

# Friends at Court

## CLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR

- August 1, Sunday.—Ninth Sunday after Pentecost. St. Peter's Chains.
- „ 2, Monday.—St. Stephen I., Pope and Martyr.
- „ 3, Tuesday.—Finding the body of St. Stephen, the First Martyr.
- „ 4, Wednesday.—St. Dominic, Confessor.
- „ 5, Thursday.—Dedication of St. Mary's, Rome.
- „ 6, Friday.—The Transfiguration of Our Lord.
- „ 7, Saturday.—St. Cajetan, Confessor.

### Transfiguration of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

The miraculous Transfiguration of Our Blessed Lord, in the presence of the Apostles Peter, James, and John, is narrated by St. Matthew in that portion of his Gospel which is read on the second Sunday in Lent.

St. Cajetan, Confessor.

St. Cajetan, the son of wealthy parents in the north of Italy, was remarkable for his charity to the poor. On the death of his parents he expended a great part of his patrimony in the establishment of hospitals and pious associations for the relief of the sick and the indigent; the remainder he divided between the poor and those of his relations who were in straitened circumstances. In conjunction with Archbishop Caraffa, afterwards Pope Paul IV., he founded the religious Congregation of Theatines. He died in 1547, worn out by labors and austerities.

## GRAINS OF GOLD

### THE HOLY NAME.

What magic in a name! At one fond word  
The warm blood courses through the veins. Ajar  
The heart gates stand and memory a bar  
Of sweetest music floods the soul. Unheard—  
The triumphs which its potent spell had gird  
Full many to achieve and those whose star  
Of hope had paled in toilsome fields afar  
Caught but the whispered sound and stood inured.

To Christian souls the hallowed name of Christ  
Is dulcet melody. It lingers long  
Upon the golden chords of hearts aflame  
With love and wins for those whose stoutly tryst  
With hell's quick victory. May lips prolong.  
Dear King, the praises of Thy Holy Name.  
—Rev. Timothy L. Crowley, in *The Patrician*.

If in spiritual reading you find a passage that interests you, return to it and read it very often.

Humility is a divine shield and veil which conceals our good works and virtues from our own eyes.

Sunshine and blue skies cheer the heart. But the skies are often clouded. Make them your own sunshine. A pure heart and the grace of God will help you to do so.

Souls reared in pious society, understanding the inestimable gift of religion, never counterfeit. If they have been taught to serve Him they do not wish to conceal their love.

When we do not believe that our sins are seen, it is as if we closed our eyes to the sun, since that could as well be concealed from our view as that we could hide our offences from God.—St. Gregory the Great, O.S.B.

A passenger in a train which is rushing to destruction cannot be easy in his mind, unless, through a false security, founded on ignorance of his impending fate. So, too, no one can be solidly happy on the road to hell.

Not a heart but has its romance; not a life which does not hide a secret, which is either its thorn or its spur. Everywhere grief, hope, comedy, tragedy; even under the petrification of old age, as in the twisted forms of fossils, we may discover the agitations and tortures of youth.

He who has passed through trial can feel most tenderly for those who are similarly afflicted. This is so true that the inspired writer has said even to Jesus, 'In that He Himself hath suffered, being tempted, He is able to succor them that are tempted.'

Vanity of vanities is the verdict of the higher as well as the lower experience of life. That we are dissatisfied with all that the world could ever possibly give us, is the proof that there is a higher love-power within us which must seek its object elsewhere.

# The Storyteller

## THROUGH DEATH TO LIFE

— It was so unexpected, so tragically unexpected to those who thought they knew her best, that you naturally wonder how it came about. Listen, and I will tell you.

Some time ago I was spending my holiday in Bordeaux—not the French Bordeaux, but quite a small place in the Channel Islands, on the north shore of Guernsey. The solitude of the spot suited me, none but the simple cottagers with whom to exchange an occasional friendly greeting. I would go for days without speaking to a single living soul. I was delighted with my solitary rambles, loved to watch the stormy Channel with its galloping 'white horses' and the great waves sweeping over the rocks in the bay. Then there was my daily invigorating swim when I battled with the innumerable undercurrents which make this part of the island sea so dangerous to those who do not know it well.

One Sunday morning after Mass, for which I had walked to St. Joseph's at St. Peter Port, I was strolling along by the beach, when I became aware of an honest-looking fellow who was greeting me from the opposite side of the road. I stopped for a second.

'Surely,' I said, 'I remember you. Were you not one of the men who worked at Mowlem's Granite Yard at St. Sampson's a few years ago?'

'Yes, sir,' he replied, 'when you used to come down there to get to know all the Catholics in the Yard. I was one of 'em. We missed you when you went abroad.'

'Are you there still?' I asked.

'We struck, you know. Perhaps you heard of the strike, sir? It fairly sickened me. Some of my best pals were blacklegs. I stuck to the fellows all through. They wanted a day of eight hours. Most of the strikers gave in and came to terms. I wouldn't. After that I drifted without any aim in particular; a kind of wandering spirit got hold of me. So I went to the north of England for a spell to the pit's mouth and as a miner. But my own people here kept on sending me letters, begging me to get back to the Island. Why couldn't I get work in the granite quarries, they said. They were always dreading to hear of my death from foul gas, or that I had been buried alive, or something of that kind.'

'I suppose,' I said, 'there is more danger to life in a mine than in a stone quarry.'

'So I came back to my old mother and made up my mind to settle down. I got work in a quarry and the common. I am there now—as foreman.'

'Are you married?'

His brow clouded slightly.

'Ye-es. My wife is a very good woman. We have a nice cottage at the vale.'

'A Catholic, I suppose?'

He sighed. 'No, a Primitive Methodist.' He looked at me suddenly, unmistakable sadness in his honest eyes. 'And I always told you I could never dream of a mixed marriage—that they were the biggest mistake out.'

'But yours—?'

There was a half-puzzled expression on his face. And, I thought, an unconscious insincerity in his voice, as he replied: 'We have had our full portion of happiness. She's a splendid wife. Everyone says there isn't a better kept place than ours anywhere.'

'I am glad you are happy,' I said. 'Perhaps she'll be a Catholic some day.'

He shook his head and smiled a little. 'She's Primitive Methodist out and out—there's no changing her.'

We came here to the parting of our ways.

'I'd be glad if you'd come to see me, sir,' he said, 'to talk of old times. The missus 'll be delighted to see you. Say next Sunday afternoon. It's lonely here somehow, with scarcely a Catholic to talk to.' I consented. He gave me his address, with minute directions, and we said good-bye.

I walked slowly up the lane to my own house, wondering at the intangible change I perceived in my old friend. He was the same—evidently the old earnest Catholic of long ago—and yet he was not the same. What was this change? I told myself with conviction it was an uncongenial marriage. Yes, indeed, these mixed marriages are a big mistake. I made up my mind to find out the truth.

On the following Sunday afternoon I made my promised visit to the vale. He was standing at the wicket-gate waiting for me, and took me in at once to see his wife. The cottage and garden were models of method, care, and labor. To my manly eye the whole place appeared spotlessly clean. Not a chair, not an ornament was out of place, not a speck of dirt on the polished windows. An

## "BEGG'S" PIANOS

SOME people have the idea that if the external appearance of a Piano is attractive and the tone fairly pleasant, the instrument is all right.

This is a delusion; many have found it so—too late.

The Pianoforte is a piece of extremely complicated mechanism. Naturally, it follows that if you want to be sure of securing a thoroughly satisfactory instrument you must rely upon those who understand the principles of construction which go to produce Perfection in Tone, Delicacy of Touch, and Reliability in Make. For more than 40 years "BEGGS" have been the Leading House for Musical Instruments.

Their wide experience enables them to guarantee the Instruments they sell.

Whether you purchase a Piano at £35 or 200 guineas, you can have confidence in getting from "BEGGS" the utmost value and perfect satisfaction.

You are invited to call and, look through the Show Rooms.

"BEGGS" Hire-Purchase System of easy payments makes it possible for almost every family to own a GOOD Piano.

\* \* \*

## CHAS. BEGG & Co

(LIMITED)

Headquarters for Musical Instruments,  
DUNEDIN.



To a meal unless it includes a cup of that delicious beverage

### "KUKOS" TEA

This Tea can be obtained from the leading Grocers and Storekeepers throughout Otago and Southland, and is, without doubt, the VERY BEST. It is put up in four qualities, packed in 1lb. and ½lb. packets, and 5lb. and 10lb. tins.

## MASONIC HOTEL

CHRISTCHURCH.

Visitors to the above Hotel will receive Good Mile Falite from the Proprietor,

**E. POWER**

Late of Dunedin.

## SIMON BROS.

BOOT IMPORTERS,

George St. Dunedin

Invite inspection of their large and choice stock of Winter Goods.

Quality unrivalled. Rock bottom prices. Country Friends, send for price list.

### THE MOST POPULAR COFFEE IN THE DOMINION.

From the North Cape to the Bluff 'Club' Coffee has proved its superiority over all others to such an extent that probably more of it is sold than all other brands put together. That is why the get-up of it has been so closely copied by other manufacturers.

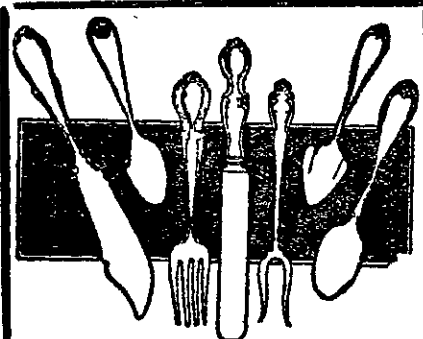
### "CLUB" COFFEE

Is such a surprisingly good Coffee that those who once try it will never afterwards have any other brand. A perfect system of manufacture, combined with our superior facilities for importing the best quality beans, is largely responsible for the exquisite flavour of "Club" Coffee. But try it! You'll be astonished that you could have put up with other kinds. It's so different!

**W. Gregg and Co. Ltd.**

- DUNEDIN -

Coffee, Pepper, Spice and Starch Manufacturers



### Silverine is Satisfactory

The most satisfactory and cheapest Tableware is SILVERINE. It is white through and through, and is exceedingly tough—will stand long and hard usage.

We guarantee it to give you satisfaction, or we refund your money in full. Here are the prices. Write for what you require; your order will reach you, post paid, by return.

Teaspoons in two sizes, 5/- per doz.  
Dessertspoons and Forks, 10/- doz.  
Tablespoons and Forks, 15/- doz.  
Soup Ladels, 2/6 and 3/-  
Sugar Tongs, 1/- and 1/6

**EDWARD REECE & SONS**  
Colombo St., Christchurch

## Club Hotel-Kaikoura

(MARLBOROUGH)

C. Mullane - Proprietor

## CHRISTCHURCH DENTAL CHAMBERS.

AN UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS IN THE SCIENTIFIC ART OF UP-TO-DATE DENTISTRY.

A Legally Qualified and Registered Practitioner of some years' standing feels it due to his wide professional knowledge in the study and deep research of the methods of up-to-date Dentistry to introduce to the public an entirely new and successful process whereby the most difficult decayed and troublesome teeth can be extracted without the slightest pain whatever. This new method causes no unconsciousness or sickness after effects. The patient is simply aware of what is taking place but absolutely feels no pain.

There is no experimenting and no failures, and why should one suffer the continual martyrdom of Pain, Nervousness, Indigestion, and Functional Disturbances arising from bad teeth when such an opportunity presents itself of removing the cause of all these troubles without pain?

All patients may depend upon receiving the greatest care and attention, as a Skilful and Expert Specialist is constantly in attendance, also a Lady Assistant for ladies and children. Gas, Chloroform, or Ether also administered if required.

The surgeries are fitted up with the very latest Electrical Appliances for all sorts of Fillings, Porcelain Inlays, Crown and Bridge Work.

Note the Address: First Flat Wardell's Buildings, corner High and Cashel Streets, where there are seven rooms, consisting of Surgeries, Waiting-room, Mechanic and Plate Department. Plates made only of very best materials and fit guaranteed, or no charge made.

Consultation Hours: 9 a.m. to 1 p.m., 2 p.m. to 5 p.m., and 7 p.m. to 8 p.m. daily. Saturdays close at 1 p.m., open again at 7 p.m.

Terms very moderate, and Consultation Free. Special arrangements made for families. Country appointments made by letter receive strict attention. Telephone 958.

J. E. BAIN, Dental Surgeon.

Combine Economy, Perfect Fit and Satisfaction by ordering your next suit

.....From.....

- J. A. O'BRIEN -

The Leading Tailor

45 Dowling Street

One Trial will mean Permanent Orders  
Clerical Trade a Speciality

### SPRING AND SUMMER SHOW

— 36 George Street—

**H. E. BEVERIDGE.**

Is now showing some choice goods for the bright weather. Millinery unsurpassed for style and price. Latest designs in dress materials, summer silks, delaines, bordered robes, blouses, costumes, and coats. Dressmaking under capable management.

**J. M O O R M A O K**

Melville Hill Shoeing Forge,

Wishes to thank his patrons for past support, and to notify them that he will in future use his utmost endeavours to give every satisfaction.

J. MCCORMACK Melville Hill Shoeing Forge.

the woman whom my sturdy islander had chosen for a wife was as scrupulously clean as her surroundings—exaggeratedly so. She came towards me, ignoring my outstretched hand, her own hands crossed primly over her white apron, and made a little nervous curtsey without any sign either of pleasure or displeasure on her expressionless face. She gave me the impression of a wonderfully-finished automatic doll, an impression which deepened after a little conversation with her. She spoke in dull, even tones, quite devoid of individuality, opinions, or feeling. Even when speaking of her husband she seemed to think it necessary to politeness to talk of him with the utmost formality. She gave him his name in full, with a precise articulation of every syllable which was most trying. 'Frederick William,' she called him; or with an air of still greater aloofness, 'Mr. St. Clair—my husband, sir.' I inwardly decided that never in all my life had I met so unreal, so conventional, so lifeless a being as St. Clair's wife. From the depths of my soul, I pitied him, and, knowing him as I did, I realised what had puzzled me before.

My friend's frank, kindly nature was crushed by his wife's; while his tolerance kept him from criticism of a woman in whom his eyes could discern no fault. No doubt, too, his love of peace and a certain distrust of himself kept him silent. Yet, as I watched them together, I saw that there was that in the man's soul, which, in spite of his creed, in spite of his apparently perfect surroundings, still remained unsatisfied.

I purposely turned the conversation to the Faith, to God. She fidgeted in her chair, her brows puckered, she was obviously uneasy. God and earnest faith in Him were no suitable topics over the teacups. I even caught the flicker of a smile, quickly suppressed, as we talked of Catholic morality—a morality higher than any she knew. To do one's unavoidable duties in life, to be in all outward things a respectable citizen, to attend chapel in best attire twice each Sunday showed faith in God enough. She noisily pushed back her chair as she rose to throw more fuel on the fire, her lips compressed in a hard line of disapproval, at the mere mention of the Real Presence, and the Infallibility of the Holy See.

I sent up a silent prayer to God to defend me from lack of charity, to open the eyes of my soul to the wrong as it really existed, and to point out the way along which, His will permitting, I might bring these two severed souls together. Did not God send me here for this very purpose? Nothing in life is accidental.

'I'll come over to see you one day at the quarry,' I said to him as I left. Good-night.'

'Good-night, sir,' he said.

At the bend in the lane I turned, to see him still watching me from the small wicket-gate of his cottage garden. Did something whisper to me then how we should meet again?

My friend's future—the welfare of the woman's soul—these now became my daily thought and care. Indeed, I prolonged my holiday in the hope of effecting both. Frequently I found myself at the vale, but all to no purpose. She seemed hopelessly impervious to all advances. Without apparent vices, without even an obvious fault through which to open a campaign upon the soul, at what point could I propose to begin my spiritual siege under the banner of my King? I was a Joshua marching round the walls of Jericho; but the walls refused to fall. At length I had to confess that here was one of those hard cases in whom Truth in the ordinary way finds no responses. I put my whole trust in God; and prayed the more fervently that He would raise this slumbering soul from the grave in which a hard, cold, loveless creed had cast it. I waited for God to blow the trumpet which should make the stony fortress yield.

I had not seen St. Clair since my first visit. Accordingly one sunny afternoon I walked out from Bordeaux to the common. As I approached the quarry I heard the sound of a horn warning passers-by to keep clear of the blasting. I stood still until the roar and shower of granite were over. Then I made my way down the slope to the floor. As I approached my man, I fancied I saw the side of the quarry move. At first it seemed my imagination. The next moment I had barely time to shout, 'Look out there, men!' at the same time pointing to a great granite block which heaved and crashed with deafening noise to the floor of the quarry, stirring up the blue dust as it fell. The pit echoed with its thunder. Horror-struck I covered my eyes, dreading to see what most I feared. At length I drew a panting breath and dared to look. St. Clair was nowhere to be seen!

The dust cleared, I found myself as one in some awful nightmare helping with the crane. It took us one hour or more to move the great boulder from that poor mangled body. They brought a shutter from a neighboring cottage. The men stood aside, leaving me to raise the remains as if it were my right. Reverently I laid him on the bier, still feeling dazed and helpless. Was this real, or was it a dream? Was this changed form in very truth my friend

of long ago?—changed, crushed out of all resemblance to himself, who could recognise him now? Once we had held ideals in common. Now the gulf of death stretched between us. Yet no; for when the body dies, the soul lives more truly than before!

It was indeed a solemn procession that silently moved across the common that fatal sunny afternoon.

I hurried on in advance to break the news to the wife. How would she receive it, I wondered. I entered the cottage. On the trim tea-table, the spotless table-cloth, the home-made bread and cakes waited for the man who would never need her ministry again. The kettle steamed on the hob; the cat purred contentedly on the hearth by the polished steel fender; where he never again might stand I flung myself into a chair opposite her without a word. She had risen in her usual servile way. Perhaps it was something in my manner that arrested her. I made several attempts to speak, but the words choked me. At last, 'Sit down, Mrs. St. Clair,' I said with quiet authority. She obeyed, trembling a little, and a look of apprehension creeping into her eyes. Gently I broke the news to her, as gently as I could, sparing her as much of the horror of it as possible. Her cheeks turned deadly white. She rose slowly to her feet, clasping her hands in front of her beseechingly; one moment her body swayed, then she fell heavily on her knees before me. Not a word had passed her lips. Raising her eyes, she seemed to be searching mine for the truth as though she still doubted me.

There was the sound of the slow tramp of feet on the garden path. Someone lifted the latch and flung open the door. One moment she stood transfixed; then flinging up her arms she sent up a long low wail of misery and rushed madly towards all that remained of the man whom she had married, yet half-despised. I placed myself between her and the body. 'Poor soul,' I said, 'you are not strong enough to bear it,' and I forced her firmly back into her own place, limp and fainting.

The days that followed were full of agony for the stricken widow. Her husband was dead and buried, yet she seemed incapable of believing in his death. All her comfort now seemed to be to sit at my feet and let me talk to her on those very subjects which before she had so much despised.

'He is dead and yet he is not dead,' I murmured in her ear; 'surely those who have taught you about God have told you that the dead rise from the tomb. He is risen. His soul is in God's divine keeping. The grave cannot claim that. He is free at last from the chains which bound him before. He has left his prison—he is free, and some day, when God wills, we shall all three be reunited where there are no delusions of sense, of the world to separate soul from soul, where the veils which hide us from one another are torn down for ever, and we know as we are known.' She answered humbly. 'Yes, I was told all this before, but I never knew it, never felt it until now. I feel as if I were nearer him now than when he was alive—sometimes, not always. Very often I can only feel—I have lost him, I have lost him. He is dead—dead—dead!'

'You will meet again: God Himself has promised that.'

She looked at me with a patient, pathetic smile.

'Tell me more,' she said, 'I want to know more.'

Then I spoke to her as simply as I could of the Church foreshadowed in the Old Testament, of Church and the hidden wonders of His life, of the one and only Church He founded on the Rock of St. Peter, how He promised to be ever with that one Church to the end of time, keeping her free from those errors which must inevitably creep into every merely man-made institution.

She drank in my words, her eyes aglow with wonder and new-born understanding; and as the days passed I realised that God had wonderfully answered my prayers at last. It was the soul's awakening to divine truth.

