

New Zealand Gabel

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

VOL. XVIII.—No. 2.

DUNEDIN: FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.

GE 6D.

Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

AN URGENT QUESTION.

Is the question—What shall we do with our girls? solved in a very satisfactory way by the employment given in the Government offices at Washington to women? That very smart and round-the-world-in-no-time institution, the female reporter, still peculiarly American, has given us some particulars as to the fair employees alluded to, and, indeed, in some instances, their lot seems by no means one on which no improvement could be made. They are 5000 in number, we are told, "the brightest women in the United States," and that of course bespeaks a degree of brilliancy quite unimaginable. We are afraid, however, that the female reporter, herself an individual of considerable brightness, is not prejudiced in favour of the sterner sex. She is so very smart and so very much engaged in getting quickly and brilliantly over the ground that, perhaps, she has not time to perceive, much less to ponder on, their good points. But here is what she tells us about the girls who earn their salaries as clerks. "For most positions they make better clerks than men. They waste less time chewing tobacco, (Do they, indeed, waste any?) and they do not spend an hour or so over the morning paper. They are fine copyists and they can count money faster than a man can think." It is to be wondered, in passing, in what manner a man has communicated his thoughts to the female reporter. She evidently thinks him dreadfully slow, or else does not appreciate well weighed ruminations. But these deft girl-clerks are not only prodigiously fast, outstripping with their fingers the thoughts of man; they can also do two things at once, coming nearer to the powers of Sir Boyle Roache's bird than anyone else we know of, bi-location and twofold action being in some degree akin. While they count it seems they also think, wishing the dollars they handle were their own. "I (the female reporter) asked one of them yesterday if she did not covet the money she counted. She replied that she did, and that her feelings while she worked were much like those of the ragged boy who presses his nose against the candy window and gloats upon the sweets within and thinks what he would do if he had them. Coveting and counting, then, go on together. But at least let us recognise the advantage gained by the man-creature in his slowness of thought. He is not so fast about breaking one of the commandments. These counting clerks, however, suffer from a danger in handling bank notes, not only of incurring infectious diseases, but of blood poisoning from the arsenic used in colouring. "The position," says the reporter, "is by no means a sinecure, and it is my experience that these Government clerks have to work mighty hard for every cent they get." Of another department in the Government service we are told that the girls work as hard as any of the factory girls in England. We do not know, meantime, that we should vote for the solution of the difficulty as to disposing of our girls by copying the American example. If it were only to spare our men the humiliation of being proved slow in thought—less nimble in their minds than a girl in her fingers,—not to speak of her tongue, that organ of the sex nimble *par excellence*, and outstripping as it would often appear not only the thoughts of the man but even those of the woman herself, there would be something to make us hesitate. Nevertheless, the question among ourselves is far from being solved and it seems to become more and more urgent.

MR LABOUCHERE perseveres in his resolution to do AN ANOMALOUS away with the House of Lords. Notwithstanding INSTITUTION. his expulsion from the House of Commons he was able to return in time to bring forward his standing motion for the abolition of the hereditary Chamber. Matters, however, are not as yet ripe for the momentous change involved, and, as a necessary consequence the motion has once more been rejected. We are, nevertheless not very rash in assuming that things are ripening every day for the end alluded to, and that if the days of the obnoxious Chamber are

not actually numbered they are at least coaching the point at which such will be the case.—Indeed, a democratic spirit extends among the English people, and the traditional influence of rank and wealth grows weaker, they of necessity, revolt against the anomalies that hereditary legislation involves. As Mr. Labouchere argued, for example, it is monstrous that men who have been expelled from the Jockey Club, and warned off race-courses, should still have a right to take a part in determining grave and serious issues, with which the interests of the Nation are bound up. There are members of the House of Lords in whose hands the humblest and most careless even of the lowest class of the community would hesitate to place anything that was of importance to them. There is, for example, the Marquis of Ailesbury, an associate of blacklegs of a more degraded class, and himself their fitting comrade. There is also the Duke of Manchester, who within the last month or two has succeeded his father, and who as Lord Mandeville had for some years owed his support to a disreputable woman, earning a living as a music-hall singer—while he was separated from his wife, an American lady who seems to have made a bad bargain in her marriage. In comparison with either of these noblemen another notoriety of the peerage, the present Duke of Marlborough, may perhaps seem to shine, though he also has figured in a manner that would disqualify any man for obtaining a seat in the House of Commons. The constituency, at least, that would elect him must be chiefly composed of the aristocratic element. Yet it is to a Chamber in which such men have a hereditary right to sit, and to this Chamber alone, that the Prime Minister, now in office, acknowledges his accountability. It was to it that Lord Salisbury explained, or attempted to explain the conduct with which he was charged the other day by Mr. Labouchere, haughtily intimating that he was exalted beyond the rebuke of the House of Commons. His Lordship, in short would plead before the Duke of Marlborough, the Duke of Manchester and the Marquis of Ailesbury, but he would not condescend to offer an explanation to Mr. Gladstone and his honourable colleagues. Is not such a state of things anomalous in the extreme, and such as can endure only so long as the influence of old associations and traditions of the past is unduly felt among the people? But, under the new condition of things, this must sooner or later die out. An Upper Chamber will probably still remain, but it will not be hereditary.

The much-dreaded labour demonstrations have, A REASONABLE after all, with very few exceptions, passed quietly DEMAND. by. In some parts of Spain and France riots have occurred, and from Vienna some slight scuffling with the authorities is reported, but on the whole the working-men have proved themselves to be orderly, law-abiding, and legitimately attending to the promotion of their interests. In London an immense assemblage gathered in Hyde Park, their usual place of meeting, and everything was conducted by them in a peaceable and respectable manner. The authorities seem to have perceived that nothing was to be gained by interfering with the people, and consequently none of those disgraceful displays on the part of the police took place which on former occasions had resulted in rioting. The Government were probably influenced by the recollection that whatever they might do, a dissolution of Parliament must at length take place—was, in fact, inevitably approaching nearer every day, and that the London populace would remember their behaviour towards them at the General Election. The hint of the way in which popular feeling inclines, lately given by the election for North St. Pancras, may also have something to do with the matter. The chief point insisted upon at the meeting in Hyde Park, and made prominent elsewhere, was the eight hours' system. On obtaining this the working men seem determined, and the sympathy of all right-feeling people the world over must be with them in their effort. There may be places, indeed, where legislation for the purpose in question is not required—new countries, for example, where everything shows something of a change from that which has existed in the older world—where the divisions of the classes are less marked, and the employer is more immediately and surely accountable to the community at large for his conduct towards his employees. The change to be brought about in other lands, however, is one more

difficult to enforce. Prejudice and long custom are arrayed against it, and nothing short of the power of the law can bring it into effective operation. The workingman is too much at the mercy of the employer; the power of life and death actually exercised over him of old by the lord of the manor is still too often virtually in the hands of his master, and custom has hardened those who hold it in their use of it. In demanding the aid and protection of the law in this matter, then, the workingman only demands that the concession granted to him may be made real—for, without the protection of the law, what member of his class would venture to refuse a request made of him, or, more properly, an order given him for overtime? In claiming the eight hours system, besides, the workingman asks only for a minimum. The problem of the machine against the man, which still requires to be solved, may need for its solution a working day of still shorter duration. But, as to the long hours which have hitherto prevailed, everything condemns them, and there is absolutely nothing to plead in their excuse. They deserve to take their place among the worst traditions of the past, and are manifestly out of keeping with what is claimed as a more advanced enlightenment. The order and quiet resolution with which the workmen have now inaugurated their demand for the necessary change seem to predict its speedy concession.

Colonial Notes.

THE anniversary of the martyrdom at Futuna of the Blessed Pierre Louis Marie Chanel was observed in the church of the Blessed Sacrament, Christchurch, by a triduum, beginning on Saturday, April 26 and terminating the following Monday. The panegyric of the martyr was pronounced on Sunday, the 27th, by the Rev. Father Cummings, S.M. The other members of the clergy who took part in the ceremonies were the Rev. Fathers Aubrey, S.M., Halbwachs, S.M., Le Menant des Chenais, S.M., Chervier, S.M., Goutenoir, S.M., Marnane, S.M., Purton, O.S.B., O'Donnell, and Laverty.

The great Masonic event of opening a Grand Lodge and installing a Grand Master for New Zealand took place at Christchurch on the evening of April 30th. We gather from the speeches made on the occasion that Masonry is now expected to go ahead with amazing rapidity, and to accomplish all kinds of things among us hitherto unheard of. Its independence is looked upon especially as sure to attract young New Zealand, who, it seems, is too patriotic to identify itself with English, Scotch, or Irish Lodges, but needs for its complete satisfaction autochthonic associations. Young New Zealand, nevertheless, should understand that by becoming Masonic, however it may dispose of the traditions of the past, it becomes associated with a foreign element and foreign designs that are far more likely to mar its patriotism. This opening of a Grand Lodge, therefore, and installation of a Grand Master, are only matters for congratulation in so far as they may prove a failure.

A letter recently received by a lady at Reefton, from her husband in South Africa gives a frightful account of the state of things at Johannesburg. Typhoid fever, we are told for example, is carrying people off at the rate of one hundred a week. At that rate a mining population, consisting principally of men, should not long be able to hold out, should not in fact care to hold out very long, seeing that their chief occupation must be that of burying one another. The situation, however, is not without its advantages, as the population in question have been spoken of as an imminent danger to Dutch rule in the Transvaal. The pious Boers may look upon the matter as a direct interposition of Providence in their favour, and, if what we have been told of their tricks and manners be true, it should seem to them a very appropriate and welcome sort of an interposition. We have meantime failed to find in our South African exchanges any confirmation of the grim news sent to Reefton, but the writer of the letter explains that the newspapers are careful not to record the deaths. It is well therefore that one faithful and honest reporter has been found. This letter on the whole seems a remarkable production.

The students at St. Patrick's College (says the Wellington *Evening Press*, of April 29), last evening entertained a large party of ladies and gentlemen at the College concert hall, where an excellent musical and literary programme was rendered in first-class style. The programme included vocal and instrumental selections, the latter by the efficient orchestra and band of the College, and several recitations. Altogether an exceedingly pleasant evening was spent, both by the students and friends. The occasion was the celebration of the rector's feast day.

A school of mines has been revived at Hokitika—as an ultimate consequence of the lectures given there some years ago by Professor Black. Properly conducted, as there seems little doubt that it will be, such an institution should prove a boon to the district.

There are, it would seem, different explanations of what is meant by the common expression "only a matter of time." A case has taken place at Lyttelton in which some sailors were committed for trial on a charge of rolling stones down a hill, by means of which the gasometer, owned by the local Gas Company, was exploded. One of the witnesses examined, who was a surveyor, testified that having surveyed the vicinity, he had come to the conclusion that it was only a matter of time for the earth to be washed away from a number of rocks, involving their fall. On being questioned, however, "It might

be a thousand years," said he, "before sufficient earth is washed away to bring the rocks down." There it is, then. It is only a matter of time for all Creation—and the Sun himself must die. Great thoughts to be suggested by a couple of stones rolling down a hill, even if they did manage to blow up a gasometer and raise a blaze of an altitude quite unprecedented.

The Right Rev. Dr. Julius, who was consecrated Anglican Bishop of Christchurch last week, in a public address subsequently delivered by him, took occasion to allude to the education question. His Lordship is reported as follows:—"He referred to the education question, and said that he had no wish to see the old English denominational system introduced here, but he would ask what was education without religion? The differences of sects might be got over, as it had in Canada and other places. He thought the Roman Catholics had set them a very noble example. They not only protested against the secular system, but built schools and paid for the teaching of their children in them. The Sunday schools were left, and they might be greatly improved. They should be made educational centres in the Word of God." We are glad to record the generous recognition made by the Bishop of what Catholics have done in this matter. As to his Lordship's views, otherwise it is hardly our place to comment on them very minutely. However, we may say that his idea of making the Sunday schools, as things now are, "centres in the Word of God," seems hardly likely to prove successful. A centre at least seems to involve the existence of other parts. But where no religious teaching is given except in the Sunday school the centre must exist alone. Can any effective system consist wholly of concentration?

Mr. Higginson, founder of the French New Hebrides Company, has recently, in returning from a residence of some years in France, paid a visit to Melbourne. Mr. Higginson expresses himself strongly in support of French interests, and, to all intents and purposes claims the islands as belonging to France. Australian bluster, he says in effect, has already been attended by bad consequences to the colonies, provoking the French authorities to persist in the courses objected to. His advice to the colonies may be summed up in these words: Grin and bear it, and if you behave yourselves properly France may show you some consideration. "No," he adds, "Australia must not talk about buying out or kicking out, for neither money nor boots will do it. If you say, 'We don't want you there at all,' then we shall simply say, 'Well we are here, and we mean to stop.'" The worst of it is, meantime, Mr. Higginson speaks the simple truth, and whether they will or not, the colonies must take his advice.

The Auckland *Star* complains that the life of a reporter told off to attend the meetings of a certain travelling evangelist is not a happy one. But might not the Press combine in engaging a reporter who would enjoy the work? He might travel around with the various evangelists and report them for all the papers in common with pleasure as well as profit to himself. Surely there should be no difficulty in finding among all the journalists of the colony one reporter sufficiently "saved" to undertake the task *con amore*.

We (*W. A. Record*) take the following from the *West Australian*. For freshness and originality it is quite on a par with the answers lately supplied by pupils attending the Board Schools of England. It also shows conclusively the kind and grade of religious instruction which should be imparted to children of tender years. "Some laudable endeavours have been made lately to extend the theological knowledge of the children attending some of the schools in Perth. In the course of an examination held to investigate the quantity of information possessed on this subject, a child was asked the question.—What is the Septuagint? The answer was given promptly, distinct, in writing. "The Septuagint was a man who offered sacrifice; Aron (*sic*) was the Pentateuch, and John was the author."

The correspondent of the *Argus* who describes the refugees leaving the doomed town of Bourke by train, among the rest speaks of the view of matters taken by the children:—"Looking out along the train, there is to be seen a long line of eager, laughing faces of children, who are waving handkerchiefs, shouting, and cheering, little knowing their parents' anxiety and trouble." But is not this a merciful provision of nature? Only think of how the anxiety and trouble of parents are not only added to but caused by a different sort of behaviour on the part of the population in question.

Our contemporary, the *Bombay Catholic Examiner*, speaks highly of the memories left behind by their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, who have recently taken their departure from India—where the Duke had been three years and a half Commander in Chief of the Bombay Army. Their Royal Highnesses left by the s.s. Kaiser-i-Hind with the intention of visiting Ceylon, the Straits, China, Japan, and America, on their way to England. Why, it may be asked, was Australia excluded from the places to be visited, lying as it does close to the proposed line of voyage?

Our contemporaries, the Wellington dailies, have just missed it by a "t." Here is the paragraph:—"The Redemptorist Fathers, the Rev. and Hon. Lord Plunkett, O.S.F.B., and the Rev. Father Stokes, open a Missionary Retreat in St. Mary's Cathedral on Sunday next which retreat will last for a fortnight." Had our contemporaries not spelled Father Plunkett's name with the double letter they would have accused the Anglican Archbishop of Dublin of going abroad on a Catholic errand, and what would his Grace, a chief patron of the "Irish Church Missions," have said to that? His Grace is the only Lord Plunkett in the peerage. The missionary in question is the Hon. and Rev. Father Plunkett, C.S.S.R., who, with another priest of the same Order, has for some time been engaged in giving missions, with the success inseparable from the missions of the Redemptorist Fathers, in the diocese of Wellington.

We take from a contemporary the following paragraph:—"We understand that a well-known settler, of middle age, until recently resident in this district, is about to commence proceedings for breach of promise of marriage, the lady being what is known as of an uncertain age." Query: Will the lady's being of an uncertain age enable her to plead infancy?

American Notes.

AMONG the celebrations this year of Washington's birthday has been the hoisting of the flag of the Republic on several of the Catholic schools. The action, in question, was typical of the spirit of American patriotism fostered by the teaching given in the schools. At Boston St. Patrick's Day was chosen as especially appropriate for the flag-hoisting, as it was also the anniversary of the evacuation of the city by the British troops. The pupils of the Catholic schools, meantime, continue to do justice to the instruction given them. The Christian Brothers' boys in New York, for example, have followed up the success gained by them a few months ago, in a competitive examination for a cadetship at West Point, by winning, once more against all competitors from the public schools, three naval cadetships. They have, moreover, in this instance also beaten the public school boys on their own ground, the examinations being based on subjects taught in the public schools. The United States, therefore, bid fair to own in their Catholic population a class of citizens equal to any in patriotism and loyalty to the Republic, and surpassing the non-Catholic masses in their education. All this is due to excellent Catholic schools, among which, as will be seen, those of the Christian Brothers take a chief place.

Patriotic Americans are much concerned at a scandal which has occurred in the navy. The particular ship is named the *Enterprise*, and a court of inquiry is sitting in the case of her captain, a man named McCalla, and some two or three of his officers. McCalla is accused of cruelty towards his men, of which several disgraceful instances are narrated. He is also accredited with acting unlike an American in neglecting the national anniversaries, but religiously observing that of the English king, William of Orange. It seems he took advantage of his ship's being in English waters to be present, and compel the attendance of his men at the unveiling of a statue of the hero of Glencoe. He also made a collection from his men to aid in defraying the cost of the monument. But Orange devotion, and violent and brutal cruelty have often gone hand in hand. If the charges brought against McCalla and the officers concerned are proved, the least that can follow is dismissal from the navy.

Attention has once more been drawn to the sources of the population of the United States by a report, repudiated by the preacher concerned, of a sermon preached in New York by an Episcopalian doctor of divinity, named De Costa, and in which, while advocating a celebration in 1897 of Cabot's voyage to the country he was represented as claiming that thence proceeded the "Anglo-Saxon civilisation of America." The claim was at once denied, it being pointed out that many elements entered into American civilisation, of which the Anglo-Saxon formed a minor part. Doctor de Costa, however, explained that he had been misunderstood, and that, in fact, he had himself been for many years an opponent of the Anglo-Saxon tradition. When, nevertheless, a forum of expression becomes generally current it is difficult to arrest its course—and then the difficulty of the reporters in finding an exact epithet should also obtain some consideration. "English-speaking," as suggested by Dr. de Costa, seems but little preferable—"Omnium gatherum," we may add, would hardly do at all.

Dr. Shanley, the newly consecrated Bishop of North Dakota, brings a severe charge against the Government of the States, in connection with a remnant of the Chippewa Indians who are perishing of want in the extreme north of his diocese—1930 Indians, confined to a district of bad timber forests, lakes, swamps and rocks, where not 100 white men could raise enough to keep them alive. The Bishop, who had recently returned from spending a week among the wretched sufferers, has undertaken a tour through the States on their behalf. He gives the most lamentable description of their plight, which, he said, used as he had been to the misery of great cities, he could not see without shedding tears. Eleven million acres, he said openly in the cathedral at Philadelphia, had been stolen from these people—not one cent being paid to them in return. Negotiations, meantime, for the cession of the greater portion of their lands are on the eve of being concluded with the Chippewa Indians of Minnesota—a matter which is expected to result to the great benefit of the State. In view of the condition of things in Dakota, a passage in the President's message to Congress on the subject seems particularly appropriate. The Indians, he says, show an "indisposition to treat with the Government for further concessions, while its obligations incurred under former agreements are unkept." This, indeed, is little to be wondered at. But whatever may be its origins, the civilisation of the country is disgraced by the state of affairs described by Bishop Shanley.

The report for last year of the New York State Board of Mediation and Arbitration shows a diminution of strikes and lock-outs. The report also states that the principle of arbitration is coming into general favour, and that the strike and lock-out are being looked upon as resorts only in extreme circumstances. A great deal of interest, meantime, is attached to a Bill introduced into Congress by Mr. Anderson of Kansas for the creation of a United States Commission of Arbitration, whose office it should be to investigate disputes between railway, steamboat, or telegraph companies and their

employees, with a power of appeal to the United States courts, whose decision must be accepted, under penalties, as final. The increasing acceptance by employers of the services of the New York Board, and the fortunate results obtained, by which, among the rest, the proper relations between capital and labour are made apparent, may be taken as significant of the success of the more general institution proposed by Mr. Anderson.

Particulars published in the *American Ecclesiastical Review* show that the work of Catholic missions among the coloured population is being carried on with great success. Some of its principal lay helpers are Protestants who give it the support both of their influence and their purses. The Protestant negroes also show a high appreciation of it, as is proved, for example, by the attendance at the mission school at Covington, Ky. where although the coloured Catholics number only 93, the number of school children amounts to 200. The missionaries especially devoted to the negro population are the Josephite Fathers from Mill Hill, London, of whose order the writer, Father Slattery, is an American member.

Recklessness has just had an illustration in the bursting of a dam on the Hassayampa River in Arizona, by which 100 lives have been lost. Recklessness only could have permitted the occurrence of such an accident after the terrible warning given by the catastrophe at Johnstown, Pa. It would seem, however, that no warning can suffice. Probably no preventive measures can be taken unless in the severe punishment of those who are made accountable—either the owners of a defective reservoir or its builders, or, better still, both together.

That eccentric lady, Miss Cusack, has published a book, in which she denounces the class of females known as "escaped nuns." She calls them "born frauds"—though let us hope their iniquity is of less early growth. "I have found," she says, "a case of this kind lately. A woman, who had been an inmate of a Roman Catholic refuge for fallen women in England, actually represented herself as the daughter of a distinguished Roman Catholic family, described her magnificent dresses, her jewels, her high life, and last, not least, declared she had escaped from a convent in England. Her whole story, from end to end, was a lie. She was simply a very clever adventuress. When I read this woman's statements, having so many experiences with Sisters and nuns, I saw at once that she had never been a Sister or an inmate of a convent, except as a fallen woman. But it was in vain that I pointed out this to those whom she had deceived, and I got very little thanks for speaking. I had opportunity afterwards of ascertaining everything which I suspected was exactly what had happened. The woman averted suspicion by her cautious way of writing of the Sisters. All she wanted was the advantage of appearing before the public, at a time of great excitement, as a person of a distinguished family, who had made immense sacrifices for religion. Her persistent refusal to tell where she came from, should at once have awakened the suspicion of those whom she so cleverly deceived." But these people do not want their suspicion to be awakened, and Miss Cusack will get no more thanks from them for what she now writes than she did for what she then said. If Miss Cusack, in fact, desires to succeed in her new course of life she must herself become an "escaped nun" and go in for the brimstone and fury of the calling. An ex-nun who only goes half-way must prove a dead failure, and find herself, as the old saying has it, "neither fish, flesh, nor good red-herring."

Instructions said to have been given by Mr. Blaine to the representatives of the United States in the Pan-American Congress to offer absolute reciprocity to the South and Central American Republics are under public discussion. Those who favour the proposal speak of the market to be thus opened to American produce and manufactures, and the advantages of obtaining raw material and other things, as well as of the development of ship-building. Opponents of the scheme dwell principally on the competition involved in it with the industries of the sugar-planters and wool-growers. The traditional freetraders are accused of being indifferent, as no advantage to British interests is held out for their support.

A fierce tornado has occasioned devastation in the South-west reaching its climax at Louisville, Ky. The storm took the form of a balloon-shaped cloud, lit up with incessant lightning and roaring furiously. It passed by with inconceivable rapidity, and whatever it struck went down without warning. Fortunately it did not extend very widely and only what was directly in its path was injured, but no building could withstand it and there was no time for anyone to escape. The loss of life, particularly in the city named, was numerous, and there was great destruction of property. In other towns and other States besides mischief was done, but nowhere so disastrously. Among the buildings destroyed in Louisville were a Catholic church and presbytery and a Sisters' Home and school, one of the nuns being killed.

Returns of 1800 steam laundries show that several thousand Chinamen are employed there, who weekly send out of the country a sum of 40,000 dols., and exclude from employment 15,000 American citizens. It is enquired what would have been the state of things, had not the Chinese Exclusion Bill been passed by Congress. At least no patriotic housewife, under the circumstances, could think of giving out her washing.

A league has been formed in Canada called the Canadian Independence League, and having for its object the emancipation of the country from English rule. Constitutional means only are to be employed to gain the desired end, whose fulfilment is predicted to take place in the year 1892. Clubs to promote the object of the League are being formed all over the country.

WE beg to call the attention of our Customers and the General Public to the Large Additions to our STOCK of

HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS

(Both of Importe and Colonial Manufacture).

DRAWING and DINING-ROOM FURNITURE of the Newest Styles

BEDROOM SUITES in Ash, Birch, Walnut, and Red Pine

BRASS, IRON and WOOD BEDSTEADS

COTS (Iron and Wood)

BEDDING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We likewise hold the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of

CHINA, GLASS, EARTHENWARE,
CUTLERY, PLATED WARE, AND
HOUSEHOLD IRONMONGERY
In New Zealand.

We have just landed a Large Shipment of English-manufactured
PERAMBULATORS,

Having over Fifty Patterns to select from.

Those about to FURNISH THROUGHOUT, or requiring any Single Article for their house, would be well repaid by a Visit to our Showroom and getting our Prices.

We make a SPECIALTY of our
B O O T D E P A R T M E N T.
OUR
EXTENSIVE STOCK

OF
LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S, AND CHILDREN'S
BOOTS AND SHOES

Comprise every Variety of Make, Style, and Price.

SPECIALTIES IN BOYS' AND GIRLS' SCHOOL BOOTS,
In all Qualities and Prices.

Our Comfortable and Well-lighted FITTING-ROOMS and CAREFULLY-ARRANGED STOCK give our Customers great facilities for Choosing from a Variety of any class of Goods they require.

A. & T. INGLIS

G E O R G E S T R E E T.

CENTRAL HOTEL

PALMERSTON NORTH.

MAURICE CRONIN, late of Wellington, has just taken over the well-known Central Hotel, where he intends conducting business in First-class Style. The Best Accommodation provided for Patrons. The Liquors kept in stock are of the Best Brands.

A Good Billiard Table. Night Porter specially engaged.

MAURICE CRONIN PROPRIETOR.

W. T. M. FERRAN,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
11 BATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

Pure Drugs and Chemicals, Patent Medicines and Druggists' Sundries.

Prescriptions dispensed from the Highest Quality of Drugs at Moderate Prices.

Telephone No. 594.

SPECTACLES! SPECTACLES! SPECTACLES
WANTED, the Weak-sighted to know that they can have Spectacles properly adapted to suit their sights at PERCIVAL'S Optician, and Spectacle-maker to the Dunedin Hospital, Nos. 5 and 7 George Street. Pure Brazilian Pebbles, highly recommended for defective vision. Also on Sale—Bykes' Hydrometers, Glass do, Saccharometers, Thermometers, Aneroid Barometers, Sextants, Quadrants, Ships' Compasses, Salinometers, Lactometers, Mathematical Instruments, Field Glasses, Telescopes, etc.

Human Artificial Eyes in Stock.

N.B.—All kinds of Optical and Mathematical Instruments bought. (Established 1862.)

S. S. BANNISTER,
DISPENSING CHEMIST,

(From Roberts and Co., Chemists to the British Embassy, Paris).

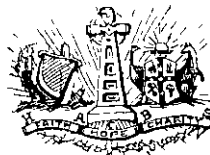
THE "GRAND" PHARMACY,
HIG STREET, DUNEDIN.

JUST LANDED,

Solidified Perfumes, Pasta Mack, Cherry Blossom Perfume, Cashmere Bouquet, and Cashmere Soap.

N.B.—A competent Assistant sleeps on the Premises.

Telephone, 297.



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 member on payment of 1s weekly is entitled to medical attendance and medicine for himself and family. Also 20s per week for 26 weeks, 15s for the next 13 weeks, and 10s per week for a period of 13 weeks, in case of sickness. On the death of wife, £10; at his own death relatives receive £20. Twenty branches of this excellent Institution are now established in New Zealand, and everyone eligible for membership should join, and participate in its unsurpassed advantages. Full particulars to be had from branches, and from

P. KEARNEY,

District Secretary Auckland

Some cases have recently occurred which show that by the provision of the Alien Contract Labour Law the employment in the States of a foreign clergyman coming under contract is forbidden. This is rather a serious consideration, more especially as it might perhaps have a bearing on such appointments as, for example, those of the Professors of the Catholic University. The cases referred to, however, are said to have been the outcome of an attempt, on the part of interested people, to bring the law into disfavour with the public, so as to obtain its repeal. Such extremes, it is claimed, were never contemplated by those who framed the law for the necessary protection of the labour interests. Amendment but not repeal is what seems called for.

A shocking accident is reported from Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, by which eight coal-miners have lost their lives. Owing to the carelessness of a lad in carrying an open light, an explosion of gas set fire to the mine near its mouth, shutting in the men at work, behind an impassable barrier of flames. The lad who did the mischief expiated his carelessness bravely, running in through the rising fire to give the men warning, and himself perishing with them. Every effort at rescue, attended by heroic devotion, was made, but without success. Most of the victims, if not all of them, were Catholics, and on the abandonment of hope a Mass of *Requiem* was celebrated in one of the churches for the repose of their souls. In the presence of a great crowd of miners deeply affected by the catastrophe, the ceremonies of the Church were solemnly carried out.

BEATIFICATION OF A MARTYR.

(*Lyttelton Times*, April 30.)

THE anniversary of the martyrdom of the Ven. Peter Louis Marie Chanel, who suffered death at the hands of the natives of the Island of Futuna, in Oceania, on April 28, 1841, was celebrated at the pro-Cathedral, Barbadoes street, by a solemn triduum, which began on Saturday and was concluded on Monday night, and consisted of special services of prayer. On Sunday solemn High Mass was sung by the Very Rev. Father Cummings, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Aubrey and Halbwachs acting as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. The music was of a special character, and consisted of Gounod's *Messe Solennelle*, the choir being augmented by several members of the Opera Company now in Christchurch. Mr. and Mrs Neilson and Messrs Behan and Briggs took the solos. In the evening Gounod's "Ave Maria," was given, Mrs Neilson singing the solo. After vespers, the Very Rev. Father Cummings delivered a panegyric on the subject of the martyrdom, giving a brief sketch of the life of the beatified, and eloquently pointing to the advances made by Christian missions during the past fifty years. He showed that the commencement of the present century was marked by wonderful geographical discoveries, which, being followed up by the introduction of religion, were second only to those made by Columbus and Cook. He traced the history of the missionary work in the South Sea Islands, where, in exploring, these devoted men found everywhere new beauties as they advanced. In fact, they presented before them an illustrated book which proved beyond a doubt the mercy and majesty of the Almighty. Only one voice was wanting to lead this universal concert; that want was due to the people being sunk in savagery and under tyranny of the worst sort. Through the efforts of these devoted servants of God they were able to bring in the gentle light of the Gospel of Christ, and, perilous though the work of evangelising these islands was, the Pope had sent trustworthy men to undertake it. On Christmas Eve Dr. Pompallier, with Father Chanel and other priests, set sail for the Antipodes, and began the grand work. Father Chanel arrived at Futuna in 1837. Contrary to all expectations, he was well received by the king, but as soon as the holy priest had learned the language of the country, he began forthwith to preach the doctrine of Christ, and soon succeeded in making many converts. The king, indignant at this successful conversion of his subjects, forbade any one of them to supply Father Chanel with food. Without being daunted, the holy priest cultivated a piece of ground for his own use, and, like the apostles of old, ate his bread at the sweat of his brow. At last the king, growing exasperated at the progress of the Christian religion, resolved to stop it in the bud and drown it in the blood of its first apostle. Satellites were despatched to Father Chanel's poor little hut, where they mutilated him horribly with their clubs and pierced him with a spear, splitting his skull in two with a hatchet. As Christ's blood had been shed for the salvation of the world, so the blood of martyrs became the seed of the gospel. He instanced the fact that the four men who had committed the murder were converted, and assisted in the erection of a church on the spot where Father Chanel was killed. Now the most flourishing Christianity exists there, owing to the great devotedness and holiness of the missionaries. He made a graphic reference to the recent Samoan trouble, where, though cannibalism and brutal atrocities had previously existed, the natives recently manifested true heroism and exemplified Christian virtues which put to shame many in older countries.

