTAL MASON.
Designs and Estimates forwarded to all
parts of the Colony on Application.—Stone
Carvings, etc., Iron Railings and Cemetery
Enclosures.—All kinds of Lavatory and Job-
bing Work done in Stone or Marble.

D. M. C. BRIDE
TIMBER AND COAL MERCHANT

BEACH ST.

QUEENSTOWN.

SOUTH END MONUMENTAL WORKS,
Established - 1865.

H. PALMER,
STONE MASON & SCULPTOR,
Princes Street South, Dunedin.

Monuments and Tombstones Erected of
New Zealand Granite, Scotch Granite, and
Italian and American Marble.
Tomb Railings in great variety.
THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

Town and Country Orders promptly
attended to

A. J. CRIBB
TAILOR,

(Next to Mr. Dallas, Saddler),

RIDGWAY STREET, WANGANUI.

Has much pleasure in notifying that he has
taken the above shop, where he will be pre-
pared to receive orders for Gentlemen's Tailor
ing in all its branches.
Charges Moderate. Terms Cash.

**TO BLACKSMITHS, STATION-
HOLDERS, MINE MANAGERS,
STORE-KEEPERS, AND OTHERS.**

The Undersigned have now on hand a Large
Stock of the famous A. A. Company's Double-
screened Smithy; also Brunner, Greymouth,
and Westport for the same purpose. HOUSE-
HOLD COALS from the same Mines at the
Lowest Prices.

MARTIN, WATSON, & CO. (LTD.),
Octagon and Stuart Street,

ROYAL FAMILY HOTEL,
Corner of
WALKER AND PRINCES STREETS,
DUNEDIN.

PATRICK O'BRIEN - - - Proprietor
(Late of the Munster Arms).
P. O'BRIEN, having taken the above
spacious and centrally situated Hotel, has had
it completely renovated and furnished through-
out under his own supervision. He is, there-
fore, prepared to offer specially good accom-
modation to Boarders, Country Visitors, and
his Friends the Public generally, and he has
every confidence in inviting their patronage.
Single Bedrooms. Apartments for Families.
Private Sitting Rooms. A Good Table. Liquors
of the Best Brands only. Terms Strictly
Moderate. Passengers called for the early
Trains.

OCTAGON STORE.
L. OMAS AND FRASER.

Try our **FACTORY CHEESE.** Try our
BACON and **HAMS,** and try our **OCTAGON
BRAND TEA.** The Purest and Best to be
had in the market. New Fruit just landed.

On hand Best **PORT & SHERRY WINES.**
Best **OLD HIGHLAND WHISKEY.** Best
Denis Mounie's **BRANDY,** First Quality.
Unfermented **WINE** in Stock.

PIER HOTEL
CRAWFORD AND JETTY STS.,
DUNEDIN.

W. HEFFERNAN - PROPRIETOR
(LATE SHAMROCK HOTEL
BENDIGO, VICTORIA.)
Successor to J. Baxter.

**B. BRUNNER COAL COMPANY'S
COAL BUSINESS.**

We beg to thank the public for the liberal
patronage accorded to us in the past, and to
intimate that the said business will be con-
ducted on the same premises by our successors
—The Grey Valley Coal Company (Limited)
—under the general management of our Mr.
M. Kennedy, and we beg to solicit for the
said Company a continuance of the said
liberal patronage.

ACCOUNTS.—We request that all claims
against the business of the Brunner Coal Co.,
or against the Steamers, may be sent in not
later than the 17th inst. for payment.
KENNEDY BROS.

**THE GREY VALLEY COAL
COMPANY (LIMITED),**
RAITRAY STREET WHARF, DUNEDIN,
Includes

Wallsend, Coalpit Heath & Brunner Collieries.
Having taken over the Brunner Coal Com-
pany's business on shore and afloat, it will be
our constant aim not only to maintain, but
to largely extend the said business. The pos-
session of these three celebrated Collieries
enables us to do so most advantageously for
our customers.

There will also be a large supply of the
best Coalbrookdale and Newcastle and all
local Coals on hand. Sales from the com-
bined mines last year were 160,000 tons.
**TO COUNTRY BLACKSMITHS AND
MERCHANTS.**

We have constantly arriving cargoes of best
Double-screened Brunner Nuts, so favourably
known for smithy purposes. Orders by post
or otherwise punctually attended to. Del-
ivered in any quantity at Railway Station
in bags or waggons.

TO MALSTERS AND IRONFOUNDERS.
We are large manufacturers of Coke for
melting and smelting purposes—cannot be
equalled.

TO BRICKLAYERS AND CONTRACTORS.
We manufacture at our Mines all Kinds of
Fire Clay Goods, equal to best imported,
and much cheaper. Fire Bricks, Fire Clay,
and all kinds of Fire Tiles for Bake Ovens,
Ranges and Grates, &c., &c., kept in stock.
GREY VALLEY COAL CO. (LIMITED),
P. M'ARDLE,
Local Manager.

CASH ONLY.

CITY CASH GROCERY

BONA FIDE
CHEAP CASH GROCERS

AND
PROVISION MERCHANTS
No 21 Royal Arcade, Dunedin.

Boxes of Groceries carefully packed and
sent to all suburban stations.

Provisions a Speciality.

Cleanliness, Punctuality, Accuracy and Des-
patch are leading features at the
CITY CASH GROCERY.

J. T. HALL Manager

£10,000 Given away to Buyers
of a bottle of Bredalbane
Whiskey. Shipped by Alex. Ferguson and
Co., Glasgow. Particulars from all Wine
Merchants, Store-keepers, Hotel-keepers, and
Spirit Dealers. Wholesale Agents—Wm.
Scouler and Co., Dunedin, N.Z.

JOHN GILLIES,
Cabinet-maker, Upholsterer, and Under-
taker, 18 George Street Dunedin (late Craig
and Gillies), begs to notify that the Liquida-
tion of the late firm is now closed.

The Business in future will be carried on by
John Gillies, who now takes this opportunity
to thank his numerous friends and the public
generally for their patronage in the past, and
respectfully solicits their future favors, when
his long practical experience in the trade will
be made use of for the benefit of his customers.

The present large stock on hand and to arrive
will be offered at sweeping reductions.

The public are heartily invited to call
inspect the stock of

**FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS,
FLOORCLOTHS, BEDSTEADS,
AND BEDDING**

of every description.

House Furnishing on the Time-payment
System.

Factory: 11 Great King Street.

**COBB & CO'S
TELEGRAPH LINE ROYAL MAIL
COACHES.**

PASSING THROUGH
THE GRANDEST SCENERY;
IN THE WORLD.

COBB & CO'S Telegraph Line of
Royal Mail Coaches from Christchurch to
Hokitika, Greymouth, Kumara, Ross, Reefton
and Westport, leave Springfield every Tuesday
and Friday on arrival of first train from
Christchurch, returning to Christchurch every
Wednesday and Saturday.

Return Fares £7 0 0
CASSIDY, BINNIE & CO., Proprietors
Springfield,
Agent, W. F. WARNER,
Commercial Hotel, Christchurch.

**OLD CLUB LIVERY & BAIT
STABLES,**

MACLAGGAN STREET
(Opposite the Arcade)
DUNEDIN.