Her happiness now was to kneel in the little French chapel in the place where her husband used to kneel. Through his death she had arisen to life. The two divided souls were united at last. Some time afterwards I heard of her reception into the Church. She was childless, and, therefore, free to follow wherever God might call. I was never told the details as to how it came to pass, but the last I heard of her was that she had become a Carmelite nun.—*English Messenger.*

## THE LADY IN BLACK

The house was very still. In the little room over the porch the Lady in Black sat alone. Near her a child's white dress lay across a chair, and on the floor at her feet a tiny pair of shoes, stubbed at the toes, lay where an apparently hasty hand had thrown them. And everywhere was silence—the peculiar silence that comes only to a room where the clock has ceased to tick.

The clock—such a foolish little clock of filigree gilt—

# Value Tells

There's just one thing you look for when Shopping—Value, and the firm which always gives you Value is the firm which will hold your business.

Our Business has been built upon the principle of Value-Giving. We determined to supply the public with good honest goods of reliable quality and correct style at moderate prices. We've always done it, we're still doing it, and that's why you will find it satisfactory to patronise us.

Why not test our service: give us a trial order. We know you'll be pleased with the real Value we give you in return for your money. If you do not live in Christchurch, write to us for what you want. We will gladly send you patterns and descriptions of our stock, and your order will be as carefully filled as if you were here in person.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

**Graham, Wilson  
and Smellie's**  
The People's Place  
for Value

HIGH STREET  
CHRISTCHURCH



FOR SALE—Campbell Gas and Oil Engines, Screw Jacks, Pulley Blocks, Wood Split Pulleys, Lancashire, Balata and Leather Beltings.

FOR SALE—Centrifugal Pumps, Worthington Duplex Steam Pumps; on water and in stock 500 gals. to 15,000 gal. pumps.

Quotations given, and Indents executed for all classes of Mining and other Machinery.

Designs and Estimates on application. Country orders promptly attended to.

**ROBT. B. DENNISTON & CO.**  
Stuart St.

## Queen's Hotel

CHRISTCHURCH.

J. J. KAVANAGH.....Proprietor  
(Late of Temuka).

Good Accommodation for Travellers and Boarders.

Only Speight's XXXX Ale on Tap.  
BEST WINES and SPIRITS ONLY.

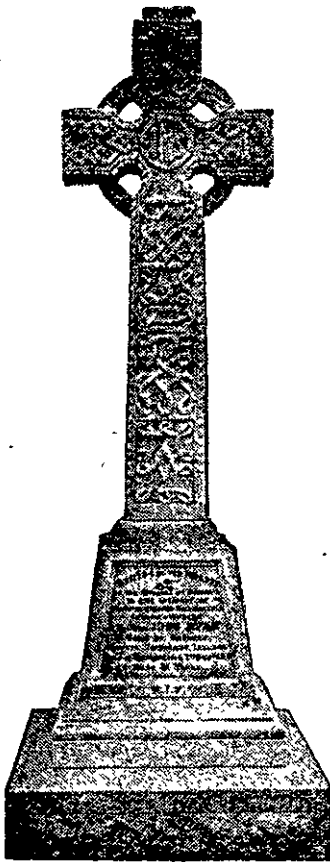
## Notice of Removal.

**R. MILLIS & SON,**

General Engineers & Machinists,  
19 BATH STREET,  
DUNEDIN

Have pleasure in intimating to their customers that they have SHIFTED INTO THEIR NEW AND UP-TO-DATE WORKSHOP, which is being equipped with Machinery and Tools of the Very Best Class, which will enable them to turn out work to their Customers' and their own satisfaction.

Please ..... } 19 Bath Street  
Note Address } Telephone No. 506.



ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF THE  
LATE REV. JOHN RYAN.

EXECUTED BY H. FRAPWELL.

## Frapwell and Holgate

-- Monumental Sculptors --

PRINCES STREET SOUTH,  
DUNEDIN.

Direct Importer of Marble and  
Granite Monuments.

Designs and Estimates on application.  
Country Orders promptly attended to.

**PATENTS and TRADE MARKS**

Obtained in all Countries by

**HENRY HUGHES, International  
Patent Agent.**

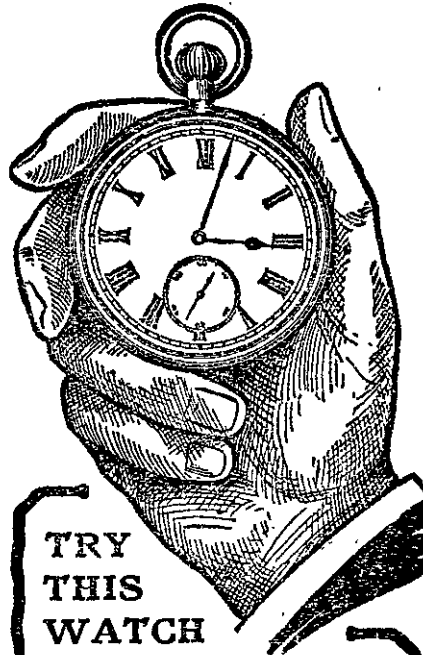
Dunedin Office.

A.M.P. BUILDINGS, PRINCES ST.

T. H. THOMPSON, Local Agent.

Telephone, 1706. Handbook on Application  
Correspondence promptly attended to.

## "A Useful Present"



TRY  
THIS  
WATCH

**SEVEN DAYS FREE.**

It is a handsome nickel-plated keyless watch, so can be wound or set right without being opened. It is absolutely dust and damp proof. Every part is interchangeable, and can be replaced in any country at a low cost in case of accident. Fitted with jewelled compensation balance, so will keep good time anywhere.

OUR OFFER.—Send P.O.O. for 25/- and we will send you this watch post free on Seven Days' Free Trial. If after using it that time you are not satisfied it is exceptional value, send it back in good order and we refund your money in full. You are the sole judge. We look upon your 25/- merely as a deposit meantime.

**B. PETERSEN & CO.,**  
Watchmakers - - Christchurch

## Waltham Arms Hotel

WALTHAM, CHRISTCHURCH.  
R. BERTI.....Proprietor  
(Late Traveller for Fletcher, Humphries,  
and Co.)

Best Brands of Wines and Spirits  
Crown Sparkling Ales

## Ladies!

Do you want better  
recommendation than this:

**180,000 Bottles**

**THE MILITARY PICKLE**

Sold in London last year.

**Buy One Bottle To-day**

**R. T. Pope,**

**THE LEADING DRAPER,  
KAIKOURA.**

Keep your eye on this house and your  
mind on our Bargains.

stood on the shelf at the foot of the bed; and as the Lady in Black looked at it she remembered the wave of anger that had surged over her when she had thrust out her hand and silenced it that night three months before. It had been silent ever since—and it should remain silent, too. Of what possible use were the hours it would tick away now? As if anything mattered, with little Kathleen lying out there white and still under the black earth!

'Muver!'

The Lady in Black stirred restlessly, and glanced toward the closed door. Behind it she knew was a little lad with wide blue eyes and a dimpling mouth who wanted her; but she wished he would not call her by that name. It only reminded her of those other little lips—silent now.

'Muver!' The voice was more insistent.

The Lady in Black did not answer. He might go away, she thought, if she did not reply.

There was a short silence, then the door-knob rattled and turned half around under the touch of plainly unskilled fingers. The next instant the door swung slowly back on its hinges and revealed at full length the little figure in the Russian suit.

'Pe-ek!' It was a gurgling cry of joyful discovery, but it was followed almost instantly by silence. The black-garbed, unsmiling woman did not invite approach, and the boy fell back at his first step. He hesitated, then spoke, tentatively, 'I's—here.'

It was, perhaps, the worst thing he could have said. To the Lady in Black it was but a yet more bitter reminder of that other one who was not there. She gave a sharp cry and covered her face with her hands.

'Bobby, Bobby, how can you taunt me with it!' she moaned, in a frenzy of unreasoning grief. 'Go away—go away! I want to be alone—alone!'

All the brightness fled from the boy's face. His mouth was no longer dimpled, and his eyes showed a grieved hurt in their depths. Very slowly he turned away. At the top of the stairs he stopped and looked back. The door was still open, and the Lady in Black still sat with her hands over her face. He waited, but she did not move; then, with a half-stifed sob, he dropped on the top step and began to bump down the stairs one at a time.

Long minutes afterward the Lady in Black raised her head and saw him through the window. He was down in the yard with his father, having a frolic under the apple tree.

A frolic!

The Lady in Black looked at them with sombre eyes, and her mouth hardened at the corners. Bobby down there in the yard could laugh and dance and frolic. Bobby had some one to play with him, some one to love him and care for him; while out there on the hillside Kathleen was alone—all alone. Kathleen had no one—

With a little cry the Lady in Black sprang to her feet and hurried into her own room. Her hands shook as she pinned on her hat and shrouded herself in the long folds of her black veil; but her step was firm as she swept downstairs and out through the hall.

The man under the apple tree rose hurriedly and came forward.

'Helen, dearest—not again, to-day!' he begged. 'Darling, it can't do any good!'

'But she's alone—all alone. You don't seem to think! No one thinks—no one knows how I feel. You don't understand—if you did, you'd come with me. You wouldn't ask me to stay—here!' choked the woman.

'I have been with you, dear,' said the man, gently. 'I've been with you to-day, and every day, almost, since—since she left us. But it can't do any good—this constant brooding over her grave. It only makes additional sorrow for you, for me, and for Bobby. Bobby is—here, you know, dear!'

'No, no, don't say it,' sobbed the woman, wildly. 'You don't understand—you don't understand!' And she turned and hurried away, a tall, black shadow of grief, followed by the anguished eyes of the man, and the wistful, puzzled eyes of the boy.

It was not a long walk to the tree-embowered plot of ground where the marble shafts and slabs glistened in the sunlight, and the Lady in Black knew the way; yet she stumbled and reached out blindly, and she fell, as if exhausted, before a little stone marked 'Kathleen.' Near her a grey-haired woman, with her hands full of pink and white roses, watched her sympathetically. She hesitated, and opened her lips as if she would speak; then she turned slowly and began to arrange her flowers on a grave near by.

At the slight stir the Lady in Black raised her head. For a time she watched in silence; then she threw back her veil and spoke.

'You care, too,' she said, softly. 'You understand. I've seen you here before, I'm sure. And was yours—a little girl?'

The grey-haired woman shook her head.

'No, dearie, it's a little boy—or he was a little boy forty years ago.'

'Forty years—so long! How could you have lived forty years—without him?'

Again the little woman shook her head.

'One has to—sometimes, dearie; but this little boy wasn't mine. He was none of my kith nor kin.'

'But you care—you understand. I've seen you here often before.'

'Yes. You see, there's no one else to care. But there was once, and I'm caring now—for her.'

'For—her?'

'His mother.'

'Oh-h!' It was a tender little cry, full of quick sympathy—the eyes of the Lady in Black were on the stone marked 'Kathleen.'

'It ain't as if I didn't know how she'd feel,' murmured the grey-haired little woman, musingly, as she patted her work into completion and turned toward the Lady in Black. 'You see, I was nurse to the boy when it happened, and for years afterward I worked in the family; so I know. I saw the whole thing from the beginning, from the very day when the little boy here met with the accident.'

'Accident!' It was a sob of anguished sympathy from Kathleen's mother.

'Yes. 'Twas a runaway; and he didn't live two days.'

'I know—I know!' choked the Lady in Black—yet she was not thinking of the boy and the runaway.

'Things stopped then for my mistress,' resumed the little grey-haired woman, after a moment, 'and that was the beginning of the end. She had a husband and a daughter, but they didn't count—not either of 'em. Nothin' counted but this little grave out here; and she came and spent hours over it, trimmin' it with flowers and talkin' to it.'

The Lady in Black raised her head suddenly and threw a quick glance into the other's face; but the grey-haired woman's eyes were turned away, and after a moment she went on speaking.

'The house got gloomier and gloomier, but she didn't seem to mind. She seemed to want it so. She shut out the sunshine and put away lots of the pictures; and she wouldn't let the pianer be opened at all. She never sat anywhere in the house only in the boy's room, and there everything was just as 'twas when he left it. She wouldn't let a thing be touched. I wondered afterward that she didn't see where 'twas all leadin' to—but she didn't.'

'"Leadin' to"?' The voice shook.

'Yes, I wondered she didn't see she was losin' 'em—that husband and daughter; but she didn't see it.'

The Lady in Black sat very still. Even the birds seemed to have stopped their singing. Then the grey-haired woman spoke:

'So, you see, that's why I come and put flowers here—it's for her sake. There's no one else now to care,' she sighed, rising to her feet.

'But you haven't told yet—what happened,' murmured the Lady in Black, faintly.

'I don't know myself—quite. I know the man went away. He got something to do travellin', so he wasn't home much. When he did come he looked sick and bad. There were stories that he wa'n't quite straight always—but maybe that wa'n't true. Anyhow, he comes less and less, and he died away—but that was after she died. He's buried over there, beside her and the boy. The girl—well, nobody knows where the girl is. Girls like flowers and sunshine and laughter, and young folks, you know, and she didn't get any of them at home. So she went—where she did get 'em, I suppose. Anyhow, nobody knows just where she is now. . . . There, and if I haven't gone and tired you all out with my chatter!'—broke off the little grey-haired woman, contritely. 'I'm sure I don't know why I got to runnin' on so!'

'No, no—I was glad to hear it,' faltered the Lady in Black, rising unsteadily to her feet. Her face had grown white and her eyes showed a sudden fear. 'But I must go now. Thank you.' And she turned and hurried away.

The house was very still when the Lady in Black reached home—and she shivered at the silence. Through the hall and up the stairs she went hurriedly, almost guiltily.

Long minutes later the Lady in Black no longer trailed slowly down the stairway. Her eyes showed traces of tears, and her chin quivered, but her lips were bravely curyed in a smile. She wore a white dress and a single white rose in her hair; while behind her, in the little room over the porch, a tiny clock of filigree gilt ticked loudly on its shelf at the foot of the bed.

There came the sound of running feet in the hall below; then:

'Muver!—it's muver come back!' cried a rapturous voice. And with a little sobbing cry Bobby's mother opened her arms to her son.

**HOTELS FOR SALE.**

**DWAN BROS.,**

WILLIS ST., WELLINGTON, N.Z.

FOR SALE, COUNTRY HOTEL, New South Wales.—Five years' lease, option of renewal; rent, £3 10s; trade, £30. Price, £800 80

HOTEL, City.—Five years; trade, £100. Price, £3100. 71

COUNTRY.—Lease, 26 years; best trade town. Price, £5000 for lease and furniture, or will let for 5 years. Price, £2000. 70

COUNTRY HOTEL, New South Wales.—Brick building; 8 years' lease and right of renewal; rent, £5; takings, about £300 per month; squatters and commercial trade. Price £1500.

HOTEL.—Two years' lease; trade, £70. Price, £1600.

HOTEL.—Lease; rent, £4. Price, £1400.

CHRISTCHURCH. — Rent, £6; trade, £45. Price, £1750. 60

TARANAKI.—Rent, £1 5s; trade, £30. Price, £650. 59

COUNTRY HOTEL.—Seven years; trade, £150. Price, £5000. 54

COUNTRY HOTEL.—Five years' lease; rent, £3. Price, £800; only hotel district; trade can be improved. 35

HOTEL.—Farmers' trade; rent, £6 15s; trade, £100 weekly. Price on application. 9

ACCOMMODATION HOUSE, Marlborough.—300 acres land. Price £1400.

QUEENSLAND.—13 years' lease; trade, £200 weekly; drawing 42 lhd.s. beer monthly. Price, £5800.

HOTEL, Islands.—Payable house. Price, £3250; prosperous locality.

DWAN BROS.,

Willis Street, Wellington, N.Z.

"All who would achieve success should endeavor to merit it."

WE have during the past year spared no expense in endeavoring to make our Beer second to none in New Zealand, and can now confidently assert we have succeeded in doing so.

We invite all who enjoy a Good Glass of Beer to ask for

STAPLES' BEST,

On draught at almost all Hotels in the City and surrounding districts, and confidently anticipate their verdict will be that STAPLES & Co. have successfully removed the reproach that Good Beer could not be brewed in Wellington.

J. STAPLES & CO., LTD.,  
MOLESWORTH AND MURPHY STREETS,  
WELLINGTON.

**RAILWAY HOTEL**  
THORNDON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

JAMES DEALY.....Proprietor.

This well-known Hotel is in close proximity to both Railway Stations, thereby offering great facility to the travelling public of being able to leave by the early trains.

Guests may depend upon being called to time, a porter being kept for that purpose.

The Bedrooms are well and comfortably furnished, and the Fittings and Accommodation throughout is all that could be desired.

The Wines and Spirits are all of the Choicest and Best Brands. Dunedin XXXX Beer always on tap.

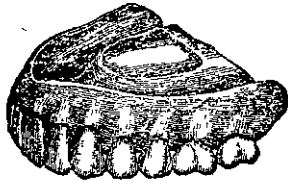
Table d' Hote daily from 12 to 2, and Meals at All Hours for Travellers. Free Stabling.

**EUROPEAN HOTEL**  
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Good Accommodation for Travelling. Public Best Brands of Wines and Spirits kept.

J. MORRISON - - - Proprietor.  
(Late Ranfruly, Central Otago).

Continued Success in Dentistry



ABSOLUTELY depends on Painless Methods and High-class Work. We have by far the largest practice in Wellington, and this has been gained by these means.

OUR CONTOUR DENTURES WITH PORCELAIN GUMS ARE A FAC-SIMILE OF NATURE'S.

Sets of Teeth, £2/2/- and £3/3/-

Painless Extraction. 1/-

Single Tooth, 5/-

Open All Saturday till 9 o'clock

Teeth extracted free when sets are ordered

Temporary sets remade to permanent, £1/1/-

Consultation Free

Write or call for further particulars

**FROST AND FROST**

SURGEON DENTISTS

WILLIS STREET (30 yards above Perrett, Chemist), WELLINGTON

BY WARRANT



OF APPOINTMENT

**W. SEY**

Painter and . . . .  
. . . . Decorator

Wholesale and Retail Paperhangings, Oil, Colour and Glass Warehouses . . . .

107—COLOMBO STREET, CHRISTCHURCH—107

NEW SEASON'S WALL PAPERS, beautiful designs, rich colourings, at reasonable prices, carefully selected from the best British manufacturers. Also a large selection of other artistic decorative materials—Lincrusta, Anaglypta, Lignomur, Cordelova, Fabricona, Cellings, Friezes and Dados, for interior decoration. Samples sent free on application to any part of the colony.

"Bon Accord" Sanitary Paint, "Bon Accord" Metallic Paint, Oils, Varnishes, Brushwares, Plate Glass, Mirror Plate Glass, &c., &c.,

**PRITCHARD BROS.**

Cash Drapers, Clothiers and Tailors,  
Tancred Street, Ashburton.

**The Wellington Piano Co. Ltd.**

124 Lambton Quay

\* \* \*

Sole Agent for PIANOS manufactured by

Bluthner (as supplied to the Convent, Wellington), Challen, Hillier, Pleyel, Neufeld, Rogers, Hansen, Romhildt, Rosbach Zimmerman and other makers.

Sole Agents for the following makers of ORGANS:

Hillier, Carpenter, Farrand, Packard, Mustel, Hamilton, Clough and Warren, Positive, Etc.

Sole Agents for Boosey and Co's Band Instruments

Instruments can be purchased at Lowest Cash Prices, or on the Hire Purchase system, by means of a Small Deposit and Easy Monthly Payments, by both town and country residents.

Second-Hand Instruments will be taken in part payment for new ones.

MUSIC—A large and varied assortment of Music, both Vocal and Instrumental, is stocked and supplemented by regular monthly shipments of the Latest Compositions

Tuning and Repairing by Competent Men a speciality.

\* \* \*

**The Wellington Piano Company, Limited**

A. F. ROBERTSHAW, Manager



## Current Topics

### The Jesuits Again!

Somebody was sure to discover it. Like America, it was lying right in the way—the first ship that went sailing out into the west, and didn't turn back, was sure to bump its wooden nose somewhere or other into the long, straggling continent. The Columbus of the new discovery is Victorian Orange Grand Master Snowball. And the discovery is this: the Jesuits in Germany are at the root of all the agitation in the Fatherland against England! Of course! The wonder is that, in the month in which the dog-star is in the ascendant, some other scared brother did not blunder into the discovery and keep the laurels from the brow of Mr. Snowball. For does not every good 'brother' know—especially in the month of the 'glorious, pious, and immortal memory'—that the Jesuits painted the freckles or spots upon the sun, caused the slump in 'prime Canterbury' on the London market, brought about the earthquake in Sicily, the drought in Jamberoo, the potato-rot in Moorooroo, the burglaries in Woolloomooloo, and the small-pox in Rum-ti-foo? And it is quite in the nature of things, and too self-evident to need much discovery or any proof, that the Jesuits also planned the recent 'scarcship' scare, and frightened the Harmsworths out of their seven senses with the Rawhead-and-bloody-bones of a procession of German Dreadnoughts.

