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Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE good Sisters of St. Mary's Convent, Wellington, have made, in a small way, a new departure in their educational work, and we are sure the new venture will prove so satisfactory and successful that everyone will wonder that the idea was not carried out long ago. The Sisters have decided to publish a Convent Annual, and under the title of "Our Fernery" their first Annual has just been given to the world. "Merely a little fernery, of all sorts, with interests mingled as in fern life, to be added to at some future date if the present collection gives pleasure," is the modest announcement with which the Sisters introduce their publication to readers and friends. That the present collection will give both pleasure and profit we have no manner of doubt whatever. As furnishing a history of the work done by the convent since its establishment at Wellington it will be most interesting to old pupils and friends, and as a sample of the high literary level which the present pupils have attained, under the careful training of the Nuns, it will be read with pleasure by all who can appreciate bright, cheery, chatty articles and well thought-out and well-written stories. "Our Fernery" contains thirty large-sized pages of reading matter, and is adorned with a well-executed illustration of the Convent Chapel and a photo of Miss Brady, a convent pupil who won distinction as the vocal exhibitor of 1896. The bulk of the reading matter is supplied by the pupils of the convent and shows that the contributors possess literary ability of a very high order. It is evident that there is no lack of talent at St. Mary's, and it is equally evident that it is carefully trained and developed by the gifted teachers. In addition to the articles and stories already referred to there are a large number of poetical contributions, all of which breathe the spirit of true poetry, and some of which, as, for example, the "Ode to the Deity," by L. Y. B., show a high power both of thought and expression. A short history of the establishment of the convent and of its various branches is given, from which we learn that the present institution was founded in 1850, so that it will soon be able to celebrate its Golden Jubilee. An account is also given of the branch establishments at Blenheim and Palmerston North. The latter is a comparatively recent foundation, but the Blenheim branch is now well established and is able to show an excellent record of honours and distinctions achieved. Altogether this little Annual furnishes ample evidence that the Sisters of Mercy at Wellington have done and are doing a noble work and that their labours in the cause of education are being attended with signal success. We notice that though there are a good many advertisements in the Annual the good Sisters have quite forgotten to advertise themselves. It may be said that the Annual itself is their best advertisement and no doubt that is very true. But it does happen occasionally that prospective patrons are anxious for information on such details as terms and fees, course of tuition, etc., and it would probably be worth while to devote a little space to supplying such information. We would have very much liked to see also in "Our Fernery" something in the nature of a musical composition from some of the pupils. There is abundance of literary talent at St. Mary's and the institution has won the highest possible musical distinction. Why should not some of the literary scholars write a few verses on which some of the more advanced music pupils might try their prentice hand at musical composition. We are sure the effort would be appreciated by readers of the Annual and seeing that music is such a strong point at the convent, it is only fitting that some prominence should be given to it in what is practically the pupils' periodical. It is right to remember, however, that this issue of the Annual is in the nature of an experiment, and it is not wise to be too ambitious in first ventures. The matter which "Our Fernery" does contain is altogether excellent, so excellent, indeed, that one cannot help wishing there was more. We heartily congratulate the Sisters on having

produced at the first attempt such an altogether admirable Annual, and we hope they will be encouraged by the success of their venture to launch out still more boldly in the years to come.

THE TRUTH
ABOUT
MADAGASCAR.

WE have heard a good deal lately about Catholic tyranny and intolerance in Madagascar. A somewhat sensational article has been going the rounds of the Press, in which it is asserted that a fierce persecution is raging against the Protestants in Madagascar, and that a determined attempt is being made to destroy all religious liberty in that unhappy island. This account has been supplemented by the further announcement that the directors of the London Missionary Society, though naturally extremely reluctant to question the *bona fides* of French officials, have decided to make public the "painful development of affairs in Madagascar." They have accordingly issued an appeal to the Christian feeling of the land, and to all true friends of religious liberty. As usual, it is the Jesuits who are at the bottom of the mischief, who are, in the words of the London Missionary Society, the *fons et origo* of the system of oppression now said to be in operation in Madagascar. The facts on the other side, however, as stated by Father Gerard in an article in the *Month*, put a very different complexion on the case. The alleged "facts" about Catholic tyranny are, he declares, when probed to the bottom, found to rest upon unreliable Malagasy testimony interpreted by Protestant pastors. He has, indeed, to admit the melancholy fact that since the advent of the French into Madagascar, in 1895, the English schools have been depleted and the French Catholic schools have received 85,000 scholars, instead of 25,000 as formerly. How is this to be accounted for? Not by the machinations of the Jesuits, and certainly not by any partiality which the French Government have shown towards the Order. The friendship of the French Government for the Order is shown by the fact that it has been altogether proscribed in France, and it is hardly likely that they would allow the Jesuits to violate, at their pleasure, the regulations established in a country practically subject to martial law, and in which the Colonial Minister, M. Lebon, is himself a Protestant. The real answer is this:—"Under the old régime a law was enforced, at the instance of the Protestant missionaries, by which it was forbidden, under the penalty of a fine imposed both upon himself and his parents, to transfer a pupil from a school in which he had been entered to another; which practically meant that the great majority of children must be educated as Protestants, for it was compulsory to register every child in some school, and the officials, who were all Protestants, were charged with the execution of this duty." With the advent of the French this regulation came to an end, and now the reign of "religious liberty," about which the London Missionary Society are so anxious is really only beginning instead of having come to an end. The liberty which they appear to be anxious for is a very one-sided liberty.

A SPLENDID
TRIBUTE TO
JESUIT
MISSIONARY
WORK.

A FEW weeks ago we referred in these columns to the proposal which was brought before the American Senate to withdraw Government aid from all sectarian schools amongst the Indians and we reviewed the circumstances under which such aid was first granted and the reasons why it was now proposed to discontinue such help. It was shown that at first when the grants in aid were practically confined to non-Catholic bodies there was not so much as a whisper of dissatisfaction, but as soon as Catholic schools began to be established and to claim a substantial share of the Government grants the cry of denominationalism was quickly raised, and a general clamour was made for the withdrawal of the State subsidies. A provision was introduced into the Indian Appropriation Bill doing away for the future with all Government aid to sectarian schools, and the proposal was unfortunately adopted. In the course of the debate in the Senate, though a good deal of bitterness and bigotry was exhibited, there were some splendid vindications of the work done by the Catholic schools among the Indians, perhaps the most notable being the manly utter-

Smoke T. C. Williams' JUNO TOBACCO.
COMPARE SIZE AND WEIGHT OF STICKS.

ance of Senator Vest of Missouri. Senator Vest was born and bred a Protestant and has not the slightest sympathy with any of the dogmas of the Catholic Church, though he admits that some of the best people he has ever known are members of that denomination. Against the Jesuits in particular his early education made him specially prejudiced. He had been always taught that the Society of Jesus was based upon monarchial principles, and was opposed to the genius and spirit of American institutions. Some years ago, however, he was a member of the committee on Indian affairs and in that capacity he made a personal visit to every tribe of Indians in the States of Wyoming and Montana. The result of his experience and investigation is embodied in the following eloquent tribute to the work done by the Catholic schools: "I assert here now that there is not a single day Indian school upon this continent that is worth one dollar to the Indians or to the cause of civilisation and religion. They are travesties upon education. I found them with eight or nine hundred scholars upon the books, and with no attendance exceeding a half dozen, except upon ration days, when beaves were killed and meat was distributed to the tribe. I found old, broken-down preachers and defunct politicians sent there to teach these Indians, who never saw them, and, upon examination, I found that the Indian children, for whose education we were paying thousands of dollars every year, were ignorant of the very first elementary principles of the commonest education in any school that we had. I found that the only schools that have ever done the Indians any good are those conducted by the Jesuits. They have devoted their lives to them. You may call it fanaticism, but it does the work. The ceremonial of the Catholic Church attracts the Indians. They are devoted to the "black robes," as they call the priests. I have found it so everywhere, and it will be so. What is the result? Go to the tribes which have been under the control of the Jesuits, and you can see an advance in civilisation found nowhere else. Go to the Flathead Reservation, in Montana, through which the Northern Pacific Railroad runs, and as you look out of the car window you would imagine yourself in a Pennsylvania, or even in a Massachusetts settlement—houses, horses, cattle; all the evidences of an advance to such civilisation as we enjoy. How was it brought about? By the self-denying and self-consecrating influences of those Jesuits, with whom I have no religious sympathy, but whom I would employ to do this work if they did it better than any one else. If I had control of this thing of Indian education, I would give it to the people who could do it best and cheapest; I would give it to those who had studied, who have taken the young Indians away from the tepees, segregated them from their fathers and mothers, kept them under immediate supervision, and taught them the religion of Christ, even if the cross was the emblem of that religion. I would repeat give this duty and mission to the people who could perform it best; and I declare here and now, as the result of actual experience and observation, that I have never yet seen any intelligent man who spoke from the same standpoint who dared to contradict the assertion that the only schools that have done anything for the Indians on this continent have been those under the Jesuits." Such is the unbiassed testimony of one who spoke not from theory but from full personal knowledge of Indian conditions and affairs. It is a noble tribute to the value of the Catholic missions and brings out still more clearly the injustice that has been done to the unfortunate Indians.

In the course of some caustic comments on the THE RECEPTION Leo Taxil fraud the Liverpool *Catholic Times* OF CONVERTS. urges that one lesson to be learnt from the incident is the necessity for greater care and caution in the admission of converts to the Church. In missionary countries the tradition has generally been that a uniform rule should be observed embodying caution and knowledge, but in England the priest is at liberty to fix his own time and to receive whenever he may deem it expedient. Our contemporary regards the Taxil case as a glaring instance of the mischief of hasty receptions and would have rules framed so as to limit and restrict the discretion of individual English priests in such matters. It appears to us that such rules would be a source of great awkwardness and inconvenience to priests and would by no means serve the purpose for which they are desired. So far as Leo Taxil is concerned, his reception took place in France, where the rules to which our contemporary refers are very generally observed. As a matter of fact, however, the most elaborate rules and regulations, no matter how carefully they may be framed, will not avail to prevent unworthy and unscrupulous persons from occasionally securing admission to the Church. No man can read the heart, and so long as there are hypocrites in the world so long will it be possible for a priest to be deceived even after he has complied with the most rigid regulations. On the whole the proportion of "bad marks" among converts is surprisingly small and is much more than compensated for by the long roll of saintly men and women who have throughout the whole of their convert life been such splendid witnesses for the faith. In speaking of converts we are reminded that the first

annual meeting of the Converts' Aid Society, a society established by his Eminence Cardinal Vaughan for the purpose of providing substantial help for clerical converts who might find themselves in critical circumstances on coming over to the Church, has just been held at Archbishop's House, Westminster. The society has only been in existence for a year but the report presented showed that a very satisfactory measure of success had attended the efforts that had been made. Altogether the sum of £1,400 has been raised by the society. Of this amount a portion has been expended in grants, and the sum of £200 has been invested. In order to ensure success it is proposed to establish an endowment fund and an effort is being made to raise at least £5000 for this purpose. Besides pecuniary grants to meet the immediate and pressing needs of those who have given up their all for the faith the society hopes soon to be in a position to make advances by way of loan when the opportunity arises to start applicants in a way to gain their own livelihood. A very valuable and practical suggestion was made at the meeting to the effect that aid should be extended to the converts by securing them employment. This is certainly the form in which assistance would be most appreciated since it would provide the needed help without causing the convert to lose his feeling of independence. Once the endowment fund is raised and the society placed on a permanent basis, its future success is absolutely assured; and the generosity which has been thus far shown leaves little room for doubt that the necessary funds will soon be subscribed.

THE members of the Anglican episcopate in England have decided to hold, at Canterbury, some kind of centenary celebration in honour of St. AUGUSTINE. Augustine, and it has been arranged that as many of the archbishops and bishops as are able should pay an official visit to Ebbs' Fleet and Richborough Castle—the scenes of the landing of St. Augustine and his missionaries, and of their interview with King Ethelbert, A.D. 597. What it is particularly that the Anglican Church has in common with St. Augustine it is rather difficult to see. Not only was the Saint sent on his apostolic mission to England by the Pope of Rome, but he was himself, as the learned Dom Gasquet has shown in a recent paper, essentially Roman both in person and method. St. Augustine planted the faith in Kent and colonised the country, but he still kept all his Roman affinities and attachments, looking to Rome for advice and for help, and cherishing in the northern land the memories of Rome and his sunny home on the Celian. We have the evidence of this to-day—the dedication of his cathedral church at Canterbury was Christ Church, or St. Saviour's, a memory of the St. Saviour's of the Lateran. that of SS. Peter and Paul recalled the great basilica of the Vatican and the church of St. Paul without the walls; whilst at Rochester, St. Andrew's brought back the happy recollection of his old home on the Celian, now San Gregorio. It was St. Augustine who had first established and fostered a sense of law, order, and justice among the early Britons, and the whole influence of his work, both on the laws and the administration of the country was essentially Roman, as even English secular historians now recognise. Mr. J. R. Green, for example, in "The Making of England," writes:—"It was thus that the spot which witnessed the landing of Hengist became better known as the landing-place of Augustine. But the second landing at Ebbsfleet was in no small measure a reversal and undoing of the first. 'Strangers from Rome,' was the title with which the missionaries first fronted the English King. The march of the monks as they chanted their solemn litany was in one sense a return of the Roman legions who withdrew at the trumpet call of Alaric. It was to the tongue and thought not of Gregory only, but of the men whom his own Jewish fathers had slaughtered and driven over the sea, that Ethelbert listened in the preaching of Augustine. Canterbury, the earliest city centre of the new England, became the centre of Latin influence. The Roman tongue became again one of the tongues of Britain, the language of its worship, its correspondence, its literature." At the conclusion of the paper we have referred to Dom Gasquet called attention to a circumstance which places the Protestant Bishop of London in rather an awkward position in relation to the coming Anglican celebrations. "I have tried to put before you one view of St. Augustine," said Father Gasquet, "and that which I believe to be the true one. Candour, however, obliges me to tell you that there is another opinion about the personality and position of him whom the men who lived so near his time as the Council of Cloveshoe proclaimed the apostle of our race, and whom they elevated in their prayers and in their reliance on his help to the same rank as Gregory, whom they revered above all." We may conveniently take this other view from the article on our national apostle in the 'National Biographical Dictionary.' "Augustine," says the writer, "does not seem to have had much missionary spirit. He had not gone far before he returned to the Pope with a request from his comrades that they should not be compelled to undertake so dangerous a journey. He does not seem to have been a man of great energy or decision. He was beset by small difficulties of

TIGER BLEND TEAS HAVE NO EQUAL.

organisation, and referred to the Pope for instructions. His inquiries of the Pope and Gregory's answers present the picture of a painstaking official who had great trouble in adapting his former principles to the altered circumstances in which he was placed. . . . Nothing that we know of Augustine leads us to rank him as a remarkable man. Bede tells us many traits of Aidan and Cuthbert which fill us with respect for their character. In the case of Augustine he only mentions the miracles whereby he established his prestige. Augustine's questions to Pope Gregory I. show a small mind busied about trifles. We cannot rank him higher than a capable official of the Roman Church." The writer of this estimate was a Professor of History at Cambridge and has since risen to the exalted position of Bishop of London. In that capacity he will no doubt be called upon to play an important part in the celebrations that are being organised in honour of the apostle whom he has thus belittled. It must be decidedly humiliating for Dr. Creighton, to say nothing of the inconsistency of the act, to take his place in a procession of the Protestant hierarchy in honour of a man whom he can regard as nothing more than "a capable official of the Roman Church."

THE Most Rev. Dr. Gallagher, Coadjutor-Bishop ODDS AND ENDS. of Goulburn, in replying recently to an address presented to him by the people of Tumut, N.S.W., made an eloquent plea for a native priesthood. Whilst thanking them for a purse of sovereigns presented to him, he said their gift brought to his mind a thought, not indeed new to him, but not often expressed by him before. During the many years that he had been engaged in college work it had been his desire and his effort—an effort, he must admit, not yet crowned with a large measure of success—to foster, by every means in his power, vocations among our native youth to the sacred ministry. It was his conviction that our holy Catholic religion could never become altogether racy of the soil, that it could never call in the resources of Nature to the aid of grace, that it could never touch all the chords of the Australian heart till the priests who minister at our altars and instruct the people from the pulpit are Australians, not merely by adoption but by birth. The Tree of Faith would never sink its roots deep down and firm into the everlasting hills, its trunk would never grow into full proportions of majesty and strength, its branches would never spread out nor its leaves be for the healing of all the people, till it became (not merely in the flocks but in the pastors, in priests as well as in the people) indigenous of the country, congenial to the soil. Why should not our Catholic young men imitate the noble heroism of their sisters? If these latter, in the humble but honoured garb of the Sisterhood of Mercy or of Charity, visit the sick, teach the children of our schools, make their convents (now spread throughout the country) happy homes of enlightenment and beneficence, as well as of holiness and of prayer, why should not their brothers go and do likewise? Why should not their brothers, rising to the same level of heroic sacrifice, devote themselves to the labours of the sacred ministry—to instruct the people, to administer the Sacraments, to become those evangelisers of peace and good tidings whose foot-steps are blessed, to weave the golden thread of religion and of religious principles and practice into the warp and woof of our social system—to blend the thoughts of man's spiritual being, of his glorious and immortal destiny, with the thousand incipient and gradually-developing institutions of our young and progressive and happy land? He was pleased that their kindness furnished him with an opportunity of bringing out a thought which lay deep down in and was very dear to his heart. It was his intention to devote the splendid donation which their generosity had given him, as he had already devoted other similar gifts, towards founding some permanent bursaries or scholarships in connection with the Ecclesiastical College at Manly. Their kindness would thus second his effort to realise that which he trusted would be his ambition, still more in the future than it had been in the past—a noble ambition which should be common to us all, bishops, priests, and people—to enrol the choicest spirits of our generous native youth in the solid phalanx of faith and science, of holiness and good works—in a word, to encourage and foster among them, in gradually-increasing numbers, vocations to the sanctuary.

On the following text taken from one of the speeches in the Ottawa House of Commons on the new Canadian tariff—"Last, but not least, we give to the people the benefits of preferential trade with the Mother Country"—Mr. Kipling contributed a poem to the *Times*, under the title "Our Lady of the Snows." The last verse was as follows:—

A nation spoke to a nation—
A Throne sent word to a Throne :
" Daughter, am I in my mother's house,
But mistress in my own !
The gates are mine to open
As the gates are mine to close,
And I abide by my mother's house,"
Said our Lady of the Snows.

Mr. Kipling's designation of Canada as "Our Lady of Snows," however, has been taken by the Canadians as anything but a compliment. They have been up in arms against it, a question having been raised in the Dominion Parliament on account of the wrong impression as to the Canadian climate to which the indiscriminate use of the appellation would give rise. A poet in the *Westminster Gazette* paraphrases Canada's reply:—

A Parliament spoke to a poet,
A Nation sent word to a bard :
" Greatest of poems though yours may be,
Your last was a trifle hard.
It was all very complimentary,
But goodness only knows
How we just hate being referred to
As ' Our Lady of the Snows.'

" We are proud of the flag above us,
Of the Union Jack unfurled,
But we're prouder still of our climate—
The finest in the world.
We have vineyards, forests, cornfields,
Mines, rivers. So it shows
A want of due perspective to
Say ' Our Lady of the Snows.' "

A couple of months ago a scheme was announced for the re-union of certain branches of the Franciscan Order. Quite an extraordinary amount of controversy has since grown up around the matter. It is satisfactory, therefore (says the *Catholic Times*), to be able to publish the following official documents dealing with the subject: "To the Father Minister-General of the Friars Minor of St. Francis.—Very Rev. Father,—This Sacred Congregation of Bishops and Regulars, having carefully and more than once examined under all its aspects the important question of the union of the four Franciscan families placed under the government of the same Father Minister-General, adopted at a full meeting on Saturday, the 10th April, a resolution favourable to the project of the union. In the audience subsequently given by the Holy Father to the undersigned Cardinal-Profect his Holiness was good enough entirely to approve of the resolution, reserving the point of publishing in his own time the Pontifical Act that will render the union obligatory with those safeguards and reservations which his eminent wisdom will judge suitable. It has been thought advisable to give your reverence this early notice, so that the present state of uncertainty regarding so delicate a matter may cease, and that you may be able to inform your religious subjects that the new Pontifical arrangement will undoubtedly be worthy both of the wisdom of the august Pontiff and of the great affection he nourishes for the illustrious Order of the Seraphic Patriarch of Assisi. Finally, whilst recalling the fact that there exists a prohibition forbidding the friars generally and severally, or of whatever rank and standing, from making comments or publishing anything opposed to the above-mentioned resolution, I heartily wish you from God the most complete happiness.—S. CARD. VANNUCELLI, Pref.; L. TROMBETTA, Sec. The reply to this letter was as follows:—"May it please your Eminence,—From the letter addressed by you to the Minister-General of the Order of Friars Minor, we learn that his Holiness Leo XIII. happily reigning, has approved of the decision of the Sacred Congregation of Bishops and Regulars regarding the union of the four Franciscan families. By this act the Holy Father puts the seal on the numerous favours conferred on our Order and unites his illustrious name to the annals of the Seraphic Society which will hand it down with blessings to the latest generations. In its turn the Order of the Friars Minor, always humbly obedient to the voice of the Church, and penetrated with the importance of the benefit it receives, welcomes with grateful spirit the ratification given by the Holy Father to the Sacred Congregation's resolution. In all its decisions it will show by facts its unalterable fidelity to the Holy See, its heirloom from its patriarch founder, St. Francis. Furthermore it will endeavour in every possible way to prove itself not unworthy of the more than paternal regard which the Sovereign Pontiff, in the midst of a multitude of preoccupations, bestows on it. Meanwhile, we, the undersigned, desire to express our sense of gratitude for the singular and paternal solicitude of the Holy Father towards us. We accordingly adhere with all our heart to the decision taken, and beg your Eminence to signify to the Holy Father our gratitude and filial affection and those of all who serve under the banner of the Poor Man of Assisi, reserving to ourselves the privilege of making a solemn act of attestation when the Bull shall have been published. With profound respect we kiss the hem of your garment, and subscribe ourselves, your most humble and obedient servants, Fra Luigi da Parma, Minister-General; Fra Raphael d' Aurillac, Procurator-General of the Order. Then follow the names of the dignitaries of the four branches of the Order.

Among the religious customs of old France which have shown the greatest resistance to the revolutionary and infidel spirit of the past century is that which associates almost every trade or much-followed pursuit with the patronage of some particular saint. Thus every gardener knows that the patron saint of his craft is St. Fiacre, every fisherman that his patron is St. Peter, and every goldsmith that St. Eloi looks upon him with a peculiar solicitude, inspired by that kind of sympathy which is supposed to exist between fellow-craftsmen. Again, those who follow the pleasures of the chase—only a profession now-a-days in the case of poachers, who do not by any means consider that the illegality of their proceedings deprives them of the favour of their saint—place themselves under the patronage of St. Hubert. Tramps have two patron saints, St. Julien the Hospitaler and St. Christopher. For some time past the cyclists in France have been casting about for a patron saint and the subject is one that has caused them no little perplexity on account of the difficulty of associating any known saint with a method of locomotion whose history is entirely modern. St. Julien and St. Christopher were both thought of because of their solicitude for travellers, but cyclists being clannish, wished to remain quite distinct from tramps and such like persons. St. Catherine of Alexandria is the saint upon whom the choice of the great majority appears to have fallen, a preference suggested by the time-honoured custom of representing her in sacred art in association with the wheel which was intended for her torture, but which was miraculously used against her persecutors. The *Croix*, which warmly advocates the choice of St. Catherine, makes the following reflections on the subject:—"As the saint stands leaning upon her wheel she makes us think of a bicyclist in repose. The cyclist travels upon a wheel and the saint who escaped so miraculously from suffering and danger will protect those who invoke her aid with faith."

Lord Maurice Fitzgerald of Johntown Castle, Wexford, recently made a spirited and creditable protest against the bigotry and

IN MEMORY OF O'CONNELL.

DISCOURSE IN ROME BY ARCHBISHOP KEANE.

THE fiftieth anniversary of the death of Daniel O'Connell was celebrated by a special *Requiem* Mass on Saturday, May 15, in the church of the Irish College, Rome, where the heart of the Irish leader and patriot is preserved. Mgr. Donnelly, Bishop Coadjutor of Dublin, was the celebrant. There were present Cardinals Vaughan and Satolli, Mgr. Keane, Stonor, O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork, Mgr. Giles, Rector of the English College in Rome and Mgr. Algernon Stanley, Lady Herbert and the Dowager Countess of Denbigh, the Rev. Mr. Maturin, and the pupils of the Irish, Scotch, English, North American and Canadian Colleges in Rome. Cardinal Vaughan gave the absolutions. After the Mass, Mgr. Keane delivered a funeral oration, reviewing O'Connell's work for the emancipation of English and Irish Catholics, and for the abolition of the penal laws. Mgr. Keane took as his text:—

"Come, and I will send thee to Pharaoh, that thou mayst deliver My people . . . and I will be with thee" (Exodus iii, 10, 12). Fifty years ago to-day Daniel O'Connell died, leaving his body to Ireland, his heart to Rome and his soul to God. All Christendom cried out in sorrow at the news. The Eternal City received his heart as a priceless heritage, and more thankfully paid honour to his memory. Paris vied with Rome in the expression of her admiration and her grief. The two most eloquent and learned preachers in the world declared his character and his achievements without a parallel in the history of great men, and proved that all the nations of the earth were his debtors. Heart-broken Erin covered her face in unutterable, incomparable grief, giving thanks to God that she was the mother of such a son, yet feeling her bereavement, her utter desolation, great indeed and bitter and almost hopeless, now that he was gone. The events of the half century that has since elapsed serve as a background to set forth in clearer light the features of that wonderful man, the Providential meaning and purpose of that phenomenal life. Nothing is plainer in history than that ages and nations have had their Providential men, men who not only towered above their generation by their superior qualities, but on whom there was manifest the impress of a Divine purpose and plan, of a mission

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J. M'KAY

intolerance of those Protestant Tories in Ireland who are setting themselves in opposition to the announced Government project of a publicly endowed Irish Catholic University. Though not himself a Catholic (says the *New York Freeman*) Lord Maurice Fitzgerald is honest and just enough to recognise that the Catholic majority have a fair claim to at least one university, seeing that the Protestants have two. But there are Protestants, and we fear the number is considerable, who are so hideously intolerant, that they will not admit this. These persons have the impudence to still maintain the odious Orange ascendancy position that there must be no publicly endowed system of education in Ireland except what is distinctively Protestant or under Protestant control. Yet they have also the impudence, as Lord Maurice Fitzgerald observes, to talk sometimes about "intolerance in Roman Catholics." Writing to the Dublin Unionist organ, the *Irish Times*, Lord Maurice thus rebukes his bigoted coreligionists:—"Protestants are ready enough to condemn intolerance in Roman Catholics. Is not this a case of glass houses? If no consideration can be given to the wishes of Nationalist Ireland, is no thought to be given to the feelings of our brother Unionists who are Roman Catholics? If the above report should prove the accurate attitude the Irish Conservative members intend to take on the question in Parliament, I am sure that thousands of Unionists in Ireland will deplore that political circumstances compel them to ally themselves with a party the Parliamentary representatives of which drag the good name of Unionism into the mire of bigotry and intolerance." The report referred to was to the effect that the "Irish Conservative members" intend to resist the Catholic university proposal when it is introduced in Parliament. No doubt they will do so. What then? Will Lord Maurice Fitzgerald and those Unionists who think with him on the university question dissociate themselves from the bigots? We hope they will, but if they don't it will not be easy for them to uphold their theory that Unionism means everything for Ireland that the majority in Ireland can reasonably ask for.

from on high. Such men not only mark an epoch and give a key to its meaning, they teach a lesson, or rather the God of history teaches a lesson through them, a lesson not only for their time and their country, but which it behoves all times and all countries to study and heed.