THOMAS POWER Proprietor
Saddle Horses, Carriages, and Buggies
for Hire.

B. BARRETT'S HOTEL
HIGH & MANCHESTER STREETS,
CHRISTCHURCH.

This new and commodious Hotel occupies
a most central position in the best business
part of the City, and is in close proximity to
the Post Office, Railway Station, etc.

The Rooms being lofty, well-ventilated, and
superbly furnished, it offers unrivalled accom-
modation to Families, Tourists and Travellers.

Those visiting Christchurch will find it to
their advantage to inquire for the above Hotel.
Large and comfortably furnished Billiard
Room, with Two of Alcock's Prize Medal
Tables.

JOHN BARRETT

"What is this, McNeil?" I heard him say, in a gasping, choking voice. "Is this your promise? What is the meaning of it?"

"Don't be alarmed, General! Don't be alarmed!" said the little fat factor, in a soothing fashion, as one might speak to a frightened child. "This is young Mr. Fothergill West, of Branksome, though what brings him up here to-night is more than I can understand. However, as you are to be neighbours, I can't do better than take the opportunity to introduce you to each other. Mr. West, this is General Heatherstone, who is about to take a lease of Cloomber Hall."

I held out my hand to the tall man, who took it in a hesitating, half-reluctant fashion. "I came up," I explained, "because I saw your lights in the windows, and thought that something might be wrong. I am very glad I did so, since it has given me the chance of making the General's acquaintance."

Whilst I was talking I was conscious that the new tenant of Cloomber Hall was peering at me very closely through the darkness. As I concluded he stretched out a long tremulous arm and turned the gig-lamp in such a way as to throw a flood of light upon my face.

"Good God, McNeil!" he cried, in the same frightened voice as before, "the fellow's as brown as chocolate! He's not an Englishman. You're not an Englishman—you, sir?"

"I'm a Scotchman, born and bred," said I, with an inclination to laugh, which was only checked by my new acquaintance's obvious terror.

"A Scotchman, eh?" he said with a sigh of relief. "It's all one nowadays. You must excuse me, Mr.—Mr. West, I'm nervous, infernally nervous. Come along, McNeil; we must be back in Wigtown in less than an hour. Good night, gentlemen, good night!" The two clambered into their places; the factor cracked his whip, and the high dog-cart clattered away through the darkness, casting a brilliant tunnel of yellow light on either side of it, until the rumble of its wheels died away in the distance.

"What do you think of our new neighbour, Jamieson?" I asked after a long silence.

"Deed, Mr. West, he seems, as he says himself, to be vera nervous. Maybe his conscience is out o' order."

"His liver, more likely," said I. "He looks as if he had tried his constitution a bit. But it's blowing ohill, Seth, my lad, and it's time both of us were indoors." I bade my companion good night, and struck off across the moors for the cheery ruddy light which marked the parlour windows of Branksome.

(To be continued.)

NOTES ON A TRIP FROM WELLINGTON, N.Z., TO BOSTON (MASS.), UNITED STATES; AS READ BEFORE THE WELLINGTON CATHOLIC INSTITUTE.

(Continued.)

AT 2 a.m. the pilot came on board, and at 6.30 a.m. on the 14th we were lying quietly beside Spreckles wharf at Honolulu. The Honolulu harbour reminds one of that of Nelson, a sort of natural barrier running all round with two entrances which are rather narrow and marked by buoys. Two men-of-war are lying in port, one English the other American, the English a smart-looking corvette with a ram bow, and the American an old-fashioned tub, with heavy top hamper and wooden hull, looking like a large merchantman. All American ships in commission are of this kind, I am informed, the country not thinking it necessary to possess a navy. A party of eleven of us hired conveyances and drove to the "Pali" mountain, from which the view is very fine: On one side Honolulu, the white houses peeping through the tropical trees which grow luxuriantly all over the city. On the other, a sugar plantation and the sea in the distance. The pass where we are standing is rather dangerous, a sheer descent of about 800 feet in front, towards which the wind is blowing a gale. Coming back we drove through several fine streets. The houses are mostly of brick and cement, two stories high, with gardens in front in which the palm, cocconut, the mango and other tropical fruit-trees abound. We pass through the Chinese quarter, where we see stores of all descriptions with Chinese artisans busily at work, a few Chinese women and scores of children, the offspring of Chinese women, and of native women married to Chinamen. We pass several large private residences having all the appearance of wealth and luxury. We saw the King's Palace, an unassuming two-storied flat-roofed building, with a high wall around it. The entrance gate is very fine, with a black guard doing sentry in full regimentals. We lunched at the Hawaiian Hotel, a large handsome building with a verandah all round it and all doors opening on to it. Meanwhile the sun is pouring down his burning rays, but the green of the tall trees affords an excellent shade and we feel cool and comfortable. We sail at 6 p.m. leaving Honolulu in the golden glory of the rapidly waning rays of the setting sun, and we stand on in the beautiful declining light towards the colder north-western isles.

Tuesday, 17th.—Nothing of importance to note for the last three days, but that the weather has been rough, blowing hard, with a heavy cross sea on. We tumbled about in our cabins, and dodged soup, etc., at table, which the unusual oscillation sent splashing about. To-day we have got out of the bad weather, and everything is lovely again. One of our passengers from Honolulu, Mr. Crichton, has been Minister for Foreign Affairs for the king "Kalakau." He was in the New Zealand Legislature twelve years ago, and speaks of New Zealand and its people with much affection. He has many quaint stories to tell and is most entertaining. I asked him why it was that his shoulders were decorated with wreaths of flowers, and even he wore one on his hat when he came on at Honolulu. He told me it was customary in tropical countries to decorate the persons of those leaving on long voyages in the way he was adorned.

20th, 10 p.m.—We are within sixteen miles of the light outside San Francisco. No sleep to-night through the fog whistle blowing. We are going dead slow and taking soundings, with a sort of suppressed excitement everywhere.

Saturday, 21st, 8.30 a.m.—A tug-boat is seen coming out of the mist and tells us we are three miles from the outer buoy. We go on

