

# New Zealand Herald

VOL. X.—No. 498.

DUNEDIN: FRIDAY, OCT. 27, 1882.

PRICE 6D.

## Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

"CIVIS" IS  
AGAIN  
COLLARED.

OH dear no, "Civis," you creature of a most excellent wit! Why, you even fail to give an effectual thrashing with your pen, not to speak of anything else; but your will is good here also, and you must on all accounts be commended as a man

of spirit. The Christians of St. John, nevertheless, have not lost those twelve over whom Archdeacon Edwards makes lamentation, that is if he be reported aright, which seems, however, doubtful—and let us add reporters in some instances are as good scape-goats as typographers themselves. Twelve pupil of the convent schools plucked from the beautiful feet of St. John's successor there have not been. The few children, not in all amounting to twelve, who were the children of mixed marriages, and who were allowed to conform to the faith of either father or mother—albeit in one or two cases a faith not practically observed—on being placed under the care of the nuns, would otherwise most probably have been brought up in no particular church, and the non-Catholic parent was not always an Anglican. Two instances there further were in which the children of Protestant parents asked to be admitted into the Catholic Church, and were immediately referred by the nuns, in one instance to a father, and in the other to an aunt—in both instances being removed from the school, and still remaining Protestants. And we may add that at least one of them, if not both, at no time sat at the feet of the antipodean successor of St. John, but had been and remained a professor of that Calvinism of which the said successor seems to hold no very exalted opinion, but to whose extremes, no doubt, he would prefer to see his flock conformed rather than that they should in any way favour Catholicism. And times must be very much changed in the Church of England, by the way, if the worthy gentleman who poses here as St. John's successor, and bishop of masquerade, does not number in his flock a very considerable share of the Calvinist element. Not only did it largely leaven his Church in England a few years ago, but in Ireland it almost exclusively prevailed, and woe be to the parson who would venture to hint that his flock were not, beyond all backsliding, the Lord's elect. Is Calvinism, then, wholly removed from the Church of England in Otago—are there no Irish "Protestants" here?—and are we to accept as a sign of this doctrine's exclusion the fact that a Wesleyan preacher may, so to speak, take a flying jump over the side of his pulpit and land instantaneously a high-Church divine in the English Church? Or is there a general mixture gathrum in that institution totally indifferent to various shades of doctrine, and content with anything that may befall? Unless there be, indeed, we fear that the project of an Anglican High School, where the children shall be instructed in one creed, is a little Utopian. We can picture the condition of things that would obtain in some households, for example, on their damsels' coming home with the news that their lesson that day had been on baptismal regeneration. In fact, we know of an instance in which a certain parson of an English parish was one day so moved to indignation by the teaching on this point of an ecclesiastical neighbour that it was with difficulty he was prevented from falling into a fit. It is quite possible that a like state of things might take place in some of our good Anglican families, although, of course, we cannot undertake to say what may happen among these newly-discovered Anglicans of St. John—discovered the other day at the antipodes as unexpectedly as the Christians of St. Thomas were a century or two ago discovered in India. But as to the opinion of Archdeacon Edwards that the girls educated at the convent "seemed to lose a great deal of the openness which was so much to be desired."—That, of course, is also a matter of taste.—Men there be we know that agree with the judgment of a certain connoisseur in beauty who declared that the acme of perfection was reached by "fat, fair, and forty," and who can find fault with Mr. Archdeacon if, in his turn, he declares, as to manners, for frank, free, and frolicsome? It is fortunate for him that he is in a position to enjoy abundantly the ways that please his mind, and he must be singularly

unobservant if he can so much as walk through the streets without being filled with delight and complacency. Indeed, it happened to us personally on one occasion to have this state of things we allude to pointed out to us by the foreman of a gang of labourers—an Englishman and probably one of the Archdeacon's own flock—but then they need not all agree with their shepherds about mere matters of taste, need they? He said that never at Home had he seen young girls who would not turn aside at the sight of a large body of workmen, but here they kept their ranks unmoved and marched right through the middle of the men. Everyone to his taste, then, and we may congratulate Mr. Archdeacon on the opportunity he enjoys of finding that which he admires in the fair sex most fully displayed. Meantime, we have already answered "Civis" concerning his unfounded charge of the godlessness to Protestant pupils of convent schools. His attempt to joke, with the basis of the great Protestant tradition, is hardly worth answering—unless it be by a comment on the ease with which he adopts for his own the motto, "the end justifies the means," and bears false witness against his neighbour without a scruple. Verily if there be nothing to hinder one who laughs, or essays to do so, from telling the truth meanwhile, neither, it is clear, is there anything to prevent one who tries to laugh from telling the direct contrary—not to use a naughty word and offend against good manners. But "Civis" here, although, like Joe Bagstock, he may be "sly, sir, sly," is by no means tough—not even "devilish tough." He is, on the other hand, somewhat soft and foolish, as must be every man who has recourse to the quotation and repetition of rubbish as stale as ever it can be, and to be found in any anti-Catholic horn-book. Again, with regard to the post-script touching the London *Tablet's* article on the Rev. Mr. Leach, if "Civis" cannot see its force, neither we nor anyone else can supply him with brains.—God help him! he wants them hopelessly.

OUR heading, it will be seen, is a somewhat strong one, but, by the time our note has been read through IMBECILE one, but, by the time our note has been read through RUFFIANISM OR by them, our readers will, we believe, hold us excused for making use of it. There appeared, then, RUFFIANLY in the London *Spectator* of August 5th an article IMBECILITY. in Mr. Godkin's paper in the *Nineteenth Century* headed, "An American View of Ireland," and in which the writer accuses Englishmen of having, by their hatred of Irishmen, begotten the hatred that Irishmen bear towards them in return. The *Spectator* repudiates this statement, and brings forward several arguments to refute it. "The typical English feeling for the Irishman," he says, "is one rather of bewilderment than of either hatred or contempt,—genuine inability to understand him, genuine desire to do him justice, genuine admiration for his liveliness, genuine fear for his fitfulness, and genuine despair at his ineradicable hostility." Be it so; we have no desire to bring the Englishman in guilty of a deadly hatred towards us, but would far rather have it found with truth that his heart was filled with a genuine benevolence towards Irishmen, for, then, we should be certain that if his all but invincible stupidity could once be overcome the concession to all our just claims would at once follow. But the Englishman's stupidity is almost invincible or wholly so, if indeed, the passage we have quoted from the *Spectator* form a true index to his state of mind. If he cannot understand how the people of a country that has been treated as Ireland has been treated are discontented and hostile to those who have ill-treated them, and if he, earnestly desiring to do justice, cannot see the way that lies plainly pointed out before his eyes. Nevertheless we are content to believe, and even believe gladly, that there are classes of Englishmen who, like those represented by the London *Spectator*, feel nothing of the hatred which Mr. Godkin has described, and would recognise that to harbour such a feeling would be unworthy of them as Christians and as men, and our hope is that the time is not far removed from us in which their charity will be equalled by their understanding, and they will see that the attitude and disposition of the Irishman are but those which any other being on earth would display in a kindred situation. But on the other hand it is not possible for us to doubt that there are classes of Englishmen also who are disgraced by every whit of that hatred spoken of by Mr. Godkin, and who delight in nothing more than its expression on every possible occasion. For us to deny this would be

for us to tell a falsehood and make a feint of drawing the skin over a putrefying wound. Mr. A. M. Sullivan had occasion two or three years ago to denounce the public spokesmen of this section of the English people, and with a justly scathing pen he described the calumniator skulking in some garret whence the unprovoked, insulting, mischievous, and altogether scoundrelly out-come of his miserable scribbling was carried by him to be published in the columns of the Press, that it might perpetuate strife, and call out in strength the retributive hatred now alluded to by Mr. Godkin. Such fellows also, we are cursed with in this colony of New Zealand, and here we present our readers with one of the latest exhalations of the foulness of mind that distinguishes one of the most despicable—or let us not be unjust to others the most despicable among them—him of the *Otago Daily Times*.—Speaking of the reported shooting of a sentry in Dublin the other day—how or by whom not stated—this man speaks as follows: "This murder recalls the horrible butchery of the 6th May, but nothing could be more thoroughly senseless—we had almost said, more thoroughly Irish—than such a crime. The murder of the Secretaries may have been regarded by brutal fanatics of the Fenian type as a master-stroke of policy, but the shooting of a poor soldier on guard is the very superfluity of wickedness. But the Island of Saints has for long years been the land of cowardly and purposeless crime, and this apparently national characteristic will most certainly have been intensified by the epidemic of outrage and murder which has raged in many parts of the country during the last three years." Are we not justified, then, in heading our note as we have done, "Imbecile ruffianism or ruffianly imbecility," for the quotation we have made contains nothing else? Why does this fellow meddle at all with Irish affairs? he knows nothing about them, but what does he know anything about? His leading columns teem with ignorance—one day, for example, he informs us that in the United States there is nothing heard of in connection with self-government—another day he says, an admitted end of government by the majority is the indirect oppression of the minority.—Everywhere he betrays the ignorance. Is it to rehabilitate himself with those people who certainly must deride his ignorance that he falls foul of Ireland in his peculiarly nasty and insulting manner? A manner, by the way, that puts us in mind generally of the upstart—say, for example, the parish clerk of by-gone days elevated to the dignity of sipping a cup of tea occasionally at Mrs. Proudie's tea-table, and bursting with self-conceit, and a new-born contempt of the *profanum vulgus*, looked down upon from so sublime a height. But while we find English editors of any degree, aware that by the vilest calumny and grossest insults uttered against Irishmen they can preserve or regain the favour of an English public, it is vain for the *Spectator*, or any other newspaper, to contradict the statement of the English hatred towards Ireland. It is a living fact and we know it, not so much because a malevolent and insolent fool writes a few scurvy paragraphs containing its expression, but because those paragraphs are read without disgust or even, it may be, with approbation by an English public.

#### ONE FOR IRELAND.

MR. SCLATER BOOTH, M.P., the President of a section of the British Association, remarked the other day in commenting on a certain paper read by a learned professor, "that although it was true

that the Irish race, as a whole, in the general way, were superior to ourselves, and in some very important points of morals, that should not blind us to the awful crime of murder which prevailed in Ireland." The admission, nevertheless, coming from such a source, meant a great deal, and it will be found to be the more important if we consider that "the awful crime of murder" in Ireland is the outcome of long centuries of oppression, and the natural result of bringing a people to bay. The *Times* in an article on the atrocious slaughter of the Joyce family, indeed, tells us that murder is in the blood of the Irish people—but the *Times* is also among those whom the *Spectator* can hardly clear of the hatred Mr. Godkin has spoken of.—Here is its line of argument:—"Grant, for the sake of argument, that the men who murdered this unfortunate family themselves lived in the same squalid misery. It is a large concession, but quite inadequate to explain their moral depravity; for Joyce himself stands as the proof that there is no necessary connection between a life to which we would not condemn our horses or dogs and cruelty such as wild beasts never display. Squalor is by no means confined to Ireland. On the contrary, over a great part of the Continent the emergence of the labouring population from a mode of life essentially similar to that of the Joyce family has only recently been effected, and in many countries it is very partially effected even now. Russian serfs, notwithstanding their emancipation, are described by one of their most recent visitors, Mr. Gallenga, as living no less rudely and filthily than the peasants of Connemara. In some districts of Switzerland the lot of the poor is as hard as in the most backward parts of Ireland, and in Silesia the abject poverty of a peasantry inhabiting barren and inhospitable mountains matches anything that can be adduced to explain Irish disorder. Yet in none of these countries do we find anything to compare with the violence and cruelty which are the standing disgrace of Ireland and the enduring problem for

her rulers. If we are told that the Irish have the spirit of freemen, while the others are slaves, who hug their chains, we still require some explanation of the circumstance that it is not merely or chiefly in revolt against their rulers that the Irish display their cruel turbulence, but, as in the cases under discussion, in the most wanton and barbarous maltreatment of their fellow-countrymen. There is no reason to think that things would be much improved by the granting of Home Rule to the fullest extent. The spirit of the blood-feud and the village faction-fight runs through the whole national life." But for all the *Times* says here, men oppressed as the Irish are now have in their day surpassed the Irish in cruelty.—Was it not from the *Times* itself we took the particulars we published a month or two ago concerning a system of agrarian outrage that existed in Normandy not very many years since? It was, however, from some reliable source. And, says a writer in the *Month*, speaking of France before the Revolution, "until such a beneficent form of land tenure was established, French landlords were living continually in fear and terror, the evils of agrarian strife were felt, 'boycotting was an institution, and outrage a custom.' Men were murdered in open day before sympathising crowds, and there was no conspirator found bold enough to impeach the offender." But those who live in Ireland in a condition to which, says the *Times*, Englishmen would not condemn their horses or dogs, are not even there left at peace. They have been, as it were, brought to bay, and when the hunter closes to despatch them they strike in desperation—They strike only at one another when by one another they have been betrayed. In Russia there are no landlords to hound the wretched people further down, nor have we heard of them in Switzerland or Silesia.—We hear fully of them in Ireland, and that from even some of the English newspapers themselves. Take this as another instance of their tender mercies. "It is painful reading the account of the eviction of the Limerick tenantry of the Rev. Conyngham Ellis, of Cranbourne Vicarage, Windsor," says *London Truth*, "who were 'industrious, but terribly poor.' Whose 'offers of arbitration had all been rejected,' and who could not go into the Land Court because they had 'leases.' I don't want to be sentimental, and I daresay exposure to wet and cold is nothing to grown-up men and women—when they are used to it; but it seems to me that for a child of tender years (and there were eight such in one of these cases) it might be unpleasant, and probably unwholesome, to sleep a couple of nights running in a damp ditch by the road-side." If the writer in the *Times* himself were standing by while his little children were thrown out to sleep by the road-side, shelterless in the ditch, it may even be that he also, far removed as he is from all Irish sympathies, would feel the "spirit of the blood-feud" tingling more or less in his heart, or even if he had the fear that those who had dealt so with other families, would probably treat him likewise in his turn, even he might also be moved to at least the contemplation of some desperate action.—But to return to Mr. Sclater Booth, the cause of the acknowledgment made by him and which we have quoted, was a paper read before the Association at Southampton by Professor Leone Levi "on the State of crime in England, Scotland, and Ireland." And the Irish race, as a whole, were thus found to be superior to the English race or the Scotch race. They surpassed these races however in the crime of murder.—Let us remark, nevertheless, that into the English statistics of murder there did not enter those cases of child murder which authorities declare to abound in London, nor were there included in them the numerous suspicious cases of coroners' juries unable to find verdicts for want of evidence, or of bodies found drowned, or of mysterious disappearances that it has been credibly asserted are in all probability to be accounted for by murder, on the Thames embankment or elsewhere. In Ireland, on the contrary, crime is sharply watched, and it would be strange if any instance of its occurrence could escape detection. There is the police force of some 12,000 men night and day on the look out, and the whole machinery of the law is beyond all comparison closer and more effective than it is in either England or Scotland.—This is more especially the case with respect to drunkenness in which Professor Levi also finds Ireland to exceed—notwithstanding that the proportion of alcohol consumed is very much less than in either Scotland or England.—But in Ireland it is the rule that the drunken man be arrested apart from the condition of helplessness or disorder, in either of which in Great Britain he must be found before a constable can touch him. And, indeed, even the half-drunken Irishman is for the most part a noisy fellow, whereas, in the case of the Scotchman particularly, a quiet demeanour may be observed so long as the man who is "blin' fou" can stand—and of this, also, we see frequent examples even in our own streets. Sandy rolls steadily along as mute as a mouse, with twice as much beneath his belt as would set Pat dancing like a grasshopper and roaring like a bull of Bashan. The English and Scotch then, at any rate, make use of far more alcoholic drink, proportionally, than do the Irish. We are convinced they do not waste it, but why it does not make them drunk, if it does not, we do not pretend to explain—they are harder in their heads, perhaps, or firmer on their feet. And now let us come to those particulars in which Ireland is acknowledged to excel her more

prosperous, and far more pretentious neighbours—but first, let us add, that Professor Levi attributes an increase in Irish crime in '71-2 and '79-80 to "the crimes which had occurred in the unhappy relations between landlord and tenant." Ireland, then, through all the ten years was less criminal than Great Britain—notwithstanding this rise in crime owing to the agrarian hardship.—The Professor stated, says the *Times*' report "that the number of indictable offences reported to the police within the last ten years showed a slight increase in England and Wales—from 1.97 per thousand in 1871 to 2.05 in 1880, and in Ireland, from 1.51 to 1.62. The ten years included five of great prosperity and high wages, and five bad years. The number of crimes reported in Ireland was uniformly smaller in proportion than in England. As to Ireland, the larger number of crimes at the commencement and end of the period—viz., in 1871-2 and in 1879-80—was clearly due to the crimes which occurred in the unhappy relations between landlord and tenant." But what will many of our worthy friends think when they learn in what particular respects Ireland ranked above the lands of which they make so loud a boasting—the roaring Paddy above the orderly Englishman, and the douce Scotchman? "Offences against public order and justice, riots, breaches of the peace were—in England and Wales, 16 per thousand of the population; in Scotland, 5.13; and in Ireland, 1.24. The proportion for offences against morals was—0.21 per 1000 in England and Wales; 0.08 in Scotland; and in Ireland 0.04." But even in murder Ireland was, after all, not so very much in advance of her neighbours.—The Hon. Mr. Oliver, for example, may learn from these statistics, if they be worth the notice of a man of his money, that murders may not be actually counted by the hundred in Ireland—or if so, they must be counted by fifties in Scotland and twenty-fives in England. Murder and manslaughter—in England and Wales, 0.01; in Scotland, 0.02; and in Ireland, 0.04 per 1000. Assaults—in England and Wales, 2.81; Scotland, 11.55; and Ireland, 6.50." In offences against property, again Ireland has the advantage. "Offences against property were—per 1000 of the population, in England and Wales, 3.31; in Scotland, 4.66; in Ireland 2.27." But the particulars as to the greater powers of the English and Scotch to contain alcohol with steadiness and propriety may be gained from these figures. "Offences against public decorum and drunkenness were—6.77 in England and Wales; 7.26 in Scotland; and 16.60 in Ireland, per 1000 persons." To sum up, we are told that "honour and property were safest in Ireland, the person was safest in Great Britain, drunkenness was worst in Ireland." The Professor also made this statement: "Prosperity moved hand in hand with virtue; misery with depression and crime. The bulk of criminals were generally found to be illiterate, and drunkenness was both a direct and indirect cause of crime." All honour to old Ireland, then, where, although whole districts are in a condition to which, the *Times* says, Englishmen would not condemn their horses or dogs, the race as a whole is acknowledged to be the superiors of the British race, so much more fortunately situated than they are. And all honour to the Catholic Church that has the power to keep even her illiterate children more virtuous than those without her pale whose education is the boast of the world. What, finally, shall we say of a drunken Ireland that is more virtuous in its riotous cups, than John Bull and Sandy, able to stand steady on their legs and hold their tongues? Here are marvels inexplicable to many people.

It is, moreover, particularly pleasing to us to find that there are Englishmen ready to come forward at the present time, and give us practical proofs, bearing out the statements of the *Spectator*, that they know nothing of the hatred which Mr. Godkin has spoken of. The letter of such an Englishman, for example, we find has been lately published even in the columns of the *Times* itself—which also devotes a leading article to this letter. He writes for English readers, to whom he gives a description of things as they were witnessed by him in Ireland, where he says he had gone "with that large amount of ignorance of things Irish which is usual among educated Englishmen." This traveller, then, first of all fell in with representatives of the landlord class, whom he perceived to be filled with wrath and indignation at Mr. Gladstone and the land commissioners. The sole business of the commissioners they vowed was to reduce rents, regardless of everything in the way of fairness or justice, and they accused Mr. Gladstone of having given them instructions to such an effect. When this accusation was objected to they claimed that it was Mr. Gladstone's duty to give the commissioners a hint that they were going too far. The traveller did not feel himself equal to the task of setting these gentlemen right, so he says: "I listened in silence to an amount of abuse of the idleness and general wickedness of the Irish tenant, which showed me that I had come into a country in which, however fair the prospect, man at any rate was exceedingly vile." The argument of a Protestant bishop, given a little further on, is too fine to be curtailed, and we quote it entire as follows:—"He told me that the Protestant Church in Ireland depends chiefly on the landowners, and that it cannot with unconcern see them deprived of a quarter of their income by the

commissioners under the Land Act. I suggested that, as the commissioners were fixing fair rents, the inference was that the quarter of their income of which the Protestant landowners were being deprived was an unfair exaction to which they had no moral right, but this he would not allow, maintaining that the commissioners were making it their business not to fix fair rents, but to reduce them in every case without any reference to their fairness or unfairness. I could only deplore, if this were, indeed, the case, the lamentable appointment of such an unrighteous set of Commissioners." The traveller, nevertheless, had fortunately not fallen altogether among thieves. Some honest men there were also to whom he could have recourse, and among them was a certain correspondent for an American paper, with whom he made an arrangement to accompany him in a tour through the country parts. But before leaving Dublin he was taken to the office of the Ladies' Land League and introduced to several of the ladies. "I was introduced especially," he says, "to Miss Reynolds, a young lady who had twice been imprisoned under the Coercion Act in default of bail. I asked her of what crime she had been accused, and she said the charge was intimidation of the police. I further inquired in what way she had intimidated a body of public servants not usually supposed to be timorous, and she informed me that on the first occasion she had told them that, although they might seize upon a man's car if they wanted a drive, they could not compel him to drive it for them; while on the second she had been present at an eviction and had shaken her head at the police." At this the traveller within his mind made query and answer: "I felt inclined to ask, with the clown in Hamlet, 'Is this law?' but refrained, foreseeing the obvious answer—'Ay, marry, is't; Coercion Act law.'" These ladies had, nevertheless, some other information to afford him: "They told me that there had been an enormous number of evictions, and that they had seen evicted tenants sleeping in ditches by the roadside even in winter, but that this could not happen now, as the League is always ready to supply them with huts. There had lately been a lull in the camp of the evictors, but they were afraid it would not last long. The fight was being kept up most vigorously on the estate of Lord Cloncurry, who seemed to be put forward as the especial champion of the landlords. Outrages, they feared, were to be expected to continue as long as eviction for non-payment of exorbitant rents went on. The Land League had always denounced them, but the Government, by suppressing their organisation, had taken all responsibility away from them, and must now put them down as best they could with the help of their Coercion Acts. They told us that two educated girls, farmers' daughters, had the other day been sentenced to a fortnight's hard labour by a magistrate under the new Act for groaning when some 'emergency men' passed by. The hard labour had been remitted but the imprisonment remained, and one lady remarked that the hardest part of the imprisonment was the wearing of the convict dress. A lady's opinion on a question of dress is, of course, always valuable. She went on to remark that outrages were to be expected in that district after such tyranny as that, but I am glad to say that as yet none have taken place there. They agreed that there could be no end to the agitation as long as the leaseholders were kept out of the benefits of the Land Act, as many of them had only signed their leases under threat of eviction, although they could not prove this in court, as naturally the threat had not been reduced to writing; and they highly praised the conduct of the Duke of Leinster in tearing up his famous leases, which debarred his tenants from all access to any of the courts, saying that the FitzGeralds would never be boycotted in Ireland." During the course of another day or two in Dublin the traveller met, among others, with several Land Leaguers, from whom he learned that "many evictions had taken place with the view of preventing the tenants from going into the court, and that the landlords now refused to accept the full amount of the arrears, rather than allow their formerly recalcitrant tenants to get the benefit of the Land Act." The traveller, however, determined to see the state of the country with his own eyes, started for Loughrea, in company with the American correspondent already alluded to—and in whom we may most probably recognise Mr. Henry George, lately arrested in that town together with a gentleman whose name we have for the moment forgotten, but whom we believe to have been this traveller. He took a place by train to Ballinasloe, and on the journey made acquaintance with a labouring man, whom he found to be anything rather than what the English Press especially has represented the Irish peasantry as being. The man's personal appearance even, strange to say, was quite different from those pictures of the typical Irishman now published under the editorship of the excellent Mr. Burnand, of the London *Punch*, and concerning whose Catholic zeal for religion, and admirable domestic virtues so much is related. But who, nevertheless, takes the same advantage of his editorial position that is taken by the editor of the *London Tablet*, and, apparently at least, endeavours to clear himself of the imputations made by Mr. Gladstone in his "Vaticanism" very cheaply, if not in quite the true spirit of the Catholic religion, by giving free rein to his innate dislike of Irishmen. The description of this man whom our traveller met with is also worthy of full quotation—indeed the whole letter in

**MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!**

INVEST IN THE RISING BOROUGH OF SOUTH DUNEDIN!

Sure to realise 20 per cent per annum profit.

**SEVERAL CHOICE SECTIONS FOR SALE,**  
 IN THE  
**MOST CENTRAL POSITIONS.**

Terms:—£5 deposit; the balance in three years at 7 per cent. interest. Plans forwarded on application to

**N. M O L O N E Y**  
 SOUTH DUNEDIN.

TO THE PEOPLE OF OTAGO.

**GLORIOUS NEWS.**

£10,000 Worth of Bankrupt Stock to be sold at

**KERR'S GREAT CLOTHING SALE!**

**S. T. KERR**, having completed the Purchase of a Bankrupt Stock in the North Island from the trustees on unexceptionally favourable terms, will submit the same to the general public at prices hitherto unheard of.

**KERR'S GREAT CLOTHING SALE.**

No list of prices could give an adequate idea of the reductions to be made at Kerr's Great Clothing Sale. The stock consists entirely of Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing; Hats, Caps, Shirts, etc., etc.

**KERR'S GREAT CLOTHING SALE.**

This is a *bona fide* sale, as the prices will testify. Men, for £5, will be able to purchase more goods than could be done in the regular way for £15. As S. T. K. anticipates a great rush during the sale, an early call is solicited.

**KERR'S GREAT CLOTHING SALE.**

No humbug; no stock-taking; no getting rid of superfluous stock; no compulsory sale, but a genuine sale of goods at prices that will defy competition. All goods marked in plain figures. Terms strictly cash over the counter, or on delivery.

**READY-MONEY.—ECONOMY.**

[CIRCULAR.]

60 and 62 George street, Dunedin,  
 Sept. 19th, 1882.

MADAM,—

We have much pleasure in informing you that in consequence of the rapid and gratifying increase of our business we have again been compelled to enlarge our premises. We have now secured the adjoining house, lately occupied by Mr. Katterfeldt, jeweller, and, after the necessary alterations, have opened it as a Showroom for MANTLES, COSTUMES, MILLINERY, UNDERCLOTHING, &c., of which we are now showing our first Spring Shipments.

Our success is entirely attributable to the fact that our Business is conducted strictly on the READY-MONEY principle, and the value on offer we guarantee to be the best obtainable in the City.

Our DRESS and MANTLEMAKING DEPARTMENT is under the personal management of Mrs. Carter, and the very large amount of patronage we have received during the short time we have been in business is PROOF POSITIVE that entire satisfaction is given.

In our DRESS DEPARTMENT, which is now under the management of Mr. F. M. Peplow (for many years with Herbert, Haynes and Co.), we are showing a splendid selection of English, Scotch, and Foreign Fabrics, equal in variety and quality to anything obtainable in Dunedin, and at a very slight advance or ordinary Home Prices. SILKS, SATINS, and VELVETEENS of the best makes, at Lowest Possible Prices.

We are also showing an immense Stock of New Spring HOSIERY, GLOVES, LACE GOODS, FRINGES, GIMPS, &c., of Superior Qualities, and at Prices which Defy Competition.

We, therefore, respectfully beg the favour of your inspection and comparison, feeling sure that one visit will convince you of the advantages to be obtained from a strictly READY-MONEY House.

We have the honour to be, Madam,

Your obedient servants,

**S. H. CARTER AND CO.**

N.B.—All Orders by Post, whether for Patterns or Goods, receive our prompt and careful attention.

**M R. J. B. C A L L A N**

SOLICITOR,

BOND STREET, DUNEDIN,

Has Several SUMS OF MONEY TO LEND on Good FREEHOLD SECURITY, at Current Rates of Interest.

**J A M E S M A C F I E**  
HAS FOR SALE

Newcastle Coal  
 Scotch ditto  
 Kaitangata ditto  
 Shag Point ditto  
 Green Island ditto

Firewood of all kinds  
 Charcoal  
 Fencing Posts and  
 Shell Gravel.  
 Lime.

**JAMES MACFIE,**

GREAT KING STREET (Opposite Bacon's Stable).

