

on the occasion of his leaving that borough. The family have resided in Sumner for many years, and are extremely popular. Their numerous friends will miss them when paying their usual periodical visits to that favourite watering place.

At a meeting of the Catholic Registration Committee held during the week, it was proposed and carried that Mr E. O. J. Funston withdraw his candidature. It is to be hoped that gentleman will see his way clear to do so. Talk of Parliamentary candidates! We have no end of them for this city, and the cry is still they come. This week adds two names more to the list, Mr Evison, editor of *Truth*, being one, and the Rev O. Bryan Hoare the other. The latter is a clergyman of the Church of England, possessing extreme liberal views.

Rev Father Broussard, S.M., Maori missionary, is visiting his native flock in the diocese. Last week he was at Little River. On Tuesday the Bishop visited the pah at Kaiapoi, to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation to a number of the Natives, who had been prepared for its reception by the devoted Father.

WAS IT A GHOST THEY SAW.

MRS H. H. JENNINGS lives at No 211, Main street, Bridgeport, and Miss Minnie Parrot boards with her. The house is an old one, but in good order. One night early in December (1891) the two women locked all the doors and went to the theatre, leaving not a soul in the house. They left the gas burning, however, in the front parlour. At about half-past eleven they returned, and entered the house laughing and talking. But as they went into the parlour the merry humour died out of them in a second. Right in the middle of the room stood a dark man of gigantic stature. The upper part of his face was concealed by a mask, his eyes gleaming through the eye-holes in it. His shirt-sleeves were rolled up, and in one hand he carried a long, old-fashioned pistol. The women fled screaming from the room, and when Mr Jennings came in five minutes later he found no one in the parlour and all the doors and windows securely locked. What was it the women saw?

"During a recent period of ill health," writes an American friend, "I had slept badly for several successive nights. On the fourth of these nights about two o'clock, I was suddenly aroused from a doze by what seemed like the calling of my name; and at the foot of the bed stood the image of my mother just as she looked five years before, as she was leaving home to go on a journey, on which journey she was killed in a railway disaster. I screamed and fainted. I was foolish enough to tell of it, and the local old women gossips said it was a summons and I would never get well. Yet I did, and am in perfect health now. I believe that vision came of my weak nerves, for I've never seen it since, and it's more three years ago now."

No doubt it was the nerves. Why, there's no end to the tricks the nerves will play off on you when your system is out of condition. In March, 1890, it was, that Mrs Jane Foster, of Darracott Road, Pokesdown, Hants, wrote us as follows:—"I was so dreadfully nervous I could not bear anyone in the room with me, yet I did not wish them far away in case I should call out for help. This was in June, 1889. I slept very badly, and in the morning felt little the better for having gone to bed. There was often a severe pain in my head and over my eye, and I was sick most of the time. My skin was dry and yellow, and the stomach and bowels felt cold and dead. By-and-bye I had to be helpless in bed. The doctor said he didn't know what my complaint was. I took nothing but liquid food, and could not retain even that on my stomach. By this time I was nothing but skin and bone. My memory completely failed. My head ached so dreadfully I thought I should lose my senses, and my friends agreed that I would never get better."

"I had given up all hope, when one day Mrs West, of Bournemouth, called and asked what I was taking. She told me she was herself once just as badly off, and was cured by Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. As she seemed to have so much faith in this medicine, I tried it, and in three days I was able to walk across the room, and by the end of the week I went downstairs. Now I am as well as ever. I can eat and digest my food, and all my nervousness has left me."

The malady Mrs Foster suffered from was indigestion and dyspepsia and nervous prostration. The original cause was grief and shock at the violent death of her husband, by accident, and the system rallied only when the Syrup had given new vigour to the digestion and thus fed and toned the nerves.

Whatever may be your opinion of the Bridgeport ghost, it remains true that most uncanny visions and sounds mean nothing more or less than a set of nerves all upset by indigestion and dyspepsia. Ghosts come from the inside of the person who sees them, and when Mother Seigel's Syrup does its work the eyes and ears entertain only what is natural and wholesome.

The silkstone soap is now being largely inquired for. Its cleansing qualities are on all hands admitted to be unrivalled. A trial made of it in our own office has been attended by admirable results and given the most complete satisfaction.

Howarth's patent safety catch for lights, as made by Mr Joseph Sparrow, Rattray street, Dunedin, has been proved by use to be the best article of its kind that can be obtained. It is at work in several of the principal stores and buildings of the city, and in every respect gives the utmost satisfaction. A trial was made of it on Friday at Messrs Thomson and Co's factory, Crawford street, in the presence of the Government inspector of machinery. There were three tests. On the first occasion the rope was cut just above the cage, the next time it was cut at the top of one of the pulleys, and the third time it was cut close to the cylinder. In two out of the three tests the cage was loaded and running, but on each occasion the patent catch acted splendidly, stopping the cage instantaneously. The tests were pronounced by the inspector entirely satisfactory.