'Who burnt (confound his soul!) the houses twain  
Of Covent Garden and of Drury Lane?  
Who, while the British squadron lay off Cork  
(God bless the Regent and the Duke of York!)  
With a foul earthquake ravaged the Caracass,  
And raised the price of dry goods and tobaccos?  
Who makes the quatern loaf and Luddites rise?  
Who fills the butchers' shops with large blue flies?  
Who thought in flames St. James's court to pinch?  
Who burnt the wardrobe of poor Lady Finch?'

Thus the 'Loyal Effusion' in *Rejected Addresses*. The answer is, 'base Buonaparté.' With some of the saffron brethren, the answer to all such queries is, 'The Jesuits, of course!' Such harmless follies add to the gaiety of the nations and give a streak of local color to a cold, drab world. There is no danger of the delightful race of unconscious and preternaturally serious humorists dying out so long as there survives the July masquerade of the Grands, the Semi-Grands, and the Double-Grands of the Fraternity of the Saffron Sash.

### The Briand Ministry

Between the now defunct Clemenceau Ministry and the new Briand Ministry, Catholics in France are between the devil and the deep sea. M. Briand was the prime agent in the legalised proscription and spoliation of the Church in France. Like Russell Lowell's 'pious editor,' M. Briand realises that Humbug has 'a solid vally' (value). When he wished to 'deludher' Catholics into acceptance of his Separation Law, he coated the measure with a lot of honeyed political flummery—representing it (while he winked the other eye to his Radical-Socialist following) as a liberal and straightforward legislative enactment intended to secure the Church in the enjoyment of all her funds. And, among Catholics, there were some that accepted all Briand's words at par value—even though they were known to be the words of a known and bitter enemy of religious faith in every form. 'Oh, that mine enemy would write a book!' M. Briand recently wrote a book. 'In his new book,' says the brilliant new international weekly, *America*, of May 1 (p. 59), 'he tells his secret motive and confesses his trickery. He had secret designs which he could not reveal and hoped to bring about the spoliation of the Church with the assistance of the Catholics themselves. He is proud of his trick, and calls it strategy. His confession is a singular homage to the foresight of those who detected the snare and were not caught. The foresight and firmness of Pius X. frustrated the infamous scheme of Briand and his [Radical-Socialist and anti-Christian] Bloc. The law was condemned, and the odium of persecution with all its brutality has fallen upon the lawmaker.'

Meantime, the French Bloc or cabal is getting its feelers around the world by the divers underground methods of the organisation of which it is the legislative mouth-piece and executive. One of these (says the *Corrispondenza Romana*) 'is that of the international centre of Paris, from which radiate instructions and material and moral support for the Blocs in other countries, and especially in Italy, Spain, and Portugal. The international Judaic-Masonic-demagogic centre of Paris is trying to apply everywhere, but especially in the Latin monarchies, the persecuting

principles of the French Bloc.' The same thing is happening in Argentina, Bolivia, Ecuador, and other Latin American republics—all pointing, as in Europe, to simultaneous control and direction from a common centre of underground anti-Christian activity in the heart of the gay and wicked capital. Dressed in a little brief authority, they masquerade their little day and, without knowing or intending it, work God's work in a roundabout way, as persecutors often do—like the fire that cleanses the dross from the gold and purifies it, or like the flying wheels that rasped and tore the dull and rugged face of the Cullinan diamond and out and polished it till its facets reflected the light of heaven as it had never done before.

'Speak, history! Who are life's victors?

Unfold thy long annals, and say,  
Are they those whom the world called the victors,  
Who won the success of a day?  
The martyrs or Nero? The Spartans  
Who fell at Thermopylae's stry,  
Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges  
Or Socrates? Pilate or Christ?'

### Bad Books—and Some Sequels

A bad book is one of the subtlest, silentest, and surest corrupters of youth. 'Penny dreadfuls' lately turned mere schoolboys into burglars in Christchurch, into bushrangers in Auckland, into cattle-'duffers' in Australia, into parricides in Picardy, and into banded assassins in Paris. And now we have the high-potential mischief of the bad book issuing in the formation of a suicide club among boys in a Godless school at Clermont-Ferrand. 'It appears,' says the *London Catholic Weekly* of June 11, 'that in the grammar school which he attended, the pessimistic philosophy of Schopenhauer and Nietzsche was studied with an absorbing zeal. The boy, Armand Nény, aged fourteen, was a member of an association of boys of his own age, an association formed for the purpose of carrying out this philosophy into practice. Nény, the son of parents who were always quarrelling, had always lived a miserable life. His philosopher schoolmates urged him to commit suicide. They actually performed a rehearsal with him. Next morning the place was marked with chalk where Nény was to shoot himself. Near the time appointed one of the boys borrowed a watch and counted the time. "You have only ten minutes—five minutes—three minutes—to live." Then at the moment arranged, twenty minutes past three, Nény stood up, drew a revolver, and fired.'

\*

At the root of all deliberate suicide there lies the old pagan Greek and Roman conception of life and death which an anti-Christian philosophy is busy reviving in our day in every form of printed page and column. The Christian Church replaced that pagan notion of death by a rapture of hope. On no other subject (as Lecky remarks in his *European Morals*) was the contrast between pagan and Christian belief more hopelessly divergent. The criminal combinations of mere children in suicide clubs—as of men and women in New York in 1898—recall to mind the mad eloquence of Hegesias, the apostle of self-murder, who taught his disciples to regard death as merely a release from the cares of life. 'Multitudes,' says Lecky, 'freed themselves by suicide from the troubles of the world, and the contagion was so great that Ptolemy, it is said, was compelled to banish the orator from Alexandria.' Aulus Gellius tells of a similar epidemic of suicide among young girls at Miletus. We should hear more of suicide clubs in our day but for the happy fact that, though the belief of so many may be atheistic or agnostic or pagan, our public opinion, our social customs and laws, are even still largely leavened with the Christian sentiment which created them.

'You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,  
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.'

Christian sentiment clings in an analogous way to the social fabric—it is woven into the very texture of our civilisation—and exercises a restraining, refining, and elevating moral influence which endures even after the beliefs, out of which it grew, have ceased to gain assent. In *The Foundations of Belief* (pp. 87-8) the Right Hon. Arthur James Balfour aptly compares the examples of virtue (apparently) unsupported by religion to 'parasites which live, and can only live, within the bodies of animals more highly organised than they.' 'Their spiritual life,' adds he, 'is parasitic; it is sheltered by convictions which belong, not to them, but to the society of which they form a part; it is nourished by processes in which they take no share. And when these convictions decay, and those processes come to an end, the alien life which they have maintained can scarce be expected to outlast them.' 'The bearings of this observation lays,' in Captain Cuttle's phrase, 'in the application on it' to the new paganism of our time.

In the true, Catholic idea, life is a sacred trust that we are not free to fling aside at our discretion or caprice, or before its great Author and Giver calls for its surrender. As Fanny Kemble said to a student on his first entry into the world of men:

'A sacred burden is this life ye bear,  
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,  
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly.'

Yet another poet of our day warns those impatient ones who would themselves shuffle off this mortal coil, that they must bear bravely on

'In obedience and humility,  
Waiting on God's hand, not forestalling it.  
Seek not to snatch presumptuously the palm  
By self-election; poison not thy wine  
With bitter herbs if He has made it sweet;  
Nor rob God's treasures because the key  
Is easy to be turned by mortal hands.  
The gifts of birth, death, genius, suffering,  
Are all for His hand only to bestow.'

### A Domestic and Moral Landslip

By an easy association of ideas we pass from the Godless school of Clermont-Ferrand to those that are nearer home. In Dunedin last week, the Hon. Dr. Findlay, Minister of Justice, referred with much concern to the relaxed parental control that has marked 'the last thirty years in New Zealand, and has produced some, if not much, of that absence of respect, and that assertive independence and equality of judgment, which we see sometimes too conspicuously in our young men and women. But,' added he, 'there is a deeper cause still, in my view, for this lack of respect, and one which, I think, will more profoundly influence us than any other to which I can allude. I refer to the decline in the disciplinary influence of religion. It is idle to ignore the fact that the disciplinary influence of religion affects the lives of our young men and women now less—aye, much less—than it did the lives of our fathers.' The relatively high material well-being of the country may, indeed (as the Hon. Dr. Findlay opines), have something to do with this relaxation of parental control, this easy-going domestic management, this lack of juvenile respect, this slump in the disciplinary influences of religion. But there are two circumstances that the speaker seems to have left out of sight and out of mind: (1) The time covered by this domestic and moral landslip coincides with the period (thirty-one years) during which God and religion and the influences of religion have been banished from the public school system of New Zealand. And (2) this deplorable policy is (as we have shown elsewhere) sufficient by itself alone to account for the slip-away that our Minister of Justice so heartily deploras. Of the two causes here assigned, it is easy enough to determine which follows the lines of the greater suspicion.

\*

Quite opportunely, there comes to us a declaration somewhat in point, from a recent great gathering of Presbyterian General Assembly at Denver (United States). This time (says the *New York Globe*) 'the "godless" State university has been attacked, this time in no less a place than the Presbyterian General Assembly and by no less a person than the secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Education.' The *Globe's* reference is to the speech of Dr. Joseph W. Cochran during the consideration of the report of the Board of Education in one of the Assembly sessions. 'Why can't we get the young men to preach?' asked Dr. Cochran. 'I'll tell you. In the first place, there is but little Christianity in the home. If there is any it is gone by the time the young man is ready for education. Does he go for his education to a Christian school—a Presbyterian school? No. He goes to a Godless State university, and when he returns to his home town he puts religion at low ebb. And if you ministers find your churches at low ebb, know where to place the blame.' In an allied connection the Melbourne *Southern Cross* (Methodist) cites as a warning example the sort of training that has been stuffed into the brain-case of the babu of India. In an article on the assassination of Sir William Wyllie, the *Southern Cross* says (quoted by the Melbourne *Advocate* of July 17): 'Which is the discontented and dangerous class in India, the class that breeds anarchists and produces assassins, and, as far as any danger to the British rule exists, creates that danger? It is the class which Great Britain has done the most to educate—the babus, as they are called, graduates of the Indian Universities; and the secret of the whole trouble lies in the character of the education given to them. It is an education exhausted of all moral or religious elements, secular in a degree which would delight the secularistic Pharisees of Australia. British administrators. . . give an education divorced from morality; and a babu is usually a clever

Hindu who has lost his own religion and gained no other. He has Western knowledge without the guidance or restraints of Western faith; and he and his class constitute the most restless and bitterly discontented section of the Indian populations. They are the danger spots of India.'

\*

In, as out of, school, 'religion,' as Disraeli remarks, 'should be the rule of life, not a casual incident of it.' And the chief function of the school is to train human souls and form to high character, and not merely to turn out automatic human hammers or automatic calculating machines.

## A SKETCH OF PIUS X

### A RECORD OF HIS DAILY LIFE

First as to the Pope's appearance (writes the Rome correspondent of the London *Catholic Weekly*), has he grown very old during those six trying years since he took his last ride over the quiet lagoon of Venice? That is a question to which you will get the most contradictory answers from persons who have seen him only occasionally during the interval. There are days when the Holy Father looks worn and almost haggard, others when he seems to have all the buoyancy of a man ten years his junior. But, after all, the best indication of the state of his health is to be found in his capacity for prolonged and regular work, and that capacity seems, if anything, to have increased. He is not so ready to take exercise in the open air of the Vatican Gardens as he was in those early days of his Pontificate, when he used to take a brisk walk in them once and sometimes twice in the day, whereas now his visits are few and far between and never last longer than half an hour. The change would seem not to be for the better, but the Pope does not appear to have suffered from it. He has perhaps grown a little heavier, but his movements are remarkably easy and graceful for one of his years; he suffers only at rare intervals now from the gout in his hand or foot which caused him much discomfort while he was Patriarch of Venice, and that he is capable of undergoing considerable physical fatigue was seen the other day when he pontificated the Mass and performed all the ceremonies of the Canonisation of St. Clement Hofbauer and St. Joseph Oriol—a function which began at 8 o'clock in the morning and did not finish until half an hour after midday.

The strain was all the harder upon Pius X. owing to the fact that he is always an early riser. On that same morning he was afoot early enough to see the first groups of pilgrims arriving in the Piazza of St. Peter's. His day begins at 5, he has said the Little Hours of his breviary, celebrated Mass, heard a Mass celebrated by one of his private secretaries, finished his breakfast of coffee and milk with a very little bread, by 7 o'clock, and shortly after that he is seated at his desk with Mgr. Bressian and Mgr. Pescini, the two secretaries he has brought with him from Venice, to aid him in his correspondence. At 9 the Cardinal Secretary of State comes with his daily budget of affairs, then some Cardinal Prefect or some Secretary of a Roman Congregation with other business, then the private audiences to be given to Bishops and other important personages, then the semi-private receptions and the public ones, at some of which the Holy Father delivers important addresses.

The morning's work is thus prolonged almost to the very moment of dinner—for the Pope dines at 1, and sups in the evening, and there is this important difference between the two repasts, that whereas there are two dishes for the midday meal, there is only one in the evening, and both of them are cooked by the Pope's old cook from Venice. Mgr. Bressian and Mgr. Pescini, one or both, invariably share the Pope's table, from which all formality and ceremony have been banished since those distant days nearly six years ago, when Pius X. made a painful but unsuccessful effort to carry out the stately etiquette of the Vatican which required him to eat his food in solitary grandeur with a lofty functionary standing erect behind his chair to see that everything was all right. Most Romans and most Venetians, including even the laboring men who can do so, try to get half an hour's sleep or semi-sleep in the early afternoon, especially in the hot months of summer, and the Pontiff is no exception. After the cup of coffee following dinner he reposes for a little while in an armchair. If he sleeps he needs no awakening, and the time remaining until 4 o'clock is spent in his bedroom (the two Secretaries have bedrooms adjoining his) saying the Matins and Lauds for the following day, reading, or writing. At half-past 4 he has again descended by the lift reserved for his own use to the library in his state apartment, where he remains at work with brief in-



tervals until 9 o'clock, which is supper time. Part of the time left over before the hour for retiring is occupied in conversation and in glancing through the evening papers. But at half-past 10 the Rosary is over, and the day is done, and at 11 there is not a sound or a light to show that the Pope's private apartment is inhabited, though in the floor underneath a pair of Swiss Guards pace to and fro during the night to provide for any emergencies that may arise.

Once a week, and oftener only when there is some special reason for it, the Holy Father sees his two sisters and niece, who occupy a modest apartment almost within the shadow of the Vatican, and their visit rarely lasts longer than half an hour, but the two Secretaries, who are old friends of the Sarto sisters since the Venetian days, visit them occasionally and carry messages to and from the Vatican. The other members of the Pope's family come to Rome only at rare intervals, but when they do come they are very warmly welcomed by the Pope. They still lead the same life and live in the same manner as, on that wonderful morning of August 4, 1903, when they heard the amazing news that their brother or uncle or cousin had become Pius X. The Pope's brother is still Postmaster of a little town near Mantua, and the Pontiff, who is deeply attached to him as well as to all the members of his family, has been known to refer to him with humorous grandiloquence: 'To-morrow we shall receive our brother the Postmaster-General.'

## CATHOLIC CHARITIES

### WHAT CHRISTCHURCH IS DOING

As the guest of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Christchurch (writes 'A Protestant Visitor' in the *Press* of July 20), I accompanied him to the Nazareth Home, The Grove, and Mount Magdala. Our first call was made at Nazareth, where a gentle lady, clad in her dress of sisterhood, welcomed us, and made me feel at once that I was a welcome guest. The first room we entered was ringing with merry childish laughter, and the noise of dancing little feet. As soon as we entered we saw that which would delight the heart of any lover of childhood. About five and twenty veritable rosebuds of infancy, clad in bright raiment, and radiating health, happiness and innocence, crowded round the Bishop, and secondarily, round myself, taking our hands and shaking them vigorously, prattling all the time, and irresistibly tempting me to toss them up one after the other. That these were orphans, or worse than orphans, and were living in an institution, seemed indeed surprising to one who has had only too many sad memories of visits paid to orphanages, and the depressing effects engendered by such visits. Here all was brightness and cheerfulness. There was indeed a 'motherliness' about the whole scene, which I hope to long remember. Then we went into another room, where school was being held, and where the children were older and possibly had personally experienced life amid unhappy surroundings. There was not the abandon of happy innocent childhood that was so noticeable among the younger children, but they all looked well nurtured and clad, and there was no face among them that made one otherwise than thankful that they had been rescued and brought to the home. Of the gentle ladies who were devoting their lives to this work of mercy and regeneration, how shall I speak? One felt that there was much more goodness in the world than one had supposed. To hear their simple account of their work and the lives and doings of their charges, was to feel a sense of reverence for their devotion, and admiration for the spirit that had entered in and dwelt with them. If any man think that the Churches are doing nothing in the way of practical work, let him visit these and kindred places, and his views will be speedily altered. We left the house amid waving hands and childish voices raised in pleasant farewells.

Then we went to The Grove, where the aged and infirm women are taken care of, and there we saw, of course, a sadder sight. To find quite a large number of elderly and old women in one room is not exhilarating, but they appeared to be very comfortable and well cared for, very reverent to the Bishop, and apparently well pleased to see myself; and, moreover, there was a distinct tone of refinement among them, entirely different from what I have seen before when visiting places where a refuge is provided for the aged needy. To the gentle and refining influence of the Sisters, the difference I noted is, I have no doubt, to be attributed. A beautiful building is now in course of erection for the accommodation of these poor people and their guardian Sisters. I had almost written 'angels,' and if I had so written I doubt if it would have been a blunder.

Then we drove away to Mount Magdala, and on a dull winter's day the externals, especially from the front, seemed

somewhat gloomy, but the gloom was on the outside; there were no signs of any within. Again a gentle lady clothed in white raiment, welcomed us with gracious words, and we were shown round the dormitories, which, though no notice had been given of the visit, were spotlessly neat and tidy. Then we saw the great laundry and its machinery, and also we saw the swarm of human beings in whose interest this great work is maintained. Each one of these was a human document, on which more than one hand had written. Each one was a soul with all its possibilities, its hazards, and its hopes and fears. There was evidently no repression. They exhibited the most astounding combination of audacity and reverence imaginable. They had their spokeswoman, who preferred a request for a repetition of an illustrated lecture the Bishop had previously given. Half a dozen of the girls stood together and sang very prettily. They looked at the Bishop as if he was a personal friend of theirs, but there was veneration as well as confidence in their manner and attitude as they stood round us, and again I said to myself, 'This is quite contrary to my experience and expectation.' Then we went into the school, where children from four years to sixteen were being instructed, and we were entertained in what was to me a surprising fashion. The elder girls sang for us, and there were four or five beautiful voices among them. Four little mites, not more than four years of age, then skipped forward and sang in a perfectly marvellous way. Their training must have been a miracle of skill and patience. The wonderful timbre of the baby voices would attract the most unmusical, and when the Sister who instructed them strengthened them a little in a difficult passage or two with her own most beautiful voice, I recognised how the pupils were trying to copy their teacher. The likeness in tone was in some places so close as to be startling, but it made one long to hear the full compass of the teacher's voice. We also had a very remarkable dramatic performance from a mite of about five summers, who was perfectly impressed with the responsibilities of her position, but in no way overwhelmed by them. At the conclusion I gravely thanked 'Miss Ellen Terry,' as in default of knowing her stage name, I at once dubbed her. Then was I suddenly and unexpectedly called on to say something, which I felt constrained to do in deference to my kind host and hostesses; but I was much more nervous in facing those children than they had been in doing their part of the entertainment. I tried to tell the elders that they held the tiller which guided the ship of their lives, and that subject to conditions which affected all alike they could steer their craft heavenward or earthward as they chose. I hoped they understood what I tried to put in simple language, but one never knows such matters as that. To the little ones I tried to point out the love that surrounded them, and asked them to continue to show the only return they could, by loving the gentle Sisters who gave themselves to them.

