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Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A SPEECH made the other day by Lord Salisbury THE REV. BOA- at Exeter Hall seems to have been worthy of the NERGES OROEL, traditions of the building. No rev. gentleman bent on impressing his hearers with the wickedness of Rome and the danger of allowing Catholics to exercise the ordinary privileges of British subjects could possibly surpass the Prime Minister in the venom of his discourse. Nor could any rev gentleman of the Exeter Hall type speak more blatant nonsense on other subjects—and that is saying a good deal. One wonders a little whether Lord Salisbury can be quite in his right senses when he talks the folly for which he is thus accountable. Surely any man capable in any way of performing the duties of Prime Minister of England must have a better understanding than that betrayed by Lord Salisbury if he actually is in his right mind. But what shall we say of his argument to the effect that unless his design be carried out of twenty years coercion, with prolongation *ad infinitum*, for Ireland Great Britain must lose all her colonies? What kind of a tie, then, binds the colonies to Great Britain? Is it a yoke to which it is dangerous to call the attention of colonists, lest they should perceive its undesirable nature and shake themselves free of it? Colonists, we fancy, are not so dull of perception. Not even the sight of Ireland suffering from coercion will be able to blind them to the disadvantages of union with the old country, if such exist. Or is it intended that they should take warning by coercion in Ireland as to what the old country could do if she saw any necessity for it? The union of the colonies with Great Britain, nevertheless, must rest on no false or visionary basis. Even the worthy sentiment arising from kinship and intimate associations will not be found sufficient. How much less the example of injustice suffered by another country? It is impossible, we say, to take such an argument as that of Lord Salisbury for the reasoning of a sane man, and it is absolutely insulting to the colonies. The fact is the concession of Home Rule to Ireland must, on the contrary, have the effect of tightening the bond that binds the colonies to Great Britain. The chief advantage we have to gain from this union is security against invasion, without the necessity of supporting a fleet and constructing fortifications, both at a cost which must be ruinous to the colonies in their present stage of development, and for very many years to come. We have especially to dread the growing power of China, which threatens in a short lapse of time to become a dangerous neighbour to us. Nay, even as things are, were the seas not swept by the British fleet, we might be now in peril. Piracy still exists on the Chinese coasts, and quite recently we heard of the exploits there of a force of these outlaws of the deep, numbering 1000 men. Such a descent on Australasian coasts would not be impossible were they not protected by the English fleet. In any case the Chinese navy, which is already sufficiently formidable, and to improve which effectual measures are being constantly taken, will be hardly more to be depended on than if it were a fleet of pirates should the opportunity offer. Russia is another power that we must take into consideration, and it would be difficult to speculate as to the use to be made of her strength by a country so completely out of touch with the spirit of the age, as to contemplate, as we are told she now does, the restoration of serfdom. Separated from England, the colonies would, in short, occupy a very precarious position. Their welfare and safety depend very considerably on the prestige and power of England. But with a discontented Ireland continually drawing on her resources, and with a majority of the Irish people still ready to be allied in any crisis with her enemies, as Lord Salisbury complains they have always been, England's power and prestige must necessarily suffer. The majority in Ireland, moreover, is now made more formidable by the millions that, outside of Ireland, are in close sympathy with them, and on whose assistance they may always reckon. Home Rule for Ireland, therefore, does not imply, as Lord Salisbury foolishly argues, the disloyalty and separation of the colonies. On the contrary, it implies the strengthening of one of the chief ties that bind

the colonies to Great Britain. As to Lord Salisbury's argument that Home Rule would mean, according to the old cant-word "Home Rule," or the rule of Archbishops Croke and Walsh, it was an argument, as we have said, worthy of Exeter Hall. The Prime Minister of England cuts a pretty figure in thus identifying himself with the "No-Popery" Boanerges. But, even more than his hereditary taint of anti-Catholic bigotry, the straits in which he finds himself may be urged as in some degree his excuse.

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BUT the agitation for Home Rule, much as the Tories affect to despise and condemn it, has still taught them a lesson, and very effectually altered their traditional policy. Without this agitation, for example, what chance would there have been that a Tory Government would introduce and pass the Irish Land Purchase Bill. While they have advocated coercion and insisted on its efficacy the Tories have not had the courage or the power to enforce it in such a manner as to make it truly efficacious. They have been obliged, in spite of themselves, to make concessions to Ireland that prove the vanity of their boasting and give encouragement to the National majority to persevere. Nor is it only in Ireland that a change in their policy has been forced upon them. The proposal that Lord Salisbury now eagerly makes for the creation of a peasant proprietary in England also, in all probability, owes its origin to the necessity he perceives for gaining support among the English masses, and keeping them from giving their sympathy to the Irish movement. We should say such was certainly the case, did it not seem possible to us that Lord Salisbury, in the way alluded to, hopes to restore, in some measure, the former conditions. The Russian Emperor, we are told, proposes to restore serfdom. Lord Salisbury, perhaps, believes that he can bring back Hodge to his primeval state. No condition, we know, has ever been more favourable to the order of things the Tories would maintain than the disposition and mental standing of the English agricultural labourer. No being on earth, as a rule, has ever been less intelligent or more fitted to slouch along through life in the time-honoured ruts pursued by his forefathers. The old squires who, fifty or a hundred years ago, opposed every project advanced for the education of the peasantry, knew very well what they were about, and, stupid as they may have seemed at the time, the course of events has proved their cunning foresight. They knew very well that the education of the rural classes meant the overthrow of their ancient solitary reign. Education has driven Hodge out of his time-honoured courses. It has sent him out of the country into the towns and made him a formidable agitator. Lord Salisbury hopes, perhaps, that his return to his rustic surroundings, with a sufficiency to content him there, may bring him back as nearly as possible to his former condition. Otherwise the Prime Minister's sole motive is that of counteracting the feeling in favour of Ireland which is growing among the English people, and this indeed appears the more probable view. The measures, however, adopted to carry out the design in question must be more stringent than those authorised by the Land Purchase Act for Ireland. There, we are told, an impediment is offered to the change desired by the unwillingness of the land owners to sell, and there are no provisions in the Act to compel them. In order to form an English peasant proprietary it will be necessary to force the landlords to part with their acres—and this will seem even harsher to English landlords, who in an infinitely greater proportion have inherited the estates of their ancestors, and are not, as perhaps the larger number of Irish proprietors are, the heirs of men who purchased their holdings in the Encumbered Estates Court. As to the effect to be produced on a man who is obliged to part with lands held from time immemorial by his forefathers, we may judge by the case of the late Duke of Leinster, whose death was a consequence of such a sale. This case, indeed, may be taken as extreme, but it still informs us as to the strength of the feelings involved. It is the irony of fate that obliges a Tory Government to inflict such suffering on its own chosen adherents in favour of the *canaille*. Coercion, therefore, where Lord Salisbury is concerned has proved a two edged tool, and has severely wounded the hand that has wielded it.

AN article written in Unionist interests and called **A LOST CHANCE**, tributed to one of the London periodicals by Lord De Vesci, recalls to us an undertaking once set on foot by his Lordship's grandfather, and which, though in all probability no such intention was connected with its inauguration, had it been successful must have proved hostile to the Union. The undertaking was a school at which it was proposed to educate the sons of the nobility and higher gentry of Ireland, so that the absenteeism from which the country suffered so severely might be hindered by the affection for their native land, that boys brought up at home would naturally feel. For this end a suitable staff of masters was engaged, their head being a member of a noble family, and all of them capable of carrying out a refined education in its perfection. The time we speak of is now some sixty or seventy years ago, and it certainly was fraught with momentous issues for the Irish people. It bade fair, moreover, to prove a decided success. Lord De Vesci himself a landlord resident on his property, and anxious for the welfare of his tenants, was very active and influential in his patronage and many of the sons of the classes he desired to reform were sent to his school. Everything was proceeding thus prosperously when, by misfortune, a lad, the heir to an earldom, and whose earlier boyhood had been passed in Italy, was entered among the pupils. This youth in a boyish way, had obtained some acquaintance with the methods of the Carbonari, and, on his arrival at the school in Abbeyleix, he proceeded to initiate his schoolfellows into the principles and practices of the conspirators as he understood them. At that time the members of the higher classes both in England and Ireland were nearer to the French Revolution than we remember them in later days, and in noble and gentle abodes in Ireland the memory of Lord Edward Fitzgerald was possibly preserved as a warning. At any rate, the sympathy for Garibaldi and his evil cause that marked a period then still far in the future seems to have had no counterpart. The alarm was taken at once, and a violent alarm it was—the upshot being that the school was completely broken up—and thus another good intention of which poor Ireland was the object went the way proverbially common to such intentions. Would that it had been the last so to perish. To give a greater verisimilitude to this our old recollection of a past now probably recalled by few—if by any besides the writer, we may mention that among the pupils of this school was, for instance, the late Mr Horace Rochfort of Clogrennon, in the County Carlow. We also know the name of the young would-be Carbonaro, but, as in after years, when he wore the earl's coronet, on being taxed with his boyish escapade, he boldly denied it, and even declared that he had never heard of the school in question, he had evidently repented sincerely, though secretly, in sackcloth and ashes, and was thoroughly ashamed of his former self. We, therefore, spare his memory. But is it not evident that Ireland lost a chance? Is it not evident that, whatever may have been the limits of Lord De Vesci's intention, had a majority, or even a considerable minority, of the nobility and higher gentry of Ireland been so educated as to repudiate absenteeism and regard their country with a genuine affection, they must have exercised a powerful influence in rejecting an alien government and claiming the repeal of a degrading and injurious union? The article, meantime, to which we have alluded does not seem to suggest that the present Lord De Vesci has inherited the benevolent desires of his grandfather.

THE Dunedin Presbytery have also been uttering **PRESBYTERIAN NOTIONS** their periodical plaint, that in favour of Bible-reading in the public schools. We see some reason to hope, moreover, that the Presbytery are actually attaining to a higher pitch of civilization. They have not, it is true, said anything that can be interpreted as a positive support of the Catholic claims. The Rev Moderator, on the contrary, has disclaimed any such intention. His method of doing so, however, gives us room for some speculation. "He thought," said he, "it was not desirable that they should go to instruct Parliament how to deal with the Catholics in their demands, but they should go as one man and ask what they craved for and what they thought they were entitled to." May we not hope, then, for the negative support of the Presbytery in their not instructing Parliament to deny our claims? And even that would be something gained, particularly if such self-restraint on their part withdrew the opposition offered by the members of their sect to Parliamentary candidates inclined to favour the Catholic claims. Meantime, accustomed as we have always been to associate caution with the Scotch character, the following admission made by the Moderator, nevertheless, took us by surprise. "He was sure," he said, "that they were beginning to be ashamed of themselves in this matter." Is it the caution of the Scotch character that is excessive, or is it the toughness of the Scotch cheek that retards its blushes? At any rate, the Moderator tells us that now, after some fourteen or fifteen years of godless education, they are beginning to be ashamed of themselves. How is it that these venerable elders begin where people of less pretensions leave off? Catholics, at least, would have been ashamed to put a foot upon the road along which the Presbytery and their followers have been travelling without

shame for so many years. But now that they are beginning to blush what are they going to accomplish? We fear the answer may be that alone which echo can return. We confess that if we were secularists we should not be much alarmed. Neither the Anglican Synod nor the Dunedin Presbytery would have many terrors for us. It is not a periodic complaint, nor a periodic debate, in isolated quarters that is wanted, but constant, united, and determined, action on the part of all the Christians of the colony. What hope is there that the Dunedin Presbytery will enter into such a union? Not even the grounds given us by the Moderator's speech for the conclusion that they are not bent on continuing to offer a positive opposition to the just demands of their Catholic neighbours have much encouragement for us. Before we witness fruitful results their shame must outstrip its beginnings, and, considering the leisurely manner of its growth, the time of fulfilment seems still far distant.

THE Anglican General Synod at Wellington have **ANGLICAN IDEAS**, carried a resolution, moved by Archdeacon Harper, in favour of grants in aid to denominational schools. The debate which took place on the matter was an interesting one, and we are glad to see that most of the speakers seemed in favour of the Catholic claims. Indeed, so far as we can learn from the report telegraphed, the only marked and direct opposition offered was that of Mr James Allen. We do not know that this gentleman is exactly a Goliath, but he is, nevertheless, a very determined and egregious Philistine. Besides, he has something in his nose, as the saying is, for Catholics, and he will, consequently, persist in vexing his face by biting that member. Mr James Allen, however, is not a very formidable enemy. His sweetness, as we may pretty surely calculate, must, for some time to come at least, be wasted on the desert air of synods and other less influential assemblies, and the strong probabilities are that, before he re-enters Parliamentary life, if he does so, the question will be settled. Although there is a good deal to interest us, as we have said, in the utterances of nearly all the speakers, we find that of the Bishop of Christchurch most to the point. His lordship is thus reported:—"The Bishop of Christchurch said he was heartily sick of resolutions and discussions which led to nothing at all. Most people did not believe the Anglican Church was in earnest in the matter, and he believed the people were right. They were content to pass resolutions instead of putting their shoulders to the wheel and doing something for themselves. He did not believe their Church would live another 20 years in this Colony if they did not have the catechism and the fundamental principles of Christianity taught to the young of New Zealand." Dr Julius, we confess, seems to us to have hit the nail on the head. The Anglican Church is apathetic in this matter, and these frequent discussions and feeble pleadings in their synods have all the tone of conventional remonstrances adopted merely to save appearances, or at best as a salve to consciences by no means heavily burdened. Surely the Anglican clergy as a body cannot be so completely devoid of influence and so incapable of obtaining a respectful hearing from their flocks, as that a determined and constant effort on their part should not produce some wholesome effect. If such be really the case, the 20 years that Dr Julius allots as the limits of his Church's life under the undisputed rule of secularism is far too long. The opportunity, however, for proving how the matter stands is provided for in Archdeacon Harper's resolution. A clause in this resolution, as carried by the Synod, provides for a petition to the Legislature, and we shall be able to judge by the manner in which this is carried out what the condition of the Church really is. A petition meant in earnest and fully representative of the Anglican body must necessarily command the attention of Parliament. Is it probable that such a petition will be presented?

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 Jewellery Manufactured and Repaired on the premises. Old Jewellery Bought, made up into Fashionable Designs, or Exchanged.

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For the SPRING and SUMMER SEASONS have Now Commenced.

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PARCEL No 2.—FANCY DRESS PARCEL—containing 6yds of splendid quality light mixture broken checked Beige, 42in wide (worth at least 2s per yard); 2doz fashionable Buttons, 6yds of good quality Lining; Twist, Binding Braid, Hooks and Eyes, Belting, Dress Bones; 1yd choice fancy silk Trimming to match; a handsome new muslin Apron called the "Sweet Lavender," being quite the novelty of the season; and ¼doz good Irish lawn pocket Handkerchiefs. The whole lot, carriage paid, for 20s.

PARCEL No 3.—A VERY SPECIAL TRIAL PARCEL—containing 2 very nice Dresses of 12yds each—one a flaked costume Tweed in various shades of colouring, and the other a very pretty Ecarte Spot; 2doz choice dress Buttons to match each dress; and 4yds good twilled bodice Lining. The whole, carriage paid to any address, for 13s 6d.

PARCEL No 16.—MEN'S BOOTS at 10s 6d; 1 pair heavy Balmorals, 1 pair Oxford Shoes with heel and toe plates, 1 pair extra quality kid Bluchers, 1 pair stout Oxford Shoes. Any of these at 10s 6d per pair, postage free to any address.

PARCEL No 6 contains one pair Dent's patent 4-spring button Kid Gloves, black or tan; 6yds narrow fine Embroidery; 2 pairs ladies' fine quality black Cashmere Hose; 6yds medium width white Embroidery; 1 pair ladies' coloured or black taffeta Gloves; 6yds all-silk neck ribbon, any colour; ¼doz ladies' white Irish lawn Handkerchiefs; 1 ladies' handsome leather Belt, black or tan. State size of gloves and colour of ribbon when ordering. The whole, carriage paid to any address, for 20s.

PARCEL No 4—THE WASHING DRESS PARCEL—contains 12yds good quality Galatea, either striped or checked; 8yds of the new spot Cambric (extra wide) in navy and white or light blue and white, splendid quality, large or small pattern; 12yds unbleached Calico (32in wide); 6yds unbleached Calico, extra heavy (36in wide), pure Mexican finish; 12yds of very superior universal medium Calico (32in wide), suitable for ladies or children's underclothing; 7yds extra good quality checked cotton Shirting; 6yds good Flannelette, choice pattern; 6yds extra good twilled Flannelette (33in wide). We will send this Marvellous Parcel to any address, carriage paid, for 33s 6d.

PARCEL No 7.—OUR SPECIAL HOUSEHOLD PARCEL—contains 1 good quality Marcella Quilt, 2½yds long, with new satin finish and very choice raised pattern (worth at least 18s 9d); 5yds extra strong and good quality white twilled Sheet (2yds wide); 1 lovely quality handsome pattern pure white linen Damask Tablecloth 2yds long; 12yds (36in) good Longcloth for ladies use; 2 large size brown Turkish bath Towels; 2 white honeycomb Toilet Covers (1½yds long). The whole contents of this wonderful Parcel sent to any address, carriage paid, for 35s.

PARCEL No 5 contains 3 pairs women's Ribbed black cashmere Hose; 1 pair ladies' Corsets (the "La Crossine") with cross bones at side and perfectly unbreakable, colour drab, size 19 to 29; 1 pair Dent's patent 4-spring button Kid Gloves, black or tan (any size); 1 ladies' Umbrella with handsome black handle, covering indestructible; and ¼doz ladies' white Irish lawn Handkerchiefs. In ordering state size for corsets and gloves. The lot for 21s.

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PARCEL No 15.—MEN'S BOOTS at 13s 6d; 1 pair heavy pegged Watertights, 1 pair heavy pegged Balmorals, 1 pair light Balmoral with heel and toe plates (no nails), 1 pair calf Shoes, pegged or sewn. Any of above post free to any address for 13s 6d per pair.

PARCEL No 17.—WOMEN'S BOOTS at 10s; 1 pair all leather Elastic with heel and toe plates, 1 pair high leg Balmorals light make or nailed, 1 pair superior calf or seal Oxford Shoes (sewn), 1 pair stout calf button Shoes (sewn). Any of these post free to any address, for 10s per pair.

PARCEL No 18.—WOMEN'S BOOTS at 12s 6d, 1 pair high leg calf Balmorals, 1 pair high leg kid Balmorals, 1 pair high leg kid Balmorals with seal fronts (sewn). Any of these post free to any address for 12s 6d per pair.

OUR COLLECTION OF DRESS FABRICS this season is finer than ever, and includes a variety of new materials and colourings in exclusive designs such as no other house can equal. Any length cut at absolutely wholesale prices. A matchless collection of the world's finest productions at lowest cash prices. Our black French Merinos and Cashmeres are unapproachable for value or price in the colony. Try them and you will never buy elsewhere. Patterns free by post.

PARCEL No 9.—LADIES UNDERCLOTHING PARCEL—A Great Specialty—2 ladies' good quality Chemises, nicely trimmed with Embroidery; 2 good Nightdresses, trimmed with Embroidery, 2 nice quality Knicker Drawers, handsomely trimmed with Embroidery and made of pure useful calico; 2 pairs of ladies' black cashmere ribbed Hose; 1 ladies' Muslin or Print Garibaldi; and 1 good quality Ladies' knitted cotton Skirt. The whole, carriage paid to any address, for 25s 9d.

PARCEL No 10.—This wonderful Black Cashmere Parcel contains 7yds lovely black Cashmere (44in wide); 6yds good quality glove-finish twill Lining; 2doz fashionable Buttons; 1yd handsome black broche Silk for Trimming; 1 pair Dent's best quality 4-spring button Gloves, either in tan or black. The whole, carriage paid to any address, for 31s 6d.

PARCEL No 11 contains one of our celebrated light texture silk finish ladies Macintoshes, which can be used either as a summer dustcoat or waterproof, and well worth a guinea; 7yds of lovely quality French Merino (all wool); 6yds good twilled Lining, soft finish; 2doz fashionable Buttons; 1yd choice broche Silk for trimming; and 1 pair of very superior quality Dent's 4-clasp black Kid Gloves. The whole lot, carriage paid, for 42s.

PARCEL No 12.—OUR FAVOURITE BOYS' COLONIAL TWEED KNICKER SUIT PARCEL—contains 1 good Tweed Knicker Suit (all wool), splendid quality, cut and finished by experienced workmen and lined throughout. We will forward one of these suits in any size from 1 to 6 to any address, carriage paid, for 14s, or sizes 7 to 12 in same quality for 16s 6d.

PARCEL No 14.—OUR FAR-FAMED MEN'S CLOTHING PARCEL—contains 1 splendid all-wool Colonial Tweed Suit specially designed for the requirements of our country friends who have rarely an opportunity of visiting town. In finish they are equal to bespoke suits at double the money and can be recommended as a well-fitting hard-wearing lot. Sizes, 3 to 7. This parcel, carriage paid to any address, for 37s 6d.

PARCEL No 8.—THE WONDERFUL HOUSEHOLD PARCEL—contains 1 pair Whitney Blankets (2½yds long), nice fleecy goods; 1 pair real Bolton twilled Sheets (2½yds long), will wash white in one or two washings; 1 good white honeycomb Quilt (2½yds long); 6yds white or Shetland flannel; 6yds of good quality white Calico, suitable for ladies or children's wear; 1 pure linen Damask Tablecloth (2yds long); 2 large brown Turkish Towels (42in long). The whole lot, carriage paid to any address, for 40s.

A. & T. INGLIS,

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Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller,
Exchange Court, Princes Street, DUNEDIN.

All kinds of Watches, Clocks, etc., Repaired under my own supervision.

Jewellery Manufactured and Repaired on the premises. Old Jewellery Bought, made up into Fashionable Designs, or Exchanged.

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THE opposition have cut prices far below what staple machines can be manufactured for, in order to keep the McCORMICK from making sales. The superior merit of the McCORMICK BINDERS and MOWERS, however, cannot be hidden, nor can the many tales of the rival salesman hide from the discerning purchaser the neatness, lightness, strength, symmetry, simplicity, and undoubted reliability and honesty of construction of the McCORMICK. The discerning farmer knows that such machines are cheap at any price, and as quickly sees that the quickly-thrown-together low-priced machines will be dear in the long run, at whatever price they are offered at, even if it is as low as £20 for a Binder, when delays, breakages, and repair bills are finally paid. Buy the machine that will stand by you ; the machine with a record ; the machine that will have an agency in your town in fifteen years from this day, and should you then want a piece of repair, you would have no trouble in getting it. Unless the HONESTLY-BUILT McCORMICK is better value for its price than the thrown-together machine is for its less price, we do not want you to have it. We ask patronage only on a business basis, and we guarantee that we give greater value for the money than is given in any cheap machine for less money.