N A P I E R.

(From an occasional Correspondent.)

October 19, 1893.

ON Sunday last at St Mary's Church the Rev Father Ginaty, of Christchurch, commenced a missionary retreat. At both Masses there were large congregations, and in the evening at Vespers standing room was at a premium. The Rev Father has a wonderful style of entertaining a congregation by quaint anecdotes. It is something new to see people laughing in St Mary's, but such has been the case during the missioner's discourses. In his opening remarks the Rev Father Ginaty stated he had come at the urgent request (at great inconvenience to himself) of their devoted pastor, Father Grogan, whom he had been acquainted with for over a quarter of a century, and he hoped they would therefore take every advantage of the mission and profit by it. At Vespers a solemn act of Confirmation was made on behalf of the congregation by a young lady. On Tuesday evening an act of consecration was made by a very young boy, and the priest alluded to this as one of the advantages to be derived from a good Catholic education. There were persons much older who probably could not read the prayer out as that child had done. At this service Father Ginaty delivered a short address on "Confession." This was the stumbling block with many. Some stated that Confession only dated back to the time of the Reformation, others said it was established several centuries ago, while some said it was invented by Pope Leo. Confession, he said, dated back long before our Lord became man. In proof of this the rev preacher quoted from the Book of Leviticus, Book of Numbers, Book of Proverbs, and others. Last night (Wednesday) Father Ginaty spoke on the necessity of parents giving their children a proper Catholic education. At the end of the week the *Quarant ore* will be commenced. That a great deal of good will be accomplished by the Rev Father's visit goes without saying, and it is a pity we have not more of these missions.

Mr H. J. Bull, a local contractor, is the successful tenderer for the erection of the new church, the particulars of which I sent you recently. The price is £2,230.

The concert which was held recently in aid of the Literary Society's library having been such a great success, I understand it is contemplated to have it repeated, with some fresh talent added, the proceeds to be devoted to the church building fund.

A number of young people made their first Communion in the Hastings Catholic Church on Sunday last. Father Smyth stated that he had adopted what had been found in other places of great assistance in dealing with two great evils—drink and gambling. All youths who received their first Communion were on that day to publicly take the pledge against liquor and all kinds of gambling. This was to last until they attained the age of twenty-one. He was glad to state that every one he asked willingly consented. Father Smyth is to be complimented on taking the above important step, and it is to be hoped the lads will remain faithful to their pledge. Situated as they are in a small town where horse-racing and the use of the totalisator is carried on to excess, young people require some restraint to keep them clear of the gambling mania which threatens ere long to become a much more serious evil than liquor.

Mr W. C. Smith, M.H.R., addressed his constituents at Danvirke on Monday night, and announced his intention of giving politics best. Rumour has it that he is to be called to the Upper House. Most of his address was taken up in trying to explain away the Umutanoa block business. Although not a brilliant Member of the House, Mr Smith has been a good worker for Hawke's Bay in general ever since he defeated Mr Ormond about twelve or fourteen years ago, and I do not think it will be easy to replace him.

THE TWO
GENUINE ARTICLES:
CLEMENTS' TONIC,
FLETCHER'S PILLS,
IMITATED!
BUT UNRIVALLED
AND UNEQUALLED.

CLEMENTS' TONIC is a scientific chemical food and restores the tissues wasted by the vocations of everyday life, is a prompt and safe remedy for neuralgia, nervousness, weakness, debility, liver complaint, dropsy, and chronic indigestion.

FLETCHER'S PILLS cure heartburn, backache, headache, liver torpidity, dyspepsia, and all complaints of the stomach and bowels.

These two remedies have been thoroughly tested in all the hot countries of the world. They are sold at a price within the reach of all people. Evidence is forwarded free on receipt of name and address that will satisfy the most sceptical as to their virtues. They are sold everywhere, but care must be taken that the genuine are obtained or the money and time are wasted and the disease so much the more serious.

Mr W. G. Burns, Oxford Terrace, Christchurch, and Ward street, Addington, is turning out tailoring of a kind in a manner that commands general applause. Military tailoring is made a speciality by Mr Burns, who, however, in all other branches is also in the very first ranks of his trade.

NEW CYCLE BUSINESS

Christchurch.—BECKWITH & DITFORT beg to announce that they have Commenced Business as Cycle Manufacturers, &c., in premises next Mr Horsley, Tuam street, opposite Nelson, Moate's, and trust to receive a share of public support. Repairs receive best attention. Charges moderate. Victory Cycle Works.