Then we came out of the building, and were told of the work of administration, of the care required to keep over 200 women and children under the requisite conditions, of many cases of entire reform, of cases where there had been no delinquency on the part of the subject herself, but only in her environment, of the successful settlement in life of many of the inmates, and of many other interesting matters. It was easy to recognise the deep piety of the lady Sisters, of the entire sacrifice of earthly ambitions, and the abnegation of self. I came away feeling better and more hopeful, perhaps with rather a contemptuous feeling for myself and others who so dearly love the good things of this life, but also with the feeling that there was an object-lesson in what Christianity is doing and will continue to do.

## THE M.P. AND THE EX-NUN

### HOW MR. T. H. SLOAN, M.P., 'CAPTURED' THE 'ESCAPED NUN'

(From *John Bull* of May 29, 1909, p. 634.)

In our issue of May 8 there appeared an open letter to Mr. T. H. Sloan, M.P., in which it was suggested that in his capacity as an official of the Protestant Alliance he had bribed the young lady who recently 'escaped' from a convent. Through his solicitors, Mr. Sloan entirely denied this assertion, and sent us, with a letter calling on us to withdraw and apologise, a communication from the ex-nun herself, in which she states that this charge is without any foundation. Now, the open letter was not inspired by a desire to unjustly hold Mr. Sloan or Miss Mould [the young lady whose departure from a convent at Bergholt, England, was made so much of by the Protestant Alliance] up to ridicule. Indeed, its very tone will convince any-

one that it was in the nature of a friendly remonstrance. We had heard certain rumors in connection with this case, and those rumors turn out to have been substantially true; but in the light of Mr. Sloan's disclaimer, we withdraw the suggestion that *he* has personally bribed the young lady.

For all that, it was not unreasonable to connect the hon. gentleman with the matter, for it has been freely stated, both by himself and by the secretary of the Protestant Alliance, that he had the matter in hand. At the annual meeting of the Alliance held at Queen's Hall on April 30 last, Mr. Sloan, who presided, said they (i.e., the Protestant Alliance) 'would see that Miss Moulton was well done for.' During the evening two promises of donations for the lady's personal benefit were sent up, and photographs of her were on sale, the proceeds of which, the secretary announced, would, 'in a way,' benefit Miss Moulton. Up to the time of writing, we believe the lady has not received, at all events in money, either the donations or any profits from the photographs, or any money at all. So much the worse for the Alliance. When demur was made at having the photograph taken, they suggested that as much as £25 might be the benefit Miss Moulton would derive from its sale. Presumably they intend to hand over this money at some future time, but it would appear to be part of a device to avoid any appearance of bribery not to do so at the moment. We cannot see why the two cheques promised at the Queen's Hall meeting were not handed over to the lady. The Protestant Alliance have no right to hold them back.

Our representative recently called at the office of the Protestant Alliance for some information about the ex-nun, and was referred to Mr. T. H. Sloan, M.P., who was said to 'have the matter in hand.' He wrote to Mr. Sloan and received from him a reply, inquiring 'in the interests of Miss Moulton' what he was

#### Prepared to Pay for the Information

he wanted. In face of all this, we repeat that it was not unreasonable to connect the hon. member for South Belfast with the case, and to suppose him to have been acquainted with all that has been done in the matter.

While we withdraw any suggestion of bribery on the part of Mr. Sloan, and if the word hurts anyone, we withdraw the word 'bribery' altogether; we were, nevertheless, entitled to use it, as our readers will judge from the following facts. If no actual cash has passed between the Protestant Alliance and Miss Moulton, it has been generally understood by those who have come into contact with her, and repeatedly stated by herself, that they were keeping both her and her mother going. The landladies of apartments which they have occupied quite understood that they were being kept by the Protestant Alliance, and there is not the least doubt that, ever since some sort of arrangement was come to between either Miss Moulton and her mother, or both of them, and the Protestant Alliance, they have been kept, and were, until a few days ago, being kept by that body. Apart from this, offers have been made in terms for the services of Miss Moulton at certain meetings, and it is abundantly plain that the Alliance have kept her going in the hope that she will ultimately become a second Edith O'Gorman.

Since she has been in connection in some way with the Protestant Alliance, Miss Moulton has constantly changed her address. She stayed for a time at a certain hotel in the Strand, and when she left with her mother the instructions were that all letters were to be forwarded to the Protestant Alliance! It is absolute nonsense, therefore, to suggest that there is no arrangement existing between these people. The object the Alliance have in view was plainly declared by Mr. D. S. Hyslop, the organising secretary, at the Queen's Hall meeting. Speaking after Miss Moulton had left, he said 'they hoped Miss Moulton would give many Protestant lectures in the future.' The religious habit which she wore on that occasion, although she had been finally dispensed from her vows by Rome some time before, is at this moment in the office of the Protestant Alliance.

We have plenty of evidence of the sort of pressure which has been brought to bear upon Miss Moulton. She has received a great deal of interested kindness from persons more or less connected with the Alliance, and has felt under an obligation, in addition to which other influences have been at work which have resulted in Mrs. and Miss Moulton's practical

#### Dependence Upon That Body for Their Livelihood.

We do not wish to say a word which will injure the feelings of either of these ladies. If she is wise, Miss Moulton will put a speedy end to her association with the strife-making society, whose object clearly is to make her a tool with which to vilify a section of the Christian Church to which she still belongs, and which we understand she has no intention of leaving. For her we have nothing but pity, for the Protestant Alliance, who have exploited the temporary

needs of herself and her mother for their own ends, we have nothing but contempt. We do not wish to go into the case as it concerns the convent, or into the details of the so-called 'escape.' We have before us plans of the structure and arrangement of the convent buildings, of the financial position of the establishment, and the statements of persons concerned in the 'escape,' which were submitted to the Chief Constable of Suffolk, and with these before us we say that the Protestant Alliance publications on the matter are a tissue of falsehoods. The lady herself has absolutely no charge to bring against the convent.

In conclusion, we will ask a few specific questions:

How much have the Protestant Alliance made out of the photographs of Miss Moulton, which it has been suggested were being sold for her benefit?

Is it true that in one case as much as £20 to £25 was paid for a copy by a well-known refreshment contractor?

How much money has passed between the Protestant Alliance and a certain relation of Miss Moulton's?

Is it true that an offer of £50 was made if she could be induced to go on to their platform?

Is it true that a certain weekly journal offered Miss Moulton a large sum to write an article on her life, which she refused to do, although she was urged to do so by the person referred to above, who, to quote Miss Moulton's own words, told her 'to get as much out of them as she could'?

Has Mr. Sloan obtained possession of the girl's convent ring; and, if so, how did he get it?

Under what conditions did Mr. Sloan induce the girl to come to the House of Commons, and were those conditions fulfilled?

## THE CHURCH IN NEW ZEALAND

### MEMOIRS OF THE EARLY DAYS

(Contributed.)

Writings of the Early Missionaries.—(Continued.)

From a volume of the *Annals of the Propagation of the Faith*, dated 1865, giving missionary details of the previous year, and kindly sent me by an esteemed friend, I extract the following interesting narrative (in reality a condensed history of the state of the Church in New Zealand at the time), written by the Visitor-General of the Marist Order:

Letter from the Rev. Father Poupinel to the Rev. Father Lagniet, Marist.

New Zealand, 14th July, 1864.

It is now time to fulfil my promise and give you some particulars of my last journey in New Zealand. Though I was very anxious to do so before, I was obliged to wait until, finding myself once more at sea, I should have leisure for the task.

On the 17th December I left Sydney. The sea was calm, the passage agreeable and uneventful, and on the 24th (Christmas eve) the 'Prince Alfred' steamer arrived at Nelson. I had the happiness of spending the Christmas with my fellow-priests; a feast of great solemnity it is in every part of the world, but a real family festival among the English people. As you may guess, I sang the midnight Mass, a celebration at which Protestants are very fond of assisting.

I was obliged to take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the departure of the same vessel, which left Nelson the day after the feast. Your friend, Father Garin, accompanied me, and on the morning of the 27th we arrived at Wellington, where I found Monsignor Viard and the Rev. Fathers Petitjean and Seon. Neither was I able to stay there. At noon next day I was once more at sea, and the steamer 'Wonga-Wonga,' one of my earliest acquaintances, brought me the following (which was Sunday) morning to Wanganui, where I had the consolation of singing High Mass. On a former occasion I spoke of the fine church erected in this little town by the devoted zeal of Father Pezant, who was generously assisted in his efforts by the Catholic population, both civil and military. The interior of the building and the principal part of the ornamental work had just been completed, and the joy of the festival of Christmas was all the more sensibly felt under these circumstances. The midnight Mass was attended by numbers of Protestants, who crowded every avenue to the church. Very proud the Catholics of Wanganui are of this edifice, which the secular journal of the locality calls a cathedral, and says is an honor to the Catholics; whilst the Anglican Bishop of Wellington points it out to the rich members of his flock at Wanganui, to stimulate them to build on their own part a temple more worthy of their city. Father Pezant took advantage of my pre-

sence to congratulate his congregation on the zeal they had manifested, and to rejoice with them on the success they had so happily attained. In the evening Benediction was given in thanksgiving, the church being brilliantly lighted for the occasion.

I was not yet able to make any stay. Next morning I embarked once more, but this time it was to sail up the beautiful river of Wanganni. Instead of being on board a steamboat, I found myself in a Maori waka, which I must inform you is the long trunk of a tree hollowed out, in the bottom of which it is possible to sit, or rather to lie down, taking care, however, not to budge an inch. Father Pertuis accompanied me on the voyage, our crew consisting of three good Catholic Maoris, who managed in turn the sail, the paddle, and the boat-hook. The Wanganni is a noble river—wide, deep, and with very picturesque banks. If anything like a considerable white population were to settle on its shores and cultivate the soil, many beautiful sites could be obtained. According as the sea is left in the distance, the hills rise to a higher elevation, soon become mountains, and increase to a great size. Thick forests cover the summits. Here and there paha, or Maori villages, are to be seen, perched on little plateaus, with their cultivated fields, showing corn and barley and other crops ready for the harvest.

The wind being favorable, the men spread out one of our coverlets in form of a sail, thus taking advantage of the providential breeze, which, however, did not last long. It was not to the paddle that we oftenest had recourse, our usual help is the boat-hook whenever the water is not too deep; but, when it is very deep, especially near the steep banks, they make use of the hook to propel the waka, resting it against the shore. In this way they have more power, fatigue themselves less, and advance quicker. Thus it is they ascend the rapids, the paddle not being able to contend against the strength of the current. Nearly seven leagues above the town, the rapids begin, and very numerous they are on the Wanganni, which, on this account, was formerly very much dreaded by the Natives themselves. Hard work it is to ascend these rapids, but there is more danger coming down; for the current, being strong, sweeps along the waka very rapidly, and the paddles, which then do service for the rudder, have to guide the little skiff with great skill. The danger is of striking against one of the rocks on a level with the surface, among which the river rushes, bubbling and boiling; or it meeting one of the numerous trunks of trees, which the river drags into the hollows, and which come just in the wrong place, near the surface of the water. One can easily understand that a waka going at full speed, if it strike against one of these unseen obstacles, upsets in the twinkling of an eye, and precipitates men and merchandise into the water.

Our voyage was agreeably accomplished, the weather being favorable. From time to time we met the Maoris who came down from the town to sell their productions, and on these occasions there was invariably an interchange of good wishes and a communication of intelligence. We took our dinner in the very spot where the Catholic station was first placed, but which Father Lampila and his neophytes had to abandon, in consequence of a war among the tribes. A mill is still to be seen there, built by Brother Elias-Regis. That night we slept at Athens. Father Pertuis knew a Catholic there, who happened to be absent; however, we took possession of his house and passed the night there.

We were at Athens then, as you perceive, and next day we passed before Corinth, Galatia, London. If we had continued to ascend the river, I should have been able to say that I had seen in New Zealand, Rome, Jerusalem, and Galilee, for all these names are to be found on the shores of the Wanganni. Whence come they? And why have the Maoris adopted them? Near London our guides stopped to pay a visit to their relations. When the Maoris pay a visit, they begin to weep and lament for having been so long separated from one another. The new-comers squat down at a certain distance from the house, the relations remaining within doors; and then, without expressing any sentiment whatsoever, or making use of any of the demonstrations which are usual among persons who have not met for a long time, the tears begin on each side, the women especially doing the thing in a wonderfully charming and natural manner. Leaving our worthy people to cry at their ease, draw gradually nearer and nearer, until at last they mutually embrace, rubbing noses together, and while waiting for them to have finished their repast, I shall relate a little bit of local history of which you already know the first part.

Doubtless you remember, my dear Father, that the Protestant tribes of this river had made war on the neophytes of Father Lampila, and also on Father Lampila himself; for the end they proposed to themselves was to weary out the Father and oblige him to quit the country. They did all they could to injure him with the English authorities. But an old soldier who has fought in the Morea knows

better than to fly before the enemy in that way. They had forbid him the passage of the river, but you have not forgotten, I suppose, that in the month of April, 1859, he succeeded in getting down to Wanganui. He had, however, to reascend and take with him Father Pertuis, and a box containing a great many vestments. London was the hostile village, and was carefully guarded. The men passed through and saved themselves by crossing the mountains and woods, but the box was taken, which prize in a very strange way was the cause of bringing the war to an end. The Protestants were so wonder-struck at the sight of a large altar-cross that they proposed terms of peace on the moment. It was a long time before the articles thus taken were restored.

Next day, about 2 o'clock, we arrived at Kauaoerea (long-chin). Generally speaking, it takes two and a half or three days to get from Wanganui to Kauaoerea; but, as I was greatly pressed for time, I took an additional oar, and our men promised not to spare themselves; they kept their word, too. Since my first visit to New Zealand I had found it impossible to visit this station, so I wanted at all hazards on this occasion to see Father Lampila and the good Brother Elias-Regis, who were not expecting me so soon. This station requires devoted zeal, and our fellow-priest expends a great deal on it. All along this fine river the Maoris dwell in small villages, and were nearly all Protestants when the mission was established. Moreover, the Catholics are scattered up and down and nowhere in any great number, so the difficulty of instructing them and teaching them to lead a Christian life is much increased thereby. The only remedy for this state of things is to visit them frequently; and this our zealous missionary certainly does. But his strength has failed before old age has come upon him, and these long journeys have become extremely fatiguing to Father Lampila. Fortunately the Maoris of these parts have a new missionary who has been associated with Fathers Pezant and Lampila, for the purpose of visiting the Catholics dispersed through these vast districts. The charge has been confided to Father Pertuis, who is district missionary, considering that he likewise goes to Taranaki to visit Father Trésallet.

(To be continued.)

## Diocesan News

### ARCHDIOCESE OF WELLINGTON

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

July 24.

Colonel R. J. Collins, I.S.O. (Secretary to the Treasury) is gazetted a member of the Civil Service Officers' Guarantee Board.

At the annual meeting of the Wellington branch of the Single Tax League on Friday night, 23rd inst., Mr. P. J. O'Regan was re-elected president for the ensuing year.

The St. Joseph's Christian Doctrine Society held a successful progressive euchre party on Wednesday evening in the Okareta House, Cuba street. The proceeds will be devoted to the St. Joseph's Sunday School prize fund.

The amount of deposits in the Post Office Savings Bank during three months ending June 30 was £2,500,941, or £84,439 in excess of withdrawals. In Wellington Postal District the withdrawals exceeded the deposits by £5213. The number of telegrams sent was 1,849,664.

On Tuesday evening, August 3, the Rev. Mother Mary Joseph Aubert will make an appeal for assistance in her valuable work by means of a concert which will be held in the Town Hall. The sale of tickets in the city is progressing very favorably, and it is anticipated that there will be a crowded house.

In response to the appeal issued by the Very Rev. Father O'Shea, S.M., V.G., to the Catholics of Te Aro parish for funds towards the erection of new schools, the collectors appointed to canvass the parish are meeting with satisfactory results. Notwithstanding the tightness of the money market, the reports, it is anticipated, will show that the fund will be largely augmented, and that very few refusals were met with.

There passed away on Saturday last, 17th inst., at the Wellington Hospital, Mr. John Cumming, as the result of injuries received through being knocked down by a railway train earlier in the day. The deceased was in the employ of the Railway Department. The funeral took place on Tuesday, and was attended by a large number of his friends. The Rev. Father Maples conducted the service at the Sacred Heart Church, Petone, and also officiated at the graveside in the Petone Catholic Cemetery. The deepest sympathy is expressed for the family—seven in number. His wife predeceased him some years ago.—R.I.P.

**LANGFORD and RHIND**

(Late W. and H. Langford),  
10 LONDON ST. Phone 330

Funeral Furnishers P.O. BOX 523  
and Embalmers

**Christchurch**

Address—HERBERT LANGFORD—10 LONDON ST.

At a 'Wistaria' tea given on Saturday afternoon, July 17, by Miss Young a scrap-book competition was held, when no fewer than twenty-nine exhibits (including eight from Christchurch) were produced from members of the Kia Ora Centre of the Girls' Realm Guild. The scrap-books were beautiful examples of patience, neatness, and taste, filled with bright pictures. The books are to be donated to Rev. Mother Mary Aubert's Home of Compassion for the little children. The girls are heartily thanked for their kindness to the orphans.

With a view to making the fortnightly meetings attractive, the officers of the Hibernian Society are endeavoring to expedite the business and devote the remaining portion of the evening to social purposes. A start in this direction was made at the last meeting held on Monday, 19th inst., when a long and varied programme was gone through, which went to show that the society has some really first-class talent within its ranks. The following contributed items: Brothers Carrigan, Lawlor, Miller, McCusker, McPhee, T. O'Brien, and Schmidt.

None in Wellington know more about the conditions of the poor and the distress that is being experienced at present in the homes of many of the working people now partially or wholly unemployed than the Rev. Mother Mary Joseph Aubert. She speaks with a lifelong experience. 'I am very angry with the unions,' said the Rev. Mother to a *Dominton* representative. 'As I go about, I meet with plenty of cases where the men are prevented from earning a few shillings, because their union will not allow them to accept wages under the award rate. This is not right at times like this, when there is so much genuine distress—how much, few know. I also hear the same from those who come to the soup-kitchen—they could earn money, a little here and there, if it were not for the unions. I think there are some who would put themselves out of the way to make work so as to relieve the unemployed, did not the unions insist on the full wages being paid. I think,' continued the Rev. Mother, 'that in certain cases the unions should relax, and allow members permission to work under-rate on what could really be considered relief works.'

### Westport

(From our own correspondent.)

July 19.

The literary and debating branch of St. Canice's Club held a debate in the club room on Friday evening last, when there was a large attendance. Rev. Father Bergin, who occupied the chair, introduced the subject for debate, 'Compulsory military training.' Mr. J. Radford led for the affirmative, supported by Messrs. J. Murphy and J. L. Leydon. The negative side was taken by Messrs. F. O'Gorman (leader), J. McGee, and J. Carmine. At the conclusion of the debate, a vote was taken, the majority favoring the negative. A hearty vote of thanks to the chairman concluded the business of the evening.

The half-yearly meeting of the H.A.C.B. Society was held in the Catholic Club rooms on Wednesday evening last, the president (Bro. P. Hughes) in the chair. Brother F. O'Gorman, who has held the office of secretary for the past four years, tendered his resignation, owing to pressure of private business, which was accepted with regret. A motion expressing the thanks and appreciation of the members for the successful manner in which the secretary has discharged his duties was carried unanimously. During the evening Brother J. Power, who recently resigned the office of treasurer after a term of eight years, was presented with a framed member's certificate. Brother J. Murphy, P.P., in making the presentation, referred in eulogistic terms to the faithful manner in which Brother Power had carried out his duties, and hoped the certificate would be accepted as a slight recognition of the appreciation by the members of Brother Power's faithful service. Brother Power, who had on previous occasions objected to presentations being made to him, suitably replied, stating he had much pleasure in accepting the gift, which he would always value. The election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Bro. J. Murphy; vice-president, Bro. J. Hughes; secretary, Bro. D. Dennehy; treasurer, Bro. J. Dickson; warden, Bro. G. Radford; guardian, Bro. W. Ryan; sick visitors, Bros. W. Lauder and F. O'Gorman; auditors, Bros. J. Radford and O'Gorman.

### DIOCESE OF AUCKLAND

(By Telegraph from our own correspondent.)

July 27.

The Marist Brothers' primary school Rugby team has so far a splendid record in the public school championship contest. On last Saturday they won by 6 points to 5 from their most formidable rivals, this being the only score

registered against them this season, while they have scored 106 points. If they beat the Normal School they will win the school competition. The boys play in green jerseys. The Marist Brothers' team playing second grade championship, under the Auckland Rugby Union, defeated by 25 points to 8 the Ponsonby first juniors on last Saturday, inflicting the latter's first defeat. The win was very popular.