GO TO the McCORMICK Agent in your District at once. Don't allow another day to pass. The Crop is large, and the demand is unprecedented for the celebrated LIGHT DRAFT STEEL McCORMICK to cut it ; celebrated for its light draft, for its powerful qualities in handling heavy grain.

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Christchurch and Dunedin.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART, NORTH-EAST VALLEY, DUNEDIN.

THE opening of this church took place on Sunday, but under rather unfavourable circumstances, owing to the setting in the evening before of an obstinate and heavy down-pour—which only now, on Monday afternoon, shows some faint but possibly deceptive signs of clearing up. The attendance, however, to all appearances was not interfered with, as many people being present as the church could conveniently accommodate. Among them we noticed his Worship the Mayor and Mrs Chapman, and several members of the congregations of St Joseph's Cathedral and St Patrick's, South Dunedin. The ceremonies commenced at 11 a.m., the Bishop of Dunedin acting as celebrant of the Pontifical High Mass. The Very Rev Father Vaughan, C.S.S.B., was assistant priest, and the Very Rev Fathers Plunkett, C.S.S.B., and O'Leary were deacons at the throne. The Very Rev Father Mackay officiated as deacon of the Mass, and the Rev Father Hunt as subdeacon. The Rev Father Newport was master of ceremonies, and the Rev Fathers Donnelly, Murphy, and Lynch were also present. The sermon was preached to the following effect by the Bishop of Christchurch. The most rev preacher took for his text the Third Book of Kings, chap. ix., verse 3—"And the Lord said to him, I have heard thy prayer and thy supplication, which thou hast made before me. I have sanctified this house which thou hast built, to put my name there for ever, and my eyes and my heart shall be there always." He said he knew no more appropriate words in which to address the congregation on that solemn occasion. The words were those of the Almighty Himself. They had been addressed by Him to His anointed, and, through him, to his people. That great King had long prayed and uttered supplications that he might be permitted to build a temple worthy of Divine worship. At length his prayer had been heard, and he had not only been allowed to build a temple, but to dedicate it in triumph. God deigned to appear to him. He said, "I have sanctified this house which thou hast built, to put My name there for ever, and My eyes and My heart shall be there always." For many long years their devoted Bishop had prayed and made fervent supplication to the throne of grace that he might be permitted to build another temple, in that part of his episcopal city. He had seen wondrous things accomplished since his advent to Dunedin. Little more than 40 years ago a pioneer missionary wended his way from the diocese of Christchurch Southward. He made his journey partly on foot, and very near that spot he had offered the Divine Sacrifice. How he had yearned to see there a temple like that which was dedicated that day. Father Seon was the missionary, and in that place where he first offered the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, their devoted Bishop had prayed that he might build a church, and to-day his prayers had been heard. Almighty God to-day addressed their beloved pontiff in these words, "I have sanctified this house which thou hast built, to put My name there for ever, and My eyes and My heart shall be there always." These words alone ought to be enough to fill their hearts with love and gratitude. They were no human words but those of the Almighty Himself. He (the most rev preacher) had been asked to say a few words to-day, and he had thought he could not do better than inspire himself with what these words contained. Three questions were to be asked: First, was it right and necessary to build material temples; second, what was the origin of such erections, and third, what was a Catholic church more than any other material temple? Was it right to build temples? The earth was the Lord's and the fulness thereof, the heavens showed forth the glory of God. Why was it not sufficient to pray on the mountain top, or on the hill side, or by the running brook? No matter where it was uttered, a fervent prayer would always be heard. It was objected that the Lord of heaven and earth would not dwell in temples made by hands. He was everywhere, yet it had pleased Him to appoint certain places where he made His presence known. It had been thus with regard to Jacob and Moses, and other chosen persons. Men were human beings, hence a material temple was necessary to them. God required that human beings should form a society, and be bound together by social ties. The strongest of those ties was religion. Men needed a place to meet together in worship. By a strong religious instinct they felt themselves children of one family united by the ties of religion. Man was of a twofold nature, and God dealt with him according to the necessities of that nature. If he were of the nature of the angels God would manifest Himself to him as to a spirit only. Almighty God made known His truth, His light and grace, as to a being of a twofold nature. That men might hear an expression of God's truth a pulpit was necessary; an altar was necessary for the Divine Sacrifice of the Mass; a confessional was also necessary, and for the pulpit, and altar, and confessional a priesthood was necessary. For all these a material church was needed. God did not manifest Himself to individuals. He could do so if it pleased Him, but He did not ordinarily depart from the appointed order. A priesthood was necessary. The priest was the ambassador, and, as he might be called, the mediator. It might shock some people to hear him so

named, but the term was not to be understood in the sense in which it was applied to the one true Mediator Christ Jesus, through Whom alone eternal life was to be gained. To Christ it was said that He was a priest for ever after the order of Melchisedech. But He had chosen others, that what was written might be fulfilled, "For from the rising of the sun even to the going down, my name is great among the Gentiles, and in every place there is sacrifice, and there is offered to my name a clean oblation, for my name is great among the Gentiles, saith the Lord of Hosts." Each priest was to be accounted a Melchisedech. In performing the acts of his ministry he acted as Almighty God's deputy. His power was from God, but in giving absolution in the confessional, and in speaking at the altar the awful words of consecration he acted as the minister of Almighty God. Hence a material temple was necessary. What was the origin of a material temple. At the creation, no special place was appointed, the vast universe formed one temple, and man was its fitting priest and pontiff in offering to God the first fruits of his labour and his life. Every home was God's sanctuary. But faith diminished as men increased in number. Almighty God commanded that a special place should be set apart. He ordered the construction of the Tabernacle in the deserts of Arabia, and Himself deigned to describe how it should be made. It was to be made of choice woods, and Egyptian linen, and the skins of animals, and lined with gold and silver and precious stones, and when it had been set up, God came in a mysterious cloud to receive the homage of the people. Five hundred years later, the great king yearned to build a temple, and when he had obtained an answer, preparations were made for long years, and never did mortal eye gaze on so splendid a building. Eight days were spent in the dedication, and Almighty God spoke and said:—"I have sanctified this house which thou hast built to put my name there for ever, and my eyes and my heart shall be there always." Two men, Beseleel and Ooliab, had been endowed with wisdom as architects of the Tabernacle, and after Almighty God had commanded that victims should be offered, more than 20,000 beasts were sacrificed. The Tabernacle was as worthy of its object as anything on earth could be. Yet all its wonders were but figures and shadows of the church now erected and dedicated by their venerable pontiff. These were the words of Holy Writ. The Apostle declared that all these things were figures and types of the Catholic church. When their Blessed Lord was about to fulfil His promise of dwelling with His people, He sent two of His Apostles to choose a large place, well furnished. Why did He deviate from His usual custom? He had said that He had not where He might lay His head. Yet He now ordered a large place to be fitted up. It was because He was going to give an example. When there was question of a church of God, no means should be spared of making it worthy of the presence of their Divine Lord. The early Christians for 300 years offered the sacrifice in the catacombs, but, when persecution ceased, the promptings of the Catholic faith led to the erection of grand and glorious churches. As if by magic the towers of grand cathedrals arose. In the land from which they came the ruins of these churches were solemn but speaking witnesses to the Catholic faith.—Every village and every hamlet had its church towering above all other buildings. The most rev speaker went on to describe St John's vision, related in the Apocalypse, of the New Jerusalem. The Catholic church, he continued, was not in the ordinary acceptance of the words a mere house of prayer. It was something more—it was the place in which the King of Kings resided. He was present there in the Blessed Sacrament. Many miracles were worked there. They who ministered in the confessional, the pulpit, and at the altar were witnesses of many marvels. The Samaritan woman came there; the Magdalen came there, and the poor woman condemned by Pharisaical accusers, the paralytic came, and those suffering from every infirmity. Was it not rightly called a royal residence? It was also a house of refuge, where the sin-laden soul came to find rest. The Catholic knew how he could find in the King of Kings a father and a friend. He knew how the weight of his sin was loosed in the confessional. The foul fiend, if he could, would prevent his entering the church, but he gave no heed to his temptations. He entered there and he came forth forgiven. He found comfort there, amid joys too great to be uttered, at the door of the tabernacle. There he ate of the bread of life, which would raise him up on the last day. Was it not, then, a house of refuge, a home, and did not the Catholic feel himself at home there? In the world outside there were distinctions in rank. The rich despised the poor, and the learned despised the ignorant. But in the church all such distinctions were forgotten. There was neither high nor low, rich nor poor, but all were equal—all were the children of God. All were united in the faith—all felt the meaning of the *Credo*. In former days all united in the work of building a Catholic Church, the prince laboured by the side of the peasant, the learned beside the unlearned. The priests, as generals, encouraged the people—there was no hurry among them, they worked for God, and felt the time was sufficient, and they handed on their task to their children. Faith inspired men of genius to guide them. They gave freely, and the children finished the work that their fathers had begun. This alone could explain the completion of those magnificent cathedrals. The

Mother Mary Joseph Aubert's

REMEDIES.

RESUSCITATION!

EVERYONE who has been attacked with the prevailing epidemic of Influenza knows that it is very lowering to the system, and that a general feeling of weakness permeates all through the body.

Now, it is highly necessary that some Tonic medicine should be taken to bring the system up to its proper standard, because if not immediately attended to more serious complaints may develop, and cause a large amount of unnecessary misery.

His Excellency Lord Onslow has communicated the fact to Mother Mary Joseph Aubert that the Remedy "Karana" as prepared by herself, is, in his opinion, and from his own experience in taking same, a perfect tonic and very fortifying, and the public may rest assured that the Governor of this Colony would not give such testimony unless he was well aware that it was correct.

Those persons who are troubled with a cough as an after effect from Influenza are particularly requested to give "Marupa" a fair trial, and it will be found that benefit will result.

It may be as well to mention here that these Remedies are not cheap and nasty preparations, but are made up in such concentrated form that they may at first sight appear expensive, but this is not so, as, from the very flattering testimonials which have been received, the proprietor is confident that value is being given, and that only good results follow with those persons who have given the Remedies a trial.

No medicines previously introduced into New Zealand have reached a total sale of eighteen thousand bottles in four months, and yet this has been done by Mother Mary Joseph Aubert.

Kindly remember that "Karana" is invigorating to the system, and that "Marupa" will successfully combat with any cold, cough, or bronchial affection.

HIS EXCELLENCY LORD ONSLOW speaks up for Mother Mary Joseph Aubert in a letter to Dr De La Bachoué :

[COPIE.]

Wellington, 18th Septembre, 1891.

MON CHER DOCTEUR,—

Je vous dois de la reconnaissance pour les consultations que vous m'avez données m'engageant à essayer les remèdes extraits des plantes de la N.Z. préparés par la R. Mère Marie Joseph Aubert.

J'en ai fait usage pendant quelque temps, et je puis vous affirmer que je m'en suis parfaitement trouvé. Ils sont toniques et fortifiants.

Veuillez transmettre mes félicitations à la R. Mère au sujet de ses travaux. Ils sont d'une grande valeur pour le soulagement des misères humaines, me paraissant susceptibles d'ajouter aux industries de la colonie, et devoir être en même temps profitables aux bonnes œuvres dont elle poursuit la réalisation.

Agréez, mon cher Docteur, l'assurance de mes sentiments distingués.

ONSLow.

Dr De L. Bachoué, French Consulate, Wellington.

[TRANSLATION.]

Wellington, 18th September, 1891.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,—

I feel grateful to you for your advice to try the remedies extracted from New Zealand plants, and prepared by the Rev. Mother Mary Joseph Aubert. I have used them for some time, and I am in a position to inform you that I have found them perfectly satisfactory. They are really tonic and fortifying.

Be good enough to convey to the Rev. Mother my congratulations on her labours; they are of great value for the relief of human miseries, and appear to me capable of furthering colonial industry, and should at the same time be profitable to those good works which she seeks to realise.

Accept, my dear doctor, the assurance of my appreciative feelings.

(Signed)

ONSLow

Dr De La Bachoué, French Consulate, Wellington.

most rev preacher concluded an eloquent, fervent, and touching sermon by exhorting the congregation, now that the church was opened, to visit it frequently, and to bring others with them—others who, by visiting the sacred place, might be brought under its holy influences as not unfrequently happened. He added a few words of appeal to those present to show themselves generous with regard to the collection. On the conclusion of the sermon the *Credo* was sung, and the Mass proceeded in the usual manner to the communion. When the chalice was covered the Most Rev Dr Moran addressed a few words to the congregation. His Lordship first returned thanks to the Bishop of Christchurch for the eloquent, classical, and beautiful sermon with which he had favoured his hearers, and which he had come so far to preach. He also thanked the choir. Many of those present, he said, were better able to appreciate music than he was, but if all had been as much pleased and delighted as he was, their delight must indeed have been great. He congratulated the people of the district on the completion of their church. He also thanked the architect, Mr F. W. Petre for the excellence of his plans, and the manner in which he had had them carried out, and the contractor, Mr D. W. Woods, for the faithfulness with which he had performed his task. There was, however, one duty which he must not omit, that, namely, of giving thanks where thanks especially were due. Father Lynch it was who had collected the money, and taken upon himself the labour and trouble of erecting that building. They could not be sufficiently grateful to him for his great exertions. The most rev speaker had long desired and prayed to see this church erected, and his prayer was now at last granted. His part in the matter personally had been little. The whole credit was due to Father Lynch. The Bishop then went on to allude to the collection, which was to be made, exhorting his hearers each to give a little. If they did, he said, the total would amount to a goodly sum. It had been the custom, he added, from the earliest time, as ecclesiastical history narrated, to make a collection during Mass on an occasion of the kind, and in making it they were but conforming to the traditional usage of the Church. He explained that although it was hoped the sum now subscribed would clear off any debt remaining on the building, a sum still remained due upon the site. Father Lynch, in undertaking to collect for the erection of the church, had not become in any way responsible for this debt. His Lordship referred also to the desire that he had himself felt to take some part in a work done in honour of the Sacred Heart of Jesus—and which was now, in some degree, fulfilled. The collection was then made—the total resulting in the goodly sum of £230. The choir, formed by a combination of members of St Joseph's Cathedral choir and those of St Patrick's choir, South Dunedin, was under the baton of Mr P. Lemon, and was accompanied by an orchestra led by Mr J. Coombs. The solo singers were Mrs Angus, who sang before Mass a hymn to the Sacred Heart; Mr E. Eager, who took with admirable effect the leading tenor part in Zingarelli's "Laudate Pueri," and Mr Densem, who, in excellent style, sang the "Pro Peccatis" from Rossini's "Stabat Mater." Mrs Lemon and the Misses Mills, Morrison, and Drumm, and Messrs J. Blenkinsopp and Lemon, each and all did good service in the music of the Mass, which was Weber's in G, and which throughout was very finely performed, the "Gloria," if it were necessary to make a choice, being perhaps the *pièce de résistance*. Some runs taken by the flute and a charming soprano passage seemed to give it particular distinction. The orchestra, while the collection went on in the church, performed Handel's "Largo," and afterwards the duet "O Jesu," was sung by Mrs Angus and Mr Densem. On the conclusion of the ceremonies Crookall's "Te Deum" was sung. Besides Mr J. Coombs, the leader, the members of the orchestra were Messrs W. T. Ward, Stewart, Robertshaw, H. Moss, B. Moss, Corrigan, George, Knox, Dallas, and Buckingham. The names of these gentlemen are a sufficient guarantee of the nature of their performance, which was, indeed, remarkably fine and even all through. Miss K. Moloney, who has been appointed organist of the church, acquitted herself most creditably at the organ. The church is decidedly an ornament to the locality where it stands, it is a graceful and pretty building, well proportioned, and in every respect speaking highly for its architect and builder. It is of brick and stone in the early English-Gothic style of architecture, with an extreme length of 90ft and a breadth of 50ft. Internally it has a nave 60ft by 25ft, two transepts each 20ft by 10ft, and sacristy, 12ft by 12ft, containing a strong room. In addition to the above-mentioned accommodation, there is a choir gallery 25ft by 12ft, under which is the baptistery, 7ft by 7ft, inside porch, 9ft by 7ft, and the confessional, 7ft by 4ft. The internal height of the walls from the floor level to the springing of the roof is 17ft, after which the coffered roof rises to a total height of 26ft from the level of the floor. The church when fully seated will accommodate over 400 people, exclusive of the gallery accommodation. The walls throughout are constructed of brick laid in hydraulic lime mortar, with base, buttress weatherings, gable copings, and other dressings of cement concrete. The whole of the roofs are covered with slates finished with slate ridge roll and flaps. The front gable is surmounted with a *fêche*, rising 64ft from the ground, in which the bell is hung, the lower portion being a belfry standing on four cast iron columns, which are surmounted on the four sides with cast iron tracery arches,

croqueted cornices, and tracery louvre canopies. Rising from the belfry to a height of 18ft is the *fêche* spire which is covered with ribbed copper, the whole being surmounted by a cast iron cross.

Internally the church is finished with a cement dado 6ft from the floor level, the rest of the walls being finished in lime plaster. The roof is arranged in diagonal red pine panels with tracery ribs carried down one-third of the height of the walls, and abutting on to moulded wood trusses. The choir gallery front is tracery panelled in kauri and red pine, carried on kauri tracery trusses. The altar and reredos, tabernacle, and tabernacle canopy are all constructed of Oamaru stone moulded and carved. The windows throughout, including the two rose windows of the transepts, are all filled in with cathedral glass, in random colours, set in lead quarries, excepting the three sanctuary windows, which will be filled in with stained glass, now on its way from Europe. The plans for the church were drawn by Mr Frank W. Petre, architect. Mr D. W. Woods is the contractor. Messrs Barningham and Co provided the cast iron work, Messrs Anderson and Morrison the copper work, Messrs A. and T. Burt the bell, which for its size is one of special quality, and Mr D. Scott supplied the leadlight windows. The painting was done by Mr C. Fottrell. To Mr Peddington, foreman of the works, a word of praise is also due.

Among the furniture of the church especially to be noticed are two handsome sanctuary chairs, made by Messrs Scouler and Chisholm; a thurible made and presented by Messrs Anderson and Morrison; the sanctuary lamp, presented by the girls of St Joseph's school, and the monstrance, the gift of the Sisters of Mercy at Gore. We have already spoken in our columns of the exquisitely worked vestments presented by the pupils of the Dominican Convent High School, and which were worn by the Bishop in celebrating Mass. Other gifts are lace albs, presented by a former member of the Dunedin Catholic congregation, now resident in Wellington; an altar-cloth, worked by the Children of Mary; a handsome benediction veil, worked and presented by the Dominican nuns at Dunedin; the credence table, the communion cloth, and altar linen presented by different members of the congregation, and a pair of pretty statuets presented by the boys of the Christian Brothers' schools. The church is further furnished with a handsome set of Stations of the Cross in Oxford frames with black chamfered edges, and other sacred pictures. A statue of the Sacred Heart stands on a bracket at the Gospel side of the sanctuary arch, and on the epistle side, similarly placed, is a statue of St Joseph with the Divine Infant. The whole building is eminently devotional and admirably adapted to the sacred purposes for which it has been set apart. We would add our congratulations to those already received by the Rev Father Lynch on the successful termination of his arduous undertaking.

As the constant dropping of water will wear away the hardest stone, so do the various processes of life wear out the physical organism; every motion of a finger, every breath inhaled, every thought conceived, and every word spoken causes destruction of some of the complex molecules which together form the human system. This results in formation of a quantity of effete matter called "waste products," which if retained in the system give rise to various diseases; which if retained in the muscular tissue they cause rheumatism, gout, &c.; in the lungs, consumption; in the blood—skin disease, boils, pimples, blotches, and kidney diseases. The blood is purified and impurities expelled by the various processes of excretion—respiration, perspiration, micturition, and defecation. Where these functions are not properly performed such symptoms as headache, nervousness, palpitation, vomiting, diarrhoea, toothache, neuralgia, and constipation are frequent, and must have immediate treatment or serious disease will undoubtedly set in; if the first symptoms are attacked a cure is easy—if neglected a cure is sometimes impossible. If CLEMENTS TONIC is faithfully used, quick relief is assured. This medicine quickly restores the normal action to any weakened or impaired organ; it purifies and strengthens the blood, stimulates the kidneys and liver, and relieves the bowels of all impactions of fecal matter and strengthens the nervous system generally. Its value is proved by the evidence of its patrons. F. M. Vernon, Esq., Tumut (N.S.W.), writes us:—"I cannot speak too highly of CLEMENTS TONIC. In a case of extreme nervous exhaustion which came under my personal observation, the effects were truly marvellous. Two bottles worked a radical cure. I have noted numerous instances where it has had a most beneficial effect on impaired constitutions." Mrs Emily Webb, 203 Rose street, Darlington, (N.S.W.), writes us:—"I desire to notify the very beneficial influence CLEMENTS TONIC has had upon my general health. I was suffering from acute neuralgia, and a troublesome numbness and loss of power of the right arm. I was induced to use CLEMENTS TONIC which completely cured me, and restored my strength and appetite, which I had lost for the last sixteen months, and all with only three bottles." Miss A. M. Vincent, Springvale, Wagga Wagga, writes:—"Kindly send me two bottles of CLEMENTS TONIC. I have never taken anything to equal it for indigestion and nervousness. For years I have been suffering and have tried doctors' treatment, but none ever had the curative effects of CLEMENTS TONIC. I have strongly recommended it to my friends and one lady says she will never be without it."

NOTE BENE.—You must get CLEMENTS TONIC. Remember there are men who would sacrifice your health and maybe your life for the sake of a shilling profit; therefore, if any retailer tries to sell you any other make, he is only trying to impose upon the trust you place in him, for if he had an article to equal CLEMENTS TONIC, he would not want to sell it you, because it would cost him double the retail price of the genuine to make; moreover, they cannot make it as they cannot get the material. Shun such men, for evermore, as you would the plague.

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Irish News.

Antrim.—John Dillon, M.P., accompanied by Michael McCartan, M.P., recently called upon Most Rev Dr McAlister, Bishop of Down and Connor, Chichester Park, Belfast. Mr Dillon was heartily welcomed. After leaving Chichester Park, Messrs Dillon and McCartan drove to Carmoney cemetery and visited the grave of the late Joseph Gillis Biggar, M.P. Mr Dillon was deeply moved at the remembrance of his old friend and colleague, who had done so much to build up the present Irish movement.

A deputation representing a portion of the tenantry on Lord Magheramorne's estate waited on him at Magheramorne House, and pointed out a grievance of the tenants who had surrendered their leases and taken a reduction of twelve and a half per cent. without going through the Land Courts, whilst those who had held on had got reductions up to thirty per cent. The deputation also called his attention to the bad harvest, and that they had suffered losses in their cattle. Lord Magheramorne had very little sympathy for the tenants and refused to give them any relief.