now with more confidence, and presently land is sighted on our port bow. The company's tug comes alongside, bringing the Custom-House officer and the doctor. Our papers and ourselves being examined, there is time to look at the entrance to "God's Country." On the port side of us is high land with two lighthouses, while on the other is a line of fortifications. I cannot see much on account of the thick mist. We land at the O.S.S. Co.'s wharf, and have our baggage checked by the Custom-House officers. Outside the company's shed I can hear a babel of voices; they are the hotel touts, all calling out together the names of the various hostilities they represent—such cries as "Occidental," "Golden Eagle," and "Russ House," the last delivered like the hiss of a serpent. I elect to go to the Russ House. Driving through the streets to the hotel the immensity of the buildings strikes me—stores eight and ten stories high—and the traffic roaring over the huge boulders with which the streets are paved; life, life everywhere. On arriving at the hotel in Montgomery street, I am shown the office where I register my name and where I came from. This system of registering in hotels seems to be a good notion. No one is exempt from it, and the names are published in all the newspapers; in case one wants trace of a person travelling it is found convenient. "The Russ House" occupies a large block, and is said to have 300 rooms, and an army of 150 servants yet it is only a second-rate hotel. The "Palace," which can be seen from the door of the "Russ," is the largest hotel in the world. It is an iron building, fire proof, and possesses within its walls all the conveniences necessary for the life of the most luxurious mortal who ever graced this earth with his or her presence. Went to a San Francisco music hall "The Orpheum," a fine building, with marble floor and marble tables scattered about. Smart attendants can be seen carrying foaming tankards of Lager beer shoulder high. The performance is of the best kind, nothing to offend the susceptibilities of the most delicate, everything to please ear and eye. The "Boulangier March," a new piece of music, performed by a "Hungarian" band, was very fine, and deservedly encored. A pair of contortionists, the Donaldson Brothers (now in New Zealand), performed some of the most wonderful feats I ever saw. I made their acquaintance subsequently, and found them exceedingly gentlemanly young fellows, and devoted to their extraordinary profession. They had performed in circuses all over the States, and they could fill a good-sized volume with stirring reminiscences. Coming out of the "Orpheum" into the glitter, and glare, and noise of the city, (in strong contrast to dear old Wellington where we "grope our way o' nights," our sickly few and far between gaslamps only serving to make darkness felt) was rather trying to my eyes, on account of the intense brightness of the electric light, with which Frisco is well lit up, and trying to my nerves, which are not of the strongest, and which had been soothed by the fond music and poetry of motion within.

Sunday, 22nd January.—Attended Mass at St. Mary's Cathedral, a large brick edifice; very fine accommodation within, seating about 3000. Choir very good indeed. Just before the sermon the pulpit was rolled along the floor, it appeared to run on rails. It stood right in front of the altar. An American gentleman preached a stirring sermon and when he had finished speaking and descended, the pulpit was rolled off to the corner and I could see no visible force applied to it. In the evening I took the cable cars and went to the Golden Gate Park. The cable cars are a magnificent arrangement, a triumph of engineering skill over great difficulties. No hills in Wellington can compare with California street, for example, and the well laden cable cars travel up that street at the rate of 10 or 12 miles per hour. The Golden Gate park is beautiful, containing a splendid conservatory called the "Lick Conservatory"; the plants are rare and rich, the gold fish quite tame in artificial ponds. There is a good view of the harbour from the grounds behind the conservatory, a bronze statue of General Garfield stands here. The drives are wide and well kept, and a goodly number of San Franciscans are out enjoying the fresh air. The Seal Rocks at the Golden Gate is a place that visitors should see; there are 500 seals about them. I returned to town and went to vespers; the singing was good and the congregation large and evidently well supplied with this world's gear. Some of the theatres are open on Sunday. They publish their programmes in the Saturday papers, so that the non-religious portion of the community are catered for; and well too.

Monday, 23rd.—I visited to-day among other places a Safe Deposit Company's building in Montgomery street; securities, jewels and bullion are here placed for safe keeping. The walls of the strong rooms are 4 feet thick, of solid steel and the ceiling several feet also of steel; a policeman is on guard night and day. I was locked in a strong room for a moment or two and I felt an added value to my person of untold quantity for that time. I went to the Bush street Theatre in the evening. The play was a translation from the French, called "Hermine." The orchestral stalls, where I sat, are something like our dress circle, and very comfortable. The audience was undemonstrative but most attentive, and applauded in the right places. There is no doubt that that the stage is at its height in America. The country is so rich that it attracts the very best talent from all parts of the world; and the audiences are consequently well educated. In this play there was an Irish soldier of fortune, of humble rank (the play was a military one), and the brogue (and humour, which from an average colonial audience would draw roars of not always genuine merriment was here passed over as a matter of course; and the fine touches and pathetic speeches of the same actor were warmly applauded. Commend me to a San Francisco audience for good taste.

24th.—Off by the big ferry boat to Oakland en route East: On board the train at 5 p.m. with 3000 miles of rail between me and my destination. I travel second class to the Mission River and find it a change for the worse. The sleeper into which I have been ushered is a large car with arrangements similar to a Pullman, but without cushions, and dimly lighted by two immense oil lamps fixed to the ceiling. The seats can be turned into stretchers, I purchase a mattress for 50 cents and ultimately manage to get to sleep, though the train goes at more than 35 miles an hour. Before 10 p.m. I can see the snow thick and heavy on the ground. We stop 35 minutes at Sacramento for supper, and we speed on up an incline all night; early in

IMPORTANT SALE,

through
I SOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP
existing between
J. H. COTTRELL AND SON
GEORGE ST. DUNEDIN.

J. C. junr., leaving Otago, we have at once to realise, at almost any sacrifice, to clear partnership accounts, or business for sale as a going concern.

The Stock at
THE LITTLE DUST PAN
is too Well Known to require puffing, and there are specialties too many to enumerate. Compelled to sell quickly. Early inspection invited, when, if you don't see what you want, ask for it, impossible to show the thousand and one useful articles we keep.

During sale we are offering special value in Fancy Goods, Plated Ware, Fenders, Cutlery, Brush ware, etc., etc., Large Galvanised Baths, 26 inches, 5s 6d; Ash Pans, 3s 6d; Fancy Wire Bird-cages, from 4s; own make Roller Skates, 12s 6d; good useful kitchen brilliant burning Lamp from 2s 6d.

COME, SEE AND BELIEVE!
Immense Reductions in the price of everything at Sale through
DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

LITTLE DUST PAN,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

THE DRESDEN PIANOFORTE MANU

FACTURING AND AGENCY COMPANY,
31 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,

Have on hand the LARGEST STOCK of
PIANOS! PIANOS
ORGANS! ORGANIS!
And HARMONIUMS

In New Zealand to select from at
WHOLESALE PRICES FOR CASH,
Or on the

TWO YEARS' HIRE SYSTEM.

PLEASE NOTE.—No matter where you live, you can obtain any of our CELEBRATED INSTRUMENTS by paying a Small Deposit, and the balance extending over TWO YEARS.

The Largest and Best-Assorted Stock of
SHEET MUSIC IN THE COLONY
And Special Terms are made to Teachers and the Profession;

Note the Address:
31 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.
J. A. X. REIDLE,
Manager

CARD.

N. M O L O N E Y,
COMMISSION AGENT AND VALUATOR,

ROBERT BURNS HOTEL,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

B ARRETT'S HOTEL
LAMBTON QUAY,
WELLINGTON.

O. O'DRISCOLL ... Proprietor.
(Late of the Supreme Court Hotel, Dunedin.)

Begs to inform his numerous friends and the public generally that he has taken the above Hotel. It is centrally situated, has been recently built, and is well furnished: Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths. Good Accommodation for visitors and Boarders. Charges moderate. Spacious Handball Court attached

Dunedin XXXX Ale always on Tap.
O. O'DRISCOLL, Proprietor

THE EQUITABLE INSURANCE
ASSOCIATION OF NEW ZEALAND.

HEAD OFFICE—

BATRAY STREET, DUNEDIN,
Opposite Triangle, near Railway Station.

FIRE, MARINE, LIFE, ACCIDENT.

Lowest Rates of Premium.

W. C. KIRKCALDY,
General Manager.

Suites of OFFICES in New Building TO
LET. Apply

THE EQUITABLE INSURANCE ASSO-
CIATION OF NEW ZEALAND.