**W E L L I N G T O N C O A C H F A C T O R Y**  
Manners-street and Taranaki Place,

WELLINGTON.

**MICHAEL BOHAN** - - - - PROPRIETOR.

COACHSMITH, WHEELWRIGHT, FARRIER, AND GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

And Manufacturer of all kinds of Landaus, Broughams, Hansom Cabs, Buggies, Waggonettes, Phaetons, Dog Carts, and all other Spring Traps at greatly reduced prices.

Good Workmanship Guaranteed. Estimates given!

Orders from any part of the colony will receive prompt attention.

**L A D I E S ' G O L D W A T C H E S**, from 50s.; Silver, 30s.;

guaranteed gold and silver jewellery. Watches cleaned from 4s. 6d.;

new main-springs, 4s. 6d.—guaranteed twelve months.

**A. FETTLING,**

32, PRINCES STREET, opposite City Hotel

**NOTICE OF REMOVAL.****D R. EVELEIGH** from Frederick Street to LEITH STREET, Dunedin (just opposite the Methodist Chapel).

DR. EVELEIGH will continue to give advice GRATIS to the Poor every MONDAY and FRIDAY, from 9 to 10 a.m.

Usual hours for Consultations: Daily, from 9 till 10 a.m., and from 7 till 8 p.m.

**N O W O N H A N D —**

"NEW IRELAND,"

By A. M. Sullivan. 430 pages for 1s. 6d.; post, 2s., in stamps.

"HISTORY OF IRELAND,"

By John Mitchel. 570 pages for 2s.; by post, 2s. 10d., in stamps.

A very choice selection of XMAS, and NEW YEAR CARDS, fringed and plain, ready for sending Home.

AT MACEDO'S,  
 CATHOLIC BOOKSELLER,  
 Princes St. South, Dunedin.

SPRING SEASON, 1882.

**N I C H O L A S S M I T H**  
Begs to announce that he has just opened his First Shipment of  
NEW SPRING GOODS,

Consisting of New Dress Stuffs in Cashmeres, Foulcs, Costume Cloths, French Merinos, Pompadours, Galateas, Sateens, French Cambrics, etc., etc. Novelties in Fancy Goods, Novelties in Millinery. Novelties in every Department. Also,

SPRING CLOTHING,

In endless variety. Special value in Boy's and Youth's Suits; special line of Mens' Geelong Tweed Trousers and Vests (all wool), 21s 6d, worth 27s 6d. Newest Patterns in Regatta and Oxford Shirts. Soft and Hard Felt Hats, in all the latest shapes. New Shapes in Linen Collars, Scarves, Bowes, Studs, and Ties, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Braces, etc., etc. The Cheapest House in Town.

**N I C H O L A S S M I T H,**

The Cash Draper,

33 George Street, near the Octagon.

question is so were it not too lengthy for our columns. "We travelled with a labouring man, who had gone over to England for the harvest, as he could there earn 4s. a-day, in place of the 1s., which was the remuneration for his day's work (that is, when he could get any employment) at home. I wondered whether this could be called idleness, yet the landlords say that the labourers are idle, and the landlords are honourable men. This particular labourer, whose fine, intelligent face struck me very much, had been obliged to return to his home before the end of the harvest, having unfortunately fallen over a scythe and inflicted a terrible wound on his leg. It was a mystery to me how he could walk at all, and he was evidently in great pain; but he had tied up his wound with a handkerchief in a miserably clumsy fashion, and to my horror said that he had seen no doctor, and would not do so until he reached home, miles beyond Westport, the last station on the line. His foot and leg were a dreadful sight, but he had wished not to waste on himself the money earned in harvesting, which he had intended for his wife and children on the other side of Westport. This did not look like wastefulness or extravagance; yet the landlords say the tenants are wasteful, and the landlords are all honorable men. I wished that I had gone through a course of ambulance lectures, and learned something of surgery; but I could do nothing beyond making the man promise to have his leg bandaged at Westport and presenting him with a fee for the doctor there. He was not even smoking to divert his thoughts from his pain, for tobacco cost money, and that he wanted for his wife; so my friend G. gave him a cigar, which puzzled and amused him considerably, as he made vain attempts to smoke it without cutting off the end, his former experiences of smoking not having gone beyond a pipe." But the principal feature that struck our traveller in his journey was the multitudes of policemen; they were everywhere and uselessly everywhere. "The only occasions on which they are conspicuous by their absence," says he, "are those on which the long-suffering peasants retaliate on their oppressors by some dreadful agrarian outrage. With these unfortunate exceptions they may be said to be always on the spot; but as with these identical exceptions Ireland is particularly free from crime, it would seem to an outside observer that the large sums spent in maintaining in idleness this army of able-bodied policemen are rather more uselessly wasted than if they were thrown into the sea, where they would not serve to irritate the people against the Government by keeping up a perpetual system of petty tyranny in their midst." The police, moreover, sharply surveyed our traveller and his companion on their arrival at Ballinasloe. Our traveller, here, made the acquaintance of Mr. Mathew Harris who had been one of the traversers and from whom he obtained a good deal of information relative to Irish affairs. "He told us that in our drive of nearly 20 miles to Loughrea we should hardly pass a single house, for grazing was now more profitable to the landlords than agriculture, and they had therefore exterminated the inhabitants in order to add a few pounds to their rents. This had happened more than once in the history of the country, and the culture had been changed from corn to grass and *vice versa* whenever a profit might be expected from the alteration, and without any reference to the rights of the unfortunate tenants." Of the truth of this statement of affairs our traveller found on his road abundant evidence. "We drove through a rich tract of country," he says, "and saw, as had been predicted, scarcely a single house. The district had formerly been full of people and was now inhabited by sheep. Ruins of houses we occasionally saw, but these had been almost entirely obliterated and the stones used for the walls which intersect the country. Reddish-brown stains in these stones would sometimes indicate that they had once formed the chimney of a cottage, in which a farmer's family had maintained the peat-fire on the hearth till its smoke had left a lasting mark which the weather had as yet been unable to destroy." Occasionally, however, the cottage of a herdsman was passed, and with one of the men in question an acquaintanceship was formed—from the details given of it we may also see how peasant proprietors would thrive in Ireland, for here is a man who makes a fair livelihood out of three acres of ground cultivated irregularly. Of this herdsman, then, and his concerns our traveller speaks thus: "He was one of those courteous and gentlemanly peasants of whom there seem to be so many specimens in Ireland, and he readily told us the terms on which he worked for his bread. The work which he gave to his landlord was the supervision of 180 acres of grass land, with the care of 100 sheep and 50 cattle. The wages he received in return consisted of a cottage and three acres of land rent-free. Out of these three acres he managed to make a fair livelihood, by cultivating them in the time which he could spare from the management of the 100 sheep and the 50 cattle on the 180 acres of grazing land. We asked after his crop of potatoes, and he said that the blight was in them, but not so bad as it might be." Loughrea was reached in due time, and here a surprise awaited these two gentlemen. The police, it seems, had seen reason to suspect them, and no sooner had they alighted from their vehicle than they were surrounded by a body of these zealous officials and carried off to the barracks, where they were shut up. "We arrived at the police barracks," says our traveller, "and were

placed in a small room, furnished with a table and a form, and with strong iron bars to its window. Here our pockets were carefully searched for papers and a minute examination of our luggage was made. In mine, besides the 'flannels,' they made the discovery of six clean white linen shirts, and this at once aroused their strongest suspicion. They asked me if I had supposed that it would be impossible to get a shirt washed in Ireland, and the question was certainly most apposite to the occasion, for in their zealous search for treasonable documents they thrust their dirty fingers into every fold of the aforesaid shirts, and made their speedy washing a thing of primary necessity. (Will anyone write to a daily newspaper saying that Irish policemen always keep their hands washed; that dirt would not stick to them in fact?) Having collected every scrap of paper that was to be found, they proceeded to examine their spoils. I was asked if I denied the authorship of a pamphlet on the land question which had been put into my hands in Dublin, and which I had not yet had time to read. This I accordingly did, and the statement was duly recorded. The sub-inspector and a constable, one after the other, read through every one of our private letters and diaries and note books, and with some difficulty and much solemnity managed to spell out between them the only thing I was ashamed of—viz., some verses which I had jotted down on a scrap of paper in imitation of the Irish national songs. When this was over, the sub-inspector departed, taking all our documents with him, and leaving us in the charge of a couple of constables. We were informed that as soon as a magistrate could be obtained our case should be tried before him, but when this would be was problematical." Three hours were passed by our traveller and his companion in this condition, during which they in vain petitioned to be allowed to go out, guarded of course, to the hotel for some dinner, or to be at least given some of the legitimate prison fare, bread and water.—One considerate and generous constable there was, nevertheless, who at his own expense supplied them each with a glass of milk, and our traveller returns him thanks in his letter. At 9 o'clock Mr. Byrne the Resident Magistrate arrived, and after a good deal of annoying red-tape had been gone through with the prisoners were discharged with an expression of regret for their arrest on the part of the magistrate. Of the drive to Atheryn on the next evening, the writer speaks as follows:—"It was a beautiful night for driving, but the associations of the scenes that had been enacted there fastened on the fancy and spoilt the enjoyment. I could hardly consider that system of law and government satisfactory, which had made it possible for the present state of things to arise. We talked to the driver about the murders, and could easily see that he regarded them as just executions for cruelty, tyranny, or the violation of unwritten, but well-known laws. He said that if a man was notorious for harshness and cruelty, he was solemnly warned by a message from a secret assembly. If he would not amend his ways, he was warned again, and if he still persisted, he received his final notice, and after that his sudden death might at any time ensue. He evidently considered that these three notices, which are always delivered to a man before his death is determined on, regularised the proceedings, and took away from them any imputation of lawlessness to which they might otherwise have been open." And, if any one will, let him condemn this wild system of revenge; let him temper his condemnation, however, by some recollection of that desolate stretch of country spoken of, where the brown stones here and there in a wall are alone left to tell that human beings once had their hearths there; let him recollect that such a desolation could only have been brought about by means that needs must leave the revengeful spirit behind them everywhere, and that, besides, the just fear of such means' being still employed is everywhere felt throughout the country. But it would be well if other candid Englishmen would also visit Ireland and see for themselves, and report of what they had seen.—Letters such as this we have quoted from must do much to make peace and bring about a good understanding between the divided countries. Meantime, the perplexity of the *Times* concerning this matter is far from lacking an amusing element. "Our correspondent started as an Englishman," it cries, "but he seems during his stay in Ireland to have gone through the usual process of transformation with more than the usual rapidity, and to have become in three days as genuine an Irishman as the rest." Does the country, then, cast a spell over all who visit it, and are not interested in its oppression—or is it that the candid mind of the Englishman, being undeceived by what he has witnessed, he becomes as generous in his acknowledgement of the truth as he has, while he was deceived, been obstinate and violent in his prejudices? This view at least accords with the character which Cardinal Newman has given to his fellow-countrymen, and which we, for our part, have never felt inclined to question or in a position to doubt.

A cause in the last stage of preparation is that of the canonisation of Father Vincent Pallotti, the founder of the Order of the Pious Society of Missions. The evidence in this case is voluminous, and the decision need not be expected for some considerable time. It may be *apropos* of the proposed canonisation of Father Pallotti, to mention that the progress of the Order—known more widely on the Continent by the designation of *Pallottini* than as the Pious Society of Missions—founded by him, is greater than is generally known. So numerous are the students in the parent house of the Order in Italy that the establishment of new houses in America or Australia is seriously contemplated.

## SPECIAL.

## CLEARING SALE.

## LOFT AND CO.,

Having an immense stock of IMPORTED BOOTS, and large shipments now landing, have determined to offer the whole of their present stock at such prices that must effect a speedy clearance.

A few prices only we will quote, varied as the stock is so and prices numerous:

LADIES' CARPET SLIPPERS 1s. 9d.

LADIES' FELT SLIPPERS, 2s. 9d.

LADIES' LEATHER SLIPPERS, 3s. 6d.

LADIES' SEWN HOUSE BOOTS, 8s. 9d.

LADIES' S.W. LASTINGS, 4s. 9d.

LADIES' KID AND LEVANT, from 5s.

MEN'S PATENT SEAL SLIPPERS, 9s. 6d.

MEN'S BEST GRAINED COOKHAM'S, 25s.  
And all the Stock proportionately low.

For

COLONIAL MADE BOOTS AND SHOES,  
LOFT AND CO.'S OWN MAKE

CANNOT BE SURPASSED.

TRIAL SOLICITED.

LOFT &amp; CO.

9, 10, & 11, ROYAL ARCADE,  
DUNEDIN,  
LONDON AND NELSON.

## STANDARD INSURANCE COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICE; PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN

FIRE, MARINE, AND FIDELITY  
GUARANTEE RISKS TAKEN AT  
LOWEST CURRENT RATES

THOMAS R. FISHER, Manager.

## SUPREME COURT HOTEL

STUART STREET, DUNEDIN.

C. O'DRISCOLL ... Proprietor.

## M. DONAGHY AND COMPY.,

OTAGO STEAM ROPE WORKS,  
DUNEDIN.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Best quality Manilla,  $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch to 24 inches—

" " " Tether Lines

" " " Clothes Lines

" " " Halters

" " " Plough Beins

" " " Tarred Rope

" " " Yacht Rope

" " " Whale Lines

" " " New Zealand Flax,  $\frac{1}{2}$ -in to 24 in.—

" " " Tether Lines

" " " Clothes Lines

" " " Halters

" " " Tarred Rope

" " " " Pipe Pack-

" " " " ing

" " " " Spun yarn

" " " " Untarred

" " " " Hay Lashing

" " " " Leather "

" " " " Wool "

" " " Russ. Hemp Plough Lines

" " " " Tarred Houseline

" " " " Marline

" " " " Hambroline

" " " " Lead Lines

" " " " Log Lines

" " " " Signal Halyards

" " " Italian Flax Engine Packing

" " " " &amp;c. &amp;c. &amp;c.

SPECIALITY FOR DRAPERS & BINDERS,  
Manilla Harvesting Twine } For Reaping  
Italian Hemp " } and Binding  
N.Z. Flax " } Machines

T. B. CAMERON,  
ARCHITECT,  
COMMERCIAL CHAMBERS, MANSE STREET,  
DUNEDIN.

Plans and Specifications for all descriptions  
of Buildings at shortest notice, with or with-  
out superintendence.

FRANCIS MEENAN,  
Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT

GREAT KING-STREET, DUNEDIN

(Opposite Hospital.)

RAILWAY HOTEL,  
INVERCARGILL.

PROPRIETOR ... MICHAEL GRIFFIN.

M. G. has much pleasure in informing his  
numerous friends and the public generally  
that he has taken the above well-known es-  
tablishment, where he trusts, by careful  
attention to the wants of patrons, to merit a  
continuance of the support so liberally  
accorded his predecessor.

Passengers by early trains can rely upon  
being called in time.

Meals at all Hours.

WINES, SPIRITS, BEERS, &c., of the  
Best Brands.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION,  
New Zealand.

MARSHALL & COPELAND,  
BREWERS, BOTTLERS, MAL-  
STERS, and IMPORTERS of every descrip-  
tion of Brewing Materials.

Premises: Albion Brewery, Cumberland  
and Castle streets, and Water of Leith.

The above firm have taken the highest  
honours in New Zealand for their ALES.  
They have been awarded TEN FIRST-CLASS  
CERTIFICATES since the first Exhibition  
held in Dunedin in 1865, to the Christchurch  
Exhibition, held in June, 1882.

The Jurors of the Christchurch Exhibition,  
after careful examination, appended the fol-  
lowing remarks:—

"The ALES examined by us are a very  
creditable exhibit, well made and wholesome.

"Marshall and Copeland's XXXX PALE  
BITTER ALE is one that deserves high com-  
mendation, and would attract attention in  
any Exhibition among that class of Ales.

"Marshall and Copeland's Dunedin PALE  
ALES.—This firm's XXXX Pale Bitter Ale  
stood out in a remarkable way, and exhibits  
all the qualities of a well-made Bitter Ale.  
We recommend a Certificate of Gold Medal.

"J. E. PARKER,  
"W. HOCKLEY,  
"C. ROBERTSON,  
E. S. HARLEY," } Jurors."

MARK SINCLAIR  
(Late Sinclair and Marton),  
GREAT KING STREET, DUNEDIN,  
COACHBUILDERS AND IMPORTERS OF  
CARRIAGE MATERIAL

Carrriages constructed from the latest and  
most approved designs. The finest finish, the  
best material and workmanship guaranteed.  
Orders from the country will receive  
prompt attention.

Received First Prizes at Dunedin and Tairā  
Shows, 1879, and awarded Special Prize for  
Largest Prize-taker in New Zealand manu-  
factures at Dunedin Show, 1880, and Three  
First Prizes at Tairā Show, 1880.

W. M' LAREN,  
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

PRINCES STREET,

(Opposite New Bank of New Zealand)

DUNEDIN

H. W. JOHNS  
PATENT

MATERIALS.

ASBESTOS ROOFING

ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS

ASBESTOS BOILER COVERINGS

ASBESTOS STEAM PACKING

ASBESTOS MILLBOARD

ASBESTOS GASKETS

ASBESTOS SHEATHING

ASBESTOS LINING FELT

ASBESTOS COATINGS, CEMENTS, &c. }  
F. W. PETRE AND J. P. SPRING, }

General Agents for New Zealand and  
Australian Colonies.

Sub-Agents wanted in different towns in  
New Zealand.

MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF  
AUSTRALASIA,

Established 1869, and incorporated by Act  
of Parliament, is the second oldest mutual  
office in these colonies, and was the first to  
free assurance from harassing restrictions.

J. P. SPRING, AGENT.

J. P. SPRING,

ZEALANDIA CHAMBERS, DOWLING STREET,

MONEY, SHARE, AND LICENSED

LAND BROKER,

Agent Mutual Life Association of Australasia

" European, Eastern Telegram Agency

" H. W. Johns' Asbestos Goods

Loans negotiated. Transfers and mort-  
gages prepared. Several sums to lend at  
current rates.

## SMITH AND SMITH,

OCTAGON, DUNEDIN,

PAINTERS, PAPERHANGERS AND GLAZIERS  
SIGN WRITERS & DECORATORS.

Importers of White Lead, Oils, Varnishes  
Glass, Paperhangings, &c.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S  
PRESENTS.

## G. AND T. YOUNG,

Importers, Watchmakers and Jewellers,

40, Princes street, Dunedin,

Have Just Landed, ex ship Dunedin, and  
Suez Mail Steamer, large shipments of Gold  
and Silver Watches; Gold and Silver  
Jewellers; 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.

## SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY.

T. KATTERFELDT, 115 GEORGE STREET,  
Bega to acquaint his customers and friends  
that he is about to Retire from Retail  
Business, and will therefore dispose of his  
present Stock at wholesale prices in order to  
clear it without delay.

T. K. intends to Carry on the Manufac-  
turing of Jewellery and Watchmaking.

Watches Cleaned for 4s. 6d.

T. KATTERFELDT,

115 GEORGE STREET

(Opposite A. &amp; T. Inglis').

## THE FORTUNES OF MAURICE O'DONNELL.

(By CONAL NOIR in the Dublin Freeman.)

## CHAPTER II.

HAROLD was not long in returning with the door, on which they speedily lifted the wounded man, and proceeded to carry it downwards to where the road wound midway round the side of the hill.

"Shall we leave the hare here?" asked Frank, as their patient, apparently recovering himself, glanced round in the direction of the clump of furze.

"No, shoot it, and put it beside him," said Maurice. "He has suffered enough for it, poor fellow."

"Oh, no, thank you," said the other, "no more shooting of hares for me on this mountain. When I shoot at a hare I'll take care that it will be one that won't turn into a man. I don't admire that sort of legerdemain."

"Knock it on the head and bring it along with you, Harold," said Maurice.

Harold did so and they proceeded down the uneven hill side, Frank carrying the two guns and the others the door.

The way down being rugged they had much difficulty in carrying it horizontally.

The hill sloped very steeply from the road to the base, along which a torrent poured its stream. In some places the slope changed into a cliff, and it was at one of these places that Frank preparing to take his place as carrier in place of Maurice, whose arms were tired, asked—

"Have we far to go? Can any one tell me that?"

"I have never been here before," said Harold, "so I don't know."

"Do you know, Maurice?"

"It's several years since I have been here before," said Maurice, "and I forget exactly how this road lies or where it leads to."

"It is a very satisfactory ending to a day's sport—isn't it," said Frank in great disgust. "Tramping along a road in an unknown desert land, and carrying something that may turn out to be a witch or a wher-wolf, for anything anyone knows."

"I tell you what it is, Maurice," said he, as he found that they paid no attention to these remarks, and stopping to straighten his back. "This is altogether too much of a good thing. What I suggest is, let us cant this whole business over the side of the cliff into the stream below. It would be bad no doubt, but not very much worse than the shooting. It might save you. Shall I? It will never be known in the dark."

"What's that he says?" burst out angrily the occupant of the door, lifting himself sharply on his elbow and glaring malevolently at him. "What's that he says?"

The question was not addressed to anyone in particular, but was rather a defiant reply to the suggestion of the carrier.

But it came so unexpectedly, the inanimate form raised itself with such remarkable liveliness, and its tones were couched in such anger and fierceness, in contrast with his own rollicking good-humoured way, that Frank was very much startled, and in the first moment of surprise his hands slipped from their hold, and the end of the door which he carried fell on the road, and the querist rolled over off it into the dust.

"That's a nice way to thrate a man," said he, jumping up with great liveliness on his feet, to the profound astonishment of all three.

"It's a nice thing to kill a man first by shootin' him an' then to tby to murder him, ain't it?"

The surprise which reigned over the group prevented them replying, or, in fact, doing more than for the moment staring at him.

The speaker, now that he had risen to his feet and stood erect, seemed to be at first just a hunchback. But a second glance showed that it was only a stoop, whether arising from some natural defect or the force of habit. He was of very dwarfish form, not more than about four feet six in height, which the stoop made to appear greater.

In marked contrast with this diminished height was the breadth of his shoulders, which gave him the appearance of being as broad as he was long. And in still more marked contrast with his late inanimate condition was the energy and life displayed in his countenance, as, addressing himself to Frank, he again queried—

"Aint it?"

"It was not this gentleman who did it," said Maurice, who was the first to recover from the surprise. "It was I unfortunately who fired the shot. I am glad you are so much better. Where are you hurt?"

"It was him that said I ought to be thrown down the cliff, wasn't it?" said the dwarf, still addressing himself to the young Englishman, and wholly unheeding the question asked him.

"He was only joking," said Maurice apologetically.

"Aye," said the dwarf, "jokin'. It's nice jokin'. So is the shootin'. That's nice jokin', too."

"Can we help you home?" said Maurice, kindly endeavouring to placate the anger of the other, and to make some amends for his unfortunate shot.

"No, you can't help me home. I'm at home."

"At home. Where?"

"Where? There!" said the dwarf frantically.

Maurice looked around and up the hill side, but in the darkening eve he could see no sign of habitation.

He rested his eyes again on the dwarf, and following the direction indicated by his gaze, was surprised to see a light gleaming in a doorway by the roadside. The roof of the hut corresponded with the slope of the mountain, and but for the chance appearance of the glimmer at the entrance he would have failed to notice it.

"You'd better leave that where you got it or you'll sup sorrow if the mistress hears of it," said the dwarf, taking the hare under his arm, and limping painfully, disappeared without further remark or observation, into the doorway, which was little more in height than himself.

The three young men looked at one another for a few minutes silently at this unexpected change in the situation.

"It is a land of marvels!" said Frank, in mock heroics, as he watched this lately inanimate form hobble across the road and disappear into the hill.

"That's very odd!" reflected Maurice. "I really thought he was dying."

"I told you, my dear Maurice, if you'll be good enough to remember, that he did not seem to me to be a gentleman whom ordinary bullets or shot could touch," said Frank chaffingly.

"To think the fellow should have humbugged us into carrying him down the hill," said Harold, whose sides and back ached with the stooping.

"It's incomprehensible to me," said Maurice, "for I really believed he was seriously injured."

"For my part I consider it a great honour to have had the dignity of being his bearer," said Frank. "If I had not unfortunately dropped my end of the stretcher we might possibly have had the pleasure of his company still farther. Take my word for it, that's the guardian genius of the Clan O'Donnell, dwelling in the hills. We have had the rare felicity of being permitted to see him."

"What shall we do with this door?" said Harold, touching it with the top of his boot in disgust.

"With all respect to the geni's injunctions," said Frank, lifting the door from the road and tilting it over against the rough stone wall that bordered the cliff, "I shall leave it there and not where we got it. It could not be under better guardianship than his. By the way, who is the Mistress of whose punishment he warned us? Any giants living among the rocks? Any gorgones dwelling in the hills? Because, if so, we had better decamp more rapidly."

"I fancy it's my sister Grace," said Maurice. "These mountains used to be ours. I don't know whether they do now or not. Grace knows. Grace knows all about them."

"A rich and fertile possession, too," Frank was about to add, as he glanced upwards at the frowning mountains, now shrouding their huge boulders and rushy swamps with the night mists, and down into the torrent far below. But he checked himself in time. Fond as he was of joking, and light and airy of character, he would not for a good deal have said a word that would grate on the feelings of his host.

"Miss O'Donnell is the mistress, is she?"

"I think so. I don't know of any other."

"Well, then, most worthy genius," said Frank, giving the old door a parting thrust with his boot to steady it, "I think we leave this venerable bier in your guardianship, and take all the punishments and sufferings that come of it."

"That puts me in mind," said Maurice suddenly, "Grace will be home this evening—may be home even now. She left Paris on Thursday, and should be here this evening. It's too bad that I should be absent."

"As it is," said Harold, "and all the more so that it is so long since you saw one another. How long is this you say?"

"Not since I left Eton," said Maurice. "That's four years ago. But she was only seventeen then. I suppose I shall hardly know her now. She must have grown a great deal since."

"It's hardly good taste in you not to be there to meet her," said Harold. He did not say that he was burning with anxiety himself to see the young lady of whose beauty he had heard so much, and which indeed was the reason why he had come across from his regiment to spend the summer leave among the highlands of Donegal.

"You're right there, Harold. But I thought we should be home earlier. And we would, but for that confounded misfortune that has happened to us."

"I object to its being called a misfortune," said Frank, as he handed Maurice his gun and fixed the other on his own shoulder, as an indication to proceed on their journey, which they did. "I object to its being called a misfortune. We have evoked from his reserve one of the mountain deities. We have brought from his hiding-place the long-forgotten genius of the Clan O'Donnell! What would you have, oh! unbelieving Saxon? What would you have more?"

"I wish the genius had not turned up for this one evening," said Maurice. "I should have much preferred it. I think there's a short cut at the end of this turn," said he as they came, after half an hour's quick walk, to a sharp angle where the huge granite rocks protruded themselves forward, and the road narrowed itself into a footway around the cliffs. "I think I remember this place. This used to be Glen-na-Scobb."

They had turned the angle, and a semi-circular bend, sharp, steep, and declivity, lay before them, around which the path wound in a half-moon circle.

"Yes, this is Glen-na-Scobb," said he. "We shall have to climb upwards here. There is a path here somewhere, if I remember aright. The moon will have risen by the time we reach the top."

"It would have been rather an ugly business if we had to carry our friend the genius around this pathway," said Frank, as he glanced at the shelving path that sloped around the steep sides of the amphitheatre; and glanced upwards where the sharp crest stood in strong relief against the sky.

"Where is the path anyhow?" said Harold, whose impatience to get home again was very strong, for reasons known to himself.

"This is it," said Maurice, "I think. Yes; this is it. I remember it now."

"This," said Frank. "This! Why this is but a winding sheep-path. We could never climb up that to the top."

"It is the best we can offer you; I'm afraid. They are not particular about roads among these highlands."

"That's pretty evident," said the other, striking at the white path before him with the butt-end of the gun, and displacing a quantity of shelving stones that rolled with a great rattle into the darkness below. "Bather unsteady footway that."

"Talking won't make it better," said Maurice. "So here goes now for yonder summit."

Winding along the face of the hillside, that, for its steepness, might almost be called a cliff, the path led zig-zag upwards; and the three young men commenced the ascent, Maurice leading.

(To be continued.)

## DENTISTRY.

**H. ROBINSON**  
SURGEON DENTIST,

No charge for advice.  
Painless extraction by the aid of nitrous oxide gas.

Address—  
Dodd's Buildings,

Corner of GEORGE ST. & MORAY PLACE.