Armagh.—Under the auspices of the Lurgan Female Branch of the Gas-worker and General Labourers' Union a meeting of the operatives of both sexes, particularly those employed in the weaving and veining trades and in other branches of the linen trade, was held in the Town Hall, Union street, for the purpose of hearing an address by Mrs Aveling of London. James McAlerney, of the Weavers' Union, presided, and there was a large attendance. In the course of her address Mrs Aveling strongly enforced the urgent necessity of organisation among all workers of a local, national, and international basis:

Carlow.—Carlow November fair was held recently. There was a large quantity of stock, and numerous buyers in attendance, yet the tone of the market was dull. Following prices ruled:—Three-year-old bullocks and heifers, L14 to L16 10s per head; two-and-a-half-year-olds, L11 to L13 10s; two-year-old, L7 to L9; and one-year-and-a-half-old, L4 10s to L6 10s. Calves fetched from L3 to L4 10s apiece. Beef realised, first qualities, 55s per cwt; second, 45s to 50s per cwt. Springers, L16 to L18; and milch cows, L13 to L14.

Clare.—Mr Wright, auctioneer, Eonis, attended the Court-house, Kilrush, to sell, by order of the Bankruptcy Court, a farm of land, in two divisions, one containing nineteen and the other thirty-four acres, lately held by James Cleary. The holding is within six miles of Kilrush, held under lease, and subject to £64 annual rent. The biggest bid was £25, and the auctioneer was forced to adjourn the sale.

Cork.—Thomas Salter, of Baltimore, lost his schooner, M E C, while on a voyage from Baltimore to Liverpool, with a cargo of cured mackerel, the property of George W. Butler, of Gloucester, Massachusetts, U.S.A. The schooner was in full repair, and not being covered by insurance, the loss to Mr Salter is very serious. Her consignment consisted of 667 barrels of mackerel, the consignees being Messrs Levinsons of Philadelphia. The value of the cargo was £2,000.

Sir Thomas Brady, Fisheries commissioner, has taken up the case of the fishermen drowned at Kinsale, October 15. The four men were crew of a fishing yawl owned by James Carroll, fish merchant, Kinsale, and were seen about nine o'clock on the night in question. Soon after their light disappeared—forever. The boat was picked up, bottom upwards, and towed to Kinsale next day by a fishing vessel, and the oars and bottom boards were picked up at the Old Head.

In Droumdegan families named Hurley and Lynch have been in bad friends for many years over a right of passage to a bog, and numerous fights have been the outcome. Recently the old feud was renewed, and lasted till both sides were obliged to declare a truce and lie down from exhaustion, loss of blood, and fractured bones, inflicted with crowbars, spades, shovels, etc. The police and Drs Lavis and O'Callaghan were summoned to the scene of conflict, when the wounded were conveyed to their beds. Such was their state that it was impossible to take the depositions, as neither party could be removed to the presence of the other. Of the seven engaged, five were obliged to lie down for dead and give over the battle.

Derry.—The Churchwardens and Select Vestry of Kilrea parish instituted ejectment proceedings against Rev William Irwin, rector of Kilrea, to recover possession of two fields which they had let to him. The case was heard at the Coleraine Quarter Sessions and dismissed. On the arrival of Rev William Irwin at Kilrea a crowd of one hundred parishioners, who had assembled at the station, and who were disappointed as the result of the trial, followed the rector, booing, groaning, and making use of insulting expressions towards him. The police had to protect him.

Donegal.—There was a plentiful supply of stock offered for sale, but only those of good quality were disposed of and at low prices. In the pig department general dissatisfaction prevailed, the prices having fallen considerably since last fair day. There was a

fair demand for springers, but the prices offered were far below the sellers' expectation. Beef ranged from 42s to 56s per cwt.; springers, L7 to L40 (a few a little higher) each; milchers, L7 to L11 10s; three-year-old heifers and bullocks, L8 to L11; two-year-olds, L6 to L8.

Galway.—To commemorate his former release from prison, the Galway Town Board erected a tablet to William O'Brien on the Claddagh Bridge. Recently some maliciously-disposed person made an unsightly hole in the handsome monumental stone. The Town Board will not repair the damage, and so it remains.

The Board of Guardians at last meeting unanimously passed a resolution requesting the Government not to put into effect in Sir Thomas Brady's case the rule which compels civil servants to retire at the age of 65. Sir Thomas is Commissioner of fisheries, and has given entire satisfaction to the Irish fishermen. They, therefore, wish to have him retain the position.

Kerry.—A large Nationalist meeting was recently held at Glenflesk after last Mass, and addressed by Messrs Flynn and Sheehan. The people all through East Kerry are staunch Nationalists. In some localities, however, the landlords have taken advantage of the crisis to refuse to give the customary reductions, while the land-grabber has recommenced his operations. Father Flaherty presided, and at the conclusion of the speeches 200 persons joined the Federation.

Contrary to expectation, the new proprietor of the Green has decided on excluding the public from the privileges which they enjoyed for many years. The Green, which included the grounds of the old Dominican abbey, is a beautiful park, and was a favourite resort of the townspeople, who had access to that portion of it known as the "public green" at all times during the day. The gates are now closed to the public, and it is the intention of Dr Finnerty, the new owner, to admit in future only such as will pay L1 per year. This has caused a general feeling of dissatisfaction.

Kildare.—M Beirne, Kilberry, Athy, was released from Kilkenny Gaol last week, where he had spent a month for, it was alleged, having obstructed bailiffs. Mr Beirne was met at the railway station by a number of friends, who gave him a warm welcome.

Six evictions were carried out recently at Derrysoghter, near Monasterevan, on the estate of Frances A. Ryder. There was no resistance offered to the bailiffs. The houses and land of the evicted are of the worst description. The evicted are John Dunne, James Neill, John Tynan, Robert Hall, James Pender, and Patrick Conlon. All found shelter in the homes of neighbours.

Kilkenny.—Last week two children, a boy and a girl, were bitten by a mad dog in the Butts; and at a place called Conahey, near Castlecomer, a man and child were injured by another rabid dog. Cases are becoming alarmingly numerous, and will soon reach the County Wexford standard.

A great meeting of the local branch Irish National Federation was held last week, Father Walsh presiding. There were also present—Rev Walter Walsh, Rev James Brennan, Thomas Keidy, William Brown, Simon Denn, Andrew Irish, John Gorman, Laurence Walsh, etc. Proposed by William Brown, seconded by William Donovan and passed unanimously:—That we congratulate the staunch supporters of Mr Flavin at the recent election in Rebel Cork on their splendid victory over the combined efforts of Factionism and Toryism; and we trust that such a crushing defeat will show "the troublesome boys" the folly and recklessness of contesting a seat at the next general election.

King's County.—In 1841 the population of King's County was 146,000. From that year to the present there has been almost uniform decadence, the decennial rate of decrease varying from twenty to twenty-six per cent till the present year, when the population is only 65,000.

The Convention for King's County was held last week at Tullamore, and was a success. The spacious hall of the Young Men's Society was filled by the Nationalist manhood of the country, and there was a large attendance of Catholic clergy. Arthur O'Connor, M.P., and M. J. Kenny, M.P., were present and spoke.

Leitrim.—His many friends in the United States and elsewhere will learn with regret of the death of Mr O'Beirne, Ballinamore, who was not alone known as a leading business man in County Leitrim, but as a prominent Nationalist. Owing to his principles he suffered eleven months' imprisonment under Forster's regime. His loss will be much felt in Nationalist circles, and deep sympathy is being expressed for his afflicted family.

Recently was witnessed the impressive ceremony of erecting a monument to the memory of the late Patrick Gallagher, National teacher, Drumkeeran. Two years ago this respected and popular old resident was laid to rest in Aghalagy. Mr Gallagher taught in Innismagath for over fifty years, and will be remembered as the patriot teacher, who at a great personal sacrifice gave to his countrymen what a hostile government refused them for centuries, a free education, for, as may be rightly supposed, in the famine days of '46 the position of teacher was not a lucrative one. In the repeal epoch he took a prominent part in promoting a branch in his immediate locality, and adhered firmly to the movement. This opposition he

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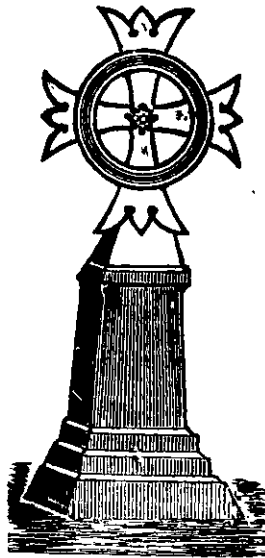
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P.S.—Coming forward, a draft of prime
 Bullocks from Messrs Murray, Roberts, and
 Co's Gladbrook Estate; also to arrive, a large
 quantity of extra prime Hams and Bacon
 from Pigs fattened on the Awamos Estate of
 Hon. M. Holmes, Oamaru, and fat Lambs
 from North Canterbury.—G. W.

experienced later on, when, on applying for the site of a school-house, he was refused the grant by the amiable landlord of the district, who was of course an anti-Peepaler. The inconvenience thus caused to the teacher may be imagined when we remember that he was forced to pay the rent of his school-house at a time his salary was not one-half the proverbial one of Goldsmith's "forty pounds a year." Early in autumn Mr Gallagher's family made arrangements for the erection of a suitable memorial to the deceased. P. Gallagher, Inland Revenue Officer, Blandford, Dorsetshire, son of deceased, undertook the management of all the various details in connection with the work, and engaged the services of J. Clarence, builder of Ballisodare. The result has been most satisfactory and a monument has been erected in every way worthy of its object. The structure consists of three successive slabs of best limestone, polished surface, surmounted by a cross of the same materials. On the upper slab is the inscription:—"Patrick Gallagher, died 1st November, '89. Aged 71 years." On the middle slab is the inscription:—"An eminent schoolmaster, widely known and respected as an educationist. He taught in Drumkeeran for 50 years, and was repeal Secretary in 1845." On one corner is the inscription:—"His loving child, Peter, went before him, 27th December, 1860. Aged 8 years." Altogether, both as regards design and workmanship, the monument is quite unique and durable, as it will defy the Atlantic storms for generations.

Limerick.—J. O'Mara made his first appearance last week at the Royal English Opera House, London, in the principal tenor part in "La Basoche," created by Ben Davies. Mr O'Mara's sweet and well-trained voice was heard to the greatest advantage in the tuneful and melodious lyrics assigned to the hero of this charming opera, and was rewarded with the warmest applause. His elder brother, Alderman S. O'Mara of Limerick, was among the audience.

The very unusual scene of a police barrack eviction was witnessed in Buree recently. Miss O'Shanghnessy, the owner, served notice of eviction and advised the workhouse officials to provide room for the evicted police. A police force from a neighbouring district was present to see the law carried into effect. The police were allowed in as caretakers for the present.

At a meeting in favour of the retention of the Limerick night-watch, held recently in the Mechanic's Institute, a resolution was adopted stating that the meeting was of opinion that the members of the Town Council inclined to support the motion for its abolition had not the sanction of the rate-payers. The night-watch in the City of the Violated Treaty is an old and popular institution and ought not to be abolished. The men who compose it are more in touch with the citizens than the police will be if they replace them.

Louth.—The trial trip of the new tug boat, Drogheda, built under the direction of Engineer Donaldson for the Drogheda Harbour Commissioners, was made at Greenock last week in the presence of the Mayor of Drogheda, Alderman Brannigan, and Martin Butterly, T.C., who went across especially for the purpose, and the Engineer and Board of Trade Surveyor. The vessel is reported a strongly-built ship, well appointed, with accommodation for 100 passengers, to carry a crew of five, and able to make ten knots an hour in rough water.

After the County Convention Messrs Dillon, O'Brien, Kilbride, and McDermott, M.P.'s, were entertained at a banquet in the ball-room of the Mayoralty House, Drogheda. It was of a sumptuous character, the catering having been entrusted to Mrs Dood. Covers were laid for 120 guests. The Mayor occupied the chair. On his right were John Dillon, M.P.; Rev P. Kelly, Slane; P. McDermott, M.P. On his left, William O'Brien, M.P.; Rev John Woods, and Denis Kilbride, M.P. The others present included:—Rev John Murtagh, Rev James Kelly, St Mary's; Rev F. Boyle, St Peter's; Rev F. Murtagh, Dundalk; Rev F. McCulla, Collon, and over a hundred other gentlemen. Grace having been said by Father Woods, the Mayor proposed the first toast of the evening—"Ireland a Nation," with which he coupled the name of John Dillon, M.P. The toast was drunk with enthusiasm.

Sligo.—The County Sligo Gaels' Committee recently met at Ballymote, Father Conlan presiding, and passed the following resolution:—That we, the members of the County Sligo Council of the Gaelic Athletic Association, hereby express our deepest sorrow at the death of P. W. Nally on the eve of his release from prison. We believe no more patriotic or pure-souled Irishman ever paid the penalty of loving his country too well than the brave young Mayoman who perished on Monday last, the victim of accursed laws. We respectfully offer to his afflicted relatives the expression of our most sincere sympathy with them on the terrible affliction they suffered in the loss of one they so dearly loved, and so justly honoured by them.

Tyrone.—Dungannon Catholic Intermediate School, established through the energy of Right Rev Monsignor Byrne a short time ago, is being well patronised. A very commodious suite of apartments were secured in the building of the Catholic Society, and two first-class professors, Professor McDonnell and P. B. Gavan, M.A., obtained. There are twenty-five pupils from various districts in the Deanery of Dungannon. At a recent examination several of the boys showed great proficiency in, and aptitude for classical studies.

Waterford.—The remains of the late Richard Power, M.P., were conveyed from London, where the honourable member died, to Tramore for interment. The funeral cortege was a mile in length, and included the Mayor and Corporation, many societies, several M.P.'s, and numerous persons of all creeds and politics.

Father Richard Casey of Waterford was sentenced to two months' imprisonment under the Coercion Act for alleged rioting during the recent convention held in the city. Father Richard, as every Waterford man knows, would not be guilty of such conduct, but he is, and ever was, a sound Nationalist, and therein lies his crime.

Westmeath.—In the diocese of Meath and far beyond there was deep and poignant regret for the death of Father Coyne, Delvin. There is not a college contemporary or reader of his brilliant papers in the *Irish Ecclesiastical Record* on pastoral theology who will not share in that regret. His is not merely a parochial or diocesan loss, for he has left a void in theological literature which few are qualified to fill. It is no hazard of truth to say that his contributions were read wherever the English language is spoken. The Cardinal Archbishop of Sydney, Most Rev Doctor Moran, who did not know the individuality designated by the modest initials "C.J.M." (Coyne, Joseph, Meath), said Father Coyne's papers were of immense value to the priests of Australia, who often have not library or leisure to acquire such knowledge. Born in 1839, he died in the fullness and vigour of mature intellect. He was educated in Tullamore, the Diocesan Seminary of Navan, and in Maynooth. While yet a boy he was contributor in prose and verse to the pages of the *Nation*. The late A. M. Sullivan well knew and admired the boy. His college career was very brilliant. In his last year he obtained the most coveted prize of the college—the theological *solus* of the Dunboyne Establishment.

Wicklow.—Affairs relating to the estate of the late C. S. Parnell remain unsettled. The death of Mr Kerr, agent for Mr Parnell, which occurred shortly after Mr Parnell's demise, has served to render the condition more complicated, he being the only person who had intimate knowledge of how matters stood at the time of Mr Parnell's death. Mrs Parnell, and John Parnell, mother and brother of the ex-leader, sailed for Ireland last week to help straighten out matters.

THE DAYS OF DUELLING.

(From the *Evening Standard*.)

As might be expected, the sons of the Emerald Isle have been the most enthusiastic professors of the "refined chivalry," which held its court on the dewy lawn, and decided little differences of opinion by sword thrust or pistol bullet. The Irish Lord Norbury, "the hanging judge," was said to have "shot up" into preferment, and often carried into effect an ex-judicial sentence of death before he assumed the ermine. The ante-Union days were the jubilee time of Irish duelling, and in list of notable encounters the law lords of that pugnacious period are well represented. We find a Lord Chancellor in deadly combat with a Master of Rolls; a Chief Justice fighting the peers of the realm; a Baron of the Exchequer doing battle with his own brother-in-law, and a Chancellor of the Exchequer exchanging "leaded" compliments with a Privy Councillor.

The causes that led to these encounters were, generally; "matters light as air," a choleric word spoken over the wine-cup, a love jealousy, or a stinging epithet applied to a political opponent. If duels were fashionable in our days of bitter political recriminations, the crop of combats a single Parliamentary recess would furnish would be simply appalling. Even Irish (Protestant) clergy in the old fighting days sometimes forgot their sacred calling, and appealed to carnal weapons to enforce "their opinions." Thus, we read of a duel having been fought in Epping Forest between Colonel Gardiner, of the Carabineers, and the Rev Mr Hill, when the latter received a wound of which he died two days later. "Mr Hill," adds the obituary notice, "was an Irish gentleman of good address, but of rather too volatile a turn for his profession." In Ireland, before the Union, the law of the duello was held by the gentry to be far higher than the law of the land. We find as important a personage as a Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—Lord Townshend—fighting a duel with a brother peer, Lord Bellamont, whom he placed *hors de combat* by a bullet in the groin:

Curran, who had always a joke on his lips, often rennited friendship by a witticism on the field of fight. Egan, a strong, burly fellow, when about exchanging shots with Curran, remarked that he might as well fire at the edge of a razor as at his adversary's thin body. "Well, then," replied Curran, "as I don't wish to take an undue advantage of Mr Egan, let my size be chalked out on his body and I shall regard every shot outside the mark as a miss." It is also told of Curran that on one occasion a gentleman far gone in consumption challenged him to fight, the scene of the combat being a lonely roadside in the early morning. Curran's opponent, feeling very weak, said he would lean on a milestone, near which he stood, and so fight in that position, "if Mr Curran makes no objection." "Not the slightest," was the reply, "and to make matters even, I shall fight leaning on the next milestone!" Needless to say, the only discharges heard on that occasion were those of uproarious laughter.

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CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN AND ART FURNISHERS,

Desire at this Season to direct special attention to their Stock of

FLOOR COVERINGS,

Amongst which will be found the Newest and
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TAPSTRY, and

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**TURKEY, MIRZAPORE, and MASULIPATAM
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and are prepared to make and fit up

**WINDOW VALANCES and DRAPERIES, BED-
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A choice of which can be made from some of the latest Parisian
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We have in Stock a few high-class

DRAWING ROOM OCCASIONAL CHAIRS,
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We are also prepared to estimate for and undertake
Upholstery of every description.

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[HIS HOLINESS THE POPE]

All Orders to **J. J. CONNOR, TABLET Office,** receive
prompt attention.

Commercial.

THE NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY CO., LIMITED, report for week ending February 10, as follows:—

Store Cattle—A steady demand continues to be experienced for all sorts, and while prices have not advanced to any material extent, all offering meet with buyers and are readily disposed of.

Store Sheep—The market continues very firm for these, owing, doubtless, to the abundance of food everywhere and prices in favour of sellers. The supply is apparently much short of requirements.

Wool—Latest advices report the market weak, and is irregular, except for extra good greasy crossbred. Our fourth sale for this season will be held on Thursday of this week.

Sheepskins—On Tuesday we submitted a miscellaneous catalogue, which attracted a full attendance of buyers, who competed spiritedly, all the lots being disposed of at about previous sales' rates. Country dry crossbreds, low to medium, brought 1s 6d to 3s 6d; do do merino, 1s 4d to 2s 6d; full-woolled crossbreds, 3s 9d to 5s 10d; do do merino, 3s to 5s 2d; dry pelts, 2d to 1s 3d; green crossbred pelts, best, 1s 11d to 1s 9d; medium to good, 1s 3d to 1s 8d; green lambskins, best, 1s 8d to 1s 11d; medium, 1s 4d to 1s 6d.

Rabbitskins—For the few offering there is a very good demand. Small consignments coming forward comprise only summer and inferior sorts, but all are taken up by shippers at full rates, prices ranging from 2½d to 10½d per lb for inferior and summer skins.

Hides—Market unchanged; late rates continue to be secured, which are for heavy in good condition, 2½d to 2¾d; 65lbs and upwards, 2¾d to 3d. Country average, 1½d to 2d; light, 1¼d to 1½d; inferior and slippy, ¾d to 1d per lb.

Tallow—No change of any consequence since our last report. Prime rendered mutton, 18s 6d to 19s 6d; medium to good, 16s to 18s; inferior to medium, 13s to 15s. **Bough fat**—Best caul, 12s 6d to 13s; inferior to medium and good, 9s to 12s per cwt.

Grain—Wheat: The market is quite bare of prime milling wheat, but even if supplies were an hand there are no buyers. Millers are still unable to make sales of flour in sufficient quantities to make room for wheat. Quotations again nominal for northern best milling, 4s 3d to 4s 6d; medium to good, 3s 9d to 4s 3d; inferior to medium, 2s to 3s 6d ex store, sacks weighed in, terms.—Oats: There is a moderate demand for best bright and full lines, but to induce buyers to purchase medium quality lower prices have to be accepted. Best milling, 1s 7d to 1s 7½d; best bright feed, 1s 6½d to 1s 7d; medium, 1s 5½d to 1s 6d; inferior, 1s 2d to 1s 4½d, ex store, sacks extra; ¾d per bushel more f.o.b. Dunedin.—Barley: There are no sales of any consequence being effected meantime, hardly any coming forward, sufficient however for requirements, which are not by any means extensive. Quotations meantime nominal, for best malting, 2s 9d to 3s; medium to good, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; feed and milling, 2s to 2s 5½, ex store, sacks extra, terms.

Grass Seed—The market for Ryegrass seed continues without animation, and a very considerable quantity is offering. There are buyers in the market for good clean seed. Some buyers idea of the value of the average run of undressed seed is from 1s 9d to 2s 6d; while extra clean old pasture commands 3s to 3s 6d per bushel. There is nothing passing in cocksfoot seed.

Potatoes—The market fully supplied; prices range from 25s to 37s 6d per ton.

Chaff—Large supplies to hand this week; the market in consequence is weaker, and prices lower by 7s 6d to 10s per ton. Best worth 57s 6d to 62s 6d; inferior to medium, 35s to 55s per ton.

Dairy Produce—No improvement to note, but it is expected that prices will harden further on. Dairy-made butter, in Pond's boxes, 6d to 7d; factory made, 10d to 11d per lb. Factory-made cheese, medium size, 4d to 4½d; loaf shape, 4½d to 5d per lb.

MESSES. STRONACH BROS. AND MORRIS report for week ending February 3 as follows:—

Fat Cattle—Best bullocks brought, L8 2s 6d to L9 3s; medium to good, L6 10s to L8; light and inferior, L5 to L6 5s; and cows in proportion.

