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Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

DRINK is greatly run down now-a-days, temperance movements are much in vogue, and the League of the Cross, and the Blue Ribbon Army, and various other organisations of more or less importance, are doing their best to conquer the evil.—And surely, so far as they are doing good we wish them success. But what we desire to know is, supposing the drinking habits of the people of the United Kingdom to be done away with, how is the revenue of the empire to be maintained? As matters are at present, we find a contemporary speaking of England as follows: "Her entire income the last year was but seventy millions of pounds sterling, and of this thirty-one millions, or 44 per cent., was the proceeds of the tax on liquors. This 'drink' revenue is larger by four millions of pounds than the entire cost of both army and navy! It is three millions of pounds more than necessary to defray the interest on the national debt! It is millions of pounds more than the entire outlay for education." What, then, is to be done when the source of income has been dried up, and the people have been made sober? We know, indeed, that, in one instance, England actually does keep up her revenues by forcing a people to be intemperate, for the supply of opium is forced upon China because without it there would be a deficiency annually of seven millions in the Indian Budget. It is to raise this sum, which there is no prospect of raising in any other way that a practice worse than that of getting drunk is encouraged among the Chinese, whose Government would, if they dared, prevent it by prohibiting the importation of the drug.—But were the people of the United Kingdom to become abstainers, they could hardly be forced to pay for the liquor they did not use, and some other means of providing the revenue must be devised. Meantime, it is curious to reflect in how great a degree the glories of the Empire on which the sun never sets have been maintained by the fruits of its people's degradation—and even for those, perhaps, who doubt as to whether those glories have, in fact, been the result of the unlimited use of the "Unaided Word" there is some sort of justification here—for that Heaven, at least, is not inconsistent we have some idea. That seven millions of Indian revenue should come from the enforced degradation of China is, of course, a different thing.—China is a long way off, you know, and the Chinese are heathens, and if they were not smoking Indian opium they would be sure to be smoking Chinese opium, or doing something quite as bad, or even worse if possible—and all that sort of thing. The whole affair is stuffed away at the other end of the world, in short, and need hardly seem a blemish on the sunset-wanting Empire's pious glory, any more than the Himalayas, for example, or other big mountains, interfere with the world's perfect rotundity, as geographical books tell us they do not.—But, when it comes to be known that the country so favoured of Heaven, the nursing of the Word, the Christian champion, and pious paragon of nations, supports the high position in which Heaven has placed her, as the especial reward of her piety and propagation of the Word, by the revenue due to the debased habits of her own very people, we begin to wonder how it so turns out.—Or, is it, indeed, fitting that this eldest daughter of the Gospel should be maintained in so great a degree by fines levied on the devil?—If so, the various temperance societies are simply engaged in tempting Providence, and they can hardly hope for any great means of success.—Perhaps, in fact, this is the very secret of their failure so far.

THE *New Zealand Herald*, in an article on the dispute between the Auckland Board of Education and the Grafton-road school committee, publishes a few details that should of themselves alone go far towards justifying in the eyes of all rational people the attitude of the Catholics of the Colony towards the educational system, and which must serve to strengthen Catholics in their resolution to resist the gross tyranny exercised over them in their enforced support of this system. Our contemporary, then, publishes a portion of a

circular issued by the Grand Orange Lodge of New Zealand last December, on the eve of the school committee's election, and urging its members to secure, if possible, the return of Orangemen, or at least of "Protestants of known integrity,"—in other words urging them to make the committees aggressively hostile to Catholics, for we can easily fancy what would be the fate of Catholic children in the schools under the charge of these men, and what would be the duties towards them required of the teachers. According to the *N. Z. Herald*, moreover, it has not taken long to find an instance of how honestly the Orange committee otherwise goes to work. "Under the influence of this circular," says our contemporary, "which operated similarly, we presume, all over the province, an Orange committee was elected at Parnell, having as its chairman Mr. F. Talbot, an officer of an Orange lodge and assistant master of the Grafton-road school, the committee of which had been elected at the same time and under the same influences as the committee at Parnell. In due time trouble arose between the committee at Grafton-road and the head teacher, who, it appears had disobeyed the instructions of the committee, acting, it is alleged, on the advice of his assistant teacher. The position of the head teacher ultimately became too hot for him, and he was obliged to resign, the committee nominating the assistant teacher in his place." It is hardly necessary for us to add anything to this which is a statement quite full enough and quite suggestive enough, to everyone who reads it. The *Herald* goes on, nevertheless, to point out the evil of allowing of the interference of secret societies in public affairs—even though their objects be "the purest that it is possible to conceive"—as, of course, we all know those of Orangemen to be, and which interference he rightly affirms to be the cause of endless mischief in America. With the question between the Education Board and the Grafton-road School Committee, however, we are not so much interested—let them fight it out between them as it befits a gang of Orangemen and their sympathisers.—What we are interested is to point out how, with regard to this secular system, we Catholics are situated between the "devil and the deep sea,"—or, perhaps, between the devil and the devil entirely. The secular system was devised in the atheistical lodges of the Continent, for the especial purpose of perverting the minds of our children and stamping out the Catholic faith, and here we find it improved upon by the rabid society that makes identical with its love of God the hatred of its Catholic neighbours, and measures the one by the other.—We find the heirs of the men for whose benefit our Irish Catholic fathers were slaughtered and robbed, and trampled down, seizing here upon the instrument of our oppression that they may carry out in practice the bad traditions they have inherited, and of which they make their boast. What, then, shall be said of a system that can be so utilised, or by what pretence can any moderate man any longer justify it? But as for Catholics, there is no degree of lawful resistance that they are not called upon to make against it.—And above all, let us note the debt of gratitude due by Catholics—Auckland Catholics especially—to those members of Parliament, who have done their best to deliver them into the hands of their time-honoured and deadly enemy.—Surely secularism in its Orange garb is doubly hateful.

IN another place we publish an article from our HALF-MEASURES, contemporary the *Wairarapa Star* dealing with the Royal Commission appointed to enquire into the late management of the Dunedin gaol. Our contemporary very properly points out that what is in truth needed is, not an inquiry into the management of one prison alone, but into that of all the prisons in the Colony. Indeed, this is manifest from the very fact that the attempt made by a certain portion of the Press to prove that prisoners in the Dunedin gaol had been exceptionally harshly treated, was completely overthrown by the publication of cases in connection with other prisons, which proved beyond all question that the treatment of prisoners there had been infinitely worse than anything brought forward to excuse Captain Hume's method of getting rid of Mr. Caldwell—a method, moreover, that reflects by no means highly on the Captain's courage as a man, or, what is still more strange considering that Captain Hume is the gentleman of position *par excellence*, on his honour as a gentleman.—Perhaps, however, gentlemen of position, by virtue of their position, can afford to dis-

pense with the finer obligations of honour. The state of the affair, nevertheless, as it at present exists, seems anything rather than creditable to the Government themselves, who appear in this matter to have been guided by their newly-imported servart into very shuffling and timorous courses, and over whom Mr. Caldwell has all along been victorious so far as public opinion goes. Indeed, the appointment of this Royal Commission of inquiry into the management of Dunedin gaol alone is an open acknowledgment that Mr. Caldwell has been extremely badly treated, and that now, so late in the day, the Government is driven to seek an excuse for the manner in which he has been dealt with. The excuse, however, will most certainly prove a failure, and will meet with derision and contempt alone in the eyes of all fair-minded men unless it be full, and clear, and convincing, and that it can only be by the Royal Commission's deciding, beyond all possibility of doubt, that, while all the other prisons in the Colony have been fairly managed, that at Dunedin has been totally misgoverned. Timorous and shuffling measures have so far been the rule, and we cannot without proof positive receive it as true that a man who had deserved punishment for cruelty and mismanagement, instead of being boldly sent about his business with a severe reprimand, has been elbowed out in a kind of deprecating manner,—a course of proceedings that the appointment of this limited Commission has every appearance of a desire to confirm and continue. The public, in a word, will have every reason to believe that the Government is only anxious to satisfy them on a weak point in their administration, and that they are not really concerned about justice and fairplay, unless the powers of the Commission be extended at least to all the principal gaols in the Colony.

AN UNACCOUNTABLE AND NEGLECT.

THERE has been a great neglect made this year in Dunedin. Our Freethinking friends have neglected to celebrate a great anniversary of their sect, and one which it seems a crying inconsistency in men to overlook who are so devoted to the memories of the dead heroes of their party. Tom Paine's birthday, or some of his days at least, we have celebrated regularly,—and surely it is not because Tom was a rebellious Englishman who turned his back on his friends of a lifetime to fight against them in the ranks of those he had known for about six months, that we find him exceptionally honoured. No, it is as a hero of humanity at large, a whole lanthorn in himself of the new light, that the laurels are figuratively wreathed around his noble brow. Tom's universal character, and general soul-expansiveness, came out especially, we may add, during the French Revolution, when he was a worthy pioneer of those great days of which we gave a sketch a week or two ago, borrowed from the French historian of the Revolution, M. Taine—days of the true glory of Freethinkers, when their hands were as unshackled as their minds, and they made use of them in dealing, especially, with Catholic ecclesiastics and fanatics—imprisoning them by the thousand, guillotining them by the hundred, says M. Taine.—But is it not inconsistent in those who celebrate the world-wide Tom, the revolutionary hero of the past, to refrain from honouring, at least with an equal honour, the revolutionary heroes of their sect who, during their own lifetime, have enriched the world with deeds of fame and high renown? Yet the eighteenth of March has been let go by here unmarked in any way.—No lecture deep enough to drown the lecturer even were it possible for him to stand on his own head and thus double his stature,—no sweet droppings of a wholly unfathomable philosophy have been made.—And yet we know it was not because the day happened to fall on Sunday that the neglect was made, and the matter is wholly inexplicable.—Only, we know it has occurred, and yet it "did not ought to." In Paris, however, the anniversary of the Commune was celebrated, although in something of a diminished manner because of the alarm of the Government and the watchfulness of the police.—But the correspondent of the London *Times*, in describing the festivities, gives us also a few particulars respecting the Commune and its doings that, at the present time, are of particular interest to us. He tells us, then, for example, that the true leaders of the outbreak have never been discovered. "The identity of some of these men," he says, "the means by which they worked, and the precise nature of their designs, remain to this day surrounded with a good deal of mystery, because very few of them were caught when the rebellion was quelled. The insurgents who were shot or transported were for the most part insurgents rather than originators; even Ferré and Raoul Rigault, who directed the massacre of the hostages, appear to have been tools in the hands of men much craftier than themselves, who, having got all they could expect out of the civil war—principally money, no doubt—quietly took themselves off, and left their dupes to do the fighting." The mystery that surrounds these leaders and their object is particularly striking at the present time we say, because it naturally suggests to us some of the particulars reported as to the Irish conspiracy of the "Invincibles." There, too, we are told there has been a "Number One," of whom no trace is to be found, and whose real object it is impossible to divine.—Perhaps, even this conspiracy has also originated in the secret lodges of the Continent, and may have had for its chief

end also the destruction of religion in Ireland—That its origin lay among Freethinkers of the extreme stamp we might conclude from the nature of the chief tool they employed to work out their purposes. James Carey, supposing him to have been the tool of these people and not the originator of the plot, was just such a tool as the Secret Societies would need in doing their work among the Irish people. He was an abandoned villain who did not hesitate to wear the cloak of religion while concocting all his infamy, and so that he might the better conceal his true character. We are told that it has transpired upon the trial of Brady that the unspeakable wretch in question, had joined a religious confraternity, and that he was in the habit of regularly frequenting the sacraments. Here, then, we have the sacrilegious emissary admirably fitted to the needs of the Continental Lodges, and ready to forward with an exceptional cunning their abominable projects.—Rochefort may, indeed, well come forward in his *Intransigent* and demand of the French Government, as he has done, to support the "revolt" in Ireland—if by the "revolt" he understands a movement to be managed by men such as this scoundrel it disgusts us to write of.—But happily the infamous designs we allude to have failed, and the plot introduced or promoted by the sacrilegious wretch will succeed in warning the Irish people against all dealing with the Secret Societies. They will feel that not only human life has been ruthlessly sacrificed, but that the majesty and sanctity of God himself have been outraged in cold blood by those who would tempt them to join in such societies, and they have now before their eyes a true sample of the ruffians whom Continental Atheism has so long produced, in steady succession; and even of James Carey we can say no worse than this—Let M. Rochefort not hope over confidently.—The Irish "revolt" will certainly not wear the garb he and his sect approve of. But the *Times* correspondent further on gives us a few more particulars of interest. As to the designs of the Commune he tells us: "The truth is, that dynamite and petroleum were to lay in ruins not a few Government buildings only, but whole quarters of Paris. Barges laden with explosives were to be fired in the subterranean part of the Canal St. Martin, which would have resulted in the blowing up of the Place de la Bastille and the whole adjacent Faubourg St. Antoine; while the Pantheon and surrounding streets on the other side of the Seine were to be hurled up by dynamite placed in the Catacombs. How many lives would have been sacrificed had these projects not miscarried?" Here, then, is something like a policy of explosion, and before which the designs attributed to the Fenians may sink into complete insignificance. Ah, those men of the revolution, as Victor Hugo says, were indeed giants, gigantic in their blood-shed, gigantic in their savagery. We may judge of them by the deeds performed or contemplated by their somewhat degenerate successors, the men of the Commune, But why has the anniversary of the sect been allowed to pass here unnoticed? Nearly a hundred years of revolutionary ideas, and the philosophical education of the people had their fruits in this outbreak—is it not worthy of commemoration? Nay, is it not a slight to the memory of the universal Tom himself to pass over in silence a glorious manifestation based, among the rest, upon his immortal works?—But, even this year, it is not too late to mend. An anniversary more immediately still connected with this Tom of the unlimited soul,—or whatever it is that in the philosophical, philanthropical, hero of the period is supposed to have answered for a soul,—is now approaching.—The glorious capture of the Bastille, the sublime murder of the De Launay, occurred in July.—Let that day be trebly honoured, now that a historian who cannot be contradicted has laid before our view all the glories it led to—the Catholic "fanatics" imprisoned by the thousand, murdered by the hundred, in the name of enlightenment and the unshackled mind.—We bespeak the due celebration of the day, in the name of all that is philosophical and philanthropical in the universal humanity.—"*Vexilla regis prodeunt inferni.*"

OUR contemporary the Wellington *Evening Post* has a leader on the education question, for which he deserves at least the acknowledgment due to one who desires to do well, but who has not the remotest idea as to how he is to set about it—whom the mere thought of doing well, indeed, seems to set into that condition of mind described as a man's not knowing whether he is on his head or his heels. Our contemporary, in fact, does not know what the deuce to make of all the clamour that is now being made by the various sects for undenominational religious instruction, which, nevertheless, not one of themselves seems to understand anything about, and on which no two of them can be brought to agree.—And never will be brought to agree, we may add—or if they are, it will only be for a time, and at the end, the near end, of that time to result in a scrimmage of more or less gravity, and much absurdity. The cream of our contemporary's leader, however, is contained in the following paragraph:—"There is no mistake at all as to the views of the Roman Catholics. They are quite clear as to what they want, and they are determined to have it—at their own expense if they cannot obtain it from the State. And they have got it—by noble exertions and self-sacrifices, which do them the greatest

honour, and place their earnestness beyond the region of doubt. Most unprejudiced persons feel that there is a serious hardship in the Roman Catholics being compelled, in addition to this, to contribute equally to the support of a system from which they allege that conscientious scruples preclude their deriving any direct benefit." Now these are charming sentiments, and do their writer infinite credit. His generosity and magnanimity are delightful, and there is nothing we might not expect from his exquisite sense of justice.—But beyond expectations, alas, it is to be feared we should not have far to move.—We have all heard of that agreeable and amiable cow that first with all the generosity in the world yielded to her milker a fine full pail, and then gave that pail a sound, if graceful, kick and turned her yieldings at once into spilled milk—for which, as we all know, there is no help whatever.—Well, here is how our editor puts his foot in the cream of his elegant leader, and leaves us a little worse off than he found us—with all our hopes aroused only to be distracted.—“*But how is this grievance to be redressed without breaking down our whole educational edifices, reared at such enormous cost? Let some of our ambitious politicians show us how all these difficulties can be smoothed away, all these conflicting interests and claims reconciled, and he may rest assured he will at once be the foremost man in the Colony.*” There we are, then, left to suck our thumbs pondering over our acknowledged grievance, until the statesman of the future has been developed and comes to our aid.—Our educational edifice has cost so much that no one must touch it—and Catholics must continue to suffer injustice lest any attempt to relieve them should bring the whole precious affair toppling down! This is the most delightful consolation possible.—But the system has cost so much that it must still cost more, and good money must be thrown after bad, as the saying is, to maintain it, worthless though it is, and grievously unjust.—And as to that Statesman of the future he must simply be the equal of the doctor who can cure those blindest of the blind, the people who will not see.

AT the time we write the telegraph has been broken in Australia, and no message has come to relieve the DOUBLE-HEADED minds of the New Zealand colonists from the pressure under which they labour as to the fate of the Emperor of all the Russias. We do not know whether his majesty has been crowned at Moscow; we do not even know whether he still has about his person the part whereon a crown is generally placed when it is worn, which we have been credibly informed is not always the case.—For have we not even seen, for example, in some old publication the printed astonishment of a certain peasant who had found her late Majesty Queen Charlotte, a mere old woman without a morsel of a crown about her. No queen, we need hardly say, since her late Majesty's time has ever been a mere old woman. The Emperor of all the Russias, in short, for all we at the present moment know, may be a heap of *disjecta membra*. One great ground of hope we have, however, that his Majesty's life has been spared to his loving subjects, and that those among them who are given to the pursuit of an Imperial game may have the object of their sport still within view, and unharmed—and it is that in St. Paul's Anglican Church at Dunedin last Sunday the Russian National Anthem was played, by the way, no doubt, of a supplication for the preservation from all harm of the Imperial life. We do not hear that the words of the anthem were sung, but this, perhaps, may have been owing to the fact that the choir did not know how to pronounce the Russian language, or could not read its somewhat strange characters, or, perhaps, it may have been feared that the congregation in general would have mistaken the strange sounds for those of the Latin tongue, and the report might there and then have gone abroad that the choir, organ and all, had gone suddenly over to Popery, as we know there are suspicions now rumoured about, supported by satanic candles and other things of the kind. But we want to know what is the particular relation that binds the Emperor of all the Russias to the Anglican community of Dunedin.—Are our Anglican fellow citizens, indeed, the devoted friends and admirers of a despotic rule all over the world? Do they pine for the sway of the autocrat and all its accompaniments?—Or was this demonstration made with a view to an acknowledgment of the rights of exalted rank, and a covert protest that the Bishops of the Anglican Church were and would continue to be lords in spite of all that could be said to them. For some special reason we are driven to seek for this particular musical performance. It can hardly have been a mere mark of courtesy towards a great people, since other great peoples there are with whom New Zealand seems more intimately connected than even with the Russians, and nothing has been done to honour their festivals in the Anglican churches of the Colony. We have never heard, for example, that at the instalment of a President of the United States “Yankee Doodle” has been played during the course of divine service. But, perhaps, it may be in the ecclesiastical character that the Anglican community honours the Russian Czar; he, we know, is head of his National Church, as the Queen of England is head of hers, and as Anglicans incline to a union of the Churches,

perhaps they also incline, as, indeed, they can hardly avoid doing, to receive both their heads. Decidedly, under such circumstances the Russian National Anthem, and “God Save the Queen,” may well be played indifferently, or in conjunction, so far as the laws of harmony will permit—unless, perhaps, and for the sake of harmony, the Russian Czar might be persuaded to take six months of the headship, leaving the other six months to her Most Gracious Majesty, in which case the anthems might be played alternately. But, however it be, let us hope this performance of the Russian National Anthem may have had some effect in thwarting the designs of the Nihilists, and preserving to the Czar a place whereon to wear his crown.

