

NOW READY

# KIRKPATRICK'S **K** BRAND

## New Season's Jam.

APRICOT CONSERVE

In 2 lb. nett Glass Jars.

RASPBERRY JAM

In 2 lb. nett Glass Jars.

RED CURRANT JELLY

In 1 lb. nett Stone Jars.

S. KIRKPATRICK & CO., Manufacturers, NELSON.

warm as ever. I hope soon to see all parts of the Coast make a move in the matter again to help Ireland in its final struggle for self-government.

### FATHER DRUMGOOLE'S WORK.

No. I.

It has been said that America, with all its wealth of ecclesiastical progress, has not yet succeeded in producing a real saint. Whatever grounds there may have been in the past for this sweeping statement, and it will certainly not stand the test of even a cursory examination of missionary enterprise in the States, the history of the founder of the mission of the Immaculate Virgin, in New York, completely refutes the charge. Father John Drumgoole was raised by Providence to initiate and carry to a successful issue a work of charity which commands the willing admiration and respect of all classes in America and out of it. Called by God to the priesthood at the advanced age of fifty-three he gave himself with all the enthusiasm of an apostle to the reclamation of the waifs and strays, who but for his opportune assistance would be lost to the Church and, in all probability, help to swell the vast crowd of those unfortunate wrecks who are a constant menace to the well being of society.

The story of his first attempts at forming a home for the poor abandoned little ones in Warren street, New York, reads like a chapter from the lives of those saints who devoted themselves like a St Vincent de Paul, and many others to the supremely charitable work of caring for the little ones of Christ's fold. An old store formed the first feature in the plan of benevolence. This was fitted up roughly and contained only what was essential for the crudest notion of a home.

There was no lack of applicants for admission. New York was then, as it is still, well supplied with wretched parents, who, anxious to be relieved of the burden of rearing their offspring, were only too ready to turn them over to any one who would maintain them.

Numbers of institutions existed where the outcasts were taken in, but, unfortunately with the inevitable loss of their faith, for these institutions were under the management of proselytizing agents, who very soon contrived to knock the traces of the hated Popery out of the young and innocent victims. Father Drumgoole, in his poor old store set himself to cope with this crying evil. The work prospered, the finger of God was evi-olently on it. Many a sleepless night and restless day did the poor priest pass in compassing the ways and means by which he would support the large family he was gathering around him.

But his unwavering faith in the help of Providence buoyed him up during the early struggles, and he soon learned to place all his difficulties and troubles with an assured confidence of relief at the feet of a heavenly patron who never deserted him. St Joseph was the friend to whom the saintly old priest had recourse when he needed aid. Many are the stories told of the child-like simple faith with which Father John besieged his great patron. Sometimes he would be heard in his little room apparently in earnest conversation with some person; the tone of expostulation in which he spoke made it apparent that he was making it hot for somebody, but then when any of the attendants entered the room they found only Father John himself, engaged in earnest prayer before a statue of his beloved patron.

When the work to which he devoted all his energies, was succeeding in a manner that astonished beyond measure all who knew the slender resources of the good priest, he would sometimes be asked in a bantering tone by some of his friends, if he had not found some hidden treasure to pay for all that was being done. Father John's reply invariably was "Yes, I have a treasure but it is St Joseph who keeps the key of it."

After some time spent in Warren street, a favourable opportunity presented itself of removing to Lafayette Place, where an immense building was started and in due course received the now vastly increased army of young people. The ground being limited in extent it was necessary to rear an immensely high building and this was furnished with all modern improvements. An elevator carries the visitor from the basement to the top storey. The electric light is laid on and is worked from a dynamo, which, owing to the desire to economise space, is fixed in an engine-room, tunnelled right under the public roadway. The Rev Father MacNicholl, who is in charge of this establishment and who seems to have inherited a very large share of the zeal and enthusiasm of the saintly founder, showed me over the entire building, and as we passed various groups of boys entered cheerfully into conversation with them, and succeeded in extracting a considerable amount of fun out of the little fellows, who all looked the very picture of health and happiness. One little fellow being asked where he was born replied, "In Bethlehem." Another came from Australia. Several claimed Italy for their birthplace, and one bright-eyed urchin of eight summers, Timothy Watters by name, hailed from the Emerald Isle. Now Tim, he was asked, what brought you to America? "I came," replied the lad, "to work for my mother, who is poor at home." And how did you manage your passage? "I got under a man's coat-tails, and they thought I was his son, and so I got into the ship." But how did you get out of the ship at New York? "Another man put me into a parcel, and I had to run when I got out from the Custom officers. A priest found me hungry in the streets and brought me here." So the lad is now learning to be a useful member of society, and will no doubt in time be able to fulfil his wish of working for his mother. In this building at Lafayette place are the central offices of the Society of St Vincent de Paul. One gets an idea of the magnitude of the operations of this Society in New York from the number of officials here occupied and from the dimensions of the compartment. It bears a very striking resemblance to a banking office on a large scale. The dormitories and dining rooms in this establishment are models of neatness and cleanliness, and right at the top of the house is the recreation hall, where a vast crowd of lads can enjoy every sort of healthy exercise. A feature of particular interest in the working of this institution is the number of young men who may be seen any evening after five o'clock returning from their day's work in the various places of employment throughout the city. So great is the love of the young fellows for the place which has been a real home to them, that very many, after making their entrance into the big, busy world to earn a livelihood, prefer to lodge at their old quarters and pay out of their wages for their board in the house.

VIATOR.

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The guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth give 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 needing the extraction of a tooth. Read—[ADVT.]

Those interested we would like to inform that Bock and Co, Manufacturing Chemists, have opened a depot at 82 Tory street Wellington, and appointed P. Bock their agent for New Zealand. The following are a few of their preparations, which have been tested with most satisfactory results:—Fire and Waterproof Cement, for the mending of glassware, china and metal articles, etc. This cement resists both hot water and fire. Price, 1s.—Non-mercurial Plating Fluid, to renew elec ro-plateware. Price, 1s 6d.—Camphylene Balls, to keep moths out of clothes. Price, 1s.—Herb Extract, an infallible cure for toothache, 1s 6d per bottle.—German cure for corns and warts.—A trial solicited.—[ADVT.]

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