Fat Sheep—Best crossbred wethers, 12s 6d to 14s; ordinary, 11s to 12s 3d; best crossbred ewes, 11s 9d to 12s 6d; ordinary, 9s 3d to 11s 6d; and merinos up to 12s 9d.

Fat Lambs—Best brought 10s to 11s 6d; others, 8s to 9s 6d.

Pigs—Suckers, 7s to 12s; slips, 13s to 15s 6d; porkers, 19s 6d to 25s; baconers, 33s to 40s.

Store Sheep—A strong demand exists for half and crossbred ewes, and good business in all lines has taken place during the past week.

Sheepskins—Country dry crossbreds, inferior to medium, 1s 6d to 3s 6d; do do merino, 1s 4d to 2s 6d; full-woolled crossbreds, 4s to 6s 2d; do do merino, 3s to 5s 6d; dry pelts, 3d to 1s 8d; green crossbred do, best, 2s 3d to 1s 8d; others, 1s 6d to 1s 3d; lambskins, 1s 9d to 2s; medium, 1s 5d to 1s 8d.

Rabbitskins—Bidding was quiet and sales difficult to make, owing to depressed state of Home market.

Hides—Quotations for best heavy ox, 2½d to 2¾d; medium weights, 2d to 2½d; light, 1½d to 1¾d; inferior and slippy, 1d to 1½d.

Tallow—All consignments are readily disposed of at good value. Best rendered mutton, 18s 6d to 20s; medium to good, 16s to 18s; inferior and mixed, 12s 6d to 15s 6d; and for rough fat—best mutton caul, 12s 6d to 14s; medium to good, 11s to 12s; inferior, 9s to 11s.

Chaff—Operations are less brisk, with values lower. At auction best sells at 62s to 67s per ton.

Potatoes—Market still glutted, and it is difficult to give away this stock. Best 22s 6d to 32s 6d, for kidneys.

MESSES DONALD BEID & CO. report having held their usual weekly sale on Wednesday, February 10:—

Rabbitskins—There was the usual attendance of buyers, and, quality considered, fair prices were obtained.

Sheepskins—Dry crossbreds sold at 2s to 5s 4d; dry merinos, 1s 5d to 4s 9d; green pelts, 1s 3d to 2s 1d; green lambs, 1s 4d to 2s 2d.

Hides—Quotations remain unaltered. During the week we cleared all forward.

Tallow—Medium rendered 14s to 16s; inferior, 12s to 13s; rough fat, 9s 6d to 13s per cwt.

DUNEDIN HORSE SALEYARDS.

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

The demand to-day was confined principally to draughts, of which there were a fairly large number offered, and anything with a fair reserve on it at all readily found a purchaser. Indeed, more than one buyer had to leave without suiting his requirements. Good, useful draught horses, heavy young draughts for town work, spring van horses, and sound upstanding hacks or harness horses are the descriptions in demand. We quote:—First-class draughts (extra heavy), L25 to L30; good ordinary draughts (young), L18 to L22; medium draughts, L12 to L16; aged draughts, L6 to L10; good hacks and harness horses, L12 to L16; medium do, L7 to L9; light and inferior do, L2 10s to L5.

MR. F. MEENAN, King street, reports:—Wholesale prices—Oats: 1s 5d to 1s 7d (bags extra), demand quiet. Wheat (easier): milling, 4s 0d to 4s 6d; fowls', 3s 6d to 3s 9d, sacks included. Chaff: Market, full supply—£2 0s 0d to £3 2s 6d; hay, oaten, £3 5s; ryegrass, £3. Bran, £3 0s. Pollard, £4 0s. Potatoes, kidneys, new, local, £2 (market bare). Flour: roller, £12 to £12 15s; stone, £11 5s to £11 15s. Fresh butter, 6d to 9d; salt, nominal for prime, 7d. Eggs, 1s 1d. Oatmeal, £9 10s.

EVERY YEAR.

I FEEL 'tis growing colder
Every year.
And my heart, alas! gets older
Every year.
I can win no new affection;
I have only recollection,
Deeper sorrow and dejection
Every year.
Of the loves and sorrows blended
Every year;
Of the joys of friendship ended
Every year;
Of the ties that still might bind me
Until Time to Death resigned me
My infirmities remind me
Every year.
Ah! how sad to look before us
Every year,
When the cloud grows darker o'er us
Every year.
When we see the blossoms faded
That to bloom we might have aided
And immortal garlands braided
Every year.
To the past go more dead faces
Every year.
As the loved leave vacant places
Every year.
Everywhere the sad eyes meet us;
In the evening's dusk they greet us,
And to come to them entreat us,
Every year.
Yes, the shores of life are shifting
Every year;
And we are seaward drifting
Every year.
Old pleasures, changing, fret us
The living more forget us,
They are fewer to regret us,
Every year.
But the truer life draws nigher
Every year;
And its morning star climbs higher
Every year.
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burden lighter,
And the dawn immortal brighter,
Every year.

—Chambers' Journal.

H. B. K I R K
MANUFACTURER OF

Building Bricks, Well Bricks and Round Chimney Bricks, Salt Glazed Sanitary Drain Pipes (from 3in. to 21in. diameter, with all the necessary junctions), Stench Traps (of all sizes), Chimney Pots and Air Bricks (all sizes), Fire Bricks, Bakers' Blocks, Flower and Seed Pots.

Also in Stock—For Sale—
Lime, Cement, Plaster of Paris, Cow Hair, Fireclay (ground and raw), Sand, Shingle, etc., etc.

Agent for Rutherford Bros. Hydraulic Lime.
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193 TUAM STREET.
TELEPHONE: No. 432.

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GROCCERS, 125 HIGH STREET,
CHRISTCHURCH.

We beg to inform our Friends and the Public Generally that we have commenced Business as Grocers and Tea Dealers in that Old Established Business Place, opposite Armstrong, in Lower High street, previously occupied by T. Taylor, and more recently by Lewsey and Light.
Having a thorough knowledge of the Trade, we propose to make ours one of the Leading Grocery Houses in the City. Our expenses being small, and as we are buying and selling for Cash, we are enabled to sell every article at prices far below any Establishment in Christchurch.
By giving Superior Value in the Price and Quality of our Goods and by Strict Attention to Business, we hope to merit the support of our people.
The following are Prices of some of our Leading Lines: Sugar (best Snowdrop cane), 2 1/2d per lb; Kerosene (150 deg., Patent Top, Water White), 6s 6d per tin; Salmon (best quality, guaranteed), 8d per tin.

R. W. WALTERS AND CO.
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Furnerals Furnished in Town or Country on the shortest notice and at lowest rates. Polished Coffins in Bimu or Kauri from £5. Please note Address—43 Victoria Street; Private Residence, 211 Kilmore St., Christchurch. Telephone, No 146

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IS a genuine Article, and the Best in the Market. Ask your grocer for it.

"ACME" BLACKLEAD

SHOULD meet with approval for Quality, Speed, and Cleanliness. Try it.

ACME MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dunedin first manufacturers of Blacklead in the colonies, draw special attention to

THEIR "A ME" BLUE

H. S. FISH AND SON
PAINTERS, GLAZIERS, SIGN-WRITERS
AND GENERAL HOUSE DECORATORS.

Tenders given for General Repairs.
Importers of White Lead, Oils, Paints, Brushware, Gold Mouldings, Window Glass, and all painters' requisites.
PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

VICTORIA BUTCHERY
35 VICTORIA STREET,
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The undersigned wishes to notify the public that he has the Cheapest Cash Shop in Town for best quality MEAT. A good supply of Small Goods always on hand. Families waited on daily. J. B. CLARKSON, Proprietor.

EXTRAORDINARY NEWS.

AS the Public are continually hearing of strange things in connection with Photography, it would be well for those intending to be photographed to pause and examine the work now being produced by the Eminent Artist,

T. S. TOLPUTT,

before desiring to go elsewhere. T. S. TOLPUTT is producing First-class Work of every description, including OPAL AND PERMANENT PAPER ENLARGEMENTS, At Prices equally low with any other Firm in Town.

Photos of his Lordship Bishop Grimes on sale—One Shilling each.

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Late of Lambert, Weston and Son,
Kent, England.

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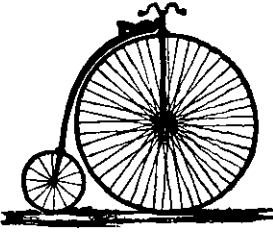
For Nine Years the popularity and demand for our Manures have continuously increased.

We are now ready to deliver for Season's wants

CAUTION—Any persons using our Branded Bags for other Manures will be prosecuted.

Terms, particulars, and testimonials, see our MANURE PAMPHLET.

KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER & CO.'S
NEW ZEALAND DRUG COMPANY, LIMITED
DUNEDIN.



PIONEER CYCLE AND ENGINEERING WORKS,

Bedford Row (Next Cuff and Graham's). We are now making up Diamond Frame Safeties, with Ball-Bearings throughout, including our Patent Ball Socket Head, fitted with pneumatic cushion on Solid Tyres. These are, without doubt, 20 per cent. better value than any other make in the Colony. Inspection invited.

No boys allowed to practise on and spoil machines. Everything appertaining to the Cycle Trade kept in Stock.

R. Kent having twenty-five years' practical experience in all kinds of Mechanical work, including ten years Cycle making, Gentlemen may depend that anything entrusted to him will be executed in a workmanlike manner. Lawn Mowers Sharpened and Repaired equal to new.

R. KENT & CO.,
Bedford Row (Next Cuff & Graham),
CHRISTCHURCH.

BOOK BINDING
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including the supply of Paper, Ruling, Printing, Numbering, etc.
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Importer of Magazines and Periodicals of every kind.
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UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND, LIMITED

The above Company will despatch steamers as under:—

FOR LYTELTON, WELLINGTON. — ROTORUA, s.s. on Monday, February 15. Passengers 3 p.m. from Dunedin wharf. Cargo till noon.

NELSON, VIA LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON and PICTON.—ROTORUA, s.s., on Monday, February 15. Passengers from Dunedin Wharf at 3 p.m. Cargo till noon.

FOR AUCKLAND, VIA LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, and GISBORNE.—MARABOA, s.s., on Wednesday, February 17. Passengers from Dunedin by 2.30 p.m. train.

FOR OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTELTON, NAPIER, GISBOURNE, AUCKLAND.—OHAU, s.s., early.

FOR SYDNEY, VIA LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCKLAND.—MARABOA, s.s., on Wednesday, February 17. Passengers from Dunedin by 2.30 p.m. train.

FOR MELBOURNE, VIA BLUFF AND HOBART.—TE ANAU, s.s., on Thursday, February 18. Passengers by 3.35 p.m. train.

FOR SYDNEY, VIA LYTTLETON AND WELLINGTON.—TEKAPO, s.s., about Tuesday February 16.

FOR WESTPORT, via TIMARU, AKAROA, LYTELTON, AND WELLINGTON. — BRUNNER, s.s., on Friday, February 19. Passengers from Dunedin Wharf at 7 p.m. Cargo till 4 p.m.

FOR GREYMOUTH AND HOKITIKA, VIA OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTLETON, and WELLINGTON.—HERALD, s.s., about 20 February.

FOR FIJI, from AUCKLAND. — OVALAU s.s., on February 26.

FOR TONGA and SAMOA, from AUCKLAND. — WAINUI, s.s., on Tuesday, February 17.

OFFICES: Corner Vogel, Water, and Cumberland street

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GRAIN MERCHANTS.

STEAM CHAFF WORKS AND CORN CRUSHING MILLS.
Retail Premises: Manchester Street.
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A. A D M O R E,
SADDLER AND IMPORTER,

214 CASHEL STREET, CHRISTCHURCH (2 doors from Press Office).
Cheapest shop in Christchurch for Harness and every description of Saddlery, also a large stock of Horse-Covers for the coming season. Farmers will do well to inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere. 10 per cent. discount allowed on all cash purchases.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

(From the Liverpool *Catholic Times*.)

One half of the Paulists of New York City are converts from Protestantism. They now number twenty-four.

It appears that the Chinese prince who has been murdered by the rebels was a Christian, a convert, and benefactor of the Belgian missionaries.

The Rev M. Louvet, a French missionary, says the reason why China rejects Christianity is because behind the apostles of Christ it sees Europe coming, its ideas and its civilisation, which it does not want at any price.

The Hon. William F. Sheehan, the new Lieutenant-Governor of New York State, is an alumnus of St. Joseph's College, in that city which is conducted by the Christian Brothers. He is the first Catholic in the State to hold the office of Lieutenant-Governor.

The late Dom Pedro was an ardent student of botany. His knowledge of languages was also very extensive. He wrote and spoke fluently English, French, German, Spanish and Italian. His remains will be interred at Lisbon in the family vault of the House of Braganza.

Mgr. Ruffo Scilla who, with Mgr. Sepiacci, is to be created a Cardinal at the next Consistory, is a member of a family that has already given several Cardinals to the Church. The most famous of them was the Cardinal Fabrizio Ruffo Scilla, who, in the closing years of the last century, raised the South of Italy in insurrection against the French, and, with the help of the English fleet, expelled them from Naples. Ruffo Scilla's insurrection began among the people of Calabria, where his ancestors once reigned as sovereign princes.

One of the most notable women in the Dominion of Canada, Sister Thérèse, of the Order of Sisters of Providence, has just died. In 1852 she was sent with another nun to relieve the Indians in the Far West, and her travels on that occasion included a journey on horseback almost to the Pacific coast, in a region where no white woman had been before. She founded at Montreal the immense insane asylum, which was burnt down with 100 of its inmates early last year. Sister Thérèse was Superior of this establishment till her death.

Last week we gave a contradiction by Lord Salisbury of the report that he had had a major-domo who was an Italian priest disguised. In another contradiction of the same report his Lordship says: "It is an idiotic fabrication from beginning to end. Italian priests do not accept positions as butlers, which they probably would be incompetent to fill; and I have never had an Italian, whether priest or layman, in my service as butler." Is it surprising that Catholics should smile at the incredulity of the British public when they see equally idiotic stories with regard to their religion published by the Press almost day by day.

His Holiness Leo XIII. at the request of the Patriarch Bishops and notables of the Maronites, has issued an Apostolic Letter, re-establishing the Maronite College in the Eternal City. This college was founded at Rome in 1584, by Gregory XIII., and it continued to flourish there for two centuries. The Pontifical document announces that funds for the re-establishment of the college have been collected by the Maronite Bishops and his Holiness sanctions the project, whilst reserving for a subsequent period the designation of the locality in which the college will be reconstituted. The institution will be under the direct patronage of the Cardinal Prefect of Propaganda, and he will appoint the rector and professors, as well as a Maronite ecclesiastic, whose duty it will be to teach the students the liturgy suitable to their rite.

Mgr. Isoard, Bishop of Annecy, insists upon being understood. To show the world that his religious politics have not changed since this time last year, when he adhered publicly to the toast from Algiers he has just addressed the Catholic youth of his diocese in a document which bears somewhat a political character. In it he reiterates his previously expressed opinion that the "French Monarchy is dead"—an expression which has proved exceedingly objectionable to monarchist susceptibilities—and Catholicism and the monarchy being no longer to be regarded as a common cause, he again invites French Catholics to adhere to the republic as the only *regime* possible in France for the future. All this is logical and consistent on the part of the Bishop of Annecy, only the public were not quite prepared for the manifesto since his very recent letter to the Minister of Worship, written with the evident intention of placing himself with respect to the Government in exactly the same position as the offending Archbishop of Aix. In truth the position of French Bishops is more than difficult just now, indeed so difficult that were a St. Ambrose to come among them he might find all his work cut out in order to steer clear of pitfalls.

The Protestant editor of a Jamaica paper, *Gall's Weekly News Letter*, in reviewing the career of the late Father Hathaway, S.J., took occasion to draw a remarkable parallel between the lives of Catholic and Protestant missionaries. The Catholic priests in Jamaica are, he declares, zealous in the interests of religion, devoted in the

service of the poor, and unambitious of worldly wealth. Their ministrations are given as eagerly to the humble and poverty-stricken as to the moneyed classes, and they are ever ready to face any personal sacrifices for the welfare of their flocks. Exactly the reverse of this is the character of the average Protestant missionary. He is grasping and avaricious, unwilling to endure personal discomforts, and a panderer to the rich whilst he absolutely neglects the poor. The primary aim of his labours is not the evangelisation of the people, but the accumulation of property. With heartfelt shame the editor avows that whilst Catholicism in Jamaica is instinct with vigour and full of the Apostolic spirit, the Protestant missions are lifeless and decaying. Failure is writ large over them all. We have no doubt that that despite all this those good Protestant ladies in Great Britain who contribute towards the Jamaica missions are annually regaled with glowing accounts of the church work done in the island by their heroic and long-suffering ministers.

AN OLD VAGABOND.

(By JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.)

HE was old and alone, and he sat on a stone to rest for awhile from the road;
His beard was white and his eye was bright, and his wrinkles overflowed
With a mild content at the way life went; and I closed the book on my knee;
"I will venture a look in this living book," I thought, as he greeted me.
And I said: "My friend, have you time to spend to tell me what makes you glad?"
"Oh, ah, my lad," with a smile; "I'm glad that I'm old, yet am never sad!"
"But why?" said I, and his merry eye made answer as much as his tongue;
"Because," said he, "I am poor and free who was rich and a slave when young.
There is naught but age can allay the rage of the passions that rule men's lives;
And a man to be free must a poor man be, for unhappy is he who thrives;
He fears for his ventures, his rents and debentures, his crops, and his son, and his wife;
His dignity's slighted when he's not invited; he fears every day of his life.
But the man who is poor, and by age has grown sure that there are no surprises in years,
Who knows that to have is no joy, nor to save, and who opens his eyes and his ears
To the world as it is, and the part of it his, and who says: They are happy, these birds,
Yet they live day by day, in improvident way—improvident? What were the words
Of the Teacher who taught that the field-lilies brought the lesson of life to a man?
Can we better the thing that is schoolless, or sing more of love than the nightingale can?
See that rabbit—what feature in that pretty creature needs science, or culture, or care?
Send this dog to college and stuff him with knowledge, will it add to the warmth of his hair?
Why should mankind, apart, turn from Nature to Art, and declare the exchange better planned?
I prefer to trust God for my living than plod for my bread at master's hand.
A man's higher being is knowing and seeing, not having and toiling for more.
In the senses and soul is the joy of control, not in pride or luxurious store.
Yet my needs are the same as the kingling's whose name is a terror to thousands; some bread,
Some water and milk—I can do without silk—some wool and for my head,
What more is possess that will stand the grim test of death's verdict? What riches remain
To give joy to the last, all the vanities past?—Ay, ay, that's word—they are vain
And vexatious of spirit to all who inherit belief in the world and ways.
And so, old and alone, sitting here on a stone, I smile with the bird at the days."
And I thanked him, and went to my study, head bent, where I laid down my book on its shelf;
And that day all the page that I read was my age, and my wants, and my joys, and myself.

DRAWING AND PAINTING.

J. DOUGLAS PERRETT,
ARTIST,
HAS NOW RESUMED TEACHING.

Classes and Private Tuition. Terms at Studio, Moray Place West.

CLASSES for the Study of **COOKERY, DOMESTIC ECONOMY,** and **DRESSMAKING,** in connection with the Dominican Convent Schools, Dunedin, will be opened on **SATURDAY,** the 13th inst.

Young ladies desirous of joining these classes are requested to apply, at their earliest convenience, to the Rev Mother Prioress.

MONASTERY OF THE SACRED HEART,
BARRADOES STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

Boarding and Day Schools for
YOUNG LADIES.

Under the Patronage of the
BIGHT REV. DR. GRIMES, S.M.D.D.

The above Schools will re-open on February 1st.

For further particulars and prospectus apply to the Rev Mother Prioress.

SPECTACLES! SPECTACLES!

N. LAZARUS & CO.,
OCULIST-OPTICIANS,

London, Calcutta, and 281 and 283 Collins Street, Melbourne,

(By appointment to H.E. the Marquis of Dufferin,
Ex-Viceroy of India, &c.),

HAVE APPOINTED THE FOLLOWING AGENTS—

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GOBE—C. Woodman, Chemist
TAPANUI—C. F. L. Wrensted and Co., Chemists
BALCLUTHA—G. W. Hutchins, Chemist
MILTON—W. Walker, Chemist
LAWRENCE—W. B. Martin, Jeweller
DUNEDIN—D. Dawson, Jeweller, Exchange Court, Princes Street
PALMERSTON SOUTH—A. Lawson, Photographer.

All Agents have been thoroughly instructed in our system of Sight Testing (patent 4354), which is now being universally adopted, and may be CONSULTED for SPECTACLES DAILY.

Our "SPECIALTE" SPECTACLES and EYEGLASSES fitted with LENSES, correcting the defects of each eye, and in frames adjusted for Comfort and Good Appearance are, in nearly all cases, supplied AT ONCE, after the sight is tested by our agents, or (in preference) on the prescriptions of ophthalmic surgeons.

The Medical Profession and all interested in Optical Science are invited to see this beautiful test and all the latest improvements in Lenses and Frames as advised by the most eminent oculists.

Mr LAZARUS will visit the following towns to establish local agencies, and may be consulted for Spectacles as follows:—
ASHBURTON (Commercial Hotel), Thursday, February 11
CHRISTCHURCH (Warner's Hotel) to follow.

THE PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL
PRINCES STREET SOUTH
(Within five minutes' walk of Dunedin Railway Station).

Having leased the above Hotel, I can supply Superior Accommodation for Private Families and Visitors from the country and neighbouring colonies at Moderate Charges. Plunge and Shower Baths, Billiards.

P. FAGAN Proprietor.

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.

DEATH.

BURK.—On the 4th inst., at the residence of her mother, Leith street, Dunedin, Mary, eldest daughter of the late John Burk, late of Roseneath, Port Chalmers; aged 25 years. May she rest in peace.

The New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1892.

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.

THE BLOCK VOTE.