R EAD BROTHERS BULL-DOG
BEER.

The Finest Bottled Ale and Stout imported.
Further supplies Now Landing
ex Taranaki, in pints and quarts—champagne
bottles.

Trade Mark, DOG'S HEAD (see model), of which the President of the Bull-Dog Club in London writes to Messrs Read Brothers as follows:—"The finest British Bull-dog ever known was Champion "Crib," owned by Mr Thomas Turton, of Sheffield. But "every dog has his day," and "Crib" has long since departed. Your admirable model may, however, be considered to represent a typically perfect dog. If your Beer carries as good a head as your dog it will be hard to beat.

"(Signed) JAMES W BERRIE,
President of the Bull-Dog Club."

Orders for the above Beer promptly executed by

W. & G. TURNBULL & CO.,
Agents for Dunedin.

V ENETIAN BLINDS

V ENETIAN BLIND
At Moderate Prices.

PATERSON BURK & CO.,
STUART ST.
(Opposite St. Paul's Church.)



GOVERNMENT LIFE INSURANCE
DEPARTMENT.

LOANS ON MORTGAGE.

From time to time a limited portion of the funds is lent on first mortgage of freehold security, with option of repayment by fixed instalments, spread over 12, 15, or 20 years.

Period of Loan—	Half-yearly Payment for each £100.
Twelve years	5 s. d.
Fifteen years	5 4 7
Twenty years	5 8 9
Twenty years	4 13 8

Loans repayable by instalments whereby principal and interest are both liquidated within a given time, and on terms of a most favourable character, present marked advantages to settlers and others.

The borrower may, before the expiry of the full period, redeem the loan, with or without notice, on terms which can be ascertained at this office, or at any of the offices of this Department, where also forms of application can be obtained.

For full particulars as to loans, apply to the Head and Branch Offices and Post Offices.

F. W. FRANKLAND,
Actuary and Principal Officer.
D. M. LUCKIE,
Commissioner.

D A V I D S C O T T,

ORNAMENTAL
LEAD LIGHT AND CHURCH
WINDOW MANUFACTURER

GLASS EMBOSSE
AND

SIGN WRITER,
OCTAGON,

D U N E D I N.

F R A N C I S M E E N A N
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Wholesale and Retail
PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT

GREAT KING STREET, DUNEDIN
(Opposite Hospital).

Cash buyer of Oats, Butter and Potatoes

S O U T H E R N H O T E L,
PRINCES STREET SOUTH,
DUNEDIN.

P. DWYER Proprietor!
(Late of Ocean View, South Dunedin.)

First-class Accommodation for Country Visitors and Boarders. Wines, Spirits and Ales of the Best Brands. Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

H A R P O F E R I N H O T E L
QUEENSTOWN.

MRS. M'BRIDE ... Proprietress.

The above commodious and comfortable hotel offers first-class accommodation to tourists and others visiting the Lake scenery



THE GREATEST
WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Long experience has proved these famous remedies to be most effectual in curing either the dangerous maladies or the slighter complaints which are more particularly incidental to the life of a miner, or to those living in the bush.

Occasional doses of these Pills will guard the system against those evils which so often beset the human race, viz.—coughs, colds, and all disorders of the liver and stomach—the frequent forerunners of fever, dysentery, diarrhoea, and cholera.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is the most effectual remedy for old sores, wounds, ulcers, rheumatism, and all skin diseases; in fact, when used according to the printed directions, it never fails to cure alike, deep and superficial ailments.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

Beware of counterfeits that may emanate from the United States. Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

the morning we came to a dead stop, the plug having come out of the boiler and nearly scalded our engineer to death.

25th.—On the mountains. We stop for breakfast, which is very acceptable and good, of tea, coffee, ham and eggs, buckwheat cakes, fruit in all varieties. The cold atmosphere after that of the cars is trying. Thermometer is below freezing point, and the cars are heated up to 65 or 68 by steam pipes. On again through the snowy ranges of the Sierra Nevadas, my pulses keeping time with the musical clicks of the wheels, and I seem to feel the throbbing pulse of the mighty engine as it rushes through the defiles of the mountain. We go on all day, and late into the night. I sit smoking and watching the sombre snowy peaks, and, as we rush on, I feel a strange exhilaration of spirit, almost painful in intensity; this must occur from the rarity of the atmosphere at the high points.

26th.—At Ogden. This is the end of the first portion of my ticket I here change cars and go on the Denver and Rio Grande. We leave for Salt Lake City at 10 a.m. On arrival I was invited to stay over for a day or so; but the look of things in general debarred me. The streets are covered with mud from a recent thaw, and piles of snow are scattered around. The city is planted in the midst of a great fertile plain, and is well laid out; but as seen from the cars on this January day, it does not look inviting. On my homeward trip I visited it and found it a fine city of its kind. I gather some interesting particulars re the Great Salt Lake. It is 100 miles long, 60 miles wide, and has 22 per cent. of salt in it. A swimmer cannot sink in it, and drowning only occurs when a portion of the water is swallowed. A person diving into this lake will be shot up again like a cork. New-comers who go there for bathing are especially warned against the properties of the water, which will suffocate a swimmer should he swallow any of it. Well, we drive on up the Rockies, and during the night I can see nothing but the ranges and snow all pervading.

(To be continued.)

CHRISTCHURCH.

(From our own Correspondent.)

THE event of the week has, of course, been the opening of the great Shakespearean Festival. Everything went off splendidly. On Wednesday night, by eight o'clock, the vast hall was packed. There were over three thousand persons present. The hall presented a very attractive appearance. The buildings were in place on Tuesday night, and on Wednesday the stalls were dressed and furnished by the ladies. The blocks of Elizabethan buildings are placed down each side of the hall. In the interior of these buildings are the stalls, and over each stall the name of the play represented by the stall-holders is painted. The Boar's Head is there with an admirable representative of Hostess Quickly as presiding genius. The buildings are gaily decorated with bunting. As the Shakespeareans in their strange garb fitted in and out of the quaint buildings, putting finishing touches to their stalls upon the opening night, the scene was a strange and interesting one. Here one ran against Shyluck, there against Polonius. At one corner pale Hermione was to be met, at another Anna Boleyn, whose face gave no indication of a consciousness that the shadow of the axe was upon her fair throat. In retired corners Danes chatted with Venetians, and Brutus disused with classically-garbed Romans the prospects of the success of the show, while queens and clowns, kings and shepherdesses, sinking all thought of social inequality, mildly flirted with each other in Shakespeare's house. Shakespeare himself, with a half timid, half guilty look in his face, as though he feared that Sir Thomas Lucy was on his trail, moved noiselessly about the hall, looking with a kind of dazed pleasure at the brightly-clad offspring of his brain.

