

will likely make an appeal in aid of the Cathedral fund on the occasion of his visit.

Another collection is on foot to aid in the erection of a convent in this town. Subscriptions have been promised for this end. The Rev Father Morrissey has, I am told, done well in the outlying districts. The people seem to have responded to his appeal. A bazaar for this object is to be held at Christmas.

AUCKLAND NOTES.

(From our own Correspondent.)

August 6

FURTHER news has, since my last communication been received from our absent bishop. In July last he was at Nantes in France, where, owing to the dangerous illness of the bishop of that place, Bishop Luck officiated for him, administering Confirmation throughout the diocese. He intends spending part of the present month in England and Ireland, leaving afterwards for Auckland via the United States. It is possible he will reach here in October. I am sorry to say his Lordship's health is not improving. The 25th of last month being Father Hackett's patron saint's day, the pupils of the Sisters of Mercy's schools presented him with an address, and a whole host of valuable household presents. An admiring friend also sent a nice silver lever watch in commemoration of the day to our *Soggarth Aroon*.

I regret to say that Mr J. D. Connolly, United States Consul has had another attack from his old enemy of last year; the rheumatic gout. Every one of our people commiserates this sterling Irish-American Catholic. Far away from his home and family in Sonoma County, California, (but not from friends, for he has these in numbers around him) his genial and kind disposition to all, and his advocacy in season and out of season with voice and pen, in defence of the land of his birth, old Ireland, have endeared him to the Irish men and women of Auckland who hope for his speedy recovery.

The *Herald*, which lately wrote that kindly (?) obituary notice of Home Rule, has renewed the onslaught, but in another direction. This time it is "that cable" which the Hon Mr Ballance sent to Mr Gladstone congratulating him upon his victory in the elections. If the *Herald*, like the London *Daily Chronicle*, would only change sides, and come over to Liberalism then, possibly, Home Rule, and the Hon Mr Ballance's Ministry would survive, for really the *Herald* is an impediment to the progress of both.

It is with pleasure I record that the Government has conferred upon the honourable J. A. Tole the office of Crown Prosecutor. That it will be filled with ability and credit to all concerned goes without saying. Mrs J. A. Tole is now on a visit to her parents in Melbourne, mostly for the benefit of her health.

It is the intention of the pupils of the Marist Brothers' high school to perform on the 19th inst a beautiful drama by the late eminent Cardinal Wiseman entitled "The Golden Gem." It was composed by this illustrious Prince of the Church on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee of Ushaw college in 1858, where it was first performed in the presence of the Cardinal and a number of bishops and priests. The good Brothers, together with their charges, have been labouring most assiduously in the preparation of this somewhat heavy undertaking for some time past, and as the proceeds are to be devoted to the much needed improvements in the school laboratory, it is to be hoped that these laudable efforts will be appreciated by a bumper house. In the maintenance of our scholastic institutions we must depend upon ourselves,—as the physician makes answer to Macbeth—

"Therein the patient
Must minister to herself."

The following telegrams ought to prove of interest to your readers. Hon J. Ballance, Wellington "On behalf of Irish National Federation here heartily commend your action *re*-Gladstone's victory." J. A. Tole President.—Hon J. A. Tole, Ponsonby, kindly express my thanks to Irish National Federation for their opinion of my action *re*-Gladstone's victory.—John Ballance, Wellington.

The annual social tendered by the good ladies of St Patrick's Cathedral in aid of the Presbytery building fund eventuated in St George's Hall, Newton, on the evening of August 5, and was a most pronounced success. The getting up, and the carrying of these socials to a successful issue entail great labour and worry upon all concerned especially upon the ladies, whom I have stood and watched toiling throughout the entire night, catering for the amusement of the large assembly. The ladies upon whom the duties devolved this year were Mesdames Linnardo and Nolan, and the Misses E. Martin, Hawkins, Regan, Callehan (2), Gough (2), and Donovan. Messrs E. Martin and Noonan acted as M.C's. During the early part of the evening the Rev Fathers Hackett adm., St Patrick's, and Lenihan P.P. Parnell occupied seats on the stage.

The annual election of officers for the Auckland Catholic Literary Society took place in St Patrick's Hall, on Tuesday August 2. Spiritual director, Rev Father Hackett (re-elected); president, Mr E. Mahoney, (re-elected) unopposed; vice-presidents, Messrs W. E.

Hackett (re-elected); and John Quinn; secretary, Mr McCoy; treasurer, Mr Long (re-elected); committee, Messrs D. Flynn, Steatt, Tulbert; librarian, Mr F. Amodes. Great interest was manifested in the elections; and I am happy to state that an irreligious and carping minority, who have too long held sway in the councils of this society, aye and almost at one time threatened its total disruption have been routed, let me hope finally.

