

NOW READY!

# KIRKPATRICK'S

## GOLD MEDAL

### BRAND "K" BRAND

## NEW SEASON'S JAM.

APRICOT CONSERVE, in glass jars (2lb nett weight) | RASPBERRY JAM, in glass jars (2lb nett weight)  
 NECTARINE " | RED CURRANT JELLY, in stone jars (1lb nett weight)  
 PEACH CONSERVE, in glass jars (2lb nett weight)

The above are made with this Season's FRESH Fruit and boiled within a few hours after being gathered and retain the FULL FLAVOUR and COLOUR of the Fruit. They are the MOST DELICIOUS and WHOLESOME Preserves in the market.

**S. KIRKPATRICK & CO., Manufacturers, NELSON.**

in all the injustices which Catholics have been compelled to meet. He will see, doubtless, the reasons which actuated the fearless Bishop MORAN to call it a system of "tyranny, oppression and plunder."

MR MICHAEL DAVITT left Dunedin for Oamaru on Tuesday morning by the Christchurch express. A large number of his friends and admirers had assembled on the platform to take farewell of the visitor and bid him God-speed. The Very Rev Father Lynch, and Messrs James Liston and John Murray accompanied Mr Davitt as far as Waitati.

By the departure from Dunedin for the North Island of Mr Nicholas Smith and his sisters, the Misses Margaret and Jane Smith, this city loses residents who have been long and most deservedly respected here—and the Catholic congregation loses members whose absence will be deeply felt and generally regretted. On Sunday evening in the vestry of St Joseph's cathedral, the Very Rev Father Lynch, on behalf of the choir, of which for over twenty years Mr Smith had been a member, presented him with a handsome souvenir in testimony of the regard in which he had been held, and the regret caused by his impending departure. We wish Mr Smith all possible happiness and prosperity in his new sphere of duties.

THE Agricultural and Pastoral show, to be held at Tahuna Park, Dunedin, on the 27th and 28th inst., is expected to come off with a success hitherto unattained. It will be found well worthy of a visit by all who are interested in the progress of the colony.

ON the conclusion of Mr Davitt's lecture in the Garrison Hall on Monday night the lecturer was presented, on behalf of the Dunedin branch of the Hibernian Society, by the president, Mr J. Hally, with a miniature harp of gold in testimony to their respect and esteem. Mr Davitt returned thanks in suitable words.

THE dates at which Mr Davitt will lecture in the various places to be visited by him will be found in another column.

PRESSURE on our space obliges us to hold over to our next issue several communications and reports.

#### THE PEOPLE'S FAVOURITE REMEDY

For disorders of the stomach, bowels, and liver, and a medicinal every way renowned for its delightful flavour—Wolfe's Schnapps.

Steadman, the wrestling champion, has been interviewed. Steadman began wrestling as soon as he could walk. At 16 he weighed 12½st, and could flatten out anything in Westmoreland. At 21 he went to Manchester, and astonished the world by laying the giant Jamieson on the broad of his back. In 1868 Steadman figured in the great wrestling tournament at the Agricultural Hall, London, and bore away the palm from 60 competitors. He has repeatedly defeated Cato, Dunre, and Pierre, "the Terrible Greek." He is a great all-round wrestler, but prefers the Cumberland style. He has won over 100 trophies and innumerable money prizes.

A curious and pathetic sight was witnessed at Treves during the recent Sedan anniversary. While the Germans were decorating their houses and organising themselves as a group of Frenchmen, visitors to the town, were seen bearing through the streets a crown of laurels. They were on their way to the cemetery, where they placed it on the grave of their compatriots killed in 1870 and buried there. A "De Profundis" was recited by a young priest who accompanied the strangers. With them also was a veteran of the war, an old Grenadier of the Imperial Guard, who before the party left offered a brief prayer over the grave of his dead brothers-in-arms.

#### DEATH OF A DOMINICAN NUN.

WE record with deep regret the death of the Sister Mary Hyacinth, sister of the Rev Father O'Neill of Milton, which occurred at the house of her Order, St Dominic's Priory, Dunedin, about midnight on Monday last, the 11th inst, in the 31st year of her age. The deceased nun had been for some years an invalid. About six years ago she began to suffer from her head, and was placed under the skilful care of Dr Lindo Ferguson, who did all that science could do for her relief but without effectual results. Dr Batchelor was also called in and with no better success. Some twelve months ago, the head trouble still continuing, symptoms of chest complaint made themselves manifest, and resort was had to the aid of Dr Coughtrey, who continued to attend on the sufferer to the last, and whose devotion and kindness towards her evoked her warmest gratitude, and can never be forgotten by those to whom she was dear. She was also kindly and skilfully treated at Oamaru by Dr de Latour and at Milton by Dr Stewart. She had been sent, in hopes of amelioration, to the houses of her Order respectively at Oamaru, Queenstown and Milton, finally returning a few months ago to Dunedin, where she awaited the divine call, awaited it impatiently, it might be said—if patience and submission to the will of God had not been made perfect in her. But it is on record in the hearts of those who knew and loved her best that, from her earliest years, she had been favoured by special graces, and had led a life devoted to God and to religion. Her end was that of a saint—her soul being breathed out in fervent prayer.

Sister Hyacinth came to New Zealand in the year 1881, forming one of a band of six nuns who were sent out by the late Bishop from Ston Hill Convent, Blackrock, on his first visit from Dunedin to Dublin. Two of the number had preceded her to the grave—namely the Sisters Mary Evangelist and Mary Columba. She came here a postulant, at the age of 17—bearing in her person all the traits of innocence and beauty that have made the name of the Irish girl renowned throughout the world. Her face, too, beamed with bright intelligence, and it seemed plain to all who saw her that the Order had gained a member destined to become a nun indeed. The foreshadowing was soon fulfilled. It was but a little time till the name of Sister Hyacinth was familiar in every Catholic home as a household word. Those true discerners of character, the children, had found her out and made her famous. By her illness and death the community have lost a member who cannot easily be replaced.

Sister Hyacinth was a native of the city of Limerick, where she was born in the year 1865, on March 25, the feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin, fit natal day for one who was to become a saintly religious. She was the daughter of Mr Thomas O'Neill, of Gerald-Griffin street—formerly Cornwallis street—a well known citizen of the town in question, and the proprietor of an extensive house property—among it the house in which Gerald Griffin was born, and in which the present owner himself also first saw the light of day. Mr O'Neill is likewise a man of remarkable attainments—a ripe scholar, and still a constant reader. His knowledge particularly of the history and traditions of the city of Limerick is so full and rare, that his friends are anxious that he should record it in a book. He is also a man of noted public spirit. Wasn for example, some eight or nine years ago the Munster Bank was in danger of failure, he came forward, and, with the conjunction and advice of the Very Rev Joseph O'Brien, contributed to its reconstruction, and prevented the lamentable effects of a panic. The undertaking involved risk and crushing anxiety, but it resulted in a splendid success. Such men as this are worthy of children like the nun who has passed away. Sister Hyacinth had inherited her father's talents. Her education was conducted first at the school of the Presentation nuns, and afterwards at the college of Madame de Prins—both in her native city.

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