

diligent bishop in all England. Latimer, then whom a better man never 'succeeded the apostles,' answered his own question. It was the devil, he said. This unsaintly bishop had, to be sure, a large diocese; and as he had, or was supposed to have, all the other bishops working against him, he had need to be busy. But could the good old bishop who asked the question, and who soon went through the flames to heaven, have been favoured with a glimpse into futurity—could he in vision have seen the fair city of Dunedin rising like a dream of beauty, as Dr. Macgregor expressed it, and Dr. Moran taking his rounds in his diocese—he might, indeed, have been still of opinion that the devil was the most diligent bishop in England, but he would have seen that he had met with his match in New Zealand. Long may he live—Dr. Moran, not the blackmore gentleman eulogised by Latimer—to receive the affection and affectionate congratulations of his devoted flock."

COERCION having failed to put an end to the as-

OUT OF DATE, pirations of the Irish people and their struggle to obtain justice, softer methods seem now to be gaining favour. We find, for example, Lord Randolph Churchill advocating the establishment of a peasant proprietary at the cost of about one hundred millions of money, and also some diminished form of local Government. We also find the Earl of Carnarvon proposing to secure the contentment of Ireland by satisfying the demand of the priesthood for higher education. Such are the sugar-plums with which it is hoped to appease what is evidently looked upon as the mind of a childish people. But does not Lord Lytton, in some one or other of his novels, dwell at some length on sugar-plums and their uses, explaining how, delightful as they seem at one period of a man's existence, at another they have become tasteless to him. These sugar-plums, too, of these more moderate Tories have come too late. The time was, no doubt, and not so very long ago either, when the establishment of a peasant proprietary would have gone a far way towards satisfying the desires of the Irish people. Under the evils of rack-rents, and their consequence, eviction, and when there was no other prospect of relief, even a partial measure of justice might well have been welcomed with joy, and the pledges given and the obligations incurred could not afterwards be broken or departed from. The priesthood, too, seeing the opportunity held out to them of raising the status of their people, while they not only preserved their faith, but conferred upon religion the great general benefit of adding to its defenders and upholders a faithful Catholic nation, enlightened and versed in all the learning of the day, might have been misled from the pursuit of a full measure of justice, and so fettered as to be unable to lift their voices in its advocacy. But that time is gone by. These proffered sugar-plums are come too late, and the palate of neither priesthood nor people can be pleased by them. The Irish peasant looks forward with a steadfast hope to a proprietorship accompanied by a right to elect the men who shall make his own laws in his own Parliament. The Irish priesthood sees in the near future a native legislature making the education of a Catholic people thoroughly Catholic, and, in all other respects, legislating wisely for the good of the nation. Neither peasant nor priest can return to his former state of mind, nor can he compromise his manhood by accepting a bribe, and even an insufficient bribe, to desist from the struggle until he has carried it to a fortunate conclusion. But, if the peasantry and the priesthood were to accept these offers, what are the chances that the promises made to them could be fulfilled? Is the British tax-payer willing to take upon him the risk of this enormous burden of one hundred millions of money? For on him the burden must fall were the Irish peasant to fail in discharging so tremendous an obligation, as fail in all probability he would. We do not believe that any Government would dare in all sobriety to make such a proposal to the people of Great Britain. But, if they did, their immediate downfall must ensue. Are the Tory Government prepared to anger their supporters by proposing to endow a Catholic university and Catholic High Schools out of the public funds? They will certainly think twice about it. But if they decide in the affirmative we may, for instance, accept their decision as proving their true disposition towards the loyalists of Ireland, as they call them. This decision would quite as surely alienate this party from them as would their adoption of Home Rule. But the Tories are probably wiser. They will not take a step that they must know would drive their partisans from their side, while it would not appease their opponents even by an infinitesimal fraction. There are, therefore, only the two courses open. Coercion is the one and Home Rule is the other. And if the Tories are prudent, they will recognise this in the failure of Coercion, and, even if it be only to make the best of a bad bargain, they will accept Home Rule. Softer methods, then, may now seem desirable to them, but they are impossible for them to employ.

PRIMROSERY it seems, though it stands far apart QUEER RESULTS, from poverty and must hold everything connected with it in sovereign contempt, still bears some likeness to it. It also, for example, brings strange bed-fellows together. There, for example, is Mr. Ward, son of the late famous Dr.

