

THE EVICTED TENANTS' FUND.

43 O'Connell street Upper,
Dublin, March 6th, 1890.
15 Rutland Square.

TO THE EDITOR N. Z. TABLET.

Dear Sir,—I beg to acknowledge, with warmest thanks, your letter of January 3rd, enclosing draft for £1138 10s 6d, amount of contributions towards the Special Evicted Tenants' Fund.

This is truly a most generous response to the appeal of our delegates, and emphasises the opinion held in New Zealand on the Irish question, and the amount of importance your people attach to the report of the "Forgery Commission Judges." According to that report, John Dillon is a chief criminal, and I am a lesser one; yet your people listen with sympathy and respect to his appeal, respond to it most generously, and entrust the proceeds to the care of myself and fellow-criminals! Comment on this is superfluous. But the English at Home also are expressing in no uncertain terms their opinion on the subject, and only yesterday the constituency of North St. Pancras gave its verdict on the question by reversing its former decision on Home Rule and returning to Parliament a staunch supporter of Mr. Gladstone's programme. Had the Tories won St. Pancras we would probably have had a dissolution in the autumn, but since they have been so badly beaten here they will not now dissolve, and we must only bear their infamous regime for another year, probably, and so the help and sympathy of our friends is all the more welcome and necessary. To understand the meanness and baseness of the present Coercion system, a man would have to live here for a while, after enjoying the prosperity and freedom of a community like yours.

Please convey our best thanks to all our friends, and believe me yours truly,

J. E. KENNY, Hon. Treasurer,
I.N.L. and Special Evicted Tenants' Fund.

The details of the sums acknowledged by Dr. Kenny are as follows:—

Greymouth (Parnell defence collection, fund being closed) ...	£19 1 11
Kumara ...	224 0 0
Queenstown ...	74 13 6
St. Bathans ...	40 0 0
Lawrence ...	101 8 0
Winton ...	42 13 5
Gore (Parnell defence collection, fund being closed) ...	19 9 0
Nemthorn ...	62 15 0
Ashburton ...	190 1 0
Ross ...	101 12 6
Dunedin (first instalment) ...	282 5 8
Total ...	1138 0 0
Commission on draft ...	20 0 0

We have since transmitted to Dr. Kenny the following sums:—

Blenheim ...	£100 0 0
Blacks ...	47 12 6
Dunedin (second instalment) ...	114 17 1

—ED. N.Z. TABLET.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

A FEW weeks ago the representative of a New York daily paper called on His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons. After gaining access to the archiepiscopal residence in Baltimore, without much trouble, the reporter describes the meeting with His Eminence in the following manner:—

The Cardinal came into the parlour with a quick step. His footfall is clear and distinct, and there is something about its sound which reveals the length of the stride. He entered the parlour with an inquisitive smile on his face, his head slightly inclined to one side, and his eyes turned upon his visitor with a searching attention, which was full of kindness, but still seemed to make a demand for the stranger's identity.

You would take him at first glance for a man of 40. He is of medium height and slight figure, and wore the purple archiepiscopal cape and cassock, which is piped all along the edges with red, and is trimmed in front with small red buttons; a red scarf encircled his waist and hung at the left side. The beretta shone through an opening at the neck, under the white Roman collar. On the back of his head was the red *zucchetto*. His thin, brown hair, brushed from the left side, fell in a placid wave across his forehead, and was pushed back from his ears. His face, long and thin, has an ashen delicacy of hue.

Cardinal Gibbons is not merely a learned man but a tireless worker. Sixteen hours every day are given to the duties of his office. Only eight hours are devoted to sleep, rest, and recreation. At exactly 10 o'clock each night—not a minute sooner and not a minute later—the Cardinal gets into his bed, and promptly at six o'clock in the morning he is on his feet preparing for the heavy tasks of the day. At seven o'clock every morning he celebrates Mass in ordinary priestly robes at the Blessed Virgin's altar, to the left of the main altar, in the Cathedral. It is a public Mass and is well attended. At 7.30 the Mass is over and the Cardinal returns to his residence, back of the Cathedral. At eight o'clock the breakfast bell rings, and the Cardinal and the four priests who live in the same house sit down to their meal, which is always plain. A coloured boy waits on the table, and all receive the same attention and are served alike. The Cardinal is the lightest eater in the house, and finishes his meal long before the others. He is ascetic, and believes in mortifying the

flesh. After breakfast the Cardinal and his private secretary, Father Donohue, go over the extensive mail—received three times daily. Cardinal Gibbons is very careful in his letter-writing, but gives all correspondents due attention. At 10 o'clock he recites his Office—the prayers said by priests a certain number of times each day, and which are the same for priests, bishops, archbishops, cardinals and the Pope.