Members of St. Patrick's Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society attended in a body at the Cathedral at the early Mass yesterday, and received Holy Communion. After the three Masses special collections were made on behalf of the society's funds. In the evening Very Rev. Father Keogh preached a charity sermon, and in an eloquent and practical manner appealed to the congregation to aid the good work effected so quietly and so unostentatiously by members of the society. No organisation of laymen in the Church effected so much good; every penny subscribed was devoted to charity, not thrown away on salaried officials. The result of the collection at the Masses and Vespers amounted to £40—this was exclusive of the ordinary collections. During the afternoon the half-yearly meeting of the Particular Council was held in the Marist Brothers' schoolroom. The president (Mr. Little) presided. Fathers Wright and Brennan and representatives from the Cathedral, St. Benedict's, Sacred Heart, and Newmarket Conferences were also present. The balance sheet and report were submitted and approved. The clergy present eulogised the great spiritual and temporal works accomplished by the society, and said it was very helpful to them in the execution of their priestly labors.

It will be remembered that at a meeting of Catholic graduates and undergraduates held in Wellington on last Easter Sunday, at which delegates from the four university colleges were present, it was decided to form an association of Catholic graduates and matriculated students, to be known as 'The Newman Society of New Zealand.' The objects of the society are to promote the interests of higher education amongst Catholics, to hold lectures on Catholic doctrine, to form reading circles for the reading and discussion of current Catholic literature of interest to students, and to assist Catholic students in their university work. The Catholic students of the Auckland University College, recognising the advantages to be gained from membership of the society, and taking advantage of the presence in Auckland of the president of the New Zealand executive (the Very Rev. Father Keogh, S.M., B.A.), held a meeting on Sunday last to form a local branch of the society. This inaugural meeting was confined to graduates and matriculated students at present attending lectures at the local University College. About thirty ladies and gentlemen were present, including Father Holbrook. The Very Rev. President of the Society presided, and explained the objects of the society and the manifold advantages of its membership, and concluded a very able address by quoting from a recent discourse by the Holy Father to a body of Catholic students whom he received in audience. On the motion of the Hon. J. A. Tole, K.C., a member of the senate of the New Zealand University, it was unanimously decided to form a branch of the society in Auckland. The following office-bearers for the current year were then elected: Patron, his Lordship Bishop Lenihan; president, Mr. F. H. Levien, M.A.; vice-presidents, Hon. J. A. Tole, B.A., LL.B., K.C., Rev. Brother George, Mrs. McLaughlin, B.A., and Miss F. V. Jacobsen, M.A.; spiritual director, Rev. Father Edge; hon. secretary, Mr. J. P. Kavanagh; hon. treasurers, Messrs. G. J. Browne and A. S. Comm; committee, Miss McLaughlin and Messrs. A. A. Kenny and R. F. Knight. Hon. Mr. Tole, in the course of an excellent address, showing the necessity for Catholics to go in for higher education, emphasised the advisability of combining with it a careful study of the doctrines of their holy faith and a knowledge of the true facts of Church history, for without these two essential branches of knowledge no Catholic could presume to be fully educated. The meeting was brought to a conclusion by a unanimous vote of thanks to the Very Rev. Father Keogh for presiding, which was proposed by Mr. Tole and seconded by Rev. Brother George, both of whom eulogised Father Keogh's connection with the foundation of the society and his warm interest in its welfare. Membership of the society will be open to graduates of the New Zealand or any overseas university, to students attending lectures at the Auckland University College, and to all who have passed the matriculation examination of the New Zealand University, and are resident in the Auckland University district. The society will admit to honorary membership members of the teaching profession who are ineligible for full membership, and the pupils of the senior class in each of the Catholic secondary schools. All who are eligible for membership or hon. membership are requested to communicate with Mr. J. P. Kavanagh, Box 59, Auckland, as soon as possible, as the first meeting of the society will probably be held on Sunday, August 22.



## Waihi

(From our own correspondent.)

July 19.

Never before did St. Joseph's Church hold such a large congregation as was present last night, when the Rev. Father Patterson brought his fortnight's mission to a close. There were also very large congregations at each Mass. In the evening Father Patterson preached an eloquent sermon from the text, 'He that perseveres to the end he shall be saved.' During Benediction Father Patterson presided at the organ. At the end of the service the choir of St. Joseph's Church presented the Rev. Father Patterson with a beautiful silver-mounted umbrella. A very happy speech was made by the Rev. Father Brodie, and the presentation was made by Mr. Thomas Ganley on behalf of the choir. He thanked the rev. gentleman for all his interest and good advice to the choir during his stay at Waihi, and said the members would have been glad if it had been possible for Father Patterson to have had another opportunity of giving them another rehearsal, and the help and instructions from one who had such musical experience would indeed be very much appreciated by all the members. Father Patterson made a very suitable reply, and thanked the members for all their kindness towards him during his stay in Waihi. He was only too glad to do all he could for the choir. With such good material they would undoubtedly make a very good choir with practice.

## Greymouth

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

July 23.

The usual weekly meeting of the St. Columba Catholic Club was held in the club rooms last Monday evening. The president (Mr. R. C. Heffernan) occupied the chair, and there were 38 members present. On the motion of Rev. Father Taylor, a hearty vote of thanks and congratulation was passed to the members of the debating team on their success in the inter-club debate with Trinity Club. Mr. E. Casey (leader) thanked members on behalf of the team. Messrs. E. Casey, A. O'Donoghue, and T. M. Heffernan were appointed club delegates to meet representatives from other clubs to make arrangements for the annual elocutionary competition. The item on the syllabus for the evening was a debate, 'Is compulsory military training desirable in New Zealand?' Rev. Brother Arthur led the affirmative side, and was supported by Messrs. M. McGilligan, J. Tryan, J. McGlone, and C. A. Carmine. The negative side was led by Rev. Father Taylor, supported by Messrs. C. Rasmussen, C. Whitaker, T. Keenan, and M. Keating. After one of the most interesting debates held this year, the judges (Messrs. E. Casey and T. M. Heffernan) decided in favor of the negative side. Mr. Casey, in announcing the result, congratulated the members (all of whom except the leaders were junior members) on the high standard of the debate, and in the course of his remarks said, judging by that evening's debate, the club had nothing to fear in future inter-club contests. An innovation was introduced into the club rooms last week, when a billiard ladder was started. The idea is for each member to try to work his way rung by rung to the top of the ladder. It is creating a great deal of interest in the billiard room, members contending with one another to reach the coveted position on the top rung.

## Timaru

(From our own correspondent.)

July 26.

The Celtic Football Club are keeping well together, and are making creditable stands in all grades. On Thursday last their senior team, playing on the Athletic grounds, drew with the oldest established club in Timaru, and their juniors, playing against Zingari, were defeated by only a potted goal.

The Rev. Father Hoare, S.M., of Christchurch, gave an instructive lecture on 'Niagara' in the boys' school on Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Catholic Young Men's Society. There was a large attendance, principally of young people, and, as the subject was profusely illustrated by means of a powerful lantern, an hour and a half passed all too quickly. On moving a vote of thanks for the treat given, the Rev. Father Tubman, speaking as one who visited the celebrated falls, said that the audience, after what they had heard and seen, should have a very good idea of them. The vote was seconded by Dr. Loughnan, and carried by acclamation.

The Children of Mary may be said to have excelled themselves in the social which they gave in the girls' school on last Wednesday evening. Besides the members of the

society fully one hundred and thirty guests responded to the invitations given. Progressive euchre occupied the first part of the programme, the games being under the control of Mr. P. Mahoney. The prizes were distributed by Dr. Loughnan as follows:—Winners, Mr. Boulton and Miss K. Mara; clean card holders, Mr. Knight and Miss M. Allan. For the well-laid-out supper each gentleman had to escort a fair partner, his 'affinity' being allotted to him by ballot. During the evening the Rev. Father Kerley gave a short address on 'Mark Twain,' which elicited marked approbation. A musical programme concluded the evening, among the contributors being the Misses K. McGrath, V. Dennehy, and Messrs. Conlon, Rennie, and Walsh. Miss Venning presided at the piano. The Rev. Fathers Tubman, S.M., Smith, and Hoare were present, and took a keen interest in the proceedings. The arrangements made for the comfort and enjoyment of such a large number could not have been more complete, and the committee, consisting of the Misses M. Venning (president), M. Mara, H. McGrath, N. Kane, E. Kane, E. Bruce, and K. Donovan, are to be congratulated on the success of their labors. It is rumored that the guests are going to return the compliment at an early date.

## Oamaru

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

July 26.

Great preparations are also afoot for the twelve nights' carnival, commencing on August 10. Signor Borzoni is sparing no pains in the instruction of his classes, and rehearsals are of daily and nightly occurrence in St. Joseph's Hall.

The annual election of officers of the H.A.C.B. Society for the ensuing term took place on Tuesday last, when there was a good attendance. Bro. T. Corcoran (president) occupying the chair. The election resulted as follows:—President, Mr. J. Breen; vice-president, Mr. E. P. Curran; warden, Mr. J. Maxwell; guardian, Mr. T. Birmingham; secretary, Mr. P. J. Duggan (re-elected); treasurer, Mr. M. J. Hanley (re-elected). A hearty vote of thanks was passed to the outgoing officers.

A rather severe accident, happily unattended by serious consequences, happened to Mr. Harry Hungerford, a member of St. Patrick's Dramatic Society, last week. During shunting operations on the Holmes' wharf Mr. Hungerford slipped on the rails and had a miraculous escape from being run over by the engine, owing to the prompt application of the Westinghouse brakes. Mr. Hungerford was much cut and bruised about the legs, but is making excellent recovery at the hospital. His injuries will, however, prevent Mr. Hungerford from fulfilling his role as Charles Middlewick in the comedy 'Our Boys,' to be staged by St. Patrick's Club on Thursday evening in the Opera House. Mr. Hungerford acted his part in a very finished manner, and much regret is felt at his being laid aside at the critical time. Mr. P. C. Hjorring very kindly offered to take up the role on short notice, and to him the thanks of the club are due for his accepting a somewhat arduous task at much inconvenience to himself. It is fully anticipated that a crowded house will greet the initial performance of the society.

## Invercargill

(From our own correspondent.)

July 27.

During the latter part of last week the Rev. Father Lynch, C.S.S.R., conducted a retreat for the Children of Mary. At the conclusion of the retreat on Sunday evening Father Lynch took the opportunity of congratulating the members of the society on the splendid attendances at all the services.

Invercargillites are wondering what has lately become of 'Arcadian,' whose attacks upon 'the Church of Rome' brought the editor of the *Tablet* into the columns of the *Southland Times*. He has not put in an appearance since the *Tablet* editor's last letter appeared over a week ago. Great interest was taken in the discussion in these parts. Everyone knows who 'Arcadian' is.

The Empire Fête in aid of the Hibernian Band had a most successful run for six nights, the Victoria Hall being crowded each evening. The financial result is equally satisfactory, and the band is now in the happy position of having a credit balance in its favor. All the assistants worked hard for the success attained, and a special word of praise is due to the secretary (Mr. A. R. Wills) for his untiring energy and for the business-like way he performed the secretarial duties.

For Children's Hacking Cough at night  
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1/6 and 2/6





IF YOU ARE THINKING OF INSTALLING  
**Stained Glass Memorial Windows or Leadlights**

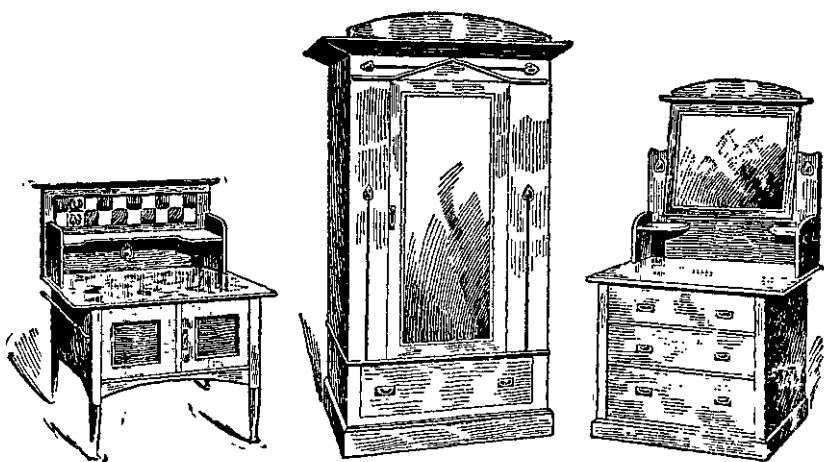
In the CHURCH or HOME

You will be interested to know that

**BRADLEY BROS.,** DESIGNERS and CRAFTSMEN  
 IN STAINED GLASS  
 252 COLOMBO STREET, CHRISTCHURCH

are recognised throughout the Dominion as the leading firm for stained glass and Leadlight work, for which they were awarded the highest honours at the New Zealand International Exhibition held at Christchurch 1906-7

They will be pleased to forward designs and quotations for your approval if you write and send sizes.



**From FACTORY TO THE HOME**

Are you looking for Well-made Furniture? If so, take a stroll through our Spacious Showrooms, where you will find the Best Collection of Useful and Artistic Furniture that is possible to place before the public. Our experience in this particular industry is bound to prove an advantage to the buyer, and to-day this specialised experience goes to your credit when selecting your wants from this Department.

A VERY SPECIAL LINE OF.....

**CASSIA CLOTH**

FOR CASEMENT CURTAINS.

32 Inches Wide. 1/- yd. 32 Patterns to Choose From.

**HERBERT HAYNES & CO. Ltd.** The Leading House Furnishers

**“LINOARNISH”**

- THE GREAT MODERN METHOD -

Linoleum Polish won't wash off. Lasts Twelve Months. Dries Overnight. Is Not Slippery. Applied with a Brush. It is a Real Pleasure to Use it.

SOLD BY ALL STORES AND GROCERS, 1/6 AND 2/6.

**Commercial Hotel, Waikaia**

P. DELARGEY - Proprietor.

This Hotel has been renovated and brought up to the requirements of the most exacting traveller. It affords a Comfortable Home for Mining Men and others. There being Good Fishing in the district, anglers will do well to make it their headquarters.

TERMS MODERATE.

Commodious Stables, from which Jopp's Riversdale-Waikaia Coach departs daily. Time-table:—Waikaia depart, 11.10 a.m.; Riversdale arrive, 1.10 p.m. Riversdale depart, 2 p.m.; Waikaia arrive, 4 p.m.

**Hotel Cecil**

WELLINGTON

F. McPARLAND, Proprietor.

Tariff on application.

**JAMES SHAND & CO.**

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS

AND

GENERAL IMPORTERS

AVON BOND.....OXFORD TERRACE OFFICES.....209 HEREFORD ST., CHRISTCHURCH

**SLIGO BROS.,**

MEMBERS DUNEDIN STOCK EXCHANGE.

STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, PRINCES STREET, STOCK SHAREBROKERS, MINING EXPERTS

Investment Stocks a Specialty.

TELEGRAMS.....'SLIGO, DUNEDIN.'

## THERE IS A DAININESS

About Mosgiel Wool-woven Underwear which charms and delights women. It is so soft and clinging and free from rough seams that it appeals to every woman of refined taste. Mosgiel Underwear may be had in heavy weights for winter time, and every high-class draper stocks this famous make. Ask for "Mosgiel."

## Commercial

### PRODUCE

Messrs. Dalgety and Co. report as follows:—

We held our usual weekly auction sale of grain and produce on Monday, when we offered a large catalogue to a full attendance of buyers. For oats and wheat the demand was good, but the market is dull for potatoes, chaff, etc.

Oats.—There being more freight offering just at present, the market is firm, and as offerings have been light all lines for sale at market rates have been readily taken for shipment. The market is entirely dependent at present on the demand for Home shipment, and should that demand ease it would probably be felt considerably at our end. Quotations: Prime milling Gartons, 1s 8d to 1s 9d; Sparrowbills, 1s 7d to 1s 8d; good to best feed, 1s 6d to 1s 7½d; inferior to medium, 1s 3d to 1s 5d per bushel (sacks extra).

Wheat.—The market has firmed to the extent that exporters cannot operate at prices quoted, and the state of the market must at present depend upon local demand. Prime velvet is most in demand for millers, who take what is offering at market rates. Good whole fowl wheat is inquired for at an advance upon late quotations, but broken and damaged is not in great request. Quotations: Prime milling, 4s 5d to 4s 6d; medium to good milling, 4s to 4s 3d; whole fowl wheat, 3s 9d to 3s 11d; medium and smutted, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; inferior, 2s 6d to 3s 3d per bushel (sacks extra).

Potatoes.—Shippers being out of the market and local demand being extended by supplies, prices show a further decline. Any but really prime Up-to-Dates are hard to place at quotations. Best freshly-dug samples, £3 5s to £3 10s; medium to good, £2 to £3.

Chaff.—Supplies extend the local demand, and prices are easier for any but bright, well-cut black oat chaff, which meets with fair demand at top quotations. Quotations: Extra prime, £2 12s 6d to £2 15s; best oaten, £2 7s 6d to £2 10s; medium, £2 to £2 5s; inferior and discolored, £1 10s to £1 15s.

Straw.—The market is over-supplied. Quotations: Wheat, £1 4s to £1 5s; oaten, £1 5s to £1 7s 6d.

Turnips.—The market is over-supplied, and they are hard to place at a considerable reduction on late quotations.

Messrs. Donald Reid and Co. report:—

We held our weekly auction sale of grain and produce at our stores on Monday. There was a full attendance of buyers, but competition was not keen, except for oats and fowl wheat. Potatoes and chaff could only be sold with difficulty, and at prices somewhat below late quotations. Values ruled as under:

Oats.—The market continues to be fairly firm, and all lines on offer suitable for shipment are saleable at late rates. Prime Gartons and Sparrowbills are in most favor with exporters, but medium quality has some demand for local and coastal orders. Quotations: Prime milling Gartons, 1s 8d to 1s 9d; Sparrowbills, 1s 7d to 1s 8d; good to best feed, 1s 6½d to 1s 8d; inferior to medium, 1s 4d to 1s 6d per bushel (sacks extra).

Wheat.—During the past week a healthy tone has prevailed, and the market has not been firmer at any time during the season. Prime velvet is most favored by millers, while shippers have been keen operators in long-berried sorts. Fowl wheat is not so plentiful, and is in little demand. Quotations: Prime milling, 4s 5d to 4s 6d; medium to good, 4s 1d to 4s 4d; best whole fowl wheat, 3s 9d to 3s 11d; medium to good, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; broken and damaged, 2s 6d to 3s 3d per bushel (sacks extra).

Potatoes.—The market generally is somewhat easier. Shippers are not disposed to accept any lines of doubtful quality, and only choice lots are readily dealt with. Quo-

tations: Best, £3 7s 6d to £3 10s; medium to good, £2 15s to £3 5s; inferior, £2 to £2 10s per ton (bags included).

Chaff.—Heavy supplies of medium quality have come forward. The quantity on offer is therefore in excess of requirements, and values have suffered accordingly. Prime oaten sheaf is in most demand, and sells at £2 7s 6d to £2 12s 6d; medium to good quality has slow sale at £2 to £2 5s, while inferior and discolored is out of favor and hard to place at £1 15s to £1 17s 6d per ton (bags-extra).

Straw.—Consignments have slackened, but quotations are practically unchanged. Oaten, £1 7s 6d; wheat, £1 5s per ton (pressed).

Turnips.—Full supplies to hand. Quotations: Best swedes, 14s to 15s per ton (loose, ex truck).

Messrs. Stronach, Morris, and Co., Ltd., report for week ending July 27 as follows:—

Oats.—There is good inquiry for shipment for prime Gartons and Sparrowbills, at up to late rates. Quotations: Prime milling Gartons, 1s 8d to 1s 9d; Sparrowbills, 1s 7d to 1s 8d; good to best feed, 1s 6½d to 1s 8d; inferior to medium, 1s 4d to 1s 6d per bushel (sacks extra).

Wheat.—There is good inquiry for both Velvet and Tuscan, millers and speculators being both in evidence. There is very little demand for fowl wheat. Quotations: Prime milling, 4s 5d to 4s 6d; medium to good, 4s 1d to 4s 4d; best whole fowl wheat, 3s 9d to 3s 11d; medium to good, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; broken and damaged, 2s 6d to 3s 3d per bushel (sacks extra).