The triduum concluded on Monday with a solemn High Mass in the morning, celebrated by the Very Rev. Father Cummings, with the Rev. Fathers Le Menant des Chesnais and Aubrey, deacon and sub-deacon. The other clergy present were the Rev. Fathers Chervier, Goutenoir, Marnane, O'Donnell, Laverty, and Purton. Farmer's Mass was beautifully rendered by the choir, assisted by the same members of the Opera Company as before. In the evening solemn benediction of the Blessed Sacrament closed the triduum.

Says the *Providence Journal*:—"No one can look at any ordinary line regiment of the British Army at the present day without being struck by the boyish and physically weak appearance of the soldiers, who no longer represent the sturdy country labourers but are mainly the raffia of town streets." Ireland has also ceased to be a recruiting ground for the British Army.

FATHER DAMIEN DEFENDED.

MR. JULIUS A. PALMER, jr., of Boston, deserves the thanks not only of all Catholics, but all who have at heart the honour of human nature, for his complete vindication of the character of Father Damien, so cruelly aspersed by the *Boston Congregationalist* in the *Boston Transcript* of March 1. His past residence and extensive acquaintance in Honolulu peculiarly qualified him for the task. He gives letters from Dr. Prince, A. Morrow, Father Damien's physician; the Bishop of Oloha, Father Damien's ecclesiastical superior; N. B., Emersou, president of the Honolulu Board of Health; Mr Damon, Minister of Finance at Hawaii, and the Hon. H. A. P. Carter, Hawaiian Minister to the U.S. Government, attesting and thus refuting the charges published by the *Congregationalist*, the martyr-priest's personal purity, his authorised mission, correct habits, and activity in sanitary reforms at Molokai. Indirectly, these letters prove the truth of Mr Palmer's hypothesis, that religious jealousy is at the bottom of the cowardly slanders. The Catholic missionaries have suffered overt or covert persecution at the hands of Protestantism in Hawaii ever since their advent thither as regular workers in 1827. Yet, strangely enough, Catholics preceded all others in preaching Christ, to the Hawaiians. In 1818, the chaplain of the French corvette converted and baptised two high officials of King Kamehameha II. Says Mr. Palmer, in conclusion:—"With seven generations of New England Puritan ancestry on the side of each of my parents, gladly, devoutly, and tearfully I would come as an humble brother in the faith of Father Damien to lay this tribute on the silent tomb of the martyr whose voice cannot be heard on earth, but whose works will never cease to follow him. To those who in the language of the creed still repeated each Sunday in the chancels of the English Church, "believe in the communion of saints," it is a holy thought that there is nothing which we might have done to make the martyred priest happier on earth, in the distant and isolated spot where he dwelt, which is forbidden to us to do in memory of him, and for his happiness in the mansions of the blessed to-day. It is in this spirit that I have tried to write of his virtue. It is not permitted to all to spring into the gap from whence falls the death-stricken soldier, but it is permitted to any comrade to resent the slanders of the cowardly calumniator who was silent until the noble warrior fell in defence of the cause to which his life and services had long been given."

AN ENGLISH "CONSTITUTIONAL" AGITATION.

(From the *Irish World*.)

IN view of the Forgeries Commission report, which dwells so much on "violence and intimidation" in connection with the Irish Land League, we print elsewhere a number of interesting facts showing how Englishmen, when they had serious reform work in hand, were not very nice as to their methods or very scrupulous in regard to "law and order." In giving those facts we by no means intend an endorsement of the facts set forth. Upon the "outrages" committed by those British agitators, many of them noble lords and members of Parliament, we pronounce no opinion or judgment whatever.

The facts speak for themselves. They prove that the Briton is a person who will not permit even the law of his own country to stand between him and what he conceives to be his right. In 1831 and 1832 he thought it was his right to have a reform of the franchise laws, and in the agitation to get it he adopted methods rougher than were ever dreamt of in Ireland in the pursuit of far more vital reforms. Before 1832 in England it was only comparatively rich people who could vote for members of Parliament. The great bulk of the nation was excluded from the franchise. Large and important manufacturing towns like Manchester had no representation in Parliament, while small "pocket boroughs" with but a few dozen voters had their member, who was, of course, invariably the lord of the manor or his son. It was to reform this system that the great agitation of '31 and '32 was organised and carried on. Among the "constitutional methods" the agitators adopted were burning towns, destroying lives, and refusing to pay the "King's taxes." Here is an enumeration from an English pen of some of the things they did:—

"They burned up a quarter of Bristol, 94 lives being lost and £500,000 worth of property being destroyed in that riot; they burned Nottingham Castle and various mansions in its neighbourhood; they wrecked a thousand houses in Edinburgh; they burned a vast number of hay and corn ricks through the country; they caused great riots over twenty cities and towns; they wrecked the house and assaulted the person of his Grace the Duke of Wellington; they beat H.R.H. the Duke of Cumberland in the public street; when Lord Londonderry, after voting in the House of Lords, was leaving that building they pelted him with stones, knocked him senseless to the earth, with cries of 'Murder him; cut his throat.'"

Further evidence is furnished by Miss Martineau, in her "History of England," of preparations throughout the country to "march on London" with armies of reformers to bring physical pressure to bear on Parliament. She says:—

"The political unions made known the number they could muster; the Chairman of Birmingham Union declared they could send forth two armies, each fully worth that which had won at Waterloo. On the coast of Sussex ten thousand men declared themselves ready at any moment. Northumberland was prepared in like manner. Yorkshire was awake. The nation was ready if London wanted."

The agitators had also in contemplation "a movement to refuse to pay the King's taxes if the said Bill (the Reform Bill) was rejected."

Such were among the doings of agitators in England half a century ago. And the *London Times* not only had no word of condemnation for the outrages or perpetrators of them, but it encouraged the movement as a right and proper one. The reform demanded was for the benefit of England, not Ireland. That made all the difference with the *Times*,

**VISITORS TO DUNEDIN,
DO NOT FORGET TO PAY A VISIT TO
THE CHEAP DRAPERS.**

A Large Stock to select from, and Bargains
in every Department at

S M I T H B R O S . ,
GEORGE STREET.

We have just landed and are now opening
215 CASES OF AUTUMM AND
WINTER GOODS.

DRESS DEPARTMENTS.

1000 pieces of Dress Goods to select from.
Heavy Wool Amazon Cloths, 6½d, 8½d,
and 10½d. Fancy Dress Goods, Checks,
Stripes, etc., 6½d, 7½d, 9½d, 10½d, 12½d, 14½d
A splendid assortment of Double Width,
all Wool Bordered,

Indian Cashmeres, 1s 11½d and 2s 9d, best
value ever offered in New Zealand. Black
and coloured Cashmeres, French merinos,
from 1s 1½ up to 3s 11d per yard. Be
sure and pay us a visit.

S M I T H B R O S .

We have just opened
BLANKETS, FLANNELS, SHEETINGS
CALICOES, TOWELS, QUILTS,
DAMASKS, ETC., ETC.

MILLINERY { Our Milliner is from a First-
MILLINERY { class London House.
MILLINERY { Hundreds of Trimmed Hats
MILLINERY { to Select from.
MILLINERY { Largest Assortment by
MILLINERY { far in Dunedin.
MILLINERY { Hats Trimmed to order while
MILLINERY { you wait.

A large Stock of Ribbons, Laces, Hoisery,
Gloves, Corsets, Velvets, Pushes, Trim-
mings, Furs, Fur Trimmings, etc.

**BABYLINEN AND LADIES' UNDER-
CLOTHING.**

S M I T H B R O T H E R S ,
THE CHEAP DRAPERS.

[A CARD.]

**SALOON HAIRDRESSING
VICTORIA**

is the best place to get your
HAIR CUT AND SHAVE.
Kindly mention this card when you come.

J. B. KIRK - Proprietor.

Address :
98 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

KEMNITZ AND NICHOLSON,
GENERAL ENGRAVERS,
Zealandia Chambers, Dowling St.,
DUNEDIN.

Every description of Commercial and General
Engraving, Brass Plates, Stencils, Mono-
grams, Crests, Dies, Punches, and Wood
Engraving in the best style, and in a manner
that cannot be excelled.

Designs made and submitted for all classes
of Engraving.

Rubber Stamps for Pocket or Office use a
specialty.

Note the address,—

KEMNITZ AND NICHOLSON,
ENGRAVERS,
Dowling Street, Dunedin.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

A. R A N D E L L
Butcher, MacLaggan Street,
Having taken more commodious Premises
next door to Messrs. A. and J. McFarlane's,
will OPEN there on FRIDAY, the 18th inst.,
and trusts to receive the same liberal support
as he has hitherto done.

A. M A R T I N E L L I
Wholesale and Retail



UMBRELLA MANUFACTURER
190 George Street (opposite Morris,
Photographer), & 29 Royal Arcade, Dunedin.

NEW ZEALAND & SOUTH SEAS EXHIBITION.

First Awards Ladies' Umbrellas and
Sunshades ;
Second Award for Gents' Umbrellas.
We have a Large Assortment of Fashionable
Handles with Silver and Gilt Ribs,
And all the Latest Shades of Plain and Shot
Silk on Hand.

A.M. is now prepared to Make all kinds of
Umbrellas and Parasols to Order.
We give a Twelve Months' Guarantee with
all Umbrellas Manufactured by us.
Repairs, etc., at the Very Lowest Prices
in the City.

THE REEFER'S CLUB HOTEL,
NENTHORN.

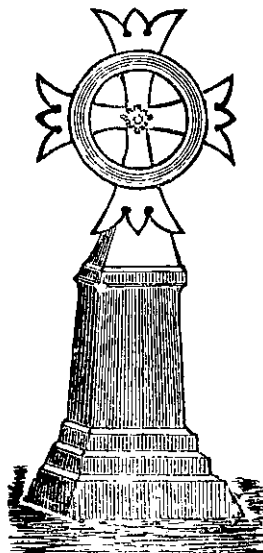
MOLONEY AND BURMAN ... Proprietors.
The above Hotel is now in full swing, the
Proprietors having spared no expense to meet
the wants and comforts of visits to the field.
They have also built a large hall with stage,
anti-room, dressing-room, etc. The accom-
modation provided is equal to any found in
old-established goldfields towns, and every
effect will be made to maintain a leading
position. Wines, Beer, and Spirits of Best
Brands only kept in stock.
N. MOLONEY, Manager.

W. S T O C K ,

MONUMENTAL MASON,
CHRISTCHURCH.

[Established 1872.]

Monuments from £2 to £120, and a large stock of marble
and other Materials to select from.



Ornamental Work of all kinds executed.
Grave Railings
in stone, iron and timber.

Designs and Estimates forwarded on
application

MONUMENTAL WORKS.
MADRAS STREET SOUTH.

READ THIS! READ THIS!
THE SHAMROCK & THISTLE HOTEL,
GREAT KING STREET,
DUNEDIN.

This Commodious, Old-Established, and
Comfortable Hotel offers every convenience
and comfort to Visitors to the New Zealand
and South Seas Exhibition.

CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE.
HOT, COLD, AND SHOWER BATH.
Wines and Spirits, Bottled Ales and Stouts
always on hand of the Choicest Brands.
First-Class Billiard Table.
ARTHUR KIRBY ... PROPRIETOR.

CITY BOOT PALACE

71 George Street 71

GYMNASTIC SHOES.

C Large Stock Just Arrived **C**
B **B**
P **SPECIAL LINE!** **P**
Suitable for Bathing and Tennis wear,
With Ribbed Soles ; Splendid Value.

C **PRICES** **C**
I Ladies', 3s 9d ; Girls', 2s 3d up ;
T Mens', 4s 6d. **T**
Y **Y**

CITY BOOT PALACE.

71 George Street 71

VISITORS and others will do well to
carefully read this advertisement !

WILLIAM TAYLOR,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
to meet the times, is prepared to thoroughly
clean your watch for 4s 6d ; replace a main-
spring for 4s ; or to do other repairs at equally
low charges. Workmanship of the very best.
A guarantee given for two years.

Country orders promptly attended to.

Note Address—

WILLIAM TAYLOR,
12 George Street (five doors from the
Octagon), Dunedin.

J. B L E N K I N S O P P ,
99 GEORGE STREET,

Is now showing all the NEW GOODS
for the Season.

Ladies' Cashmere Gloves from 9½d ; Ladies'
Sealatte Jackets, 29s 6d ; Ladies' Umbrellas,
Kid Gloves in great variety. Black and
Coloured Cashmeres, Dress Tweed, Flannels,
Flannelettes, Furs, Ribbons, Hosiery, etc.,
etc.

J. B L E N K I N S O P P ,
99 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.



SHOPPING DONE BY POST ; Pos-
tage free. All Boot Shop, George Street,
Dunedin. Customers should save expense
and trouble by ordering their goods direct
from the proprietor, **BOB COLLIER.**—Send
P.O.O. with order. Price List on application

**"THE BEST CEMENT EX-
HIBITED—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 obtain-
able, which is supervised by a Skilled Cement
Maker from England, with confidence we re-
quest 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 COM-
PANY (LIMITED),** Dunedin.

FRANK OAKDEN, Manager.

CHRISTCHURCH.

(From our special Correspondent.)

THERE is nothing very startling agitating the social or political atmosphere in Christchurch this week. The installation of some wonderfully exalted member of the Masonic Craft in some kind of office of tremendous altitude, and the reception of Bishop Julius have been the great social events. The first-mentioned affair was comparatively quiet. The arrival and induction of the Bishop was not so. His arrival was heralded by a vigorous and presumably joyous clanging of the Cathedral bells. That event took place on Wednesday, and ever since at all hours of the day and nearly at all hours of the night, these awful bells seem to be haunted by a sense that in some way or other they had failed in doing their duty upon the first night, and are seized with a desire to make up for their remissness. Forthwith they start again with their eternal clang, clang, until one feels inclined to wish that they would suddenly share the fate of the Inchcape Bell, and be dropped into the bottom of the sea.

The gentleman who is indirectly the cause of all this jangle, is I believe a first-rate fellow, in addition to being a fluent and eloquent speaker. He is not a stiff starched individual by any means. I do not know if he, like some clergymen in Christchurch, is a crack man at "potting" a hare, but it is said he rides a bicycle. Now a man who having donned the gaiters, still rides a bicycle cannot possibly be classed as a clerical poker hack. The bicycle business quite dispels any suspicion as to his having to much buckram in his composition. He is certainly not likely to be a worse bishop or a worse man on that account. Still it does cause a kind of mild shock to one's system to think of those gaitered legs astride of that very modern and very unsteady, looking machine. However, I suppose this is only a fresh instance of how "old order changes."

The only other ripple upon the social surface here just now is caused by the Early Closing Association. An agitation in favour of shutting shops at nine on Saturday nights has been going on for some time. For the past few Saturday nights the streets have been paraded by a crowd, which hooted before every shop in which the lights had not disappeared at that magic hour. Having secured the boon of getting the shutters put up at nine, the Association, possibly a little intoxicated with success, has now insisted upon making six the closing hour for grocers. Last Saturday night this new system got its first trial. All the grocers closed promptly at six—at least all but one, and he did a roaring trade all night. Of course they will all keep open next Saturday night. They will not permit a brother tradesman a monopoly of garnering all the grain, in the shape of the abundant harvest of dollars that is to be reaped after six o'clock on Saturday night. The Association is furious at this recreant grocer, and will lay at his door the whole blame of the system breaking down. But if they do they will be wrong. They will be incapable of discriminating between cause and effect. It will not be the grocers' fault. It will be the fault of the Association for trying to prematurely force upon the public an unwelcome movement. If the Association had been content to rest satisfied with what it had achieved, in getting the hours shortened till nine on Saturday, they might ultimately have gradually worked it down till six. But it foolishly thought to carry their scheme by a grand coup. The steady-going, jog-trot, Saturday-night-grocery-baying old public does not like grand coups. It will not, I feel sure, be compelled against its will to swallow its tea, change its shirt, put on a clean collar, grab its Maori-kit, and rush through its shopping before six. The one grocer who keeps open will rapidly amass a tremendous fortune, or the others will open again next Saturday. The latter will be the case. Then the Association will have made the mistake of damaging its cause by a conspicuous failure. Until the Association learns the wisdom of bringing the public round to its way of thinking by reasoning instead of by arbitrary measures, I am afraid that it will not have "hitched its waggon to the star that is destined to ascend."

The "Little Lord Fauntleroy" Company arrived yesterday and gave its initial performance last night. The dramatised version of Mrs Burnett's delightful novel proved a very attractive bill of fare to theatre-goers. The house was well filled and the performers were enthusiastically applauded. The little lady, who took the part of the chivalrous little chap who had such an awful horror of becoming an earl, acquitted herself splendidly. It seems a most marvellous thing that a simple story of a child's life should take such a hold upon the imagination of the public, which imagination has been so much sated in late years with degenerated, sensational, unwholesome literature. That "Little Lord Fauntleroy" is such a success, both as a novel and a drama, is, I think, proof, that humanity still has a taste for what is good and pure. Any person who appreciates two hours' genuine and innocent amusement should not miss the opportunity of seeing this most exquisite idyll enacted before the footlights.

La Grippe has been having a grand innings in Christchurch. Everybody has had it; you meet the victims by scores in the streets; you recognise these stricken individuals at once. They have much the same characteristics as the "Jackdaw of Rheims" had after his fall from grace. They are "no longer gay as yesterday, their feathers all seem to be turned the wrong way; their eye so dim, so wasted each limb," that you feel when you meet them that La Grippe's mournful victims are before you. But it is all very well to laugh at this somewhat ridiculous epidemic. Its visitations are not always laughing matter. Father O'Connor of Rangiora has found it a very serious matter. He has scarcely been out of bed since Easter. He got the disease, resumed work too soon, got a relapse and has been laid up now for weeks. I believe he is becoming convalescent, but is still very far indeed from being his old self.

Father Halbwachs has taken his departure for Shand's Track, where he is to act as lieutenant to Father Chervier. His absence will leave Father Cummings very short handed at present.

On the 24th of May, Father Le Menant is to hold a grand fête in Lancaster Park, for the benefit of St. Mary's. I am not quite sure as to the nature of the affair, but most heartily wish the indefatigable church builder the very best of Queen's weather upon his gala day,

and hope that Lancaster Park has never been half so well patronised before, as it will be on the forthcoming twenty-fourth of May.

From a private letter from Home, I learn that the past winter has been a terribly severe one in the Old Country. "The worst for sixty years," writes my correspondent, who further says, "I have been at the other end of the village but once since the winter began. When I look out at the snow and the everlasting rain, and feel the bitter cold, I think of your beautiful climate in New Zealand. I would never advise any one who has lived beneath the sunny skies of Australia or New Zealand to come Home to stay. It is so bitterly cold." The influenza, she says, has been in every house in the country. Not one family has escaped. The young men and women, she says, are leaving Ireland in shoals, and only the old people are staying behind. Poor old Erin! deserted by her children! How sad is the spectacle. Will the day ever come for our country when she will cease to say to her people, "Whither, oh, whither, so swiftly flying, far from your ancient and storied land?" At present it almost seems that poor old Ireland's mission is to rear men and women to adorn other lands, while the dear old home in which they spent their first years is doomed to be left lonely and desolate. Perhaps the day will come when she will call them back to her "as the hen does her chickens." Meanwhile, perhaps she is hastening her own destiny by sending her children abroad. Perhaps the hands of these banished ones will, at no distant day, help to place the crown of freedom upon her brow. Beneath other skies than their own they will best learn how inestimable are the rights which they crave for her, and how well within the bounds of justice they are in claiming those rights.

The cabmen of Christchurch have been lashing the ocean into foam to drown a fly. The particular fly which they are panting to drown is Constable Kelly at the railway station. This officer, according to the cabmen, has made things so tropical for them that they have resolved that they will not crack a whip in the vicinity of the railway station until the obnoxious officer has been removed. The station-master objects to his removal. So there is a dead lock. As a consequence the travelling public has to be its own porter, and is compelled to carry its own portmanteaus, hat boxes, etc., to its hotel. There is to be a big meeting, presided over by the Mayor, to settle the difficulty. Poor Constable Kelly is having greatness thrust upon him. To be the subject of a public meeting is a distinction which is not accorded to every one. I fancy that he will have to go. The fellows have got the whip hand of him when they are in a position to put pressure upon the public.

The surf upon the Summer Beach to-day was the roughest that I have ever seen there. The spectacle was really grand as the long line of white-crested waves rose, and, breaking into spray, dashed upon the shore. The Cane Rock, which is usually covered with people on Sundays, was deserted. It was encircled with the water which surged and whirled round it and poured in streams through the hollow arches under it. The air was piercingly cold, and the crowd of Sunday seaside visitors were glad to return to town.

The weather here is delightfully fine. In fact, we are having Summer in May.

The *Press* this morning is demanding a change in the Charitable Aid System. It is about time that something was done in the matter. Members stirked it last session. The longer it is left untouched, the more difficult it will become to effect a reform. As it is, this pauperising system is demoralising the poor of the Colony. It is making the idle and worthless more idle and worthless still, and is offering a premium to honest poverty to degenerate into pauperism. The politician who would have grit enough and common sense enough in him to grapple with the matter and eliminate from the statutes of New Zealand the present Charitable Aid Act would deserve the lasting gratitude of this Colony.

It is a fashion with some non-Catholic writers to account the so-called Reformation the forerunner of modern democratic movements and popular enlightenment. But a popular Protestant writer, Madam Louisa Muhlbach, has the courage of a contrary conviction. She writes in her "John Milton and his Times":—"The Reformation was far more advantageous to the princes than to the people. It enriched the kings and impoverished the people."

The *Pilot* has observed from time to time in certain Protestant juvenile publications—notably the *Sunday School Times*—a disposition to revert to Catholic annals for examples of charity or heroism. The appended, which occurs in the Rev. D. Sutherland's paper on "The Aid of the Imagination in Bible Study," is a case in point. Writes Dr. Sutherland:—"It must, however, be admitted that in some children the faculty is somewhat latent, and needs to be developed. They seem to have very great difficulty in seeing anything that is not visible to the outward eye. A lady who has had considerable experience in teaching gives us an instance in point. She told the same story, on one occasion, to a company of Irish boys and girls of the peasant class, and, on another occasion, to a company of English boys and girls of a corresponding station in life. The story was about the French nuns going to the scaffold. In the dark days of the Revolution, singing as they went the "Te Deum," and continuing the verses, in lessening numbers, as head by head fell until the abbess alone was left. Even then the heroic abbess was undaunted. Looking steadfastly on the headless bodies of her followers, she sang, triumphantly, the "Gloria in Excelsis," and ceased not until the knife struck. The story was told graphically and dramatically, but it did not produce a like effect. With sparkling eyes and eager faces the Irish children exclaimed, "What a glorious death to die!" The English children looked as blank as the wall of the room in which they sat, kept silent, and when they did break their silence it was but to remark, "She told us about a lot of women having their heads cut off." The beauty and pathetic power of the tale were lost on the second audience, as the storyteller saw at once, from sheer lack of imaginative training." It is hard for our Protestant friends to realise how powerfully the quick imagination was aided by the religious faith of the Irish children, and the sympathetic stirring of martyrs' blood in their own veins.

SOUTHERN HOTEL,
PRINCES STREET SOUTH,
DUNEDIN
(Five minutes' walk from Railway Station
and Steamboat Wharf).

First-class Accommodation for Country
Visitors and Boarders. Hot, cold, and shower
baths. Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the Best
Brands.

Nearest Hotel to the Exhibition.

P. DWYER ... PROPRIETOR.

D. M O B R I D E
TIMBER AND COAL MERCHANT,
Beach Street,
QUEENSTOWN.

DONALD STRONACH & SON,
AUCTIONEERS, WOOLBROKERS, STOCK
AND STATION AGENTS, &c.,
DUNEDIN,

Are prepared to receive Wool, Grain, Sheep-
skins, Hides, Rabbitskins, &c., for sale at their
Premises, lately occupied by Messrs. Reid and
Maclean, Princes Street south, Dunedin.

Weekly sales of Fat and Store Stock will be
held at Burnside, commencing next Wednes-
day, the 29th inst. Sheepskins, Rabbitskins
Hides, Tallow, &c., by Auction every Tuesday.

Liberal advances made on all produce con-
signed for sale here or shipment to their
London agents.

Cornsacks, Woolpacks, Twine, &c., supplied
at current rates.

DONALD STRONACH & SON,
Dunedin.

A. C. NICHOLSON
(Late Kemnitz and Nicholson),
Practical General Engraver and Die Sinker,
REMOVED TO ELDON CHAMBERS
(Next J. Wilkie and Co.'s),
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

25 Years' Home and Colonial Experience.

WANTED KNOWN—

THOMAS GORMAN,
HORSESHOER, GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
and WHEELWRIGHT.

All kinds of Jobbing done.

NORTH ROAD, TIMARU.

PACIFIC HOTEL.
GREAT KING STREET,
DUNEDIN.

MRS. KNOX ... Proprietress.

MRS. KNOX, having thoroughly renovated
and improved the above Hotel, is now pre-
pared to offer first-class accommodation to the
public.

Fresh brands of spirits always in stock.

**SANITARY PIPE AND STONWARE
FACTORY, KENSINGTON.**

THE undersigned having purchased
the above Works, is prepared to sell at Lowest
Current Rates.

J. H. LAMBERT.

NORTH-EAST VALLEY AND KENSINGTON

**THE PERPETUAL TRUSTEES,
ESTATE AND AGENCY COMPANY,
OF NEW ZEALAND, LIMITED.**

Capital £125,000.

DIRECTORS: The Hon. W. H. Reynolds
M.L.C., W. Downie Stewart, Esq., M.H.R.
Thomas Moodie, Esq., Walter Hislop, Esq.

MANAGER: Walter Hislop.

This Company acts as Executor or
Trustee under wills and settlements; as
Attorney for absentees or others; manage,
properties; negotiates loans; collects interest
rent, and dividends, and conducts all general
agency business.

THE PRINCE OF SUMMER DRINKS.

THE WHITE CROSS BRAND

OF GINGER ALE

Now made by Thompson and Co., Dunedin,
carried off the "Gilbert Smith" Inter-
national Competition Medal
against seventy-nine
competitors in
London

Consumers are requested to compare with
other brands, and judge for themselves.
CAUTION.—Ask for White Cross brand. With-
out label not genuine.
THOMSON AND CO.,
Crawford and Bond streets, Dunedin.

NORTH OTAGO HOTEL,
THAMES ST., OAMARU.

JOHN FITZGERALD Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and
Travellers. Best Brands of Liquor kept.
Good Stabling. Terms Moderate.

DOUGLAS HOTEL.
OCTAGON, DUNEDIN,
(Next Town Hall).

J. LISTON ... PROPRIETOR.
Having made several extensive alterations
and fitted up one of Alcock's best Billiard
Tables for the Comfort and Convenience of
patrons, hopes, by strict attention to business,
to meet with a fair share of Public Patronage:
First-class accommodation for Boarders and
Travellers. Terms moderate.

The Hotel is centrally situated, close to the
Shipping and Railway station.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

None but the Best of Wines and Spirits
kept on Stock.

J. LISTON, Proprietor.

FRANK W. PETRE

ENGINEER AND ARCHITECT,
PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN
And 171 Hereford Street, Christchurch

Complete designs for Catholic Churches
finished under special arrangements.

ENGRAVING.

JOHN SWAN AND CO.
DIE-SINKERS, LETTER-CUTTERS,
AND ENGRAVERS.
BATH STREET (Off Stuart Street).

Brass Plates, Stencils, Seals, Dies, Stamps,
Brands, Jewellers' Punches, Monograms,
Cyphers, etc., executed in the
neatest style.

We have on hand the best Stock of Embos-
sing Presses and Self Inking Endorsing
Machines.

JOHN SWAN AND CO.,

BATH STREET,

DUNEDIN.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

HUGH GOURLEY
desires to inform the public he still
continues the Undertaking Business as for-
merly at the Establishment, corner Clark and
Maclaggan streets, Dunedin.

Funerals attended in Town or Country with
promptness and economy.

D. MAHONEY,

SHAMROCK HOTEL,

MAIN NORTH ROAD, TIMARU

Is prepared to offer

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION
To all those who may favour him with their
patronage.

SUITES OF ROOMS FOR PRIVATE
FAMILIES.

BATH ROOMS, BILLIARD ROOM.

Wines and Spirits of the Best Brands.—
Best XXXX Beer always on Tap.

D. MAHONEY,

Proprietor.

JAMES JONES,
HIGH STREET, TIMARU.



Wholesale Importer of MARBLE
and GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Tombstones in Marble or Granite
from £4 upwards always in Stock.

WE LIVE TO DIE AND DYE TO LIVE.

J. R H O D E S,
DUNEDIN DYEWORKS,
116 George Street, Dunedin.

The only Practical Dyeing and Cleaning
Works in Otago. Every description of Dyeing
and Cleaning done carefully and well.

"Mr. GEO. THOS. CONGREVE

ON

CONSUMPTION

AND ITS SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT,

Showing that dreadful disease to be curable in
all its stages; with observations on

ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, &c."

250,000 have been sold in England.

Colonial Edition, 6d. (7d. Post Free.)

Published by ROWE, 64, King William Street,
Adelaide; G. ROBERTSON & Co., 33, Little Collins
Street, Melbourne, and of Sydney; B. STEIN, Perth,
West Australia; UPTON & Co., Auckland, and
SIMPSON & WILLIAMS, Christchurch, New Zealand;
J. WALCH & SON, Hobart, Tasmania.

CATARRH, COUGHS, HOARSENESS.

The FINEST REMEDY for

COUGHS, COLDS, ETC.,

IS

**CONGREVE'S
BALSAMIC ELIXIR,**

In Bottles 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d. & 11s.

Prepared by G. T. CONGREVE, Coombe
Lodge, Peckham, London, and

SOLD BY ALL THE BEST MEDICINE
HOUSES IN THE COLONIES.

G. AND T. YOUNG,

Importers, Watchmakers and Jewellers,
80 Princes street, Dunedin,

Have Just Landed, ex ship Dunedin, and
Suez Mail Steamer, large shipments of Gold
and Silver Watches; Gold and Silver
Jewellery; English, French and American
clocks; Silver and Electro-plated goods, etc.
selected by their Mr. George Young, from
the leading manufacturers in England and
the Continent.

G. and T. Young, from the fact of their
buying from the manufacturers direct, and
for cash, and having no commissions to pay
are in a position to supply the very best
quality of goods at prices considerably lower
than those who purchase in the markets here.

Note the address:—

84, Princes street, Dunedin; Great North
Road, Timaru; and Thames street, Oamaru.

TIMARU ENGINE & BOILER WORKS,
Adjoining T. Gorman's, Main North Road.

W. R. B O R D E R,

Six years Foreman for Scott Bros.,
Christchurch,
ENGINEER, MILLWRIGHT, BOILER-
SMITH, &c.

All kinds of Engines, Boilers, and Milling
Machinery Made and Repaired.

Estimates given for Verandahs and all classes
of Iron Work.

Bicycles repaired at Reasonable Rates.

RAILWAY HOTEL

TAUPO QUAY, WANGANUI.

THOS. CODY, Proprietor.

Good accommodation for boarders and
travellers.

Best brands of liquors kept in stock.

Irish News.

Armagh.—Biddy Murphy, a tenant on the Carrickbrida estate, owned by a generous soul named Hunter Moore, of Newry, has been cruelly evicted. The unfortunate woman owed three years' rent and offered one, asking a little time for the remainder, but the man with the appropriate name—Hunter Moore—would not have such a Christian settlement.

The Gaels of Armagh held their annual County Convention in the Foresters' Room, Camlough, Mr. McParland, Camlough, in the chair. The Secretary, Mr. Boyle, read his report for the year, which was considered very favourable. The following resolution was proposed by Mr. Boyce, Beesbrook, and seconded by Thomas Allen, Armagh, and was carried by acclamation:—"That this meeting has heard with pleasure the straightforward and manly style in which P. Murray, of Cullyhanna, vindicated his character and resisted the slanderous attacks made on the members of the Armagh Gaels.