THE PROVIDENTIAL MAN FOR IRELAND

The student of history has no difficulty in recognising that O'Connell was the Providential man of Ireland. But he was far more than that. The Count de Montalembert, addressing him in 1817 in the name of all lovers of liberty in France, declared that they saluted him not only as the Liberator of all Ireland, not only as the Man of the Irish People, but as the Man of Christendom, the Man of the Age. Yes, in studying O'Connell, it is a mighty lesson of God's Providence to our age that we have to study. Let us study it reverently. And that we may not mar it by any theorising of our own we shall simply let that wonderful life speak for itself; we shall gaze upon those majestic outlines which the hand of God has traced, praying for wisdom to appreciate it as we ought. The formative period in every great man's life is a time of intensest interest. Then you can see the hand of God moulding like soft clay the young mind and heart and character into their Providential shape and into fitness for their Providential purpose. O'Connell has himself told us most sweetly of the mould in which his life as a boy was cast. He tells us that the impressions which earliest and most powerfully acted on him were those of the Alpine scenery of his native Kerry.

HIS TRAINING.

Thus was Providence moulding that young heart to sympathy with nature and with all things, moulding it in the true Celtic mould of poetry and tenderness and deep intensity of feeling, moulding it in exquisite sensitiveness to every touch of sweetness and beauty, of joy and sadness, of every mood of feeling that sweeps over the hearts of men. And in so doing Providence was not only developing the poetry of his own nature, making it sympathetic with every human condition, fitting it into exquisite compassion for the sorrow, the sufferings, the needs of all the children of Erin; but it was also making him acquainted with all the powers of emotion that lie dormant in the hearts of others, teaching him how to touch and rouse them, how to play with a master hand on all the emotions of the human heart. God destined him to enter into the

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inmost lives of all the millions of Erin, to mould their minds in his own thoughts, to move their hearts with his own great emotions to rouse their wills to the level of his own great purpose, and hurl their united energies in one irresistible assault against the citadel of wrong. Only a nature of marvellous depth and tenderness and sympathy and power could be a fit instrument in the hand of Providence for such a work; and it was to this that God was silently, hiddenly moulding his whole being in this first stage of his Providential preparation. Then Providence led his young mind to a higher level. One of his favourite haunts was the old ruined Abbey of Darrynane. The quaint old architecture, so different from that of the houses around, charmed his fancy and made him wonder who they were that had reared those walls and dwelt within them long ago. His father answered his eager questionings, and told him of the generations after generations of holy and learned monks who had lived there centuries before—told him of the similar generations of saints and sages who had made glorious the names of Ardferit, Aghadoc, Inni-stallen and Muckross in his own loved Kerry, besides hundreds of abbies like them all over Ireland. These hints of a better and brighter age long gone by fired the heart of young O'Connell with eagerness to know all about those vanished glories. He gathered every accessible detail from masters and from books. And then, he tells us, that Golden Age of Erin was the favourite theme of his boyish meditations. He paused not to dwell on the devastation of Danish and Norman and Saxon invasions which had quenched that wondrous radiance. He passed beyond the storm-clouds and basked in the radiance that once illumined all the land. In later years his soul was to burn with indignation against the tyrant oppressors who had quenched this matchless radiance and robbed his country of her ancient glories. But now it sufficed him to revel in the memories that were his rightful inheritance and to drink his soul full of their inspiration. It was to be the inspiration of his life, as it had been during all these centuries the inspiration of his Erin.

LOVE OF RELIGION AND LIBERTY.

Faith, religion, love of God and Christ and Mother Church became the mainspring of all his energies, the motive power of his whole life. Every great life must be possessed by some lofty ideal, must be lifted up and broadened and ennobled by some mighty motive, must be upheld and impelled by some transcendent purpose. All this the soul of that boy was drinking in, almost unconsciously, from his charmed musings on the Christian glories of Erin's past. And while the simple, vigorous life he lived was building up in him that stalwart physical strength that he would need for the herculean labours of his future career, he was growing at the same time into the life-purpose which was to give that career its direction and its greatness. He longed to drink deep of learning. But poor devastated Erin had no schools in which he could find it. The hand of the spoiler had swept them all away. He was too young to grasp the full meaning of the English Penal Code that ground down his country; but he had a glimpse of it when he was compelled, in order to get an education, to seek it in foreign climes. During the four years that he spent in the colleges of Liège, Louvain, St Omer, and Douay, while plodding faithfully in the ordinary curriculum, his mind and heart were ever intent on the thoughts of his early boyhood. He loved history, because it pictured to his youthful imagination the life-long struggle of humanity for right against might, for justice against wrong, for liberty to live, as God meant that mankind should live, in peace and welfare; for liberty to grow, as God meant that mankind should grow, unto the full stature of manly self-control and responsibility. Thus side by side with his early love of religion there grew up in his soul a mighty love of justice, of liberty, and a great wrath against tyranny in any shape or in any part of the world, that would rob men of their rights, that would force on them the rule of wrong, that would shackle or restrain them from legitimate enjoyment of justice and liberty.

HORROR OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

While he was working all this out for himself in the quiet seclusion of his classes, infuriated multitudes were working it out in bloody shape at the barricades of Paris and on the battle-fields of France. At first his soul sympathised with them because they battled against manifest wrong, because they marched under the banners of justice and liberty. But ere long he saw that they had lost the great ideas which constitute justice and liberty, that Voltairian sophistry had robbed them of the principles which underlie all human welfare; that in their mad rush for liberty they were desecrating all the sanctuaries of liberty and breaking down all its safeguards; that thus they were driving on to wild extremes, and extremes must meet: that Mirabeau was preparing the way for Danton, Robespierre and Marat, as these would logically lead on to the iron despotism of Napoleon. When he left Douay for his home, in 1793, at the age of eighteen, those convictions were already clear and strong in his mind. He felt sure his life would be spent in a struggle for his country's rights, in the mighty endeavour to wrest from English tyranny justice and liberty for Ireland. God was already whispering in his ear: "Come, and I will send thee that thou mayest deliver My people, and I will be with thee." But he saw clearly that the strife in which he was to be a leader must be totally different from the awful and bloody and godless struggle of the French Revolution. From that conviction and that resolution he never swerved for an instant.

MORAL POWER HIS CHOSEN WEAPON.

His conclusion was drawn, positively and irrevocably, not by physical force was the victory to be gained, but by moral power. His plan was formed, definitely and unchangeably; he would unite into one vast army every man and woman in Ireland; he would arm them with weapons against which guns and bayonets would be powerless; he would fill them with clear-sighted conviction of their rights and with unflinching determination that those rights must be granted; he would teach them to declare their grievances, to protest and petition and agitate for justice, till the whole

world would ring with their complaint and all mankind agree that their complaint was just; he would fling the indignant public opinion of his whole country and of the whole world like an irresistible phalanx against the British Parliament and force it to surrender, force it to do justice, force it to emancipate enslaved Erin. To prepare himself for that task was now the one study of his life. Partial relaxation of the Penal Laws now made it possible for him to study law and be admitted to the Bar. He unhesitatingly chose this career because it would give him standing and influence; because it would make him a master in all legal procedure; because it would give him opportunities to right injustice; because it would train him in perfect power of speech, the magic power by which he was to win and direct the energies of all his people and to battle down the opposition of all their foes. Ere long the stalwart, handsome, eloquent, hard-working young lawyer attracted general attention, and won general esteem in the courts. Wider and wider spread his fame, and when, on the eve of the abolition of the Irish Parliament, this young barrister of twenty-five arose in mass meeting and thundered against the proposed iniquity, against this outrageous injustice to Ireland, the whole people felt that a great power had risen among them, a man in whose heart there was an echo to all the patriotism that had ever armed her sons for her defence, a man of wisdom and power and nobleness of soul whom they could trust, whom they could follow and obey in the mighty struggle to which his finger was already pointing them.

THE DIFFICULTY OF WINNING CONFIDENCE.

On and on he pushed in his splendid career, winning fame and fortune for himself, but winning also what he prized far more—the confidence of the Irish people. It was no easy task. They had grown so used not only to tyranny but to betrayal, that it was no wonder that they had grown diffident, suspicious of every would-be leader. Especially was this true of the clergy and the bishops. They had so often seen their poor flocks roused to frenzy and led out to certain slaughter by well-meaning but imprudent demagogues, that they were not to be blamed for long mistrusting this new arch-agitator, who spoke in such thunder-tones against long-rooted injustice, and was beginning to stir so profoundly the hearts of the entire nation by his demand of justice for Ireland.

No wonder that nearly all who were engaged in trade or who possessed vested interests feared that this agitation would disturb economic adjustments and entail pecuniary loss on themselves, and that, therefore, they should deprecate it with all their might. And no wonder, too, that many a hot-headed, enthusiastic patriot, whose blood was boiling with anger against British tyranny, who had lost all hope, if he ever had any, in British justice, who was full of the spirit which in '98 had risen half-armed and rushed to death for Ireland, should now scoff at this lawyer patriot, scoff at his denunciation of physical force, scoff at his peaceful agitation, at his law and order campaign, scoff at his hope and his promise that through mere moral power the Irish people would wring from England what they had failed to win with guns and pikes. All this O'Connell had to overcome ere his people could be one with him; and he overcame it all. It took him ten years and more to conquer all mistrust, to answer all objections, to remove honest prejudices, to expose and defeat self-interested opposition, to pour his own strong convictions and his own lofty purpose into every Irish heart. At last every mind in Ireland saw the truth and every heart was with him, and from end to end of the land he was acclaimed the Man of the People. Then began the long campaign of assault upon the foe.

RELIGIOUS AND CIVIL LIBERTY HIS OBJECT.

Two great rights O'Connell was determined to wrest from British tyranny: religious liberty and civil liberty. He put religious liberty first, because it is the more sacred of the two, because the man who has not liberty of conscience has no rights that are worth having. And so throughout the land the cry went up for Catholic Emancipation. Meetings were held in every town and on every hill-side, to hear O'Connell tell them of their country's rights and their country's wrongs. Thousands and tens of thousands hung upon his words, exulting and weeping by turns, as he pictured to them Erin's Catholic glories in the blessed days of yore and Erin's piteous desolation now, as she sat wan and wasted in her ruined home, wailing over the myriads of her sons that had been slain for loving her, weeping over the down-trodden multitudes of her children that were treated as Helots in their own land, despised by the Sassenach because, like their mother, they loved the religion of Jesus crucified, and found their consolation with Mary and John at the foot of the Cross. Their blood boiled as he dwelt upon the crying injustice of refusing civil rights to Catholics, as such, in a land where, in spite of centuries of persecution, nine-tenths of the people were Catholics. Outbursts of honest indignation arose as, in strains of withering invective, he repelled the lying assertion that Catholics, as such, were less fit to be loyal citizens of the empire than their Protestant neighbours. And when, in tones of matchless eloquence, he thundered forth the demand for Catholic Emancipation, those tens of thousands sent forth a shout whose echoes came with startling force to the ears of King and Parliament. On went the agitation, till every man and woman in Ireland was in it. On it went, till it became manifest to all observers that this was not a passing outburst of enthusiasm, but the calm, strong utterance of a conviction and a purpose that had "come to stay" and that must prove irresistible.

THE CONDITION OF IRELAND.

He had left Ireland a mere boy, full of the sweet imaginings of childhood, living in fancy with his heroes in the bright glories of the past. He returned verging into manhood, his intellect developed and trained, able to look facts in the face, to estimate them rightly, and to draw practical inferences. He had read of the condition of his country, writhing under the heel of oppression; but now he saw with his own eyes what Ireland was, and the spectacle wrung his heart, nay, almost broke it. Everywhere he beheld the dire results of seven centuries of tyrannical oppression and three

centuries of systematic extermination. With heart-sick avidity he studied every detail of that incomparable Penal Code, devised under Henry and Elizabeth for the extirpation of the Catholic religion, developed and perfected under Cromwell and the rest for the extirpation Catholic Irish people. He followed the ramification of the Code as it hounded Catholics through every department of civil life, shutting them out from every position of public trust or emolument, from taking any part in the political life of the country, from even teaching or being taught; so that seven millions of Catholics had no legal right to exist, could breathe only by the tolerance of the 800,000 Protestants in Ireland, and of the British Government which acknowledged that little Protestant minority alone. He tracked it as it entered even into the sanctuary of domestic life, offering the children every inducement to denounce their Catholic father and renounce his faith. He studied it until he saw for himself how justly the great Edmund Burke had written of it: "It was a complete system, full of coherence and consistency, and as well fitted for the oppression, impoverishment and degradation of a people, and the debasement in them of human nature itself, as ever proceeded from the perverted ingenuity of men." He thanked God that while it had indeed succeeded in oppressing and impoverishing the Irish people and making them a race of hated aliens in their own country it had utterly failed to degrade or debase them. The record of those 300 years showed it amply; but no thanks for that to the Penal Code or the British Government. He saw how, during the period that immediately preceded and followed his own birth, the Government had been forced by circumstances into some relaxation of the Penal Laws. Grudgingly, England yielded some concessions, and Irish Catholics could feel that, in the eye of the law, some little manhood was left in them, and some small modicum of human rights might be asserted. O'Connell saw that now was the opportune time for the delivery of his country from slavery. Clearer and clearer God was whispering in his heart: "Come, and I will send thee that thou mayst deliver My people." Again and again, as he gazed upon the odious and intolerable persecution and felt the galling fetters in his own life and in that of his family, his blood boiled with indignation like that which fired the heart of Moses when he rose and slew the slayer of his people. But his Celtic impetuosity was wonderfully balanced and controlled by clear-sighted prudence. History had shown him how every wrathful uprising of the harassed and maddened Irish against the overwhelming odds of their armed and disciplined foes, had only ended in more cruel massacre and in a tightening of the fetters. Now, under his own eyes, the uprising of '98, led by the heroic Wolfe Tone, Arthur O'Connor, and Lord Edward Fitzgerald, had been stamped out in the blood of more than 50,000 victims. In organisation is strength, and therefore in 1823 the mighty movement was organised into the Catholic Association. Its branches were in every town and hamlet; every man and woman in Ireland swelled its membership; even the poorest of the poor gloried in paying in their monthly Emancipation-penny for carrying on the warfare. Thus O'Connell found himself at the head of a well-organised army of 7,000,000, assuredly the strongest man in all the world. Never in all these centuries of misrule was England as apprehensive as now. Favourite oft-tried methods of bribery and cajolery were used to bring disunion into the Irish ranks but in vain. Meetings were proscribed, associations were outlawed; but the fertile brain of O'Connell found legal means to evade each condemnation and roll the movement on under other forms. Sentences of imprisonment were passed on O'Connell and his aids, and, through sheer shame of their flagrant injustice, had to be cancelled. The eyes of the world were on the strife.

CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION.

And the whole world burst forth in admiration and applause. The world declared O'Connell and Ireland were right, and that England must yield. From end to end of Christendom the cry was re-echoed: "Religious liberty for Ireland!" King and Parliament stormed and swore, and vowed that it should not be. But King and Parliament were powerless against the verdict of the world. The critical moment had come. The electors of Clare sent O'Connell to Parliament. They knew and he knew that, as a Catholic, he was ineligible. But they elected him all the same. Such a revolution as England had never had to deal with was thundering at the very doors of Parliament, a revolution that meant no bloodshed, but that meant victory for justice, and must have it. Foaming with rage the Parliament surrendered: fuming and cursing, the King signed the Bill. Catholic Emancipation was won, and Ireland was free from the yoke of centuries. O'Connell must be admitted to Parliament, but they will make it as hard for him as they can. When he appears before the House of Commons they offer him the old oath, which was equivalent to an abjuration of the Catholic Faith. Slowly and deliberately he scans it from beginning to end, while all eyes are fixed upon him. Then, in majestic tones: "One half of this oath I believe to be untrue, and the other half I know to be false," and he flings it from him. With ill-restrained rage he is told that since he cannot take the oath which was in force at the time of his election he must withdraw. A second time the men of Clare elect him. This time he enters triumphant, the oath of abjuration being buried, and Parliament feels that it has received its master. A few English Catholic members had preceded him, through the doors of Emancipation which he had burst open. The era of religious liberty had been won, not for Ireland alone, but for every spot in the wide world where the flag of England floated, and all the millions of emancipated Catholics throughout the English-speaking world joined with Ireland in hailing O'Connell by the glorious title of Liberator. Never since the days of Constantine had the world beheld such an achievement or honoured such a hero.

THE STRUGGLE AGAINST THE VETO.

But there is a worse tyranny than that of coercion and persecution; it is the tyranny of enslaving patronage. When the signs of the times began to indicate to England's far-seeing statesmen that Catholic Emancipation would have to be granted at last, they

resolved that since the chains of iron that had so long galled the enslaved Church must be thrown off, they would try and replace them with manacles of gold. They offered to grant Catholic Emancipation on condition that the Government should have a veto in the appointment of the bishops; and they further offered that the salaries of the priests should be paid by the State. The gilded bait was eagerly grasped at by thousands, and many an unsuspecting Catholic, and many a long-persecuted and impoverished priest, and many a bishop eager for peace to the Church at almost any cost, favoured the acceptance of the fair-seeming offer. Rome itself inclined to think it an advantage that ought not to be rejected. Two men, however, had the penetration to see the hook through the bait. Bishop Milner and O'Connell raised their voices in solemn warning. At first their protest was most unwelcome to the almost deluded Catholics of both England and Ireland. But they were immovable, and proved with unanswerable eloquence that a salaried clergy would have to be obedient minions of the State; that if England had the veto, then the men who ought to be bishops would never be appointed; that, in fact, the whole offer was a deliberately concocted scheme for a worse enslavement of the Church than that from which they offered to emancipate her. Better a thousand times, they exclaimed, the Penal Laws and poverty and persecution, with honour and freedom, than the pampered and gilded slavery offered them instead. And the eyes of the people were opened, and they saw that it was true. Rome also saw through the cunning device and rejected it. Like one man the people cried out that from their poverty they would joyfully and amply provide for the loved *saggarth arainn*, but he must be their father, their very own, and not the liveried servant of the Crown. And O'Connell and his mighty following spurned the offer of Emancipation at such a cost, and fought on the good fight till the boon was won without bargain and without compromise on the sole basis of man's inalienable rights. The British Parliament expected to find in O'Connell an uncouth "bog-trotter" and a wild demagogue. To their amazement, they found him the peer of the best of them in refinement and culture, and the master of them all in every power that makes the consummate orator.

WENDELL PHILLIPS'S ESTIMATE OF O'CONNELL.

I once heard Wendell Phillips, the most polished of American orators, give his estimate of O'Connell. Lincoln Hall, in Washington, was crowded with the *élite* of the capital to hear the great American agitator discourse on the world-renowned Irish Liberator. He told us how the first time he went to hear O'Connell he expected torrents of turbulent passion, of wild, uncultured rudeness. To his amazement, he found in him the most majestic and finished orator that he had ever heard or could imagine. Nearly fifty different times he managed to hear him speak, and every time his wonder grew at the marvellous powers of the man and the equally marvellous art with which those powers had been trained and were used. He declared that in that one man he had found combined the argumentative persuasiveness of *Aeschines*, the overwhelming force of Demosthenes, and the exquisite diction of Cicero. He was awful in attack, fearful in denunciation, sweet as a woman, and gentle as a child in winsome presentation of the just, the true, the pathetic, the good.

THE AGITATION FOR REPEAL.

All his great powers were consecrated to the one purpose of winning full justice for Ireland. He had won for her religious liberty, but the victory would be incomplete till he should also win for her civil liberty. God was still whispering in his ear, as in the ear of Moses: "I have sent thee that thou mayest deliver My people." Moses demanded for his people not only religious liberty to worship God according to the Divine behest, but also civil liberty in the Promised Land. To fulfil his mission O'Connell had to do as much. He was fifty-four years of age when Catholic Emancipation was won, and the thirty years of incomparable toil that it had cost him must have told severely even on his iron frame. But with all the energy of youth he now made for the second goal, which still lay far before him. All his contention for civil liberty he summed up in one single demand, the demand for the repeal of the Act of Legislative Union by which, in the year 1800, the Irish Parliament had been abolished. He insisted, in the first place, that that Act was in its every feature a crime of unmitigated iniquity. He related to his unwilling hearers the shameful scenes of those closing sessions, when, like a jury carefully "packed" for conviction, the false representatives of Ireland decreed the civil death of the country, voting the extinction of her Parliament. He told of the bribe that was paid for the infamous act, the million and a-half of pounds which they were to receive, and which was to be wrung from them from the very vitals of poor Ireland. It was a crime, and had no extenuation. He insisted, in the second place, that all the results of the Act had been unmitigated disaster to Ireland; that it had paralysed and blasted all her hopes for industries, for commerce, for the development of her boundless natural resources, for her taking her due place among the active peoples of Christendom; that it had doomed her inevitably to inaction and poverty, to a poverty that was ever on the brink of starvation and might at any moment tumble over into the abyss. He insisted, in the third place, that the righting of the great wrong, the restoring to Ireland of a Parliament that would have her interests at heart, while it would be of incalculable benefit to his country, would in no way injure the Empire, but the contrary. Again and again he dwelt upon the manifest truth that injustice to Ireland is weakness to England; that justice to Ireland would be strength to the whole Empire.

DEMAND FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT, NOT SEPARATION.

He was seeking not disunion and strife, but union and peace. But peace can rest only on justice; therefore he demanded justice, that there might be peace. But he was speaking to deaf ears. Again and again his Bill for the Repeal of the Union was rejected, as a measure which aimed at severing Ireland from the British Crown. This allegation O'Connell repelled indignantly. He fear-

lessly averred that if such were Ireland's contention it would be but a demand for fullest justice, since it would be the undoing of what she had always denounced as the traitorous act by which suborned chieftains had, in 1541, voted the Crown of Ireland to Henry VIII. But he proclaimed unceasingly, with unmistakable honesty and with the full endorsement of the Irish people, that Ireland no longer demanded this; that she accepted loyally the accomplished fact of three centuries' standing which linked her fortunes with Great Britain; that she professed heartily and loyally her allegiance to the Crown, only asking the common-sense right of self-government as to her own merely internal and domestic affairs, which English or Scotch legislators could hardly be expected to understand or to deal with sympathetically, ready in all matters of general interest to co-operate cheerfully and generously with her sister nations for the common welfare of the empire. English good sense and English love of fair play could not but see that he was right.

But English prejudice and English obstinacy would not consent to being coerced even into manifest justice by the despised and hated Irish. Then O'Connell determined that, while still carrying on the agitation in Parliament and wringing from it every possible measure of justice, the great contest for the repeal of the Union, like that of Catholic Emancipation, should be carried on in the vast arena of public opinion, on the plains of Ireland and throughout the entire world. For seventeen years the Titanic struggle went on. The Catholic Association having dissolved when its end was accomplished, the Repeal Association took its place. The Repeal-penny served, as the Emancipation-penny had served, to support the great agitation and to bring the cause home to the heart of every man, woman and child in Ireland. The "monster meetings" of 300,000, 500,000, 700,000 eager patriots, hanging on the almost superhuman eloquence of O'Connell and thundering forth the demand for justice to Ireland, were a spectacle of amazement and admiration to the civilised world. And the one man who inspired all this, moved all this and absolutely controlled that tremendous power by a word or a gesture, stood forth unquestionably the most wonderful man of the age, and was well called Ireland's uncrowned monarch. Fortunately his appeals to the people to prove themselves worthy of freedom by self-control and blameless conduct were well heeded; his warning that whoever committed a crime gave strength to the enemy was fully appreciated. Fortunately, too, he had with him the whole clergy of Ireland, and through them the spirit of the Prince of Peace held and controlled their flocks.

FATHER MATHEW'S HELP.

But, most fortunately of all, Father Mathew, the apostle of temperance, began just at the opportune time his wonderful crusade against the one great weakness, the one potent evil, which would especially cause danger of excitement and violence. Soon the millions that marched under the banner of repeal were equally enrolled under the banner of temperance. Then O'Connell knew that the cause was safe. And when, in the monster temperance procession through Dublin, O'Connell, then Lord Mayor, walked side by side with Father Mathew, and when, as they parted, the cheering and heart-touched multitudes saw the Liberator kneel in the street to ask the blessing of the apostle of temperance, then all Ireland took the lesson to heart and saw where safety and prosperity were to be found. But ever as the great agitation went on, the Government only grew more grimly obstinate. Pharaoh's heart was hardened, and petition, argument, remonstrance, the cry for justice, only angered him more. The peacefulness, the strict legality of the agitation was above all intolerance. Those Irish multitudes must be goaded to violence. The Repeal Association was interdicted, and the Repeal-penny was made treason. O'Connell and the people instantly submitted: but the meetings went on under other names and the support came in in other ways. Police and soldiers were multiplied: but O'Connell and the people only laughed, and the "peelers" had nothing to do. The monster meetings must be stopped: the five hundred thousand assembled at Mullaghmast, the seven hundred and fifty thousand gathered on the Hill of Tara, gave assurance that O'Connell's call for a million of men at Clontarf would be more than responded to. Regiment after regiment of soldiery rolled in, and only the afternoon before the meeting was to be held it was interdicted. Bad faith was evident. The resolution to force a breach of the peace was manifest. But O'Connell and Ireland were equal to the emergency, and on the plain of Clontarf not a man of the million appeared.

O'CONNELL IN PRISON.

Finally, O'Connell and his colleagues were tried, convicted, and dragged to jail as conspirators. Even in that awful hour the genius of O'Connell was able to hold the wrath of Ireland under control. For one hundred days the venerable Liberator, then nearly seventy years of age, languished in prison. Day after day the bishops, the clergy, the people of Ireland, Protestants as well as Catholics, came in solemn embassies to his prison, to offer him their sympathy and to protest against this gigantic injustice. The House of Lords itself was shamed into annulling the sentence against him, and it was with a popular triumph like that of Cæsar or Augustus that he was escorted from the gaol to his home.

