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S. KIRKPATRICK & CO., Manufacturers, NELSON, N.Z.

LORD PLUNKET, Protestant Archbishop of Dublin—we do not say Anglican Archbishop, because Lord Plunket is Protestant beyond all things, positively devoured by Protestantism in fact—has lately played at consecrating a gentleman named Cabrera, a tract distributor from Gibraltar, as bishop at Madrid. The matter has highly scandalised his Grace's brethren—or step-brothers—of the Church of England who disdain Protestant associations. Why it should offend Catholics we cannot see. They can only regard it as another attempt on the part of their Evangelical friends at proselytism, and destined, like those that have preceded it, to end in failure and absurdity; for everyone, that is, except the few humbugs who find there is money in it. Lord Plunket, we admit, though infinitely foolish is completely sincere—as much in earnest, in fact, as our late visitor, Mrs Besant herself. What, however, in connection with this fiasco does appear of some importance is that the "consecration" was attended by deputations from the Masonic Lodges of Spain. Advanced atheism, therefore, openly welcomes Evangelicalism to its aid—and our foolish friends gleefully accept the welcome. Again we see that Satan cannot be divided against himself. Something more that this also is to be noted in this particular case. Senor Cabrera, the brand-new bishop, hails from Gibraltar, which Dr Bataille describes as a chief stronghold of the Palladic Masons—a fortress of the devil-worshippers. Taking this into consideration, the Masonic patronage accorded to Lord Plunket's little enterprise seems particularly ominous.—Evangelical ritualist, theosophist, atheist, devil-worshipper, all together on one side—and on the other the Church of Christ. Can his Grace not see the company in which he moves, and its significance?

SOLEMN OFFICE for the Dead and High Mass of *Requiem* were offered on Friday, the 9th inst., at Winton for the repose of the soul of Patrick Egan, whose anniversary it was. The celebrant was the Very Rev Father O'Leary; the deacon, Rev Father Walsh; sub-deacon, Rev Father Yereker; master of ceremonies, Rev Father Burke. The Rev Fathers Murphy and Keenan were also present. The sermon was preached by the Rev Father Burke, who took as his subject the doctrine of purgatory, treating it in his usual scholarly and eloquent manner. The church was densely crowded.

ARCHBISHOP OROKE has stated to a correspondent of the *Cork Examiner* that he is in thorough accord with the views lately expressed by Dr Thomas Addis Emmett, President of the Irish National Federation of America, in condemnation of the dissension in the Irish party.

ON all sides there were expressions of kindest sympathy as well as of sincerest regret on Wednesday morning (says the *Wdney Freeman* of November 3rd), when it became known that the Very Rev Dean McCarthy, P.P., of Burwood, was among the injured in the railway collision near the Redfern Station. \* \* \* It was at first reported that the Dean was taken to St Vincent's Hospital in an unconscious state. A *Freeman* reporter who called at the institution last night obtained the facts from the Mother Rectress. It appears that after some kindly hands had attended his injuries as best they could, amidst the confusion which followed the collision, the Dean asked some one to call a cab for him. Unattended he was driven from the Redfern Station to St Vincent's Hospital within half an hour of the terrible blunder. He stepped from the cab, paid the driver, rang the bell, and was standing in the hall when one of the Sisters came to see "the priest who had met with an accident." He was at once recognized, and, although suffering intense pain he asked in his gentlest manner if they "could find room for him." He walked to one of the rooms reserved for private patients, and it was not till then that the Sisters and nurses heard of the terrible experience through which the venerable priest had passed. The rough bandages were removed, and the combined skill of Dr Doolan, Dr Muller, and

Dr MacCarthy was pressed into service. The sufferer never lost consciousness, and no murmur escaped his lips. \* \* \* The saintly priest, by God's mercy, suffered no pain for two or three hours before his death. Father Malone, the chaplain of St Vincent's, remained to the last praying with him and whispering words of consolation in his ear. Just after 12 o'clock had struck "the old Dean," as he was lovingly called by all who knew him, breathed his last—fully conscious that he had been spared to close his eyes for ever to the world on the Feast of All Saints. \* \* \* Dean McCarthy was one of the oldest and most venerated priests in the Diocese of Sydney. He was 72 years of age. He came out to Sydney from Ireland a deacon, and was ordained priest by the late Archbishop Polding some 45 years ago. Archpriest Sheehy is his junior as a priest, and the only members of the clergy in New South Wales who can be named in the order of seniority with the Dean are:—Monsignor Rigney, the Very Rev Dean O'Connell, the Very Rev Dr Hallinan, and the Very Rev Dean Hanley. Before the diocese of Bathurst was established, Dean McCarthy was the venerated parish priest of Mudgee, Dean O'Donovan being his successor. This was before 1865, when the late Dr Matthew Quinn took charge of the new diocese. Dean McCarthy remained in the Diocese of Sydney, and for over 20 years he had been the beloved pastor of Burwood. Enjoying as he did the highest esteem of Archbishop Polding and Archbishop Vaughan, it was no surprise that the present Cardinal-Archbishop of Sydney permanently appointed him parish priest of Burwood, besides selecting him as one of his diocesan consultors. The other consultors are, the Very Rev Dr Carroll, V.G., Monsignor Rigney, Archpriest Sheehy, Dean Healy, and the Very Rev P. Le Rennetel, S.M. The deceased left all his means to Catholic charities.—*Requiescat in pace.*

THE prize of three guineas offered some weeks ago by the Very Rev Father Lynch, for the best essay on the manner of creating and fostering among the children of Irish settlers a love for Ireland has been won by Mr Thomas McCormack. The essay, which will be published by us next week, was signed by the *nom de plume* "Celt." The editor of the TABLET, to whose judgment the decision had been left, before deciding, submitted his selection to the Rev Father Murphy, by whom it was confirmed. The name of the successful competitor was not known until afterwards—when the sealed envelope in which it was enclosed was opened.

HAWERA.

(From an occasional Correspondent.)

September 8, 1894.  
SINCE the close of the missions in this district, things Catholic in the parish of Hawera have been at a sort of standstill. However buildings have gone on apace, and the correlative "bills" have been sent in. I do hope that Father Mulvihill will be in a position to meet the "correlative," if not by "cheques," at least by "checks" of some kind. If not I fear our pastor will soon find himself in "durance vile" with fire above him, fire around him, fire within him, fire on all sides of him. No doubt he sees his way out of the difficulties, but for one of the uninitiated like myself it is not easy to see. I am unfortunately in a "fog" and cannot see a mile ahead.

I learn that Father Mulvihill has lately gotten permission for a well-earned holiday. It would appear that the Very Rev Father Grogan, S.M.—P.P. of Napier, has invited him to be present at the opening of the new church. Father Grogan's name is a household word in this district. Doubtless Father Mulvihill wishes to visit Hawke's Bay partly to renew old acquaintance, but principally to comply with Father Grogan's kind request, and as the representative of this parish.

I do not yet know the name of the saint to whom Father Grogan's new church is to be dedicated. From my knowledge of