His Grace the Primate recently performed the solemn ceremony of blessing the new cemetery, Armagh. In full pontificals, His Grace, accompanied by the clergy and a vast congregation, went in processional order from the Cathedral to the cemetery and consecrated the ground where in future the remains of many who witnessed the proceedings, and countless thousands to come after, will be laid at rest. Father McEvoy, Pastor of Tynan, preached a touching and impressive sermon on "God's Acre" and its uses. A good collection was taken up to assist in liquidating the debt on the Cemetery.

Carlow.—The members of Borris League are all alive, as may be gathered from the following resolutions passed at a recent meeting:—Proposed by P. Murphy, and seconded by J. Flood—Resolved, That Rev. Thomas Doyle be admitted a member of this branch of the Irish National League; that a meeting be held in Rathanna after Mass to appoint wardens to enroll members in the Irish National League; that both Rathanna and Killedmond electoral divisions be contested in the National interest at the next election of Poor Law Guardians; that a special meeting of this committee and ratepayers of Borris division be held in Borris to consider the question of appointing a guardian for this division, and other important business. P. Murphy, Vice-President, occupied the chair. Also present:—Rev. T. Doyle, Messrs. J. Flood, J. Murphy, P. Aspel, C. Whelan, M. Nelan, T. Farrell, etc.

Clare.—Mrs. Madigan, of Tulla, was recently evicted from her licensed premises. All due the landlord was a sum of £10. Mrs. Madigan's husband emigrated to America some time ago. There was no resistance.

Mr. Clancy, at the last meeting of the Kildysart Guardians, moved that Mr. Molony, of Ennis, be dismissed from the position of law-officer to the Board, as he refused to give the use of the Town Hall for the National Convention. Mr. Molony was relieved of further duty to the Union.

Cork.—The police patrol near Boherbee encountered some moonlighters, and on attempting to challenge them received a sharp fusillade. The police returned the fire, and the moonlighters retiring to some distance again a second time fired at the police, who again briskly returned the volley. No more shots coming from the moonlighters, the police rushed up to the spot, but the raiders had decamped.

Thomas Casey, Garrane, and Thomas Forde, Corracuana, have been served with the new patent eviction notices by the agent, Mr. Friend, who is anything but what his name indicates.

The Earl of Shaanon died recently at his residence, Castle-martyr. The deceased seemed to be much esteemed in the district. His name has not appeared amongst the evicting ones in Ireland as far as can be known.

Mr. Slattery, President of the Cork Cattle Trade Association, is subject to the most annoying system of shadowing. The policemen even stand at his side when conversing with a friend, and if he enters a hotel a bobby is sure to be at his heels.

Derry.—Three young men named Kyle, Maxwell, and Rankin were bitten by a mad dog recently in Coleraine. The Guardians have sent them on to Pasteur, Paris, for treatment.

Donegal.—The evictions which are contemplated by the landlords around Cloughaneely, Falcarragh, will be the largest on record. Some 146 tenants are said to expect eviction. The proceedings will be witnessed by many English visitors.

An important meeting to promote the interests of the Irish National Steamship Company was held in Letterkenny. Mr. Hewitson, High Sheriff of Donegal, presided and expressed a desire to do all that was in his power to uphold the company. A letter was read from the Lord Bishop of Raphoe, Dr. O'Donnel, giving his cordial sympathy to the undertaking and pointing out that a failure of the enterprise would mean a serious public loss. Six hundred pounds were subscribed for new stock at the meeting. A strong resolution was passed intimating to the Derry merchants that the Donegal traders expect them to give reasonable support to the company.

The tenants on the M'Curdy Estate, Cormanakelly, have refused to give up their farms under the following circumstances:—It appears that pending the administration of the property of the late James M'Curdy the farms were let, but the moment all things were arranged and Mr. Ronald J. M'Curdy fully in possession, the tenants were politely requested to deliver up, no allowance being made for their work, expenditure, and great inconvenience. They very justly refused to be thus treated, but the English law, which was appealed to, will allow them to be thrown out. Good law this to live under.

Dublin.—Mr. Gray, son of the late E. Dwyer Gray, has left Dublin for an extended tour throughout Australia and the United States. Some 200 of his friends visited Pemberton House to wish him *bon voyage*.

Mr. Parnell, was elected chairman of the party for ensuing year, and R. Power, J. Deasy, and J. L. Carew, were re-elected whips, with A. O'Connor, H. Campbell, and Donal Sullivan as Hon Sec's. Many useful measures were agreed upon for introduction during the session.

Mr. Kelly was arrested because he sympathized with the Smith-Barry tenants. He was arrested at the Limerick Junction on a charge of inciting the Tipperary tenants to withhold their rents from Barry. Mr. Kelly was recently imprisoned for the same "crime" but the punishment does not affect his conduct, and he intends to continue right on in spite of the "Crimes" Act.

Mr. Sullivan has commenced an action for libel against the proprietor of the *Mail*. The passage on which the libel case is founded is as follows:—"The time was, and that not so long ago, when Mr. Sullivan, as a Lord Mayor of Dublin, tore down the Queen's Arms from their position over the chair in the Mansion House, and said that the lumber room was the proper receptacle of such rubbish."

Fermanagh.—Father McMeel presided at the last meeting of Enniskillen League when a resolution was passed calling upon the Irish Members of Parliament to insist on a sworn inquiry into the treatment of John Daly, who was imprisoned in England. The Rosslea men have passed a similar resolution and forwarded it to the County members.

Galway.—Mr. Reddington, Kilcornan, will be requested to take the seat for East Galway vacant by the resignation of Mr. Harris, M.P.

At the last meeting of the Harbour Commissioners, Galway, Henry Hughes, who is a Liverpool ship-broker, came before the Board and unfolded a project he has been engaged on for two or three years, and which is now drawing towards completion, for the formation of a new Trans-Atlantic Steamer Company. Galway is proposed as the station for the arrival and departure of the ships. Mr. Hughes, in explaining the project, stated that it is intended to carry on a weekly service between Galway and New York, and the company in making this port a packet station will construct a pier and break-water, and do the whole without any cost to the people and without requiring them to furnish any portion of the capital. The packet fleet is proposed to consist of three swift, powerful, and well-equipped steamers, able to travel at a speed of 20 knots an hour. Each of these steamers is estimated to cost from £220,000 to £270,000. They are to be specially built under Admiralty supervision. They will thus be entitled to an Admiralty subsidy according to their quality. The solicitors for the company are Richard Jameson, 22 Lord street, Liverpool; J. Henry Williams, Philadelphia, U.S.A.; and Redmond McDonagh, Galway.

Kerry.—Robert Hunt presided at the recent meeting of Knockanure League. Michael Goulding appeared before the members and apologised for having violated the rules by his connection with Mickey Fitzgerald, the evictor. He was received into membership. A vote of sympathy was passed to Mrs. O'Dwyer, of Tipperary, on the death of her husband.

Lord Kenmare has evicted the Killarney Cricket Club from a field which they held for a long period without any cause or notice. An indignation meeting was held in the Town Hall to denounce the proceeding, Major Hewson occupied the chair.

Kildare.—A Clongorey emergencyman was charged at Naas Sessions with falsely and wilfully swearing that Michael Pearce fired at him with intent to murder. The case, when investigated, turned out a sham—hence the present charge. The accused was allowed out on bail.

The members of Newbride Athletic Club recently held high carnival at the club-house, Liffey View, to celebrate their anniversary. The rooms were illuminated and the decorations beautiful. Joseph Farrell, President, occupied the chair, and amongst those invited to partake of the club's hospitality were:—J. Malone, Wm. Dorris, John Kelly, L. McGuinness, Mr. Balfe, T. Kelly, Mr. Murphy, Kilcullen; Mr. Fullan, Thomas Byrne, Dennis Conlan, A. Conlan, J. Dunne, J. Hoystead, etc. Patriotic speeches were delivered. The toast "Ireland a Nation," was given and received with enthusiasm—the band playing at the same time "God Save Ireland."

Kilkenny.—The Mayor visited the "criminals" recently and found them in good health and spirits. Balfour has not yet finished them.

The village of Johnstown was recently thrown into an unusual state of excitement by an eviction at the suit of a local trader who recently became owner of a property formerly possessed by an old and respectable family named Kennedy. The evicted were speedily provided for, the last being taken in charge by Mr. Harrington, senior. The people marched through the streets singing "God save Ireland," and groaning "Martin the Bam."

Limerick.—Mr. K. Kavanagh, of Limerick, died recently at the good old age of 82. He was well known and highly respected in the city. He corresponded with Victor Hugo, Smith O'Brien and others of note. His literary attainments were of a high order. The interment was in Mount St. Laurence.

Mayo.—About 18 notices of eviction of poor Achill serfs were lodged at Westport Union, at the suit of C. S. Dickens, Right Rev. Mr. Compton, and Rev. Thomas McHale.

Meath.—James O'Farrell, of Kells, has, at his own expense, undertaken to renovate and re-erect the "Cross of Kells."

The present church of Trim has become in size and condition unfit to accommodate the congregations attending divine services, and the pastor, Father Behan, has appealed to the people for the funds necessary to erect a commodious and suitable building. A meeting was recently held in St. Patrick's Church, which was numerously attended, and £1000 subscribed for the purpose.

Monaghan.—The tenants on the estate of Henry B. Fitzgerald have refused to pay any rent until Robert Hodge, his bailiff, who took an evicted farm at Collon, be sent to the right-about.

HORSE CLOTHS! HORSE CLOTHS
HORSE CLOTHS!

P. O'CONNELL,
Manufacturer of
Tents, Flags, Tarpaullins, Nets, Horse Clothing,
Halters, Oilskin Clothing, Loin Cloths,
Coach and Buggy Aprons, Garden and Deli-
very Hoses, Hames, Plough and Leading
Chains, Saddlery, &c.

Save your Money and Purchase of the Maker.

P. O'CONNELL,
At Tent Depot,
MOORE STREET, ASHBURTON
(Next the Royal Hotel.)
N.B.—Marquee tents of all sizes for Sale or Hire.



**CHRISTCHURCH MONUMENTAL
WORKS,**
MANCHESTER AND BARBADOES STREETS,
CHRISTCHURCH.

J. B. MANSFIELD,
MONUMENTAL MASON.
Designs and Estimates forwarded to all
parts of the Colony on Application.—Stone
Carvings, etc., Iron Railings, and Cemetery
Enclosures.—All kinds of Lavatory and Job-
bing Work done in Stone or Marble.

SUSSEX FAMILY HOTEL,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

The above Hotel contains over Forty Double
and Single Bedrooms, with a corres-
ponding number of Sitting-
Rooms;
Also, Large Dining Rooms all newly
renovated.

First-Class Accommodation for Tourists, etc.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Parties can rely on being called for Early
Trains, etc.,

M. FAGAN, Proprietor.

VISITORS to CHRISTCHURCH
and those with engagements in the
City requiring the convenience and comfort
of a home—near the business centre, and in
the immediate vicinity of the church and
Convent Schools,—should stay at **MISS
KEENAN'S ENNISKILLEN BOARDING-
HOUSE,** Barbadoes Street South.

First-class accommodation for Families.

THE ASHBURTON HOTEL,
EAST STREET.

Proprietor — **MR. DEVANE.**
A Private Family and Commercial Hotel, five
minutes from Railway Station. Private
Apartments for Families. The Best Brands
of Wines and Spirits, Billiard Room. Tariff
Moderate. Special Terms per week for
Private Families.

**CARBOLIZED
ROSE TOOTH PASTE**



WHITENS THE TEETH,
PREVENTS TOOTHACHE, AND IMPARTS
AN AGREEABLE ODOUR TO THE BREATH.

Prepared by

T. M. WILKINSON,
CHEMIST,
MEDICAL HALL, DUNEDIN.

P I E R H O T E L

CRAWFORD AND JETTY STS.,

DUNEDIN

W. HEFFERNAN — PROPRIETOR
(LATE SHAMROCK HOTEL,
BENDIGO, VICTORIA.)

Successor to J. Baxter.

R A I N B O W H O T E L

Corner of
GEORGE and ST. ANDREW STREETS
DUNEDIN.

Having made Extensive Alterations in the
above Hotel, which is now replete with every
Modern Convenience, I am now prepared to
give First-Class Accommodation to Boarders
and visitors to the New Zealand Exhibition.
Finest Quality of Wines, Liquors and Beers
kept. Terms Moderate.—One of Thurston's
First-Class Billiard Tables.

P. FAGAN, Proprietor.

S O U T H D U N E D I N H O T E L.

THOMAS HEFFERNAN .. Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and
Travellers.

The City Tram Cars pass the Hotel every
few minutes from the City to the Ocean
Beach.

Good Stabling and Loose Boxes.

THOMAS HEFFERNAN.

F E R G U S S O N & M I T C H E L L

76, Princes Street,
MERCANTILE STATIONERS,
Manufacturers of Account Books, Bookbinders
Paper Rulers, Engravers, Lithographers, and
Printers, Rubber Stamp Makers. All the
Latest novelties in stationery kept in stock.

B O O K B I N D I N G
PAPER RULING,
ACCOUNT-BOOK MANUFACTURING,
including the supply of Paper, Ruling, Print-
ing, Numbering, etc.

N E W S A G E N T.

Importer of Magazines and Periodicals of
every kind.

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.

ALEXANDER SLIGO,

42 George St.—Dunedin—42 George St.

R U T H E R F O R D & C O. are still
taking

P H O T O G R A P H S — Cabinets, 10s
Cards, 5s. Midgets, 2s 6d.

O P P O S I T E Bank of New Zealand,
Princes Street.

W H I T E H A R T H O T E L,
OAMARU.

MICHAEL HANNON, late of Sydney, begs
to announce that he has re-opened the above,
and desires to intimate to his Friends, and
the Public in general, that he has provided
Splendid Accommodation for Boarders.

The Best Brands of Spirits, Wines, and
Ales kept.

Good Stabling provided Free of Charge

B A Y V I E W H O T E L,
ANDERSON'S BAY ROAD,
DUNEDIN.

The above Hotel having been thoroughly
renovated, and being within ten minutes'
walk of Exhibition Buildings, offers first-
class accommodation to visitors. Busses pass
every half-hour. Speight's Prize Ales always
on tap, and none but best brands of Wines
and Spirits kept. Also first-class stabling on
the Premises.

MISS ANNIE BROSNAN PROPRIETRESS
(Late Grosvenor Hotel, Christchurch).

A D V I C E F R E E.—Consult person-
ally or by letter, **Mrs. LOUISA HAW-
KINS,** Herbalist, 94 George street, Dunedin
Send 2d stamp for reply.

MRS. LOUISA HAWKINS'
FEMALE PILLS, 3s 6d and 5s Box,
are invaluable; no irregularities or obstruction
can resist them. **Mrs. HAWKINS' STEEL**
and **PENNYROYAL PILLS,** 3s 6d Box, safe
and reliable; indispensable to ladies.
Note.—Either sent by post free from obser-
vation on receipt of price in stamps or
postal note. Address—**MRS. L. HAWKINS**
94 George street, Dunedin.

C A U T I O N.—When asking you
Chemist for either of the "Corticura n
Remedies, see that the Bison with the registered
word "Corticura" printed on its body is o
each article, without which they are fraud,
and counterfeits.



SKIN, SCALP, and BLOOD

**DISEASES, DISFIGURING HUMOURS,
IRRITATING ERUPTIONS, ULCERATED
LEGS, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM,
And LIVER COMPLAINTS**

Cured by **CORTICURA REMEDIES.** N.B.
—Prepared only by the Corticura Remedy
Company, London and Dunedin.

SCROFULOUS ULCERS.

I have suffered from Scrofulous Ulcers on
my body until I was a mass of corruption.
Everything known to the medical faculty was
tried in vain. I became a mere wreck; at
times could not lift my hands to my head,
could not turn in bed. I heard of the Corti-
cure Remedies, used them, and was perfectly
cured.—**C. HARDING,** Christchurch.

CORTICURA LOTION allays Irri-
tating Eruptions, Itching, Rashes, Sun-
burns, Removes Freckles, Cleanses the Scalp
of Dandruff, Cures Eczema, and Beautifies
the Complexion. Price, 3s 6d.

CORTICURA OIL instantly relieves
and speedily cures Sciatica, Rheumatism
(recent, chronic, or acute), Lumbago, Neu-
ralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Chest or
Side, Inflammation, Swellings, Headache, Tooth-
ache and Earache, etc. Price, 2s 6d bottle.

**CORTICURA HEALING OINT
M E N T** positively cures Ulcerated Legs,
Sore Eyes, Cuts, Burns, Chilblains; valuable
for Scrofulous Sores and Old Discharging
Wounds. Price, 1s 6d, 2s 6d, and 3s 6d.

CORTICURA LIVER PILLS
Cure Kidney Diseases, Liver Com-
plaints, Constipation, Piles, and Indigestion.
One Pill is a dose. Each bottle contains 30
Sugar-coated Pills. 1s 3d bottle.

**CORTICURA BLOOD
C L E A N S E R.** For Scrofula, Eczema,
Scurvy, and sores of all kinds. Its effects
are marvellous. Hundreds of Testimonials.
Price, 4s 6d bottle.

N.B.—Corticura Remedies are sent post free
to any address on receipt of price in Stamps
or Postal Note.

ADDRESS—

C. W. HAWKINS,
94 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

L O S T V I G O U R R E S T O R E D.—
Nervous Debility, Premature Decline,
positively cured with Corticura Nerve and
Brain Remedy. N.B.—One month's treat-
ment sent Post Free on receipt of 5s in stamps
or Postal Note. Address—**C. W. HAWKINS**
Herbalist, 94 George Street, Dunedin.

Queen's County.—William Costigan and Robert Lark have been evicted from their holdings in the parish of Grogan. The full amount due was tendered in each case, but refused. The people are highly incensed at such high-handed proceedings, and have determined to sustain the tenants.

The Upperwood branch of the Irish Labour Federation met recently, when the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: That we agree to the resolutions as put forward by Mr. Davitt in Cork on the 21st of January last, and call upon the working men of Ireland to sustain him in the movement. That the proposed convention of the working classes meets with our heartiest approval, and to which we will accredit our delegates. That the system known as the weekly or monthly tenancy is fraught with the direst evil to the working man, and we call upon the Irish Parliamentary party to bring forward a bill having for its object the substitution of yearly tenancies.

Under the guidance of Father Kelly the Ballybrittas League is holding a foremost place in the national struggle.

Roscommon.—The Irish National Hunt Committee recently refused a license to hold a race meeting in Boyle on the ground that the fences were too small. The people of Boyle have proved they know their own business best, and will hold the meeting under "Gaelic rules."

The Kiltustan Leaguers are generously endeavouring to reinstate Michael Mullooly, of Curskeagh, in his old homestead. He was evicted five years ago. The time allowed for redemption is drawing to a close, and a strenuous effort is being made to collect the sum, £100, required to redeem the land. Mullooly himself has £50, and the balance will be subscribed by the people.

The members of the Kilglass League at a recent meeting passed a resolution denouncing grabbers Edward Kavanagh, Patrick Duon, Patrick Walsh, of Caul, and O. McGuire, of Lecarrow, for still clinging to their ill-acquired possessions in spite of public opinion. They invoked the aid of surrounding branches to bring the grabbers to a sense of their duty to the nation. Grabbing seems to be fashionable round Kilglass.

An eviction equalling in barbarous cruelty any which has taken place in Cork, Galway, or Tipperary, was recently witnessed by the residents in Corrigreen, near Ballinameen, when poor dying Thomas Carney, his wife, and six helpless children, were flung out upon the roadside. The villains took out the dying man and laid him on the cold, damp ground, but he was soon taken in by a neighbour.

Sligo.—P. A. McHugh of the *Sligo Champion* is at present confined in famous Tullamore fortress by directions of the infamous Balfour. We regret to inform our readers that the distinguished "criminal" is suffering from the effects of a bad cold and that his cell is exceptionally uncomfortable.

James Brennan's in-calf cow, valued at £17, was recently killed by the hounds of the Sligo Hunt Club. The sportsmen refused to compensate Brennan and he sued them, but the judge, of course, was on the side of the coinless squireens and dismissed the case. It has now gone to a higher court—the Farmers'—and it is to be hoped the gap-seeking steepchasers will not be allowed to hunt until full recompense is made Brennan for his loss.

Tipperary.—William Glasheen, who resides near Tipperary, has been sent to gaol for fourteen days for looking crooked at a policeman.

The tenant-farmers in the neighbourhood of Tipperary have offered land to the extent of 1,100 acres for the use of the evicted tenants.

The plant of the *Tipperary Nationalist* was recently sold by the sheriff and bought in by some Nationalists, so that the paper is in the same hands. The sheriff's men during their sojourn, made sad havoc amid the office materials and type.

Father James Hanly, of Davis street, Tipperary, had been noticed that Smith-Barry intended to evict him. When the bailiff made his appearance to take possession he was politely informed that Father Hanly would not surrender until forcibly ejected. The bum thereupon retired.

The Tenants' Defence committee purchased for the accommodation of evicted tenants a farm containing over 220 acres from Mr. Smith, at Ballykisteel, near the Limerick junction. The land, which is very good, will be given in lots to the evicted. At Fawnagowan 40 acres have been purchased from Stafford O'Brien and at Cashel 61 acres, at Scruggawn, will be given to the tenants evicted in that locality. By this it will be seen the work goes bravely on.

On the Rosmore Hills in the early winter morning, with snow falling heavily, recently stood a man, his wife, and eleven children. They were evicted. What little furniture they possessed was thrown out. Under the roof of an old-fashioned bed the little ones sought shelter from the piercing winter wind, whilst the parents, with sorrow-stricken hearts, looked dismally on. Such a scene would have moved a heart of stone, but touched not a tender spot in the heart of the person who conducted the cruel proceedings. He was requested to allow the poor children to take refuge from the storm in the house, but his reply was they could go to the workhouse. The eviction was on the estate of a person styled Earl de Montalt.

Tyrone.—A farmer named O. McCaughey was prosecuted for forcibly taking possession of a house and farm in Lismore district from which he had been evicted. The case attracted a great deal of interest, and satisfaction was expressed when the magistrates at the Clogher sessions dismissed the charge.

Waterford.—T. F. Dowley presided at the recent meeting of Mophil League. Michael Walsh, carpenter, was re-admitted as a member. James Fitzgerald again reported that his evicted farm was being used by Thomas Walsh, of Knock. The Central Branch sent down a grant of £12 for the evicted tenants on Lord Waterford's and Baron's estates.

The citizens of Waterford, through their representatives on the public boards, are bending all their energies to defeat the construction of a railway system to Rosslare. The project, if successful,

would have a very serious and damaging effect on the commercial interests of Waterford.

Wexford.—Thomas J. Healy, solicitor, Wexford, recently visited the Mayor, who is at present confined in Kilmainham, because he disagrees with Mr. Balfour's method of governing Ireland and its people. The "criminal" is reported in good health, but was looking a little paler than usual, and his sight was slightly impaired.

The tenants on the Garrynish estate in this County have brought the landlord to his knees through the Plan. The following cases fully illustrate the case:—Simon Sutton—Rent 30 years ago, £39; present rent, £59; valuation, £38; new rent under settlement, £36 3s 7d; Thomas Healy—Rent 30 years ago, £50; present rent, £68; valuation, £48; new rent under settlement, £43 6s 3d; J. Breen—Rent 30 years ago, £24; present rent, £32 12s; valuation, £22; new rent under settlement, £23.

Wicklow.—The Township Surveyor reported in reference to the letter of Mr. Trail, engineer to the Giant's Causeway Electric Railway, in which he proposed to run an electric tramway on the Esplanade immediately inside the line of the wire fence or to move the latter inward about six feet. Mr. Trail proposed some other alterations, which did not form part of the Provisional Order. However desirable it might be to have an Electric Tramway in Bray he did not think Mr. Trail's proposal could be carried out without a new Provisional Order. This was, however, a matter for the legal adviser of the Board. After a protracted discussion the Secretary was directed to reply to Mr. Trail that the Commissioners could not see their way to permitting any interference with the Esplanade.

A largely-attended meeting of Blessington League was held recently. Amongst those present were Rev. J. Curran, Messrs. Tallon, Cullan, Balfe, Halligan, Murphy, Walsh, Craul, Duffy, Doran, J. Healy, P. Healy, Nolan, Neill, Slattery, Dowling, P. Halligan, Kelly, Connor, Lawlor, and Brien. It was resolved that the sum of £10 be forwarded to the Central Branch. It was proposed by J. Halligan, seconded by J. Balfe, and carried by acclamation—That we embrace this favourable opportunity of declaring our unshaken confidence in Charles Stewart Parnell, the great leader of the Irish people, who has succeeded in crushing his and Ireland's enemies with singular ability. It was proposed by Michael Tallon and seconded by James Neill, and carried unanimously:—That we condemn in the strongest terms the treatment of Henry O'Connor, *Leinster Leader*, at the hands of Mr. Balfour, and we hope that he may long continue free to advocate the cause of justice and nationality in his patriotic journal.

QUEER CRIMES.

(From *United Ireland*.)

EVERY day we are increasing the catalogue of Coercion crimes. A "wink," a "nod," an "illegal laugh," and a "humbugging sort of a smile," and many more of the same kind are already on the list. "Drumming in a threatening manner" is the very latest addition to the catalogue. Let anybody that doubts it listen to an extract from the evidence of Sergeant Hambury at the trial of fifteen Nationalists the other day at Slonaghan, before Removables Sovereign-Purse Towns-end and O'Brien, for an illegal assembly:—

"They played 'Harvey Duff,' 'The Peeler and the Goat,' and other airs. This man," proceeded the sergeant, pointing to one of the defendants, "whose name, I understand, is M'Mahon, is drummer to the Three-Mile-House band. He turned round and drummed up close to me in a very threatening manner (laughter). He told Rankin that the assembly was illegal and to disperse at once. He saw Father Farnan there. There was no attack made on the police or on any person. Rev. P. Farnan, Administrator, Kilmore, deposed that the Three-Mile-House band was there that day on his invitation. After deliberation the court concluded that the cases had been proved, and the following sentences were imposed:—M'Carville, Finlay, Maguire, M'Mahon, Ellis, M'Phillips, Crearkin, Deighan, Mohan, and Moorehead were ordered to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for five weeks; Rankin, M'Gal, Callaghan, and Kieran to be imprisoned with hard labour for six weeks. A meeting to express sympathy with the defendants was held at erwards in Corcaghan Obapel yard—Very Rev. Peter Farman, P.P., in the chair. Rev. William M'Kenna, Adm., Monaghan; Rev. Thomas Duff, C.C.; Rev. Charles Quinn, Adm.; Dr. Counsel, and Dr. Teevan were amongst those present. A resolution was adopted expressing sympathy with the newly-made 'criminals,' and urging that every practical effort possible should be made on behalf of their families during their incarceration."

Yet another interesting development of Coercion crime in Tipperary! A young grocer's assistant named John Kelly (ominous name!) was sent to prison in default of bail by Removable Caddell and his colleague for "a threatening gesture," which a policeman in plain clothes, named Dargan, with unconscious humour, described as "a twist of the little finger." We are not quite sure but Edward III. may dispute the glory of this last exploit with the Coercion Act. Next we hear of a man named M'Ginley at Falcarragh sent to gaol by Removables Bourke and Beresford, under Edward III. for winking at a boycotted pig. Surely the force of folly can no further go. This is the climax of coercion absurdity.

It is hard to know whether to laugh or be angry at Coercion of this kind. But we must bear in mind that ludicrous as are the charge and conviction, it means five or six weeks' imprisonment, as the case may be, with hard labour, for M'Mahon, "who drummed in a threatening manner," and to all who aided or abetted him in that terrible crime. It is no laughing matter to those innocent men, swindled by a corrupt court out of their liberty.

To those profound scientists who go around knocking their heads against dead walls, we would call attention to the words of the Wizard Edison, who, in *Harpur's Monthly*, says, "I think I could prove the existence of a Supreme Being from chemistry."

S. & C. SCOLLAR & CHISHOLM. S. & C.

CHEAPEST FURNITURE AND FURNISHING WAREHOUSE IN DUNEDIN.

Austrian Chairs, 6s 6d; Five-frame Brussels Carpets, 4s; Full size Iron Bedstead with Spring Mattress, £2 5s

— ALL GOODS EQUALLY CHEAP. —

FURNITURE IN NATIVE TIMBER A SPECIALTY.

S. & C. SCOLLAR & CHISHOLM. S. & C.

WHITE HORSE HOTEL, **F**ARMERS' AGENCY COMPANY, LTD
NGAHAURANGA, WELLINGTON, CUMBERLAND STREET, DUNEDIN.

J. BREEN ... Proprietor.

J. BREEN begs to intimate to the residents of Wellington and the Travelling Public that he has taken the above Hotel, and will leave no act undone to ensure Comfort and Convenience to his Patrons.

Wines, Ales, and Liquors of the best brands always on hand.

Meals at all hours; Good Table; Charges Liberal.

Night Porter always in attendance.

YOURS TRULY,

J. BREEN, Proprietor.

NOTICE.

The undermentioned are appointed Agents for this Journal in their respective districts:—

- Mr. P. Barry, merchant, Napier.
- „ W. Lyons, Waipawa.
- „ A. Haughey, Hawera.
- „ W. O'Grady, Patea.
- „ W. Geerin, New Plymouth.
- „ A. McDuff, Wanganui.
- „ P. Joyce, Catholic teacher, Thames.
- „ T. Green, merchant, Mania.
- „ J. O'Connor, Palmerston North.
- „ J. M. Grace, Auckland.
- „ J. Fitzgerald, Masterton.
- „ James Gill Darfield.
- „ J. Garguilo, Kumara.

EDWARD HERBERT, Esq., Chairman of Directors.

Mr. JOHN GRINDLEY, Managing Director.

Advances free of Commission now being made on next year's clip of Wool. Advance on growing crops, also Grain, Grass Seeds etc., in store.

Auction Sales held as follows:—Every Tuesday, weekly Grain sale at 11 o'clock, Every Tuesday, weekly sale Sheepskins, Hides, Tallow, Rabbitskins. Wednesday, Fat and Store Stock at Burnside, which is arranged for sale and drafted under the supervision of our Manager. Country and Clearing Sales arranged to suit clients.

FLAX Sales made to suit arrivals.

We have on sale at lowest current rates—Corn Sacks, Seaming Twine, Binding Twine (three qualities), Wool Packs, Fencing Wire. Standards made to any gauge.

During the present Grain Season we will be prepared to make special terms for storage of Grain, and Auction Sales will be held every Tuesday, oftener if necessary.

JOHN GRINDLEY,
Manager and Auctioneer.

"T I N T A F R A N C I S C A," And UNFERMENTED WINE.

THE SPECIAL WINES FOR HOLY COMMUNION

Testimonials sent free on application to

F. C. B. BISHOP,

WINE MERCHANT, 184 ARMAGH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

ST. MARY'S PARISH, CHRISTCHURCH.

THE Rev. Father Le Menant des Chesnais APPEALS to the Charity of Catholics for CONTRIBUTIONS towards the erection of a Church urgently required in the new Parish of St. Mary's Christchurch.

Subscriptions will be thankfully acknowledged through the columns of this paper.

T. LE MENANT DES CHESNAIS S.M., P.P

SEEDS FOR FARM, GARDEN, STATION.

NEW SEEDS! NEW SEEDS! NEW SEEDS!

24 Tanks to hand ex Westland.

10 Tanks and 15 Sacks ex Otaki.

And Shipments per Following Vessels.



FRESH GARDEN SEEDS!
CLOVER SEEDS!
TURNIP SEEDS!

We are now Stocked with SEEDS of ALL VARIETIES direct from the Best Seed-growing Districts in England, and respectfully solicit your orders.

Grains, Bone Dust, Racine Fans (£6 10s), and a lot of Sundries for Farmers.

NIMMO & BLAIR,
SEED MERCHANTS AND SEED GROWERS,
DUNEDIN.