About half-past seven his Lordship Bishop Grimes, the local clergy, Father O'Donnell, Father Kickham, Father O'Connor, and a number of invited guests, among whom were Dean Jacobs, the Hon. George Fisher, the Mayor, Messrs. Joyce and Rhodes, and other men of light and leading took their places upon the platform. Soon after, the Grand March, led by Mr. Donnelly and Miss Conway, began. The gay and glittering procession passed up the centre of the hall, made the circuit of the building, and wound in and out zig-zag fashion through the stalls several times. The movements of those engaged in the March were very graceful. As the procession swept past, the on-lookers had an opportunity of observing the dresses of the Shakespeareans, and of judging with what degree of fidelity the creations of the poet were impersonated, both in regard to dress and physique. I think myself, and I have heard several Shakespearean scholars say so, too, that among the ladies, Hermione bore off the palm for the correctness and tastefulness of her costume. She evidently kept in her mind the advice of Polonius to Laertes that his garb should be "rich, not gaudy, and not expressed in fancy." Her dress was simple, graceful, and poetical. The combination of white and gold, and the soft folds of the drapery produced an effect which did credit to the taste of Miss Courtney. Mrs. Robert Loughnan's Nerissa, and Mrs. T. Lonargan's Catherine of Aragon were also careful studies of costume. Nerissa was bright and piquant, and looked charming in her short, coquettish dress of old gold Liberty silk and black velvet. Upon her head she wore a kind of turban of the gold silk, with banging ends at the back. The head-dress was bordered around the forehead with gold beads. Mrs. Lonargan was an ideal Catherine. The familiar costumes of the noblest and gentlest of Shakespeare's British queens was carried out in every detail. The pearls around the velvet head-dress, the sleeves, and square-cut bodice, gave to the costume a very distinct character. Besides, Mrs. Lonargan's appearance coincided exactly with one's ideas of the dignified Spaniard. In regard to Hermione, Queen Catherine, and Nerissa, the correctness of their costumes was proven by the fact that everyone readily recognised them. This remark also applies to Shyluck, the Ghost, and Polonius. Miss Stuels, as Anna Boleyn; Miss Ivess, as Queen Elizabeth; and Miss Conway, as Lady Jane Grey, were all very nicely and appropriately dressed. I before explained the reason for Elizabeth's resurrection, but what plea Anna of Cleves, and Lady Jane Grey could advance for being present at a

Shakespearean festival I cannot say. Possibly they thought that if Shakespeare did not write about them he ought to have done so. Desdemona was robed in blue satin, but she was much plumper than when I last saw her at Cyprus. Othello, on the contrary, was not nearly so tall as he was in the days when he took the malignant and turbaned Turk by the beard, at Aleppo, and smote the trefacher of Venice. Remorse for his weak, unmanly fight after Cleopatra's sails at Actium seemed to have weighed heavily upon the spirits of Mark Antony. The great general, whose sword once quartered the world, had lost much of his old fire. He looked as if he had yielded to the fortunes of war and had completely "knocked under" to Octavius Caesar. Cleopatra had changed too. She was not the woman she was when she drew Antony's heart through his eyes on the Cydnus. She appeared to have realised the truth of the maxim, *vanitas vanitatum*, to have abandoned her old role of Enchantress of the East, and to have become as sober-eyed as the dull Octavia whom she once so heartily despised. A muslin head-dress, fashioned like the wig of an Egyptian sphinx, showed that she still retained memories of her grand Alexandrian home. Hamlet's grief had sufficiently abated to allow him to lighten the sombreness of his suit of woe and don "second mourning." Ophelia looked as if unrequited love was not nearly so desperate a thing beneath the Southern Cross as it used to be in Denmark. Possibly she may have concluded that Hamlet was not such a masher after all, and that there were others in the world as good as he. At all events the face beneath the wreath of wild flowers looked very jolly and happy. King Claudius and Queen Gertrude did not seem weighed down by a sense of their guilt. Perhaps the ghost was a lying spirit and had slandered them, or else they had "made up" with him. Anyhow, they did not seem at all disconcerted when they met him. I was pleased to see that all the tragic Shakespeareans had apparently left their woes behind them, though they must have felt pretty tired when their march was over. Mr. Donnelly, who led the host, was resplendent in a glittering suit of silver mail. Over his shoulders he wore a white cloak, and in his helmet white plumes. But whether he was a Miltonian warlike angel, one of the great twin brethren, or *Robert le Diable*, I cannot say. He was not Shakespearean, but he looked very brilliant, and the white knight was one of the features of the procession. *Le Diable* was there in earnest next night. Mephistopheles, clad from head to foot in the traditional red, limped after the procession. Possibly his Satanic Majesty thought that it would never do for him to be absent from any large gathering. He did not look happy or triumphant, so I suppose he was not finding many to devour.

When the march was over, the choruses from the "Messiah" were magnificently sung. After that the Bishop delivered the opening address, which was somewhat long. His Lordship spoke at considerable length upon education, or rather why education would be an appropriate theme upon which to speak, and why it was inadvisable to speak upon it then. The remainder of the Bishop's speech was devoted to eulogising Shakespeare. These eulogiums were sprinkled with a few compliments to the poet's countrymen, many of whom were present upon the platform.

By the way, I am afraid that when his Lordship will have spent a few years in the colony, his confidence in English love of justice will be shaken. The Bishop, in the course of his speech, said, "I feel confident that with such able men at the helm as we have now got, the old English sense of justice will soon prevail over everything like party spirit or power." I hope his Lordship may prove a true prophet, but for myself I must confess that I have not much faith in "the old English sense of justice." In fact I must say that experience has taught me, as indeed it has taught Catholics in the Colony for eighteen years, and Catholics in Ireland for centuries, that the "old English sense of justice" is a mythical fetish which has no existence except in the vain-glorious imagination of Englishmen, who flatter their own vanity by making the world believe that they are what they are not. The Bishop has been imposed upon by the Englishman's plausible stock boast, but, as I have said, I am afraid that a few years' residence in the colony will cause him to regard the boast as what it is, a piece of national stage property which looks well enough a long way off, but which will not stand close scrutiny.

During the Bishop's speech, the scene in the hall was a memorable one. Seen from the back of the platform, on which the singers were sitting, the hall appeared to be one sea of faces. Up till ten o'clock it was with the greatest difficulty that people could move around. In some places the crowd got completely blocked. There were between three and four thousand people present.

Immediately the bazaar was declared open, the ladies began to push business and a brisk trade was done up till eleven o'clock. Each evening during the week the attendance has been very large. This was especially so on Saturday. Altogether the Festival promises to be a pronounced success, and the committee, the manager, and the secretary are to be complimented upon the result of their labours.

Since the opening of the Festival there has been some correspondence in one of the morning papers which shows that bigotry is not an unknown quality in Christchurch. A writer in the newspaper objected to the festival being supported by non-Catholics. His objections were admirably answered next day by Mr. B. Lonargan who pointed out that the convent was an educational institution, and that in patronising the Festival Protestants were but voluntarily paying back to Catholics a portion of the money of which the latter are deprived for the purpose of supporting State schools.

I see by an advertisement in one of the evening papers that a gentleman at Lyttelton is agitating for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day. I understood last year that the banquet was to be an annual affair, and lately that the Hibernians were going to celebrate the day by formally opening their hall. I hope H.A.C.B.S. still adhere to their resolution.

In a late number of *United Ireland* I saw an amusing cartoon illustrating the manner in which the *Times*-Parnell commission is being overwhelmed with irrelevant "testimony." The commissioners are almost covered up with the heaps of stale outrages which a long line of policemen, convicts, etc., are wheeling in and shooting on top of them. Some of these barrow-loads are dated as far back as '70.

G R E A T R E D U C T I O N S .