A BROKEN HEART.

But the end had come. O'Connell's strength was exhausted by his unparalleled labours and by his cruel imprisonment. He could lead the Irish millions no longer in their peaceful warfare for justice. Then the popular indignation against this doggedness of tyranny began to manifest itself in acts of violence, and the Young Ireland party broke the Liberator's heart by beginning their heroic, but ill-advised, agitation for armed resistance. Then the famine, like a horrible black pall, came down on all the land. O'Connell's warnings were realised; misgovernment had forced poverty over the precipice into the abyss of starvation. Hundreds of thousands were dying of starvation in a country whose store-houses held grain

enough to feed twice the population, and the starving people saw it carted away guarded by bayonets, while they were told to eat rotten potatoes and grass. The inveterate spirit of religious bigotry seized its opportunity, and the "souters" offered the starving wretches food for themselves and their children if they would renounce Popery; and they smiled, and kissed the Cross, and died martyrs. O'Connell's heart broke utterly. One last effort he made to reach Parliament, to rise and implore them, in trembling, tearful tones, to have pity on starving Ireland, to grant measures of relief, or one-fourth of the population must die of hunger. Then, tottering, he bade good-bye for ever to Ireland and to Britain, and started to ask the blessing of the Vicar of Christ ere he should die. His faith had been the inspiration of his life. His religion had been his support under the awful burdens he had had to carry. He spoke and acted with superhuman power, because every morning he knelt with the adoring angels at the altar of the Eucharistic Sacrifice, drinking in the spirit and the power of his Saviour, and very often—it is even said, every day—receiving the Communion of the Bread of the Strong. His rosary was his inseparable companion, and from its joyful, sorrowful, and glorious mysteries of the life of the sweet Jesus and His Blessed Mother he derived unfailing encouragement and inspiration in the God-given mission to which his life was consecrated. And now that his work was over and his life at its close, he wished to die under the shadow of St. Peter's, in the City of the Martyrs, at the feet of Christ's Vicar. Yes, O'Connell was dying. Like Moses, he had led his people within sight of the Promised Land of civil as well as religious liberty. From the mountain-top of vision he saw that goodly land outstretched before him. He knew now that he would never enter it, but he was sure that his people would some day enter in and possess it.

THE MISSION OF THE IRISH PEOPLE.

And we may well believe that God gave him some perception of the Providential reason why the granting of full justice was delayed, some prevision of the marvellous mission which the exiled children of Erin were first to accomplish for God in all the wide world. Forth he saw them pouring in hundreds of thousands, and on and on and on, till seven millions of them had poured forth, to Great Britain, to America, to Canada, to Australia, to the ends of the earth. And in the distant perspective he saw them everywhere planting the Cross, everywhere building up the Church of Jesus Christ. Yes, and everywhere building up the Greater Ireland, too, leavening all the English-speaking populations of the earth with their faith, with their hatred of tyranny and wrong, with their determination that wrong must cease and justice must be done, in Ireland and everywhere.

O'CONNELL'S LIFE WORK.

He foresaw all this, and he knew that his life had not been in vain, that his mission had not been a failure. He had educated the people of Ireland for self-government. He had planted the seed of civil liberty throughout the land; and now the winter snows were on it, and had hidden it out of sight, in order that the harvest of freedom might, in God's time, be surer and richer. He died content. The world enshrined his name amongst the greatest men of all time. The nations of the earth have made O'Connell a symbol of purest patriotism, of heroic loyalty to the cause of religious and civil liberty. Our age, misguided by Voltairian sophistry, beholds in him a living demonstration that faith, religion, devotedness to the altar and the priesthood and Mother Church, are not only compatible with love of freedom, but are its loftiest inspiration and its surest safeguard. And now, most appropriately, the heart of Ireland's Liberator lies enshrined in this venerable church, erected, it is said, by Constantine, the Liberator of Christendom, and under the custody of Erin's chosen levites. May they who are privileged to kneel so often close by this bravest and noblest of hearts be filled with its spirit for their own ennobling and for Ireland's good! What hand shall reap the harvest of freedom which O'Connell planted? What hand shall wield the sword of moral power which O'Connell laid down so gloriously? Like the Heaven-bestowed sword of King Arthur, it can be wielded only by chivalrous faith, by chivalrous purity of life, by chivalrous unselfishness and disinterested patriotism. It has not, like Arthur's sword, been flung hopelessly into the lake. It has been laid in Erin's hands, and she is waiting for him who will be worthy to wear and wield it in O'Connell's place. Meantime, Erin's face and heart are turned towards freedom, waiting for freedom, sure of freedom, because it is right and just, because only in freedom and justice can there be peace. O Erin, land of my fathers, land of my birth, the hand of O'Connell still holds high uplifted before thee and thy sons the standard of the Cross of Christ, the standard of Constantine, now made thine own, and his voice still cries to thee, as in the days gone by: "In this sign thou shalt conquer."

TRIBUTE BY CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

Subsequently, after the dinner at the Irish College, Cardinal Vaughan addressed Archbishop Keane, in these terms: My dear Monsignor, permit me to thank you for the noble words you have pronounced to-day in honour of O'Connell, for we regard him not only as the Liberator of the Irish but also as the Liberator of the English people. He is our Liberator also. And therefore in the name of the Catholics of England and of the Church in England I offer you our most heartfelt thanks.—*London Tablet*.

Baillie M'Screw (to Smith, who is on a short visit to the North): An' what are ye daen to-morrow night, Mester Smith? Smith: To-morrow? Oh, nothing particular. I've no engagement. Baillie: An' the next night? Smith: Ah! On Friday I've promised to dine with the Browns. Baillie: Man, that's a pity. Aw was gaun to ask ye to tak' dinner wi' us o' Friday.

A man who had not shaved for three or four days took his little boy on his knee and kissed him. The little boy felt his father's chin, and said: Is that what you strike your matches on, dad?

"BLUE BELL" OATMEAL Is again in the Market, and may be obtained from all Grocers.

WHOLESALE FROM

J. H. HANCOCK & CO'S (Late Hood & Davidson) CALEDONIAN MILLS DUNEDIN

GRAIN

SEASON 1897

GRAIN.

TO THE FARMERS OF OTAGO, SOUTHLAND AND SOUTH CANTERBURY.

GENTLEMEN,—At the approach of another Grain Season it is our pleasing duty to convey our hearty thanks to our numerous Clients for their liberal patronage during the past years, and to assure them that no effort will be spared on our part to merit a continuance of their generous support.

Our CORN EXCHANGE increases in popularity every year, and is recognised to be the BEST MARKET FOR GRAIN AND PRODUCE IN OTAGO, and having been designed and built specially for the Storage of Grain, it is thoroughly RAT PROOF, and Grain stored with us is absolutely free from the destruction and loss caused by sacks being cut, and the contents wasted. It is also fitted with the latest improvements in Elevators, Hydraulic Lifts, Shoots, etc., and being connected with the Railway by Private Siding, consignments sent to our Exchange require no handling after being loaded, and are stored with the least labour, and without the wear on sacks, and damage to produce caused by cartage and extra handling. We are pleased to note that the special advantages we thus offer are every day becoming more fully recognised and appreciated.

Many years ago we initiated A WEEKLY AUCTION OF GRAIN AND PRODUCE, and have continued it without interruption ever since. This sale is held every Monday morning at ten o'clock, and is attended by all the Local and Intercolonial Buyers, and the ever-increasing numbers present demonstrate its success.

POTATOES, CHAFF AND HAY.

We have special facilities for dealing in these lines, and consequently our business in them is particularly large. When opportunity offers, they are sold privately on arrival, but we have frequent Auction Sales so that clients can depend on their consignments being disposed of with the least possible delay. We supply chaff bags at current rates and pay for same when returned (if in good order) at a half-penny less than the original price charged. Clients' instructions regarding their produce are carefully attended to, and account sales rendered promptly.

All arrangements are under our own direct and immediate supervision, and we trust our long experience and careful attention may merit a continuance of your favours and confidence.

We remain, yours faithfully,

DONALD REID AND CO.



The Hit .. of the .. Season....

is made by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. At this season, when warm and debilitating days are with us, there is nothing like Ayer's Sarsaparilla to put new life into the sluggish system. It sweeps away the dullness, lack of appetite, languidness, and pain, as a broom sweeps away cobwebs. It does not brace up. It builds up. Its benefit is lasting. Do you feel run down? Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. Ayer's Pills, Mild but Effective.



For the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

THERE is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause, whatever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged Kidneys or Liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where

Safe Cure

has achieved its great reputation. It

ACTS DIRECTLY UPON THE KIDNEYS AND LIVER

and by placing them in a healthy condition, drives disease and pain from the system.

Large bottle 5/-, and new style smaller one 2/6, at your chemist's or medicine vendor's. Its reputation, "Twenty years of success," in four continents. Warner's Safe Cure Co., Melbourne, Aust.



THE BEST CEMENT EXHIBITED—MAORI BRAND.

Vide Jurors' Report N.Z. Exhibition. The above was given, with TWO FIRST-CLASS AWARDS, after most thorough tests by experts, proving our Cement to be equal to the best the world can produce.

Having recently erected extensive works, supplied with the most modern plant obtainable, which is supervised by a Skilled Cement Maker from England, with confidence we request Engineers, Architects, and others to test our Cement side by side with the best English obtainable.

Milburn Lime at Lowest Rates. MILBURN LIME AND CEMENT COMPANY (LIMITED), DUNEDIN. FRANK OAKDEN, Manager.

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Headstones and Monuments in Marble, Granite and Stone.

Iron Railings, Concrete Enclosures and Every Description of Cemetery Work at Lowest Rates.

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Two Minutes from Station and Wharves.

First-class Accommodation.

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JAMES DEALY ... Proprietor.

This well-known Hotel is in close proximity to both Railway Stations, thereby offering great facility to the travelling public of being able to leave by the early trains.

Guests may depend upon being called in time, a porter being kept for that purpose.

The Bedrooms are well and comfortably furnished, and the Fittings and Accommodation throughout is all that could be desired.

The Wines and Spirits are all of the Choicest and Best Brands. Dunedin XXXX Beer always on tap.

Table d'Hote daily from 12 to 2, and Meals at all hours for travellers.

Free Stabling.

REMOVAL NOTICE

JAMES NISBET, PAINTER AND PAPERHANGER, Begs to intimate that he has Removed to more convenient Premises in St Andrew street, next City Boot Palace (lately occupied by Walker Bros., plumbers), Note Address: ST. ANDREW STREET (near George street) DUNEDIN.

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ARABIAN, EXHIBITION, ELEPHANT, and other Brands, Unsurpassed for Value.

MANUFACTURERS OF EAGLE BRAND STARCH (equal to, and rapidly displacing, the best imported), also ECRU PINK, HELIOTROPE, and other COLOURED STARCHES; SODA CRYSTALS, FLAVOURING ESSENCES, GENUINE MADRAS CURRY POWDER, PURE PEPPERS AND SPICES, GUARANTEED.

Ask your Grocer for above Brands, and you will get Good Value for your money.

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ODONTALGIC Extract gives instant relief from Toothache. 1s bottle.

NEURANODYNE cures most virulent Neuralgia or Faceache. 2s 6d per bottle. Kempson, Chemist, 99 George street.

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190 CASHEL STREET, CHRISTCHURCH. A large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, etc., to choose from.

Watches cleaned and guaranteed from 4s 6d. Old gold bought or made into new and fashionable jewellery at Very Moderate Charges

Sights tested and spectacles fitted. INSPECTION INVITED.

Irish News.

(From Contemporaries.)

ARMAGH.—Cardinal Logue on Secret Societies.—On Monday, May 10, his Eminence Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of Ireland, made his triennial visit to the parish of Stewartstown for the purpose of confirming a number of children and ascertaining the state of the parish. After Mass his Eminence ascended the altar steps and congratulated the pastor and people on the state in which he found religion in the parish. In the course of his address his Eminence referred to the danger young people were in of becoming entangled into secret societies through emissaries who were going about through the country entrapping young men into becoming members of these dangerous organizations. He warned the people to run away from these men as they would from a mad dog. Their motive was not patriotism. Such societies were disturbing the peace of the civilised world at the present time. In conclusion, he congratulated the priests and people on the splendid new school which they had erected, and hoped that when it would be finished they would utilise it for the instruction of the youth of the parish. The education of the youth was one of the most noble works which a people could be engaged in. His Grace then imparted the Papal benediction to a large congregation, and immediately proceeded with the examination of the children in the Christian Doctrine. Upwards of 100 children, boys and girls, presented themselves for examination.

CAVAN.—Death of Mr. Thomas O'Hanlon, ex-M.P.—We deeply regret to announce the death of Mr. Thomas O'Hanlon, who represented one of the divisions of Cavan in the Nationalist interest, prior to the Parnellite split. His death occurred on May 14, at about half-past eleven o'clock at his residence, 8 North Frederick street, and was due to acute pneumonia. Mr. O'Hanlon had been ailing for some time, and was attended by Dr. Kenny and also by Sir Christopher Nixon. It is stated that the death of his brother about two months ago caused him a rather severe shock, and that since the deceased gentleman has not been in good health. He was about sixty years of age. Mr. O'Hanlon, it may be mentioned, was very successful in business as a wine merchant in Derry. He was unmarried. At the time of the split in Committee Room 15 he took sides with Mr. Parnell, and at the general election which followed he did not seek re-election. He was universally recognised as a man of sterling, rugged honesty. He was fortified before his death by the last rites of the Catholic Church, of which he was a faithful member.

CLARE.—Threatened Confiscation of the Famous Spa at Lisdoonvarna; Public Meeting of Protest.—On Sunday, May 9, an important meeting was held in Lisdoonvarna to protest against the action of the Representative Church Body of Ireland in their endeavour to grab the Lisdoonvarna sulphur springs, the use of which has been free to the public for a number of years. The people of the far-famed watering place have determined to resist by every legal means the threatened invasion of the public rights, and to fight out to the end the pretensions raised by the Representative Church Body. On the facts as disclosed the action of that body cannot be described other than as most unjustifiable. Something like the same claim endeavoured to be sustained now was put forward thirty years ago by Captain Stackpoole, the former landlord of the district. He built a well house on the site of the principal Spa which was walled in, the people being denied the access that up to that time they had freely enjoyed. The indignation felt by the people manifested itself in a practical manner, and the gates set up by the landlord were blown up and the house damaged. A claim for compensation by Captain Stackpoole was opposed, and the judgment of the late Chief Baron Pigott was that the putting up of the gates constituted an infringement of the public rights. For the injury to the house some slight compensation was allowed, and there the matter rested until, some years after practically the same decision was delivered by Judge O'Brien. Subsequently the estate went into Chancery, and a local improvement committee having been formed, a lease of the house, ground, and wall was obtained at a rent of £15 a year. Since then the committee by the aid of voluntary subscriptions have improved and beautified the Spa for the benefit of visitors. The house has been enlarged, modern pumps have been bought, new baths have been erected out of the funds collected by the committee. Now it appears that the Church Representative Body, who were the largest incumbancers on the estate have bought out the other interests having claims upon the property, and as a consequence of their owner-ship the court lease given to the committee lapses. One of the first acts of the new landlords, regardless of the monies spent by the committee, has been to advertise the letting of the Spa, and even though the Improvement Committee made an offer to rent what is virtually the property of their own creation it has been rejected, it is said, in favour of a syndicate proposal to take over the springs and baths at £300 a year. These facts demonstrate pretty clearly the injustice of the proceeding contemplated by the Church Representative Body, and it is to be hoped that the people of Lisdoonvarna will succeed in defeating such an aggressive and unwarrantable interference with public rights.

CORK.—Consecration of the Bishop of Ross.—The consecration of the Most Rev. Dr. Kelly as Bishop of Ross took place in the Pro-Cathedral, Skibbereen, on Sunday, May 9. The consecrating prelate was the Most Rev. Dr. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel. The assisting bishops were the Most Rev. Dr. M'Donogh, Bishop of Killaloe, and the Most Rev. Dr. MacCormack, Bishop of Galway. The Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick, and the Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork, also occupied seats near the altar. About 50 priests, who came from the diocese of Ross and the counties of Tipperary, Limerick and Clare, as well as a crowded congrega-

tion from Baltimore and Schull, attended the ceremony. After Mass a sermon was preached by the Bishop of Limerick. Subsequent to the consecration ceremonies the Most Rev. Dr. Kelly was waited on at his residence by a number of the clergy and laity of the diocese of Killaloe, with which his Lordship, as president of the diocesan college, Ennis, was associated prior to his election to the See of Ross. An address from the clergy was read by the Rev. E. L. Galligan, C.C., Labasheeda. Addresses were also presented from the people of Ennis, the Skibbereen Town Commissioners, the Baltimore Harbour Board, and the religious societies in the town; the Skibbereen St. Vincent de Paul Society, the Young Men's Society, the Confraternity of the Holy Family, and the Gaelic Athletic Association.

St. Colman's Cathedral, Queenstown.—A splendid effort is being made by the Most Rev. Dr. Browne, to complete St. Colman's Cathedral, Queenstown. The undertaking is a laudable one, and it is not from the support of the people of Cloyne but of the people of the diocese. To the Irish in America St. Colman's is particularly dear for obvious reasons. To them it was practically the first glimpse of Erin. What thoughts of faith and fatherland crowded upon their memories as the view of St. Colman's became fainter and fainter it is easy to imagine. But to Catholics everywhere the noble building when completed will be an object of pride. Within recent years nothing to equal it has been erected to the honour and glory of God in the United Kingdom. The Most Rev. Dr. Browne spoke on the subject of the completion of the church at a recent meeting of the people of the parish, when a sum of about £650 was subscribed. As £12,000 are required to finish the work, help from outside is absolutely necessary, and the good people of Cloyne who are ever foremost in subscribing to deserving objects should be warmly supported by all who are blessed with means. The Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Bishop of Cloyne, has received the following letter from his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel: "I have read in the Cork papers, with much pride and satisfaction, an account of the numerous attended and successful meeting held in Queenstown on Sunday last, under the presidency of your lordship, with a view to provide funds for the completion and general equipment of St. Colman's grand cathedral. Though I have already given more than one subscription towards that same end, I nevertheless now beg your lordship's acceptance of the enclosed cheque for £100, as a small token of my regard for yourself personally, as well as of my high appreciation of the glorious work for God's honour and glory in which you, together with your devoted priests and people, are engaged. Wishing you every success in this and all your other diocesan undertakings."

DUBLIN.—Conference of Postal Telegraph Clerks.—The Conference of Postal Telegraph Clerks held in Dublin is, perhaps, more important than any yet previously held under the same auspices. Discontent is rife throughout the telegraph service owing to the unsatisfactory recommendations of the Tweedmouth Committee, and the strongly worded resolutions indicate the feelings that animate 7,000 members of the association like one man. Inadequate salaries, excessive working hours, unfair methods of promotion, and a system of classification, which has been time and again protested against, constitute but some of the grievances that this important branch of the Civil Service seek to have removed. One of the first resolutions dealt with affirmed the principle of the necessity of direct parliamentary representation. The subject provoked an exhaustive discussion, and, as one delegate pointed out, the difficulty was how the telegraphists who were scattered throughout the country were to return the man of their choice. The motion was, however, declared carried by a large majority, and a resolution having been adopted expressing dissatisfaction with the Tweedmouth report it was decided that on the 8th of June next an identical petition should be forwarded from every office in Great Britain and Ireland to the Postmaster-General, in proof of the discontent that now pervades the whole service. The delegates concluded the business portion of their programme with the adoption of some important resolutions. A Birmingham delegate moved a resolution to the effect that the association should be placed upon a trade union basis, but the proposal, not meeting with any considerable body of support, was withdrawn. A discussion then took place upon a suggestion that the subscriptions of members should be raised, so that the association might be prepared for any contingencies arising out of the present crisis. Eventually the whole question was left over for the consideration of the London committee. The most important business transacted during the sitting was the decision arrived at by a large majority of the conference that the time had come when all branches of the postal service should unite in pressing the attention of their grievances upon Parliament.

The "Moy Mell" Bazaar.—In deference to an almost general expression of desire on the part of the public the great bazaar and fancy *fête*, "Moy Mell," was prolonged. The bazaar has been a great centre of interest. Its object—the benefit of the Children's Hospital, Dublin—of course made its appeal irresistible. It is indeed gratifying to know that the result has been so good, and that one of the greatest, if not absolutely the greatest, of our city charities, has benefited largely by this most admirable, and, in every sense, ideal *fête*.

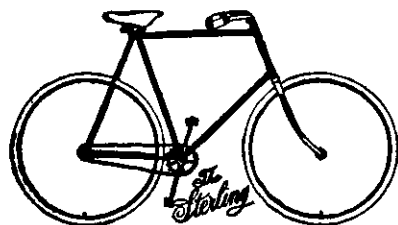
KERRY.—O'Connell Memorial Church.—Canon Brosnan has issued the following appeal:—Fellow-countrymen,—Within a few minutes' walk of the birthplace of the Liberator, and beside the now dilapidated structure in which he so often worshipped, rises the unfinished O'Connell Memorial Church. Since the happy resumption of the works last November very satisfactory progress has been made bringing the unfinished walls almost to the height required for roofing. Through the devotion of our people and the generosity of the friends of Ireland throughout the world, £14,513 18s 9d has been paid to the contractor, and there is nothing more now due on the building except the usual drawback

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(IMPROVED AROMATIC.)

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'STERLING'

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YANKEE ENTERPRISE OUT OF AMERICA.

UP TO ANY WEIGHT, AND CARRIES A LADY.

Guaranteed Thoroughly Sound and Quiet. Will pass traction engines, trams, trains, motor-cars, forked lightning, or anything else, barring a lady mounted on another

"NEWHAVEN" or "STERLING."



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of 12½ per cent., and £153 9s 2d overdrawn in the Munster and Leinster Bank, whilst payment to the contractor is guaranteed up to the roofing inclusive, when, as per agreement, the key of the church is to be handed over. All further particulars at hand are open to inspection. The good work proceeds; and so much having been achieved, surely the final effort to roof and prepare the church for Divine service will not be found wanting. In a few days the Catholic Church throughout Ireland and in other lands will commemorate by solemn celebrations the fiftieth anniversary of O'Connell's death; and may I not be humbly permitted to express the hope that in so memorable a year this commemorative and votive church may be completed. Religion and nationality are alike my advocates in this hour of need, when the funds of the O'Connell Memorial Church are exhausted.—I am, dear fellow-countrymen, your faithful and humble servant, T. CANON BROSAN, Cahirciveen, May 5, 1897.

KING'S COUNTY.—The Late Mr. Patrick Egan, T.C., Tullamore.—The interment of the late Mr. Patrick Egan, T.C. of Tullamore, which took place at St. Mary's Cemetery, Spollinstown, near Tullamore, was attended by the largest and most representative *cortège* seen in the district for many years. The remains had been removed to the Church of the Assumption, the coffin being borne by the commercial staff of the Bridge House, and placed on a *catafalque* in front of the High Altar. Solemn *Requiem* Mass and High Mass were offered up. Right Rev. Monsignor Gaffney, P.P., V.G., Clara, presided, the chanters being the Very Rev. Hugh Behan, F.P., V.F., Tullamore, and Rev. Dermott Cole, P.P., Kilbeggan. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. James Murphy, C.C.; deacon, Rev. J. Smyth, C.C.; sub-deacon, Rev. P. Fitzsimons, C.C.; master of ceremonies, Rev. W. Bracken, C.C. The Tullamore Town Commissioners attended in a body. At 2.30 p.m. the funeral started for the beautiful cemetery at Spollinstown, all the business establishments being closed and shuttered, and blinds drawn on the windows of private houses.

TIPPERARY.—One of Ireland's Great Pipers.—Amongst the famous Irish pipers of the present century few reached a greater perfection in the art than Thomas O'Hannigan, a native of Cahir, County Tipperary. He was born about 1807, his parents being farmers, and he died at the early age of 48. It is related of him that when quite a child he became so captivated by the performances of the blind piper at the cross roads that he prayed that he too might become blind in order that, like the object of his admiration, he should make the playing of the pipes his profession. As if in answer to his prayer, he lost the use of sight when he was about ten years of age, and afterwards became a noted member of a too scarce fraternity. When about 34 years of age he left Cahir and proceeded to London, where he remained for nearly twenty years. While in London he became known, and his skill on the pipes (the greater part of which, by the way, were his own particular invention) was requisitioned at social gatherings even of the aristocracy. He also played before Royalty, being admitted to the presence of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort at Windsor Castle. Among airs which he drew from the pipes on that occasion were "The last rose of summer," "The harp that once through Tara's halls" and "The Coulin." It is stated that on his having ventured on a German air during the interview the Queen evinced a marked preference for the Irish music, and requested him to continue the Irish airs. He also played at a commemoration of Irish students at Oxford University. He returned to Ireland in order to perform at the Dublin Exhibition, and he died shortly afterwards at Bray, being carried off by apoplexy. There is a full-size portrait of O'Hannigan's professional curl. The back of the curl is also shown, on which is written his authority to obtain an entrance to Windsor Castle.

WESTMEATH.—New Bacon Curing Factory for Athlone.—A movement is on foot for the establishment of a bacon curing industry on a large scale in that town. The project, it appears, has been started by some of the leading merchants of the district, who it is stated, are convinced that the undertaking will prove a success, and intend, at all events, to give it a fair trial. The central position of Athlone, the excellence of its railway and canal facilities that the promoters rely upon to help them in bringing their project to a successful realisation.

GENERAL.

Mr. Harrington in London.—Mr. T. Harrington, M.P., resumed his Parliamentary duties on Tuesday, May 11, for the first time since his withdrawal from the Parnellite Party, and was interviewed at the House of Commons by a lobby representative of the Press Association. Mr. Harrington states that he has written a letter to the Whip of Mr. Redmond's party severing his connection with them, but it is not true that he has made any approach towards joining either the Irish Nationalists who follow Mr. Dillon's leadership or the section more especially associated with Mr. Healy. He prefers for the present to remain in a more independent position, although the chief reason for his recent attitude is a strong desire to bring about a reunion of all Irish Nationalists. Mr. Harrington states that he intends shortly to address the Irish people on the necessity of reuniting the Nationalist forces and having only one Irish Parliamentary Party. The hon. member expresses his regret that Mr. John Redmond did not fall in with a recent suggestion that he, Mr. Redmond, should accept the leadership of a united Irish Party. Mr. Harrington declared that a short time ago he privately interviewed Mr. Dillon, who conditionally consented if his followers were willing, as some of them are said to have been, to surrender the chairmanship of the party to Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Healy is stated to have been at the time favourable to this same proposal.

