

as a priest, as we may confidently expect that it will, abundant blessings must result to all the members of his flock. Father Dunne has laboured long and ardently in Queensland, and had many years ago secured the love and respect of the people whose bishop he is now to be. Like the Rev. Dr. Cani, he is a learned and able ecclesiastic.

The *Lake Wakatip Mail* reports favourably of the Upper Shot-over reefs. The Mount Aurum Company are busy crushing some rich stone.

THE *Ararat Advertiser* pronounces the state of things in Melbourne to be such that it must soon be necessary for people, in order to avoid murder or robbery, to remain indoors at night, or if obliged to go abroad they must carry firearms. Yet we were told nine years ago that secularism in Victoria would assuredly bring in the golden age!

A MADMAN made a "sudden and awful appearance" in Christ's Church, at Nelson, a Sunday or two ago, as the congregation were attending at the morning service, and mounting up behind the clergyman in the reading-desk, gesticulated and made grimaces, peeping over the shoulders of a much suffering and most patient ecclesiastic, until the people, led by the ladies, fled from the building in alarm. The police were then called for and the unfortunate man given into custody. He proved to be a storeman of good repute who about a year ago lost his wife and was left with a family of six little children to look after.

WHAT is the meaning of the name Te Koburu? It can hardly mean much that is good, for, according to a correspondent of the *Wellington Evening Post*, it was a name given in 1868 to Mr. Bryce by the Natives, and most probably they gave him his deserts. The letter in which we find the name mentioned pretends to be from that wicked special who proposed that a certain revolver should be put to a "noble use," by shooting the Minister of War with it. He wants to know why they don't put him in gaol for his word of advice—and that they do not does seem rather a remarkable bit of clemency everything considered.

THE prison at Grange Gorman, a suburb of Dublin, we are informed is being prepared for the reception of "suspects" of the Ladies' Land League. Is the gentle Forster, indeed, busying himself about the fitting up of bowers and boudoirs? and will he study æsthetic effects by admitting rose-colour, or insist upon drab being the only wear among the hangings and cushions of the apartments in question? This is a tint that henceforth will hardly recommend itself very highly to the Irish eye—and yet that is unfortunate, too, for the Quakers had always hitherto been of good repute, and deservedly so, among the people of Ireland.

ALL the Mayors in England are called upon to take part in the defence of property in Ireland. Thirty thousand soldiers, then, and police unlimited, are insufficient to hold in awe the totally unarmed country!

NEGOTIATIONS as to the commercial treaty between England and France seem to be broken off without much hope of renewal.

AN American paper reports that a diamond has been found in South Africa that beats the Koh-i-noor all to sticks. A gentleman named Porter Rhodes, who owns it, is willing to take £300,000 for it, but not in a hurry to sell.

THE gallant English tar has been asserting his patriotism in New Orleans by kicking up a row at an Irish Land League meeting where some doubts seem to have been thrown upon the national cant-cry "Rule Britannia." The gallant British tar, on the other hand, in Melbourne the other day displayed his patriotism by deserting from the Squadron, whenever he could find an opportunity. We, therefore, are in some degree justified in concluding that love of a row strongly influenced the patriotism in the case alluded to.

A YOUNG man named Barclay, who followed the trade of a boot-maker in Dunedin, was drowned while bathing in the Silverstream on Tuesday.

THE English papers have been much interested of late in matters connected with New Zealand. The *Daily News*, for example, hopes that "diplomacy will do something to keep the (Maori) difficulty from becoming one of bloodshed." The *Daily News* may be further interested to learn that diplomacy did nothing in the matter, but that the patience of the Maoris prevented the bloodshed that Mr. Bryce has not scrupled to own would have taken place had these unfortunate people dared so much as to wag a finger in their own defence. But that Maori blood must have been the only blood shed is evident from the total want of offensive arms displayed by the ransacked whares.

A LITTLE girl named Ayton was killed near Waimate on Sunday by a fall from a buggy which came in contact with a post.