THERE are very few people who would venture to ask an American whether he were not ashamed of his country, and fewer still are they who would dare ask any American worth speaking of that question a second time. Yet, if the fact of murder's being committed by some unfortunate wretches here and there in a country is sufficient to cause the people of that country generally to be ashamed of their nationality, Americans have much more cause to hang down their heads than have Irishmen. The murders committed in America, in short, during the time of peace and prosperity are, in every way, out of all proportion with those committed in Ireland, driven desperate by ages of oppression and misery, and undergoing a revolutionary excitement. According to the *Union Argus*, then, of March 4, a paper published in Brooklyn, two murders and one suicide had been committed in the country for every day in the previous year—a list that it is frightful to contemplate; the more so since the country which furnishes it is one standing in the van of civilization and every year becoming of a more marked influence on the rest of the world.—Progress, and education, and independence, such are the distinctive features of American life taken as a whole, and to find it also accompanied by murder and suicide on so tremendous a scale is a fact that may well appal.—Nor will it do to try to explain away this grim accompaniment by attributing it to the foreign element—for everything goes to prove that it is among the natives of the country the worst crimes exist, and the greatest extent of crime. Statistics published, for example, the other day, represented the illiterate population of the States as very large in proportion to their total inhabitants; but in the prisons the educated prisoners predominate, and the better educated classes must certainly be chiefly composed of the natives of the country. Again, in a list of seventeen murders published among the news of the day by a late issue of the *Washington Daily Republican*, the sixteen names given betray nothing of a foreign origin. They are as follows:—Thomas Kerr, Samuel Rives, Jennie Griffin, George Felmar, Charles Branch, John Booth, Joe Styles, Charles Gilman, George Portwood, — Ellis, F. Shaw, Merriam A. Montgomery, Joseph Jarvis, Samuel Blackwood, and Hon. N. L. Dukes. We are justified, then, in concluding that among the signs of the age's progress, murder and suicide are to be reckoned, and that, so far from being ashamed to belong to a country where they are in vogue, people who claim to march with the times must learn to look upon them with equanimity, if not with respect. For ourselves, we acknowledge, nevertheless, that we are humiliated and sincerely grieved at the terrible things that have been done within the last year or two in Ireland—but then, we do not claim to march with the times, but to be altogether out of the running, and old fashioned in the extreme.

AN OLD FRIEND

IN another place will be found a paragraph from the *American Celt* published at St. Louis, and giving the particulars as to the present situation of Mr. Robert Williamson, for many years connected with the Dunedin Press, and very well and favourably known in this city. The following pithy paragraph which we clip from the same paper referring to the mission of the Irish American journalist, we believe to be from the pen of the gentleman in question, to whom we wish all happiness and success in his new sphere of life and labour. “Salutation, oh Celt! The Standard under which you fight represents ‘not a war of dynasty,’ but ‘a war of motive;’ that motive the helping forward of the Irish race among the nations; a war which has a permanence because a principle is involved. And such a struggle, which, in one age, produces an Emmet, and in another a Parnell, not afraid to sacrifice class interests to the common good of the dear old land, involves a principle, and that principle has ‘a passionate interest and never loses its pathos by time. Success to such a cause will assuredly come, for, in the language of the noble Emerson, ‘when men are led by ideas and die or suffer imprisonment for what they live for, the better code of laws at last records the victory.’”

The Swiss Federal Government has rescinded the decree exiling Monsignor Mermillod, but the Geneva Government has, it is said, refused to recognise him as Bishop of Geneva,

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"FREE DEBATE" IN ENGLAND.

(From the *New York Sun*.)

Two nights ago, in company with a well-known American who is engaged in business in London, I went to one of the "Free Discussion Clubs" of this city. The hall in which the meeting was held is in Salisbury street, near Fleet street. Here the Bohemians of the Press and the friends of the leading politicians, Conservative and Liberal, some authors and editors, and many others representing all shades of political and social ideas, have been wont to assemble for a hundred years. On the transparency on the front of the building is the following: "Free Discussion Hall," which, of course, I took to indicate the spirit of toleration which marked the debates of the club. I was told that a "breezy time" might be expected on the particular evening of my visit, as the all-absorbing question was to engage the attention of the audience—I mean the Irish question.

On entering the hall I noticed that about 200 men were present. Some were old, say from sixty to eighty years, some of middle age, and some appeared to be no more than twenty. After waiting a few minutes the "Grand," as the Chairman is called, made his appearance, and soon the meeting was called to order. Unlike our American audiences, most of those present kept on their hats all through the evening, while others sat with uncovered heads. The Grand opened the exercises by stating that he was most happy to announce an arrangement by which, hereafter, the evening's discussions would be opened alternately by a Liberal and a Conservative. On this occasion he was pleased to introduce a Conservative gentleman who was well known to London society, and he gave his name as Mr. Fairchild. This individual was expected to give a review of the affairs of the week, and in so doing to express his own views upon them. Accordingly, Mr. F. began by making reference to French affairs. He showed very clearly that he hoped Republican Government in France would prove an utter failure. Then he passed on to Egypt, and alluded to matters there in a manner not at all complimentary to the Gladstone Government. He next spoke of the Bradlaugh business, and predicted that an Affirmation Act must be passed in order to meet such cases. Touching then upon the question of municipal reform for London, he very soon struck the Irish rock, and then, for the first time during his review, the whole audience seemed to feel that he had hit upon a living issue. Not many minutes were devoted to Ireland, but what the reviewer had to say sufficiently indicated his opposition to the present Liberal Government of that country, and that he longed for an era of Conservative rule therein. He referred to the recent arrest of Mr. Healy and his companions, and regretted that a far greater number of Irish leaders were not also arrested and put in gaol.

When Mr. Fairchild had finished, an Irishman, whose name was not announced, took the floor. The first word uttered by this son of the Emerald Isle was "Davitt." At this there was a roar of derisive laughter. "Don't laugh, gentlemen," said this Irishman, adding, "Mr. Davitt is a greater man and a better man than any of you in this room." At this there was uproar and confusion, mingled with taunts, jeers and laughter. "You call this a free discussion hall," said this Irishman, "but when you hear an Irish patriot praised, and the wrongs of Ireland suitably characterised, you show a spirit of intolerance, and an entire absence of the love of freedom which you profess." At this several persons in the room cried, "Time, time," and "We have heard all we want of that." This brought the Grand on his feet to say, "This gentleman has a right to be heard. Under the rules of this club he must be allowed to express his views without interruption." At this a hundred voices saying, "Hear, hear," were heard in approval. The Irishman then proceeded, and the way in which he poured hot shot into the English was certainly enlivening, especially to the American spectators.

One or two other speeches were made, and then Dr. Everett, an American gentleman who was present, took the floor, and introduced Gen. Conway, of New York, who said he had made an extensive tour through Ireland; that he had taken great pains to gather information from all sources, Catholic, Protestant, Liberal, Conservative, landlords, tenants, shopkeepers, lawyers, judges, editors, and others, and the result was a few convictions which, by the permission of the audience, he would briefly express.

"First of all," said Gen. Conway, "there seems to be too much politics and too little liberty in Ireland." "Everybody talks politics," but he had "not seen a free man, woman or child in all Ireland."

"Secondly," said the speaker, "I saw too much government and too little justice in Ireland"; adding: "Wherever I turned my eyes I saw a soldier, or a constable, or a magistrate, or a Government official of some kind, all a dead weight and a burden upon an impoverished people"; and "in every public place" the gentleman "saw posted a Government proclamation intended to terrorize the people." He had "been in the cabins of the poor, and there he observed the heavy hand of injustice, and it was folly to deny it or to attempt to dispose of it by a wave of the hand, as one would dispose of a cobweb."

"Thirdly," said the speaker, "it seems to me that Ireland is troubled with too many laws and too little statesmanship. 'It's against the law' is an expression one hears in that country at every turn. The wonder is that all the people in Ireland are not in gaol for violating some law or other. But there seems to be no statesmanship shown in any of the laws in Ireland."

"Fourthly," said the General, "I think Ireland has too many soldiers and too few schoolmasters." At this several Englishmen broke forth in unseemly remarks, which were soon stopped by the Grand. Then Gen. Conway said:—"So long as brute force is relied upon to improve Ireland, just so long that country will be a thorn in England's side. Substitute schoolmasters for soldiers and school-houses for forts and barracks, and then the world will look on and say Ireland is blessed with wise statesmanship."

"Again," remarked Gen. Conway, "I found universal suspicion in Ireland, and no confidence. The soldier, policeman, judge, con-

stable, landlord and tenant—all suspicious, afraid of everybody. We had this in our slave-States before the war. It was an outgrowth of the barbarism of slavery, and was only ended by wiping out that horrible institution. Let England abolish slavery in Ireland, and I think the same result will follow as has been experienced in the United States." Now the General stirred up a hornet's nest, and a dozen members took the floor at once, each striving to outdo the others in protestations against such aspersions upon the honour of England. Again the Grand reminded the members that freedom of discussion must be allowed.

"Much as I admire your great statesman, Mr. Gladstone," said the speaker, as he renewed his remarks, "I think you need a man for the crisis which is upon you in England. I wish you had such a man as we in the United States had in the moment of our peril—I mean William H. Seward, a man who dared to face the popular prejudice, and to defy it, as he did when he proclaimed the doctrine of an irrepressible conflict between slavery and freedom. You need a Seward in the British Parliament, and you need an Abraham Lincoln in Ireland to proclaim liberty, equality, and humanity." Now, there was another uproar, which again brought the Grand to his feet to defend the honour of the club.

"I repeat it," said the speaker, "and you need to learn it as a lesson of real wisdom as well as of sound statesmanship, that Ireland wants less of the spirit of Oliver Cromwell and more of the spirit of Abraham Lincoln."

The meeting then adjourned.

MR. R. WILLIAMSON LOCATED.

(From the *American Celt*.)

Mr. R. WILLIAMSON, stenographer, who some four months ago commenced business as a law and general stenographer, and had seat-room in the Granite Building, has now located himself in a comfortable office at the corner of 5th and Chestnut streets, next to Judge Taaffe's. Mr. Williamson is a County Cork man, but has had a professional experience of twelve years in the Australian colonies and New Zealand. During that time he was employed in reporting legislative debates, and was stenographer to important committees on financial engineering, railroad and other technical matters, also did a great deal of law reporting; and with the exception of two years in which he was city editor of the chief morning paper in New Zealand, and six months in which he was employed as assistant editor and business manager of the N.Z. TABLET, has always been employed at one kind or another of stenographic work in which speed and accuracy were called for. After coming to America a year ago, he got into the service of the E.T.G. and G.B.B. in Tennessee; next gravitated to St. Louis, and was stenographer to the superintendent of the Pullman Company. About four months ago he started for himself, and among other matters has done the shorthand work of the law school for this term, and the long trial of the Granger cases at Springfield, in which a quarter of a million dollars were in issue. He is now anchored at the N.W. corner of 5th and Chestnut, where he announces he is "always on hand!"

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL ON THE DISTRESS.

Dr. HOWARD, Chairman of the Irish Distress Committee in Manchester, has received the following letter from Archbishop Croke:—

"The Palace, Thurles, Feb. 7, 1883.

"My Dear Dr. Howard,—You wish to know what my belief is as to the existence of exceptional distress in certain parts of this ill-fated country, and also whether, supposing such distress to exist, it is as great and as widespread as it is commonly reputed to be.

"I have no difficulty in assuring you on evidence which cannot be questioned that fearful distress prevails in various parts of the counties of Mayo, Donegal, and Clare, and to a certain extent in the County Sligo. The truth is that within the last month I myself have contributed more than £50 towards the relief of the suffering poor in some of the most impoverished of these localities.

"As an Irishman I feel almost humbled to the dust on seeing the begging-box sent round for the relief of our destitute countrymen; but I suppose it is better to witness this, and submit patiently to the mortification which it brings with it, than to see, as we other wise should, members of our faithful afflicted people perish before our eyes from cold and hunger.

"I had begun to hope indeed that we had seen the last of Irish famines, but I am now more than ever thoroughly convinced that until we get into our hands the management of our own affairs, and shake off the yoke of the bloated and ruthless oligarchy that continues to oppress us, we can never expect to enjoy the blessings of social peace or the plenty that is known to prevail amongst every other free-born people.

"I remain, my dear Dr. Howard, your faithful servant,
"† T. W. CROKE, Archbishop of Cashel."

Contrast Belgium or Prussia with Ireland. In Ireland are to be seen immense estates held and let at second-hand by "middlemen," and let and sub-let again, like a sporadic growth, generating its kind till it reached, if it did reach, its unit in the potatoe patch. In Belgium the law, which facilitates and cheapens purchase to the small equally with the large buyer, beginning at the small end, so to speak, sets to work the care and prudence of every individual who can buy, no matter what the quantity. The result shows itself in the conduct and character of the whole people. In each case the land reflects, like a mirror, the motives set to work upon it. Take away the individual sense of property and the opposite result is seen.—"Land Laws in England," by Wren Haskins.

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BITTER ALE is one that deserves high com-
mendation, and would attract attention in
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THE FORTUNES OF MAURICE O'DONNELL.

(By CONAL NOIR in the Dublin Freeman.)

CHAPTER XX.

"There goes the bugles, at any rate," said Maurice, in hearty approval. "We shall soon know whether our horses' heads point."

"It is for our captured guns," said Harold cheerily. "We shall soon have them out of their clutches again. What impudence in the oil-drinking Tartars to think of capturing and holding English guns."

"How far are they away, think you?"

"I should say two miles or thereabouts."

"We had better go easy up that slope else our horses will be blown long before we reach these fellows."

"We shall have the Inniskilling sabres about their ears in twenty minutes," said Harold confidently.

"If it is for them we are bent," said Maurice doubtfully.

The bugles once more rang out "Forward!"

"The two long lines of horsemen, with drawn swords, trotted lightly forward, the officers in front. Seven hundred horsemen comprised the glittering lines, and as they moved in perfect order over the slightly undulating plain, Maurice's eye brightened at the brilliant sight.

The bugles again sounded "Halt!"

Again the Generals conversed together doubtfully, as if not quite sure of the business which they had before them.

"What the devil is the meaning of this?" asked Harold angrily.

"Just what I said before. The Generals don't know what they are about."

"Upon my honour I think you are right, Maurice. As if the blind fools had not eyes to see where our captured guns are being taken off. Confound them!"

"A few seconds will reveal all," said Maurice with great seriousness and gravity. "There goes the bugle again. Hear it. 'Forward!' There seems at last to be a decision in their councils. Now at last for the captured guns!"

As the cavalry moved forward, with that indecision which characterises the actions and movements of men who are not quite certain of what they are called upon to do, Maurice's eye had time to take in the surroundings.

Before him at the distance of more than a mile and a half, at the further end of the valley, the guns of the Russians lay in a long line, their black mouths pointing in their direction. Behind these guns were massed heavy columns of Russian infantry, silent, motionless, and impassible as a granite rock.

Right and left, for half a mile in advance of the guns the Cossacks with their long lances, and the Russian Hussars, held the low hills that bordered the valley on either side. Some of the troops were busily engaged in removing the English cannon from the forts which the Turks had hastily abandoned.

To Maurice's right was the brigade of heavy cavalry to which the staff-officer had so hurriedly ridden; whilst to the left nodding plumes, burnished helmets, and flash of drawn swords in far-extended array, showed where the divisions of the French were rapidly forming up.

The ceaseless piping and the gay calls of the bugles, as the white caps of the Spanish intermixed with the sparkling sheen of the helmets of the dragoons, gave a festive air to the warlike preparation.

But his eye quickly forsook the gay sight—indeed, from the low ground in which he sat in his saddle and from the crest of the hill obscuring it, he could but see the head gear of their cavalry, or the bannerets of the lancers, as regiment after regiment gaily, as if on parade moved lightly into position—and glanced down the valley that lay before him.

"It really does seem as if the Russian guns were our destination," said Maurice, as they trotted slowly forward.

"Our people do foolish things; but they are hardly mad enough to do that," said Harold slowly, as his eye took in the surroundings also.

"It would be pure sacrifice of the men."

"It would be worse—it would be simple murder."

"Not a dozen men will come back."

"Scarcely; and the army is particularly weak in cavalry, even at present."

"Here comes Nolan. By heavens, Harold, it is for the guns yonder we are bent."

"I think so; they might as well send us to charge into the centre of a burning forest, whatever confounded blunder urges the General on."

"No; but whatever confounded madness has hold of them. Not even a madman would send a handful of troops on such a mission."

"To fight the whole Russian army, and to ride down a score of guns. But here comes Nolan. How he sits his horse!"

"One would think he grew from the saddle."

"By heavens, Maurice, look!"

"Maurice was engaged as the officer trotted forward in loosening the silken knot of his sword; but he looked up at this exclamation.

"What is it, Harold?"

"Nolan is going to ride the charge himself."

"Nonsense; he is not mad enough."

"I assure you he is. Look!"

"I don't see him. Where is he?"

"Right in front. In advance of the General."

"Yes; I see him. Good heavens, so he is."

"By the way, Maurice, was it not here we saw him last night?"

"So it was," said Maurice with something of a start as he hurriedly recalled the transaction. "Just where he is at present."

As Maurice looked forward Nolan had ridden obliquely from the column of heavy dragoons at the right, and had placed himself in advance of the cavalry, now getting into a rapid trot.

Waving his sword to his men behind, as if pointing the direction in which their charge should be made, or bidding them follow, he turned once more in his saddle, freed the reins of his horse, grasped his sword more firmly, and, foremost of the advancing horsemen, prepared to ride with them.

A feeling of surprise ran through the ranks of the horsemen as the dancing plumes of the gallant staff-officer appeared before them ready at his own chivalrous notion merely, to ride the charge of death with his comrades—a feeling which rapidly changed into enthusiastic admiration.

His fine form; his easy seat; the manner in which horse and man moved together, as if they formed but one; the handsome uniform of the hussar setting off so finely his muscular figure; all gave him the appearance of the *beau sabreur* of the French army.

"He is fit to rival Murat," said Harold.

"He is a born leader of horsemen. If he were born in the East he would be another Saladin. My God! Look!"

At this moment a Russian shell, thrown with great precision, had fallen in advance of the object of their regards and exploded with great force, bursting into a thousand fragments. A portion of the shell struck the officer in the breast.

Immediately the reins relaxed from his grasp and the sword dropped from his nerveless hand. His horse, feeling the pressure of his masters' hand released from the reins, and perhaps frightened by the explosion of the shell, turned round and galloped back on the advancing horsemen.

The two officers' attention was riveted upon him as they met; the former advancing in a trot that was rapidly becoming a gallop, the latter retreating.

"Harold! he's killed. See! his sword has fallen. He has lost hold of the rein."

"Tut, Maurice. He sits upright. His sword arm is upraised."

A second after they had swept past him, his horse having skirted to the right. As they did they saw in a glance that the form sitting upright, as if to show even in death his skill as a horseman, was lifeless. The eyes wide open, were ghastly and staring; the under jaw had fallen; and the face, even in the brief second of time, bore the strange imprint of death.

But whilst they passed and noticed all this with affright, a cry, a shriek—so strange, so weird, so unearthly that it sent a shudder through all the ranks, and rang even over the tread of the horsemen—burst from the dead officer's lips!

It chilled the blood in Maurice's veins, so weird and appalling it was. It was the cry of a dead man!

This is no fiction. It is now historical. And much discussion in connection with the event has since taken place. That the famous horseman had been killed instantaneously by the bursting shell at the moment when his sword fell from his uplifted arm and the bridle dropped from his grasp, is undoubted. And that the strange unearthly cry that came from his lips, came from those from which life had departed is also undoubted. Many efforts have been made to explain it; but the fact remains unimpeachable.

"Maurice!" said Harold as they rode past, "Did you hear that?"

"It was awful!" said Maurice.

"He is dead."

"Poor fellow—that shell killed him."

"See he has fallen."

As Maurice wheeled around in his saddle to look back, he noticed that the riderless horse had turned again, and was galloping disorderly along with the brigade. Its dead master had fallen from his saddle and lay on the ground.

"It was there we saw him last night, Maurice. It was his wraith we saw—if ever there was such a thing."

"It was strange—passing strange! Poor fellow! Braver heart or truer spirit never died on battle-field before."

"Nor better comrade."

"No; I mourn him for many reasons."

"His high hopes and bright anticipations are over, Maurice."

Maurice did not reply. He had no time for replying—nor for even thinking. The bugle sounded "go faster."

They had come within range of the Russian riflemen lining the hills on either side, who began to open fire on them rapidly. The gunners ranged in front, who had been leisurely throwing an odd shell at them as they first got into movement, now began to open on them briskly; and as the hurtling roundshot tore through their ranks, or the shells exploded above them or before them, they could see where the guns in front were wreathing themselves in a thick mantle of white smoke, as from a score mouths the angry jets of red flame spurted forth.

The Russians had been too much surprised at first by the madness of this singular charge to understand it or know what it was about; but as soon as the movement sufficiently developed to allow them to become certain of its nature, they rapidly opened fire on the horsemen. From the troops crowding the hills on either side as they rode up the narrow valley, and from the long ordered lines of guns in front, the messengers of death were rained upon the devoted band; and in a short time the dying and dead horses and soldiers began to mark their fiery pathway.

"This is murder—pure murder!" said Harold. "Why don't we go faster? We shall never reach these guns in front at this rate."

The men were dropping by scores; saddles were being emptied; and riderless horses were galloping wounded around the valley behind, or disorganising the ranks as they plunged frightened in and out, or again rode with the general body disorderly forward.

One consequence being that long before the charging horsemen got near the enemy, the ranks were completely broken, and they moved forward rather a disorderly mob than in line of charge.

"To me, men! follow me!" exclaimed Maurice, as he took in with hurried glance the perilous surroundings to right and left of him, and as the hail of fire from the hills held by the Russians rained on them, whilst from the front the cannon, worked with ceaseless activity, tore them with shot and shell.

(To be continued.)

DISSOLUTION SALE.