The Government and the Irish Butter Trade.—The representatives of the Irish butter trade who waited recently on Mr. Gerald Balfour made out an excellent case for the legislative reform they seek in connection with that important industry. Of late years

the Irish butter trade has suffered from two causes, one being the fraudulent competition of margarine with the genuine article, and the other being the absence of a satisfactory standard by which to settle once and for all the water in butter question. With reference to the first point the deputation asked that the colouring of margarine so as to resemble butter and the mixing of margarine in the butter should be forbidden by law. The state of the law at present is such as to permit frauds of the most glaring kind and to cause serious financial loss to Irish buttermakers. Nor is the grievance as to the fair proportion of water permissible in butter less intolerable. According to one of the deputations not only was there no definite standard laid down by Somerset House, but in point of fact public analysts, upon whose evidence convictions had been obtained, had no legal standard, and simply applied a rule of thumb. The Chief Secretary expressed his anxiety to protect the trade from illegitimate competition, and said he hoped that many, if not all, of the recommendations urged by the deputation would find a place in the proposed legislation on food adulteration.

The Fiftieth Anniversary of O'Connell's Death.—The fiftieth anniversary of the death of the Liberator was celebrated throughout Ireland with befitting solemnity. The most imposing celebration took place in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Armagh, his Eminence Cardinal Logue presiding. Solemn *Requiem* Mass commenced at 12 o'clock. The Very Rev. Father Hills, S.M., Dundalk, was celebrant; Rev. Hugh M'Oscair, P.P., Moy, deacon; and Rev. M. Gavin, C.M., sub-licacon. Rev. Joseph P. O'Neill, C.C., Newtownhamilton, and Rev. Patrick Kenny, C.C., Loughgall, officiated as masters of ceremonies. The assistants at the throne of the Cardinal Primate were the Right Rev. Mgr. Byrne, P.P., V.G., Dungannon, Dean of Armagh, and the Right Rev. Mgr. Murphy, P.P., V.G., Drogheda. The panegyric of the illustrious Irishman was preached by the Very Rev. Dr. Keane, a gifted and eloquent member of the Dominican Order. It is scarcely necessary to add that the beautiful Cathedral was filled to its utmost capacity. In St. Colman's Cathedral, Queenstown, and in various other churches throughout the land Solemn Requiems were celebrated.

For Our Young Readers.

THE BUTTER LION.

A GREAT company of guests had gathered at the mansion of Senator Falieri, by invitation of that princely entertainer and patron of art. There were noblemen, and princes, and noted Venetian merchant; and the banquet, which was the occasion of the assembly, had been arranged to the most minute particular. Just before the hour appointed for the dinner, the head servant was confounded by a message from the confectioner announcing that he had spoiled the elaborate piece intended for the centre of the table.

The major-domo was at his wit's end, when a little pale-faced boy, who had been employed about the house as scullion, quietly said:—

"If you will let me try, I think I can make something that will suit."

"You!" said the head servant. "And who are you to undertake to fill the place of one of the best artists in town?"

"I am Antonio Canova," said the little fellow. "My grandfather is a stone-cutter. I have helped him. Please let me help you and my master."

"Well, for mercy's sake make something, boy!" answered the head servant, well-nigh driven to desperation. "What material do you require?"

"Just some butter."

"Give this boy all the butter he wants," the man commanded; and in a few minutes Antonio had moulded in that plastic material a large crouching lion. The work was done with great skill and perfect taste.

The guests were ushered into the dining-room, and a shout of delight went up. They did not see the jewelled dishes and the costly flowers, but only the beautiful butter lion which crouched among them as if to spring.

"Ah! my dear Senator," said one of the most distinguished noblemen, "you have ever some fresh surprise for us. Now tell us how you managed to coax a great artist to waste his skill with so temporary a material as this."

Then the secret came out, and the feast was turned into a banquet in honour of the stone-cutter's grandson; Senator Falieri himself declaring that such a genius should have the benefit of the best masters. He kept his word, and placed him as a pupil in the studio of the best sculptor of the time. Two years after—when Canova was only twelve years of age—the boy sent his patron a gift of two marble fruit-baskets, of his own workmanship, of remarkable merit, which still adorn the Falieri palace at Venice.

Antonio proved well worthy his kindness and even when he became the renowned Canova, with a world-wide reputation, he was just as simple-hearted and modest as when he scoured knives in the kitchen of his good friend.

MYERS AND CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George street.

They guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth give general satisfaction, and the fact of them supplying a temporary denture while the gums are healing does away with the inconvenience of being months without teeth. They manufacture a single artificial tooth for Ten Shillings, and sets equally moderate. The administration of nitrous-oxide gas is also a great boon to those needing the extraction of a tooth. Read [ADVT.]

LOFT AND CO.,

BOOT MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS,
9 ROYAL ARCADE, DUNEDIN.

'Where do you get your Boots and Shoes?'
Said Mrs. Smith one day,
Unto her neighbour Mrs. Jones,
Just in a friendly way.

You see they understand their trade
And buy for ready cash
Just nothing but the best of goods,
And never worthless trash.

'They last as long again as mine,
And always look so neat;
They seem to fit you like a glove,
So nice they suit your feet.'

I used to buy from other shop
But found it did not pay;
The soles too quickly did wear out.
Or else the tops gave way.'

always buy from Loft and Co,"
Mrs. Jones did then reply.
The reason that I buy from them
I now will tell you why.

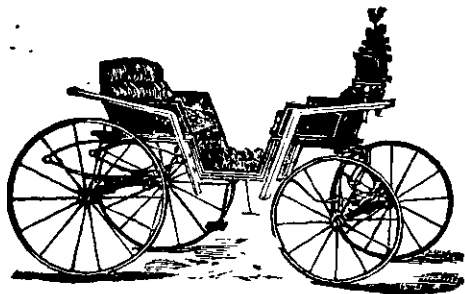
So if you want good Boots and Shoes,
That give good honest wear;
Just go direct to Loft and Co
And you will get them there

TRY OUR GUM BOOTS, 21s.

DUNEDIN CARRIAGE FACTORY

Princes street South, Dunedin.

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Have now on hand
Single and Double
Buggies, Station
Waggons, Waggon-
ettes, Spring
Carts, etc First
award for Carriages
at New Zealand and
South Seas Exhibi-
tion, 1889-90.

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"ROME, 17th August, 1889.—His Holiness gave most graciously
His Apostolic Blessing to all who will devoutly use St. Joseph's
Prayer Book.—† T. Kirby, Archbishop, etc."

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A Guiding Star to the Benighted Traveller.

By the Very Rev. THEOPHILUS LE MENANT DES CHESNAIS, S.M.

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Devotion and Office of the Sacred Heart	1s	1s 2d
Devotion to Sacred Heart for First Friday (Hugnet)	2s	2s 3d
Heart to Heart with Jesus, by Rev. Father Maresca	3s 6d	3s 10d
Little Rosary of the Sacred Heart, by Mrs. Blundell	1s	1s 2d
Manual of Sacred Heart, a select Manual of Prayers	2s	2s 3d
Month of the Sacred Heart, with Novenas and Triduum (Lefebvre)	2s 6d	2s 9d
Month of the Sacred Heart, suitable prayers, etc (Hugnet)	3s	3s 3d
Pleadings of the Sacred Heart (Dr Comerford)	1s	1s 2d
Revelations of the Sacred Heart to B.M. Mary (Boagrand)	7s	7s 6d
Voice of the Sacred Heart, Collection of Devotional Exercises, etc.	1s 3d	1s 6d
Six Sermons on Devotion to Sacred Heart (Bierbaum)	3s	3s 4d
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CATHOLIC HOME ANNUAL for 1897 (3rd edition), 80 pages, 75 splendid Illustrations		1s
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V.



R.

LANDS AND SURVEY DEPARTMENT.

CROWN LANDS FOR SETTLEMENT

WELLINGTON.

Paparangi Settlement, 313 acres, about September, rent about 13s per acre.

Paparangi is situated at Johnsonville, about a quarter of a mile from the Johnsonville Railway Station. The land will be divided into sections of from 5 to 10 acres.

The Land for Settlements Board is negotiating for the purchase of Large Estates both in the North Island and Middle Island.

Full details will be advertised a month before the day of receiving applications, and inquiries will be answered by the Commissioner of Crown Lands of the District or by the Surveyor-General, Wellington.

OTAGO.

1 Section, Maruwenua, S.D., 129 acres. Open for selection on Lease in Perpetuity at a rental of 1s 7d an acre.

AUCKLAND.

53 Sections in the Counties of Mangaonui, Whangarei, Hokianga and Otamatea, containing 4194 acres. Open for selection on 14th July in sections of areas from 9 acres to 240 acres. Price from 5s to 15s per acre.

Pipiriki Township.—Leases for Sale at Wanganui on 27th July at 11 a.m.

91 Sections, from 1 rood to 30 acres 1 rood 18 perches. Terms of lease, 21 years. Upset Annual Rental from £1 to £5 per section.

Pipiriki Township is situated on the proper left bank of the Wanganui River, about fifty-six miles from the Town of Wanganui, and comprises generally open, scrub, forest, flat, undulating and hilly land, intersected by several gullies and small streams. The open land is interspersed with patches of fern and manuka scrub; the forest comprises tawa, pukatea, rata, hinau, rimu, etc. and tawhero on the ridges. The elevation ranges from about 110ft. to about 700ft above sea-level. The soil is generally good, and grows garden and farm produce freely. Its capabilities for the production of the grape, peach, cape-gooseberry, pear, apple, quince, and other fruits are well known, and are due in great measure to the low elevation, the mild climate, and the sunny aspect of the township-site.

Pipiriki is at present the key to the up-river country, being the present inland terminus of Messrs. Hatrick and Co's Wanganui River steamboat-service, and the point of junction with the coach-services connecting with Taupo and Rotorua on the north, Napier on the east, and Hunterville and Rangitikei on the south-east, and it is possible that it will ultimately be connected by road with Taranaki. The Government has, where practicable, reserved the banks of the Wanganui River, and also the adjacent country, with the object of conserving for all time the beautiful and unrivalled scenery which is already of world-wide fame. Large numbers of tourists travel annually by way of Pipiriki, both from the north and the south.

Pipiriki Township is the present inlet and outlet to the Waimarino and Muri-motu country as far east as Ohakune, and also the starting-point for visitors by canoe to Manganui-o-te-ao and the upper reaches of the Wanganui River, and the resting-place of those on the downward journey. These with other considerations indicate that the township will develop into a place of some commercial importance, and that, owing to its genial and healthy climate and many attractions, it will become yearly more popular as a place of resort.

CANTERBURY.

1 Section at Cheviot, 22 acres, and 1 Section at Geraldine, 9 acres, open for selection on Lease in Perpetuity on the 14th July. Annual rental 6s 6d and 4s per acre.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

MALDEN ISLAND GUANO.

PRICE FOR ENSUING SEASON £3 15s Net PER TON ON TRUCK, DUNEDIN.

The Quality will be of the same High Standard as formerly. SIXTY PER CENT Phosphate of Lime Guaranteed.

ORDERS SHOULD BE BOOKED IMMEDIATELY.

AGENTS:

N.Z. LOAN & MERCANTILE AGENCY CO., LD

ANDREW TODD, Manager, DUNEDIN.

Commercial.

REPORTS FOR WEEK ENDED JULY 13.

THE NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY report as follows:—

Wheat—the market is quieter and prices more in favour of buyers. Quotations for prime milling Tuscan and velvet, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; northern, a shade more; medium to good, 3s 8d to 4s; inferior, 2s 9d to 3s 6d (ex store, sacks in, terms).

Oats—Sales are confined to small lots for local consumption, shippers are not buying at the moment and late rates are not now obtained, though a reaction is confidently looked for before long. Sellers are holding best milling for 2s 3½d to 2s 4d; best short feed, 2s 2½d to 2s 3d; medium, 2s 2d to 2s 2½d; inferior, 1s 9d to 2s 1d; small lots for seed, 2s 5d to 2s 7d (ex store, sacks extra, net).

Barley—Prices firm, but very little business. Quotations for prime malting, 3s 9d to 4s; extra prime, 4s 3d; medium, 3s 3d to 3s 6d; feed and malting, 2s 6d to 2s 9d (ex store, sacks extra, net).

Grass Seed—The market remains flat, and quotations nominal, say for best dressed ryegrass seed, 3s 6d to 3s 9d; extra prime, 4s; medium, 2s 9d to 3s 3d; large seed, 2s 3d to 3s 1d; (ex store, sacks extra, net). Cocksfoot, 3½d to 5½d per lb (ex store sacks extra, net).

Chaff—Consignments of medium are coming to hand freely which is materially effecting the price for prime, the latter may be quoted at L3 17s 6d to L4 2s 6d; odd lots to L4 5s; medium to good L2 15s to L3 15s; inferior, L1 17s 6d to L2 10s; straw chaff, L1 7s 6d to L1 15s per ton (ex truck, sacks extra, net).

Potatoes—Last week's quotations are meantime say, for best northern Derwents, L3 7s 6d to L3 10s; southern, L2 10s to L3 per ton (ex store, sacks weighed in, net).

Sheepskins—The demand is slightly stronger but prices unchanged, say, for best dry crossbreds, 4d to 5d; medium 2½d to 3½d; dry merinos, 2d to 4½d per lb; best green crossbreds 3s 9d to 4s 3d; medium 3s to 3s 6d; green lamb-skins, 2s 3d to 3s 5d each.

Rabbittskins—Have good attention, best winter greys fetching, 1½d to 12½d; medium 10d to 1½d; autumn, 7d to 9½d; summer, 3d to 5½d; suckers and half-grown, 1d to 2d; best black, and silver grey, 1s 1d to 1s 3d; inferior, to medium and good, 4d to 9½d per lb.

Hides—Market firm, best fetching 2½d to 3½; extra heavy, 3½d to 3½d; medium, 1½d to 2½d; inferior, 1d to 1½d per lb.

Tallow and Fat—Market remain steady at late quotations.

MESSRS. DONALD REID AND Co. report that prices ruled as under at their auction sale on Monday:—

Oats—Most of those catalogued were medium to good feed sparrowbills, which were quitted at 2s 1½d to 2s 3d per bushel (sacks extra). For shipping lines there is at present little inquiry, and sales cannot be forced except at a reduction on late quotations.

Wheat—We submitted a quantity of good whole fowl wheat. Bidding was fairly active and all offered was cleared at 3s to 3s 6d per bushel (sacks in).

Barley—Two lines of feed quality offered and sold at 2s 8d per bushel (sacks extra).

Potatoes—The demand was good and for prime Derwents appears likely to strengthen. We offered medium quality, which sold readily at L3 1 to L3 5s per ton (sacks in).

Chaff—The market is over supplied with all sorts and prices show a decline of 5s to 7s 6d per ton on those of last week. Prime chaff is in most demand and sells at L3 15s to L4; medium to good, slow of sale at L3 to L3 10s; inferior and discoloured, L2 to L2 15s. Straw chaff (unsaleable), nominally, 30s per ton (bags extra).

MESSRS. EDWARD THOMAS AND Co., Bond street, Dunedin, Wool, Sheepskin, Rabbittskin, Hair and Hide Merchants, report:—

Rabbittskins—Owing to the small quantities coming in and the evident signs of going off season of the better grades, there was a slightly improved competition for winters with the result that on the average a ½d advance was obtained. Lower qualities remain firm at former quotations, viz., suckers and runners, up to 3½d; racks, 3½d to 5d; autumns, 5d to 8d; incomings, 8d to 9d; winters, 10d to 12½d for the best.

Hair continues firm and in instances of extra prime lots a ½d advance was obtained.

Hides continue in demand and prices remain unchanged.

Beeswax—We have had some small inquiries for this and are open to buy.

MESSRS. STRONACH BROS. AND MORRIS report as follows:—

Fat Cattle—143 head yarded. There was a brisk demand and prices showed an advance of 10s compared with last week. Best bullocks sold at L8 to L9 7s 6d; medium, L6 to L7 15s; small, L4 10s to L5 17s 6d; best cows, L5 5s to L7 2s 6d; others, L3 5s to L5.

Fat Sheep—2640 penned, prices being fully 1s lower than last week. Best crossbred wethers fetched 14s to 15s 3d; medium, 11s 9d to 13s 6d; light, 9s to 11s; best crossbred ewes, 10s 6d to 12s 6d; medium, 8s 3d to 9s 9d; inferior, 7s to 8s. We sold for the Marae-weka Estate crossbred wethers at 13s to 11s 6d, and for the Five Rivers Estate (Southland) halfbred wethers at quotations.

Lambs—575 penned. There was a good demand for freezers, but others were dull of sale. Best lambs fetched 9s 6d to 11s 6d; medium, 7s to 9s. We sold 75 for Mr. R. Mitchell (Portobello) at 6s 9d.

Pigs—213 penned. Competition was very keen and prices were greatly in favour of sellers. Suckers fetched 8s to 12s; slips, 14s to 17s; stores, 17s 6d to 22s 6d; porkers, 26s to 32s 6d; light baconers, 34s to 38s; heavy do, 40s to 61s.

Rabbittskins—There is a very brisk demand for all sorts and prices are very firm. Prime winters, 12d to 12½d; early do, 10½d to 11½d; autumns, 7d to 10d; summers, 4d to 6½d; suckers, 1d to 3d; blacks up to 15½d per lb.

Sheepskins—The market is firm but prices remain unchanged.

Hides—In good demand. Prime heavy ox, 3½d to 3½d; good, 2½d to 3d; medium, 2d to 2½d; light and inferior, 1½d to 1½d per lb.

Tallow—There is a steady demand and all offering is readily placed at following quotations—Best rendered, 11s 6d to 15s 6d; medium, 12s 6d to 14s; inferior, 11s 6d to 12s 6d; rough fat, 8s 6d to 11s 6d per cwt.

Wheat—Market quiet. Prime milling velvet, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; medium, 4s to 4s 3d; prime Tuscan, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; medium, 4s to 4s 2d; fowl wheat, 3s to 3s 8d per bushel (sacks in).

Oats—There is very little business doing and prices remain unchanged. Quotations, prime milling and seed lines, 2s 4d to 2s 6d; best feed, 2s 3d to 2s 4d; medium, 2s to 2s 2d; inferior, 1s 9d to 1s 1½d per bushel (sacks extra).

Barley—There is a steady demand and prices remain firm. Prime malting, 4s to 4s 3d; medium to good, 3s 3d to 3s 9d; feed and milling, 2s 6d to 3s per bushel (sacks extra).

Chaff—The market has shown a decline owing to over supply. Best chaff being now worth L3 15s to L4; medium, L3 5s to L3 12s 6d per ton (bags extra).

Potatoes—There is a slight improvement. Best Derwents selling at up to L3 10s; medium, L3 to L3 5s per ton (bags in).

DUNEDIN HORSE SALEYARDS.

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

There was a fair entry of horses for Saturday's sale, consisting of some really good young draughts and spring van sorts from the Gore district, besides a number of dealers' and town lots. For the former there was a good demand, nearly all changing hands at satisfactory prices. We have numerous inquiries for first-class young fillies and mares for stud purposes; also horses suitable for town work. There is a fair inquiry for upstanding well-bred hacks, and animals of this description are readily saleable at quotations; light and inferior sorts are hard to dispose of at any price. We quote:—First-class heavy young draughts at from L30 to L35 (extra heavy a pound or two more); medium, L22 to L27; aged, L15 to L20; hacks and strong carriage horses, L15 to L20; good spring-cart sorts, L11 to L15; light hacks, L7 to L10; inferior, L2 to L5.

MR. F. MEENAN, King street, reports:—Wholesale price only—Oats: Fair demand; feed, medium to good, 2s to 2s 3d; milling 2s 3d to 2s 5d; fowls' wheat, 2s 6d to 3s 6d; milling, 4s 9d to 5s chaff, L3 to L4. Ryegrass, hay, L2 10s to L2 15s. Straw 24s per ton; loose, 28s. Potatoes, L2 10s to L3 12s 6d per ton. Flour: Roller, L11 to L11 10s; Oatmeal: L13 in 25lbs. Butter: Dairy, 7d to 10d; factory, 1s 1d. Eggs, 1s. Bran, L3 15s. Pollard L3 15s. Onions L8.

The very latest thing in photography is the unique and strikingly beautiful bas-relief process, the patent rights for which for New Zealand (with the exception of Wanganui) have been secured by Messrs Wrigglesworth and Binns. Specimens of the work will be on view in their vestibule in a few days, and the firm announce that they will be happy to treat with photographers for the right to use the bas-relief process.

ALAXUM,

The greatest remedy ever introduced for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the digestive system.

It is

A LAXATIVE

AN APPETISER

AND

A STIMULATING TONIC.

A FEW OPINIONS FROM *The Christchurch Press* and other newspapers:—

"ALAXUM stands alone and unrivalled in the treatment of all ailments due to defective assimilation."

"ALAXUM strikes at the root by correcting the irregularity."

"No morbid condition can exist."

"Vital force speedily generated by ALAXUM, the premier medicine."

"ALAXUM is essentially a nerve stimulant and tonic laxative which strengthens the whole being."

THERE IS NO MEDICINE TO EQUAL IT

For

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA,

LIVER COMPLAINT,

SLUGGISH ACTION OF THE BOWELS,

CONSTIPATION,

BILIOUSNESS,

OR HEADACHE.

AND ALL DERANGEMENTS OF THE

DIGESTIVE SYSTEM.

It does not act by drastic purging than which there is no greater evil to the human body. By clearing the alimentary cause of all foul matter, and by toning and renewing the strength of the entire digestive system, it builds up the entire energy of the whole being and enables it to throw off all functional disease.

Where there is organic disease we say consult a physician. Remember, however, that most of the ailments affecting humanity are

FUNCTIONAL,

The organs themselves are sound, but are not doing their work.

ALAXUM IS THE REMEDY.

PRICE - 2s 6d.

FROM ALL CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS.

Wholesale Agents:

KEMP THORNE, PROSSER & CO., Ltd.

HOTELS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—A bargain, Central Hotel, Otaki; long lease, very low rental. £100 cash will do; we will arrange the balance.

Midhurst Hotel, near Stratford; low rent, doing a good trade. Cash down, £200; balance on easy terms.

Hotel, Wellington; seven years' lease; rent, £6 per week; twelve hogsheads monthly. Price, £1,250.

Hotel, country; with fifty acres of land; rent, £3 per week; trade, £35. Price, £650. Further particulars from

DWAN BROS.,
Willis street, Wellington.

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT.

J. T. C A R T E R,

IRONMONGER, CROCKERY AND
GLASSWARE MERCHANT,
15 GEORGE STREET (late Little Dust Pan).

The Proprietor has pleasure in announcing that he has opened this day (Saturday) with a well-assorted stock of the above goods.

As Mr. A. B. DAVIE has full charge of the Crockery Department, the public may rest assured that they will receive every courtesy and prompt attention.

**SPRING BLOSSOM
OINTMENT.**

FOUND.—Worth its weight in gold for healing everything it touches. "SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT." Sold everywhere.

FOUND.—"Spring Blossom Ointment" cures cracked or sore nipples and broken breasts; 6d and 1s everywhere.

LOST.—Irritating eruptions, sunburns, chapped hands and chilblains by using "Spring Blossom Ointment"; 6d and 1s. Sold everywhere.

FOUND.—"Spring Blossom Ointment" cures sore legs, sore eyes, old wounds; only 6d and 1s everywhere.

LOST.—Burns, bruises, boils, cuts and smarting rashes, by using "Spring Blossom Ointment"; 6d and 1s everywhere.

FOUND.—The great Twin Remedies; used by all in search of health; "SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT AND PILLS."

Sold by Chemists and Storekeepers

ONLY 6^d AND 1^s.

Storekeepers and Chemists Order from
KEMP THORNE, PROSSER & CO.,
Dunedin, Christchurch, Wellington and
Auckland.

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PIANOFORTES

Are the Perfection of Tone, Touch and Durability, and possess features which give to them distinct advantages over all others, viz:—

Perfect Construction. Perfect Adjustment.
Perfect Inventions. Perfect Finish.
Perfect Materials. Perfect Action.
Perfect Sensibility of Touch and Tone.
Legion of Honour.
Numerous Gold Medals Etc.

H. COLLIER AND CO.,
WANGANUI AND NEW PLYMOUTH,
New Zealand.

U N I O N S T E A M S H I P
COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND,
LIMITED.

SPECIALLY REDUCED FARES
IN FORCE BY ALL STEAMERS
OVER ALL THE COMPANY'S
LINES.

Steamers will be despatched as under:
LYTTELTON and WELLINGTON—

Hauroto	Frid., July 16	3 p.m. D'din
Hauroto	Frid., July 23	2.30 p.m. trn
Mararoa	Mon., July 26	1.30 p.m. D'din
Tarawera	Tues., July 27	2 p.m. D'din

NAPIER, GISBORNE and AUCKLAND—
Tarawera Tues., July 27 2 p.m. D'din
Waihora Tues., Aug. 10 2 p.m. D'din
SYDNEY via WELLINGTON—
Mararoa Mon., July 26 1.30 p.m. D'din
Wakatipu Thurs., Aug 5 2.30 p.m. trn

SYDNEY via AUCKLAND—
Tarawera Tues., July 27 2 p.m. D'din
Waihora Tues., Aug 10 2 p.m. D'din
MELBOURNE via BLUFF and HOBART—
Monowai Mon., July 26 1 p.m. D'din
Talune Thurs., Aug. 5 2.30 p.m. trn

WESTPORT, via TIMARU, AKAROA,
LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON, PICTON
and NELSON—
Corinna Thurs., July 22 2 p.m. D'din
Omapere Thurs., July 29 4 p.m. D'din
Calls Greymouth.

GREYMOUTH, via OAMARU, TIMARU,
LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON, and
NEW PLYMOUTH—

Herald Wed., July 21 10 p.m. D'din
TONGA, SAMOA, FIJI and SYDNEY—

Ovalau Wed., July 28 From Auckland
FIJI (SUVA and LEVUKA)—

Flora Frid., Aug. 13 From Auckland

TAHITI and RAROTONGA—
Upolu Wed., Aug 4 From Auckland

VICTORIA IRON WORKS.
RATTRAY STREET WHARF,
DUNEDIN.

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Engineer, Boilermaker, Shipsmith, etc.

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LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS, digestive, corrective and agreeably aperient.

COAGULINE.—Cement for Broken Articles. Sold Everywhere. Manufactory, Stockport, England.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7.