Chaff.—The market is over-supplied with medium quality, and values have shown a decline of from 2s 6d to 5s per ton. Medium chaff has very little demand. Quotations: Prime oaten sheaf, £2 7s 6d to £2 12s 6d; medium to good, £2 to £2 5s; inferior and discolored, 30s to 37s 6d per ton (bags extra).

Potatoes.—The market is easier owing to the quantities coming forward, and shippers being unwilling to risk consignments. Quotations: Best, £3 7s 6d to £3 10s; medium to good, £2 15s to £3 5s; inferior, £2 to £2 10s per ton (bags in).

Straw.—Prices ruled from 25s to 27s 6d for oaten, and 25s for wheat, with very little demand.

Turnips.—Best swedes, 14s to 15s per ton (loose, ex truck).

### WOOL

Messrs. Stronach, Morris, and Co., Ltd., report:—

Rabbitskins.—We held our weekly sale yesterday, when we offered a large catalogue. Prices except for prime winter does, showed a slight decline with a downward tendency. Although we received 35½d for a line of prime winter does, we do not think that bidding was quite so keen for these. Quotations: Prime winter does, 33d to 35½d; seconds, 29d to 32d; medium to good, 24d to 28d; best winter bucks, 17d to 20d; medium to good, 15d to 17d; early winters, 16½d to 18d; autumns, 14d to 15½d; racks, 9d to 10d; best winter blacks, to 33d; second winter blacks, to 26d; autumns, 18d to 20d.

Sheepskins.—We offered a large catalogue to-day, when prices were much on a par with last week's rates, although competition for poor and inferior skins was hardly so keen. Quotations: Best halfbred, 8d to 8½d; medium to good, 7d to 8d; inferior, 4½d to 6½d; best fine crossbred, 6½d to 7½d; medium, to 6½d to 7d; coarse crossbred, 6d to 7d; inferior, 4½d to 5½d; best merino, 7d to 7½d; medium to good, 5½d to 6½d; inferior, 4½d to 5d; best lambskins, 7d to 7½d; pelts, 3d to 4½d.

Hides.—We held our fortnightly sale on the 22nd inst., when we submitted a small catalogue. Competition for dry hides was very keen, all these selling fully up to late rates. Sloppy and dirty hides were much easier, buyers being unwilling to purchase at a drop of ¼d to ½d per lb. Quotations: Prime stout heavy ox hides, 6½d to 7½d; good heavy, 6d to 6½d; medium, 5½d to 6½d; light weight, 5d to 5½d; inferior, 2½d to 4½d; best heavy cow hides, 6d to 6½d; medium, 5½d to 6½d; light, 5d to 6d; inferior, 3½d to 4½d; yearlings, 4d to 5½d; calfskins, 3½d to 8d.

Tallow and Fat.—There is no change to report in this market.

### LIVE STOCK

#### DUNEDIN HORSE SALEYARDS.

Messrs. Wright, Stephenson, and Co. report as follows:

A fair number of horses came forward for last Saturday's sale, principally aged draughts and light harness sorts. The attendance of buyers was exceptionally good for a sale at which no very special consignments were announced. We note a keen demand for good draught horses, both for town contractors and farmers. On Saturday a



DUNEDIN.

## THE LEADING HOUSE

FOR

## Correct Attire

ON ALL OCCASIONS

## UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND, Ltd.

Steamers are despatched as under (weather and other circumstances permitting):

LYTTELTON and WELLINGTON—  
(Booking Passengers West Coast Ports)  
Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCKLAND—  
Tuesdays and Fridays.

SYDNEY, via WELLINGTON and COOK STRAIT—  
Every Wednesday.

SYDNEY, via EAST COAST PORTS and AUCKLAND—  
Every Tuesday.

MELBOURNE, via BLUFF and HOBART—  
Every Sunday.

NELSON and NEW PLYMOUTH, via Oamaru, Timaru, Lyttelton, and Wellington—  
Corinna, Fortnightly.

WESTPORT and GREYMOUTH, via Oamaru, Timaru, Lyttelton, and Wellington (cargo only), calling at Picton Fortnightly—  
Every Thursday.

## SUVA and LEVUKA—

Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland. TONGA, SAMOA, FIJI, and SYDNEY Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland. RAROTONGA and TAHITI—  
Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland.

## CANADIAN-AUSTRALIAN LINE

(Under the British Flag),

Via Pacific Islands and Vancouver; Cheapest Quick Route to Canada, United States, and Europe—  
Every Four Weeks from Sydney and Suva.

STAR & GARTER HOTEL  
CHRISTCHURCH.

PAUL B. FLOOD.....Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Tourists, Travellers, and Boarders.  
TERMS MODERATE.

Only the Best Brands of Liquors Sold.

## Tyrrell &amp; Rossbotham

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S  
TAILORS

277 GEORGE ST., DUNEDIN

(Near Albany Street)

Specialists in Clerical Work and Riding Breeches

Respectfully Solicit Your Patronage

## Kingsland and Ferguson

UNDERTAKERS

AND MONUMENTAL MASONS,  
Spey and Dee Streets,

INVERCARGILL.

Have Opened a Monumental Yard in Dee street, with a Choice Selection of New Stocks of Granite and Marble Monuments, Headstones, and Crosses.

UNDERTAKING BRANCH: SPEY STREET.

All Kinds of Cemetery Work done at Reasonable Prices.

Lettering a Speciality. Estimates Given.  
Telephone, 126.

KINGSLAND &amp; FERGUSON

## Tasteful Knitted Vests.

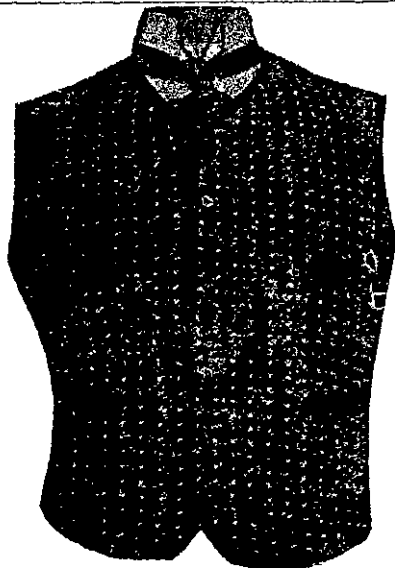
The young man who wants "smart effects," and the old man who desires quiet conservative tones, will be equally suited from our present large stock. Nowhere is such a wide selection possible, or value qualifying each grade. Our Winter Vests are exceptionally satisfactory in fit, and give a nice degree of Warmth combined with Elegance of Style. The material is long-fibre wool, guaranteeing serviceable wear, and the patterns are varied.

They button close to the neck, have warm elastic backs, the edges are ribbed, and the styles are exactly what is correct today.

Black Ground with White Spots - 12/6  
Blue Ground with Red Spots - 12/6  
Black Ground with Red Spots - 12/6  
Green Ground with Red Stripes - 14/6  
Brown Ground with Green Stripes - 14/6

We have cheaper if desired.

Give chest measurement when ordering and add 6d for postage.



A. F. DONOGHUE

73 MANCHESTER ST., CHRISTCHURCH.

NEVER PAY 5 GUINEAS AGAIN.  
THERE IS NO NEED.

I AM NOW MAKING TO MEASURE  
£4 4s, £5 5s, & £6 6s SUITS.

I NEVER CHARGE FOUR, FIVE, or  
SIX GUINEAS FOR THEM,  
THOUGH.

AND MY PRICES ARE 50s, 55s, 60s,  
65s, 70s, & 75s.

It is certainly very true, as many men in this district have already found out to their advantage, that there is no need now to ever pay four, five, and six guineas for a suit made to measure. No matter how particular you are, no matter how well you want your garments made, you can now get the very best garments that it is possible to get made to your measure, no matter how high the price you have been paying, for from 50s to 75s. This simply means that the man who has been paying £4 4s for his suit can now have it made to his measure for from 50s to 65s, and the man who has been paying as much as six guineas for his suit can have it made for from 70s to 75s. I want every man in New Zealand to prove the truth of my statement for himself. I want you to let me send you samples of the new Winter Suitings just opened up. I want you to see for yourself the money I can save you, and learn of the satisfaction I can give you in high-grade garments made to your measure. When you place your order here, not only do you secure the advantage of having a written guarantee that your garments will fit you perfectly when completed, or your money will be refunded in full, but you secure the highest skill in the cutting of the garments in regard to the latest London Styles, and your every wish is carried out in every little detail of the making of the garments; this all in addition to the money you save on the price of your suit, which you will agree with me is certainly worth while, when you see the superiority of the garments I am now making, both in quality, style, fit, and finish. I want you to write now for samples of my splendid new materials—beautiful all-wool goods. I have made it worth your while to do so. Better write to-day. The sooner you know about the money I can save you, the better for everyone, except, of course, the credit tailors, who make Bad Debts, and must charge those who do pay for those who don't pay in the price of their suits. I sell only for cash. When you place your order here you pay for what you get—not for what the other fellow gets. Prove it for yourself. Write now, and you will receive a big selection of samples and my simple self-measurement form by return; and, remember, your suit gives you thorough satisfaction, or it costs you nothing. The address is: GEORGE DAVIES, 196 Colombo Street, Christchurch.

number of buyers were really hard up for draughts ready to go into immediate work, but their wants were not filled. From the country there are quite a number of inquiries for good plough mares, and also for first-class fillies, broken or unbroken. Strong upstanding heavy harness horses are also wanted. We quote:

Superior young draught geldings, at from £40 to £45; extra good do. (prize-winners), at from £45 to £50; superior young draught mares, at from £50 to £60; medium draught mares and geldings, at from £30 to £40; aged, at from £10 to £15; strong spring-van horses, at from £25 to £30; strong spring-carters, at from £18 to £25; milk-cart and butchers' order-cart horses, at from £15 to £25; light hacks, at from £8 to £13; extra good hacks and harness horses, at from £13 to £25; weedy and aged, at from £5 to £7.

## Interprovincial

Passengers continue to leave in large numbers for Australia, and each steamer that leaves Wellington has to have extra bunks fitted in the hold to accommodate from 50 to 60 steerage passengers more than the ordinary complement.

In cross-examining a police constable who was giving evidence during the hearing of a licensing case at Christchurch, Sub-Inspector McGrath asked: 'Is it not the practice to arrest every drunken man?' Witness: 'If the police did that there would not be sufficient accommodation at the Police Station for them.'

'I am sure that the Legislature would be amazed,' said Mr. Justice Denniston in the Appeal Court recently, 'if it could know what credit it would get for perspicuity in drawing up acts when the latter come to be interpreted. This was after about four hours' argument as to the scope of a certain measure.'

Wellington has been afflicted with five weeks of rainy weather (says the *New Zealand Times*), and on Wednesday there was almost a continual drizzle, with no appearance of an early change. During the first 22 days of this month 5.10 inches of rain fell in Wellington. The average for the whole of July during the past 47 years is 5.95 inches.

The Union Company (states the *Evening Post*) has presented Mr. James McMenaman, owner of the Terawhiti Station, with a free trip to Sydney for himself and family, as a mark of recognition of his kindness to the survivors of the Penguin wreck. At a later date the survivors (passengers and crew) will present him with an illuminated address of thanks.

The *Dominion* states that the Minister of Education has under consideration the question of extending the hours of instruction to children in the higher standards of the primary schools of the Dominion. It has been brought under the notice of the Minister that in Germany and other countries the hours of instruction are longer than here. The matter will probably be submitted to the conference of inspectors which will shortly be held in Wellington.

The Hon. Dr. Findlay is most enthusiastic in regard to the possibilities of an open-air policy in connection with prison management. He stated that at Invercargill Warden Hawkins estimated that with the aid of not more than five prisoners he would produce for the year, from five acres, vegetables that would realise £350. The gaoler had stated further that if he could have one man for each additional acre, the returns would increase in the same proportion. This, the Minister added, in the face of the fact that each prisoner meant a dead loss of £33 per annum to the Dominion, was most encouraging.

Merchandise of all sorts passes through the hands of the Railway Department, but one of the most curious articles ever dealt with came up for transhipment on the Christchurch platform on Friday (says the *Press*). This was a live turtle, and it was despatched by the north train shortly after noon. The creature was conveyed from the parcels office to the train on an ordinary luggage truck, but was secured by ropes. Its shell bore evidence of previous rough usage, and the turtle, which regarded the whole proceedings with a look of pained surprise, was consigned to Belfast. It is to be slaughtered there and placed in cold storage for use in soup on festive occasions. The creature was obtained from the North Island by a well-known Christchurch tradesman.

For Influenza take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. Never fails. 1/6 and 2/6

WANTED KNOWN—That Bill-heads, Circulars, Cards, Programmes, and General Printing of every description are executed at the *Tablet* Office. Moderate rates.

## WEDDING BELLS

STEVENSON—HENRY.

A quiet but pretty wedding (writes an occasional correspondent) took place at the Pleasant Point Catholic Church on July 21, when Mr. James Stevenson and Miss Harriet Henry were united in the bonds of matrimony. The ceremony was performed and the Nuptial Mass celebrated by Rev. Father Le Floch. Miss Patricia Geaney played the wedding march. The bride, who looked charming in white silk costume, was given away by Mr. C. Byrne. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a beautiful gold bangle, and the bridesmaid wore a gold watch, the gift of the bridegroom. Mr. M. Sheehan acted as best man. The happy couple were the recipients of many substantial presents, including a number of cheques. The wedding breakfast was partaken of at the Pleasant Point Hotel, where the customary toasts were honored. Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson left on their honeymoon trip for Christchurch, accompanied by the hearty good wishes of their Pleasant Point friends.

Messrs. Dwan Bros., Willis street, Wellington, report having sold Mr. S. J. Flewellyn's interest in the Central Hotel, Lambton quay, Wellington; the lease and furniture of the Marine Parade Hotel, Whakataki, East Coast; the lease, furniture, and goodwill of the Rewa Hotel, Fiji; the interest in the lease, furniture, etc., of the Ship Hotel, Nelson; the interest in the lease, furniture, and goodwill of the Aohanga Hotel, East Coast; the lease, furniture, and goodwill of the Criterion Hotel, Greymouth; the interest in the lease, furniture, etc., of the Wainui Hotel, Herbertville, Hawke's Bay; the lease and furniture of the Post Office Hotel, Woodville; the interest in the lease, furniture, and goodwill of the Puketapu Hotel, Napier; also the valuation of the furniture and effects of the Royal Hotel, Palmerston North....

It pays to get a reliable firm to move your furniture. If you have to shift, get-us to do the work. We will do it carefully, expeditiously, and economically. Also, if you have parcels to send, we can forward them. We handle luggage, provide storage accommodation, and pass entries for town and country traders.—The N.Z. EXPRESS CO., LTD. Offices all towns....

### THE LATEST TABLET PUBLICATION.

'Secular versus Religious Education: A Discussion.' Edited (and, as to its greatest part, written) by Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D. 212 pages, stiff paper wrapper. Price 1/-, posted 1s 3d. Cardinal Moran writes of it: 'I have received the brilliant pamphlet, *Secular versus Religious Education*. It is a most useful and instructive contribution to the educational controversy, and cannot fail to do a deal of good.'

Apply MANAGER, TABLET, Dunedin.

## FITS AND EPILEPSY

ARE CURABLE BY

### TRENCH'S REMEDY

HEAD OFFICE: DUBLIN.

A FEW TYPICAL CASES OUT OF MANY CURES.  
40 HOURS TO LIVE.

A girl had fits in such rapid succession that she was unable to take food or drink, and the doctor who was attending her said she could not live more than 48 hours. Trench's Remedy at once stopped the fits, and there has not been a further attack since—over 2½ years—and none of the Remedy has been taken for over a year.

DECLARED TO BE INCURABLE.

A girl who had been at various times under treatment by several of the leading doctors of Melbourne was declared to be incurable by them all, and the parents were advised to place her in an asylum. She took from 10 to 20 fits a day; yet upon using Trench's Remedy the attacks ceased at once, and she has not had a fit since—nearly three years. She ceased taking the Remedy nearly two years ago.

£1000 SPENT WITHOUT RESULT.

The son of a leading merchant of Melbourne broke down just as he was commencing his University course. All the best physicians of Melbourne were consulted, but none of them could stop the fits. The father then took the young man to England and elsewhere to obtain the best advice in the world, but, after spending over £1000, he brought him back with the fits occurring more frequently than ever. Trench's Remedy at once stopped the attacks, and the young man is now perfectly cured.

The above statements can be verified by personal reference to the parents of the patients, who, from gratitude, have offered to reply to any inquirers we refer to them.

Valuable Booklet Post Free from

ELLISON & DUNCAN,  
PORT AHURIRI, NAPIER.

AUSTRALIAN GENERAL CATHOLIC DEPOT.

LOUIS GILLE AND CO.

73 AND 75 LIVERPOOL STREET, SYDNEY.

300 AND 302 LONSDALE STREET, MELBOURNE.



By Special Appointment

Suppliers to His Holiness Pius X.

LATEST CATHOLIC PUBLICATIONS.

- Virtues and Spiritual Counsel of Father Noailles... 6s 6d
- Sunday School Director's Guide to Success..... 5s 0d
- Thoughts of the Heart. By P. M. Northcote, O.S.M. 3s 6d
- Via Vitae of St. Benedict. By Dom. B. Hayes..... 5s 0d
- Story of the Congress, September, 1908 ..... 1s 3d
- Short Sermons on Doctrinal and Historical Subjects. By Rev. B. W. Kelly ..... 5s 0d
- Scholasticism. By Rev. J. Rickaby, S.J. .... 1s 3d
- The Conventionalists. By R. H. Benson ..... 3s 6d
- Key to the World's Progress. Devas ..... 0s 6d
- Lourdes: Its Apparitions and Cures. G. Bertrim... 7s 6d
- Heortology-Christian Festivals from their Origin to Present Day. Dr. Kellner ..... 10s 6d
- The Casuist, Vol. II. .... 8s 6d
- Henry Stuart, Cardinal of York, and His Times... 15s 0d
- Principles of Logic. By G. H. Joyce, S.J..... 8s 0d
- Christ, the Son of God. By Abbe Fouard..... 0s 8d
- Old Riddle and Newest Answer. By Rev. J. Gerard, S.J. .... 0s 6d
- Story of St. Francis of Assisi. By M. A. Heins... 2s 6d
- Sayings from the Saints. By Annie Matheson..... 3s 0d

S. PATRICK'S COLLEGE WELLINGTON.

CONDUCTED BY THE MARIST FATHERS.

Under the Distinguished Patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Wellington.

The object of the Marist Fathers in this country, as in their colleges in Europe and America, is to impart to their pupils a thoroughly Religious and a sound Literary education, which will enable them in after-life to discharge their duties with honor to Religion and Society, and with credit and advantage to themselves.

Students are prepared for the N.Z. University Junior and Senior Civil Service, Medical Entrance, Solicitors' General Knowledge, Bank and all other Public Examinations.

Students not preparing for the learned Professions have the advantage of a Special Commercial Course, under efficient management, where they are taught all that will be of use in mercantile pursuits.

Special attention is also paid to the teaching of Physical Science, for which purpose the College possesses a large Laboratory and Demonstration Hall. Vocal Music, Elocution, Drawing, and all other branches of a Liberal Education receive due attention.

Physical Culture is attended to by a competent Drill Instructor, who trains the students three times a week in Drill, Rifle Practice and Gymnastics. A large and well-equipped Gymnasium is attached to the College.

The religious and moral training of the pupils is an object of special care, and particular care is bestowed on the teaching of Christian Doctrine.

A well-appointed Infirmary attached to the College is under the charge of the Sisters of Compassion, from whom in case of illness all students receive the most tender and devoted care, and who at all times pay particular attention to the younger and more delicate pupils, who without such care would find the absence of home comforts very trying.

For Terms, etc., apply to THE RECTOR.

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT

(OPPOSITE THE CATHEDRAL)

BARBADOES STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

35 BARBADOES STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

Just Landed, ex s.s. Wakanui, Tainui, etc.: Fourteen (14) Cases of Books and Objects of Devotion—Statues, Crucifixes, Fonts, Triptychs, etc., etc.

Also, Wax Candles, Charcoal, Incense, Tapers, Floats, etc.

A Splendid Collection of Pictures, in all sizes, colored and otherwise, to select from. Inspection invited.

Orders punctually attended to.

E. O'CONNOR, Proprietor.

INNISFAIL

MOST POPULAR IRISH STORY SINCE 'KNOCKNAGOW.'