**STAVELY, AUSTIN AND CO**  
WINE, SPIRIT, AND  
GENERAL MERCHANTS,

Are prepared to execute Orders for all descriptions of Wines and Spirits, in any quantities, from Two Gallons upwards

## PRIVATE FAMILY TRADE.

"We have added to our Wholesale Business a BOTTLE DEPARTMENT for Family requirements, where the Genuine Article can be obtained in Two-gallon Demijohns or One dozen Cases, at moderate cost, every line being guaranteed:—

## PORTS.

Old Particular Tawny Special Quality  
Graham's 6-Diamond

6-Grape " Full-bodied and Delicate  
5 " " Rich in Flavour  
8 " " Good Sound Genuine Port  
8 " " Light Dinner and Cheap Wine

## SHERRIES.

Sandeman's Dry Amontillado  
Very superior, pale, and delicate; 10 years old  
6-Diamond

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Dry and Full  
◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Flavoured  
5 " ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Fruity and  
◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Ladies' Wine  
4 " ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Medium  
3 " ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Dinner  
◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Moderate Cost

Fine Old Sherries  
Hocks Of every description  
Champagnes All Qualities and Brands  
Clarets, VD And other Brands  
Old Brandy In case and Bulk  
Whiskies Old Highland and other Brands

## WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

Storekeepers and the Trade supplied in every requisite.

## SUGARS:

Company's and all Maurtins sorts.  
Crushed Loaf.

## GENERAL GROCERIES.

STATION STORES.  
NEW SEASON'S TEA,  
EX KILLARNEY.

The famous "Cock and Eagle" Brand, specially imported for our Constituents. The finest Panyong Tea out of China this year, in original half-chests.

STAVELY, AUSTIN, & CO.,  
Bond and Jetty streets.

**DUNEDIN ELECTROPLATING**  
AND GILDING WORKS.

Every Description of  
WORN ELECTRO-PLATED WARE RE-PLATED  
EQUAL TO NEW.

Charges Moderate.

GEORGE LE LIEVRE,

146.—George Street, Dunedin.—146.

## NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

**H. LETHABY** has REMOVED  
from 112 George street, to 19 Royal  
Arcade. All persons having left Work at 112  
George street, will please call for the same  
19 Royal Arcade. Umbrellas Re-covered  
with the best Durable Silk, from 7s 6d; Um-  
brellas Re-covered with Silk Russel, 6s; with  
Zanella, Alpaca, and Italian Cloth, 4s 6d;  
Sateen, 3s 6d. H. Lethaby, Practical Um-  
brella maker, 19 Royal Arcade.

## DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

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

**WOOD, SCOTT & CO.,**

MERCHANT TAILORS & OUTFITTERS,  
25 Princes Street,

Have much pleasure in calling attention  
to their Stock—viz. :—

TWEEDS—All the latest patterns in Colonial  
and Imported Tweeds.

HATS—The Rabbit Fur Felt in Hard and  
Soft cannot be excelled for dura-  
bility and finish.

SHIRTS—White Dress, Oxford, Regatta, Cri-  
mean, in all the latest styles; various  
prices.

GLOVES—Single and Double button, in  
Drabs, Slates, and Dark Colours; new  
and fashionable.

HOSIERY—Gents' Socks, Under Shirts, and  
Pants, in various styles, colours, and  
qualities.

Ties, Scarfs, Collars, Cuffs, Studs, Umbrellas,  
etc., etc.



ULSTER BOOT DEPOT.

**M'SWIGAN BROS.,**  
(Opposite Barrett's Family Hotel),  
172, HIGH STREET,  
Corner of Lichfield street,  
CHRISTCHURCH.

All kinds of Sewn, Pegged, and Rivetted  
Boots Made on the Premises.

No reasonable offer refused.

Lowest prices charged.

Best Materials used.

Note the Address:

**M'SWIGAN BROTHERS,**  
Ulster Boot Depot,  
172, HIGH STREET,  
Corner of Lichfield street,  
CHRISTCHURCH.

**BUY** your Tea at Comrie's Victoria  
Store, corner King and Howe streets.  
Notwithstanding the

**FIERCE** Competition, we find pleas-  
ing encouragement in the fact that our  
Tea Sales have increased during

**THE** past six months; and no won-  
der, when you consider the fine flavour  
and great strength

**OF** our Teas at 2s and 2s 6d per lb.  
Comrie's Victoria Store, King and  
Howe streets.

**WANTED KNOWN.**

G. LAWRENCE,

Jobbing Builder, keeps First-class Carpenters  
and Joiners on the premises. Every descrip-  
tion of Jobbing in town or country. Stove,  
Range, and Copper Setter, &c., &c. Opposite  
Caledonian Hotel, King-street.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.

**BARNINGHAM & CO.,**  
Manufacturers of all kinds of

ORNAMENTAL CASTINGS,

For Balconies, Verandahs, and Palisading  
Tomb Railings, Columns of all kinds,  
Register Grates, &c., &c.

GREAT KING STREET NORTH,  
(Opposite the Hospital, Dunedin.)

**M. CONNELLAN**

GENERAL GROCER,  
TEA AND COFFEE MERCHANT,  
MAIN STREET, SOUTH DUNEDIN.

Families waited on for orders in Town and  
Suburbs.

All orders executed with despatch.

All goods at Town prices.

**KITCHEN RANGES** all Sizes  
SPECIALLY DESIGNED for burn-  
ing New Zealand Coal, both portable and  
for building in, fitted with either high or low  
pressure boilers.

REGISTERED GRATES, and a choice as-  
sortment of Verandah and Balcony work and  
other builders' requisites always in stock.

H. E SHACKLOCK,

General Iron and Brass Foundry, Crawford  
street, Dunedin.

GREAT AUTUMN SALE OF SURPLUS  
DRAPERY STOCK.

**SAUNDERS, McBEATH & CO.**  
beg to intimate that they have resolved  
to hold their

FIRST CLEARING SALE OF AUTUMN  
DRAPERY,

Commenced Saturday, 1st July, 1882, and  
continued during the whole of that month.

S. McB. & Co. presume they need not add  
anything in the way of describing their Stock,  
as it is universally admitted to be one of the  
Most Complete and Best Assorted in the  
Colony, and as it has been imported Direct  
from the Cheapest Markets in the World,  
they are in a position to offer enormous  
advantages to purchasers.

The genuineness of their First New Year  
Sale of Summer Goods was duly appreciated  
by the public, as the crowds who daily  
visited their shop fully attested, and as they  
are firmly resolved that now all seasonabl-  
goods and fancy lines will be cleared Re-  
gardless of Cost, whilst every other article  
will be largely reduced in price, they antici-  
pate that this sale also will prove a Great  
Success.

Early Visitors will secure the best bargains  
out of our extensive Stock of over £40,000  
in value.

Terms Cash during the Sale,

**SAUNDERS, McBEATH AND CO.,**  
PRINCES STREET.

**PANAMA HOTEL**  
Corner of STUART & SMITH STS.,  
DUNEDIN.

The Proprietress of this fine Hotel is now  
prepared to receive Boarders and Visitors,  
and can offer them comfortable Accommoda-  
tion at reasonable rates. Suites of Rooms  
for Families. Board and Residence £1 per  
week.

C. HUNTER, Proprietress.

**A. H. BLAKE,**

GROCER, BAKER, AND CONFECTIONER,

RICHMOND,

Corner of North and East Belt, Christchurch.

Bread of Purest Quality and Groceries of  
all kinds delivered at Lowest Prices.

"Manufacturer of Genuine Digestive  
Bread."

Wedding, Pound, Sponge, Luncheon, Ma-  
diera, and Prince of Wales Cakes on Sale or  
Made to Order



## SIR BOYLE ROCHE.

I WILL now advert to Sir Boyle Roche, who certainly was, without exception, the most celebrated and entertaining antiquarian in the Irish Parliament. I knew him intimately. He was of a very respectable Irish family, and, in point of appearance, a fine, bluff, soldier-like old gentleman. He had numerous good qualities; and having been long in the army, his ideas were full of honor and bravery. He had a claim to the title of Fermoy, which, however, he never pursued; and was brother to the famous Tiger Roche, who fought some desperate duels abroad, and was near being hanged for it. Sir Boyle was perfectly well-bred in all his habits; had been appointed gentleman-usher at the Irish court, and executed the duties of that office to the day of his death with the utmost satisfaction to himself as well as to every one in connection with him. He was married to the eldest daughter of Sir John Cave, Bart.; and his lady, who was a *bas bleu*, prematurely injured Sir Boyle's capacity, it was said, by forcing him to read Gibbon's "Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire," whereas he was so cruelly puzzled, without being in the least amused, that in his cups he often stigmatized the great historian as a low fellow, who ought to have been kicked out of company wherever he was, for turning people's thoughts away from their prayers and their politics to what no one could make either head or tail of!

His perpetually bragging that Sir John Cave had given him his eldest daughter, afforded Curran an opportunity of replying: "Ay, Sir Boyle, and depend on it, if he had had an *older* one still he would have given her to you." Sir Boyle thought it best to receive the repartee as a compliment, lest it should come to her ladyship's ears, who, for several years back had prohibited Sir Boyle from all allusions to chronology.

This baronet had certainly one great advantage over all bull and blunder makers; he seldom launched a blunder from which some fine aphorism or maxim might not be easily extracted. When a debate arose in the Irish House of Commons on the vote of a grant which was recommended by Sir John Parrell, Chancellor of the Exchequer, as one not likely to be felt burdensome for many years to come, it was observed in reply that the House had no just right to load posterity with a weight of debt for what could in no degree operate to their advantage. Sir Boyle, eager to defend the measures of the Government, immediately rose, and in a few words put forward the most unanswerable argument which human ingenuity could possibly devise. "What, Mr. Speaker!" said he, "and so we are to beggar ourselves for fear of vexing posterity! Now, I would ask the honorable gentleman, and this *still more* honorable House, why we should put ourselves out of the way to do anything for posterity; for what has posterity done for us?"

Sir Boyle, hearing the roar of laughter which of course followed this sensible blunder, but not being conscious that he had said anything out of the way, was rather puzzled, and conceived that the House had misunderstood him. He therefore begged leave to explain as he apprehended that the gentleman had entirely mistaken his words; he assured the House "that by posterity he did not all mean our ancestors, but those who were to come immediately after them." Upon hearing this explanation, it was impossible to do any serious business for half an hour.

Sir Boyle Roche was induced by Government to fight as hard as possible for the Union—so he did, and I really believe fancied by degrees that he was right. On one occasion a general titter arose at his florid picture of the happiness which must proceed from this event. "Gentleman," said Sir Boyle, "may titter, and titter, and titter, and may think it a bad measure; but their heads at present are hot, and will so remain till they grow cool again; and so they can't decide right now; but when the day of judgment comes, then honorable gentlemen will be satisfied at this most excellent Union. Sir, there are no Levitical degrees between nations, and on this occasion I can see neither sin nor shame in marrying our own sister."

He was a determined enemy to the French Revolution, and seldom rose in the house for several years without volunteering some abuse of it. "Mr. Speaker," said he in a mood of this kind, "if we once permitted the villainous French Masons to meddle with the buttresses and walls of our ancient constitution, they would never stop nor stay, sir, till they brought the foundation stones tumbling down about the ears of the nation! There," continued Sir Boyle, placing his hand earnestly on his heart, his powdered head shaking in unison with his loyal zeal, whilst he described the probable consequences of an invasion of Ireland by the French republicans: "There Mr. Speaker! if these Gallican villains should invade us, sir, 'tis on that very table, maybe, these honorable members might see their own destinies lying in heaps atop of one another! Here, perhaps, sir, the murderous *marshal lan-men* (Marseillois) would break in, cut us to mince-meat, and throw our bleeding heads upon that table, to stare us in the face!"

Sir Boyle on another occasion was arguing for the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill in Ireland. "It would surely be better, Mr. Speaker," said he, "to give not only a *part*, but, if necessary, even the whole, of our constitution to preserve the remainder."

On the motion to expel Lord Edward Fitzgerald from the House of Commons for hasty, disrespectful expressions regarding the House and the Lord Lieutenant, it was observable that the motion was violently supported by the younger men then in Parliament, including the late Marquis of Ormonde, etc. The Marquis was, indeed, one of the strongest supporters of a measure the object of which was to disgrace a young nobleman, his own equal; and it was likewise worthy of remark that the motion was resisted by the steadiest and oldest members of the House.

Sir Boyle Roche labored hard and successfully for Lord Edward, who was eventually required to make an apology; it was not, however, considered sufficiently ample or repentant. Sir Boyle was at his wits' end, and at length produced a natural syllogism, which by putting the House in good humor, did more than a host of reasoners could have achieved. "Mr. Speaker," said the baronet, "I think the noble young man has no business to make any apology. He is a

gentleman, and none such should be asked to make an apology, because no gentleman could mean to give offence." Never was there a more sensible blunder than the following: "The best way," said Sir Boyle, "to avoid danger is to meet it plump."—Sir Jonah Barrington.

## THE STORY OF THE LOST CHILDREN.

"YES, it was I who found them," said Mr. Bertrand. "We had been looking all over for them during three days. This morning I went into Mr. Ethier's and asked him if he was going over to the woods to continue the search. He said 'Yes,' and we started over together. There was a very large crowd engaged in the search, but Ethier went alone with the boy who saw the children on Sunday afternoon. I asked him to show us just where they were when he saw them, and we started from that place into the woods. We followed one direction for some time, and then returned, and started off in another. The others thought it was no use to go there, but we continued on. The woods are very thick there and some said the children could not have gone through them. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon I heard a faint voice, and at once pressed over in that direction, but we could find nothing. I told Mr. Ethier, but he said there were many noises in the woods. Several times I heard, or thought I heard, that voice, a childish voice, but, hurrying in the direction from whence it came, I could discover nothing in the dense brush. We listened again, and in a few moments we heard several words spoken by a childish voice in tones of distress. The words were 'I am thirsty.' We passed through the bushes, and there on a little open space we beheld the poor little things.

The little boy, only three and a half years old, was lying beside the fallen branch of a tree, with his little head resting on a stone. The little girl, who is five years old, was kneeling beside him, with a little strawberry sancer in her hand. She started up when she saw us and her face brightened. The little boy, when he heard my voice, raised himself up, but through weakness fell forward on his hands, with his face hidden among the leaves of the branch. We took them up in our arms, the little girl whispering that they were lost. She pointed to her little dress and said: 'Ah my Sunday dress is quite soiled.' This was about three and a half or four miles in the woods from Belanger's house. Poor children! they were pale and exhausted. I asked the little girl if she had eaten anything, and she said they had eaten strawberries far away. They had on light dresses and must have been cold at nights. It is wonderful. I was prepared to find them dead, but never to find them alive. It was God only who took care of the poor lost children. The little bodies were thin and worn, the faces pinched until it seemed as though the bones would cut through the skin if they were moved, while the sunken eyes and parched lips told of the suffering endured during the four days' fast from food and water.

Lost in the woods in the Canadian border of the northern wilderness possesses a significance which those alone can understand who have been through those dense woods. Bears and other animals are often seen, and are very bold. How the children escaped them is really strange, as they make their way to clearings at harvest time in such numbers that men are often afraid to venture into the fields after dark, when they hear them crashing among the grain. But the children had survived, were found alive, and soon the news was noised throughout the region. As the searchers desisted from the search they congregated at Belanger's house, and oboer upon cheer greeted the finders of the now astonished and lionized children. This was the tale told by Mr. Bertrand.—*Montreal Globe*.

Stop this scientific business where it is, and don't let it go any further. It is robbing life of all that is worth living for. Only a short time ago one of these scientific chaps analyzed a tear that had trickled down upon the cheek of a young woman who wanted a new dress; and he found it to contain phosphate of lime, chloride of sodium and water. Ever since reading that analysis we have lost faith in tears, and no matter what a person is grieving about, we can only look at the tears as they flow over beauty's cheek and think of the phosphate of lime, chloride of sodium and water. The analysis has knocked all the poetry out of tears for us, and we feel as though we wanted our money back. If the scientist will refund what he has taken from us he can have his old analysis. We would like to throw him in a corner and jump on him. Oh, give us back the days, when tears were tears and not chloride of sodium and other nauseating drugs.—*American paper*.

There has lately been exhibited in the Botanical Garden of Berlin the biggest flower in the world—the great flower of Sumatra known in science as the *Rafflesia Arnoldi*, and peculiar to Java and Sumatra. It measures nearly ten feet in circumference, and more than three in diameter. Sir Stamford Raffles and Dr. Joseph Arnold were exploring in company when they discovered this champion plant.

The worship of Satan is at last becoming public in Europe. One of the crimes of the Press, noticed by Pope Leo XIII. in his address to the Romans on July 13th, was the publication of a hymn to Satan! But this is only a single incident of this dreadful cult, not new, indeed, but hitherto followed out in secret. Not many weeks since the "anticlericals" of Genoa marched at the inauguration of a statue to Mazzini, "marched under the banner of Satan." It is well nigh inconceivable, yet it is a fact, and one of the vile papers, noticing the fact, says that hitherto this worship was secret and confined to the Lodges "but now it is the duty of Italians, who have so long lived under the menaces of hell fire, to render at length to Satan, the honors which are due to him."—*Catholic Review*.

M. Giffard, the well-known Parisian inventor, lately deceased, left to the French Government a generous legacy, under most singular conditions. It is to be devoted to the establishment of *suicidaria* or public institutions in which persons suffering from painful and incurable diseases may bring their own lives to an end, under the direction of medical experts, and with the consent of their immediate relatives.

NEW AGRICULTURAL SEEDS. NEW VEGETABLE SEEDS

NEW FLOWER SEEDS.

**NIMMO AND BLAIR,**  
Have pleasure in intimating to Florists that they can be supplied with **NEW SEEDS** of Best Stocks and Strains, they having imported an extensive assortment from a first-class house. N. & B. have no old stock, and have every confidence in recommending this new importation.

Seeing that purchasers can be found for **FOUL SEEDS** because low priced, Nimmo and Blair would draw attention to the fact that this is a very false economy, and that having added to their grass-seed cleaning plant they are prepared to clean parcels for Agriculturists at a very moderate rate. Something like 10d per bushel will clean and carry grass seed for say 100 miles to and from Dunedin.

**NIMMO AND BLAIR** are Agents for—

Mitchell's Broadcast Seed Sowing Machines. It is an acknowledged fact that these machines soon recoup the cost, through the wonderful saving of seed.

General Agents in Otago for Bowen's Californian Seeds.

Drummond's Seed Cleaning Machines.

Sonntag's Brookville Nursery. Forsyth's best Manilla Rope.

Nicholson's Reapers.

**FOR SALE.**—Rock Salt, Iron Tanks, Sheep Nets, Cornsacks, Kye, Rane, Tares, Phosphorus and Oil of Rhodium, Fencing Wire, Potato-digging machines, Fanners.

**NIMMO AND BLAIR,**

**GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS, DUNEDIN**

**O C I D E N T A L H O T E L**  
(Late Swan),

[ESTABLISHED 1865]

**WHARF AND BEVELL STREETS, HOKITIKA.**

This magnificent Hotel, having been enlarged to nearly double its former size, thoroughly repaired, painted, decorated, re-furnished, and improved in every respect, is now by far the

**LARGEST COMMERCIAL HOTEL IN WESTLAND.**

It commands a splendid view of the harbour, shipping, and roadstead. The house contains public and private bars, dining-room to seat 60 persons, and

**GRAND BILLIARD ROOM,**

With one of Alcock's Prize Tables.

**THE SAMPLE AND SHOW ROOMS**

Are admitted to be the best in New Zealand, and are kept for the use of Commercial Travellers, free of charge.

There are likewise six parlours, including two large, well-furnished Commercial Rooms, suites of rooms for private parties and families, bathroom, and thirty-three comfortable bedrooms, under the careful superintendence of the landlady.

The Proprietor, in returning thanks to the public for their patronage for the last sixteen years, begs to announce that while the Comforts are Largely increased, the Tariff is Greatly Reduced.

**WINES, ALES, AND SPIRITS,**

Only of the First Brands, will be kept in Stock.

**TABLE D'HOTE AT 6 P.M.**

Coaches for Kumara and Ross leave the Hotel daily, and for Christchurch on Tuesdays and Fridays. Passengers certain to be called in time for all coaches and steamers.

**D. LYNCH, Proprietor.**

**SPRING FASHIONS.**

86 PACKAGES OF FASHIONABLE GOODS JUST OPENED.

**HERBERT, HAYNES and Co.,**

Are showing an Unrivalled Assortment of

**NEW PRINTS,**

**SATEENS,**

**GALATEAS**

**PORTLAND COSTUME CLOTHS**

**CRÈPE CLOTH, POMPADOUR AND PLAIN,**

**THE NEW GOLD STRIPED SATEENS**

**THE NEW GOLD CHECKED & FIGURED SATEENS,**

**POMPADOUR FRENCH CAMBRIC**

Ac.,

Ac.,

Ac.

These goods have been selected with the greatest care from the best patterns made, and forwarded by the the R.M.S. *Maiva*.

An early inspection invited.

**HERBERT HAYNES & CO**

**T. F. COGHLAN AND CO.,**  
HALL OF COMMERCE, TIMARU.

**GREAT CLEARING SALE.**

All their Winter Goods reduced to such prices as cannot fail to obtain a Speedy and Thorough Clearance.

**DRESS MATERIALS AT AN IMMENSE SACRIFICE.**

**MILLINERY.**—See the Prices Charged and the Quality, at the Hall of Commerce.

**HOUSE FURNISHING.**—Grand Selection and Very Best Quality.

**CLOTHING.**—Hundreds of our customers testify that for Men's, Youths', and Boys' Clothing, nothing in Timaru can be compared with them.

**BOOTS AND SHOES EQUALLY CHEAP.**

Dressmaking and Millinery on the Premises under the most careful supervision.

An early call solicited.

**THOS. F. COGHLAN AND CO.,**

Hall of Commerce (Bowker's Buildings), Main South Road, two doors from Bank of New South Wales, Timaru.

**THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, CHRISTCHURCH.**

**JUST RECEIVED,** Large Consignments of Catholic Books of every description, embracing some of the latest publications by Standard Authors: Histories, Biographies, Works on Controversy, Speeches, etc.; also an extensive assortment of a class of Literature hitherto impossible to be procured in the colony, viz.:—  
**GOOD CATHOLIC TALES.**

The Managers of Catholic Schools and Societies will be dealt with on **MOST LIBERAL TERMS**, and will find it to their advantage to procure their School and other Requisites at the above establishment, where they can select from a Large and Carefully Chosen Stock.

A Large Assortment of Objects of Devotion always in Stock, embracing Statuettes, Pictures, Scapulars, Beads, etc.

Direct Importers of Christian Brothers' Books.

**E. O'CONNOR,**

**BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.**

**KAITANGATA COAL.**

**THE KAITANGATA COAL**  
Is now mined from the Deepest of the Company's Workings, and is consequently of  
**MUCH SUPERIOR QUALITY**  
To anything previously delivered.

It is the **BEST HOUSEHOLD COAL** in the Market, and is recommended to every Household and Gas Consumer as the **MOST PLEASANT, CHEAPEST, AND CLEANEST COAL** That can be used.

Its public favour keeps daily increasing.

All are respectfully requested to order the **KAITANGATA COAL** And insist upon no other being supplied.

Sold by all Coal Merchants.

**VICTORIAN HOTEL**  
COLOMBO-STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

**P. BURKE**

**PROPRIETOR.**

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers. Persons from the country visiting Christchurch will find it to their interest to enquire for the above Hotel. One of Alcock's Prize Medal Billiard Tables.

Good Stabling, with loose-box accommodation.

**DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.**

**J. LEWIS** desires to inform the public he still continues the **UNDERTAKING BUSINESS** as formerly at the Establishment, 152 George street, Dunedin.

Funerals attended in Town or Country with promptness and economy.

**ROYAL EXCHANGE HOTEL**  
**HIGH STREET.**

The extensive improvements in the above Hotel have been completed and the new **DINING-ROOM NOW OPEN.**

**LUNCHEON daily, from 1 to 2.30.**

**D. C. O'MEAGHER,**  
Proprietress.

## CANTERBURY CATHOLIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

At the weekly meeting held on Monday evening, the 19th inst., there was a good attendance. The business of the evening was a debate on the subject of theatres. The method of drawing the members names out of a hat, which has now become so popular with the members, was again adopted. Mr. Milner led off, and laid down the proposition—that theatres are injurious to the well-being of society. The speakers that followed, treated the question from a historical, literary, and moral standpoint, and some excellent speeches were delivered, notably those of the Rev. Father O'Donnell and Mr. H. H. Loughnan. Opinions seemed very equally divided, and at the close of an animated debate the proposition was only saved by the casting vote of the President.

On last Thursday evening a concert was given under the auspices of this Society in aid of the parish funds of Lyttelton. A very varied and attractive programme was presented, and we are pleased to state that the laudable efforts of the secretary in assisting the Rev. Father Tracey to pay off the debt with which he found his parish saddled on his recent arrival in Canterbury, was a success from a financial point of view.

On Monday, the 18th inst., there was the usual weekly meeting. After sundry resolutions, having reference to the recent entertainment given on behalf of the parish of Lyttelton, the programme of the evening was called on, which was a lecture by Mr. J. C. Carr. That gentleman, however, failed to put in an appearance, owing to a misunderstanding as to the evening upon which his lecture was to be given, and various proposals were made as to the best method of filling up the evening. Ultimately, a fertile imagination suggested that each member should secretly write down on a piece of paper the subject matter for a speech, and that these pieces of paper should be put into a hat and drawn in turn, each member rising to speak on the subject as he drew from the hat. This proposal found favour with the meeting, and great was the merriment which ensued. Most learned disquisitions were given on Robert Burns and the Lime Light, while such momentous issues as whether a Chinaman should wear his pigtail behind or before, or whether red or black hair was the more preferable, were treated with the gravity the importance of the questions deserved.

The weekly meeting of Monday, the 23rd inst., opened to a good average attendance of members. A motion, of which previous notice had been given, was proposed by Mr. Kennedy, rescinding a previous resolution, that all original papers read before the Society should be handed to the secretary for safe custody, and become the property of the Society. After discussion the resolution was lost. The rest of the evening was taken up with a dramatic performance, which, judging by the laughter and applause it produced, gave great satisfaction. On next Monday evening the Rev. Father O'Donnell has promised to deliver an address.

## PROPOSED NEW CHURCH FOR CHRISTCHURCH.

A PROPOSAL has for some time been in consideration to construct a new church in Christchurch, and as the plans, etc., are now sufficiently matured to enable a judgment of the building to be formed, I take this opportunity of giving the readers of the TABLET as clear a description of the various features of the church as space and present data will admit.

The period of Gothic architecture selected is that known as the Early Decorated, which belongs more especially to the later portion of the 14th century. This style has been chosen as best adapted to the requirements and materials at hand, not forgetting an occasional shock of earthquake to be provided against, and although it is not quite so rich in effect as the later Continental style chosen for the Dunedin cathedral, yet the general impression is, if anything, more majestic, and it is certainly more suitable for a flat site.

The whole church will stand on a platform in the shape of a parallelogram, with an octagonal end, and accessible by means of stone-faced steps on all its sides. This platform will have an entire length of 240 feet, with a breadth of 150 feet, and a height from the street level of 4 feet, constructed almost entirely of concrete, with stone facings to the steps. The object of this system of construction is not only to raise the entire building well above the street level, but also to give the foundations an additional means of strength.

The east end of the nave will face the street line at a sufficient distance back to give a clear view of the nave gable from the main entrance gates.

The general dimensions and form of the church will be as follows:—Nave divided into seven bays of a total length of 105 feet, with two aisles, each 15 feet wide. The height of the nave to the top of the clerestory walls will be 60 feet from the street level, and to the point of the gable will be 80 feet. The aisle walls will have a clear height of 26 feet; there will be two transepts, each 32 feet long, and of similar height and breadth to the nave, and in their centre will rise, on four piers of clustered columns, spanned by moulded arches, a tower 28 feet square, with a height from the street level to the spring of the spire of 132 feet. The spire will be four-sided, constructed of strong timber framing, and covered with lead, decorated with bands of embossed and gilt copper, making the whole height of tower and spire together from street level 222 feet. The sanctuary will be constructed with an octagonal apse, having a total length of 40 feet, and a breadth of 30 feet, and of equal height with the nave. At either side of the sanctuary, and immediately facing the aisles, will be two side-chapels, each 15 feet by 20 feet.