THE survivors of the P. and O. Co.'s s.s. Aden, wrecked at Socotra, state that the native crew behaved splendidly. The Canadian Government have decided to allow the products of New South Wales to enter Canada under the lower scale of Customs duties provided in the preference clauses of the Tariff Bill. Percy Cavill, of Sydney, has won the half-mile amateur swimming championship of England in 16min. 28sec. J. Helling, also of Sydney, won the 100yds. championship, defeating seven others easily in 70sec. Strike of engineers in London; so far 5,000 men have come out. Great strike of coal miners in America owing to being refused an increase of wages; it affects the States of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana and Illinois; a quarter of a million men are involved in the strike. The Powers have presented a joint Note to the Porte owing to the Turks persisting in retaining the line of the River Pencios as the new Græco-Turkish frontier in Thessaly. Colonial Premiers in London demand that the British Government should renounce the Belgian and German treaties; it is unlikely, however, that Mr. Chamberlain will agree to the proposal. Deputation from the Australasian Chamber of Mines in London wait on Colonial Premiers re mining laws of the colonies; Premiers promise that every encouragement will be given to *bona fide* mining. Butler (Glenbrook murderer) confesses himself a Wesleyan, and wishes to receive ministrations by the Wesleyan chaplain. Freezing companies in Australia holding a conference to discuss Mr. Hooley's scheme. The last gold escort from Coolgardie was the largest on record, viz.—17,000oz. Stud sheep sales in Sydney; large prices realised for prize rams and ewes. Captain Brown, Government entomologist at Auckland, has discovered a parasite which is destructive of the mealy bug, so long the pest of fruit growers. Mr. Thomas Dwan, of Wellington, who has recently returned from a trip to the United States and Canada, advises New Zealand flax growers to turn their attention to growing esparto grass and ramie (a Fiji fibre), as New Zealand flax is not held in very high esteem there. Wanganui is going in for a ladies' club.

THURSDAY, JULY 8.

Two blackmailers in London sentenced to penal servitude for life and three others to 10 years each. The French Chambers have voted President Faure a large sum for his approaching visit to the Czar of Russia. Anglo-Egyptian expedition about to advance against the dorvishes upon Abu-Hamed, Upper Nile; Sir H. Kitchener has left Cairo for the front to take command. Disastrous floods in the South of France; 300 people drowned and terrible damage to property, estimated at 200,000,000 francs. Turks and Greeks still fighting; delay in settlement of peace chiefly owing to the Porte; Lord Salisbury said these delays were causing great injury and even danger. Colonial Premiers at Home having a good time; great ball at the Guildhall; over 1,000 guests present. Mr. Seddon intends to visit Wales, Scotland and Ireland. He sails for New Zealand on July 21. In the recent anti-plague riots in India some 600 people were killed; the disaffected natives are daily insulting European ladies in the streets of Calcutta. An Antarctic expedition is being organised in London. Colonel Herbert reports that the conduct of the Colonial troops visiting London has been highly exemplary during their stay at Chelsea barracks. Adair, late of the Bank of Australasia at Charter's Towers, sentenced to two years' imprisonment for embezzling over £3,000. Fourth series of wool sales very brisk: an advance of 5 per cent. on some kinds was obtained. Sheehan (Amberley murderer) to be executed shortly; he continues calm and quiet, and receives the ministrations of the Very Rev. Father Cummings. Kaikoura leave Wellington for London tomorrow; has £24,500 worth of bullion on board.

FRIDAY, JULY 9.

Amy Shorwin (Tasmanian nightingale) left England on July 6 with a concert company for Australia. The total quantity of wheat and flour afloat for the United Kingdom is 930,000 quarters and for the Continent 810,000 quarters. Sir John Bennett, Sheriff of London, is dead. Russia and Germany bringing pressure to bear on Turkey in order to bring about peace with Greece. Bands several thousands strong from the mills up the Ganges marching on Calcutta to reinforce the rioters who have revolted in consequence of the action of the British plague officials. At the London wool sales prices remain firm and competition good. The German warships Falke and Busard have been re-commissioned for a further term on the Pacific station. The N.Z. Loan and M.A. Co. have leased their Bridge street stores in Sydney and taken larger premises in Pyrmont owing to their business growing largely. The N.Z. Government are in treaty for the purchase of the Matakivi estate near Masterton for settlement purposes. The Hon. J. Carroll and another Minister will represent the Government at the late Major Kopata's funeral, the firing party will be a detachment of the permanent artillery 25 strong. The Hon. J. G. Ward filed a petition in bankruptcy yesterday. Lord Ranfurly, our new Governor, expected in Wellington about August 7.

SATURDAY, JULY 10.

According to the *Lancet* newspaper the Queen's eyesight has not failed so much as has been stated and does not prevent the performance of her duties. Mr. Attridge, war correspondent of the *London Daily Chronicle*, has recovered £1000 damages from Mr. Knight, the *Times* war correspondent, for accusing him of want of courage at the battle of Ferker in the Soudan. The British imports for June increased by £1,092,000 and the exports decreased by £1,170,000 as compared with last year. The Senate of the United States passed the Tariff Bill by 38 to 28. The harsh manner in which the Aliens Laws are being enforced in the United States is being re-ented by Canada. The colonial Premiers in London have agreed to a renewal of the naval agreement with Great Britain. Mr. Goschen announced the intention of the

Admiralty to send a first-class cruiser as the flagship in the Australian waters. The Right Hon. R. J. Seddon was banqueted in London yesterday, amongst those present being the Maori section of the contingent, who danced a *haka* before the guests amidst great applause. M. Meilhac, the French playwright, is dead. Sydney stud sheep sales closed; consignments of Romneys from Wellington and Porirua were passed in unsold. Great distress amongst the unemployed in Melbourne, hundreds sleeping out. A very rich find of gold is reported from Southern Cross. Fatal fire in Wellington; a Chinaman, Chow Li, burned to death.

MONDAY, JULY 12.

A force of Niger police under the command of Lieutenant Carroll, a Queenslander, defeated the King of Benin's force and captured a town; Lieutenant Fitzgerald, of the attacking force, was killed. Still more banquets to the Colonial Premiers at Home: Mr. Seddon, replying to the toast of his health, claimed that New Zealand's progressive legislation had increased the wealth and tended to the contentment and prosperity of the Colony. A fire broke out at Buckingham Palace during the progress of a State ball given by the Queen; the firemen promptly put out the flames. Strong disapproval shown in Sydney to the proposal to take a portion of Hyde Park for the purpose of a city railway. The Lucknow Mine, in New South Wales, resumes work with an all-round reduction of wages. The Acting-Premier (Hon. J. McKenzie) has received a cable from the Right Hon. R. J. Seddon stating that he was sworn in as a Privy Councillor at Windsor on Wednesday, and personally presented address from the Parliament of New Zealand; her Majesty sends her thanks to the Legislative Council and House of Representatives. The Government steamer Tutanekai proceeds to Sydney to bring Lord Ranfurly to New Zealand; arrangements are being made in Wellington for his reception. The Gear Meat Company, in Wellington, decline to have anything to do with the Hooley Scheme of Amalgamation. Hon. J. G. Ward has addressed his Awarua constituents; strong feeling amongst the electors to retain his services.

TUESDAY, JULY 13.

The Government of Cape Colony have offered to present a first-class battle ship as a free gift to the Empire; Mr. Goschen has accepted the offer. A prominent St. Petersburg journal says that unless the Sultan submits to the terms dictated by the Powers it will be necessary to end Turkey as a European state. The colonial Premiers attended a garden party given by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts on Saturday, they were also entertained by the Duke of Westminster and Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone. New alluvial rush reported near Kaigoorlie. Sir. P. A. Jennings died in the Brisbane hospital from syncope, he was for many years a prominent figure in New South Wales politics, being Premier in 1886. A meeting of Mr. Ward's supporters at Winton on Saturday night; a resolution was passed unanimously expressing continued confidence in him, and pleasure in again accepting his services, Mr. D. Anderson of Hokanui offering to defray the whole cost of his election expenses.

DUNEDIN CATHOLIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

THE usual weekly meeting of the above Society was held in the Christian Brothers' schoolroom on Friday last. There was a good attendance of members, the juniors fairly carrying off the honours of the evening in that respect.

Apologies were received from Mr. C. E. Houghton and from the secretary.

In the absence of the presidents Mr. J. Hally was voted to the chair.

Mr. P. Carolin read a paper written by Mr. Tubman on "The rise and progress of Christianity in England." The paper was carefully written and traced the history of the English people back to the fifth century. It was a brilliant display of research and reflects the greatest credit on the writer as a student. Mr. Carolin did himself justice by his careful and intelligent manner of reading the paper. The essay evoked, perhaps, the largest display of speech-making of the session.

The following members were very active in the discussion which followed the reading of the paper:—Messrs. G. Hesford, A. Quelech, J. Black, H. Miles, Leo Pastorelli, S. Columb, C. Hall, J. O'Connor, J. Chapman, D. Columb, C. Delany, T. Hussey and the chairman. It was generally conceded that this was the most successful evening of the session.

It was recently suggested that a series of prizes should be given to juniors who distinguished themselves in extemporaneous speaking, and judging from the numerous efforts and the success attained on this occasion, it is quite evident that many young members have already framed strong designs on these prospective prizes.

The wife of Councillor Thomas Atkinson, of Ryton, formerly of Bywell Hall Farm, Stockfield-on-Tyne, was (says the *Catholic Times*) received into the Church by Canon Wrennall, of Steila, on the Feast of the Finding of the Holy Cross.

In an interview with the Holy Father a few days ago the Archbishop of Paris, it is said, referred to the Leo Taxil affair. The Pope quietly remarked that it was for him to bless all who professed repentance of errors and a desire to become good Catholics. If unworthy persons had recourse to deception, this would recoil upon themselves because it was impossible to deceive God.

There is some talk as to the probability of the United States appointing a representative at the Vatican, and rumour has connected the recent visit of Archbishop Ireland to Washington with the desire said to be entertained in the highest quarters amongst public men in the United States that such an appointment should be made.

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Buggies, Carts, Waggon, and Vehicles of Every Description unequalled for Finish, Durability and Cheapness.



H. A. C. B. SOCIETY

Established 1871.

Registered under the Friendly Societies' Act.

OBJECTS.—To cherish a love for Faith and Fatherland; to extend the hand of fellowship to our co-religionists of every nationality; to render assistance and visit the sick and distressed; to help the widows and orphans of deceased members.

A FULL Benefit Member, on payment of a weekly contribution of from 1s to 1s 3d (graduated according to age), is entitled to Medical Attendance and Medicine for himself and family (children to be under the age of 16 years) immediately on joining. Also 20s per week for 26 weeks, 15s per week for the next 13 weeks, and 10s per week for a further period of 13 weeks, in case of sickness, and should there be a continuance of illness, 5s per week is allowed during incapacity as superannuation, provided he has been a member of the Society for 7 years previous to the commencement of such incapacity. On the death of wife, £10; at his own death relatives receive £20.

A Reduced Benefit Member, on payment of a weekly contribution of from 7d to 8d (graduated according to age), is entitled to Medical Attendance and Medicine for himself immediately on joining and a Sick Allowance of 10s per week for 26 weeks, 5s per week for the succeeding 13 weeks, when, if he be still unable to follow any employment, he shall be entitled to 2s 6d per week for another 13 weeks, and in case of additional illness, 2s 6d during incapacity, under the same proviso as in the case of full benefit members. On the death of a reduced benefit member his representative is entitled to the sum of £10.

Members of female branches contribute weekly (graduated according to age) from 7d to 9d, and receive benefits as follows:—Medical Attendance and Medicine immediately on joining, in case of sickness 10s per week for 26 weeks, 7s 6d for the succeeding 13 weeks, and 5s per week for another 13 weeks if still unable to follow any employment. On the death of a female benefit member her representative is entitled (if single) to £20, (if married) on the death of her husband she is entitled to £10. Should she die before him her representative is entitled to £20. Provided in all cases the Rules of the Society and the requirements of the Friendly Societies' Act are adhered to.

Twenty-five branches of this excellent Institution are now established in New Zealand, and every provident Catholic in the Colony eligible for membership should join and, combining as it does, the spiritual as well as the temporal, participate in its unsurpassed advantages.

Full particulars may be had from branches and from

P. KEARNEY,

District Secretary, Auckland.

PORT CHALMERS ART UNION

Father McMullan begs to acknowledge, with sincere thanks, blocks and remittances from the following in connection with the above art union:—

Very Rev. Father Sheehan (Ophir), Very Rev. Dr. Egan, O.S.B. (Auckland), Patrick McNamee, Thomas Fox, Edward Fitzgerald, Mrs. Court, Mrs. Pringle, Mrs. W. J. Yardley, John O'Leary, P. Gilfedder, M.H.R., Michael Crean, Miss Annie Macpherson, Mrs. P. Corcoran, Mrs. Margaret Mansfield, Timothy Morrissy, Mrs. Holland, Pupils Sacred Heart School, N. E. Valley, Dunedin (31), Miss Kate Rabbett, Thomas Ryan, C. Neenan, Mrs. Green, A. B. O'Connell, John Mulholland, Miss M. E. Dennehy, John B. Ford, Andrew Casey, Patrick Deegan, J. McDonald, J. T. Leigh, Mrs. Desmond, M. O'Hara, B. McNeill, Miss Mehalski, John Murray, Mrs. Ling, Rev. Father Regnault (Waimate), W. G. Rossiter, Mrs. McCarthy, Miss Bernech, J. McGettigan, Mrs. Harrington, Denis Cosgrove, Timothy H. Bronnahan, E. L. Broad, John Cagney, Miss Crane, William McDevitt, John Keveney, Mrs. A. O'Halloran, Michael Doyle, James O'Neill, Miss C. O'Brien, Mrs. Burke, Mrs. Constable Lynch, J. Orbell, Miss Norah Colehan, Patrick O'Farrell, Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. John Murphy, Mrs. M. Sullivan, Thomas Trower, Miss M. Nelson, Mrs. W. A. Hall, T. J. Rosbotham, Mrs. R. Rosbotham, Miss Kate Stronach, P. J. Duggan, L. J. Lynch, Miss Horan, J. O'Connor, John Sullivan, Peter Flannery, Mrs. Waigh, Thomas McElligott, Miss Kate Greany, Mrs. Daniel Caulfield, Mrs. Harry McCormack, Thomas McCormack, Harry McCormack, Mrs. E. O'Kane, John Mulholland (2), Miss Maria Carter, William Morrison, M. Houlihan, A. P. Burns, Miss May Ward, Miss Johanna Lewis, Mrs. Sheehy, Miss M. Eynon, Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Kilkeary, Miss Winnie Flannery, Mrs. J. Collins, Mrs. Bridget Mannix, Mrs. T. Cartwright, Patrick Kinney, Mrs. M. A. Piper, W. H. Fulton, Misses Nellie and M. Taylor, Miss E. Westlake, Dan Foley, L. J. Dutton, Miss Rintoul, W. Krept, Richard O'Rourke, Mrs. Rose Lynch, Miss Day, Mrs. Goding, Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Haydon, Miss Addie Heley, Mrs. Blaney, Miss Kate Hannigan, Miss Nellie O'Rourke.

THE RECORD REIGN HISTORICAL CARNIVAL AND ART UNION, towards liquidating the debt on the Convent and Schools, Barbadoes Street, Christchurch, opens on Monday, August 2n 1. 1897 for One Fortnight. Holders of Tickets are respectfully reminded to forward Blocks and Money, not later than AUGUST 14th, to REV. MOTHER PHILOMINA, the Convent, Barbadoes Street, or

E. O'CONNOR,

Hon. Secretary,
Christchurch.

OPERA HOUSE, TUAM STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

GRAND RECORD REIGN FESTIVAL.

Inaugurated for the purpose of Liquidating the Debt on the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Barbadoes Street, Christchurch.

Grand Opening Night: MONDAY, AUGUST 2,
And Continuing for a

SEASON OF TWELVE NIGHTS,

During which a series of Delightful
SPECTACULAR and MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENTS
Will be given, under the title of the

RECORD REIGN HISTORICAL CARNIVAL,

Portraying in Picture and Song all the principal historical events of the past 200 years, and culminating in a Grand Representation of the

GLORIOUS PAGEANTS, PROCESSIONS, and CEREMONIES

In celebration of

HER GRACIOUS MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA'S
DIAMOND JUBILEE.

Authentic and Realistic Stage Pictures.

Neither expense nor trouble is being spared in order to make the Carnival an Artistic Success, and to enable the Management to place before the public a thoroughly Authentic and Realistic

Representation of the various Processions, *Tableaux*, etc.

AN ORCHESTRA OF TWELVE PERSONS

is engaged for the Season

GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT

Each evening,

In addition to all the Latest Novelties in the way of Side Shows.

PRICE OF ADMISSION

ONE SHILLING.

The Grand Art-Union in aid of the Convent will be drawn at the close of the Carnival.

The New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1897.

A GREAT CONSERVATIVE REFORM.



CONSERVATIVE Governments are not as a rule much given to playing the *role* of pioneers in social or labour reform, but the SALISBURY Ministry have recently introduced a measure in the House of Commons which shows that even a Conservative Government can rise to the occasion and frame legislation in full harmony with the advanced democratic spirit of the times. On Monday, May 3, the Home Secretary, supported by Mr. CHAMBERLAIN—who, indeed, is generally credited with being the real author of the measure—introduced a Bill to amend the law with respect to the compensation to be paid to workmen for accidental injuries suffered in the course of their employment, and the proposals of the Government are a very great step in advance of any previous legislation on the subject. The state of the law in the matter of compensation for injuries to workmen certainly left plenty of room for improvement. Up to the present the law has been that a workman was entitled to compensation only when he could prove that his injury was not due to his own negligence, or to the negligence of a fellow-workman, or to "the act of God," *i.e.*, pure accident in which no one was in fault. In other words, to get compensation the workman had to show that the employer was in some way or other responsible for the injury. In almost every case of accident there is reasonable room for dispute as to the cause, and in order to establish his claim for compensation the workman was compelled to incur the heavy cost—which, in most cases, he could ill afford—of protracted litigation. Moreover, there was serious hardship involved even in cases where the workman's own carelessness was the occasion of the injury. When a man who is tired at the end of a long day's work lets his hand or foot get caught in machinery it is a real hardship that he should be thus crippled for life, and his wife and family left absolutely unprovided for. What is wanted on the part of the men is

security that no accident can happen to them without some measure of compensation being paid, that if they are disabled they will be cared for till they are better, and if they are killed their wives and families will be provided for. This want is effectually met by Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S new Bill, which quite revolutionises the principles on which compensation has hitherto been paid. Practically the principle on which the new measure is based amounts to this, that where a person, for his own profit, puts in action agencies which involve risks to others he ought to be legally responsible for the consequences. Under the new Bill the mere fact of injury constitutes a claim for compensation. The Bill provides that in every case in which a personal injury is inflicted on a workman by accident arising out of his employment, or in course of it, compensation is to be paid by the employer at a fixed rate. In case of death his dependents receive a sum equal to his wages for the last three years, or £150, whichever sum is the larger, so long as the total does not exceed £300. In case of disablement for more than a fortnight, half the man's wages are to be paid to him, but the weekly payments are not to be more than £1. Any questions connected with the employment of a workman and the amount of compensation are to be settled either by mutual agreement or by arbitration committees established between masters and men, or failing these, by the County Court Judge or some arbitrator whose costs will be defrayed by the Treasury. It may be added that if the Registrar of Friendly Societies certifies that any scheme of compensation or insurance is, on the whole, not less favourable than the provisions of the Act, the employer may, until the certificate is revoked, contract with any of the workmen that the provisions of the scheme shall be substituted for the provisions of the Act. It will be seen at a glance what an enormous improvement on the old state of things is effected by these proposals. The element of uncertainty is avoided, litigation is rendered unnecessary, compensation is absolutely assured, and a simple, immediate and effective means of obtaining it is provided. The Bill met with a very friendly reception from the House, the criticism to which it was subjected being practically confined to two points. Mr. ASQUITH contended that prevention is better than cure, and that the true principle is not to give universal compensation, but to penalise the employer very highly, by making him liable to unlimited compensation if the workman can show that the accident was not due to his own negligence; in other words, he would make it so expensive for an employer to have his workman injured that he would do everything in his power to prevent accidents. That, however, would still leave the matter to be haggled over in the Law Courts, whereas under the new Bill compensation will be automatic, and legal wrangling on the question is once and for all put an end to. Moreover, the new Bill in time will become essentially preventative in its action. If an employer finds that accidents of a particular kind are costing him a considerable sum every year, he will have the strongest possible motive for finding a means of preventing such accidents. The second point in the Bill to which exception is taken is that it applies to only certain selected industries instead of to all. The Act is restricted in its application to "men employed in or about a railway, factory, mine, quarry, or engineering work," thus excluding sailors, agricultural labourers, and the building trade, except where steam power is employed. "Exemptions"—as we have found in the case of New Zealand legislation—are always a source of trouble, and if it were intended that the exclusion of the above classes should be permanent and that no provision whatever should be made for compensation in their cases the omission would be altogether indefensible. It is proposed, however, to deal with accidents to seamen in a separate Bill, and it is hoped that the scope of the present Act will be gradually extended so as to include those trades which, for the present, are exempt from its provisions. In the meantime, seeing that the Bill is a new departure in legislation, it is perhaps as well that the Government should proceed with caution. They have selected the most dangerous trades, and have, at the same time, avoided imposing an unreasonable burden on small employers. And, after all, the Bill has a tolerably extensive scope. For the future, all miners, factory-workers, mill-hands, ship-builders, and all men who work where there are steam-engines, will become entitled to compensation the moment an accident takes place, without any question being asked as to whether or not they were responsible for the accident. This is a long step

in the right direction, and we shall be much surprised if a similar measure does not find a place on our statute-book in the coming session of the New Zealand Parliament.

OWING to pressure on our space we are compelled to hold over a number of book notices and other matter

At a meeting of the choir of St. Joseph's Cathedral on Thursday evening, the following were elected a choir committee: Messrs A. Vallis (organist), W. T. Ward (conductor), T. Deehan, E. Dunne, P. Carolin, E. Eager and F. Cantwell.

THE funeral of the late Mr. E. Price, which took place on Sunday, says the *Ashburton Mail* of the 6th inst. was largely attended. Between eighty and ninety vehicles followed the hearse and fifty horsemen brought up the rear. Service was conducted in the Catholic Church by the Very Rev. Father O'Donnell, who also conducted service at the grave. The large funeral procession showed in what esteem deceased was held, and the sympathy everywhere felt for the young widow and family. The pall bearers were Messrs Delany, Wooldridge, R. Alexander and John Müller, and in the procession were friends from all parts of the county. Both local racing clubs, the trotting club and the hunt club were largely represented.—*R.I.P.*

THE quarterly meeting of the Dunedin ladies branch of the Hibernian Society was held on the 7th inst., a large number of members being present. The following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—President, Sister A. Heley; vice-president, Sister A. O'Rourke; treasurer, Sister K. Falkner (re-elected); secretary, Brother J. O'Connor (re-elected); warden, Sister M. Downes; guardian, Sister G. Seehof; sick visitors, Sisters E. Falkner and C. Walsh (both re-elected); auditors, Sister Williams and Brother J. Hally (re-elected). A letter from the D. E. Auckland was read threatening to fine the branch if it did not come into compliance by first of August next. It was resolved that a special meeting be called for that night week when the question of amalgamating with the district or not will be finally decided.

MR. TIGHE RYAN, said the Most Rev. Dr. Gallagher, Coadjutor-Bishop of Goulburn, in replying at Gundagai, N.S.W., to the toast of his health, is about to undertake the noblest work that could fall to the lot of any man in Australia, that was the editorship of a Catholic newspaper (the *Catholic Press*) in Sydney. Dr. Gallagher, before concluding, had a good word to say for the "old *Fraeman* which had done good work in the past, and he would not be one to discourage it." Wherever he went he "would advocate the interests of Catholic journalism, and he would give every assistance to Mr. Ryan."

The drawing of the Port Chalmers grand art-union takes place on Friday next the 18th July in the Forrester's Hall, Port Chalmers, commencing at 7.30 p.m. His Worship the Mayor (Mr. Innes) will preside. Admission to the drawing will be free and all interested are invited to attend. Those who have not as yet sent in blocks and remittances are requested to do so at once, otherwise they will lose the chance of winning one of the hundred valuable prizes that are to be drawn on Friday.

DURING the past week the following subscriptions to the South Dunedin Catholic Orphanage Fund have been received:—Rev. Father Howard, £3 3s; Mr. Justice Williams, £3 3s; Mr. M. Flemming, £1 1s; Mr. W. T. Ward, £1 1s; Mr. J. H. Hancock, £1 1s; Rev. Bro. Bodkin, £1 1s; Mrs. Dwyer, 10s; Messrs Whitcombe and Toms, 10s. Contributions towards the erection of the Orphanage will be thankfully received by the Sisters of Mercy of South Dunedin and the Catholic clergy of Dunedin, and will be duly acknowledged in the columns of the TABLET.

Before leaving for Rome, Cardinal Vaughan had under consideration the preliminary arrangements for holding a special Catholic pilgrimage in honour of the thirteenth centenary of the landing of St. Augustine on our shores. As at present arranged, the pilgrimage, which takes place sometime in the early autumn, after an imposing religious ceremony in the church of the Benedictine Order in Ramsgate, will make its way to the spot on the Kentish coast which the consensus of historical opinion has fixed upon as the landing place of St. Augustine. Besides Cardinal Vaughan, most of the other members of the Catholic hierarchy will take part in the pilgrimage, which will also be attended by the Duke of Norfolk and other prominent Catholic laymen in the country.

The Paris correspondent of the *Daily News* states that the Count De Greffulhe has settled £1000 on a young footman who saved the life of the Countess Dowager at the Bazaar de la Charite by carrying her out of the furnace, risking his life in doing so. The clergy of Paris intend to perpetuate the memory of the victims of the charity bazaar by the establishment of a foundation. This step was resolved upon at a meeting held at the Archbishop's palace. Cardinal Richard will purchase the site of the bazaar in the Rue Jean Goujon and an institution for general charitable purposes will be established there, with a chapel.

Smoke T. C. Williams' JUNO TOBACCO.
COMPARE SIZE AND WEIGHT OF STICKS.

Diocese of Auckland.

(From our own correspondent.)

July 8th, 1897.

His Grace Archbishop Redwood has presented Dr. Lenihan with a beautiful episcopal ring procured in the Eternal City. It is of massive gold, into which is set an amethyst. Our Bishop is pardonably proud of this token of esteem evinced towards him by the Archbishop.

The Bishop attended St. Patrick's Cathedral at eleven o'clock Mass and at Vespers last Sunday, and preached on both occasions. In the morning his Lordship dwelt upon the Feast of Saints Peter and Paul, and in the evening on the important subject of confession. In a clear and incisive manner the Bishop brought to the minds of the Catholics present the absolute necessity of constant resort to this holy tribunal, while there was offered to those of the congregation outside the pale of the Church abundant food for reflection. The subject was well chosen and well handled and I am sure effected a lasting good.

This week there was a division between the four city churches of the net proceeds of last St. Patrick's Day celebration in Auckland, St. Patrick's, St. Benedict's, Sacred Heart (Ponsonby), and St. John's (Parnell), each received the handsome sum of £80, while £75 was retained to carry on next year's celebration. The gross takings this year amounted to a little over £500, and the expenses were £277 10s 10d. The result is highly gratifying considering the turn-out encountered great opposition this time from counter attractions, and, above all, on account of being held in the middle of the week instead of Saturday, which latter day, in Auckland certainly, is the day to command success for out-door displays. It is to be hoped that Saturday will be chosen for 1898, while the national concert could be held on St. Patrick's night. Faith and fatherland go hand in hand in these annual rejoicings, with the result herein shown. May they never be torn asunder.