W H I T A K E R B R O S. CATHOLIC BOOKSELLERS, ETC., Lambton Quay, Wellington, and Boundary Street, Greymouth.

NEW BOOKS AND NEW SUPPLIES.

New American work, vol. I., History of the Catholic Church in the United States 1521-1763, by John Gilmary O'Shea, 24s 6d.

Vol. II., 1763 to 1815, Life and Times of the Most Rev.

John Carroll, 24s 6d

Goffine, Rev. L., Devout Instructions on the Epistles and Gospels, 7s

Pictorial Lives of the Saints, with reflections for every day, 9s

Lehen De, S.J., The Way of Interior Peace, 6s 6d

Scheeben, Rev. Dr. M. J., The Glories of Divine Grace, 6s 6d

Genelli, Father, S.J., The Life of St. Ignatius of Loyola, 6s

Ronayne, Rev. M. S.J., God Knowable and Known, 6s 6d

Müller, Rev. M., No Salvation out of the Church, 5s

Familiar Explanation of Catholic Doctrine, 4s 6d

Popular Life of St. Teresa of Jesus, 4s

Handbook for Altar Societies and Guide for Sacristans, 4s

Guillois, Rev. A., History of Confession, or the Dogma of Confession, 4s

Simler, Very Rev. J. Guide in the Exercise of Mental Prayer, 4s

Perinaldo, Rev. F. Da, O.S.F., Meditations on the Sufferings of Jesus

Christ, 5s 6d

Pergmayr, Rev. J., S.J., The Truths of Salvation, 4s 6d

Allen, Rev. J., Our Own Will, instructions for religious, 4s

Didot, Rev. Jules, The Religious State according to the Doctrine of

St. Thomas, 4s 6d

Jure, Rev. J. B., Saint, The Religious, Treatise on the Vows and

Virtues of the Religious State, 2 vols., 21s 6d

The Knowledge and Love of Jesus Christ, 3 vols., 24s 6d

McCallen, Rev. James, Sanctuary Boys, illustrated manual, 3s

Works of St. Francis of Assisi, 6s

Vercruysee, Rev. Bruno, S.J., New Practical Meditations for Every

Day, chiefly intended for religious, 2 vols., 15s 6d

Vols. 25, 26, 27, and 28 "Ave Maria," handsomely bound in blue

cloth, 11s 6d each.

For complete list send for New Catalogue.

A splendid variety of Prize Books, Xmas, and New Year Cards,

Fancy Goods, and a magnificent selection of Prayer Books

from 6d to 50s each. Douay Bibles in

various bindings.

CRIBS for XMAS, manufactured in New Zealand, 8s 6d.

Special Note.—On account of the total destruction by fire of

our Greymouth branch, and the very heavy loss we have sustained,

we must ask the kind indulgence of our many patrons for any books

we may be out of, as we had all our new stock destroyed.

All orders immediately attended to. Please note address—

W H I T A K E R B R O S.,

CATHOLIC BOOKSELLERS,

Lambton Quay, Wellington, and Boundary Street, Greymouth.

A T S E A .

SHALL we, the storm-tossed sailors, weep
For those who may not sail again ;
Or wisely envy them, and keep
Our pity for the living men ?

Beyond the weary waste of sea,
Beyond the wider waste of death,
I strain my gaze and cry to thee
Whose still heart never answereth.

O brother, is thy coral bed
So sweet thou wilt not hear my speech ?
This hand, methinks, if I were dead,
To thy dead hand would strive to reach.

I would not, if God gave us choice
For each to bear the other's part,
That mine should be the silent voice,
And thine the silent, aching heart.

Ah, well for any voyage done,
Whate'er its end—or port, or reef :
Better the voyage ne'er begun,
For all ships sail the sea of Grief.

—Atlantic Monthly.

JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE.

GALLAGHER'S PIG.

(To an Irish tune.)

Oh, Balfour the Brave is in high jubilation ;
Fresh glory and fame he believes he has won ;
And he feels that he merits the thanks of the nation.
So good and so great is the deed he has done.
His heart is so light, and his hopes have so risen,
That oft he gets up and he dances a jig,
Because he has Edward M'Ginley in prison
For winking at Gallagher's boycotted pig.

'Twas well to bring up before Gard'ner and Waring
Both Nugent and Norris for conduct so vile
As looking askance at a grabber, and daring
To give him "a humbugging sort of a smile ;"
Such triumphs of justice we've had in profusion,
But nothing so glorious, so bright or so big,
As giving M'Ginley three months of seclusion
For winking at Gallagher's boycotted pig.

Oh, the Union is saved and the Empire protected ;
Society feels that its perils are o'er ;
In Ireland the law is both feared and respected
By millions who never admired it before.
The ways of the League need no longer be dreaded,
The cause of Home Rule has been snapped like a twig,
For Balfour the Brave has M'Ginley plank-bedded
For winking at Gallagher's boycotted pig.

—Nation.

T. D. S.

NOTED FRENCH WOMEN.

I PROPOSE in this letter to give your readers some account of the literary work of the French women of to-day, writes Theodore Stanton, in the *Pittsburg Dispatch*. France has always had great women. Under the old *regime* they were famous as dilettantes: during the Revolution they shone as patriots and martyrs; under Napoleon, the Restoration and Louis Philippe their political and literary salons, were brilliant and influential, and under the Second Empire they led, with the Empress Eugenie at their head, in the world of fashion. Nor are the women of the Third Republic inferior, as a whole to their sisters of the past.

It is true that one cannot point to-day to a Marchioness de Rambouillet, to a Mme. Roland, to a Mme. de Staël, to a Mme. de Remusat, to a Mme. de Girardin or to a George Sand, but I think your readers will agree with me that, if the leaders be not so great to-day as were the leaders of the past, the rank and file of French womanhood is now immeasurably superior in almost every respect to the general body of women in years gone by. With the advent of modern democracy "the masses" have usurped the places once occupied exclusively by "the classes."

Probably the most widely known literary and political lady of the France of to-day is Mme. Juliette Adam. She may not be the most intellectual and solid, but she surely is the most active and enterprising. She was born with a taste for letters and began writing in her teens. But it was from her marriage with Senator Adam, and the advent of the Third Republic that dates the fame of Mme. Juliette Adam. Her second husband—M. Adam—was a rich and a Republican politician. She was handsome, a fine conversationalist, and ambitious to shine in state affairs. So, during the stormy days of McMahon's presidency, it was in Mme. Adam's salon that Gambetta and the Chief Republican leaders used to meet, argue, plan and gird for battle.

Then it was that Mme. Adam founded the *Nouvelle Revue*, which was to be the Republican rival of the old fogey, Conservative *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and ever since she has remained at its head. Although this periodical cannot be said to be a very brilliant success, either financially, politically, or from a literary point of view, it is unquestionably the best review in France after the famous creation of M. Buloz, the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

But if Mme. Adam's rôle is not quite so important or brilliant to-day as it was ten or fifteen years ago, the reason is not to be found in any falling off in herself, but rather in the changes that have taken place in French politics. In Mme. Adam's drawing room the politicians have been supplanted by the authors; you hear less about the Chamber of Deputies and more about the salon; Gounod, or Doudet, or Bouguerau are the cynosures of all eyes, and not some Senator, or Deputy, or ex-Minister.

Mme. Adam's soirées used to be given in a suite of spacious apartments far down the boulevards. But now she resides in a house, or hotel, as they say in French, on a street that bears her own name, the Rue Juliet Lamber, Lamber being one of Mme. Adam's *noms de plume* and also her maiden name. The house is handsomely furnished, cosy and artistic. Mme. Adam herself, although now over 50, is still a handsome woman, dressing with great taste, and possessing the elegant manners of a true lady of the world. She converses glibly on art, politics, sociology, philosophy, and business, and is the soul of her drawing room. To the hostess, more than to any of her distinguished guests, is due the wide reputation which this salon enjoys in Paris and throughout Liberal Europe.

In direct contrast with Mme. Adam, in many ways, is Mme. Henry Greville. Mme. Greville is perhaps the ablest and most prolific of living French female novelists. Although each new book created more of a sensation at her start on her literary career, some ten or fifteen years ago, Mme. Greville's stories are still very popular with refined readers and especially with the girls and young women of France, who are not allowed to open nine-tenths of the new French novels. Mme. Greville visited America a few years ago, and so is particularly interested on your side of the Atlantic. Nor is she less interested in you than you are in her, as is attested by beautiful photographs of Niagara, American lamps, books and private letters which adorn her parlours or are pigeon-holed in her writing desk.

Mme. Henry Greville has occupied three different Paris houses since I knew her. The first time I met her it was in a charming little parlour, whose floor was covered with bear skins brought from Russia, where Mme. Greville lived for many years, and where the scenes of her best novels are laid. The room, furthermore, looked like a hot-house, but not because it was especially warm—a condition seldom experienced in a Paris house—but because of the many beautiful plants scattered everywhere, on tables, brackets, and on the floor.—Next she took a fine large flat in one of the big old houses on the river opposite the Louvre. The hall, the dining-room, the double drawing-room, and two studies on either side of it gave her all the space she needed to display the rich pieces of tapestry, quaint furniture, pictures and knick-knacks which she and her husband—for Mme. Greville has a husband, also well-known in the art, literary and scientific world of Paris—love to collect and set up to the best advantage.

Mme. Greville's lecture tour in America was not a brilliant financial success, and the large apartment was expensive. So she has now moved to a smaller but scarcely less artistic home in the quarter of Paris where artists, musicians, and men and women of letters abound. The bear skins, the plants, the vivacious conversation of Mme. Greville, and the witty and instructive reflections of M. Durand-Greville—M. Durand has added his wife's *nom de plume* to his own name—are the same in the Rue Blanche as on Montmartre and the Quai Voltaire; so the new drawing room is as charming as the old ones, and the people who frequent it as numerous and interesting as ever.

One of the most curious women of letters in this city is Mme. Blaze de Bury. Though English by birth, she is French by marriage and residence, and can write brilliantly in both languages. Her husband, who died a year or two ago, was a well-known author, and the brother of Buloz, the founder of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, so that Mme. Blaze de Bury is the aunt of M. Charles Buloz, the present editor of that famous periodical. This gives her a certain prominence in literary circles here. But her eccentricity in dress and speech, and her real mental ability would make Mme. Blaze de Bury a prominent character in any centre. She has written stories, review articles, and newspaper letters, and once represented in Paris the *New York Nation* and the *New York Tribune*.

Mme. Charles Bigot, whose *nom de plume* is Jeanne Mairat, is interesting to Americans as the daughter of Healy, the well-known American portrait painter. She lives in the same house with her father and many of her clever little theatrical pieces are acted by amateurs at the delightful soirées given by the Healys during the winter. Mme. Bigot's husband is, or was until he lost his health, an active journalist, professor and art critic, and husband and wife still work hand and hand, each producing stories and magazine articles and volumes of more than common merit.

Messrs. Reid and Gray have issued an illustrated catalogue of their prize machinery, which will be forwarded free, on application, to any address—By consulting this catalogue, farmers and agriculturists generally will see at once the advantages offered them by any particular machine.

The business lately carried on in Stafford street, Dunedin, by Messrs. Samuel Orr, and Co., is now conducted by Messrs. Cameron, Reynolds, and Co., with Mr. S. Orr as manager. Sales on commission are undertaken by the firm in a manner extremely satisfactory to those who avail themselves of their services. Farm and station requisites of every kind are also supplied by them.

Count von Moltke is among the defeated candidates in Berlin. An interesting episode occurred when Prince Bismarck appeared at the poll. All present rose from their seats, even the Socialists, with the exception of one, who remained sitting with his cigar in his mouth. Prince Bismarck gave his vote, saying, "Well, this is probably the last time that I vote." The chairman of the election committee answered, "We hope your Highness will still for many years enjoy your present vigour." Whereupon the Chancellor replied, "Why, I am seventy-five, and at my age five years is a very long space of time."

NEW ZEALAND AND SOUTH SEAS EXHIBITION AWARDS.

STANDARD!

STANDARD!

STANDARD!

WE have much pleasure in announcing to the Trade that our Boot Exhibit at the New Zealand and South Seas Exhibition secured FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATES for each line competed for, thereby securing SIX FIRST-CLASS AWARDS AND NO SECONDS, thus placing our Boots in the very FOREMOST RANK of Exhibits, which fact should speak for itself, as it was the Only Boot Exhibit securing Six First-Class Certificates and NO SECONDS.

Men's Glace Glove and Calf Kid Boots and Shoes	FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE.
Women's and Children's Glace Glove and Calf Kid Boots and Shoes	FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE.
French 'Half Gools, in Men's, Women's, Youths', and Girls' M.S., Pegged and Rivets	FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE.
Grain, Hide, and Calf Shooters, M.S. and Pegged	FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE.
Watertights and Stout Nail Goods (a specialty)	FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE.
Fancy-Stitched and Ornamental-Cut Goods	FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE.

All the above are now being Manufactured by

SARGOOD, SON, AND EWEN,

The Makers of the Famous STANDARD BRAND OF BOOTS AND SHOES. We again beg to draw Special Attention to the Fact that the Judges were Unanimous in Awarding the STANDARD BRAND First-Class Awards in ALL Classes Shown.

THE PREMIER IRON-MONGERY COMPANY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL IRONMONGERS
100 Princes Street,
DUNEDIN.

Best House in Town for every description of Housefurnishing, Building, Dairy, and General Ironmongery and Hardware.

LAMPS LAMPS LAMPS
Large and varied stock of Kerosene Lamps, Hand and Stable Lanterns, at prices to suit all purses.

SPORTING GUNS SPORTING GUNS
SPORTING GUNS
Just opened, a case of SPORTING GUNS, including SINGLE and DOUBLE barrel BREECH and MUZZLE LOADERS, best LONDON make, with all the latest IMPROVEMENTS, at very moderate prices. Also every requisite for shooting season.

We would direct special attention to our extensive stock of E. P. Ware, having just opened a large shipment, which includes the latest designs in Tea and Coffee Services, Cake Baskets, Bi-cuit Boxes, Dinner and Breakfast Cruets, Teapots, Afternoon Tea Service, Salvers, Fruit Knives and Forks, Fish Knives and Forks, Jelly Dishes, Jelly Spoons, suitable for Marriage Presents.

Also
Table and Pocket Cutlery, Sonora Silver Forks, Table, Dessert, and Tea Spoons, Razors, Scissors, Pursets, Sponges. At Prices that cannot be beaten.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:
THE PREMIER IRONMONGERY COMPANY,
100 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.
(Opposite the Bank of New Zealand).
P. H. MILLER,
Manager.

FURNITURE AND BEDDING

If you want Good Articles at Moderate Prices, GIVE US A TRIAL.

Good Spring Mattresses from 27s, Music Seats 12s, Cane Chairs 4s 6d.
Furniture repaired. Mattresses remade.
Pictures framed. Estimates given.

All our Goods Guaranteed.
MULLER AND ANDERSON,
CABINETMAKERS, ETC.,
George St (next Nelson, Monte & Co), Dunedin

IMPORTANT NOTICE to Hotel-keepers and others.—It having come to our notice that some orders from Customers not having reached us, we beg to state that we have no connection with the Factory bearing the name of "W. Lane and Co., MacLaggan street." Please address correspondence: LANE AND CO., Clarke street, Dunedin; Severn street, Oamaru. Telephone No 101.

ADELAIDE WINES.

MR. H. W. MONKMAN,
5 JETTY STREET DUNEDIN,
Has been appointed Resident Agent for the Celebrated Prize Wines from Beaumont and Morongo Vineyards, Cleveland's very old Port, Chiblis and Clarets. All our Wines and Olive Oil a specialty.
Merchants and the Trade are invited to apply for samples and Prices.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
OWING to the Extension of Our Business we have decided to open that shop lately occupied by MR. A. BANDELL, Butcher, MacLaggan street (corner of Arcade), where we shall supply the Public (wholesale and retail) with daily supplies of fresh and smoked fish, oysters, poultry, rabbits, etc., at our usual low rates.
Thanking the Public for former favours, &c.
We are, yours respectfully,
GEORGESON AND CO.,
MacLaggan, Rattray, and 115 George streets.



BOOTS! BOOTS! BOOTS!
Still to the Front!

SIMON BROTHERS

Desire to announce Large Shipments of NEW GOODS for WINTER SEASON, really Beautiful Goods—just see them.

ALSO
THE FAMOUS BEEHIVE BOOTS

For real hard wear.
Are a household word. Test Prices.
Note the Addresses:
SIMON BROTHERS,
George Street (near Octagon); Also at Continental Boot Depot, Princes St. (next Brown, Ewing and Co.).
And at "North Dunedin Boot Depot," King Street, corner Union Street.

EXTRACT OF EUCALYPTUS

(Marshall's) is now established as the universal remedy for Influenza (La Grippe), and one of the most useful medicines in family use for Coughs, Colds, Sprains, bruises, etc., and as a disinfectant it has no equal. Ask for Marshall's of all Chemists.—Price, 1s per bottle.

TOOTHACHE.—Why suffer such agonising pain from decayed teeth when a remedy like Marshall's Odontalgicon can be purchased for 1s from all Chemists.

COD LIVER OIL EMULSION, with Hypophosphites, is so thoroughly established and recommended by medical men as the best remedial agent in cases of Consumption, Bronchitis, and general Debility, that further comment is unnecessary, excepting to caution those who have to take it, that good results much depend on the quality of the Oil and palatability of the Emulsion. In Marshall's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion you have a guarantee of purity and freshness, as it is made only in such quantities to meet the demand. Sold by all Chemists.—Price, 2s and 3s 6d per bottle.

IN every town and village in New Zealand you can buy Marshall's renowned Corn Cure—Cura Clava. The only sure cure; gives no pain on application.—1s 6d everywhere.

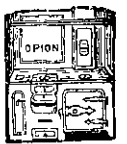
Wholesale Agents:
THE COLONIAL DRUG AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LTD.,
DUNEDIN.

UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND, LIMITED

The above Company will despatch steamers as under:—

- FOR OAMARU.—BANKS PENINSULA s.s., on Monday Wednesday and Fridays. Passengers from Dunedin wharf at midnight. Cargo till 3 p.m.
- FOR LYTELTON, WELLINGTON, NELSON.—TAKAPUNA, s. s., on Monday, May 12. Passengers 3 p.m. from Dunedin wharf. Cargo till noon.
- FOR AUCKLAND, VIA LYTELTON WELLINGTON, NAPIER, and GISBORNE.—MANAPOURI, s.s., on Wednesday, May 14.
- FOR SYDNEY, VIA LYTELTON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCKLAND.—MANAPOURI, s. s., on Wednesday, May 14.
- FOR SYDNEY, VIA LYTELTON AND WELLINGTON.—WAKATIPU, s.s., on Saturday, May 10.
- FOR MELBOURNE, VIA BLUFF AND HOBART.—TARAWERA, s.s., on Thursday May 15.
- FOR FIJI, from AUCKLAND.—ARAWATA, s.s., about Saturday, May 24.
- FOR TAHITI.—RICHMOND, s.s., about Saturday, May 10.
- FOR TIMARU, LYTELTON, WELLINGTON, NELSON, and WESTPORT.—MAHINAPUA, s.s., on Friday, May 16.
- FOR GREY MOUTH (taking cargo for Hokitika), via Oamaru, Timaru, Lyttelton, and Wellington.—A Steamer early.
- FOR AUCKLAND, via OAMARU, TIMARU, NAPIER, and GISBORNE.—Steamer early.
- FOR LYTELTON, via TIMARU AND AKAROA—BEAUTIFUL STAR, s.s., every Tuesday from Dunedin Wharf at 4 p.m.
- FOR TONGA, and SAMOA.—WAINUI, s.s., about Wednesday, June 4.

THE 'ORION' COOKING RANGES.



Fitted with either High or Low Pressure Boiler; for Burning either Coal, Lignite, or Wood; from 8ft to 24ft long. Also SHACKLOCK'S PATENT PORTABLE WASHING BOILER.

THE BEST OUT.
Tomb Railing, Iron Fretwork, and General Castings at Lowest Rates.

INSPECTION OF STOCK INVITED.
Full Particulars posted to any address on application to
H. E. SHACKLOCK,
SOUTHEND FOUNDRY, CRAWFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.

NEW PROCESS.

TOMATO SAUCE.

A strictly first-class table sauce. Pleases the taste Promotes digestion Stimulates the appetite.
This Sauce is made once a year from the whole, fresh Tomato, and has a piquancy attained only by our new process.
Ask your grocers for it. If they won't supply you, we will.
CONNOR AND CO.,
Hanover and Castle Streets.

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.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,
14th and 15th May,
At 11 o'clock each day.

IMMENSE SALE BY AUCTION
Of the
NEW ZEALAND AND SOUTH SEAS EXHIBITION
BUILDINGS, CONCERT HALL, FLAGS
AND POLES, IRON FENCING, FURNITURE
AND FURNISHINGS, MIRRORS,
GARDEN SEATS, GASALIBERS, GAS
GLOBES, GAS PIPING and FITTINGS,
And MISCELLANEOUS GOODS.

For Removal:

JAMES A. PARK AND CO.,
E. C. REYNOLDS AND CO.,
And
JAMES SAMSON AND CO.

Have received instructions from the Directors of the New Zealand Exhibition Company and the Commissioners of the New Zealand and South Seas Exhibition to offer for sale, at auction, at the Exhibition, Dunedin, on Wednesday and Thursday, 14th and 15th May, at 11 o'clock each day,

The whole of the immense block of buildings known as the
NEW ZEALAND AND SOUTH SEAS EXHIBITION,
Consisting of—

Lot 1. Anderson's Bay Fencing. 2. Quartz Crushing House. 3. Lavatories. 4. Cowsheds. 5. Avenue from Mineral Court to Public Works Court. 6. Public Works Court to Victorian Court. 7. Mineral Court to Woollen Octagon. 8. Woollen Octagon to Auckland Court. 9. Victorian Octagon to Maori Court. 10. British and Foreign Annexes in four sections—the passage in one separate. 11. Fishery Court, Machinery and Implement Court—in two lots. 12. Railway Avenue. 13. Dining Room and Kitchen. 14. Bar and Shed. 15. Concert Hall. 16. Cloak Rooms and Lavatories, with passages. 17. Dais and Fittings. 18. Fine Art Gallery. 19. Covered Ways (two sides). 20. Verandahs in Gardens. 21. Bird Cages (Aviary). 22. Lavatories. 23. Photo. Gallery. 24. Main Building, in three lots—(a) Main Hall and Offices, (b) Armoury Court, (c) Maori Court. 25. Mineral Octagon. 26. Woollen Octagon. 27. Victorian Octagon. 28. Public Works Octagon. 29. Engine Shed. 30. Watchman's Cottage and Outbuildings.

Show Cases, Water Pipes, Hydrants, Hose, Fire Buckets, Tools, Trestles, Shafting, Belting, Garden Seats, Matting.

EXHIBITION AND OFFICE FURNITURE.

PLANT,

Consisting of Shields, Flags, Gas-piping, Globes, Rings, Brackets, etc

Terms at Sale.

ARTHUR McDONALD AND CO.,

BOND AND CRAWFORD STREETS,

DUNEDIN.

Buyers of

RABBITSKINS, SHEEPSKINS, ETC,

At Highest Prices.

NET CASH.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE N.Z. TABLET.

Subscriptions by post only are acknowledged in this list.

	£	s	d.
Mr J M, Mamototo, paid to December 15, 1889	1	5	0
„ J C, Waitabuna, paid to February 8, 1890	1	5	0
„ J L, Okiawa, paid to May 24, 1890	1	17	6
„ J O'B, Wellington, paid to December 8, 1889	1	5	0
„ P G, Kennington, paid to March 30, 1890	1	5	0
„ M K, Milton, paid to January 15, 1890	1	5	0
„ J M, Christchurch, paid to March 1, 1890	1	10	0
„ M C, Sydenham	1	0	0
„ J G, Cronadon, paid to May 8, 1889	2	0	0
„ J H, Upper Hutt, paid to March 30, 1890	1	5	0
„ J C, South Bangitata	3	0	0
„ J L, Waverly, paid to March 24, 1890	1	0	0
„ T McC, Baton, paid to January 8, 1890	1	5	0
Mrs C, Greymouth	0	6	6
Mr P S G, Patea, paid to March 30, 1890	1	5	0
„ W O'G, Patea, paid to April 30, 1890	1	5	0
„ P S, Riversdale, paid to March 15, 1890	2	16	6
„ A McD, Waikaiti, paid to May 24, 1890	1	5	0

MISSING NUMBERS OF "TABLET."

SUBSCRIBERS holding copies of the undermentioned dates, will oblige by forwarding same to this office.—No. 34, December 16, 1887; No. 38, January 13, 1888; No. 15, August 3, 1888; No. 33, December 7, 1888; No. 35, December 21, 1888; No. 39, January 18, 1889; No. 46, March 8, 1889; No. 17, August 16, 1889.

The New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.

PROGRESS AND JUSTICE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE Catholics of New Zealand provide, at their own sole expense, an excellent education for their own children. Yet such is the sense of justice and policy in the New Zealand Legislature that it compels these Catholics, after having manfully provided for their own children, to contribute largely towards the free and godless education of other people's children!!! This is tyranny, oppression, and plunder.

WHAT ARE THE OBJECTIONS?



HAT are the objections to concede justice to Catholic schools, and what are their force? It appears to be granted on all sides that Catholic schools have on principle a claim to aid from the funds annually devoted by Government to the purposes of education, and that they have proved themselves deserving of such aid. One should think that this settled the question, and that no delay would be interposed to the concession of the claims of Catholics on this point. Such, however, is not the case, and we now propose to examine the reasons given by the opponents of the granting of justice to our schools, and to inquire whether these reasons are valid or not. Though we have used the word reasons, it would have been more accurate to have said reason, for in reality there is only one reason, such as it is, though, indeed, it does not deserve the name of reason. The old stupid bigotry and folly that would deny justice to Catholics on the score that they are Catholics are things of the past, so far, at least, as all men of brains and information are concerned. Some stupid idiots there are who are not ashamed to say that Catholics, because they are Catholics, should be refused justice and equality in the State. But these are fossils, objects of curiosity and wonder, and nothing else. But, though most men would be ashamed of being considered capable of entertaining such ridiculous sentiments, there are, nevertheless, some who are in reality actuated by them, and who, whilst being so, endeavour to find out some sort of arguments to justify to their own consciences and to the public their action in actually refusing justice and fair play to Catholics. Thus, for example, the men who refuse our schools aid from the public funds, to which, nevertheless, we contribute our fair share, declare they cannot consent to aid us from our own money, because to do so would result in a break-up of their excellent public school system. This is their only avowed reason, but, in truth, it is a reason meant only to throw dust into the eyes of the public. To any man who knows anything about the question this reason is transparent folly. For how does it come to pass that aiding Catholic schools in England and Scotland does not break up the public school system in those countries? And again, how does it come to pass that in Ontario the placing of Catholic schools on a footing of perfect equality with all other schools, public and denominational, does not break up the public school system there? In there anything peculiar either in the atmosphere or social and political condition of New Zealand that renders that impossible here which is not only possible, but in actual existence, in England, Scotland, and Canada? It would be folly to argue this point any further. No; it is the will to do justice that is wanting here and nothing else. When we ask for justice and fair play on the education question, we are

not met with the assertion that we have no claim or that we are unworthy, but by the assertion that to grant our request would break up the public school system, which is such a blessing that it must be maintained, as it is, even at the cost of injustice to the entire Catholic body. Strange as it may appear, this is the actual position of the question. Reasonable men will be unable to understand how the maintenance of any good system requires the infliction of injustice on any portion of the community. And for ourselves, we must say we believe in the old universally accepted principle, "*Fiat justitia ruat cælum*"—at all hazards let justice be done. But let us examine a little in detail this one and only reason for denying us justice. If aid be given, our opponents say, to Catholic schools, all denominations will demand similar concessions, and then we shall see a multitude of small, struggling schools all over the country to the ruin of the public schools. This is the argument; but it is manifestly only a subterfuge, and a make-believe. In the first place, it is a gratuitous assertion to affirm that such will be the consequence. Such a consequence has not followed from giving aid to Catholic schools in Great Britain and Canada. Again, whilst we do not ask for anything which should not be also granted to all denominations, we must say that in our opinion the Catholic claim should be treated on its intrinsic merits, apart altogether from the question as it regards the other denominations. Catholics, and Catholics only, have proved that their consciences and religious principles are involved in this question. All the other denominations have accepted the public school system; have availed themselves of it; have sent, and continue to send, their children to the public schools. From this it is clear they have no conscientious objection to them, and have consequently no right to be heard on the question as regards Catholics. They have not the same *locus standi* as Catholics have. When the other denominations have done as the Catholics have done—built and maintained schools at their own sole expense for their own children, to save their consciences and emphasise their protest against the public school system, as it affects themselves—when, we say, the other denominations have done this, they will have established a claim to be heard, but not till then. It may be said, and no doubt will, that the other denominations would, if they got Government aid for schools, establish schools of their own. Our answer to this is, (a) Even if they should, what then? In doing so they would only act in their rights. But (b) we do not think it probable they would do so, and our reason for so thinking is that, as they have hitherto made no effort in this direction, it would be irrational to believe they would do so in the future. It is hardly likely that men whose consciences have not hitherto compelled them to withdraw their children from the public schools would, on the concession of some aid, purchase sites, and, at their own sole expense, erect school halls, and find the balance required for the maintenance of schools over and above the Government subsidy. And we are confirmed in this view by the fact that in Ontario, notwithstanding that all schools, public and denominational, are on a footing of perfect equality, notwithstanding that in this Province the concession to denominational schools is much larger than what is proposed here, no denomination, the Catholic excepted, have availed themselves of the provisions of the law there and erected and maintained schools for their own children. All the other denominations are, it seems, perfectly satisfied with the education given in the public schools. The past warrants us in coming to the conclusion that what has taken place in Ontario will certainly happen here.

THE Most Rev. Dr. Moran, was present last Sunday at Oamaru, where he celebrated Mass and preached at 8 and 11 a.m., giving Benediction of the most Holy Sacrament and preaching again in the evening. In the evening also his Lordship received over a hundred people into the Confraternity of the Sacred Heart. The ceremony was very touchingly carried out, the responses being made by the aspirants with the utmost fervour. The Bishop returned to Dunedin on Tuesday evening.

WHAT is the reason? Good reason there is, no doubt, if the people of the Colony could only be made acquainted with it. But of that there is not much chance. The disposal of the lands of the Colony is a mystery deep and hidden, and which it is doubtful if time itself will reveal. Still, even ordinary people can hazard a shrewd guess or two concerning the matter. The Wellington correspondent of the *Otago Daily Times* announces that, between April 30th and June 30th, 360,120 acres will be opened up for sale in the Colony.

But, for example, 328,000 acres of this land are situated in Hawkes Bay, and 18,420 acres only in Otago. Query: What is the reason of this?

THE altar erected this year by the Children of Mary for the month of May, in St. Joseph's Cathedral, Dunedin, is more beautiful than usual. It is placed beneath the picture of Our Lady of Perpetual Succour, and the devotions of the month were inaugurated by a Mass celebrated on it by the Bishop, on Thursday morning the 1st inst. The altar is covered with gold-coloured satin framed in golden-brown plush, and on the front worked in large pearl beads is the monogram of the Blessed Virgin, a star similarly executed being on each side. When not used for the celebration of Mass the altar is covered with a profusion of candles and flowers very tastefully arranged, and reaching up to the base of the picture. Before this a new lamp of a chaste and appropriate design has been placed, and the effect of the whole is very striking. Devotions proper to the month begin each evening at 7 o'clock, and in addition Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament is given on Thursday.

THE PROPRIETORS of the *Bristol Mercury* says (*Truth*), have just celebrated that newspaper's centenary by publishing a *fac-simile* of the first number. It is curious to observe from one of the advertisements in this interesting little sheet that boycotting was in vogue in Bristol in 1790. John Rose, a printer, makes an ordinary business announcement, below which the following appears:—To the public. The above advertisement was on Friday last tendered to the printers of the three Bristol journals, who severally refused to insert it; and two of them declared, that such refusal was in consequence of a general agreement entered into by the printers of newspapers in this city.—Mr. Rose should have lived a hundred years later—and in Ireland. Then he would have been able to have had "the printers of the three Bristol journals" severely punished.