The west end of the nave will be crossed by two wings, or lesser transepts, projecting 15 feet beyond the aisle walls on either side. This portion of the building will contain, on the level of the nave floor, two internal entrance porches, 15 feet by 20 feet, the baptistery 20 feet by 30 feet, cloak-room and a registration office, each 15 by 20 feet. On a floor, 24 feet from nave floor, will be the organ loft, 20 feet by 60 feet, choir library, 20 feet by 15 feet, and archives room, 20 feet by 15 feet.

The exact position and dimensions of the sacristies, etc., are not yet determined on.

The general external view of the church from the street may be described as follows: The nave gable which will be brought over the organ loft will form the central feature, and the wall supporting it will be strengthened on either side by an octagonal turret, strongly buttressed, richly decorated, and terminating with crocketed and moulded pinnacles. Within each of these turrets will be a bell for minor purposes. Between the two turrets will be constructed a richly-moulded and carved pointed arch rising well into the gable and carried on capped and clustered columnar jambs. The entire height from point of arch to street level, will be 68 feet, and about one half of this height within the arch will be occupied by the great east window, consisting of a stone tracery rose, developed in quatrefoil and trefoil, from hexagonal base, and carried on six tracery headed lancets.

(Concluded in our next.)

## SCENE OF THE OUTRAGES.

TANTAH, the scene of the latest Egyptian massacres, scarcely less fiendish in their cruelty than those of Alexandria, is the capital of the Gorbdeyeh province in the Delta. The city is fifty-four miles north of Cairo, on the Cairo and Alexandria railroad, and is the third city in Egypt. Its population is variously estimated at from 60,000 to 100,000 souls. In the military operations doubtless soon to follow, Tantah will become an important strategical point, and a rallying centre for the adherents of Arabi, for this unique city is the capital of religious fanaticism in Lower Egypt. Its situation, in about the middle of the Delta, renders it easily accessible to those who go there on the triennial religious pilgrimages to celebrate the birthplace of a great Moslem saint, the Seyid Ahmad El-Redawec. The greatest of these festivals, which is near the end of the Christian year, attracts more pilgrims than any other in Egypt, and in this respect is second only to the pilgrimage to Mecca. They are characterised by debauchery, crime and riot, and exceed in this respect the revelries of Bubastis and Canopus. Few Christians ever attend the mammoth gathering known among the Franks as the "Tantah Fair" because of the danger attending intercourse with fanatics maddened with the potent araki, a beverage brewed from rice. The *Herald* correspondent visited one of these great religious mobs, which, in fine, is nothing more than a Mohammedan camp meeting, and being in Christian garb, without even the fez, he was everywhere regarded with scowls of hatred, gestures of defiance and words of menace. It was a singular spectacle to be in the midst of one of these huge assemblies, numbering as high as 300,000 souls, coming from every part of Syria, Arabia, even India and Northern Africa, and particularly at night by their rude camp fires, beating on the tom-tom, singing rude negro and Egyptian chants, telling fortunes, with the howling dervishes sending forth the most hideous and ear-rending howls while whirling in their maddening testimony of fealty to the Moslem God. It can be imagined that when sometimes 500,000 strangers have thus gathered on the plain of Tantah, with water by no means plenty and with the modern Egyptian by no means disposed to use it, that cleanliness would not be a prevailing virtue. In fact, it is doubtful if any camp city was ever the theatre of so much general and personal filth, with all of its consequences, as the chief pilgrimage in honor of the patron saint of Tantah.

As a consequence, epidemic and contagious fevers spread all over the Delta provinces are carried by the rail to Cairo, Alexandria, Suez and a large mortality ensues, for the modern Egyptian and the Bedouin are the most helpless of mortals when sick. Members of their medical profession would scarcely be allowed to treat swine in America; and the natives have a great reluctance, on account of religious scruples, to being treated by a Christian. The *Herald* correspondent, however, on the occasion of one of the great feasts, was careful to have with him his medicine chest—not an insignificant affair either, for it was prepared by Dr. Grant, the English physician to the Khedive, with elaborate instructions. This was a companion in travel as much for self-protection as it was to obtain a useful popularity among the natives for medical science—a very easily acquired reputation in Egypt. It was discovered in endeavouring to treat many of the ordinary afflictions engendered by such close and filthy communion that they were temporarily cured only to recur. It is this Mohammedan business of pilgrimages which gives rise and has caused time out of mind, the great pestilences sweeping over the earth from the neighbourhoods of Medina, Mecca, Tantah and other holy cities, eventually following the water courses and routes of travel and sending the messenger of death to the capitals of Western Europe as in the "Black Death" which made so much havoc in Paris in 1348.

Messrs. Walters and Co., 47 Victoria street, Christchurch, furnish all funeral requisites and conduct funerals at extremely moderate rates, and in a very satisfactory manner generally to those who employ them.

The private reflections of the "educated native" upon the proposal to throw part of the cost of the Egyptian expedition upon the Indian finances are probably of a somewhat bitter and sarcastic kind. The contribution of this country to the Afghan War Bill may seem to him dearly bought if it involves the implication of India in the European quarrels of the Empire. It must be confessed that there is a peculiar infelicity about the arrangement now proposed. We are now proposing to saddle India with part of the cost of a war in which no native can feel himself directly interested, except by going through a circuitous process of reasoning, involving some propositions not entirely self-evident. This is one of the consequences of governing by sentiment. Neither England nor India, but Egypt, ought to pay the expenses of restoring to Egypt the incalculable blessings of settled government and honest administration.—*Statist*

**GUNPOWDER.**

**MACKLEY & LEIJON,**  
Awarded Gold Medal for Blasting and Sporting Gunpowder, International Exhibition, Christchurch.

**TO POWDER CONSUMERS.**

As predicted, the Owake Mills **BLASTING POWDER** is fast superseding the imported article.

**SPORTSMEN,**

Try our Towerproof Sporting **GUNPOWDER**, any size grain. It gives universal satisfaction.

Our Powder may be obtained from any dealer, or from **MACKLEY & LEIJON,** Farley's Buildings, Princes St., Dunedin.

N.B.—M. and L. will have much pleasure in supplying samples to Sportsmen, for trial purposes, free of charge.

**THE Specialties in Christmas and New Year's Gifts, Novelties in Toys and Fancy Goods,**

**NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.**

(FIRE AND MARINE.)

Capital £1,000,000. Established, 1859. With Unlimited Liability of Shareholders. Offices of Otago Branch:

**HIGH STREET, 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 Corn Stacks, and all Farm Produce, at lowest current Rates.

**SUB-AGENCIES.**

Port Chalmers ...	William Elder
Green Island ...	William Gray
Tokomairiro ...	Jas. Elder Brown
West Taieri ...	David Grant
Baichutha ...	J. Macdonald & Co
Lawrence ...	Herbert & Co.
Walkouaiti ...	W. C. Ancell
Palmerston ...	John Keen
Oamaru ...	George Sumpter
Kakanui ...	James Matheson
Otakie ...	Henry Palmer
Naseby ...	J. & B. Bremner
Queenstown ...	T. F. Roskrige
Otepopo ...	Chas. Beckingsale
Cromwell ...	Chas. Colclough
St. Bathans ...	Wm. McConnoc'h
Clinton ...	Cameron & Garden
Matanra ...	James Pollock
Riverton ...	Peter Grant
Tapanui ...	Alex. M'Duff
Arrowtown ...	Wm. Jenkins

**NEILL & CO. (LIMITED),**

**BOND STREET, DUNEDIN,**

are prepared to execute **IDENTS**, on very favourable terms, for every description of goods—British, Continental, American, Indian, Chinese, &c.

They also make liberal advances on **PRODUCE** of any kind placed in their hands for shipment to Britain, Australia, or other markets.

**FOR** Good and Cheap Groceries, call at **R. SPENCER'S**

Co-operative Store,  
68 George Street.

**FOR** Choice Brands of Wines, Spirits, Ales, Porters, and Cordials, call at

**R. SPENCER'S**  
Co-operative Store,  
68 George Street.

**FOR** Farm and Dairy Produce, call at

**R. SPENCER'S**  
Co-operative Store,  
68 George Street.

**A WONDER.**

**O U R 2 s . T E A,**  
Equal to any sold elsewhere at 2s 6d or even 3s. A trial invited.

**INNES AND CAROLIN,**  
**GENERAL GROCERS,**

Frederick Street, next White Horse Hotel,  
**DUNEDIN.**

**PROTECTION FROM FIRE.**

**THE NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND**

Issues Policies against **FIRE AND MARINE RISKS**

Of every description  
AT CURRENT RATES OF PREMIUM.

HEAD OFFICE: Custom-house square,  
**DUNEDIN.**

**PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL,**  
Princes Street South.

**B. ZURBANO ...** Proprietor.

**THE** Proprietor (late of Spanish Restaurant and Caledonian Hotel) begs to inform his Friends and the Public that he has taken the above Hotel, and is prepared to receive Guests and Boarders.

Commodious Dining, Sitting and Smoking Rooms, Billiard and Bath-Rooms, etc.

The best of Wines and Cigars.

Meals, 1s. Beds, 1s.

**WALTERS & CO.,**  
47, VICTORIA ST., CHRISTCHURCH.

**FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS,**

Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at Moderate Charges. The Trade supplied with every requisite at the lowest current rate.—**W. W. STEVENS, Manager.**

**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. Ladies wanting good Catholic servants should apply to Miss Keenan.

Requisites in Cutlery and Plated Goods

China, Glass, Ironmongery & Basketware

**LITTLE DUST PAN.**

Induce us to Lavite Inspection, Challenge<sup>e</sup> Comparison, and Defy Competition.

Come one, come all, to our Xmas Exhibition. Ante-up for Bargains.

**LITTLE DUST PAN, 45, GEORGE ST., DUNEDIN.**

**JAMES J. PRYOR'S**

**NEW SEEDS! CHEAP SEEDS!**

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

**TO SQUATTERS, FARMERS, STORE-KEEPERS, & GARDENERS.**

All seeds being purchased on favourable terms in the Home Market, enables me to sell at cheap rates.

All seeds tested by germinating in the new heated plant-case in a few hours. Must be seen to be appreciated.

Novelty Paris  
**PRIZE LAWN GRASS,**  
Highly recommended.

Italian and Perennial Rye-grass  
White, Red, and Alsylke Clovers  
Timothy, Cocksfoot, Tares, Field Peas  
Hemp, Rape, Canary,—provincial grown  
Champion Green and Purple-top Aberdeen Turnip.

Swede, Grey Stone, and White Globe Turnip  
Long Red and Yellow Globe Mangold  
Field Carrots

Whin, Scotch and Cape Broom  
All kinds of Garden Seeds of the best quality  
Choice Flower Seeds—one dozen packets for 2s 6d

Pruning Knives and Gloves.

Priced Catalogue and Calendar on application.

Pryor's Seeds being all new and thoroughly tested, require no special recommendation.

To be seen growing at  
**JAMES J. PRYOR'S**  
Wholesale Warehouse,  
193, GEORGE STREET,  
Or at the Branch,  
62 PRINCES STREET CUTTING.

**SPECIAL GOLD MEDAL, CHRIST. CHURCH, 1882.**

ALFRED H. BURTON.] [THOS. M. B. MUIR.

**BURTON BROTHERS,**  
PORTRAIT, LANDSCAPE,

AND COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS  
NUMBER FORTY-ONE PRINCES STREET,  
DUNEDIN.

In **PORTRAITURE** we are determined to Excel—using the new Instantaneous Plates, employing Enamelling, producing all the recently-introduced Fashionable Sizes, and availing ourselves of every other recognised improvement.

In **LANDSCAPE** we shall continue unweariedly, to add to our most extensive Series of Photographs of New Zealand's Scenic Glories. (A Set of Artistic Views of Christchurch, etc., has just been added.)

In the **COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT** we have peculiar facilities for Enlarging, Reducing, and producing large numbers at Commercial Prices.

**T. KATTERFELDT,**

WATCHMAKER,

AND GENERAL WORKING JEWELLER,

115 GEORGE ST., 115

DUNEDIN.

A First-class Stock of superior Watches and Clocks. All descriptions of Jewellery.  
Note Address—115 GEORGE STREET,  
DUNEDIN.

## THE LADIES' LAND LEAGUE.

THE report of the meeting of the Ladies' Land League which appears in our present issue will attract more than usual attention. It contains an announcement that the League—or, rather, the central executive of that association—is about to be immediately dissolved.

The reasons for the dissolution are plainly stated by the ladies themselves. The League was established to supply the physical wants of two classes of persons—viz., first, those arrested under the Coercion Act of the benevolent Mr. Forster, together with their families; and, secondly, such evicted tenants and their families as might happen to be destitute. As to the former of those two classes there is no longer any need for the existence of an elaborate organisation to render them relief. The number of persons now imprisoned as suspects is comparatively small, and six weeks hence the odious measure under which they are confined will expire. It will be equally unnecessary, though for a different reason, for the ladies to continue the work of providing for the wants of the victims of landlord greed and oppression. Another organisation to be presently founded is to undertake that important business, and to that organisation, we feel confident, the sole responsibility in this matter may well be left. The Ladies' Land League, therefore, as we have said, dissolves.

The event, though under the circumstances one that will cause no surprise, cannot be allowed to pass without comment. The Ladies' Irish National Land League will live in history. Its story will reflect unfading lustre on the generation in which it was established, and will for ever act as a stimulus to patriotic action on the part of all future generations of Irishwomen. For what is that story? At a time when a British Government by brute force put down the legal and constitutional organisation of men which had been established for the protection of the Irish tenantry against their ruthless and hereditary oppressors, and when it was a crime for a man even to furnish the means of living to starving people in Ireland, some patriotic Irish ladies stepped into the breach, took up the work which had been interrupted by the imprisonment of their brothers, and, in the face of both governmental terrorism, on the one hand, and, on the other, of denunciations from some who might have been expected rather to applaud them, carried on that work unflinchingly to the end. Some of them actually suffered the penalty of imprisonment for pursuing their charitable mission, but that fact, too, was powerless to check their operations. How many tragedies might have been enacted throughout the land had Ireland possessed no such heroic daughters at such a crisis, no one but the Almighty Ruler of the Universe alone knows. It is certain, however, that, in the contingency referred to, thousands would have died of starvation.

Miss Anna Parnell, in short, and her colleagues of the Ladies' Land League, went to the rescue of a large portion of the Irish tenantry when, but for their action—distinguished, as it was, at once by courage and true womanly devotion—the tenants in question would inevitably have perished. Such services the Irish nation, while it lives, cannot forget. They were invaluable, and their record is imperishable.—*Nation*.

## TIRE OF GOING TO SCHOOL.

"THE cause of education be banged!" he muttered, as he sat down on the curbstone on Fayette street.

He was a lad of thirteen. His pants were supported by a piece of wire clothes-line girted around his waist; his big flat feet appeared to be waiting for a thunder shower to wash them clean.

"That is what ails me!" he went on, as he pushed his toes into the wet sand. "I don't believe in a feller dipping in and learning all there is to learn, and not letting other folks have a chance. There's lots of other folks in this world besides me, and I ain't going to be a hog, and try to learn all there is to learn."

After a minute he went on:

"Dont I know 'nuff? Three times two are six, four times five are twenty, and four and four are eight. That's as correct as I could get 'em if I went to school for a hundred years. And dont I know how to spell? C-a-t is 'cat' the world over, and I'll bet on it every time. H-e-n spells 'hen' and I know it as well as if I weighed a ton."

He rose up to throw up a stone at a dog across the street, and after resuming his seat he went on:

"Joggerly kinder wrestles me down, but I don't go much on joggerly. What do I care whether an island is entirely surrounded by water, or whether there ain't any water within ten miles of it? S'pose I'm going to buy and sell islands for a living. I don't care which is the highest mountain or the longest river, do I? I'm going to keep a feed store, and when I'm rolling bales o' hay around will I care about mountains and rivers? I've heard the boys go on about exports and imports, and straits, and seas, and capes, but what's them to me? If a feller wants a bag o' oats is he going to wait and ask me when the Island of Madagascar was discovered?"—*American Paper*.

The origin of the word "Hoosier" is now discussed by the *Indiana papers*, but Dr. Aaron Wood, the oldest Methodist clergyman in that State, appears to have settled it by an incident he relates to the *Michigan City Dispatch*, as follows:—"A learned foreigner by the name of Leminouski, formerly a soldier under Napoleon, during the years intervening between 1823 and 1830 lectured extensively on the wars of Europe to the pioneers of this State. In his discourses the valour of the Hussars was conspicuous, but his accent was not English and he pronounced that body hoosiers. During the excavation of the canal at the falls of the Ohio through Kentucky a young man from Washington County, Indiana, on the grounds one day fought and whipped three Kentuckians. Highly elated at the conclusion, amid a torrent of backwoods profanity, he exclaimed, 'I'm a hoosier,' from Leminouski's pronunciation of Hussar. From that day to the present the term has been applied to all citizens of Indiana."

## Commercial.

MR DONALD STRONACH (on behalf of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Co., Limited) reports for the week ending October 25th as follows:—

**Fat Cattle.**—The yards contained only 149 head, about 60 being stores and dairy cows. The supply being again small last week's quotations were fully supported, under good competition from the trade. Bulls fetched from £8 10s to £13 15s, and cows £4 12s 6d to £10 10s per head. We quote as in last report, 27s 6d to 30s per 100lb.

**Fat Sheep.**—Considerably larger consignments were to hand, 2879 head having been penned (260 of which were merinos), but the trade having been bare of stock, prices of last market were nearly approached, especially towards the close of the auction. Cross-breds sold at from 10s 6d to 17s 6d, the former price being for shorn sheep; and merinos 10s 9d to 15s 3d. Our sales were on account of Messrs. Wayne and Lear, James Mein, and C. H. Jessop, at quotations. Best mutton may be quoted 2½d per lb.

**Fat Lambs.**—244 offered, and sold at 10s to 12s, at which we sold consignments on account of Messrs. Jessop, J. and S. Wilson, and Cruickshank.

**Fat Pigs.**—53 yarded, and sold at from 9s 6d to 8s 5s each. Sheepskins.—Our Monday's catalogue was a very full one, and exhibited a fair assortment of various descriptions, which were well competed for. Prices for merinos were well supported, but cross-breds were a little easier. Station and dry skins fetched from 2s 10d to 5s for cross-breds, and 1s 4d to 5s 2d for merinos. Butchers' cross-breds sold at from 4s to 5s 11d; and merinos, 4s 10d to 5s 8d; lamb-skins, 9d to 1s each.

**Rabbitskins.**—We did not offer any this week, but purpose bringing forward several lots on Monday next.

**Hides.**—Quotations are unaltered, and we have cleared all our consignments at 4d per lb. for well-trimmed heavy hides, and 3d to 3½d for inferior or light.

**Tallow.**—Under good competition we sold several lots by auction on Monday, prices ranging from 28s to 31s 6d for medium to fairly-rendered tallow; 25s inferior; and up to 21s 6d for butchers' rough fat.

**Grain.**—Wheat: Millers are believed to be low in stock, but continue to hold off from purchasing in the hope of buying at reduced quotations, of which, however, there are no indications at present; sales of milling wheat are therefore very much restricted. Fowl feed sells freely, though not quite up to recent prices. We sold by auction on Monday 362 bags of fowl wheat at 2s 9d to 3s 11d, and 450 bags of milling at 4s to 4s 8½d, which will sufficiently indicate present values. Oats: We sold at auction 1,300 bags good short feed oats at 3s 2½d to 3s 3½d, on which figures buyers show no disposition to advance; in the meantime the market may be reported firm thereat. Inferior and discoloured we quote at 2s 10d to 3s 1d, without demand. Barley: No change to record.

## PRODUCE MARKET—OCTOBER 25, 1882.

MR. F. MEENAN, Great King street, reports:—Wholesale prices, Oats, 2s 10d to 3s 3d per bushel; milling wheat, 4s 8d to 4s 9d per bushel; fowls' feed, 2s to 3s 8d; barley, malting, 4s 3d to 5s; milling, 3s 6d; feeding, 3s to 3s 6d; hay, £6 10s per ton; chaff, mixed, £4 10s; hay chaff, £5 10s; straw, £2 10s; bran, £5 10s; pollard, £5 10s; potatoes, £4 10s; oatmeal, £16; flour, £11 to £11 10s; butter, medium to prime, 10d to 1s per lb.; salt, 10d per lb.; eggs, 10d per dozen; bacon, sides, 8d per lb.; rolls, 7½d; hams, 9½d; pork, 4½d; cheese, 8d to 9d.

MESSRS. MERCER BROTHERS, Princes street, reports:—Fresh butter (in ½-lb. and 1lb. prints), best quality, 1s 1d per lb.; ordinary butter, 10d per lb.; eggs, 10d per dozen; roll bacon, 8d per lb. good salt butter, in kegs, 9d per lb.; cheese 9d, per lb.

## LABOUR MARKET.—OCTOBER 25, 1882.

GRANT AND CO., Universal Labour Exchange, report for the week ending Thursday, October 27th, as follows:—Business has not been so brisk this week, and the demand for labour has eased considerably, the stormy and very unseasonable weather retarding preparations for the shearing season, together with the dark prospects of failure in crops and grass which threaten the farmers from the effects of the bad season, grub in their wheat, etc., causing them to curtail their expenses and do with as few hands as possible:—these reasons, coupled with a disinclination on the part of the employers to accede to the high rates of wages demanded by servants, have tended to cause the market to be very flat and wages, therefore, considerably lower. The only exception to these remarks are domestics for country farms, stations, etc. Wages: Couples, £65 to £70; shepherds, £60 to £65; ploughmen, £52 to £55; gardeners, £65 per annum and found. Musterers, 40s; useful hands, farms, stations, 15s, 20s; milkers, 22s 6d; boys, 5s, 10s; grooms, 20s; station cooks and bakers, 25s, 30s; hotelmen, barmen, waiters, boots, kitchenmen, 15s, 30s; cooks, 30s, 40s per week and found. Draymen, road, rail, and bush, 6s, 7s; tunnelmen, quarrymen, 8s, 9s. Tradesmen busy, wages satisfactory. Domestic, hotels, 12s, 15s, 20s; barmaids, 20s, 30s; cooks, 20s, 40s per week; farms, stations, private, £30 to £52 per annum.

Mr. T. Katterfeldt, watchmaker and jeweller, George street, Dunedin, has continually on hand a fine stock of watches, clocks, and jewellery, which he offers to his customers and the public generally at very reasonable prices.

The share list of the Equitable Insurance Association of New Zealand will close on the first of November. Applications will be received at any branch of the Colonial Bank throughout the colony, and should be made without delay.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, 1882-1883.

## ALEXANDER BROWNE,

Late A. WALKER, 176 GEORGE STREET,

Has now opened up a

MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT OF NEW AND CHEAP  
GOODS FOR THE SEASON.

I wish to call your particular attention to a few of the many Cheap Lines now offering, and solicit a visit:—  
OPENED UP THIS WEEK.

90 Pieces of Sateens, our usual price 11½d, are now selling at 8½d.  
1 Case of Black and Coloured Cashmeres, all shades (double width),  
1s 10½d per yard, acknowledged the cheapest dress line  
offering in the city.  
20 Pieces of French Mixtures, 6½d and 8½d, usual prices 1s and 1s 2d.  
Hundreds of Print Dresses, 2s 11d the full dress.  
Grand Value in Calicoes, 2s 9d to 12s a dozen.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY! HANDSOMELY-TRIMMED  
HATS, 2s 6d, 3s 6d, and 4s 6d to 20s. The immense  
quantity now selling is a convincing proof  
our millinery is beyond doubt the  
cheapest in town.

PAY A VISIT AND COMPARE PRICES,  
And form your own conclusions.

NEW DOLMANS AND FICHUES IN IMMENSE VARIETY.

UNDERCLOTHING  
At prices that will astonish you.

Remember to take particular notice of the address:

ALEXANDER BROWNE  
(LATE A. WALKER),  
176 GEORGE STREET.

## THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE WEALTHIEST KNOWN FIRE INSURANCE  
COMPANY IN THE WORLD,  
AND

DISTINGUISHED FOR MODERATE RATES, PROMPTITUDE,  
AND LIBERALITY.  
HENDERSON LAW AND CO.,

Agents, Hope street.

## D. R. SCHWARZBACH,

SPECIALIST FOR DISEASES OF THE EYE, EAR, AND THROAT  
(From Berlin and Vienna Schools),

Will arrive in Dunedin on November 1, and may be consulted, for  
about Six Weeks, at

MURRAY'S PRIVATE HOTEL.

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF THE CITY OF  
DUNEDIN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—Being at the request  
of a large number of my fellow-citizens a Candidate for the  
office of Mayor, I respectfully solicit your Votes and Interest on my  
behalf in the forthcoming election.

Yours faithfully,  
A. H. ROSS.

## WANTED a Teacher for the Leeston Catholic School.

References, with Testimonials, to be sent to the

REV. FATHER CHERVIER,

Lincoln,

From whom all required information can be obtained.

## WANTED—Certificated TEACHER for St. Patrick's School, Arrow.

Apply immediately, inclosing testimonials, to

REV. FATHER MACKAY,  
Arrow.

SOLD OUT.

## NEW IRELAND,

### HISTORY OF IRELAND,

We have to thank our customers for orders received which will  
be attended to immediately.

As our supply is now exhausted, further orders cannot be re-  
ceived after this date.

See future advertisement.

JOLLY, CONNOR & Co., Octagon, Dunedin.  
Dunedin, 27th October, 1882. |

THE ONLY NATIVE COAL EQUAL TO  
English or Scotch Coal, and far superior to any New  
Zealand Coal yet offered to the public.

TRY THE

## BRUNNER COAL.

To make a good fire use TWO-THIRDS LESS of this  
than of any other Coal.

Burns longer, gives greater heat, and is Cheaper than  
Newcastle Coal.

Office: OCTAGON. Postal Address: BOX 328.

## THE OAMARU CONVENT SCHOOL BUILDINGS.

TO THE EDITOR OF NEW ZEALAND TABLET.

SIR,—The Dominican nuns of Dunedin, ever actively devoted to  
the promotion of Christian education, are making immediate pre-  
parations for opening a branch of their Order in Oamaru. On the  
7th May, the Bishop, Most Rev. Dr. Moran, laid the foundation-  
stone of convent school buildings. The ceremony and the whole pro-  
ceedings were most satisfactory and successful. The Bishop, always  
active and generous in the cause of education, gave his name for £100,  
and other kind and good friends seconded his efforts in the work  
he so much loves, in a way that excited the admiration of all. And  
it is confidently hoped that many more well-wishers will come for-  
ward with generous contributions for the works now being  
carried on.

One of the greatest works of charity is the promotion of Chris-  
tian education. It is in these days for every Catholic an open pro-  
fession of faith; for the generous and good of every class and creed  
it is a profession of real benevolence and admiration for those who,  
like the Catholics, are nobly striving to obey the dictates of con-  
science under many difficulties, and are persevering in their efforts to  
make the youth, and consequently the people, of this bountiful and  
beautiful land of ours, an educated, pure-minded, patriotic, and God-  
loving nation.

Any contribution set to Archdeacon Coleman, Oamaru, the  
Dominican nuns, or the Most Rev. Dr. Moran, Dunedin, will be grate-  
fully acknowledged in the TABLET.—I am, yours truly,

WM. COLEMAN

## BENEVOLENT CARNIVAL, 1882.

THE COMMITTEE of the proposed CARNIVAL in  
aid of the Benevolent Institution, to be held in

MR. DONALD REID'S NEW WOOL AND GRAIN STORE,

22ND NOVEMBER, 1882,

Have pleasure in soliciting Donations, both in Money and Kind, as  
on former occasions.

Donations in Produce, Stock, etc., will be carried free by Rail-  
way, and it is suggested where local Committees are formed for the  
purpose, that arrangements be made to send the contributions in one  
lot and not later than the 20th November.

JOHN L. GILLIES,

Hon. Sec.

## CATHEDRAL FUND.

I BEG to acknowledge the receipt of the following subscriptions  
towards the Cathedral Fund:—

		£	s.	d.			£	s.	d.
Miss Annie Shea		...	...	1	0	0			
WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTIONS.									
		£	s.	d.			£	s.	d.
Per Rev. W. Burke		7	0	0	Per Mr. W. J. Hall		1	6	0
" Mr. Dillon		0	14	0	" " N. Smith		0	15	0
" " Brennan		1	15	0	" " Cantwell		0	9	0
" Mrs. Black and Miss Potter		1	14	0	" " R. A. Dunne		1	0	0
" Mr. Cronin		1	9	0	" Miss Faulkener		2	2	0

✠ P. MORAN.