OF

**SAUNDERS, M'BEATH & CO.'S
STOCK.**

It being absolutely necessary that our Partnership Accounts be immediately closed, we have decided on having an IMMENSE DISSOLUTION SALE of our entire stock of £45,000 value, including the whole of our recent imports for Autumn and Winter Seasons.

N.B.—The Stock Must be Realised, and the Public can depend upon getting their every want supplied from one of the Largest and Best Assorted Stocks in the Colony, at and under Landed Cost.

Rare opportunity for purchasing Newly Imported Winter Drapery at Dissolution Prices.

All Goods must be Paid for, Cash.

**SAUNDERS, M'BEATH AND CO.'S
DISSOLUTION SALE.**
ALBERT BUILDINGS,
Princes Street.

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES,
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

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.

**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; Umbrellas Re-covered with Silk Russel, 6s; with Zanella, Alpaca, and Italian Cloth, 4s 6d; Sateen, 3s 6d. H. Lethaby, Practical Umbrella 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 Macleagan streets, Dunedin. Funerals attended in Town or Coun with promptness and economy

**JAMES COUSTON
PLUMBER, GASFITTER, ZINC-WORKER
&c., &c.,
WALKER STREET.**

[CIRCULAR.]

25 Princes Street, Dunedin.
May 1, 1888.

Dear Sir,

We have much pleasure in intimating to our Customers and the Public generally, that owing to the rapid Increase of Business with which we have been favoured, we have had to enlarge our premises by taking the shop lately occupied by Messrs. Collie and Pullen.

The necessary alterations having been completed, we have much pleasure in inviting your inspection.

Our Stock is new, and comprises:

TWEEDS,
COATINGS,
HATS,
SHIRTS,
HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
SCARFS,
TIES, and
GENERAL MERCERY.

Our constant endeavour will be to give our Customers the best value consistent with supplying a good article; and by making only garments of superior workmanship and material, trust to merit a continuance of the support so liberally bestowed in the past.

We remain,
Your obedient servants,
WOOD, SCOTT & CO.

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.

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.

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.

**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. BLACKIE,
Manager.

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 Veranda and Balcony work and
other builders' requisites always in stock.

H. E. SHACKLOCK,

General Iron and Brass Foundry, Crawford
street, Dunedin.

KINCAID, M'QUEEN & CO.
VULCAN FOUNDRY,
Great King Street, Dgnedin.

Engineers, Boilermakers, Iron and Brass
Founders, Millwrights, Iron
Shipbuilders, &c.

High Pressure and Compound Steam
Engines, Turbine and other Water Wheels,
Quartz Crushing and every description of
Pumping, Winding, Mining, Stone-breaking,
Woolwashing, Drying, Flour Mill, and
Dredging Machinery made and repaired.

Cast and Wrought Iron Ripples and Sluice
Plates.
Repairs to all kinds of Reaping, Thrashing,
Horse-power Machines, &c., executed with
Despatch. Flax-Dressing Machines of im-
proved make.

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.

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

FRANK A. COXHEAD,

PHOTO ARTIST,

PRINCES STREET (OCTAGON)

DUNEDIN

News of the Week.

FRIDAY.

THE Premier of Victoria has telegraphed to the Agent-General instructing him to protest to the Imperial Government against the proposed deportation of the Phoenix Park informers to Australia.

The tobaccoists and others who are threatened with prosecution for Sunday trading intend holding a meeting and arranging to fight the matter.

A young man named James Hagan is believed to have been lost in the bush near Upper Hutt while pigeon-shooting. He wandered away from a companion on Tuesday, and has not since been heard of.

A fire occurred yesterday evening at the private residence in Herefordstreet, Christchurch, of Fleming, hairdresser. The family were out for a holiday. Considerable damage was done.

It is now considered doubtful whether Tynan, who offered to surrender to the British authorities at New York, is "Number One," as alleged.

The wheat harvest in South Australia has been a failure. The average for this Colony is 4 bushels 13lbs. per acre. Three bad seasons have now followed one another in succession, and agricultural matters are depressed.

The *Western Star* reports the arrival, in Riverton, of Messrs. P. Bush and party, after a nine months' prospecting tour of the West Coast, as far north as Jackson's Bay. The party numbered three, all of whom are experienced miners, and, notwithstanding their pluck and experience of the hardships incidental to such a trip, the fruits of their labour are *nil*—they having found but little gold. They are, however, satisfied that a properly-equipped prospecting expedition would meet with success.

Considerable public feeling is manifested in Auckland over the action of the trustees of the Costley bequest in giving directions for the sale of the landed estate. A public meeting of citizens is spoken of.

The Mayor of Wellington has called a meeting of citizens to consider the conduct of the Canterbury railway leaguers in trying to have the £180,000 voted for the extension of the Middle Island Trunk line applied to the construction of a West Coast line, connecting Christchurch and Hokitika. Any proposal to divert the money from promoting the establishment of the Trunk line's terminus at some point on Cook Strait, is opposed to the future prospects of Wellington.

Five men, found with dynamite in their possession, at Liverpool, have been committed for trial.

Baron de Lesseps, of the Suez Canal Company, requests the English Government to support the project for obtaining the land required for the construction of a second canal, promising in return a reduction of charges, and increased powers of control to England.

The amusements of the Queen's Birthday were marred yesterday by rain, which seems to be general.

The Dunedin Jockey Club's winter meeting, held yesterday, was thinly attended, owing to the inclement weather. The different events were won as follows:—Handicap Hurdle Race, Mr. G. Robertson's Wildboy; Maiden Plate, Mr. J. Stephenson's Captain Webster; Birthday Handicap, Mr. J. Stephenson's Tairaroa; Handicap Time Trotting Race, Mr. C. H. Harding's Polly; Novel Race, Mr. A. Owen's Clinkerina; Tradesmen's Handicap, Mr. J. Cotton's Adamant; Hack Race, Mr. J. Stephenson's Eugenie; Consolation Handicap, Mr. T. H. Dodson's Miss King.

At Timaru the New Zealand Grand National Handicap was won by Mr. H. C. Adam's Kosciusko; the Maiden Plate by Mr. A. Frisby's Captain; the Hunt Club Cup by Mr. J. Pilbrow's Clarence; and the Consolation Handicap by Mr. Rutherford's Commissioner.

The results of the Wanganui Steeplechase meeting were as follows:—Wanganui Handicap Steeplechase, Mr. James Munn's Ruahine; Selling Steeplechase, Mr. A. J. Keith's Bugler; Maiden Steeplechase, Dr. Connolly's Ngata; Grand-stand Steeplechase, Mr. H. Enderby's Mount; Consolation Stakes, Lady Bab.

At Takapuna, Auckland, Kalo won the Winter Oats and Birthday Cup Handicaps; Paramena, the Selling Race; and Chandler, the Handicap Steeplechase; and Maori, the Consolation.

At the Heathcote races Luna won the Cup and Larry the Steeplechase.

Besides the diamonds entrusted to his care, Mr. T. A. Kelsey has taken with him to London a volume of poems by Mr. T. Bracken, for the purpose of having it published.

The sum passed through the totalisators yesterday at the Forbury course was £3556.

Two thousand people were present at a temperance meeting held last night at Auckland.

Mr. A. H. Malcolm, merchant of Wellington, recently arrested on a charge of larceny as a bailee, has commenced civil proceedings for the recovery of £2000 damages against Mr. Charles Tricklebank, of Palmerston North, who laid the information.

Sir William Fox complains that the members of temperance societies at Wellington reserve the wearing of their medals, sashes, and blue ribbons for their lodge rooms, and that the people of the town in question are too slack in the good cause generally.

The *North Otago Times* describes the football match played yesterday between the Dunedin Pirates and Oamaru, as having been played in the middle of mud and water. It was, says our contemporary, a hard, wet, and muddy contest.

The body of the boy Lilly, who perished on the Port Lyttelton Hills some time ago, and for whom repeated searches have been made, was found by a shepherd this morning near the place where the body of the boy Mason was found.

A match, Town v. Country, played at the Dunedin Draughts Club last night, resulted in a victory for the town players by 10 points.

SATURDAY.

There were 500 guests at the Governor's ball on Thursday night, among those present being Bishops Cowie and Luck.

A scarcity of servants prevails at Christchurch. The *Lyttelton Times* says:—"There is a great scarcity of farm hands, of whom a large number are wanted at £1 a week and found. Female servants with good references are also in good demand; of this class of servants there are many seeking employment, but there seems to be a difficulty in obtaining the required recommendation from former employers, many of whom are getting somewhat particular on this point, and prefer to put up with the inconvenience of being without servants rather than take them without a reference."

The meeting held at Wellington yesterday on the Trunk railway question was largely attended. Sir William Fitzherbert insisted that any diversion of the money allocated for the extension of the Main Trunk railway would be a scandalous breach of the public faith. It was on the strength of a trunk line from Invercargill to the Bay of Islands that the public works scheme and its debt of 22 millions had been accepted by the people of the Colony, and no deviation from this should be permitted. On the motion of his Worship the Mayor, seconded by the Hon. Mr. Martin, the following resolution was unanimously agreed to:—"That any diversion of the funds allocated to the construction of the Middle Island Main Trunk line would be improper, and at variance with the general scheme of public works." On the motion of Mr. John Duthie, seconded by Mr. N. Reid, it was resolved to send copies of the resolution to each member of the Legislature and Government.

The *Cromwell Argus* says that the partridge and pheasants in the Hawea and Wanaka districts are being destroyed, or have actually been so by the poisoned wheat laid down for rabbits. Compensating in some degree for this unfortunate state of things, adds our contemporary, it is satisfactory to know that the red deer in and about Timaru Forest are thriving and increasing in numbers, herds of from nine to twenty having of late been seen. They are very shy and not easily approached.

Mr. Grealish, of Otaria, was thrown from his horse the other day in crossing the railway line at Waikaka, and was found lying senseless on the rails by Mr. Ballintyne a little before the Clinton train was due. It is feared that the results of the fall may prove fatal.

The town of Majunga in Madagascar has been taken by the French after a bombardment of six hours. A military post in the Sakalva country has also been captured, and the road to the capital secured. Great excitement prevails among the natives. Earl Granville has expressed regret, in the House of Lords, at the action thus taken.

Archbishop Croke states that he will obey the mandate of the Pope.—Who ever suspected that he would not? No mandate of the Pope is in the least likely to be unreasonable.

The ceremony of blessing the banners to be used in connection with the approaching coronation of the Czar took place at Moscow on Wednesday.

Messrs. George and Jans Hansen, deferred-payment settlers residing near Garston, about ten miles from Kingston, suffered a rather heavy loss on Friday morning through fire, says the *Wakatipu Mail*. It appears that they had been busy threshing wheat, and, when knocking off on Thursday evening, had put through the mill two out of three stacks. On returning next morning at about 6 o'clock it was found that the mill and loose straw had been consumed by fire, the bagged grain almost totally destroyed, and the remaining stack was still burning. No direct evidence is at present forthcoming as to the origin of the fire, but there can be little doubt that it was accidental. The engine, which was uninjured, was insured for £130, and the mill for £220, in the National Company's offices. The grain was uninsured, and the owners estimate their loss on that at £125, and on the threshing mill, £100.

A two years old girl belonging to Mr. N. Bracefield, Totara Island, Pleasant Point, died on Wednesday morning from the effects of scalds received by her on Tuesday, when she fell into a pot from which her mother had just taken some meat.

The Dunedin Trades and Labour Council held a special meeting at the Coffee Palace last night, where the city and suburban members of Parliament attended and answered several questions satisfactorily.

The private residence, at Wellington, of Dr. Lemon, Superintendent of Telegraphs, has been lit with the electric light. The plant cost a little over £200, and it is believed the light will prove as cheap as gas.

The opening of the South Dunedin Waterworks was celebrated last night by a supper at Hutchings's Workshops Hotel, where Mr. McBride, one of the chief promoters of the scheme in question, was presented with an imitation, in gold, of the main valve as a mark of the engineer's appreciation of his services.

According to a telegram received by Mr. W. Watson of Dunedin, the weekly return from the Keep-it-Dark mine was 315oz. from 90 tons of stone.

The lad Hagan, who was lost in the bush at Upper Hutt has been found in an exhausted condition.

A. H. Malcolm has been re-arrested on a warrant from Palmerston North, charging him with larceny as a bailee, and has been remanded till Friday.

Captain M'Arthur, of the steamer M'Gregor, was summoned today for having, on the 6th of April, carried a greater number of passengers in that steamer from Waitara than allowed by the certificate. The charge was admitted, but it was stated that an extra number of natives who came on board were not found out until after the vessel had started. He was fined 9s. and 1s. for every extra passenger.

The *Trapska Times* hears that Mr. Perry, of the Gabriel's Tailing Company, in conjunction with Mr. Dewar, of Auckland, contemplates bringing forward a scheme for the purchase of the whole of the Blue Spur claims, with a view to working them on a large scale.

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
Eye, Rape, Tares, Sphosphorus and Oil of Rhodium, Fencing Wire
Potato-digging machines, Fanners.

NIMMO AND BLAIR,

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS, DUNEDIN

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL
(Late Swan),

[ESTABLISHED 1865]

WHARF AND REVELL 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 A 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.

WOOL!! WOOL!!**OTAGO WOOL SALES, 1882-3.****DONALD REID AND CO**

WOOL AND PRODUCE BROKERS,

Have much pleasure in announcing that their

NEW WOOL AND CORN EXCHANGE

Is now ready for the reception of the season's clip, and being very spacious,

BRILLIANTLY LIGHTED,

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

THE FULLEST DISPLAY OF SAMPLE BALES,

Which in the case of **FARMERS' CLIPS**, consist of the entire consignment.

THE OTAGO MARKET

Has now established itself beyond doubt as the best for the growers. By selling here they save the risk of a change in market value, and the many expenses attending shipment, and have the advantage of the produce being sold under their own inspection and subject to their own control; while the numerous Foreign and Local Buyers who attend to compete at sales, and the yearly increasing quantity arriving and disposed of here, prove that this market is thoroughly established as the most advantageous to growers.

W H I T T A K E R B R O S .

CATHOLIC REPOSITORY,

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

Just received, Twenty Two cases, of Books and Religious Goods

from London and Paris, comprising :

Catholic Controversy, A reply to Dr. Littledale's, Plain Reasons, 8s 6d.
Darras's General History of the Catholic Church, 4 vols., 63s.
European Civilisation, Protestantism and Catholicity Compared, 15s.
History of Civilisation, by F. Guizot, 2 vols., 16s 6d.
Religion in Society, by Abbé Martinet, 7s 6d.
Balnes, Criterion, How to Detect Error and Arrive at Truth, 7s 6d.
The Clifton Tracts, 4 vols., 12s 6d.
Allies, The Sea of St. Peter, 5s 6d.
Social Aspects of Catholic and Protestantism 7s 6d.
De Concilio, The Elements of Intellectual Philosophy, 7s 6d.
The Grammar of Assent, Cardinal Newman, 8s 6d.
Father Burke's Lectures, 1s 3d, 2s 6d, and 5s.
Father Burke's Refutation of Froude, 1s 3d, 2s 6d, and 5s.
The Hermit of the Rock, 2s.
Luby's, Life of Daniel O'Connell, 6s 6d.
Life of Thomas Francis Meagher, by Captain Lyons, 2s 6d.
The Irish Brigade and its Campaigns, 2s 6d.
Moore's Irish Melodies, with Piano Accompaniment, 2s and 9s 6d
Bourke's Easy Lessons in Irish, 2s 6d.
Self-Instruction in Irish, with easy lessons for beginners, 1s 3d.
Irish Grammar Rules, in Prose and Verse, by Rev. John Nolan, 9d.
The Book of Irish Readings, 1s 3d.
Life of John Murphy, Priest and Patriot, by a Priest, 1s 3d
New Ireland, by A. M. Sullivan, 1s 3d, and 2s 6d.
Notes of The Wandering Jew on the Jesuits, by John Fairplay, 1s 3d.
Rev. D. W. Cahill's, Lectures, Sermons, and Letter gilt edge, 15s.
Prayer Books from 6d to 40s each, and upwards of Two Thousand volumes suitable for Prizes, Presents or Libraries.

Our Showroom of Religious Goods is now complet with Pictures, Holy Water Fonts, Rosaries, Medallions, etc., etc.
Best Wax Candles, for Churches or Private Residences, 4s 6d per lb.

Crucifixes in great variety, from 3d to £7 15s each.
Statutes from 3d to £20 each, a beautiful selection.
A splendid Statue of St. Patrick for 21s.

GREAT CARE TAKEN IN PACKING.

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 Householder 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.

ROYA 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 2.30D. C. O'MEAGHER,
Proprietress.

The following figures are taken from the agricultural statistics for New Zealand:—Number of holdings—freehold, 18,758; rented, 5,850; part freehold and part rented, 2,744. Land under crop—wheat, 390,818 acres; oats for green food or hay, 65,466 acres; oats for grain, 319,858 acres; barley, 28,146 acres; potatoes, 20,488 acres. Estimated gross produce—wheat, 10,270,591 bushels; oats, 10,520,428 bushels; barley, 737,163 bushels; potatoes, 104,581 tons. Quantity of last year's crop on hand when farms filled up—wheat, 123,554 bushels; oats, 110,761 bushels; barley, 5,932.

Captain J. McNeill, of the lake steamer Antrim, was caught between some trucks at the Kingston railway terminus, on Monday, and severely shaken. He is progressing favourably.

The widow of the engine-driver Meek, killed recently at the Dunedin terminus, has been allowed a gratuity, equal to six months' pay, by the Railway Department.

MONDAY.

Renewed persecution of the Jews has broken out at Rostoff, in Russia.

The French have been defeated in Anam, and it is believed a rupture may take place between them and China.

The Auckland coursing meeting was finished on Friday. Mr. Buckland takes the first prize of £30; Mr. Hogan second, of £20; and several prizes of less value will also be distributed.

An explosion occurred in Peterborough, England, blowing up the sewer in the principal street. It caused great alarm, and is believed to be the work of the Dynamitist Society.—Nevertheless, it might be hard to define the end to be gained by the Society in meddling with sewage. An explosion which recently took place in a sewer at Paris was otherwise accounted for. But John Bull in a fight is an unreasoning animal.

Messrs. Hunt and White are the successful tenderers for the Waioha railway contract (formation only) from Morrinsville to Te Aroha, the price being about £13,000.

The *Lyttelton Times* reports that the Onchunga iron has been tried by Mr. J. Hill, of Sydenham, who thinks that, when properly rolled or manufactured, it would be equal to the best Swedish.

The Czar has issued a manifesto in one of his coronation proclamations announcing a qualified amnesty to the Polish insurgents who took part in the revolt of 1863, with partial remission of penalties, and arrears of taxation. No mention is made in the manifesto of constitutional reforms.

Archbishop Croke, on his return from Rome, has met with a grand reception through the South of Ireland.

Mackay's labour-recruiting in New Guinea has occasioned a bad impression in political circles.

The Government have decided to accept the annexation of Southern New Guinea, and to convert it into a Crown Colony.

Lady Mountmorres, Mrs. Blake, and Field, the wounded jurymen, have each been awarded by Government £3,000 as compensation.

The French forces in Madagascar have occupied all the northern ports, and the warships are reported to be shelling unarmed villages.

At the wool sales 91,000 bales have been catalogued, and 7,000 withdrawn. Coarse merino and cross-bred wools continue a half-penny per pound below the March rates; but the price of sound combing qualities is improving.

Messrs. Hamilton and Chapman, Dunedin, received on Saturday telegrams giving the following gold returns for the week:—Welcome Co., 315oz. of amalgam from 89 tons of quartz. Keep it Dark Co., 450oz. of amalgam from 198 tons of stone; and the retorted gold for two weeks amounts to 206oz. Dunedin Dredging Co., (Alexandra) 30oz. of gold for the week.

Mr. Isaac Wilson, member for Kaiapoi, is dangerously ill at Wellington.

The house of Mr. Campbell, carrier, Evans Flat, was burned down on Tuesday, owing, it is supposed, to the overturning by a cat of a kerosene lamp. Insurance £75.

While fishing off Centre Island the other day (says the *Western Star*), Mr. Irwin, of the ketch Raven, came across a "monster of the deep," in the shape of a shark, measuring, judging by the length of the boat they were in, not less than 15ft. The fish had become entangled in the meshes of a net which had been cast, and in which it nearly came to grief. In the absence of means to despatch the monster, it escaped.

The dredge *Excelsior* (says the *Tuapeka Times*) is still at work at Rae's beach, the proprietors being unable, owing to the lowness of the river, to get to their destination—viz., M'Cunn's beach. The Hope of Dunkeld, which is still at work at Carson's beach, is on a good run of gold; this dredge is worked in three shifts of eight hours each.—We are indebted to our Waipori correspondent for the following items of mining news:—The Undaunted Co. are still working the surface-stone with very satisfactory results. The battery is now kept running full time.—Messrs. Cox and Clifford have a very nice cake of retorted gold as the result of their last monthly washing.—There is nothing further to write with regard to the quartz claims. In alluvial mining things are moving along quietly as usual. I hear that Messrs. O'Brien Bros. do not intend washing-up till November next. They are at present on a very good run of gold. For many years this party's claim has paid handsomely.

