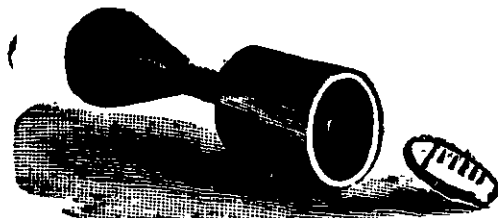


THE DETECTIVE TATTOO EAR-MARKER

OR BRAND (Patented.)



I BEG to call your attention to the above invention :—(1.) It is simple, and can be applied either to the Ear or Body, thus enabling an Owner to identify his sheep at any time of their lives. (2.) As a Private Mark for distinguishing the progeny of Pure Bred or Pedigree Stock, it has no equal. (3.) It acts as a check to sheep stealing, the Tattoo Mark showing through the skin after the sheep have been slaughtered.

PRICE, 15s; with enough Dye to mark 500 Sheep.

Extra adjustable discs or brands (which can be screwed on or off at will, in place of the ordinary one used for usual marking purposes) can also be supplied, if required; price, 5s extra.

For further particulars apply to **MR. L. DAVIES** (Fisher's Buildings), 179 Hereford Street, Christchurch.

Tins of Dye supplied at 6s per tin (if posted, 7s) one tin containing sufficient quantity to mark 2000 sheep.

Postal Note or P.O. Order for amount will oblige when order is sent, the Brand being then sent by return of post.

AGENTS: Dunedin—Stronach Bros. & Morris; Invercargill—Walter Guthrie & Co.; Wellington—Wilkins & Field; Gisborne—Arthur Farnell & Co.

in Con Cooney's eyes was the true cause of those unbidden tears that so surprised and even alarmed her.

Subduing her emotion by an effort, she commenced milking the little brown cow, keeping her eyes resolutely turned away from the mountain, and trying to find in nearer objects occupation for her thoughts. The primroses were perfectly bewildering in their countlessness. The grass in the meadow portion of the field was becoming high enough to undulate here and there in the soft evening breeze. And there was the first "May bush" she had that year seen in full bloom in the corner where the blackbirds were wont to build. Now, if she could reach to that snowy bough, she'd pull a branch and bring it home to keep company with the lilac. Poor Joe! what a good poor fellow he was! For a moment there was a laugh in Julia's eye; but suddenly she became very grave. Was there the least danger that Joe Cooney might have misunderstood her? He had not the remotest suspicion that his brother Con had even thought of her. And possibly her manner towards him, as Con's brother, might have had a meaning in his eyes very different from what she intended.

"But what right have I to think that anyone at all cares about me?" said Julia to herself as the spitting of the milk into the pail began to fail. "Even Con never told me he cared for me in plain words, I really fear I am very vain. Here is Mr Jim Foley at the gate with his arms folded, thinking himself the finest and the handsomest and the richest man in Ireland—that all the young ladies are dying about—and I declare I believe I have not a doubt in my mind but it was for nothing else but to be home with me he has walked out this evening. 'Pon my word, Julia Flynn, you're as great a fool yourself as Jim Foley, except that you don't let all the world know it. Come, poor Rosheen, I must pull up the stake and move you to where you can get a mouthful. You have this spot as bare as the palm of my hand. How good and quiet and patient you are! I'd be sorry to part with you, poor Rosheen. Ah! I believe even if I was up there where my heart is, 'tis often I'd look down and think of you here by yourself, poor little old darling! I wonder will I ever again hear poor Charlie repeating that poem about the 'Woman of Three Cows.' 'Twas better than a play to listen to him. There used to be such a roar when he'd come to—I'd whack you well to cure your pride, great woman of three cows.' Ah, not one of 'em like Charlie! If Con Cooney had his spirit he'd be the finest fellow from this to himself—I'm not such a fool as not to see the difference between them. But for all that I believe I couldn't like Con better than I do, no matter what he might be."

Julia drove the iron pin into the ground with a few vigorous and well-aimed strokes of a rude mallet, always left in the field for the purpose—having just allowed the little brown cow to drink from a pool in the dyke, which only ran dry for a few weeks in the middle of the summer. Then taking up her pail she tripped back to the gate with her usual springy step, biting her lip and dropping her eyelids, to keep herself from laughing outright at the affected attitude of Jim Foley, who was standing upon the road, so that all passers-by might admire the symmetry and strength of his limbs, and go on their way rejoicing.

