

New Zealand Tablet

TWENTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

VOL. XX—No. 28.

DUNEDIN: FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1892

PRICE 6D.

Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

AS we were going to press last week we received a **AN UNFAVOURY** copy of the *Southern Echo*, a newspaper published at Southampton, and in which there appeared a long correspondence touching the notorious Miss Biddy O'Gorman. We had time only to refer to the matter in a short paragraph acknowledging the efforts being still made by Mr Frederick Fulton to expose this infamous impostor, and in which he recalls his offer made to her in Dunedin to bear the costs of an action for libel brought by her, if she dared, against the Most Rev Dr Moran and the N.Z. TABLET, as well as his communication with the Right Rev Dr Potter of New York, respecting the position which the man Aunray said he had held in the Episcopal Church in that city, and Dr Potter's denial of the man's assertion, all as Mr Fulton, in the letter alluded to, claims, duly published in the Dunedin papers. When the woman was here a good deal that appeared in our columns, if it had not been both true and justifiable, was no doubt, libellous and actionable. But, although we said what we had to say without fear or favour, to tell the truth, we were never very anxious to oppose the wretched woman or to stop her disgraceful tongue. We personally hold a theory, in fact, based on certain events within our knowledge and experience, to which it is not necessary for us to refer in detail, that Biddy O'Gorman, Chiniqny, and people of the kind do actual service to the Catholic Church, and that the results of their denunciations amply atone for any passing annoyance given by them to Catholics. The devil, as we know, for example, from the case of Job, is sometimes permitted or obliged to employ himself in the service of God. The late Cardinal Wiseman took a particular interest in the manner in which conversions were wrought, and is said seldom to have met a convert without seeking to elicit from him an account of how in his particular case the great change had been brought about. The fact that so many and such different roads led to Rome seemed to him especially significant. Now, for our own part, we hold, and believe, and have valid reasons for our belief, that, paradoxical as it may appear, one of the roads to Rome is an uncompromising bigotry—a solid, active, outrageous sentiment, that allows no rest to the man possessed of it. There is nothing harder to deal with than indifference, and failing bigotry, indifference is the sentiment that must necessarily predominate in the non-Catholic mind. The use of such people as Biddy O'Gorman, Chiniqny, and other abandoned wretches of their class, appears to us to be that of keeping the Catholic Church prominent before the eyes of non-Catholic crowds. Human nature, indeed, is not of such a kind as to be repelled by blood-curdling and scandalous rumours or details. On the contrary, we see that everything with which such things are connected is a subject of intense popular interest. To give the Catholic Church a bad name, therefore, gives her an interest in the eyes of non-Catholic people that she would not otherwise possess. It is obvious that such a state of mind is one much more likely to lead to inquiry than a condition of indifference, and, indeed, we know that many converts had been egregious bigots. It is a so suggestive fact that all the opposition given to the Catholic Church is of the same character. There seems to be a consent among her enemies that one method alone of combating her can be effective. They, as a rule, know nothing of moderation, and whenever, in a solitary case, they do attempt to make use of it in any degree they fail to produce any impression. Cardinal Newman, in his Lectures on Catholicism in England, dwelt at some length on this point, contrasting in illustration Banco White and Maria Monk. "A writer of name, of character, of honour, and gentleman-like feeling," he says, "who has the *entré* of the first and most intellectual circles of the metropolis, and is the friend of the first Protestant ecclesiastics of his day, records his testimony against Catholicism; it is in the main true, and it fails—a worthless stroller gets her own testimony put into writing; it is a heap of fables, and it triumphantly succeeds. Let, then, the Protestant public be itself the judge. Its preference of Maria Monk to Banco White reveals a great fact; truth is not equal to the ex-

igence of the Protestant cause; falsehood is its best friend." Some years ago when the unhappy lady, who was once known as the Nun of Kenmare, published her autobiography in Boston, a copy of the book was sent to us, with a letter requesting that we would review it. We did so, and forwarded a copy of the TABLET containing our review to the person who had sent us the book. We then gave a piece of advice which we see has been acted upon—whether as received from us or from some other quarter—it was to the effect that if Miss Ousack meant her campaign to pay, it should take the ordinary form. Her book was the namby-pamby quarrelsome complaint of a conceited and self-sufficient woman, but contained nothing that could possibly recommend it to the public demanding anti-Catholic entertainment. The authoress, we see, has now altered her style, and has adopted the stink-pot fulminations usual to her platform. And that is exactly what we told her in our review she must do if she wanted to succeed. She now proceeds on her way a rival of Biddy O'Gorman, and, no doubt, will run her dirty little course with equal success. Meantime, that such people do no harm has long been apparent even to some bigoted Protestants. The late Canon Kingsley, for example, saw this clearly, and denounced the folly of those who encouraged them. For our own part were we of the mind towards the Catholic Church of the audiences who listen to such lecturers, we should suspect the sincerity of such people, and be strongly of the opinion that they were no converts at all, but decoys indulged by Rome to play a part on the whole conducive to her interests. They do no harm in any case. At the worst, the majority of those who listen to them hear only their own thoughts repeated in words, and there is a minority who are placed in a fair way of having their eyes opened. The Catholic Church is kept well in view of people who would otherwise think or know nothing about her, and indifference, the most hopeless of all conditions of mind, is counter-acted. Catholics themselves, moreover, are stirred up by indignation to a better recognition and performance of their duties. While, therefore, we should do nothing to encourage such folk as O'Gorman, Chiniqny, and Ousack, for we must not do evil that good may come, we are not at all anxious to see them silenced. We believe they are doing more good than harm, and that the devil, by means of them, is acting in his own despite. We may add, for Mr Fulton's information, that, after he had left Dunedin a report was published in one or other of the New Zealand papers of a lecture delivered by the delightful Miss Biddy somewhere in Australia, and in which she represented him as having publicly apologised for every word he had uttered against her. As to the correspondence in the copy of the *Southern Echo* received by us, with the exception of Mr Fulton's letter, it bears out what we have said as to these people addressing audiences whose own thoughts they repeated to them. Not one of these correspondents had anything to learn from Biddy. The fact is that it was from the mouths of people like them she had taken up her parable at the first going off. But we have said too much on an unsavoury subject, and I must crave the indulgence of our readers.

ANOTHER of the roads that lead to Rome strikes us ANOTHER ROAD as discernible in the conduct of the anarchists, as compared with that of excellent Evangelicals who sit under Biddy O'Gorman and the like of her. We have, indeed, referred to this road before, but it seems important that it should be kept in view. Our Evangelical friends will hardly refuse to acknowledge the source whence the anarchists derive their inspiration. There, at least, they must see a body of men plainly under the guidance of the devil and proposing to them various such ends as they must admit to be wicked and un-Christian. Yet the object of attack chosen by these men is the Catholic Church, in which they recognise their chief and only truly formidable enemy. Have our Evangelical friends forgotten the words of Christ that Satan cannot be divided against himself? They say, with a profanity which, even for the sake of argument, we shrink from quoting—that the Church is the great stronghold of the devil. Let them, then, explain, if they can, in accordance with the words of Christ, why the devil himself seeks to tear her down? On the other hand, let them consider what company they are in. If the anarchists hold one rope they hold another, and, although the pull may not be strong, or perhaps long, it is certainly a pull all together. They may differ in many respects from

ists, and, doubtless, they do so. They may be law-abiding, and even, after their manner, God-fearing, and they may be possessed of many virtues and admirable qualities. The anarchists may set law and order at defiance, may deride the idea of a God, and may be filled with all manner of disorderly lusts and desires. They may be divided from each other on many points, but on the one all-important point, they are one. The Catholic Church is their common object of destruction, and, thereby, they all in common bear the brand of Satan. Satan cannot be divided against himself. The enmity of the anarchists against the Catholic Church, and the union of the Evangelicals in their enmity, form a contemplation that forcibly strikes us as another road by which Rome may be reached by all sincere inquirers.

MR W. H. MACKENZIE, Mayor of Kaitangata, has a significant idea on education. So much is manifest from his Worship's speech at the opening of the new school-building in his town the other day. If his Worship was not a mayor, in fact, he might almost be a school-master or a school-inspector—and blessed, indeed, are that class to whom everyone can teach their own business, but this, perhaps, naturally issues from their being hateful to the gods. His Worship's ideas on education are exuberant, but the principal thing we gather from them is that the system for which these fine new buildings have been prepared at Kaitangata is by no means a successful system. He tells us it is ambitious, and that, no doubt, it is, and he might have added that it was boastful and even bragging as well—but ambition and boasting and bragging do not always attain the objects of their aspirations or fulfil their promises. The Mayor tells us that the system is not perfect. "There was a lack," he said, "of that intellectual enthusiasm which should be inspired into the children attending the public schools." We have heard of old bachelors wives and old maids' children, and what faultless beings they would be if they ever had any existence. Had his Worship ever taught a class—and if he had what was his personal measure of success in inspiring it with an intellectual enthusiasm? How, moreover, does the intellectually enthusiastic child differ for the better from other precocious urchins? It may be bad for an unfortunate teacher to have his merits tested by his ability to cram, and it may be worse for the child so dealt with, as, indeed, the Mayor of Kaitangata more sensibly gives us to understand it is, but a very special woe to those who are required to stir up in their pupils an intellectual enthusiasm. "He also thought that education should be carried out in such a manner as to develop the individual activities of each child." That, perhaps, might be more easily undertaken. Fortunate are the teachers, in fact, whose efforts are not spent in vain on suppressing such activities. The particular manner in which his Worship proposes to inspire intellectual enthusiasm and to develop activity is that of teaching the boys carpentry and chemistry and such like, and the girls cookery. But why does he make an invidious distinction? Notwithstanding all his advanced educational ideas does he oppose the woman's franchise? Why should the girls be taught cookery alone, and the boys be taught all the rest? This is certainly a proposal that should be brought under the notice of Miss Morrison and her conferees. Fancy the girl of the period accused of a capability to become intellectually enthusiastic over a pot or a frying pan. Or shall her individual, or even her collective, activities be developed by a dance around the kitchen table? That was good enough for her grandmother, but she knows of something better by far. The gist of the Mayor's speech was, however, that nothing is to be done to diminish the cost of the system. On the contrary, all the money necessary for all the improvements he suggests, is to be forthcoming, *ôte qui coûte*. His Worship, it is to be observed again, does suggest many improvements and points out many faults, and, in fact, gives us to understand that the system so far has worked rather harmfully than usefully. He makes no allusion to any moral failure, or any necessity for amendment in that respect, but we will give him the benefit of the doubt, and suppose the omission was owing to an oversight. According to the showing of Mr W. H. Mackenzie, Mayor of Kaitangata, the education system so far has been principally notable for its defects, as the teachers have for their fitness and inefficiency, and to remedy all this an immensely increased expenditure is necessary. His Worship's ideas on education may prove useful, so far as they are taken as a warning.

His speech of the Minister for Lands at Gore the other night seemed to give a good account of the intentions of the Government and the manner in which they were carrying them out. Indeed, so far as we have seen, no attempt has been made by the Government to put in practice any of those wild theories attributed to them, or even to lay the foundation for the establishment of Socialistic institutions. The programme drawn up by the Government, as stated the other night by Mr MacKenzie, is, on the contrary, one that, if successfully carried out—and we see no reason to doubt that Ministers are at least doing their best to carry it out in such a manner—must effectually hinder all tendencies to Socialism. These can only arise and baffle footing under adverse circumstances, and when the condition

of a community, or any considerable section of it, is such as to incline them to welcome any change and to become the ready dupes of agitators. "The policy of the Government," said Mr MacKenzie, "was to put the people on the land and keep them in the country, that the rich should not get richer and the poor not get poorer, and they did not want a few individuals to swallow up a large amount of wealth while the large bulk of the people lived in poverty." We do not know that this programme will recommend itself to the people of the Colony without exception. "Much would have more" is an old proverb containing a general truth; and in all probability the rich will desire to grow richer even at the ruinous expense of their poorer neighbours. We do not expect the Government to frame their policy on the Pope's late Encyclical, but on this particular point they seem in substantial agreement with it, for the Holy Father admonishes the wealthy classes to sacrifice the superabundance of their riches to supply the necessities of those who are less favoured by fortune. And, indeed, if they could see it, it is for their own good also they would do so. Nor do we allude only to an eternal reward. The dissatisfaction of increasingly needy classes cannot go on increasing the world over without sooner or later resulting in a disastrous overthrow of society. What it is difficult to conceive is, how any man who has no special interest to promote, or whom the old state of things did not benefit, should so much as think of working for the return to power of a party to whose misgovernment in the past almost all the evil that overtook the colony has been due. We fully agree with Mr MacKenzie that those who want to see New Zealand properly governed must, as he says, assist the lower strata to rise. It is not by the restoration of a party, who, however plausible may be the pretended liberalism proceeding from their lips, are bent on keeping the lower strata in their abject condition that a change for the better will be brought about. But, indeed, we believe that a decided change for the better has set in, and the Government accountable for it is certainly deserving of a further trial.

THE interest of the moment centres in the Bruce TIME-HONOURED election. We perceive that the intention, and the TACTICS. intention probably to be realised, is to carry Mr Allen in on the tide of "No Popery." Biting one's nose to vex one's face appears to be still a favourite practice. Mr Allen is a very genteel young gentleman we admit, and he has obtained, by means of a costly education, to as high an intellectual standing as ordinary mediocrity is capable of attaining to. He has, moreover, the merit of preferring to be somebody in New Zealand rather than to be nobody in England. It requires a great deal more wealth than Mr Allen is reputed to possess to gain distinction there. It can certainly be done, as we see, for example, in the case of Sir Samuel Wilson, but it takes, not thousands, but hundreds of thousands of pounds to do it. Mr Allen, however, is a prominent member of our colonial aristocracy. All his associations, all his interests, and all his sympathies are with the plutocrats. We know he is very liberal. So is Mr Scobie Mackenzie; so are they all. Their liberality is that of a party who invented the dummy and the grid-iron, and other neat little devices for their own aggrandisement, and as politicians they will not be found one whit less ingenious. They will know well how to dodge their liberal principles when the occasion arrives. It is suicidal where the interests of all but the plutocratic section of the population are concerned, to return to Parliament a member of this party. The electors of Bruce, however, as we learn from the Conservative papers, are about to return Mr Allen on the "No Popery" cry. And here perhaps our kindly contemporary, the *Dunedin Star* may perceive the value of the *odium theologicum*, he so much condemns. Without the aid of this useful sentiment how could he possibly hope to induce an otherwise sensible body of electors to support the ruinous policy he advocates in opposition to their welfare? But let us at least, admire all that is admirable in the matter. See how these good folk, thrifty as is their reputation, are willing to pay for their prejudices. Why, in fact, should we Catholics any longer complain without measure of the burden they impose upon us? They make us pay for our "Popery," indeed! but they themselves are willing to pay for their "No Popery"—and that at a much higher figure. It may be difficult for us to support our schools unaided—but much more difficult must it be for them to support the misgovernment of the colony and the monopoly of the plutocrats. In this case "No Popery" is an edged tool, and dangerous to play with.

THE news that the French Government are about AN OUTRAGEOUS to prosecute the Archbishop of Avignon and some PROCEEDING. other prelates for referring to politics from their pulpits seems rather strange after the publication of the Holy Father's recent encyclical, admonishing the Catholics of France to unite in allegiance to the Republic. The encyclical in question is among the most important that the Pope has issued, and, although it has special reference to the condition of France, its bearing is general. We understand, indeed, that it will be issued to the Catholic bishops throughout the world. It traces the foundation of society from its origin, pointing out the place due to religion, and goes on to explain how, though all power is from God, and, in this

CARRIAGE PAID TO ANY PART OF THE COLONY.

OUR WONDERFUL BARGAIN PARCELS

For the AUTUMN and WINTER SEASONS have Now Commenced.

A. & T. INGLIS

THE CASH EMPORIUM, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

THE LARGEST DRAPERS AND HOUSE FURNISHERS IN THE COLONY.

Give us a Trial Order and you will become a constant customer. We employ no travelling agents, therefore bad debts and all expenses connected therewith are entirely eliminated, the benefit of which we give our customers in the price of the Goods.

All Orders must be accompanied by Cheque, Note, or Postal Orders. It is advisable in all cases to register letters containing money.

PARCEL No. 4 (32s 6d).—The Mourning Dress Parcel. This wonderful Parcel contains 7yds lovely quality black Cashmere, 44in wide; 5yds good quality glove-finished Lining; 2dz fashionable Buttons, 1yd black Fusch or Velveteen, and 1 pair Dent's best quality four patent spring button kid gloves. The whole lot, carriage paid to any address for 32s 6d.

OUR STOCK contains a large quantity of Remnants of Dress Material, and in order to clear them quickly we have decided to give our Country friends the full benefit by putting them in Bundles at Bargain prices. They are in lengths of from 2½ yds to 8yds, and consist of Homespuns, Tweeds, Winceys, Merinos (Black and Coloured), Cashmeres (Black and Coloured), and other winter fabrics. In Bundles for 15s, 20s, 25s. Carriage paid to any address.

PARCEL No. 2.—The Fearnought Parcel. We will send to any address, carriage paid, a full Dress of 7yds of the world-renowned "Fearnought Serge," 42in wide. These Serges are the ladies' friend, good as gold, and best for all weather at home and abroad. They are unequalled for country and seaside wear, as they simply defy sea air and salt water. These Serges have no equal, and can be had only at A. and T. INGLIS. A full dress as above (7yds) of either Navy or Black, together with 3½yds durable skirt Lining, 2½yds strong body Lining, 2dz fashionable Buttons, Silk Twist, Binding, Belting, Hooks and Eyes, and Dress Bones in the following qualities:—For No. 1, 22s 6d; No. 2, 27s 6d; No. 3, 32s 6d; No. 4, 37s 9d. Write at once for patterns with which we enclose a self-measurement chart. These charts ensure a stylish and satisfactory fit at a moderate charge.

PARCEL No. 3 (42s).—The French Merino Parcel contains 7yds of lovely quality fine French Merino (all-wool—in colours and black), unequalled for durability; 9yds of glove-finished dress Lining, Sewing Silk, Twist, Binding, Buttons, Hooks and Eyes, Belting and Dress Bones; 1 lady's warm knitted Undershirt, a fashionable fur Pelerine, lined and quilted with satin (either in brown or black); 1 pair Dent's best quality four patent spring-button kid gloves, and 2 pairs of ladies' good quality ribbed black Cashmere Hose. Carriage paid to any address, for 42s. Note.—Never buy a dress before seeing patterns from A. and T. Inglis, and the money you will save will astonish you.

PARCEL No. 1 (25s).—The Little Wonder. A special trial parcel containing 2 dresses of 12yds each, one of Velour-finished plain Dress Tweed, in Navy, Brown, or Maroon, and the other a fashionable broken check dress; 1weird (all dark shades); 7yds of good twill dress Lining, 4½dz fashionable Buttons, 1yd good quality Velveteen (to match each dress), and 1 lady's cooking Apron (lace trimmed). The whole, carriage paid, for 25s.

PARCEL No. 5 (45s).—Special Household Parcel contains 1 good quality Marcellis Quilt, 2½yds long, with new satin finish and choice raised pattern—worth at least 15s 9d; 5yds extra strong and good quality white Twilled Sheetting, 2yds wide; 1 lovely quality handsome pattern pure linen white damask Tablecloth, 2yds long; 12yds Horrocks' Longcloth, 36in wide, for ladies' use; 12yds Crews' men's celebrated medium Calico, 32in wide; 2 large size brown Turkish Towels, 48in long; 4 large honeycomb Towels, 45in long; 2 white honeycomb Toilet Covers, 1½yds long. Carriage paid to any address, for 45s.

PARCEL No. 9 (52s 9d).—Our Marvellous Household Parcel contains 1 pair best quality real Witney Blankets, 2½yds long; 1 extra large size and very superior white honeycomb Quilt; 1 pair best quality white twilled Sheets, full size; 1 best quality double damask handsome pattern white linen Tablecloth, 2yds long; 2 large white Turkish bath Towels, 43in long; 4 brown honeycomb Towels, 45in long. Carriage paid to any address, 52s 6d.

PARCEL No. 6 (42s).—Our Wonderful Household Parcel contains 1 very handsome reversible eiderdown Quilt—size, 72in by 54in—covered, padded, and quilted in choice pattern saten, and has all the warmth of a blanket and quilt combined; 1 pair best quality Findlays twilled white cotton sheets, full size; 12yds Horrocks' fine Longcloth, 36in wide, for ladies' wear; 12yds superior quality medium size Calico, 36in wide, perfectly pure—suitable for ladies' and children's underclothing; 4 large brown bath Towels, 43in long; 4 brown honeycomb Towels, 45in long; and 1 good Marcellis fringed Toilet Cover, 1½yds long. The whole, carriage paid, for 42s.

Houses furnished throughout on the Shortest Notice. For those who live at a distance we give the prices at which we will supply the Furniture for a Two, Three, or Four Roomed Cottage:—TWO ROOMS (Kitchen and Bedroom), for £12; THREE ROOMS (Kitchen and two Bedrooms), £21; FOUR ROOMS (Sitting Room, two Bedrooms, and Kitchen), £50.

A. & T. INGLIS,

THE CASH EMPORIUM, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

D. DAWSON,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.

PARCEL No. 10 (40s).—Our Nored Useful Parcel contains 1 large woollen reversible Rug—size 64in by 66in, and can be used either as a travelling rug, buggy rug, or bed cover; 1 pair good heavy Witney Blankets, 2½yds long; 5yds Shetland or white Colonial Flannel; 7yds strong serviceable Union Shirting; 6yds choice pattern good quality twilled Flannel; 2 large brown Turkish bath Towels, 43in long; 4 unbleached honeycomb Towels, 45in long. Carriage paid to any address for 40s.

PARCEL No. 14.—Men's Boots at 13s 6d. Pair heavy pegged Water-tights, 1 pair heavy pegged Balmorals, 1 pair light Balmorals 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. 11 (20s).—Ladies' Underclothing Parcel contains 2 handsomely trimmed Nightdresses, with yoke back and front of neck six rows of choice insertion in front, and eight tucks embroidery to match insertion round neck, sleeves, and front; 2 very handsome Chemises, seven rows of insertion, 16 tucks of edging round neck and sleeves to match; 2 pairs ladies' Knicker's trimmer with embroidery 2in wide, plain band with feather stitching, good strong calico, and lockstitched; 1 good quality Cooking Apron trimmed with lace. The whole, carriage paid to any address, for 20s.

PARCEL No. 13.—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. 15.—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, posted free to any address.

PARCEL No. 16.—Women's Boots at 10s. 1 pair all leather Elastics 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. 17.—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.

PARCEL No. 7 (45s).—Our far-famed Household Parcel contains 1 pair white Witney Blankets, 2½yds long—nice, fleecy goods; 1 pair strong plain unbleached Sheets, heavy make; 1 red and white Quilt, nice floral pattern, 2½yds long; 6yds good Shetland or white Colonial Flannel, 12yds Mexican-finish strong unbleached Calico, 32in wide; 12yds good quality medium white Calico, 36in wide—suitable for ladies' or children's wear; 1 brown linen Tablecloth, 2yds long; 2 large brown Turkish Towels, 42in long. The whole lot, carriage paid to any address, for 45s.

PARCEL No. 8 (52s).—Our Famous Family Parcel contains 12yds very superior Flannellette, nice pattern and fast colours; 6yds heavy twilled pink Flannellette, extra wide; 12yds Horrocks' noted Longcloth, 36in wide; 12yds good quality medium white Calico, suitable for ladies' and children's underclothing; 6yds unbleached pure Mexican Calico, 32in wide; 6yds Shetland or white Colonial Flannel, 2½yds heavy striped Drugget Shirting, 37in wide; 4 large brown honeycomb Towels; 8yds strong Wincey, 32in wide; 1 Carpet Square, fringed all round—size 6ft by 6ft. Carriage paid to any address for 52s.

PARCEL No. 12 (30s).—Special Ladies' Underclothing Parcel contains 2 handsomely-trimmed Nightdresses with five rows of fine Swiss embroidery, 10 tucks and two rows of insertion in front, feather stitched on each side of the insertion, three narrow tucks and embroidery on sleeves; 2 Chemises tucked and embroidered front, very handsomely feather stitched between the tucks, insertion and feather stitching round neck and sleeves; 2 pair ladies' Knickers, two rows of Swiss embroidery 2in wide, four tucks and fancy feather stitching with a new-shaped band. All the above of excellent quality and lockstitched. Carriage paid to any address for 30s.

GALLAN AND GALLAWAY

SOLICITORS

JETTY STREET, DUNEDIN.

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

THE DRESDEN PIANOFORTE MANU-

FACTURING AND AGENCY COMPANY,

31 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,

Have on hand the LARGEST STOCK of

PIANOS!

PIANOS

ORGANS!

ORGANS!

And HARMONIUMS

In New Zealand to select from at

WHOLESALE PRICES FOR CASH,

Or on the

TWO YEARS' HIRE SYSTEM.

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

The Largest and Best-Assorted Stock of

SHORT MUSIC IN THE COLONY

And Special Terms are made to Teachers and the Profession

Note the Address:

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

J. A. X. HAIDLE,

Manager

SEEDS FOR FARM, GARDEN, STATION

NEW SEEDS!

NEW SEEDS!

NEW SEEDS!

Fresh Garden Seeds,

Clover Seeds,

Turnip Seeds.



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

Grains, Bone Dust, Racine Fans and a lot of Sundries for Farmers.

NIMMO & BLAIR,

SEED MERCHANTS AND SEED GROWERS,

DUNEDIN.

MRS. E. LOFT & CO.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS

OF

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Largest STOCK in Dunedin to Choose from.

Every attention paid to Customers, and all Orders executed with

Promptness.

REPAIRS CAREFULLY DONE

No. 9 Royal Arcade, Dunedin.

J. MERRELL, MANAGER.



COFFEE PALACE AND PRIVATE HOTEL

MOBAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

C. F. MEYER, Proprietor.

Opposite First Church. Three minutes' walk from Railway Station

C. F. Meyer having leased the above hotel, intends to make the Coffee Palace a palace for visitors from the country, paying particular attention to the comfort of all that favour him, and by keeping a First-class Table, Clean and Airy Bedrooms at Reasonable Charges, trusts to secure a fair share of support.