A LETTER from Father Morris, S.J., to the *Times* gives rather a better appearance to the circumstances connected with the finding in Canterbury Cathedral of the body of an Archbishop, supposed to be that of Cardinal Stephen Langton, the prelate of Magna Charta. Father Morris writes:—"The body has been left as it was. The objects of value that were in the coffin have been carefully removed; and this, indeed, was a necessary precaution, for it would not have been wise to leave them there now that they are known to exist. These will form part of the treasures in the Chapter Library—a beautiful chalice and paten, silver parcel gilt; a gold ring with an engraved emerald; the pastoral staff, of cedar wood, with a very poor volute, but with three engraved gems in the knob; and some specimens of beautiful embroidery on the vestments. These will all be precious helps in the history of mediæval art." "To have seen, not a heap of bones," he adds—"for I have seen none but those of the head and hands—but to have seen Stephen Langton in his vestments is an event in life, and I am very thankful to those who have done me the signal service of inviting me to Canterbury at such a time."

PROFESSOR TYNDALL puts together some passages from Mr. Gladstone's speeches and letters, and argues from them, but not very conclusively, that Mr. Gladstone has called Pitt a blackguard. For this, says the Professor, in a tone of regret for good times gone by and invoking the manes of the late Mr. Carlyle, the Grand Old Man would once have lost his traitorous head. From the Professor's own example, nevertheless, we perceive that heads still are lost, whereby the *savant* may possibly be excused.

THE defeat for the Stamford division of Lincolnshire is considered even more of a victory than the triumph at North St. Pancras. In a constituency where it was considered useless to bring forward a Home Rule candidate in 1886, and where in 1885 the Liberal candidate had been defeated by a majority of 1,111, the Tory majority has now been reduced to 282. The significance of this is too plain to need explanation.

Truth quotes statistics from the *Lycæum* in proof of the fallacy of the assertion that Ireland under the Union has prospered. The only instance brought forward to prove the question, he says, is an increase by £2,000,000 in twenty years of the money deposited in savings banks, an increase easily accounted for by the lodgment in the banks of money formerly hoarded in a different manner. "All the other statistics are dead against the Unionists. Irish investments in Government Stocks have dropped from £40,112,000 in 1860 to £29,839,000 in 1887. In the year 1850 there were 3,150,000 acres under corn, beans, and peas. In the year 1888 there were only 1,570,000 acres. The change threw out of work (which is only another way for saying out of Ireland) 2,000,000 people, but on the other hand we get an increase of 1,000,000 cattle, *i.e.*, one beast gained for two men lost. The actual money loss in value of produce was £18,000,000. The average annual value of the products sold between 1851-55 was £71,958,000, between 1884-88 £54,014,000. Calculated per head of population, it fell from £11'613 to £11'048. In other

words Ireland has lost about two million people in the last thirty years, and the few people who remain are individually rather poorer than the many who once dwelt in the land." The trade returns also furnish evidence of the country's decline:—"The only trades that are looking up are the whisky and porter manufacture; everything else has gone down, even linen. If there is one industry for which Ireland seems marked out by nature and geography it is the fishery industry. Well, twenty years ago Ireland had 11,845 fishing-boats and 48,624 fishermen. Now she has only 5,865 boats and only 21,750 fishermen."

MR. SANTLEY, we learn, had a brilliant reception in Hobart. The local papers are enthusiastic in his praise. The people of Hobart are to be congratulated on their good taste and the appreciation of art shown by them. But these are qualities which they own in common with all those centres of population visited by Mr. Santley since his arrival in the colonies. His tour has been a brilliant success.

The Irish Land Purchase Bill has been read a second time by 348 votes to 268—or a majority of 80. The details of the debate cabled to this colony have been very scanty, and we, therefore, do not know much about it. It would appear, however, that both Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain gave some kind of support to a modification of the measure proposed by Mr. Parnell, but which, on the other hand, was opposed by members of the Liberal party, including Sir William Harcourt. This is a point possessing some interest, and concerning which we should be glad of further information.

It is announced that Count Caprivi, who has taken Prince Bismarck's place, strongly supports the expansion of German Colonies. Sir Thomas Esmond's advice, that the Imperial Government should boldly face the question of German annexation in the Pacific has, therefore, not been given one bit too soon—the doubt is, in fact, as to whether it has been given soon enough. Meantime a serious charge of ill-treating the Australian blacks has been brought by a constable against the German missionaries in the Northern Territory. German missionaries in Australia, however, although they may not have been noted for any very great success in the conversion of the aborigines, still at one time enjoyed a respectable reputation. In Queensland, for example, some thirty years ago, a body of them, having made up their minds that the blacks were past praying for, entered upon agricultural pursuits, and formed very comfortable settlements for themselves. They seemed to get on well with their neighbours, and no one ever heard them accused of misconduct of any kind. Germans, as a rule, make excellent colonists, and it is not to be wondered at that the Statesmen of the Fatherland are unwilling to see alien qualities in this respect contributing exclusively towards the welfare of their settlements or nations. That the greater portion of the earth adapted for European settlement has been already appropriated by other people is adverse to Count Caprivi's policy.

AN ENERGETIC LAWYER.

MAGISTRATE BRADWELL'S court at the Armory was the scene of considerable excitement this morning.

During the progress of a case of disorderly conduct the janitor, a dumpy little coloured man named George Smith, stepped into the lawyers' department and ordered a lady, who was sitting there, to get out.

"Go away," indignantly replied the lady, who was quite large and muscular.

"You get out, I say," repeated the janitor.

"I will not: get away from me."

At this the little coloured man stepped to the side of the lady and was about to take hold of her when she drew back and struck him a violent blow in the mouth with her overshoe. Before the janitor recovered from his surprise he received another blow in the face, this time between the eyes. Then he clinched and the Court yelled: "Time, break away!"

Attorneys, policemen, detectives, and reporters jumped to the rescue of the lady and hauled the janitor before his Honor, who fined him 5 shillings for contempt of court. He paid it and was ordered to keep out of the court room thereafter.

The lady was Miss Kate Kane, the female lawyer, who had the sympathy of everybody who saw the row.—*Chicago Mail.*

Messrs. Arthur McDonald and Co., Bond and Crawford streets, Dunedin, offer the highest prices in the market for rabbit and sheepskins, and all other articles connected with their trade.

The great sale of the period will be that of the New Zealand and South Seas Exhibition buildings, to take place in the buildings on Thursday and Friday, 14th and 15th inst. An opportunity will be thus offered to the public that may hardly occur again in a generation. The articles to be sold will be found in detail in our advertising columns.

Messrs. Georgeson and Co. are about to add to their business by opening the shop lately occupied by Mr. Randall, in MacLaggan street, Dunedin. The firm will be found constantly supplied with fresh and smoked fish, poultry and game of the best possible qualities, and at most reasonable prices.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

RIGHT REV. JOHN J. KEANE, Rector of the new Catholic University Washington, D.C., lectured under the auspices of the Catholic Association in Baltimore on February 27. It was a most interesting and able lecture. The subject was "The American Child and the Christian School." Bishop Keane began by tracing in history the parallel development of civil rights and popular institutions on the one hand and of popular education on the other, and then pictured the full development of the former and the logical parallel development of the latter in the New World. He said:—

The people of America are fully awake to the fact that the proper training of American character is the condition of American success in the future. They know how far this depends upon the influence of church and home; but they recognise the paramount importance of the influence of the school, and that the great question of the day and hour is, "How can the schools of America be fitted for the best moulding of American character?" They who believe but little in the influence of religion think it sufficient to appeal to the honour of the children, to their sense of propriety and respect for the rights of others. All this is good as far as it goes, but experience has proved that it does not go far enough. These considerations must have a foundation and a sanction, and no other foundation can be found but that which God hath laid, which is Christ Jesus. Christianity alone gave power to these moral principles, and Christianity alone can preserve their influences.

But the introduction of Christianity into our schools becomes a difficulty because of the heterogeneous character of the people who come here with all forms of creed, or of no creed, and who must all be treated with impartial justice. Two policies, therefore, suggest themselves. The first is the compromise policy, which would so minimise Christianity in the schools as to make it acceptable even to those who have the least Christian faith. But this policy, by minimising the cause, must also minimise the end aimed at. The second policy would be, that Christianity should be taught clearly and fully in schools; that by the fullest use of the means the fullest attainment of the end must be secured.

In choosing between these two policies it is well to learn a lesson from what America does in regard to her political principles. People come to America from all the countries of the world with all forms of political convictions and opinions, but America does not minimise her political principles in order to suit these conflicting views. She coerces none, but she states her principles clearly and fully, trusting to their evident truth and to the ability of their practical workings, and the result is as she hoped. All are convinced and embrace her principles, and we have the most homogeneous people in the world. Now, if this be true as to our social principles, how can it be false as to religious principles? No one should be coerced into Christianity, but Christianity should be taught in its fullness, that its evidentness and its beauty may of themselves win the minds and hearts of all. He would have very poor confidence in Christianity who would fear to put it to this test, and he would do injustice to Christianity who would refuse it this much fair-play.

But, it will be argued, this is impracticable, since our people differ in their understanding of what Christianity is. Yet, it is answered, these differences do not hinder them from teaching Christianity clearly and fully in their churches. We do not seek a compromised Christianity that all our churches may be the same.—Then why need we seek it that all our schools may be the same? The American people are no worse for having separate churches; they would be no worse for having separate schools. But, it is objected, will not these break up the homogeneity of the American people? Not a whit more than by their having separate churches. On the contrary, the surest guarantee of union of mind and heart is each one's confidence that full justice is done to his conscientious convictions, that he has to make no sacrifice of them because his neighbour believes differently. Compromise does not change conviction, and convictions would be sure to come into conflict if a common ground of compromise were sought. For peace's sake it is better for men to agree to disagree. It is from a system of attempted compromise that much of the recent bitterness and strife about the schools has arisen. Conciliation is to be sought not in more compromise but in more loyalty to the truth.

But, it is again objected, if the schools are divided like the churches, is not the control of the State entirely put aside? Not at all. The State, while having nothing to do with the teaching of religion, should have full control over the secular part of education. The spirit of the American constitution will never tyrannise over religion, but will encourage it; and no State control need be feared that is faithful to the spirit of the constitution.

But, it is argued, would it not be impossible to deal with the multitudes of sects? Not at all. As long as the State has to do only with the secular side of education it matters not whether there are two sects or two hundred sects represented in the religious side of education. Let each teach Christianity freely and fully, and in regard to the religious homogeneity of our people do as we do with our political homogeneity. State the whole truth and leave the results to truth and to Providence.

It has often been asserted that all the work of the Catholics in this matter is instigated by the Pope, and that he holds the views of a foreign potentate, antagonistic to America. Serious charges truly, but there is no truth in them. I assure you on my honour as a Catholic Bishop that the Pope holds no views different from those I have given expression to this evening, and I have advocated nothing that I have not a perfect right to as an American citizen.

Messrs. Sargood, Son, and Ewen secured six first-class awards at the late Exhibition for their boots and shoes. The firm's Standard boots and shoes have long been famous for their unrivalled qualities, and the stamp of authority has now been placed on all the goods turned out by them.

CATHOLIC SCHOOLS WINNING HONOURS.

(The Irish World, March 29.)

SOME time ago the *Irish World* noted the fact that in a competition for a West Point cadetship, open to pupils of the public and Catholic schools, the successful competitor was a student from the De La Salle Institute on Fifty-ninth street, New York City, while the half-a-dozen who attained the highest percentage in the examination were also members of Catholic schools. The circumstance attracted some attention at the time, as indicating that the system of teaching and the proficiency attained under the training of the Christian Brothers are able to not only compare but to compete with those of the public schools. A few weeks ago there was another illustration of this, equally as significant as the other. A public examination was held in the district of Congressman John H. McCarthy, of New York City, of competitors for a cadetship in the Naval Academy of Annapolis, Maryland. There were twenty applicants from the public and parochial schools. The six highest percentages were attained by students from St. James's and St. Mary's parochial schools. In the district of Congressman Amos J. Cummings a similar examination, held in Public School, No. 19, on East Fourteenth street, resulted in a similar victory for students of De La Salle Institute, the Immaculate Conception, and St. Brigid's parochial schools. In another examination Edward D. Dowling and John J. Kearney, of St. Peter's parochial school, headed the list of those examined. The studies upon which the examinations were had were those taught in the regular grammar schools, and the uniform splendid showing made by the scholars taught in the parochial schools under the skilful training of the Christian Brothers is in itself a vindication of the Christian schools against the misrepresentations of their bigoted opponents, and shows that the attention given to the moral training of the children in those schools does not prevent them from attaining the highest standard of excellence in the subjects covered by the public schools. The right of the parents to take advantage of the school where the moral training of their children is properly attended to cannot be seriously contested, especially so long as in public examinations on secular studies the students of those schools will persist in carrying off the honours.

The *New York Times* is right in saying that the worst enemies of the public schools are those Protestant zealots who are continually endeavouring to make them instruments of proselytism and anti-Catholic teaching.

EVEN WITH HIM.

ONE of the most striking cases of facial resemblance in public life, writes the correspondent of the *Chicago Herald*, is that of Congressman Goodknight, of Kentucky, and Postmaster General Wanamaker. Mr. Goodknight was in the House restaurant recently drinking a glass of the famous beverage of his State, when an elderly and spectacled man approached him and exclaimed:

"Why, Mr. Wanamaker, what are you doing?"

"Simply taking a drink of whisky," replied the Congressman.

"Then—then you do drink whisky, Mr. Wanamaker?" gasped the old gentleman.

"Why, certainly."

The stranger lifted his hands in holy horror, and, apparently overcome by the discovery, muttered that the "folks up in Philadelphia won't believe it when I tell 'em" and moved away.

"That's the only way in which I can get even with Wanamaker for looking like me," said Mr. Goodknight. "This is the third or fourth time that I have been mistaken for the Postmaster General while taking a drink; and I have not exerted myself very much to correct the mistake. But I suffer through the resemblance of our faces fully as much as Mr. Wanamaker does. People mistake me for him and fail to ask me to take something with them."

A good story is told about the Hon. Alfred Deakin, one of Victoria's representatives at the late Federal Conference. Before he took to politics, he was a leader-writer for the *Melbourne Age*. A well-known Irish wit meeting the editor of that journal one day, mildly remarked: "I say, you ought to have something more than a *Deacon* in your office—something higher—you ought to have a bishop on your staff." "A bishop? Why so?" "Because your statements are so rarely in need of confirmation."

It is said that during the trial of Mr. Benzon at Nice considerable difficulty was felt as to the correct French rendering of "Juggins." There need have been no difficulty at all. A "Juggins" is modern slang for the older "Pigeon," and *pigeon* in French has the same meaning. The surprising thing is that no noun other than a slang noun has ever been found for foolish youths who are the prey of people sharper than themselves, and yet such youths must have been known in the earliest stages of human civilisation. "Gull," "gudgeon," and "pigeon," are clearly slang; and even "dupe," which has not quite the same meaning, was probably a slang name when first used. Its derivation, however, is unknown, and there is no evidence in support of the suggestion that it is a corruption of *duppe* or *huppe*, nor, indeed, that a hoopoe is a particularly silly bird.

The Benediction of the venerable Bishop Ancina, contemporary and friend of St. Philip Neri, took place at St. Peter's, in the Loggia, without the presence of the Pope, either at the ceremony itself or at the Exposition and Benediction in the afternoon. His Holiness keeping his own apartments owing to his affliction at his brother's death. Nor was the intended Italian pilgrimage in Rome, by reason of the influenza. The Blessed Giovanni Ancina was preconised in the same Consistory as St. Francis of Sales, with whom he exchanged puns that were pious and complimentary, but otherwise incomplete. "*Tu es sal terrae*," said the Bishop of Saluces to St. Francis of Sales, who replied "*Tu es vere sal et lux*." The new *Beato* was deeply versed in Church music, and worked with Palestrina at its reform.—*Weekly Register*.

Commercial.

MEMBERS, DONALD STRONACH AND SON report for the week ending April 30, as follows:—

Fat Cattle.—A moderate supply of 203 head, principally medium quality, came forward for this week's market, but prices showed no improvement, caused no doubt by many of the trade having supplies on hand. Best bullocks brought from £7 10s to £8 15s; medium, £5 10s to £7 5s; light and inferior quality, £3 to £5.

We sold a draft of 16 heifers from the New Zealand and Australian Land Company's Edendale estate at £4 10s to £5; and offered on account of other vendors further 10 head, of which only 4 found buyers, the remainder being withdrawn by the owners.

Fat Sheep.—A large supply came forward, 4187 being penned; 160 were merino wethers, and balance crossbreds of all qualities. The demand was fairly good at the start, but fell off considerably towards the end, and had it not been that a large number were bought for export a heavy decline would have taken place. Best crossbred wethers brought, 12s 6d to 14s 3d; medium, 9s to 12; best ewes, 11s to 12s 3d; medium, 7s to 10s; merino wethers up to 6s 3d. We sold 122 fat crossbred ewes, on account of John Henderson (Bulyondale Stirling), at 11s 3d to 12s 3d.

Fat Lambs.—618 were penned, amongst which there were some pens of first-class quality, for which the competition was good, from 9s 6d to 12s 6d; medium quality was dull of sale, at from 4s to 8s.

Pigs.—The heavy supply of 426 came forward, mostly prime porkers and bacon pigs, and as the trade has had large supplies during the past fortnight competition was dull, and a further decline in prices had to be submitted to. Suckers sold at from 5s to 8s; stores, 17s to 21s; porkers, 27s to 31s; baconers, 34s to 44s, and a few extra heavy up to 49s. We sold one small lot of suckers at 5s from Mr. T. Y. Cook.

Store Cattle.—The business doing in these at the moment is only on a limited scale. There are no transactions of any consequence as yet come under our notice. Small lots, when age and condition are suitable, find purchasers; but buyers are not operating freely, mainly owing to the fact that the supply of fat stock for a considerable period has exceeded the demand, very often resulting in sales being made at prices hardly covering those paid when purchased as stores. A good many graziers are turning their attention to sheep, and this, doubtless, is tending in the meantime to lessen the demand for store cattle. A little further on, however, it is anticipated that a slight improvement may be expected.

Store Sheep.—The demand for aged sheep has considerably toned down lately, but there is still a good bit of inquiry for young merino wethers and ewes, also for good crossbred wethers and lambs; but there are so very few of either offering that transactions are within a very small compass. Privately there are very few aged sheep being sold, while at public auctions we notice considerable numbers being disposed of, but at prices more in favour of buyers, and generally in small lots.

Wool.—Latest cables since opening of the sales are not so encouraging, a decline of 3d per lb. having taken place on combing, washed, scoured, and greasy merino, while other descriptions remain unchanged. Market slightly weaker. Total quantity catalogued to date, 131,000 bales. Total quantity withdrawn, 15,000 bales.

Sheepskins.—There was a large attendance at the usual auction sale on Tuesday. Competition was very active for the large number of lots offered, and prices realised were quite on a level with those previously obtaining; but doubtless owing to the slightly adverse reports of the progress of the London wool sales, we are unable to record any material advance in values. It may be noted, however, that prices were more even than for some time past. Town and country butchers' green crossbreds had the usual attention, a good number came to hand, but hardly up to last week's quality. Country dry crossbreds, inferior to medium, brought 1s 6d to 4s 2d; do. do. merino, 1s 3d to 3s 9d; full-wooled crossbreds, 4s 3d to 6s 9d; do. do. merino, 4s to 6s 2d; dry pelts, 3d to 1s 2d; butchers' green crossbreds—best, 4s, 3s 11d, 3s 10d, 3s 9d, 3s 7d, 3s 6d; good to medium and inferior, 4s 5d, 3s 4d, 3s 3d, 3s 2d, 3s 1d, 3s. 2s 11d, 2s 9d; green merinos, 3s, 2s 10d, 2s 8d, 2s 6d; lambskins, 3s 11d, 3s 9d, 3s 6d, 3s 4d, 3s 2d, 3s 1d, 2s 11d, 2s 9d, 2s 8d.

Rabbitskins.—The market still continues quiet owing to the paucity of supplies, and even those coming forward are not up to much, only summer skins, which do not realise very much at any time, and a few autumn skins, which are now beginning to be of a little more value. All offered, however, meet with good competition at the hands of the local buyers. The tone of the market is satisfactory, and from the evident desire on the part of buyers to operate freely so far the prospects for the incoming season are highly encouraging. It is anticipated that full prices will be obtained right through. Late rates continue firm, and advancing as the quality improves.

Hides.—There is no change in the market. Late rates are well maintained, especially for heavy weights, which seem to be in short supply, while the market is more than fully supplied with inferior and light hides. There is no demand for shipment, but the prices at present paid by the local tanners precludes very much business being done in this direction. Nearly all coming forward are taken up by the latter at rates according to condition and weight, which we give as follows:—For best heavy weights, free from scars and offal, 2½d to 3d; light, 2d to 2½d; inferior, 1½d to 1¾d per lb.

Tallow.—Late telegrams to hand report the Home market slightly firmer and prices a shade higher, but we hardly expect that these advances will materially alter prices lately current in the local market. The demand continues fairly active and no difficulty experienced in disposing of consignments immediately on arrival at the following quotations—viz: For medium to good, 15s to 17s; inferior and mixed, 12s to 14s 6d; rough fat—best, 11s 6d to 12s 6d; inferior to medium, 8s 6d to 10s 6d per cwt.

Grain.—Wheat is in steady demand, and continues firm. The quality of really prime offering is limited, and in consequence slightly higher prices are being asked and obtained. Medium is more difficult to place, except at prices which holders hardly feel justified in accepting. Fowls' wheat is scarce, and, with a good demand existing, prices show an upward tendency. Quotations are—For prime Tuscan, 3s 2d to 3s 3½d; prime hard velvet, 3s to 3s 2d; best red wheat, 2s 10d to 3s; medium to good, 2s 8½ to 2s 10d; broken and inferior to medium, 2s to 2s 7d (ex store, sacks weighed in, terms).—**Oats:** The arrivals during the week have been large, and mostly going into store. A slightly better demand has been experienced during the past week, but the quantity disposed of was insignificant considering the heavy consignments coming forward. There is nothing like the demand for export experienced this season that existed at the same time the past few seasons, and with so many growers anxious to quit, the market quickly gave way, sellers finding it impossible to effect sales except at reduced prices; but we think the bottom has been reached, and scarcely think that any further reductions need be submitted to. We quote—Prime milling, at 1s 4d to 1s 5d; best short bright feed, 1s 3½d to 1s 4d; medium, 1s 2d to 1s 3d (ex store, sacks extra).—**Barley:** The market for this cereal continues very quiet. A few sales are still being effected, but only of the very best offering, at from 3s to 3s 3½, any other having little or no attention.

Grass Seed.—The demand for ryegrass seed has fallen off considerably, and sales difficult to effect at current rates. Stocks, are however, light, and it is considered that no more than sufficient for the spring requirements remain on hand. In that case, provided importations are not heavy, full prices should be obtained. Meantime we quote best dressed 4s 3d to 4s 9d; undressed, 2s 6d to 3s 6d (ex store). Cocksfoot, moderate demand, at 3d to 4½d per lb.

Potatoes.—A moderately fair demand continues to be experienced, but prices do not seem to alter very materially. Really prime Northern Derwents are easily placed at from 70s to 72s 6d; Southern, from 50s to 62s 6d per ton.

Chaff.—The market this week has not been so fully supplied, and any lots offering were easily placed, but, owing to oats being so low, buyers of chaff are not disposed to give over late rates, which may be quoted as follows:—For best heavy screened chaff, 47s 6d to 52s 6d; medium to good, 30s to 42s per ton.

Dairy Produce.—The demand for prime salt butter continues moderately fair at from 7d to 8d per lb, but there are no buyers for medium or inferior; while for cheese there is very little passing locally, and holders are seeking an outlet by shipment to Australia and Home.

Messrs. DONALD BEID AND Co. report for the week ending May 7 as follows:—

Wool.—Cablegrams to hand during the past few days have been very unsatisfactory, and as a natural consequence prices here have suffered a decline. At auction to-day we offered a small catalogue of oddments; bidding was exceedingly slack, and only a few lots were sold.

Rabbitskins.—For our sale on Tuesday we submitted a catalogue of 4 bales and 14 bags, made up of summer and autumn full-grown skins and suckers. The local buyers were in attendance and bid briskly for every lot offered.

Sheepskins.—We offered a full catalogue at our usual weekly sale on Tuesday. These consisted of country dry skins and green skins from local butchers, but principally the former. Bidding was again slack, and prices, if anything lower than last week. Green crossbreds sold at 2s 6d to 3s 1½d; do merinos, 1s 8d to 2s 5d; do lambs, 2s 1d to 3s 3d; dry crossbreds, 2s 1d to 5s 7d; do merinos, 1s 1½d to 4s 7d.

Hides.—There is a ready sale for all coming forward, local manufacturers being the purchasers. During the week we cleared all forward at for:—Prime heavies, 2½d to 3d; medium to good, 2½d to 2½d; light and inferior, 1½d to 2d; bulls and slipper, 1½d to 1½d per lb.

Tallow.—Market unchanged.

Grain.—Wheat: Only a moderate supply forward. Prime milling is scarce and meets with ready sale at quotations. Medium sorts are in abundant supply, and as millers are at present confining their purchases to only the choicest samples, this class realises only a little above fowls' wheat prices. We quote:—Prime milling (Tuscan and Velvet) 3s to 3s 3½d; other descriptions, 2s 10d to 3s 1d; fowls' wheat, 2s to 2s 6d.

Oats.—A large and steady supply continues to arrive, and there being little outside demand, stocks in stores are assuming large proportions. Millers, as a rule, are well supplied with previous purchases, and the outlet in that quarter is almost nil. Shippers clear off occasional lines, and some small sales are effected for local consumption. As soon as cheap sailing freights are available, we expect to have a large demand for export. Our quotations are:—Milling, 1s 3½d to 1s 4½d; Feed, 1s 2d to 1s 3d (sacks extra).

Barley.—A few lines of milling and feed have been disposed of during the week, but there has been no demand for malting sorts, and at present this class is almost unsaleable. We quote—Malting (nominal), 2s 10d to 3s; milling, 2s 3d to 2s 9d, sacks extra.

Potatoes.—The market is completely glutted with supplies from all quarters, and the local consumption being very limited, and no outlet for export, prices have fallen very much. We quote—Prime, £2 12s 6d to £2 17s 6d; medium, £2 to £2 10s.

Chaff.—Only a moderate supply to hand, and prices continue firm. Prime heavy oat-sheaf (well cut), £2 5s to £2 10s; light or badly cut, £1 15s to £2.

Messrs. Lane and Co, notify that their address is Lane and Co., Clarke street, Dunedin, and Severn street, Oamaru.

Mr. Marion Crawford, the eminent Catholic novelist, is enjoying the unusual compliment of having two of his stories running in the principal Paris dailies—"Greifenstein" in the *Debats*, and in the *Temps* "Saracinesca."

THE GERMAN LABOUR MOVEMENT.

(From the *American Manufacturer*.)

AMONG the most remarkable and significant signs of the times are the recent utterances of the German Emperor on the labour question. In his rescripts to two of his Ministers, the Emperor declares that "it is the duty of the State to so regulate the duration and nature of labour as to insure the health, the morality, and the supply of all the economic wants of the working man."

This utterance is the most stinging and staggering blow that *laissez faire* has ever received in Europe. It is in complete opposition to every precept of the Adam Smith and Manchester school of philosophy; it is the announcement of the adherence of the most absolute, with the exception of the Czar, of the civilised monarchs of Europe to the new gospel of labour and its relation to the State.

The theory of the English school of philosophers concerning the functions and actions of the State, not only in relation to labour, but to all other conditions, that it was assumed were purely personal, has been absolutely non-interference—*laissez faire*. They have condemned direct interference of the State with labour as an interference in the industrial freedom of its citizens. This for years was the spirit of the laws not only of the Continent of Europe but of England as well. But England has gradually, in the face of its theoretical adoption of the doctrine of *laissez faire*, been placing upon its statute books a body of legislation that is in direct opposition to this theoretical idea. How great has been this movement Stanley Jevons shows in his remarkable little book, "The State in Relation to Labour," and there lays down what it seems to us is the true limit of legislation in this matter, viz., that "no laws, no customs, no rights of property are so sacred that they may not be made away with if it can be clearly shown that they stand in the way of the greatest happiness." In the place of that metaphysical incubus, *laissez faire*, English legislation, and American legislation too, has been following the higher principle, *salus populi*, regarding this as the *lex suprema*—higher even than the so-called universal and unalterable rule of *laissez faire*.

In this country, so far as concerns the individual labourer, we have not yet placed upon our statute books as many nor so modern provisions for their health and morality as has been done in England or in some of the continental nations; but in a broader and better sense we have placed among our laws provisions that so concern the welfare of the labourer as to place him in a position of such independence as to demand and enforce methods that shall ensure his health and safety. This we have done in the system of protection that gives our working men such wages and such a degree of independence that they can insist upon those provisions in connection with their work that shall provide for their safety and their health.

"Your picture of Balfour is a caricature," writes an esteemed London correspondent; "give the devil his due." We should like to; but unfortunately, the disposal of Mr. Balfour is not in our hands.—*Pilot*.

The new rifle with which the German army is now being armed is the third which has been adopted by the eagles at Berlin since the summer of 1871, and each change has involved an expenditure of one hundred and ten million marks.

Monsignor Fallières, the new Bishop of Saint Brieux, who is preparing for his approaching consecration, has chosen for his arms a gold chalice upon azure, with the inscription, "*Tu es sacerdos in aeternum*." The following anecdote throws light upon the choice. When the present Bishop was a young man and undecided as to his vocation, he happened to listen to a sermon that strongly moved him. Opening a book directly afterwards, the first words that met his eye were—"Tu es sacerdos in aeternum."

A correspondent states that the Empress of Austria has caused her wedding dress to be cut up and made into a set of vestments for the clergy at the Church of St. Matthew, in Pesth. The dress was of white brocade with silver threads, embroidered all over with beautiful garlands of roses in silver.

Recently at Sainte-Clotilde, Paris, a sermon was preached by the well-known pulpit orator, Pere Ollivier, in behalf of the memorial church to be raised in Ireland on the site of O'Connell's birthplace. The eloquent Poincarde was not going over quite new ground. Others, including Lacordaire and Pere Vestura, had been before him in sounding from French pulpits the praises of the great Irish emancipator. Pere Ollivier drew in vigorous lines O'Connell's life and work, and the theme appealed to the sympathies of a large and fashionable congregation.

Mr. F. MRENNAN, King street, reports:—Wholesale prices:—Oats, 1s 2d to 1s 5d, bags extra. Wheat: Milling, 2s 6d to 3s 1d; fowls', 2s to 2s 6d, sacks included. Chaff: New, £2 10s for best; inferior, 30s to 40s, unsaleable. Hay: Oaten, £3; ryegrass, £3. Bran, £3 0s. Pollard, £4, scarce. Potatoes: Kidneys, £1 10s to £2; derwents, £3 to £3 10s—sample of Oamaru to hand, small. Flour: Stone, £7 15s; sacks, fifties, £8 5s; roller, £8 10s; fifties, £9 5s; Butter, tresh, 9d to 1s—rather easier; salt, 6d to 8d—demand moderate. Eggs, 1s 6d.

The Jews are just now taking a very remarkable step. A petition has been drawn up and submitted for signature to all the Rabbins of Europe and America, and its object is to beg the Pope to put an end, by means of a public document, to the charge often made against the Jews of offering up a sacrifice of Christian Blood in their religious observances. The petition appeals to the testimony of Popes and leading Catholic authorities who have from the earliest times denounced the charge as an atrocious calumny, and expressed the hope that Leo XIII. will accede to the demand addressed to him "in the name of truth, justice, and humanity." The Jews have not forgotten the prosecution which throughout the course of their sad history they have always found at the Papal court.—*Liverpool Catholic Times*.