SOME people are very angry with us for advocating the policy recently announced in Bishop MORAN'S discourses, or rather, we should have said, are very angry with the Bishop on account of his policy. In our issue last week we published two leaders, in which we made it pretty clear that Catholics are not frightened by the bluster and threats of the godless, and that they are not to be bullied by loud-mouthed bigots. Amongst other things we have been told that two parties can use the block vote, and we have been given to understand that all non-Catholics will block vote against us. This we do not believe. We do not believe that this community of New Zealand is so narrow and unjust as to do anything of the sort. And is it not patent, even to the most casual observer, that the present system of education is not in accordance with the principles and feelings of the overwhelming majority of the people of this country. Catholics, to a man, are opposed to it; the Presbyterians, judged by the result of the vote taken some time ago in Otago, on the Bible-in-schools question, are almost unanimously opposed to it; the same may be said of Church of England men, and the members of other denominations. The fact is, only a miserable minority advocates on principle the present godless system of education. But this miserable minority is strong in consequence of the division of Christians. But this division on this question will not last for ever, nor will it so far influence all non-Catholics as to draw them to a block vote against justice to Catholics. On the contrary, the steadfast adherence of Catholics to principle and their plucky and manly action on this question have won for them the admiration and sympathy of vast numbers of their fellow-colonists of other denominations, who will aid rather than oppose them on this subject. This is our estimate of the situation warranted by daily accessions of the best men in the country to their cause. Catholics, therefore, are not in the least frightened by the froth of some newspapers and a few anonymous writers, who, were their names published, would most probably be found to be men with axes to grind. We again to-day reiterate our advice to Catholics to rally round the Bishop, as did the young men of Dunedin a few evenings ago, and by the unanimity and determined support strengthen his hands and swell the ranks of his enthusiastic supporters. Such action as this, instead of alienating good and true men, will, on the contrary, have the effect of attracting many to a cause which is at once that of justice, fair play, civilisation, and Christianity. We say to Catholic voters: Be not afraid, do not permit yourselves to be hoodwinked, do not tolerate amongst you men who would mislead you and drag you aside to a policy of disunion and a policy which cannot not only obtain any concession for you, but must inevitably render you objects of scorn and contempt to wise and responsible men. The true policy of Catholics is to follow the lead of a man who, so far from having ever misled them, has, on the contrary, led them well, and success-

fully, for many, many years. This is the wise and politic course, and we have no doubt whatever that Catholic voters in all New Zealand will join their fellows in Otago in pursuing zealously the policy recommended so strongly and perseveringly by Bishop MORAN, and which has concentrated towards him the respect of even his opponents. A general election may be nearer at hand than many suppose, and Catholics ought in time to make up their minds how they shall act and for whom they shall vote when the time comes to exercise their franchise. But let this action be unanimous. Let Catholic voters move as one man, and we may rest assured that victory will attend on intrepidity and union.

THE Most Rev Dr Grimes leaves Dunedin this (Wednesday) forenoon by the Northern express *en route* for Christchurch.

THE Rev Father O'Reilly has been unanimously re-elected Chairman of the Thames Hospital Trustees. In support of the motion high testimony was borne by several members of the Board to the manner in which the rev. gentleman had in the past fulfilled the duties of the office.

THE Redemptorists Fathers closed a successful mission at Clinton on Tuesday, and will open a mission at Gore to-day (Wednesday). The Very Rev Father Vaughan, who arrived in Dunedin from Wellington last week preached in St Joseph's Cathedral on Sunday evening. On Tuesday evening, the Very Rev Father Plunkett delivered an address at their weekly meeting to the Confraternity of the Holy Family. This (Wednesday) evening Father Vaughan will address the confraternity of Our Lady of Perpetual Succour.

It is worthy of note, as marking the progress of Catholic education, that the Dominican Nuns at Dunedin are about to open technical classes in connection with their schools. The services of Mrs Dreaver, we understand, have been secured for instructions in scientific dress-making. The classes will, no doubt, be numerous attended, and we look forward with confidence to the best possible results.

A *réunion* of the Dominican Convent Ex-Pupils Club took place in St Joseph's school-room on Monday evening. The entertainment was intended to do special honour to the presence in Dunedin of the Most Rev Dr Grimes, who was the principal guest on the occasion. There were also present the Most Rev Dr Moran, the Very Rev Fathers Vaughan and Plunkett, C.S.S.R., the Very Rev Fathers Mackay and O'Leary, and the Rev Fathers Lynch, Adm.; Donnelly, Newport, Hunt, and Murphy, together with some members of the laity. The extreme inclemency of the weather, however, interfered seriously with the attendance. The various performances of the young ladies were, as usual, of a high class, and exceedingly enjoyable.

A CASE has just been brought under our notice which seems to illustrate in a remarkable manner the wonders worked by virtue of faith in the power of the Blessed Virgin. It is that of a young girl whose death has recently occurred under most remarkable circumstances. She was apparently in excellent health, and was preparing to visit some friends, when suddenly something seemed to break in her chest, and at the same time she felt as if struck by a blow on the back of the head. She became unconscious, and one of her sisters, who was standing by, threw the scapular of Mount Carmel around her neck and invoked our Blessed Lady. She regained consciousness, and lived for some days, making full preparation for the happy death for which, being a young girl of great piety, she had always prayed. The strange circumstances are that it has puzzled the doctors to explain how she was restored to consciousness. Their assertion is that the attack was what is technically known as a "dart," or the formation of a clot of blood in the heart, which is then shot up into the brain, occasioning instant unconsciousness, convulsions, and death. At the end of thirteen days this actually occurred in the case we speak of, but a long interval had been vouchsafed for preparation to meet the end. Is not the power of our Blessed Lady evident here? No Catholic at least can doubt it.

THE rain and wind, which began on Saturday evening, and continued, throughout Sunday and the greater part of Monday, with more or less severity, have done a great deal of mischief in Otago and Southland. The harvest has been extensively injured, and in several instances the crops have been completely swept away.—Traffic on the roads and railway lines was interrupted; a vessel named the *Star of Erin*, which had taken in cargo at the Bluff, was wrecked at Waipapapa Reef, and two men, named respectively Swanson and Holdrig, were drowned at the Taieri. It was many years since so heavy and mischievous a storm had occurred here. Among the travellers who were put to inconvenience, we may add, were the Governor, who returned to Dunedin, Lady Onslow who took refuge

with her children, at the Hon George McLean's farm at Warrington, and the Countess of Jersey, who was a passenger to this city from Invercargill, but was obliged to remain at Milton.

THE following changes have been made by election in the Dunedin Irish Rifles:—Mr John Toomey, Captain; Sergeant Simmonds, second lieutenant; Corporals J. Ford and J. M. Tamney, sergeants; and Privates Day and Golden, corporals.

THE farewell banquet given to Lord Onslow on Saturday evening in Dunedin was a marked success, and gave, in more senses than one, conclusive proof of the popularity gained among us by his Excellency. His Excellency's speech was, of course, the feature of the evening. It was that of a man taking just and moderate views, and who was not afraid when the occasion offered to give full expression to his opinions. In the mouth of Lord Onslow the reputation of the Tory peer will lose nothing. His Excellency expressed views regarding the ties that unite the colonies to the Old Country similar to those which we ourselves have from time to time advanced, giving a due place to sentiment; but allotting to the necessity of defence the chief importance. His views as to the desires and designs of foreign powers are such as must open to us a long prospect of protective and precautionary measures. In alluding to the Tory party in England Lord Onslow took credit for them principally with regard to their foreign policy, and, to do Lord Salisbury justice, we must admit that, in this respect, he seems to have been so far fairly successful. It is to be regretted that he has resolutely and blindly opposed at home the policy needed to confirm and strengthen any steps taken by him abroad for the welfare of the Empire. Lord Onslow does not conceal the fact that the future of the Tories is uncertain. He even goes so far as to express his belief that the party may be actually in a state of transition. Let us hope their change may be, as is sorely needed by them, one for the better; That there are politicians in the party of Lord Onslow's *calibre* gives us room to believe it may be so. His Excellency and Lady Onslow left Dunedin by the Northern express on Monday morning—but their journey was broken by the interruption of traffic caused by the floods. We fully share in the general regret at his Excellency's impending departure from the colony, and we join in wishing him and Lady Onslow a safe and prosperous voyage.

ACCORDING to the official statistics for 1881 (says the *Sydney Freeman's Journal*) the total Catholic population of New South Wales was 207,606. The latest returns for 1890 give the number as 312,000. In 1881 the total Catholic population of the colonies was 543,803. For 1890 the figure is 606,969, not including returns from Sandhurst, Rockhampton, and Cookstown. The estimated total Catholic population of Australasia and the islands is 680,000.

THE late victory at Rossendale seems to have been emphasised by the influential local position of the defeated candidate. The *National Press* gives us the following:—Sir Thomas Brooke, Bart, of Crawshaw Hall, president of the Rossendale Unionist Association, has consented to contest the Rossendale Division in the Unionist interest, in succession to Lord Harrington, who becomes Duke of Devonshire. The Liberal candidate is Mr John Henry Maden, of Bacup, son of the late Mr Henry Maden.

HERE is another note of Catholicity for Dr Nevill:—"The Protestant Archbishop of Armagh and the Protestant Bishop of Derry and Down," says the *Liverpool Catholic Times*, "are trying to dissuade the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin from his resolution to go on ordaining ministers for his new 'Reformed Church of Spain.' He has already defied the great body of the protesting ministers of the Mother Church of England, and, as might be expected, he politely brushes aside his Irish episcopal brethren by hinting that they only represent a minority in the Irish Protestant Church. He declines a 'friendly conference' with the English Bishops. In the opinion of the Archbishop of Armagh this course is calculated to 'break the unity of the Church of Ireland' and strain 'those loving bonds which bind us to the Church of England.' So loving indeed are they that over two thousand clergymen in England have been signing the petitions against his Grace of Dublin. Here we have the 'Primate of Ireland' and the Archbishop of Canterbury on the one side, and the Archbishop of Dublin and probably the Ballykilbeg and Boyne Water contingents on the other. The former worthies are trying in vain to reform the latter, but the latter crying 'hands off' are intent on their little game of reforming the Catholics of Spain. Oh! shade of Don Quixote bring forth thy good goose quill and write us up the incidents of this conflict."

A CABLEGRAM, under date London, February 8, to the effect that Canadian Catholics have been forbidden to send their children to schools where Protestant children attend seems to be a *canard* designedly published for the purpose of injuring Catholic schools, and prejudicing the minds of Protestants against them. There is, of course, no truth in the report. It may, perhaps, have been found

necessary, in some parts of Canada, to call attention to the standing prohibition against the attendance of Catholic children at non-Catholic schools, and this may be the foundation of the calumny. But as Canadian Catholics are well acquainted with their duties and exact in performing them—particularly in the matter of Catholic schools—this explanation seems hardly tenable. As we have said, the report is most probably a *canard* intended to do mischief.

DUNEDIN CATHOLIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

An informal meeting of D.C.L.S. was held in the Christian Brothers' schoolroom on Wednesday evening last, when Mr C. E. Haughton, M.A., Vice-president, occupied the chair. There were present—His Lordship Bishop Moran, the Very Rev Father Vaughan, O.S.S.R., Very Rev Father Plunkett, O.S.S.R., and several others of the clergy.

Previous to the commencement of the business, which was similar in character to that of the ordinary meetings, Mr W. H. McKeay, junr., who has recently entered the matrimonial state, was presented with a silver cruetstand by Mr Haughton on behalf of the Society.

Mr James Eager, in a very humorous speech, replied on behalf of the recipient, who afterwards, in a few well-chosen words, thanked the members himself for their gift.

Recitations were then given by Messrs J. Halley, J. Cantwell, S. Simmonds, and T. Lynch, all of which were well delivered, and were loudly applauded.

A paper was given by Mr P. Halley on "Some Characteristics of the Irish Race." Amongst other characteristics, he referred to their love and devotion for the faith, their loyalty, their valour, and their desire for education, and also to their ubiquity, for which they were more remarkable even than the proverbial Scotchman. The paper was well put together, and thoroughly merited the applause which it received.

A paper by Mr M. Miller on "The Battle of Lepanto" gave evidence of considerable study. He gave a short outline of the rise of the Mahomedans' power until that great naval battle, in which, although greatly outnumbering the Christians, they were signally defeated, owing, there can be no doubt, to the direct interposition of God in answer to the prayers of Pope Pius V. and of the Christian world.

A paper by Mr P. Carolin was the concluding item of the pre-arranged programme, which, when we say that it was quite up to Mr Carolin' usual style, will need no further comment.

Mr D. Popplewell, in a brief speech, said that the presence of the Bishop amongst them that evening suggested the occasion as a fitting one to renew on behalf of the Society their expression of thankfulness for his great efforts on the education question. It is almost needless, he said, to again express the opinion of the members upon this subject. On a previous occasion, in the presence of his Lordship, they fully expressed their sense of the injustice done to Catholics by the State in this matter, and on their behalf, and on behalf of the Catholic youth generally, he could assure him of their continued loyalty to him as their bishop and their determination to do all in their power to forward the great cause so dear to his heart. The members of the Society, he said, were the more desirous of expressing their renewed confidence in his leadership, because of the recent unjust and unwarrantable attack made upon him by a section of the public Press of this city. He was present at the Milton address, and so far from considering his Lordship's remarks extravagant, he was surprised rather at the mildness of his address on that important subject. In conclusion he said he was sure he was only expressing the opinion of all present when he said that by whatsoever paths he deemed it necessary to go forward in this struggle the Catholic youth of the colony would be prepared to follow him, and by every possible means to second his efforts.

His Lordship expressed himself very pleased with Mr Popplewell's speech and the unanimity with which it was received. He reiterated his opinion that if the policy laid down were acted upon success would be inevitable; that if the 20,000 Catholic voters in the Colony were to band themselves together and to refuse to vote for anyone opposed to their claims; if they were to act up to this policy with fidelity, there would be no doubt whatever as to the ultimate result. In reply to the argument that if Catholics used the block vote as a weapon to enforce their claims others would do the same, he said it was ridiculous to suppose that the whole country would vote against them, as he knew from experience that there were vast numbers of outsiders who were with them in this movement, and that the number of their friends was daily on the increase. Another consideration was that the majority of voters in the Colony wanted religion in some shape or form in the schools, and on this account were opposed to the present system of education. He again urged them to unite and to put aside all other considerations until this object was attained, as it was on account of the divisions amongst themselves that the struggle had been so much prolonged. He would oppose anyone who would not grant what he asked. He would oppose Tole, or Sheehan, if he were alive, if he refused to vote for this measure. We should be together in voting on this great

measure, he said, upon which depended the very existence of our faith and of Christian unity itself.

Short speeches were also made by Fathers Hunt, O'Donnell, Newport and Coffey, and by Messrs J. B. Callan, D. W. Woods, and W. T. Ward, after which, with the customary compliment to the chair, the meeting broke up.

THE BEAUTIES OF A PLUTOCRACY.

The following able letter has been written by Dr Bakewell to the *Auckland Herald*.

Sir—You have for several weeks past kept up a continuous battery against the present Ministry. According to you and your correspondents, there is hardly any political wrong-doing of which they have not been guilty. I do not know whether you have determined to admit no defence of them into your correspondence columns, but it seems that it practically amounts to that, for no defence has appeared. It is with the greatest reluctance that I have ever written or spoken on any political subject, and it is, as I have said before, only because my professional life has thrown me into contact daily for over 40 years with the victims of our political and social systems, and has shown me the horrible cruelty of them, and the unspeakable miseries, sufferings, diseases, and deaths resulting from them, that I have ever stirred in matters political. And it is because I recognise in the Ballance Ministry an honest, hearty, and earnest effort to go to the root of the matter, and to endeavour to amend our laws in favour of the bulk of the population, instead of in the interests of a small plutocracy, that, putting aside all minor differences of opinion, I am prepared to give the present Ministers what small modicum of support it lies in my power to give. I am, naturally, like most Englishmen, a Conservative. I do not like rash or sudden changes; I have seen revolutions enough in my time, and have lived in a country where martial law was proclaimed, battles were being fought, and the places I visited in had still on the walls of the houses the marks of the cannon and the musket balls which had been flying about a week or two previously. And it is because the present Ministry is really the most Conservative which I have seen during 19 years residence in New Zealand, that I sincerely hope it will remain in power long enough to complete those great reforms which it has already commenced. For the first time in the history of the Colony, the democracy has begun to assert itself; for the first time Parliament has begun to legislate in the interests of the masses instead of in the interests of one class, and we now see a prospect of the despotism of the plutocracy being overturned. No doubt it will fight well, and die hard, but I sincerely hope it will be defeated. We have four possible forms of government in these new countries—a plutocracy, a democracy, despotism, and an aristocracy. I prefer an aristocracy, in the sense of the original Greek words, that is a Government of the best men. But how are we to get the best men? An aristocracy is, I fear, unattainable. Hitherto we have had a plutocracy. Our legislation has all been in favour of the rich capitalists. Now of all the forms of government a plutocracy is the meanest, the most stupid, the most selfish, and the most cruel. It knows nothing of either patriotism, or honour, or humanity, or morality. It cares only for money. Gold is the only God it worships, and its own interest is the only code of ethics. A democracy may have its faults, and it, too, may be cruel but it can never work the misery that a plutocracy effects. Even its least wise legislation must be, at least in appearances, for the benefit of the greatest number, and its very selfishness is a respectable sentiment compared with that of a plutocracy.

You complain of the Government because its measures tend to break up the large estates by imposing on them such a weight of taxation that it will be unprofitable to retain them. This is the one thing on which more than anything else the democracy is resolved. It is just the one point on which you can excite enthusiasm at a public meeting in New Zealand. The people are determined that they will not have a landed plutocracy—lords over the soil of this new inhabitance as if they were the peasantry of a conquered territory. If the plutocracy were not as stupid as it is cruel and mean, it would read the signs of the times. It would see in the hunger after land a sure sign that a few men will not be allowed to usurp an absolute property over millions of acres, while the cottager, or labourer, or small farmer cannot get a few acres on which to build a cottage or keep a cow. It would hasten to establish village settlements in favourable localities, near a market or a port; it would break up the large estates into small farms suitable for persons with small capital, and would insist on selling with each farm allotments of a small size suitable for labourers. I have driven on a summer morning along a well-metalled road in Canterbury for a distance of 18 miles, through land of which every acre on both sides of the road was either sold or leased, and I have not seen one human being in all that 18 miles, or a human habitation. I have seen in the same neighbourhood the homestead of a man who owns 90,000 acres, a magnificent house, beautiful stables, built with all the modern improvements, lofty, well lighted, well ventilated, and paved with the finest concrete. And I have been in the "men's quarters" in the shearing yard—a low erection built of soda

of earth, fitted with three tiers of benches on each side and at one end, a table running down the middle and two forms, its only furniture. This was good enough for the men, though horses would have died in it in a month. I have seen large owners of land who have picked their land so as to block out all except the back country, thus enabling them to hold it on lease at merely nominal rent. And I am daily seeing the victims of this system in the shape of feeble, unhealthy young people, who have been brought up in towns, where healthy conditions of life are unattainable; and why? Because life in the rural districts is impossible. Do you think an educated and intelligent democracy is going to tolerate much longer a system under which a bank manager or runholder is able to say that on a territory as large as many a German principality no child shall be born, and no man with a family shall reside. But this is done in almost every sheep and cattle run in the colony. A married couple is employed, but only those who have no children, or at most one child, are engaged. The birth of a second child is the signal for dismissal. Is it a healthy and wholesome condition of things when a respectable married woman shall apply to a doctor for the means of producing abortion, because her husband and herself are employed on a run; they have already one child, and will be dismissed without mercy if there is another? It was said of the Russians in Warsaw, "*Solitudinem faciunt, pacem appellant.*" They make a solitude and call it peace. Our plutocracy make a solitude and call it prosperity. They fill their own pockets, and they think that for all the time to come they and their descendants are to be allowed to perpetuate and profit by a system under which millions are made sickly, miserable, and degraded, in order that a few hundreds may enjoy wealth, luxury, and the highest ideal of their lives. There is not a day passes in which I do not see cases that would be cured by a little rest and a healthy country life, or disease which would never have attacked the patient if his occupation and surroundings had been healthy; or again cases from the country where anxiety and overwork, bad roads, difficulties of transport for produce have caused such grinding poverty that even wholesome and necessary food is not procurable. Had the land been settled steadily from the four principal centres, and no man allowed to take up more than he could cultivate and no man allowed to keep his land waste, to the detriment of his neighbour, then good roads would have accompanied settlement, rural life would have been easier and pleasanter, and agriculture would have afforded at least means of living comfortably to the poorest, and a fair prospect of independence to all who had a little capital and a sufficient amount of energy, industry and skill.

You think I am speaking of a Utopia—well, it is a Utopia that is realised in Jamaica and Trinidad. You hear a lot of howling and whining about the ruin that has fallen on the West Indies, because nobody thinks it worth while to explain that all the ruin fell upon a few hundred families, and that everywhere there is peace, plenty and prosperity amongst the toilers of the soil. It requires there, as everywhere else, qualities not possessed by the multitude, if it is to be attained, but all the necessities of life can be procured by a very small amount of toil; nobody ever need suffer from want of good and sufficient food; no one need labour in such a way as to injure health, and everyone does or can procure land in small lots close to the ports. All this was done by imposing a tax of 6d to 1s an acre on all land. The consequence is that no one holds lands they do not use or cultivate.

DEATH OF JOHN CASHEL HOEY.

A CABLEGRAM received in Sydney on Saturday (says the *Freeman's Journal* of January 16) announces the death of Mr. John Cashel Hoey secretary to the Agent-General for Victoria in London.

The funeral ceremonies were held on Monday in the Roman Catholic Pro-Cathedral at Kensington. The Duke of Norfolk and the Agents-General attended. The *Spectator*, the *Times* and the *Dublin Freeman's Journal* contain kindly notices of the deceased gentleman.

In our journal of November 28, the following appeared:—Mr. John Cashel Hoey, the secretary to the London Agency-General for Victoria, and the husband of a well-known lady novelist, has (says the *London Star*) obtained six months' leave of absence, owing to continued ill-health. Mr. Hoey joined the staff of the *Dublin Nation* when that journal was revived by Sir Charles Gavan Duffy after the abortive rebellion of 1848. He was also for some time a leading contributor to the *Dublin Review*, a Catholic quarterly, which is now the property of the Tory Bishop of Salford, Dr. Herbert Vaughan. Sir Gavan Duffy, when Premier of Victoria, appointed Mr. Hoey to his present office, and the appointment was made the subject of a motion of want of confidence in the Victorian Parliament. The allegation was that Mr. Hoey had written treasonable articles in the *Nation*, and it enabled Sir Gavan Duffy to make the most brilliant speech in the whole course of his parliamentary career. He told the English and Scotch M.P.s, who formed the great majority of the Victorian Parliament, some terrible truths about the misgovernment of Ireland, and when raising his voice to the highest pitch, he ex-

claimed, "These are the things that make men rebels," he had the whole House in sympathy with him. The want of confidence motion was defeated.

The Melbourne *Argus* has the following:—Mr. Cashel Hoey has been secretary to the Agent-General for Victoria since 1871, when he was appointed by the Ministry of which Sir Charles Duffy was head. The circumstances under which he was selected for the position attracted a good deal of attention, and were made the subject of warm debates in Parliament. To a large extent the action of the Ministry led to its downfall. The adverse amendment on the Governor's speech, moved by the late Mr. Ramsey, contained reference to the "disingenuous attempt of the Chief Secretary (Sir Charles Duffy) to conceal the actual circumstances under which the appointment of Mr. Cashel Hoey was made," but just before the House went to a division that passage was withdrawn on the suggestion of the late Mr Francis. On the division the Ministry was defeated by 39 votes to 34, and it afterwards resigned.

