

DUNEDIN HORSE SALEYARDS.

MESSESS. WRIGHT, STEPHENSON AND Co. report as follows:—

In consequence of Saturday being a race day our usual weekly sale was held on Monday instead. In addition to the usual entry of draught and light harness horses we offered a few flat races, for which, however, there was very little competition and no sales were effected. There was a fair attendance at the commencement of the sale, but, as is usual on off days, it soon dispersed. The demand for both draughts and light-harness horses was very slack, and the bulk of those offered were passed in. Next Saturday we shall hold a clearing sale of drays, horses, and harness, on account of two owners giving up business. Full particulars will be advertised in the *Daily Times*. We quote: For first-class draughts (extra heavy), L25 to L30; for good ordinary draughts (young), L18 to L22; for medium do, L12 to L16; for aged do, L6 to L10; for good hacks and harness horses, L12 to L16; for medium do, L7 to L9; for light and inferior do, L2 10s to L5.

MR F. MEENAN, King street, reports:—Wholesale price only—Oats: Feed, 1s 9d to 1s 11d; milling, 2s, demand dull. Wheat: Milling, 2s 8d to 2s 10d; fowls' wheat, 2s 4d to 2s 7d. Chaff: Inferior to medium, 30s to 45s; good to prime, £3 15s to £4 0s. Hay: oats, £3 0s; ryegrass, £2 5s. Potatoes: Kidneys, £2 15s; derwente, £3 5s. Flour: Stone, £6 10s to £7 0s; roller, £7 15s to £8 0s. Oatmeal, 25lbs, £10 0s; bulk, £9 10s. Butter, fresh, 6d, 7d to 9d; salt, 6d, poor demand. Eggs, 1s 1d per dozen (market bare)

WESTPORT.

(From an occasional Correspondent.)

February 18, 1894.

A CONVENT in our midst is at length an accomplished fact. The good Sisters, 7 in number, experienced a very rough passage from Grey-mouth to Westport. In fact it was the roughest night experienced on this coast for a number of years. H.M.S. Lizzard had two of her seamen washed overboard and one of them was drowned. The *Gazelle* was wrecked the same evening. You have had accounts of those disasters already, and I merely mention them to show what an experience our good Sisters had on that eventful night and with what anxiety we all waited for morning to bring news of them. Their reception here was all they could desire, and they expressed their thanks very warmly to the ladies of our congregation for making their new home so comfortable. I have not had an opportunity of examining the interior of the convent buildings, but from all I have read and heard about it, it is all that could be desired for the comfort of the good nuns and their boarders. They took charge of the parish school a couple of weeks ago, and already the change in the discipline and manners of the children are perceptible, as it is in every school all over the world which is conducted by our good nuns, and it is not only in the children themselves that this is noticeable. We meet it in our homes where the little stimulating truths that are imparted to our children by their teachers are repeated to the parents and strengthen them in their faith and encourage them to persevere in their struggles against the iniquitous law that compels them to support a school system whose object is to try and weaken that faith which we all hold so dearly.

Owing to the illness of Father Morrissey, preventing him being able to celebrate Mass for several Sundays, the Archbishop's pastoral for Lent was not read from the altar until to-day. The least I can say about it is that if a subscription was started to have it published in pamphlet form and distributed broadcast, I believe all those who have read it, or heard it read from our altars, would respond, and, as you have already published it in the *TABLET*, I am sure you will agree with me. Unfortunately, Catholic literature is not supported as it should be. Father Morrissey is now able to go about his duties, although not perfectly recovered. His doctor recommends a sea trip, but that is a difficult thing for him, considering the large parish he has to assist in attending to and the difficulty in travelling, more particularly in such a moist climate as the West Coast is.

Our harbour works and coal mines are progressing favourably. All we require is a market for our coal. I am pleased to see the Westport Coal Company declaring dividends. They have certainly been the saving of Westport financially, and their employees speak highly of their fairness, in fact, I may say their generosity, as I have been informed by their men. They want every man to make wages so that he can support himself and family comfortably, and put something to one side for old age. Often when a man gets a bad bore where he cannot make wages the company make up for it by paying him wages. There will never be another strike by the employees of the Westport Coal Company while the company continue their past treatment to their men, and in fact that there never should have been a strike in their mine is admitted by all. Its occurrence goes to show how a few agitators can gull sensible men to throw down their pick and shovel instead of reasoning out the question if they have a dispute with their employers. I sincerely hope that for the welfare of all, the other companies who are opening up their mines will treat their men with as liberal a spirit as the Westport Coal Company.

The failure of the deputation to Wellington urging the Government to take over the maintenance of the Buller Road is a great blow to this district. It is impossible for the county to keep it in

repair since the gold duty has been abolished, and it is one of the main roads which the Government have a right to look after. All traffic except a few light traps and the coach is stopped and these have to carry their goods separately across on planks until the bridges are repaired, and, according to present appearances, that will be a long time.