NANCIEBEL: A TALE OF STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

(By WILLIAM BLACK in *Yule Tide*.)

CHAPTER V (Continued.)

"Why," you see, Nanciebel," he wrote, in reply, "my uncle and his stepdaughter know very few people in London as yet; and as he is a good deal in the city, the time would hang very heavily on her hands if the *mater* did not take her about a little. Then, of course, I have to accompany these two. I could not let them wander about London all by themselves; but do you think it is any pleasure to me to go to the Tower or to the South Kensington Museum? And then, again, when any people send them an invitation, the *mater* and I are sure to be included, as it is known we are staying with them, and it is but natural that in a strange house, if there is any dancing or anything going on, Florence should count upon me, as her cousin. I don't see how you can object; but you have such a tendency to magnify trifles! When I express regret over our engagement, or ask you to release me, then you will have a right to complain; but in the meantime you needn't grumble about nothing."

Nanciebel's answer to this was written in a dozen different moods: by turns she was indignant, rebellious, petulant, and piteously imploring.

"What is the use of keeping me here?" she asked. "What is the use of it? Did you see any difference in me when you came down that day—except in the dressing of my hair? And did you think it an improvement—an improvement worth all this loneliness and misery? Once you would have said that my hair could not be improved; once you would have declared it was the prettiest in the world; but that was long ago—that was before your cousin Florence came to England. I know you will be in a rage because I talk of misery; and you will accuse me of ingratitude, and ask what more I want. Well, I needn't attempt to tell you, for you wouldn't understand; but I can remember the time you were more in sympathy with my feelings, and when there was no fear of my being misunderstood. Once you would not have left me to pine like this; you would not have yielded to relatives; you were ready to do anything for my sake. But I suppose it's the way of the world; and you, of course, can't regret an absence that brings you so much—and such charming—consolation."

"Now, Richard, dear, don't, *don't* be angry with me—I hardly know what I have written—I only know that I just hate being alone. Oh, for the happy mornings and afternoons when I could sit and listen at every footstep on the pavement outside, and think that any moment my Richard might come in! You did not want me improved then. I suppose you never think now of the Bideford road, and the lane leading down to Shottery and the meadows. It seems a long time ago to poor me. I sit and think that never, never again there will be the long, still, beautiful evenings, and us two on the banks of the Avon, seated beneath the bushes, and watching the boys fishing on the other side, under the Weir Brake. These were happy, bappy days! Will they ever come again, Richard, dear? Do say something kind to me when you write—I don't mean the kindness I get from the vicar and his daughters, but real kindness, for I am so lonely and miserable!"

Now this appeal, couched in its artless language, made Mr. Richard not a little remorseful; and his contrition suddenly assumed the shape of a resolve to go to cousin Floss and tell her all about his engagement to Nanciebel. He did not stay to ask why that should be considered as making amends to Nancy; he only felt that he was somehow called upon to tell the whole truth; then Florence could think of him as she pleased. Was it not due to poor Nanciebel? Why should she be ignored amid all these gaieties and distractions? She had her rights. And she had not been too exacting—her last letter had been piteous rather than petulant and quarrelsome.

But this proved to be a terrible business. He chose an opportunity when Cousin Floss had gone out into the garden, to have a look at the Spring blossoms, or perchance to survey, with feminine curiosity, the backs of the artists' houses, across the low brick walls. When he overtook her, she was apparently busy with snowdrops, and primroses, and daffodils; and she was so good-natured as to pick for him a purple crocus and even to fix it into the lapel of his coat. How could he refuse this simple kindness?—he was not a boor. Nevertheless in about twenty minutes or so, he and she and the little widow were to set out for the private view of a certain picture-gallery, where they would most likely meet such people as they knew, and he would be wearing Cousin Floss's flower in his button hole. Was he going about with her, then, under false pretences? The confession had become all the more imperative.

But how was he to begin?

"Cousin," said he, with a most unusual hesitation—for, under her skilful tuition, he had come to address her in the most frank and open and unconventional manner, "did my mother ever speak to you—about—about—a Miss Marlow?"

She noticed his embarrassment instantly.

"Why, no!" she said, in some surprise. "Miss Marlow! No—I don't think I ever heard the name. Who is she?"

How could he explain? He wished that Cousin Floss had not such clear eyes, and a mouth so ready to smile.

"At present," he went on, in rather a stammering fashion, "she—she is living with my uncle Charles at the Vicarage—at the Vicarage, near Bristol."

Cousin Floss laughed. "The governess?" she said.

"No—no—but I have something to tell you about her. I think I ought to tell you—for sooner or later you will hear of it," he continued—and he was blushing like a schoolgirl, because Cousin Floss was evidently amused by his timidity. "I thought the *Mater* would have told you—"

All of a sudden Miss Florence put her hand within his arm, in the most friendly way, and thereby intimated that she wished him to pace up and down the garden path with her.

"Cousin Dick!" she protested, "I won't hear a word! I know what you've got to tell me—and I can see how it vexes you—but I will spare you the confession. Oh, don't I know what dreadful flirts young men are—don't I know—but they can't help it, the poor dears, and I am always ready to forgive them—because—because—well, because there are sometimes girls wicked enough to lead them on, and pretend they enjoy it, too! Cousin Dick, why should you tell me?—do you think it would be news?"

"Oh, but you're quite mistaken, Florence!" he exclaimed. "Quite mistaken! I assure you she is not the kind of girl to amuse herself in that way at all—"

"Oh, a simple innocent, is she?" said Cousin Floss, with another little bit of a laugh. "Yes, they sometimes look like that—sometimes it is part of the game—with the clever ones—"

"Oh, but really—"

"Oh, but really," she repeated, with the most obvious good-nature, "I won't hear another word! I won't, indeed, Cousin Dick! Do you think I don't understand? You see, my dear cousin, a little girl who has lived a good part of her life in India, and a still longer time in China, and knows what a voyage in a P. and O. ship is like—well, she isn't quite a baby, you know—not quite a baby—and if you were to begin with your confessions, I might have to begin with mine; and wouldn't that be mutually awkward? I wish you had seen a young aide-de-camp, a Captain Webster, who came on board, this last trip, at Aden, and remained with us as far as Suez. He was a *dear*—and that's a fact; but papa didn't seem to see much in him—papas never do see anything in young men who have a pretty moustache but no income to speak of. So, you understand, cousin, I might have a story or two to tell as well as you; and I shouldn't like it, for blushing doesn't become me; besides, it is far safer and nicer for every one to let bygones be bygones. No, you needn't interrupt, Cousin Dick; I won't hear another word from you—not a word; we will both let bygones be bygones: I tell you, it's safer."

And as Mrs. Kingston appeared at this moment at the French window, and called to them, what could he do? He gave up the hope of explaining to his cousin. He went to the private view—wearing the flower she had given him, and if any one drew inferences from his being continually seen with her—well how could he help that?

In due course of time the visit of Mrs. Kingston and her son to their London relatives came to an end; and they returned to their Warwickshire home. But they very soon discovered that a singular change had come over the house. Woodend was solitary as they had never known it to be in former days. There was something wanting in these silent rooms: a voice, with clear laughter ringing in its tones, and joy, and audacity, was now heard no more in the hall; the garden, though all the splendours of the Spring were beginning to declare themselves in plot, and bed, and border, seemed empty now.

"I could not have believed I should have missed her so much," the widow said, sadly.

And as for Mr. Richard, he was ill at ease. His thoughts, which he knew should have been turned towards Bristol, went in quite another direction, and would hover, in spite of himself, about Kensington and the neighbourhood of Holland Park. Poor Nanciebel's fortnightly letters to himself were not looked for half so eagerly as Cousin Floss's basty scrawls sent down to her dear aunt Cecilia; and Mr. Richard would lie in wait for these, and, whenever he found one on the hall-table, he would at once carry it to his mother, with the seemingly careless question, "What has Florence to say now, *Mater*?" For, indeed, Cousin Floss seemed to find a great many things to say to the widow. She was continually writing on some kind of excuse; and she invariably wound up with pretty and affectionate speeches, and hopes of a speedy reunion. Cousin Floss did not write to Mr. Richard, of course—that was too much to expect; but in one way or another his name generally came to be mentioned; and sometimes there were tantalising and even impertinent messages for him.

"Who is this Captain Webster, Richard, dear?" the widow asked on one occasion.

Mr. Richard blushed angrily.

"Oh, he's some young idiot—aide-de-camp to a Colonial governor or something of that kind."

"But why should Florence send you this message about him?" Mrs. Kingston asked again.

"Oh, well," said he, with a fine air of assumed indifference, "Florence told me something about him before—he was on board the steamer they came home in—and as he left the ship at Gibraltar, I suppose she was surprised when she found him turn up in London."

Meanwhile the continued unrest and downheartedness that had characterised his manner ever since his return to Woodend had not escaped the anxious mother's eyes; and one evening she made bold to speak of it.

"Well, *Mater*," said he, "I don't know what it is, except that I feel I am in a wrong position altogether. I am tired of doing nothing, I want to go away. Look at Nancy: the separation that was agreed upon tells more hardly on her than on me, for she is kept apart from her friends and relatives, while I live just as before. It's hardly fair. I think I should go away from England for a time—for a considerable time—until, indeed, this period of separation ends, and then I could come back and marry Nancy, and everything would be settled and right. I am sure, if once the wedding took place, all would be well."

"I suppose," said the widow, absently, "that my selfishness must be punished in the end. It was I who have kept you in idleness, Richard, and now you fret, and want to go. I should have thought you could have found some way of passing the few months that must elapse now before the settlement you speak of. And if you find the house so dull—well, I had not intended to tell you—it was a little surprise we had arranged—but Florence is coming down to stay with us awhile."

"Is Florence coming down here?" he asked slowly, and with a strange expression of face.

Something peculiar in his tone struck her. She looked up as she said—

"Yes. It was to be a little surprise for you—"

S T. JOSEPH'S ALMANAC
FOR CATHOLIC FAMILIES;
Or, A SIMPLE GUIDE TO ALL THE FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH
For the Year of our Lord 1890.

To which is added Brief Information as to the State of the Catholic Church in New Zealand.

Contains a Great Quantity of Useful Information for all Classes of People.

NO CATHOLIC FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.

Can be had either direct from the Office or from the Leading Catholic Booksellers.

PRICE 6d; Posted, 8d.

CALLAN AND GALLAGHER

SOLICITORS

JETTY STREET, DUNEDIN,

Have Sections for Sale in South Dunedin on Easy Terms, and Money to Lend to build thereon.

J. NISBET, Painter, Glazier, Paperhanger etc Octagon, Dunedin.

FOR good Oils, Paints, Paperhangings, try J. Nisbet, Octagon.

TO those Building.—The Cheapest and Best place in town for Glazing and

PAINTING of all kinds will be found at J. Nisbet's, Octagon, Dunedin: Give him a trial.

PAPERHANGINGS cheaper than any other house in town.

CRYSTAL! CRYSTAL! CRYSTAL!

CRYSTAL KEROSENE is guaranteed water white, and 30 per cent. above Government standard.

This high-test Oil is the best in the market, and each tin is fitted with latest and most improved Screw Nozzle. Waste in pouring out the Oil is thereby avoided. The tins and cases are extra strong.

CRYSTAL KEROSENE has taken first place wherever it has been offered, and is recommended to every householder for Safety, Brilliance, and Economy.

Sold everywhere, and warranted to give entire satisfaction to customers.

ALL SAINTS' CONVENT, GREYMOUTH.

YOUNG LADIES' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOLS.

THE COURSE OF EDUCATION comprises an ENGLISH EDUCATION in all its branches, Book-keeping, Algebra, Geometry the Use of the Globes, Latin and French, Music, Singing, Drawing Painting, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, and EVERY OTHER ACCOMPLISHMENT useful to the COMPLETE EDUCATION of a Young Lady.

Pupils desiring it will be prepared for the Civil Service or Matriculation Examination by giving due notice at the beginning of the scholastic year.

For Terms apply to the Convent.

NOTICE.

All communications connected with the Commercial Department of the N.Z. TABLET Newspaper are to be addressed to John Murray, Secretary, to whom also Post Office Orders and Cheques are in all instances to be made payable.

To insure publication in any particular issue of the paper communications must reach this office not later than Tuesday morning.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT



J. W. MCDUFF

WANGANUI COACH FACTORY.

BUGGIES, PHAETONS, DOG-CARTS, AND VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Painting, Trimming, and Repairs of all kinds done by Good Mechanics, and at Moderate Prices.

SUBSTANTIALLY-BUILT AND BEAUTIFULLY-DESIGNED SPRING TRAPS, FROM £17 AND UPWARDS.

HARNESS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.

FLOORCLOTH! LINOLEUM!!

HERBERT, HAYNES & CO.

CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN & ART FURNISHERS,

Have the Largest and Most Complete Stock of CARPETS, CURTAINS, CRETONNES AND DECORATIVE MATERIALS in New Zealand.

INDIAN RUGS, VESTIBULE RUGS, PERSIAN RUGS,

HERBERT, HAYNES & CO.,

HABIT MAKERS,

Invite attention to their Special Make of Very Durable

ELASTIC MELTON CLOTHS FOR RIDING HABITS

First Class Fit and Style Guaranteed at Moderate Prices—50s Upwards.

PATTERNS AND MEASUREMENT CHARTS FORWARDED ON APPLICATION.

No Necessity for a Personal Visit.

HERBERT, HAYNES & CO.

Offer Splendid Advantages to Buyers of

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

One of which is the SPLENDID WORKMANSHIP Guaranteed in this Establishment as against the common Factory slop-make so prevalent in the Trade.

Another is the advantage derived from buying Tweeds and Coatings in large lines for Prompt Cash and selling all goods at FIXED AND REASONABLE PRICES.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE COLONY.

HERBERT, HAYNES & CO.

WOOL!



WOOL

OTAGO WOOL SALES, 1888-89.

DONALD REID & CO.,
WOOL AND PRODUCE BROKERS,

Have much pleasure in announcing that the OTAGO WOOL AND CORN EXCHANGE being very spacious,

BRILLIANTLY LIGHTED,

and built specially for the most effective display of the Wool, offers unequalled advantages to growers. Ample space being available, there is room for

THE FULLEST DISPLAY OF SAMPLE BALES,

and in the case of Farmers' Clips, we show the entire consignment

The most careful attention is given to the valuation of all Lots, whether Large or Small, and every endeavour is made to secure the highest possible market value for the consignments, an additional guarantee to vendors being that we act strictly as SKILLING BROKERS ONLY, on commission. Our FIRST SALES will be held about the MIDDLE OF NOVEMBER. Sales will be held every Alternate Week during the Season, and proceeds paid over within Six Days of Sale.

In the case of Wool offered for Sale and not Sold, the charges are ONE SHILLING PER BALE ONLY.

Wool Packs, Sewing Twine, Sheepsbears, Boiled Oil, and Station Stores supplied of best quality at Current Rates,

"Mother," he said, hastily, "I will not be in this house when Florence comes. You must make some excuse for me. I will go abroad; or I will go down to Bristol—and live in the town—and only see Nancy from time to time. But I—I don't want to be here when Florence comes."

The truth flashed upon her in an instant; but, amidst all her alarm and bewilderment, she had the courage to say, in a low voice—

"You are right, Richard. If it is as I suspect—ah, well, there is no use thinking now of what might have been—you must none the less do what is right. It was thoughtless of me to ask Florence to come down again—but how could any one help loving her?—she is such a dear girl, so bright and clever and good-tempered—but you, Richard, your honour is at stake. Of course you have said nothing to her?"

"To Florence?—certainly not, mother. How could I? But there is not another word to be said. You must make some excuse for me to Florence; and I must go."

No, there was no use saying anything further; but the widow could not help adding, almost in an undertone, and wistfully:—

"If things could only have been different, Richard! I cannot help thinking that Florence—well, she has always seemed so much interested in you—and she would always talk so much about you, when she and I were alone together—and you yourself, see how you are never out of her letters—ah, well, it is no use thinking of what is impossible—but if you had been free, and if you had gone to your cousin, I don't think you need have feared her answer—"

He turned very pale.

"Don't say that—you have no right to say that, mother!"

"It is but a guess on my part," she said, sadly. "But I can imagine what her answer would have been. And then to think of her in this house—as my daughter and companion—so cheerful and self-reliant—so merry and good-humoured—"

"Mother," said he, almost reproachfully, "you seem to forget."

"No, I don't forget," she answered, with resignation, "I was thinking of what might have been; but I don't forget. And you are doing right, Richard. I will make excuse to Florence for you—whether you go abroad or down to Bristol. I suppose she will not suspect—no, she cannot suspect, if you have said nothing to her."

Nor was this the only act of renunciation on Mr. Richard's part. Just at this time he had to go up to London for a few days to transact some business with his mother's lawyers; but he did not apprise his uncle and cousin of his coming to town, nor did he once call at the house in Melbury road. It is true that during these few days he found his way a number of times to that neighbourhood, and on more than one occasion he caught a glimpse of Cousin Floss, as she drove up in the barouche, or came out walking with her maid. He knew he had no right to do this thing, but he regarded it as a sort of bidding good-bye to a broken fancy, an impossible dream. To whom could it do any harm? Cousin Floss could know nothing of it—he studiously kept himself concealed. If this unspoken farewell was unduly prolonged (for he remained in London some days longer than was necessary for the lawyers) it was himself who was lacerated by its pain. It did not matter to Nancy; marriage would condone everything; she had no part or concern in these phantasies of the hour, that would soon be forgotten among the actualities of life.

By the time Cousin Floss's visit drew near, Mr. Richard had made all his preparations. He was going down to Bristol. He argued with himself that, being constantly in the same neighbourhood with Nanciebel would keep alive in his recollection what was due to her; and, moreover, he considered that in the circumstances he might fairly ask for some modification of the arrangements that had been arrived at in family conclave with regard to his visits. Might he not see Nanciebel once a week—for a single hour? Both he and she had hitherto loyally obeyed the conditions that had been imposed; might not these be relaxed a little more? It was not as a punishment, but as a test, that this separation had been agreed upon; and here were the two of them, after a lapse of a considerable time, of the same mind. Mr. Richard endeavoured to extract courage and hope for the future from these wise and virtuous reflections; but it was with rather a heavy heart that he drove away to the station, on the day previous to Cousin Floss's arrival.

Cousin Floss, when she stepped out of the pony-chaise on the following afternoon, and found the widow waiting her in the porch, was in the highest spirits, and her always bright enough eyes fairly shone with gladness.

"Do you know, Aunt Cecilia," she said, as she hugged and kissed the little woman, "it is just like getting home again to see your dear face once more. When I saw Thomas and the pony and the carriage at the station, I said to myself, 'Ah, now you will soon be among old friends!'"

"Come away in, dear," said the widow, quite as affectionately, and she took the girl by the arm and led her into the house. "I declare it does my heart good to hear your voice again."

"And papa is so sorry he couldn't come with me this time," continued this blithe young damsel—who looked all round the drawing-room as if expecting to see some one—"but the fact is, he has found himself a good deal better of late, and he thinks it is because the Kensington neighbourhood suits him, and he likes the house.—The garden is just about forty yards long; so twenty-two times up and down makes an easily-measured half-mile; and he can get his regulation quantity done every day without being overlooked by anybody. I think he will keep on that house. He hasn't been looking about for any other. But—but—Aunt Cecilia," continued Miss Florence—again glancing back into the hall, "where is Cousin Dick?"

Only for the moment did the widow seem a little embarrassed.

"He has had to go away, dear," she said, striving to appear quite placid and unconcerned. "He was so very sorry—I was to tell you how sorry he was. Nothing but the most absolute necessity compelled him—you may be sure of that."

"He has gone away?" said Cousin Floss, in return, with a kind of puzzled, uncertain look. "Where has he gone, Aunt Cecilia?"

"To Bristol, dear," answered the widow.

"Oh, to Bristol?" repeated the young lady slowly. "That is where his uncle lives—his uncle Charles—isn't it?"

And when Mr. Richard's mother signified assent, the young lady said no more. She seemed a trifle thoughtful as she went away to her own room to look to her things; but when she appeared at dinner she was as cheerful as ever; and the widow with affectionate eyes and many a kindly speech, showed how she rejoiced to have this pleasant companion once more with her.

CHAPTER VI.

CHECKMATE.

When Mr. Richard arrived in Bristol he put up at an hotel overlooking College Green; but he had no intention of going at once to Holiwell vicarage; he wanted time to think. For indeed he was as one distracted; wild projects flashed through his brain—in a sort of restless and reckless despair; one moment he would be for confessing the whole truth to Nanciebel, and throwing himself on her mercy; the next he would be for an immediate marriage, as the one definite settlement of all these perplexities. He went out and wandered through the streets of the town, seeing hardly anything. He followed the Whiteladies' Road until he emerged on Durham Down; but the fair English landscape, all shining in the white light of the Spring, brought no joy to his heart. When he ought to have been thinking of Nanciebel, and of his visit of to-morrow, he was in reality wondering what his cousin Florence had said when she discovered he was gone; he was picturing her walking in the garden with the little widow; he could see her driving in to Stratford, to make her afternoon purchases there. And what was that his mother had hinted?—that if in other circumstances he had made bold to speak to Florence Kingston, he need not have feared her answer. That was not even to be thought of. How could the widow know, in any case! It was but the fond partiality of a mother. He had to turn from these fruitless and agonising speculations over what might have been to the obvious duty that lay before him; and again and again he strove to convince himself that, if he and Nanciebel were once married, there would be an end to all these hopeless and futile regrets. He had been bewildered by a brilliant and fascinating apparition, Nancy and her quiet ways would win in the end. The common-place security of ordinary life was sufficient for most folk. Vain dreams, farewell!—here were peace and content, and the even tenor of one's way.

Next morning he had summoned up courage, and even formed some inchoate plans; about eleven he started off and drove out to Holiwell vicarage. Arrived there, the housekeeper informed him that his uncle had just gone off to see some old woman in the neighborhood; that the young ladies were at their drawing lessons; and that Miss Marlow was in the garden. Accordingly, Mr. Richard replied that he would himself go and seek Miss Marlow; and presently he had stepped forth into the outer air.

He encountered Nanciebel rather suddenly—she was coming through the archway in the walk of yew—and the instant she caught sight of him she stopped, looking startled and frightened.

"What is it, Richard?" she said, when he went up to her.

And he was amazed also. She seemed to shrink back from him, as if dreading what he had to say. Yet was not this in some measure a relief? If she had flown to him with love and joy in her eyes, how could he have played the hypocrite!

"Well, I have come to see you," he said.

"Yes," she made answer, rather breathlessly—and she kept staring at him with anxious scrutiny—"yes—but—but is that all?"

"I don't understand you," he made answer, still wondering, "I—I have no bad news, if that is what you fear—nor any news, indeed."

"Oh," she said, with her face lightening considerably, "it is merely a visit? There is nothing—nothing of importance? You see," she continued as if eager to explain, "I did not expect you, Richard—you sent no letter—and you have come long before the usual time. I was almost afraid you might have heard—I mean that there might be some bad news, or some occasion for your coming so unexpectedly. And how is your mother? It was so kind of her to send me Tennyson's last volume—to keep my set complete. Aren't the flowers here pretty?—the springtime is always so delicious. And when are you going back to Stratford, Richard?"

He could not make Nanciebel out at all. Apparently she was most desirous to be friendly and complaisant; yet his presence seemed to embarrass her. She was nervous—constrained—her eyes watchful and furtive; this was not the Nanciebel who had clung closely to him as they walked up and down the little courtyard, under the stars. Nevertheless, he was here to perform a duty.

"Yes, I have come before the proper time, Nancy," said he, ignoring her last question, "and it is to put a proposal before you, and before my uncle. This separation that was agreed upon—well, you have complained of it before, and of your loneliness here, and I don't wonder at it—this separation has lasted long enough, it seems to me. I think if we could get everybody to agree we might as well be married at once—"

And again she regarded him with a sort of apprehensive look, which she instantly concealed.

"Oh, do you think so, Richard," she said, in an off-hand way.

"For I am hardly of your opinion. I think that an arrangement that was agreed to by everybody should be carried out, and then, you see, no one will be able to complain. It was to be a trial; and who could tell what was to happen when it began; and who can tell what may happen before it ends? For, you see, people are so different, Richard," continued this profound philosopher, and she seemed anxious to talk away this project into nothingness. "There are some who don't care about being petted, who are independent, and self-sufficing—and they are mostly men; and there are others who like to be petted and made much of—and they are mostly women. Very well, when there is such a difference between dispositions, isn't it wise that they should be tested by time?"

"You didn't talk that way once," said he, with a touch rather of surprise than of actual disappointment or chagrin.

WANTED KNOWN.

M R S. L O F T

9, 10, 11, AND 12 ROYAL ARCADE

Desires to intimate

to her Customers, and the Public in general that she is

COMPELLED TO RELINQUISH HER DRAPERY DEPARTMENTin order to find space for her Increasing Business in the
BOOT TRADE.

As room is urgently needed for the
LADIES' BOOT DEPARTMENT
the Drapery will be sold at
SUCH BARGAIN PRICES
as will Effect a Speedy Clearance.

The Largest and Best Assorted
STOCK OF
BOOTS, SHOES, AND SLIPPERS
In the Colony.

J. MERRELL, MANAGER.

J E S U I T C O L L E G E, K E W
(NEAR MELBOURNE).

At recent Matriculation Examinations, the College has advanced on its success of last year. This year

19 Pupils Passed, and obtained 24 Honours,

Viz., 5 Honours in French, 4 in Latin, 1 in Greek, 2 in Geometry and Trigonometry, 1 in Algebra, 2 in History, and 9 in English.

THE MAGNIFICENT NEW WING
Will be ready for Occupation on 4th February.

Prospectus—Apply Rector.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

Will be given at
C. J O H N S O N A N D C O.'S
GREAT CLEARING SALE,
MACLAGGAN ST.,
During the next Fourteen Days.

Drapery, Mantles, Jackets, Dress Materials, Prints, Muslins, Gingham, Gloves, Stockings, Ribbons, and Fancy Goods; Hats of all Descriptions, etc. Also—

Men's and Boys' Clothing in suits or separate garments; all kinds of Shirts, Pants, Sox, etc.; Hats in Straw or Felt at ridiculous prices, besides scores of other articles.

ST. JOSEPH'S PRAYER BOOK.

The NEW EDITION, greatly Improved and Enlarged,
IS NOW READY
And Orders are being executed.

This compact little Book is Neatly Bound and contains 180 pages 12mo demy.

APPROVAL OF HIS HOLINESS THE POPE.

The following letter *re* ST. JOSEPH'S PRAYER BOOK FOR THE YOUNG has been received by Most Rev. Dr. Moran, Bishop of Dunedin:
Rome, 17th August, 1889.

My Dear Lord,—I have just returned from the Vatican, where I had the happiness to present His Holiness the beautiful manual sent to me [ST. JOSEPH'S PRAYER BOOK], which he graciously accepted. I explained to him its import and contents—prayers, hymns, and devout canticles; adding that there was one also for the Pope. He gave most graciously his Apostolic blessing to the religious community that compiled it, to the editors and publishers, and to all who will devoutly use it.—My dear Lord, yours always affectionately,

† T. KIRBY, Archbishop, etc.

And approved by all the Bishops of the Colonies.

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS
May be made with Schools and Catholic Stationers for the Sale of

ST. JOSEPH'S PRAYER BOOK.

At the Request of many Friends, a Special Edition, containing the Improved and Authorised CATECHISM, will be issued at the same time, comprising 270 pages.

PRICE.—Prayer Book, 1s.; by Post, 1s. 2d. Prayer Book and Catechism, 1s. 2d.; by Post, 1s. 5d.

To be had from all Catholic Booksellers and Schools.
WHOLESALE from Tablet Office, Octagon, Dunedin.

STAMPS MAY BE SENT.

J O H N B A R R O N

GROCER, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

29 RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

MESSRS J. SPEIGHT & CO.'S CELEBRATED ALES,
In Bottle, can be had from John Barron—Sole Bottler of these Ales.

BEST QUALITIES IN GROCERIES, WINES, SPIRITS, &c.

SPECIAL LINES.—Decorated Canister Tea, per tin, 3s. Port Wine for Invalids, recommended by medical men (yellow seal), 5s per bottle. Famous Edina Blend Whiskey, 4s 6d per bottle. Coffee that at 1s 10d per lb is the best in the market.

CITY BREWERY, DUNEDIN.

J A S. S P E I G H T A N D C O.

MALSTERS AND BREWERS.

D. I. C.

ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING BARGAIN TABLES!!
HAVE NOW COMMENCED.

All Reduced Goods marked in Plain RED Figures.

INSPECTION INVITED!

D. I. C.

B. HALLENSTEIN, Chairman of Directors. P. LAING, Manager.

D R O P A P E N N Y I N T H E S L O T !!!

H O W F A M I L I A R

This sign is, and how many Pennies you have dropped in to get a Piece of Chewing Gum.

INVEST ONE IN A POSTAL CARD,

And in reply we will give you facts to "Chew On"

Regarding Every Class of Boots and Shoes.

W H O L E S A L E O N L Y.

B U R R O W A N D C O.,
W H O L E S A L E B O O T F A C T O R Y,
S T A F F O R D S T R E E T, D U N E D I N.

"Oh, well, perhaps not, for I was younger then," remarked this sage person; "and then, being sent away from all one's friends and acquaintances was pretty trying at first. However, I don't complain now. No, I think it was wise on the part of your mother; and I am sure I thank her. And when do you go back to Stratford, Richard?"

(Concluded in our next.)

Dublin Notes.

(From the National papers.)

"UN-ENGLISH and vindictive"—that, in two words, is the verdict of St. Pancras upon the Pigottist campaign, whose promoters appealed to the first English constituency that offered with such effrontery and confidence. This contest is the most significant of almost all the bye-elections. It came when the game of calumniating the Irish representatives was tried out to its last act. The Commission was over; the Report was issued; the public mind was ripe. Mr. Balfour having failed in Ireland, this was the coercionists' last card. They played it with the desperation of a ruined gambler. They played it, and have lost.

The sympathy which the struggle in Tipperary excites in England is exemplified by the subscription of £5 handed to Mr. William O'Brien by Mr. Coleridge, M.P., son of the Lord Chief Justice of England. Still more valuable is the emphatic letter that accompanied the subscription. Mr. Coleridge writes, referring to the great meeting which Mr. O'Brien and Canon Keller addressed in the Central Hall, London—"I had the privilege of hearing and seeing you last night, and at the close I felt the want of a big money box at the door marked 'For the Tipperary Fight,' for I am sure your words made us all long to contribute something there and then for those brave people. Any-way here is my little trifle for the good cause."

The meaning of the great battle in Tipperary is at last dawning on the people of England, and compels their admiration. They see a courage and an enthusiasm and self-devotion in their intensity absolutely startling in this selfish, every-man-for-himself nineteenth century of ours. The people of Tipperary faced eviction, have patiently endured the confiscation of their homes and property, rather than a single coin of their hard-earned money should help the extermination of their poorer brethren on the Fensby estate. This was the spirit that set the roofs of Moscow ablaze over the heads of Napoleon's soldiers—that opened the dykes of Holland and swept the invaders from the free soil. The stubborn, straightforward plucky Englishman is just the man to appreciate this heroism when the facts are once in his head.

The report of the Forgeries' Commission was the last straw which broke the back of the I.L.P.U. Association. Their amiable secretary, Houston, has, at length, been permitted to retire. They had kept him on after he had confessed to have incited and bribed the wretched Pigott to procure the forged letters. They had kept him on after he had confessed to destroying every scrap of evidence by which the forgeries might be detected. But when the Report of the Forgeries' Commission completely broke up the vile dirt-pie of "Parnellism and Crime," in which he had so large a figure, the I.L.P.U. thought it time for Pigott's accomplice to go. It was felt that his imprimatur would not add any additional credence to the interesting legends in the leaflets of the Association. They parted with mutual compliments, and Mr. Houston's fall is broken by a special vote of thanks for his signal services to the cause. It is a pity that Pigott is not alive to share the compliment.