Brother Yoes of the Society of the Christian Doctrine arrived here from Tahiti by the Richmond on August 4. He is *en route* to France by way of Australia. Although having laboured in the West Indies for years; two years were sufficient in Tahiti to injure his health, hence his going home. His Order was founded some 50 or 60 years ago by l'Abbe Lamennais at Ploermel in Brittany, and consists of 20,000 members. Until recently almost half of the number were engaged teaching in all the French colonies, except New Caledonia. The laws of the French Republic some seven or eight years ago deprived them of the means of making a living, and so they had to return to that boasted land of liberty, fraternity and equality. Brother Yoes while here is a guest of the Marist Brothers, and leaves for Sydney on August 16.

"A RIFLE BALL AND A CHRISTMAS-BOX."

"At the battle of Gettysburg a rifle ball broke my right arm just below the shoulder, and I never knew till then what a difference there is between an arm to lift with and an arm to be lifted."

So said an American officer the other day when a few of us were talking about the mystery of life in the human body. Yet lots of people understand the principle. What do they mean when they say, "I could scarcely crawl," "I had to fairly lug myself along," etc.? Why, simply that the body had lost its surplus power: it had become a burden, instead of an instrument to carry burdens.

A woman writes in this way: "I had constantly to lie down on the couch and rest. I had barely strength to crawl about. This was in the summer of 1882. The trouble first came upon me in 1886, when I was forty-two years old. Before that I had always been strong and healthy. Then, however, I began to feel tired, weary, and languid, and gradually I had to consider myself a weak, sickly woman. At first I had a bad taste in the mouth, and a sinking sensation at the pit of the stomach. My appetite was poor, and what little I ate gave me pain in the chest and sides. My food seemed to create wind, which rolled all over me. I got so bad that night after night I was unable to sleep. I was at times in great agony, and if I had not been obliged to work I should have taken to my bed. As it was, I struggled on as best I could; I saw a doctor and took various medicines, but none of them appeared to do me any good.

"I continued in this wretched state for seven years—1876 to 1883. Then came the help I had waited for so long and so hopelessly. In December of that year a little book was left at my house telling of a medicine called Mother Seigel's Syrup, and my husband read of a case like mine having been cured by it; and I felt a strong desire to try the medicine, but we could not spare the money.

"However, when my husband returned from Bungay on Christmas Eve he pulled out of his parcel a bottle of Seigel's Syrup and said 'See, I have brought you a Christmas-box,' and it proved to be the most valuable one I ever had in my life. I began taking the medicine at once, and found great relief. It seemed to lift a weight from my whole body. My appetite returned and I gradually gained strength, and by the time I had taken six bottles I was a new woman. I could go about my laundry work with ease and pleasure. I still take an occasional dose, and keep in good health, for which I have to thank Mother Seigel's Syrup. I know of many in this district who have received great benefit from the Syrup, one or two of the neighbours stating that but for it they would not now be alive. I desire others to know of what did me so much good, and to this end you have my consent to publish this letter, should you think it best to do so.

"Yours truly,
" (Signed) Mrs GOODERHAN,
"Earsham, Norfolk."

"July 11th, 1891."

We gladly extend our congratulations to Mrs Gooderhan upon her recovery, and beg to say for the general behoof that the ailment which oppressed her for so long a time is unfortunately no stranger. Indigestion and dyspepsia lie at the very root of most diseases, for the reason that it arises in the stomach, upon the normal action of which good health necessarily depends. If we cannot digest our food everything, of course, goes wrong. For therein is the source of all power, strength, and vitality. From indigestion and dyspepsia proceed those poisons which, entering the blood, disorder every organ and process of the system. Rheumatism, gout, bronchitis, neuralgia, nervous prostration, most forms of diseases peculiar to women, chronic headache, pain and weakness in the muscles, mental dulness, and loss of ambition. All these and other affections are nothing more or less than results and signs of impaired or paralysed digestion. In short, they are *mere words*, the true and real disease being indigestion and dyspepsia.

In its ability to cure *this* lies the secret of the success of Seigel's Syrup over what seems to be—but is not—a multitude of different maladies. It simply dislodges the keystone, and the arch falls to the ground.

The London *Telegraph* commenting on the transfer to an American registry of the steamers City of Paris and City of New York, expresses the hope that for the future the British Admiralty will not permit Atlantic greyhounds to slip out of their hands.