Ward, who was one of the most eminent of the Oxford converts and a truly devout son of Holy Church. Mr. Ward, we believe, also has pretensions to devotion as a Catholic, at least when Primrose does not stand in the way. But when there is a question of Primrose dames, and the rights of landlordism, and all else that is exclusive or fashionable, should not some allowance be made and even Catholicism itself give way? Mr. Ward certainly seems to think so, if report speak true, for we have it on the authority of a correspondent of the *Liverpool Catholic Times* that he opened a Primrose meeting the other day by inviting a Protestant minister who was present to invoke God's blessing upon their labours. Let us, nevertheless, give Mr. Ward the benefit of a possible doubt. Did he, therefore, think, as well he might, that any kind of a blessing at all was good enough for such an assembly. One of the distinguishing features, however, of the anti-Irish movement is the inconsistent conduct that it has exhibited on the part of Catholics. We all, for instance, know the vagaries of Mr. Edwin de Lisle, culminating in his express desire to see the Irish bishops stretched on the plank bed. But this is only what we need expect. The Irish cause is exceptionally the cause of the poor, and, of all the obligations that devolve upon the Catholic, none is more pressing and, indeed, as a rule, none is more carefully fulfilled than that of caring for the poor. When a devout Catholic, then, opposes the cause of the poor, we may well expect to witness much that is otherwise abnormal on his part. Mr. Ward, bending his knee in the house of Rimmon is but acting consistently with the inconsistency that has made him a member of a Primrose habitation. Primrose will most probably be found to have done a good deal of injury to the Catholic cause in England. And in all probability it was not for nothing that it was condemned by the Bishop of Nottingham. Evil communication or the society of strange bed-fellows still corrupts good manners.

VISITS OF THE MOST REV. DR. MORAN TO THE DUNEDIN CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

THE Most. Rev. Dr. Moran, on Wednesday, the 9th inst., visited the schools of the Dominican nuns and the Christian Brothers. At 11 a.m. his Lordship, accompanied by the Very Rev. Fathers O'Leary, Walsh, and Mackay, and the Rev. Fathers Newport, O'Neill, Vereker, Lynch, O'Donnell, Donnelly, and Burke, as well as the priests who had accompanied him from Ireland, the Rev. Fathers O'Donnell, McMullin, Murphy, Lynch and O'Neill, was received in the senior high school. A short but very choice programme had been prepared for the purpose. The chorus, "Jubilate Deo," was first sung, the young ladies surpassing even themselves in sweetness, expression and harmony. An address in Latin was then spoken, after which Miss K. Dickenson played with great taste and brilliant execution "Home Sweet Home," arranged as a violin solo with piano accompaniment. After this the chorus "The Sunbeam," was given with a success equal to that already achieved. The following sonnet of welcome was next simultaneously recited by the Misses Columb, Blaney, Fagan, Cantwell, and Bush:—

"Our hearts rejoice, and say we 'Welcome home,'
With proud congratulation. True and brave,
Our patriot Bishop Leo's message gave;
Approving words of peace he brought from Rome
To Erin's struggling sons. O'er ocean's foam
The Irish pontiff far had come, and he—
For such ambassador fit embassy,
New Zealand, Erin, blending with old Rome—
Did reassure the hearts that feared to doubt,
On Cashel's hoary rock our Bishop stood,
And reckoned then no more the centuries' loss;
He told the thousands gathered round about
Of us, his flock, united in the rood,
His Irish children, 'neath the Southern Cross."

The overture, "Poet and Peasant," was then very finely performed on 1st and 2nd violins by Miss K. Dickenson and Miss M. Howell, and on two pianos by Misses Cameron, Lynch, and G. and F. Allen. The Bishop, in a brief address, returned thanks for the reception given him, and for the very charming entertainment. His Lordship referred especially to the pleasure taken by him in listening to the Latin address. He pronounced the Latin good and classical, and the reading most correct, the prosody being perfect. The Bishop and priests were then conducted to the junior high school, where a strikingly pretty reception was accorded to his Lordship by the very little people assembled there. A poem, descriptive of the condition of things that must ensue were all the children who had ever lived up to the present day to be collected together, repeated alternately by a number of little ones, was extremely well delivered, and showed great intelligence on the part of the children. The next visit was paid to St. Joseph's School, where a poem of welcome, forming an acrostic on the words "Most Rev. Dr. Moran," was read by Miss Mary Kilmartin with admirable emphasis and expression. An address was also read by Miss Carter, who performed the task admirably. It was as follows:—

"Lord Bishop,—This is, indeed, a day of gladness for us all; a great festival on which we are permitted to lay aside our books and assemble to welcome our father back from Rome and Ireland.
"We have heard with delight of the great privilege which you, my Lord, enjoyed when you carried the most Holy sacrament through the City of the Kings and to the summit of the celebrated Rock of Cashel, where you gave the holy Benediction, and spoke to the assembled thousands of your distant mission and of us your faithful children in New Zealand.

"We have been informed, also, that you made long journeys for the purpose of securing priests and nuns for this mission so dear to