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscriptions to the NEW ZEALAND TABLET should be made  
payable to John F. Perrin, Manager, Octagon, Dunedin, or P.O  
Box 143.

## WINTON AND QUEENSTOWN.

MR. W. CUNNINGHAM, Country Convasser and Collector for the NEW ZEALAND TABLET, will visit The Lakes and surrounding districts next week, and we trust our subscribers will render him every assistance by settlement of accounts furnished, and by information conducive to the welfare of this journal.

JOHN F. PERRIN, Manager.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

HIBERNIAN.—There is no longer any connection between the Society in Otago and Canterbury and that in Melbourne.

## D E A T H.

CARLTON.—At Coolnakilly, Wicklow, Ireland, on 19th July, Thomas Carlton, aged 68; also, on 9th August, Mary Anne Carlton, aged 59, the beloved parents of B. S. Carlton of this city.—R.I.P.

# The New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1882.

## GODLESS EDUCATION, AND THE "LION OF LIBERALISM."



Y Act of Parliament the national system of education is purely secular. Under this system no dogma or principle of religion of any sort can be taught. All religious teaching is by law prohibited in national schools. The teachers may be of any religion, of no religion, may be Jews, Turks, heathens, even Freethinkers. No catechism, no religious book is admitted into the schools, no minister of religion dare enter there. The law prohibits the teaching of even the existence of God, of the immortality of the soul, of rewards and punishments in the other life. This is the system according to law. Can any man deny the accuracy of this description of the national system of education in New Zealand?

And yet the "Lion of Liberalism" insists that this system which he has always upheld, simply because of its utter godlessness, is theistic and Christian. How can the system which the law declares is purely secular, be at the same time Christian? Nevertheless this is the paradox which the "Lion" seriously sets himself to prove, and the argument is worthy of the thesis and the logician. It appears there are in some of the reading books used in Canterbury and Otago, lessons in which the name of God is mentioned, and in which some things relative to Christianity are spoken of without a curse, a sneer, or a blasphemy. The conclusion consequently is, according to the "Lion," that our system of national education is theistic and Christian. This is truly wonderful.

The argument of the "Lion," may be put as follows:—Major Proposition.—By Act of Parliament the national system of education in New Zealand is purely secular.

Minor Proposition.—But in the National schools in two provinces the name of God and some Christian principles are spoken of in some reading lessons.

Conclusion.—Therefore the system is theistic and Christian.

Well, now let us give an argument in all respects similar and equally conclusive.

Major Proposition.—By Act of Parliament our national system of education is purely secular.

Minor Proposition.—But in the reading books of the national schools of two of the provinces some principles of political economy are spoken of.

Conclusion.—Therefore our national system of education is a system of political economy.

In the mode of argumentation employed by the "Lion of Liberalism" there is a *transitus a genere ad genus*, which every logician will not fail to perceive and laugh at. Our New Zealand system of education is, by Act of Parliament, godless, because the teaching of religion is strictly prohibited, in all schools established under it, and the mere accident of the mention of the name of God and Christianity in some reading books which pupils are asked to read merely for the purpose of learning to read—and not of learning either theism or

Christianity, cannot repeal the Act of Parliament and remove the inherent godlessness of the system.

But the "Lion" has found another mare's nest. Bishop MORAN, it appears, recently called this godless system Protestant, and this is regarded as a change of front, and as a confession that after all the system is not godless. This, however, does not by any means follow. For it may be at the same time both godless and Protestant. What is Protestant? Is it not that which protests against the Catholic Church? And is it not notorious that the New Zealand system of education was made secular or godless mainly as a protest against the teaching of the Catholic Church?

But not satisfied with displaying his wonderful power of argumentation, the "Lion" gratifies himself by an onslaught, not quite decent, on the reading books of the Christian Brothers, and says that this is one of the schools for which a subsidy is asked from the State. How does he know? He certainly has no authority to say so. Catholics have demanded justice for their schools, and mean to continue to do so. But they have not asked for aid for all their schools, and we are by no means certain that the Christian Brothers would accept aid. It is time enough for the "Lion" to assail the Christian Brothers' reading books when they ask Free-thinkers or Protestants of any denomination to frequent their schools, or the Government for a subsidy. The "Lion" sneers at a beautiful story in one of these books, and shows thereby how he is prepared to respect Catholic principles and practices if he should succeed in driving Catholic children into the public schools, a thing which he has so deeply at heart.

But all the misrepresentations, unsound argument, insults, and noise of the "Lion," and his coadjutors in the Press and elsewhere, will not persuade any right-minded man that no injustice is done to Catholics in compelling them to pay for the free and godless education of other people's children; and in maintaining at the public expense a system of education which efficaciously excludes one seventh of the population of the country from all participation in the expenditure of the taxes they pay for educational purposes. The injustice is so palpable that no amount of special pleading, no amount of sophistry, no amount of misrepresentation or bigotry, can so blind them as to make them convinced that justice is done to Catholics, because they can use the public schools, if they will be only obliging enough to the "Lion" and his party to cease to be Catholics and apostatise from all their most cherished and most certain principles.

### INFATUATED "X."

THE *Otago Daily Times* published on last Tuesday morning a letter headed "Religious Education," and signed "X." The heading is hardly appropriate, for in this letter there is nothing about religion and hardly anything about education. But there is a great deal of vituperation of Catholics. Who is "X."? Is he one of the well-paid Otago schoolmasters, or is he a member of one of those families rather numerous in New Zealand, which rejoice in large, regularly-paid incomes, drawn from the public revenues by several sisters, or brothers and sisters, all members of the same family, or is he some fanatic, anxious enough to strike down the liberties and trample on the rights of Catholics, but so craven as to be afraid to append his name to his letter? We do not know, but one thing is quite certain, he is a coward and would be a tyrant.

And he is something else also. He candidly acknowledges that "the system of public schools in New Zealand is a Protestant one, and the whole tone of the schools anti-Catholic": and yet he maintains that Catholics have nothing to justly complain of in being compelled to pay for the maintenance of this avowedly Protestant and anti-Catholic system. "X." has lost shame as well as all sense of justice and fair play. His openly acknowledged position that of an absurd demented man.

It is clear from "X's" letter that he upholds the strict right of the majority to do as it pleases, and the obligation of the minority to submit in silence to whatever the majority may ordain. It is on this ground and on this alone that he can censure the agitation of Catholics for justice—for a fair share of the taxes devoted to education in aid of their own schools. Very well, be it so for argument's sake. Why, then, his and others perpetual whine about the treatment of Protestant minorities in Catholic countries? If the majority has a right to do as it pleases, no wrong on his own principles is

done to a Protestant minority, and they and their friends have no right to complain.

"X." wants to know "was any portion of the public revenue devoted to Protestant schools in Rome." We answer no, because there were no Protestants in Rome; and we answer further, that if there had been a minority of Roman citizens Protestant, their schools would have been placed on a footing of equality with those of Catholics.

"X." tells us that the Church of Rome is opposed to Parliamentary Government. "X." must be profoundly ignorant of ordinary history. Were he not he would have known that it was Roman Catholics who established Parliamentary Government in every nation of Europe where it existed, and that it was Protestantism that first introduced Parliamentary tyranny into Christian Europe. It was Protestantism that gave birth to the doctrine of the divine right of kings, as it is Protestantism and its daughter, the Revolution, that has introduced the divine right of the majority to do what it pleases, even to repeal the law of God and trample on the principles of eternal justice.

"X." quotes from "Louis Veuillot" and the "Civiltà Catholica." Our answer is, Catholics are not bound by what these write; and in the second place, we refuse to accept "X.'s" translation of their words. We have some experience of the unfitness of Otago gentlemen to undertake translations of foreign languages either ancient or modern. Let "X." tell the public where the passages he pretends to quote are to be found. Then his fidelity as a translator can be tested.

"X." says—"That conscientious Roman Catholics cannot make reliable citizens in a free community is a fact that should never be forgotten." With all due respect to "X." this is not a fact at all. But it is a palpable falsehood and a shameless calumny. And all this tissue of falsehood, misrepresentation, spite, and calumny arises from the fact, that Catholics in New Zealand demand justice in a peaceable, orderly and constitutional way. We break no law, we violate no precept, human or divine; we act on the lines and within the bounds of the constitution. We do precisely as our fellow citizens do when they protest against any grievance or fancied grievance. We proceed by way of legitimate agitation,—petition, public meeting, and discussion in the Press; and because we adopt and confine ourselves to this constitutional course, a portion of our fellow-citizens become rabid, and look upon themselves as injured because we complain of having to pay for the free and godless education of their children. And not content with venting their displeasure at our unwillingness to continue to pay freely and largely for their exclusive benefit, they spare no pains to raise a false issue in order to poison the minds of fair-minded men against us.

But this will not silence us, we are grievously hurt and we mean to cry out, feeling assured that there is still left in this community enough of honest, just, dispassionate citizens to see justice done to us in the end.

A LAMENTABLE accident occurred near Ballarat on the 9th inst, by which the Rev. Michael Sheridan, one of the priests of the diocese, lost his life. He was, it seems, driving out from the town to give religious instructions in the Catholic schools at Navigators and Dunstons, when his horse bolted and he was thrown from the buggy, striking his head against a stump in the fall. When found he was, however, sitting up and declared that nothing serious had occurred to him, nor could any marks of injury be seen except a cut over the right ear. He was, nevertheless, suffering from concussion of the brain of which he died in two hours afterwards. Father Sheridan, who was a native of Cavan, and had been educated at All Hallow's, Dublin, had been only four years in Victoria. He was a young man of great promise, and especially beloved by his people, among whom his premature death has occasioned deep and sincere sorrow. R.I.P.

THE Rev. Father O'Neill has been appointed to the Queenstown mission, where he will act as assistant priest to the Rev. Father Mackay.

THE opening of the Dominican Convent Chapel and the blessing of the new school will take place at Invercargill on the second Sunday in November. Pontifical High Mass will be celebrated on the occasion by the Most Rev. Dr. Moran, at 11 a.m., in St. Mary's Church, where his Lordship will also administer the sacrament of confirmation. A procession will be formed at St. Mary's Church at 3 p.m., and all persons who take part in it will wear badges. It has also been arranged that admittance to the convent grounds on the occasion shall be by ticket only.—The badges and tickets may be obtained by applying at the Dominican Convent.

TENANTS in Ulster object to the valuations appointed in connection with the Arrears Act, and Mr. Trevelyan has announced that the Act, if it does not work successfully, will be abandoned. An association called the Patriotic Brothers is said to have been discovered having for its object the murder of landlords—but to this report we do not give too much credence. It is further reported that Mr. Parnell has agreed to support the Closure Bill in return for Mr. Gladstone's pledge to advocate the concession of a large measure of Home Rule. These, however, are all telegraphic reports.

How fortunate is our colony in having justice and righteousness both together administered to it by the members of one household—by man and wife. For the administration of the justice the public pays, but that of the righteousness we gather is conferred upon it gratuitously—not that we are for this reason to consider it the less valuable; no doubt it will be found in the end to have been far more so than the justice. His Honor Judge Ward, then, as we have long known, dispenses justice among us, and now we learn that "Mrs. Judge Ward" has become a dispenser of righteousness. Here is an announcement we clip from the *South Canterbury Times* of Saturday, and which cannot fail to give edification to many people:—"Mrs. Judge Ward will preach, morning and evening, at the Primitive Methodist Church to-morrow." How fortunate, we say again, is the colony in possessing such a household—Mr. Judge dispensing justice, and Mrs. Judge dispensing righteousness—and albeit the lady steps forward into the pulpit with an announcement of the dignity the judicial bench invests her with, her humility is still manifest in the pulpit she selects—which indeed is frequently to be found constructed of an inverted barrel, and stigmatised as that of the "Ranters." But when greatness stoops at all it is well it should let its humility be marked. This union of the ermine with the Geneva bands in their humblest sphere is very touching. Let us hope, however, the lady has good lungs, for without them all the worldly dignity she can summon up will avail her, nothing among the Ranters. They know what a rousing sermon is, as many an unfortunate Anglican parson interrupted in his sanctuary by their shouting can testify. Is "Mrs. Judge Ward" equal to the occasion?

OF Mr. Stout's ingenuoussness, and the sincerity of his pure benevolence, and the nature of the universal brotherhood he so loudly advocates we find a certain proof in his allusions to the contents of the Christian Brothers' schoolbooks. Surely Mr. Stout esteems the legend of St. Dorothea and that of Clovis' conversion as being quite as authentic as the accounts of any of the Scripture miracles. His only reason, then, for making such an allusion must have been an anxiety to avail himself, in his fight for atheism, of the bigotry and fanaticism of religious Protestantism—which, nevertheless, he so much professes to condemn. Mr. Stout, who "goes in" for the bluff and honest should also "go in" for consistency, but for this he must be a little more careful and better conceal his hand. As it is the eye that cannot see through his "little game" must be blind indeed. But bigotry will carry the day, and Mr. Stout knows it; so long as the cry of "no Popery" is maintained it matters not one jot to him whether it be kept up by religious fanatic or atheist. It will work out his godless ends and that is all he wants.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Timaru Herald*, complains bitterly that folk will not "stick to" their Bibles. They sell them most commonly at auctions, he says, and that is a grievous matter. "I regard it as a very bad sign of religious growth in our midst," he complains, "and it appears to me like people parting with their Maker to part with their Bible." Can Bible-worship go much further than this? But can this correspondent find no compassion in his heart for the benighted ones "who jeer and ridicule God's Word when it is offered for sale." If they were versed in the contents of the Book, and had pondered them, and privately interpreted them, would they make thus light of them? Impossible—or why should we have a movement on foot for the introduction of the Bible into schools? Is it only in auction-rooms it can be ridiculed and jeered at? A man of true compassion, moreover, should rejoice to see the Bible not only sold in any way, but even given gratis—as in fact it is by the thousand, and we very much fear with hardly a better result than that produced among the impious attendants of auctions at Timaru. But since those who attend auctions at Timaru are impious and ignorant of the Word, would it not be well that not only should Bibles continue to be offered them for purchase there, but that an agent of the Bible Society should attend each sale and distribute his volumes gratis. All that is needed we know is the distribution of the Book, or else the *raison d'être* of the Bible Society has vanished into thin air. This correspondent, then, is a most uncharitable Christian, and, like a certain prelate reproved by Constantine the Great, manifests a disposition to plant a ladder and climb up into heaven by himself.

WE find from an advertisement in the *Irish Times* that the military officers employed in hounding down the unfortunate peasantry occupy themselves during their leisure, and keep their hands in at the same time for the work they are engaged at, by a very congenial amusement. "The officers of the garrison can have rats at all



times. Dogs sold for gentlemen on commission, and taken in exchange. B., 3, Upper Buckingham street."—So runs the advertisement. But do these officers also eke out their pay by doing a little in the dog-trading line? It, at least, looks rather like it. The delicacy of the advertiser, moreover, in concealing his name is worthy of being remarked—but might it not have been as well if he had also concealed the standing of his customers? What a charming school for soldiers and nursery of martial valour, meantime, must be Ireland taken altogether as things are now.

WE learn that the value of the property at Brighton left by the late Dean Backhaus, as a home for aged clergy, is £6000 with an upward tendency.

WE observe that Messrs A. H. Ross and J. B. Thompson are candidates for the Mayoralty of Dunedin.

OUR contemporary the *Dunedin Evening Star* quotes from the *Natal* papers what it considers to have been an "affecting incident" that took place during the late war. "A wounded officer was lying helpless on the ground, and a Boer had his weapon raised and was just on the point of giving him the finishing stroke, when the officer in despair made the Masonic signal of distress. It was understood by the Boer, who lowered his weapon, and, at the risk of his own life, bore his brother to a place of safety." For our own part this incident affects us also, but it affects us with anything rather than admiration. There are Masons, it seems, who will murder the wounded in battle and only refrain from doing so on learning they belong to the brotherhood. God help all the rest of us, then. But here is, at least, a system of pure benevolence very different from that of the "Good Samaritan."

ARRANGEMENTS are being made in Dunedin to hold a Carnival in aid of the Benevolent Institution. A number of our fellow-townsmen are very energetically engaged about the matter, and it is expected that their labours will be crowned with a brilliant success. The musical portion of the entertainments in particular has already been amply provided for, and promises to be a source of great enjoyment. The object is one deserving of all the aid it is in the power of the citizens to bestow upon it.

AMONG the persons who suffered from accidents during the week have been Thomas Brierly, who fell from the roof of the Oddfellows' Hall in Stuart street, Dunedin, and broke his thigh; Joseph Bruce, kicked in the head by a horse near Maheno, and whose skull was fractured, with little hope of his recovery; James Alexander, drowned in the Avon; a man named Conroy and a boy named Wright seriously injured by a trap in which they were crossing the railway at Wanganui coming in contact with the engine; John Paskall, killed by a fall of earth at Adam's Flat; Thomas Mayze, killed by a horse's running away at Invercargill; William Cook, drowned by the foundering of a boat at Auckland; a man named Marks drowned at Stewart Island by falling overboard from a dingy.

THE train from Dunedin to Oamaru was completely wrecked at Waitati on Saturday evening by the engine's running off the line. Fortunately the accident occurred on a portion of the railway enclosed by high banks, or the results would have been most fatal. There were ninety passengers in the train, of whom only one, Mr. D. Dunbar, of Waikouaiti, was seriously injured, his legs having been crushed—but not broken—between the engine and the first carriage. The accident is attributed to some defect in the rails at the particular point in question.

MR. JAMES MURPHY, who has for some time been teacher of the Catholic school at Milton, has been appointed to the mastership of the Catholic school at Leeston, Canterbury.

"BRIDGET CONNOLLY," then, whatever the clerks in the census office may aver to the contrary, can not only read but write too, and that to some purpose as the following passage written by her in reply to a rigmorle which appeared in the *Otago Daily Times* will show—Bridget is certainly a girl of spirit:—"X" says that conscientious Roman Catholics cannot be reliable citizens, no matter what protestations of loyalty they may make. What a piece of impertinent presumption! A calumny of the blackest dye. Who was it fearlessly befriended the Stuarts when they were driven from the throne but Catholic Ireland? Who was it, when England was attacked by the Spanish Armada, and to whom did the sovereign entrust the command of the fleet but to Catholic Admiral Lord Howard? Yes, Catholics, and particularly Irish Catholics, have been the mainstay of the Crown, not by words, but by valorous deeds; enduring hardships, and shedding their blood freely in the Peninsula under Wellington, at the battle of Fuentes D'Onoro, after taking the village which was retaken by the French, and when, on the point of defeat, General Packenham—himself an Irishman—passed the word to the commander of the 87th Irish Fusiliers—"Let them loose; take the village," with a ringing cheer, and the cry "Faugh-a-ballagh" (clear the way), men who never knew defeat before—the French Guards, the finest troops in Europe—fell before the Catholic 87th Regiment. Let 'X' accuse them of not being reliable citizens. What did General Eyre say on the 18th June to the 18th Royal Irish in the Crimea?—"I rely on you, and expect you will this day do deeds which will make every cabin

in Ireland ring with pride and joy." His reliance was not misplaced: the brave fellows snatched victory from the enemy, although surrounded by the defeat of two armies. With a ringing cheer, without wasting powder, they rushed into the grave-yard and drove the Russians before them, occupying it all day under a burning sun, and under a heavy fire fighting their way out with the same desperate courage. Were these Catholics reliable citizens? Now in Egypt the same Catholic and Irish regiment have again given the best proof of Catholic loyalty. Their valour and bold courage are particularly mentioned in Sir Garnet Wolseley's dispatches."

"BRIDGET CONNOLLY" is again needed to reply to a statement made in a speech of Sir Edward Lee on the charge of the Light Brigade, and published by our contemporary the *Dunedin Evening Star* on Wednesday, the 28th anniversary of the day. Sir Edward said:—"We are glad, without being boastful, to think that 'only Englishmen could have done it.'" Nevertheless, more than half of the six hundred were Irishmen. In the Egyptian war, again, not only the 18th and 87th were Irish regiments, but the Irish element must have also been very strong in the 104th and the 74th Highlanders, in which the *London Tablet* says there are a "large proportion—if not an actual majority—of Catholics." We do not, however, mention this as in any way desiring to claim a name for Irishmen in a Highland regiment above that of the genuine Highlanders. It will be sufficient if they conduct themselves in the ranks as bravely as the men have always done from whom the regiment takes its title. They can do no more.

WE regret that owing to pressure on our space we are, again this week, obliged to hold back a considerable quantity of matter. Amongst it the report of the 8th annual meeting of the H.A.C.B.S. at Invercargill, and the concluding portion of the account of the Christchurch Cathedral.

EIGHT hundred delegates were present at the conference held in Dublin to consider and promote the national cause. But we need not kope to receive any true report of what took place there before the arrival of the Irish newspapers in a month or two. The telegraph is altogether in the hands of the enemy. It, by the way, sends us word that "it is alleged that the Land League accounts omit receipts to the extent of £98,000." No doubt it is so alleged—and no doubt the allegation is a complete falsehood. We only wonder they stop at so low a figure as £98,000. Why, it is not many months ago since a gentleman from England, making the grand tour with a couple of aristocratic scions, walked straight into this office and told us that a mortgage of several thousand pounds had been cleared off the Avonmore estate with Land League money. He did not say that he had himself seen the records of the release in question, but said that somebody else had. And, although incredulous, we could not contradict him, for he had the latest news in his cranium, and had the advantage of us. But a week or two after himself and his high-bred striplings had proceeded on their grand tour in comes a newspaper with the admission of an enemy that wherever the Land League money had gone Mr. Parnell had not received a penny of it. So much for these reports, then, whether by word of mouth or by telegraph.

ANOTHER affecting incident was that mentioned by the Rev. Mr. Fraser, when the Presbyterian were founding their church at Caversham the other day on a quick-sand by the aid of the Freemasons. He told how a party of shipwrecked sailors were relieved from their fear of dying of hunger or being killed by savages by seeing, all of a sudden, the spire of a village chapel. But suppose it had been the sign of the Marquis of Granby, or the Cross Keys, or the Royal Oak, or something else quite unlike the spire of a chapel, although also unlike a Pagan Lyceum or a statue of liberty, they had seen, would they not have cried out "saved, saved," just as joyfully? Meantime, the shipwrecked approaching Caversham can hardly, if they have the right use of their eyes, discern in its Presbyterian Church, so founded, a mark of "Peace of on earth and good-will to all men." The "affecting incident" reported from *Natal*—as well as the monument lately erected to Morgan in America—tell quite a different story from that. Churches built under the auspices of the Freemasons, in fact, very strongly suggest, to the initiated at least, both the Pagan Lyceum and the Figure of Liberty.

The Enniskillen Boarding-house, Barbadoes street south, Christchurch, conducted by Miss Keenan, will be found an extremely comfortable and convenient place of residence. Miss Keenan, whose experience of all matters connected with housekeeping has extended over many years and been gained in the most respectable quarters, will be found a most agreeable and kindly hostess, and her house, situated moreover within easy reach of the Catholic church and convent schools, will afford a most desirable home to those who avail themselves of it.

The worship of Satan is at last becoming public in Europe. One of the crimes of the Press noticed by Pope Leo XIII, in his address to the Romans on July 13, was the publication of a hymn to Satan! But this is only a single incident of this dreadful cult, not new, indeed, but hitherto followed out in secret. Not many weeks since the "anti-clericals" of Genoa marched at the inauguration of a statue to Mazzini, "marched under the banner of Satan." It is well nigh inconceivable, yet it is a fact, and one of the vile papers, noticing the fact says that hitherto this worship was secret and confined to the lodges, "but now it is the duty of Italians, who have so long lived under the menaces of hell fire, to render at length to Satan, the honors which are due to him."—*Catholic Review*,

PROSPECTUS  
OF  
**THE EQUITABLE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION**  
OF NEW ZEALAND,  
FOR  
FIRE, MARINE, LIFE, AND FIDELITY  
GUARANTEE INSURANCE.

HEAD OFFICE ... .. DUNEDIN.

Temporary Offices :  
Albert Buildings, 148 Princes street (opposite Post Office).

CAPITAL ... .. £1,000,000

In 500,000 Shares of £2 each.

First issue, 200,000 Shares, in respect of which there shall be payable 6d on application, and 6d on allotment, and two calls of 6d each, payable at intervals of three and six months after allotment; beyond which is not intended to make any further calls, but if any call be required it shall not exceed 6d at one time, and three months' notice shall be given.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS  
(With power to add to their number) :

DUNEDIN :

Messrs. JOHN BATHGATE, M.H.R.

E. B. CARGILL

GEORGE ESTHER, of Esther and Low

JAMES GORE, Mayor

WILLIAM GREGG, of W. Gregg and Co.

D. GRANT, of Granton

JAMES HAZLETT, of Mackerras and Hazlett

JAMES HOGG, of Hogg, Howison, Nicol, and Co.

ALLAN HOLMES

FRANCIS MEENAN

C. S. REEVES

JAMES ROBIN, of J. Robin and Co.

A. SCULLAR, of North and Scullar

JAMES SEATON, M.H.R.

JOB WAIN, JUN.

JAMES WILKIE, of J. Wilkie and Co.

T. M. WILKINSON, of Wilkinson and Pettit.

JAMES WILSON, of J. Wilson and Co.

J. MAITLAND JONES, of Proctors, Jones and Co.

J. PATTERSON, of Patterson and M'Leod

J. SPEIGHT, of J. Speight and Co.

JAMES FINCH, of Finch and Co.

JAMES GRAY, of Reid and Gray

JOHN HISLOP

W. HAYMAN, of P. HAYMAN and Co.

CHARLES ZIELE

ANDREW THOMPSON, of Thompson Bros., Port Chalmers

INVERCARGILL :

Messrs. W. BULLIED, of Price and Bullied

A. BLACK, of Rodgers and Co.

F. FLEMING, of Fleming and Gilkson

P. L. GILKSON, of Fleming and Gilkson

JOSEPH HATCH

J. KINGSLAND, of Kingsland and Sons

A. MAIR

W. S. MOIR, of Moir, Johnston, and Co.

W. J. MOFFETT

H. E. OSBORNE

W. PAISLEY

J. G. PRICE, of Price and Bullied

W. PINKIERT, of Pinkiert and Newman

W. SLOAN, of Sloan and Sons

W. WILSON, of Cowper and Wilson.

OAMARU :

Messrs. J. ALLAN

J. CRAIG, of J. Craig and Co.

G. DALGLEISH, of M'Callum and Co.

S. GIBBS

A. J. S. HEADLAND

J. HOOD, of Hood and Shennan

T. MEEK, of J. and T. Meek

W. H. S. ROBERTS

J. BARRACLOUGH

J. M. BROWN.

JOHN M'COMBE

S. E. SHRIMSKI, M.H.R.

DR. WAIT

AUCKLAND.

H. F. ANDERSON

H. P. BARBER

G. M. DARGAVILLE, M.H.R.

JAMES DACRE

HON. THOMAS HENDERSON, L.M.C.

GEORGE HARPER, of Coupland and Co.

EDWARD ISSACS

JOHN LAMB

NAPIER :

FREDERICK SUTTON,

M.H.R.

J. S. LARGE

NELSON :

PETER DONALD

C. E. BUNNY

A. PALMER

J. A. HARLEY

GREYMOUTH :

HON. H. H. LAHMAN,

M.L.C.

MARTIN KENNEDY

WILLIAM PERKINS

F. D. DUPRE

J. J. BLACKMORE

H. S. RIDDOCK

H. C. ROBJOHN

DR. IRVINE

S. KIRKPATRICK

R. C. PARKER

JOHN GRAHAM

A. R. GUINNESS, County

Chairman.

DUNCAN M'LEAN

DR. MORICE;

W. S. SMITH

J. KERR

HOKITIKA :

W. L. FOWLER, Mayor

WILLIAM M'KAY

DR. F. ROSETTI

T. PATTERSON

JAMES CRAIG

R. C. REID

RICHARD CAMPBELL

DR. D. P. JAMES

GEORGE BENNING

B. DYSON.

Share list will be closed on the 1st November, 1882.

Other names will be added in a day or two.

Who shall hold office for not longer than one month after allotment of the shares, when a meeting of Shareholders will be convened for the election of Directors for the first year.

Names of Provisional Directors in other centres will be added in future advertisements.

BANKERS :

The Colonial Bank of New Zealand.

SOLICITORS :

Messrs. Bathgate and Meeson.