4s, post free, from FATHER HICKEY, Corowa, New South Wales.

AUSTRALIAN CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.—For the dissemination of Catholic Truth and the defence of Holy Church, 70 penny pamphlets on most interesting and instructive subjects have already been issued. An Australian Catholic Prayer Book has been compiled and can now be procurable in bound form: leather, 1s 3d; leather with Epistles and Gospels of Sundays and Feasts, 1s 6d; and a beautifully bound in Morocco 3s 6d. "Lectures and Replies" by Most Rev. Thomas Joseph Carr, D.D., Archbishop of Melbourne; price 8s; postage, 1s 2d extra. Subscription, 5s per annum; entitling all to the penny publications issued during the year. Life members, £3 3s. REV. J. NORRIS, Secretary, 312 Lonsdale St. Melbourne.

NEW ZEALAND CATHOLIC DEPOT WHITAKER BROS.,

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON. Branch: Greymouth

Baudrillart.—The Catholic Church, The Renaissance and Protestantism, 7s 6d.

Allard.—Ten Lectures on the Martyrs, 7s 6d.

Sizeranne.—The Blind Sisters of St. Paul, 7s 6d.

Sursum Corda, 7s 6d; Madame Louise de France, 6s.

Ducheson.—Churches Separated from Rome, 7s 6d.

De Combes.—The Finding of the Cross, 6s.

Duchesne.—Temporal Sovereignty of the Popes, 7s 6d.

Kelner.—Heortology, History Christian Festivals, 10s 6d.

Janssen.—History German People, 12 vols., 156s.

Pastor.—History of the Popes, 8 vols., 104s.

Scanlan.—The Law of Church and Grave, 5s 6d.

Slater.—Rules of Life, for Pastors of Souls, 5s.

Urban.—Teachers' Handbook to the Catechism, 3 vols., 20s.

Chisholm.—The Catechism in Examples, 5 vols., 17s 6d.

St. Nicholas Series, 6 colored plates in each book, each 2s 6d

(Edited by Rev. Dom Bede Camm, O.S.B.)

Just Out: Blessed Joan of Arc, Blessed Thomas More,

Father Mathew, St. Thomas of Canterbury, Vittorino

Da Feltri, Legend of St. Christopher, Garcia Moreno,

Cardinal William Allen, Blessed Edmund Campion,

Cardinal Pole, Story of the English Pope; Madge,

Make the Best of It.

Others to be issued.

MYERS & CO

.....DENTISTS

OCTAGON...

Corner of George St, Dunedin

In SILVER it's "STERLING"

In SHORTHAND it's GREGG

GREGG SHORTHAND has so many advantages over the old-time systems, is so Superior to them in SPEED and LEGIBILITY, and can be learned so much more QUICKLY and EASILY, that it has become, in a very short time, the Leading System in the world.

ASK THOSE WHO KNOW.

NOTE.—WHOLE SYSTEM Taught by MAIL in 18 Simple Lessons.

Write for FREE FIRST LESSON and particulars to

J. WYN IRWIN, N.Z. Representative.

GREGG SHORTHAND INSTITUTE WELLINGTON.



**SACRED HEART CONVENT  
AUCKLAND**

The Religious of the Sacred Heart (who have Convents at Timaru and Island Bay) will Open a  
**BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL IN AUCKLAND**  
on AUGUST 2,

At their Temporary Residence, Mount Eden.  
They will Remove to Remuera at Christmas.

For particulars, apply to the MOTHER SUPERIOR, Convent of the Sacred Heart, Mountain road, Mount Eden.

**THE PROVINCIAL ECCLESIASTICAL SEMINARY  
OF NEW ZEALAND,  
HOLY CROSS COLLEGE, MOSGIEL.**

IN conformity with arrangements made at the First Provincial Synod, held in Wellington in 1899, this Seminary has been established for the Education of Students from all parts of New Zealand who aspire to the Ecclesiastical State.

Students twelve years of age and upwards will be admitted.

Candidates for admission are required to present satisfactory testimonials from the parochial clergy, and from the superiors of schools or colleges where they may have studied.

The Pension is £35 a year, payable half-yearly in advance. It provides for Board and Lodging, Tuition, School Books, Furniture, Bedding and House Linen.

The Extra Charges are: Washing, £1 10s a year, and Medicine and Medical Attendance if required.

Students will provide their own wearing apparel, including the Soutane, as well as Surplice for assistance in Choir.

The Seminary is under the patronage and direction of the Archbishop and Bishops of New Zealand, and under the immediate personal supervision of the Right Rev. Bishop of Dunedin.

Donations towards the establishment of Bursaries for the Free Education of Ecclesiastical Students will be thankfully received.

The course of studies is arranged to enable students who enter the College to prepare for Matriculation and the various Examinations for Degrees at the University.

For further particulars apply to

THE RECTOR,  
Holy Cross College, Mosgiel.

THE LATEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE WORK OF  
REV. HENRY W. CLEARY, D. D.,  
Editor of the *New Zealand Tablet*.

**An Impeached Nation**  
BEING  
**A Study of Irish Outrages**

A bulky work involving great research. Brought up to date. 426 pages of closely-printed matter, with a searching double-column index of 24 pages; printed on beautiful paper, and handsomely bound in cloth gilt.

The scope of the book is set forth in the following words from the Preface:—The object of the present writer is to set forth the real facts and figures of crime in Ireland; to compare these with the statistics of crime in such admittedly law-abiding countries as England and Wales, Scotland, etc.; to examine into the motives and the methods of both the official and the unofficial exaggeration of the delinquencies of the Irish people; to present to the reader detailed evidence of this curious phase of political agitation; and to advance large and outstanding facts and features of Irish life which go to show that the wrongs perpetrated by the law, by the ministers of the law; and by the ruling caste, against the Irish people, have been far graver, more studied, and more systematic than the offences committed by the people (oftentimes by starving peasants in defence of their last scanty meals of potatoes) against the law. The reader will judge whether or no he has succeeded.

Price, 4s 6d. Apply  
Manager, *N.Z. Tablet*, Dunedin; and of all Booksellers.

**BIRTH**

McCORMACK.—On July 24, at Wattle House, Oxford, the wife of Jas. McCormack—a daughter. Both well.

**MARRIAGES**

COSGROVE—NICOLSON.—On June 9, 1909, at the Catholic Church, Manaia, Taranaki, by the Very Rev. Father Power, James Anthony Goutenore Cosgrove, sixth son of the late Mr. P. M. Cosgrove, of Waipawa, Hawke's Bay, to Maude Christina Nicolson, only daughter of Mr. John Nicolson, Kaupokonui, Taranaki.

HICKEY—HIGGIE.—On Wednesday, June 30, at the Catholic Church, Hawera, by the Rev. Father O'Dwyer, Thomas James Hickey, of Hawera, to Ida Higgie, fourth daughter of David Higgie, Esq., farmer, of 'Denlair,' Fordell, and granddaughter of Mrs. Brough of Wanganui.

McRAE—WALSH.—On Easter Monday, April 12, 1909, at St. Thomas's Church, Winton, by the Rev. Father O'Neill, Thomas McRae, third son of the late D. B. McRae, of Hokonui, to Elizabeth Walsh, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walsh, of Browns.

**IN MEMORIAM**

HJORRING.—In fond and loving memory of Ernest Alfred Hjorring, who died at Dunedin on August 1, 1908. R.I.P.

Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.  
Immaculate Heart of Mary, pray for him.

—Inserted by his loving wife and relatives.

**ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT**

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—We are indebted to the secretary of the Otago Early Settlers' Association for the information that the ship Asia arrived at Port Chalmers from London on April 28, 1874. On referring to the issue of the *Tablet* for May 2, 1874, we find that the Asia had on board 465 immigrants, 263 of whom were Irish, 193 English, and a few of other nationalities.

**MESSAGE OF POPE LEO XIII. TO THE N.Z. TABLET.**

*Pergant Directores et Scriptores New Zealand Tablet, Apostolica Benedictione confortati, Religionis et Justitiæ causam promovere per vias Veritatis et Pacis.*

Die 4 Aprilis, 1900.

LEO XIII., P.M.

TRANSLATION.—Fortified by the Apostolic Blessing, let the Directors and Writers of the *New Zealand Tablet* continue to promote the cause of Religion and Justice by the ways of Truth and Peace.

April 4, 1900.

LEO XIII., Pope.



THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1909.

**CRIMINAL OSTENTATION**

**I**N the course of an essay on wealth Godkin says: 'From the very earliest times its deceitfulness, its inability to produce happiness, its fertility in temptation, its want of connection with virtue and purity, have been among the commonplaces of religion and morality. Hesiod declaims against it, and exposes its bad effects on the character of its possessors, and Christ makes it exceedingly hard for the rich man to get to heaven. The folly of winning wealth or caring for it has a prominent place in mediæval theology. Since the Reformation there has not been so much declamation against it, but the rich man's position has always been held, even among Protestants, to be exceedingly perilous.' Indeed, since the Reformation the old Catholic idea of riches as a trust has sunk more and more beneath the horizon of our social life. But we hear at times refreshing notes of warning regarding the perils of wealth and the sin of its abuse. Some of these are lay sermons—now by Mr. Carnegie; anon by Mr. Charles Broadway Rouss, 'the blind millionaire,' and again by Lord Rosebery, the modern Dives who commands values sufficient for the ransom of a little nation, and stands on Persian rugs, and 'owns' a chef with a salary of £2000 a year.

Lectures on health by a consumptive, on temperance by a dipsomaniac, on consistency by a professional politician, on the folly of wealth by a millionaire—they are all much of a piece. But one listens with respect to a calm and reasoned and statesmanlike pronouncement on the abuse of wealth, such as was delivered in Dunedin during the past week by the Hon. Dr. Findlay, Attorney-General and Minister of Justice. We pick from his discourse—which was on 'Ideals of Modern Government'—the following extracts as a sort of sub-text for our own little homily: 'There is a growing and widespread sentiment that in the same city—or even country—in which men, women, and children, and especially women and children, are starving, gorgeous luxury and wasteful extravagance on the part of the rich is more than a moral wrong—it is a social crime. No doctrines as to the rights of property, no reasoning about the liberty of the subject, no economic expediency can silence this sentiment. Before all the old principles of statecraft and cold reasoning the human heart stands up and speaks in wrathful condemnation. So far, however, our British deep-seated regard for individual freedom has prevented—as it may always prevent—any direct attempt to limit wasteful extravagance. The Romans tried with partial success such direct attempts through their censor. Our nation centuries ago tried to do the same through sumptuary laws forbidding certain forms of wasteful luxury, but modern Government knows the futility of this—and contents itself with taxing severely luxuries themselves, and with a graduated taxation against those whose incomes make possible such wasteful luxury. . . . All through life we are applying to ourselves and others social tests of respectability and striving without any compulsion of law to keep within them. It is upon the real nature of these tests that the moral, intellectual, and ethical tone of any country mainly depends. If good, they are making for social improvement—if bad, for social destruction. But what are still among the chief tests of respectability in England—using the term in its proper sense of obtaining the respect of society—are they not, even now, an imposing display of wealth, impressive proofs of its possession such as ostentatious extravagance—complete independence of any need of earning a livelihood, a maximum of expense in living and a minimum of life's usefulness? Are not the Gargantuan feasts, the fortune-costing social functions of which even the cables tell us, taken as proofs of eminence and respectability? But these standards of respectability are changing slowly—painfully slowly in the Old Country—but they are changing, as a higher and truer sense of humanity spreads through the people. As it is seen even dimly that it is not respectable, but disgraceful, for millions of pounds sterling to be ostentatiously wasted in the same country in which millions of human beings are in want of the barest necessities of life. This contrast of wasteful luxury and pinching poverty has a consequential evil. It is largely responsible for that social discontent that prevails among the masses of the large cities of Great Britain. This social discontent lends itself not unnaturally to the false theories of revolutionary socialism—it accentuates an antagonism between capital and labor, between employer and employed—an antagonism which prevents their loyal or hearty co-operation, and results in a diminished productiveness which spells incalculable loss to the whole nation. This spirit can only disappear with the tantalising contrasts which help to provoke it. The day will come—nay, is not so far off—when, in the great poverty-haunted metropolis of London, the announcement that Mrs. Millionaire spent on her last night's gorgeous function £10,000, will arouse no sentiment of respect, but one of widespread indignation and disgust. The sooner that day comes the better for the social contentment of the people of England.'

\*

Nowadays the wealthy 'old nobility,' as a rule (which has its exceptions), seek ease and comfort first. These are, to them, the law and the prophets. Their mode of using their wealth is broadly settled for them by well-established use and precedent. It is the 'new rich' who hanker most after the vulgar and criminal ostentation which—no matter by whom it may be displayed—should provoke 'widespread indignation and disgust.' In the olden days of slavery the display of wealth and power was a comparatively easy matter. Uncomplaining service could be bought in indefinite quantity at a cheap rate, and it created the luxurious splendor of Hadrian's villa, and of Diocletian's palace at Spalatro, and of the villas of Lucullus and Mæcenæus. The cheap service of the seventeenth century also enabled the Sevigné and the Montespans and the Colignys and the Rohans and the Montmorencis to career over the surface of France with retinues that resembled the baggage trains of modern infantry battalions. Fashion changes, but folly is a constant. The newly enriched soap-manufacturers or wooden-nutmeg makers of America now storm over Europe with no fixed idea beyond a wild ostentation of wealth—getting rid of money as fast

as possible, glorying in the paying of monstrous prices and monstrous fees, and committing other such vulgar eccentricities. Reckless and ostentatious expenditure, however, is not by any means a folly that is monopolised by the American *nouveau riche*. Baron Grant, for instance, spent £40,000 on a single staircase in the home which was known as 'Kensington Palace.' Another wealthy Englishman expended £14,900 on the furniture and decorations of his billiard-room. The late Lady Brassey possessed a feather cloak valued at £100,000. In 1832 Lady Mackin paid £210 for a silver dog-collar studded with diamonds; and as far back as 1806, a wealthy and foolish English nobleman parted with close on £4000 for another collar—of gold and precious stones—to circle the neck of a favorite dog. Returning to the American 'new rich,' we find Mr. Thomas Lawson, a wealthy Bostonian, paying £6000 for the 'rights' of a pink carnation. Mr. Stephen Marquand (New York) spent £200,000 on a single bedroom—the wardrobe alone costing £29,000, the dressing-table £12,500, and the bed the tidy fortune of £38,000. William C. Whitney, the well-known New York millionaire, paid some £10,000 for the painting of a ceiling in his mansion. Howard Gould expended £20,000 for a fan as a casual present to a lady. His father, Jay Gould, spent a king's ransom on the purchase of a Spanish crown for his daughter, the Countess Castellane. William Waldorf Astor spent £50,000 out of his bloated £40,000,000 on the 'fountain of love' in the grounds of Cliveden. And 'Silver King' Mackay's mausoleum is estimated to have involved an expenditure of £80,000.

\*

There was recently issued in London a work which gives some idea of the lengths to which the criminal folly of wealthy ostentation is still being carried there, in sight of the starving and discontented masses of the proletariat of 'the city of dreadful night.' We refer to Mr. W. B. Northrop's *Wealth and Want*. Here are a few of the cases picked from that saddening book: £2000 for a dog's necklace; 18s for a pound of strawberries; £200 for four fish; £1000 for a dress; beds that cost 1000 guineas; £500 for a brand-new complexion; £100 on facial massage and manicuring. One well-known society woman (we are told) sets apart the whole of the top floor of her London house for her pets. They have luxurious carpets, sofas, cushions, eat the best meat, and have many changes of raiment. There are elaborate 'toilet establishments' especially for dogs, where the 'little dears' are groomed, and, at a hospital for animals, beds for dogs are endowed for £100 each—while a mother in the East End is feeding her new-born babe on hot water and biscuit. Milk she cannot afford. Next, we find exhibited in a window in Oxford street (London) a gorgeous little brass bedstead, with down quilt, embroidered counterpane, and brocade canopy. At first sight (the writer says) it was thought to be for a Royal baby. As a matter of fact, the costly cot was for a dog. One woman (we are likewise told) who moves in the 'best' society recently spent no less than £10,000 for a dress embroidered with pearls, which she wore once only. Little comment is now aroused when ladies spend £500 to £1000 for a dress. For a mantle of silver fox they will cheerfully pay 600 guineas, while the material for a £5000 Court dress for one evening's wear will cost £25 per yard. Yet (as Mr. Northrop points out) not two miles away thousands of young girls are wearing out their lives making men's trousers at 5d each and ladies' nightdresses at 2s per dozen. Tennyson says:

'The woman's cause is man's; they rise or sink  
Together—dwarf'd or godlike—bond or free;  
If she be small, light-natur'd, miserable,  
How shall men grow?'

Unfortunately, a very great deal of this sinful folly must stand to the account of the heartless butterflies of fashion in that society that is called 'high.' It is, for instance, largely to their rivalries and love of ostentation that we owe the scandalous spectacles of repasts that cost from £50 to £100 per plate, with decorations running into hundreds of pounds for the dining-room alone, and after-dinner entertainments that have cost £1250 each. And, within a stone's throw, unemployed workers had to wait outside shelters to get a crust of bread or beg a ticket for a bowl of soup; there are in the great metropolis 507,763 families, with children, occupying single rooms; homeless men think themselves "in luck" if they get 2d to sleep in a "coffin" covered by a piece of American cloth . . . and destitute women and children are supposed to "enjoy" floor bunks in London shelters, which are unfit for human beings. Boxes of cigars are sold which cost £50 for fifty, or £1 each, while hundreds of tailors in Soho slave every day of the year for £25.'

\*

The rich sorely need to have the Gospel preached to them, and to be taught the lesson that the energetic Irish

**J. TAIT, Monumental Sculptor**  
272 Sackville Street W., Christchurch.

Just over Bridge and opposite Drill Shed. Manufacturer and Importer of Every Description of Headstones, Cross Monuments etc., in Granite, Marble and other stones.

Chief Secretary, Thomas Drummond, once vainly tried to instil into the unwilling minds of rack-renting Irish landlords—that property has its duties as well as its rights. America and England at the present day are witnessing a sinful and heartless misuse of wealth, and an insanity of ostentation and luxury, such as preceded the downfall of the Roman Empire long ages ago, and such as towards the close of the eighteenth century did so much to precipitate the great cataclysm of the French Revolution.

## Notes

### No Race Suicide at Puhoi

There is no race suicide up at Puhoi, in the Auckland Province. Practically the entire population consists of prosperous and pious Austrian Catholics. 'Talk of a declining population,' writes an esteemed friend of ours. 'There is one family at Puhoi of ten sons and six daughters, all grown up; and ten, twelve, or thirteen are reckoned only an ordinary number of children in one family.'

These are the sort of settlers that we want in New Zealand.

### A Missionary Organisation

The June *Annals of the Propagation of the Faith* contain (says the *London Catholic Weekly*) the Report of the Association for 1908. The receipts for that year were £256,103, practically the same as in the previous year, when they were £256,158. Glancing through the summary of contributions, we notice that France is still far and away ahead, its contribution being £123,285. The next country to France in generosity is the United States (£38,505). Then come Belgium (£15,367), Italy (£9645), the Argentine Republic (£7200), Spain (£6871), Switzerland (£3592), Mexico (£4827), Ireland (£2816), Holland (£2794), Austria (£2373), Chili (£2082), England and Wales (£1822).

### Shackleton's Faith

'We are as near heaven by sea as by land,' said Sir Humphrey Gilbert to the crew of the 'Squirrel' just before she was gored to pieces by the rocks. A similar high faith and confident trust buoyed up the gallant soul of Lieutenant Shackleton through the thousand dire perils of his historic dash towards the South Pole. His motto was that of Bayly's brave pilot:

'Fear not, but trust in Providence,  
Wherever thou may'st be.'

He was the guest of honor and the hero of the hour at the meeting of the Royal Society in London on June 14. And in the course of his speech he made this fine profession of faith before the crowned kings of the scientific world: 'There had been marvellous escapes and a time when they saw no light on the way ahead, and all seemed black. Yet at the worst moment all things turned out for the best. He must ascribe that now as he did then to a Higher Power than our own. No amount of leadership would have helped them as they were helped when the days were such that they never knew whether the next would bring forth a day for them or a death. It was fitting and right, and only his duty, there among his friends, to say that the members of the expedition believed in that Higher Power now that they were safe home again.'