(To be continued)

WELLINGTON.

(From our own Correspondent.)

December 3, 1892.

THERE was a procession of the Most Blessed Sacrament on Sunday evening at St Joseph's Church, Buckle street. The procession, indeed, was a very good one, and the feature which most struck the visitor was the number of junior Hibernians who took part in it. I do not think that the H.A.C.B.S. has made such progress in this way in any other part of the Colony. The officers certainly deserve much credit, if not for the initiation, at least for the putting into practice of a scheme, whilst novel, must be fraught with great benefit to the Society. We know how difficult it is for the Society to keep its ranks replenished in other parts of the Colony in consequence of the unsettled character of our population. This will prove undoubtedly a splendid reserve force to fall back upon: The action of

the Hibernian Society here deserves the careful consideration of members of the Order in other parts of New Zealand. Not alone by the benefit which they will confer on the branch here, but also the good which is done to the State and to the children themselves by training them in their early days to habits of thrift, self-reliance, and manly independence.

There has been a discussion going on for some time in some of the American papers as to what nationalities make the best servants. The well-known writer, Mrs Lyman Abbott, contributes an article on the subject to a late number of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, in which she very fairly and very honestly puts forward the claim of the women of the different nations who contribute to the keeping of the household. She says that in a house where the family is very regular, the orderly and ambitious Swede is perhaps the best. Where there is much drudgery, the sturdy German is the best. Where the household is irregular, where the mother needs the sympathies of her maid servant, the warm-hearted Irish girl cannot be surpassed. But in each case the treatment must be according to the disposition. If you expect from the mercurial Irish girl cordial acceptance of a great burden of work at one time you must be ready to give her a little outing occasionally, and must take an interest in her burdens, when they come. I find it much better to take my servants into a sort of partnership. Perhaps if a good many mistresses, who spend their existence between retailing small gossip and scandal about their neighbours, and complaining about the shortcomings of their servants, would only take a little heed from the sound practical advice which Mrs Lyman Abbott gives them, they would not alone be much happier, but make all those around them equally so.

I regret that through an oversight in my account of the proceedings of the final meeting of the committee, who carried out the social on behalf of the funds of the Irish Parliamentary party, the names of two of the ladies who worked most energetically for the success of the gathering were omitted from the votes of thanks, namely Mesdames Fleming and O'Dea; the name of Mr M. J. Dennehy should also be included as one who spared neither time nor trouble in contributing to the success of the meeting.

The present Government, not being able to accommodate all their more active supporters by giving them a seat in the Upper House, are doing the next best thing by appointing them to positions of honour in the country. The latest evidence of the sincerity of the Ministry in this respect is the appointment of a number of workingmen to the Justiceship of the Peace. I am glad to see that they have not overlooked the Irish and Catholic portion of the community in this respect, for after all they find amongst us their strongest and most loyal supporters—except when it is a question of Catholic education. Amongst those who have been asked to accept such an appointment here is Mr E. Carrigan, of Austin street, in this city, who is or has been a president of the Carpenter's Society. Mr Carrigan is to be congratulated on the honour about to be conferred on him, as no truer Irishman stands in shoe-leather in this city. He has always taken a very active part in Irish and National affairs, and was, I believe, one of the vice-presidents of the local branch of the Irish National Federation, a past president of the Hibernian Society, and has also been an active and energetic worker in connection with Church matters.

A short time since Mr P. L. Harnett, well known in the North Island resigned from the police force, for the purpose of entering upon some other sphere of business. The people of Patea, where he was then stationed, determined not to let the opportunity pass of displaying their appreciation of the many excellent qualities of Mr Harnett, and especially for the upright and impartial manner in which he carried out the various duties devolving upon him whilst in the district. Not alone did he perform all the duties of a police officer, but he was a public trust agent, inspector of weights and measures, registrar of deaths etc., clerk of the Magistrate Court, and many others too numerous to mention. That he filled these offices with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the residents has been expressed in the tangible form by their intending to present on Monday evening next with a framed and pretty illuminated address and a purse of thirty sovereigns. The Justices of the Peace for the district have shown their appreciation of Mr Harnett's labours as clerk of the court and the official duties appertaining thereto by the