Mr. Hoey, it may be remarked, was never in Australia:

The deceased gentleman was the eldest son of Mr. Cashel F. Hoey, of Dundalk, county Louth, Ireland, and Charleston, U. S., and was born in 1828. He was educated at St. Patrick's College, Armagh, and was one of the principal writers for, and at one time (1849-57) editor of the *Nation*. From 1865 to 1878 he was sub-editor of the *Dublin Review*. Mr Hoey, who was called to the bar at the Middle Temple in 1861, was a member of the Board of Advice and secretary to the Agent-General for Victoria 1872-73, and secretary to the Agent-General for New Zealand. He was secretary to the London committees for the Melbourne International Exhibition in 1880 and 1888, and to the Colonial Museums Committee. He was a Knight of the Orders of Malta, d'Este, Pius IX., Francis I, and El Caridad, and a Fellow of the Roman Academy of the Catholic Religion. The Companionship of the Order of St. Michael and St. George was conferred upon him in 1881. Mr. Hoey married, in 1853, Frances, daughter of Mr. C. B. Johnston, of Bushy Park, Dublin, and widow of Mr. A. M. Stewart of Cromleigh, Dublin, who survives him. Mrs Cashel Hoey is a well known authoress.

SAVED BY A JOKE.

FOR getting a man out of a hard place a joke is sometimes better than a gun. A Yankee drummer-boy was sent on a little foraging expedition during the late civil war all by himself and had scaled a bristling picket fence to get at a tree full of tempting rosy apples. He had filled his haversack and his pocket, when he was suddenly startled by a stentorian voice: "Drop them apples, boy, and git, er yer a dead Yank."

Crashing through the tall weeds came the owner of the apples, rifle in hand. The boy ran for dear life, but clung to as many apples as he could.

On reaching the fence he grasped a post and tried to climb over, but the pickets seemed to have gained a foot in height and many degrees in sharpness since he entered the orchard, and, as he scrambled over, one of them managed to insert itself between the small of his back and his leather belt in such a way as to hold him suspended at the mercy of his oncoming foe.

"Git, I tell you! Git, or I'll shoot," roared the Confederate.

The boy looked over his shoulder, and despite the ugly rifle levelled at his head, called out good humouredly: "Oh, see here, now don't shoot! Don't you see I'm on picket and c 't leave my post?"

The man lowered his gun, a broad smile came over his face and he answered: "All right sonny, stick to your post."

Then he turned and went away in the direction whence he had come, leaving the Yankee boy to get out of his predicament as best he could, which he finally did by cutting his belt with his picket knife.—*Exchange.*

Mr P. Fagan has taken the Prince of Wales Hotel, Dunedin. The house occupies a most convenient and central position, and under the management of Mr Fagan will be, in every respect, admirably conducted.

Mr P. W. Commons has taken the British Hotel, Oxford Terrace, Christchurch. The house has been renovated, and offers excellent accommodation to all who require it.

Mr Charles Galloway, Cumberland street, Dunedin, executes at a remarkably cheap rate, all kinds of work in connection with the blacksmith, wheelwright and waggon-builder's trade. All orders will receive prompt and satisfactory attention.

The New Zealand Insurance Company offers generous terms to all who do business with them. An agent of the company will be found in every township.

Messrs Reeves and Co's New Zealand carriage works, 179 Litchfield street, Christchurch, are turning out vehicles of every description in first-class style. The excellence of the work done by the firm is proverbial.

A great boon is offered to people of defective eyesight in the appointment in the larger towns of agents for Messrs N. Lazarus and Co's famous spectacles. Each agent is thoroughly qualified to test the sight, and supply the kind of glasses suitable in every case.

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Dear Sir,—For six years my son was suffering with skin disease. Part of his ear was completely eaten off. I took him to five different doctors, who did him no good; but hearing of your medicines I determined to give them a trial, and I am happy to say that after using twelve bottles of your Sarsaparilla and six boxes of your Eucalyptus Ointment a thorough cure was effected, and the boy is strong and well, though it is now 18 months since he was cured. I am sure I cannot be too thankful for what you have done for him. You can make what use you like of this letter.

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Dublin Notes.

(From the National Papers.)

WE make revolutions quietly now-a-days. Nobody in Dublin seems to be particularly interested in the fact that electric wires are being laid down in tubes all over the city, and in a short time the artificial daylight will be beaming from the street lamps and shop windows. In O'Connell street the work is already far advanced. Right down under the centre of the broad pathway the thin line of the tamed and obedient lightning is being laid. Electricity as an illuminant will be followed quickly as a motor, and life in our city revolutionised.

An extraordinary scene took place on Sunday, December 13, in St Mary's Protestant Episcopal Church, Newry. About two years ago the communion cloth, with the letters "J.H.S.," worked in monogram form, was presented to the rector, Rev Samuel Smartt. The vestry objected to the monogram, but the rector had throughout refused to remove the cloth. The climax in the contentious proceedings was reached this morning, when a dozen parishioners entered the church, crossed the chancel rail, and were removing the cloth when the rector appeared on the scene. He also seized the cloth, and a tug-of-war ensued, the rector still holding on by the cloth, which was ultimately pulled into the vestry. Here the monogram was promptly cut off and burned in the stove. The rector, wearing his robes, rushed into the street, and returned with a constable, who duly took the names of the offending parishioners. The rector intends instituting legal proceedings forthwith.

Mr G W Hastings is the Unionist M.P. for East Worcestershire. He is one of the superfine party who hold that the Irish are as low as Hottentots in the scale of civilisation, and should be governed on Hottentot principles. The Irish being, according to the gospel of Mr Hastings, M.P., both ignorant and dishonest, they are not fit to govern themselves. Now, this superior person's right to reflect upon the character of the Irish people is made conspicuous by his appearance in a London police court charged with having "fraudulently misappropriated several thousand pounds belonging to the trust estate of Major Brown." The accused has been remanded without bail. When charged at Bow street, the hon gentleman said he was not guilty of any intention to defraud. That assertion will be tested when he stands on trial in the dock.

The Orange-Parnellite alliance in Cork continues to grow apace, and the cordiality between the coalition is deepening. At the last meeting of the Cork Corporation the annual election of two members for the Harbour Board, in succession to Mr B Cronin and Alderman Hooper, who retired by rotation, took place. There was no opposition to the re-election of Mr Cronin, and for the seat vacated by Alderman Hooper the coalition put forward a Mr Pike, a bitter opponent of the late Mr Parnell, and one of the Orange candidates at the Cork election in 1885. The Nationalists nominated Mr B A Atkins, one of the most respected Protestants in Cork, and an ardent and unselfish worker in the Nationalist cause for very many years. Eleven Parnellites and seven Tories supported Mr Parnell's old opponent, and defeated the Nationalist candidate by three votes. There could hardly be a greater object-lesson for misguided persons than the election of Mr Pike, who bitterly reviled Parnell in 1885.

The *Irish Textile Journal* prints an instructive letter from Mr James Canning on flax cultivation in the South of Ireland. We have more than once mentioned this important subject in these columns, and commented on the success that attended the experiments which were being made on a large scale in the County of Wexford. In the *Textile Journal* Mr Canning has kept the result of the experiments before readers closely connected with the flax trade. He is now in a position to announce the price brought by Wexford-grown fibre. The crop raised on the fifty acres of rich slob land on which the experiment has been made was reported excellent in quality. It was claimed that it had been successfully pulled, though by inexperienced labourers, and that the straw was packed in proper condition. Some tons of the flax was sent to Courtrai, to be steeped in the Lys, and to be finished by the continental system. This was sent back and sold in Belfast, and with business men the market quotation will be the strongest evidence of quality. Mr Canning writes that the Wexford flax grown from home-saved seed, and seeded before being shipped, was sold last week at L104 per ton.

The opinions of the experts through whose hands the flax passed are also encouraging. At Courtrai, the fibre was valued at a higher rate than it brought in Belfast, and the Belgian dressers described the Wexford straw as the best-conditioned they had received for the season. The years during which the seed and the flax were, he states, grown, were notably and exceptionally unfavourable. The pulling of the crop was delayed (from causes that would only attend an initial effort) for some days. If taken from the land eight days sooner, it is calculated by the dressers that the flax would have been more valuable by 25 per cent. Mr Rafferty, J.P., of Monaghan, the owner of the flax, is convinced that fibre of the finest quality is to be

grown in the South. Mr Patton, a Belfast man, who saw the working of the Wexford consignment at the Lys, states that the straw has given the highest yield on the river for the season, and states that the factors would purchase any quantity of such flax at L10 a ton in Ireland. The average of the Wexford crop has been five tons to the Irish acre, which would mean L50, exclusive of the valuable seed crop which has been successfully saved.

Probably, the deceased Duke of Devonshire was the most respectable of the Irish landlords. He evicted no tenants through whim or caprice, and while his agents kept a steady eye on the rent roll and increased it by every means in their power, it cannot be said that their principal tolerated any of the questionable transactions which have made the name of Irish landlords so detested. Possessed of enormous properties near Bandon, in County Cork, and about Lismore, in County Waterford, the most controverted public act of territorialism perpetrated for the late Duke was his grabbing of the several fisheries of the Blackwater from Lismore to Youghal, after eleven years' litigation and innumerable trials against impoverished cotmen. It was in the great case of Devonshire v. Foote, which decided that by virtue of a Patent from King John to the Monks of St Carthagh the salmon of the river to the sea belonged to the Duke, that his counsel, the late Isaac Butt, Q.C., made so distinguished a mark. It was noted of Mr Butt (who held a permanent retainer of £300 a year from the house of Devonshire) that he perused the crabbed and contracted old parchments in Norman-French and mediæval Latin which formed the root of the ducal title to the Blackwater with as much ease as A B C, and of these manuscripts nearly a cartload went to the making of the plaintiff's case, all of which that great lawyer had at his finger's ends. It was chiefly through Butt's mastery of the documents that the common man is now shut out from free salmon fishing on the fifteen miles of the tidal waters up from Youghal. On land the Duke of Devonshire rather made up for the stringency of his views as to his picturesque waterway.

(NON-CATHOLIC) CHARACTER SKETCHES.

(By CONSTANCE MACLEWEN in the *Pictorial World*.)

CHAPTER XII.

Money is a defence. So sang King Solomon. I'm defended then, against the outrageous quirks of time now. But stop: let me give a detailed account of all that has happened. I wish I could describe our back parlour, where I received the kind and interested acquaintances, nay friends, of mine.

Megiddo's back parlour is a study in black oak. A series of shelves creeps up the walls, and those shelves are crowded with a motley assemblage of objects. From the tea-cup to the wedding-ring, a representation of life is on those shelves. The profane laugh, the serious sigh, the artistic rejoice. There is food enough for conversation to last a century here.

I had coffee and cakes arranged on a costly table, all Sèvres and ormolu. The French queens star it round in miniatures. Megiddo procured it, as he procured everything, by waiting: he waited seven years for that table—just as long as Jacob waited for Leah, as it turned out—and was better pleased with his bargain, I fancy.

Mr Harrison's big black eyes (I use black with poetical license, of course) were riveted on it.

"If it's yours," he said to me, "it must go. Ten little black girls shall be supported and washed white with the price of that table."

I made no reply. I can't reply when prophets call, and Mr Harrison calls me, as he calls others, very loudly.

Mrs Oudlip-Gaye is always amusing. She looked so charming to-night in that peculiar style of dress she affects—all harmony. She says England will yet wake up to wholesale savagery in national dress. The natural line of the figure will be followed, and will be worthy of both mind and matter. Fabrics, not stuffs, will be handed down once more among us. I can see, I can't help seeing, that she is very much attracted by the individuality of Conway Hope. Yet how perfectly free from everything that is odious and wrong and unworthy of wifehood is her most frank admiration! Mr Archdeacon has her vows, somebody else has her admiration, but nobody has her love. I could declare Emma has never been in love by one single sign: she is just a little bit hard.

"I feel like a witch to-night!" she said, glancing at Canon Hope, the lime-trees, the hill, the Jew Megiddo, and the Megiddo, then at Mr Harrison, who invests wealth of one sort to produce wealth of another sort. Has St Swithun ever looked upon a more peculiar party?

Canon Hope drew himself out of an abstraction: "Great discoveries, perhaps, lie before Miss Megiddo; then she will discover the greatest discovery of all—herself."

"O, please don't, Canon Hope!" said Pietra Beckett: "Mr Harrison is to have all Miss Megiddo's money. That was settled long ago."

When Pietra Beckett spoke I felt myself forced to meet the eyes of Mr Harrison. Now that man's will is stronger than mine, and I

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 47 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,
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 Ladies Blouses—splendid lot in colours and white.
 Ladies Fancy Aprons, the most charming lot ever seen:
 Ladies Corsets in all makes, very cheap.
 Gloves in great variety, in colours and qualities. Try my French Kid Gloves at 4s 11d, nothing to equal them.
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 Begg to thank his friends and Customers who have given him the liberal support while carrying on business in George and Hanover streets.
 He now wishes to inform them that, for the convenience of customers he has removed to more central and extensive premises,
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 where he has added to the manufacture of Hosiery that of
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 and by giving a real good article at a moderate price, hopes to be favoured with your esteemed orders, which will always receive careful and prompt attention.—Yours truly,
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 A Good Billiard Table. Night Porter specially engaged.
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 Crown Bar and Bridge Work. Gold Stoppings Stent's System, the strongest and lightest system of Vulcanite work. Gas, Cocaine, or Chloroform administered. All the latest appliances.
FEES MOST MODERATE.
 We are sorry that, owing to pressure of business, we were unable to keep dates previously announced.

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FURNISHING WAREHOUSE
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 Newest Designs in
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 For all kinds of
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really hated him at that moment for holding me in that glance, which seemed to deprive me of free will. I struggled to recover the passage of my eyes, as it were, but could not. I stared till I cursed my boldness, and then my boldness seemed to curse me. Not till Mr Harrison gave me leave consciously to "go" did I go. Pray what is this?

Did I describe Mr Harrison, of Newtown Town, the States? I said he had black eyes; but did I tell of his beard, of his height, of his intense calmness, which has the effect of arousing every nerve and exciting you to the highest pitch of intellectual effort, and then reducing you to a state of abject humiliation, by feeling that it was he who drew you forth, and he again who, by a sudden change of manner, left you stranded on the dry, arid deserts of no will, no thought, except what he evoked?

His face is inscrutable: it is folded and refolded in a scheme of thought to which only adepts, I suppose, could have access. His face is the instrument of his will. He is, perhaps, old; I say perhaps, because he will never show those indisputable signs of age which are the lot of those who cannot manage either themselves or their lives. He has arranged a great scheme, and he sits at ease in the middle of it. You don't dare dispute his goodness, because his arguments command you; you can't walk away from him; you might run, and even then your head would be over your shoulder all the time.

I wanted to say, "If there is a fortune awaiting me, I shall dance about a bit," but I didn't dare. I only looked at Mr Harrison like a simpleton, and smiled the smile of enforced acceptance of the command this man had laid upon me to yield up my fortune.

Miss Clutterbeck had that paradoxical dog under her arm. I say paradoxical because you take its whiteness on hearsay—it's as black as my Tyrolean hat! She says it's white. Mr Harrison has no power over her. She says he has more wives alive than the Bishop of Bengaline has dead. And she talks about polygamy in a way that makes my hair stand on end. I have always noticed that ladies of the Clutterbeck type make such alarming statistics. Miss Clutterbeck has set about protecting Conway Hope. She says he needs protection, all the time the disgusting old thing is making up to him herself, and, of course, he doesn't see through it. Why should he? Only very conceited men think they are attractive. I saw her march off down the cloisters with Conway Hope the other day, just like a lucifer-match in petticoats. I don't know why this simile occurred, but it did. I watched her, and then I felt myself laugh with that silent soul-laughter which is not pleasant; it's that strange laughter which is only known to adepts in knowledge of life. Well, he won't marry her, neither will he marry me—no, not even if I'm a great heiress! He will marry his "vision," whatever it is, and I—Conway Hope proposed music should be used to charm the hidden treasure to the surface, for Megiddo left no certain record. He merely said, "Beneath the lime-trees." There is an organ, among other things, in the parlour, and Canon Hope sat him down and played.

The strains floated out on the perfect stillness of the night and we five gathered about the trees in the quaint old garden, which leads on to the water-meadows. The prophet Harrison had a spade, and he carefully drew a circle round each of the seven trees; then he raised his head, and the slanting moonbeams smote downwards on his broad brow, and one impish ray got among the rope-like hairs of his long beard and played for several seconds therein.

Mrs Cudlip-Gaye stood with her back against one of the trees, and her arms high above her head, as if invoking the boughs to help us. Just above her the northern Bruin blazed downwards. I forgot about my fortune in my desire to paint her by brush or word. That dreadful Pietra absolutely got out her cigarette-case and put her cane under her arm. Miss Clutterbeck kissed the poodle, and said, "Its late, darling, for us to be out. He shall have an extra hour's nap to-morrow, he shall, the angel!" I thought I heard Mr Harrison mutter something awful under his beard. If he did, it shows he dislikes her, because he has no power over her. If I fondled ten cats, he would view my mis-placed affection with a glance of compassion. Conway Hope had just commenced a march, the wildest, saddest, maddest, sweetest thing I have ever heard. You beat the time with your heart to the measure, and in some odd way you apprehend that the music is a sermon which creates or rather develops all your latent forces. Between the music of Canon Hope and the spade of Prophet Harrison I felt strung to a pitch of *felt living* hitherto unknown. The march had just burst into a series of chords, abrupt, almost harsh, highly effective, when Prophet Harrison struck something with his spade.

Mrs Cudlip-Gaye's arms fell from their dramatic height, Pietra flung away her cigarette, Miss Clutterbeck threw the poodle down in an access of forgetfulness and then screamed like a maniac, I held my hands over my heart to still its wild beating, and even Conway Hope left the organ and absolutely jumped out of the window by the low window-sill. Mr Harrison cleared away the earth, and lo! a big box came to view, tin covered, more like those over-land route boxes than anything else. It was directed to Lady Angela Dewsberry, daughter of the Earl of May.

"That's a box," said Pietra, who, when she is gay, is always flippant. "We have heard of the Earl of March, but there the titled seasons stop, don't they, Mr Harrison?"

Mr Harrison made no reply? he was dragging the box upward with all his might, assisted by Canon Hope, and, of course, Mrs Cudlip-Gaye, who declares she has a passion for moving furniture and carrying loads. "Must have had a railway porter in the family somewhere," is one of her many theories; "also a housemaid, and a peer, and a country squire. Out of this family budget," she says, she traces all her characteristics.

We followed the box to the parlour, and then there came a pause. Prophet Harrison went to the "burness" and made the gas flare. Then he came back to the box and bowed to Canon Hope.

"Are you prepared to be the chief witness in the opening of this box?" he said oracularly; "also to take notes of every document, and attest that everything is as we find it?"

Canon Hope coloured to the roots of his hair (now *why?*). He glanced confusedly at Mr Harrison and still more confusedly at me; then he said with a little bow at me:

"Gladly."

"Lady Angela, the key is extricated; please unlock your box."

"Don't call me Lady Angela," I said. "I shall always be nothing and nobody. I have no titles."

"It is all so obvious," said Canon Hope; and then he looked at me again, as if I were an entire congregation. Love is personal, I'm told; now if that's the way he gives a compliment, the compliment, like an entailed estate, is as much the next person's as mine.

The lid flew back and disclosed the entire apparel of a little girl. There was a large dimity hat, profusely trimmed with some very rare lace. There were a quaint little rose-coloured silk dress and mantle, a small pair of embroidered boots, and some very fine under-linen. The initials A.D., surmounted by a coronet, were firmly embroidered on each little garment. A faded letter lay on the rose-coloured little frock. Strangely moved, I took it, and then that impulse to cover emotion which is in us all beset me, and I placed it on one side to be read afterwards; not for worlds just then could I have opened that letter. The rest of the box was a cram of documents.

Yes, Megiddo had been rich, passing rich, for a man in his position. His investments were quite magnificent, and all was bequeathed to me.

Prophet Harrison read out list upon list of stocks and shares, property in warehouses and property in land.

His will was quite a curious study. It took the form of a love-letter, for Megiddo, with a pathetic stupidity unworthy of his age, constantly affirmed that he had dared to love me, but that with sound, common sense I had deprecated his attentions.

This is Megiddo's will,

"I, Bartimeus Megiddo, born, by the will of Jehova, just outside the sacred city of Jerusalem, do, on this June 1st, in this year of grace 189—, make my will in favour of Angela Dewsberry, the, as I believe her to be, daughter, born in lawful wedlock, of the Earl of May.

"Angela came to my dark dwelling as the gracious flowers of spring, and she has ever been to me as fountains of water and as rain after drought, for my soul has known long years of drought. I have been, I do now declare it, a wicked old man, full of the lust of possession. My curs' son Jabin has done but one good action, and that was unintentional: he brought Angela to me.

"Angela fell into his possession as a sparrow to the hawk. He stole her at the gates of her dwelling. It seems the brute said unto her: 'My pretty one, will you come with me?' and the foolish child placed her hand in his, and went. She served him well while he travelled about with his company, and when he was tired of his show he left her with me. 'Tis all simple enough.

"Now to my will. I bequeath to Angela my two streets in Jerusalem. The greatest financier of the day, who belongs to my people, has offered me a fabulous sum for them. Hold them. Jerusalem has to be rebuilt, mark that.

"I bequeath my warehouse of works of art in Grip street, Westminster, to Angela; also the five streets branching out of Grip street, and stretching out to the mansions of the nobility like the hands of the masses to-day. Also that part of New Cambridge street which the County Council are now busy haggling with me for, to make recreation-grounds out of, and a people's museum. Also my five lodging-houses in Oxford, near New College. Also my shares in the Nations' Union Hotel, now paying 100 per cent. Also my bazaar in Stamboul, and my store in Constantinople. Also my shares in the whale-fisheries off New Foundland, and my mine in California, now yielding as much gold as we can carry. Also my gratitude for kindly offices graciously done, also the humble tribute of an old Jew's respectful love.

(Signed)

"BARTIMEUS MEGIDDO.

"P.S.—The frock and letter found in this box were taken from Angela, when a child, by Jabin; the letter, he says, was in her hand when he stole her, and must, he thought, have been picked up by her unknown to her mother."

After the reading of the will the ladies kissed me and said good-night. Canon Hope grasped my hand apostolically, and Mr Harrison hypnotically.