When the weather is fine he reads his breviary while walking up and down the brick paved path between the Cathedral and his residence. Often, too, he reads theological works while walking in this place. He is fond of reading in this way, and frequently walks up and down his library with an open book in his hand, studying it.

At 10.30 o'clock the doors of his house are open to visitors. First come bishops and priests of the archdiocese, next heads of societies connected with the Church, and then members of his congregation. The poorest of his flock are as welcome as the richest. At 12 o'clock in each day in Lent he and the priests have dinner together.

At 3 o'clock visitors are again received. Strangers in the city who wish to see the Cardinal and converse with him come at this hour and find no difficulty in obtaining an audience.

At 4 o'clock the Cardinal again recites his Office and about 5 o'clock is ready for his daily walk. Everybody in Baltimore knows Cardinal Gibbons' habit of taking an extended walk every evening. He usually goes alone and always in a new direction if possible, towards the city limits. He dresses plainly in black. In summer he wears a Prince Albert coat, which hangs rather loosely from his shoulders; in winter he wears a black overcoat. The red beretta is the only insignia of his high office that is perceptible; it shows beneath his Roman collar like a red cravat. His tall silk hat is a notable feature of his attire. Under this hat is the *zucchetto*—the red skull-cap which the Cardinal must wear at all times—but it is concealed from view. A black cane is carried, not for any help the pedestrian expects to get from it but for company.

With eyes fixed ahead and directed towards the horizon His Eminence goes through the streets at a rapid gait, and never on any of these tramps walks less than twelve miles. He has a long stride, though not long-limbed, and is regarded as the fastest walker in Baltimore. After supper the Cardinal retires to his study and at 10 is in bed.

On Sunday he is usually very busy. He preaches every Sunday during Lent in the Cathedral; at other times he has appointments at certain churches to administer Confirmation when he also must preach and assist in the afternoon at vespers. Sometimes he goes to Washington on Sunday.

He assists at High Mass on all important occasions in the Cathedral. His throne is to the left of the main altar and faces the congregation obliquely. It is under a canopy with red hangings, and occupies a dais raised one step above the chairs of the Cardinal's attendants. Back of the throne, pictured in gilt on the wall, is the symbol of his divine office—the Cardinal's hat with its tassels, crossed croziers, and a middle design with a scroll bearing the inscription, "*Auspice Marie*."

CRIMES THAT ARE NO CRIMES.

THE discussion of the Parnell Commission in the House of Lords has brought forth some remarkable expressions of opinion. Lord Salisbury tried to make it appear that every Irishman who resisted Coercion was, so far as the criminality of the act was concerned, on the same moral plane as the ordinary criminal who committed acts that the moral sense of mankind in all ages and all countries condemns. If this statement were to be accepted as true we should then be obliged to classify as "criminals" every patriot who has resisted unjust laws. This would furnish us with an interesting list of "criminals," in which the names of Washington, and Hampden, and others of the world's heroes would figure.

Lord Roseberry punctured Salisbury's arguments when, in a speech on the Parnell Commission, he condemned it for having failed "to distinguish between moral guilt and political crime." Another Lord, Lord Herschell, who at one time was Lord Chancellor, showed the absurdity of the report of the Commission by narrating some of his experience during a visit to this country. The ex-Chancellor told how on one occasion he found himself at a hotel in one of the States where the prohibition law was in force. On asking for spirituous liquors he was informed by the landlord that none would be sold to him, but that he could have whatever he wanted in that line. When the bill was presented to him he found the liquor charged to him under the head of "sundries." Commenting on this method of evading the prohibition law, Lord Herschell said:—"It unquestionably made him a party to a criminal conspiracy against the law, and his offence was quite as grave as those for which the Commission condemned the Irish members."

Such criticism as this cannot fail to have considerable effect on English public opinion. It gives the English people an insight into the nature of the "crimes" that the Tories are constantly denouncing in the hope of preventing the triumph of the Home Rule cause. The signs, however, are multiplying that the Tory talk about "Irish crime" is ceasing to have the influence it once had. Earl Spencer, who acquired practical knowledge of Irish affairs while Lord Lieutenant, gave expression to the growing sentiment in England when, in answer to Salisbury, he declared that "the old methods of government in Ireland had failed, and the only remedy was to throw upon Irishmen the responsibility of managing their own affairs."—*Irish World*.

Mr. W. H. Monkman, 5 Jetty street, Dunedin, has been appointed agent for the celebrated Adelaide wines. In addition to wines of the most approved kinds for ordinary use, altar wines of the purest quality are kept in stock. Olive oil is also a specialty—samples and prices furnished on application.