

teaching. The great importance of this Medical School to the Colony, the value of its landed endowment, the importance to the Colony of the character of the degrees granted by the New Zealand University, call for this reform, and will, I feel certain, justify the necessary alteration of the law. However you may differ as to means, you will agree as to the importance of clinical teaching in the Dunedin Hospital, and the urgency for some guarantee that exceptionally highly-educated men should be appointed to that hospital. I would ask you, further, to enquire whether it is not the duty of this Association to petition the Senate of the New Zealand University to frame a statute exacting that no student shall take an M.B. degree in the New Zealand University without first passing the B.A. examination. Where the State in three large provincial districts provides at great cost the necessary machinery, this surely is not too much to ask from the candidate. In France, where the system of high class education is on the same footing as ours, the degree in arts is always insisted on before a degree in medicine is given. By a recent Imperial statute, our New Zealand degrees open up the whole Empire to our graduates. Surely we ought to labour to be worthy of these great privileges, not only in our clinical teaching, but in the scholarly attainments of our graduates in medicine. Our system of medical registration is essentially faulty. That wholesome patriotism which teaches men to think of their fellows in preference to strangers should teach this Colony to take steps rigidly to exact proof from each candidate for registration of a standard of proficiency in scientific and general subjects, at least equal in range and efficiency to that required by the New Zealand University from colonists. I know that the present system fails to afford the sufficient safeguards, and I think such instances will be in the knowledge of each of you as will justify you in supporting my contention. I do not propose to detain you any longer now. I have the pleasure of welcoming you to this small but not altogether unimportant intellectual centre, and trust you will find your stay equally pleasant and profitable.

The question of the teaching at the Dunedin Hospital was considered, and several resolutions were passed to the effect that the medical training at the institution should be improved.

### ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT MILTON.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

WHAT Charles Kickham said of the far-famed drum of Knocknagow, as to how it shook the windows of the old town of Kiltubber could be said of the Milton brass band last Thursday morning.

The windows of lovely Milton in vibrating to the melodious strains, seemed to vie with the generous bandsmen in doing honour to St Patrick's Day.

The sweet music discoursed was very much appreciated; but on this occasion by none so much as by the Irish portion of the community.

The recurrence of this day brings back to Irishmen the world over many thrilling memories—the sorrows and tears and martyrdoms and triumphs, the calvaries and crucifixions of their fathers, the undying resolutions and unparalleled success of those fathers in retaining and in handing down pure and unadulterated to their children the faith brought to themselves by Patrick—the recurrence of St Patrick's Day brings always along with it such and kindred recollections.

To us in Milton the turn out of the band this year recalled also how in city, town and hamlet of the Emerald Isle, young and old rich and poor, literate and illiterate—how all commingle in one vast train; it brought back to us a vivid recollection of the long processions that parade the streets as approaches the midnight ushering in the anniversary of Ireland's apostle, the torch lights borne here and there above the enthusiastic multitude; and how the flash of those lights is sent back from the "sonorous metal" giving forth the inspiring and pathetic strain, "St Patrick's day in the morning." Though it was not a holiday of obligation, the Catholics came in large numbers to be present at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. As 9 o'clock, the time announced to begin the sacred mysteries drew near, the new church of our Lady of Perpetual Succour was pretty well filled. Most of the children attending the convent school of an age to receive were among the very many communicants.

The order and decorum observed by those children in going up to receive the Blessed Sacrament, their gravity and recollection, notwithstanding the exuberance of spirits they exhibit on the playground were really wonderful, and bore the highest testimony, if such were necessary, to the genial influence and teaching power of the Nuns. As the Holy Sacrifice was ended the choir, who were in good muster for the occasion gave out the well-known hymn, "All praise to St Patrick," set to the Irish national air already mentioned, "St Patrick's day."