Dr. Lenihan proceeds on Tuesday, 20th inst., by the East Coast to Christchurch, in order to perform there two important religious functions at the urgent request of the V.G., the Very Rev. Father Cummings. Father Purton, the Bishop's secretary, accompanies his Lordship as far as Gisborne, where he (Father Purton) takes temporary charge, for about five weeks, of that parish.

The Rev. Father Gillan is to preach next Sunday evening at St. Patrick's. The subject chosen should at this time prove to be interesting. The Rev. Father is to treat of the Lambeth Conference now in session in England. The pre-historic Church, succession to St. Augustine and repudiation of their origin, "Old Harry" and Cranmer are sure to be trotted out at Lambeth. There are great things happening just now in England, and Lambeth must keep pace.

St. Benedict's next Sunday commemorates the Feast of their great patron. The Bishop is to attend and sing Pontifical High Mass, and on the following Sunday, 19th inst., he is to pay St. Benedict's his first episcopal visitation, for which the priests and people there are making great preparations. Confirmation is to be given on this occasion by the Bishop. Two weeks ago nearly fifty children made their first Communion in this fine church, and on all sides the highest encomiums were bestowed upon the good priests for their assiduous labours in preparing the communicants, who most certainly reflected the highest credit upon their spiritual mentors, and also upon themselves.

A remarkable coincidence has occurred in that last February the Right Rev. T. M. Lenihan was consecrated Bishop of Cheyenne, U.S.A., by Archbishop Hennessy, just three months after the consecration of Dr. Lenihan in Auckland. The American bishop has written congratulating his namesake in Auckland, and forwarding particulars of his consecration ceremonies. The preacher on the occasion was the Rev. Father B. C. Lenihan, Boone, Iowa, a brother of the new bishop. Father M. C. Lenihan, Madame Lenihan, Misses B. and K. Lenihan, Judge Lenihan, of Dubuque, Revs. E. and T. Lenihan, Jesuit College, Kansas and Rev. Charles Lenihan, Christian Brother, Kansas, also attended. A special invitation to visit Dubuque has been sent to Bishop Lenihan, of Auckland, by the Bishop of Cheyenne, who forwarded his photograph. The two bishops are in no way related.

Mr. J. D. Connolly, U.S. Consul, is, I regret to say, laid up with a bad attack of bronchitis. Mr. Connolly is a universal favourite, not only amongst the Catholic and Irish population with whom he always identifies himself, but with all classes. We have here an instance of respect shown to a sterling man who openly and steadfastly maintains his principles.

Great illuminations, and great crowds from town and country celebrated the "Record Reign" in Auckland city. Seldom have such scenes been witnessed, and maybe, so far as Auckland is concerned, the like will never be seen again. That is a nice picture; now look at this. Huge collection boxes were placed all over the city with striking placards soliciting subscriptions to erect a statue of her Majesty to commemorate the reign. The cost of the boxes, including men to guard them, amounted to £2 18s. Though the city was packed and loyalty found vent everywhere, stimulated to fever heat by the pageant in full swing and cabled from the capital of the Empire, yet this huge and ultra-loyal populace dropped into the boxes for the statue the munificent sum of £2 18s 3d, which left a credit balance of *three pence*. How many jubilees at this rate of contribution would it take to erect a statue?

The Harbour Board is at the task of amending the anomalies existing in their tariff charges. Anomalies certainly do exist, but that is also another way for stating that £3,000 extra are needed to make both ends meet. These eccentric tariff charges are attributable to the absurd method by which members are placed on this important Board, whereby large customers of the Board have been placed in power to regulate their own payments to the revenue. Is it any wonder that anomalies have occurred? A publican and

anyone connected with the liquor trade is debarred from a seat on the Licensing Bench; why not apply the principle all around.

Strong protests have been made in the columns of the local Press concerning the appointments throughout the Colony of some unfit and unworthy persons to the position of Justices of the Peace. Whether there be justification for these is certainly a most serious question. Democracy, like its antithesis oligarchy, is prone to errors and excesses, and if democrats desire to reign they should hold up and cherish their noble principles, and avoid prostituting them, in order to gain favour with King Demos. Bourbonic policy of this kind is but spurious Democracy, unlike it in either model or imitation.

The parish priests in the city are requested to call a meeting in October next to take the initiative step to celebrate next St. Patrick's Day—this in order to have the tickets in circulation in the Christmas holidays.

Archdiocese of Wellington.

(From our own correspondent.)

July 10, 1897.

NOTWITHSTANDING that the weather was unpropitious there was a fairly numerous audience at St. Patrick's Hall on Monday evening, when the League of the Cross Dramatic Club gave an entertainment on behalf of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. The piece staged was that original melodrama "The Charcoal Burner," and the club is to be congratulated on the complete manner in which it was presented. The scenery was very appropriate, and the work of painting and fixing it up must have been no easy matter, especially as the stage area is limited. One scene in particular was very realistic and displayed in a remarkable degree the handicraft and the ability of the members of the club in this line. This was "A moonlight dell," which was represented in a manner that was both realistic and artistic. In a word the piece was creditably mounted, and capably acted. The following was the cast:—Godfrey Harrington (a magistrate), Mr. M. J. Sullivan; Matthew Esdale (a miser), Mr. A. G. Gore; Edmund Esdale (captain of the army), Mr. R. H. Gore; Poynter Arden (the charcoal burner), Mr. W. England; Master Valentine Verdict, Mr. J. Hyland; Caleb Brown (a soldier), Mr. J. Tobin; Abraham Cole (haberdasher), Mr. W. Scollard; Jacob Jones (a constable), Mr. G. Grange; Ralph, Mr. H. Williams; Edith Harrington (fair maid of York), Miss E. Sullivan; Barbara Jones (Edith's waiting maid) Miss Wilkinson; Old Mother Grumble, Master J. Emden. The title *role* was very capably filled by Mr. W. England, who possesses abilities as an amateur actor that might well be envied by many a professional. Mr. J. Hyland, the popular secretary of the club, gave a very good delineation of Valentine Verdict. Mr. J. Kearsley, junr., played violin selections during the interval. The piece was again produced on Tuesday night when it was much appreciated by the audience. It is expected that the funds of the Society will benefit to the amount of £10 by the two performances.

The mission which was held by the Rev. Father Goggan and the Rev. Father Ainsworth in St. Joseph's Church, was brought to a close on Sunday evening when the sacred edifice was crowded. The Rev. Father Goggan preached, the subject of his discourse being "Perseverance." The Rev. Father in the course of an eloquent sermon exhorted those who had made their peace with God during the holy time of the mission to steadfastly continue in the way of grace to the end, when they would reap the reward of their perseverance.

Mr. Christopher Ryan, formerly of Blenheim and for some time lessee of the City Hotel, Wellington, has purchased the Club Hotel, Woodville.

The Rev. Father Goggan of Blenheim was in town during the week, having come over on a visit to his uncle, Rev. Father James Goggan of America, who has left for Christchurch to assist the Rev. Father Marnane in the parish of St. Mary's.

The local branch of the Hibernian Society held its half-yearly meeting on Wednesday evening when there was a large attendance. The Very Rev. Father Devoy was present and delivered a short address. The election of officers for the ensuing half year resulted as follows:—President, Bro. B. Doherty (re-elected); vice-president, Bro. J. McMillan; treasurer, Bro. Bohan (re-elected); secretary, Bro. W. J. Grant (re-elected); assistant-secretary, Bro. W. White; warden, Bro. Patton; guardian, Bro. Griffin; sick visitors, Bros. J. McCarthy and J. McMillan (re-elected). The takings for the evening amounted to over £50.

The Rev. Father Costello, who has been for some time at the Cathedral parish, left for Westport during the week, where he will assist in parochial work. His place at the Cathedral will be taken by the Rev. Father Gallagher, who, since his arrival in this Colony a few months since, has been assisting the Very Rev. Father Lane at the Hutt. The Rev. Father Malone, of St. Mary's, Christchurch, passed through Wellington during the week on his way to Grey-mouth, where he has been transferred.

I regret to record the death of Miss Magnusen, which occurred during the week. The deceased was an active member of the Altar Society in connection with St. Mary of the Angels', and always took an especial pride in decorating the High Altar of this pretty church.

Many of the "old" boys of the Marist Brothers' School will regret to hear of the death of Mr. Valentine Henry in Sydney. The deceased had been an active member of the Sacred Heart Society in connection with the Brothers' school, and was ever foremost in getting up entertainments for the benefit of the schools or other laudable objects.

The children of St. Mary's Orphanage being impressed with the idea that they should assist the sufferers by the Hawke's Bay floods, and not being blessed with a superfluity of the world's goods, hit upon the happy notion of knitting some socks. It is needless to

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observe that the whole of the inmates entered with commendable zeal into the scheme, with the result that the self-imposed task was completed last week. when the good Sisters in charge of the Orphanage had the pleasure of forwarding to the Central Relief Committee at Napier twelve dozen pairs of socks. I am sure no gift, however large, will be so gratefully accepted by the recipients as this, the spontaneous contribution of those orphaned ones, who are fellow-sufferers, in a sense, themselves.

H A W E R A.

(From our own correspondent.)

THE unexpected news of the removal of Rev. Father McGrath to Waipawa has caused general regret throughout the parish. During the three years the Rev. Father has been with us he has, indeed, proved himself a true *soggarth aruon*, ever ready to give assistance, either spiritually or temporally, to those in need of it. Feeling that they could not allow Rev. Father McGrath to leave without some slight token of their thorough appreciation of his services, the parishioners prepared a farewell social for the eve of his departure. Unfortunately, however, it was discovered that the Rev. Father had to leave sooner than at first expected, so the social had to take place without his genial presence, and the purse of sovereigns and address which were to have been presented had to be forwarded to Waipawa. The social, which was a great success, reflects great credit on the following ladies who formed a committee:—Mesdames Flynn, Connell, Whittaker, Keane and Colman, Misses Flynn (3), Malone (2), Carrigan and Coffey. Mr. J. A. Maher, who performed the arduous duties of hon. sec., is deserving of a large amount of praise, as the success of the social was to a great degree owing to his efforts. The social was opened with a neat little speech by Mr. F. McGuire, M.H.R., who spoke in eulogistic terms of the many good qualities of the Rev. Father. The following programme was then gone through:—Vocal duet, "Life's dream is o'er," Misses Flynn; solo, "Eileen Alannah," Miss Whittaker; recitation, "Dawn on the coast of Ireland," Miss Connor; violin solo, Miss W. Connell; vocal duet, "Singing lesson," Miss Connell and Mr. Higham. The Misses Flynn played the accompaniments in their usual good style. The address, which was tastefully illuminated by Miss Flynn, was as follows:—"Dear Rev. Father,—We have lately learned with deepest regret that we are about to lose your genial presence, your sweet smile and kindly word. We deeply regret the loss we sustain, but we hope the change is for your good, spiritual and temporal. Our loss will be the gain of the good people of Waipawa. Many amongst us will long remember your gentle, heart-reaching instructions in private and in public. Many cherish your words and actions with feelings of most intense love, and all will remember the charity displayed in your rebukes and the candour of your praises. We do hope that a continuance of your works at Hawera may accompany you to your future mission. In testimony of our gratitude we beg your acceptance of the accompanying little present. Hoping that you will ever remember us in the Holy Sacrifice of the Altar,—We remain, the Catholics of Hawera." (Signed) J. A. Maher, hon. sec., Hawera. 2nd July, 1897.

The Rev. Father O'Shea, of Waipawa, who succeeds Rev. Father McGrath in assisting our good pastor, officiated here on Sunday, and has already made many friends.

N A P I E R.

(From an occasional correspondent.)

THE week of flags, crackers and Chinese lanterns, with free dinners, has now passed away, things generally have returned to their normal course and one only remembers that another page has been added to the history of the nation, interesting especially to her Majesty in the evening of her reign. There was any amount of jubilation in honour of her Gracious Majesty in these quarters, but I believe the most attractive and interesting from every point of view was the "Grand All Nations Catholic Bazaar," which was carried on during the whole of Jubilee week and wound up on last Tuesday evening. It needed more than ordinary courage, in the face of such unfavourable circumstances as well as the season of the year, to undertake such an important work, but considering that the bazaar had already been postponed owing to the late floods and that much of the material would not improve by further delay, it was decided that, if it was to come off this year, Jubilee week was the time. The appointments were well thought out. The bazaar has been a great success and Father Grogan and his good people deserve to be congratulated. There were but five stalls this time, including that for the refreshments. They were named England, Ireland, Scotland, New Zealand and Cosmopolitan, each having appropriate devices, colours and inscriptions that left no doubt as to their respective nationalities. England fell to the lot of Mesdames Higgins, P. Barry, Murnane and Brophy, the Emerald Isle to Mesdames Condon, Sullivan, Graves and Miss Kenny. New Zealand was entrusted to the able management of Mesdames Homersham (formerly of Canterbury), Beswick and Miss Purcell, whilst Scotland was fortunate enough to fall to Mesdames St. Clair, Ryan, Reardon and Miss Comisky. Besides the above ladies, the bevy of young ladies attached to each stall, if mentioned individually, would fill up a whole column of your valuable paper. To say that all worked with a will gives but an idea of the rivalry that existed between the stalls during the whole week. As there were suspicions that some stalls had an "old stocking" in reserve, there was no certainty which would top the poll until Tuesday evening, when Scotland handed over the remainder of the handsome amount of £182, England and Ireland came next with £144 and £132 respectively, whilst New Zealand put together £113 2s 5d, which, for it, owing to circumstances, was most creditable. The sum total,

including door and refreshments, amounts up to the handsome figure of £653 12s 5d, with a quantity of material still on hand for a future occasion. At last Mass on Sunday in St. Patrick's the Very Rev. Father Grogan, in thanking all those who helped to make the bazaar a great success, said: "He could not find words to express his feelings in reference to the fidelity and zeal he had witnessed during the past week. On no previous occasion had he seen anything to equal it. Those in charge left their homes, sacrificed their time and their means, and even their health, for the common good and the interests of the parish. These are the people who help the priests to bear the burden and maintain the honour of the parish and of religion. The success of the bazaar," he continued, "is, in the circumstances, far beyond our anticipations, and is another instance of what a congregation can do when all work faithfully together." The rev. gentleman also thanked Mr. Durney, the energetic secretary, to whom, he said, much of the success was due; also the non-Catholics who so freely patronised the bazaar.

Dr. Spenser, known and highly-respected in this district for many years, died rather suddenly last week; pneumonia or some kindred disease was, I believe, the cause. He was for many years consecutively Mayor of Napier, and a member of the licensing committee up to the time of his death. In his demise the convent of Napier, who never employed any other doctor, lost a most faithful friend.

The Catholic schools of the parish have re-opened again after their mid-winter holidays.

Brother Cyril, Superior of the Marist Brothers for the past three years here, has left for Sydney. Brother Brendan, from Wanganui, takes his place.

The winter in this district is one of the finest we have had for many years.

INTERCOLONIAL NEWS.

THE formal opening ceremony in connection with St. Columba's Convent and High School at Essendon was performed on Sunday, June 27, by Archbishop Carr in the presence of a large gathering of different denominations. The new school was formerly the property of Mr. Gillespie, and was secured by the Sisters of Charity for educational purposes at an outlay of £4,150. It is eminently suited for its purpose, the situation being convenient, the building well adapted and the grounds spacious. Councillor Notman the Mayor of Essendon, in speaking on the occasion, said he knew that the good influence of the Sisters of Charity would be felt in the district, and, therefore, on behalf of his council, he extended to them a hearty welcome. Sir Bryan O'Loughlin alluded to the good work that the Sisters had done in Sydney in matters of nursing and education, and to their services on the battle-field and in the plague hospitals in other countries. The collection made on the occasion was £200.

The Rev. Joseph Barry, Seymour, Victoria, died at the Brunswick Presbytery, Melbourne, last week, after an illness of only forty-eight hours. Father Barry, who is but a few years on the mission was highly esteemed by both priests and people. He was a native of the diocese of Cloyne, Ireland, and was but thirty-two years of age.—*H.I.P.*

The Very Rev. Anthony Boyle and the Rev. D. McCarthy, Ashfield, N.S.W., leave Hobart to-day, says the *Monitor* of June 25, by the s.s. Oonah for Sydney. On the invitation of his Grace the Archbishop, the Fathers of this missionary congregation will return to Tasmania in October next and will give missions in the different parishes throughout the island. The Lazarist or Vincentian Fathers are a congregation of secular priests, established by St. Vincent de Paul in 1624. The congregation has a threefold end, the sanctification of its own members, the work of the missions and the training of an exemplary clergy. The spirit of St. Vincent de Paul still lives amongst his sons as fresh and vigorous almost as in the days of St. Vincent himself. How very deeply esteemed these zealous missionaries are is seen from the fact that they are invited regularly by almost all the bishops in Australasia to give missions amongst their flocks. In Ireland the charge of the missionary college of All Hallows, the *Alma Mater* of the majority of the Australian clergy, has been handed over to their management, whilst the Irish bishops have for years past given them control of the Irish College, Paris, and introduced them as spiritual Fathers into the National College of St. Patrick's, Maynooth. In Rome itself the retreats for the *ordinandi* are nearly always given by priests of this congregation. We unfeignedly rejoice that his Grace the Archbishop has invited them to give missions in Tasmania. An intimate knowledge of their work in other dioceses—a knowledge extending over almost a quarter of a century—has convinced the writer that the venerable Archbishop has commenced a work that will be of great and lasting good to his Tasmanian flock when he invited the Vincentian Fathers to give missions amongst us.

Mr. F. W. Millis, the ventriloquist, tells this story. He was in Paris, and did not know much French. Breakfasting in the Rue de Something-or-other, he remarked to the waiter in French that he would like ham and eggs. He had the word for ham all right, but his "desoff," meaning eggs, puzzled the garcon. "Desoff, desoff!" repeated Mr. M., but the waiter got no light. "Chooky, chooky, chooky, chooky, chook, chook, chook!" cackled the ventriloquist in his best farmyard style, and the waiter immediately signified that he knew now, and darted off towards the cooking department. Presently he returned with a plate, and on it—not eggs, but a spring chicken!

"Johnnie," called his mother, "stop using that bad language." "Why," replied the boy, "Shake-peare said just what I did." "Well," replied his mother, growing infuriated, "you should stop going with him—he's no fit companion for you."

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N O T I C E.

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All communications connected with the literary department, reports, correspondence, newspaper cuttings, etc., should be addressed to the Editor.

Correspondents are particularly requested to bear in mind that to insure publication in any particular issue of the paper communications must reach this Office not later than Tuesday morning.

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Dowling Street, 10th July 1897.

C. H. STATHAM,
Public Accountant.

The Storyteller.

THE ROMANCE OF PHILIP FAIRHURST.

(By MARY CROSS.)

I.

It was the prime of summer time." Apples were ripening amidst thick green leaves, and hay was spread in long straight lines down each field. The scent of hay and flowers, the hum of bees and bleat of sheep added to the drowsy influences, to which Philip Fairhurst had succumbed; not even the excitement of deciding what he should do with the largest sum of money he had ever possessed had sufficed to keep him awake. It was his birthday: he had just attained the mature age of fourteen, and his father had given him a new crown piece, with the pleasant advice to do what he liked with it.

He thought that he wanted a great many things, and before he had decided what he should present himself with he had fallen asleep. And under the apple tree he had a curious dream. He dreamed that he was wandering about the old farm garden, with its gay marigolds and nasturtiums, its cool rows of lettuce and tangles of peas, when out of the heart of a rose fluttered something which seemed like a white butterfly, but which expanded into a beautiful being with radiant robes and wings of snowy whiteness.

"I am the Angel of Charity" murmured the vision, "and I can give you a joy such as you have never imagined—a power beyond that of king or conqueror; you may buy for yourself lasting treasures, lovelier than any you have ever imagined. Come with me for one short hour."

They sped away from the green lanes to the crowded slums of a city, where tall tenements frowned at one another across dark courts and alleys, to which no sunshine could penetrate. Along a narrow passage which seemed like a tunnel a door suddenly opened, and Philip beheld a miserable room, where a gaunt woman sat sewing beside the lifeless form of her mother. She had little time to indulge in natural grief; tears would only have rusted the needle or spotted the fine work, or wasted precious minutes that meant bread for the living and funeral dole for the dead. Indeed, the one already bore a terrible resemblance to the other in ghastly whiteness and attenuation. Soon another door unclosed, and two neglected children waited for food, while a heart-broken, foot-sore widow crept upstairs with a tiny parcel of dry crusts. And in another room, with no furniture save a broken lamp and a crucifix, an old man lay moaning on a heap of rags, alone until his son should return from the hard day's work, with scanty earnings that all too soon would melt away. Men and women well-fed, well-clad, came and went. Some smiled, unseeing; others glanced, indifferent, uninterested, too well used to the sight of misery to be in the least touched by it; others shivered with disgust and murmured: "Their own fault! Why don't they go to the workhouse?" One denounced existing laws and rulers that permitted such things to be, thereby gaining for himself much applause; one with swift brush transferred the squalid scene to canvas; and his comrade, with swifter pen, wove it into thrilling lines. But no hand was extended to help the sufferers, no voice whispered comfort or encouragement.

"The world is filled with this," said the Angel to Philip, "will you, too, look on?"

Struggling to reply, he awakened. At first he could not believe that he had only been dreaming. But there were the garden, the barn, and the meadow; the Angel and the city slum were gone. Philip pondered long and sadly.

"I won't spend my money yet," was the sum total of his reflections.

Twilight was deepening; there was a clear green glow in the sky, and beneath the dark purple of the mountains Windermere gleamed silver-still. Philip ran to the gate to watch for his father, and as he stood looking eagerly from side to side, listening for the roll of homeward wheels, he heard a low, pitiful crying almost at his elbow. A little girl was sitting under the hedge, crying as if her heart would break. She was bareheaded and barefooted; her shoulders stuck sharply through her garments like bones through skin. Philip asked what ailed her.

"I think father is dying," she faintly answered.

"Who is he? Tell me all about it. Who is your father?"

"Oh, just father! He's been ill ever so long. He came here to get work, but he isn't able to do anything. We have no food and no money."

"Don't cry any more than you can help," said Philip, soothingly, "but show me where your father is."

She rose slowly, trying to control her sobs in an old-fashioned, unchildlike way; and he gathered her thin hand—a mere wisp of skin and bone—into his own. They walked some distance thus, until they reached a bridge carrying the road across the stream. On its banks was a tumble-down, deserted cottage, green stains of damp creeping up the walls, and a forest of nettles clustering at the small shattered windows. The rotten door was ajar. Philip caught a glimpse of wild eyes glancing fiercely from a white, pain-distorted face; and he drew back, afraid to venture farther. And at that moment he seemed to hear the Angel whispering: "Will you, too, look on?"

He grew very red, and shuffled the sand into small heaps with his feet, thinking of all the good things five shillings could command. It was hard to give them up; he did not often have money to spend; he had always wanted a knife with four blades, like the other boys. Perhaps his father would do something for these poor people if he knew about them; it might be as well to ask him.

"Will you, too, look on?" whispered the Angel of Charity.

Philip grew a deeper red. Thrusting his hand into his pocket, he pulled out his treasure.

"Look here, little girl," he said "give that to your father. I can do what I like with it, and I like to do this." Then he ran away as fast as he could.

II.

Philip had grown to manhood through many changes and sorrows. Life so far had been a series of ups and downs,—the downs predominating. His parents were dead, and the old farm had passed into strange hands. His heart remained too big for his purse, and people said that he did not get on well, which meant that he had not the art of acquiring money. He had managed to establish a comfortable little business, when his partner absconded with all available funds, leaving him to face liabilities for which there were no assets. Worry and anxiety brought on a severe illness, from which he emerged with little more than sufficed to take him to a great city, where he believed he would have better chances than in the dreamy little country town. So he bade farewell to tarn and mere; and, amidst strange faces and strange scenes, began that weary struggle only too many know—that search for work which means livelihood. He grew pale and worn as days passed in the sickening alternation of hope and despair, each beginning and ending in the same apparently futile quest. It seemed as if he were doomed to tramp through the streets night and day until he died. How hard life seemed with this strife and stress!

It was a dismal night. The pavements were slippery with mud and rain, the air was raw and cold. Philip passed slowly along the street, and heard shouts of gay laughter proceeding from a brightly-lighted public-house. He had still a few coppers,—sufficient to ensure him a welcome there. Too sick to eat, he must drink. What did it matter that hitherto he had held aloof from the snare? He could not struggle forever; by some means he must dull and deaden his pain. Out of the shadows suddenly emerged a woman, clasping a baby to her frozen bosom.

"Oh, for God's sake, sir, spare me a penny!" she said. "I'm dying of cold and hunger."

He hesitated. His first impulse was to answer the poor creature's prayer; and then he thought of his own necessities—of the cruel pangs he was enduring and had endured. He reminded himself that he, too, was cold and hungry, and that no hand was extended to help him.

"For the baby's sake, if not for God's!" the mother pleaded, with trembling lips and eager, anxious eyes.

Out of the past a low voice echoed in Philip's ear, earnest, tender, appealing:

"Will you, too, look on?"

The Angel of Charity had not deserted him. He put his few remaining pence into the outstretched hand, and walked on, a tearful blessing in his ears. He was more faint and weak than he had thought; and as he essayed to cross the street his strength suddenly failed him, his sight grew blurred, his brain dizzy. He heard, as at an immense distance, a warning shout; then was dashed amidst a confusion of hoofs and wheels; for a moment was conscious of new and intense pain, and then existence seemed to cease. When his senses returned he was lying in the ward of a hospital; from right to left stretched rows of trim white beds, and nurses went to and fro with that air of kindly cheerfulness which seems particularly to distinguish them. He vaguely understood that he had been knocked down and run over by some vehicle; but he was too weak to ask, or indeed to care, if he had been severely hurt and was likely to die. He submitted silently to the doctor's treatment, and swallowed what the nurse gave him without question. It seemed to matter very little what was done to him or what should befall him.

But inch by inch his strength returned, and with it interest in his surroundings—a longing for life and action, renewed effort and endeavour. All about him was patient fulfilment of duty, however distasteful; a calm confronting of all emergencies; a resolute battle against disease, which he found an admirable mental discipline. Lessons of fortitude were daily instilled by many a helpless sufferer. He was not maimed nor crippled; health and vigour were being restored, and with them hope and faith, and that first requisite of perfection—courage.

He had noticed, at first as in a dream, that amongst the visitors who came with books and flowers and kind words to cheer the patients, there was always one young lady whose very movements seemed in some undefinable way to express sympathy and understanding with the sufferers. She had a smile or sweet glance for all; and to Philip she spoke with a direct personal interest that was flattering, if bewildering, on the part of a total stranger.