It is reported that one of the purchasers connected with the alleged dummyism has instructed his solicitors to take immediate steps to obtain a *mandamus* to compel the Land Board to issue his license.

Between 30 and 40 horses were shipped at the Bluff for Melbourne by the Tarawera on her last trip.

At Christchurch an Interprovincial Freezing and Storage Company, with a capital of £50,000, is projected for the purpose of purchasing, freezing, and exporting native game, fish, meat, and general produce.

The Marquis of Queensberry, brother of Lady Florence Dixie, in a letter to the London *Telegraph* on April 21, appeals to the Eton gentlemen said to have been in the vicinity at the time of the alleged attempt on his sister, to come forward and make a full and direct statement.

A further sum of £27 6s 6d has been collected in Christchurch for the sufferers from the floods in the Rhine.

A correspondent of the *Lyttelton Times* records the death, at Rangiora, of Sir Michael Le Fleming, the representative of an old Westmoreland family. He arrived in Canterbury by one of the early ships and took up a run under Mount Torlesse, naming it Easedale Nook. Sir Michael has led a retired life for years; but many will still remember the kindness and helping hand extended to them by Sir Michael in the days of his prosperity.

The *Lake County Press* says that the ravages of the keas among the sheep have already become more serious to the flockowners of the Wanaka district than the inroads of the rabbit.

The Te Awamutu Races were won as follows:—Hurdle Race, Rakau; Maiden Plate, Welcome Day; Te Awamutu Handicap, Bewi; Waikato Stakes, Victoria; Publicans' Purse, Bewi.

A tremendous cyclone passed over a portion of the State of Mississippi, reducing the towns of Wesson and Beauregard to ruin. Thirteen persons were killed and 75 wounded in Wesson, and 23 killed and 90 wounded in Beauregard.

The Connecticut Arms Company have received an order from China for 250,000 repeating rifles, in view of the trouble with France over Touquin.

Californian horses taken to the East are suffering from an undefined epidemic, the ravages of which are like scrofula in the human system. The favourite mare Wildflower has been attacked.

Five cases of leprosy are reported in Chicago. The disease is also reported in New York. Medical men are of opinion it is spreading in the United States.

Mr. Caleb Whiteford, R.M., is to be the second member of the Royal Commission of Inquiry into the management of the Dunedin gaol.

The *Freeman's Journal* has a severe article on the attitude assumed by the Pope in connection with the policy of the Irish agitators. It asserts that his Holiness has been misled as to facts, and that he is acting in ignorance of the principles which actuate the leaders of the Irish agitation. Mr. Sexton, member for Sligo, suggests that a deputation should be sent to Rome to lay the details of the agitation before the Pope and to remonstrate with him upon the action he has taken.

Egan has delivered an address at Chicago on the attitude assumed by the Pope in connection with Irish affairs. He asserts that the encyclical letter issued by the Pope is an unwarrantable exercise of the Papal power, and urges the Irish people to resent it.

It appears that the encyclical letter issued by the Pope, forbidding subscriptions on behalf of Parnell, has so far had an effect contrary to that intended by his Holiness.—This and the two foregoing paragraphs are telegrams published in the Melbourne papers, and we do not know what the amount of truth they contain may be. We shall have to wait for some six weeks still for the Irish papers to bring us the true account of what this matter has, in fact, been.

A fire occurred at Mount Eden at five o'clock this morning, and destroyed three two-storey shops and a dwelling-house, together with their contents. It originated in the premises of Thomas (chemist), Gardener's (butcher) and Sayers's (grocer) were the other places destroyed. The cottage occupied by Kirkman was injured. Surman, who owned Thomas's and Gardener's shops, was insured for £400 in the New Zealand office. Thomas's stock, furniture, and fixtures were insured for £250, and Kirkman's furniture for £65 in the same office; Sayers's building, stock, and furniture were insured in the South British office for £50.

A flood is feared at Wanganui.

TUESDAY.

At the timber-yard of Mr. Bartlett, in Hardy street, Nelson, yesterday afternoon a lad named David Burns, in charge of a horse and dray, removed the blinkers from the former, and was about to feed the animal, which started. Burns held on to its neck for a few yards, when he fell, and the wheel of the dray passed over his chest. He was removed to the workshop, and spoke once or twice, saying, "What will my poor mother say?" He died directly after the arrival of the doctor, and about ten minutes after the accident. At the inquest a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

The Christchurch Diamond Company have resolved to increase the capital to £300 by the issue of 100 shares, for funds to secure a mineral lease for 21 years.

An engine-driver named Richard Shaw, slipped at the Timaru Railway station on Saturday, and broke his leg.

Major Atkinson, speaking at Hawera last night, said the opposition was disorganised because it contained at least two sections, one led by Mr. Montgomery, and the other, smaller, but more compact, by Sir George Grey. Sir George Grey added to confusion by assuming the leadership of both when it suited him, and simply passing Mr. Montgomery on one side. Anyone knowing the two men and their positions in the House, and the country must be aware that this would continue so long as Sir G. Grey was in the House. He could assume the leadership whenever he chose. The speaker gave the programme of the approaching session as follows:—The Government would bring in a number of consolidating bills and social measures. There would be the Abolition of Entail and Settlement Bill, a Bankruptcy Bill, and a bill to deal with married women's property on the same lines as the English Act, and a number of other bills, to which he need not specially refer, in continuation of the policy of last session. A large amount of social work was sure to be gone through.

The Governor arrived at Napier to-day, where he was accorded an enthusiastic reception.

A man named Samuel Peterson broke his neck by a fall from a ladder on Thursday, at Mr Goodman's farm, Green Park, Canterbury.

Charles Fleming has been charged at Christchurch with setting fire to his father's premises.

Mr. Duncan, in addressing his constituents at Pukeri last night, said he thought it was only fair that a percentage of the revenue contributed by Roman Catholics should be returned to them to aid their schools.

GOURLAY AND RICHARDSON,
74 PRINCES STREET,
TAILORS AND GENTLEMEN'S
OUTFITTERS.

GOURLAY & RICHARDSON
beg to announce that they have
Opened as above with a thoroughly well-
selected and entirely new stock of Shirts,
Collars, Ties, Scarfs, Umbrellas, Hats, Hosiery
etc., etc.

The Tailoring is under the management
of Mr. GOURLAY (for many years cutter
to Messrs. Brown, Ewing and Co.), and
gentlemen favouring us with their orders may
depend on receiving our best attention. In
this department our stock comprises the
latest novelties in West of England, Scotch,
Irish, Mosgiel, and Kaiapoi Tweeds, Fancy,
and Worsted Coatings, Meltons, Serges, Doe-
skins, etc.—our aim being to provide our cus-
tomers with a thoroughly reliable article and
a choice of the latest types of fashion.

GOURLAY AND RICHARDSON,
74 PRINCES STREET,
TAILORS & GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS

MODERN DENTISTRY.

M R. C O O P E R,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST
(Late of Adelaide, S.A.)

Artificial work in Gold, Platinum, Dental
Alloy, and Celluloid on the latest principles,
and at Lowest Charges.

PRINCES STREET,
Over *Morning Herald* Office.

A. H. R O S S
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.

TOOTHACHE! TOOTHACHE!
TOOTHACHE!

The Greatest Discovery of the Age for Allay-
ing Human Suffering.

KENNEDY'S

P A T E N T O D O N T I A

TOOTHACHE POWDER

(Patented in the Colony of New Zealand)

Gives instant and permanent relief; is harm-
less (in its composition) to the mouth or
stomach; and causes no burning or other
pain in application. One trial only is suffi-
cient to stamp this "The easiest and most
permanent toothache cure" ever discovered,
as shewn by testimonials and letters of thanks
from all classes and parts of the Colony.

Prepared only by

J. K E N N E D Y,

Market Square, Blenheim, New Zealand.

Price, 2s 6d. Price, 2s 6d.
One packet of the Powder, with printed
directions for use, sent to any part of the
Colony, per return post, on receipt of 2s 8d
in stamps; 4 packets for 10s.

COALS! COALS! COALS!

To Suit the Times.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the
28th MAY, we will deliver to all parts of the
Town and Suburbs best Green Island Coal for
Seventeen Shillings per Ton cash.

GIBSON AND KERR,

CORNER WATER AND CRAWFORD STREETS,

(In line with Railway Station).

**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 un-
weariedly, 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, Re-
ducing, and producing large numbers at Com-
mercial Prices.

MUSIC.

M R. C H A R L E S W A U D
begs to announce that he resumed
TEACHING on JANUARY 11TH, and that he
has Vacancies for Pupils desirous of learning
Singing, Piano, Violin, Violoncello, and
Double Bass.

For Terms, apply Ocean View, Canongate.

[CARD.]

D R. R. W. S T I R L I N G (late of Law-
rence and Cromwell Hospitals), Mem-
ber of the Royal College of Surgeons, and
Licentiate of the King's and Queen's College
of Physicians, Ireland, has COMMENCED
PRACTICE in DUNEDIN, and may be Con-
sulted at his Residence MANOR PLACE
(nearly opposite Fernhill Club.)

M R. T. H. N O R T H wishes to in-
form the public that he has purchased
the business of B. S. CARLTON, and respect-
fully solicits a share of the patronage so
liberally bestowed on his predecessor, and by
selling a good article at moderate prices,
combined with civility and attention, will
endeavour to merit their esteemed favours.

T. H. NORTH,

GROCER, WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANT,

186 PRINCES STREET SOUTH,

DUNEDIN.

**G R E A T S T A R T L I N G B O O T &
S H O E S A L E** at the City Boot Mart,
for thirty days only.

T H I S being our First Cheap Sale
since commencing business, we shall
offer the whole of our Large Stock,

W O R T H £1,500, consisting of
Men's, Ladies', Boys' and Girls'
Boots, suited for the present season,

A T such Low Prices that all in want
of Boots will do well to see our Stock
and Prices.

E V E R Y T H I N G will be sold for Cash,
And no Reasonable Offer Refused
during the 30 Days' Sale.

W. H. N E A L E A N D C O., The
City Boot Mart, No. 25 George
street, Dunedin.

NOTICE.

FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY.

C H A R L E S B E G G A N D C O.,
PIANOFORTE WAREHOUSEMEN,
Beg to inform the public of Dunedin and
Suburbs that they have
PURCHASED THE WHOLE OF THE STOCK
of SHEET MUSIC, &c., lately belonging
to Messrs A. R. KELSEY & CO.,
AT A VERY GREAT SACRIFICE
In consequence of the latter firm
having discontinued their Music Store in
this city.

The music is beautifully assorted, including
copyright and non-copyright works, all com-
paratively new stock, Messrs. Kelsey and Co.
having been in business only three years. The
music was originally ordered by Mr. A. R. Kel-
sey personally, thus the public have an oppor-
tunity seldom offered, of securing a *bona fide*
concession which it would be impossible to
give in the ordinary course of business.

We have decided to lay aside this Stock,
which amounts to about £1000 in value, and
offer it to our customers at one-fifth the marked
price, thus dividing with them the advantage
we have secured by clearing the whole lot.

IN PROPORTION INVITED.

Buyers of large or small quantities will par-
ticipate in the benefits offered.

C H A S. B E G G & C O.,
Music Warehousemen, Dunedin.

Timaru Agents—Messrs. R. W. Hutton & Co.

Oamaru „ Mr. C. G. Moore, Thames st.

Invercargill „ Messrs. Erskine and Whit-
more, Esk street.

Ashburton „ Mr. H. J. Weeks, Tancred
street.

T H E Turkish and Russian Baths
being highly recommended by the
Medical Press, have been found a useful
remedial agent in a large class of cases; for
example, in congestive and inflammatory
states of the internal organs and viscera of
the lungs, the liver, and kidneys in particular,
renal dropsy, Bright's disease, etc. In virtue
of its eliminative process, it has been suc-
cessfully employed in the treatment of rheu-
matism, sciatica, and gout. On the whole, the
Turkish Bath is a valuable aid to medicine
in the treatment of disease, and of very ex-
tended, though not universal, applicability

**H Y A T T ' S B A T H I N G E S T A B -
L I S H M E N T** near Octagon. Private
Hot Baths, Rapid Swimming, and Baths of
all kinds daily.

R. B. D E N N I S T O N,
MINING ENGINEER,
No. 14 OCTAGON (ROSS'S) BUILDINGS,
DUNEDIN.

Mineral Properties and Mines examined,
and carefully reported upon; Surveys made;
acts as Permanent or Special Advising En-
gineer to Companies, and as Expert in all
Mining matters.

£1 TO £4 Per day to be made by
persons of either sex, in
their own localities, at work for us. New
business. All meet with wonderful success.
Anyone can do the work. Capital not re-
quired. We will start you. Outfit worth £1
mailed free. The employment is particularly
adapted to the region in which this publica-
tion circulates. Boys and girls can earn
nearly as much as men. Full particulars and
instructions mailed free. Now is the time—
don't delay, but write to us at once. Address
STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine, United
States.

WEDNESDAY.

A glaring case of sly-grog selling has been brought to light through the activity of Sergeant Rist. The offender was a Maori, described as a Wesleyan local preacher, living at Kennedy Bay, Auckland. He has been in the habit of selling spirits to Maoris and bushmen. The Magistrate considered the offence thoroughly proved, and fined the prisoner £20 and costs (£3).

The glove contest for £500 came off at Sydney on Monday evening between Foley and Miller, but after two hours' boxing the match was drawn, Foley's friends having rushed the ring.

Mr. Julian Thomas, better known by his *nom de plume* "The Vagabond," will deliver a lecture in Dunedin on Monday evening.

An American female M.D., recently arrived in Auckland, intends to deliver a course of medical lectures there.

Mr. Grealish, of Otaria, who was thrown from his horse the other day, and badly hurt, is making favourable progress towards recovery.

The *Nelson Mail* reports the following rather amusing case:—An "infant" sold a shilling whistle each to three of his comrades. Payment therefore not being made, the "infant," acting on his own responsibility, went off to the Court and took out summonses against them, said summonses costing 4s each, in addition to which it is alleged that a ten shilling bet between the plaintiff and defendant depends upon the issue of the trial. Matters now began to look serious, and the "infant," or his father, sought legal advice. The result was that, over a table groaning with the weight of numberless law books, a hard battle was fought between Mr. Pitt, who argued that the "infant" was entitled to sue, and Mr. Bunny, who stoutly maintained that he was not. Between them they contrived to give the Magistrate something to think over, and he decided to adjourn the case for a week, in order to give him time to consider his ruling on the point raised.

The *Bruce Herald* relates the following:—A young man from Ireland arrived here scarcely five years ago, and settled on the Tokomairiro Plain. He obtained employment as a farm servant, and being a first-class hand could always command good wages and obtain constant employment. By means of hard work, assisted by shrewdness and tact, he has been enabled to accumulate sufficient capital wherewith to purchase a full-sized Marshall threshing-mill, engine, chaff-cutter, and all other accessories, and is evidently on the high road towards attaining an excellent position.

THURSDAY.

Mr. Redmond, M.P., has arrived in Melbourne. He has declared that his mission to Australia has been more successful than he anticipated.

The population of Tipperary are organising a demonstration in favour of Archbishop Croke, who was recently rebuked by the Pope for taking part in political affairs.—A statement concerning whose truth we have strong doubts.

The Emperor and Empress of Russia have been safely crowned with magnificent surroundings and an almost barbaric splendour. After the ceremony the Czar went through the city where he received an enthusiastic ovation.

A LADY'S LETTER FROM MELBOURNE.

SINCE I last wrote, Sir John O'Shanassy, who from the earliest days of this colony was a conspicuous legislator, and an unflinching advocate for Catholic rights, has gone to his rest. He died the death of the just, surrounded by his children and grandchildren, and truly mourned by his fellow-countrymen, who (even when they could not agree with his politics or prejudices, as no doubt it sometimes happened) were always able to take a just pride in his rare gifts of character and intellect. His death took place on Saturday, the 5th of May, and many and fervent were the prayers offered up next morning for the eternal repose of his soul,—not only in the churches of Victoria, but in those of the other colonies to which the sad news had been telegraphed.

There is at present a fierce war waging in Melbourne, between the strict Sabbatarians and the more liberal public, as to the desirability or undesirability of opening the Public Library and Picture Gallery on Sundays. At the beginning of the contest the case was stated fairly enough on both sides, the Sabbatarians pointing out the unfairness of compelling librarians and attendants, whose consciences disapproved of such a method of spending Sunday, to do work which they considered sinful, while the advocates of a less severe Sabbath held that it was monstrous to close those valuable means of education to the working people on the only day on which they had leisure to profit of them. Since then, there have been public meetings, memorials, leading articles, and countless letters, on both sides, and a good deal of nonsense has been talked, especially by the "unco guid," who profess to see in this first step in the wrong direction the thin edge of the wedge which is to destroy Christianity in Australia; while the anti-Sabbatarians appear to believe that once the Library is opened on Sunday, it will be thronged by swarms of idle youths, who at present spend the Sunday at street corners smoking and jeering at the passers-by, but who, once the Library is available, will immediately see the error of their ways, and promptly become students and lovers of art. So far, the friends of popular education have had their way, for the trustees of the Library have decided on opening it, and the experiment has been most successful since it has been in operation (that is to say, for the last two Sundays), but when Parliament meets there are to be petitions for and against opening the Public Library and Art Galleries. These petitions are gigantic in size, most people having signed one or other, and some half-hearted individuals without fixed principles having compounded with their consciences by affixing their signatures to both.

Reverence for their elders is not supposed to be an especial attribute of young Australians, but that it sometimes exists is beyond doubt. A small boy of my acquaintance, whose elder brother is a distinguished athlete, was asked by a friend, at what hour he would

be likely to be home. "Oh, he will not be home till late this evening; on Thursdays he always goes to Mr. Nasium." "Who is Mr. Nasium, and what does he go to him for?" asked the friend. "He is Mr. James Nasium, and Frank, who goes to see him very often, and likes him very much, calls him Jim. He has got all kinds of ropes and poles, and Frank says it is capital fun going to Jim Nasium, much better than football or cricket."

It is necessary, I believe, to go through some costly and tedious law proceedings if a man wishes to change the ill-sounding surname he was born to, to something more euphonious, but no such difficulty stands in the way of Christian names. When a young man arrives at the dignity of visiting cards he may discard the Tom or Jack of his school days, and call himself Mr. T. Clarence Foster, or J. Marmaduke Wilson, if he chooses. I discovered this fact the other day when a bride called on me, and talked of her husband as Algernon, although I had known him from his knickerbocker days as Joe. I was too much taken by surprise to ask for any explanation of the change, and will have some difficulty in accustoming myself to his new name, which I found inscribed on his card Mr. J. Algernon Blank.

I suppose with you, even more than with us, winter has been making himself felt, and that all the girls have donned fur capes, and all the matrons, whose husbands are not absolute monsters, have wrapped themselves in sealskin. A few years ago a sealskin mantle was a distinction, marking the happy possessor, as a person of means and consequence, but they threaten this year to be almost as plentiful as pianos and whereas they used to be all valuable and real, they now vary, like pianos, from the price of an Erard's Grand to the small sum for which you can procure a second-hand Collard and Collard.

I saw the other day a pretty exhibition of china painting, by the pupils of a French lady, whose class has only been established about eighteen months. In that short time wonderful things have been achieved, and as I examined the really artistic work, and saw the exquisite taste and marvellous dexterity that had been brought into play in this fascinating pastime, I could not help thinking how much eyesight and time our poor grandmothers wasted over ugly, uninteresting wool-work pictures, which were copied with the nicest exactitude from patterns, and left nothing to the fancy of the workwoman, while we are taught with far less trouble to produce so much more satisfactory a result.

Little boys, and still more little girls, are so dreadfully old-fashioned and wise now-a-days that the *enfant terrible* has almost ceased to exist. Yet there are specimens to be met with occasionally, with whom it is scarcely safe to venture into general society. A little girl, who had just been made supremely happy by the purchase of a winter hat, at our most fashionable milliner's, was waiting in the shop while some slight alteration was made to render the new hat still more beautiful. Her attention was attracted to a very fantastically-dressed old lady, who was busy choosing a bonnet, and who at last found one to suit her, though it failed to please the little lassie, who remarked in the high tone which children use when they wish to be very emphatic: "Mother, don't you think that that old lady in that queer bonnet looks just like the 'Old woman who went so high, to sweep the cobwebs off the sky'?"

Messrs. Gibson and Kerr, Water and Crawford streets, Dunedin, are prepared to supply the best Green Island coal at an unprecedentedly low rate.

Mr. J. Kennedy, of Blenheim, has succeeded in discovering a powder which effectually puts an end to tooth-ache, and must prove a boon to many who suffer from that severe torture.