Nothing yet done in the name of Coercion has approached within measurable distance of the transactions of the past few weeks in and around the district of Clongorey. It is not British law, but the law of the buccaneer and the sea-rover. The house of a respectable woman has been smashed in by policemen, without a warrant, and four score men have been arrested, handcuffed, and marched off to the lock-up; inoffensive people have been set upon by hordes of armed and uniformed hirelings, and beaten and battered most mercilessly; troops have been called out and the whole town of Newbridge given into their hands, so that persons going on their lawful business have been prevented from pursuing it; and the whole district subjected to a dragonade utterly unparalleled in modern history. All this has been done for no other reason than that Mrs. O'Kelly had, out of charity, volunteered to give shelter to the evicted Clongorey tenants, and for that purpose undertook some structural alteration in her farm buildings. The incident is absolutely unique in its lawlessness. Mr. Sexton, on Monday, moved the adjournment of the House of Commons in order to discuss the proceedings; and the Government could only get a majority of 42 to back them out in a House of 350 members.

The Rev. Canon Keller had cheery news for the people of Youghal and the surrounding districts, who, with unanimous enthusiasm and affection, welcomed him home from his crusade in England on behalf of the evicted and oppressed tenants on the Poonsonby estate. Canon Keller has found in England that racial hatred has disappeared. The people of England were profoundly moved by the details of the wrongs and miseries to which the unhappy tenantry on the Poonsonby estate have been subjected: "The end," he said, "could not be long delayed. They had, in truth, to wait just a little longer. Never before had they such reason for hope as at the present time, because never before was the desire manifest among Englishmen to restore to them their native legislation." In very truth the wonderful success of Canon Keller's English mission is in itself the most cheery omen of the change of the times in England. The boundless enthusiasm with which he was everywhere received, the sympathy and admiration with which he was heard, show that racial prejudices and religious bigotry have both well nigh disappeared in England. To realise the greatness of the change, we must try to imagine what would have been the fate of the Catholic priest who set out to preach in England

a moral crusade on behalf of the Irish tenants and Home Rule, ten years ago.

The Assizes have come on, and the judges are putting into prosaic language the good chorus, "We've got no work to do." The card is practically a blank. There are white gloves in Westmeath—white gloves in the county of the Special Westmeath Act! The saturnine judge, O'Brien, to whom it fell to open the Commission for that county, could not help commenting with emphasis upon the fact. There seems to be a touch of the "Othello's occupation's gone" about the tone of his lordship's remarks over the historical circumstances. To Baron Dowse it fell to open the Commission for the county Clare; and his facetious lordship found scope for the wit in his wig at the expense of the police. But, joke or no joke, the great fact remains that Coerced Ireland, with all the brutal provocation of Mr. Balfour's paid emissaries, is at this moment the most crimeless country in Christendom. Here is something for the political student to moralise over.

One of the pretty fables started by the Coercionists recently relates to New Tipperary. No doubt it served a useful purpose in amusing the gullible for a day or two, but its career was very brief. The fiction was that the builders of the Mart in Tipperary were running up that edifice for Mr. Smith-Barry's use and benefit, rather than for the good of his evicted shopkeepers, inasmuch as the ground upon which it is located had been bought by that gentleman, and when the Mart was finished it was a question with him whether he should evict the occupants and take possession of their property. Here was a fine joke certainly for the Coercionists, and they must have chuckled over it hugely. But the *Freeman's Journal* has remorsefully set down the pegs which made the music. It despatched a chief to find out the truth about the matter, and he reports that the whole story was a weak invention of the enemy. Mr. Smith-Barry has nothing to do with the ground on which the Mart stands, nor is he likely to have. Since the denial appeared the matter has not been referred to by either the *Daily Express* or the *Irish Times*, both of which published the fable with elaborate circumstantiality.

The *reductio ad absurdum* of League suppression was admirably displayed the other day at Cashel. The local branch of the League was "suppressed"—that is to say, a proclamation was issued suppressing it. Otherwise, everything, of course, remained exactly as it was before. The members of the League, who comprise the entire inhabitants of the district (except the police), did not vanish into thin air at the issue of the proclamation. They were all still there in the flesh, alive and kicking, though they were all, of course, "suppressed" in point of law. This condition of things puzzled the local sergeant of police, as it might well puzzle a wiser head than his. The members of the League were members of the town council, and attended a municipal meeting at the Town Hall. Then arose the nice question of metaphysical criminality which puzzled the sergeant. The meeting was a meeting of the Town Commissioners, therefore it was legal. But it was attended by members of the "suppressed" branches of the League, therefore it was illegal. The sergeant was a man of action, so he ended by forcibly breaking into the board room with an armed troop of police. Thence he was immediately and ignominiously expelled in a greater condition of puzzledom than ever.

We had hoped to give a summary of Sir William Harcourt's slashing denunciation of the "Forger" and its confederates. It is impossible. The hits are so many and so brilliant that it is quite out of the question even to attempt to concentrate them in a paragraph. There is, however, one touch for the sanctimonious Attorney-General which is too inimitable to be omitted:—"The Attorney-General," he said, "in his speech at Oxford, said he was extremely glad that Mr. Parnell had been acquitted of the most serious charges (laughter). But small thanks to the Attorney-General. It is very much as if a man were to come up to you and discharge a pistol at your head, and, having missed you, to say 'Sir, I am extremely glad that I have not taken your life, but I sincerely hope I have hit some of your friends in the legs' (loud laughter)." It was, indeed, hardly worth Sir Wretched Fibster's while to tell a lie which not one person in the wide world was simple enough to believe. He "glad," forsooth, that Mr. Parnell had been acquitted—he, the prime mover in the vile charges! The very horriest of the horse marines would reject such a transparent fable with scorn.

Lord Spencer, than whom is no man more competent to speak on Irish affairs, has come out strong on the Forgeries' report. He points out with pardonable pride that it completely justifies his declaration which made the coercionists so furious at the time, that the Irish leader and party were in his belief, founded on ample official information, entirely free from crime or incitement to crime, in the ordinary meaning of the word. The political findings of the Commission Lord Spencer treats with indifference and contempt.—When will the baffled coercionists, blind with defeat, come to realise the tight place in which they are now? If they will still persist in reviling the Irish leader and party as criminals and associates of criminals, they must include Lord Spencer and men like him in the same category. This is a little too much for their most credulous dupes.

Now that our editor is safe out of the jurisdiction, out of the way of newspapers and letters, we venture to print the enclosed from "Toby's Essence of Parliament" in *Punch*, a journal, it must be remembered, more lavish of sneers than compliments for Ireland and the Irish:—"Speeches all night in continued debate on the address. Parnell has moved amendment arraiguing Balfour's administration in Ireland. William O'Brien, chancing to be out of prison, looks in and delivers fiery harangue in support of amendment. But yesterday, Balfour, his gaoler, ordered his food, not too much of it and not full variety; fixed his hours of going to bed and getting up. Now prison doors open by lapse of time; O'Brien walks out through Westminster Hall into House of Commons; stands before Speaker on equal terms with his whilom gaoler, and scolds him magnificently. By-and-bye Balfour will probably have his turn again, and O'Brien will be eating the bread and water of affliction. Meanwhile, storms at top of his voice, beats the air with long, lean arm and clenched hand, and makes dumb dogs of English members sad with musing on the

AUTUMN AND WINTER FASHIONS, 1890.

BROWN, EWING, AND CO.

Are showing in the various Departments leading NOVELTIES for the PRESENT SEASON. Mr. EWING has been fortunate in his different selections. His thorough knowledge of the GENERAL DRAPEBY TRADE, combined with his large experience of Colonial requirements—also being a CASH BUYER—places him in the front rank of Colonial purchasers.

Carefully note the following—

DRESS DEPARTMENT.

Large Checks and Snow-flake effects are very fashionable, also Fancy Bordered Materials. The large variety of Model Robes we are showing is wonderful—1500 Robes to choose from, ranging in prices from 30s to 120s each.

Rich Eiffel Tower Robes

Stylish French Model Robes

Elegant Silk Embroidered Robes

choice Applique Amazon Robes, etc.

Extra value in Homespuns in Checks, Stripes and Plain Cloths,

MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

Sealette Plush Jackets and Mantles are much worn—quite new shapes and moderate prices. Russian Wadded Cloaks, silk lined. Russian Fur-lined Cloaks. Fancy Brocade Fur-edged Cloaks. The latest Home Fashions Cloth Jackets and Ulsters.

Splendid Assortment of Girls' Tweed Ulsters with Capes. Fur Victorines, Boas, Pelerines, from 8s 6d to 50s. All this Season's importations.

FANCY DEPARTMENT.

Novelties in Millinery Ribbons, Sash Ribbons, Neck Ribbons, Belts, Fancy Shawls, Plush Bags, Seal Bags, Laces, etc.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

The New Styles of Hats and Bonnets are very handsome, and are worth inspection, Kindly call.

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, and SHIRTINGS, of Colonial manufacture, we are selling at last year's prices, notwithstanding the advance in wools.

Samples sent Post Free on application. Letter orders promptly attended to.

BROWN, EWING AND CO.,
PRINCES AND MANSE STREETS, DUNEDIN.

D. DAWSON

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

47 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Once more in coming before the Readers of this paper, D. DAWSON begs to announce that he has now acquired Facilities of IMPORTING FROM THE MANUFACTURER DIRECT.

I am importing a Special English London-Made 3-Plate KEY-LESS LEVER made on the same lines as "Benson's, of London," with several Improvements, and is INVALUABLE for Railway Men or any others who require Exact Time. Being Keyless, the Cases are Dust-Proof, and, being so, the Oil does not dry up so rapidly, and it therefore goes longer than ordinary watches. I would request everyone to COME AND EXAMINE this Watch, when I can point out all the Improvements.

I have on hand, also,

A LARGE STOCK OF WATCHES

By other Good Makers, such as Rottheram, Ebrhardt, etc. Also

A SPLENDID STOCK OF JEWELLERY,

Both Gold, Silver and Jet.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

All Repairs are executed under my own supervision, and Customers can rely on having their work well done. All kinds of Watches and Jewellery Repaired in an Expeditions and Workman-like Manner.

WATCHES CLEANED - 5s. | MAINSPRINGS - 4s 6d

Old Gold and Silver Bought or Exchanged.

Note Above Address :

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY FIRM OF SIMILAR NAME

GRAIN! GRAIN!! GRAIN!!!

CAMERON, REYNOLDS, AND CO.

LATE

SAMUEL ORR AND CO.,

STAFFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.

WOOL, GRAIN, PRODUCE BROKERS, AND SEED MERCHANTS.

Consignments of all kinds of PRODUCE, WOOL, GRAIN, GRASS SEED, CHAFF, SHEEP AND RABBITSKINS, &c., RECEIVED FOR SALE ON COMMISSION ONLY.

We have been fortunate enough to retain the services of Mr. S. ORR as Manager, who will give his Special Attention to the

GRAIN AND SEED DEPARTMENT.

Special Facilities For Sale in the Local Market, or for Export, as desired, at

LOWEST CURRENT RATES AND PROMPT SETTLEMENT.

All Farmers' Requisites on hand.

FOR SALE :

Stores, Cornsacks, Woolpacks, Seaming Twine, Binder Twine, Fencing Wire (barbed or plain), &c., &c.

Agents for CAMPBELL'S CELEBRATED SHEEP DIP.

ESTABLISHED 1861.

C. BEGG AND CO.,

MUSIC-SELLERS,

21 PRINCES STREET DUNEDIN.

SIX FIRST-CLASS AWARDS,

Including

THE ONLY ONE FIRST-CLASS AWARD

For

AMERICAN ORGANS

At the

NEW ZEALAND AND SOUTH SEAS EXHIBITION, 1889-90.

EXHIBITION
MODEL
PIANO.
£38 NET.

Everybody is Buying it
Everybody is Buying it
Everybody is Buying it
Everybody is Buying it.

"Kelso, 10th March, 1890.

"Messrs. CHARLES BEGG AND Co., Dunedin.

"Gentlemen,—I received the Exhibition Model Piano in good condition. Am well pleased with it, and will do all in my power to recommend the instrument to my friends.

"Yours faithfully,
"A. OFFICER."

CHARLES BEGG & CO.'S

INSTALMENT SYSTEM.

Under this liberal system great Advantages are offered to the Public.

EXHIBITION MODEL PIANO, £38 net. "GEM" ORGAN, £21 net

ANY PIANOFORTE OR ORGAN

In their splendid Stock can be selected under a form of HIRE AGREEMENT for settlement as may be agreeable to the inquirer, within THREE YEARS,

inequalities of fortune, which has given these Irishmen the gift of pointedly saying what they have at heart."

Many a true word is spoken in jest. This little paragraph admirably describes the situation. The brave Mr. Balfour dare not face Wm. O'Brien in debate on the floor of the House of Commons. He waits, as *Punch* says, for "his opportunity." He sets two of his Removables at him here in Ireland—staunch bloodhounds of the Rowdy Roche breed. He runs him into prison. He has his revenge then for the arguments which he could not answer, and the exposure under which he writhed in the House of Commons. Yet is there a bitter drop in the sweet cup of his vengeance. He dare not again have his indomitable opponent knocked down and stripped stark naked by brute force in his prison cell. He tried it once and found the public would not stand the performance a second time. The old fashion in Venice, modified to fit more modern times, suits the brave Mr. Balfour admirably. A gentleman in old Venice was not expected to run any risk in getting rid of an opponent he had only to give a few gold pieces to a fellow who was handy with a dagger, and in some lonely place and on some dark night the matter was quietly arranged. Rowdy Roche makes an excellent "bravo"—a professional stabber.

One horror succeeds another so rapidly in the accursed system of Coercion in Ireland, that public indignation has not time to overtake them all. The murder of Michael Cleary in Tipperary seems to us amongst the blackest infamies of the system for which the brave Mr. Balfour is responsible. We say "murder" advisedly. Coercion is as responsible for the death of Michael Cleary as it is for the death-wounds of poor young Heffernan, who was shot down by the police rifles in the streets. Michael Cleary was sentenced to two months' imprisonment by the Removables. His crime was that he was in the streets of Tipperary, walking towards his own house on the evening poor young Heffernan was shot. He entered the prison door a strong young man of twenty-five or twenty-six years of age. He was subjected to the usual treatment which Coercion prisoners have to endure. He left the gaol two months later the skeleton of his former self. Just a week after his release the poor young fellow took to his bed, which he never left alive. Sometimes one is tempted to smile at the ludicrous sentences of Removables—four months', five months', or six months' imprisonment for "winking at a boycotted pig," or indulging in "a humbugging sort of a smile." But let us remember what this imprisonment means. Let us remember the fate of young Larkin, of heroic John Mandeville, and of poor Michael Cleary, of Tipperary, and all tendency to merriment is checked. Its place is taken by horror and loathing for the hirelings, brutal and corrupt, who do these things in the outraged name of justice and the heartless cynic who commands them.

FEMALE REPORTERS.

NOT all women will make successful newspaper workers, any more than all men will. It is not an easy task, albeit it is fascinating, writes Sally Joy White in *Wide Awake*. It, more nearly than any other I know, will answer the description given of woman's work in the old doggerel which ran:—

"Man's work is from sun to sun,
Woman's work is never done."

This is really true of newspaper work. It is literally never done.—Your paper goes on through everything; it is printed every day, and sometimes several times a day. Can you understand what that means? Something fresh and new in every one. The last incident caught even in its happening, chronicled in white heat, and put before the waiting public before it is two hours old. Nothing must escape; every class in the community must be looked after, from the merchant prince to the rag picker. Do you realise what this requires? Quickness, alertness and, more than that, if you will let me coin a word, aliveness. A readiness to do whatever may come to you, to turn out an interesting story on any subject, to make the most of every trifling incident, in short, to give value to every piece of work put into your hand to do.

Here, for instance, is a sample of what may come to a worker, what has come, in fact; and it is no exaggeration. Busy on a "special," as a long article to be ready for use at any time is called, you are interrupted by the call from the managing editor's desk.—You answer the summons and find your superior officer with an open letter in his hands.

"I have just heard," he says, "that there is every likelihood that Mrs. — will be put in nomination for the school board. It is to be done suddenly, and isn't generally known. We want to be prepared for the emergency, so will you go out and get a sketch of her to use this afternoon? Get a full column, more if you can, and see what her views are on such and such points," naming them over. "And, by the way, such a person," naming some distinguished individual, "is to arrive this afternoon. Can't you see him and get a little interview? Have it for the morning. Perhaps you'd better go to the station to meet the train; and while you're waiting you might run into Harmony Hall and see what is going on there."

Well, off you go. To facilitate matters you take a carriage and go to the house of the proposed candidate for school committee. She has just gone to see someone who is interested in her nomination, and off you start after her. Perhaps you catch her at this point, and perhaps, which is much more likely, you have to follow her elsewhere. You find her, get your points speedily, back you go to your desk, formulating your sketch in your mind meanwhile. It's pretty near lunch time; but there's no time to think of anything but that sketch; there is a little over an hour in which to catch the edition you want, and at least a column to be written. You lock your door and begin. Somebody knocks, and you keep on writing; nothing short of the crack of doom or the managing editor's bell will stop your pen. You and Time are having a fine race, and, being a true newspaper worker, you win. Hurrah! the last line is written, five minutes to spare.

And now for a good luncheon. But what is this? The city editor appears; somebody is ill, an assignment overlooked; won't you take it, please? There's really nobody else; every one is out or busy "catching the edition." It will take you a mile in the opposite direction from which you are to go to capture your "interview" that is coming on the train; good-bye, luncheon. A cup of coffee or a plate of soup is hastily swallowed, if there is that time to spare, if not you go without it. You get the points needed, write them out on your lap in the horse cars, then go on to the interview, with "Harmony Hall" by way of diversion. Luckily for you there isn't much going on there—a paragraph will dispose of it—so on you go. You are in time for the train, you look out, there's nobody from any other newspaper there. Your spirits rise, you've scored a point. In comes the train. Your "interview" is amenable, asks you to drive to the hotel and talk on the way. It's astonishing how much information you can get in a very little time. Correct information, too, just what your public wants. And here is a point which I desire to give to the would-be newspaper girl. You are of little value to your paper unless the information you get is perfectly correct and reliable, and unless you know and understand the points which the public and the paper not only want to know, but have the right to know.

Well, you go back with your material and write out your interview. Perhaps you think since that is done you will be at liberty. It may be that you will; and it may be also that you will be asked to go somewhere in the evening and write an account of a lecture, a party, a convention, a fancy fair, or a revival. That is the newspaper day, and pretty much every day.

THE PROGRESS OF NEW ZEALAND SINCE 1886.

(From the *Investors' Guardian*)

WHEN Macaulay evolved the idea of a traveller from New Zealand, taking his stand on a broken arch of London Bridge, in the midst of a vast solitude, to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's Cathedral, perhaps the historian had in his mind's eye not only the possibility of the decline of England, but a prophetic glimpse of the growth and development of New Zealand, in common with her Australian sisterhood. Some despondent minds a short time ago seemed to think that these conditions would be reversed, and to apprehend that general ruin was in store for that colony because some adventurous local merchants had overtraded, and the banks had thereby been temporarily embarrassed, as if these episodes would not be certain to occasionally recur in every new region where men had courage and energy enough to face uncertainty in their eagerness for the development of their country. But we venture to say that if these pessimists will carefully read the pamphlet just issued by Messrs. Street and Co., of Cornhill, which contains the addresses of two Presidents of the Chamber of Commerce of the Province of Canterbury, in the South Island of the Colony, far happier views of the present and anticipations for the future cannot fail to replace their past saddened sentiments. Our readers are well aware of the temporary depression of trade to which we have referred, occurring between 1886 and 1889. Serious losses were then experienced by the banks, but the gradual increase in trade in every branch of industry in the Colony has restored their financial position and renewed public confidence. Previous to 1888 the low prices of all kinds of produce not only made it impossible for farmers to continue to pay the high wages which had prevailed, but production became greatly restricted, so that men were thrown out of work, and the labour market was overstocked. One of the results of the consequent limited demand for labour was, that the stream of emigration to New Zealand was temporarily checked. During the year 1888 the prices of agricultural and dairy produce generally advanced. Wool more than maintained its price, the frozen meat export to England sprang to dimensions of the first magnitude, and there was a steady increase in the exports of timber and flax. The addresses in the pamphlet to which we have referred were delivered in the years 1886 and 1889, and the statistics as given by the president in the latter address, last August, demonstrate most forcibly that the returning prosperity of New Zealand is an indisputable fact; that the colony has made steady and decided progress, and has emerged from that depression which, like a millstone, hung round her neck and impeded her progress. Although the rapid expansion of the frozen meat trade brought about some diminution in the number of sheep, yet this decrease has not reduced the value of the export of wool, but, on the contrary, a comparison with the previous years shows an increase of more than £300,000. This progress in the frozen meat trade has been most marked, and fulfilled the sanguine expectations of those who, in the face of much opposition and scepticism, initiated the industry. The figures speak volumes. In 1882 the export value of frozen mutton was under £20,000, whilst for the year ending 31st December last, it exceeded half a million sterling. The trade in refrigerated beef also shows considerable growth, the exports for the year ending 1888 being £54,000, as against only £10,000 for 1887. The dairy produce has also commanded higher prices, and considerable quantities of butter and cheese are being sent to England and other countries, the increase in the export of butter alone being over £50,000. The value of cereals has increased in a remarkable degree; the export of wheat to England and Australia, as compared with the previous year, shows a rapid expansion; and stress must be laid on the fact, that New Zealand is able to spare three and-a-half millions of bushels of wheat to meet the deficiencies of this and other European countries. There can be no reasonable doubt that its fine climate, the richness of much of its soil, as shown by the high average yield of wheat, coupled with the well-known fact that New Zealand stands first of all the colonies in its facilities for sheep producing, renders this colony most attractive to farmers and emigrants from the agricultural classes. The augmented demand from

**IMPORTANT TO LADIES AND HOUSE
HOLDERS.**

HOUSEKEEPERS' COMPANION.

W. ANGELL begs to intimate that he has Manufactured the Housekeepers' Companion especially for the Pantry or Kitchen, a combination of Store, Cupboard, Dresser, etc., specially adapted for Pastry and Cake Making. It comprises Tin Lined Drawers for Fruit Cakes, etc., while others have a large number of divisions for all kinds of Stores.

This very useful article is also supplied with Scales, Cake and Patty Tins, Jelly Moulds, etc., etc.

Persons about to furnish should not fail to see the above, as no housekeeper should be without one.

Nothing could be more useful as a Wedding sent.

WM. ANGELL,

FURNITURE MANUFACTURER, ETC.,
HANOVER STREET, DUNEDIN.

J. CONROY
GENERAL
STOREKEEPER, GROCER, AND
STATIONER,
HIGH STREET, RANGIORA.

All Kinds of Ironmongery and Groceries of the Best Quality and Cheapest Rates, and also all kinds of Catholic Books and Literature, Rosaries, Fonts, Ornaments, and Fancy Goods of every description in stock.

COAL. BEST AND CHEAPEST COAL.

All Housekeepers desiring Economical Fuel use

GREY MOUTH COAL.

One Ton will last longer than 1½ ton of the best of other Colonial Coals.

Grey mouth Coal is most economical for stationary and threshing engines, and for all kinds of steaming purposes.

To be obtained from

GREY VALLEY CO'S DEPOTS:
Rattray street, Dunedin; Town Belt, Christchurch; and Manners st., Wellington.

M. KENNEDY,

Managing Director.

**MACFARLANE'S PATENT
PORTABLE BOILER.**

This Boiler, which has just been patented, has improvements which tend to Heat Water much quicker than the ordinary one. Also, the Chimney Pipe has no Elbow to break, thereby increasing the general durability. I cordially invite Householders to inspect this Boiler, and compare it before buying any other.

ANDREW MACFARLANE,

TINSMITH,

Walker street, Dunedin.

**BARRETT'S HOTEL,
HIGH & MANCHESTER STREETS,
CHRISTCHURCH.**

This new and commodious Hotel occupies a most central position in the best business part of the City, and is in close proximity to the Post Office, Railway Station, etc.

The Rooms being lofty, well-ventilated, and superbly furnished, it offers unrivalled accommodation to Families, Tourists and Travellers.

Those visiting Christchurch will find it to their advantage to inquire for the above Hotel. Large and comfortably furnished Billiard room, with Two of Alcock's Prize Medal Tables.

JOHN BARRETT

SOUTH END MONUMENTAL WORKS
Established 1865.

H. PALMER,
STONE MASON & SCULPTOR,
Princes Street South, Dunedin.

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

Tomb Railings in great variety.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

Town and Country Orders promptly attended to.

JAMES SAMSON AND CO
AUCTIONEERS, COMMISSIONERS,
HOUSE & LAND AGENTS, VALUATORS,
DOWLING STREET, DUNEDIN.

GORDON BROTHERS
NURSEYRYMEN,
ANDERSON'S BAY, DUNEDIN,
Invite intending Planters and others to visit the Nurseries, and inspect their large and varied stock of

FOREST AND FRUIT TREES,
EVERGREENS, ORNAMENTAL AND
FLOWERING SHRUBS,
HEDGE PLANTS, ROSES, BULBS,
HERBACEOUS PLANTS, etc.

Catalogues free by Post or application.

NURSERY:

ANDERSON'S BAY.

Address—
GORDON BROS.,
NURSEYRYMEN, ANDERSON'S BAY
DUNEDIN.

MELVILLE HOTEL, TIMARU.
E. SULLIVAN ... Proprietor.

Having taken over the above, I shall be happy to welcome all old patrons of the well-known Hostelry.

Superior accommodation for boarders and visitors. Terms Moderate.

Wines and Spirits of the Best Quality
Dunedin XXXX always on tap.
First Class Stabling, including Superior Loose Boxes.

SHAMROCK HOTEL,
RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

J. GEBBIE - - - PROPRIETRESS

The Shamrock, which has been so long and favourably known to the travelling public, will still be conducted with the same care and attention as in the past, affording the best accommodation to be found in the Colony.

Suites of Rooms for Private Families,
Large Commercial and Sample Rooms.

JOHN GILLIES,
Cabinet-maker, Upholsterer, and Undertaker, 18 George Street, Dunedin (late Craig and Gillies), begs to notify that the Liquidation of the late firm is now closed.

The Business in future will be carried on by John Gillies, who now takes this opportunity to thank his numerous friends and the public generally for their patronage in the past, and respectfully solicits their future favors, when his long practical experience in the trade will be made use of for the benefit of his customers.

The present large stock on hand and to arrive will be offered at sweeping reductions.

The public are heartily invited to call and inspect the stock of

FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS,
FLOORCLOTHS, BEDSTEADS,
AND BEDDING

of every description.
House Furnishing on the Time-payment System.

Factory: 11 Great King Street.

COBB & CO'S
TELEGRAPH LINE ROYAL MAIL
COACHES.

PASSING THROUGH
THE GRANDEST SCENERY
IN THE WORLD.

COBB & CO'S Telegraph Line of Royal Mail Coaches from Christchurch to Hokitika, Greymouth, Kumara, Ross, Reefton and Westport, leave Springfield every Tuesday and Friday on arrival of first train from Christchurch, returning to Christchurch every Wednesday and Saturday.

Return Fares £7 0 0

CASSIDY, BINNIE & CO., Proprietors

Springfield,

Agent, W. F. WARNER,

Commercial Hotel, Christchurch.

**BUTLER'S FAMILY AND
COMMERCIAL HOTEL**
ASHBURTON.

MRS. J. F. BUTLER ... Proprietress.

Private Rooms for Families.

Good Stabling, with Loose Box and Paddock Accommodation.

VENETIAN LINDS

VENETIAN BLINDS.
At Moderate Prices.

PATERSON BURK & CO.,
STUART ST.

(Opposite St. Paul's Church.)

THE CLUB HOTEL:
LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

Mr. James Condon has taken over that well-known and spacious Hotel on Lambton Quay, where business will be conducted in first-class style.

Patrons can rely on the best Accommodation.

None but the best liquors kept in stock. A splendid billiard room. Two minutes' walk to either wharf or G. P. Office.

JAMES CONDON, PROPRIETOR.



JEWELLER TO THE QUEEN,

JOHN HISLOP
Watchmaker, Jeweller, and Optician

74 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,
Takes the opportunity to thank his Customers for the past support, and begs to intimate that he has severed all connection with his Old Premises, having sold out all his Old Stock, and has removed to the above number, five doors higher up the street, where he will continue to carry on the Business of PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER. J. H. will make the Watch Department his special care, so that persons having Valuable and Expensive Timekeepers can depend upon them being repaired to their satisfaction. All Orders from the Country (Jobbing and New Work or Goods) will receive prompt attention. Spectacles to Suit all Sights.

Please note address

JOHN HISLOP,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
74 Princes Street, DUNEDIN.

J. COUSTON,
165 PRINCES STREET SOUTH,

Large new Stock of Gas Fittings, Gas Boiling and Grilling Stoves, Gas Fires, from the best English makers—viz, Fletcher, Wilson, Wright, etc. English-made Patent Instantaneous Water Heaters (made of strong copper, tinned inside)—a hot bath, any time day or night, in from 5 to 15 minutes, by simply turning on the gas and water taps.

ANDERSON AND MORRISON,
DUNEDIN COPPER, PLUMBING,
AND BRASS WORKS,
MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

Engineers, Coppersmiths, Iron and Brass Founders, Tinsmiths, Plumbers, and Electro-Platers. Manufacturers and Importers of all kinds Engineers' Steam and Water Fittings, Steam-Boilers, Mountings, Injectors, and Ejectors. Mining Machinery a Specialty. We supply Fluming, Sluicing Giants and Nozzles, V Pieces, Sluice Valves and Silvered Copper Plates.

Baths and Lavatories fitted up with hot and cold water by Experienced Workmen.

All kinds of Sheet Metal Work executed with despatch.

General Suppliers to the Trade.

Copper Washing-Boilers and Furnace Cases.

PRICE, 12 gallon Boiler and Furnace Case, 33s
14 gallon " " 36s

At our Works, "

On receipt of P.O. Order they will be put FREE on Railway or Steamer

Price and all particulars on application.

our masses for New Zealand mutton cannot fail to increase this tendency, which will receive further impetus from the great mining wealth of New Zealand, the development of which is yet in its infancy.

THE CATALPA RESCUE.

(From the *Freeman*, Philadelphia, February 22.)

THE origin of the Catalpa rescue (of six Irish political prisoners) was a letter from Martin Hogan, a soldier of the Fifth Dragoon Guards, who was one of the Fenian prisoners confined in Western Australia, to John Devoy. It was received towards the end of 1872. Hogan had found Devoy's address in a New York letter to the Dublin *Irishman* from O'Donovan Rossa. An old copy of the paper had been smuggled into the prison at Fremantle. All the military prisoners, except three or four, among whom was Sergeant Darragh, had been convicted by a general court-martial which sat in the Royal Barracks, Dublin, in the summer of 1866, on proof supplied by informers of their connection with Devoy, who, on the arrest of W. F. Roantree, and the efforts to arrest James Rynd, Thomas Baines and others, was appointed by James Stevens the chief organiser of the British army. They naturally, therefore, looked to him for help. Hogan's letter, which was carried out of the prison clandestinely, urged that a rescue was possible. Devoy answered the letter, and in a few months a more elaborate communication, smuggled out through the same underground channel, was received from James Wilson, another soldier of the Fifth Dragoons. None of the suggestions it conveyed were found practical, but the feasibility of a rescue by some means was made clear.

Devoy laid this letter before the then Executive of the Clan-na-Gael, who considered the matter and decided that the difficulty of raising the necessary funds was an insuperable barrier. Devoy in the meantime kept up a constant correspondence with Wilson, and with John Kenealy, and Thomas McCarthy Fennell, two of the civilian prisoners released from Australia in 1869, who were both warm advocates of the rescuing project. Fennell was in favour of loading a ship with grain in San Francisco and sending her to Australia to take the prisoners away, and came East to urge the project. It fell through on account of lack of funds.