He recovered more rapidly than he had expected, and would in a few days be allowed to leave the hospital. He had not told any one that he was homeless and penniless; that for him, as for so many, the city was paved with mud, not gold. He would bear his burden now with the cheerfulness which is part of the fortitude of patience. How true are Thackeray's words, that to endure is greater than to dare!

One afternoon he was relating fairy tales for the benefit of a boy who had been brought in badly scalded, when he became aware that his audience had increased. The young lady—already there was only one in the world for Philip—was standing near, surveying him with quiet interest.

"I am glad you are better," she said. "Nurse told me that you will be able to leave on Wednesday. She told me also that your name is Fairhurst. May I ask if you ever were at Ambleside?"

"Often indeed when I was a boy," he answered, seeing with eyes of memory the still, shining lakes, the light and shade on dark Helvellyn, the mist-wreaths low on Skiddaw.

"Did you know Fairhurst's farm out there?" she pursued.

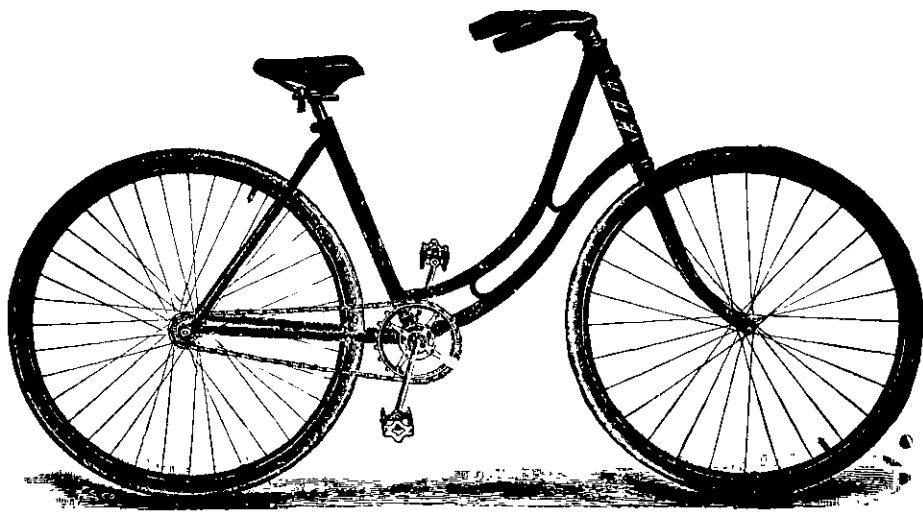
"It belonged to my father," he replied, surprised. "But why do you ask?"

"My father wishes to tell you that he is most anxious to see you; but, being an invalid, he can not come to you, and he hopes that you will go to him as soon as you are able. This is the ad-

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dress, and it is not very far away. Shall I tell him that he may expect you on Wednesday?"

Philip assented, wondering; and the lady took her departure. The address—"Henry Elliot, 5 Queen's Avenue,"—revealed nothing, as he could not recollect ever having known any one of the name; he was quite unable to account for the sudden, and he hoped, not unfriendly interest taken in him by a man whom, to his knowledge, he had never seen.

III.

It was the hospital ward no longer, but a quiet, respectable street, with tall trees on either side; a comfortable, unpretentious house; a pleasant, cheerful room: a cat grown portly and serene in doing nothing save sleep and eat; and a man, bent and aged by infirmity, rising stiffly from an easy-chair to extend a welcoming hand to his puzzled and curious visitor.

"Philip Fairhurst, I believe! Sit down. You're not equal to much exertion yet, I see. I know what it is, having had years of illness to teach me. Take this chair beside mine. I've been looking for you long enough. When my daughter learned your name from the hospital people, and found them all praising your pluck and patience and consideration for others, I said: 'This is my man at last.' You were at Fairhurst's Farm, Ambleside, twelve years ago? Do you remember giving five shillings to a little girl you found crying on the roadside?"

Philip had not forgotten the episode of his birthday, but he had not thought that anyone else would bear it in mind.

"Yes, sir," he answered, slowly; "I do remember."
"You took her home, and told her to give the money to her sick father, didn't you? You have seen Esther; she doesn't look much like the wretched little thing you were kind to twelve years ago, does she? But she is the girl, and I am the man who was lying agonised in that miserable hovel."

"Is it possible?" Philip ejaculated.
"It is indeed. I have never quite got over those times; they have left marks on body and mind that can't be effaced. But if I am crippled and sickly, I am not quite useless. I am happy; and had it not been for you I should be in a suicide's grave, perished body and soul; and poor Esther—heaven knows what or where! It is perfectly true, though you look as if you found it hard to believe. Every happiness I have had since, every grateful blessing I bear, is something more to your score—to the debt I owe you."

"I am still in the dark," said Philip.
"I'll try to get you out of it. You remember at what low ebb I was when you gave Esther that money. I need not detail the circumstances which led up to my being in such extremity. It was partly my own fault, I dare say. Anyhow, I had got to the end of everything, and felt that I could bear no more. I sent Esther out of the way, simply because I could not bear to kill myself before her eyes. I was on the point of destroying myself when she came in with the money you had just given her. Can you imagine what it meant to a man who hadn't a farthing in the world, and who hadn't tasted food for two days? Can you imagine how humbly and sincerely I thanked God and begged His forgiveness, and how grateful I felt to you—how different the whole world looked?"

He stopped, much affected. Philip, too, was deeply moved.
"We lived on your alms until I was a trifle better," Mr. Elliot resumed. "Esther had somehow found out who you were; but when I called at the farm, you had gone back to school. Your good father gave me some assistance; and I next got work in town, and was doing fairly well, when news came of the death of my only brother in Australia. He had made a fortune out there; and, as he wasn't married, he left every penny of it to me. And but for you I shouldn't have been alive to claim it. I tried then to find you, feeling how much I owed to you; but the search was vain. However, you had shown me what timely aid may do for a man, and I came out of myself and my own shadow determined to seek and succour the needy. So out of your one act of charity a thousand have sprung; for one man's suffering relieved I won't say how many others have been helped. It is Esther's whole happiness to find poor homes we may save from ruin, troubles we can remove, burdens we can lighten. And but for you where would it all be? Don't you see now why I have been so very anxious to find you and to show you your work?"

Philip could not reply: he felt overcome with joy that he had obeyed the dictates of charity and compassion.—had given up his own desires to relieve a stranger's necessity. It may be that eternity will hold just such glorious surprises for those who have heard the angel's voice; that there indeed will be revealed and understood the harvest resulting from one kind act.—Not one might fall unnoticed, fade unknown; but dropped a seed has grown a balsam-tree, whereof the blossoming perfumeeth Paradise."

IV.

A year had passed since Philip, through Mr. Elliot's influence, had emerged from clouds which had seemed so impenetrably black. As a rich man's friend and favourite, he had found the way smooth, and had speedily found congenial occupation.

This evening he was standing with Esther in the firelight. Pussy was purring softly, and meditatively clawing up the nap of a cushion. Outside, wind and rain struggled for mastery, and the trees swayed to and fro in the strife.

"Father will be here in a few moments," said Esther, a trifle nervously. "It has been one of his bad days, but he will be glad to see you. He has missed you very much. Your visits have become few and far between, and that is all there is of the angelic about them. Seriously, may I ask the cause of your prolonged absence?"

"I can give it to you in two words: John Douglas."
At this abrupt mention of the junior partner of Philip's firm, a young gentleman who haunted Queen's Avenue, Esther blushed.
"I am not much wiser," she said; "and as half the troubles of life arise from misunderstandings, it might be well if you would make your meaning quite clear."

"He is your lover, is he not? Ah, forgive me! I have no right to ask that question. But I know that he comes here for your sake. That opened my eyes to my own love for you. Do not be angry, nor think me presumptuous, I would not have hinted at its existence had not your father said: 'Tell Esther, and then there will be no mistakes to be discovered too late.' He knows me too well, I am glad to think, to fear that I would trespass on his goodness and his trust."

"Didn't he tell you that I had refused John Douglas?" asked the young girl, in a low voice.

"Refused him!"
"Surely it does not follow that because he wanted to marry me, I must therefore want to marry him? I—I don't think—I shall ever marry."

"Why?" asked Philip, miserably: for he read in her last sentence a gentle but effectual crushing of the small bud of hope he had been cherishing.—a checking of the words in which he would fain have told her how from the first he had loved her, seeing in her the beautiful ideal of his dream—the angel of womanly pity, ever pleading for the poor, the outcast and oppressed.

"Because the man I care for will not ask me. He can't forget that he first knew me as a starving child on the roadside, with a dear father crazed with misery; he does not want to have anything to do with a little beggar-girl—"

"Esther?" in an instant he was at her side, drawing her hands from her flushed and quivering face. "You said well that half our troubles arise from misunderstandings. All this time I have been wishing that my work was for you; that we were going hand in hand through life, as we did through the lane. All this time I have been saying to myself that there is only one creature in the world for my heart to cling to, and she has no need of me!"

Then Esther whispered softly: "But she *has* need of you, Philip."

The Catholic World.

AMERICA.—A Mammoth Irish Fair: £200,000 to be Raised.—The Irish Fair, which was to be opened on May 10 in New York, promised to be the success its promoters have earnestly striven to make it. A wide-spread interest has been awakened in the undertaking, which has for its object the providing of a monumental building to the Irish race which shall be a centre for all their meetings and organisations, and will be known as the Irish Palace Building. The estimated cost of the structure is in the neighbourhood of a million dollars, and it is expected that the returns of the fair will provide a sufficient fund to justify the undertaking. The building will be provided with libraries, gymnasiums, etc., and another feature of interest will be its museums, wherein will be gathered and preserved all objects of interest that can be obtained associated with the history of the Irish in the United States. This great enterprise has been taken up bravely by the ladies, and on them devolves its entire management, but the men are in perfect sympathy with the work, and not behind in rendering their assistance. An exhibit for each of Ireland's thirty-two counties will be on view during the fair, and each of the ladies entrusted with these special displays is strenuously labouring to keep up the glory and renown of her chosen territory. The Irish Volunteers will have booths at the fair, and the volunteers purpose offering two valuable silver trophies for competition among the different companies.

BELGIUM.—A Touching Confirmation at Ghent.—Rarely has the Sacrament of Confirmation been administered under more touching circumstances than those which accompanied the celebration of the ceremony quite recently at Ghent. In one of the most populous quarters of the town reside a worthy couple of the working-class whose little boy lay dangerously ill. This year he made his first Communion on his sick bed, and, in compliance with the wishes of the pious parents, Mgr. Stillemans, the Bishop of Ghent, went the other day to confirm the little fellow at his home. To mark their sympathy with the event the inhabitants of the street had decorated their houses, so that the place had quite a festive appearance. On entering the humble dwelling his Lordship addressed a few words of encouragement and consolation to the parents, and then administered the rite to the young sufferer. The ceremony being concluded, a number of the lad's companions presented their comrade with a basket of flowers. Meanwhile, a large crowd had assembled in the street, and when the Bishop was leaving he was presented with a beautiful bouquet after a letter of thanks had been read by one of the children living in the neighbourhood. Mgr. Stillemans was much moved by the mark of respect and affection on the part of the working people, and after some kindly words gave his blessing, which all reverently knelt to receive.

FRANCE.—The Paris Tragedy; Public Honours and Subscriptions for the Rescuers.—A decree has been published conferring gold and silver medals on the brave men and women who, at the risk of their lives, saved many of those who were in the Charity Bazaar at the time of the catastrophe, and who but for their aid would have perished. Foremost among the recipients of these well-merited rewards are the proprietress of the Hôtel du Palais, in the Cours la Reine, and her men-servants, and a number of policemen and working-men, several of whom were wounded. The charitable work for which the bazaar was organised is not to suffer by the sad catastrophe which brought it to so premature and tragic a close. Acting on the suggestion of Mr. Henry Blount the *Figaro* opened a subscription for the furtherance of the work of charity of the bazaar. In twenty-four hours the amount subscribed jumped to a total of nearly 500,000 francs, or more than £18,000. Then came the announcement that bazaar committee had

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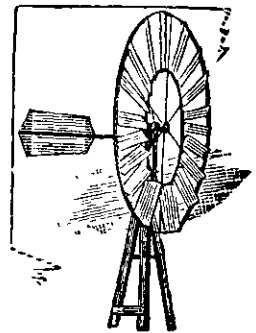
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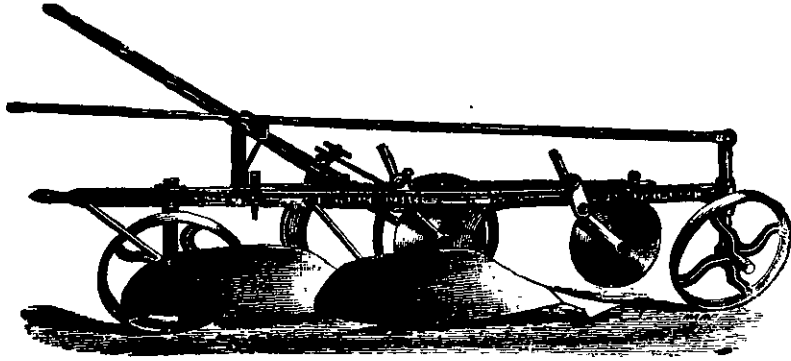
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M. DRURY (late of Awahuri) notifies the
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None but the Best Brands of Wines,
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MANCHESTER STREET SOUTH,
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HUGH GOURLEY
desires to inform the public he still
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Funerals attended in Town or Country
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received from an anonymous donor the sum of 938,000 francs, which with the 44,000 francs taken on the day before the disaster occurred makes up the amount realised by the bazaar last year. This magnificent gift has been credited to the kindness of Baroness Hirsch, but she has written to the Press to contradict the rumour. There are suggestions for the future also. Perhaps the happiest is that made by Père Laurent, the Superior of the Marists in Paris, who proposed that a public subscription should be opened for the purchase of the land on which the disaster took place, and for the erection of a church or chapel, which might stand as a memorial of the nation's sympathy, and in which continual prayers might be offered for the repose of the souls of the victims. This suggestion has been taken up by the *Libre Parole*, which, however, would substitute a hospital or an orphanage for the church.

ROME.—Pilgrims at the Vatican.—On Thursday, May 6, his Holiness said Mass in the Sixtine Chapel for three bodies of pilgrims and for a number of other strangers who recently arrived in Rome. The largest of the three pilgrimages was that from the north-east of Italy, numbering over eight hundred persons and conducted by Mgr. Scotton, a well-known organiser of pilgrimages from the Venetian province. The other two were from Holland and from the diocese of Piacenza in Italy. After Mass the Holy Father received the pilgrims in audience. A Dutch pilgrimage to Rome is a rarity, and it will be readily understood that the Holy Father took a keen interest in these devoted subjects from a Protestant country. Mgr. Rottenmanne, Bishop of Harlem, their leader, was made the object of the Sovereign Pontiff's particular attention, and was encouraged to continue the work that has of late been so fruitful in the evangelisation of the Netherlands. It is noteworthy, in fact, that since the arrival in Holland of the new Internuncio, Mgr. Tarrnassi, the Catholic religion has been making quite astonishing progress there. It will not be forgotten that the young Queen herself thought good to be present at the solemn reception of the Papal Internuncio.

Conversions to the Catholic Faith.—Mr. Edmund J. Wallman has been received into the Church at the convent chapel of the Sisters of the "Little Company of Mary," via Ferruccio, Florence. In the convent chapel of the Pallottine nuns via Babuino, Rome, Mrs. Isabella Cummings has made her abjuration at the hands of the Very Rev. Dr. Prior, Vice-Rector of the English College. The same lady subsequently received the Sacraments of Confirmation and Holy Eucharist from Most Rev. Dr. Stoner, Archbishop of Trebizond, a large circle of friends being present.

Dom Gasquet and his Work.—Dom Aidan Gasquet has arrived in Rome accompanied by Mr. Bishop, and both are putting up with the Pallottine Fathers at San Silvestro in Capite. It may not be generally known that the distinguished Benedictine, in collaboration with the Very Rev. Father David, O.S.F., is engaged in the preparation of an edition of the works of Roger Bacon. The Vatican Library is naturally the store-house for such literary workmen. Father Gasquet, aided by Father David and Mr. Bishop, will now have an opportunity of continuing his historical researches, and of bringing towards completion the important task he has undertaken of giving to the world the living records of the great monk and scientist.

SOUTH AFRICA.—The Church in the Transvaal.—Twenty years back is the extent of the history of the Catholic Church in the Transvaal. Until recently the Transvaal formed a part of the Ecclesiastical Vicariate of Natal. Now it is under a Prefect Apostolic, probably it will soon have its own Bishop. The priests, twelve in number for the whole territory, are Oblates of Mary Immaculate; fifty priests would be little enough for so vast a mission. There is one Irish and one Pole. The others are French and German. The entire number of Catholics in the Transvaal does not exceed 7000. Convents and nun-are of various Orders. Dominicans two, Ursulines one, Loretto two, Holy Family one, very large, Sisters of Nazareth one. The nuns have day and boarding schools, attended not only by Catholics, but by Protestants and Jews. The convent schools in Johannesburg have 300 girls, 40 of whom are boarders, and the reason they have no more is because they have no space. They are about to build. These same nuns are in charge of the hospital, where there are 250 beds. The Government helps the hospital. The Sisters have two other schools at the end of the city, but five more are required. The Marist Brothers have a great school with 750 boys, and yet hundreds of parents are begging to have their sons under the good Brothers. They have no more room. They, too, are about to build. Of their pupils 100 are Jews, and 250 are Protestants. The education they impart is *ut plus ultra*. On the highest hill in Johannesburg is the really magnificent convent and orphanage of the Sisters of Nazareth, a splendid building surrounded by flowers and vegetable gardens and orchards. The Sisters have 140 orphans. They are about to add a great wing to the building, so that they will be able to accommodate old people and orphans, about 400. Everyone helps them. Catholics, Protestants and Jews, all alike. They are loved by the whole city. In Pretoria the Loretto Nuns have schools full, but they want postulants very much. Their convent was used as a barrack for the English soldiers during the war with the Transvaal in 80-81. The Sisters tell thrilling stories of these terrible days. The convent and Home of the Sisters of Nazareth was also turned into a barrack during the skirmishes. The Dominicans have very fine convents and schools in this town—Klerksdorp and Potchefstroom. Their convent here is a perfect mansion within its own park. The Dominican nuns are doing splendid missionary work in South Africa. They are everywhere unfolding the banner of St. Dominic in grace and honour. The Ursulines at Barberton are doing credit to their illustrious order. In the north among the Kaffirs there is one Oblate priest in charge of a native mission, which was founded by the Jesuits, but was handed over to the Oblates who have charge of all the Transvaal. Finally some Trappist monks have just opened a mission in Johannesburg, for Zulu Catholics who work at the mines, and also for the Catholic Poles, about 600 in number. The priest in charge is from Poland.

MESSRS. MORROW, BASSETT AND CO., AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT AND MACHINERY IMPORTERS.

ONE of our representatives paid a visit to the commodious premises of the above well-known agricultural implement and machinery importers, situated near the overbridge, and through the courtesy of the popular Dunedin manager, Mr. James Burrowes, some of the latest farming machinery which attracted so much attention during the Winter Show was brought under our notice and the various points explained. The first machine to claim attention was the Colonial combined grain, turnip, and manure drill, force or spoon feed.

These machines possess new and much improved features, which unquestionably render them the best and most useful on the market. They are fitted with a new patent front and rear lift, which enables the driver to raise or lower the coulters from the seat on the front or from the rear of the machine as usual. It further enables frame or under-carriage to be constructed so that the grass-seed box can be placed in front or in rear of the drill box, and it can be removed to either position by any ordinary labourer in a few minutes. The grass-seed box is also made to lap so that it will sow the full width of the machine, and thus the missing, so common in the use of other makes, is avoided. They are also fitted with a new open back coulters, which gives plenty of room for the manure and seed conductors, and allows the coulters to be altered to any desired range or angle without crowding or jamming the conductors. The coulters bars are of spring steel, and are attached to the front draw-bar by a patent adjustable clip, which allows the coulters to be set to any width required. The manure feed is of very simple construction and wonderfully easy of access. By the unscrewing of three small nuts any one of the pans or feeders can be removed without the slightest exertion.

For regularity in distributing all kinds and conditions of manures we can confidently say that this feeder has no equal.

The next machine to come under notice was Sapwell's combined Daisy patent double drill plough, manure and turnip seed sower.

The frame of the machine is constructed of 1½ inch angle steel, and runs on two wheels 28 inches high. The axle is fitted with a sprocket wheel and clutch, enabling the driver, by shifting the lever, to throw the manure or turnip canisters into or out of motion at pleasure. The mouldboards are of steel, with sharp cutting edges, and these can also be lifted out of the ground by a lever when shifting the machine from place to place. The manure canisters are made of very strong zinc, 20 inches in diameter at each end, and tapering to 16 inches in the centre. To prevent the manure from escaping at the ends, an iron band is turned up, which revolves between two steel plates. At each end of the canister a hopper is fixed to receive the manure and feed the canister, which holds 1½ cwt. The manure is discharged from a small hole on the bottom of the two steel plates, fitted with a slide to regulate the quantity. A sharp sliding tooth is affixed, which forces the manure out as the canisters revolve between the plates. Unlike most of the manure sowers in the market, the Daisy patent will sow any kind of manure with regularity, whether coarse or fine, floury or sticky, damp or dry. The turnip seed canisters, fitted just behind the manure sower, are the same as in ordinary use. The seed rutters are fitted with a simple device, which regulates the depth and covers the seed, doing away with the necessity for rollers. The machine can be drawn with ease by a couple of ordinary farm horses, and will sow eight acres per day.

Testimonials have been received from several of the most practical farmers in Otago who are using the machine, which amply bear out all that is claimed for it.

A very useful tool which was brought under our notice was Mawson's patent Lifting Jack, which weighs only 14 lbs. by it one man can easily lift upwards of a ton and as each one is thoroughly tested a great saving in muscular exertion is the result.

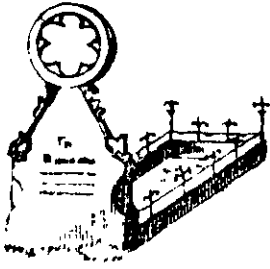
The firm are also agents for the famous McCormick harvesting machinery which have a world-wide reputation and they have in stock large supplies of ploughs, disc harrows, hay rakes, chaff-cutters, seed-sowers and various other farming implements, which are up to date in every particular. Farmers visiting Dunedin would do well to call and inspect the firm's premises where their experts will be only too pleased to explain the various machines to them.

Having finished with the farming machinery we were next shown the large stock of New Haven and Sterling bicycles for which the firm are agents, these machines have now been on the market for some time and there is an ever increasing demand for them, those who have used them being unanimous in saying that for durability, finish and general excellence they are unequalled. A fact worth mentioning in connection with them is that at Washington some time ago on a Sterling wheel, Mr. Shields, of Moonsocket, R.I., rode down the steps of the west front of the Capitol, there being no less than 74 steps and three landings, the descent lasting only 15 seconds. The machine used did not loosen a bolt, or weaken at any point under the severe strain to which it was put. The firm will be pleased to supply catalogues post free on application.

A Bill has just been introduced into the Legislative Council of Bengal for the suppression of rain-gambling. The practice appears to have been introduced many years ago, but it has spread so much that the Government have thought it necessary to interfere. The gamblers assemble in the courtyards of certain houses, and bet on the recurrence of rain within a certain time. The proprietors of the houses are the "bookies," who lay the odds against the event, and the public are the backers. The odds, of course, vary according to the general condition of the weather, and bets are decided by an apparatus which registers the rainfall. Even Mohammedan ladies, we are told, give way to the temptation, and female commission-agents are employed by the proprietors of the different gambling establishments. The instruments of gambling scheduled in the Bill include the tanks, spouts, and clocks used.

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Being in direct communication with the leading Manufacturers in Scotland and Italy I am prepared to supply Monuments at the Lowest Possible Prices in keeping with First-class Workmanship.
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PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

Monuments and Tombstones erected of New Zealand Granite, Scotch Granite, and Italian and American Marble.

Tomb Railing in great variety.

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(late Carroll's),
GEORGE STREET (near Octagon),
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E. DWYER ... Proprietor.

Mr Dwyer desires to inform the Public that he has leased the above well-known, commodious, and centrally situated, Hotel (three minutes walk from Railway Station), and is now in a position to offer First-class Accommodation to Travellers and Boarders.

HOT, COLD, & SHOWER BATHS.

PRIVATE ROOMS FOR FAMILIES.

All Liquors kept in stock are of the very Best procurable Brands.

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Branches: Wellington, Christchurch, Invercargill, and Oamaru. Agencies throughout the Colony, Australia, Britain, etc.

Parcels, Packages, etc., delivered at any address in the world at THROUGH and FIXED RATES.

To	3lb	7lb	14lb	28lb	56lb	112lb
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THE NATURAL EXCELLENCE of the REAL and ORIGINAL KAITANGATA COAL for every purpose is so universally recognised by all HOUSEHOLDERS and MANUFACTURERS throughout the Middle Island now, that it would be superfluous for the Company to detail the special features of its superiority over all other coals in every notice like this. The present, therefore, is only to assure the Public generally that the Coal maintains its excellence, and is sold by all Merchants in the trade.

The KAITANGATA ALMANAC will be delivered to Consumers as usual next month
W. P. WATSON,
General Manager

Offices: Crawford street, Dunedin.
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That Tired Feeling
AND
GENERAL DEBILITY.

The cause is poor, thin blood, resulting in deficient vitality. To overcome this, the blood needs to be enriched and vitalized, and for this there is no medicine in the world equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The cures it has worked, the men, women and children it has restored to health, are countless in number. One such experience is related by Mr. Robert Goodfellow, Mitcham, South Australia, as follows: "I have used

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

in my family for years, and would not be without it. I used to suffer with boils and skin eruptions, attended with great lassitude and general debility. In fact, I was so ill that I could not attend to my business. Being advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla I did so, and I am happy to say that the medicine restored me to perfect health. I have since used Ayer's Sarsaparilla for my children, in various complaints, and it has always proved effective. I can safely recommend it to sufferers as

The Best Blood Purifier

Beware of imitations. The name—Ayer's Sarsaparilla—is prominent on the wrapper and blown in the glass of each bottle.

AYER'S PILLS, IN SMALL, GLASS PHIALS.

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82 and 84 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.
The Cheapest Shop in Town for Prime Ox Beef, Wether Mutton, Dairy Fed Pork, beautiful Lamb, Fat Veal, etc.
Small Goods a Speciality—fresh daily.
Cooked Mince Beef, Cooked Hams, Cooked Ox Tongues got ready on the shortest notice for Picnics and Parties.
Families waited upon daily for orders.