At Shrewsbury Assizes Mr. Thomas Chambers Vaughan, a large landed proprietor in the county, was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment for perjury in a case heard at Wem, in which the Vicar, Rev. Mr. Benson, was charged with killing a pheasant without having a license. A labourer named Woodward, who had been bribed to give false evidence, was sentenced to four months' imprisonment.

A story that is good enough to be true is going the rounds about Mark Twain and Sergeant Ballantine. Mark failed to answer a letter of the Sergeant; and, after waiting a reasonable time, the latter was so exasperated at not receiving an answer that he mailed Twain a sheet of paper and a postage stamp as a gentle reminder. Mr. Clemens wrote back on a postal: "Paper and stamp received. Please send envelope."

Cromwell is cursed by all Irishmen and women, because among many of his devilish deeds he seized and shipped off to Demerara a hundred thousand young Irish girls. I dare say the men who are spiriting off the Limerick girls in battalions of 250 do not feel any qualms of conscience in the work. They are for *levelling down* the miserable wages of the female factory girls of New England with the cheap labour which they mean to import from Ireland. Time will tell. Poor girls, I have pity for them. Little they know what troubles await them.—*Irish World*.

According to the census, the white population of the United States, native born of native parentage, constitutes about nine-twentieths of the whole, or less than one-half. It is not a wild guess to suppose that one-half of these are of Irish, Scotch, German, and French descent; so that when we are told this is an Anglo-Saxon community; we can believe about twenty-five per cent. of the yarn. Nevertheless, it must be admitted that the twenty-five per cent. can do more prating about "American opinion" than all the rest together.—*Pilot*.

The Paris *Intransigent*, Henri Rochefort's journal, urges France to support with all her forces and money "the revolt in Ireland."

Geneva, March 22.—The emigration from this country to America has assumed alarming proportions. Several districts are fast becoming depopulated, and it is stated that Guttansen is without an inhabitant. The exodus is owing to the bad harvest and American competition.

S. T. MARY'S, CHRISTCHURCH.

The Rev. Father Ginaty, S.M., Mis. Rect., begs to remind all friends who have kindly promised him subscriptions for the New Church, that their immediate payment in full or in part will hasten the erection of a School Chapel, as a means to help in raising funds for the New Church to be commenced at a future date.

All subscribers of Five pounds (£5) and upwards will have their names inscribed on a Marble Slab, to be placed under the High Altar; and during the next ten years the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass will be offered on every Wednesday morning at seven o'clock for all benefactors to St. Mary's.

THE CATHOLIC PRESBYTERY,
Christchurch,
Feast of St. Patrick.

TO THE READERS OF THE TABLET.

YOUR assistance is earnestly solicited in the shape of a donation, however small, towards the fund for reducing the debt upon, and completing the building of the CHURCH OF THE HOLY NAME OF JESUS, ASHBURTON.

This is the only Church in this our adopted land erected to the honour of, and in reparation for the terrible blasphemies uttered against the Holy Name.

Kind Catholic readers, help us in this our endeavour, and the Blessing of the Infant Jesus will be upon you.

FATHER EDMUND COFFEY.

[A CARD.]

THE MISSES HUME are prepared to RECEIVE PUPILS for instruction in Singing and Fixing the Voice. Full particulars at Begg's Music Warehouse, on Wednesdays and Fridays, between 12 and 1 o'clock.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

WE, the Undersigned, beg to notify that, having this day purchased the Business formerly carried on by CAREW AND CO. as Aerated Water and Cordial Manufacturers, we have entered into Partnership, and intend to carry on the Business in all its branches, under the style or firm of "Kilgour and Co." We respectfully solicit a fair share of support, and shall use every endeavour to merit the same.

ROBERT KILGOUR.
NICHOLAS MOLONEY.

Great King street,
Dunedin, 27th November, 1882.

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,
CHRISTCHURCH.

Under the Special Patronage of the Right Reverend Dr. Redwood and Clergy.

Pure Wax Candles for Church purposes always in Stock.

IMPORTER OF CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' BOOKS.
Catholic Schools and Societies liberally dealt with.
E. O'CONNOR

AUTUMN SEASON, 1888.

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TO CHRISTCHURCH AND LYTTELTON
SUBSCRIBERS.

Our Travelling Collector and Canvasser, Mr. W. Cunningham, is now visiting Christchurch and Lyttelton. We would respectfully ask our Subscribers to render him every assistance in promoting the interests of the TABLET.

NOTICE.

THE usual Annual Meeting of Shareholders in the N. Z. TABLET Company, Limited, will be held in the Office of the Company THIS EVENING at 8 p.m.

JOHN F. PERRIN,
Secretary

CATHEDRAL FUND.

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

| | £ | s. | d. |
|-----------------------|----|----|----|
| A Friend | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Mr. H. Driver, M.H.R. | 7 | 12 | 0 |
| Tairi Collection | 18 | 3 | 0 |

WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

| Per | Rev. P. Lynch | £ | s. | d. | Per | Mr. W. Hall | £ | s. | d. |
|-----|---------------|---|----|----|-----|--------------|---|----|----|
| " | Mr. N. Smith | 1 | 4 | 6 | " | Mr. Hamilton | 2 | 12 | 6 |
| " | Mr. Brennan | 1 | 11 | 0 | " | Mr. Cantwell | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| " | Mr. Dillon | 1 | 2 | 0 | " | Mr. Drumm | 2 | 11 | 0 |
| " | Mr. Lemon | 4 | 0 | 0 | | | | | |

✠ P. MORAN.

The New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1883.

WHERE ARE WE?



ACCORDING to law, the New Zealand system of education is purely secular. In practice what has it lately become? Some, at least, of the public schools in Otago and Canterbury are practically Protestant denominational schools. In these the business each day is commenced with prayer, at which all the pupils are, in reality, compelled to assist, although the theory is that they are free to absent themselves. The thing is managed this way. If all pupils are not present in the several class-rooms the moment prayer is finished, the absent are punished on the plea of their being late. The pupils, therefore, fearing punishment, because they have already experienced it, make it a point to be present whilst prayer is being said, although their being so is contrary, in many cases, to their own principles and the directions of their parents. This, we know, is the fact so far as Otago is concerned. We cannot speak so positively on this point so far as Canterbury is concerned. But there, many schools are for other reasons practically Protestant denominational schools.

So much for Otago and Canterbury. Now, what about Auckland? There, some at least, of the public schools are being practically converted into Orange Lodges. This is a startling assertion. But let the *New Zealand Herald*, which has been always an enemy to Catholic schools and Catholic interests, speak,—and it is evident that this journal only speaks on the subject because it fears that the scandal to which it points might possibly lead to the granting of Catholic claims by the Legislature. In its leader of the 14th of the last month, the *Herald* says:—

It is manifest that our educational system is on the verge of drifting into a state of disorganisation, and all true friends of the cause should see to it that there be a thorough searching into the causes of this condition of things, so that the disturbing elements may, if possible, be eliminated.

This is the position of affairs at the point at which has occurred the present embroglio. In order to comprehend the position, it should be noted that the existing committees were elected under a double influence—first, the indifference which has grown up among householders in general respecting the election of these hitherto powerless committees; and, second, the influence of a secret circular sent around the country from the Grand Orange Lodge of New Zealand. This circular, which was issued on the 9th of December last, immediately before the general election of the school committees in January, was signed by Mr. D. GOLDIE, a member of the present Board of Education, in his capacity of Grand Master, and began as follows:—“Dear Brethren,—At the Kawakawa session of the Grand Lodge it was resolved to urge the members of each L.O.L. in the Auckland district to endeavour to return to the school committees Orangemen if possible; if not possible, then Protestants of known integrity,” and went on to show how the election can be worked by “running four only, because by so doing you could give two votes each to your three weakest men,” etc.

We are sure that there is no one more regrets the issue of this improper and ill-advised circular, now that its mischievous results are manifesting themselves, than does Mr. GOLDIE himself, who being one of the worthiest and best of our citizens, amiable and respected in all the relations of life, labours under the generally harmless hallucination that this fair land of ours is in danger of being swamped by a deluge of Popery. Under the influence of this circular,

which operated similarly, we presume, all over the province, an Orange committee was elected at Parnell, having as its chairman Mr. F. TALBOT, an officer of an Orange Lodge, and assistant master of the Grafton-road School, the committee of which had been elected at the same time and under the same influences as the committee at Parnell. In due time trouble arose between the committee at Grafton-road and the head teacher, who, it appears, had disobeyed the instructions of the committee, acting, it is alleged, on the advice of his assistant teacher. The position of the head teacher ultimately became too hot for him, and he was obliged to resign, the committee nominating the assistant teacher in his place. To this the Board takes exception, on the grounds of his not being entitled to promotion to such a prominent position, among other reasons of objection because of the comparative shortness of the time of his connection with the schools of the Board. But the committee stand firmly by their nomination, and under the system inaugurated in the new departure which the Board has taken, it is difficult to see what will be the upshot. This case of Grafton-road School is only one case, it is true; but looked at in any light, it is a glaring scandal.

It is indeed a glaring scandal, so much so, that not a single word of comment is necessary on our part. The mere recital of the scandal, as it is found in the *Herald* is itself the most powerful comment that can be made. It is evident, therefore, that the able manipulators of our education system have succeeded so far in obtaining Protestant denominational schools in Otago and Canterbury, and turning public schools in Auckland into Orange Lodges,—all at the public expense.

WE have received a list of subscriptions made at the Tairi towards the Dunedin Cathedral building fund too late for insertion in our present issue. It will be published by us next week.

THE annual meeting of shareholders in the N. Z. TABLET Company will be held in the office of the Company, Octagon, Dunedin, this evening at 8 p.m.

BLOCKS and remittances in connection with the Oamaru art union have been received by the Dominican Nuns from Mr. J. MacCabe New Headford, and Mr. J. Noonan, Rangiora.

“AN Irish Roman Catholic,” who swears at the Pope in the columns of our contemporary the *Otago Daily Times* should know that the famous bull of Pope Adrian IV, has been proved to have been another English forgery.—The true papal rescript forbade the very thing that King Henry asserted it had authorised. For the credit of old Ireland, let “Irish Roman Catholics” who write to the papers beware of betraying their ignorance—or that some priest or another has tread on their corns.

THE *Otago Daily Times* has a few foolish words on the reported encyclical of the Pope—which we believe to be a formal matter that will produce no effect whatever on the Irish agitation. It is certainly not directed against lawful agitation, and those who agitate unlawfully and by joining Secret Societies will not care much for anything the Pope may say. They have already defied his excommunication, and care nothing about him or the religion which he teaches. That the Government, then, “should have succeeded in striking terror into the conspirators before his Holiness issued his mandate,” as our contemporary says, is nothing to the purpose. The mandate of his Holiness would not have aided the Government in the slightest degree, or modified in any measure the designs of the conspirators. That the Irish people all over the world are determined to carry on to the end their lawful agitation, we have every reason to believe—and as to those who agitate unlawfully and by means of Secret Societies England must look to her police to repress them without the help of the Pope.—One conspiracy has now been discovered, and for the moment things seem quiet in consequence, but our belief is that it has only made room for another conspiracy, to be suppressed, perhaps, in turn and equally so succeeded, and so on, as the history of every tyranny warns us. But let not the powers that be befool themselves by a confidence in the power of religion over people who defy religion, as all those do who form the Secret Societies. To them the voice of the Pope seems an empty sound.

MR. PATRICK MOLONEY, New South Wales, has sent as further contributions to the Dominican Convent building fund, Invercargill, per Rev. Father McEnroe, S.J., £4 1s., and per Mr. J. Maher, £1. These sums were inaccurately acknowledged in our columns last week.

ON Thursday last, the Feast of Corpus Christi, Pontifical High Mass was celebrated at St. Joseph's Church, Dunedin, at 11 a.m., by his Lordship the Bishop, with the Rev. Fathers Burke and Lynch as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. After Mass there was exposition of the Blessed Sacrament until evening, when on the termination of Vespers a procession round the church was made in the following order:—Cross-bearer (Rev. Father Lynch) and acolytes, girls of the Convent High School, girls of St. Joseph's School, boys of the Christian Brothers' School, Children of Mary, members of the Confraternity of the Sacred Heart, the Bishop carrying the Most Holy Sacrament under an umbraculum. The *Pange Lingua* was very sweetly sung by the school children and the Children of Mary while the procession wound round the church. The girls were dressed in white, as usual.

for the occasion, and the various sodalities were preceded by their distinguishing banners—the effect of the whole scene being very beautiful. On Sunday again, being the Sunday within the Octave of the Feast, Pontifical High Mass was celebrated as before, and exposition of the Blessed Sacrament took place until after Vespers.

THE meeting of the Dunedin Catholic Literary Society, announced in our last issue to take place last evening, has been postponed to next Wednesday evening in consequence of the Christian Brothers' Classroom having been occupied by the Confraternity of the Sacred Heart for the purpose of a retreat. As a number of persons are unaware of the amount of the subscription to the Literary Society, we are requested to mention that it is ten shilling per annum, payable quarterly.

THE *St. James' Gazette*, which seems to swallow, with even more than a common avidity, all the anti-Fenian rumours put into circulation, is responsible for the following:—"It would be hard to imagine a more diabolical means of terrorism, than the latest outcome of Fenian outrage. To cut a piece of linen from the bedding of a small-pox patient and post it to a woman merely because she happens to be the wife of the Home Secretary—not that Lady Harcourt was the only recipient of this insidious poison—is an atrocity beyond words. On Monday we published a note from a well-informed correspondent stating that this new method for procuring Irish independence had really been put in practice, and his statement is now confirmed. There is only one comfort in the consideration of this new departure in outrage: contagion is a political agent not easily handled, and it is possible that those who resort to this means of gaining their ends may find themselves well punished without the aid of the law." But possibly those guilty of this new departure in outrage were themselves already aware of the danger in question, and knew also that pieces of linen free from all infection would equally well serve their purpose of keeping up and increasing the panic and rage against the Irish people. The plan, moreover, hit upon is especially English, and dates from the time of the great plague of London, when infection was spread abroad by reckless and interested wretches in many ways.—Some student of English history has been doubtless accountable for this latest, though not new, and most horrible idea.

PRESSURE on our space obliges us to hold over to next week the conclusion of the Port Chalmers Presbytery subscription list.

SOMEBODY wants to know whether it is true that the Puritans of Maryland persecuted Catholics.—Indeed, then, it is true and without a shadow of doubt.—But persecution was much in vogue among the American Puritans in those days.—Here, for example, is a passage relating to it, we find in the letter of a certain Anglican, signing himself W.B.C., and which is published in the *Birmingham Daily Gazette*. In proof of his statement that when the Nonconformists had the power they persecuted all who differed from their religious opinions, he says:—"For instance, the laws passed by the Pilgrim Fathers in America provided that Quakers should be whipped, imprisoned, branded, mutilated, transported, and even executed. Accordingly godly men and women who taught Quaker doctrines were publicly whipped, imprisoned, branded with hot irons, sold as slaves, and at least two men and one woman were most barbarously executed for holding and teaching the views of the 'Society of Friends.' A few years before the Baptist Bunyan was imprisoned in Bedford Gaol 'fines, whippings, and banishment cleared Massachusetts of its Baptist population.' Mrs Hemens evidently had not studied all the chapters of early Nonconformity when she wrote—

Aye, call it holy ground,
The spot which first they trod;
They have left unstained what there they found,
Freedom to worship God.

Anyone who has read the history of the Quakers in the United States will be tempted to read the above lines in a very ironical sense."

OWING to pressure on our space, we are obliged to hold over to our next issue the report of an able lecture on education, delivered the other day to the Catholic Literary Society, Invercargill, by the Rev. Father McEnroe, S.J.

THE proposal of the Archbishop of Cashel very strongly and warmly made, for a national tribute to be paid to Mr. Parnell, in recognition of his great personal worth and splendid public services, was very readily taken up, not only by the Irish priests and people, but also by the bishops. The Bishop of Limerick wrote that Mr. Parnell deserved the testimonial. Through good and evil report, said his Lordship, he had continued to work with "matchless energy and noble devotion for his country's weal," and, he added, the bitter hatred of Ireland's enemies poured out upon him in Parliament and the Press gives the crowning proof of his patriotism. The Bishop of Achonry writes in ardent admiration of the great leader, and asks, "Shall it be said that Ireland is unmindful of the part referred to, and has failed to appreciate records and results inseparably united with the name of Parnell?" The Bishop of Down and Connor, and the Bishop of Dromore have written to a similar effect.

THE Convention at Philadelphia is said to have been the most representative of the kind ever seen. It was attended by clergymen,

lawyers, physicians, journalists, and mechanics from all parts of America. A letter was read from Mr. Parnell counselling the adoption of a platform which would enable agitators in Ireland to accept American help, and at the same time avoid giving a pretext to the British Government for the entire suppression of the National movement in Ireland. It is the duty of the Irish race (he wrote) throughout the world to sustain the Irish people in the movement for national self-government. A resolution of confidence and a cheer were ordered to be cabled to Mr. Parnell. A vote of confidence in Patrick Egan was passed for his careful custody and management of the Land League funds. A monster meeting was afterwards held at Chicago to ratify the proceedings at Philadelphia in connection with forming a National Land League in America.

CHRISTCHURCH.

(From our own correspondent.)

May, 28, 1883.

THERE is often, as is well known, a pretty considerable difference between the utterances of a candidate for parliamentary honours and those of the same gentleman when he considers himself fixed in his seat; or perhaps has some troublesome constituents whom he cannot afford to alienate, and yet finds it difficult to conciliate. I do not happen to have at hand the speeches addressed by Mr. O'Callaghan last year, when seeking the suffrages of the electors of Lincoln and its neighbourhood, but I am very sure that the attitude he assumed in the matter of Catholic claims re education was such as to draw forth the approval of fair-minded and justice-loving men. A change has, however, come o'er the dream of the hon. gentleman: he has just addressed a meeting of his constituents at Prebbleton, and in so doing seems to have got the wrong side of them in more ways than one, so much so that the mover and seconder of the vote of thanks to him have thought it desirable to publish an explanation that they did so simply as an act of courtesy to their member, but that they do not agree with his views respecting the nationalisation of the land, etc. and that they also believe those views not to be those of the majority of his constituents. However, this does not so much concern Catholics generally, as does Mr. O'Callaghan's explanation of his reasons for voting in favour of Mr. Pyke's Education Amendment Act last session. True, he says, that he voted for the bill simply as a matter of justice, and to satisfy those who were discontented, but he expressly states that, as introduced, the bill, in his opinion, went farther than it should by placing denominational schools in the same position as Government schools. He was only in favour of a capita-tion grant to children who passed the inspector from one standard to another, and he voted for the bill in the hope that this would be put to rights in Committee. He accepted the Educational Act as it stood, would be very sorry if any danger occurred to the existing system, and if he thought that by voting as he did, he would in any way shake it, he would not have so voted. He did not wish any return of the former system, under which they had suffered and groaned; and then the exceedingly liberal gentleman—who, be it remembered, is still a clergyman of the Church of England, although he does not appear to hold a living—expressed his conviction that people should be allowed to worship a man, a monkey, a blue-bottle, or anything else they please. Catholics will do well to keep a strict eye on the doings of so unstable and eccentric a champion of their cause.

Mr. Pearson's speech at Ohoka, in which he said he thought it might be well to give Catholics £20,000 or £30,000, "to allay their strong feeling" (I am at a loss to know why he draws the line here, considering they pay some £70,000 or so annually for the blessings of secular instruction), has aroused the ire of the good Protestant lion, and in particular that of the redoubtable theologian and controversialist, Mr. Alfred Saunders, late M.H.R. for Cheviot, and once upon a time, I believe, Superintendent of Nelson, who addressed a letter to the *Press* by way of criticism, which for depth of erudition, brilliancy of imagination, breadth of thought, keen historical research, and general accuracy and profundity is positively marvellous and unapproachable. I was so overwhelmed by the consciousness (which suddenly burst on me after the perusal of this wondrous effusion) of my shameful ignorance and deficiencies, especially in the matter of Reformation history, that I almost made up my mind to address a humble enquiry, as to what would be the lowest terms on which the distinguished author might be induced to impart a few fragments of his invaluable lore to a miserable ignoramus. Seriously, I did at first think of answering this immensely ludicrous "comedy of errors," but refrained, thinking so ignorant and contemptible an exhibition of spiteful bigotry must surely prove its own antidote. I am the more glad that I kept silence, as Mr. Saunders has been more than answered—in fact, has been utterly routed and exposed by a writer who, under the name of "Rathkealensis," has often written admirable letters to the daily journals (or to the *TABLET*, also, I fancy), and has in the present instance devoted much time and trouble towards the enlightenment of this self-constituted Protestant historian, who amongst other unfounded charges against the "Church of Rome," accuses her of burning Servetus and his books! It is a pity that the letter with the reply cannot be published in every Protestant newspaper in the Colony; they might open the eyes of many well-meaning but ignorant people, who firmly take for gospel the facts of the infamous Mr. Saunders.