Devoy laid the question before the Clan-na-Gael Convention at Baltimore in 1874, and it was decided that the rescue should be undertaken, provided the expenses were defrayed by individual subscriptions. Devoy was elected chairman on that issue—John F. Finerty, who was not present, being the candidate opposed to him—and the incoming Executive was instructed to effect the rescue at all hazards. Wilson's first letter was printed and circulated, together with a circular appealing for funds, and in a few weeks money began to come in.

A committee, consisting of John Devoy, John W. Goff, Patrick Mahon, of Rochester, James Reynolds, of New Haven, and John C. Talbot, of San Francisco, was appointed to take special charge of the preparations, and the collection of funds went on.

In the winter of 1874, Devoy went to Boston and consulted John Boyle O'Reilly, who had been himself a military prisoner in Western Australia, and had effected his escape on the American barque *Gazelle*, of New Bedford. O'Reilly, though not a member of the organisation, highly approved of the idea, and said that the only plan that could succeed was to purchase and fit out a whaler and send her to Western Australia, the chief of the rescuing party going beforehand by steamer to make the arrangements. He gave Devoy a letter of introduction to Captain Henry C. Hathaway, of New Bedford, then captain of the Night Watch in his native city, who was first mate of the *Gazelle* when O'Reilly made his escape, and to whose coolness, devotion and pluck at a critical moment O'Reilly owed his final escape from his pursuers. Devoy went to New Bedford and found Hathaway a strong sympathiser with the project. He knew every mile of the Western Australian coast, and was thoroughly familiar with the state of things on shore. He said the rescue could only be effected by stratagem, and the only American vessel that could get into any West Australian port without arousing suspicion was a whaler. That whaler, in addition, must be owned by the rescuers, so that her movements might be absolutely under their control, and she must be fitted up, provisioned and manned exactly like every other American whaler, else she would at once attract attention. That is to say her crew must consist mainly of Malays, Kanakas, Portuguese, Negroes from the Azores and Cape de Verde Islands, with a small sprinkling of whites of downright American appearance. He was from the first against putting more than one or two Irishmen aboard, and he preferred to have none at all.

Plans were discussed for several days, and Hathaway's views were communicated to the other members of the committee. Finally his plans were adopted in their main features and it was decided to purchase a vessel. Hathaway recommended as agent for the vessel John T. Richardson, a ship broker engaged in the whaling business, whom he said he would trust implicitly. The meetings to discuss plans were held in a back room of Richardson's office on South Water street, with the lights lowered, or in Hathaway's private office in the police station. Devoy stopped at the Parker House under an assumed name, passing as a newspaper correspondent, and during the many months of active preparation and fitting out, not a breath of suspicion was aroused and not a soul in New Bedford, except those engaged in the scheme had the faintest notion of what was going on.

The original notion of the cost, formed before any of the committee had learned anything of the whaling trade, was that the total cost of the whole expedition would not exceed 10,000dols., but it was soon discovered that this estimate was far below the mark. Only some 7,000dols. had been realised by individual subscriptions, and it was therefore decided to ask a loan to be voted from the clubs of their regular funds. This was responded to liberally by many, but it led to considerable jarring and delay. Not a single member of the Triangle had even the most remote connection with the preparations for the Catalpa expedition.

Another fact worthy of note is that, although every one of over 5,000 members of the organisation knew that the rescue was to be attempted, no notice reached the British Government and consequently no precautions were taken to frustrate it. The details were kept strictly within the membership of the executive and the Rescue Committee. They alone knew the name of the vessel, the port from which she was to sail and those who were to go on the expedition. LeCaron had not yet effected an entrance.

There was quarrelling and conflict as to who should have the honour of going to face the danger, and hard words were uttered and hard blows struck, but it was all kept on the inside and Ireland's enemies knew nothing of it. To enable the Catalpa to sail, James Reynolds gave his note for 4,000 dols, and it was seen to that he suffered no loss.

John J. Breslin, the liberator of James Stephens from Richmond Prison, Dublin, Ireland, was selected as the rescuer in chief. His first lieutenant was Thomas Desmond, of California, who was selected by John C. Talbot, on the recommendation of the men of the Pacific slope, who had subscribed a large share of the funds. Breslin first went to San Francisco, thence to Los Angeles to consult John Kenealy, who had special knowledge of the prison and its surroundings, and returning to San Francisco, took passage with Desmond on the steamer bound for Sydney, New South Wales. His final departure was later than the sailing of the Catalpa, although he left New York a month or more ahead. The Catalpa sailed early in May, 1875. A committee of the organisation, consisting of John Devoy, James Reynolds and John W. Goff, accompanied by Thomas Brennan, of New York, went out aboard of her until she was well into Buzzard Bay, when they left her and returned to shore.

Captain Anthony, a son-in-law of Richardson, was in command, and a rugged Nantucket Islander named Smith, a man of Scotch parentage, was second mate. The only Irishman aboard was the carpenter, Dennis Duggan, who has since died in Dublin. The original intention was to put several more Irishmen aboard, but it was abandoned in deference to Hathaway's earnest objections. Thomas Brennan was brought down to New Bedford for that purpose, but Captain Anthony, Richardson and Hathaway objected on the ground that he could not fill a regular function not already filled on the vessel, and the drudgery of a man before the mast on a whaler was something that no white man would perform. It was subsequently compromised and Brennan, after failing again to get aboard the Catalpa in the Azores, made his way to West Australia and took part in the rescue.

The Catalpa cruised in the North Atlantic during the summer and fall, and captured one whale, whose oil, shipped into New Bedford from Fayal in the Azores, in November realised 11,000 dols. She proceeded leisurely down the Atlantic into the Indian Ocean, visiting the regular whaling grounds, and finally reached King George's Sound, in West Australia, in the spring of 1875. Putting into Bunbury, Captain Anthony was soon in communication with John Breslin, and made his arrangements to suit the plans of the rescuers. On the voyage out he had taken Mate Smith into his confidence, and found him a man ready to risk his life, if necessary, in the good work. Not a man on board, save the captain, the mate, and Duggan, even suspected the object of the trip. The heterogeneous medley of Portuguese, Cape de Verders, Sandwich Islanders, and Malays, never dreamed their little barque was after anything but whales.

In the meantime Breslin had landed in Sydney and placed himself in communication with trusted friends there, whose names for obvious reasons cannot be mentioned with two exceptions, those of John King, now of Passaic, N.J., and Edward Kelly, an ex-Fenian prisoner, who since died in Boston. On learning what was up King and his friends entered heartily into the scheme. A letter from King started another man away down among the mining camps of Queensland, who on horseback and on steamers, traversed over two thousand miles of sea and land, visiting groups of miners in New Zealand and returning to Sydney with over £800 to aid in the rescue. Breslin and Desmond had already gone round to Perth in Western Australia. Desmond had settled down to work at his trade as a coachmaker and Breslin was perfecting the plans of the rescue. His gentlemanly appearance and fine open manner had imposed on the prison governor in Fremantle, and he had been shown through the prison and enabled to open communication with the prisoners through a "Ticket of Leave" Fenian named William Foley, also a trooper of the Fifth Dragoons. But the Catalpa was found to be in need of many things and the expenditure had considerably lessened Breslin's exchequer. Therefore when King arrived on the ground bearing the cash collected from the sturdy miners in New Zealand and Queensland he was a welcome visitor. Having delivered his message he asked Breslin to allow him to take part in the rescue. His request was granted and he was assigned the post of honour. He was made rear guard, to ride between the rescued prisoners with their rescuers, riding for dear life for the whaleboats, and the mounted police who pursued.

When all the arrangements had been completed and the rescuers were nearly ready to go to work, two strangers made their appearance. They were undoubtedly Irishmen, and, as they were big, stalwart men, and Breslin noticed them paying some attention to him and to the prison, he was at first inclined to think they were detectives on his track. They proved, however, to be Dennis F. McCarthy, of Cork, and John Walsh, of Middlesborough, Durham, who had been sent out by the revolutionary organisation in Ireland and England to effect the rescue of the prisoners. They had been supplied with £1000 to do the best they could.

There is a little history behind the origin of this second expedition that need not be told just now. It is enough to say that, without a vessel at their entire command, no matter how well supplied with money they might have been, the bravest and most capable men would not have been able to take the prisoners away, and that £1000 would not have supplied a vessel able to cross the ocean.

McCarthy was a man of superior intelligence, who was capable of managing a rescue if he had the means. He has ever since frankly

THE DRESDEN PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURING AND AGENCY COMPANY,
 31 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,
 Have on hand the **LARGEST STOCK** of
PIANOS! PIANOS! PIANOS!
ORGANS! ORGANIS! And **HARMONIUMS**
 In New Zealand to select from at
WHOLESALE PRICES FOR CASH,
 Or on the
TWO YEARS' HIRE SYSTEM.

PLEASE NOTE.—No matter where you live, you can obtain any of our **CELEBRATED INSTRUMENTS** by paying a Small Deposit, and the balance extending over **TWO YEARS.**

The Largest and Best-Assorted Stock of **SHEET MUSIC IN THE COLONY**
 And Special Terms are made to Teachers and the Profession;
 Note the Address:
31 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.
J. A. X. BEIDLE,
 Manager

E. O'CONNOR,
THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT
 BARBADOES STREET, ALSO (BRANCH SHOP) CORNER
 CASHEL AND HIGH STREETS
 CHRISTCHURCH.

Books from New York, Boston, London, and Dublin:
 Prepared Charcoal, Incense, Floats, Tapers, and Pure Wax Candles,
 Statues, Fonts, Medals, Crucifixes, Beads, Pictures (in all
 sizes), Scapulars, Stations of the Cross, Altar, Communion,
 and Confirmation Cards, Rosary Tickets.

Christian Brothers' and Marist Brothers' School Books always in
 Stock. Also, The Office of Holy Week, The Life of St. Joseph, The
 Power of St. Joseph, Month of March in Honour of St. Joseph, Month
 of Mary, A Flower Every Evening for Mary, Month of the Sacred
 Heart, Month of the Souls in Purgatory, Alzog's Universal Church
 History, Butler's Lives of the Saints. Bibles from 4s to £4 10s.
 Picturesque Ireland.

A LARGE AND SELECT COLLECTION OF THE VERY
 BEST AUTHORS.

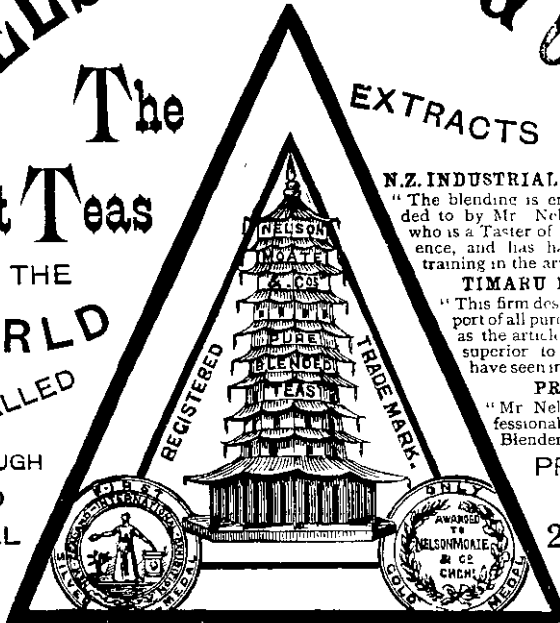
N.B.—Catalogues forwarded on application.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

NELSON MOATE & Co's
 The **EXTRACTS**

Best Teas
 IN THE
WORLD

UNRIVALLED
 THOUGH
 COPIED
 BY ALL



N.Z. INDUSTRIAL GAZETTE.
 "The blending is entirely at-
 tended to by Mr. Nelson himself,
 who is a Taster of great exper-
 ence, and has had a special
 training in the art."
TIMARU HERALD.
 "This firm deserves the sup-
 port of all purchasers of Tea
 as the article they offer is
 superior to anything we
 have seen in this Colony."

PRESS
 "Mr Nelson is a pro-
 fessional Taster and
 Blender."

PRICES:
 2/- 2/4
 2/8 3/-
 3/4 & 4/-
 per lb.

PURE BLENDED TEAS:

AUCKLAND, WELLINGTON, CHRISTCHURCH, DUNEDIN.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

LESLIE A. NORMAN,
 COMMISSION, MINING, AND
 LAND AGENT,
 MONEY, STOCK AND SHAREBROKER,
 (Late of Naseby).

Offices:
 A.M.P. BUILDINGS, PRINCES STREET,
 DUNEDIN.

P.O. Box 375. Telephone 569.
 Stocks of all Descriptions Bought and Sold
 at stipulated rates of commission.

COOKING RANGES.

The Patent Prize Range

ZEALANDIA

Requires no Setting, and will burn any Coal.
 VERANDAH CASTINGS of all kinds.
 Catalogues on Application.

BARNINGHAM & CO.,

VICTORIA FOUNDRY, GEORGE ST., DUNEDIN
 (Opposite Knox Church).

RAILWAY HOTEL,
 THORNDON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

D. DEALY ... Proprietor.

D.D., late licensee of the Cricketers' Arms,
 having purchased the Lease and Goodwill of the
 above Hotel, begs to inform his numerous
 friends, old customers, and the travelling
 public generally, that he has renovated and
 re-furnished it throughout, comfort, cleanli-
 ness and moderate charges being his motto.—
 A conveyance leaves every night to convey
 guests' luggage to and from both railway sta-
 tions. No charge for conveyance of luggage
 to station. Passengers by early trains can have
 breakfast before leaving. Free stabling. Wines
 and Spirits of the best brands. Night Porter
 in attendance.

HARP OF ERIN HOTEL
 QUEENSTOWN.

Mrs. M'BEIDE ... Proprietress.

The above commodious and comfortable
 hotel offers first-class accommodation to
 tourists and others visiting the Lake scenery



THE GREATEST
WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

LONG experience has proved these famous remedies to be
 most effectual in curing either the dangerous maladies or
 the slighter complaints which are more particularly in-
 cidental to the life of a man, or to those living in the
 bush.

Occasional doses of these Pills will guard the system
 against those evils which so often beset the human race,
 viz.—coughs, colds, and all disorders of the liver and
 stomach—the frequent forerunners of fever, dysentery,
 diarrhoea, and cholera.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is the most effectual remedy for old sores, wounds,
 ulcers, rheumatism, and all skin diseases; in fact, when
 used according to the printed directions, it never fails to
 cure alike, deep and superficial ailments.

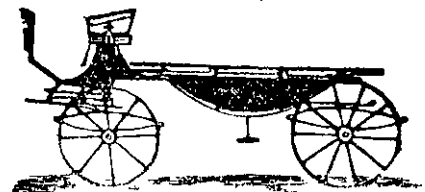
The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the
 Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every
 language.

Beware of counterfeits that may emanate
 from the United States. Purchasers should look
 to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the
 address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they
 are spurious.

DUNEDIN CARRIAGE
 FACTORY,
 PRINCES STREET SOUTH,
 DUNEDIN.

HORDERN, BRAYSHAW, AND WHITE



DOUBLE AND SINGLE BUGGIES,
 STATION WAGGONS,
 WAGGONETTES, SPRING CARTS, &c.

Material and Workmanship guaranteed
 Country Orders receive prompt attention

acknowledged the services of Breslin and resented every effort to take from him the credit which belongs to him.

When they learned that everything was arranged they asked to be allowed to take a hand. They were told that every part in the work had its man assigned, except the cutting of the telegraph wires, and they agreed to do that and, did it. They eluded the vigilance of the Australian authorities, and arrived in New York *via* San Francisco, on the day following the landing of the rescued men from the Catalpa. There is no truth in the stories circulated that but for their aid Breslin would have failed in his work. The facts of the rescue are too well known to need repeating here. But a few incidents not generally known may be told with profit now when so many things of national interest are maliciously misrepresented.

The six prisoners—Hogan, Wilson, Darragh, Hassett, Cranston, and Harrington—got into the streets of Freemantle in broad daylight without attracting notice, and marched out, as if going in a working party, to where the two "traps," or buggies, were awaiting them. Breslin was in charge of one, Desmond of the other. A supply of clothing and a small stock of firearms had been provided, and, getting into the traps, the soldier convicts rapidly discarded the prison garb as Breslin and Desmond whipped the horses into a rapid pace, making for an old wooden pier fourteen miles away, where Captain Anthony was in waiting with his whaleboats. Brennan's part was to go ahead and see that everything was ready. King, who had been brought up in Australia, was a good horseman, and remained behind with a fast horse, bridled and saddled, to watch the mounted police. As soon as he saw them saddling their horses he knew the alarm had been given, and, springing into the saddle, he galloped after his friends to tell them to drive for life or death, for a body of thirty policemen, armed with rifles and swords, were spurring hard in their rear. It was a desperate ride, but the pier was reached in time, and, owing to Captain Anthony's splendid seamanship, rescued and rescuers were out of range by the time the baffled pursuers reached the beach.

A night's weary pulling in the trough of the sea in a heavy ground swell, with a narrow escape from the police boat, a day of thirst and anxiety under a broiling sun in the open whaleboats, and England's late prisoners, after eleven years of suffering, were safe under the American flag on board the Catalpa.

Then the gunboat Georgette, with fifty armed police aboard, fired a shot across the Catalpa's bows and demanded the surrender of the fugitives. It was a game of bluff, and was met by a characteristic American defiance and an appeal to the American flag. The Georgette could have sunk the Catalpa in five minutes, but the prudent British captain had visions of concealed cannon and scores of Winchesters aboard the Yankee barque, which, besides, was many miles outside of British waters on the high seas. So he quietly steered off, and the Catalpa went "rolling home to dear Columbia," to quote the words of a song which Breslin wrote on the voyage.

Between the personal subscriptions, the amounts voted by the clubs, the proceeds of oil taken, and the Australian contribution, the total amount of money used in the expedition was 36,000dols. Of this, some 11,000dols. was returned *pro rata* to the clubs which had voted it, and John Breslin, the day after he landed in New York, returned to the committee £360 in Australian sovereigns. The Catalpa was sold to the agent, and her captain and crew were paid off—not very generously it must be admitted—on a scale reached by striking an average of the earnings of all the whalers which left New Bedford during the same season. The captain's services were worth his weight in gold. Without Captain Hathaway's assistance the expedition could not have been made a success. It was a combination of Irish pluck and Yankee skill and grit.

The accounts of the receipts and expenditures of the Catalpa expedition were audited by two conventions, and stood the test of another overhauling before a trial committee. The originals are still in existence and are ready for the most searching and public investigation to which they could be subjected.

A sum of 15,000dols. was raised for the rescued men. The records of the collection and distribution of this fund are also to the fore and ready for the calcium light of a public audit.

In a case where all concerned behaved well, the men whose courage, skill and devotion stand out pre-eminently are John J. Breslin, Captain Anthony, Harry Hathaway and John King.

"Honour to whom honour is due."

[The above story of the Catalpa rescue is exactly and singularly true, in every detail—except one. In summing up, by inadvertence it must be, the writer has omitted the name of the man whose persistence and fidelity were the spring and safety of the whole enterprise. This was John Devoy. The Catalpa rescue was as much his as the phonograph is Edison's, for whom others work out the details. Ed. Pilot.]

MYERS AND CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George street. They guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth gives 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.]

Statistics recently published in Berlin show that the great Powers, so called, France, Russia, England, Germany, Austria, and Italy have expended for military purposes during the past three years the enormous sum of nearly 4,000,000,000dols. France heads the list with an outlay of 1,270,500,000, while Italy stands at the foot, her figure being 313,500,000dols. Russia, England, Germany, and Austria, come in the order given, the lowest on the list expending more than twice as much as our own country for military purposes. Yet the weakest of the European Powers would rather grapple with the strongest than risk a quarrel with the United States, which is not afraid of any one or all of them together.—Pilot.

TEN MONTHS' SUFFERING IN A HOSPITAL.

THERE is an old saying that physicians are a class of men who pour drugs, of which they know little, into bodies of which they know less. This is both true and untrue at the same time. There are good and poor lawyers, and good and poor doctors. The trouble with these medical gentlemen as a profession is that they are clan-ish, and apt to be conceited. They don't like to be beaten at their own trade by outsiders who have never studied medicine. They therefore pay, by their frequent failures, the penalty of refusing instruction unless the teacher bears their own "Hall Mark."

An eminent physician—Dr. Brown-Sequard, of Paris—states the fact accurately when he says: "The medical profession are so bound up in their self-confidence and conceit that they allow the diamond truths of science to be picked up by persons entirely outside their ranks." We give a most interesting incident, which illustrates this important truth.

The steamship "Concordia," of the Donaldson Line, sailed from Glasgow for Baltimore in 1887, having on board as a fireman a man named Richard Wade, of Glasgow. He had been a fireman for fourteen years on various ships sailing to America, China, and India. He had borne the hard and exhausting labour, and had been healthy and strong. On the trip we now name he began for the first time to feel weak and ill. His appetite failed, and he suffered from drowsiness, heartburn, a bad taste in the mouth, and costiveness and irregularity of the bowels. Sometimes when at work he had attacks of giddiness, but supposed it to be caused by the heat of the fire-room. Quite often he was sick and felt like vomiting, and had some pain in the head. Later during the passage he grew worse, and when the ship reached Halifax he was placed in the Victoria General Hospital, and the ship sailed away without him. The house surgeon gave him some powders to stop the vomiting, and the next day the visiting physicians gave him a mixture to take every four hours. Within two days Wade was so much worse that the doctors stopped both the powder and the mixture. A month passed, the poor fireman getting worse and worse.

Then came another doctor, who was to be visiting physician for the next five months. He gave other medicines, but not much relief. During all that time Wade suffered great torture; he digested nothing, throwing up all he ate. There was terrible pain in the bowels, burning heat in the throat, heartburn, and racking headache. The patient was now taking a mixture every four hours, powders one after each meal to digest the food, operating pills one every night, and temperature pills two each night to stop the cold sweats. If drugs could cure him at all, Richard had an idea that he took enough to do it. But on the other hand, pleurisy set in, and the doctors took ninety ounces of matter from his right side, and then told him he was sure to die. Five months more rolled by, and there was another change of visiting physicians. The new one gave Wade a mixture which he said *made him tremble like a leaf on a tree*.

At this crisis Wade's Scotch blood asserted itself. He refused to stand any more dosing, and told the doctors that if he must die he could die as well without them as with them. By this time a cup of milk would turn sour on his stomach, and lie there for days. Our friend from Glasgow was like a wreck on a shoal, fast going to pieces. Wade will let him tell the rest of his experience in the words in which he communicated it to the press.

He says:—"When I was in this state a lady whom I had never seen came to the hospital and talked with me. She proved to be an angel of mercy, for without her I should not now be alive. She told me of a medicine called 'Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup,' and brought me a bottle next day. I started with it, without consulting the doctors, and in only a few days' time, I was out of bed calling for ham and eggs for breakfast. From that time, keeping on with Mother Seigel's great remedy, I got well fast, and was soon able to leave the hospital and come home to Glasgow. I now feel as if I was in another world, and have no illness of any kind."

The above facts are calmly and impartially stated, and the reader may draw his own conclusion. We deem it best to use no names, although Mr. Wade gave them in his original deposition. His address is No. 244, Stobcross Street, Glasgow, where letters will reach him. EDITOR.

The Hungarian Catholics have increased so largely at Bayonne, New Jersey, that they now have a church of their own dedicated to St. Joseph.

Louis Kossuth, the veteran revolutionist and man without a country, now in his eighty-eighth year, has been interviewed by the *New York Herald* at his home in Turin. Like all men who have failed in their ambitions, he is pessimistic in his old age. He thinks that there is no hope of a social regeneration until the world shall have been swept of its present inhabitants by some great cataclysm, when "a new race capable of a new civilisation" may appear. In his opinion on the Oriental question is the one which will decide the fate of Europe. Russia will endeavour to reach the sea, and in the impending conflict he hopes for the freedom of Hungary. England is a waning power, having lost her opportunity when she neglected to carry out Beaconsfield's scheme of using Indian troops in Europe. In regard to Ireland he says:—"Ireland is drifting away from England. Every year her people become more closely knit in sympathy with the United States. Modern invention has partly annihilated the distance between the two countries, and now it does not take much longer to go to Queenstown than to San Francisco. There are men now alive who will see the day when Ireland will become a State in the American Union." We wish that Kossuth were a prophet, but he is not even a statesman, or he would see that his own country, Hungary, has achieved a measure of freedom in Home Rule with which Ireland would be well content if it could not hope for the greater boon of American statehood, or the yet greater one of absolute independence.—Pilot.

DONAGHY'S BINDER TWINES.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

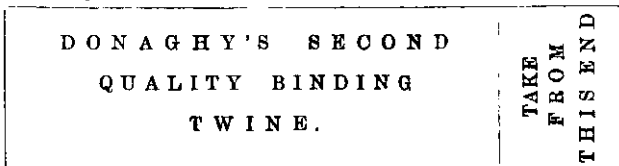
It having been represented to us that an intermediate quality of Twine between our PRIZE MEDAL DOUBLE-REELED MANILLA and N.Z. Flax Brands was required to meet the Competition (IN PRICE) of inferior Makes, we have decided to manufacture 50 to 100 TONS of

SECOND QUALITY TWINE

(Half Manilla Fibre and half New Zealand Flax).

Whilst having every confidence that this Twine will give more satisfaction than have the inferior ones above referred to, we do not however, give the same absolute assurance—as we do with our Prize Medal Manilla—THAT NO HITCH WILL OCCUR IN THE CASE OF HEAVY CROPS IN BAD WEATHER.

In order to prevent mistakes, we shall put a Dark-Blue Ticket on this Class, thus :—



M. DONAGHY AND CO.,
OTAGO STEAM ROPE AND TWINE WORKS,
DUNEDIN.

REID & GRAY

Were Awarded

GOLD MEDAL AND FIRST ORDER OF MERIT AND SPECIAL MENTION By the Jurors at the recent Melbourne Exhibition ; and also at the previous Exhibition they not only received GOLD MEDAL for their Double Furrow Plough, but Special Commendatory reference from the Jurors as follows :—“ In ploughs there is one exhibit to which we wish to draw special attention as being the best, and that is the Double Furrow of Reid and Gray, Dunedin, New Zealand.

In finish and construction it is far superior to any other.”

DOUBLE-FURROW PLOUGHS (the Best Material and Workmanship throughout).

DISC HARROWS

In sizes from 6ft to 12ft wide, fitted with Patent Adjustment for distributing the weight uniformly on the Harrow at any angle, and making it the most perfect Harrow in New Zealand. Seed-Sowing Attachments fitted on if required.

NEW POSITIVE FEED BROADCAST SEED-SOWER.

IMPROVED NEW ZEALAND GRAIN DRILL is the best Drill in the market, and is extensively used throughout New Zealand, and winner of First Prizes in competition with the best American and English Drills, and is in many respects



much superior to both. 13, 15 and 17 Coulters 7in Centre Machine kept in stock.

REID AND GRAY'S COMBINED MANURE AND TURNIP DRILL,

Made any size from 4 to 8 Coulters, and from 14in to 16in between the drills

DOUBLE DRILL TURNIP AND MANURE SOWER

Manure is sown in front of roller and put deeply in or shallow as preferred. The Turnip Seed is sown through a separate spout behind the rollers, and can be put in as shallow as required, and covered with the small rollers behind.

STEEL ZIGZAG HARROWS, same price as iron ; will last double the time of Iron Harrows

CHAFFCUTTERS AND BAGGERS. IRON FENCING STANDARDS.

Clayton and Shuttleworth's Threshing Mills and Engines ; also Traction Engines for sale.

“ A 'AE OO.”

THE MOSGIEL WOOLLEN FACTORY CO., LIMITED.

There has been no exhibit in the Melbourne Exhibition which has attracted more attention than that of the MOSGIEL WOOLLEN GOODS. Visitors from all the old countries, as well as from the various colonies, are unanimous in their praises of the excellent class of Woollens made at Mosgiel and shown in the Melbourne Exhibition.

The New Zealand Public are asked to recognise the benefit to them of being able to purchase

GENUINE WOOL GOODS

of Mosgiel manufacture without high tariff duties, whereas in Victoria a tariff of 25 per cent. does not bar the recognition of the superior merits of Mosgiel Woollens, while in Sydney they meet European Goods on equal Freetrade terms and prices.

Buyers should see that they obtain the Genuine “MOSGIEL” articles and not be content with those termed “Colonial,” which may not give the same satisfaction.

WHOLESALE TRADE SUPPLIED AT THE COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE, HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN.

J. H. MORRISON Manager.



GOVERNMENT LIFE INSURANCE DEPARTMENT.

CHIEF ADVANTAGES.

- Low premiums and large bonuses.
- Funds kept in New Zealand.
- Claims paid immediately after proof of death.
- Most liberal conditions.
- Low New Zealand mortality.
- Economical management.
- State security.

TOTAL SUM ASSURED (including Bonus Additions) ...	£7,135,243
TOTAL FUNDS (the whole invested in New Zealand) ...	£1,323,493
In addition to the above funds, the office has an ANNUAL INCOME of over ...	£268,000

The Surplus Cash Profits in 1885 were £242,556

OPENING OF TONTINE SAVINGS FUND SECTION

Tontine Savings Fund System Policies are now being issued. New Assurers and existing Assurance Policyholders will be allowed to join this section. All profits accruing after entering the section are set apart to be divided among the policyholders remaining in the section at the end of 1900, when liberal returns in cash are anticipated.

The principles of the Tontine and mode of keeping accounts are not kept secret, as in case of other Tontines advertised.

Information can be obtained at the Head Office and all Branches and Agencies, and also from the Travelling Agents of the Department.

F. W. FRANKLAND,
Actuary and Principal Officer.
D. M. LUCKIE,
Commissioner

FRANCIS MEENAN

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT

GREAT KING STREET, DUNEDIN

(Opposite Hospital).

Cash buyer of Oats, Butter and Potatoes

ROBERT ANDERSON & CO.,

MILLERS and GRAIN MERCHANTS,

MANOR PLACE, DUNEDIN.

Cash Purchasers of Wheat, Oats, and Barley

Established, 1859.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY,

(FIRE AND MARINE.)

Capital £1,000,000. Paid-up Capital and Reserves, £500,000.

Offices of Otago Branch :

Corner of

BATTRAY AND CRAWFORD STREETS, DUNEDIN

OTAGO BRANCH SUB-AGENCIES

Abbotsford ...	C. H. Morgan
Alexandra South ...	James Rivers
Blueskin ...	Edward Johnson
Balclutha ...	Peter Keddie
Broad Bay ...	Robert Beatson
Clinton ...	James Garden
Caversham ...	George Allen
Jromwell ...	Henry Hotop
Dunroon ...	Wm. Sutherland
Hampden ...	Edward Lefevre
Kakanui ...	Wm. Barr
Kaitangata ...	Wm. Kelly
Kaikorai ...	Jno. Fraser
Lawrence ...	Herbert & Co.
Milton ...	Jas. Elder Brown
Mosgiel ...	J. E. Jago
Maheno ...	John Rankin
Naseby ...	Robert Glenn
North-East Valley ...	Wm. Mitchell
Ngapara ...	J. Ardagh
Otepopo ...	Chas. Beckingsale
Port Chalmers ...	William Elder
Palmerston ...	Chas. Crump

This Company has prior claims upon the patronage of New Zealand Colonists, as it was the first Insurance Company established in New Zealand ; and being a Local Institution the funds are retained and invested in the Colony.

It has, since its foundation, paid in losses over a million and a half pounds sterling.

Every Description of Property Insured against Loss or Damage at Lowest Current Rates of Premium.

Special Facilities afforded to Shippers and Importers.

JAMES EDGAR,
Branch Manager.

Printed and published for the NEW ZEALAND TABLET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, (Limited), by J. J. CONNOR, at their Registered Printing Office, Octagon, Dunedin this 9th day of May, 1890.