

public school funds. But owing to the fact that for some time past my studies have been much occupied with the drift of the young life of the land toward criminality, I do most heartily feel with the Roman Catholics in their desire to have their children instructed in things deeper than mere secular knowledge. When we know that in 1859 we had but one criminal to 3 600 population and to-day we have one about every 645, surely the demand for moral training seems to be sufficiently loud to startle all who love their country and their children. A further investigation shows that our criminals are fast becoming literary. The per centum of those who can read and the youthfulness of these criminals are so marked as to be startling. Everywhere secularists are crying out, but nowhere are they willing to depart from a system which has been proved to be the prolific source of evil. Their position is as perverse as it is illogical.

A correspondent of the *Dublin Freeman* gives a good account of the Irish in Buenos Ayres:—"As a body," he writes, "Argentines are in sympathy with Ireland in her struggle for Home Rule. I have a native friend who is always very anxious to see the *Weekly Freeman* cartoon, who, on a recent occasion, whilst admiring the progress which the Bill has made within the last twelve months, shouted 'Irlanda por los Irlandeses,' Ireland for the Irish. The Passionist Fathers are drawing to completion their handsome new church, the expense of building which has been defrayed by the Irish community. It is situated in Calle Caridad, and has a large space in front which is to be converted into a plaza. Irishmen have made a name for themselves in Argentina as well as in all other countries to which they have emigrated. Admiral Brown, called the Nelson of the River Plate, was born in Foxford, in the County Mayo. His signal victories were the defeat of the Spaniards at Monte Video in 1814, and that of the Brazilians at Juncal, in Uruguay, in 1827; in the latter capturing 12 and burning three of the enemy's ships. There is a public monument erected to him in the village of Adrogué, one of the suburbs of this city."

The feet of a mischievous urchin may sometimes stray, even though by accident, in the way of the just. "One of the most valuable pictures in the United States was destroyed recently while being

A Lahore paper reports an occurrence which should interest Mr Stead. It was the very appropriate and suggestive conduct of a ghost at a boarding school. The facts are briefly that a boy fainted and a hakim, who was immediately fetched, declared him to be tormented by a ghost. He then questioned the ghost, which declared that it had entered him (the boy) because he had unconsciously given it offence, and that it would never leave him. The hakim then, very sensibly, as it would appear, took to thrashing the boy, and the ghost immediately cried out, "That'll do. I am going." At once the boy became himself again, and was horrified when he heard what had happened to him. A teacher, it is added, of the Board School witnessed the latter part of the proceedings. But there is a lesson here for teachers in general, if they can only perceive it.

The death is reported from New York of Thomas H. Hassett, one of the Fenian prisoners who made their escape from Western Australia in the *Catalpa* in 1876. Many of our readers will remember the commotion caused by the event, and the wonder expressed at the fact that for two years the mission of the vessel had been known to thousands of people, and yet that not a word concerning it had reached adverse ears. A principal mover in the matter was the late John Boyle O'Reilly, whose noble soul burned to deliver his brothers in misfortune from the bondage that he himself had found so heavy. The men carried off were Hassett, Darrow, Cranston, Harrington, and Hogan. The *Catalpa* was fitted up as a whaler, and had been for two years watching her opportunity. A contemporary reminds us as follows of the particulars of the escape:—"On the morning upon which it had been agreed to meet them each made an excuse for not going to his regular work, and they met about a mile from the prison. There Brennan and Captain Anthony, of the *Catalpa*, were in waiting with horses. They rode 28 miles to the coast at Rockingham Beach, chased by the prison police, found their ship's boat on the beach, and were not more than 250 yards out at sea before the police reached the shore they had left. The *Catalpa*, as had been arranged, was kept out of sight of land. They did not gain her until the following day, and shortly afterward she was stopped by a shot from a British man-of-war, whose captain declared she had

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SEE AND BELIEVE.

carried upstairs in an elevator in one of the large packing establishments in St. Louis. M. Jules Garnier's picture 'Borgia's Amuse' was irretrievably damaged by the elevator boy putting his foot through it and otherwise injuring it by jamming it between the elevator and the landing stage. The picture was valued at £20,000. This was an abominable picture painted to scandalise religion, and it well deserved its fate. It is a pity that that detestable libel on the dear Saint Elizabeth that disgraces the National Gallery in London could not share its fate. There's our sentiments, however shocking they may be from an artistic point of view.

The latest vagary reported of the enterprising female is an adventure as a crossing sweeper tried by a lady journalist named Sparrow—Miss Teresa Sparrow. "Her net profits as a sweeper amounted to 1s 7d a day. She first temp'd fortune in boy's clothes, disguised for the purpose by May the theatrical costumier, but being betrayed by her voice, fled and reappeared in petticoats. She found people kinder in the poorer quarters than at Piccadilly, where she complains she was twitted on her unkempt appearance." Miss Sparrow, who has written an amusing account of her adventure, is, we are told, a Catholic. In any case, for the sake of her profession, we will hope she kept true to the tradition, and, as a new broom, swept clean.

Mr J. Armory Knox, a non-Catholic, has contributed to the November number of *Lippincott's* an account of a miracle personally witnessed by him at the shrine of St. Anne, at Beaupré, in Canada. It was the recovery of sight by a blind girl:—"Suddenly the child at the altar rail rises to her feet, and throwing her arms above her head, as if reaching for something, cries, 'O, father, father! the light is coming, father!' Her father catches her as she falls faint and limp into his arms, and hurriedly pushing his way through the throng, bears her out to the churchyard and tenderly lays her on a grassy mound under the trees. Water from the holy well is poured on her face by a young priest. For a moment she revives. She clasps her arms around the neck of her father, who is bending over her. A smile of joy and peace illumines her pallid face as she kisses him. Her arms relax and fall on her breast, and her head sinks back on her father's arm. The Light had come."

fugitive convicts on board, and demanded their surrender. Captain Anthony denied this, and defied the British to violate the protection of the Stars and Stripes. The war ship let them go, and the barque arrived in America the following April, 1876."

The London correspondent of the *Sydney Daily Telegraph* of February 10, announces an honour recently conferred on an Australian Catholic. The gentleman in question is Mr F. B. Freehill, of Sydney—whose support of the Irish National cause in Australia has earned for him well deserved esteem among Irishmen. Among certain privileges possessed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, it seems, is that of appointing men to the position of notary public. His Grace, we are told, has now exercised this privilege in favour of Mr Freehill. "Mr Freehill is said to be the first Catholic in Greater Britain to be the recipient of this appointment. Indeed, one of the conditions of the office hitherto has been that its holder must be a loyal and devoted member of the Church of England. This condition has been waived in Mr Freehill's case, and thus we have another gratifying illustration of the levelling of religious tests that were regarded as sacred and inviolable in less tolerant times." We may add for our own part that the appointment seems all the more remarkable, and all the more creditable to the Archbishop, when Mr Freehill's prominent identification with the Irish National cause is taken into consideration.

Some of our contemporaries have been very much exercised respecting that proposal made by Anglican clergymen in England, to the effect that juries, in cases of suicides, should be more careful about returning verdicts of insanity. Crime, nevertheless, is encouraged by a desire for notoriety. For example, M. Lepine, the French Minister of Police, has recently requested the Press to refrain from publishing portraits of dynamitards:—"I consider," says M. Lepine, "that the Anarchists have a mental twist, although I do not class them as madmen. But it is noticeable that there is in them a desire for theatrical display that must not be encouraged. They have a very high opinion of themselves, and they are much concerned with what has been said about them. Whether they are at a public meeting or in the prison cell they always keep their eyes upon the