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

N. Z. AND S. S. EXHIBITION.

E. CLEMPSON received FIRST-CLASS AWARD for all his HERBAL REMEDIES.

It is a fact that many invalids, young women, men and mothers, have been restored to health by taking two or three bottles of Clempson's Liver and Kidney Cure, and Pills. See Testimonials from your neighbours on bottles and pamphlets. Price 5s bottle; Pills 1s box.

LILLIE LONG Oamaru, Nov. 6, 1888—A bad poisoned hand was cured with a 1s box of my Egyptian Plaster, and two bottles of Sarsaparilla—Price 3s bottle; Plaster 1s and 2s box.

MRS NICHOLSON, Kukurai, Dec 21, 1881—Was a great sufferer for 23 years with a sore leg: What a surprise when cured by Clempson's Sarsaparilla and Egyptian Plaster.

Sarsaparilla, 3s per bottle; Ointment, 1s per box; also Liver and Kidney Cure, 5s a bottle; Pills 1s; Indian Drops, 1s to 1s 6d.

Clempson's celebrated WOOD OINTMENT. SURE TO CURE if used as directed on label; 1s 3d per box.

To be had from ARMSTRONG AND FOX, WAIMATE.

If you cannot obtain these medicines at your Grocer's, send Stamp or P.O. Orders to my Address—

E. CLEMPSON, Main Street, SOUTH DUNEDIN.

COURTNEY & COURTNEY,

GROCERS AND TEA DEALERS,

125 LOWER HIGH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

We beg to announce that we have taken these well-known premises lately occupied by T. Taylor, and more recently by Lewsey and Light.

Our stock being ENTIRELY NEW, and as we are buying and selling for cash, enables us to compete with any house in Christchurch.

KINDLY GIVE US A CALL.

D. I. C.

The Company are now holding their

FIRST GRAND SHOW OF NEW SEASON'S FASHIONS

INSPECTION INVITED

D. I. C.

HIGH AND RATTAY STREETS

E. HAI LENSIEIN, Chairman of Directors.

P LAING Manager.

sense, unchangeable, particular forms of Government are to be determined by circumstances, every form, whether empire, monarchy, or republic, being good in itself. As to the accusations of a desire to interfere in political matters brought against the Church, the Pope points out how this charge had been brought against Christ Himself, and had been adopted to secure the opposition of the Roman empire against His earlier followers. As especially applicable to the condition of France, the Pope explains how, when a settled Government follows on a condition of anarchy and violence, an obligation to be loyal to it is imposed on all the citizens. The Pope, however, distinguishes between the form of Government and the legislation that takes place under it. This, he says, even under an excellent form of Government, may be very bad, as, under an inferior form of Government, it may, on the contrary, be extremely good, and in proof of this he appeals to experience and the history of the world. He admonishes the Catholics of France to unite in an attempt to promote the welfare of their country by their allegiance to the Republic, but points out to them the lawfulness of resisting anti-Catholic legislation. To two particulars the Pope draws their special attention—the Concordat and the separation of Church and State. Parties, he says, are divided with respect to the Concordat. The one desire its abrogation; the other would preserve it, but in such a manner as to shackle the Church by means of its provisions. The Pope claims the right of deciding in this matter as exclusively that of the Holy See. The separation of Church and State the Holy Father unreservedly condemns. In some countries where it obtains, he says, it has certain advantages, but these only serve to make the position tolerable. In France the measure is not to be heard of. We see, therefore, even in advance of details, the unreasonableness of the Government in prosecuting the prelates. We may certainly conclude that in the addresses delivered by them to their people, no departure was made from the instructions of the Holy Father, and nothing said that could in any way lessen the allegiance to the Republic of the Catholic people. Certainly it is within the right of the hierarchy to oppose anti-Catholic legislation, and that is evidently all that has been done in the case under consideration. The Republican Government is adopting a course of proceedings that must eventually conduce to weaken it in no slight degree. The Pope offers it his support, but it practically rejects his offer, and that with contumely and insult. The consequences are not difficult to foresee.

FANCY our holding up Biddy O'Gorman to any one as an example to be copied. But really our contemporary, the Dunedin *Evening Star* might copy Biddy with some advantage. If he would boldly

sustain the "No Popery" cry under his own name, instead of utilising anonymous scribes, who write rigmaroles under the shape of correspondence in his columns, he could not at least be justly accused of cowardice. One tissue of scurrilous rhodomontade after another he publishes in his columns, and all with the same object. Surely the people he seeks to befooled must have the sense to perceive what he is at. Indeed it is difficult to suppose they cannot perceive the insult that is offered to them. A scribe with the tongue of a fish-fag and the style of a shoe-black affected with the *cacoethes scribendi*, is encouraged in turning out what are virtually editorials in disguise. Or perhaps there are two scribes of the kind in collusion—for it would seem that one anonymous letter is written to call out another, containing a few extracts that one of the writers, if not the same under another pseudonym, has managed to pick up—and which he writes to show off in proof of his erudition. But the *Star* evidently thinks that anything is good enough for the clodhoppers. Any tissue of coarse abuse he may send out among them, he evidently thinks, will serve his purpose, and the more vulgar the better. What are they, says he to himself, but a pack of clods to be made use of and then pitched to old Nick—as, indeed, they will very soon find themselves, so far as their material interests are concerned, if they fall in with the trick the *Star* is attempting to play on them. Well, perhaps we may recognise some touch of shame in our contemporary. He does not himself care to descend to what he considers the level of the clodhoppers, and he utilises some one to do his dirty work in what he considers a suitable way. As to the contents of the rigmarole supplied by these correspondents, they have been going the rounds of Orange gatherings these hundred years, and all who have been condemned to listen to the eloquence displayed in such places must be familiar with them. Still we would beg to inform the *Star* that even a country farmer may be a very decent sort of man and quite worthy of the best he could bestow upon him. We would advise our contemporary, therefore, to do the thing as decently as possible. Let him follow the example of Biddy O'Gorman, and come out in his own person. For the credit of journalism, even in raising the "No Popery" cry, he ought to give us something better, or, at any rate, fresher, than these stale old brimstone fulminations, put forward for the occasion by people who have no literary qualifications whatever, and no information, historical or otherwise, true or false, which is not the common property of Sandy-row. Our contemporary the *Star* does not mean to incite to

the use of Belfast kidneys, or some substitute for them, yet the people he makes use of to do his work are just of the same kind as the heroes of the classic locality in question. Let him copy Biddy O'Gorman then, and do his dirty work himself. The farmers of Bruce are really worthy of his direct exhortation, little as he or his plutocratic conduct may think of them. In doing his "No Popery" stumping by deputy, he cuts a sorrier figure even than the fair Biddy herself. He insults the clodhoppers, and does not deceive the Papists.

WE have spoken approvingly of the policy of the TURN HIM OUT. Government, as explained the other night at Gore by the Minister for Lands. This, however, by no means implies that we approve of Mr Mackenzie himself, for indeed, we do nothing of the kind. Mr Mackenzie had always been the determined opponent of the Catholic claims, and has so pronounced himself once more since his speech at Gore was delivered. At a meeting addressed by him in Milton on Saturday evening, he is reported as answering thus a question as to whether he would support a Bill in favour of the Catholic claims:—"The Minister of Lands stated he had always voted against such a measure and he would do so again." When, therefore, we advocate the continuance of the present Government in office we by no means intend to include their personnel. In fact, there are more than one of them who could very usefully be dispensed with. There, for example, is the light and gushing Mr Reeves, another of our enemies, and whose enmity is all the more provoking because of its levity and the total want of any qualifications in the hon gentleman to form a judgment in the matter. The rejection of two or three of their members at the general election, however, even although they had been members of the Ministry, need not necessarily weaken the party or prevent the Cabinet from being as effectually reconstructed. We should be sorry to do anything towards restoring to power the continuous Ministry in any shape or form. It will, nevertheless, be plainly the duty of Catholic electors to punish old and persistent enemies, and chief among them we must reckon the gentlemen we have named. We have no intention to deny Mr Mackenzie's merits. We believe him very well suited for the place he occupies so far as its particular duties are concerned, but no man who is blind to the claims of justice is fit to fill any prominent or influential position. Besides, Mr Mackenzie does not monopolise the abilities of the party as touching the administration of the lands. As good men as he are to be found among its members, and if Catholic electors do not fail in their duty—as fail we believe they will not—in all possibility a chance may be opened to someone else to give us a touch of his quality. A lesson in the ways of retributive justice would evidently do Mr Mackenzie no harm. Of course we do not mean that it would improve his maternal standing, but it might be to him of immense moral benefit, and he himself ought to be very thankful to anyone who should confer that upon him. Let the Catholics of his constituency, therefore, be prepared to earn his gratitude. Whether Mr Mackenzie will feel inclined to discharge the debt is, of course, quite another thing. Measures, not men, then, is our motto with respect to the Government. Some of its members, as we see, are very much in want of improvement, and, failing that, should be turned out as soon as possible.

Scotch Notes.

AN anonymous astronomer has discovered a new star in the constellation of the Milky Way. The fact was communicated to the Astronomer Royal by post—no name being given. The possibilities suggested by the appearance of a new star in celestial quarters supposed to have been fully explored seem infinite. The modesty of the discoverer, meantime, is probably as rare a phenomenon as the object of his discovery. Be it recorded to the twofold honour of his country.

The approaching ter-centenary of the Scots College at Rome is beginning to form a subject of consideration. The event will occur in 1900, and it is suggested that in preparation for it, steps should be taken to rebuild the chapel of the College. The present building dates from 1645, when it was erected in honour of St Andrew by the Marchioness of Huntly. It is now wholly inadequate to requirements and out of keeping with the rest of the building, which has been handsomely restored.

The uncertainty felt as to the land question in Scotland is manifested in the unwillingness that prevails as to investing in the kind of property alluded to. Most things have their brighter aspect, however, and the fall in rents which possibly deters purchasers is of immense benefit to tenants. Meantime, one of the worst features of landlordism continues in the formation of new deer forests. Rome, however, was not built in a day. The work of pulling down is also somewhat tedious.

The CHURCH, the STATE, and the STAGE.

SURELY it can be said, looking over the annals of History, and peering through the dim vista of departed years, that no previous record has ever been established such as has been obtained by the **PROPRIETARY MEDICINES** manufactured by **MOTHER MARY JOSEPH AUBERT**.

His Grace Archbishop **REDWOOD**, the chief dignity of the Roman Catholic Faith in New Zealand, has testified that great benefit has been derived by persons who have used these remedies.

One of her Majesty Queen Victoria's most Honorable Privy Councillors, Lord Onslow, certifies that he himself has personally taken the Medicines, and received renewed vigour from their use, and now a gentleman, Mr Walter Bentley, who has delighted the ears of large audiences in the principal cities of the Colony, and who has obtained celebrity as an eminent tragedian, and one of the brightest stars of his profession, proclaims to the world that **MOTHER MARY JOSEPH AUBERT** has conferred great benefit on suffering Humanity.

No one would say that gentlemen of such high social standing would lend their names to anything which was not reliable and genuine, and it is a fact that these Remedies have proved themselves to be so.

Napier, N.Z., March 16, 1892.

MR. O. I. KEMPTHORNE.

Dear Sir,—I hasten to acknowledge the marvellous results of a trial of "Marupa."

On Sunday my voice was in a most ragged state, now it is quite clear, and, vocally, I feel as strong as ever I did, and all in 24 hours. It is wonderful, and I thank you heartily for the recommendation.

Yours faithfully, **WALTER BENTLEY**.

Napier, 21st March, 1892.

MESSRS. KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER AND CO.

Dear Sirs,—You will note by my large repeat orders for Mother Aubert's Remedies that they are now used in almost every household in this town, and I am happy to inform you with very good results. I find they have a larger sale and give more general satisfaction than any other proprietary medicine. Send me a further supply of the five shilling size "Paramo" and "Karana."

Yours truly, **ALEXANDER ECCLES**.

Palmerston North, March 26, 1892.

MR O. I. KEMPTHORNE.

Dear Sir,—**MOTHER MARY JOSEPH AUBERT'S REMEDIES** is now the leading medicine with me. The best of it is they answer for so many different complaints. There are many in this town who have derived great benefit from their use, and they speak in high terms of **NAFANATA, PARAMO, MARUPA, and KARANA**.

Yours truly, **F. E. WHITE**, Chemist and Druggist.

Palmerston North, March 26, 1892.

MESSRS KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER, AND CO.

Dear Sirs,—The Remedies of **MOTHER MARY JOSEPH AUBERT** have been selling very well in this district, and have, to a great extent, taken the place of other patents. Many of those who have tried them speak highly of their effects, and recommend them to others similarly affected.

I remain, yours truly, **R. LEARY**.

Palmerston North, March 26, 1892.

MR O. I. KEMPTHORNE.

Dear Sir,—I find a steadily increasing demand for **MOTHER MARY JOSEPH AUBERT'S REMEDIES**. **PARAMO** and **MARUPA** are in especial demand, and I believe that all may be looked upon as reliable and efficacious.

I am, sir, yours etc., **A. A. LISSAMAN**.

Christchurch, March 24, 1892.

MR O. I. KEMPTHORNE.

Dear Sir,—I am informed that you are about to visit Sydney and Melbourne in the interests of the **MOTHER MARY JOSEPH REMEDIES**. I need hardly say that I wish you every success in your undertaking. At the same time I must thank you for the samples you kindly sent me. I must say that I found what I took most beneficial, and from what I have heard wherever I have been in New Zealand, these remedies are looked upon as marvellous in their effects. I feel sure when known, they will be equally appreciated in Australia.

I am, yours faithfully, † **J. J. GRIMES**, Bishop of Christchurch.

Catholic progress in Scotland is much impeded by a scarcity of priests. This has been of late so marked that for some time the Bishop of Dunkeld has himself been obliged to act as parish priest of Arbroath. The dependence is largely on Ireland—whose missionary calling still remains so manifest.

Land leaguers in the Highlands have put to the test the generosity of the American millionaires Winans. They have sent in a request to him for permission to shoot over his deer forests—where the game has been for some time allowed to accumulate. Opinions vary as to the success of the request. The majority, however, seem to be in favour of a refusal.

A pleasing feature in a presentation lately made, on the opening of a church at Botbessy, to the Vicar General of the diocese, was the presence of several prominent Protestants, including the parish minister. This gentleman testified to the good feeling prevailing between Catholics and Protestants, and especially to the kind treatment he had always himself experienced from the Catholic community. Such a sign of the times is very pleasant to contemplate.

Catholic schools continue to give a good account of themselves. Her Majesty's Inspector, for example, has just recommended payment of the grant at the highest rate to those of Our Lady and St Andrew, at Galashiels.

There is trouble in Perth because of Sabbath-breaking. There is steamboat traffic between Newburgh and Dundee; there are idle walking and driving. People, in short, will not sit still and piously do nothing, but long for the dreary day to pass by. There is what may be legitimately complained of even by the less pious, that is drinking at hotels—but that perhaps is in part the result of a failure in an attempt to be piously dull. Worse still, there is an awful falling off in the disposition of those who remain in some degree godly. People, we are told, where religion is concerned, desire rather "to be pleased than edified," to be "tickled rather than taught." The Free Presbytery have been greatly exercised over all this, and are deeply engaged considering how it may be amended. What their conclusions are, time, no doubt, will reveal. Will they possibly be that the ministry must undertake the cultivation of tickling powers? It is to be feared the restoration in Perth of Sabbath observance is still a long way off.

The question of disestablishment keeps well to the fore. A very touching allusion to the difficulties attending on opposing it was recently made by the Rev Mr Paterson of Crieff, in speaking on the subject at Perth. Alluding to the party proposing the measure, the rev gentleman spoke as follows:—"In front of the battle that party was putting Ireland, and they knew that many of the Church soldiers would be afraid to strike at them for fear of wounding a defenceless, tear-stricken woman. But surely the venerable institution deserved better of the country." Incidentally, the state of the public mind in Scotland with respect to Irish affairs is made more clear to us.

The Duke of Sutherland, whose marriage with an American lady some few years ago highly incensed his family, is petitioning, probably in the interests of this second wife, for the disentail of certain portions of his Bay and Dunrobin estates. The Court of Sessions has repelled the objections made, and the case will proceed. It will of interest in more respects than one.

RETURN OF THE RIGHT REV. DR. LANIGAN, BISHOP OF GOULBURN.

(Melbourne *Advocate*, April 9)

A cordial welcome was given on the 30th ult. to the Right Rev Dr Lanigan on the occasion of his return from Europe after an absence of nearly twelve months. There was a large and representative gathering of the Catholics of the diocese to greet the Bishop on his arrival at the station. A procession having been formed, his Lordship was conducted to St. Peter and Paul's Cathedral, where a lengthy address of welcome, accompanied by a purse of sovereigns, was presented by the laity.

The Bishop then replied to the address in the following terms:—He could not but feel grateful for the great joy and pleasure given him by such an exhibition of kindly feeling. To see so many children from the Catholic schools, so many grown-up members of their valuable association and of the public, was indeed a cause of very great comfort and joy. There was one reason which made it especially so. Only six weeks back he was sick of influenza in a strange land, at Naples, with the prospect of resting there. Now, to find himself at home—for Goulburn was his home, and the place where, in the ordinary course of things, he should find his resting-place—to experience this great comfort impressed him with a feeling of gratitude to Providence at having spared him to be once more among his people. His first care on leaving Australia was to visit the Holy Father, who is

the foundation for the security of faith—the centre from which all authority to teach and all power to govern proceed to the Catholic Church everywhere. In their address they had spoken of churches and other ecclesiastical buildings erected in the diocese. It was his business, as also his delight, to explain to the Father of the Faithful those buildings; to explain to him in words and to show by photos, what an intelligent and zealous priesthood, what a self-sacrificing and generous people, had accomplished in this direction. The old Pope, of eighty-two years, appeared to take as much interest as himself. His Holiness was delighted, and spoke with delight of the fine faith of the Catholic people, praying God to bless them for what had been done for religion. The efforts in the matter of securing Christian schools particularly attracted the attention and admiration of the Pope. They well understood, and he (the Bishop) had never ceased to express his belief that if Christianity is removed from the schools the most effective step is taken to leave children without Christianity. Already great sacrifices had been made, and whether or not fair play will be done after a time their course was still clear, but with the efforts of the noble religious the endeavour to be successful would be less trying on the people called on to sustain the schools. After leaving Rome, his Lordship continued, he proceeded to Ireland, for although there were very fine English Catholics, fine Scotch Catholics, and fine Catholics of other nationalities, yet the great body of his people were Irish or descendants of Irish. Up to the present the Church has been sustained from Ireland. From there they obtained their priests and the religious sisters and brothers, but it was yet to him a cause of joy and hopefulness for the future of religion in Australia that they had in their convents a large number of religious—children of Irish parents, possessed of the spirit of devotion and of never-failing attachment to the faith—so that he had little cause to fear that religion would fail to prosper. As he had said, he went to Ireland. There, at the present time, existed a very strange and novel phase of things. The united efforts of bishops, priests, and people had raised one man to a power which no politician ever before exercised. It was expected that he would lead the people to what might prove the foundation of the peace and prosperity of the country, but it had been proved in public court that if distinguished for ability and political action he was singularly distinguished for moral infamy. The Catholic people looked upon his continued leadership as unworthy of their cause, and he, with a few who went with him, then proceeded to heap calumny and misrepresentation as far as he could on the character of the Irish priesthood, hoping by this means to separate priests and people, and thus establish in Ireland a course of action which had enslaved France. There was still a small section following the same path; but it was gradually growing smaller, for the national characteristics of the Irish people would become paramount—unfailing love of country and unfailing love of faith both moving together. These two grand sentiments, which did honour to the country in the past, would continue to grow and leave priests and people together, thus keeping up religion and the moral tone of society, and saving Ireland from being corrupted by the evil policy of France. The national sentiment still lived, and appears to promise as well as before the spirit of disunion got into the small section he had referred to. In conclusion, his Lordship said the Holy Father had authorised him to assemble the people, and in his person impart to them the Pope's blessing.

His Lordship then pronounced a blessing over those present, and the proceedings terminated.

The priests and lay committee were entertained at luncheon at the Bishop's house, when the Bishop stated that he would at once assign to some public diocesan purpose every penny of the purse of sovereigns.

Further addresses of welcome have been prepared for presentation to his Lordship from the various schools.

EVICTED TENANTS' FUND.

THE following letter has been received by the Rev Father O'Hallahan, Kumara:—

The Palace, Thurles, December 15, 1891.

My dear Father O'Hallahan,—Draft for £36 payable, to me, instead of the former one, payable to the National League but meant for me, is duly to hand. I shall dispose of it at once for the benefit of our evicted tenants, and thank you for having placed it at "my full control" for their benefit. We are passing through a troublesome crisis in Ireland, but we are full of hope that the worst is over and that Home Rule is yet attainable at no distant date. Accept my thanks for your practical sympathy, and believe me to be,—Yours very faithfully,

T. C. CROKE, Archbishop.

Rev D. F. O'Hallahan, Miss. Rec.

Sir Edward Clarke's selection as the champion of the Church in Wales in the disestablishment debate was, in a degree, appropriate. The Solicitor-General is a more than ordinary enthusiastic Churchman. If he is conducting a case in Court where it is necessary to refer to the Roman Catholic Church he is always careful to speak of it as "the Roman branch" of the Catholic Church.

For general excellence and sterling good value in Dresses.

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Umbrellas, and all sorts of Drapery,

LONARGAN & COMPANY of Cashel St., Christchurch, are at the top of the tree.



ONE ESSENTIAL POINT

THAT we—the City Boot Palace—always have in view is to sell **BOOTS** and **SHOES** that will please the eye, but not be optical delusions. No, we go further; they must wear, fit, and have all the good qualities for which the **LEADING HOUSE** is famed. We have left no gap open for competition to improve on what we shall offer you in extra quality, style, or prices. It's easy enough to repeat these words parrot-like, but it makes all the difference in the world who says them.

SEE AND BELIEVE.

CITY BOOT PALACE,

GEORGE AND ST. ANDREW STREETS,

JOSEPH MCKAY,

Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL,

TIMARU,

J. EGAN (late Fairlie Creek Hotel), PROP.

This old-established, well-known, and centrally-situated Hotel has been almost entirely rebuilt in the new. The rooms are spacious, lofty, and well-ventilated, and are furnished throughout in first class style.

The accommodation offered cannot be surpassed in the colony. — Private rooms for families. Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

Only the best procurable Brands of Liquor kept in stock. Dunedin Beer always on tap.

IMPERIAL HOTEL,

THAMES STREET,

OAMARU.

J. CURRAN ... PROPRIETOR

First-Class Accommodation for Board and Travellers.

Best Brands of Liquors kept.

Good Stabling.

ANDERSON AND MORRISON,

DUNEDIN (OPPER, PLUMBING,

AND BRASS WORKS,

MOBAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

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

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

All kinds of best Metal Work executed with despatch.

General Suppliers to the Trade.

Copper Washing-Boilers and Furnace Cases, PRICE, 12 gallon Boiler and Furnace Case, 33/-

14 gallon " " 36/-

At our Works, "

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

Price and all particulars on application.

N.Z. PICKLES.

LAST year we made arrangements to have Vegetables grown for Pickling. The season has now come round, and we are busy making. We think these Pickles are as good as the imported article, and less money. We recommend this industry to the public, and more so as this business has always been a failure in Dunedin heretofore. You can all assist by asking for the **ST. GEORGE PICKLES** from your Grocer.

ASSORTMENT:

Mixed, Piccalilli, Chow Chow, Onions, Captain White, Cashmere, Red Cabbage.

IRVINE AND STEVENSON,

St. George Preserving Works,
Moray Place, Dunedin.

THE PRINCE OF SUMMER DRINKS.

THE WHITE CROSS BRAND

OF GINGER ALE

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

Consumers are requested to compare with other brands, and judge for themselves.

CAUTION.—Ask for White Cross brand. Without label not genuine.

THOMSON AND CO.,

Crawford and Bond streets, Dunedin.

DOUGLAS HOTEL.

OCTAGON, DUNEDIN,
(Next Town Hall).

J. LISTON PROPRIETOR.

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

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

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

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

J. LISTON, Proprietor.

HUGH GOURLEY

desires to inform the public he will continue the Undertaking Business as formerly at the Establishment, corner Clark and MacLaggan streets, Dunedin.

Funerals attended in Town or Country with promptness and economy

COOKING RANGES

The Patent Prize Range
ZEALANDIA

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

Catalogues on Application.

BARNINGHAM & CO.,

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

BOOK BINDING

PAPER RULING,

ACCOUNT-BOOK MANUFACTURING, including the supply of Paper, Ruling, Printing, Numbering, etc.

ALEXANDER SLIGO,

42 George St.—Dunedin—42 George St.

NEWS AGENT.

Importer of Magazines and Periodicals of every kind.

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.

QUEENSTOWN.—MRS. M. BRIDE'S

FAMILY HOTEL. Mrs. M. Bride, Proprietress. This is the Hotel *par excellence* for Tourists, Families, and Commercial Gentlemen. Centrally situated, overlooking the neighbouring Mountainous Scenery. A porter waits on every boat. Sample Rooms for Commercial Gentlemen. Private Suites for families. Ladies' Boudoir, Bath Room, etc. **Tariff—8s per day, or £2 2s per week.**

RAILWAY HOTEL

BALCLUTHA.

SADDLE HORSES AND BUGGIES ON HIRE.

Tourists visiting Catlin's Lake scenery afforded all information of Fishing and Shooting. Wines, Spirits and Ales of the Best Brands. First-class Accommodation for Travellers. Good Paddock Accommodation

JOHN MCCOBLEY, Propr.

ZEALANDIA BOOTS!!

THESSE celebrated Boots still maintain their reputation for Good Wear and Perfect Fit. Every pair Guaranteed by the Manufacturers. Before purchasing your Boots see that they are branded **None others are Genuine.**

Zealandia

None others are Genuine.