The Queen's Birthday was kept with the usual loyalty, or perhaps the usual avidity with which an opportunity for holiday-making is seized in our city. The miserable weather having spoiled much of the merry-making, the Volunteers had skirmishing and battalion drill at New Brighton, and in the evening the Artillery Corps had a fairly successful *fête* in the Drill-shed.

The electric light at Lyttelton is only a very partial success so far, and the system is on two months' trial by the Harbour Board.

On Friday Messrs. Milner and Thompson exhibited outside their premises one of Messrs. Siemens' new electric arc lamps, the light produced being very brilliant, soft, and steady.

The remains of the poor lost boy Lilly were found on Friday by a shepherd named Keogh, about half a mile from where Lilly's companion, Mason, was discovered, and about 20 feet from where Mr. Lilly and the search parties had passed. From the position of the body, it would seem that the poor child lay down utterly exhausted, and never moved afterwards. An inquest was held on Saturday at the Clarendon.

The Canterbury Catholic Literary Society, to which reference is so often made in your columns, and which has grown out of the Society formerly known as the "Catholic Young Men's Society," is daily showing healthy signs of stability and progress. The members finding their present rooms—the rooms of the old Presbytery, looked upon by us as a relic of the past—too small, are about to remove into larger and more convenient premises in Madras street. In their new abode we shall wish them all the success that their persevering efforts so thoroughly deserve, and express a sincere hope that before long still larger and more important rooms will be needed. It is quite certain that if our young men were aware of the really intellectual treats that from time to time are offered at the Society's meetings, not one of them gifted with a taste for mental culture would fail to join the ranks of its members.

Many old colonists are passing from our midst. Yesterday week the remains of the late Mrs. Pope, of Lyttelton, were carried to their last resting-place. An immense concourse of people testified their regard and respect by following the body to the grave. Like her late husband, whose death was reported in your journal only a short time ago, Mrs. Pope was greatly esteemed by all who knew her. She was a kind and true friend, a loving wife, a wise and prudent mother, and a devoted and unchanging child of the one true Church.

The Feast of Corpus Christi, happening to fall on a public holiday, was not observed in any special manner, but the congregations at all the Masses and at Vespers were very large.—Yesterday—Sunday within the Octave of Corpus Christi—was celebrated with even more than usual solemnity. After last Mass the Blessed Sacrament was exposed, and the adoration was devoutly and constantly kept up throughout the afternoon until Vespers, when followed a sermon on the Blessed Eucharist by the parish priest, and the solemn procession round the interior of the church.—To-day the parish priest commenced his third series of novenas, or what may be termed his third crusade against intemperance, and there is every reason to hope for a large addition to the temperance cause at the termination of this crusade.—As announced yesterday, the devotions of the Month of May will terminate on Thursday with sermon, Act of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin, and Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament.

Yesterday (Sunday) week, a petition stating some of the grievances to which Catholics are subjected by the system of *instruction*—it would be a sad misnomer to term it *education*—adopted in this Colony, was most eagerly signed by the large congregation attending the Church of the Most Blessed Sacrament. Outside the chief entrance, tables were placed, at which presided Messrs. Perceval, Loughnan, O'Connor, Sheath, O'Neill, etc., and yet many persons were obliged to postpone signing the petition until later on in the week. The parish priest—who is, I am happy to report, fairly recovered from his severe indisposition, although obliged to take some little care of himself—at all the Masses and at Vespers, referred to the petition, and consequently to the system of instruction upheld by Government. In scathing terms he denounced it as cruel, despicable, unjust, etc., and pointed out some of the inevitable results, which must leave an indelible blot on the legislation of the Colony. "Are Catholics," he asked, "to remain with their tongues in their cheeks, and rapturously gaze in silent contemplation on unheard-of insult and robbery? We are not of yesterday, nor the day before, and yet we are told we must relinquish our cause. What right," he continues, "has any man or section of men, not divinely accredited to teach religion, what right has the one or the other to rob Catholics, not only of hundreds of thousands of pounds, but to strive by every means to rob them of the grandest inheritance ever given to man, the gift of Holy Faith? This cruel system slams the school door in the face of God, and tells man he has no hope beyond the stars. It would fain stifle the Catholic conscience in the education of youth, and have us believe that we should feel proud to be permitted to control and maintain buildings that do not ornament, but desecrate the land. And who are those who would fain be termed the solons of our day? It cannot be denied that the Honourable House is chequered with a few noble minds indeed, but beyond these, to what are we treated in the effusions of the rest? 'I say, and I say' . . . for oratory, and hackneyed clap-trap assertions for syllogistic reasoning. Who has given the State the right to educate the child? Has the right come to it from the natural law? The newly-born babe—physically, morally, and intellectually the weakest of creatures—emphatically says 'No,' and points to the State's tender heart, and Mount Taygetus in the days of Lycurgus! Perhaps the State would claim a divine right. But unerring authority declares that no such right is given it, and claims for every Christian child a Christian education. And," continued the parish priest, "what shall I say of the corrupt and corrupting portion of the Press in New Zealand, that with sleek servility and fulsome adulation, immolates itself on the altar of this godless and revolutionary system? The Press, too, it must be admitted, justly claims some honourable men, and now and again their manly pens fearlessly proclaim truths which cannot be gaisayed; but all the while, too, what insensate contradictions do we see. We are told that we should be contented to be permitted to pace the plains of Canterbury or the sunny slopes of Nelson; that we are the children of the handmaid Agar, whilst our direct line is traceable to Sara; that we should bury in oblivion every recollection, though it should nerve the arm for the hour of need" (here the parish priest evidently alluded to the recent lecture of the Hon. Mr. Bromby); "and lo! in the very same articles in which sermonizing makes the heart grow sick, we are unblushingly insulted in our in-

telligences, in our humanity, in our nationality, to such a degree that fires well-nigh spent must be rekindled unless we have been drugged by the flowery diction and rounded periods of our pseudo friends. Most if you have signed the petition, and some are yet to sign it, not because of what I say, but because you have felt, and keenly do feel, the cruel injustice done you on the question of education. You have suffered in the past, and most of you, thank God, have borne the galling yoke bravely; you will suffer in the future, for we know not the day of certain triumph, and therefore be prepared, leave nothing undone, strain every nerve on the vital question. Stand together in one grand phalanx; join not the camp of the enemy, where are to be found the renegade, who on the hustings is ashamed to give an account of the faith that is in him; the devotee of the godless school, who, by diseased imagination, proclaims its usurped merits; and the hypocrite, who, with his lips, sets forth the justness of the Catholic cause, and by his action and purse, supports godless and non-Catholic schools." The effect of the parish priest's most stirring, eloquent, and unanswerable remarks may be best told from the fact that the entire congregation for half an hour remained standing, Father Ginaty having, from his place in the sanctuary, turned to address them as soon as the officiating priest concluded the last gospel. It was easy to see that their thoughts were intently concentrated on the great cause he so ably advocated. "The cause," he added, "is a sacred one, struggling on bravely, for you ask not for a favour, but for justice. Be true to the principles of the Church to which you are rendering allegiance; show to the world that you acknowledge the one Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church to be the Divinely accredited teacher, and the preserver of the deposits of faith and morals—that Church which will never submit to the dismembering of the minds of her children, any more than did the true mother deliver up her child to the sword of Solomon."

AUCKLAND.

(From our own Correspondent.)

On Sunday next, 27th May, at 11 o'clock a.m., His Lordship Bishop Luck will celebrate Pontifical High Mass at St. Benedict's Church, Newton, that day being the Sunday within the Octave of the Feast of Corpus Christi.

Let me correct an error which occurred in a former report wherein the Very Rev. Monsignore Fynes was stated to have celebrated *Pontifical High Mass* upon Easter Sunday. These words in italics should have read High Mass.

Mr. James Green, who has been residing with the members of the Benedictine Order for some time past, and who came to Auckland along with the late Lord Abbot Alcock, O.S.B., leaves for Europe per ship Matura to finish his theological studies. Mr. Green, it will be remembered, was to have left in the British King with Rev. Father Golden, but missed his passage. Numerous friends wish him *un bon voyage*.

The Auckland University College was formally opened last Monday evening, at 8 o'clock p.m., by His Excellency Sir. Wm. Jervois. The ceremony took place in the Choral Hall, Symonds street. There was a very large attendance. His Excellency, being called upon by the chairman of the council to formally open the College, did so by delivering an address, somewhat lengthy, but most erudite and replete with arguments on behalf of education in themselves sound and incontestable. His Excellency was loudly applauded upon concluding the same. Professors Brown, Thomas, and Tucker, being respectively called upon by His Excellency, each made a few appropriate remarks. The chairman of the council, Sir G. M. O'Rorke, next spoke and in a very happy manner told of the difficulties with which he had contended for years both within and without the walls of Parliament in bringing about the establishment of the Auckland University College. He referred to Hon. F. Whitaker in high terms of praise for the manner in which he had acted during the last session in obtaining the present grant. Mr. J. L. Tole, M.H.R., also came in for a share of praise for having aided in bringing about the present circumstances, and last, but not least, Sir Maurice awarded the southern members of the Legislature their due in speaking of the manner in which they had assented to the said grant. He regretted that at present there was no building, and thought that no place in the city was too good for a site for the purpose. He was loudly cheered upon taking his seat. His Excellency then, after a few brief remarks, declared the College to be open. His Excellency was adorned with the badges of his office, and the professors, as also some members of the council, wore their respective gowns. This day will be, without doubt, a bright one in the history of this city.

A list of properties which have become public weal under the provisions of the will of the late Edward Costly, have been published. Some of the properties are amongst the most valuable sites in the city, and are to be sold by public auction very shortly. Many suggestions as to the mode of managing the Costly bequests have already been made through the local papers.

A large number of new books are to be put upon the shelves of the Free Library in a few days. It is said that there are more books than can be at present conveniently accommodated.

The Salvation Army has taken root in Auckland, and is to a certain extent becoming a nuisance. The larrikins, as in other places, seem to have little respect for the advocates of the new system of religiously educating the people, and already the old and new have been roughly handled. It would serve no purpose to express the general opinion of the people here as regards the movement, but suffice it to say that the street-blocking at night and its consequences is by no means looked upon favourably. Many converts have apparently been made.

The Blue Ribbon Army has also caused some stir here, and nearly every third person one meets in the street has affixed to his button-hole a small piece of blue material. The origin of this blue ribbon adornment seems to be disregarded by those who now claim membership of an institution whose principles are purely temperance and its dissemination.

There has been a perceptible fall of late in the land market, especially in suburban and country lands. The money market is still the same, and between 9 and 10 per cent. is asked for investments upon freehold security.

Saturday last was the occasion of the Auckland Bicycle Club's first meeting. Nearly 2000 persons were present. The sports were held in the Cricket Ground and were a great success. This club has now some forty members, each possessing a bicycle. The different events were well contested, and a goodly number entered the lists each time. The fancy riding, which seemed the chief feature of the day's proceedings, was watched with great attention by those present, and one gentleman in particular merited great praise and loud plaudits for his skill. Messrs. Service, Flewellyn, and Neane won the chief events, the former winning the Club Champion Five Mile Race. Thirteen members started for this event.

A fatal accident occurred at the Sugar Company's Works, Northcote, last week, whereby one of the workmen engaged in excavating was killed by a sudden fall of earth. The verdict at the inquest relieved everybody from blame in the matter. Much has already been done by the above-mentioned company upon the site of the future Refinery Works, but a great deal in the way of excavating remains yet to be completed. The surroundings of the works present a picturesque appearance, numerous tents being pitched by the men engaged.

All will regret to hear of the death of Major E. Withers. The deceased gentleman had been ill for some time past, being affected with a severe cold which ultimately turned to bronchitis. He was greatly respected by all here and bore a great and honourable reputation amongst the Volunteers. The several officers of the different companies were repeated visitors upon the deceased during his illness. Major Withers, who formerly held the appointment of Inspecting Officer of Volunteers for the Colony in 1876, succeeded Major Lusk as officer commanding the Auckland Volunteer district. He was at one time Captain of the 65th Regiment of the Imperial Army. The deceased was accorded a public funeral, a large number of Volunteers and private friends joining in the *cortège*. The Rev. Dr. Cowie, Bishop of Auckland, assisted by the Rev. T. W. Tebbis, performed the burial service. Major Eccles, A.D.C. to His Excellency, was present. Colonel Lyon has been appointed to take command for the time being of the Auckland Volunteer and Militia district.

His Excellency the Governor, Lady, and Miss Jervis leave for Gisborne to-morrow.

To-night (24th May) a grand ball is being held at Government House. Some 874 invitations have been issued, and a large and most fashionable assemblage is expected to be the result. This morning at 11.45 a.m. His Excellency held a full dress *levée*, and was to have attended the Takapuna Races at 2 p.m., but as it has been raining incessantly since early morning, no doubt such attendance has been abandoned.—The review of Volunteers which had been looked forward to as something worth witnessing did not eventuate in consequence of the inclemency of the weather. However, the usual salute of 21 guns and many other matters which took place throughout the city during the day gave every indication of the importance of the holiday.

Our population has been greatly augmented by the arrival of two immigrant vessels with passengers to the number of upwards of 700. The "generals" were all employed within a few hours of their arrival, and the people yet wish for another batch to come.

DAILY.

Lady Florence Dixie is reported to have seen four moons one autumn evening. The phenomenon was so striking that she at once ordered her carriage and drove to the residence of a neighbouring astronomer to confer with him on the subject. The astronomer in question was a man of wit, and most gentlemanly instinct, and not wishing to contradict the lady, gazed up for some time fixedly at the single "orb" maiden, with white fire laden, whom mortals call the moon," then turning towards the lady replied, "By Jupiter, you are right, madam!"—*Irish World*.

The object of Mr. Parnell's visit to Paris was to instruct all sections of French opinion on the merits of the Irish question and to counteract English calumny, which is constantly at work there, as in America. Mr. Parnell has decided to make no distinction among the journalists or statesmen of France or other foreign countries, holding himself open to interviews to all alike.

Mary Ulrich, who was sent to Berks county almshouse a year ago, conceived an intense affection for a much younger woman, Laura Ulrich, who had been there 20 years. They only knew each other by their first names. They discovered they were mother and daughter and the mother, who had spent years, when in better circumstances, in searching for her child, fell dead in the latter's arms.

Recruiting in England has practically ceased, not because recruits are not wanted, but because they will not enlist, though the army was never so spooled and glorified with victory. The brigade of Foot Guards is below its number by 800 men, and it is found impossible to get recruits to fill up the deficiency. The same want of men and impossibility of getting them is equally felt in the rest of the army.

The largest man in the British service is Lieutenant Sutherland, of the Fifty-sixth Regiment. He is six feet four inches high and weighs twenty-six stone.—*N.Y. Sun*. The British trooper is more than matched by Father Turner, a Kentucky friar, who, in the course of a mission at St. John's Church, Lockport, last week, was engaged in fighting the battles of the Church militant. The brave Dominican who so frightened the devil, is only six feet six inches high, and three hundred and twenty-five pounds in weight. Behold the growth of Popery in this land of the free, where it has room to expand!—*Catholic Union*.

Archbishop Wood became a convert in 1836 while cashier of the Franklin Bank, Cincinnati. The following year he went to Rome, spent seven years in study and was ordained to the priesthood in 1844. He was consecrated Bishop in 1857, by Archbishop Purcell, and became Archbishop of Philadelphia in 1876.

Commercial.

MR. DONALD STRONACH (on behalf of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company, Limited) reports for the week ending 30th May as follows:—

Fat Cattle.—128 were yarded for to-day's sale. This number was much below the average forward for the last few weeks, yet prices showed no improvement on last week's. Prime quality was spiritedly competed for, while medium was neglected, and several pens had to be turned out unsold. The quotations are—for bullocks, £6 10s to £10 17s 6d; cows, £4 10s to £11. We quote prime beef 2s 6d; medium, 17s 6d to 20s per 100lb.

Fat Calves.—Nine were yarded, and sold at from 12s to 24s each.

Fat Sheep.—2081 were penned, about 400 of these being merinos; both cross-breeds and merinos were of good useful quality. This was also a small supply, but owing to the glut in the market last week, the trade having been well supplied, prices to-day were not much in advance, and towards the close of the sale prices were rather under than over, the range being, for cross-breeds, 10s to 15s 9d; merinos, 7s 6d to 9s 6d. We sold on account of Mr. George Oliver, Waitaki, 191 cross-breeds at 13s; Mr. James Anderson, Palmerston, 72 do. at 10s 6d to 10s 9d; the New Zealand Agricultural Co., Waimea, 153 merinos at 8s 6d. We quote mutton at 1½d to 2d per lb.

Fat Lambs.—34 were penned, and sold at 10s 6d to 12s 9d.

Pigs.—Only 35 were forward, and sold at from 17s to 64s each, under spirited competition.

Store Cattle at present are not in active inquiry, and we have no change in demand to note. We have several lots offering.

Store Sheep, if young, are in demand still, but very few of such are offering. We have no sales to report this week.

Sheepskins.—We submitted a large catalogue at auction this week under good competition, from a fair attendance of buyers. Last week's prices were fully maintained. Green cross-breeds brought 2s 4d to 2s 8d; do. merino, 2s to 2s 7d; station skins, cross-breeds, 3s 7d to 5s 1d; do. merino, 2s 10d to 4s 6d.

Rabbitskins.—We offered and sold 11 bales and 36 bags. Competition was spirited; and taking the quality of the skins into consideration, the prices realised were fairly satisfactory. Suckers brought 2d to 5d; medium skins, 9½d to 10d; fair to good, 11d to 13½d per lb.

Hides.—We have no alteration to note in demand or values. We have placed all to hand at late rate.

Tallow.—We sold at auction on Monday 1 tin at 27s 6d, 6 casks at 32s, 14 ditto at 32s 6d, being about equal to last week's prices. We sold rough fat at 22s.

Grain.—Wheat, if in good condition, hard, and free from sprout, fit for milling is easily placed for local consumption or export, at last week's prices, but there is no demand whatever for anything that is out of condition, and only saleable at about equal to fowls' wheat prices. We quote prime milling, 4s 2d to 4s 3d; medium, 3s 9d to 4s 1d; inferior and fowls' wheat, 2s 3d to 3s 3d. Oats: Short and bright in colour are in demand and always saleable, without, however, any improvement in prices; whilst discoloured are beginning to be very hard to move, especially Tartarian or Danish, and even short oats, if off colour at all are not in favour. We quote prime milling 1s 10½d; do. feed, 1s 9½d to 1s 10d; medium, 1s 8½d to 1s 9d; discoloured and inferior, quite neglected. Barley: Good malting samples are inquired for, and good easily be placed at late quotations.

MESSRS. MERCER BROTHERS, Princes street, report:—Fresh butter (in ½-lb. and 1lb. prints), best quality, 1s 2d per lb.; ordinary butter, 1s per lb.; eggs, 1s 9d per dozen; roll bacon, 7½d per lb. good salt butter, in kegs, 11d per lb.; cheese 6d per lb.

MR. F. MEEHAN, Great King street, reports:—Wholesale prices: Oats, 1s 7d to 1s 10d per bushel; milling wheat, 4s to 4s 6d per bushel; fowls' feed, 2s to 3s 3d; barley, malting, 3s 6d to 4s 6d; milling, 3s 6d; feeding, 2s 6d to 3s 6d; hay, new, £4 per ton; hay chaff, £4; straw, £2 10s; bran, £4; pollard, £4 10s; potatoes, £2 5s; oatmeal, £12; flour, £10 10s to £11; butter, medium to prime 10d to 1s 1d per lb., salt 11d per lb.; eggs, 2s per dozen; bacon, sides, 8½d per lb.; rolls, 8d; hams, 10d; pork, 5d; old cheese 8d to 9d, new 6d.

If we must make iron in this country in competition with English labour it is very clear what must be done. The labourer must take less wages. In other words, he must not think of a savings fund. Then, like the English operative, he must eat less meat and use inferior food. And then his wife must dispense with all the little comforts that make home happy; and then his children must be imprisoned in the cotton factory as soon as they can walk instead of going to school; and then he must finally become almost as soulless as the machine he guides. But the labourer protests against such degradation and the farmer against any diminution in the consumption of his products: and humanity protests against the whole scheme as a step backward, and as shocking to the Christian spirit of the age.—Trenton, N. J., Iron Convention, 1849.

Of the 500 criminals in the Southern Illinois penitentiary, 115 were drunk at the time their crime was committed.

In 1882, 181 Jews in Vienna, it is reported, became Catholics.

Mr. J. Remfrey, representing an English syndicate of great wealth, is in Columbia, S.C., looking after investments for his company. He has submitted a proposition to the Sinking Fund Commission for the purchase of all the land owned by the State lying on the Santee River. He stated that if he could obtain from the State an agreement they would send the surveyors at once, and if the results were satisfactory they would pay down the money for the property immediately. The intention of this company is to drain the vast territory lying on these rivers for purposes of cultivation.

RANDOM NOTES.