BROKERS :

Messrs. W. P. Street and Co., Liverpool Street.

INTERIM SECRETARY :

W. C. Kirkcaldy.

FIRE AND MARINE DEPARTMENT.

There exists among Insurers in this colony a feeling of dissatisfaction with the present system of Fire Insurance.

Rates are deemed too high by Insurers, but are affirmed by Insurance Offices to be no higher than is dictated by prudence.

The only solution of the difficulty is the introduction of a principle whereby the Insurers may receive a share of the profits by the issue of bonus policies.

Every Insurer may thus obtain a direct interest in the business done, and while the premiums are maintained at a rate which will afford sufficient stability to the Company in the event of extraordinary losses, the Insurers really reap a benefit, as they share in the profits earned. The profits will be applied in the first instance to the payment of interest to the shareholders at the rate of 10 per cent. on the paid-up capital, and the profits beyond the amount required for such payment will be applied as follows:—After making suitable provision for a Reserve Fund, and for an amount to carry forward, a moiety of the balance will be reserved for the formation of a Bonus Fund for distribution among the owners of bonus policies on whose risk there shall have been no loss, and the remaining moiety at the disposal of the shareholders.

The advantages of this system are obvious, as every Insurer, having a direct interest in the welfare of the Association, will no doubt be induced thereby to exercise greater caution, and use his influence to bring as much sound business to the Company as possible. A large number of shares has already been applied for, but none will be allotted till all applications have been received, as it will be the policy of the Directors to allot the shares as widely as possible among probable Insurers.

ECONOMY AND CO-OPERATION

Will be made leading features in the management of the Association, and these are principles which cannot fail to ensure a marked success, especially as the Fire Business will be confined to the Colony of New Zealand, and therefore under the immediate control of the Directors.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

The want of a local Life Assurance Company has long been felt, and this want has been only partially supplied by the Government Scheme; while the scale of premiums chargeable by foreign Companies, also doing business in less healthy regions, is slightly higher than that which could with safety be adopted in our own more temperate climate.

This Branch of the Association's business will be conducted solely on the mutual principle—that is, the whole of the net profits will go to the policy-holders on a system at once safe and equitable, while the Shareholders are benefited as the combination of the two branches of the business is conducive to economy in management, and affords opportunities of commanding business not secured by companies devoted to either branch alone. The success which has attended Mutual Life Assurance Companies elsewhere has been most remarkable. As an instance, the Colonial Mutual Assurance Society of Melbourne may be quoted, which, during the first year, issued 457 policies, and at the end of the eighth year had 4313 policies, with an annual income of £164,450.

Although power will be taken in the Articles of Association for the carrying on of this branch of the business, it is not intended to open the department until the Fire Business has been well established, and until the services of a thoroughly competent actuary have been secured.

The following reasons may be adduced from among many which might be urged to show the certainty that success will be attendant on the Company's operations:—

1. The Association will supply two acknowledged wants—viz., Fire Insurance conducted on principles equitable to Insurers; and Local Life Assurance.
2. The nature of the business to be engaged in is ordinarily very profitable.
3. The diversity of the Association's operations constituting a great source of strength.
4. The Association combining the popularity of the co-operative principle together with the security to be derived from a widely diffused proprietary.

The Memorandum and Articles of Association may be inspected at the office of the Solicitors.

Applications for Shares, which shall be made on the prescribed form, must be lodged with the Secretary, the Brokers, or the Colonial Bank of New Zealand, at any of its Branches,

## AUCKLAND.

(From our own correspondent.)

The news of a dangerous accident having occurred ECCLESIASTICAL. to the Very Rev. Father Adalbert Sullivan, O.S.B., was received by the Roman Catholic community here with much sorrow. It will be remembered that Father Sullivan left Auckland for Sydney a little while ago to assist in the consecration of St. Mary's Cathedral, the newly-erected cathedral there. Whilst staying at St. John's College, Camperdown, he was going out of his room one evening—and having to pass downstairs through the dark, the way not being lighted for the night—he turned in the wrong direction and fell, and after having dropped over the banisters, struck the ground some eight or nine feet distance below. This tremendous shock naturally had great effect, and the consequence is that his right hip and thigh are perfectly powerless, being as it were paralysed. He suffers much pain, and fears that three months' time will elapse before he can again get about. Archbishop Vaughan, at whose invitation Father Sullivan left for Sydney, and other kind friends, have paid every heed to the good Father's wants. The Rev. Father Walter Macdonald received further intelligence by yesterday's mail that the patient was progressing favourably, but that he was still weak and suffering pain. This accident will in a measure interfere with the carrying out of our soirée. The tickets have been printed and are rapidly going off, but we fear that the purpose for which the gathering was started will not be able to be proceeded with in its entirety. God is merciful, and we may have Father Sullivan here in time after all. Let us hope so.—We had quite a treat in the shape of a sermon from a visitor, in the Rev. Father Cesary. Father Cesary belongs to Hindostan, and is high in the Church in that country. He is also a native of the soil, and has the complexion of the Hindostanees. It was quite a novelty to hear Mass from one such as he, but truly a treat to listen to his sermon. His style is vivacious, his utterance clear and decided, and his arguments lucid and convincing.—In one of my former letters I stated that the Rev. Father Luck, O.S.B., the brother of our already appointed Bishop, had now taken the place of the Very Rev. Father Sullivan, O.S.B., during the absence of the latter. I should have mentioned that Father Luck was performing the duties of the absent one for the time being. You must know that the Rev. Father Cuthbert Downey, O.S.B., is the head of St. Benedictine Order stationed here, and that he is beloved by all. It is astonishing to notice the difference in, of late years, and the strides our Catholic community has taken. This is no doubt owing to the presence of the Benedictine Order in our midst. Now we have three parishes. The parish of St. Mary's is presided over by the Very Rev. Father Fynes, Vicar Capitular, and next the parish of St. Patrick, by the Rev. Father Walter Macdonald and assistants, and then the Benedictine Order, under the Rev. Father Cuthbert Downey, O.S.B., control the St. Benedict's parish and all the parishes around about the suburbs.—A copy of the pastoral letter which I referred to in my last I now forward. I would have given the gist of it earlier only that I could not clearly distinguish the words as read from the altar. You will see that good reports as to the faithful of our city have reached Bishop Luck.

## THE BISHOP OF AUCKLAND'S FIRST PASTORAL.

THE following pastoral has been read in the churches of the diocese:—

John Edmund, of the Order of St. Benedict, by the Grace of God, and the favour of the Holy Apostolic See, Bishop of Auckland.—To the Clergy, secular and regular, and the faithful of the said diocese, health and benediction in the Lord.—Dear Reverend Brethren and Beloved Children in Jesus Christ,—Although unable, through want of time, to address our beloved flock in a manner at all commensurate with the occasion, we cannot refrain, on this the day of our episcopal consecration, from manifesting, in at least a few words, the earnestness and warmth of the sentiments of our heart, our earnest and keen interest in the welfare of the portion of Christ's fold committed to us by His Vicar on earth, our beloved church of Auckland, which, in the language of tradition, is the Bride, whom it is our honourable duty to cherish, to love, and to serve during the remainder of our life. Our trust and consolation is the conviction of the superior worth and capability of our beloved clergy, secular and regular, many of whom are so well known to us, and whose tried virtue and zeal are both our confusion and our glory. Then, again, the reports that have reached us of the faith and devotedness of the laity of our diocese are to us a foundation of a well-grounded confidence that their fidelity to their religion will be proof against all perils, and that their endeavours to attain the one thing necessary will be constant and preserving. Our heart, in the language of the apostle, yearns towards you, and though the half of the earth's circumference at present divides us, our heart is with you; our interests are all centred in yours. Whilst, therefore, we recommend ourselves to your prayers, that we may be faithful to the grace which has been given this day, by the imposition of hands, that we may be changed into another man, that we may be the true father of our flock, let us in turn exhort you, to further your real interests by steadfastness in the unchanging and unchangeable principles of your faith, in assiduity, in prayer, and the frequenting of the sacraments and the performance of all good works. We shall doubtless look for and ask for co-operation in the many good works a young and vigorous Church demands, in order to promote and secure its well being; but our confidence falters not, as we have the assurance of your co-operation. Our work is mutual, our labour must be mutual, and the result—the grand result—will be the furtherance of God's honour and glory, which, at the same time, is our mutual sanctification in this world, and eternal happiness in the

next. Oh! my beloved children in Jesus Christ, such is our first exhortation to you. Such, also, will be our constant prayer—our one anxiety in the future. May it be the consolation of our dying bed to know that our desires and our efforts have been successful in your behalf! On the occasion of our interview with the ruler of the Universal Church, His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII., our first thought was to implore his special blessing on our flock, and this it will be our privilege to impart to you on our arrival amongst you.—Given at Ramsgate, from St. Augustine's Priory, on Sunday, August 13, 1882, being the fourth day within the octave of St. Lawrence, and the day of our episcopal consecration, and appointed to be read in all the churches of the diocese on the first Sunday of October, 1882.—† JOHN EDMUND, Bishop of Auckland.

## RICH RELATIONS.

MOST people occupy—or at least believe that they occupy—a middle place in the social scale. Above them lies wealth of all gradations, and below them lies comparative and even absolute poverty. They have their rich relations and their poor relations, and if there were an equality in the constitution of the human mind, they might find one set counterbalance the other. But there is no such equality. It happens that we are all much more addicted to grumble than to be gratified, and so it comes to pass that we do not take out of our rich relations at all the same proportion of benefits that we should, considering how our poor ones afflict us. The latter are a care and an anxiety. They are even—as Charles Lamb puts it—an impertinence. Kinship requires of us that we should recognise them, but it is scarcely our will that consents to recognise their poverty. Conscience assists, or compels, us to discharge what—if the relations are not themselves attractive—is at best a disagreeable duty. And in the discharge of that duty it is not the relieving of their wants, but the admission of their kinship that is so onerous. We can forgive them for being poor, but we cannot forgive them for being cousins.

We suffer from our poor relations, but we scarcely get proportionate comfort from our rich ones. It is true, if there is a title in the family, it casts a lustre over all, but then the family is ennobled quite as much as the individual. The person who happens to be the head of it has the title, but the whole family enjoy a kind of reflected nobility. Riches, however, are personal and distinct, and relationship to wealth is cold comfort, except for the purposes of boasting. Indeed one of the good things that are lost in the nineteenth century is that proverbial "rich uncle," so constantly met with in the drama and in three-volumed novels at country libraries. The type seems to have quite disappeared.

Even in the world of the dramatist there is a distinction always made between a rich uncle and a rich aunt. The dramatist seeks to hold the mirror up to nature, and the feminine nature seems not to be seen at all to so much advantage in the looking glass. The rich uncle has a kind of feudal feeling for his relatives. He may indulge it in secret, like the testator in the Probate Court, or he may return from India weighted down with rupees and benevolence. But in either case he will consider those who bear his own name and even in his celibacy be a family man. With the dramatic aunt it is otherwise. And as she is in the drama so she is also in real life. She has an admiration for a popular preacher or a public institution. She would find a home for lost dogs or decayed monkeys, and in fact, she has much more tendency to originality than her Indian brother. If she recognises relations in her testamentary disposition she is prone to do most for the relatives of whom she knows least, partly, perhaps, because she has a poor opinion of human nature, and partly, from a perversity that is said, by those who study her sex, to belong to it. But her ways are, if not inscrutable, at least incalculable. Old Miss Crawley admired Rawdon and despised Sir Pitt. Moreover, Rawdon was just the man that such a woman would admire—stupid frank, heavy, soldierly, honest. Sir Pitt, on the other hand, was not the kind of character that Miss Crawley could have fancied. And yet it was to Sir Pitt that the money in the end went, and poor Rawdon was stranded. But if the reader remembers Vanity Fair, he will remember the use Becky Sharp made of Miss Crawley, and he will see the one point in which rich relatives answer all expectations. The poor relations can trade on them. The relationship cannot be denied. The fact is too stubborn to be disputed. Becky explained to her wondering and puzzled husband that if the money was not left to him, his case was very nearly as good if people thought it was left to him. But here, again, our century is strangely upsetting the established order of things. It is a century in which men make money and spend it, rather than one in which they inherit it. It is a century in which there are few eldest sons, in which property is distributed evenly amongst all children, in which the distinctions between "the branch" and the other branches are not very clearly observed. In a word, it is a century in which we seem to have plenty of poor relations and very few rich ones.—*Globe*.

A writer to the *Scientific American* says: "We clean our premises of the detestable vermin, rats, by making whitewash yellow with copperas and covering the stones and rafters with it. In every crevice in which a rat may go we put the crystals of the copperas, and scatter in the corner of the floor. The result was a perfect stampede of rats and mice. Since that time not a footfall of either rats and mice has been heard around the house. Every spring a coat of yellow-wash is given the cellar as a purifier, as a rat exterminator, and no typhoid, dysentery or fever attacks the family. Many persons delicately attract all the rats in the neighbourhood by leaving the fruits and vegetables uncovered in the cellar, and sometimes even the soap is left open for their regalement. Cover up everything eatable in the cellar and pantry and you will soon starve them out. These precautions, joined to the service of a good cat, will prove as good a rat exterminator as the chemist can provide. We never allow rats to be poisoned in our dwelling. They are apt to die between the walls and produce much annoyance."

**Q. C. E. RESTAURANT AND DINING-ROOMS** are Now Open in these centrally-situated premises over Mr. Johnson's drapery establishment, MacLaggan street, opposite the Roslyn Tram Terminus, where a really first-class Meal can be had at a moderate price. The Proprietor begs to intimate that there will be none of the slapdash pertaining to the ordinary restaurant, and that no pains will be spared to conduce to the comfort of his patrons.

All Meals, 9d; Plain Breakfasts and Teas, 6d; and my motto is—Quietness, Cleanliness, and Economy.

**HENRY MILLS,**  
Restaurateur.

**SAFETY, BRILLIANCY, ECONOMY.**

**HUNDREDS** of Families now using "NOONDAY" OIL testify to its superiority over other Oils in use. It uses less oil in proportion to the light given, without odour. It gives a much more brilliant light and more steady than gas, and at less expense. The high test and safety of this Oil should cause consumers to insist on having no other. Consumers should take great care to see that they obtain the genuine NOONDAY, and that each tin is stamped "NOONDAY," and that the sealing of the nozzle is intact. NOONDAY is packed in strong tins to avoid leakage.

**BATES, SISE, & CO.,**  
Bond Street, Dunedin.

**WILLIAM REID,**  
Wholesale and Retail  
SEED MERCHANT, NURSERYMAN, &c.  
PRINCES STREET CUTTING  
(Joining Queen's Theatre), DUNEDIN.

Catalogue and Price List on Application.

I have a very large stock of Seeds—all of the very best that can be obtained—of Garden, Flower, Agricultural, and Clover Seeds, which I sell at the Lowest Possible Prices.

My Stock of Fruit and Forest Trees are all grown by myself on the poorest exposed land I could procure, therefore they are sure to thrive well no matter where planted, which is the most important part in tree-planting.

Pot Flowers cut for parties; Bouquets for Balls and Weddings on the shortest notice.

[A CARD.]

**E. J. BRYANT,**  
LAND AND ESTATE AGENT,  
SHARE AND MONEY BROKER,  
No. 8 Exchange Court, opposite National Bank, Princes Street.

Properties for SALE in City and Suburbs.  
Shares Bought and Sold. Money to Lend at Lowest Current Rates.

**PUBLIC NOTICE.**

**C. W. HAWKINS,** Hairdresser,  
In the king the public for past favours, begs to intimate that he has opened these premises, 106 George street (opposite the Steeple View Hotel), and will be pleased to have a visit from old Friends.

C. W. HAWKINS, Hairdresser.

ESTABLISHED IN DUNEDIN. 1861.

**MR. J. P. ARMSTRONG,**  
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL  
DENTIST,  
55 PRINCES STREET  
(Opposite the Criterion Hotel).

**J. E. BONE,**  
140, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,  
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER. NEWS  
AGENT, &c., &c.  
Magazines, Home Papers, New Novels, and Current Literature received by every mail.  
Orders received for all Dunedin newspapers.  
Country orders are carefully attended to.  
140, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

**A. AMERICAN PHOTO. CO.**  
(From San Francisco),

158, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN  
(Late W. R. Frost's).

**ENAMELLED PHOTOS. A SPECIALTY.**

Children and nervous subjects taken by our new Lightning Process—the most troublesome child hasn't time even to wink.

**OLD AND FADED PHOTOS.**

Copied by a process that makes them superior to the originals.

N.B.—A. P. Co. especially wish to inform the Dunedin vanity-loving public that they will not be kept waiting weeks for their portraits, but will have them finished promptly. Note the address—Nearly opposite Morris's.

**C. CALEDONIAN HOTEL**  
HASTINGS & DICKENS STREETS,  
NAPIER.

The above Hotel is centrally situated in the principal business part of the town, and within five minutes' walk of the railway station; has first-class Accommodation for Travellers; lofty and well-ventilated Bedrooms; numerous Private Sitting Rooms; and Suites of Private Apartments for Families; Baths; Private Sitting, Reading, and Dining Rooms.

Wines, Beer, and Spirits of the Best Brands.

**B. BARBONS,**  
Proprietor.

V.



R.

**THE PUBLIC TRUST OFFICE OF NEW ZEALAND.**

**ATTENTION** is directed to the provisions of the Acts establishing this Office, and to the advantages placed thereby within the reach of every colonist.

Subject to such provisions, the State offers to every person:—

1. About to make his or her Will or Codicil.
2. Intending to provide for wife and children or others by Deed of Settlement.
3. Settling Property by way of Marriage Settlement.
4. Desiring to Renounce the Trusts of a Will, having been appointed Executor or Trustee under the same.
5. Having acted as Trustee, Executor, or Administrator, wishing to be relieved of the burthen of Trusteeship or Administration.

The option of Using the State Machinery, and gives an Absolute Guarantee against Loss of Funds by fraud, peculation, or dishonesty. Every information may be obtained from  
**ALEX. BATHGATE, ESQ.,**  
Agent at Dunedin;

Or from  
**R. C. HAMERTON,**  
Public Trustee.  
Wellington, 12th May, 1882.

**QUEEN'S ARMS HOTEL,**  
Princes street, South,  
DUNEDIN.

**A. GAISFORD** ... PROPRIETOR.

The Proprietor wishes to notify his friends and the public generally he has taken the above Hotel, and is prepared to accommodate Boarders and Travelling Public generally. This Hotel is entirely new, having been lately rebuilt, and will be found to be a most comfortable hotel, being in the centre of the city, and adjacent to the railway.  
Best Brands of Liquor kept.

Private Sitting and Dining Rooms, Baths, &c.

Terms Moderate

**BUY NO OTHER MAKE BUT**



**CHADWICK'S**  
SUPER SIX CORD  
COTTON

It is unsurpassed.

To be had at all Retail Drapers.

Sole Wholesale Agents.

**SARGOOD SON & EWEN.**

Dunedin,  
Christchurch,  
Auckland,  
Invercargill.

**B. S. CARLTON,**

Wholesale and Retail  
**FAMILY GROCER, WINE AND SPIRIT**

**MERCHANT,**  
186, PRINCES STREET,  
(Between Stafford and Walker street,  
DUNEDIN.

Families waited upon for orders.

Goods delivered in Town and Suburbs.  
Shipping Supplied.

Agent for **SOMERVILLE BROS.,** Millers,  
Waitepeka.

**J. AND W. STEWART,**

**COACHBUILDERS,**  
GREAT KING STREET,  
(Nearly opposite Bacon's Stables),  
Have for Sale—

Single and Double Buggies, Waggonettes  
Pony Phaetons, Station and  
Express Waggon.

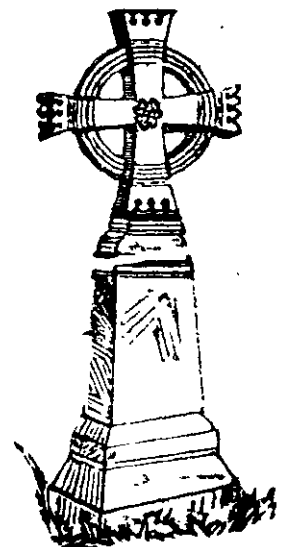
Also Made to Order—  
Every description of Hose Reels, Hook  
and Ladder Carriages, Fire Brigade Plant,  
&c., &c.

All of their own make. Workmanship and  
Materials guaranteed.

**W. STOCKS,**

**MONUMENTAL MASON**  
CHRISTCHURCH.

Established 1872.]



Ornaments. Works of all kinds executed,  
in stone, iron and timber

Monuments from 2 to 2120, and a large stock of  
and other materials to select from.

Designs and Estimates forwarded on  
application.

**MONUMENTAL WORKS**  
M DRAS STREET, SOUTH.

## THE CONDUCT OF THE JURY.

The following letter appeared in the *Freeman* :—

"Imperial Hotel, Dublin, Saturday, August 12.

"DEAR SIR—I think the public ought to be made aware of the following facts. The jury in the murder case of the Queen v Hynes were last night 'locked up,' as it is termed, for the night at the Imperial Hotel, where I also was staying. I was awakened from sleep shortly after midnight by the sounds of a drunken chorus, succeeded after a time by scuffling, rushing, coarse laughter, and horse-play along the corridor on which my bedroom opens. A number of men, it seemed to me, were falling about the passage in a maudlin state of drunkenness, playing ribald jokes. I listened with patience for a considerable time, when the door of my bedroom was burst open, and a man whom I can identify (for he carried a candle unsteadily in his hand) staggered in, plainly under the influence of drink, hiccapping 'Hallo, old fellow, all alone!' My answer was of a character that induced him to bolt out of the room in as disordered a manner as he had entered. Having rung the bell, I ascertained that these disorderly persons were jurors in the case of the Queen v. Hynes, and that the servants of the hotel had been endeavouring in vain to bring them to a sense of their misconduct. I thought it right to convey to them a warning that the public would hear of their proceedings. The disturbance then ceased. It is fair to add that no more than three or four men appeared to be engaged in the roaring and in the tippy horse-play that followed. I leave the public to judge the loathsomeness of such a scene upon the night when these men held the issues of life and death for a young man in the flower of youth—when they had already heard evidence which, if un rebutted, they must have known would send him to a felon's grave. The facts I am ready to support upon oath.

"WILLIAM O'BRIEN."

The following are the affidavits read by Mr. Sexton, in Parliament :—

"I, Alfred Martin, 21 years of age and upwards, billiard-marker at the Imperial Hotel, Sackville-street, Dublin, make oath and say that on Friday night, the 11th instant, I saw six men whom I knew to be members of the jury in the case of the Queen v. Hynes in the public-billiard room. I do not know where the rest of the jury were at the time, but they were not in the billiard room. There were four persons in the billiard-room at the time who were not members of the jury. They were Mr. Bushe, Major Wynne, Dr. Cusack, and another stranger, a friend of Mr. Reis. I saw the jurors mixing with other persons, who were not members of the jury. Mr. Reis handicapped a game of billiards in which persons not jurors were playing. Mr. Reis was intoxicated. I came to that conclusion from his conduct. He was keeping ringing the bell, and when the waiter came he said he did not want him, and that he never rung. He was making a noise and jumping about. Mr. Campbell the sub-sheriff's son, seeing him smoking cigars, told him he was rather extravagant in cigars. He said that he would smoke as much as he was in the habit of smoking at home. I saw jurors call for several drinks, and Major Wynne joined them in the drink. Mr. Reis remained an hour and a half in the billiard-room. The jurors went up stairs at about a quarter to twelve. I am perfectly convinced that Mr. Reis was under the influence of drink.

"ALFRED R. MARTIN.

"Sworn before me this 17th day of August, 1882, at the Imperial Hotel, Lower Sackville-street, in the county of the city of Dublin, a Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland, and I know the deponent.

"JOHN STONE, Commissioner."

"I, Elizabeth Josephine Carberry, 21 years of age and upwards, make oath and say—I lodge at the Imperial Hotel. My bedroom is No. 24, which opens on the upper corridor. No. 17, which, I am informed, is Mr. O'Brien's room, is on the same corridor. I have read Mr. O'Brien's letter in the *Freeman's Journal* of Monday last containing an account of the occurrences on the corridor outside my room on Friday night last. I consider the letter gives a very moderate account of the noise and misconduct going on in the corridor on that night. Several persons were taking part in the disturbance. They came to my door several times and turned my handle. They kicked at the door again and again. I thought they would smash the fanlight over the door by knocking it in with their knuckles. Only that my door was locked I believe they would have forced it. From their boisterous conduct I believe they must have been under the influence of drink. When I read Mr. O'Brien's letter I thought he described their conduct very mildly. The disturbance continued from about 12 to 12 30 o'clock.

"E. J. CARBERRY.

"Sworn before me this 17th day of August, 1882, at the Imperial Hotel, Lower Sackville-street, in the county of the city of Dublin, a Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland, and I know the deponent.

"JOHN STONE, Commissioner."

"I, William O'Brien, 21 years and upwards, make oath and say—I am the writer of the letter which appeared in the *Freeman* of the 14th August, as to the disturbance on the upper corridor of the Imperial Hotel on Friday night, when the jury in the Hynes case were staying at the hotel, and believe that the upper corridor was cleared that night for the accommodation of the jurors, and the only persons who were not jurors who were left to occupy rooms on that corridor that night were Miss Carberry and myself, who are permanent lodgers in the hotel. I swear that my letter gives a true representation of what occurred shortly after midnight on the corridor. The disturbance lasted for a considerable time before my door was burst open. The man who entered my room was under the influence of drink. He was a low-sized, dark complexioned, black-haired man, and wore glasses. After he left the room I rang and complained to the night porter of the intolerable misconduct that was going on. The noise shortly after ceased on the corridor, and on looking at my

watch I found it was twenty-five minutes to one o'clock. I had no opportunity of seeing anybody except the man who entered my room, and whom I can identify, but at least three persons must have been engaged in the shouting, rushing, and scuffling upon the corridor.

"WILLIAM O'BRIEN.

"Sworn before me this 17th day of August, 1882, at St. Andrew-street, in the county of the City of Dublin, and I know the deponent.—WILLIAM J. RYAN, a Commissioner to Administer Oaths in the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland."

"I, Richard O'Connor, assistant porter in the Imperial Hotel, Sackville-street, Dublin, make oath and say that shortly before twelve o'clock at night on Friday, the 11th instant, I saw Mr. Reis, and the other jurors in the case of the Queen v. Hynes, coming up stairs from the billiard-room. In passing me Mr. Reis raised his hand as if to strike me, and as a rough sort of joke. He just looked in at the door of the coffee-room, and went up stairs. He was under the influence of drink. I know Mr. Reis for three years past. When going up to his bedroom I heard Reis ask where did the women sleep. The night porter said it was three storeys higher up. Reis said 'Let us go up to them.'

RICHARD O'CONNOR.

"Sworn before me this 17th day of August, 1882, at the Imperial Hotel, Lower Sackville-street, in the county of the city of Dublin, a Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland, and I know the deponent.

"JOHN STONE, Commissioner."

The following affidavits, supplementing those read in the House of Commons by Mr. Sexton, M.P., were read by Mr. Mayne, T. C., at the meeting of the Dublin Corporation on Monday :—

"I, William Fenley, 21 years of age and upwards, make oath and say I am waiter at the Imperial Hotel, Dublin. On Friday, 11th inst., the jurors in the case of the Queen v. Hynes left the sitting-room about 20 minutes past twelve o'clock, and went up stairs. In the meantime I heard them going up and down roaring and bawling, and some of them were in their stocking feet. They came back to the sitting-room between half-past twelve and one, and called for some drink and a pack of cards. The bar was then closed. I saw Margaret Walsh going upstairs at the time when the jurors were on the corridor above. I told them that the bar was then closed, and that they could get no cards. A little dark man with spectacles, answering to the description of Mr. Reis, asked me for roast chicken and ham, and roast pork. They remained there until a quarter to one.

"WILLIAM FENLEY.

"Sworn before me this 17th day of August, 1882, at the Imperial Hotel, Lower Sackville-street, in the county of the city of Dublin, a Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland, and I know the deponent.

"JOHN STONE, Commissioner."

"I, Elizabeth Ennis, housekeeper in the Imperial Hotel, Sackville-street, Dublin, make oath and say that on the night of Friday, the 11th instant, after twelve o'clock, I went upstairs to put a mattress on the corridor for one of the police who were in charge of the jury. I saw a gentleman running up and down the landing in his stocking feet and kicking the boots from before the doors on the corridor. I asked him did he know his number, and he said, 'Duce a bit of it.' Then I gave him in charge to a waiter, who took him away and I saw no more of him. He appeared quite unsteady from drink and inclined for amusement. After that I heard Mr. O'Brien's bell ring. I know the gentleman was one of the jury, and I identify him as Mr. Reis.

