KIRKPATRICK'S SPECIAL QUALITY, BRAND BRAND K NEW SEASON'S FRESH FRUIT JAMS.

All our Tins are Specially Prepared before filling, so that the JAM will be found entirely free from that very objectionable metallic taste found in most tinned Jams, and it retains the Full FLAVOUR and COLOUR of the Fresh Fruit.

S. KIRKPATRICK AND CO.,



being encored. His jokes were extremely good, and owed their originality to himself. In the "Wanted a cook," he sent the audience into a furore. His very appearance on the stage was sufficient to cause ripples of laughter to go round the room. To say the least of him, Mr Higgins would be a great acquisition to any professional company. Wherever the Black Star Minetrels go (and I believe they intend to visit several places), they should meet with success. As a result of their labours, Mr F. Colville, hon secretary, to whom unqualified praise is due for the amount of time he gratuitously spent in making arrangements, etc, handed to Father Fauvel a cheque for £14 10s—a very handsome sum. Mr W. Collins is also entitled to a word of praise for time given in preparing the hall. No less a compliment is due to Mr W. McLeod, butcher, who placed his piano at the disposal of the minstrels for the entertainment. It goes without saying that the troupe are deserving of more than ordinary praise for kindness. Catholics in all climes yield first place to no one for gratitude, and it is sincerely hoped that their support to the troupe will never be wanting. On Tuesday, August 30, the Black Star Minstrels will give their variety entertainment in the Assembly Rooms, Pleasant Point, when the Catholics of that place, Kerrytown, and the Plains will do a very laudable thing to be present as a mark of appreciation of what the troupe have done for the Church in which we all justly pride in. As far as the performance goes, I can assure those who will venture out they will be amply rewarded. There is another gentleman to whom no small amount of praise is due. Mr Charles Story, stablekeeper, voluntarily came to Father Fauvel to offer his services in collecting money for painting the dials of the clock. In two days he succeeded in gathering £9 9s 6d. The amounts were acknowledged by the Rev Father Fauvel from the pulpit with thanks. On Thursday last Mr Murray of Ashburton arrived in Temuka and took with him the necessary parts for the re-casting. Mr Murray gave as his professional opinion that the clock is capable of going for 200 years. Yes, if it had Father Fauvel to look after it! Very few know what a caretaker he is. It would edify anyone to see how neat everything is kept.

Lovers of beauty continue to flock to St Joseph's Church. Several parties from other places visited the church yesterday.

OBITUARY.

(From our Wellington Correspondent.)

August 22nd, 1892.

Ir is with feelings of deep regret that I have to record the death of Mr Daniel Dealy, licensee of the Railway Hotel Thorndon Quay, which took place early on Saturday morning, at the early age of 36 years. The death of Mr Dealy came as a shock to the general publicwho knew him to be a strong, robust man, and he was seen about town in the early part of the week, having attended the funeral of the wellknown Maori chief, Te Pene, on Tuesday at the Hutt. On returning from there he caught a chill, which confined him to his bed on Wednesday, but Dr Cahill, who was called in to see him, did not consider that there was anything serious the matter with him. He was much better on Friday afternoon, but about midnight he took a change for the worse, and it was deemed necessary to send for his medical adviser, but before Dr Cabill's arrival he had expired. Dealy was a native of Bantry, County Cork, and arrived in this Colony about 18 years ago, since when he has spent the greater part of his time in and around this city. He was for some time foreman in the employment of the corporation and afterwards joined the prison service, being stationed in Auckland, New Plymouth and Wellington. On leaving the prison service be took the Cricketer's Arms, in the city, and after a year or two, became licensee of the Railway Hotel. which he has managed for the last four years, in a manner which has won

for him the respect and esteem of all persons. The deceased leaves his mother in Ireland, and two brothers and two sisters in New Zealand to mourn his loss, one of the latter being a religious in the convent here, and his brother Mr J. Dealy is well-known in Dunedin, where he spent some years in the police force. The deceased, although never taking any very prominent part in matters political or religious, was a good citizen, a sterling Irishman and a practical Catholic. He was for many years a prominent member of the Hibernian Society, in the working of which he took a deep interest, and of which he was at one time president. He was a man of genial disposition, upright, and kind, and always ready to assist a friend in need or respond to the call for funds to assist the cause of his native land. The funeral which took place this afternoon was a large and representative one, showing the respect in which the decease I was held by all persons irrespective of creed or class. Among the mourners were a large number of the Hibernian Society, of whom, as I said before, he was a very old member. $-R_iI_iP_i$

FOUR CHILDREN OF ABRAHAM.

THEODORA L. L. TRELING thus opens a biographical sketch of Father Hermann, an eminent Jewish convert, in the *American Catholic Quarterly*.

The grand old Carmelite Order, which, gathering to itself saints, teachers, reformers, preachers, during century after century, as its records swell, counts its legendary foundations even from pre-Christian times, when Elias walked with God in solitary sanctity, was one still autumn day, some 30 years ago, holding a festival at Lyons, great, restless, mundane, mercantile city of Jacobin and infidel, on the occasion of a new foundation.

It was a foundation which must have rejoiced the hearts of its benefactors, as they cast appreciative glances round the newly-painted walls and decorated chapel; for it was an ancient monastery of their own, once appropriated by government for barracks, and its chapel desecrated as a soldier's dormitory, now bought back by the order to which it had first belonged, at a cost of 154,000 fraucs, and cleansed and renewed by the pious care of one of the most illustrious Carmelite Fathers of this century, Pere Augustin du Saint Sacrament, or, as his own world will ever call him, Father Hermann.

Many of the most eminent members of the order, as well as kindred religious and secular priests were present at this opening ceremony; and, indeed, at the recent feast of St. Teresa an interesting example of Catholic brotherhood had been manifested in a High Mass sung by the Superior of the Jesuits, assisted by a Dominican as deacon, a Franciscan as sub-deacon, and a Carmelite Father as server—all joining in fraternal union to commemorate the great Doctress of the Church, that humble nun, Teresa of Jesus.

On the 24th of November of which we write, the feast of St John of the Cross, Teresa's director and coadjutor, there had been a solemn benediction of the bells—that quaint and seldom seen ceremony of middle-age times; the four noble god parents of the silvertoned messengers had presented their "christeninggifts," a thousand-franc note each, and now the Cardinal-Archbishop of the diocese, having offered the Holy Sacrifice, had joined the rest of the company at a modest dejeuner in the newly-constructed refectory. As the Father Vicar chatted to the Cardinal about the new foundation and their guests, his eye chanced to rest upon a cluster of tonsured heads, two of whom wore the habit of St. Teresa, while the third, almost at their side, was garbed in ordinary soutane. One can almost fancy some fleeting likeness caught by his keen eye, between their dark, earnest glances, thoughtful yet serene countenances, and expressive Semitic features, as, motioning from one to the other, "Does your Eminence remark," he smiled, "that we have in our company three of the children of Abraham?"