THE Irish question still continues to occupy unusual prominence among the colonial Press. Some papers are, indeed, very outspoken in their denunciations of Fenians and Invincibles, as, e.g., the *New Zealand Times*. This heroic advocate of peace has lately expressed a desire that 150,000 unarmed Fenians would come forward (in Ireland of course) to be massacred in cold blood, simply for the pacification of Ireland. Whatever may be the social, moral, or political aspects of Fenianism we can safely assure this sagacious pacificator that the members of that body are not such downright asses as their moral assassins would take them for.

Without endorsing the principles, the aims, or objects of Fenianism, we wish to draw the attention of thoughtful Englishmen, if many such can be found, to a particular phase of this Irish question. Let us take it for granted that in Ireland and America there are numbers of disaffected persons; what does it prove? Let us go back to first principles. When the organic body is ailing, the symptoms of the disease show themselves in the outer surface or through internal disease. In each case the affection gives pain. By these symptoms and pains the medical practitioner applies his intelligence to guide him in his diagnosis; that made, he applies a remedy. But our sapient, far-away critic says if the limb aches lop it off! In the body politic of Ireland there are pains and aches, and the moanings they cause give rise to discontent and chronic rebellion; and it would be well, indeed, if the political doctor made a thorough investigation of the body and did not perform his diagnosis in a perfunctory manner. Ireland has serious ills to be still remedied, and, as in the body, organic, good, careful nursing is as desirable as good prescriptions, so, too, a careful and just administration of the law is as necessary to the body political as the framing of wise enactments. History teems with proofs of this. We will take but one instance. Magna Charta, as signed at Runnymede 1215, laid the foundation of wise laws, but no sooner did the doctors disperse than the nurses began to administer the old cupping and blood-letting again. What happened in England during John's reign is going on in Ireland to-day. Fairly just laws are trampled under foot by Jeffreys, of the Clifford-Lloyd type, and the people groan with fines, exactions, and imprisonments there, as the men of Cornwall did in Jeffreys' time.

We think another lesson, too, might be learned from this chronic rebellion. It was a lesson which Sydney Smith tried to teach years ago—that, in the words of Holy Writ, "Where a house is divided against itself it must ultimately fall." If Great Britain is to maintain its position as a great power in the political world, it must reconcile the whole of its people by wise laws justly administered, otherwise the Napoleons of the future will, as in 1798, find in Irish disaffection a vulnerable point to attack England.

No epithet is thought ridiculous or extravagant enough to hurl at the Invincibles by our colonial journal, but if the writer made himself aware of the probable origin of that body (I say probable, for I doubt even still of their existence, but I fear their existence is too palpable for denial), had he but read the graphic account of Cluseret's mission in Ireland after the fall of Paris in 1871, he would see that much of the blame rests with the government of the late Earl Beaconsfield. We remember well how the burner of convents, the open horrid street murderer in Paris, was fettered by political gentlemen and sedate ladies in London—all because he pillaged convents and warred against Roman Catholicism in France; how he had an escort to guard him in Ireland while preaching Communism; how his every step in the matter was known to the Government; how the said Government winked at all and above all, how the then head of the Government despaired with Cluseret of any tangible result in Ireland, because the wretches were too devoted to their priests to ever become successful rebels. (See Lothair, *en passim*, chapter 27.)

Now, Communism, Invincibility, or any other ism, was welcome in Ireland as long as it served to separate priests and people, and yet when it assumes proportions too large for the Government machinery English statesmen and zealots, like Tom Sawyer, "hollar 'nuff, 'nuff," and not only that, but invoke France and America to do their work of suppressing it. Verily, this is far from respectable in such a genteel nation. America is interceded with to stop the Fenians, France to stop the Land Leaguers. Pray, what was England's answer when manufacturing Orsini bombs for Internationalists *ad libitum* all the world over? It was a *free* country, carrying on free trade with all lands. And, although it was not said, it was *naïvely* implied that these rebellions were aimed at Catholicity as well as at the European sovereigns; at least, as long as they were irreligious abroad they could be safely carried on. But religion and royalty apart, they brought money into English coffers, and that did much for a nation of shopkeepers. Yet it must be admitted that the Government occasionally did a little in the matter, for it has been stated, whether true or false I know not, that as soon as the Government knew the manufacturers were paid, they gave the Powers interested warning of the cargoes about to be landed on their coasts. In this, however, as well as in their own case, the well-known lines of Burns apply—

"The best-laid schemes o' mice and men
Gang aft agley."

We have thus shown the probable origin of the Invincibles. Cluseret failed in his mission, but did his mission fail? Evidently it did not. Communism did not take a deep hold of the people, but evidently the spirit remained and a few were affected. A few—yes, a miserable few can evidently work a large amount of mischief even in a country crowded with soldiers and police.

For years past, everything the Government and people of England could do was done with a view of separating priests and people. Unfortunately, many Irish ecclesiastics have come to the opinion that if priests took no part in politics they would be able to get more concessions from England. If the telegrams be true, the fiat

has gone forth to that effect. Whether it will have the desired effect is, however, a question of the future. I fear not. If priests are divorced from the people in politics, only one thing can happen: Their place will be filled with demagogues, who may or may not sympathise with the political needs; but with the religious and moral, never. Even the Land League orators, good and right enough when working side by side with their faithful guardians, will never be equally safe for the people when deprived of the wise counsels of men of peace, culture, refinement, and religion. Besides, it is a well-known fact that the great majority of them are imbued with the purely secular principles of the Queen's colleges. On this score the outlook, from a religious point of view, is not very pleasant to meditate on.

However, Mr. Gladstone, it must be admitted, is wiser in his generation than his gorgeous Ori-n'al predecessor, for instead of a fruitless endeavour to separate priests and people, he has aided religious colleges and given a handsome endowment to a Catholic Normal Training College for Catholic teachers in charge of primary schools. This, it must be admitted, is a step in the right direction. When will our legislators see their way to granting a like indulgence to Catholics in New Zealand?

One feels tired and sick at the feeble attempt made every day at suppressing what is considered by all a growing evil in our midst. Day after day we read of the unmitigated nuisance of street larrikinism in our midst. Railway carriages broken, windows of public buildings shattered to pieces, wharf chains broken and unhooked, and so on *ad infinitum*. The latest remedy is an offer of a bonus to the police to catch them. Would it not be far better if these poor children were taught the difference between right and wrong at school—that an ever watchful God was looking on them when no policeman's gaze was upon them; that to that God they should render an exact account of all their actions,—that He would one day reward the good and punish the wicked. But, no, religion could not be taught in a State school supported by public funds, because, you see, if a State admitted that a child could be taught anything about God they should support Catholic schools, where those dreadful errors about the Pope's religious supremacy, etc., are inculcated, and so they have all to grow up in larrikinism, and when the children become demoralised and wicked through their neglect they give the policeman a bonus.

CELT.

AN AMERICAN VIEW OF THE IRISH QUESTION.

(By William Howard in the *Irish World*.)

THE recent exploit of certain Irish patriots, in shattering to pieces a few square yards of masonry, woodwork, and glass in London, has aroused greater British indignation than the oft-repeated exploit of Irish-English landlords, in ejecting multitudes of helpless women and children into the highways, to perish of cold and hunger, because unable through the rapacity of their landlords, to longer pay the exorbitant rents charged for their miserable hovels.

So long as it was only the Irish Ox that was being gored by the British Bull, English so-called "Fair-play" could see in it nothing but a source of regret that the innocent Ox should have been so unfortunate as to excite the ire of the implacable Bull. But when the phrensied Ox gives in its desperation a clip that barely scratches the Bull's tough hide, then English "fair play" (?) has not words enough at command to express its horror at the audacity of the Ox in daring to retaliate upon its hereditary foe.

In 1845 the human population of Ireland was 8,300,000; in 1882 its population was 5,200,000 or 3,100,000 less than in '45. In 1845 the population of England and Scotland was 19,500,000; in 1882 their population was 30,300,000, or 11,800,000 more than in 1845. Now, the climate and soil of neither England, Scotland nor Ireland had altered since 1845; but the appliances and means for deriving sustenance and wealth from the climate and soil have been vastly improved and increased so that a given amount of land is now capable of supporting a much larger number of people and in greater comfort than it could in 1845. Nevertheless, while England and Scotland prove by their great increase in population and wealth that they have abundantly profited by recent improvements and discoveries, as applied to agriculture and manufactures, Ireland shows a lamentable contrast to this, in a decrease of 3,000,000 from 8,000,000 of population and an unparalleled increase of poverty and destitution.

Had Ireland been allowed by her British rulers the same opportunities for achieving wealth and progress as was accorded to England and Scotland, her population to-day would have been 12,500,000, or 4,000,000 more instead of 3,000,000 less than in 1845.

That this disgraceful state of affairs is not the fault of either the climate or the soil everyone admits, and that it is not the fault of the Irish we know from the fact that to whatever country they go they and their descendants rank ultimately among the foremost in enterprise, wealth, and intelligence.

In view of the foregoing truths every candid mind is driven irresistibly to the conclusion that Irish poverty, distress, and misery are due to British tyranny; that England, instead of governing Ireland as an integral part of herself, treats it as a conquered province to be want only despoiled and oppressed to gratify the avarice and innate cruelty of the conquerors.

I am not Irish or of Irish descent; my connections and affiliations are all American, hence I cannot be charged with seeing the misfortunes of Ireland through the medium of national prejudice or pride. I only echo the opinion of every fair-minded man, no matter what his nationality, when I say that the blight resting upon Ireland would be speedily removed if the English Bull would permit the Irish Ox to graze unmolested upon the products of the land which Nature has provided for its especial support.

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

**MESSRS. ANDREW HAMIL-
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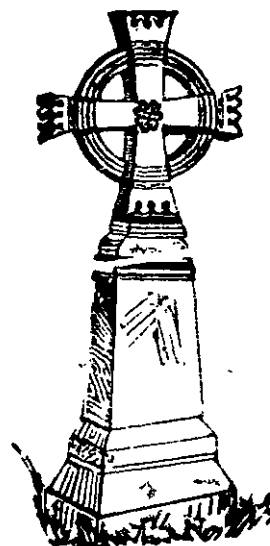
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CANTERBURY CATHOLIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

Christchurch, May 24.

AFTER the ordinary routine business had been transacted at the usual weekly meeting of the Society on Monday evening, May 21, the programme, which was a musical one, interspersed with readings and recitations, was next proceeded with.

Mr. Oakes opened the proceedings with a solo, Mr. Bagley coming next with a song, both of which were well received. Mr. Dobbin read Pitt's speech on the American war, in capital style. Mr. Hennessy contributed a solo and comic song to the evening's entertainment. It is sufficient to say that "Horatius" was in the hands of Mr. Grogan, to know that it was done justice to. Mr. O'Sullivan's comic song was productive of a good deal of amusement. Messrs. Mc'Gill and Hennessy did not sustain their reputation as reciters on this occasion, as their dialogue lacked careful preparation. Master Oakes made the acquaintance of the members with a solo, which did much credit to the youthful singer. Mr. Kennedy gave a humorous reading, Mr. Oakes coming next with a solo and chorus, that was duly applauded. Mr. Carroll sang "Home of My Heart" in a way that excited the admiration of the members: he possesses a fine, well-trained voice. Mr. Bagley contributed another item by way of a humorous recitation. Mr. M'Swiggan's rendering of the famous revolutionary song, the "Marseillaise," in excellent French, was one of the best pieces of the evening. A glee by the Glee Club brought a very enjoyable entertainment to a close. Mr. Oakes acted as piano-forte accompanist in his usual excellent manner.

PLAIN FACTS.

(From the *Wairarapa Star*.)

OUR contemporary the *Post* mentions that a Royal Commission on the management of the Dunedin Gaol has been appointed, and says, "We have urged the advisableness of this course ever since the contents of Mr. Feldwick's celebrated return, presented to Parliament last session, were published." The *Post* forgets. The *Post* reiterated that an enquiry should be instituted into the management of the gaols of the Colony. There is no need to single out the Dunedin Gaol. We believe its management in the past will pass muster. But a howl having been raised over the management of the Dunedin Gaol, for the express purpose of getting rid of an old public servant—ex-Governor Caldwell—the public mind can only be set at rest by an enquiry into the management of the chief gaols of the Colony, so that it may be seen whether the odium hurled against the Dunedin Gaol was deserved or otherwise. Attention has been directed by some of the leading papers of New Zealand to the recently-published report on prison offences as indicating that the management of the prisons of the Colony is very defective. In that report the Dunedin Gaol occupies a satisfactory position as regards the number and character of punishments inflicted for prison regulations. A Royal Commission to enquire into the management of the Dunedin Gaol is consequently totally unable to grasp the real question at issue. Its scope is far too limited. What is wanted, and what the *Post* has demanded, is that a Commission should be appointed to enquire into the management, not merely of the Dunedin Gaol, but of the prisons at Lyttelton, Wellington, and Auckland. Anything short of this can be little better than a blind.

We regret to find that in referring to the Dunedin Gaol the *Post* pursues a policy of misrepresentation. Speaking of the necessity for an investigation *re* the Dunedin Gaol it says—"This necessity was materially accentuated by the strange attitude assumed by a section of the New Zealand Press. Those journals took up the rash and peculiar position of championing through thick and thin the late Governor of the Dunedin Gaol, Mr. Caldwell. He had not been attacked, but that did not matter. Evidently his champions knew, or guessed, there were weak points in his armour, etc."

If our contemporary will look over his files he will find that Mr. Caldwell was attacked, not only indirectly, as the head of the management of the Dunedin Gaol, but directly and in a significantly spiteful manner by the *Post* itself, as well as by a gentleman with whom the *Post* is understood to be tolerably intimate—the Wellington correspondent of the *Otago Daily Times*. We must say that we are astonished after the outrageous and defamatory epithets that appeared in the leading columns of the *Post* respecting Mr. Caldwell that it should now turn round and declare that "he had not been attacked." Our contemporary has evidently a bad memory when he cannot look back beyond the brief period of a Parliamentary recess. As for the "weak points" in Mr. Caldwell's armour, they have not yet been pointed out, and although he has left the service to escape systematic persecution, we question if any Commission will develop them. Nay, more than that, we are confident that a Royal Commission on gaols would be likely to bring Mr. Caldwell's "strong points" to the front. In the meantime we should like to know what Mr. Caldwell's weak points have been. Apart from mere abuse they have not been pointed out. The *Post* promised, we think, on one occasion to give evidence against that gentleman. Will our contemporary do so?

The *Post* goes on to say that what it did, and what other journals did, was to "reput information." Nobody could have objected to that, but the *Post* and other papers went out of their way to draw inferences, and make angry comments that were levelled, obviously for a special purpose, at an officer who, at the time, had his hands tied and his mouth sealed most effectually by Prison-Inspector Hume's military red-tape.

The plain fact is that the Government made a great blunder when they overlooked colonial merit and offered a dire affront to the gaolers of the Colony by inviting applications for the post of inspector outside the Colony. We are not now going to criticise the qualifications of the individual selected. Captain Hume's original reports speak for themselves, and he will possibly be on his trial soon enough.

But we say that, to use a mild phrase, the Government committed a grave error of judgment when they made a position in an English gaol a *sine qua non* for promotion to the chief post over the gaols of the Colony. A more flagrant insult to the gaolers of the Colony could scarcely have been offered. This original error is bearing its natural fruit. Directly the new inspector obtained a footing in the Colony the position of the more efficient officers in this branch of the public service became insecure and unpleasant. They were menaced by a new broom who threatened to sweep them aside in order to make room for superannuated military cronies. What else could be expected than that the senior officer of the chief gaol of the Colony should be regarded as a dangerous rival, and that the new inspector should go strategically to work to make his position so uncomfortable that he must quit the service? Captain Hume's safety lay in Mr. Caldwell's retirement: hence the systematic persecution which that officer suffered. First there was a little preliminary maneuvering. Captain Hume, himself a soldier-turnkey, tried to change the composition of the gaol officers, and recommended, with a keen eye to Mr. Caldwell, that the senior officers should be got rid of, and their appointments filled by old fogies from the British army. In this he was unsuccessful. His report was laughed at. His next step was to recommend certain alterations in the working of the gaols which he believed would be obnoxious to Mr. Caldwell. His third was to make a personal friend of the Governor of the Lyttelton Gaol, and in other ways to show Mr. Caldwell that he was out of luck and in great disfavour. His influence had something to do in the reduction of Mr. Caldwell's salary by £100 a year and an increase in the salaries of other gaolers. All these affronts were submitted to, till finally Mr. Caldwell, through the instrumentality of his arch enemy, was ordered to be transferred from the place that had been his home for a quarter of a century to the extreme North—the gaol at Auckland—and then to escape further systematic persecution, Mr. Caldwell tendered his resignation.

These are the plain, unvarnished facts. Mr. Caldwell did not leave the public service because of Mr. Feldwick's paper, or the comments of a few newspapers misled by the *Post* and the Wellington correspondent of the *Otago Daily Times*. He forfeited his position to escape the persecution of an individual who had been placed in a position over him, and whose designs the Government felt bound to carry out, even at the sacrifice of an officer whose long and valuable services in troublesome times entitled him to the grateful recognition of the Colony and its administration. The Hume-Caldwell episode, in which we regret to say the *Post* has played an important part, is a blot on the escutcheon of this Colony as black as sin—a blot which we do not think the present administration is capable of wiping out.

HAS ENGLAND THREATENED THE UNITED STATES?

(Correspondence of the *N.Y. Sun*.)

WASHINGTON, March 22.—According to a report current here Minister West has informed the State Department that he is instructed by Lord Granville to say that the violent expressions which certain professed American citizens have given utterance to since the dynamite explosions in London, may disturb the otherwise amiable relations existing between her Majesty's Government and the United States.

A correspondent of the *Sun* repeated this statement to Minister West, and asked if it was true. Mr. West replied that of course he could say nothing in his official capacity, and he would not admit that this Government had been notified of any such instructions to him. But he said that her Majesty's Government could do no less than take some cognizance of the sentiments given vent to by O'Donovan Rossa and his associates, Finerty and others, through their newspapers and otherwise, and that he had expected just some instructions from Earl Granville. "I am gratified," he added, "at the tone of the majority of the American newspapers, and I think none of the reputable journals have exhibited any sympathy with the preachers of anarchy, destruction, and assassination."

Secretary Frelinghuysen was asked if the statement was true. "I have nothing to say upon the subject," was his answer. It is believed that some communication has just passed between the British Minister and the State Department, but there at least is reason to doubt that it took anything like the menacing form ascribed to it by rumour. There is a disposition here to attribute the colour given to the rumour to the Navy Ring, which is not weary in its efforts to find pretences for imposing a war establishment upon the country.

The "isolated city of the great North-west" is up the Missouri River, 1200 miles beyond Bismarck, away from any railroad, hemmed in by mountains, and at this season shut out from all the world. It bears the name of Benton, in honour of "Old Bullion," and it is the magazine of the North-west. It is a substantial town, because lumber is so costly there that it is economy to build with brick. During navigation twenty-two steamboats carry freight to this remote city, and the volume of business there justifies a Chamber of Commerce and mammoth brick blocks. The three thousand souls in this mountain fastness must enjoy a peace that passeth understanding in the busy life of New York.

Some of the practical results of M. Pasteur's protective system of inoculation of animals have been furnished the public. Last year 80,000 sheep were vaccinated in the Department Eure-et-Loire, and only 518 have died of the disease known as "charbon," or 0.05 per cent., whereas the mean annual loss from the disease for the ten preceding years were 9.01 per cent. Of bovine animals 4,500 were vaccinated, and the mortality has fallen from 7.03 to 0.24 per cent. A special experiment made with sheep gave the following result: 2,308 sheep were vaccinated and 1,639 were not; all were cared for in the same manner and mixed freely with each other. Of the vaccinated sheep only 8 died, while of the unvaccinated ones 83 died.

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NEW ZEALAND.

W. H. HAYDON,

Proprietor.

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

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

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A LETTER TO THE EARL OF PEMBROKE.

(From the *Labourers' Chronicle*.)

KING HENRY VIII. resolved to confiscate the property held by the abbays and monasteries. According to Sir Edward Cole, an eminent authority, Parliament was informed that if it would pass an act for the purpose the proceeds should go towards filling the King's treasury and relieving his subjects of taxation, for he promised that he would take care that the ancient revenues of the monastic houses should never be converted to private uses. Parliament took the King at his word, but no sooner had it passed the required act than King Henry began to distribute the abbey lands right and left among his courtiers. There is hardly an acre in Wiltshire which you own but was intended by Parliament to relieve the burden of taxation.

Amongst the courtiers who obtained grants of Church lands from the King was William Herbert, his slice being Wilton Abbey. I suppose that you are aware that Wilton Abbey was one of the most ancient monastic houses in the kingdom. It was founded more than a thousand years ago by King Egbert, and was re-constituted by Alfred the Great. It is upon the site of Wilton Abbey that Wilton House—your house—is built. As for the lands belonging to the Abbey, they included the manors of Avon Washerae, North Burcombe, Ditchampton, Wily, Little Langford, South Newton, Little Wishford, Stoford, Barden's Ball, Ugford, Chilhampton, Swallowcliffe, Forant, Chilmark, Berwick, St. John, Aston, Broadchalke, etc., with lands at Whiteparish and other places. This certainly was a royal gift indeed, save that in making it King Henry broke faith with his Parliament.