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Cleaning English Levers, 5s; Cleaning English Levers (going barrels), 4s; Main-springs (best quality), 3s 6d; Cleaning Geneva Watches, 3s 6d; Main-springs (best quality), 2s 6d; Cleaning, and Repairing American Levers same as English.

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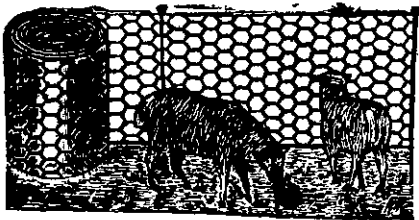
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Parcels, Packages, &c., delivered at any address in the world at THROUGH and FIXED RATES.

To	3lb	7lb	14lb	28lb	56lb	112lb
Christ'ch	9d	1s 3d	2s 3d	4s 0d	5s 0d	6s 0d
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Oamaru	... 6d	9d	1s 0d	1s 6d	2s 0d	3s 6d
Timaru	... 6d	1s 0d	1s 6d	2s 9d	4s 0d	4s 6d
	3lb			20lb	50lb	100lb.
Auckland		Each addi-		2s 6d	3s 6d	4s 6d
Napier	... 1s	tional 1lb up		2s 6d	4s 0d	4s 6d
Wellington		to 9lb, 3d.		2s 6d	3s 6d	4s 0d

And upwards at slight increase.
Parcels for Great Britain and Ireland:—
1lb, 1s; and 6d per lb additional.

Agents for Gt. Britain... W. R. Eatton & Co.
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" Sydney ... Sydney Transfer Co.
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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.

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M. NOLAN, Proprietor.

This well-known Hotel has undergone a thorough renovating, and the proprietor is now in a position to offer first-class accommodation to travellers and others.

All drinks in stock are of the very best descriptions.

Excellent Stabling, with loose box accommodation.

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Defies Competition for Cut, Quality, Fit, and Finish. MODERATE CHARGES.

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Exchanges made—reasonable offers.
Vehicles of every description repaired and made like new.

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MONEY TO LEND.

I HAVE various sums in hand for investment.

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CHAPTER XIII.

There was the letter from my original home to read when they had all left. I threw myself into the arm-chair and devoured it. Here it is. Evidently it's a letter from my father to my mother:

"Dewsberry Park, Craddock, Suffolk, April 7th, 1869.

"Dear Sara,—I don't dispute the fact that I married you, nor the fact that Angela is my daughter, nor that the present Lady Dewsberry is not my lawful wife. But what will you gain by claiming your position when you cannot hold that position?

"The graces of a cultivated mind and of the peculiar tact necessary to manage (without anybody dreaming that you are managing) large house-parties, and political salons, and so on, can never be yours. The grace of spontaneous beauty was always yours. I don't dispute your beauty—who could?—but I dispute your pedigree. It takes centuries of ancestry, reared in the atmosphere of a peer's home, to give that peculiar something which, as a youth, I didn't comprehend, but which the years developed, as they develop everything hereditary—that peculiar 'something' which is talismanic among classes. On this ground I married the present Lady Dewsberry.

"She is a witty, charming, most perfectly well-bred woman. I don't love her; I loved you. Love, like disease is caught. She never caught my passion, but she caught my mind. Besides, love is so tiresome. You became so tiresome; the more I loved you the more tiresome I found it.

"Love is so elusive and evasive. I thought at last I had you, and lo! you had gone. I can't explain it. Who can explain the intricacies of Nature, the sublimity of passion, the tiresomeness of love, the fatigue of everything that attacks the senses only? When I discovered the loss of my love, your efforts to win it back would, I thought, at last kill me. When you smiled my lips refused to smile back, then your tears came, then I swore. O! I have often beat my breast like an actor in the agony of discovering that not one in a million can love for evermore. Hence the ill-assorted pairs that are making the stern old sentence in the old, old Book go forth again and again: 'Give her a writing of divorcement.' I didn't divorce you; you gave no cause. You couldn't divorce me. But I paid you a fortune to dry your tears in that safe cure silence, and I ask you to accept the inevitable.

"You have it in your power to break up this establishment, and power is misplaced always in the hands of a woman. They are not constituted for it. Very often they don't make such a mess of power as men, but power is their worst enemy. You will gain nothing if you elect this course, for you will not regain me.

"I have gone.

"The world is nothing to you, for you don't belong to it, and its poignant remarks and its graceful sarcasms must always be to you like an unknown tongue.

"Now what will you do? Take my advice—accept the inevitable.—Yours,
DEWSBERRY."

I read and re-read that letter; I paced the room till the gray light of early morning fell softly on the faded old carpet, and crept wanly about the corners of the rooms. Each sentence of that strange, cold, clever, cynical letter fell into my very soul, and awoke, like seed sown, a new ideal force—determination.

Sara my mother! The tiresome Sara, who loved and lost, still the true wife; while the lady all grace and wit, with her political salons and her house-parties, was what?

Fierce rage devoured me. The years had crept by—sixteen years since my father wrote that letter; to her I had no clue—to him abundant. I would go; I would tell Lady Dewsberry who I was; I would claim my rank and insist on my title. A few minutes ago I had repudiated it, but now I would hold by it.

I made myself a cup of tea, and drank it with that peculiar form of haste all action strung on a rope of stings means.

The bells for Matins began to chime softly out. I flew to the glass, made a rapid but careful toilette, and with the letter thrust into my Prayer-Book (for what more sacred?) I fled out by the garden, hurried by the glistening streams, which might be mermaids' glasses flung away in haste on a stolen passage from sea to land, and entered the Abbey with a few worshippers who managed to steal an hour from sleep to lay by for eternity.

(Concluded in our next.)

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says that the following are the prices of autographs in the catalogue of Messrs J Pearson, and Co, Pall Mall:—A letter from Lord Beaconsfield to Messrs Longman can be had for 30s., and a bundle, including one each, of Mrs. Gladstone and Mr. W. A. Gladstone, is valued at only 10s. a letter of O'Connell is priced at £2 2s., and one of Parnell's giving his opinion on Mr. Gladstone's Land Bill at £5 5s.

Lord Salisbury's visit to the Australian gold-fields in 1852, of which something has recently been heard, does not seem to have been an extended one. His Lordship has informed an Australian correspondent that, though his memory is not sufficiently good to enable him to give details, his impression is that he stayed a fortnight at one gold-field as the guest of the regimental mess, and that he only rode over to the famous Bendigo fields for one night.

THE LENTEN PASTORAL OF HIS GRACE
THE ARCHBISHOP OF WELLINGTON.

FRANCIS, by the Grace of God and favour of the Apostolic See, Archbishop of Wellington and Metropolitan.

To the Clergy and Faithful of the said diocese, health and benediction in the Lord.

(Concluded.)

So much for the *passion* of Socialism. Now we come to study its *action*. That there exists a vast world-wide conspiracy of Socialism is a fact required by the very force of things. To plot is for the revolutionary a second nature, a sort of necessity. As long as there will be something to destroy, some wrecks of social order to pulverise, some faint vestige of God to efface, the Revolution will conspire. But Socialism is only the Revolution in its widest manifestation, the last word of revolutionary genius. It conspires because it hates. In the disorder occasioned by the fall of our first parents, our bad passions are a permanent conspiracy against truth, against goodness, and against God. See what happens in our largest modern cities at the time of public disturbances, especially when Revolution and Socialism lash the popular waves as the storm lashes the ocean. Then all the fiercest passions rage like savage beasts. With fiery eye, threatening lip, ears open to every disturbing breath, arm uplifted, and foot ready to speed whatsoever the Revolution leads, they stand prepared for the most tremendous deeds of crime and bloodshed. The throne, the altar, the constitution, nay, the very elements of Society, are not sacred in their estimation. They want only the word of command to desolate the homes and sacrifice the lives of men.

Nor does this fearful conspiracy make a secret of its existence. It boldly rears its head. It has its leaders, its organisers, its orators, its widely circulating propaganda. Nay, its very failures only attest its strength and quicken its audacity. Besides, it has but too well-grounded hopes of ultimate success; for it disposes of formidable means. It wields at least four mighty forces, not to mention many others which baffle description. Firstly, it has *the Press*. There is a whole army of writers, eminent or otherwise, working day and night, like one man, for the triumph of its cause, and putting forth all the resources of genius which hatred can inspire and human speech unscrupulously employ. A thousand voices in France, in Germany, in America—not to speak of other nations—are ever repeating in endlessly varied formulas against society what Cato said against Carthage: "*Delenda est*," we must destroy it. And, saddest fact of all, a crowd of dupes, even in the ranks of pretended conservatives, read these publications, subscribe to them, and assist their propagation. Secondly, it has the *power of gold*, that other mighty engine of the world—gold which corrupts souls, buys consciences, subverts thrones, and dissolves nations. And where does Socialism find those treasures of gold? A mystery! But it has seemingly exhaustless funds to suborn traitors, stir up seditions, and multiply the soldiers enrolled beneath its banners. Thirdly, it has *numbers*—millions of men devoting to its services their hands, intellects, wills, and energies. Lastly, it has *organisation*, which increases strength a hundredfold, and, by discipline, opens the way to victory. This organisation is conspicuous in the *Press*, ever attentive and faithful to the word of order; in the *systems of education*, and educational leagues, which jealously excluding religion and God, are the straight road to Socialism; and, particularly, in *elections*, where we behold crowds of men, heedless of the true merits of the candidates, vote like one man for the person designated by the imperative mandate of their leaders behind the scenes. And what readers the danger more terrible is that the Socialistic conspiracy is *universal*. Kept under in one country, it spreads into another—having its adepts and accomplices everywhere. It is *permanent*: beaten once, it begins again, tens, scores, hundreds of times; crushed to-day, it crouches in the shade and feigns death, but to-morrow it will re-appear with re-doubled audacity. Can it always be foiled or suppressed? No, it will, we fear, it must triumph, at least for a time. And then woe to the conquered! For it is *implacable*: nothing can satisfy it; it must needs domineer and destroy. Only yesterday it wrote: "*Our aim is to work the irrevocable destruction of the ancient world*" It is *irreconcilable*; no concession can propitiate it, or, if it makes peace, it imitates Nero; it strangles in the very act of embracing. It is conspiracy unto death. In one of the most celebrated meetings of contemporary Socialism these atrocious words were uttered: "*Tyrants have drawn a deep furrow between themselves and the working-men; that furrow must be filled with the corpses of the one or the other party*."

What defenders can modern Society array against so formidable a foe? It has men not a few who are determined to banish God from the souls of nations and the hearts of the rising generation—these, of course, push on the chariot of civilisation towards the abyss. Again, it has numbers of mentally blind men, wedded to errors, and accomplices of the crimes which have brought about the present lamentable situation. It has crowds of inconsistent men, who desire the maintenance of order, and yet are afraid to attack the principle of disorder; who dread the triumph of evil, and dare not unfurl the ban

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Only temperance drinks sold on the premises. Night Porter to call visitors for early trains in attendance.

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[Established 1879]

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	New Shaded Striped and Checked Prints in Latest colourings. New Ceylon Costume Stripes for Tennis dresses, &c, in fast colours.	
	300 Costume Pieces, in Stripes, Brocades, Damases, Embroidered and Braided Cloths, Beiges Vigognes, Foulle, Seawave, Camel hair Cloth, Fancy Lustres, Delaines, Llamas, and New Scotch Tweeds.	

First-class Dressmaking at Moderate Prices. Fit guaranteed. Costumes complete, from 39s 6d.

MUSLINS	Special lot of Muslin Delaine and Printed Crossbar Muslins (lovely goods) in 20 different designs and colours. Selling fast at 8½d.	NEW CAPES
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	DOBOTHY CAPES! The New Three-quarter Capes are without doubt the most Fashionable Garments for outdoor wear. In Cardinals, Fawns, Greys, Blacks with Braided Yokes and Collars trimmed with Feathers.	

Our Specialte Riding Habits, Made to Order, 35s 6d. Extra Quality Melton Cloth, 42s.

MANTLES	Mantles! Capes! Visites! Mantles this season are composed almost entirely of Lace and Jet, and are very effective looking. We hold a large stock of Silk Lace and Cloth Mantles of Latest Styles. Black Lace Capes with Jet Yokes and Medici Collare ar all the rage, and we have plenty of them.	JACKETRY
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B. HALLENSTEIN, Chairman of Directors.

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ner of good ; who sincerely wish for the victory of right and justice, and who take mean steps to carry favour with injustice and iniquity on the dreaded and truly dreadful day of its anticipated triumph. It has indifferent men, who curiously watch the tide rise, and do nothing to prevent its devastation.

But there are, thank God, many men of heart and courage and faith. Let these men unite, let them organise as their opponents do, let them form a serried compact army to fight for truth, justice, virtue, and liberty ; then there will be means of crushing the hydra of Socialism. But where are these men to be found, and on what principle are they formed ? We fearlessly assert that, if ever Socialism, is to be permanently put down, and Society secured in its foundations, men must return, at least in practice, to the teachings of the Catholic Church, the enlightened and undying foe of the Revolution.

We have seen what Socialism is in its idea, passion, and action. We have next to look at its *doctrines*. It rests on two fundamental errors which are peculiar to it : the one regards the starting-point, and the other the goal of social life.

Socialists start with a very grave error about the evil found in life. That there is evil in humanity is a manifest fact. But humanity being composed of men living in Society, where lies the seat of evil ? Is it in man or is it in Society ?

Some sophists of the last century used to say, "*Man is born good, but Society depraves him*" A disastrous utterance, if ever there was one, leading directly to this conclusion : revolt against Society is legitimate, and social war is not only a right, but a duty. For, it is not only man's right, but his duty to attack evil and extirpate it wherever he meets it in the road of his destiny. If therefore the evil from which he suffers is not in him, but in Society, against Society he must aim his blows. Dispensed by this convenient opinion from struggling against himself, he turns all his energies outwardly, and assails everything rather than himself, for the evil which he endures. And this is true especially of a multitude, which is a collective being irresponsible, and in some sort unconscious ; it readily rushes at whatever is presented as the cause of its misery. Thus the proposition apparently so harmless and bland, "*Man is born good, but Society depraves him*," consecrates rebellion on principle, and leads straight to social warfare.

Moreover, it also contains this other maxim : "*All instincts are legitimate, all passions are innocent*." Our age has seen more than one man draw this conclusion. According to them, man has not some inclinations which he must resist, and others which he must follow ; it is not a struggle, but a harmony, that we must establish in his inclinations. The condition of his happiness in this life is the simultaneous evolution of all his passions. Create a system of association which makes this law operate, and you have solved the social problem. This doctrine is absurd, but it contains in germ the destruction of Society, because it begets egotism, despotism, and anarchy. Egotism or selfishness : for if the expansion of every passion is legitimate, moral, and holy, every repression of the passions is illegitimate, immoral, and unholy. Now, passion has but one aim—enjoyment, gratification. Therefore, farewell devotion ; farewell fraternity. Hence comes despotism : for, passion displays itself with blind energy, brutally suppresses any contrary force, and by its very nature becomes oppressive. Hence, in fine, anarchy or absolute disorder ; everybody referring everything to self, no authority is found to direct all wills towards a common end ; all wish to command, none to obey—you have a social chaos. If ever such unbridled passions happened to invade the world, we should have a universal reign of terror, the total ruin of Society. And for such a result what is needed ? Only that the material force which keeps the passions in check should be wanting for a day, and that the social mechanism should fail.

To this fundamental and initial error of Socialism the Catholic Church opposes a truth which Socialism detests because it is the barrier against its progress, we mean Original Sin and the Redemption. Man was created in goodness ; his fall was the victory of evil. Restored by Redemption good henceforth combats evil and overcomes it. Such is our philosophy. "*Deny thyself*," with the help of God struggle against the evil which is in thee and mortify thy passions. Such is the Christian law, and its voice echoes every manly and generous voice of our common race. To overcome one's self has always been regarded as the most heroic act of virtue. Socialism with its formula and what it calls *modern thought*, contradicts this affirmation of mankind. To attack evil in man, to reform men, in order to reform Society, in a word to begin with ourselves ; that is the grand secret of social peace. He who earnestly wages war with his own passions dreams not of disturbing others. This doctrine also produces true liberty, which is the faculty of moving in the range of good unfettered by evil. If our bad passions are repressed by moral force within us, there will be no need of material force to repress them outside of us. Fraternity, in like manner, grows by whatever is retrenched in generous renunciation from selfishness. Without abnegation fraternity is an idle word. What, indeed, is meant by self-devotion, unless it be the sacrifice of our own interests and passions for the sake of others ? These principles duly applied to the

savagest tribes have before now converted them into an admirable people, and made them patterns of civilisation and progress.

The other fundamental error of Socialists is to make this earth the end-all, the final happiness of man. The *golden age*, they say, is not in the past, according to the vulgar belief, but in the future. The earthly paradise lies before us. The day will come when humanity will enjoy the earth perfected by its toil ; that is the only bliss in store for it, and any other heaven is a chimera. This doctrine is essentially false and leading to the most fatal consequences.

It is false, because it contradicts the idea of our destiny, the aspiration towards our destiny, and the pursuit of our destiny.

And, in truth, what is an indefinite destiny—that is, an undetermined goal ? What is a destiny inaccessible to almost all who are made to tend to it ? What is a destiny which bestows neither rest nor happiness ? Now such is the paradise promised by Socialists on earth—a vague perspective, an ever-receding limit of indefinite progress, an indefinable horizon which it is an absurdity to attempt to outline with precision. It is an unattainable goal—no man has ever reached it. "*Humanity will reach it*," they say. But what is humanity, unless it be men ? And if it is the destiny of humanity to be happy on earth, how comes it that it finds woe and is so cruelly disappointed in its aspirations ?

The yearnings of man invincibly impel him towards a happiness lying beyond time and matter ; all generations on this point afford the same testimony. Has humanity been deceived ? And yet who ought to know human destiny better than it ? "*Wait for the future*," we are told. But on what grounds is it affirmed that the past which we know will be contradicted by the future which we do not know ? If a small number of men in the past have boasted of limiting their hopes to this life only, such monsters have been the object of universal contempt. But the greatest, noblest, most virtuous, and heroic souls have always tended to heaven as the aim and goal of their existence. "*Up there in my country*," said Anaxagoras, and with him the sages of antiquity. All the martyrs and saints of Christianity have ever believed that heaven was their eternal rest. Even now-a-days, if we set, on one side, all those who place their paradise on earth, and, on the other, all who place it in heaven, where would virtue, science, and number stand ? Thus the opinion of Socialists in regard to our destiny is false. It is also fruitful of disaster. Instead of its loudly vaunted progress, it produces degradation. And, indeed, what noble flight can that soul take which, like the brute, confines its desires within the narrow circle of matter and time, and which is without God, heaven, and immortality ? In lieu of felicity it has desolation ; its sufferings are aggravated by the absence of resignation and the soothing of hope. Instead of the marvellous creations it was promised, it finds only ruin and destruction. Instead of a heaven, it has a hell upon earth. For, if present enjoyment is the supreme end of our life, as every being must tend towards its end, all men are in duty bound to procure, with all possible promptitude, the most intense delights. What can be opposed to the imperious desires inflamed by such a doctrine ? The law of abstinence ? Why abstain from what renders happy ? Virtue ? But there is no virtue save for the purpose of attaining our destiny. If our destiny is earthly gratification, all the obstacles to it must be forcibly removed. What ruins will accumulate round a multitude armed with such a principle, and goaded on by impetuous passions ? Behold the paradise of Socialism : Debasement, desolation, destruction, terrestrial hell !

We, on the contrary, have in the Christian hope of heavenly bliss a reason to bear patiently the ills of the present life ; we envy not the goods and pleasures on which we do not stake our happiness ; our faith solves the social problem in a simple, pacific, efficient, and consoling manner.

We have yet a few words to say about the *origin* of Socialism. Its remote origin lies in the abyss opened at the cradle of the human race by the fall of Adam, in the hot-bed of our rebellious passions, in what the Church calls the threefold concupiscence. The Revolutionary principle finds a ready accomplice in the pride which prompts man to repudiate all authority, and to claim a foolish, absolute independence. By cupidity, by the glitter of gold and the prestige of wealth, it succeeds in fascinating peaceful populations, and even sometimes gets possession of Christian multitudes. But it owes its progress chiefly to ignoble lust. The profligate form its most numerous recruits. Thus the ambition to rise, the passion to possess, and the craving to enjoy, together with a horror of suffering—such are the remote sources which give rise to the Socialistic torrent.

How has it grown in our day to such alarming dimensions ? It has been swollen by all the errors produced by the human mind for the last three centuries ; receiving new tributaries along its course, it has at last overflowed its banks, threatening widespread destruction.

Luther protested against the authority of the Church and cried "*down with the Pope*," thus assailing the highest embodiment of God's authority on earth. His was the Revolution in Christian Society. Voltaire protested against Jesus Christ Himself, against the authority of God in Christianity ; and, shortly after, phil

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MR. PALMER begs to intimate to Tourists, Travellers, and the General Public that from this date the whole Business of this Large and Commodious Hotel, which has a double frontage facing Princes and Manse streets, will be entirely under his immediate control, Mr. E. Wilson having retired from the Management of the Manse street portion.

By this change, and contemplated alterations, Mr. Palmer will be able to offer to Patrons Splendid Rooms (centrally situated) suitable for all kinds of Club Meetings, &c., and to Commercial Travellers.

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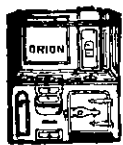
The superiority of the general management of Wain's Hotel, from the Culinary Department and Cellar to the Dormitories, is too well known to need a detailed description.

ALEXANDER PALMER, Proprietor.

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This splendid Hotel offers to Tourists, Families, Pleasure Parties, etc. every convenience of seeing the scenery of this magnificent Lake at a moderate expense. Though so far removed it can compete with the best city hotels for comfort, convenience, and attention. Best cooks kept. Good garden; plenty of fruit, Poultry, Tennis Lawn and other Pleasure Grounds, Ladies' Drawing Room, etc.

STEAMER.—The steamer has received a thorough overhaul, and is under the management of a competent Engineer, Stewardess to attend on Lady Visitors, **YACHT.**—Handsome five-ton yacht "Wave," late of Rverton, now on the Lake, in the hands of competent seamen; fast and safe. Also, smaller pleasure boats. **GUIDES.**—Guides provided to Sutherland Falls and Milford Sound, Waggonette, Saddle Horses, Good Stabling and Horse paddocks. Conveyances meet Trains at Lumsden and Moseburn Stations. Tariff, 10s per day; £3 per week. Parties done cheaper.

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Vide Jurors' Report N.Z. Exhibition

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

Tomb Railings in great variety.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

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P. LAFFEY - PROPRIETOR.