School Boots, Registered Specialties. Patagon (Patent), Dependable (Registered). — These Boots are unequalled for hard wear, and every pair Warranted.

SKELTON, FROSTICK & CO., Christchurch.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

W. TAYLOR, Watchmaker, late of 12 George Street, begs to inform his Patrons and the Public that he has removed to 153 George Street, next Bressay, bookseller. Startling Reduction in Prices:— English Levers cleaned, 3s 6d; Mainsprings, 3s; French Clocks cleaned, 3s 6d; American Striking cleaned, 3s; American Silent cleaned, 2s; Waterbury Watches cleaned, 2s. Other Repairs, etc., at equally low prices. All workmanship specially guaranteed.

Note the Address—

153 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Established 1859.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

(FIRE AND MARINE.)

Capital £1,000,000. Paid-up Capital and Reserves, £435,000.

OTAGO BRANCH SUB-AGENCIES

Abbotsford	...	Walter Stewart
Alexandra South	...	James Rivers
Blueskin	...	Edward Johnson
Balclutha	...	Blackwood and Chapman
Broad Bay	...	Geo Green
Clinton	...	Wm Moffat
Daversham	...	George Allen
Cromwell	...	Henry Hutop
Duntroon	...	Wm. Sutherland
Greytown	...	J. Williams
Hampden	...	Kward Lefevre
Heriot	...	C. Todd, junr
Henly	...	Donald Malcolm
Kakaoni	...	Wm Barr
Kaitangata	...	Wm Kelly
Kaikai	...	Jno Fraser
Kurow	...	F. W. Thiele
Lawrence	...	Herbert & Co.
Livingstone	...	M. Osterberg
Mosiel	...	J. E. Jago
Maheno	...	John Gankin
Mil on	...	Jas. Elder Brown
Moeraki	...	Edward Lefevre
Naseby	...	Robert Glenn
North-East Valley	...	Wm. Mitchell
Outram	...	H. Wilson & Co
OAMARU	...	R. B. Picher
Otepopo	...	Charles Beckingsale
Owaka	...	Jno Craig
Papakao	...	Dunn and Cameron
Port Chalmers	...	Alex. Rae
Palmerston	...	Charles Crump
Pembroke	...	Robert McDougall
Ravensbourne	...	C. E. George
Roxburgh	...	Isabel Burton
Romahapa	...	Alex. Anderson
Woodhouse	...	H. Clarke

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

Special Facilities afforded to Shippers and Importers.

JAMES EDGAR,
Branch Manager.

Offices: Corner of
BATTRAY AND CRAWFORD STREETS
DUNEDIN.

Irish News.

Antrim.—Lisheeghan cottage farms, County Antrim, held by Messrs McCook under Mrs and Miss Chaine, were, on February 2, put up for sale by Messrs J. F. Glenn and Co., auctioneers. The large farm was purchased by Archibald Young of Artnagross at L185, and the smaller one was purchased by Charles Mooney of Ballymaconey at L65.

Thomas Sexton, M.P. for West Belfast, visited Belfast on Monday, February 1, and was accorded an enthusiastic reception. Bands and thousands of people paraded the streets in his honour, and subsequently the honourable member addressed a crowded meeting in St Mary's Hall. He was presented with addresses by the National Federation, the Young Ireland Society, the Gaelic Athletic Association, and the National Foresters. During his stay in Belfast Mr Sexton was visited at the Linenhall Hotel by Most Rev Dr McAlister Bishop of Down and Connor.

On February 2, Seaton F. Milligan lectured on "Early Christian Architecture" before the Belfast Natural History and Philosophical Society. At the conclusion of the lecture a vote of thanks was passed, being seconded by Father O'Laverty, Hollywood, and afterwards an interesting ceremony took place, when the secretary presented to the Museum, College Square North, the uniform worn by the patriot, Henry Joy McCracken, during the Volunteer movement and the Irish Rebellion. One of the coats was worn by McCracken when he was a member of the National Volunteers about 1788, and the other was worn when he was in command at the Battle of Antrim.

listed for the district of Kantork. On taking his seat, the Recorder addressed the Grand Jurors present. He said:—"Gentlemen, I am extremely glad to inform you that there is nothing for you to do." As usual in such cases, the Recorder was presented with a pair of white gloves.

Derry.—A Protestant family named Manning, now in America, erected recently a monument over their mother's grave in the Limavady burying-ground. The monument is of white marble, and was surmounted by a cross fixed into the stone by a strong copper spike. The cross has been forcibly removed and carried away. Not long since a floral memorial cross was torn from the lectern in the church, where it had been temporarily placed, and kicked about the grounds. Limavady is a hot Orange district.

Fermanagh.—On Thursday, January 28, the Convention for County Fermanagh was held in the Town Hall, Enniskillen. As at almost all of the conventions held in Ulster, numbers of Protestants and Presbyterians were present, and took an active part in promoting the success of the Convention. There were delegates at the Convention from every parish in the County. Amongst other resolutions the following was adopted:—"That a county collection be made for the evicted tenants at the rate of threepence in the pound valuation, and that immediate steps be taken in each parish to appoint collectors, etc., and to have the collection closed by the second Sunday of February and forwarded immediately afterwards to the committee in Dublin appointed by the Irish party.

Galway.—The following purchases have been made in Galway:—On the estate of E. D. Atkinson and other trustees for Edward Atkinson, at Ballynamuddagh, Michael Connaughton, purchased his holding at L117, Katherine Faby at L188, John Loughnane at L288, Martin Manning at L144, Martin Murray at L136, Stephen Lough-

SARGOOD, SON & EWEN,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
STANDARD BRAND BOOTS & SHOES
DUNEDIN.

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

STANDARD BRAND

ON THE HEEL

IT HAVING COME TO OUR KNOWLEDGE THAT INFERIOR MADE BOOTS ARE BEING SOLD, STANDARD MAKE PLEASE INSIST ON HAVING THE TRADE MARK ON THE HEEL.

ONLY GENUINE WHEN

STANDARD

Carlow.—On February 4, Laurence Hayden, aged 9 years, died of hydrophobia at his father's residence in Bennekerry. In June last three boys, of whom the deceased was one, were sent to Paris by the Carlow Guardians for treatment by M Pasteur, and returned as it was thought cured. On February 2 young Hayden complained of headache, and on the following day developed symptoms of hydrophobia, from which he died on the next day, after suffering intense agony. He had been bitten by a dog belonging to his father.

Cavan.—The Bailieborough Quarter Sessions were held recently by George Waters, County Court Judge. The business of the Sessions was unusually small and was disposed of in five hours. There was no case of any importance.

Four or five tenants on the Davis estate, in the townland of Caravillus, on the southern slopes of Lough, in the Lea mountain, between Bailieborough and Kingscourt, were evicted about six years ago and retook forcible possession, where they remained since. Last year the estate passed into the Court of Chancery and an arbitrator was sent down to make terms, with which most of the tenants complied. Two who refused to do so, Richard Clarke and Patrick Curtis, were arrested on December 23 and committed to Dundalk Gaol by Judge Monroe, and have been kept there since. A settlement is being made in their case.

Cork.—A very old man, named Denis Mahony, aged 109, of Schull, died at his residence on February 4. The deceased, up to a short time before his death, was in very vigorous health, and distinctly remembered the arrival of the French fleet at Bantry Bay.

The Recorder of Cork sat at Mallow on February 5 for the purpose of disposing of any criminal business that might have been

nane at L300, Patrick Dolan at L200, Edward Troacy at L169, Patrick Shiel at L50, and John Beilly at L79.

A case came before the Lord Chancellor recently which exhibits one of the most remarkable samples of the vicissitudes of families. An application was made on the part of a man named Kelly, father of a minor now aged 15, who finds himself entitled to L800 a year. He is the son of a labourer, who married the widowed sister of the late Walter Blake of Galway, who died in France possessed of about L227,000, which is now to be divided amongst the next-of-kin, as he made no will. Kelly is at present a student in Olongowes Catholic College.

While some men were employed on February 3 taking down some ruins at Market street, Galway, which had been condemned by the borough engineer, the flooring of the second story gave way, burying a man named McDonald under the debris. The men at once commenced to dig through the fallen stuff and after a short time found him, but he was quite unconscious. Medical aid was summoned, but it was found the man was dead. The ruin where the accident occurred is one of the oldest buildings in Galway. It was known as the Old Nunnery, and was a convent at the time of Cromwell's visit to Ireland, and was one of those edifices which fell under the ravages of that General's army.

Louth.—At a recent meeting of the Drogheda United Trades' Council it was proposed by P. McCarthy, seconded by J. Carter:—"That we urge the corporation and the Harbour Board to further the efforts of the Guardians to obtain the half-acre plots for town labourers." Amongst the delegates present were:—J. Finegan, John Carter, J. Berrill, Patrick McCarthy, J. McCarthy, M. Lynch, W. Callaghan, J. Brady, R. Nugent.

A N D R E W L E E S,

IMPORTER, 48 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

GLASS, PAPERHANGINGS, PAINTS, PICTURE-FRAME MOULDINGS, and ALL KINDS OF PAINTERS' REQUISITES
A large Stock of BRITISH PLATE AND SHEET GLASS always on hand; also Patent Lustre, Dispre, Muranese, Venetian Rippled, Cathedral, and other kinds of Fancy Glass,
STANDARD GENUINE MIXED PAINTS, ready for use, made from the best materials, in patent self-opening tins.
STANDARD ENAMEL PAINTS, acknowledged to be equal to the best, and superior to many of the English brands.

Agent for WILLIAM HARLAND & SONS' VARNISHES AND JAPANS. Used in all parts of the world. Reliable, durable, brilliant economical. The Best Varnish is the Cheapest in the end.

A first-class Staff of Painters and Decorators constantly in our employ. All orders promptly attended to. Charges strictly moderate.

A N D R E W L E E S.

Established 1859.

FRANK W. PETRE

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

Complete designs for Catholic Churches
Finished under special arrangements.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.

For CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS.

CLEARING SURPLUS STOCKS

(Slightly damaged by late Fire)

OF

TIMBER, DOORS, SASHES,

And all kinds of

BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY

AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

FINDLAY & MURDOCH.

P.S.—Farmers and others about to build
rough sheds should not lose this splendid
chance.

JAMES JONES

HIGH STREET, TIMARU.

Wholesale Importer of MARBLE
and GRANITE MONUMENTS.

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

RAILWAY HOTEL,

THORNDON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

D. DEALY ... Proprietor.

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

WATSON AND M'GILL.

TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS,
PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

The FINEST DARK TOBACCOS
in the Market.

FIAT WORK and 12in NAVY TWIST.

This Season's Crop.

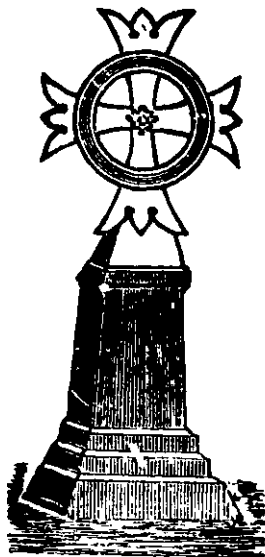
Sold by all leading Grocers.

W. STOCKS,

MONUMENTAL MASON,
CHRISTCHURCH.

[Established 1872]

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



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

Designs and Estimates forwarded on
application

MONUMENTAL WORKS,
MADRAS STREET SOUTH.

NOTICE.

THE public are invited to inspect the
following scale of charges. Suit
throughout, from 3 guineas. Trousers to order
from 16s 6d. First-class fit guaranteed.

Note Address:

G. H. Y. D. E.,
146 COLONBO STREET, CHRISTCHURCH,
(Late of Dunedin).
Opposite E. Beece and Son.

JAMES SAMSON AND CO

AUCTIONEERS, COMMISSION,
HOUSE & LAND AGENTS, VALUATORS,

DOWLING STREET, DUNEDIN.

BAYNE BROS.,

GRAIN MERCHANTS.

STEAM CHAFF WORKS AND CORN
CRUSHING MILLS.

Retail Premises: Manchester Street.

Wholesale Store: Martin Street.

CHRISTCHURCH.

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 be-
fore purchasing elsewhere. 10 per cent. dis-
count allowed on all cash purchases.

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

Capital £125,000.

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

MANAGER: Walter Hislop.

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

STRONACH BROS & MORRIS

AUCTIONEERS, WOOLBROKERS, STOCK
AND STATION AGENTS, &c.,
DUNEDIN.

Are prepared to receive Wool, Grain, Sheep-
skins, Hides, Rabbitskins, &c., for sale at their
Premises.

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

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

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

STRONACH BROS & MORRIS,

Dunedin.

CHARLES GALLOWAY

BLACKSMITH, WHEELWRIGHT, AND

WAGON BUILDER.

Material and Workmanship guaranteed.
Drays and Spring Carts from £16; Waggons
from £35. Country Orders will receive
prompt attention.

CUMBERLAND STREET, DUNEDIN
(Opposite Findlay's Saw Mill)

(ESTABLISHED 1853)

THE ORIGINAL CITY MEAT COMPANY.

RATRAY STREET,
DUNEDIN.

Having PURCHASED the BUSINESS of
Mr S. G. SMITH as from and including the
first day of September, 1891, I respectfully
solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage
bestowed on Mr Smith. The requirements of
customers will be most carefully studied and
attended to. All description of Meat kept
will be of the prime quality, and will also
be supplied at reasonable prices. Quotations
given on application.

GARDEN WATSON,

Proprietor.

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 Awamoa Estate of
Hon. M. Holmes, Oamaru, and Fat Lamb's
from North Canterbury.—G. W.

Mayo.—Bernard Egan, Chairman of the Harbour Board and Town Board of Ballina, supports the view of Standish O'Grady MacDermott, that a deep water harbour, near Killala, is needed.

Meath.—It is said that the Earl of Fingall, having no children, and his property having become disentailed, has given instructions for the sale of his historic family residence, Killeen Castle, Tara, County Meath, together with the thousand acres or so of rich pasture land attached to it.

Waterford.—Matthew Hunt has been declared contractor for the building of the new French monastery in Newton, above the Park; and also the Royal National Reserve Station, Tramore.

T. J. Farrell, London, has just commenced the building of another block of houses opposite those already built in Philip street, Waterford, and when finished they will make this street a credit to the city. Myles Bailey is the builder.

Westmeath.—A few weeks ago Patrick Bardan, of the Royal Society of Antiquaries, made a rare archaeological discovery at the great "Dun" (or Obisfein's Fort) of Aghmore, near Corals town, on the Earl of Longford's property. The valuable find consists of a large number of stone implements, including "celts" or "stone daggers," "handstones" of a peculiar pattern—some with bronze enamel—spear heads, arrow heads, and rude stone hatchets. As this is the first important discovery ever made in connection with clay forts it is certain to cause a flutter of excitement in antiquarian circles. In addition to the antiquities named Mr Bardan also found rude stone images, which appear to have been used as idols. He sets down the date they were in use as—900 B.C.—an era when Nemedians and Damarians contended for the mastery. The discovery of these ancient implements carry the mind back to the dim twilight of Irish history. They will not be on exhibition until examined and sketched by the officers of the society. For several years Mr Bardan has devoted his attention to the antiquarian remains on the Earl of Longford's property.

Wexford.—On January 27 there were two evictions at Bridgeton, the evicted being labouring men named Martin Nolan, and Matthew Kilty. Kilty has a wife and four children, and Nolan a wife and two children. They were evicted by R. Webster, who has taken C. Jeffere's farm and houses. The landlord of the farm on which the houses stand is Mr Rowe.

Wicklow.—Mr Campbell, Mr Parnell's private secretary is at present living at Avondale, Mr Parnell's late residence, in the County Wicklow. He is engaged, with the assistance of an actuary, making an inventory of all the effects at the quarries and on the estate. The estate is heavily encumbered, and it is believed there will be a large deficiency. The last of the workmen employed at the quarries have been dismissed and the whole work suspended. It is intended to offer the estate, residence, and quarries for sale shortly.

A NEW VERSION OF THE "BOGIE MAN."

MR T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P. says:—I have received from Messrs Gay and Bird three very pretty and neatly-printed volumes containing poems by James Whitcomb Riley. I have not yet had time to more than glance at them, but I will return to them some day. Meantime I publish a poem to which I referred recently. It is a favourable specimen of Riley's style, and, to my mind, is one of the prettiest poems for children ever written:

LITTLE ORPHANT ANNIE.

Little Orphant Annie's come to our house to stay,
And wash the cups an' saucers up, an' brush the crumbs away,
And shoo the chickens off the porch, an' dust the hearth an' sweep,
An' make the fire, and bake the bread, an' earn her board and keep;
An' all us other children, when the supper things is done,
We set around the kitchen fire an' has the mostest fun,
A-list'nin' to the witch tales 'at Annie tells about,
An' the Gobble-uns 'at gits you

Et you
Don't
Watch
Out!

On't they was a little boy wouldn't say his prayers,
An' when he went to bed at night, away upstairs,
His mammy heered him holler, an' his daddy heered him bawl,
An' when they turn't the kivers down, he waan't there at all!
An' they seeked him in the rafter-room, an' cubby-hole, an' press,
An' seeked him up the chimney-fine, an' ever'where, I guess;
But all they ever found was thist his pants an' roundabout;—
An' the Gobble-uns'll git you

Et you
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh an' grin,
An' make fun of ever'one, an' all her blood an' kin;

An' one't, when they was "company," an' ole folks was there,
She mocked 'em an' shooed 'em, an' said she didn't care!
An' thist as she kicked her heels, an' turn't to run an' hide,
They was two great big B'ack Things a-standin' by her side,
An' they snatched her through the ceilin' 'fore she knowed what she's
about!

An' the Gobble-uns'll get you
Et you
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' little Orphant Annie says, when the blaze is blue,
An' the lamp-wick sputters, and the wind goes *woo-oo!*
An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon is gray,
An' the lightnin'-bugs in dew is all squelched away—
You better mind yer parents, an' yer teachers fond and dear,
An' oberish them 'at loves you, an' dry the orphant's tear,
An' help the pore an' needy ones 'at clusters all about,
Et the Gobble-uns'll get you

Et you
Don't
Watch
Out!

THE "TA-RA-RA" BOOM.

(From *Answers*.)

"THE Bogie man" is dead, "Hi-tiddy-hi-ti!" is passing away, and we are now face to face with the latest melody, that curious song known as "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay."

No one knows who wrote it. Like many another barrel-organ favourite, it came from the land of the Yankee.

All the papers are writing about this strange song. Here is what Mr Henry Labouchere, M.P., has to say about it:

"'Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay!' How few there are who really understand the true meaning of what appears to be the idiotic refrain of the most popular song of the day!

"It is questionable if even the great Miss Lottie Collins herself is aware how this apparent gibberish came into notoriety. The negro of the West is as fond of religious excitement as the dervish of the East, and expresses it by frenzied dancing and wild ululations. All who have witnessed that Eastern form of hysterical devotion that by slow degrees rises with chants, howling, and frenzy into almost uncontrollable madness, are aware of its intoxicating effect.

"It is the same with the Western negro. He begins at one of the camp-meetings with a slow wail, and an imperceptible swaying of the body, moving to himself 'to-ra-ra-boom-de-ay.' Louder and louder becomes the chant; more intense the scream as the music advances. Gradually at every 'boom' he claps his hands louder and louder, until the rhythmic song merges into an idiotic scream that fascinates and half maddens the spectator. At the end the whole assemblage is dancing, shouting, and screaming 'ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,' till the chorus becomes deafening.

"This curious form of religious revivalism has descended into a music-hall song, in which a young woman freezes herself and her audience, and draws all London to the Grand Theatre, Islington, and elsewhere.

"It is only fair, however, to say the song, as heard in England, was written at the suggestion of Miss Lottie Collins, who was present at one of the negro meetings in America, and was impressed with the frenzy of the dance."

Hearth and Home observes:

"At present London is in the thrall of two demons—one, the influenza, of course; the other a certain music-hall song called 'Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay.' The latter is in the very air for all the world like a microbe. We positively seem to inhale it as we take our walks abroad. As I go along one street a grocer's boy passes, and I catch, 'Ta-ra-ra—'; I turn the corner, and 'Boom-de-ay!' cries a passing 'busman. Schoolboys pipe it. Mashers hum it. Solicitors warble it. Briefless barristers sigh it out dejectedly.

"On Friday I heard Miss Lottie Collins sing it, and now I find myself everlastingly ejaculating, 'Ta-ra-ra.'

"I usually have the self-respect to pause there, but I am beginning to lose my self-control, and yesterday horrified a dear old lady on the underground railway by softly but emphatically adorning 'boom-de-ay' before I could stop myself. We ought to be coerced by the law in this matter."

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

THE NEW ZEALAND
LOAN & MERCANTILE AGENCY CO., LTD.
 DUNEDIN.

CAPITAL £1,500,000.

Advances Made on Private Agreements to Deliver
W O O L, G R A I N, & C.
 Sales of FAT STOCK every Wednesday at Burnside
 Sales of SKINS every Tuesday.
 Sales of WOOL and GRAIN periodically during the Season.

☛ Sole Agents for MALDEN ISLAND GUANO, a good Turnip Manure.

ANDREW TODD, Manager, Dunedin.

KAITANGATA COAL.

This Favourite HOUSEHOLD COAL keeps of and is constantly used by all parties who have given it a trial.

Consumers who have not yet had it will add to their HOME COMFORTS by asking their coal merchant to send them KAITANGATA COAL.

THE SPECIAL WINES FOR HOLY COMMUNION UNFERMENTED,

GUARANTEED PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE And Unadulterated.

Testimonials sent free on application to
F. C. B. BISHOP,
 WINE MERCHANT, 184 ARMAGH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

HERBERT, HAYNES & CO.

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 Choicest productions in

WILTON
 AXMINSTER
 SAXONY
 BRUSSELS
 TAPESTRY, and
 KIDDERMINSTER CARPET

Also a few
 TURKEY, MIRZAPORE, and MASULIPATAM
 CARPETS and BUGS.

LINOLEUM and FLOORCLOTH
 in all qualities.

Specialties—
 INLAID TILE LINOLEUM
 And
 CORK CARPET.

CURTAINS AND FURNITURE COVERINGS
 In these Goods we hold the Largest Stock and Greatest Variety in New Zealand, and are prepared to make and fit up
 WINDOW VALANCES and DRAPERIES, BED-HANGINGS, PORTIERES, &c.,
 A choice of which can be made from some of the latest Parisian designs.

We have in Stock a few high-class
 DRAWING ROOM OCCASIONAL CHAIRS,
 which can be covered to suit purchaser's choice.

We are also prepared to estimate for and undertake
 Upholstery of every description.

HERBERT, HAYNES & CO.

WANTED KNOWN.

G E O R G E S O N A N D C O
 Have added a large saloon at back of Shop, 15 Rattray Street, where Oysters may be had with full table luxury for 6d per plate. Visitors Specially invited.

G E O R G E S O N A N D C O.,
 FISHMONGERS AND POULTERERS,
 15 Rattray Street; also 113 George Street and MacLaggan Street,
 DUNEDIN.

E. O'CONNOR
 THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,
 CASHEL AND BARBADOS STREETS, CHRISTCHURCH.
 HOLY WEEK BOOKS.
 N.B.—Catalogues forwarded on application.

3RD EDITION

OF

ST. JOSEPH'S PRAYER BOOK

IS NOW READY.

Approved By

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 April 27, as follows:—

Store Cattle—There is a slight improvement in the demand for these, more especially grown cattle.

Store Sheep—There is but little change to note in the tone of the market for these. Good crossbred wethers and ewes are still readily placed when reasonable prices are accepted.

Wool—It is satisfactory to learn from cablegram just to hand that the sales at Home have re-opened after the holidays with a good attendance and strong competition. The catalogue comprised 36 bales and 26 bags, the whole being placed at satisfactory prices.

Sheepskins—Moderately sized catalogues were brought forward at Tuesday's auctions. Country dry crossbreds, inferior to medium, brought 1s 11d to 3s 10d; do do merino, 1s 9d to 2s 11d; full-woolled crossbreds, 4s 4d to 5s 11d; do do merino, 3s to 5s 6d; dry pelts, 3d to 1s 8d; best green crossbred skins; 2s 9d to 3s 3d; choice, 3s 4d to 3s 9d; medium to good, 2s 2d to 2s 8d; green merino skins, light, 1s 5d to 1s 8d; best, 1s 9d to 2s 1d. Lambskins, best, 2s 4d to 3s; medium to good, 1s 10s to 2s 3d each.

Rabbitskins—A few autumn skins are now coming to hand, but the supply is still limited. We quote—Autumn skins, 8s; summer skins range in price from 5d to 7d; suckers and half-grows, 1½d to 4½ per lb.

Hides—A steady demand is experienced, but no improvement can be reported in values. The following are the quotations, viz. for heavy, 2½d to 2½d; extra do, 65lb and over, 2½d to 3d; average prices for country hides, 1½d to 2d; light, 1½d to 1½d; inferior and slipper, ½d to 1d per lb.

Tallow—A very good inquiry exists for all descriptions. We quote for best rendered mutton, 19s to 20s; medium to good, 16s to 18s 6d; inferior to medium, 13s to 15s; best caul fat, 12s 6d to 13s; inferior to medium and good, 9s to 12s per cwt.

Grain—Wheat: There is no fresh feature of any interest to report in the position of the market, and certainly no improvement in the demand which continues exceedingly unsatisfactory. Quotations for best Tuscan and velvet, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; extra prime would bring a shade more; good to best, 3s 4d to 3s 7d; medium, 3s to 3s 3d; inferior, 2s to 2s 9d; ex store, sacks weighed in, terms. Oats: The demand for these does not seem to improve. Mostly all the sales effected are at prices showing a decline. We quote—Prime milling, 1s 5½d to 1s 6d; best short feed, 1s 4½d to 1s 5d; medium, 1s 4d to 1s 4½d; inferior, 1s 2d to 1s 3d (ex store, sack; extra, nett, ½d per bushel extra f.o.b., Dunedin).—Barley: Deliveries of this cereal are extremely rare, no consignments of any consequence arrive, but maltsters having still supplies to keep them going are so far independent, at the same time any good malting lots offered are readily purchased. We quote—Prime malting, 3s 3d to 3s 6d; medium, 2s 9d to 3s; feed and milling, 2s 3d to 2s 6d (ex store, sacks extra, terms).