WORLD-FAMED



ENGLISH

LEVER

WATCHES.

DIRECT

FROM THE

FACTORY

TO THE

P E O P L E

Special Opportunity for a Few Weeks Only

£10,000 WORTH £10,000

Of the Best English Lever Watches procurable to be sold a

G R E A T R E D U C T I O N S on Prices Hitherto Charged.

STEWART DAWSON AND CO., LIVERPOOL AND LONDON,

In order to Largely Reduce their Stock prior to the issue of their New Pamphlet, and to give their numerous Patrons a Real Benefit, will offer the whole of their Large and Valuable Stock at the

NEW ZEALAND WATCH EMPORIUM, 34 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN,

At Prices Without Precedent.

Write at once for one of S. D. and Co.'s Illustrated Pamphlets, containing all particulars concerning these Valuable Timekeepers; also list of Reduced Prices. Sent by Post for 3d stamp.

Among many others, Notice—

- £3 10s REDUCED to £2 15s S. D. and Co.'s World-famed English Levers (Ladies and Gent's), in three sizes. The Finest Watches ever made. The concentration of all that is good, and which have the Largest Sale in the World. Order early. Value unprecedented.
- £3 15s REDUCED to £3 £4 15s S. D. and Co.'s Marvellous Hunting Levers, same quality as above. Three sizes. Reduced to £3. Order early. Worth Five Guineas.
- £4 15s REDUCED to £4 10s S. D. and Co.'s Superb English Hunting Levers, with three Pairs Extra Jewels and Real Chronometer Expansion Balance. Extraordinary Value. This watch is cheap at Seven Guineas.
- £6 10s REDUCED to £5 10s S. D. and Co.'s Keyless English Hunting Levers Superior to any watch sold retail at Eight Guineas. Reduced to £5 10s. Order early.
- £6 15s REDUCED to £5 10s S. D. and Co.'s Magnificent English Centre Seconds Chronograph Hunting Levers. The Handsomest Watch ever made. Reduced to £5 10s. Order early. Worth Eight Guineas. Open-faced, £4 10s.
- £5 10s REDUCED to £4 10s S. D. and Co.'s Acme of Perfection Excelsior 1/4-Plate English Lever, the Highest Class and Most Improved English Lever ever produced. Supplied in three sizes. The Perfect Paragon. Reduced to £4 10s. Order early.
- £25 REDUCED to £20 A few only of S. D. and Co.'s Superb English 18-Carat Gent's Gold Half Chronometer Levers, reduced to £20. Under Cost. Order early.
- £12 10s REDUCED to £10 10s A few only of S. D. and Co.'s Gent's Magnificent English Gold Levers, reduced to £10 10s. These have never been equalled in the World at the price.
- £8 10s REDUCED to £7 10s S. D. and Co.'s Ladies 18-Carat English Gold Levers, never equalled under £10 10s. Reduced to £7 10s. Order early. Will last a lifetime.
- £1 7s 6d REDUCED to £1 5s S. D. and Co.'s Ladies' and Gent's Sterling Silver Defiance Watches, in three sizes. Reduced to £1 5s. Perfect timekeepers. Marvellous value. Hunters reduced to £1 12s 6d.

Double Chronographs, Keyless Levers, Gold Levers (Ladies' and Gent's), every price. All reduced to less than Wholesale English Extra. Call early and inspect.

STERLING SILVER ALBERTS, The Largest Stock in New Zealand. All reduced to Less than Wholesale Prices.

STEWART DAWSON AND CO., 34 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

Other Colonial Branches—Auckland, Melbourne, and Sydney.

Orders from the Country to be accompanied with 1s 3d extra, for Postage and Registration Fees.

J. NISBET, Painter, Glazier, Paperhanger, etc., in Octagon, Dunedin.

FOR good Oils, Paints, Paperhangings, try J. Nisbet, Octagon.

TO those Building.—The Cheapest and Best place in town for Glazing and

PAINTING of all kinds will be found at J. Nisbet's, Octagon Dunedin: Give him a trial.

PAPERHANGINGS cheaper than any other house in town.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT

J. W. M O D U F F WANGANUI COACH FACTORY.

BUGGIES, PHAETONS, DOG-CARTS, AND VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Painting, Trimming, and Repairs of all kinds done by Good Mechanics, and at Moderate Prices.

SUBSTANTIALLY-BUILT AND BEAUTIFULLY-DESIGNED SPRING TRAPS, FROM £17 AND UPWARDS.

HARNESS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.



S. S. B A N N I S T E R DISPENSING CHEMIST,

(From Roberts and Co., Chemists to the British Embassy, Paris), THE "GRAND" PHARMACY,

HIGH STREET, REMOVED from OCTAGON DRUG HALL, Octagon.

N.B.—A competent Assistant sleeps on the Premises. Telephone, 297.

RABBITSKINS



RABBITSKINS

R O B E R T C L E L A N D & C O Bond and Crawford Streets, DUNEDIN

Cash buyers all the year round of

RABBITSKINS, SHEEPSKINS, HORSEHAIR, &c.

J O H N B A R R O N

(Late Banks, Barron, and Co.),

SOLE AGENT for "EDINA" Blend WHISKY

And the

CELEBRATED PORT WINE (Yellow Seal) FOR INVALIDS. Highly recommended by Medical Men.

Everyone who knows what Good Tea is buys my Best at 2s 10d per lb.; or in 14lb. Tins at 2s. 8 1/2d.

JOHN BARRON,

Grocer, Wine and Spirit Merchant,

29 BATTERY STREET, DUNEDIN.

NOTICE.

Subscribers removing from one part of the Colony to another, and wishing their paper continued, should state their former address when writing to this office, as it will prevent confusion of names.

The whole thing is becoming simply ludicrous. The most ardent *Times*' champions are beginning to see that the forged letters were frauds and are feeling somewhat ashamed of ransacking British prisons for "evidence" to bolster up a rotten cause.

On Tuesday morning the ceremonies in connection with the celebration of the beatification of Father Chanel concluded with the close of the Forty Hours' Adoration. The Mass of Deposition and the procession of the Blessed Sacrament, with which the Forty Hours' Adoration usually terminates, took place. The Mass was celebrated by Father Cummings with Father O'Donnell and Father Marnane as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. The Bishop assisted at the throne vested in cope and mitre. Fathers Halbwachs and Loughnan were deacon and sub-deacon at the throne, and Father Brind master of ceremonies. The Litany of the Saints was sung at the end of the Mass, Father Loughnan and Brother Joseph acting as cantors.

At the "Mass for Peace" which was said on Monday, the school children attended in large numbers. The same morning the schools were opened. Over three hundred boys were present in the Brothers' school on the opening morning.

On Friday night there was the usual monthly meeting of the Apostleship of Prayer; Father Cummings presided. After some routine work he read the intentions, after which he gave a short instruction upon the feast of the Purification. He pointed out that at the Purification there were in the foreground three figures that attracted attention—those of the Child, the young woman, and the old man. He briefly showed the signification which each of these figures had in the picture. The Blessed Virgin, he said, was exempt from submission to this law, but she conformed to it out of a spirit of humility and to show her obedience to authority.

On Friday morning the Bishop left for the Coast, where he is to give a retreat to the clergy.