The Proprietor of the above new and commodious hotel now offers unrivalled accommodation to travellers and others. The hotel, being situate midway between Lawrence and Roxburgh, affords a handy stopping place for those travelling to and from the goldfields.

Good stabling, with loose-box and paddock accommodation.

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INTIMATION.

MR F. BEISSEL, HAIRDRESSER, begs to inform his numerous Friends and the Public generally that he has severed his connection from the business under Wain's Hotel, and that he may now be found at 55 (opposite Braithwaite's), where he hopes to be favoured with the usual patronage from his old Friends.

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55 Princes Street (opposite Braithwaite's), Dunedin.

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Situate at the Junction of High, Madras and St Asaph Streets, in the business portion of the City, and Five Minutes' walk from the RAILWAY STATION.

T. B. GAFFNEY desires to thank his numerous patrons for the support so liberally bestowed on him in the past, and hopes to merit a continuance of their patronage by providing the Best Accommodation at Moderate Charges. He would remind TOURISTS, TRAVELLERS and FAMILIES that the building is quite new and has been fitted with every modern appliance necessary to comfort. Suites of elegantly-furnished rooms are set apart for families or private use.

HOT, COLD AND SHOWER BATHS.

The Cuisine is under efficient management, and the comfort of Boarders and Travellers is studied in every possible respect.

A large Stock of the best quality of Wines, Spirits and Ales is always kept in commodious cellars.

Telegrams or Letters promptly attended to. Telephonic communication provided.

This large and commodious Hotel is capitolly situated for Visitors, as TRAMS to and from SUMNER, PAPANUI, &c, pass the door repeatedly.

T. B. GAFFNEY, Proprietor.

Prophets proclaimed man sovereign, while the world beheld a generation intoxicated with impiety adoring reason under "the living marble of a degraded flesh." It was the second stage of the Revolution, or man's protest against the sovereignty of God. Mirabeau protested against the sovereignty of any authority under any form of Government. Hitherto the right of God had reigned; henceforth the right of man was to be supreme. Obedience to an authority ruling in God's name had been the law of the ages gone by; the right of insurrection in the people proclaimed the only sovereign and acknowledging no authority but man, was the law of ages to come. Later on the satanic genius of the Revolution protested against God Himself, denying Him, and uttering the horrible blasphemy "God is evil." Is this its last stage? No. One thing still remained instinct with the authority of God who made and sustains it, one thing which is not the work of man's hand and which the Revolution would fain remove in order to expel from it the very last image and shadow of God, and stamp its own horrid effigy exclusively upon it; that something in which the hand of God who gave it being and subsistence is always conspicuous, is *society*—not this or that government, this or that monarchy or republic, but *human society* itself. The Revolution protested against it and said: "I protest against social order, I deny Society." This time we have the last word of the Revolution.

But, if such is the case, whatever prepares the Revolution, prepares the reign of the Socialistic Republic, that is, the paradise of Socialism—a democracy in which family, and property are transformed, a State without Christianity, and a religion without God. On the contrary, since the Catholic Church loudly proclaims all the truths against which Socialism as fiercely protests, it follows that to defend and uphold the Church, is to work for the salvation of Society.

Therefore, we have the logical choice of Religion or Revolution, of Christianity or Socialism. Either the nations will return to Christianity, and then will continue the upward progress which Christianity originated and promoted, or else they will become, or continue to be, un-Christian, and then they will roll on from fall to fall until they plunge into the horrid gulf of Socialism. May God in His mercy ever preserve this young and hopeful country of New Zealand from so dire a misfortune! But we confess, the signs are ominous and the future gloomy, when we behold the vast majority of our youth systematically excluded from the knowledge of God in our public schools, and when we see, as was the case not long ago, our leading statesmen subscribing to the ostensible maintenance of men for the direct purpose of blaspheming God and Religion in lecture-halls on Sundays. Like causes produce like effects; and if godless education and public attacks on Religion have made other countries ripe for the outbreak of Socialism, we may, in the course of some years—God knows how soon, for the downward course is rapid—expect the same disastrous results. We Catholics, therefore, must have no part, be it ever so remote, in the effort of modern Society to do without God; we must have no share in modern lawlessness, no share in social apostasy, no share in anti-Christianity. But, upholding the doctrines of Jesus Christ and the teaching of the Catholic Church in our belief and practice, we must save our own souls, and help to rescue the Society in which our lot is cast from the jaws of utter destruction.

We again repeat what we wrote to you last year on the all-important matter of education.

Amongst the myriad surrounding dangers to Christianity, one of the greatest, nay, in its widespread and lasting influence, the greatest, is secular education divorced from religion; and, accordingly, in filial obedience to the doctrine and direction of the Catholic Church, you have always, thanks to God, strenuously opposed it. We heartily congratulate you, beloved brethren, on the marked success which has so far attended your generous sacrifices in establishing through the length and breadth of the Archdiocese so many efficient and excellent schools. We regret the injustice and unwisdom—not to say suicidal folly—which has banished God from the schools of Christian children, and forces you to pay against your will and just rights for the maintenance of schools to which you conscientiously object, while you are so heavily burdened to support your own. But, as you prize the faith and morality of your children above all worldly advantages, you will do in the future what you have done in the past; and if any of you have been somewhat backward or lukewarm in the support of your Catholic schools, you will, we hope, be sorry for it and ashamed of it, and henceforth take your place among the foremost in the advocacy of the great cause upon which the real welfare, spiritual and temporal, of your children depends.

As God brings good out of evil, we have one result of the unfair treatment of our schools in which we may sincerely rejoice. Our schools enjoy the most perfect internal freedom and are thoroughly Catholic; consequently, our education is consistent and complete. This is a great blessing and an immense gain. Before very long, we hope, the Legislature of the land will come to admire our past sacrifices and recognise our just claims, by granting us our fair share in the public funds for the secular part of education, under Government inspection, which we impart, and efface the foul blot which now dis-

graces our Education Act in regard to a seventh of the population of the Colony.

Your generosity is again solicited, as usual, for the propagation of the faith, for the Seminary fund, for Peter's Pence, for the Aborigines of Australasia, for the holy places in Palestine consecrated by the adorable footsteps of Our Lord Jesus Christ. We rely on you to do your duty in regard to all these excellent purposes as you have done in the past with that whole-hearted zeal and liberality for which this Archdiocese has ever been conspicuous.

Lastly, we ask your fervent prayers for all the people and all the enterprises of our Arch-diocese, and, with particular emphasis, we exhort you to pray daily for the conversion of England and the return of so many of our separated brethren to the fold of the true Church. May your pleadings with the Sacred Heart of Jesus, through the powerful intercession of His Immaculate Mother, and her spouse St Joseph, obtain for all of us the graces we need to work out our salvation and receive the crown of glory in the realms of everlasting bliss!

The grace and blessing of Our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.
Amen.

† FRANCIS,
Archbishop of Wellington.

Wellington,
Feast of St Francis of Sales,
Jan. 29, 1892.

The following are the Regulations for Lent, which we make in virtue of special faculties received from the Holy See:—

1st. We grant permission for the use of flesh meat at dinner only, on all Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays, and also on all Saturdays except one, that is the second Saturday during Lent, and Monday in Holy Week.

2nd. Lard and dripping may be used after the manner of butter, at dinner, on days of fast and abstinence during Lent, and also throughout the year, with the exception of the first and last Wednesdays of Lent, and Good Friday.

3rd. White Meats—Such as butter, milk, cheese, and eggs—are allowed on all days at dinner and collation, with the exception of Ash Wednesday and Good Friday. A little milk is always allowed in tea, coffee, or other beverage.

4th. For those who, though not bound to fast, are bound to abstain, the kinds of food which are allowed at their chief meal to those who are bound to fast are allowed at all times to those who are not so bound.

5th. Fish and flesh are not allowed at the same meal during Lent.

There is neither fast nor abstinence on Sundays in Lent.

His Holiness Pope Leo XIII has caused St Patrick's Day to be no longer a fast day in Australasia, or a day of abstinence, unless it happens to fall on a Friday or during the Quatuor Tense.

All who have completed their 21st year are bound to abstain—unless excused by the state of their health or the nature of their employment—according to the regulations stated above; and all who have arrived at the use of reason, though not bound to fast before the completion of their 21st year, are nevertheless bound to abstain from the use of flesh meats on the day appointed—unless exempted for a legitimate cause, of which the respective pastors are the judges.

All who have arrived at the years of discretion, are bound to go to Communion within Easter time which, in this diocese, commences on Ash Wednesday and ends on the octave of Saints Peter and Paul.

The collection for the Holy Places in Palestine will take place on Good Friday.

The collection for the Seminary Fund will be held on Whit Sunday, or on the Sunday or Sundays following, when there are two or more churches in the district.

The collection for the missions among the Aborigines of Australasia, as required by the late Plenary Council of Sydney, will take place on the first Sunday in September, or on the Sunday or Sundays following, when there are two or more churches in the district.

The clergy are requested to read these regulations from the several altars as soon as possible, and to cause a copy of them to be placed in their respective churches and chapels.

† FRANCIS,
Wellington, Jan. 29, 1892. Archbishop of Wellington.

The Talce Town Commissioners have presented an address to Mr W. O'Brien, M. P.

A committee has been appointed by the Trinity College Dublin Tercentenary Organising Committee to provide for the reception of guests at the tercentenary celebration next year.

Miss Mary Redmond, the talented young Irish sculptress, has just completed a marble bust of the late Mr E. D. Gray, which has been placed in Pembroke House, the residence of Mrs. Captain O'Connor.

The Belgian Chamber of Deputies, by a majority of 60 to 10, has passed a Bill for the prohibition of public performances in hypnotism.

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PERAMBULATORS, best English make, 37s 6d
WOOD CHAIRS, 3s 6d CANE CHAIRS, 4s 6d
CARPETS, best 6-frame Brussels, 5s 6d per yard

WOVE WIRE MATTRESSES, our own make, full size, 25s
WALNUT DRAWING-ROOM SUITES, nine pieces, spring stuffed,
covered in Tapestry, £10 10s
DINING ROOM SUITES, nine pieces, spring stuffed, covered in
leather, £11 11s

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WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

LONG experience has proved these famous remedies to be
most effectual in curing either the dangerous malarial or
the slighter complaints which are more particularly inci-
dental to the life of a miner, 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.

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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.
These Medicines may be obtained from all respectable
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world, with directions for use in almost every language.
They are prepared only by the Proprietor, Thomas
Holloway, 533, Oxford Street, London.
Beware of counterfeits that may emanate from the
United States.

JOHN GILLIES,
Cabinet-maker, Upholsterer, and Under-
taker, 18 George Street, Dunedin (late Crai-
g 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 largest 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
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GREY MOUTH COAL.
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best of other Colonial Coals.
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stationary and threshing engines, and for all
kinds of steaming purposes.
To be obtained from
GREY VALLEY CO.'S DEPOTS:
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church; and Manners st., Wellington.
M. KENNEDY,
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DON'T AT
MISS SIMON BROTHERS
George Street.
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CHANCE 30,000 Pairs at Bargain Prices
(for Cash).

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J. HOLLAND PROPRIETOR,
First-class Accommodation for Boarders
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Only the Best Brands of Liquors kept in
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Good Stabling, with Loose Box and
Paddock Accommodation.
One of Alcock's Prize Medal Billiard
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**ASK YOUR GROCER FOR HAY-
WARD BROS.' MANUFACTURE.**
They are the BEST and PUREST
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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.

W. R. BORDER,
Six years Foreman for Scott Bros.,
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ENGINEER, MILLWRIGHT, BOILER-
SMITH, &c.
All kinds of Engines, Boilers, and Milling
Machinery Made and Repaired.
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THOMAS GORMAN
HORSESHOER, GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
and WHEELWRIGHT:
All kinds of Jobbing done.
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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 Accommoda-
tion.
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.

THE GREAT TUG-OF-WAR AT THE MELBOURNE EXHIBITION.

HOW IRELAND BEAT AMERICA.

(Evening Standard, January 25.)

No one who was fortunate enough to witness the tug-of-war between Ireland and America at the Exhibition on Saturday will ever forget it. It was one of those sights that people see only once in a lifetime, and die the happier for having seen it. The only men, perhaps, who would not die the happier for having seen it would be the Americans, and even they must admit they never stood amidst a spectacle more thrilling.

When Ireland meets America then comes the tug-of-war. This, in future will be the local rendering of an old proverb, for the Greeks are out of it now. It was nothing that England was going to pull Norway, or that Scotland was going to try conclusions at the rope with the bone and sinew of New Zealand. No one seemed to care much either whether Germany got the better of Sweden; and even Australia, with all its local sympathy and pardonable prejudice, did not excite more than passing interest in its pull with the Danes. They were all beaten teams; all more or less out of it; and so it did not matter much which way the coin fell. The 8000 people who flocked into the building from all parts at double prices were there to see the Americans lick the Irish, or the Irish walk over the Americans, or else to see the best team win regardless of nationality. At the close, when the pistol fired, the Americans must have thought that every soul present had come to see them beaten. The balance of sympathy from start to finish on Saturday evening was decidedly with the Celts, though the odds were freely given on their opponents. America backed itself at 3's to 4's to 1, and Ireland was only too happy to take all it could get at the money.

The crowd, hanging over the galleries, perched on the chairs, sticking on to the walls, and elbowing each other for breathing room on the floor, waited eagerly for the big struggle to begin. Had it come on first, they would have forgiven the management the balance of the programme. Norway had a tough pull with England, and beat them in 22min. 30sec., every inch of the 7ft. being stubbornly fought. The vanquished team lodged a protest on the ground that the Norwegian anchor man held on to the cleats, but it was disallowed. When the New Zealanders met the Scotch they began to "run away with it" on the American principle, but they spent their vigour in the first few pulls, and had to submit to defeat at the end of 20 minutes. The finest pull of the night was that between the Germans and Swedes, the latter starting with a good lead. At the end of 32min. the Germans had regained their lost ground, and in 4min. more they had won. Australia walked over Denmark in a little under 2 min.

When Mr Phil. Stuart shouted along to the band for "The Wearing of the Green," the fun started. The Irishmen, attired in green sashes (and trousers), came on the platform first. The crowd rose at them with a cheer that grew wilder and wilder, and those who were not Irish saw for a moment what "Irish" really meant. The cheering never absolutely ceased, but like a hurricane, kept on all the time, changing only as it grew louder and louder, till at last, when the fight was won, the deafening roar enveloped everything, and hats and chairs, and sticks and handkerchiefs, moved about in the air as thick as notes in a dust storm. No one could sit unmoved at such a spectacle.

The Americans were not without their friends. They came out "Marching through Georgia," and cheer after cheer went up in their honour. But it was a cool, deliberate American cheer, with no fire in it. "They" looked a neater team than their opponents, with a much more gainly style, and as they sat down to the rope, "2 to 1 on America" came from several places at once. They were both unbeaten teams, and their style of pulling was almost the same. The difference between them was that the Americans were more practised and more scientific, while the Irishmen were heavier, and went in with mere fire. Hitherto America had "walked upstairs" with all previous teams, going in from the start before their opponents had time to concentrate their strength. Ireland had won by almost similar tactics, going off with a rush that appeared to be irresistible. As soon as the rope was freed both sides bent to with all their might. They were so equally matched that neither could gain the shadow of an advantage: and for several seconds the rope stood as steady as a bar of iron. Every man was at his best, every limb was strained, every muscle set. The cheering hushed a little as doubt replaced conviction, for it was felt whichever side shifted it first would win. Nearly a minute passed, and the suspense was agonising. The disc quivered slightly, showing first blood to Erin. A bit more, and still another bit. Once more America heaved, but in vain. Their force was spent to no purpose. The result was no longer in doubt, and as the excitement grew the tempest threatened every moment to rend the roof asunder. The common sympathy with the Irish was best indicated by the presence of a couple of Chinese in the front row of the reserve: They cheered all a Chinamen knows how. Staid Melbourne citizens, with Hibernian tendencies, leaped to their feet,

and throwing their hats on high, yelled and yelled. Two Catholic priests, who had made their way to the front, were as demonstrative in their joy as the most delirious barracker in the back benches.

Once Ireland set the rope agoing it did not stop much. After the first foot or two had been contested, the boys went off at the double, and with a rush that nothing could stop brought their opponents panting and scrambling out of their own territory. It was all over in 1min. and 10sec.

It looked as if every Irishman in the room—and many, too, who were not Irish—wanted to shake the hands of the victors. There was a wild scramble for the honour. Those who could not get a hand seized a foot or a leg, and were satisfied. Every man of the 10, and the captain, too, was hoisted on the shoulders of his countrymen and a life and death struggle for the dressing-rooms followed. These were below in the cellars, and down the stairs the crowd rushed headlong, stifling each other as they went. With great difficulty the doors were forced against the people, and for half-an-hour after men continued to cheer and shout and shake each other by the hand as if the end of the world had come and the gates of heaven had been opened to them.

IT RECALLS THE BLIZZARD.

In March, 1888, the great blizzard in America almost extinguished the city of New York. The like of it was never before seen. The snow completely stopped all local traffic. Not a horse or a wheel could move. All the telegraph lines leading into the city were prostrated, and for two or three days the people of Boston and New York communicated by each other by way of London by means of the Atlantic cables. Thus messages intended for persons three hundred miles distant were sent six thousand miles, crossing the ocean twice.

An incident which recalls this experience to the writer's mind happened a short time ago here in England. Suppose we let the gentleman interested tell his own story. He says, "I have suffered more or less from indigestion and dyspepsia all my life. I had a bad taste in the mouth, pain after eating, a poor appetite and sour stomach. My tongue was coated, and my mouth constantly filled with a watery fluid. No matter what I ate, however light, it disagreed with me and gave me pain. I had fullness of the chest, and pain at my side, with a miserable, low, dull feeling. From time to time I consulted a doctor who gave me medicines, but they did very little good. The doctor said that the coating of my stomach was disordered, and the mucous membrane was inflamed. In 1877 I received a pamphlet from New York telling of a medicine called Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and of extraordinary cures it had effected, so I procured a supply, and after taking the first I felt better, and by the time I had taken four bottles more, I was completely cured, and have been in good health, as regards the indigestion, ever since. Having studied the practice of herbs for many years, I was in the habit of treating people for erysipelas and other complaints, and was frequently consulted by people in the district, so after my remarkable cure, I was so impressed with the merits of Seigel's Syrup, that I procured a large supply of the medicine, and recommended it to all who were suffering, and people came from far and near for it. I may mention that on a Sunday my house was besieged by miners from Coal Pit Heath, and others from a distance. On every hand I heard nothing but the loudest praise, and of the cures it effected, and the fame of this medicine was spread throughout the West of England with no other advertising than one party telling another of the benefit they had derived from this wonderful medicine. I wish everyone to know of this, and if by publishing this statement it will help others who may be suffering as I was, it will afford me pleasure."

The letter from which the foregoing is an extract is signed Moses Goodwin, Old Sudbury (Sodbury), Glos, and is dated April 9th, 1891. He is a farmer.

The readers will notice that while the headquarters of the sale of Mother Seigel's Syrup is universally known to be London, by a strange chance Mr. Goodwin's first information concerning it came from America, three thousand miles away, which recalls the incident of the American blizzard above narrated, and also shows that the fame and usefulness of this medicine extends to all civilised countries.

Mr Benjamin Edgerton, grocer and provision dealer, Plat Lane, Whixall, Whitchurch, Salop, says: "While living with Mr Roberts, Fenswood Farm, I first began to feel a dull heavy weight at my side and noticed a bad taste in the mouth with foul stomach and uncomfortable feeling after eating. I had no appetite, and when I sat down to the table I could not touch the food. I had a good deal of pain and noise in the head, and could not sleep for it. I was not fit for heavy work, and could only do light jobs about the farm. After cutting a hedge I would go quite faint, and had to sit down, and felt so much depressed I could have cried. Having always been such a strong man I took it badly to be reduced to such a weak state. I took all kinds of physic and saw a doctor, but his medicine only eased me for a bit, and then I was worse than before. I went on in this way for over a year, when a servant that came to live with Mr Roberts told me of a medicine called Mother Seigel's Syrup. She had heard a gentleman talking about it in the railway carriage, and he praised it so much that I thought I would try it. After I had taken two bottles my food did me good, and I gained strength, and by persevering with the syrup I soon got as strong as ever, and have never ailed anything since."

Next year is to be regarded as a year of deepest mourning throughout Poland, and the women of that patriotic country, from the duchess to the peasant woman, will wear nothing but black. Poles will commemorate the sad year of 1792, which cost them their independence.

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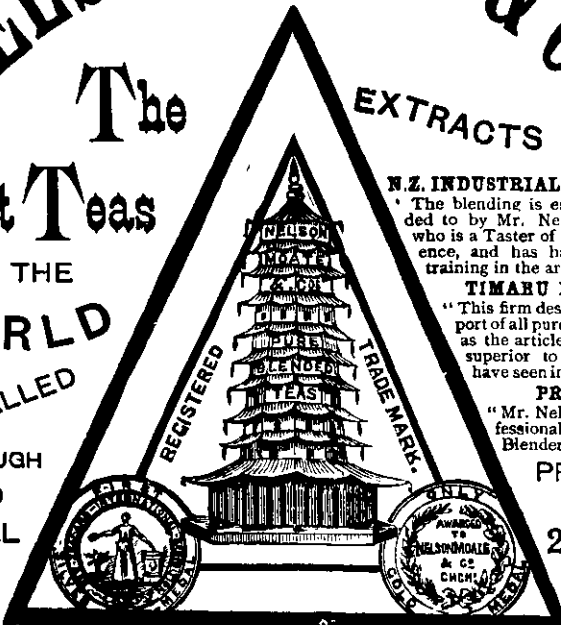
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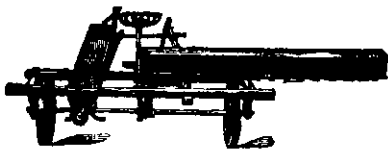
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Extract from *Australasian*, dated December 26, 1891:—"At a field trial of Reapers and Binders, held near Ballarat under the auspices of the Smeaton Society, on the 17th inst. the Mercer Non-Canvas Binder was the only one that opened up and came back without a stoppage, and went through its whole piece without a single choke, defeating the Mc Cormicks Woods and Brantford Machines."J. A. BURNSIDE,
ARCHITECT,
BATTRAY AND VOGEL STREETS,
DUNEDIN.

[A CARD.]

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[TESTIMONIAL.]

Hugo's Buffalo Minstrels, P.O., Dunedin,
Sept. 14, 1887MR. BONNINGTON.—Dear Sir,—After suffering with a severe cold in the Throat, I being unable to sing for two nights, used one bottle of your IRISH MOSS, and I am glad to say it cured me almost instantly. I shall recommend it to all my professional friends.
—Yours truly, PRISCILLA VERNE.Printed and published for the NEW ZEALAND TABLET
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