Grass Seeds—Quotations for farmers, 1s 6d to 2s 3d; extra clean, 2s 6d to 3s; machine dressed, 3s 3d to 3s 9d (ex store).—Clover seed has a little more inquiry, but prices are in favour of buyers, say for best dressed, 3d to 4d; medium, 2d to 3d per lb.

Potatoes—Best derwents sell at 35s to 40s; medium, 25s to 30s per ton, sacks weighed in.

Chaff—For really prime, good coloured, heavy and well cut, 45s to 50s is secured, while a large quantity is being sold at from 25s to 40s per ton.

Dairy Produce—Market unchanged but firm. Factory-made cheese, medium size, 4½d; loaf shape, 4½d to 5d; dairy made, 3d to 4d per lb.—Prime salt butter, dairy made, 8d to 8½d; factory, 11d to 11½d per lb.

Flax—The market quiet, and no improvement to note. The sales effected are few, quotations merely nominal, say for inferior, L12 10s to L13; medium, L13 10s to L14 10s; good to best, L15 10s to L16 10s per ton.

MESSES STRONACH BROS AND MORRIS report as follows for week ending April 27:—

Fat Cattle—Quality a decided improvement on late supplies. Bidding was more spirited, and prices realised were 10s per head higher than last week.

Fat Sheep—All lots were speedily quoted at, for crossbred wethers, 14s to 15s 9d; crossbred ewes, 11s to 15s; merino wethers, 8s to 10s.

Fat Lambs—Season for these practically over, all lots being taken by graziers. Sold at from 7s 6d to 12s 6d.

Pigs—Glutted market; prices decidedly easier. Baconers fetched 21s to 40s; porkers, 16s to 18s 6d.

Wool—Demand in local market very good. Small lots continue to come to hand, which are well competed for.

Sheepskins—Although prices showed no advance on those obtained last week, biddings were more lively and a keener desire displayed to do business.

Rabbitskins—Not much doing in the meantime, but for the few offering there is a very good demand. Suckers and half-grows, 2d to 4½d; summer skins, 5d to 8s; autumn, 7d to 9d per lb.

Hides—No alteration. Good demand exists.

Tallow—Market continues very steady. Best rendered mutton, 19s to 20s; inferior to medium, 13s to 15s; caul fat, 12s 6d to 13s.

Grain—Wheat has come to hand more freely from the South, but the condition of the greater portions renders it almost unsaleable for milling. No improvement in prices. Oa's: Good deal of inquiry and some sales being effected, but at present prices shippers see no margin. Barley: Moderate demand exists for prime malting, but deliveries of such are small.

Potatoes—Difficult to place.

Chaff—Market still more than fully supplied.

MESSES ARTHUR McDONALD AND CO. report as follows:—

Sheepskins—All well dried skins and carefully taken off lots continue in excellent enquiry. Badly got up lots are not wanted, and sell at low prices. We quote, 4s to 6s per lb, nett.

Rabbitskins—Since our last a good business has been done at prices fully equal to late rates, which are now considerably above prices at London rates. We have some new orders for all descriptions. Supplies as yet still continue principally low grade skins, and are worth 5d to 9d, according to quality. We have done business in some lines of last spring's skins at up to 1s per lb.

Our prices are nett cash.

MESSES DONALD REID AND CO. report having held their usual weekly sale on Wednesday, April 27:—

Rabbitskins—We held a sale on Monday. Quality considered, very fair prices were obtained.

Sheepskins—At our sale to-day competition was very keen, and prices all round showed a decided improvement. Green crossbreds sold at 2s 6d to 3s 5d; do merinos, 1s 10d to 2s 4d; do lambs, 1s 7d to 2s 6d; dry crossbreds, 2s 3d to 5s 7d; do merinos, 1s 5d to 4s 4d; do pelts and lambs, 5d to 2s 7d.

Hides—The market is well supplied, but prices show no improvement on those ruling lately.

Tallow—For all qualities there is a brisk demand. We quote—Prime rendered, 18s to 20s; medium to good, 15s to 17s; inferior, 12s to 14s; rough fat, 9s to 13s.

Wheat—We quote—Prime milling, 3s 10d to 4s 2d; medium do, 3s 6d to 3s 9d; inferior 3s to 3s 5d; fowl wheat, 2s to 2s 1½d.

Oats—We quote—Suitable for seed, 1s 6d; milling, 1s 5½d to 1s 5½d; bright feed, 1s 4½d to 1s 5½d; discoloured, 1s 4d to 1s 4½d; sacks extra.

Barley—There is a steady demand at quotations—Malting, 2s 9d to 3s 3d; milling, 2s 5d to 2s 8d.

Potatoes—We quote—Best, £1 15s to £2; inferior, £1 10s to £1 12s 6d.

Chaff—Bright heavy oatshaf, 50s per ton for best; discoloured and coarse, 35s to 40s.

MR F. MENAN, King street, reports:—Wholesale prices—Oats: 1s 4d to 1s 6d (bags extra), demand quiet. Wheat (eastern): milling, 3s 9d to 4s 2d; fowls, 2s 0d to 3s 0d, sacks included. Chaff: Market, fair supply—£1 10s 0d to £2 10s 0d; hay, oaten, £3 0s; ryegrass, £3. Bran, £3 0s. Pollard, £4 0s. Potatoes, kidneys, new, local, £2; derwents, £1 10s to £2 0s 0d. Flour: roller, £11 to £11 15; stone, £10 5s to £10 15s. Fresh butter, 8d to 11d; salt, nominal for prime, 8½d. Eggs, 1s 6d. Oatmeal, £8 10s 0d in 25'bs; bulk, £8 0s.

St Petersburg has been agitated over a plum pudding. Nikits, the great vocalist, was staying there, and some English friend, sent her a monstrous plum pudding as a surprise. The day after it arrived there was tremendous excitement in the city, occasioned by an announcement in the papers that an infernal machine, addressed to the queen of song, had been deposited at the police station. The police would not open the box, but Nikita's impressario undertook to die in the attempt. The package was quietly soaking in a tank of water, and the irrepid exploer soon discovered it; or rather discovered the pudding. Even then the police thought a bomb might be hidden, and the pudding was considerably mangled by probers before Nikita got possession. The English plum pudding is a dangerous weapon, as every black-raugnted schoolboy knows; but this is the first time it has been called a infernal machine.

ENCOURAGE LOCAL INDUSTRY.

Hats, &c, in the Newest Shapes and Designs, on the Shortest Notice



Hats renovated and Re-blocked The trade supplied. Charges most reasonable.

Late H. BOOTH,

HAT MANUFACTURER,

170 High street, opposite Burke's Hotel,

CHRISTCHURCH.

Caterer to the Canterbury Saleyards' Co.; Canterbury Yeomanry Cavalry; Agricultural and Pastoral Association.

BURKE'S HOTEL,

Corner of High and Manchester Streets, CHRISTCHURCH, N.Z.

Hot, cold, and shower baths. The best accommodation in Christchurch on the Most Reasonable terms. Special Arrangements made with Theatrical Companies, Associations, and others, on application to P. BURKE, Proprietor. All communications promptly attended to.

P.O. BOX, 364.

TELEPHONE, 428.

E. ARCHER

SHOEING AND GENERAL SMITH, St Asaph Street, near Manchester Street, CHRISTCHURCH.

TO OWNERS OF HORSES.

Kindly take notice that I have taken that Blacksmith Shop opposite Mr O'Brien's old boot factory. Having a thorough knowledge of Horse's feet I can safely guarantee a good fit, likewise good Shoes. Farmers may note that I have a stand for horses and carts where they can put up free of charge.

H. B. KIRK

MANUFACTURER OF

Building Bricks, Well Bricks and Round Chimney Bricks, Salt Glazed Sanitary Drain Pipes (from 3 in. to 21 in. 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 Batherford Bros. Hydraulic Lime.

CHRISTCHURCH DEPOT AND OFFICE,
193 TUAM STREET,
TELEPHONE: No. 432

R. W. WALTERS AND CO.
UNDERTAKERS, CHRISTCHURCH.

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

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.


T. S. TOLPUTT,

141 Manchester street, Christchurch.

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

COLEMAN & SONS

EUCALYPTUS VICTORY OINTMENT



THE TREE OF LIFE.
PURE EXTRACT from the
EUCALYPTUS TREE.

FOR all affections of the Chest and Lungs, Consumption Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Gravel and Kidney Complaints, Diphtheria, Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Toothache and Fevers of all kinds. It has no equal. Awarded medals at Sydney, Melbourne and Adelaide, beating all competitors, and is the only Pure Extract in the world. See that the label bears our trade mark (Tree of Life) and signature, Coleman and Sons, Cootamundra, N.S. Wales, without this it is a fraud. Sold everywhere. Price, 1s 6d and 2s 6d.

Wholesale and Retail Depot: LICHFIELD STREET, Christchurch.

BAGLEY'S OCTAGON DISPENSARY.

No. 8 George Street, Dunedin.

BAGLEY'S CHEMICAL COMPOUND for Bile, Headache, Flatulence, INDIGESTION, etc. Price 1s 6d

BAGLEY'S Celebrated E Ointment has a really wonderful effect. Price 1s

BAL TIC OIL for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises 1s 6d
DR. MACKENZIE'S TONIC POWDERS, the successful and pleasant substitute for Iron Pills, in Want of Blood, Weaknesses, Langnor, etc. Price 2s

These preparations are the result of almost a life of careful study of complaints and their remedies, and are confidently recommended.

A selected Stock of Drugs, Chemicals, sundries, Perfumery, Soaps, &c, always kept.

Prescriptions dispensed at very moderate prices, consistent with the use of pure drugs and qualified professional skill.

**G. MUNRO & SONS,**

Wholesale and Retail

MONUMENTAL WORKS,

Corner of KING STREET and MORAY PLACE
(Off George Street), DUNEDIN,
And CABARA, ITALY.

Plans furnished and executed for all kinds of
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES TABLETS
In Granite, Marble, or Stone.

Marble Baths, Busts and Medallions cut from
Photographs, Statuary in Groups or Single
Figures, for halls or public buildings,
Tomb Railings—any design.

The best quality of Oamaru Stone supplied
in any quantity from their quarries at
Kakanui on the shortest notice. Large
Stocks on hand

Inspection invited. The Trade supplied.

SCOTCH STORES HOTEL

High and Tuam Sts., Christchurch.

This grand hotel is now under the management of the popular host, Mr CHARLES GOLDSMITH, formerly proprietor of Lancaster Park Hotel. Visitors to Christchurch may always rely on receiving every attention. Best Wines, Spirits and Ales. Telegrams and Telephone messages (No 458) promptly attended to. Medicinal Wines supplied.

J. DUNN, Plumber, Gasfitter, Glazier

Paperhanger, &c., 179 ARMAGH ST.
All orders will be promptly and faithfully executed. Estimates given.

Please Note—I have a specially cheap line of Lead-headed Roofing Nails, wholesale and retail.

Note Address:
J. DUNN, 179 Armagh St. (near Golden Pleece Hotel), CHRISTCHURCH.

W. H I M M E L

CUMBERLAND STREET,
(Opposite the Hospital)

DUNEDIN.

PIANOFORTE AND AMERICAN ORGAN
TUNER AND REPAIRER.

Engagements taken for Dancing, &c.
FOR SALE—Reliable SECOND-HAND
PIANOS: Cash or Terms.

CORBETT AND CO.PLUMBER, &c.,
OCTAGON.

PATENTERS and SOLE MANUFACTURERS of the CORBETT PATENT EXHAUST COWL AND VENTILATOR.

Best and Cheapest in the Market.
Telephone: 263.



SIMON The Largest direct Importers who supply direct to the wearer.

The Largest Boot and Shoe Manufacturers who supply direct to the wearer. **BROTHERS**

ADDRESSES: GEORGE STREET (Near Octagon), PRINCES ST. (Continental Boot Depot) opposite Post Office. KING ST. (North Dunedin Boot Depot) corner Union street. FACTORIES: Bath street, off George street.

UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND, LIMITED

The above Company will despatch steamers as under:—

FOR LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON. — PENGUIN, s. s., on Monday, May 2, Passengers 3 p.m. from Dunedin wharf. Cargo till noon.

NELSON, VIA LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON and PICTON.—PENGUIN, s.s. on Monday, May 2. Passengers from Dunedin Wharf at 3 p.m. Cargo till noon

FOR AUCKLAND, VIA LYTTLETON WELLINGTON, NAPIER, and GISBORNE.—WAIHORA, s. s., on Wednesday, May 4. Passengers from Dunedin by 2 30 p.m. train.

FOR OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTLETON, NAPIER, GISBORNE, AUCKLAND.—OHAU, s.s., early.

FOR SYDNEY, VIA LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCKLAND.—WAIHORA, s. s., on Wednesday, May 4. Passengers from Dunedin by 2 30 p.m. train.

FOR MELBOURNE, VIA BLUFF AND HOBART.—WAIRARAPA, s. s., on Thursday, May 5. Passengers by 3 35 p.m. train

FOR SYDNEY, VIA LYTTLETON AND WELLINGTON.—HAUROTO, s. s., on Tuesday May 10.

FOR WESTPORT, VIA TIMARU, AKAROA, LYTTLETON, and WELLINGTON.—BBUNEB, s. s., on Friday, May 6. Passengers from Dunedin Wharf at 6 p.m. Cargo till 3 p.m.

FOR GREYMOUTH AND HOKITIKA, VIA OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTLETON, and WELLINGTON.—HERALD, s. s., about Monday May 9.

FOR FIJI, FROM AUCKLAND.—OVALAU s.s., on Friday, May 20.

FOR TONGA and SAMOA, from AUCKLAND.—UPOLU, s.s., on Tuesday, May 10

OFFICES:

Corner Vogel, Water, and Cumberland street

CATHOLIC NEWS.

(From the Liverpool *Catholic Times*)

THE Empress Augusta Victoria is recovering from her attack of influenza. Her Majesty has the good wishes of all German Catholics, for she has always shown a kindly feeling towards them.

The Marchioness of Bute, who some time ago purchased the old hospital at Ayr, has now turned the building into a refuge for orphan children, managed by the Sisters of the Sacred Heart.

The editor of the *Devonport Independent* advises Catholics not to advertise bigots who howl about convents by noticing them, but to allow them "to stew in the juice of their own slanders." They delight, he says, to call themselves Protestant, and they are certainly more Protestant than Christian.

The misery in Rome increase day by day. Many princely families are ruined. The poor are dying of sheer hunger. The brigands and housebreakers are growing bolder and bolder. The streets are a source of terror to all after the *Ave Maria* has rung. Weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth (for the Romans are all *rabbiani*) are heard on all sides.

According to the *Piedmontese Gazette* the Holy Father has expressed to Cardinal Rampolla a wish to see at Rome, during his jubilee fetes, a congress of Catholic bishops discussing social problems. He would like that a sort of catechism on the subject should be drawn up for the benefit of workmen throughout the world.

Acting on the instructions of the General of his Order Father Bennett, Provisional C.S.S.B., leaves Clapham on Ash Wednesday for Australia, for the purpose of making a long-deferred visit to the Redemptorist houses there. Father Bennett will be accompanied by Father O'Laverty, C.S.S.B., rector of Clapham, who is not yet sufficiently recovered from his illness to be able to resume his duties, and whose only hope of perfect restoration to health is in a long sea voyage. Father Bennett will return to Clapham, via Rome, in July or August.

Mr Orby Shipley, who entered the Church through Cardinal Manning's instrumentality, contributes a "Memorial Sketch" to the *Catholic World*. In the course of it he says:—"If it were felt to be of obligation to condense into a single adjective the Cardinal's chief characteristic, no single word could be found so entirely to cover his memory as the title of *great*. . . . He was a great man, less because he was gifted and graced by any one ability or virtue of surpassing power and merit, than because he possessed many virtues and much ability of a very high order and in an unusual degree. . . . He was great in the instinct he was given to foresee the future, to grasp the situation, and to decide on immediate and suitable action.

Once again we warn our readers to be on their guard against the false, and frequently ridiculous, information published concerning the Holy Father's health. Several news agencies have built up perfect romances about the grief of the Pope at the death of Mgr Baccali. According to these omnipresent scribes, Leo XIII. gave way to his sorrow to such a degree that his health, already so feeble, has considerably suffered. Most certainly the Holy Father was profoundly grieved. He has lost his most faithful friend and trusted collaborator. His great heart could not be but sadly affected by such a loss being added to so many others. But from this to the physical and moral weakness so talked about, there is a wide difference. The Holy Father's grief was Christian and resigned, and the exaggerated statements of those knights of the pen may be considered as flights of imagination. Leo XIII. is well in mind and body, thank God.

Colonel John McDonald, who died on the 16th inst, was the uncle of two bishops and three priests, and his brother, the Rev Donald McDonald, is pastor of Glenfinnan. He was a younger son of John McDonald, and great grandson of Angus McDonald, of Borrodale, in whose house Prince Charles Edward slept at the commencement of his ill-starred attempt to gain possession of the Crown of forefathers. Col. McDonald joined the East India Company's service at an early stage, and was for many years an officer in the 66th (old) Regiment of Goorkhas. By his daring, promptitude, and decision of character at Umritzir Colonel McDonald quelled the first movements of a Sepoy revolt, and saved the Europeans from general massacre. For this service Sir Charles Napier gave him the command of a regiment of irregular cavalry. He retired on half pay shortly after the mutiny. He married a Miss Morgan, daughter of the late Mr E. Morgan, by whom he had two daughters—one of whom is dead; the other is a nun in Ireland. His wife died in India. For fifteen years of his life he lived with his nephew, the Rev Aeneas Chisholm, at Banff, and his niece, Miss Sarah Chisholm. On the removal of Father Chisholm to Blairs College, Col. McDonald went to Aberdeen with his niece—who died shortly after—to be near his two nephews, the other of whom is the Bishop of Aberdeen. His remains were conveyed to Glenfinnan, and laid in the family vault beside his daughter and relatives.

France is not anti-Catholic, but it is anti-monarchical. It might become, however, for an uncertain length of time anti-Catholic if it were rendered difficult for the electors to vote as Catholics without

voting as monarchists. The country wants no more subtleties such as the famous Conservative Union endeavoured to practice upon it—no more hiding of the true flag and sailing under false colours; no more Boulangism or any other "ism" to pave the way to public convulsions that may bring about civil war. The people want safety, and, rightly or wrongly, they have got the idea rooted in their heads that the safest Government for them is a Republican one. But between this conviction and the desire to trample out the religion which is so intimately woven up with their family traditions, with all the solemn and respectable thoughts surrounding baptism, marriage, and death there is a gulf. If Catholic politicians will go to work discreetly and also frankly, they have it in their power to save the Church from the further attacks of Radicalism and Atheism; but if they should blunder at the next general election, which is not far off, as they have before, there is a strong probability that the most dangerous kind of Republicanism will become triumphant.

OUR TEMUKA LETTER.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

Temuka, April 23, 1892.

SINCE my last letter Passion Sunday, Palm Sunday, Good Friday, and the great festival of Easter, 1892, are numbered amongst things of the past. On the first-named day the choir had the benefit of rather a distinguished vocalist, Miss Bartos, of Waimate. In the morning the young lady rendered the solos, "O Salutaris," and "Veni Jesu," and in the evening again sang several solos, which were very eminent for the excellent manner in which they were rendered. Miss Bartos possesses a voice of extraordinary power and range, which is backed up by a thorough knowledge of, and appreciable soul for, music. Many flattering comments were elicited from those who were capable of judging sublime harmony. Certainly it was the best singing heard in the famous church of St Joseph. Good Friday proved extremely quiet, both priests being in Christchurch, assisting at the ceremony which took place on Thursday. In the evening the Stations of the Cross were followed. The Good Templars had to hold their picnic in the Volunteer Hall (owing to the wet), where, like the Jews on that memorable day, they enjoyed themselves even in aching. On Easter Sunday, the church, which during the week looked so sorrowful with its drapery, was beautiful to behold, the decorations being artistic, the work of the Sisters of St Joseph. At half-past ten solemn High Mass was sung by the Rev Father Fauvel, who preached an impressive sermon from the text of the gospel for the day—"He is risen; He is not here; behold the place wherethy laid Him." The choir, under the leadership of one of the Sisters, was exceptionally good. The "Mass of the Annunciation" (C. M. Baeteus) was rendered, and before Mass "Vidi Aquam," and the "Resurrection Litany," the Offertory piece being Labat de Serene's popular composition, "Regina Cœli." A selection from Haydn and Mozart was also given. The solos and due's on the occasion were sustained by Mrs Twoomey, Misses Connolly, L. Quinn, and B. Connolly, and Messrs Polaschek and Scannell sustained the bass solos in the Mass. In the evening solemn Vespers were sung, amongst the items rendered by the choir being Father Police's popular Litany. The excellent manner in which this piece (and others) is always sung by the choir is due to the splendid tuition of Father Aubrey (now, I believe, in Blenheim). Miss Quinn presided at the harmonium at both services. The Rev Father Lepetit officiated at St Mary's, Pleasant Point, on Easter Sunday. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion. The choir, with Miss L. Hoare at the harmonium, were very successful with their appropriate renditions.

The Rev Austin Aubrey, the Diocesan Inspector of Schools, in his report on St Joseph's School, recommended some alterations to the building, which, I believe, will shortly be carried out. It is intended to add a room of 20ft to the western end. When the school is completed the building will be a comfortable one. It is also intended to make improvements to the convent, and to rectify the injured spire of St Joseph's church. The parish is entirely free from debt, which has been hanging on for a good time. In justice I might remark that for a long time the interest on money due to the bank was paid by Father Fauvel, which was rather a large item. There is now a surplus in hand. The sea's in the church are being let, and with this it is intended to do any necessary work that may arise.

When his Lordship was in Temuka on his visitation he expressed a desire that the "Angelus" should be rung in the usual manner. This wish has been gratified. The bells of St Joseph's have been heard both in Timaru and Geraldine, about 12 miles distant.

A number of photographers visited St Joseph's at different times with the objects of their art in view. At that time the beautiful church was surrounded with "pines," which rendered it practically impossible to take the building. No doubt they will be pleased to learn that the trees have been removed. This alteration has made a wonderful improvement in the general appearance of the locality. I might mention that on Easter Monday there was quite an influx of Protestant visitors to the church, and many remarks of admiration could be heard.

BALMORAL HOUSE

6 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

BALES & HALLY,
Boot Manufacturers and Importers.All Goods guaranteed the finest quality
and Best Workmanship.Try our DURABILITY Brand for
Good Fit,
Elegant Appearance,
And Hard Wear.The Style, Price, and Variety of our
LADIES' Boots and Shoes are un-
rivalled.

Bespoke Handsewn Boots a Specialty.

Note our Address :

BALES AND HALLY,
Boot Manufacturers and Importers,
BALMORAL HOUSE,
56—GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.—56

DUTHIE BROS.

AUTUMN, 1892 | NEW GOODS | WINTER, 1892

JUST TO HAND
Ex Doric, Pakeha, and Duke of Sutherland.

MESSRS DUTHIE BROS., in announcing the arrival of their NEW GOODS for the AUTUMN and WINTER SEASON, would draw the attention of their customers and the public generally to the fact that in view of increasing patronage bestowed on them during the past season, they have for the coming season imported on a much larger scale than usual. Customers may therefore rest assured that in patronising us they will have a selection to choose from of all the Latest Styles obtainable in the English and Continental markets.

We buy direct from the manufacturers for CASH; therefore we are in a position to offer goods of sterling quality at the most moderate prices. Ladies will find our Stock of Dress Goods to comprise all the latest Materials and Shades for the Season in charming variety. Those who require a stylish, well-made and perfectly fitting costume at a reasonable price, we can confidently promise them every satisfaction.

Ladies Dress Cloths in all the fashionable colours, 9½d to 2s 11d
Fancy Tweeds, Cheviots, Rogaris, and Broche Cloths, 4½in, 1s 9d, 1s 11d, 2s 6d 2½ 11d, 3s 6d
Colonial Dress Tweeds in all the latest styles

Plain and Fancy French Cashmeres, in every shade
Navy and Black Serges, newest designs, 10½d to 2s 9d per yard
Patent Velvet-finish Velveteens 1s 11d, 2s 3d, 2s 6d to 4s 6d
Feather Boas, Muffs, Collarets
Fur Peleries
Ladies Mantles, Capes, Jackets
Usters, Rainproof and Mackintosh Cloaks

All New Goods!

MILLINERY: BONNETS

Very choice assortment trimmed Hats in Felt and Straw—Latest Bond Street Hats in Tweed and Felt to match costumes
New Braid, Gimp, Astrakan and Beaver Trimmings and Feather Edging
New Buttons, Hosiery, Gloves
New Neck Frillings
Choice assortment Swiss Embroideries. New patterns marked at Low Prices.
All-wool Shirtings. Union Shirtings.
Colonial and Welsh Flannels
Blas kets—English, Continental
Holland Diapers, Forfars, Calicoes
All New Goods!

DUTHIE BROS.,
GENERAL DRAPERS, CLOTHIERS, TAILORS & OUIFITTERS
174 and 176 GEORGE STREET,
DUNEDIN.

MRS. M. SHEERAN

Hosiery, Shirt, and Ladies' and Children's Underclothing
Manufacturer,
148 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

MRS M. SHEERAN respectfully informs the general public that she has always on hand a large and well-assorted stock of Ladies' and Children's Ready-made Clothing, which will be sold at very Low Prices.

Ladies own Material made up.
Gentlemen's Woollen and White Linen Shirts specially Made to Order or Repaired on shortest notice.

A splendid assortment of Hosiery of the very best quality, specially manufactured on the premises under Mrs Sheeran's own personal supervision, always in stock.

Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.

NOTICE.

THE DRAWING OF PRIZES

In connection with the
ASHBURTON CONVENT ART UNIONIs to take place on
MONDAY, 2nd MAY.