"ELIZABETH ENNIS."

"Sworn before me this 17th day of August, 1882, at the Imperial Hotel, Lower Sackville-street, in the county of the city of Dublin, a Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland, and I know the deponent.

"JOHN STONE, Commissioner."

"I, Robert Boylan, coffee-room waiter at the Imperial Hotel, Sackville-street, Dublin, 21 years of age and upwards, make oath and say that I gave the jury the principal part of their dinner on the night of Friday, 11th inst. I supplied whiskey, gave sherry and claret to two of the jurors. They all had drinks, but Mr. Reis ordered a bottle of champagne, and told me to bring two glasses for Mr. Barrett, the foreman, and himself, and I supplied them with a large bottle of champagne, which they drank between them. That was at eight o'clock in the evening in the jury-room where they were dining. Mr. Reis asked me in a jeering way could they have a ladder to get down from the window. Shortly afterwards Mr. Reis left the jury room to go down to the billiard room. Several other jurors left to go to the lavatory, and several remained in the jury room. They were then divided into three different parties in different parts of the house. I went away for the night about nine o'clock, and know no more about it.

"ROBERT BOYLAN.

"Sworn before me this 17th day of August, 1882, at the Imperial Hotel, Lower Sackville-street, in the county of the city of Dublin, a Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland, and I know the deponent.

"JOHN STONE, Commissioner."

"I, Francis Brady, hall porter of the Imperial Hotel, Sackville-street, Dublin, 21 years of age and upwards, make oath and say that on Friday, the 11th instant, I saw, I should say, six of the jury in the case of the Queen v. Hynes in the billiard-room that night from about half-past eight until a quarter to twelve. People passed in and out of the billiard room as usual that night. I saw Major Wynne and Mr. Reis in close conversation, but did not see them drinking together. Major Wynne was not one of the jury. I had an altercation with Mr. Reis—he came out of the billiard-room and sat upon a form in the hall and lit his cigar. I told him that it was against the rules of the house to smoke in the hall, that there was a smoking

**CRAIG AND GILLIES,**  
FURNITURE, BEDDING,  
FLOORCLOTH, CARPET, AND RUG  
WAREHOUSE,  
GENERAL UNDERTAKERS,  
Beg to inform the Public that they have  
added to their Funeral Department a new  
Hearse of modern design, built by Messrs.  
Robin and Co., and are now prepared to con-  
duct funerals, plainly or fully furnished, as  
required, either in Town or Country.  
Charges in all cases will be strictly moderate.  
Orders by letter or telegram will be at-  
tended to at once.

**CRAIG AND GILLIES,**  
No. 18 GEORGE STREET (near Octagon).

**GRANGE HOTEL**  
Hanover Street (corner of Leith Street),  
DUNEDIN.

**CHARLES W. HENSHALL** (late sergeant  
of police) begs to inform his friends and the  
public generally that he has become proprie-  
tor of the Grange Hotel, and trusts, by keep-  
ing only the best brands of Beer, Wines, and  
Spirits to enjoy a continuance of the patron-  
age so liberally bestowed on his prede-  
cessor, Mr. Cornelius Bunbury.  
First-class Accommodation for a limited  
number of Boarders on moderate terms. Hot,  
Cold, and Shower Baths, and all the comforts  
of a home.

**C. W. HENSHALL,**  
Proprietor

**CRITERION HOTEL,**  
PRINCES STREET,  
DUNEDIN,  
OTAGO,  
NEW ZEALAND.

**W. H. HAYDON,**  
Proprietor.

**PUBLIC NOTICE.**

**COALPIT HEATH COAL YARD,**  
RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

**J. KENNELLY** is prepared to  
supply to the coal-consuming public  
of Dunedin and suburbs a superior quality  
Coal, from the Coalpit Heath Coal Mining  
Company's celebrated mine. For domestic  
and household purposes, cleanliness and  
durability, it cannot be surpassed by any  
coal in the market.

**Blacksmith and Steam Coal.**—A large  
quantity of nuts screened at the mine; they  
are free from dross and clinker.

**Coke.**—80 tons of the best coke for foundry  
and malting purposes; Sydney International  
Exhibition highest award, first degree of  
merit, and medal.

Sold Wholesale and Retail at  
**COALPIT HEATH COAL YARD,**  
RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

Orders sent to the yard will be punctually  
attended to.

**J. KENNELLY.**

**WATT AND COMPANY,**  
ENGINEERS AND ELECTRICIANS,  
(Opposite St. Paul's Church)  
Stuart-st., Dunedin.

First Five Awards Dunedin Industrial Ex-  
hibition for Water Engines, Tide Gauges,  
Electric Bells, Medical Coils, and one for  
general exhibits, including Engineering and  
Electrical work.

Sole Manufacturers of Smith's Patent Auto-  
matic Expanding Brick Separator.

**F O R S A L E.**  
Waggons, Tip and Farm Drays, Spring Carts  
Wheelbarrows, etc.  
**MATTHEWS,**  
GREAT KING STREET

**K EAST & MCCARTHY**  
(LIMITED)  
DUNEDIN BREWERY  
C E L E B R A T E D A L E S.

Pleasant to the eye and palate. We guaran-  
tee our 4 X superior to any in the market.

TREES! TREES!

**GORDON BROTHERS**

**BRAIDVALE NURSERY,**  
NORTH EAST VALLEY, DUNEDIN,  
Have a Large and Healthy Stock of Forest  
and Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Roses, &c.

10,000 Thorn Quicks from 5s. to 20s. per 1000.  
Priced Catalogues on application.  
INSPECTION INVITED.

**TWO BUILDERS, CONTRAC-**  
TORS, &c.

**FURTHER REDUCTION** in the Price of  
all Building Material. Special quotations for  
Red and White Pines direct from the South-  
land Sawmills.

**BALTIC DEALS.**—2500 best Baltic Deals,  
11x4, 11x3, 9x3, 9x4, and 7x2½, to arrive  
ex Pizarro and Peter Stuart, now due from  
London.

**CEMENT.**—2750 casks Cement, Knight,  
Bevan's, and other brands, now landing, ex,  
Charles Worsley and Waitangi.

**GALVANISED IRON.**—110 cases Lysaght's  
Orb, and other known brands, now landing  
ex Crusader, Charles Worsley, and Lyttelton.

**OREGON TIMBER AND PLASTERERS'**  
**LATHS.**—Shipment of 525,000ft Oregon Tim-  
ber and 1,000,000 4ft 6in Laths to arrive  
shortly.

**IRON-BARK PILES AND SQUARED**  
**TIMBER** on hand. Prices given for Special  
Orders.

**BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY** of every  
description in stock, including Kitchen  
Ranges, Register Grates, &c., &c.

**DOORS AND SASHES.**—A large assort-  
ment of stock sizes on hand. Special orders  
attended to with despatch.

Illustrated Catalogues showing Plans of  
Cottages, &c., &c., on application.

**FINDLAY AND CO.,**

Cumberland, Stuart, and Castle streets,  
DUNEDIN.

**BOTANICAL GARDEN HOTEL,**  
NORTH-EAST VALLEY,  
DUNEDIN.

**EDWARD KIRK,** Proprietor.

The Botanical Gardens Hotel now being  
finished, the proprietor begs to inform his  
friends and the public generally that he is  
prepared to receive Boarders and resident  
Families. The Hotel is easy of access (being  
in close proximity to the Gardens), overlooks  
the grounds, and in one of the healthiest parts  
of the town. The cars stop at the door every  
six minutes. Large and well ventilated Bed-  
rooms, Parlours, Sitting-rooms, etc.  
**E. KIRK,** Proprietor.

**FIRST PRIZE, MELBOURNE EX-**  
**HIBITION.**

**WANTED KNOWN**—That Thom-  
son and Co., Cordial and Liqueur  
Manufacturers, are the only firm in New  
Zealand who were awarded First Prize for  
Ginger Wine.

**WANTED KNOWN**—That Thom-  
son and Co. have received Six  
Awards at Melbourne Exhibition for their  
Manufactures.

**WANTED KNOWN**—That Thom-  
son and Co. were awarded First Prize  
for Raspberry Vinegar at Melbourne Ex-  
hibition

A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT  
CHRISTMAS CARDS, 1892.  
**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.

**THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED GRO-**  
**CERY BUSINESS IN DUNEDIN.**

**MERCER BROS.,**  
Having secured a large parcel of first-class  
Colonial Ale and Porter, are prepared to sell  
for Cash at prices hitherto never attempted  
in the City. Consumers will find it cheaper  
and better than buying in bulk.

Colonial Ale... .. 7s per doz.  
Stout ... .. 6s  
Every description of Goods at Lowest Prices  
for Cash.  
Boxes of Tea at 17s 6d are pleasing  
everybody.

**MERCER BROS.,**  
Princes street South.

**ALLEN AND COMPTON.**  
Late Allen and Neilson,  
STAFFORD STREET, DUNEDIN,  
Manufacturers of British Wines, Cordials,  
Bitters, Liqueurs, &rated and  
Mineral Waters, &c., &c.

In soliciting a continuance of the large  
amount of support accorded us throughout  
New Zealand, we desire to draw attention to  
the fact of our having obtained Prize Medals  
for our Manufactures at the Dunedin Indus-  
trial Exhibition. Customers can rely upon  
their orders receiving prompt attention.

Always in stock and for sale, in bulk or  
case, matured

Ginger Wine	Quinine Champagne
Ginger Brandy	Peppermint Cordial
Raspberry Vinegar	Clove Cordial
Orange Bitters	Tonic Orange Wine
Duke's Bitters	Curaçoa
Gooseberry Wine	Maraschino
	Sarsaparilla, &c., &c.

Store and Manufactory:  
**STAFFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.**

**G. G. O. W.**  
(Late Watson and Gow)  
Begs respectfully to inform his numerous  
friends and the public generally that he has  
Commenced Business as

**GENERAL BLACKSMITH AND WHEEL**  
**WRIGHT,**

In the premises adjoining those occupied by  
the late Firm, and trusts, by attention, and  
making none but First-Class Articles, to merit  
a share of public patronage.

Town and Country Orders punctually at-  
tended to.

**PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.**

**R. JOHNSTON**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
**CLOTHIER, &c.**  
174, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

We invite the attention of the public to our  
New Stock of  
**SPRING GOODS,**

Viz, West of England Broadcloths,  
English, Scotch, and Mosgiel  
Tweeds, Diagonal  
Cloths, &c.

At the lowest possible price in the city.  
Come and judge for yourselves.

Address: 174, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN

room and a billiard-room. He told me to shut my eyes and to go away. I said he might as well ask the policeman opposite him to shut his eyes. The policeman sat upon a form in the hall while the jurors were in the billiard-room. The bell was rung repeatedly, and when any gentleman ordered a glass of brandy and a bottle of soda, Mr. Reis would say, 'Oh, bring in a bottle of brandy and a glass of soda.' The bell was rung repeatedly, and evidently for the purpose of giving annoyance to me. I remarked to the constable who was standing in the hall, 'Is it not a very unusual thing for a jury to be mixing with other people? I never saw jurors in a public billiard-room before.' The policeman said he had a superior officer above him upstairs, and that he did not mind. Mr. Reis was elevated from liquor; he was not staggering, but certainly was under the influence of drink, which made him merry and noisy.

"FRANCIS BRADY.

Sworn before me this 17th day of August, 1882, at the Imperial Hotel, Lower Sackville-street, in the county of the city of Dublin, a Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland, and I know the deponent.

"JOHN STONE, Commissioner."

"I, Patrick Tobin, 21 years of age and upwards, coffee-room waiter at the Imperial Hotel, Sackville-street, Dublin, make oath and say that during the evening of Friday, 11th inst., the jury in Hynes's case were staying at the hotel. I remembered having brought a couple of drinks to the billiard-room, as ordered. One was for Mr. Campbell, son of the sub-sheriff, who was in the billiard-room, apparently in charge of the jury. I also brought drink for Mr. Reis, one of the jurors. Four or five of the jury were in the room at the time. Some ten or twelve persons were there, including a number of strangers. The billiard-room is on the ground floor of the hotel. The corridor to which the jury were directed is situated upon the third storey. When I brought down the drink Mr. Reis was very noisy and impudent. I think it was about eleven o'clock. The drink which I brought the jury consisted of some glasses and half a glass of whiskey, and some glasses of gin and seltzer; it included a bottle of ginger beer and a glass of gin ordered for Major Wynne, a stranger not stopping in the hotel. I went up stairs and my attention was again attracted by the jury at between a quarter and half-past twelve o'clock at night. I went upstairs in consequence of a disturbance created upon the landing to which the jurors had gone to go to bed. The sound of a man's voice could be heard through the house. I tried to prevail on the jurymen to return to the jury-room, or go to bed. I did not succeed. I came downstairs then, but went upstairs again to the lower end of the corridor, on which Mr. O'Brien's and the jurors had rooms. Mr. Reis was standing there, with another juror whom I can identify, but whose name I do not know. Mr. Reis ran down as far as where I was standing, and let some shouts, and asked where was his bedroom. That corridor had been cleared for the night for the accommodation of the jurors, and the only persons outside the jury who slept there that night were two lodgers, Miss Carberry and Mr. O'Brien. Reis was drunk at the time. He shouted, and kicked the boots from the door along the passage. He rushed along the passage three or four times. I tried to entice him to stay in a bedroom into which I had brought him; but he jumped out again. Finding that the man was drunk I could do nothing else to induce him to retire. I have heard that the foreman of the jury stated that the last of the jurors had retired to bed before twelve o'clock. That statement is not correct. The bar as a rule is closed at twelve o'clock; but on the night of the 11th instant the bar was kept open an additional quarter of an hour—viz., till a quarter-past twelve o'clock; and it was subsequent to the closing of the bar that night that I saw the man knocking about the boots on the landing.

"PATRICK TOBIN.

"Sworn before me, this 17th day of August, 1882, at the Imperial Hotel, Lower Sackville-street, in the county of the city of Dublin, a Commissioner for taking Affidavits in the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland, and I know the deponent.

"JOHN STONE, Commissioner."

The following letters have passed between Mr. Sexton, M.P., and the Lord Lieutenant in reference to the affidavits read by the member for Sligo in the House of Commons. The Under Secretary says:—

"Dublin Castle, 19th August, 1882.

Sir—I am directed by the Lord Lieutenant to request that you will be good enough to transmit the affidavits or statutory declarations respecting the conduct of the jury in the case of the Queen v. Hynes, which were referred to in the debate in the House of Commons on the 17th instant, in order that they may be submitted to his Excellency for his consideration.—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

"R. G. C. HAMILTON."

Thomas Sexton, Esq., M.P.

The following is Mr. Sexton's reply:—

"Dublin, 21st August, 1882.

Sir—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 19th instant, conveying the desire of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant that the affidavits respecting the conduct of certain jurors in the case of the Queen v. Hynes, which were referred to in the debate in the House of Commons on the 17th instant should be submitted to his Excellency for his consideration.

I now enclose herewith for submission to his Excellency the affidavits of Miss Elizabeth Josephine Carberry, Mr. William O'Brien; Miss Margaret Walsh, assistant at the bar of the Imperial Hotel; Alfred Martin, billiard-marker; and Richard O'Connor, assistant porter—all of which were read in the House of Commons on the 17th instant, and I likewise enclose, for the further information of the Lord Lieutenant, six other affidavits on the same subject, also made by employees in the same hotel—namely, Mrs. Elizabeth Ennis, housekeeper; Robert Boylan and Patrick Tobin, coffee-room waiters; Wm. Fenley, waiter; Francis Brady, hall porter; and Robert Ennis, night porter—all of which latter affidavits have been placed in my hands since the date of the debate in the House of Commons.

In view of the extraordinary importance of the interests, both public and personal, involved in the present case, and bearing in mind that material facts are the subject of a conflict of testimony, I deem it my duty to inform his Excellency of my conviction that public opinion demands the holding of an inquiry on oath, and in open court, in order that evidence may be given under complete responsibility, and that every material circumstance and allegation in the case may be brought to the most searching test.

I hope you may be enabled to communicate to me upon an early day the decision at which his Excellency arrives.—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

"THOMAS SEXTON."

R. G. C. Hamilton, Esq., Under-Secretary  
to the Lord Lieutenant, Dublin Castle.

The Lord Lieutenant replying to the above letter writes as follows:—

Dublin Castle, 21st August, 1882.

Sir—In reply to your letter of this day's date, I am directed by the Lord Lieutenant to inform you that his Excellency has no intention of holding any public inquiry into the matters therein referred to.

His Excellency has not yet been able to peruse the affidavits forwarded by you with respect to the conduct of the jury in the case of the Queen v. Hynes, but he will at once examine into the statements contained in them, with a view of satisfying himself whether there are any sufficient grounds for interfering with the due course of the law in that case.—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

R. G. HAMILTON.

Thomas Sexton, Esq., M. P.,  
Nth. Frederick-street.

## Poet's Corner.

### THE CHILD'S WONDERFUL ANSWER.

(From the *Ave Maria*.)

"Out of the mouth of babes, Thou hast perfected praise."

STAND the groups, serenely thoughtful,  
Upward lifting reverent eyes  
Where the starry flowers of heaven  
Brightly blossom o'er the skies;  
And they speak—those earnest gazers—  
Of the splendors *all Divine*,  
That, beyond the fading star-beams,  
In immortal glory shine.

Then a wise and holy Prelate  
Questions thus that awe-struck band:  
"Is there anything in heaven  
That was made by human hand?"  
There are aged men and matrons  
In the upward-gazing throng,  
But to solve that wondrous question  
They have vainly pondered long:

And each heart is strangely burdened  
With a weight of mystic fears,  
But a lad whose eye enshrines  
Wisdom far beyond his years  
Enters softly, as the Prelate  
Thus repeateth his demand:  
"Tell me—is there aught in heaven  
That was made by human hand?"

Then this thrilling answer falleth  
In a timid, childish tone:  
"In our dear Lord's risen Body,  
Seated on His fadeless throne,  
"Are"—(the sweet lad's voice grows softer,  
And with drooping head he stands)—  
"Are the Five Wounds of Redemption,  
Made by cruel human hands!"

San Francisco.

MARIE.

The novel police system adopted by Chicago a year and a half ago is said to have proved perfectly successful. The city is divided into twenty-four districts, in each of which is a depot containing three policemen, a wagon, and four horses. Throughout the city are police boxes, looking like the old-fashioned sentry boxes, and provided with telegraph signals and telephones. The door is kept locked, but can be opened by anybody needing police aid, keys being liberally distributed among stores and residences. Private individuals can thus send an alarm by telegraph, just as we transmit fire calls in this city. Each key is numbered and registered, and, after being used to open a box, is held fast in the lock until released by a policeman. Thus mischievously false alarms are detected. When an alarm is received at a depot, the police on duty there drive quickly to the box in response. The telephones are used by patrolmen to make periodical reports, and thereby roundsmen are done away with, and every man is directly under the control of his captain. When a patrolman makes an arrest, he does not desert his beat, but calls the wagon to take the prisoner away. Householders may have private signal boxes by paying the cost. The superintendent declares that his force is much better controlled than before, that crimes are fewer, that criminals are more easily caught, and that the expense is no greater.—Exchange.

MARSHALL'S THRESHING-MACHINES.

THE Undersigned are now Booking Orders for Season 1883, and as the demand exceeds that of any previous year, it is desirable, in order to prevent disappointment as to time of delivery that parties requiring Machinery should lodge their orders without delay. The latest improved "Colonial" Thresher has given all parties who had it last season the greatest satisfaction.

HENDERSON, LAW & CO., Dunedin. Agents for Marshall, Sons and Co. (Limited).

AUCTIONEERS, STOCK, STATION, AND GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS,

39, Bond Street, Dunedin (late Matheson Bros. and Co.'s store).

STEPHENSON AND CO. beg to intimate to the public that they have commenced business at the above address as

STOCK, STATION, & GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS,

And are prepared to transact any business entrusted to their care with promptness and liberality.

Mr. Stephenson will conduct Auction Sales at Burnside Yards every Wednesday, and will also be glad to undertake Sales at the properties of vendors or elsewhere.

Stephenson and Co. hope that by strict attention to the interests of vendors they will secure a fair amount of patronage.

39, BOND STREET, DUNEDIN.

GLASGOW AND LONDONDERRY BOOT & SHOE STORE.

13 ARCADE, DUNEDIN.



NEIL McFADDEN (For many years Salesman at Loft's)

BOOTS and Slippers strong and neat, Slippers and Boots to fit the feet, Boots and Shoes already made, At No. 13 Royal Arcade.

BOOTS or Shoes for young or old, Shoes and Boots, they must be sold; Boots and Shoes at prices fair, Guaranteed to give good wear.

BOOTS and Shoes: the Dark Stout Man Will do the best for you he can; If you will only on him call, He'll try to please you one and all.

NOTICE.—If this should Meet the Eye of the person or persons who are wanting good

BOOTS and Shoes, they should not Forget the Address of the Dark Stout Man, 13 Royal Arcade.

WORTH KNOWING that the Best and Cheapest House for Boots and Shoes is the

GLASGOW & LONDONDERRY BOOT STORE, 13 Arcade. No clap-trap sale, but guarantee a good, honest article for the Price asked. Never Selling Off, but always Selling On.

NEIL McFADDEN, 13 ROYAL ARCADE.

SHAMROCK HOTEL SPEY STREET,

INVERCARGILL.

THOMAS SCULLY ... PROPRIETOR.

The above hotel is centrally located in the principal business part of the town, and within five minutes' walk of the Railway Station. It has undergone thorough renovation. The Bed Rooms are lofty and well ventilated. The accommodation is second to none in Southland. Nothing but the best Liquors sold on the premises.

Note the Address:—

SHAMROCK HOTEL, SPEY STREET.

GEORGE PRIEST,

WOOL, GRAIN, AND GENERAL PRODUCE BROKER,

TIMARU

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES

Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's Singer's

Decisive and Overwhelming VICTORY FOR THE SINGER At Christchurch Exhibition. The Singer Beating all Competitors. Two Gold Medals. Beating all Competitors.

NOTICE.

As a Souvenir of the Christchurch Exhibition, the Singer Manufacturing Company will present a Handsome Singer Machine, in a Cabinet Case, value £30. Tickets free of charge at the Stall in the Exhibition, and at the Company's offices.

The Singer is Unequaled. 561,036 Singer's Sewing Machines sold during last year, being the largest sale of any single Machine in the world.

Easy Terms, 2s. 6d. per week. DUNEDIN OFFICE: (Opposite Post Office), PRINCES STREET.

Machines Machines

OTAGO WOOL STORES, Rattray and Castle streets, DUNEDIN.

THE NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (LIMITED),

Desire to call the attention of

WOOLGROWERS, FARMERS, AND OTHERS

To the facilities which they can offer for the disposal of Stock, Produce, &c., in the Dunedin Market by their

REGULAR AUCTION SALES, EXTENSIVE STORAGE ACCOMMODATION, AND CONVENIENT SHIPPING ARRANGEMENTS.

FAT STOCK

Is sold by auction at the Burnside Yards, near Dunedin, on Wednesdays, from 10.45 a.m.

STORE STOCK.

Sales privately, or by auction, as may be arranged.

WOOL, SHEEPSKINS, RABBITSKINS, HIDES, TALLOW, &c., are disposed of by auction at their Warehouse on Mondays, at 2.15 p.m., and Wool during the Season on Special Days, the Sales being previously on show on a well-lighted wool floor, with ample convenience for proper inspection by buyers.

GRAIN.—Periodical Sales are held at the Company's Stores in addition to transactions by private contract.

LAND.—Arrangements can be made for public Auction at any time to suit Vendors and Buyers' convenience.

In all cases the Produce is carefully inspected and valued by the Company's Representatives, and every endeavour made to protect Constituents' interests. In the event of wool not being sold when offered it can be shipped to the London Market at an expense for warehouse charge of only ONE SHILLING per Bale. The position of the Company as the largest Importers of Wool to the Home Market, and the personal attention given to every consignment, are sufficient guarantees that Shippers' Interests are studied and will not be sacrificed.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES

are made to Consignors, and every despatch observed in making up Account-sales and remitting proceeds. Advances are made also on Stations and Farm Properties, and on Growing Clips of Wool and Grain Crops.

MEMORANDUM FOR GUIDANCE OF COUNTRY CONSTITUENTS.

FAT STOCK for sale at Burnside should be consigned to that Station to the order of the Company.

WOOL, SKINS, GRAIN, &c. to be offered in the Dunedin Market should be consigned to the Company's Siding, Dunedin. (A railway siding, running through the Store its entire length, gives unexcelled facilities for unloading and loading trucks, with complete protection from the weather.)

WOOL and OTHER PRODUCE not to be offered in the Local Market, but for Shipment to London, should be consigned to Port Chalmers to the Company's order.

In every case it is strongly recommended that Advice, with full particulars, be sent by Post to the Company, Dunedin, before or along with the goods, in order that no delay or error may occur in taking delivery.

Printed Waybills, Consignment Notes, or Sample Bags will be sent by return post on application.

WOOLPACKS and CORNSACKS supplied at Lowest Market Rates.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company (Limited) act as Agents for Maiden Island Guano—universally acknowledged to be a most Valuable Fertiliser.

Any further particulars will be furnished by

DONALD STRONACH, Manager, Dunedin.

Office: Bond street, Dunedin



# The Farm.

**SOWING GRASSES AND CLOVERS.**—Although the spring time is usually set apart for the sowing of grasses and clovers, they will be found to grow freely if sown this month. Indeed September is about the best month in the whole year in which to secure a full and even braid of grass, and there are many small farmers who would be glad to lay down a field in that month if custom and a doubt as to the propriety of so doing did not deter them, and so prompt them to waste the whole season. It would suit many people to level their early potato ridges and to sow with ryegrass in September for a crop to come in next May or June, but the practice is an innovation, and they would feel doubtful as to its success. We now write to tell such people that they may do so and be sure of a crop. Let them harrow and level the land well, then roll, shake the grasses, bushharrow and roll again; and if this be done early in September a good braid of grass will be secured in time to stand the winter's frost. Clovers may be mixed with the grasses if desired. The common red clover, the perennial clover, or the Alsike clover upon light lands may be tried. Where the former varieties have failed the Alsike will often be found to grow and thrive. There is another variety of clover, but little known in Ireland, which may be tried with advantage as a catch crop. We refer to the *Trifolium incarnatum* or Scarlet Clover, a very pretty variety which has of late years attracted much notice among farmers. The flowers are long, of a bright scarlet colour, and very pretty to look at. The plant is an annual, and from its appearance may readily be distinguished from the other varieties. It is not generally sown in a mixture of clover and grasses, but is a good deal cultivated in England in the sheep farming districts. It is sown in the autumn, generally after a corn crop, and in the character of a stolen crop. The practice is to clear away the stubbles with a grubber or broadshare, and having cleared the lands of weeds, the seed is sown broadcast and harrowed in. It grows freely, gets well rooted before the winter sets in, and in the spring furnishes an abundant supply of green food for early calving cows, ewes with lambs &c. The whole crop may now be cut and eaten away in time to clear the ground for a crop of turnips. We have seen this mode of treatment successfully practised in Ireland; the cultivation is very simple, and there is no reason why it should not be tried by any farmer who deems it worthy of notice. Clover, whether sown alone or with the grasses, often fails in an unaccountable manner, and there can be no doubt that this often arises from improper cultivation. By preference the soil for a clover crop is a deep loam resting on a limestone subsoil and with plenty of lime in the soil itself. We may here mention that the presence of lime in the soil is always necessary for the healthy production of clover, and it very often happens that cases of failure or "clover-sickness," as it is termed, may be traced directly to the deficiency of lime in the soil. It must not be supposed, however, that the growth of clover is confined to this class of soils alone. It is found to grow on almost every soil capable of ordinary cultivation; still the farmer, in deciding upon sowing, will do well to remember the peculiarities of the clover plant and to endeavour in some way to adapt the soil to its requirements. Deep and well cultivated the soil should be in every case, irrespective of its quality, if we would have it produce clover in perfection. The habit of the plant is to form large and fleshy roots, and to drive these deeply and vigorously into the soil, to seek their supply of nourishment at a considerable depth in it. Hence, when clover is sown with a grain crop, under favourable conditions, both thrive rapidly because they do not interfere with each other, as, though each derives its supply of food from the same soil, it seeks it at a different strata in the soil. This tendency to strike its roots deeply renders the growth of clover very advantageous on stiff clay soils, as it exercises a mechanical effect upon them by rendering them to some extent open and porous. The crop, too, benefits by this power of penetration, for its roots, being deeply buried in the soil, have the power of obtaining moisture at a time when other plants of a different tendency are quite parched and languid from the effects of a dry season. Clover possesses many advantages, such as a large leaf system and a deep and strong root system, which enable it to grow on dry soils; still it must be remembered that upon such it is grown at a disadvantage, and its produce will be less than if the circumstance of growth were more favourable, and it were supplied with a due proportion of moisture. Not that by any means we would recommend its cultivation on lands which are undrained and which probably have large quantities of stagnant water percolating through their under-strata, cropping up occasionally in the form of little springs or oozings, and souring everything in the shape of vegetation which appears upon the surface. No thinking man would sow clover in such a soil, and we would never think of noticing such a practice were we not painfully aware of its frequency among small farmers in Ireland. Over and over again has it been our lot to witness the lavish waste of seed and money incurred by men who persisted in sowing clovers and grass seeds in such a soil. If sown with a corn crop, the corn turned yellow and sickly, the clover failed altogether, and the great bulk of the grasses also, leaving a worthless coating of Yorkshire fog or some other indigenous grass, instead of the clover and grasses which were expected to appear in due season. Clover, if grown in rotation and intended for soiling, is invariably sown after a grain crop, and generally in mixture with grass seeds. Strangely enough, this latter practice, though commonly prevailing, is opposed to the recognised principles which should regulate a rotation. Italian ryegrass is the grass most generally selected to mix with clover for soiling, and is sown to succeed a grain crop, and to be followed by another, although ryegrass belongs to the same natural order as the grain crops, possesses the same food requirements, and is a plant which rotatory principles, if strictly followed, would remove altogether from such a place in a rotation. As it is, farmers do not appear as yet to have hit upon a substitute, and science contents itself with proclaiming that the practice is a wrong one, and destined eventually to prove injurious to the general

produce of the farm. Of course where such mixtures are sown for permanent pastures, they do not become so objectionable.—*Nation*.