Among the vocalists in the choir, Mrs Hassett was heard in the high notes with a very pleasing effect. Mr Walsh played on the violin with considerable feeling and much taste the obligato. Mrs King, who has a powerful contralto voice, took the leading part in the singing, together with playing the organ

the general verdict of the congregation being that on this occasion she surpassed herself. Certainly the different sentiments contained in the grand old air were brought out most feelingly, and with grace and dignity. As the contralto and her assistant gave forth the opening versé,

"All praise to St Patrick, who brought to our mountains,  
The gift of God's faith, the sweet light of his love."

and as the instrumental cadences supported and blended with the vocal strains "the very soul," to use the words of Washington Irving, "the very soul" of every one present seemed rapt away and floated upward on this swelling tide of harmony. The effect produced on the congregation was marvellous. Those present who came from the old land declared that Mrs King and her choir transported them back to the scenes of childhood, back among the mountains and glens and valleys of their youth, back among the deserted isles and the ruined abbeys, whose ivy covered tops are the faithful steadfast witnesses of the ancient glory and splendour of the Church of Holy Old Ireland. The images of Bangor, Clonmacnoise and Clonard, of Lismore and Mungret and Emly rose up before their minds, and while their hearts were overflowing with gratitude to Almighty God for having sent St Patrick with the faith to their fathers, the tears glistened in their eyes, partly because of their being so far removed from those dear scenes of other days; but principally because of the emotions excited in them by a recollection of the associations connected with the day. The performers seemed to be imbued with Horace's dictum—*Si vis me flere dolendum est primum ipsi tibi*. The hymn and the air are intensely Irish. It was rendered in a true Irish-like fashion, hence its effect on an Irish audience.

It is safe to say that never in the hall or at the festive board of either prince or priest or prelate of any of the Hy Nials of Ulster was Irish music more thoroughly appreciated than it was on the 17th March in Father O'Neil's church at Milton. The rosary and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament brought the people together again in the evening.

The termination of those devotions brought to a close in the "city of the poets" a holy and a happy day.

### THE CARDINAL AND THE JEWS.

IN the Temple Adereth Israel, East 82d street, New York, the place of worship of one of the most orthodox Jewish congregations in the city, the following high tribute was paid to the memory of the late Cardinal Manning by Rev. Dr. A. Callman:

"Before proceeding to the usual Benediction it becomes my duty and I esteem it as a privilege, to pay a deserved tribute to the departed dead. Two days ago a man—a man in the broadest, noblest sense of the word—departed this life; a man whose loss should be felt in every Jewish heart, and which should be sincerely mourned. In mourning for him our sorrow is not for one of our race or creed—a Catholic priest was he, but a priest of God—a Catholic priest true to Catholicism, and still a priest for humanity, Cardinal Manning, head of the Catholic Church in England, prince of the Church and prince of humanity. Aside from the fact that our faith and the Talmud teach us to honour, love and respect all righteous men, whatsoever their faith may be, where is the Jew or Jewess who does not honour and revere the name of our friend, Cardinal Manning? When the persecutions of our people in Russia were inaugurated by the ascent to the throne of that fiend, who to-day represents all that is hateful and shameful in government, a delegation of our brethren in London waited on the immortal Cardinal Manning to enlist his sympathy and solicit his aid against Russian tyranny, and in behalf of the suffering Jews. Never to be forgotten are the words of this superb genius, the great wisdom and the holy love of mankind displayed by this grand old man in his answer:

"I am more than gratified, I am honoured, by this living proof that my efforts are appreciated in behalf of suffering humanity. You ask my protection, my sympathy, my help. You have it. What can a poor priest do? Has not your God and my God protected His people from the time of deliverance from Egypt up to the present day, and delivered them from evil? He will rescue them from the claws of Russian tyranny. As a priest of God I will contend for you. All my strength is enlisted in your behalf.

"There are three things in this life," he continued, "which are indestructible. First, the nation and faith of Israel. Second, the Catholic faith, founded on the same. Third the world which has persecuted us both. Stand firm in the faith of your fathers, and the God to whom both you and I pray will again lighten the path of your unfortunate brethren."

"This, my devout auditors, was said, not by a Jew, but by a Catholic high priest, a man full of genius and love. Have we not then every cause to add to the name of Cardinal Manning, at every mention, the expression which we use after the death of any of our heroes: 'Remember his name as a blessing.' He truly followed the precepts of his Master. Even as you do it unto the least of these, my brethren, you do it unto Me.' He fulfilled the spirit of the prophecy, the righteous are a blessing and live forever, even after their death, in the example they have left us. Peace to his ashes and honour and love to his memory in the bosom of every true Jew. May he reap the reward of his good deeds in his everlasting home. Amen."