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Furniture, Carpet, Floorcloths, and Linoleum Warehouse,
8 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.
Has just landed Brussels and Tapestry Carpet of magnificent designs, Floorcloths and Linoleums, all widths up to 12 feet in new designs and various qualities.
Bedsteads and Bedding, all kinds fresh and new.
A large assortment of Bamboo Tables, Whatnots, Brackets, Screens, Stools, new colourings and designs.
A large stock of New Furniture of latest new styles.
Houses Furnished on the Time-Payment System. Terms very easy. Everybody in town and country cordially invited to visit and inspect our Immense Stock.

Grave and Gay.

THE UNCO' GUID.

A prominent Government official, not wholly unconnected with the Water Supply Department, tells a good story of his experience in the house of some unco' guid people some years ago. He and a fellow-officer were entertained at the house in question for the night. The conversation was mainly religious, and they only drank tea—and weak at that. Mr. Campaspe had not been long in his room on retiring for the night when a knock came to the door and his fellow-officer and sufferer entered. "I knew," he said, "that these people never keep a drop of anything in the house, so I brought a bottle of whisky with me. Will you have a taste before you turn in?" This was despatched, and the Samaritan retired. But scarcely had he gone when there came another mysterious visitor. This time it was the son of the house, who entered bearing a bottle of whisky. "I've brought you a drop of whisky, Mr. Campaspe, thinking you might like a nightcap. I could not offer it to you before the old folks, because they are so blessed particular." "You are very good, but I have just had a drop with Derry." "Oh, never mind that, have another now with me. A little more won't hurt you." So Mr. Campaspe had a little more and got into bed. But his experiences were not over, for there was a third visitor with a third bottle, and this time it was the head of the house, who said in a whisper, "Are you asleep, Mr. Campaspe? I have brought you a taste of whisky for a nightcap. I could not offer it to you before, for the old woman is so blamed particular." Mr. Campaspe could not betray the wickedness of the son and of Derry in bringing whisky into such an abstemious house, so he had to take a third noddler, and pretend to be very thankful. He avoids the houses of the unco' guid now, for he says that the life is too fast for him.—*The Australasian*.

ONE FOR THE TOURIST.

The old unregenerated Adam is so assertive in me (writes a contributor to the *Dublin Freeman*) that I was just now on the point of asking the reader to "lend me his ears" for the following story, which comes to my memory in discussing ear-ology:—A clever British tourist in Ireland fell into conversation with a poor Irish labourer and of course immediately gave the poor fellow to understand that he was not one of the "predominant partners." The latter had rather generous measure in his ears, which, noticing the stranger twitted him—"You should cut a piece off your ears, Pat, they're too large for a man." "Musha, then, I won't give you pieces to add to yours," replied Pat, "though I see they are too small for an ass."

TA KILTS TO BLAME.

Lord Roberts tells this amusing story in his "Forty-one Years in India"—"A curious incident happened at the Alambagh. I was employed inside the enclosure. When all at once I heard a noise and commotion some distance off. Getting on to the roof I looked over the plain and saw our troops flying in every direction. There was no firing, no enemy in sight, but evidently something was wrong: so I mounted my horse and rode to the scene of confusion. There I found that the ignominious flight of our troops was caused by infuriated bees, which had been disturbed by an officer of the 9th Lancers thoughtlessly thrusting a lance into their nest. There was no serious consequences, but the Highlanders were heard to remark on the unsuitability of their dress for an encounter with an enemy of that description.

A PUZZLE FOR THE GEOLOGIST.

New South Wales is, perhaps, says the *St. James' Gazette*, the only British colony where a Roman Catholic priest is a salaried civil servant. On one of its staffs of Government geologists is the Rev. J. Milne Curran. The duties of a Catholic priest and a Government geologist are not conflicting, but there are possibilities of embarrassment in the combination. When Father Curran, in his capacity of geologist, is sent from Sydney to report on a mineral discovery, he is naturally invited to officiate in the local Catholic church. Once, when he was robing after Mass in a distant township, an old Irishman entered and observed, "I'm told you're a geologist, Father." "Yes, I do a little in that way." "Well, then would you come round and see my daughter, Mary? She has a great big lump on the back of her neck."

The editor of the *Book* in a late issue of his journal pays the following tribute to the Catholic Truth Society:—"One of the most active agencies for spreading Romanism is the Catholic Truth Society. It is flooding the country with skillfully prepared tracts. Few even of the clergy are now able to thoroughly expose the specious errors they contain, so these tracts are more dangerous than they would have been some years ago."

It cannot be too well known that sand or flour thrown in a heavy mass on to burning oil will extinguish it. Every household should be prepared for an emergency. A box of sand, kept in some convenient place, is desirable wherever lamps are in general use.

Mr Gawne, of Dunedin (says the *Southland Times* of April 13, 1891), has just been on a visit to Invercargill to push business a little. Not that it wants much canvassing, for since he commenced the manufacture of his Worcestershire Sauce, the demand has kept pace with his capacity to supply it. He makes a really good thing indistinguishable from the famous Lea and Perrin's, which he places upon one's table at a much lower price, and trusts to that to secure a steadily growing trade. Those who have not yet tried the colonial article should put their prejudice aside for a time and test the question with a bottle or two.—ADVT.

THE CINNAMON CURE.

(From the *Weekly Press*, May 19, 1897.)

UNTIL quite recently it was not known even in well-informed medical circles, that the oil of cinnamon possesses special anti-septic properties for the successful treatment of consumption and kindred diseases of the air passages. It has, however, been left to modern science to demonstrate the possibility of effecting a cure in these distressing maladies. Recent experiments with the oil of cinnamon have conclusively demonstrated that the much-dreaded enemies of mankind, the bacilli of consumption, which are the active cause of this disease, are, under the benign influence of the oil, rendered absolutely powerless. The fact has been proved over and over again, leaving no longer any doubt on the subject. The remarkable way in which the bacilli diminish in numbers and even disappear entirely from the sputum, soon after the commencement of the treatment, indicates an almost immediate improvement in the condition of the patient. Relief, and ultimately cure, are effected in two ways—1st. In the very early stages of consumption by the direct action of the oil on the bacilli, thereby arresting their further development; and, in advanced cases, by allowing the organisms incapable of growth to pass along the bronchi and in that way preventing the infection spreading to other lobules, and thus limiting the disease to a small area, where it can be dealt with by the vital processes of the body. The expectoration and the cough are the first to improve under the new method of treatment, then the temperature becomes normal and finally the weight increases. All these beneficial changes in the system are, as a rule, accompanied by a gradual diminution in the number of the bacilli in the sputum.

This oil was first used for the destruction of the bacilli of pulmonary consumption in the year 1892, and its great value was afterwards fully proved by the medical faculty of France. It is very agreeable to the patient, is extremely soothing to the air passages and stimulates the appetite. The longer it is used the more marked are the benefits.

A considerable time ago Mr. W. P. Townend, of Christchurch, on learning of the great value of it in consumption, commenced experiments with the view to ascertain its efficacy in the treatment of common coughs and colds. After many failures arising from technical difficulties, he succeeded recently in compounding a remedy with the oil of cinnamon as a base, which fulfils all expectations. Already it has been clearly demonstrated that this new remedy is not only highly efficacious in the treatment of the more formidable disease of consumption, but that in all cases of coughs and colds, whatever may be their cause, it cures with astonishing rapidity. It acts against these lesser maladies as quinine acts against intermittent fever. It is equally efficacious in bronchitis and catarrh and all inflammatory states of the respiratory organs. Expectoration and cough disappear like magic, and there can be no doubt that thousands of cures will be effected during the coming winter by this latest application of modern medical science.

It is an acknowledged fact that since the local introduction of the cinnamon cure many persons have been cured of distressing coughs and chronic expectoration. The powerfully remedial properties of the oil are inducing medical men of eminence in every country in the world to make it the basis of their treatment, and there is every reason to believe that the dreadful maladies which it combats will gradually disappear. The chief conditions, such as the purity of the preparation itself and the way in which it is best administered, may be secured, first by the use of Mr. Townend's preparation, and secondly by following the rules and indications laid down by the inventor, who has made a very close and arduous study of the properties of his remedy in its relation to the diseases of the respiratory organs.

Mr. Townend says: Consumption or phthisis is a wasting constitutional disease in which the lungs are gradually destroyed by morbid deposits—such as tubercle—and consequent ulceration. To the bacilli of these deposits the oil of cinnamon exhibited in my remedy is highly antagonistic, and, in the earlier stages of the disease, is sufficiently powerful to overcome and destroy the germs on which the progress of the disease depends. Apart from this, the valuable soothing properties of the remedy are such as to speedily overcome the racking cough accompanying the disease, and thus to promote the patient's recovery. To ensure the greatest benefit from this medicine when used in consumption it should always be followed by an inhalation of the quintessence of cinnamon, prepared specially by me, which may be obtained at my pharmacy. The inhalation is best administered by an appliance made purposely, which I can supply also. I shall be glad at any time to answer any letters that may be written to me by sufferers from this fell disease, and to give them the benefit of my experience in regard to its treatment. The Cinnamon Cure has already worked wonders in Europe, so that none need despair if they will give the remedy a consistent and continuous trial. It should always be remembered that the existence of a persistent cough by no means implies that consumption is present, and that neither does the absence of cough prove the non-existence of the disease. Cough, however, is generally a prominent symptom, while recurrent spitting of blood from the lungs is almost certainly indicative of consumption. The amount of blood discharged is sometimes very small at an early stage, merely streaking the sputa. Other characteristic indications of consumption are persistent rapidity of the pulse, shortness of breath or difficult breathing, emaciation and hectic fever. I would earnestly impress upon all consumptives, and those who are weak-chested, the absolute necessity of commencing the use of the Cinnamon Cure without a moment's delay, so that the disease may be stayed at the earliest possible moment. In such cases time is priceless.

For all the common ailments of the throat and lungs the Cinnamon cure is positively the best remedy extant. It is a certain cure for common cold, catarrh, aphonia or loss of voice, recent cough, hoarseness, croup and whooping cough, while its soothing and germicidal properties render it of the greatest value in the more serious ailments—bronchitis, asthma, pleurisy and pneumonia.

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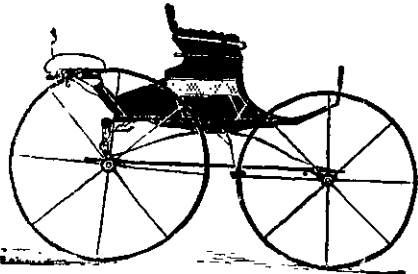
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Stevenson's).

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Children's Teeth a speciality. All
fees moderate.

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Corner Octagon and George streets,
Dunedin.

JAMES WHELAN, late of Railway Depart-
ment, Timaru, Proprietor.

Mr. Whelan wishes to inform his friends
and the public that he has taken the above
hotel. The building has undergone a
thorough renovating from floor to ceiling,
and now offers unrivalled accommodation to
visitors and travellers. The bedrooms are
well and comfortably furnished, and the fit-
tings are all that could be desired.

Travellers called in time for early
trains. The wines and spirits are of the
Best Procurable Brands.

One of Alcock's prize medal Billiard
Tables.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

Science Notes.

THE MICROPHONOGRAPH.

THE "microphonograph" of M. Dussaud is a new apparatus for
magnifying feeble sounds, as the microscope does minute objects.
It is likely to be of much use in sounding the heart or lungs and
enabling deaf persons to hear. The instrument was invented during
the past year, and recently exhibited at work before a party of
eminent doctors in the physiological laboratory of the Sorbonne.
The maker is M. Jaubert, 90, Rue Joffroy, Paris. It consists of a
Hughes microphone, which transforms the sound into electric waves,
and these, acting on electromagnets, engrave the sounds on a phono-
graph with greater force than they would imprint themselves. By
applying the microphone to the body the pulsations of the heart
can thus be recorded in the phonograph and studied at leisure.
Variations of rhythm and intensity of beats due to the emotion of
artists and orators, as well as other irregularities, can be registered.
The phonograph is thus enabled to record not merely the voice, but,
as it were, the movements of the soul.

A WONDERFUL DEFORMITY.

The most wonderful deformity in the human brain that has ever
been noted by the scientists, and made a matter of record, was that
of the phenomenal chess-player, Richard Rockwoode. Rockwoode,
it is said, could play twelve games of chess simultaneously, but not
more, not even being able to begin on the thirteenth. After death
his brain was carefully examined by skilful anatomists, who found
in the region known to phrenologists as "locality" that the mole-
cules of that portion of the brain had actually arranged themselves
into a combination of squares resembling a chess-board, and that
each of these squares had certain marks upon it, supposed to repre-
sent the final position of the pieces in the last twelve games played
by the great expert while he was blindfolded. The doctors who
made this report declare that it is true in every particular, but that
the arrangements of the atoms of the brain into the chess-board
squares referred to could only be distinguished by microscopes of the
highest power. More than forty years ago, when Sir William Dean
Baker made an examination of the brain of Forbes, the ship-
builder, and reported that the molecules of the brain had arranged
themselves (the "grey matter" separating from the other con-
stituents of the brain and "lining up") into a rude form of a vessel's
hull, he was only laughed at. The Rockwoode investigation proves
that Baker knew what he was talking about.

RHEUMATISM HELD THE FORT.

A FIFTEEN YEARS' SIEGE.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS TO THE RESCUE
AND THE ENEMY ROUTED.

MR. E. BARSLEY, of 19 Waverley road, Woollahra, said to a reporter
who was sent to interview him:

"I am a pianoforte tuner by profession, and am well-known
throughout the Colony, the latter fact should add weight to my
statements.

"Now to deal with the subject of your visit. I have on and off for
the last fifteen years, been a martyr to rheumatism and, indeed, have
quite recently recovered from a very severe attack. My discovery is
that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing
remedy for this torturing disease, and to emphasise my case I
must tell you that each of my ailments—for I had more than one,
as you will learn later—were so formidable as to be said to be incur-
able by the hospitals and doctors by whom I was treated. Towards
the end of April last year I had a very bad attack of rheumatism,
and this was accompanied by a swelling in the groin, but without
pain. A chemist gave me some liniment to rub on the affected
part, but this brought temporary relief only. After this I went
to work again for two or three days, but was soon compelled to
give in, being unable to continue any longer. I then consulted a
doctor."

"Was his treatment successful?"

"No, he told me mine was an exceptional case, and he could
give me but little assistance; that I was suffering from a com-
plex trouble—hip joint disease with locomotor ataxia. An eminent
oculist told me that it was a case of optic atrophy."

"What did you do then, Mr. Barsley?"

"I went to three different hospitals in all, and came out no
better than I went in. A friend I met in one hospital asked me
if I had given Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial; I said I had not.
My friend at once advised me to do so, adding that he knew of
some wonderful cures they had effected in cases of locomotor
ataxia."

"Did you follow his advice?"

"I am rejoiced to say I did."

"With what result?"

"Well, by the time I had taken three boxes I felt better, and
for this reason determined to go on with them. The benefits
derived from continuing the treatment are very evident. I can now

move about fairly well, getting up and down stairs without any assistance, whereas when I left the hospital I could only crawl about with difficulty. I am returning to my usual avocation of pianoforte tuning, and that, as you know, requires a clear head and the use of one's limbs."

"And you feel equal to it, Mr. Barsley?"

"I feel quite equal to it, and more too, for I shall be constantly travelling through the colony, and of this I shall be doubly glad, as it will afford me a valuable opportunity to bring sufferers and sceptics face to face with practical proof of the wonderful curative powers possessed by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

For the information of sufferers with hip disease, we would especially mention that in connection with the above marvellous cure the hip bone was dislocated, necessitating the muscles and tissues doing extra duty for it.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured numerous cases of paralysis, locomotor ataxy, spinal disease, rheumatism and sciatica; also of diseases arising from impoverishment and vitiated humours of the blood, which cause scrofula, rickets, chronic erysipelas, consumption of the bowels and lungs, anaemia, pale and sallow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, palpitations, pains in the back, nervous headache, early decay, all forms of female weakness and hysteria. These Pills are not a purgative. They are genuine only with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and are sold by chemists and by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Wellington, New Zealand, who will forward (post paid) on receipt of stamps or post order, one box for 3s., or half-dozen for 15s. 9d. They are unrivalled as a tonic for both sexes.

Diocese of Christchurch.

(From our own correspondent.)

VICTORIA PARK.

AMID the record reign rejoicings, on June 22 last, the improvement, now known as Victoria Park, commenced under circumstances which augured favourably for the future popularity of the reserve. There was a good attendance at the ceremony, and the hoisting of the Union Jack and the planting of some trees by a young lady and a number of gentlemen were carried out with due *clat*. The gathering were well repaid for their walk up the hills, for, if the landscape of the plains was obscured by a fog, that circumstance at least proved how much better off they were than those in the city, over which the fog hung and gave ocular evidence of the value of the park. They had also the pleasure of listening to a speech, which was marked with eloquent passages from the Hon. W. Rolleston, who has for years taken great interest in the reserve on the hills. He told his hearers it was at his instance that the reserve was laid out, and therefore it was fitting that he should be the first to draw the public attention to the park as a resort. With the considerate thoughtfulness for posterity, which had characterised so many of the actions of the early settlers, Mr. Rolleston, when superintendent of Canterbury, looked forward to the day when Christchurch people would tire of the everlasting flatness of their city and would betake themselves to the hills. Along the top of the hills roads were therefore laid out, and they will be found of great use when his dream is realised and the city creeps up the lower slopes of the hills and Victoria Park is on the confines of the future suburbs of Christchurch. That day has not come yet, but according to the opinion of a prominent doctor in this city, if the next generation of Christchurch residents wish to enjoy good health they must live on the hills. Dwellers, then, on the flat would do well to take greater advantage of the hills than has been the case hitherto. The improvement of the reserve, which is on the Port Hills and some distance above the Convalescent Home should be a strong inducement towards this being done. When the ceremonies incidental to the occasion were over, the gathering began to disperse. The members of the committee returned to the city, but many people lingered on the hills or walked on to Governor's Bay, along the excellent and picturesque road leading thereto.

VARIOUS.

Mr. H. Rossiter, choirmaster at St. Mary's, has composed a very pretty "Tantum Ergo," arranged as a quartette. The harmonies are well blended, and it will be sung for the first time on Sunday evening next at St. Mary's. He has also just set to appropriate music an ode which Mr. E. Thompson has composed in honour of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee. The music is in the key of D minor. The opening is written in recitative style, and is followed by a four-part chorus, which is of a spirited character and which gives places to an appropriate prelude, leading up to the *finale* "God save the Queen."

On Monday evening last a very pleasant gathering of the members of St. Mary's Catholic Club and others took place in the local school hall. The object of the meeting was to bid good-bye to the Rev. Father Malone, who has been transferred to Greymouth. Amongst those present were the Rev. Fathers Ginaty and Marnane. Mr. A. H. Blake, a president of the club, occupied the chair, and expressed the deep regret that one and all felt at the removal of Father Malone, who had endeared himself to all. The president said that he had much pleasure in presenting Father Malone with a writing case. The members of St. Mary's choir presented him with an umbrella. The altar boys also gave him a beautiful stole. Father Malone, who was received with much cheering, said in reply that he felt very much the parting from the people of St. Mary's. He had been shown every kindness, and they would always be remembered by him with deep and sincere affection. The chairman apologised for the absence of the musical conductor, Mr. H. Rossiter, but during the evening songs were sung by Miss Lucy Ryan, Miss Louie Grady and Messrs L. Blake, J. Petersen and others. Mrs. W. Cronin presided at the piano.

The Minister of Mines has decided that the Ninety-Mile Beach gold workings shall be attached to the Otago goldfields, and that the warden at Oamaru shall have the supervision of the district.

At Mount Peel, where opals have recently been discovered, operations at the Zealandia claim are expected to be in full progress in five or six weeks' time. Last week there was sent up from Ashburton a hut with eight bunks, which, with the accommodation at present available, will provide sleeping room for twelve or fourteen men who will be employed in working the claim. The necessary survey fees have been lodged, and the survey is being proceeded with. Queensland experts have recently expressed a high opinion of the prospects of the mine.

THE NUGGET OF GOLD ORE.

"THAT," said my friend, in reply to a question of mine, "is a very large and very rich nugget of gold ore. It was taken many years ago from a mine in Australia."

"How much is it worth?" I asked.

He looked at me with a shrewd smile and replied: "It is worth just nothing at all."

I thought that a queer thing for him to say, but asked no more questions.

Two years later I again visited his house in London and this time I missed the big nugget from the shelf where I had first seen it. But I asked no questions. Perhaps, recalling the incident of two years before, my friend said: "I have something to show you," and, opening a closet, he produced a magnificent gold vase, remarking: "That nugget of gold ore has taken this form. Exclusive of the labour involved in the transformation, the gold alone is now worth £100."

What curious similitudes there are between things essentially unlike. Here is one which it may be instructive to follow up. It is suggested by the following sentence from a woman's letter:—"In spite of all the nourishing food I took nothing seemed to give me strength."

Now, why was that? Perhaps the history of the previous three years of her life may help to account for it. In January, 1890, she had an attack of influenza, which, she says, left her low, weak and languid. So far as we are able to ascertain, influenza is caused by a certain poison in the blood developed during peculiar conditions of the atmosphere. Its early symptoms are those of a fever; they are always sudden and often alarming. Yet, as in nearly all cases it ends in recovery in a week or two, it does not explain the mystery of Mrs. Westall's continued weakness and prostration.

She tells us that her appetite was poor, and that eating was immediately followed by great pain in the chest, back, and sides. Hoping to overcome this state of things she took much nourishing food. That an increase of strength should result from the eating of plenty of good food would seem reasonable. How else can one ever gain strength? Yet, strange to say, no such result followed. On the contrary, the pains became worse, so that—to use her own words—she was "completely racked with pain" all over her, and so weak she could scarcely put one foot before the other. Besides this, the condition of the stomach was far from encouraging. That organ is the source of all power in the human body, and should feel warm, comfortable and quiet. In this lady's case it was full of uneasiness and pain. She speaks of a craving, gnawing, sinking sensation in it, which was not relieved either by food or by any medical treatment. Certainly, something quite different from a former attack of influenza went to the making of that; we must look deeper to find the real trouble.

Chemists often determined the character of a poison by observing the colour it creates when applied to litmus paper; and, in addition to the general symptoms, it is sometimes possible to tell the nature of a disease by taking notice of what cures it. Now there is one universally known remedy which never fails to cure one subtle comprehensive, and yet deceptive disease. Happily it was finally employed in Mrs. Westall's case.

In concluding her letter, dated December 1st, 12 Rucklidge Avenue, Willesden, London, N.W., 1892—she says: "At the time when my condition was very critical and my family very anxious, my son-in-law, Mr. Deacon, of Shepherd's Bush Road, told me how, in an illness of his own, he had been cured by Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup and advised me to begin using it at once. I did so, and soon my appetite returned and my food digested; and by the time I had consumed two bottles I was strong as ever, and have kept in the best of health ever since.—(Signed) Yours truly, Mary Westall."

This remedy, as the public is well aware, is advertised to cure indigestion and dyspepsia and its consequences—and nothing else. Yet these consequences include nearly every ailment with which we are familiar. Even influenza seldom attacks any save those whose blood is first poisoned by indigestion and dyspepsia.

And as to that nugget of gold ore? Ah, yes—Gold is worthless until it is manufactured; food is useless unless it is digested. Between the ore and the vase is the workman. Between food and strength also a workman—the stomach.

General Porter tells a story of an old-time Abolitionist in Illinois who went to a theatre in Chicago and saw Forrest playing Othello. He was not very well up in Shakespeare and didn't know the tragedian was a white man, who had blacked up for the purpose. After the play was over the folks who invited him to go to the show wanted to know what he thought of the actors, and he said, "Waal, layin' aside all sectional prejudices and any partiality I may have for the race, derved of I don't think the nigger held his own with any on em."

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INDIAN, CEYLON & BLENDED TEAS.

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D. F. PLOUGHS. OVER 12,000 MADE.

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT IN PLOUGHS THIS SEASON.
All Mouldboards are now made to duplicate. The beam where the land-lever stud is bolted on to Plough is made broader to compensate for bolt holes.

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COMBINED GRAIN, MANURE AND TURNIP DRILL.
Greatly Improved for this Season.

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AMERICAN WOODEN HILLSIDE PLOUGHS, £3 10s. EACH.

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Superior Accommodation for Families
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GOOD STABLING.

Large and Light Sample Rooms for
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HUNTER AND CO.,

MONUMENTAL WORKS,
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Great Reduction on former prices.

Tombstones, etc., made to order. Any
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Concrete Kerbing, Iron Railing, Baptismal
Fonts, House Carvings, etc.



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WAI-RONGOA MINERAL WATER.

Bottled only at Springs, Wai-Rongoa.

The *New Zealand Medical Journal* says
"In regard to the Water itself, as a table
beverage it can be confidently recommended.
Beautifully cool, clear and effervescent, the
taste clean, with just sufficient chalybeate
astringency to remind one that there are healing
virtues as well as simple refreshment in the
liquid, this Mineral Water ought soon to
become popular amongst all who can afford
the very slight cost entailed."

We supply the Dunedin and Wellington
Hospitals, the Union Company's entire fleet,
and Bellamy's with our Pure Mineral Water.
Specially-made Soda Water for Invalids. For
Permit to visit Springs apply Dunedin Office.
THOMSON AND CO.,
Office: Dunedin.

THE FAVOURITE KITCHEN RANGE

IS
SHACKLOCK'S "ORION."
It burns Lignite, Coal, or Wood.
REQUIRES NO SETTING.



Most Economical and Durable
Range made.

Supplied with High or Low
Pressure Boiler.

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Apparatus.

Tomb Railing, Fretwork, & General Castings
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Proprietor - - P. MCCARTHY.

This New and Commodious Hotel has been
well furnished throughout and is now one
of the most comfortable Houses in Otago.
Suites of Rooms have been set apart for
Families, and every attention has been paid
to the arrangements for carrying on a first-
class trade. Bath Rooms.

TERMS MODERATE.

Best Brands of Wines, Spirits, and Beers.
FIRST-CLASS SAMPLE ROOM.

A Porter will attend Passengers on the
Arrival and Departure of Steamers.

First-class Stabling.

Horses and Buggies for Hire.

J. and W. GRANT,

Blacksmiths, Wheelwrights, and
Coachbuilders, Temuka.

J. and W. G., in thanking the public for
their support in the past, beg to solicit a
continuance of the same. As we have now
a very complete stock for carrying on our
several branches, and having secured the
services of one of the best painters in the
Colony, we have now a very strong staff of
men in their different lines.

Shoing, as usual, a specialty.

EMPIRE HOTEL,

PRINCES STREET SOUTH,
DUNEDIN.

JOHN LOUGHLIN ... Proprietor.

Having purchased the lease and goodwill
of the above centrally-situated and well-
known hotel, J. L. hopes, by careful atten-
tion to the wants of his patrons, to receive a
fair share of public patronage.

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The Very Best Brands of Wines, Ales
and Spirits kept in stock.

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accommodation in Christchurch on the Most
Reasonable Terms. Special Arrangements
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tions, and others, on application to P.
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