Holders of Blocks are therefore requested to do their utmost to dispose of Tickets in the meantime, and send in returns as early as possible.

WANTED—ASSISTANT for the Bookselling,
Stationery and Fancy Goods Trade. Apply, with reference,

WHITAKER BROTHERS,
Catholic Booksellers,
Wellington.

P.O. Box 91.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned beg to notify that the Businesses heretofore carried on by JAMES A. PARK & CO. and E. C. REYNOLDS & CO., as AUCTIONEERS, VALUATORS, etc., have been AMALGAMATED, and will be carried on from the 19th inst. under the Firm Name of

J. PARK, REYNOLDS & CO.,
At the PREMISES in MANSE STREET,
DUNEDIN,

Now occupied by James A. Park & Co.

JAMES A. PARK & CO.
E. C. REYNOLDS & CO.

CATHOLIC BAZAAR

PALMERSTON SOUTH,

Will be opened on
FRIDAY, 13th MAY,And will remain open on
SATURDAY AND MONDAY.

All those who wish to help in the good work will please forward their Donations to the REV FATHER DONNELLY on or before the 10th of MAY. Mass twice a week for all who help in this charitable work.

SOLEMN HIGH MASS

Will be Celebrated *coram episcopo* in
ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH, PALMERSTON,

On

SUNDAY, the 15th MAY,

When his Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. MORAN will Re-open Church, after being enlarged and repaired, and will hold CONFIRMATION the same day.

WANTED—An Experienced Teacher for Hawarden Catholic School.

Knowledge of Vocal and Instrumental Music indispensable.

Salary, £40 per annum and Board.

All References to be forwarded to Rector, Hawarden, immediately.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOL (St Joseph's),
DUNEDIN.

"A NIGHT WITH MOORE"

Lecture and Melodies.
The Young Ceciliae will sing a Choice Selection. Proceeds for
Educational Appliances at School.

CITY HALL,
Friday, 29th inst, at 8 p.m.

Front Seats or Balcony, 2s. ... Body of Hall 1s.
Ticket-holders will please send in their returns at once.

NOTICE.

MR E. NORTON TAYLOR, JUNR., of Christchurch, has been
appointed Canvasser and Collector for the TABLET.

DEATH.

BIORDAN.—On March 26th, 1892, at Darfield, Canterbury, New
Zealand, after a long and painful illness, Mary, wife of Patrick
Biordan, eldest and beloved daughter of Martin and Anne Burke
Burnham; aged 29 years.—R.I.P.

The New Zealand Tablet.


FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 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.

CAN'T BE FAIR.

OUGH not precisely characteristic of this age
more than the past, the tendency to misrepresent
everything Catholic is a very striking feature of
it. Even the well disposed cannot always divest
themselves of the tendency to twist facts and
figures to the disadvantage of Catholics. A very
striking illustration of this was given lately in
the British House of Commons. Mr JACKSON,
the Chief Secretary for Ireland, in his speech introducing an
education Bill, and arguing in favour of compulsory education,
gave as his strongest reason the comparatively low average of
attendance. He stated that in comparison with England and
Scotland, the school attendance was less in Ireland than it
ought to be by between 110 and 120 thousand. But Arch-
bishop WALSH has completely disproved the figures of Mr
JACKSON, and established the fact that the average attendance
of children in primary schools in Ireland is only about two
per cent. less than that in England and Scotland. The com-
parisons instituted by the Irish Secretary were not in the same
line nor on the same footing for Ireland on the one hand,
and England and Scotland on the other; so that there
was no common ground of comparison. Then in the
second place, Mr JACKSON took no account of the 70,000
children attending the Christian Brothers' schools, nor the
other private schools of monks and nuns containing
tens of thousands of children. Mr JACKSON confined him-
self to the average attendance at National schools, and
entirely ignored the denominational schools. And because
the attendance at these showed a lower per centage than
public schools in England and Scotland, he called upon Par-
liament to enact compulsory education, thus slandering the
Irish nation as failing in appreciating education. Had Mr
JACKSON looked the facts fairly in the face instead of taking
an *ex parte*, distorted, and insufficient view of them, he should
not have given utterance to this insult and calumny against the
Irish people. But, on the contrary, he would have found
that, all things considered, the attendance at Irish primary

schools was far more meritorious and creditable to the Irish
people than anything to be found in England and Scotland,
where school teachers are much better paid and the poorer
people much better clothed and fed. So it is. However, it
is a foregone conclusion with even the best of our rulers that
the Irish must necessarily be inferior to the English and Scotch,
and figures are easily manipulated to make this conclusion
appear to be correct. Another calumny has also been
exposed by the Archbishop of Dublin, that ever-watchful
sentinel. It appears that Mr T. W. RUSSELL, the
imported Scotchman, Member for South Tyrone, whose
special rôle is to misrepresent everything really Irish, par-
ticularly everything that is Catholic in Ireland, lately pub-
lished to all England and Scotland the wonderful tale that
the Catholic schools, particularly the schools taught by nuns,
which are under the National Board, are inferior in every
way to the ordinary National schools and that their teachers
are altogether inferior and very imperfectly educated. And
this in the face of the ever-recurring triumphs of these
schools at the Intermediate and other examinations. Arch-
bishop WALSH went to the trouble of examining the reports
of the National School Inspectors for the last twenty years
and discovered that, according to these reports sent in by
Anglican, Presbyterian, and Methodist Inspectors, the
schools taught by nuns have been and are superior to all the
National schools, and his Grace has given as wide a circula-
tion to these testimonies as Mr T. W. RUSSELL secured for
his lying and unmannerly statements. How does this
imported calumniator look now? Has he a shamed face?
We doubt it. Men of his species have hard cheeks and are
not easily made to blush. But honest men everywhere will
cry shame upon him, and Irishmen everywhere will heartily
wish him safe back again to his native hills or anywhere out
of Ireland, whose real interests he has persistently opposed
and whose people he has grievously wronged. We here in
New Zealand have similar tactics to contend against, and
misrepresentations similar to those of Mr JACKSON and Mr
T. W. RUSSELL are perpetually made against us, for the pur-
pose of maintaining a no-Popery spirit and preventing the
flow of justice and fair play in the direction of Catholics.
Were it not for this deluge of falsehood and misrepresentation
justice would have been done long ago. There is a dispo-
sition on the part of the majority of our fellow-colonists to
do justice, but this perpetual shower of falsehood and preju-
dice effectually prevents the exercise of this disposition to be
fair and just on the part of many.

THE Most Rev Dr Moran left Dunedin on Monday for Gore. It
is uncertain as to whether his Lordship will return to town this
week.

THE time for completing the arrangements for opening the
bazaar at Palmerston South on May 13th, as proposed, is now draw-
ing near. Father Donnelly's friends, who are so numerous and so
anxious to give him all the help in their power, need only be re-
minded of this to hasten their efforts to co-operate with him. So as
to make the opening a perfect success, donations should be sent in
on or before May 10.

THE Church of St Michael, Palmerston South, which has been
recently enlarged and repaired, will be reopened by the Most Rev
Dr Moran, on Sunday, May 15. High Mass *coram episcopo* will be
celebrated on the occasion, and his Lordship will administer the
sacrament of Confirmation. The Rev Father Donnelly is greatly to
be congratulated on the success that is so abundantly crowning his
zealous efforts.

THE Rev Father O'Neil of Milton is about to leave the Colony
on a visit to continental Europe and Ireland. The Rev Father will,
we understand, be absent from New Zealand for about a year. In
common with his numerous friends, we wish him all possible enjoy-
ment and a safe and prosperous return.

AN entertainment that must necessarily prove very interesting
will be given in the City Hall, Dunedin, this (Friday) evening. It
will take the shape of a lecture on Moore, illustrated by selections
of the Irish Melodies, which the young Ceciliae will sing. The object
is the provision of funds to carry out needful improvements in the
Christian Brothers' schools. A crowded house may be confidently
expected, as there will be a general desire to aid the object in ques-
tion—not to speak of the desire felt to hear the interesting lecture,
and the excellent staging. But to those who are unable to attend
we may point out that contributions otherwise sent in by them will
be thankfully received.

MRS. DREAVER'S SPRING SHOW of the Latest Novelties in Summer Millinery, Dorothy Capes, Newmarket Jackets,
Flowers, Feathers, Laces, &c. Ladies should see the Goods: Beautiful and very Moderate in Price
SCIENTIFIC DRESSMAKING TAUGHT.

On Easter Monday the Most Rev Dr Moran, accompanied by the Rev Father Lynch, Adm., left Dunedin for Christchurch. His Lordship visited, on the way, Oamaru and Timaru, in the latter town paying a visit to the beautiful convent of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, and being hospitably entertained by the Rev Father Foley, S. J. At Christchurch the Bishop and Father Lynch were the guests of the Most Rev Dr Grimes. His Lordship visited the Asylum of the Good Shepherd at Mount Magdala, and expressed himself greatly pleased and edified at what he witnessed there. He also was received at the convent of the Sisters of Our Lady of Missions, where he said Mass. The Bishop was present, besides, at the grand Oriental bazaar. At Rangiora, which was visited as well by his Lordship, he was the guest of the Rev Father O'Connor. He returned to Dunedin on Saturday, Father Lynch having preceded him by a day.

On Sunday last, Low Sunday, High Mass was celebrated in St Joseph's Cathedral, Dunedin, in commemoration of the 36th anniversary of the Most Rev Dr Moran's consecration. The Rev Father Lynch, Adm., acted as celebrant, with the Rev Father Murphy as deacon and the Rev Father O'Neill sub-deacon. The Bishop, who was present in the sanctuary, preached on the gospel of the day, at the conclusion of his sermon recommending himself to the prayers of the congregation. Weber's Mass in G was performed by the choir of the church.

We have to acknowledge with apologies that we erred in stating, the week before last, that our contemporary, the *Evening Star* had refused insertion to a letter sent him from this office. The letter was published an evening or two afterwards, having been held over, no doubt, in accordance with the game our contemporary is now playing. Some people tell us we do wrong in noticing this game, and thereby playing into our contemporary's hand. But we do not know. The old Spartans found the exhibition of a drunken helot a very useful thing. We are of the opinion that a fuming bigot held up to public view may also have a beneficial effect. There is, besides, always a temptation when you see a bulldog well chained in, but gnashing his teeth, and howling and prancing with fury, to poke him up a bit. Of course if he was not well chained in it would not do. That would be fun of quite another sort. We should not try the fun in Sandy-row. We are not unwilling then, partly for policy and partly for fun, to give our contemporary a helping hand in the game he is playing by means of his "Historicus," "History-cus," "Hystericus, the *Incus à non lucendo* gent to whom we have referred. And, by the way, it is extraordinary how killing genteel gentry of this sort are. They are all for politeness, and fashion and the musical glasses—in other people of course. What was that story told by a visitor to Jamaica soon after the emancipation of the negroes? As an example of the new code of manners he narrated how he had heard a fish-woman summoned by a coloured sister to attend the call of a white lady, "Lady with the fish, this woman wants you." These gentry, with their hints on politeness, always put us in mind of "Lady with the fish." Why the old proverb was, "It takes three generations to make a gentleman." If it holds good, and the science of the day favours it, our deponent's great grandson may be in a position to deliver judgments on the subject in question. The *Star*, however, makes a systematic display of his bulldog. He allows such letters as may be written in exposure of him to be forgotten—as letters published in a newspaper are for the most part in a day or two and then he publishes the characteristic rigmarole. Misrepresentations of the arguments employed are repeated, direct falsehoods are stated, and, with a show of learning preposterous to any one who has even a little information, the old rubbish that has done duty for scores of years on Orange platforms and in the lower parlours of Exeter Hall is proclaimed as something from which no one can honestly differ. This person calling himself "Historicus," evidently knows nothing else—unless it be the manuals employed in the public schools—and from his use of them we see again how fit they are for the purpose. Even the best known works of non-Catholic authors are a sealed book to him. But this is the particular pundit the *Star* selects for his needs in his attempt to raise the "No-Popery" cry. Will he do so? That depends on the accuracy of his judgment. If the people he appeals to are of the class he supposes—insultingly, as we believe—he will succeed. If not his fuming bigot, as we have said, must serve as did the drunken helot of old, and the effect will be wholesome. As a matter of curiosity we are interested in the event, and have, therefore, no objection to see the game played out.

We have said that that historic gent of the primary schools, whom the *Star* permits to do his dirty work, misrepresents and tells direct falsehoods as to arguments employed against him. In his last rigmarole, published on Saturday evening, for example, he assumes to quote with inverted commas words that the correspondent alluded to by him had never used. He further dismisses a quotation by another correspondent from "Chambers" in testimony of Dr Lingard's merits as a historian without notice, but instead garbles the writer's own remark. Cobbett also had been quoted,

He replies "'Historicus' has studied him." Not a bit of it. We do not believe he ever read a word of the history referred to. We should not mind wagering that the state of the case was this:—He had somewhere or another, in some Exeter Hall tract or Orange tirade, come across two passages assumed to be taken from Cobbett's *Weekly Political Register*. They are passages coarsely abusive of the Jesuits, and priests, and monks generally. But in what connection were they written? Was Cobbett, if he wrote them at all, referring in his own words to what other people had said. If the words and sentiments were his own, nevertheless, they only make his history more strongly in favour of Catholicism, for they show it to be the testimony of an enemy, forced by the strength of facts to speak. This correspondent says Cobbett was employed by the Jesuits to write this history. But suppose he was, what of that? He supports his arguments by quotations from non-Catholic writers in abundance, and all the facts he states can be otherwise proved true. The intrinsic evidence of the history is that it was undertaken in explanation of the condition of the English poor, and that the writer himself in carrying out the task became astonished and indignant at the state of things revealed to him. Messrs Hyndman and Morris, of whom also most probably this correspondent never heard, have written of late in a somewhat similar strain. They at least are not employees of the Jesuits.—But as to this charge brought against Cobbett by Exeter Hall or the Orange platform, it is not supported by a single decent authority. Maunders gives no hint of it, though he condemns the history as written in favour of Popery and as a failure. Chambers makes no mention of it whatever. His final decision as to the writer is: "In spite of his crochets and inconsistencies he rendered lasting service to the cause of the people." And would the people of England and Scotland have received Cobbett in their towns, as a political lecturer, with enthusiasm, as they did in 1829, immediately after he, as a too of the Jesuits, had published a history condemning Protestantism? Would the people of Oldham have returned him as their member to the first reformed Parliament in 1832? No; the charge is a false charge, brought, like the rest, as we may charitably hope, in complete ignorance.—And Henry VIII., we are told, was a product of Catholicism and would have remained an excellent Catholic had the supremacy been yielded to him. Just as Judas Iscariot was a product of the personal teaching of the Saviour, and would have remained a sincere Catholic had the money of the poor been given to him. He, at least, had the grace to go and hang himself. Henry clung to the earth until he rotted in horror off its face, and dogs came and licked up the filth of his burst corpse. Some body, it seems, has said that Luther hanged himself. Well, anyone who has read of the unhappy wretch's disposition—in the works of such non-Catholics, for example, as Michelet and Professor Karl Pearson—might reasonably suppose that such would be his fitting end. But there is not sufficient authority for the statement. All the rest of this gabble is of the same type—stale old repetitions of long exploded calumnies. Hosack, of course, has disposed of the accusation brought against Mary Stuart. We may quote, in conclusion, what Miss Strickland says about Mary Tudor and Lady Jane Gray. "The day after the contest with Wyatt, Queen Mary came to Temple Bar, and there, on the very ground saturated with the blood of her subjects, she was persuaded to sign the death warrant of her hapless kinswoman on the plea that such scenes would be frequent while she suffered the competitor to the throne to exist. . . . It was evidently a measure impelled by the exigency of the moment, before Queen Mary had lost the impression of the blood lately shed around her, and of the numerous executions which must perforce follow the rebellion." Such, then, are the tactics permitted by the *Star* to stir up the "No Popery" cry. This cry, will, indeed, be fitly raised by lubrications put forth in the style of the impudent know-nothing fish-fag, or the Hounds-ditch Jew. Will it be successful? If it is, at least we shall have the satisfaction of knowing that those who gave ear to it have put a rod in pickle for their own backs.

A teacher for the Catholic school at Hawarden is advertised for in another place.

Messrs James A. Park and Co and Messrs E. C. Reynolds and Co have joined forces and will now conduct their business of auctioneers and valuers as one firm. The title of the firm will be Park, Reynolds and Co, and business will be conducted at the premises, Manse street, Dunedin.

Mr Osborne Morgan said in the House of Commons the other night, that the clergy were more occupied in fighting Dissent than in preaching Christianity, and he might with equal truth have rounded the sentence, and said Dissenters are more intent on disestablishing the Church than on establishing religion.

Many good stories are told about the festive capacities of the old school of Scottish gentlemen, as, for example, the one about the well-known lawyer known to the great Sir Walter who was found still celebrating the New Year on July 1. But one of the best is one of the latest—namely, the anecdote Mr Andrew Lang tells of his great-grandfather. This sturdy bacchanalian, according to Mr Lang, once went to a change-house, as Bailie Nichol Jarvie would have called it, with some friends, and the party made merry there till their festivity was interrupted by a strange noise. On asking what it was, "the guide wife" said it was some chickens being hatched that she had "set" when they came in. They had, therefore, says Mr Lang in an apologetic manner, "only been at it for three weeks."

DOMINICAN CONVENT SCHOOLS, DUNEDIN.

STUDIES will be resumed on **TUESDAY**, the 19th inst.

The Second Term of the **COOKING CLASS** will commence on **SATURDAY**, the 23rd inst.

S P E C T A C L E S ! S P E C T A C L E S !

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—

- INVERCARGILL—C. H. Macalister, Chemist, Dee Street
- GOBE—C. Woodman, Chemist
- TAPANUI—C. F. L. Wrensted and Co., Chemists
- BALOLUTHA—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.

Ask you Stationer for

BELLETT'S BLUE-BLACK INK, BELLETT'S COPYING INK, BELLETT'S SCARLET INK.



P. J. BELLETT, Manufacturer, Dunedin.

AGENTS.—A. GIVEN, Dunedin; P. HAYMAN & Co., Christchurch; BARDSLY BROS., Wellington.

[ESTABLISHED 1861.]

Hairdresser to H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh.

P R O F E S S O R B E I S S E L ' S

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
HAIRDRESSING ESTABLISHMENT,

STAFFORD STREET (next Provincial Hotel, Theatre Terrace)
DUNEDIN.

N O T I C E.

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**.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

SIGNOR R. SQUARISE, Teacher of the Violin, begs to inform his Pupils and Friends that he has Removed from Pitt street to **VIEW STREET**, to the house formerly occupied by Mr Arthur Towsey.

JAMES BOWMAN,		
CHINA and GLASS WARE,	IMPORTER and MANUFACTURER.	Latest Styles and Patterns of CARPETS, LINOLEUMS and FLOORCLOTHS always in Stock.
IRONMONGERY,	Furnishing Warehouse—	SPECIALTIES—
Furnishing DEAPREY,	83, 87, 89, 91 VICTORIA ST. CHRISTCHURCH.	Re-stuffing Bedding, Repairing and Polishing Furniture.
English and Continental	Workshops and Manufactory 202 Montreal Street.	
PIANOS.	Established 1867.	
	Orders by Post & Telegraph promptly executed.	

T O T H E E L E C T O R S O F B R U C E.

GENTLEMEN,—At the request of a number of friends, I beg to offer myself as a **CANDIDATE** for the Seat in Parliament rendered vacant by the resignation of your late member, Mr J. W. Thomson, and to announce that I do so as a supporter of the present Government.

I shall take the earliest opportunity of addressing you at the various centres of population throughout the Electorate, when I will place before you my views on the Political Questions of the Day.

In my opinion the most important of these is that connected with the distribution and settlement of land. It is in this direction that we must look for a satisfactory solution of the difficulties that have arisen with regard to the employment of the people. Here, as elsewhere, the social problem of the time is how to reconcile the two interests—Capital and Labour. The tendency of modern industrial methods has been to draw population from the country into the towns. This, added to the increasing attractiveness—educational, social, and otherwise—of town life, and the absence of opportunity for easy access to land, has led to the present position, and I think we should endeavour to remedy the evil by offering every inducement for widely diffused settlement.

I believe that the Land Question is in good hands, and that, although Mr McKenzie may not obtain all he asks for, still, if he continues to be supported by a good majority, there is every reason to believe that immense benefits will result to the country if his vigorous policy be carried into effect.

As I purpose, during my canvass of the district, dealing at length with this and other matters connected with the Government policy, I here content myself with saying that I appeal to your suffrages, and rely upon receiving your support as a member of a party whose aims are directed towards such legislation as will promote the well-being, prosperity, and contentment of the people of this Colony.

I am, Gentleman,
Your obedient servant,
A. LEE SMITH.

DRAWING AND PAINTING.

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

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

T H E P R I N C E O F W A L E S H O T E L
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

F. FERRIMAN, ASHBURTON,

Sole Proprietor of

JOSEPH FORD'S SCOUR AND  LUNG-WORM MIXTURE FOR SHEEP
(By Royal Letters Patent)

A PERFECT CURE FOR SCOUR AND LUNG-WORM.

ONE DRENCHING as per instructions will be found perfectly effectual, and instead of injuring the sheep in any way, will give both stomach and bowels a healthy tone, and increase the appetite wonderfully, so that the sheep recover and thrive right away.

PRICE PER GALLON: 17s, in GAL. TINS.

Two Gallons are sufficient for 320 sheep. Shake well before using, and keep shaken during use.

F. FERRIMAN, ASHBURTON, PATENTEE AND PROPRIETOR.

LIST OF AGENTS:

AUCKLAND—Alfred Buckland and Sons. GIBBORNE—N. Loan and Mercantile Co. HASTINGS—R. Wellwood.
 RANGIORA—W. Buss. TEMUKA—W. Gaze. WELLINGTON—N.Z. Loan & Mercantile Co. NAPIER—N.Z. Loan & Mercantile Co.
 OAMARU—H. Connell. AKAROA—W. Robinson. CHRISTCHURCH—Farmers' Co-operative and John Clark. OXFORD—J. Ingram
 INVERCARGILL, GORE and BLUFF—Watson, Tohill Co. TIMARU—Farmers' Co-operative.

ESTABLISHED 1849.

The Leading City pers, Silk Mercers, and Farnish Warehouse.

BROWN, EWING & CO.

PRINCES AND MANSE STREETS,
DUNEDIN.

NOVELTIES FOR AUTUMN AND WINTER 1892.

New Dress Tweeds	New Mosgiel Tweeds
New Mantles	New Capes
New Jackets	New Ulsters
New Millinery	New Furs
New Gloves	New Wool Wraps
New Ribbons	New Chiffons
New Hosiery	New Trimmings

FIRST-CLASS TAILORING

Under the able management of Two First-class Cutters.

DRESSMAKING.

B. E. & CO. make a special feature of this important department. Ladies can rely on getting their Costumes made and fitted to their entire satisfaction and at moderate prices. Estimates given for all Costumes.

MEN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING

Of the best Colonial Tweeds. All Garments made by ourselves, thus saving the middlemen's profits. We cannot be equalled for value, variety, and perfect-fitting garments.

Letter Orders promptly and carefully attended to.

Patterns sent Free by Post.

BROWN, EWING & CO.,
DUNEDIN.

COSSENS & BLACK,

ENGINEERS, IRONFOUNDERS, &c.

CRAWFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.

Manufacturers of

BRICK and DRAIN PIPE-MAKING and WOOD-WORKING MACHINERY, CHAFFCUTTERS, TURNIP PULPERS, HORSE GEARS, WATER WHEELS, &c.; also.

WINDMILL PUMPS

Of the Latest Designs, for Draining, Irrigating, or supplying water for the use of Stock or Domestic Purposes, or the Windmill can be geared for Chaffcutting, &c., &c.

Special attention given to the requirements of the Goldmining Districts.

Every Description of Hydraulic Mining Plant Manufactured.

ESTIMATES GIVEN for all kinds of MACHINERY, CASTINGS, and OTHER IRONWORK.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO FARMERS.

WE beg to intimate that we make liberal Cash Advances, free of Commission, on Wool, Hemp, Grain, Rabbitskins, Hides, Tallow, and all kinds of Farm Produce consigned to us for sale, or for shipment on Growers' account. Also on Fat or Store Stock placed in our hands for sale.

We hold Auction Sales of Fat and Store Stock every Wednesday at the Burnside Yards. Sales of Wool, Hemp, Sheepskins, Rabbitskins, Hides, and Tallow every Tuesday; and of Grain and other Farm Produce every Monday.

Parties consigning Stock or Produce for Sale may rely on Sales being conducted to the very best advantage, and Account Sales rendered without delay.

Produce for shipment is consigned direct to our LONDON AGENTS. Shippers have thus the full advantage of their Produce being sold under the direct supervision of trustworthy and experienced Brokers, and can depend on their interests being carefully protected.

FREIGHTS to England by first-class iron vessels at lowest current rates.

PROMPT Returns and Medium Charges may be relied on.

DONALD BEID, AND CO.,

AUCTIONEERS,

Stock, Station, and Produce Agents and Wool Brokers, Cumberland, Jetty, and Vogel Streets, Dunedin.

BROOKE'S 'PERFECT' SHEEP DIP.

(POISONOUS)

POSITIVELY THE SOFTEST DIP FOR THE WOOL.

—IS THE BEST OF ALL—

EFFECTUALLY KILLS TICKS, THEIR EGGS, AND LICE.

Those Sheepowners who have used this dip have each year obtained the highest prices for their Wool owing to the fact that it leaves the Wool in a bright, soft, silky condition, perfectly clean and free from stain.

Prepared in accordance with the latest advancements of chemistry as applied to the Woollen Manufacturing Industry, it is a decided improvement on the old-fashioned dips, and only requires a trial to prove its superiority. At the late Sheep-dipping Competition, conducted by the Canterbury Agricultural and Pastoral Association, the Kaipoi Woolin Co., on behalf of the Association, for wool dyeing and general manufacturing purposes awarded the First Place to BROOKE'S 'PERFECT' SHEEP DIP.

TESTIMONIALS.