The Argyll Water race—another drag on the county—has broken away again, and it is estimated that it will cost over £400 to put it in proper repair. Half the population of Charleston have to depend on this race for supplying them with water for gold mining purposes, and, if it is not speedily repaired, they will have to break up their homes and go elsewhere.

Addison's is the most prosperous gold mining district in the Buller County at present. With the new appliances for extracting gold every company that has started is doing well. The Shamrock Company, under the management of their energetic engineer, Mr René Proust—a native of old Bendigo—are making wonderful progress. Their mode of working is an eye opener to old miners and excites the curiosity of visitors from all parts.

FOUR HOURS TOO LATE.

"Oh, God! if I could recall the past three or four hours. See what trouble a man may bring upon himself all in a moment!"

Mr. James Curtis and Mr. O. S. Bennet, both of San Francisco, had been intimate friends for years. Last summer they quarrelled for the first time, each accusing the other of wrong. Better thoughts prevailed and they were reconciled. But you can't undo what is once done. Memory kept the record on her slate. They avoided each other as much as possible. Still, living as neighbours, men must meet sometime. These two met in the street. The quarrel was renewed. Bitter words flew fast and thick, and Curtis, beside himself with rage, drew his pistol and shot Bennet dead on the spot. Later in the day he used the above language—so laden with self-reproach and sorrow. Yet how useless, how hopeless, how vain.

But was Curtis right in saying that trouble may come all in a moment? True, it often seems so, but is there not a deeper fact which we don't see? It matters nothing what the nature of the trouble is. Therefore let us consider a different case on the same principle.

An intelligent woman says:—"In October 1890, I had an attack of illness from which I never expected to recover. I had aching pains all over me, and a cough that nearly shook me to pieces. I obtained no good sleep night or day, and had to take to my bed. I was fed with liquid food from an invalid's cup, for I could not raise myself in bed. My heart fluttered so you could hear it beat on the pillow, and often pains struck through it as though somebody had stabbed me. I lay perfectly helpless, and could scarcely breathe. A doctor attended me over a month, but I grew weaker and weaker. Sometimes at night I was so bad he feared I would not live till morning. He called in a consulting physician, and both agreed that my condition was critical. I was fed with brandy to keep me alive. My husband and daughter stayed with me almost constantly. None of the medicines administered had any effect. I was almost at death's door.

"At this time Mrs K eling, of Mutley, near Plymouth, a friend of mine, urged me to try a medicine called Mother Sengel's Curative Syrup. I procured a bottle, and after a few days I was able to take and digest sufficient food to give me some strength, and the worst symptoms were greatly abated. After having used six bottles of the Syrup my health was completely restored, and I have since felt better than for the previous thirty years. My two daughters have also been cured of indigestion by it. I will gladly answer any enquiries."

(Signed) Mrs Louise Jackson, Builders' Arms Hotel, Bridge Road, Hammersmith, London, January 11, 1892.

The lesson is the same. Watch the beginning of evil and check it while yet it may be easily controlled.

Messrs J. and R. Scott, Rattray street, Dunedin, are ready to give estimates of all the work connected with the business of the sanitary engineer. Mr J Scott is especially well qualified by study made in the Old Country to fit up dwelling houses and buildings of all kinds with the most approved sanitary plumber work.

Sheep and cattle sales will be held by Mr John Grindley on behalf of the Farmers, Agency Company on the 17th and 29th inst. The first sale will take place in the Wedderburn yards, and will include a large number of merino ewes and cross-breeds. Entries are still being received. The second sale will consist of the whole of the Barewood flock, which is to be unreservedly cleared off, and which consists of sheep carefully bred and forming one of the best flocks in Central Otago. The sale will take place at the Middlemarch yards.

We beg to notify the public that Bock and Co., manufacturing chemists, have opened a depot at 82 Tory street, Wellington. The following are a few lines tested with most satisfactory results:—Fire-proof cement, 1s, for mending chins, glass, metal, &c. Water-proof cement, large bottles, 1s, to cement leather, delf, glass, wood, &c, will resist hot or cold water. Non-mercurial plating fluid, 1s 6d, unequalled for cleansing gold, silver, or replating brass and copper. Camphylene Balls in air-tight jars, 1s, to keep moths out of clothes. Herb extract, 1s, an infallible cure for toothache, guaranteed harmless to the teeth. German cure, 1s, for burns, warts, and chilblains. We are sole agents for A. Hoolbreck's Mortein insect powder and spreaders, 1s each, this will kill all the flies and mosquitoes in any room within five minutes and destroy all vermin, but is quite harmless to animal life. All these things will be sent post free to any part of New Zealand on receipt of postal notes and 1d or 2d stamps. A trial solicited. Please address: Paul Bock, 82 Tory street, Wellington, N. Z.