THE NATIONAL INDEMNITY FUND.

(*Dublin Freeman*, December 8.)

AT the head of the subscriptions to the National Indemnity Fund stands the princely subscription of £1,000 from Mr. James Williamson, M.P. It is characteristic of the Member for Lancaster that he should content himself with simply forwarding his magnificent contribution. Mr. Williamson is a man of deeds, not words, and if his voice is not heard oftener in the House, there is no stauncher or truer friend of Ireland in the English Parliament. His entry into Parliament in 1856 was remarkable as being one of the few striking Liberal gains which marked the general election of that year. Lancaster, having returned a Tory in 1855, went Liberal in 1856, Mr. Williamson ousting the sitting member. Since then he has given an unflinching support to the Irish cause. That Mr. Williamson should now, when a cowardly attack has been made upon the Irish representatives, come forward with his cheque for £1,000 as the expression of his opinion in the matter, is an act entirely consistent with his political record. Its meaning at this moment is unmistakable. We may take it as indicating what an independent Radical thinks of the course of the proceedings at the Commission, just as the public have recognised in the result of the Holborn Election the failure of the *Times* to poison the mind of the English people against Ireland, by furnishing a daily catalogue of stale crime as long and as monotonous as the Homeric line of battle-ships. We recognise in Mr. Williamson's splendid subscription another evidence of his practical sympathy with Ireland. We recognise in it, further, a proof of the solid, substantial friendship that has sprung up between the two countries—a friendship in which all the old wretched bitterness has disappeared, and in which the whole-heartedness of a real, genuine union has struck deep its roots. It happens that Mr. Williamson's contribution headed an exceptionally large list of subscriptions. Rebel Cork is again to the front on Friday with a sum of £200, which brings up its total contribution to the Fund to the magnificent amount of close on a thousand pounds. Next comes the town of Wexford with £100, and then follows a list of more than generous subscriptions amounting to the splendid total of nearly £700. This with Mr. Williamson's cheque, and subscriptions received up to Wednesday, brings the amount close up to £25,000. Seldom has the country spoken out upon any subject with such unequivocal emphasis. We are not surprised to find by the *South Australian Register* that a great public meeting was held on the 16th of October in the city of Adelaide, for the purpose of organising subscriptions to the National Indemnity Fund. A prompt and generous response is expected from our countrymen in those far-away lands. Time after time the Irish-Australians have proved that, though they live in a free land, they have not forgotten the country from which they have sprung. Time after time it has become evident that the link that binds the exiled Irish to the home they have left behind becomes but stronger and more binding as the distance of their exile increases. Truly, it may be said of the Celt, that "absence makes the heart grow fonder." We, as Irish citizens, remember with pride the action taken by Australia during the famine of 1850. We feel that we may confidently look forward to action as prompt, as vigorous, and as generous upon the present occasion. The very life of our nation may hang upon the issue of the present crisis of our National affairs, and who shall say that our countrymen in Australia have not now a duty to perform as important and as peremptory as that which called forth their sympathy eight short years ago? We do not consider it necessary to quote from the speeches made by the various speakers on the 16th October. They told the same tale of love of country and undying patriotism, and trust and confidence in the Irish Parliamentary Party which we are accustomed to hear nearer home. We do not consider it superfluous, however, to draw attention to the fact that Archbishop Reynolds, the ecclesiastical head of the Church in South Australia, subscribed a large sum to the collection made immediately after that meeting. It may be said of the Catholic Church in Australia, that it comprises over 25 per cent. of the total population—that it is Irish, and that it is Nationalist. The three principal Sees of Australia are

filled by eminent Irishmen, whose views upon the Irish question are known to the world—the Most Rev. Dr. Carr, the Most Rev. Dr. Reynolds, and Cardinal Moran. The Irish people have in these representatives of whom we may be justly proud. In a land adorned with Irish names whose brilliant careers have added lustre to the name of Irishmen for breadth of intellect and concentrated energy of character, it is but natural that the Irish cause should win sympathy and support.

WHY A CATHOLIC PAPER SHOULD BE SUPPORTED.

IN a recent letter to the editor of the New Orleans *Morning Star*, Archbishop Janssens gives this sterling opinion as to the duty of Catholics to support the Catholic Press:—

The Press is a most powerful engine for good or for evil. It is fully and energetically acknowledged by our Holy Father the Pope, and by all thinking men. The secular Press, in general, in this country, is not wilfully inimical to the Church, but as a matter of course it deals with religion only incidentally, and therefore Catholic papers, edited in true Catholic spirit, are simply a necessity of the day; to correct misstatements, to contradict falsehoods, to acquaint the people with Catholic news of the whole world, to develop and sustain the burning Catholic questions of the day, and to enlighten the faithful regarding the Church, its organisation, and doctrines. The Catholic paper ought to be a welcome visitor to every Catholic fireside, and when carefully read by the members of the family it is bound to do a vast amount of good. It should be the duty of every Catholic to make himself acquainted with all the questions regarding the welfare of the country and the interests of religion.

WHY HE DID NOT GO TO THE HOSPITAL.

HE COULD LEAP THROUGH THE AIR.

My object in writing is twofold: to express my gratitude for a great benefit, and to tell a short story which cannot fail to interest the feelings of many others. It is all about myself, but I have remarked that when a man tells the honest truth about himself he is all the more likely to be of use to his fellow creatures. To begin then, you must I had long been more or less subject to attacks of bronchitis, a complaint that you are aware is very common in Great Britain in certain seasons of the year. Some months ago I had a very severe turn of it, worse, I think, than I ever had before. It was probably brought on by my catching cold, as we are all apt to do when we least expect it. Weeks passed by, and my trouble proved to be very obstinate. It would not yield to medicine, and as I also began to have violent racking pains in my limbs and back, I became greatly alarmed. I could neither eat nor sleep. If I had been a feeble, sickly man, I should have thought less strangely of it; but as, on the contrary, I was hearty and robust, I feared some new and terrible thing had got hold of me, which might make my strength of no avail against it. I say, that was the way I thought.

Presently, I could not even lie down for the pain all over my body. I asked my doctor what he thought of my condition, and he frankly said, "I am sorry to have to tell you that you are getting worse!" This so frightened my friends, as well as myself, that they said "Thomas, you must go to the Hospital: it may be your only chance for life!"

But I didn't want to go to the hospital. Who does, when he thinks he can possibly get along without doing it? I am a labouring man, with a large family depending on me for support, and I might almost as well be in my grave as to be laid on my back in a hospital unable to lift a hand for months, or God only knows how long. Right at this point I had a thought flash across my mind like a streak of sunshine in a cloudy day. I had heard and read a good deal about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and I resolved, before consenting to be taken to the hospital, I would try that well-known remedy. On this I gave up the doctor's medicine and began taking the Syrup. Mark the wonderful result! I had taken but three doses within twenty-four hours when I was seized with a fit of coughing, and threw up the phlegm and mucus off my chest by the mouthful. The Syrup had loosened and broken it up. Continuing with the Syrup, the racking pain, which I believe came from the bitter and poison humours in my blood and joints, soon left me entirely, and I felt like going to sleep, and I did sleep sound and quiet. Then I felt hungry, with a natural appetite, and as I ate I soon got strong and well.