MR C. M. BROOKE, Pendarves, 1st February, 1892.

Dear Sir,—Notwithstanding the lower price ruling for wool this season, I am pleased to inform you that I have obtained a better price for my wool this year after using your 'Perfect' Sheep Dip than I have done on any previous occasion with other dips on the same class of sheep.—Yours truly, W. H. RULE.

Millburn, Feb. 3, 1891.

TO MESSRS DONALD BEID AND CO., Dunedin.

Dear Sirs,—We used Brooke's 'Perfect' Sheep Dip last season and it gave us great satisfaction. We have tried nearly all the dips in the market and consider Brooke's 'Perfect' Dip the best. There were no deaths through its use and at shearing the sheep were in capital condition, the wool bright, soft and glossy, free from ticks, stains, and other impurities. So long as this dip gives the same satisfaction we will not use any other. We can strongly recommend it to anyone wanting a safe, economical and effective dip. Please send us 5 drums at your earliest convenience.—Yours truly, JAMES and JOHN SUTHERLAND.

A large number of equally satisfactory reports to hand. Owing to the increased yearly sale of Brooke's Perfect Sheep Dip the price has now been reduced to 6s per gallon in 5 gallon drums only. One gallon makes 100 to 120 gallons wash. Packages Free.

Agents: South Island—Christchurch—Farmers' Co-Operative Association; Miles and Co. Timaru—Farmers' Co-Operative Association. Oamaru—N.Z. Loan and Mercantile Co., Limited. Palmerston—R. S. Raymond. Dunedin—Donald Beid and Co. Balclutha—G. W. Hutchins. Tapanui—James Mair. Gore—B. Meredith. Invercargill—Whittingham Bros. and Instone.

Manufactured only by

O. M. BROOKE,
OPERATIVE CHEMIST, ASHBURTON.

Dublin Notes.

(From the National Papers)

On Monday, February 29, the Government were defeated by a majority of two on the London Tramways Bill. Later on, in a division on the Education Bill, their majority was only twenty-three. Look out for the dissolution!

In the *Sunday Sun* Mr T. P. O'Connor, M.P., enlarges upon the sorrows of Mr Balfour. No doubt can now be entertained that as Leader of the House Mr Balfour is a conspicuous failure. When a philosopher and a literary man has even to suffer correction on his grammar it is time for him to look for a soft place to fall upon. The question arises, What will the Tories do with him? Let us hope they will not send him back to Ireland, for if Jackson is King Log Balfour was King Stork.

The blunders which have characterized the first Lord of the Treasury's tenure of office, and the admirable skill displayed by the hon Member for West Belfast in extricating the House from their consequences, have given rise to the query, "Who is the Leader of the House of Commons, Mr Balfour or Mr Sexton?" Students of Parliamentary procedure during the present session will, however, have no difficulty in deciding which of the two is, at any rate, the better qualified for the position.

The *Standard* is in a pitiable condition regarding Mr Balfour's palpable and pitiable failure as Leader in the House of Commons. The *Standard* and Lord Randolph declared against each other war to the knife. The *Standard* knows that as Mr Balfour goes down Lord Randolph must come up. Hence its perturbation. The *Standard*, however, awkwardly damns its *protégé* with faint praise and ineffective defence. Here is a sample of the best it can say for the "leader" who, a fortnight ago, was a heaven-sent statesman:—"Everyone will allow that the Government ought to have been better informed about the Scotch Equivalent Grant Bill. But the error was not exclusively Mr Balfour's."

On Monday night, February 29, Sir Wm Harcourt delivered one of those brilliant, slashing speeches which put new heart into his followers and send a cold shiver down the back of his opponents. It would be impossible to summarise the good things the speech contained. The pudding was all plums. He ridiculed the dissolving Government with rollicking humour. "Never," he said, "had the twin leadership of a double-faced party gone to pieces with more delightful alacrity." The Local Government Bill, he declared, need not be included in the slaughter of the innocents, for it was already dead. It "had been strangled in the moment of its birth by the author of its being." His speech throughout was punctuated with laughter and applause. Sir William Harcourt's speech means very many votes for the Home Rule candidate.

On Saturday evening, February 27, the naval reserve armoury just outside this town was broken into and its contents, consisting of 23 Martini Henry rifles and 17 cutlasses, were stolen. For many years these arms were stored in the police barracks, but recently they were removed to the armoury. No guard was kept at this place, and the door was fastened by an ordinary padlock which could be picked with little difficulty. The police have been scouring the country-side since the robbery was discovered but the thieves have not yet been traced. One of the cutlasses, however, and a ramrod have been found on a road leading to the shore of the bay, and it is conjectured that the robbers crossed in a boat from County Clare and made their escape with their booty in that way. To-day H.M. cutter Fly conveyed a party of police across the bay to County Clare to join in the search.

Is the fate of the Russian political prisoner, as described in Mr Kennan's remarkable book, says the *Daily News*, worse than that of the political prisoner in English gaols? Mr Alfred Webb, of Dublin, put the question to the late Mr Boyle O'Reilly and Mr Michael Davitt, who, speaking from no slight experience—at least of the English system—declare their conviction that the Siberian settlements are decidedly preferable. Mr O'Reilly's chief reason was that the Russian system compels political prisoners to mingle only with their own kind and allows them to associate and converse. Mr Davitt expresses similar views. He admits that the crowded and insanitary condition of the Russian "kammers" has no parallel in the nine English prisons to which his experience extends; but he expresses a decided conviction that the solitary-cell system of English penal servitude, together with the forced association of the criminal element, as applied to political prisoners, represents far keener mental suffering.

A most praiseworthy and philanthropic effort is being made by Lady Zetland to found a hospital for consumptive patients in Ireland and among those who have promised pecuniary assistance are Lord Iveagh, who figures for £1000, and the Earl of Belmore, Sir Henry Cochrane, Sir Edward Harland, and Sir Edward Kinahan, who will give £100 each. Lord Zetland has also promised to contribute £500 on condition that the sum necessary for starting the

hospital (£10,000) is contributed within the next six months; and other promises amounting to over £2000, have been already received by the executive committee. The subject was referred to at the recent meeting held at the College of Physicians. Lady Zetland invites the co-operation of the generous Irish public on behalf of this deserving charity.

What a charming class the landlords of Ireland are as a class; how truthful and honourable in their dealings! Colonel Vandeleur has proved himself worthy of the best traditions of his order. The tenants struck against the Colonel's rents and he at first answered them with Mr Balfour's weapon, the battering-ram, and tumbled their houses in all directions. Later on he thought better of it, and agreed to submit the matters in dispute to the arbitration of Sir Charles Russell, M.P., whose award completely established the justice of the tenants' claims. Now when he fancies he sees a chance the gallant colonel attempts to rush through the award. One of the conditions of the award was that in certain cases the tenants were to have compensation, to be assessed by Mr Considine, for the injuries done to their homes and crops. This condition Colonel Vandeleur has succeeded in upsetting. A tenant named Higgins and a number of others claimed to be allowed the compensation they were entitled to under the award. They were met by a refusal, and a process was issued for the entire rent. Mr Justice O'Brien, who is to be trying county councils later on, "had not the slightest doubt on his mind that the award was bad, and that the landlord was entitled to everything he claimed." It is a glorious triumph for the landlord; but the tenant's turn may come again.

No wonder that hilarity and cheery confidence prevailed at the House dinner in the National Liberal Club, when Mr Lambert, M.P., the victor of South Molton, and Mr Maden, M.P., the victor of Rosendale, were the guests of the evening and Mr Campbell Bannerman presided. As the chairman said, they had got a good cause and the greatest leader of ancient and modern times, and they were on the brink of a contest in which their victory was assured. The speeches were full of verve and brilliancy. The chairman's contrast between the vigour of the young-old man who leads the Liberals and the incompetence of the old-young man who leads the Coercionists in the House of Commons was worthy of Sir William Harcourt at his best. It was a happy suggestion of Mr Lambert that "two judges" might reasonably be set in motion to try the mental competency of the men who suggested "the put-'em-in-the-dock clause" to the judgment of the House of Commons.

The announcement made by Mr Sheehy, M.P., at the meeting of the Central Branch of the National Federation on Wednesday, February 24, will be gratifying to all true Nationalists throughout the country. The fact that within the past fortnight a sum of nearly £150 has been subscribed by the Federation branches, and that several new branches have been formed, is proof that the organisation of the people is growing apace, and that the *status quo* of October, 1891, is being gradually restored, only in a more satisfactory manner. Mr Davitt, who presided at the Central Branch meeting for the first time on Wednesday, alluded to the great cause there was for congratulation at the rapid progress of the Federation since its foundation twelve months ago. After a year of unparalleled anxiety and trouble, the Federation can now claim more branches in Ireland than the National League had in its palmiest days. No doubt the Federation has made a good record, but there is no reason why, within the next year, the number of branches should not be doubled or even trebled. Never before was there so much need for organisation amongst the Irish people.

Mr James J. M'Mahon, one of Savannah's well-known citizens, who died on the 23rd January, from an attack of pneumonia, sup-
induced by the grip, had a varied career. He was born in 1833 in Moyalty, County Westmeath, went to America in 1849, and two years later took up his residence in Savannah. During the war M'Mahon bravely served the Confederacy in the ranks of the Irish Jasper Greens. At the time of his death he was the third oldest member of the corps. M'Mahon had quite an exciting time of it while in Ireland. He was a member of the Young Ireland party, and, taking an active part in the uprising of 1848, he was compelled to flee to this America for safety. From Ireland he went to Liverpool, where he took passage for America with 600 others on the Ocean Monarch. When the vessel was about sixty miles from the shore fire broke out and all on board, with the exception of thirty, perished either by the flames or in the water. M'Mahon floated about on a spar for eight hours, and was finally picked up in an exhausted condition by the royal yacht of Prince Albert, husband of Queen Victoria. He was taken back to Liverpool and shortly afterwards took passage on another vessel and landed in Boston.



For invalids and delicate children Aulsebrook's Arrowroot and Tea Biscuits are unsurpassed.



Ladies, for afternoon tea use Aulsebrook's Oswego Biscuits; a perfect delicacy.

GLADWELL'S 'MAGIC' HEALING OINTMENT

CUBES

Horses' Broken Knees, Saddle Galls, Cracked Heels,
Girth Galls, etc.,
Cows' Sore Teats, Torn Udders, etc.

Also

GLADWELL'S SOOTHING OINTMENT.

For Burns, Scalds, Scurvy, Sores, Contused Wounds, Chapped Lips,
Broken Chilblains, Old Sores, Piles, Eczema, etc.

For the first time these invaluable remedies are offered to the public,—the recipe for their preparation being retained in one family for many generations. Having used them with extraordinary success and being repeatedly urged by persons who have offered to bear testimony to their efficacy to bring them before the public, not merely as a commercial speculation, but as a boon to the whole community, in now doing so the Proprietor is confident one trial will prove "They are what they profess to be."

To be had from Kempthorne, Prosser, Agents, Dunedin.

FRANK A. COOK

GROCER AND TEA DEALER.

Address:

222 COLOMBO STREET (NEXT COOKHAM HOUSE),
CHRISTCHURCH.

Tinned Fish:—Fresh Herrings, 6d per tin—6s 3d per doz
Moir's Fresh do, 7d per tin—6s 9d per doz; Cutting's Salmon, 8d
per tin—7s 6d per doz; Cocktail do, 11d—10s 6d per doz; Herrings
in Tomato Sauce, 11d—10s 9d per doz; do do Shrimp do, 10d—9s 6d
per doz; Mackerel in Sauce, 1s 2d—13s 6d per doz.

A constant supply of Fresh Eggs.

Kerosene—150 test, Water White, Patent Taps, Best Brands
Only, 6s per tin or 11s 6d per case.

IMPORTER OF WINES AND SPIRITS.

The services of Mr J. J. WILSON, the late manager, have been retained.

S. S. BANNISTER

CHEMIST,

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

THE "GRAND" PHARMACY,
HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN.

N.B.—A competent Assistant sleeps on the Premises.
Telephone, 297.

IMPORTER OF—

Lundborg's Perfumes, Atkinson's Perfumes, Piesse and Lubin's Per-
fumes, Gozell's Cherry Blossom, Gozell's Cherry Blossom Soap
Cashmere Bouquet, Savon Veloutine, Savon Tilt Rimmel's Scented
Oatmeal, Bowland's Macassar Oil, Kalydor Odonto, Godfrey's
Extract of Elder Flowers;

[A CARD.]

J. P. MALISTER

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR,

BRANDON STREET, WELLINGTON.

No. 22A ROYAL ARCADE.

J. MCWILLIAMS

HOSIERY MANUFACTURER,

Regrets to thank his friends and Customers who have given him their
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,
No. 22A ROYAL ARCADE,

where he has added to the manufacture of Hosiery that of
CHILDREN'S AND LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING, &c.
and by giving a real good article at a moderate price, hopes to be
favoured with your esteemed orders, which will always receive care-
ful and prompt attention.—Yours truly,
JAMES MCWILLIAMS.

CITY BREWERY, DUNEDIN.

JAS. SPEIGHT AND CO.

MALTSTERS AND BREWERS.

CENTRAL HOTEL

PALMERSTON NORTH.

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

A Good Billiard Table. Night Porter specially engaged.

MAURICE CRONIN ... PROPRIETOR.

M. R. JOHN P. ARMSTRONG

SURGEON DENTIST.

Is pleased to announce that he has secured the Services of
A FIRST-CLASS ASSISTANT
From London (West End).

Having fitted up the Laboratory with all the Latest Appliances
at a considerable expense, we are now enabled to make Dentures with
Continuous Porcelain Gum, which is so life-like that detection is im-
possible. Stent's Palates are the thinnest and strongest in Vulcanite.

Cases made without Palates where applicable.

For the convenience of Patients we have TWO SURGERIES,
Replete with Every Modern Convenience.

FILLINGS A SPECIALITY.

Fees Moderate, compatible with the Highest Workmanship.

COLONIAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
CORNER OF PRINCES AND HIGH STREETS,
DUNEDIN.

ELEVATOR AT WORK ALL DAY,
Telephone No. 604.

Hours: From 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

M. R. FRANK ARMSTRONG,
DENTIST,

May be Consulted at his Offices,
COLONIAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
Corner of Princes and High Streets (Entrance from Princes Street).

WHITE'S**FURNISHING WAREHOUSE**

CHRISTCHURCH.

Newest Designs in

CRETONNES, TAPESTRIES

BRUSSELS AND TAPESTRY CARPET

FLOORCLOTHS AND LINOLEUMS

FURNITURE

CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE

HARDWARE CUTLERY, &c.

recollect this is the

BEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE COLONY

For all kinds of

HOUSE FURNISHING REQUISITES.

WAS IT AN ASTRAL BODY?

(O., in the Leeds Mercury.)

I'll tell it all just as it happened. It was after Inkerman, and I, Captain Lockwood, of the — Regiment, was reclining in my tent. I had a cold-water bandage over my eye, for I had received a small scratch in the neighbourhood of that organ, of which I was mightily proud, seeing that I was a young man then, and it was my first wound. Just as I was beginning to pass over the borderland of unconsciousness, I heard a footstep outside, and in came the colonel of my regiment.

"Lockwood," he said, "I got a bit of business for you to do. But, first of all, lend me your shirt."

I obeyed, of course, as became an English soldier. But I couldn't help wondering all the same. He took the shirt away, and stayed about half-an-hour, and when he came back he had it in his hand.

"Put it on now," he said, "and then listen to me."

When I'd got the shirt half on, and my arms into the sleeves, I found it was fastened at the top. I don't think there is anything funnier than to see a man trying to shove his head through a hole just large enough to contain his neck. The colonel laughed, which riled me terribly, especially as he was my senior, and I couldn't chastise him. When I had taken the shirt off, unfastened it, and put it on again, the Colonel said—

"Now, I want you to start on foot at once for——(about thirty miles distant), go to the commander of the detachment there, and stand in front of a hot fire, with your coat off. Enough for you to know that our regiment is detached from the army, and is in grave danger from the enemy. But don't go near a fire on your way."

I was puzzled, but as the orders were instantaneous, I packed some provision and set out. I walked all that night, and as the sun rose was beginning to look forward to breakfast and had sat down under a hedge, when I heard the clatter of horses' hoofs, and before I knew where I was, round the corner swept a mounted body of some twenty-five Russians. I saw in a moment that they had observed me; and one man, who was evidently an officer, checked his horse, and, dismounting, came forward. He said something to me I didn't understand, and something else to the soldiers, which they understood, and the upshot of the matter was that I was ignominiously made prisoner, and trotted off between two burly Russians to a little wayside inn, at no great distance. Here, after being exhibited to the landlord, I was put into a poky little room, opening out of what answered for a bar-parlour, and bolted in. After a little time a man came to search my pockets. The search proved fruitless, however. It was about 1 o'clock in the afternoon when, tired out by thinking over the immediate danger of our regiment, and by the very violence of my impatience, I fell asleep. Then it was that I dreamt a curious dream. I dreamt that suddenly, I know not how, I found myself standing in the busy bar-room, just outside my prison door. One moment I remained motionless and unnoticed; the next, one of the soldiers glared my way, and, uttering a shriek, sprang to his feet. Quick as thought I sprang to the open door and out into the highway; the soldiers were after me like a pack of hounds, and foremost among them the officer, but my limbs seemed to have an inspired swiftness. I jumped the wall on the opposite side of the road, and then ran across a ploughed field, till I came to a little stream, through which I dashed. Then with the energy of one who runs for his life, I ran across I know not how many fields, leaping walls and breaking through hedges, till I came to a hedge so high that I am certain no man living could have jumped it. But in my dream I cleared it well, and, as I dropped lightly to the ground, I heard the cries of the men behind me as distinctly as I hear my own voice now, and then—I awoke.

So vivid had been my dream that for a moment I lay dazed, stumped, bewildered. At first I did not notice the unwonted silliness of the air, but as I came more to myself I realised that the drunken rows that had been going on in the next room had ceased. Had I slept on into the night? No; a glance at my window showed me that it was broad daylight. I hurried to my door, and looked through the keyhole. Was it possible? Yes; the bar-room was deserted. I listened hard; no sound was to be heard. What had happened? Should this be a chance for escape, it would also be a chance for saving our own regiment. I would risk it any way. If I succeeded, well and good; if they caught me, they dared not, I thought, kill me. I seized the poker, and hammered furiously at the door. One panel gave way. I put my hand through and undid the one bolt which fastened it. I walked out; I looked the room. There was the rough deal table, on which lay several tankards upset, a pipe, apparently broken by having been thrown down hurriedly, all swimming in a savoury mixture of bad ale and villainous tobacco. But nowhere was a human being to be seen; and I walked to the outside door. There was nothing, apparently, to hinder my escape. There lay the fields I had traversed in my dream; but something, happily, prompted me to take my departure another way. Had I not done so, my tale might have had a very different ending. So I turned my steps to the

spot where I had met the soldiers that morning, and then I fell into the road which led towards my destination. I had begun to think that some disguise would be useful, in case I came in contact with any more Russians, when I came to a plank-bridge which spanned a stream. It had a rail on one side, but on the other was unprotected. Looking over at the latter side, I saw the body of a man lying in the bed of the stream below. I scrambled down and went close to him. He was dressed as a Russian peasant, and had apparently fallen from the bridge into the stream, where a blow on the head had killed him. I hastily took off his hat and coat—which could no longer be any use to him, poor fellow!—and put them on myself. It was a nasty thing to do, but it had to be done. After that I felt quite safe. Of course, no Russians turned up, since I had a nice disguise on; but there—you couldn't expect it, any more than you could expect it to rain when you take out an umbrella and mackintosh. So I soon arrived at the end of my journey, and was hospitably received by Colonel Sowerby, the commander. As soon as I had shaken hands with him (I had, of course, previously taken off my disguise) I said,

"Have you got a fire handy, Colonel?"

"I have; but why? Are you cold?"

"No," I said; but I received instructions from Colonel Lucas, as soon as I got here to take off my coat, and stand in front of the fire."

He was inclined to be disagreeable at first. He thought I was fooling him. But at last I got him to take me to the roaring camp fire. There I took off my coat, and knelt on the ground, and waited. I think I must have looked very funny, puffing out my chest so as to get the full benefit of the genial blaze, and with a crowd of faces on the other side of the fire, looking at me as though they thought that I should have swollen, or fallen down dead suddenly. But, though that did not happen, a very remarkable thing did happen.

For, gradually, and to the amazement of all observers, marks began to appear on my shirt, and these grew to letters, and these letters, printed in large, bold form, spelt words. At last, the Colonel said—

"I see— Please come to our aid at once. Lockwood will guide.

(Signed)

"LUCAS."

"Ha, ha. Capital idea. Just like Lucas. One couldn't imagine him sending a message in any ordinary way."

It certainly was ingenious. And as I knew nothing about it, it would have made matters easier for me too, in case I had been questioned by the enemy. And so, by the aid of my shirt, and some very remarkable freak of my Russian captors, our regiment was saved. I asked Colonel Lucas afterwards, about my shirt, which he told me he had written on with nitrate of cobalt. On warming, this writing becomes visible; but disappears again on cooling. I never had that shirt washed, but put it carefully away; and it is now one of the chief amusements of some little children whom I know, to hold that dirty old garment to the fire, and "see the writing which saved grand-papa's regiment."

Well, all that happened forty years ago; but it was not till last month that the mystery of my escape was solved. I was out at dinner at Lady Clinton's, and was discoursing learnedly with my neighbour, a young lady of the eye-glass type, and most horribly clever, on the probabilities of astral bodies and Theosophy in general, and was just pointing out that it was all entirely contrary to the laws of nature, when an old gentleman opposite leaned forward and addressed me with a foreign accent.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but I have a story to tell which might have some bearing on the subject which you are discussing."

"Pray go on," I said.

"Sir," he continued, "I am a Russian by birth, though I have now lived many years in England. My name is — (something ending with an —off, but I won't attempt to spell it), and I was engaged in the Crimean War, being an officer in the army."

I grew interested.

"After the defeat of Inkerman, sir—in which battle I was not engaged—I was riding with my detachment on the road between (two more unpronounceable names), when we came upon a solitary British soldier, whom, as a matter of course, we took prisoner. It was early in the morning after the battle, and we had been riding all night; so we went, with our prisoner, to a little way-side inn to get our breakfast, and give the horses a rest. Well, this soldier—a captain, as he turned out to be—was kept in a small room which opened into the bar room, and which was fastened, if I remember right, by one bolt. The soldiers spent the morning, some of them in sleep and some in drinking and making a tremendous noise, I wasn't so very quiet myself in those days; but I was younger then. Well, sir, suddenly a man sitting opposite to me looked quickly across the room, gave a cry, and jumped to his feet. We all followed the direction of his gaze, and there, as large as life, stood Captain Lockwood (that was our prisoner's name I think), staring at us all. No one remembers having seen his door open; and some even say that they noticed it to be shut and bolted: but we all saw the man dash past us and out of the inn into the road. We followed in hot haste, but I never saw a man run so fast. We pursued him across a ploughed field,

JOLLY'S PRICE LIST

WATCHES.

Cleaning English Levers, 5s; (cleaning English Levers (going barrels), 4s; Main-springs (best quality), 8s 6d; Cleaning Geneva Watches, 3s 6d; Main-springs (best quality), 2s 6d; Cleaning and Repairing American Levers same as English.

CLOCKS.

Cleaning French Striking, 5s; Cleaning French Silent, 2s 6d; Cleaning American Striking, 3s 6d; Cleaning American Silent, 2s 6d; Main-springs (8-day), 2s 6d; Main-springs (31 hours), 1s 6d.

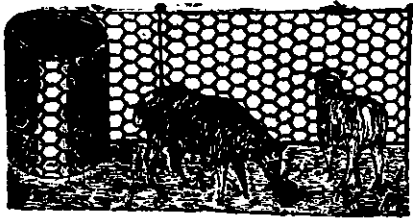
JEWELLERY.

Brooch Pin (best quality), 6d; Brooch Pin (2nd quality), 3d; d Catches (each) 3d.

All other Repairing at Greatly Reduced Prices.

JOLLY,

Watchmaker and Jeweller, Geor & e Street (Opposite A. and T. Inglis's).



J. W. FAULKNER
CUMBERLAND STREET
(Opposite Railway Station),
DUNEDIN.

Makes and Fixes IRON GRAVE RAILS, any height, strength, or pattern; also WIRE GRAVE RAILINGS, from £1 upwards. Both can be fixed with or without kerbing. Concrete and stone Kerbing supplied at Lowest Prices.

Also, Wire Bordering, Porches, Flower Stands, Garden Seats Wire Trelliswork for Vineries, etc.; Wire Netting, for sheep, pigs etc. Iron Gates, Front Fencing, and Iron Standards at London prices Illustrated Catalogues and Price List (on application) post free.

BRITISH HOTEL
OXFORD TERRACE, CHRISTCHURCH.

P. W. COMMONS has taken over the above Hotel, and considerable alterations have been made in the outside and inside appearance of the building.

Best quality Liquor only kept.
SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATION.
Special Terms for Boarders and Travellers.

W. LANGFORD
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

Furnishes Funerals with respectability and economy. Adults from £6 upwards. Children's from £2 10s upwards.

Country Orders receive prompt attention.
Town Office—133 Colombo St., Christchurch
Telephone, No. 387.
Workshops—Corner of North-East Belt.

SHOE DEALERS

If you wish to increase your business and make money at the same time (and that is what you are in business for)

BUY

THE "PREMIER" BOOTS

Best in New Zealand.

They are quick sellers. Good profit-makers.

THE PUBLIC SHOULD INSIST UPON GETTING THE "PREMIER" BOOTS.

They Wear Like Iron.

Wholesale from—

M. O'BRIEN & CO.,

Boot Manufacturers and Importers, Leather & Grindery Merchants, CHRISTCHURCH.

Telegraphic Address—

O'BRIEN, CHRISTCHURCH.

P.O. Box 162.

Telephone 314.