## THE FRANCISCANS AND JESUITS IN EGYPT.

At last we have some news from the religious in Egypt. Father Francis, of Orta, a Franciscan, writes as follows to the *Unita Cattolica*, of Turin: "There are no longer any Europeans, either Christians or Jews, in Egypt. . . . We are the only ones who remain—we and the poor Franciscan nuns. O, if those who ill-treat us in Italy and in Europe could only know and appreciate what is going on here! If the Italians have little or no respect for us, the Mussulmans—for the moment, at least—hold us in great esteem. The poor Sisters of Kafrodour were much alarmed at finding themselves left alone in their convent. The Mussulmans came to encourage them, telling them not to be afraid, because they (the chiefs) would undertake to guard and defend them. They invited the nuns, if they were afraid to remain in their convent, to lodge in their houses, which were open to receive them. The Sisters thanked them, and preferred to remain at their post. Thereupon the *Mahnour*, after having posted a sentinel near the convent, himself patrolled the neighbourhood with his men during the night, with a view to the better protection of the nuns. The Mussulmans of Mansourah, also, are well pleased that we have not gone away, and no one molests us."

As regards the Jesuit missionaries, we have received some interesting communications, which inform us of the safety of the Fathers of Alexandria and Cairo. In the former city the Society has been established only since the beginning of the present year, having had to encounter many difficulties in going there at all and still greater difficulties in obtaining a house of residence. They were scarcely settled there when, first, the massacre of the 11th of June and then the bombardment of the 11th of July occurred. Amidst all the anxiety, and even panic, which preceded those events they persevered, to the surprise of lookers-on, in preparing their chapel for the uses of the public, and, on the 26th of June, one of the two fathers wrote in the following terms to his superior: "We shall very soon be left quite alone. We try to inspire those around us with courage, without much effect sometimes, but now and then we succeed. We are every day receiving congratulations from those who remain. Indeed, if there is no danger, why should we desert our post? and if there is danger, is it not the proper place for us?"

The two missionaries accordingly remained on shore all through the bombardment and the subsequent sacking and burning of Alexandria, and rendered what assistance they could to the victims, although their house, in the Place Mehemet Ali, was far distant from the centre of the town.

The most recent intelligence, while it contains no news as to what may or may not have befallen the house, proves that the two missionaries are safe. One of them is the brother of the lieutenant in the French army who was lately murdered in the Flatters expedition to Central Africa, and his family, having already suffered so terrible a loss, were naturally in great anxiety about him. From Cairo the Father Superior writes on the 16th of June: "You must be very anxious about us after the sanguinary riot at Alexandria; but set your minds at ease, for we are quite tranquil here and in good health. The crisis through which we are passing may become more grave, it is true, but we have not yet come to the general massacre about which there have been rumours for some days past. The panic is complete and unparalleled. Cairo is emptying visibly, and shops are closing, the banks suspending operations, the great administrative establishments emigrating. Those who do not fly are taking measures to meet a rising and an attack. The pupils are leaving the classes—ours as well as those of the Brothers. And, though we do not apprehend any great danger, we shall have to take steps to secure the safety of our Coptic seminarists."

Scarcely a policeman was to be seen anywhere in the leading streets on Tuesday last; the city was given over, as the West-English organs would put it, to the mercies of a monster Irish mob; and yet the most marvellous peace, good order, and good humour prevailed throughout the entire day! The coincidence will probably appear strange to many of our foreign visitors, who have been accustomed to hear from our rulers and their supporters in the Press that the Irish cannot be trusted to be their own policemen, and must always be kept down by the strong hand of military power; but, of course, it will be nothing strange to Irishmen themselves. Talking of the behaviour of the people crowded together in the streets on Tuesday, we may further note that little or no drunkenness was to be observed even late at night.—*Nation* Aug. 19th.

Miss Wanda Brown, residing at a fashionable boarding-house in Thirty-Ninth-street, New York City, recently gave her landlady, Mrs. Beedle, in charge for assault and battery. Being requested by the sitting magistrate to state the particulars of the assault, she deposed that upon three several occasions Mrs. Beedle had put a huge bullfrog into her bed. "Is that so?" inquired his Honor of the prisoner. "Well Judge, I admit the frogs," replied Mrs. Beedle; "but what is one who is poor, though honest, to do with a boarder who will neither pay nor quit? This is how it was. I had lost enough money by her, and wasn't going to waste any more on getting her put out of the house by the strong arm of the law. But my husband supplies cold-blooded animals to the medical students for their experiments, and so it struck me one day, looking over his stock, that a likely way to persuade Miss Brown to pay up, or better still, to get rid of her, would be to administer a frog or two in her bed." "Did your expedient succeed?" asked the magistrate, with a smile. "You bet," answered Mrs. Beedle. "Did she pay up then?" "Not much, judge; but, after the third frog, she vamoosed the raucous." "That was a good notion of yours, Mrs. Beedle," observed his Honor, vainly striving to keep his countenance, "but duty compels me to fine you three dollars."

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

Now on View,

AUTUMN NOVELTIES.

BROWN, EWING AND CO.

Invite inspection of their extensive shipment of goods suitable for the approaching season. Each department is replete with the Latest Specialties. The following goods are particularly well chosen from the best markets:—

PARISIAN MILLINERY  
FRINGES AND GIMPS

LADIES' JACKETS  
LACE AND EMBROIDERIES

DRESS MATERIALS  
LADIES' FANCY HOSIERY.

B. E. and CO., in inviting inspection of these goods, beg to state that many of the above lines are in execution of contracts specially placed with the manufacturers, and therefore exclusively confined to their establishment.

CARRIERS' ARMS HOTEL,  
DEE-STREET, INVERCARGILL.

John Hughes Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Boarders. Private Rooms for Families. Good Stabling, with Loose Box accommodation.

WHITE HART HOTEL,  
THAMES-STREET, OAMARU.

The above Hotel is within five minutes' walk of the Railway station, has first-class accommodation for travellers, lofty and well-ventilated bedrooms, and numerous private sitting rooms and suites of apartments for families. It commands a beautiful view of the sea and Cape Wanbrow. Water and gas laid on throughout the house.

BILLIARDS. BILLIARDS.  
A new and magnificent Table has just arrived. A SPLENDID HAND-BALL COURT IS NOW COMPLETED.

Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the finest quality THOS. HANNON, Proprietor.

ALL NATIONS HOTEL,  
Wrey's Bush, Southland.  
(14 miles from Otantau and four from Nightcaps Coal Mine.)

R. SWEETMAN Proprietor.  
The above hotel has lately undergone a thorough renovation, has been considerably enlarged and improved, and now offers accommodation to the general or travelling public second to none in Southland.

Wines, Spirits, and Beer of the best brands. Good stabling.

TELEGRAPH Line of Royal Mail

Coaches from Christchurch to Hokitika, Kumara, Greymouth, Reefton, Westport, and Ross, leave Springfield for the above places every Tuesday and Friday, on arrival of the first train from Christchurch, returning to Christchurch on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Special to Tourists.—Dunedin to Hokitika in 3 days.

Passengers, parcels, and luggage, to be booked at Cobb and Co.'s office, Christchurch, not later than 7 p.m. on Monday and Thursday Nights.

Luggage at reduced rates. A. BINNIE & CO., Proprietors.

C. A. ULRICH, Agent,  
Cobb and Co.' Booking office Christchurch

TATTERSALL'S HOTEL AND  
TRAMWAY TERMINUS,  
CAMBRIDGE TERRACE, WELLINGTON

MRS. HANNEY, late of Bay View Boarding House, and formerly of Greymouth, West Coast, wishes to intimate to her friends and the public generally that she has taken the above large and commodious premises, which have been recently erected, and contain all the accommodation of a first-class hotel. The Dining-room will be under her own special supervision. Tram cars leave every twenty minutes. Hot, cold and snow baths. One of Alcock's prize medal Billiard Tables. Private sitting-rooms and bed-rooms for travellers. Charges strictly moderate. Piano. The stabling is, without exception, the best in the colony, containing 34 stalls and six loose boxes; an efficient groom always in attendance.

WANTED KNOWN

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.  
Drain Pipes of all descriptions; Flower Pots, Vases, Chimney Pots, Butter Crocks, Flooring Tiles, Bricks, &c.

LAMBERT'S  
North East Valley Works.

THOMAS POWER

having rebuilt the Old Club Livery Stables, Maclaggan street, offers thorough accommodation for Livery Horses; also Ladies' and Gents' Saddle Horses, Single and Double Buggies, Carriages and Waggonettes for Hire.

Weekly Horse Sales held by M'Lean and Co. in the Yard.

THOMAS POWER,  
Proprietor.

LAKE WAKATIPU STONE AND  
MONUMENTAL WORKS.

E. McCAFFREY,  
Corner of Bond and Police streets,  
(Behind Gridiron Hotel),  
DUNEDIN.

Monuments, Headstones, and Tablets, executed to any design on the shortest notice.

For building and ornamental purposes the Lake Wakatipu Stone cannot be surpassed, and in corroboration of this fact I can point to its having obtained First Awards at the Sydney and Melbourne Exhibitions, and the only First Award at Dunedin.

GRIDIRON HOTEL,

Princes street south, Dunedin.  
M. FAGAN (late of Palmerston),  
Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Travellers and Country Visitors.—Charges Moderate. Hot and Cold Baths.

Parties can rely on being called for early Trains.

WANTED KNOWN, that JAMES

RUSSELL has REMOVED to 76 GEORGE STREET, 4 doors from St. Andrew street, where all kinds of Saddlery, Harness-making, &c., can be done at the shortest notice and at reasonable rates.  
JAMES RUSSELL.

MARTIN & WATSON

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
COAL, WOOD, AND PRODUCE  
MERCHANTS,  
STUART-STREET,

Deliver to all parts of the city and suburbs Newcastle, Kaitangata, and Green Island Coals; Coke, Firewood (cut and uncut), Potatoes, Flour, Oatmeal, Oats, &c., and all kinds of produce  
Sole Agents for the famous Shag Point Coal.

ARGYLE HOTEL  
KAIKORAI VALLEY,  
DUNEDIN.

D. HEFFERNAN ... PROPRIETOR.

The above Hotel has been rebuilt and re-furnished, and now offers First-class Accommodation to the general public.  
Beer, Wine, and Whiskey of the very best quality procurable.

J. FLEMING  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PRODUCE MERCHANT

PRINCES-STREET DUNEDIN.

Cash buyer of Oats, Wheat, Barley, Potatoes &c. &c.

JAMES CUSTON

PLUMBER, GASFITTER, ZINC-WORKER  
&c., &c.,  
WALKER STREET.

QUEEN'S HOTEL  
Corner of

THAMES & WEAR STREETS, OAMARU,  
JAS. MARKHAM ... Proprietor

This magnificent hotel is now open to the public, the proprietor having spared no expense in making it the finest appointed house in New Zealand.

There is a SPLENDID BILLIARD SALOON on the premises, fitted with two of Alcock's best Tables and appurtenances.

All Wines, Spirits, etc., guaranteed to be of first-class quality.

Visitors patronising this hotel may rely upon being made comfortable.

JAS. MARKHAM,  
Proprietor.

DR. ROBERTS'S CELEBRATED  
OINTMENT,

Called "The Poor Man's Friend," Is confidently recommended to the public as an unfailing remedy for wounds of every description; a certain remedy for ulcerated legs, burns, scalds, bruises, chilblains, scorbutic eruptions, and pimples in the face, and inflamed eyes, sore heads, sore throats, piles. It also entirely removes the foul smell arising from cancer.

Sold in pots, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, 2s 9d, 4s 6d, 11s, and 22s each; and his  
PILULÆ ANTI-SCROPHULÆ OR ALTERATIVE PILLS.

Proved by more than sixty years' experience to be one of the best medicines for purifying the blood and assisting Nature in her operations. They form a mild and superior family aperient, which may be taken at all times without confinement or change of diet.

Sold in boxes at 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ d, 2s 9d, 4s 6d, 11s and 22s each.

Prepared only by BEACH & BARNICOTT, Bridport, Dorset, England, and sold by all Medicine Vendors.

**J. G E B B I E,**  
NURSEYMAN, SEEDSMAN, AND  
FLORIST,  
GREAT KING STREET,  
DUNEDIN,

Has for Sale—Fruit, Forest and Ornamental  
Trees, Shrubs, Roses, in great variety, &c.

**THE COMMERCIAL PRO-  
PERTY AND FINANCE COMPANY**  
(LIMITED),

MORAY PLACE,  
Lends Money on Land (freehold and lease-  
hold), and House Properties; also on  
approved Bills, Shares, Script, and  
other eligible securities, and  
allows interest on deposits  
for fixed periods and  
at call.

D. E. BLACK E,  
Manager.

**YORK HOTEL,**  
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,  
PATRICK CARROLL ... PROPRIETOR.  
The Proprietor desires to inform his  
numerous friends throughout the Colony that  
he is prepared to receive boarders and visitors.  
The hotel is situated within easy distance of  
the Railway Station and centre of the city,  
thus affording convenient accommodation  
to visitors, where they may rely on being  
called for early trains.  
Private Rooms for families.  
Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths at all hours.  
One of Thurston's Prize Medal Billiard  
Tables.  
First-class Stabling.



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 in-  
cidental 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,  
Mrs. 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, OX-FORD 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.

**ALLIANCE HOTEL,**  
THAMES STREET, OAMARU.

MATHEW GRANT ... PROPRIETOR  
Good Accommodation for Boarders at  
Moderate Charges.  
The Miners' and Mechanics' Home  
Good Stabling.

**DOUGLAS HOTEL,**  
OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

J. LISTON ... PROPRIETOR.  
Having purchased the above well-known  
Hotel, and made several alterations in  
it for the comfort of Patrons, I hope by  
strict attention to business to meet with a  
fair share of Public Patronage. First-class  
accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.  
Private suites for families. 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.  
One of Alcock's best Billiard Tables.  
J. LISTON, Proprietor.

**MESSRS. ANDREW HAMIL-  
TON and JOHN ALWENT CHAP-  
MAN** have, this fourth day of January, 1882,  
entered into Partnership, under the style of  
"Hamilton and Chapman," Sharebrokers,  
Mining and General Commission Agents.

Mr. CHAPMAN will visit the West Coast  
and other mining centres periodically, with  
a view of procuring reliable information on  
mining matters for the benefit of the firm's  
constituents.  
Office: Exchange Court,  
Princes street, Dunedin.

137 PRINCES STREET, SOUTH  
DUNEDIN.

**CHARLES HENRY**  
(late of the Telegraph Department),  
Gunmaker, Locksmith, Electric and Common  
Bell-Hanger. All kinds of Electrical, Philo-  
sophical, and Surgical Instruments, Light-  
ning Conductors, Thief Detectors, Fire Alarms,  
Electric Bells and Indicators made to order  
and repaired on the shortest notice. Sewing  
Machines Cleaned and Repaired.

**COALS DELIVERED IN TOWN  
AND SUBURBS.**

Also,  
CHAFF, OATS, BEANS, WHEAT, FLOUR,  
BRAN, SHARPS, HAY, STRAW, &c.  
JOSEPH B. SHEATH,  
City Coal Depot, Tuam street,  
CHRISTCHURCH.

**UNIVERSAL HOTEL,**  
MACLAGGAN STREET, DUNEDIN.  
MRS. ANN PAVLETICH - PROPRIETRESS.

The best brands of Wines and Spirits kept.  
One of Alcock's Billiard Tables in the  
Billiard-room.  
Meals always ready. Visitors can rely on  
being called for Early Trains.  
Good Stabling; loose-box accommodation.  
An experienced groom in attendance.  
**UNIVERSAL HOTEL,**  
MacLaggan Street,  
MRS. ANN PAVLETICH, PROPRIETRESS.

**GLOBE HOTEL,**  
CORNER OF THAMES & COQUET-STS.,  
OAMARU.

PATRICK CORCORAN wishes to announce  
that he has leased the above new and com-  
modious Hotel, and hopes by strict attention  
to business to obtain a fair share of public  
patronage. Wines, Spirits, &c., of the choicest  
brands. Suites of Apartments for Families.  
Private entrance in Coquet street. A cap-  
acious Billiard Room in course of erection.  
P. CORCORAN, Proprietor

[A CARD.]

**J. KILPATRICK,**  
AUCTIONEER, VALUATOR,  
AND  
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT,  
ROSS'S BUILDINGS, OCTAGON.

Country Sales will receive every attention  
Loans negotiated at lowest interest.

**GRANT AND M'NEIL,**  
120 PRINCES STREET,  
House, Land, Estate, Hotel, and General  
Commission Agents, Money Brokers,  
Valuators, Shareholders, Grain and  
all kinds of Produce bought and  
sold on Commission. Servants  
Registry Office. Agri-  
cultural Seed Ex-  
change.

Important to Farmers.—Having made ar-  
rangements for collecting samples of the best  
Seed, farmers wishing to change will be en-  
abled to do so at reasonable cost. Farmers  
having samples for sale suitable for seed are  
requested to forward same to us.  
GRANT AND M'NEIL,  
120 PRINCES STREET.

**CLARENDON HOTEL.**

MRS. WISHART

(Late of Royal Exchange)

Has taken the above favourably known  
Hotel, which has been completely renovated  
and refurnished, and offers accommodation  
which for comfort is unequalled in Otago

Board and Residence from one to three  
pounds per week.

Hot and Cold Baths, Piano, Private Sitting-  
room, Large, airy, well-lighted Bedrooms  
and a well-provided table.

WISHART'S CLARENDON HOTEL

MACLAGGAN STREET

(Opposite the Royal Arcade),

DUNEDIN.

**CROWN HOTEL**  
RATTRAY STREET,  
DUNEDIN.

This Hotel is situated in a most central  
position, and affords splendid Accommoda-  
tion to the public.

Single and Double Bedrooms. Suites of  
Rooms for families.  
Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths. Passengers  
called for early trains.

One of Alcock's Prize Billiard Tables.  
Terms liberal.  
F. KELIGHER, Proprietor.

**GLACIER HOTEL,**  
BEALEY,  
Hokitika and Christchurch Road.

JAMES O'MALLEY ... PROPRIETOR,  
(Late of Abaura).

Desires to intimate to Tourists and the  
Travelling Public that he has taken the  
above Hotel, and hopes by attention to  
business to obtain a large share of support.

**A. H. ROSS,**  
Surveying, Optical, and Nautical In-  
strument Maker. Optician to the Dunedin  
Hospital, and for many years Optician to the  
Sunderland Eye Infirmary, has REMOVED  
to those premises adjoining the Athenaeum  
Octagon, Dunedin.

**REMOVAL.**  
**ALEXANDER SLIGO** has removed to new premises—specially erected to meet his requirements—nearly opposite former shop; Fourth Door North from Royal George Hotel.  
 Stationer, Bookseller, News Agent, Practical Bookbinder,  
 42, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

**OCEAN VIEW HOTEL**  
 South Dunedin.  
 N. MOLONEY ... PROPRIETOR

The Proprietor desires to draw attention to his new Hand-ball Alley now opened, to which lovers of that manly game are invited.

**SHAMROCK HOTEL,**  
 RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.  
 J. DALY ... PROPRIETOR.

Mr. Daly begs to announce to his friends, travellers, and the public generally, that he has purchased the above well-known Hotel, and is now prepared to offer the best accommodation that can be had in New Zealand.

Under his supervision, the Shamrock has been entirely re-fitted and renovated.

Suite of Rooms for Private Families.  
 Large Commercial and Sample Rooms.

**COSMOPOLITAN BREWERY,**  
 NORTH-EAST VALLEY,  
 DUNEDIN.

**HOULIHAN & FRASER,**  
 ALE AND PORTER BREWERS AND BOTTLEERS.  
 Houlihan & Fraser desire to intimate to the Trade and public generally that they have commenced business as above. They hope by making the best article in the market, and by strict attention to business, to obtain a fair share of public support. Orders left at the Brewery, or sent through post, will receive immediate attention.

**THOMSON AND CO.,**  
 BUILDERS,  
 MONUMENTAL WORKS  
 MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN  
 (Opposite First Church),  
 IMPORTERS OF MARBLE AND  
 GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Arbroath and Caithness Hearthstones, all sizes Oamaru none of superior quality.  
 Lime, Cement, Plaster of Paris, &c., &c.  
 Designs forwarded on application to any part of the colony

**PROPERTY EXCHANGE,**  
 Manse street.

**FOR SALE,** Building Sections, Freehold and Leasehold Properties in all parts of Dunedin and Suburbs. Bank and Insurance Shares at Current Rates.

J. T. ROBERTS,  
 Estate & Commission Agent, Sharebroker, etc.  
 MANSE STREET.

**CORBETT AND KNOX,**  
 PLUMBERS, GAS-FITTERS,  
 ZINC-WORKERS, BEASS-FINISHERS,  
 TIN & COPPER-SMITHS,  
 (Next Messrs. J. Robin & Co.'s Factory),  
 OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

Baths, Closets, Wash-hand basins, Hot-Water Apparatus, and Electric Bells fitted up.  
 Gas and Water laid on Estimates given.

**JONES AND PETERS**  
 TIMARU,  
 BUILDERS, CONTRACTORS & MONUMENTAL MASONS.

Designs, with prices, for all classes of Monuments in Marble, Granite, and other stones. Enrichments and Engraving accurately done

**FRANK W. PETRE.**  
 Engineer and Architect,  
 LIVERPOOL STREET, DUNEDIN.

Complete designs for Catholic Churches furnished under special arrangements.

**PIONEER HOTEL,**  
 FORBURY ROAD, ST. KILDA,  
 DUNEDIN.

**W. HALLIGAN,** for many years resident in St. Kilda, desires to intimate to his numerous friends in the Province, and to the public generally, that he has opened the above-named Hotel, situated close to the Ocean Beach, and is prepared to receive boarders and visitors and to offer them first-class accommodation. Splendid stabling convenience. None but the best wines and spirits kept on hand.

W. HALLIGAN, Proprietor.

**COSSENS & BLACK,**

ENGINEERS, MILLWRIGHTS, AND  
 IRON-FOUNDERS,  
 CRAWFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.  
 Manufacturers of Brick and Pipemaking Machinery, Woodworking Machinery, and Agricultural Implements.  
 All kinds of Engineering and Blacksmith's Work executed

**WHITE HORSE HOTEL,**

GEORGE AND FREDERICK STREETS,  
 Dunedin,  
 W.W. BALL, Proprietor.

The above Hotel has been thoroughly renovated by the present Proprietor, and can now offer First-class Accommodation.

Stabling for 40 Horses, and experienced Groom always in attendance,  
 Prize Medal Billiard Table,

Persons called in time for early trains.

**GLOBE HOTEL**  
 PRINCES STREET SOUTH  
 DUNEDIN.

MRS. DIAMOND ... Proprietress.  
 First-class Accommodation for Families and Boarders.  
 One of Alcock's Prize Medal Billiard Tables.  
 Good Stabling with loose boxes.

**VENETIAN BLINDS!**

VENETIAN BLINDS

At Moderate Prices

PATTERSON, BURK & CO.,  
 MacLaggan Street.

**HALL OF COMMERCE**

D. TOOHEY,

DRAPER, CLOTHIER, & OUTFITTER,  
 OAMARU.

N.B.—Millinery and Dressmaking on the Premises.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

**JAMES MOWAT, TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,**  
 1, PRINCES STREET,  
 (Next Wilkinson's Medical Hall.)  
 J. M. has always on hand a large and well-selected Stock of Woollen Goods suitable for a First-class Tailoring Establishment. Prices strictly moderate. Inspection respectfully solicited

REMOVAL NOTICE.

**NEW ZEALAND JEWELLERY MANUFACTORY,**  
 ALBERT BEGER  
 (Late of George street),  
 WATCHMAKER AND MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,

Has REMOVED to BAILEY'S Late Shop,  
 4, Rattray street, Dunedin.  
 Country orders punctually attended to.

V.  K.

**WALTER G. GEDDES**  
 Undertaker to the General Government, the Hospital, and Charitable Institutions,  
 OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

Adults' Funerals ... .. from £5  
 Children's Funerals ... .. from £3.

Established in Dunedin 1866

N.B.—Catholic Furniture of the Best Design

**SOUTH END MONUMENTAL WORKS,**  
 Established - 1865.

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

Monuments and Tombstones Erected; Stone Sinks, Window Sills, Chimney Pieces, and Hearth Stones fixed. Estimates given.

Town and Country Orders promptly attended to.

**M. AND J. MEENAN**  
 Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE AND PROVISION  
 MERCHANTS,  
 Corner of George Street and Moray Place  
 Dunedin.

**SOUTH DUNEDIN HOTEL,**  
 Main Street, South Dunedin.

THOMAS HEFFERNAN, PROPRIETOR.  
 The Proprietor wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that he is now prepared to supply first-class accommodation for Boarders and Travellers. The trams pass the door every few minutes from Post Office. Good Stabling and Loose Boxes.  
 THOMAS HEFFERNAN, Proprietor.  
 (Late of Southern Hotel, Princes Street, Dunedin.)

**JOHN HISLOP,**  
 (LATE A. BEVELY),  
 CHRONOMETER, WATCHMAKER AND  
 JEWELLER,

Exactly opposite the Bank of Otago,  
 Princes-street.  
 Every description of Jewellery made to order  
 Ships' Chronometers Cleaned and Rated  
 by Transit Observations,  
 N.B.—J. H. being a thorough Practical  
 Watchmaker, all work entrusted to his care  
 will receive his utmost attention.

**HARP OF ERIN HOTEL**  
 QUEENSTOWN.

MRS. M'BRIDE ... Proprietress.

The above commodious and comfortable Hotel offers first-class accommodation to Tourists and others visiting the Lake scenery.

**WILLIAM BROAD**  
 SADDLE, COLLAR, AND HARNESS MAKER,  
 (Opposite Robert Burns Hotel)  
 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Begs respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Dunedin and surrounding districts, that he has Removed to more central and commodious premises (opposite the Robert Burns Hotel), where he will be prepared to make and supply everything in the above lines at Greatly Reduced Prices.

W. B. being a Practical Collar Maker, those favouring him with their support may depend upon their horses being properly fitted.  
 Repairs promptly attended to.

Printed for the NEW ZEALAND TABLET COMPANY (Limited), by JOLLY, CONNOR & Co., at their Registered Atmospheric Printing Works, Octagon Dunedin, this 27th day of October, 1882, and published by the said Company.