I felt I could leap through the air with delight.

In a week I was able to go to my work again. It doesn't seem possible, yet it is true, and the neighbours know it. There are plenty of witnesses to prove it. And, therefore, when I preach the good news of the great power of Seigel's Syrup to cure pain and disease far and wide, nobody will wonder at me.

THOMAS CANNING.

75 Military-road, Canterbury, Kent.

Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup is for sale by all chemists and medicine vendors; and by the Proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 25 Farringdon-road, London, E.C., England.

The landlords are submitting to the inevitable in West Clare. A despatch from Kilrush states that on all the principal estates in West Clare the landlords are settling with their tenants liberally, except on the Vandeleur estate, where further evictions are apprehended. In many cases, the despatch adds, reductions of from 15 to 20 per cent. were allowed on the judicial rents.

USE
PEACOCK'S
CELEBRATED
JAMS!

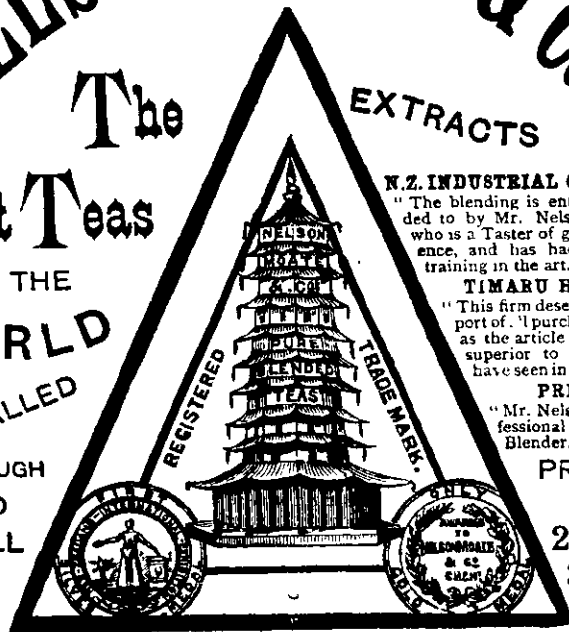
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

FROM CHOICEST FRUITS.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

NELSON MOATE & Co's
The
Best Teas
IN THE
WORLD
UNRIVALLED
THOUGH
COPIED
BY ALL

EXTRACTS



N.Z. INDUSTRIAL GAZETTE.

"The blending is entirely attended to by Mr. Nelson himself, who is a Taster of great experience, and has had a special training in the art."

TIMARU HERALD.

"This firm deserves the support of purchasers of Tea as the article they offer is superior to anything we have seen in this Colony."

PRESS

"Mr. Nelson is a professional Taster and Blender."

PRICES:

2/- 2/4
2/8 3/-
3/4 & 4/-
per lb.

PURE BLENDED TEAS.

AUCKLAND, WELLINGTON, CHRISTCHURCH, DUNEDIN.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

REID & GRAY'S

IMPROVED

BROADCAST

FORCE-FEED



GRAIN

GRASS, and

TURNIP SOWERS

Sows uniformly regular under all conditions, and can be entrusted to the guidance of a boy

REID & GRAY'S PURE MANILLA BINDING TWINE ("Disc Harrow" Brand.) This Brand is made to our special order, is guaranteed to consist of PURE MANILLA FIBRE, and is undoubtedly the best and cheapest in the market. Insist upon having the DISC HARROW BRAND. We have also a second quality, a thorough good Twine, at a lower price.

REID & GRAY'S COMBINED MANURE & TURNIP DRILL. Made any size from 4 to 8 Coulters, and from 14in to 16in between the Drills.

DOUBLE DRILL TURNIP & MANURE SOWER. Manure is sown in front of Rollers, and put deeply in or shallow, as preferred. The Turnip Seed is sown through a separate Sprout behind the Rollers, and can be put in as shallow as required, and covered with the small Rollers behind.

DOUBLE DRILL TURNIP SOWER, For Sowing Turnips, Mangold, Carrot, or any other Small Seeds.

SINGLE DRILL TURNIP SOWERS, Price £3.

IMPROVED GRASS SEED STRIPPERS. Can be driven by a Lad, and is an easy draught for One Horse.

BACK DELIVERY REAPERS ALWAYS IN STOCK. DOUBLE FURROW PLOUGHS.

Flexible Trurod Harrows, Square Link Chain Harrows, all sizes; Chaffcutters and Baggers, all sizes, at Reduced Prices; Horse-Gears, 1, 2, 3, and 4-horse also New Pattern Light 2-horse Gear; Fencing Standards, Plain and Barbed Fencing Wire, Wire Strainers, Drays, Turnip & Manure Drills, Grubbers, Acme Harrows, Corn Bruisers, &c.

LIGHT DRAUGHT LOWDOWN ELEVATOR BINDER. We would respectively ask all intending Purchasers to call and examine our New and Improved Binder before ordering elsewhere. It has all Latest Improvements, is Brass Bushed in all its Bearings, and the Rollers, besides being Brass Bushed, have the Oilholes outside of Frames and clear of the Cloths. It is the easiest drawn of all, and at Oamaru last year pulled easier than the two best American Machines—viz., McCormick & Woods

"A' AE 'OO."

THE MOSGIEL WOOLLEN FACTORY CO., LIMITED.

There has been no exhibit in the Melbourne Exhibition which has attracted more attention than that of the MOSGIEL WOOLLEN GOODS. Visitors from all the old countries, as well as from the various colonies, are unanimous in their praises of the excellent class of Woollens made at Mosgiel and shown in the Melbourne Exhibition.

The New Zealand Public are asked to recognise the benefit to them of being able to purchase

GENUINE WOOL GOODS

of Mosgiel manufacture without high tariff duties, whereas in Victoria a tariff of 25 per cent. does not bar the recognition of the superior merits of Mosgiel Woollens, while in Sydney they meet European Goods on equal Free-trade terms and prices.

Buyers should see that they obtain the Genuine "MOSGIEL" articles and not be content with those termed "Colonial," which may not give the same satisfaction.

WHOLESALE TRADE SUPPLIED AT
THE COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE,
HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN.

J. H. MORRISON, Manager.

J. M I L L E R

(Late Angus Wilson),

B O O T M A K E R,

23, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,
(Next Carroll's Hotel).

Boots and Shoes of every description made to order on shortest notice. Sewn work a speciality. Country Orders promptly attended to. **LOWEST PRICES CHARGED.**

V E N E T I A N
BLINDS

Made and Repaired.

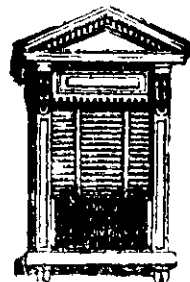
Also

R E V O L V I N G
SHUTTERS.

SCOTT & WILSON

St. Andrew St eet,

DUNEDIN



DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

HUGH GOURLEY desires to inform the public he still continues the Undertaking Business as formerly at the Establishment, corner Clark and MacLagan streets, Dunedin. Funerals attended in Town or Country with promptness and economy.

Printed and published for the NEW ZEALAND TABLET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, (Limited), by J. J. CONNOR, at their Registered Printing Office, Octagon, Dunedin this 8th day of February 1859.