JOHNSON, JUNR., & CARPENTER

Central Drapery Store,

25 BATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

Invite Inspection of their Stock of Clothing. Men's Tweed Suits, 25s 11d; Regatta and White Shirts from 3s 11d; Flannel Singlets, 2s 6d; Men's Strong Shirts, 1s 11d. Merino Sox, Pants, Singlets, best value in the market.

Special Reduction in Prints, Summer Dress Materials. All New goods must go at Cost Price. Bargains in Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets Umbrellas, etc.

Best House to Buy for Cash.

JOHNSON, JUNR., & CARPENTER'S,

Central Drapery Store, Rattray Street.

CYCLIST EXCHANGE and SEWING MACHINE DEPOT.

Call and See the

"WHITE" SEWING MACHINE.

High arm, Self-setting Needle, Double Feed, Cylinder Shuttle Automatic Tension, Enlarged Bobbin, Automatic Bobbin-winder. Light running and Noiseless; Strong, Durable, Handsome, and perfectly Simple, at £7 cash, and upwards.

THE "WHITE" IS KING! THE "WHITE" IS KING

Inspection invited by

W. MELVILLE, OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

Large stock of Knitting Machines; also Bicycles and Tricycles.

JOHN BARRON

GROCEER, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

39 BATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

MESSRS J. SPEIGHT & CO.'S CELEBRATED ALES.

In Bottle, can be had from John Barron—Sole Bottler of these Ales.

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

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



CAMPBELL & CRUST
NEW ZEALAND EXPRESS COMPANY,
CUSTOMS, SHIPPING, AND EXPRESS FORWARDING AGENTS.

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

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

To	3lb	7lb	14lb	28lb	56lb	112lb
Christch	9d	1s 3d	2s 3d	4s 0d	5s 0d	6s 0d
Invercargill	1s 0d	1s 6d	2s 6d	3s 6d	4s 6d	5s 6d
Oamaru	...6d	9d	1s 0d	1s 6d	2s 0d	3s 6d
Timaru	...6d	1s 0d	1s 6d	2s 9d	4s 0d	4s 6d

Auckland	Each addi-	2s 6d	3s 6d	4s 6d
Napier	1s additional	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. B. Sutton & Co.
Melbourne ... F. Tate
Sydney ... Sydney Transfer Co.
C.O.D.—Amount of invoices collected against delivery of goods on small commission.

HEAD OFFICE: 7 MANSE STREET.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

A. RANDELL

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.

BALLARAT HOTEL
ST. BATHANS.

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.

MODERATE CHARGES.

G. M. WILKIE

BRITISH and AMERICAN PRACTICAL TAILOR,

98 George Street,

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

Always a Fresh Stock of Tweeds and Coats ings to select from.

TO "NEW ZEALAND TABLET" SUBSCRIBERS.

THE undersigned beg to draw the public's attention to the fact that they can manufacture an easy-going turn-out to suit the taste of every one. Try them for a Dog Cart, Whitechapel Cart, Butcher and Baker Carts, Spring Carts, Spring Drays, and Tip Drays.

Bargains in Exchanges. Carts sold on Deferred Payments.

Note Address

T. AND W. MOONEY,
LANCASTER PARK COACH FACTORY
61 FERRY ROAD,
CHRISTCHURCH

A. M'NAUGHTON & CO.
SAUCE MANUFACTURERS,
MAITLAN STREET, DUNEDIN.

Ask your Grocer for M'Naughton's Prize Sauces.

Took Two Awards at New Zealand Exhibition.

Manufacturers of Worcestershire, Corings, and Ketchup Sauces

MONEY TO LEND.

I HAVE various sums in hand for investment.

A. R. BAROLAY
SOLICITOR,

through a stream, and across three more fields. Then he came to a hedge, too high for any man to leap, and I was just thinking that we had cornered him, and raised a triumphant cry, when he gave a spring, and apparently without the slightest effort, cleared the obstacle, he made no sound in his fall, but I, expecting he would be injured, and a safe prey, burst through the hedge, thus damaging greatly a handsome uniform, but he was nowhere to be seen. For hundreds of yards around lay open meadows, offering no concealment, and yet the captain had vanished. Half an hour or more we searched the place in vain, and then retraced our steps to the inn, each one secretly angry with himself, and therefore calling all the rest a pack of good-for-nothing fools. At the inn we found the door of the prisoner's room unbolted, and with one panel broken. I am certain that that had not been done whilst we were in the bar room, as we must have heard it. The landlord, who had joined in the pursuit, was very much vexed, as may be imagined. However, no trace of the prisoner could we find, so we paid the landlord for the door, and proceeded on our journey. But that there was something supernatural about it all I am quite convinced to this day."

Imagine the feelings with which I heard all this. Everyone's eyes were riveted upon the Russian as he finished. I could contain myself no longer.

"Sir," I said, "I am Captain Lockwood."

I never saw a man look more genuinely frightened, I think. I had not anticipated that result. I shook hands with him across the table, to prove that I was real flesh and blood, and then, when I saw that he was somewhat calmed, I gave him an account of my dream in the inn, so exactly corresponding in every detail with his story. This conversation had indeed cast a strong light on the astral body question. In fact, that night my convictions were considerably shaken, and I began to wonder whether, after all, we great, wise, superior human beings did know all about "the laws of nature." I became better acquainted with the Russian officer afterwards, but I think he regards me as something uncanny to this day.

FATHER YOUNG, THE PAULIST, ON INGERSOLL.

(New York Evening Telegraph.)

I HAVE read your report of Mr Ingersoll's speech at the dinner of the Unitarian Club. He has given us in it his theory or "idea" of religion, past, present, and, as he hopes, to come. He has also told us what is his idea of the universal prevalence of religion of one kind or another in the world. He has pictured for us his idea again of the rise, progress and fall of the nation of God; how there came to be many gods, and how civilisation and the diffusion of human knowledge has reduced the number to one; and, strangely enough, in flat contradiction to his high opinion of civilisation and book learning this one God is a thousand times worse than all the rest put together. So, as he is quite sure that man fashioned for himself the best god he could to suit the times and his own cravings—his "wants," as Mr Ingersoll puts it—he also fashioned the God of modern civilisation, which proves that our civilisation wants a very bad god indeed.

If that be true, then our boasted civilisation, in fashioning the worst of all the gods, is the worst of all civilisation that ever existed. Brother Ingersoll may not be a very good logician—I do not think he pretends to be, judging from his utterances—but, at least, he ought to know enough to see that the conclusion of my syllogism is just and not to be overturned by any rhetoric.

It seems also that, since mankind, "in every direction and in all departments has been getting more and more information," they have begun to discover a curious and absurd fact, viz, that this one God, real or imaginary, is responsible for all the troubles of the world, Mr Ingersoll's own included. He was good enough to unburden his mind on this occasion, and own up that even he had his troubles. He owned to having a good many, too. The greatest and most poignant of all his troubles, apparently, was that, if it should happen, he was mistaken in his "idea" how the notion of God came into men's heads, and if, in believing in one God, they have hit on truth—how in the name of common sense can He be such a monster, as in Mr Ingersoll's opinion He must be?

If God exists, He ought to be good and just and loving. If a man must believe in God, he ought to believe in a good one; but it seems man just delights in believing in a God who is a cruel monster. One thing, sure, if He exists, there is a count against His being anything good or just that is credited to Him. He has made a world that is full of pain, sorrow, crime, ignorance, sickness and death. He can go on living up in heaven, perfectly happy Himself, able to stop all this misery, and won't do it. How can such a being be happy? How can He be wise? How can He be good? Mr Ingersoll knows that is impossible. He is evidently deeply troubled that everybody else doesn't know that too. This God looks down and sees a "Niagara of blood" going on; whole nations slaughtering one another; but He Himself is mighty careful to keep clear of being shot and killed in the fray.

Isn't that the style of this "honest" critic of the Maker and Lord of the Universe? But let us be fair and give him due credit for the

honesty he professes, although I would like to remind him that true gentlemen never go about assuring people that they are such. If he thought there was a God he would certainly would not venture to ruthlessly blaspheme Him by such horribly irreverent ridicule, nor carelessly wound the feelings of those who do believe in Him. I have heard that he is one of the kindest-hearted of men. No. His idea must be correct. God is only an imaginary bogie. There is no God upon whom to throw all the responsibility for the world's crime and miseries, etc.

Then why does he say anything about it? Because he (Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll) has a great mission to fulfil. He has to perform a dreadful surgical operation on mankind. He has to cut out a cancerous growth from men's minds—the belief in God, and, like a good surgeon, he doesn't go mincing about, but cuts quick and cuts deep, saying, with the surgeon, "wouldn't hurt you, my dear, for the world, but I must cut."

In his great love for humanity, suffering from the cancer aforesaid, he wants to bring home to us the other alternative. There is a Niagara flood of blood and sorrows, etc. And you, my brother men, are responsible for all of it, and are as unjust as you are foolish to be throwing the responsibility upon God, angel, devil, anybody but your own stupid, ignorant, uncommon-schooled selves. The quicker you come to a deep sense of this responsibility, and quit trying to pitch the damnable load upward toward heaven to a God who isn't there the better for yourselves. The higher you throw it up the heavier it will fall back upon your own heads. Now if I didn't think Mr Ingersoll, reading thus far, would surely say, "Father Young is fair, and interprets my thoughts to a dot," I'd like to stop right here.

It is plainly his opinion, as he says, that the world can very well get along without any such an imaginary God. He is quite sure he can. He gives his "word of honour" that he doesn't see what God can do for him or he for God." Which shows he is ready to take his own share of the responsibility. "But, Oh! my dearly beloved Unitarian brethren, you who have gone so much by your superior Boston intelligence to show man in general, and particularly the American man—the biggest man in creation—what a fool he is to believe in any such being; even you cannot but own that this is a weary world and full of wrong, so desperately unlovely, so discouragingly ignorant and superstitious, that even I myself, Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, sometimes wish I had never been started out, to travel over the blood-stained pathway of the only life it has to offer.

"It is too bad that such a superior being as I am should not be allowed to travel in the sun or Jupiter or in some much more worthy planet. You see how little even I can know here. In a place more fitted to my great capacities a fellow like me might have had a better show. This world hasn't done me justice—because it can't. It isn't big enough."

Now, if I thought my other readers would condemn me as carrying Mr Ingersoll undeservedly I would take it all back, beg his pardon, and shut up. Some how I cannot resist the opportunity of letting him "see how it sounds," and of holding up to his face just enough of a mirror for him to "see himself as others see him," hoping "it may from many a blunder free him, an' foolish notion." But let him proceed:—

"Brother Unitarians there is too much ignorance in this world; but it ought not to be. I ought to know; you ought to know. Everybody ought to know all there is to be known. 'We ought to know the relation and the cohesion of things.' Even I get the headache, the stomach ache, the heart ache and divers other pains, and I don't know where they come from. I ought to be free from all pain and all sorrow. You ought to be free from them. Everybody ought to be free from them. The word 'pain' or any other word like it ought never to have been in the dictionary.

"It would have been better for this world now if the first man who started having pains, or spoke the word, had just been told right then and there, we won't have it. Keep out of our way; it's catching. And then I have got another very bad trouble, indeed—that's death. Even I have got to die. You must die. See what we get by living in such a world as this. Living? It seems to me it is only a world to die in. So I say again; the first man that tried to die should have been prevented by law; for death is terribly catching. He died, and then everybody caught the disease, and it seems incurable.

"Now, just here, I, the orator of the occasion, 'whom you have honoured yourselves by inviting,' am going to tell you something you don't know. All this fool world has been believing that it is God who sends all this misery upon it. It isn't so. It's all due to lack of civilisation and common schools, with the belief in God left out of the teaching. Get to know all you can and you can civilise away pretty much, if not all sorrow, pain, misery, crime, etc., etc. I'll say at once—all! There, and I think I am generous and a benefactor to my kind. People have been blaming God for all this, and making themselves miserable over it. So would I if I believed in Him; but now you see it is all their own fault. Now you know where the trouble comes from; your eyes are opened, and lo! I and you are on the road to happiness.

"Civilisation and common schools, to which no sectarian

HONESTLY BUILT.



THE

McCORMICK BINDER



Our Flag is Still Flying !

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.

MORROW, BASSETT & CO.,

Christchurch and Dun

teachers need apply, as the Hon John Jay, the Methodist preacher James M. King, the shade of Dexter A. Hawkins, *et al*, put it in the new Sixteenth Amendment to the constitution of these United States, ever glorious and free to all except sectarians—civilisation and common schools will do the business for us and wipe away every tear. Did I say every tear? Well, almost every tear. I am quite sure about the pains and sorrow and crimes and all that, but as to the tear that falls into the new made grave of the loved and lost—excuse my emotion, gentlemen, I am a man of keen and tender sympathies—I cannot promise you nor myself that any civilisation or a world full of common schools will hinder either the cause or the flow of that bitter drop; neither would I have them do so, even if they could.

"As I said to you, 'Life feeds on life,' I am deeply troubled about that fact, but it is so. The big and the strong live on the little and weak, and the little and weak live on the big and strong. Fleas, for example, live and feed on man; and the worst fleas are those which religion has begotten. They are to be found in the Roman churches, the churches of that religion which has built itself up on the belief in God. If we could shut up the mouth of that Church it would be short work with the rest. Catholics are now about the only faithful, uncompromising friends God has got to-day. They will give their last dollar to save their children from losing their belief in Him.

"But we have a little game that will fetch them. We're bound to get rid of this belief in God. You must begin with the youngsters and bring 'em up so. The game has worked mighty well in France, and it is going to work well here. Do you want to know why the Sixteenth Amendment is proposed, which will hinder the name of God and of all religion from being mentioned in the public schools? Do you want to know why the names of the Episcopalians, John Jay and Bishop Cox; the Methodist preacher, James M. King; the Baptist preacher, Robert S. MacArthur; the Presbyterian preacher, John Hall, are all on the list of petitioners, and not the name of a single Catholic or infidel—though we infidels are all in it to a man?

"Brothers, perhaps in the days of your callow youth you read the fable of the monkey, the cat and the nuts in the fire? That is the story of this amendment. We are the monkey. The Protestants are ready to sell out God at any price to put the Catholics in a hole. But to get back to our fleas. I said, 'Life feeds on life.' I cannot keep my own life without sacrificing the lives of lots of animals and vegetables. But then I see there's no other way for life—the kind of life we have in this world—to continue and spread itself. And as this is the only world I have to travel in I will swallow my trouble and not quarrel with the staff that supports me on the way.

(To be continued.)

CHRISTCHURCH.

THOUSANDS of people took advantage of the remarkably fine weather on Easter Monday. The Autumn meeting of the Canterbury Jockey Club was more largely attended than usual. The ladies, tempted by the splendors of the day, appeared in full force, and many of their dresses are characterized as marvels of good taste. New Brighton and Sumner, especially the latter, were not forgotten. What would become of Christchurch people but for the pure invigorating sea air and recreation that can be obtained as these sea shore resorts? General Booth says that but for the influx of people from the country the inhabitants of London would soon degenerate, physically and socially, into the condition of the pygmies in the interior of the vast and gloomy African forests. While sitting on the hill side, overlooking the bathing sheds, from whence a splendid view of the township and bay can be obtained, I could not but consider Sumner a pretty place. The sunshine lit up the township. Columns of smoke ascended from amidst groups of pine trees around the dwellings. Thousands of happy and well-dressed people walked on the long beach or sat on the low sand ridges, and groups of juveniles bathed in the surf. The grand old volcanic relic, the cave rock, wherein the waves long since have grottoes and tunnels, was covered with visitors. The ladies in particular patronised this romantic rock. The sun declining, there was a general return to the city. The trams were so crowded that not half their occupants were able to get seats. When near the town, at every stoppage, there was a disgorgement of human freight, which was indeed a general relief. One young lady, who felt evidently strong on the matter, remarked when leaving—"I am glad to get clear of that beastly tram." But everyone was in good humour. In one densely packed carriage, a dog, whose paws had not received due respect, protested lustily, and this occasioned some mirth.

On the evening of the same day the bazaar to remove the debt on St Mary's parish was opened in the Tuam street hall, and will probably close at the end of the week. The show opens at 8 p.m. For an hour before this the Palace brass band plays at the entrance of the building. About three thousand persons attended on the first night, and the bazaar has been well patronised and can be pronounced a success. The hall has been made to represent an Eastern garden by means of palms, ferns, fern-trees and a fountain. The balcony,

which in a theatre would be termed the dress-circle, is decorated with Indian palm, fana, hot-house plants and flags. Fairy lamps are suspended in all directions, and the ornamentations, the beautiful appearance of the rich goods for sale, and the picturesqueness of the fair attendants' dresses, make up a charming spectacle. Indeed the scene when viewed from the balcony is said to be the most artistic ever witnessed in the city. The stage is fitted up like the court of King Assuerus of Persia, and the scene depicted on the first night was the crowning of his Queen, Esther. Mr Clarkson acted the part of the King, and Miss Annie McGill, who for this occasion wore a diadem and a superb cream-coloured dress, richly embroidered with gold, that of the Queen. The Septette band played the "Silver Cross" as a triumphal procession of ancient Greeks, Japanese, Egyptians, Syrians, Circassians, Indians, Gipsies, train-bearers, maids of honour, torch-bearers and guards, proceeded slowly through the garden and the palace where the Queen was received by her royal lord and crowned with due ceremony. Prince Aman—Mr O. Cummings—then in the name of His Majesty, announced the "Grand Oriental Bazaar" open for six days in honour of the royal marriage. The coronation scene over, the ladies returned to their stalls, and the business of the bazaar began in real earnest. On the next night the tableau on the stage was a Gipsy's encampment, and on each night there is a different scene and a grand procession before the bazaar begins. The effect of the tableaux is splendidly heightened with coloured fire. Each stall is named from the costume of the ladies in charge. There are ten stalls—five on each side of the hall—and they are placed between the pillars that support the balcony. Visitors find no difficulty in moving about. At every turn they meet one or another of the Eastern young ladies, who are all eagerly bent on business. All the ladies engaged in the bazaar wore national and fancy costumes, and the ladies in charge of stalls are Mrs Cumings, Gipsy; Mrs Welsh, Syrian; Mrs McGarva, Indian; Mrs Dobbin, Modern Greek; Mrs Stratz, Persian; Mrs Houlihan, Ancient Greek; Mrs Harper, Japanese; Mrs O'Donohue, Circassian; and the Children of Mary, Egyptians. During the evenings the band plays selections of music and there are choruses sometimes of fifty voices, conducted by Mr H. H. Loughnan. The stage management is in the hands of Mr J. P. Kelly. The ball and stall committee are Messrs O'Donohue, Cassin, Dobbin, and W. Cronin. Mr D. Stynmitz and a staff of assistants conduct the drawing for prizes. On Wednesday night the Right Rev Dr Moran, of Dunedin, accompanied with his Lordship, Bishop Grimes, honoured the bazaar with his presence.

Everyone will be highly glad to hear that Brother Joseph, the superior of the Marist Brothers in this city, has returned to Christchurch, and that he intends to remain here and resume his former duties. Brother Joseph, as is well known, went away some months ago to Sydney. Many persons were from his long absence beginning to be afraid that we had seen the last of him. But he left here to visit the place of his former sojourn, his mother, a brother, several sisters and a large circle of old and valued friends. The good Brother has returned much improved in health. He has travelled a good deal, seen many rare and interesting sights, and acquired a vast amount of valuable information on various subjects. The depression among the working classes in Sydney, he says, is great and distressing. That the poverty in this country is nothing when compared to the poverty that prevails in the capital of New South Wales. He advises strongly no one to go in quest of employment from New Zealand to Sydney. Yet, he says, that Sydney is a splendid city, and many people there are rich, notwithstanding the poverty of the masses. Is not this the same old story that can unfortunately be told now about many large capitals—wealth and luxury on the one hand, starvation and misery on the other? He was surprised at the city's great progress. Places where formerly there were only a few scattered cottages, have swelled into vast and densely-populated suburbs. He was indeed surprised with the progress that the Church has made and is making there. Besides the Cardinal there are two bishops and many priests. The city is divided into several parishes, wherein are splendid churches, convents, colleges, and schools. The Catholics in Sydney—even the men—are, it seems, earnest about the salvation of their souls. In St Patrick's parish the Vincentian Fathers gave recently a mission. The congregation consisted on one occasion of men, and so great was their number, that the spacious church was densely crowded. The preaching had been good but nothing more. No one, therefore, could say that these men had assembled from other than genuine motives of piety—not simply to witness something novel, or to listen to eloquent discourses. At this mission, on Good Friday last, the Rev Father Ginaty, our former *soggarth aroon*, preached a splendid sermon. In another parish church, St Bardo's, the high altar is of pure marble, and cost £600. The altar steps and the tessellated sanctuary floor are of the same material. Brother Joseph visited country places, and has brought home a collection of photos of churches, colleges, and views of other interesting objects and places. He attended several concerts in the Centennial Hall, which is said to be the largest town hall in the world, and to contain an organ which is the largest in existence. The organist of this remarkable hall receives a salary of £500 a year. Among other persons whom he saw are the Rev Father Kickham, formerly parish priest at Lyttelton, and

T. ROSS has now Opened a Magnificent Assortment of New and Seasonable Goods specially imported for the Dunedin WINTER Trade.

FURS, FURS, FURS, Beas, Capes, Victorines and Pelicines in Bear, Lynx, Llama, Fox, Wolf, Skunk, etc., etc., 2s 11d to 3 guineas.

Stylish Jackets, richly trimmed with braid, astracan, or fur, 10s 9d to 49s; Rich Sealette Jackets, long shapes, 25s to 5 guineas.

Fur Edged Quilted Cloaks, in all colours, 21s to 55s; Genuine Orderless Macintoshes, handsome tweed patterns, all sizes, from 9s 11d.

Ladies' Corsets a speciality (only the best makes kept), 2s 11d to 12s 6d.

And every description of Fancy Drapery.

T. ROSS, Direct Importer, 130 PRINCES ST., Dunedin.

WAIN'S FAMILY HOTEL,

PRINCES STREET (Opposite G.P.O.),
DUNEDIN.

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.

SAMPLE ROOMS equal to any in the Colony.

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.

STAFFORDSHIRE HOUSE, 29 George street (next Wardell Bros.). Cheapest Crockery and Lamp House in Dunedin

WANTED KNOWN—Try the Staffordshire House for Crockery, Lampware, Brushware, Tinware, Saucepans, and every Household Requisite.

RITCHIE'S for Lamps and Fittings of Every Description. Lamps repaired and New Burners fitted.

THE Staffordshire House established to supply the Public with Goods at Smallest Possible Profit for Cash. Trial solicited. Ritchie's, 29, George street (next Wardell Bros.).

CRYSTAL! CRYSTAL! CRYSTAL!

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

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

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

Sold every where, and warranted to give entire satisfaction to customers.

L	K	B
	L	
LAKE & CO	OF	BOOT
WHOLESALE		MANUFACTURERS

Ask for the K of L Brand of Boots, all of which are guaranteed to be Good Wearing and Good SOLID VALUE. These are only made by LAKE AND CO., and are obtainable in nearly all the Towns in New Zealand.

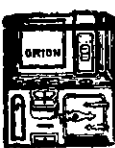
Note Address—
128, LICHFIELD STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

H. E. SHACKLOCK'S

"OBION" RANGE

Will burn Lignite, Coal, or Wood.

REQUIRES NO SETTING.



Most Economical and Durable Range made.

Supplied with High or Low Pressure Boiler.

Tomb Railing, Fretwork, and General Castings.

Repairs Effected.

SOUTH END FOUNDRY.

Crawford Street, Dunedin

THOMAS FALCONER

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
THAMES ST., OAMARU.

Funerals, full-mounted or plain, as required, either in Town or Country.

Charges in all cases Strictly Moderate.

CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER.
FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER.

THOMAS FALCONER,
THAMES ST., OAMARU.

LAKE TE ANAU HOTEL

WM. SNODGRASS ... Proprietor.
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. Stewards to attend on Lady Visitors. **YACHT**.—Handsome five-ton yacht "Wave," late of Riverton, 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 Lumden and Mosburn Stations. Tariff, 10s per day; £3 per week. Parties done cheaper.

THE BEST CEMENT EXHIBITED—MAORI BRAND.

Vide Jurors' Report N.Z. Exhibition

The above was given, with TWO FIRST-CLASS AWARDS, after most thorough tests by experts, proving our CEMENT to be equal to the best the world can produce.

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

Milburn LIME at Lowest Rates.

MILBURN LIME AND CEMENT COMPANY (LIMITED), Dunedin.

FRANK OAKDEN, Manager.

SOUTH END MONUMENTAL WORKS
Established 1865.

H. PALMER,

STONE MASON & SCULPTOR,
Princes Street South, Dunedin.

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

Tomb Railings in great variety.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

Town and Country Orders promptly attended to.

MILLER'S FLAT HOTEL.

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.

VENETIAN BLINDS

VENETIAN BLINDS!
At Moderate Prices.

PATERSON BURK & CO.,

STUART ST.

(Opposite St. Paul's Church.)

COBB AND CO'S

TELEGRAPH LINE OF ROYAL MAIL COACHES.

SUMMER RATES.
SPRINGFIELD TO HOKITIKA—
Single Fare £2.
Return £3.

CASSIDY, YOUNG & CO.
Proprietors.

W. F. WARNER, Agent,
Warner's Hotel, Christchurch.

Or
THOMAS COOK & SON.
Agencies throughout New Zealand.

NOONDAY FAMILY OIL

Buy the Best and insist on having
From your Grocer,

BRILLIANT, ECONOMICAL, SAFE.

Every Tin Stamped to Avoid Counterfeit.

NEW ZEALANDER HOTEL

CHRISTCHURCH.

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 capitally situated for Visitors, as THAMES to and from SUMNER, PAPANUI, &c, pass the door repeatedly.

T. B. GAFFNEY, Proprietor

Mr John Joyce, once the secretary of the Catholic Literary Society in this city. Both are well.

A deputation of the Catholics of Addington, whereof Mr A. P. Pope was spokesman, waited this week on his Lordship Dr Grimes, to request him to permit Mass to be said every Sunday in the school-chapel at Addington instead of but once a month, as is the case now. His Lordship promised kindly to investigate and consider the matter, and, if at all possible, he would willingly grant the request.