REPORTS of discoveries of arms and arrests of intending wholesale murderers in Ireland continue to be made. We must of necessity receive all Irish reports on the part of the telegraph and the anti-Irish Press with some degree of suspicion, but still wherever outrages in truth occur they are deeply to be deplored and deprecated. Let us not believe, however, that they are peculiar to the Irish move-

ment, or that any popular movement has ever taken place without their occurrence. Trades Unionism, for example, has been accountable for many outrages, and yet we find Professor Goldwin Smith now hailing its establishment as an acknowledged benefit, and speaking as follows:—"Trade Unionism is not Communism. It aims at insuring justice to the workman in the bargain between him and the capitalist who employs him, and at elevating his character and social condition. Those who pleaded its cause in earlier days may, I think, now have the satisfaction of saying that, in spite of errors and faults, it has really served both these purposes, and that notwithstanding occasional outrages it has, on the whole, rendered trade disputes more legal and less violent in their character than they used to be in former times." Whatever, then, may be the crimes committed by turbulent spirits, under the excitement that now obtains in Ireland, we cannot but believe them to be insignificant when compared with the great and lasting crime of a country's degradation, and the enforced misery of its people; nor are we able to receive their commission as a sufficient reason for the condemnation of the general movement necessary to place things on a better footing. The justice of such a view will be freely acknowledged when the popular cause has gained the day.

It is impossible for us to understand how the Land Act can be looked upon as a perfect measure, and one that should command the unbounded gratitude of the Irish people, and at once put an end to all their clamour, when we find that, notwithstanding its operation, the worst feature in Irish landlordism—eviction—still continues in full force. It seems, moreover, that it does so even in an aggravated form, for now a Government proclamation is reported to declare that notices to quit need no longer be served, but will suffice if they are posted. The Land Act that permits all this certainly savours a little of the sham.

MR. R. D. LOCKE, otherwise known as Petroleum v. Nasby, is an American journalist of some repute. He was, moreover, deservedly reputed as extremely anti-Irish, and, filled with anti-Irish prejudice, he went over lately to Ireland, where he encountered Mr. James Redpath, whom he ridiculed for his advocacy of the Irish cause. Mr. Redpath, however, persuaded him to accompany him on a tour of the Galtees, and his conversion was complete and immediate. "Why, he cried and swore alternately," says Mr. Redpath, "at every step of the way, and before he left he had distributed more than fifty dollars among the wretched children of the district." It only needs their eyesight to convert many men as much prejudiced as was Mr. Locke, and make them ashamed of their present opinions on Irish affairs.

ALTHOUGH Archbishop Croke condemned the no-rent manifesto of the Land League as a rash and unjust measure, it is by no means to be supposed that his Grace intended to express any change of opinion with regard to the League itself. If any such notion has been entertained it has received a sufficient contradiction in the Archbishop's address made the other day to the Ballingarry branch of the League, and in which he said that although the organisation in question was supposed to have been annihilated it would rise again like the Phoenix from its ashes, and prove to be not dead but sleeping. He added that his own views as well as the spirit of the people had undergone no change, and called upon them to be united, faithful to their truest friends the clergy, and just in their dealings. "Give to Caesar what belongs to Caesar," but keep yourself what if right belongs to you. Tender a fair rent to them to whom it is due. If accepted well and good; if not, you have in so far done your duty. Offer no resistance to the constituted authorities. Discourage violence." The Archbishop concluded by recommending them to put their trust in God, and predicting the people's triumph. The *London Times* considers this a qualification of Dr. Croke's denunciation of the no-rent policy; it is, however, merely the adherence of a brave and just man to his deliberately formed opinion.

It will be seen from a correspondence to be found in another column that the unfortunate events attendant on the burial of Mr. Fitzpatrick were the result of some accident or faulty information, and that on this being set right the funeral service was at once performed at the dead man's grave. Meantime, the protestations and wild declamations that the anti-Catholic world are making concerning the matter might reasonably lead to the belief that many of them were looking forward themselves with delight to the privilege of Catholic burial, and were filled with terror at the thought of being deprived of it. Anti-Catholic fury commonly carries with it its own punishment in the stupidity it makes those affected by it accountable for.

ON Friday a horse caught by the cowcatcher of the 4.40 train from Balclutha to Clinton, threw the engine off the line and down an embankment of some ten feet deep. The stoker, a young man named Joseph Woodcock, was found lying dead under the tender, and a man named James Blackwood had his leg broken. Much sympathy is felt for Woodcock's mother, and a subscription has been set on foot in her aid.

OUR contemporary, the *Dunedin Evening Star*, in reviewing the events of the past year alludes to the sympathy felt in England con-