The Herberts afterwards bought Little Langford and Flamstone, and sundry lands in three other parishes, and acquired Stoke Verdon by marriage; but with these exceptions your lordship's 39,600 acres are derived from a grant of the King for which not a single penny was paid. As was promised to Parliament, these lands ought to have gone to relieve our taxes, but the Herberts stepped in and swallowed the whole. And this was not all. There were no less than nine rectories which belonged to Wilton Abbey; the Herberts came in for the great tithes of these rectories, and for the right of appointing the vicars, which they hold to the present day. What a nice thing it is to be the descendant of a courtier!

At the time when William Herbert came into possession of the Wilton Abbey lands their estimated value was £652; your Wiltshire rent-roll is now £43,000. Knock off £13,000 for what your family has acquired by purchase and marriage (and that is a very liberal estimate), and there remains £30,000 a year derived from King Henry's fraudulent grant. When King Henry died he left a son—a mere boy—and your ancestor became a member of his Government.

The oppressive conduct of the nobles goaded the people of the West of England into a rebellion which he helped to put down. To repay the cost, Herbert and his colleagues put a quantity of bad money into circulation, His share of the transaction amounting to £7,000, a much greater sum of money in those days than in these. His next step was to get himself created Earl of Pembroke by the boy-king. During Edward's short reign he obtained fresh grants of church land in half a dozen different counties, which have subsequently passed out of the hands of his descendants. When Edward died and the Catholic Queen Mary succeeded him the nuns were restored to Wilton Abbey. Your ancestor, the Earl of Pembroke, came to Wilton and fell upon his knees before the Lady Abbess begging her pardon for all that he had done; but when Mary died and Elizabeth came to the throne the fawning hound came back to Wilton like a tiger, exclaiming, "Get out, ye harlots! To work, to work; go spin!"

In this brief history of your house, my lord, I do not think that there is anything extenuated or ought set down in malice. It is simply a plain, unvarnished tale which can be substantiated by Wiltshire county histories. You owe almost everything you possess to an Act of Parliament which was obtained under false pretences. If the promises of King Henry VIII. had been carried out, you would not have obtained your forty thousand acres of land in Wiltshire. Surely this consideration ought to have some weight with you. Compared with most Wiltshire peasants you are an interloper and a usurper. How much does a farm labourer earn on your estates? I presume twelve shillings a week would be about the average. Is it safe for you and your order that the men who till your fields should vegetate on such a wage? It was you, my lord, who, not long ago speaking as a landlord, said "There are too few of us." That is true, my lord, as you and other landlords know to your cost in Ireland. Do you think that you will always have your own way in this country?

HOWARD EVANS.

The *New York Sun* of March 21 publishes this interesting note:—"William P. Ross, the present chief of the Cherokee Indians, is a graduate of an eastern college, remarkable for intelligence and culture, and a fine orator. The tribe occupies a reservation of 4,000,000 acres, bounded on the north and east by Kansas, Missouri, and Arkansas. The Cherokees of pure and mixed blood number 20,336, about one-half of whom speak the English language, which is the only one taught in the schools. In the entire male population there are but sixteen whose occupation is given in the last census as hunters and five fishermen, the great majority being farmers. There are 107 schools supported by the nation, a male and a female seminary for advanced pupils, and an orphan asylum. There is a regularly-constituted government and an adequate administration of justice. In short, the Cherokee nation is not to be distinguished from a frontier State, except in the character of its inhabitants, their relations to the general Government, and their system of holding the land in common, which affords an interesting example of practical Communism."

HOW A PRISONER CAN ESCAPE?

LUCCA, says an Italian correspondent of the *N.Y. Sun*, the old capital of the microscopic duchy, has a penitentiary. An inmate was Eugenio Fiocchi, from Varlungo, a village near Florence. He was serving a term of twenty-nine years for the murder of a girl and a sacrilegious robbery. He was a cabinet-maker, so skilful that he won a golden prize at the last Milan exhibition. He quarrelled with the prison superintendent, and he planned and executed a wonderful project of escape. Removing a few bricks from the flooring of his cell, he made his way into the subterranean chambers of the prison. During the day the brick flooring was kept firm by an ingenious contrivance, and all shavings were carefully concealed. There were five chambers in the vaults. From the last one Fiocchi dug a tunnel twenty yards long. He says that it took him only eleven months to do it, but competent engineers assert that it must have taken him at least two years. He made a wheelbarrow to cart the earth from the tunnel. The earth filled one of the subterranean rooms. Once he was stopped by water, but he did not lose his courage. He improvised a pump, and worked for several nights waist deep in water before he drained the tunnel. He slept only two hours a night for eleven months, and he was always in his cell when the watchman called. His good behaviour and his skilful work in the daytime lulled all suspicion, and he carried out his plan of escape totally undisturbed. He finally completed his tunnel, and escaped. He went to Florence, where his mother resided. As his affection for her was well known, the police raided the house and recaptured him. Drawing his knife he fought like a tiger, and the officers shot him down with their revolvers. He recovered from his wounds, however, and was taken back to prison. A special commission made an examination of the tunnel, and of his makeshift tools, and declared them marvellous. The superintendent of the prison is to be dismissed. When Fiocchi heard of it he said: "I knew that they would catch me again. I ran away only for the purpose of getting the superintendent into hot water."

NO MORE FOX-HUNTING.

AN Irish paper gives an ironical report, headed "Another Dastardly Outrage," saying:—

"Another dastardly outrage—this time in Tipperary. We do not refer, of course, to the seizure of the cow of some unfortunate evicted family by Capt. Creigh, at Cloughleigh, for aid arrears. That was all right, of course. It is the poisoning of five fox-hounds on the same day near Cashel that draws tears from our eyes. The worst of it is, that such retaliation is perfectly legal, and does not even come under the Crimes Act. Ah, if it did, how quickly our Vice-regal Nimrod would give the hint to his sporting stipendiaries, and law and order would triumph once more in this dreadful land. This time, however, the law is on the side of the people, who have only to chalk up notice to all poaching squireens, or advertise that their lands are poisoned, and then may shower down strychnine as if it was guano.

"The way in which the fate of the Cashel hunt is chronicled in the *Express* would touch the heart of a special juror. 'After a short time it was discovered that five of the hounds had been poisoned. I need not say the hunt was given up, and such cowardly and brutal conduct condemned. It is certainly an un-English mode of expressing indignation against fox-hunting. The man who is capable of doing such an act to a dumb animal would do worse.' He would. And the man who is capable of hunting 'dumb animals,' panting their lives out, over miles and miles of country, and taking pleasure in seeing them torn to peices by dogs in the end, would also 'do worse.' Some such persons have actually been known to hunt human beings out of house and home to perish in the snow in winter; to corrupt peasant women, and to degrade, beat, and insult trembling men. Thank God they do not forget these things in the homes of Tipperary.

The Cashel huntmen made so "indignant" on Saturday were Capt. Langley, Col. Kellelt, Col. Mangles, and the officers of the 20th Hussars. Surely if the Tipperary people had known that they had spoiled sport on "Col. Mangles" and the officers of the 20th Hussars," they would be deeply grieved. Are they not over here to protect process-servers and sheriffs, and assist the Crowbar Brigade, and how can their vacant hours be filled in, when they get leisure from eviction duty, if fox-hunting is to be prevented? There were only 50,000 people evicted in Ireland last year. Pshaw."

The *Daily Tribune* of Detroit, Mich., says:—"Foreign capitalists have recently bought of the Northern Pacific Railway three million acres of land, which comprises about all the lands the company owns, both in Minnesota and Dakota. It is intimated that a tenant system like that in vogue in England is to be inaugurated by the syndicate which has gained control of this vast domain. Here is a retrograde movement entirely foreign to the spirit and meaning of our land laws, and to the settled policy of this Government since the disposal of its public lands became a question of importance. That policy has been to give the lands in comparatively small quantities to actual settlers, and thus build up independent communities, such as constitute the best state and republic. But to allow an old country system of land tenancy, a grinding and oppressive yoke hung upon the neck of agricultural industry, to gain a foothold in this country, is to retard the growth and development of our great resources, and to set in motion a train of attendant evils the number and disastrous consequences of which no man can prophesy. One of these, and one of the first which would make itself felt, would be that a syndicate controlling such a wide and productive area of the best territory in the northwest, farmed by tenants of the old country plan, would soon be a monopoly in production, forming a damaging competition to all small farmers. The United States wants no tenant system within its borders."

Irish News.

[From the Irish and American papers.]

A CORRESPONDENT writing from Kilkee says: "There is great distress now existing here. To those acquainted with Kilkee the existing poverty will be no surprise. To make a living by tending on the many thousands of visitors and tourists which in the season time frequent this famous watering-place, the poor of other districts, of which those evicted from time to time on the surrounding estates form no small portion, have crowded in, and have for years managed in this manner to eke out an existence. But the general failure this year of the potato crop, on which they mainly depended in the winter season, together with the dearth of turf and consequent dearness of fuel, have resulted in dire distress."

Miss Margaret Emmet, daughter of Thomas Addis Emmet, and niece of Robert Emmet, the Irish martyr-patriot, died at the age of ninety years at 10 West Thirty-seventh street, surrounded by the surviving members of her distinguished family. She was the last of the Emmets who was born in Ireland. Her father, Thomas Addis Emmet, was kept in prison in Scotland for three years after the brutal murder of his brother Robert and at this time his daughter Margaret, the deceased, was in prison with him. On his release he went to Paris and waited for Napoleon to go to Ireland and take possession of the country. Finding the French Emperor insincere he came to this country with his family, and was at the head of the New York Bar for many years. He died suddenly in court. A tablet was erected to his memory in one of the court rooms in the City Hall, and a statue in honour of his genius now stands in the churchyard of St. Paul's Chapel. When her father landed in this country Margaret was about twelve years old. She had three sisters; also five brothers, all distinguished. They were Judge Robert Emmet, her oldest brother; Dr. John P. Emmet, a professor in the University of Virginia; Thomas Addis Emmet, Master in Chancery; William C. Emmet. Temple Emmet, the fifth son, served in the war of 1812, and was in the navy with Decatur. Every member of the family was more or less distinguished, and all the daughters, except Margaret, married. Her life was spent with friends in this city, and her amiable and bright ways made her a general favourite. Old age was the cause of her death. When she was in prison with her father in Fort George, Scotland, she was courageous, and did all she could for Ireland in her childish years.

The English Press is dissatisfied with the patriotic Bishop of Raphoe. The Bishop did not say anything outrageously startling; on the contrary, it was but the reiteration of a truism which had passed the lips of Archbishop Croke and Dr. Nulty. "The policy of the Government," wrote the British-Press-offending Bishop, "is one of extermination. The easiest way they can devise of governing a people is to get rid of them. Such seems to me to be the policy which the Chief Secretary has built up after his four hour's visit to Glencolumbkille." Such an ordinary saying has given great offence to a certain contingent in England. The bishops cannot—they will not—cease in their endeavours to expose the vile action of a Government which would imprison or starve an already impoverished people. The Press referred to is now out on the Pope himself, and declares that after all there really wasn't anything in his letters and that they were only as a cloak to conceal his real sympathies with the Irish rebels.

The *Waterford News* says salmon has never been so abundant, and is selling in the market at 1s. 4d. a pound.

Sir John Pope Hennessy, who owns the house at Youghal in which Sir Walter Raleigh once lived, has, in press, a work on Sir Walter's relations with this country.

The *Demerara Daily Chronicle* records the tragic death of an Irish sailor named Michael John McKenna. On the previous Saturday the deceased, who had arrived in Demerara that day twelve months and was understood to be a native of Dublin, went into a store to buy nails. While there he became involved in an altercation with a coloured pedlar named Garrett. McKenna received a stab under the left ear. The unfortunate man staggered out of the store and fell on the pavement, where he bled to death.

There are twenty large French boats engaged in mackerel fishing outside Loop Head, on the Clare coast. The Irish and English boats muster about twenty-three, engaged in the same pursuit. The year promises well for fishing, though early as yet. The very superior holding ground in the harbour inside Carrigaholt suits admirably, even for a much larger fleet, but the want of a fishing pier is much felt.

A report from Michelstown, County Cork, March 5, says the dead body of a gentleman, with hands and a portion of his face torn off, has been found on a peak of the Galtees Mountains. The Glencarrone Constabulary have charge of it, and it is supposed here to be that of the mysterious "Number One." Extraordinary rumors are afloat concerning this discovery. The coroner, Sarsfield Casey, accompanied by Dr. Edward M'Crath, has gone out from here to hold an inquest.

It is impossible, says the *Kilkenny Journal*, March 7, to convey a notion of the calamitous state into which the town of Kildare has been allowed to sink. Two distinct classes of fever are speedily creeping from house to house, and several deaths have already emphasised their progress now so considerably that even those who at first disregarded and felt no concern are being seized with alarm. The serious turn which the epidemic has within the last few days taken is heightened by the complete failure of the so-called sanitary authority to adopt remedial measures.

Amongst the disasters of the late storm must be numbered the almost complete wreck of the Catholic church at Ferriter, west of Dingle. This pretty church is now almost a complete ruin, a sad sight to look at, and for the poor devoted people of Ballyferriter, an unpleasant memorial of the storm.

Dr. Lyons, M.P., took the first step on Friday week to carry into practical effect his scheme of "re-afforesting" Ireland. On that day the work of planting trees throughout the country was commenced close to the little village of Carrick, in Glencolumbkille. Amongst those present were the Most Rev. Dr. Logue, Bishop of Raphoe; Father Gallagher, of Glencolumbkille; and Dr. Lyons himself. In the course of the day a public meeting was held, and Dr. Logue took advantage of the opportunity to strongly denounce the action of the Government in depopulating Ireland. Emigration, he held, would prove no cure for the evils existing in the country. The better way to effect a cure, he declared, was to employ the people at home in remunerative labour. It is said that these trees which are now being planted will be vested in the hands of trustees, and any profit derived from them will be devoted to charitable purposes.—*Nation*, April 7.

At the Ballincollig Military Barracks, near Cork, lately, there was a "scare" about "the Fenians," and the Colonel of the dragoons ordered a special guard to watch the lawn opposite the officers' quarters. The next night was very dark, the orderly officer stumbled against the Sergeant of the extra guard on the lawn, and in the terror of the moment, thinking the Fenians were on him, pulled a pistol, and shot the Sergeant dead.

The Nun of Kenmare says that it should be very clearly and distinctly recognised that a great majority of English Catholics either know nothing whatever of the true state of Ireland, or are deeply interested in keeping up the worst and most oppressive features of British rule in Ireland. She adds:—"Now it should be remembered that if Catholics are bad, they are worse than others, they are more bitter than others. The Anglo-Irish Catholics who have so bitterly and cruelly oppressed their tenants, expected that the religion which they professed would shield them from the exposure which they merited. Hence their furious anger when any priest dares to express disapprobation."

A special correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal* who has been visiting the distressed districts in South Mayo, writes, March 5:—"From Westport to the Killeries is a distance of coast line extending for some fifty miles. Throughout that whole district there is at the present moment general distress, and as has already been said of the whole of the north-western coast, unless extraordinary remedial measures are brought to bear in the matter, the unfortunate inhabitants of the Mayo sea-board, and for miles inland, can never clear themselves of the incubus of death and destitution which lies over them. On the southern shore of Clew Bay, at the base of the mighty snow-capped Croaghpatrick, is situated the village of Murriack, containing in all some sixty bare and miserable dwellings, looking doubly bare and miserable this cool and wintry weather. A glance at the state of matters there should give a fair estimate of the condition of all the poorer dwellers along that portion of the west coast. In giving an account of his visits to the various families he says:—"John Burke has a wife and two young children, and is in a melancholy state of destitution. He pays £3 for his house and an acre of land. He has no stock of any kind, could gain nothing by fishing, and could not even sell his tackle. His fire was made of briars and green twigs, and apparently he only lived through the chance help of the neighbours. He said to me—"The relieving officer called on me a fortnight ago, but would not give me anything. He said to go into the workhouse. Well, I built this house myself, and I don't want to lose it, and I would as soon die as bring family and myself to the workhouse and leave all the labour I had behind me." He further said that the neighbours had up till lately given him aid, but as they were all "empty" now as well as himself he could not expect further assistance.

The height to which the anti-Irish feeling in England has risen is shown by some of the letters which have been appearing during the past ten days in the columns of a section of the British Press. Writing to a Liverpool paper, one gentleman announces that he has just discharged all the Irish in his employment, and, not satisfied with this step, he proceeds to say that he intends to pay and close every account which he has open with any man of that nationality. This example he commends to "every employer of labour from the Land's End to John o' Groats." Another correspondent makes the brilliant suggestion that it would be a wise thing to start a fund to advertise widely an appeal urging Englishmen to refuse to work where any Irishman or Irishwoman is employed. He would make an exception, he adds, in the case of Orangemen, and he then expresses his conviction that such a fund would be contributed to liberally. Many other letters written in a similar strain have been published in various papers. The *Globe* says that the action of the Liverpool employer who dismissed all his Irish workmen "is the most natural and obvious answer to the hostile policy which the Irish have been encouraged to engage in."—*Nation*.

The people of Belfast, Ireland, have almost gone mad over the pure Greek face, with its artistically arched brow, the classically pillared throat, and exquisite complexion of a young Irish girl born in Blackrock, County Cork, and a worker in Carter's mills in the city of fine linen. She is described as eclipsing any female which the British Isles or Ireland have produced in all the elements of surpassing loveliness. So great are the crowds that surround the mills to see her that the proprietors allow her to depart a half hour before the other operatives in order to get rid of the polite mob. Lately, she visited a shoe shop on North street, Belfast, kept by one Maginnis, and was followed by several hundred people. The crowd increased to such an extent that policemen were called into requisition, and the besieged beauty was compelled to beat a retreat through a rear door. Ireland gave birth to the three Sheridan sisters, called the Three Graces in consequence of their extreme beauty, and here is a Hebe who seems to eclipse all.

The land thieves who "own" land in Cavan county refuse as a rule to reduce the rent yoke, and the tenant farmers who have already entered the Land Court—in a good number of cases find that the cost is hardly compensated for by the paltry reductions made.

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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.

THOMSON AND CO.,
BUILDERS,
MONUMENTAL WORKS
MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN
(Opposite First Church),
IMPORTERS OF MARBLE AND
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Arbroath and Caithness Hearstones, 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,
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FOR SALE, Building Sections, Freehold and Leasehold Properties in all parts of Dunedin and Suburbs. Bank and Insurance Shares at Current Rates.

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Estate & Commission Agent, Sharebroker, etc.
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CORBETT AND KNOX,
PLUMBERS, GAS-FITTERS,
ZINC-WORKERS, BRASS-FINISHERS,
TIN & COPPER-SMITHS,
(Next Messrs. J. Robin & Co.'s Factory),
OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

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

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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,
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Complete designs for Catholic Churches
Furnished under special arrangements.

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

THOS. HALL, Pastrycook, Confectioner, and Biscuit Baker, 190 Princes Street South, and corner of High and Princes Streets.

IN returning thanks to his patrons for past favours respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

WEDDING, Christening, and Birthday Cakes made to order. Picnic parties supplied. Terms moderate.

CHRISTMAS CAKES, Shortbread, Real Scotch Gingerbread, Loaves, and all kinds of Confectionery. Please note address

SIEVER & CO., Great King street, are the cheapest Wholesale and Retail Upholsterers and Bedding Manufacturers.

SIEVER & CO., Great King street, near Knox Church, for cheap Bedding and Furniture.

SIEVER & CO., Great King street for cheap Toilet Sets and Upholstery work.

250 PAIRS Palliasses, 73 Flock and Hair Mattresses, Pillows, Bolsters, &c., exceedingly cheap. Must be cleared.

SUITES re-stuffed and covered. Mattresses re-made equal to new.—Siever and Co., Great King street.

COSENS & 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

MR. JOHN CUNNINGHAM,
Authorised and Licensed
SURVEYOR,
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Second Floor Albert Buildings,
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VENETIAN BLINDS!
VENETIAN BLINDS
At Moderate Prices
PATTERSON, BURK & CO.,
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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 BERGER
(Late of George street),
WATCHMAKER AND MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,
Has REMOVED to BAILEY'S Late Shop,
4, Rattray street, Dunedin.
Country orders punctually attended to.

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.

Our Patrons will please note the regular days for Powder being carried by rail are—For stations North of Dunedin, every Tuesday; South of Dunedin, every Friday.

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NEW SEEDS! CHEAP SEEDS!

Priced Catalogue and Calendar on application.

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

To be seen growing at
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Or at the Branch,
62 PRINCES STREET CUTTING.

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 Practica 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.

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.