On Saturday night last there were tug-of-war contests in a large masque opposite the theatre in Gloucester street. The marquee was fairly packed with spectators. There were two teams engaged; ten men were in each team. The first contest was Australia v. Germany. Many of the Teutons had a grand physique, but their team seemed to have no chance against their Australian opponents, and the Germans were completely defeated after a pull of about fifteen seconds. The next and final contest was New Zealand v. China. This was indeed a terrible struggle, and lasted one hour and fifty seconds. China was victorious. A considerable number of Celestials was present, and among them there was great excitement and uproar. The captain of their team bravely encouraged his men, and their victory was gained inch by inch. Other contests between other nationalities are arranged to come off next week.

A LETTER TO IRELAND.

(By MARY M. FORBES, in the *National Press*.)

TELL me, acushla, when you write again,
Is the old white-walled cabin standing yet?
Do the long branches tap the window pane,
From the old trees that used to cover it,
Or has rude time been busy on the spot,
And struck to earth my mother's little cot?
You mind the garden with its creaking gate,
Its saucy weeds and sweet old-fashioned flowers,
Where dark-haired Dan, and pretty red-lipped Kate
Would wander idly through the evening hours,
She, with her Irish eyes, so deeply blue,
He, with his Irish heart, so deeply true?
They say, "She is a wealthy lady now,"
In that great land so far across the sea,
That costly jewels shine above her brow—
I wonder if those gems can ever be
As fair and bright, as were the drops of dew
Upon the grass when she was young and true?
I wonder do her thoughts e'er cross the tide
Back to the faithful hearts that loved her there,
Back to the time, when, with a thrill of pride,
She tied a gay new ribbon thro' her hair,
When in her bosom, with a smile she wore,
A happy heart—that jewel of the poor.
And Dan—brave-hearted Dan! whose every look
Was noble with the spirit of the man,
Whose life was like a page in honour's book,
It's fairest, purest page—dear honest Dan,
Died, did you say, within a prison cell,
Far from the hearts that loved the boy so well?
Far? nay! that could not be—for love will draw
True hearts together, though their bodies be
Miles upon miles apart; no time, no law,
Nor endless leagues of great undying sea,
Can sever souls that love, one from another,
Who scorning time and tide, still seek each other.
And many a patriot, whose last faint breath
Was spent, perhaps, upon the prison air,
Who, lying in the very arms of death,
Blest his dear country with a dying prayer,
Has left his spirit, noble, free, and grand,
Still throbbing in the heart of Ireland!
Tell me, acushla, do the boys still pass,
Along the narrow lanes at close of day,
Their sturdy limbs half buried in the grass,
Crushing the wild flowers on their homeward way;
Singing gay snatches of some old quaint song,
The honey of the brugh upon their tongue?
And do the girls still to the doorways fly,
Or from the little shadows shyly peep?
While bright, stray sunbeams, dropping from the sky—
Bright as their own sweet smiles—will softly creep
Around their warm young faces, pure and fair,
That shine so radiant 'midst their waving hair.
And tell me, dearest, do the old folks still
Gather to gossip on the wide main road?
And do the children play across the hill,
And does the pedlar with his heavy load

Trudge on from door to door, with spirits gay,
Telling droll stories as he wends his way!

Do lovers still beside some prattling stream
Repeat the "old, old tale" in low, soft tones,
And does the village poet sing and dream,
And do the vagrants on the wayside stones,
Hold out their hands unto the passers by,
Who never yet refused them charity?

Tell me—but, ah! I know full well, dear heart,
That though my mother's cottage is no more,
That though wild weeds and tiny shrubs may start
From the old spot where lay the dear, dear floor,
That Irish hearts are just as warm and free
As when I slept upon my mother's knee!

THEY SANG ON THE SHIP'S DECK.

"HOME, home, sweet, sweet home;
Be it ever so humble there's no place like home."

Blessed be the memory of John Howard Payne for writing this song. Who doesn't know it? Who hasn't sung it? Full of hope, full of heartbreak, its melody has girdled the globe. In July, 1891, a large party of Cornish people sat on the deck of the good ship City of Paris, bound from New York to Liverpool. They were coming on a visit home after long absence. And as the ship ploughed the calm waters, they sang "Home, Sweet Home." But a gale came on, and for two days most of them had other matters to occupy their attention; they were too seasick to sing. Then the Welsh coast was in sight, and they sang once more, louder than ever. And so it goes on everywhere—illness and trouble spoil the music.

"My wife never knew what it was to be well." Thus writes a husband, and here's the rest of his letter. "She always felt tired and languid," he says, "and never got enough rest. She had a dreadful bad taste in the mouth, with a sinking, gnawing feeling at her chest, and her food seemed to do her no good. She had also a dry hacking cough which people said was a 'church-yard cough.' She went as thin as a shadow and had to alter her clothes and make them smaller. Now better and now worse she went on suffering like this for ten years and took all kinds of medicine, cod liver oil among the rest. She saw several doctors who sounded her chest and asked if any of her relatives had died of consumption, leaving the impression on her mind that she was consumptive herself. Now as her mother had died of consumption she felt sure she was going in on a decline. Three years ago I was concerned about her. She had tick headache all the time, pain in the sides and legs, and used often to faint, and got so weak I had to take her in my arms and lift her in and out of bed. People asked what was the matter with her, but she could scarcely describe her condition, for it was an all-gone feeling, making her fit to drop down. Even going upstairs would exhaust her and make her feel faint.

In November, 1888, a book was left at the house, in which my wife read of a case exactly like hers, and she exclaimed "That is just my complaint, and as it has been cured by Mother Seigel's Syrup Perhaps my ailment is not consumption after all."

"I got the Syrup and she found relief from the first bottle, and soon grew quite strong. The hacking cough left her and she now enjoys her food. I consider that a bottle of Seigel's Syrup is worth more than a week at the sea-side. Before taking this medicine my wife's life was a misery to her. You are at liberty to publish this statement if you desire to do so."

(Signed) J. Jay Smith, Composer, 25, Sadey Street, Islington, London.

This is another instance and indigestion and dyspepsia being mistaken for consumption. Fortunately the little book referred to, revealed the error in time to enable Mrs. Smith to treat herself for her real disease and bring about a quick recovery. But cases with a less happy ending constantly occur. We would again impress the public that consumption, rheumatism, gout, bronchitis, kidney complaint, and nearly all affections of the throat, lungs, and nerves are virtually symptoms of indigestion and dyspepsia, for the reason that they are caused by a poison in the blood directly resulting from a torpid state of the stomach, liver, and bowels. Therefore, however strongly the indications seem to point towards one of those so-called diseases, your true course is to take Seigel's Syrup, which removes the radical difficulty which lies at the bottom of nearly all physical suffering, viz., indigestion and dyspepsia.

Who has not sometimes said, "Oh, I have such a headache—I can scarcely see?" What makes the head ache? Well, the disordered nerves, of course. And what throws the nerves out of order? Let us see.

"For fifteen years," says Mr W. D. Evans, of Brynawel, Mount Pleasant, Swansea, "I had been a great sufferer from indigestion and flatulency. I had a bad taste in the mouth, with pain and distress after eating, and my bowels became much swollen. I felt languid and out of spirits, and had great pain across the temples, which at times was so severe I could scarcely see. I saw several doctors who were unable to give me more than temporary relief. In December, 1890, I told a friend of mine, Mr W. Lloyd, Rising Sun Hotel, Morriston, how bad I was, and he advised me to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. After taking two bottles all the pain and oppression left me, and *and I never felt so well in my life as I have done since.* I eat my meals with relish, and feel light and comfortable afterwards. This remedy has worked a miracle on me. It is a blessing to mankind."

Headaches proceed from indigestion and dyspepsia. Use Seigel's Syrup and your head will sit on your shoulders like a flower on its stalk.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, AND PIANOS.

GENUINE WHOLESALE PRICES TO ALL PURCHASERS.

IRON BEDSTEDS, full size, with Spring Mattresses to fit, 55s
 COLONIAL SOFAS, with Cushion and two Pillows, 22s 6d
 PERAMBULATORS, best English make, 37s 6d
 WOOD CHAIRS, 8s 6d CANE CHAIRS, 4s 6d
 CARPETS, best 5-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

433 PIANOS! PIANOS! PIANOS! 433
 Payments extending over a term to suit Purchaser.

STOOL FREE WITH EACH PIANO

Sole Agents for the Celebrated FOSTER'S PIANOS

SCOLLAR & CHISHOLM,
 RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

THE ASHBURTON HOTEL

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

SANITARY PIPE AND STONWARE FACTORY, KENSINGTON.

THE undersigned having purchased the above Work is prepared to sell at Lowest Current Rates
 J. H. LAMBERT.

NORTH-EAST VALLEY AND KENSINGTON



THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

LONG experience has proved these famous remedies to be most effectual in curing either the dangerous maladies or the slighter complaints which are more particularly incidental 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.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is the most effectual remedy for old sores, wounds, ulcers, rheumatism, and all skin diseases; in fact, when used according to the printed directions, it never fails to cure alike, deep and superficial ailments.
 These Medicines may be obtained from all respectable Druggists and Store-keepers throughout the civilised 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 Undertaker, 18 George Street, Dunedin (late Craig and Gillies), begs to notify that the Liquidation of the late firm is now closed.
 The Business in future will be carried on by John Gillies, who now takes this opportunity to thank his numerous friends and the public generally for their patronage in the past, and respectfully solicits their future favors, when his long practical experience in the trade will be made use of for the benefit of his customers.
 The present large stock on hand and to arrive will be offered at sweeping reductions.
 The public are heartily invited to call and inspect the stock of

FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS, FLOORCLOTHS, BEDSTEDS, AND BEDDING of every description.
 House Furnishing on the Time-payment System.
 Factory: 11 Great King Street.

COAL. BEST AND CHEAPEST COAL.

All Housekeepers desiring Economical Fuel use
GREY MOUTH COAL.

One Ton will last longer than 1½ ton of the best of other Colonial Coals.
 Greymouth Coal is most economical for stationary and threshing engines, and for all kinds of steaming purposes.
 To be obtained from

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

188—George Street, Dunedin—188

THE CO-OPERATIVE FISH SHOP

Has always on hand a constant supply of Fresh Fish and Oysters.
 Families waited on for Orders.
 THOS. ERBIDGE, Manager.

SIGN WRITER, PAINTER, &c.
 69, corner of Tuam and Durham Sts., Christchurch
J. A. LUMMIS
 Direct Importer of GLASS, OILS, Colors, Varnish, Paperhangings

V. B.

JOHN HISLOP

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician,
 74 PRINCES STREET.

Note Address—74 Princes Street, Dunedin.

GORE HOTEL

J. HOLLAND ... PROPRIETOR,
 First-class Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.
 Only the Best Brands of Liquors kept in Stock.
 Good Stabling, with Loose Box and Paddock Accommodation.
 One of Alcock's Prize Medal Billiard Tables.

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.

SHAMROCK HOTEL,

RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.
 J. GEBBIE . . . PROPRIETRESS
 The Shamrock, which has been so long and favourably known to the travelling public, will still be conducted with the same care and attention as in the past, affording the best accommodation to be found in the Colony.
 Suites of Rooms for Private Families.
 Large Commercial and Sample Rooms.

W. R. BORDER,

Six years Foreman for Scott Bros., Christchurch,
 ENGINEER, MILLWRIGHT, BOILER-SMITH, &c.
 All kinds of Engines, Boilers, and Milling Machinery Made and Repaired.
 Estimates given for Verandahs and all classes of Iron Work.
 Bicycles repaired at Reasonable Rates.

WANTED KNOWN—

THOMAS GORMAN
 HORSESHOE, GENERAL BLACKSMITH, and WHEELWRIGHT.
 All kinds of Jobbing done.

NORTH ROAD, TIMARU

THE CLUB HOTEL:

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.
 Mr. James Condon has taken over that well-known and spacious Hotel on Lambton Quay, where business will be conducted in first-class style.
 Patrons can rely on the best Accommodation.
 None but the best liquors kept in stock. A splendid billiard room. Two minutes' walk to either wharf or G. P. Office.
 JAMES CONDON, PROPRIETOR.

MACKAY, THE BONANZA KING.

Once he was very poor; to-day he has millions. Once his proudest dwelling was a miner's cabin; to-day his wife presides over a home where most do congregate scions and scionesses of the British nobility.

A tallish, slender, well-knit, active man, with a nimble, rapid gait, finely cut, compact head, lines strong in the regions assigned to energy and perception; hair somewhat of the Saxon, flaxen, uncertain colour; a gentle, measured voice, and a prompt hearty address—John W. Mackay would be pointed out to any company as a distinguished man.

I am afraid he would be found where Montaigne advises his readers to look in assemblies for those worth knowing—in the corners of the room. He is averse to ostentation, and, although one of the best known men of his time, dislikes notoriety. His way of life is simple to austerity. Wine is to him an aversion. I fancy if he went into literature it would be as an advocate of temperance.

Strong in his political convictions; an intense American; with a belief equal to that of Whitman, if expressed with less exuberance, in the future of democracy; flooding nothing he ever saw in Europe worth seeing for the second time; holding that the home of men and men's children is beyond the Rocky mountain ranges—such are some of his principles.

He is exceedingly well-informed, abreast of the channels of current thought, master of his trade, as the strong man should be—or rather of two trades, mining and telegraphy. There is no branch of those professions, in which he is, perhaps, more interested than any man of the day, that he has not minutely studied. Outside of his engrossing business cares his tastes turn toward art.

His passion is painting, and he would make the transit of a realm to spend an hour with a Velasquez or a Rubens. It was his judgment that condemned the Meissonier about which so much was said in idle whispering circles.

"I wanted a Meissonier," he said, "not Meissonier painting a slovenly imitation of Cabanel," and the criticism was adopted by the art world.

The French master, thinking, perhaps, in some momentary whim unworthy of his genius, that anything would do for Nevada, found that he was painting for a keen and severe critic, who knew what he wanted, and wished no illusion or counterfeits put upon him with the sanction of a name.

Mackay, when he saw the painting and found that Meissonier was unreasonable, quietly paid the bill, the largest sum, perhaps, ever given for an original portrait to a modern painter, and put the canvas in some out-of-the-way cabinet. There was much made of the incident by the friends of Meissonier and mischievous people, but this is all there was of the history, says *Munsey's Monthly*.

Mr Mackay was born in Dublin. That was 62 years ago, and yet to-day he looks a decade younger.—*National Press*.

THE MARVELS OF JOAZEIRAS.

(From the *Ave Maria*)

A FOREIGN correspondent sends us the following account of the marvels which have lately caused so much excitement in Brazil:

It is reported on reliable authority that in the little village of Joazeiras, near the city of Crato, in the Bishopric of Ceará, Brazil, the Sacramental Host has been changed into blood several times within a few months. The diocesan commission sent to Joazeiras to verify the facts, is said to possess documentary proofs which fully satisfy its demands. The wonder takes place during the communion of an ecostactica named Maria de Aranjó.

In the last Communion given to her by the secretary of the commission, the Rev. Dr. Authero, the sacramental species took the regular and perfect form of a heart made of human flesh, from which blood and water were seen to flow, as from the Heart of our Divine Lord when opened by the lance on Calvary. The diocesan commission left this miraculous heart exposed in a glass case in the Chapel of the Blessed Sacrament, where, fifteen days after the miracle, it could be seen incorruptible and perfect as if an object of art. It is very small scarcely an inch long, but so wondrously beautiful that no one can behold it without emotion, and feeling impelled to worship it.

A document presented to the commission contained the following statements made on oath, and signed by fifty-nine persons, witnesses of what is related:

1. The stigmatisation of Maria de Aranjó more than once, before several persons, including the Rev. Fathers Joaquim Sother d'Alencar, Cicero Baptista, and Manoel Claudio dos Santos, curate of Bardaliba. 2. The transformation of the Sacramental Host into blood in the act of communicating the same Maria de Aranjó; the circumstances plainly showing the blood proceeded from the sacramental species. This supernatural fact is not owing (as a journal of Ceará supposes) to hypnotic suggestion on the part of the Rev. Father Cicero Baptista

to the communicant. She has been his penitent since she was nine years of age. The same marvel was repeated when other priests, from different dioceses, administered Holy Communion to her. It happened lately that the commissary of the diocese Bishop having arrived in Joazeiras, the Sacred Host then given by Father Baptista to Maria de Aranjó remained intact and indissoluble, and impossible to consume, while the Host she received from the Episcopal Commissary was changed into blood; so that the influence of Father Baptista disappeared completely, but the supernatural fact continued to show itself always the same, both in Joazeiras and in Crato, to which latter town the diocesan authority ordered the poor and humble Maria de Aranjó to be transferred.

On the 24th of last September, in the presence of a great concourse of people of every class, the Sacred Host was changed into blood at the Communion of Maria de Aranjó; and half an hour afterward she showed the marks of stigmatization. On that occasion Dr Ignacio de Louza Dias and Dr Marcos Rodrigues Madeira, both medical doctors, examined attentively the state of Maria de Aranjó before, in the act of, and after receiving Communion, without finding the least trace of hypnotism, hysteria, or any other cause which could possibly explain the marvellous effects witnessed by all.

On the following day the Rev Episcopal Commissary again gave Holy Communion to Maria de Aranjó, and again the Host turned into blood. The above-mentioned doctors then administered to her a strong solution of per chloride of iron, with which they made her gargle her throat and wash her mouth and gums, to convince themselves the flow of blood was not caused by hemorrhage from any of the capillary vessels of the tongue. They then requested that Holy Communion be again offered to her; but the Sacred Host took the form of a heart as before, and the blood that flowed from it was more vivid and redder than that of the previous transformation. This marvel was witnessed by numerous spectators.

WHAT PEOPLE SAY.

Mrs M. L. Morgan, Clifton, Aratapu, Auckland, N. Z., under date 24rd January, 1892, writes:—

Dear Sir—Some two years ago, having previously enjoyed fairly good health, I was taken seriously ill, and found it very difficult to get relief. At first I treated myself, thinking that I should soon be well again; but my illness grew upon me and I was completely prostrated, and unable to do anything. I sought medical advice from our local doctor, and he prescribed for me. My ailment was described as black jaundice and gall-stones, and at times I suffered much pain. Our doctor's treatment did not do me much good, as the attacks were frequent and very severe. Some months passed, and I felt that I was becoming hopelessly ill. My friends were shocked at my pallor and changed appearance, and more than one has told me since that they never expected to see me well again. I went to Auckland for change of air and scene, and to seek further medical advice. I got it, and for time seemed to improve, the change evidently doing me good; but it was not tonic enough, for after a week or so I was again laid up.

All the medical advice I got in Auckland seemed unavailing, and I returned home with very little to hope for. Here I suffered several attacks, and had to lay up repeatedly. My husband had a very poor opinion of patent medicine, but seeing Clement's Tonic advertised as of such wonderful effect in serious cases, and being quite at a loss to suggest any other untried remedy, he brought me home a bottle, and we determined to try it. At the same time we resolved to say nothing of the medicine we were using until fully satisfied of its effects. The first dose did me good, and I improved rapidly. Friends who would not have been surprised to hear of my death were really astonished at my rapid recovery. I was soon satisfied as to the value of Clement's Tonic, and gladly recommended it to others, and so did my husband. The storekeeper spoke to him one day, and asked him if he had been recommending Clement's Tonic, for he was almost sold out, and had only one bottle left. "Give it to me," said my husband: "I wouldn't be without it for anything." By the time I had taken one bottle I was able to get about my work again. Friends thought the improvement only temporary, but I am thankful to say that such has not been the case. Every dose did its work, and after a fortnight I only took one dose a day, in the early morning. I have used only three bottles, and have the fourth in the house. I do not take it regularly, but fly to it on the least symptom of anything being wrong, and I have many times proved it to a good preventive of returning sickness. It is now eight or nine months since I recovered, and Clement's Tonic has kept me in good health all through. I can again get on with my house and dairy with comfort and pleasure. I am pleased to be able to recommend Clement's Tonic, for I have found it a true friend, and am convinced that it will give health to many now suffering if they will only give it a trial.—I am, Sir, yours gratefully, M. L. Morgan

Mr Balfour has met another rebuff in the House of Commons. After it had been announced that the Government were willing to let their supporters vote on the Shop Hours Bill in accordance with their opinions, he went out of his way to condemn in most unmeasured terms the leading provisions of the measure, and warmly urged its authors to withdraw it. Mr Provand was not to be caught this way. The discussion had raised his hopes too high. He insisted on a division, and to the immense disgust of Mr Balfour the House passed the second reading by the substantial majority of 23 votes. Had Mr Balfour consulted his own dignity and reputation, he would have kept silent. There was no occasion for his interference in the matter.

PIANOS!

High-class Quality at Low Price.

PIANOS!

ENGLISH MODEL PIANO—Best Value in the Colony!—ENGLISH MODEL PIANO.

F. HOWELL & CO.,

Manufacturer and Importers,

PRINCES STREET (Next City Hotel), DUNEDIN. MANUFACTORY OTAGO.

BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE EARL OF ONSLOW

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

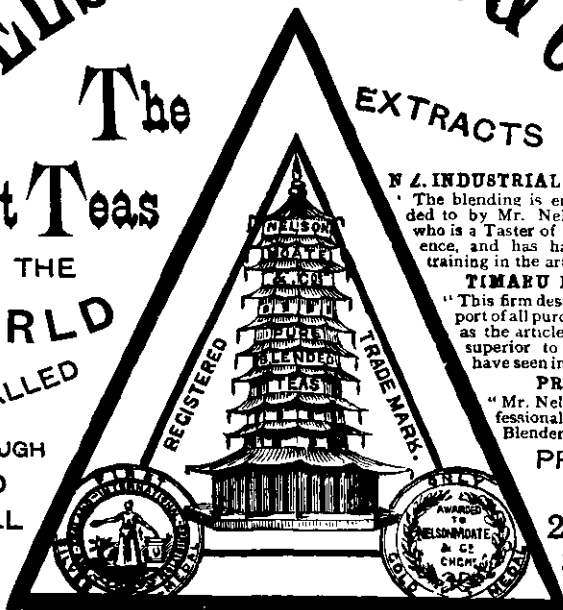
NELSON MOATE & Co's

Best Teas

IN THE

WORLD

UNRIVALLED

THOUGH
COPIED
BY ALL

N.Z. INDUSTRIAL GAZETTE.

The blending is entirely attended to by Mr. Nelson himself, who is a Taster of great experience, and has had a special training in the art.

TIMARU HERALD.

"This firm deserves the support of all purchasers of Tea as the article they offer is superior to anything we have seen in this Colony."

PRESS

"Mr. Nelson is a professional Taster and Blender."

PRICES:

2/- 2/4

2/8 3/-

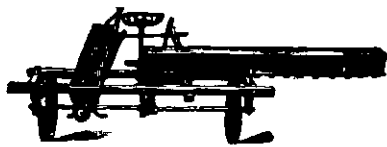
3/4 & 4/-

per lb.

PURE BLENDED TEAS.

AUCKLAND, WELINGTON, CHRISTCHURCH, DUNEDIN.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE.



REID & GRAY,

SOLE AGENTS FOR NEW ZEALAND

FOR THE
MERCER "NON CANVAS" BINDER.

THIS MACHINE is what farmers have long wished for, and is now ready for inspection and delivery. Sample machines on view at all our branches. Specially adapted for heavy tangled crops, having three times the elevating capacity of any other binder in the market. BINDING TWINE, all kinds at Lowest Prices.

CHILLED DIGGING PLOUGHS with Patent Reversible Points, Land Edge and Front-Lifting Levers. First Prize Southland Champion Ploughing Match, 1890 and 1891.

CHAFFCUTTERS AND BAGGERS—Nos 1, 2, 2½, 3 and 4 Chaffcutter.

IRON FENCING STANDARDS, PLAIN & BARBED FENCING WIRE.

Sole Agents and Makers of Small's Patent Safety Carriage Attachments.

Agents for Clayton and Spottelworth's Threshing Mills and Engines.

Extract from *Australasian*, dated December 26, 1891:—"At a field trial of Reapers and Binders, held near Ballarat under the auspices of the Smooton 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.

VICTORIA BUTCHERY
35 VICTORIA STREET.
CHRISTCHURCH.

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.

FRANCIS MEENAN
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT
GREAT KING STREET, DUNEDIN

(Opposite Hospital).

Cash buyer of Oats, Butter and Potatoes

'ACME' BLACKING

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

'ACME' BLACK LEAD

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 "ACME" BLUE

POWERFUL TONIC
AND
NON-EXCITING STIMULANT.

BUTLER'S

QUININE AND IRON TONIC
Restores the functions of the digestive organs, strengthens the mental and physical powers, relieves the dullness and drowsiness of nervous debility, and produces a general exaltation of the circulatory system, imparting increased vigour to the muscles as well as the intellect, with a feeling of satisfaction. In cases of sleeplessness from exhaustion and fatigue it is invaluable. This article is thoroughly reliable, will keep good for any length of time, and is a widely recognized Tonic Remedy.

Sold in Bottles at 2s 6d.

BUTLER AND CO., DORK.

To be obtained from
GEO. BONNINGTON.

For Winter Coughs and Bronchitis.

The Marvellous Remedy for
COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION,
AND ALL CHEST AFFECTIONS.

BONNINGTON'S

PECTORAL OXYMEL OF CABBAGEEN
IRISH MOSS. IRISH MOSS.
(REGISTERED.)

Cures the worst kind of Coughs, Colds, and Hoarseness, gives immediate relief to Bronchitis, is the best medicine for Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, is invaluable in the early stages of Consumption, relieves Affections of the Chest, Lungs and Throat. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

GEO. BONNINGTON, CHRISTCHURCH.

[TESTIMONIAL]

Hugo's Buffalo Minstrels, F.O., Dunedin,
Sept. 14, 1887

MR. 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 PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, (Limited), by J. J. COYNE, at their Registered Printing Office, Octagon, Dunedin this 29th day of April 1892

Universal
Opinion says

Phoenix Jams, Peel and Marmalade

ARE THE BEST.
USE NO OTHER.