### He 'Shook Europe'

A reverend Congregational clergyman in Wellington, in the course of a sermon (briefly referred to in the *New Zealand Times* of July 26) referred to the late ex-Father Tyrrell as 'the man whose writings have shaken Europe, and whose teachings have shaken the whole Roman Catholic Church.' And he wonders why 'our newspaper press is so absolutely silent under the control of the Roman Church that it does not tell us of the doings of this man.' The silence of the press is accounted for, not because of any 'control of the Roman Church,' but for the simple reasons lately set forth by the brilliant non-Catholic writer, G. K. Chesterton, and quoted in our columns on a recent occasion. Newspaper editors, we may add, have a keen eye for the news value of happenings throughout the world; they smile a low, wise smile at the pious exaggerations of imaginative pulpiters who speak of some comparatively unknown man 'shaking Europe' and 'the whole Roman Church'; and their trained journalistic sense finds no trace of the alleged 'shake.' They are, furthermore, aware that the vast body of the public, for whom they cater, neither understands, nor is much interested in, the anti-Christian teachings of either the late ex-Father Tyrrell (who was removed from

the sacred ministry) or of the Rev. Mr. Campbell (who still retains his pulpit). And, we presume, secular editors have likewise their own ideas of the happily rare Christian clergy who, in an endeavor to get in a blow at 'Rome,' fall into panegyrics over teachings which cut at the very foundations of the Christian faith.

### Aeroplaning

Just now M. Blériot is on a pedestal, and all Paris and the aviators are dancing and singing around him. It required pluck to trust himself, on the smallest, lightest, and lowest-powered monoplane (single-planed aeroplane), to the chances of the cross-currents and the baffling winds and the stormy waters of the Straits of Dover. But, with a skill which was not less than his courage, the daring French aviator easily crossed the tossing seas that separate his native land from the white cliffs of Albion. He circled about over British soil and put out to sea again in an effort to 'find his easting' and secure a suitable landing-place. M. Blériot makes history as the first man that crossed a sea—or, indeed, any considerable body of water—on a 'heavier-than-air' valor. And, in all the circumstances, one is not surprised that Paris has got 'the Blériot fever.' France created the modern motor-car and the modern dirigible balloon; it divides with the American brothers Wright the honor of making a practical flying machine of the heavier-than-air type; it has surpassed the exploits of the Wrights with the little Blériot monoplane with its two wings and its twenty-horse power engine barking, with open exhaust, like a Gatling gun in action. Aeroplaning has come to stay. Even in England, which lags so far behind both in dirigibles and in aeroplanes, a manual is announced for publication shortly, dealing with this form of mechanically propelled human flight. 'The world do move.' And even on this outer rim of the earth, New Zealand, are not anxious watchers scanning the sky o' nights for the 'mysterious lights' that are alleged to swoop and dip and scar over East Tamaki and from Kaitangata to the Bluff—the wraiths, perhaps, of the 'scare-ships' or toy-balloons that made the Harmsworths' hair stand on end like quills upon the fretful porcupine?

### 'Continuity'

There is a touching pathos in the position of the growing body of Anglicans who are convinced of the necessity of a succession of bishops in an unbroken line from the Apostles. For this succession was, as the history of the period luminously shows, utterly broken at the Reformation, leaving them devoid of a true ministry and of true Holy Orders. The effort to patch up this unhappy position has led to a new departure in Anglicanism, and to a drastic treatment of the plain facts of history by one section of Anglicans. Their object is to show that nothing particular occurred at the Reformation, and that the Act-of-Parliament Protestant Church of England after that great religious revolution was, in doctrine and government, in 'continuity' with the Catholic (and papal) Church of old England. The recent Church Pageant in England was contrived in order to bolster up this unhistorical romance of 'cuckoo continuity,' as it is often called. This new-fangled theory was flailed by secular newspapers and led to some extremely plain talk by learned Anglican divines. The Anglican Dean of Canterbury, for instance, wrote as follows to the *Church Gazette*: 'We also at the Reformation introduced a discontinuity: I do not understand people speaking, as many of those ritualistic churchmen do, of simple continuity without making any distinction whatever between the doctrine of the Church of England on the Holy Communion and the doctrine of the mediæval Church and the Roman Church. Surely it would be palpable to any plain and simple-minded person that at the time of the Reformation people were not burning one another for no difference of opinion at all. What the difference of opinion was is another matter; but you do not think the Marian persecutions of the reign of Elizabeth and others, were undertaken without there being some very grave differences indeed between the Church of England and the Church of Rome on this particular. Everyone knows who has looked into the history of those times that the causes for which persecutions were conducted, and the examination of accused persons carried out, mainly turned upon the Holy Communion. For people to say, then, as they do at the present day, that they want absolute and unqualified continuity with the Church of Rome seems against common sense.'

And so say all of us.

### Another 'Quotation' Nailed

Douglas Jerrold once remarked that truth is gold and that some people make a little of it go a long way. An even more severe economy of truth was practised by the enterprising enthusiast—perhaps one of the 'carrion crow'

brigade—who sent to sundry newspapers in England and Scotland a statement to the effect that Father Peter, a Franciscan in Athlone, declared that the Irish people were as a nation deceitful, dishonest, and untruthful.' This was, naturally, a precious tit-bit of 'news.' It appeared in the *Glasgow Evening Citizen*, in a number of other British papers, and slopped over at last into the Saturday's brimstone columns of sundry secular newspapers in New Zealand. We took steps to test the accuracy of the alleged quotation. But we were, happily, forestalled by the *Glasgow Observer* and other British Catholic newspapers and by sundry private individuals as well. One of the latter is Mr. Thomas Gillespie, of 79 Holmlea road, Cathcart, Scotland. He received from Father Peter the following letter, which was published in the *Edinburgh Catholic Herald* of June 12, 1909, page 4:

The Friary, Athlone,  
7th June, 1909.

'Dear Sir,—I received your note and the cutting from the *Glasgow Evening Citizen*, which I see is copied from the *London Morning Post*. It is a mystery to me how such a report of the few words I addressed to the people here got into that paper, and I suppose it will now make the rounds of all the English and Scottish papers which are hostile to Ireland, and are only too glad to find something or anything to defame its people. I can assure you that I did not make the sweeping statement that "they were as a nation deceitful, dishonest, and untruthful," for such an assertion would be a most glaring untruth. The busy scribe who reported my words, enlarged, magnified, and exaggerated them to suit his own purpose, and you are at liberty to assure your friends that I repudiate these wholesale charges against my country and its people attributed to me in the cutting you so kindly sent me.—Yours truly,

FATHER PETER, O.F.M.'

## DIocese OF DUNEDIN

The Rev. Father Lynch, C.S.S.R., conducted retreats last week at Invercargill and Queenstown. On Sunday evening a retreat for the Children of Mary was brought to a close in St. Mary's Church, Invercargill.

The St. Joseph's Harriers held their run on Saturday from the Mornington School. The pack, leaving the school, crossed the Kaikorai Valley, and, making a circular route over the surrounding hills, came down through Brockville and along the road in front of the mill. A very fair pace was maintained throughout, and some of the runners showed particularly good form.

The half-yearly meeting of St. Joseph's branch of the H.A.C.B. Society was held on Tuesday evening, Bro. Bourke presiding. Five new members were initiated. The quarterly balance sheet disclosed a very satisfactory position. The sick, management, and benevolent funds now aggregate over £2000, whilst the membership, ever on the increase, now totals over 300. Several members took the occasion of heartily congratulating Bro. J. O'Connor, the zealous secretary, on his successful labors on behalf of the Society.

The members of the Catholic Men's Literary Club, South Dunedin, held an interesting debate last week on the subject, 'Should military training be compulsory for New Zealand?' The affirmative side was led by Mr. W. Carr, the negative by Mr. E. Keogh. The Rev. Fathers O'Malley and O'Neill and Messrs. Saunders, Fitzgerald, Atwill, Hoare, Dougharty, T. Kehoe, and others also took part in the debate, the interest in which was well maintained to the end. Mr. C. A. Sheil, chairman and judge, gave his decision in favor of the affirmative side. During the evening Mr. W. Olsen contributed vocal items.

On Friday evening the members of St. Joseph's Men's Club entertained the members of St. Joseph's Ladies' Club, the Catholic Men's Literary Club (South Dunedin), and the Christian Brothers' Football Club at a social evening in St. Joseph's Hall. Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., extended a hearty welcome to the visitors. A musical programme as follows was contributed and greatly enjoyed by those present. 'The men of Harlech' and 'The dear little shamrock' were given by St. Joseph's Glee Club; a trio by Messrs. Jos. and O. Swanson and L. Coughlan; a quartet by Messrs. T. Deehan, F. Heley, Jas. Flynn, and Jos. Swanson; solos by Messrs. H. Poppelwell, A. Graham, T. O'Connell, and T. Hughes; and a recitation by Mr. T. Laffey. Mr. Beaumont acted as accompanist. After refreshments had been handed round, Mr. C. A. Shiel, president of the Catholic Men's Literary Club (South Dunedin) returned thanks on behalf of his club for the evening's entertainment, and briefly referred to the necessity of providing social entertainments for Catholics for the purpose of bringing them together.

An illustrated lecture, dealing with ancient and modern Rome and some of the principal cities of Italy, was deli-

vered in St. Patrick's Schoolroom, South Dunedin, on Monday night by the Right Rev. Dr. Verdon. The lecture was under the auspices of the Catholic Men's Literary Club. There was a crowded audience, among those present being the Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., Rev. Father O'Malley, and Rev. D. O'Neill. Mr. C. A. Shiel (president of the club) occupied the chair and introduced the Right Rev. lecturer. His Lordship spoke for about two hours and a quarter, and gave a most interesting and instructive description of the various views projected on the screen. The audience were highly delighted with the intellectual treat provided for them, and thoroughly enjoyed the beautiful pictures and the graphic description of the many places of interest in the Eternal City and other cities of Italy. At the close of the lecture, which was followed with the closest attention by the audience, a hearty vote of thanks to his Lordship, proposed by the chairman and seconded by Mr. Marlow, was carried by acclamation. During the interval vocal items were contributed by Messrs. E. Mee and Olsen.

## DIocese OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The Rev. Fathers O'Connell, S.M., and Kimbell, S.M., having completed very successful missions at Broken River, Springfield, Glentunnel, and Darfield, were last week conducting missions in the Lincoln parish.

In the Cathedral on Sunday, his Lordship the Bishop very cordially thanked the committee, which had worked so energetically in promoting the success of the recent lecture in the Opera House on 'Picturesque Ireland' in aid of the improvement fund of the Catholic schools.

On Thursday last the feast of St. Mary Magdalen was celebrated with due solemnity at Mount Magdala. There was Pontifical High Mass, his Lordship the Bishop being celebrant, the Very Rev. Dean Ginaty, S.M., V.G., assistant priest, Rev. Dr. Kennedy deacon, Rev. Father O'Hare subdeacon, and Rev. Fathers Bell, S.M., and Cooney masters of ceremonies. His Lordship the Bishop preached an appropriate discourse on the subject of the day's festival. In the evening his Lordship gave an illustrated lecture, much to the interest and enjoyment of all present.

Mr. J. R. Hayward (president) presided at a largely-attended meeting of the Catholic Young Men's Club held on July 20. A musical evening, in which a large number of members participated, was held. Before the programme commenced the president proposed two new members, who should prove a decided acquisition to the club. Both of these took part in the evening's entertainment, Mr. F. W. Rowe, late of Auckland, playing two banjo solos, and Mr. C. Fottrell, late of Dunedin, singing two very pretty songs. Mr. H. Rossiter acted as accompanist, and also played an overture, which was very much appreciated by the audience. The following gentlemen contributed to the evening's entertainment:—Horn solo, Mr. F. Haughey; musical monologue, Mr. F. W. Rowe; recitations, Messrs. O'Reilly, F. McNamara, H. J. Salmon, and C. Fottrell; songs, Messrs. J. R. Hayward, G. Hayward, T. O'Connell, Dodderidge, Colman, J. Ainger, and P. McNamara. At the conclusion the Rev. Dr. Kennedy expressed the pleasure which he and the Rev. Father O'Hare, who was also present, felt at the large attendance and at the high standard of the entertainment.

The half-yearly meeting of St. Patrick's branch of the H.A.C.B. Society was held in the Hibernian Hall on July 12, when there was a full attendance. The president (Bro. M. Mannix) occupied the chair. The balance sheet, which was a record one, was read and adopted. Five new members were initiated. The takings for the evening totalled £73 5s 11d, and £10 5s was passed for sick pay. The election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Bro. M. Mannix; vice-president, Bro. Grimes; secretary, Bro. F. J. Doolan; assistant secretary, Bro. O'Connor; treasurer, Bro. L. Haughey; warden, Bro. Getson; guardian, Bro. Gill; sick visitors, Bros. Colgan and W. Rodgers, jun.; delegates to the United Benevolent Association, Bros. McCormick and O'Connor; auditors, Bros. Ainger and Colgan. Judicial and hall committees were also appointed. This meeting was adjourned to July 19, when the installation of officers took place. Bro. R. O'Shaughnessy (past president) was the installing officer, and was during the evening presented with a past president's collar in recognition of valued services rendered by him to the branch. The attendance was very large, and included lady friends of members, who were present by invitation. The business of the meeting having been disposed of, a programme of a social nature was introduced, items being contributed by Bros. Plunkett, Grimes, and Getson, Messrs. Houllahan and Healy. The numerical strength of the branch is now, I understand, greater than ever previously, there having been a marked increase in recent years.

# A. & T. INGLIS

BEG RESPECTFULLY to announce that their Twentieth ANNUAL COLOSSAL SALE is now on and will continue until Saturday, September 11th, during which time the whole of their Magnificent Stock, amounting to upwards of £60,000, will be disposed of at Large Reductions.

The stock consists of General Drapery, Clothing, Mercery, Boots and Shoes, Carpets, Linoleum and General House Furnishings

Our Colossal Sales are now so well and favourably known that we need say no more than that we shall maintain our reputation for supplying best quality goods at exceptionally Low Prices.....

Write for Catalogue and on receipt of same make make up your order and post at once.....

A. & T. INGLIS,  
THE CASH EMPORIUM, GEORGE ST., DUNEDIN

## DID IT EVER STRIKE YOU?

The reason why all up-to-date houses have

# Marseilles Roofing Tiles

AND

# Wunderlich Metal Ceilings

Because Marseilles Tiles and Wunderlich Metal Ceilings are absolutely the best for appearance, durability and value. If you intend building, write for our catalogue of "BEAUTIFUL HOMES" All work executed by our own experts.....

## BRISCOE & COMPANY Ltd.

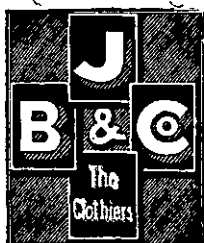
## THE LAST WORD

IN MATTERS OF DRESS,  
TOGETHER WITH

FASHIONS ILLUSTRATED  
WILL BE FOUND IN

### Ballantyne's New Journal

WHICH WILL SOON BE READY FOR POSTING.  
AN EARLY APPLICATION WILL BRING YOU A COPY,  
POST FREE.



## J. Ballantyne & Co - Christchurch



**TAKE CARE OF YOUR LACES AND LINEN.**

You can do them a deal of harm by starching them with inferior Starch.

**COLMAN'S STARCH**

does not injure the daintiest of things. As a Pure Starch it leads the world.

**Royal Hotel - Greymouth**

NEXT RAILWAY STATION.

Patrons can depend upon being called to catch early trains, a Special Porter being kept for that purpose.

40 LARGE COMMODIOUS ROOMS.

**Tariff : 6/- a day**

F. M. DREWITT, Proprietor  
(Late of Central Otago).

**DON'T TAX YOUR STOMACH**  
At Supper Times!

If you do your sleep will be broken and you will rise unrefreshed.

**ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS**

Forms a delicious light supper. It ensures a good sleep, and is most nutritious. Easily made. Recipes in each packet.

**PATERSON & BURK**

(W. J. BURK)

**Venetian and Holland Blind Works.**

Old Blinds Repainted and Repaired with promptness and despatch, equal to new. Shop and Office Windows Fitted with Latest and Improved Patterns of Holland Blinds and Patent Spring Rollers. A Large Assortment of Specially-prepared Tapes and Cords and every other requisite always on hand.

MORAY PLACE

(Opposite Normal School), DUNEDIN.  
Telephone, 474.

**CLOTHES THAT SHOULD BE WHITE** but which come from the wash yellow have probably been blued with a new blue and a bad blue

**KEEN'S OXFORD BLUE.**

Is the product of 150 years testing. It makes clothes beautifully white.

**MAGALISTER AND CO.**

(J. J. HISKENS),

**CHEMISTS, INVERCARGILL.**

A Complete Stock of Everything that is looked for in a first-class Pharmacy.

**SPECIALITY :**

Dispensing of Physicians' Prescriptions and Supply of Nurses' Requisites.  
P.O. Box 120. Telephone 901.

**INVERCARGILL.**

**VISITORS TO DUNEDIN**

will find . . .

**COUGHLAN'S NEW**

**SHAMROCK HOTEL**

MACLAGGAN ST., DUNEDIN,  
the Best Place to Stay at.

The Tariff is 4s 6d per day. The bedrooms are newly done up and sunny. The house though central is away from the noise of the principal thoroughfare.

Address: SHAMROCK HOTEL, DUNEDIN.

**PURIRI NATURAL MINERAL WATER,**

For RHEUMATISM, INDIGESTION, Etc.

At all Clubs, the Leading Hotels, and on board the U.S.S. Co.'s Steamers.

**PURIRI NATURAL MINERAL WATER.**

**REARED TEN CHILDREN ON IT.**

A lady writing to the Proprietors of ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY, says:—"I have used your Patent Barley for very many years—certainly over twenty—and have reared ten children on it through the feeding bottle. It is an excellent food for infants and invalids."

Buy it, mothers! Recipes with each tin.

**F Meenan & Co.,**

WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS,  
Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE & PROVISION MERCHANTS,

GREAT KING ST., DUNEDIN  
(Opposite Hospital).

Buyers of Oats, Butter, and Potatoes.

A student at the 'Varsity  
Took Logic and Psychology ;  
Great was the strain upon his brain,  
When working there till tea-time came.

And when at last his meal he took,  
Calm and contented was his look ;  
His nerves were soothed, no worry, he  
Had had a cup of KOZIE TEA.

- THREE GOLD MEDALS -

MILBURN CO'S

**Portland Cement**

Awarded GOLD MEDAL at Franco-British Exhibition, London, 1908.

GOLD MEDAL at N.Z. International Exhibition, Christchurch, 1906-7.

GOLD MEDAL at N.Z. and South Seas Exhibition, Dunedin, 1889-90.

We Make One Brand Only.  
The Best that Can be Made.

**The Milburn Lime and Cement Co., Ltd.**

57 Cumberland St., Dunedin.

**THE OPEN FIRE OF THE ZEALANDIA RANGE**

IS A BOON IN WINTER.

Especially to country people, who use their kitchen constantly, and frequently have wet clothes to dry. Two scones suffice to turn it from a closed into an open fire, which heats the kitchen and ventilates it infinitely better than the ordinary range.

The ZEALANDIA is a Grand Cooker, a fuel-economiser, gives abundant hot water, is reasonable in Price—the Ideal Range for the Country. All Ironmongers.

Write for Catalogue No. 32.

**BARNINGHAM & CO., Ltd.,**

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN  
(Opposite Knox Church).

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT" is a Marvellous Remedy for Blood-poisoning, Poisoned Hands, Inflamed or Ulcerated Wounds.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT" cures Chilblains (broken or unbroken), Chapped Hands, Sprayed Skin, and all Smarting Eruptions.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT" cures Eczema, Scaly Blotches on the Skin, and Skin Affections generally.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT" cures Cancerous Sores, Boils, Burns, Scalds, Ringworm, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, and all Glandular Swellings.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT" cures Ulcerated Legs caused by Varicose Veins, Tender and Sweaty Feet, and Running Sores.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT" cures Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Mumps, Sore Throat, Pains in the Chest and Side.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT" cures Itching, Clears the Skin and Scalp, Cures Dandruff and Beautifies the Complexion.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT," the GREAT HEALER, cures all it touches. Sold everywhere. Price, 6d and 1s box.

"BLOOMINE," the Great Corn, Wart, and Bunion Cure. Price, 6d, everywhere.

"SPRING BLOSSOM PILLS" cure Indigestion, Liver, Kidney, and Stomach Troubles; 6d and 1s everywhere, or post free from Mrs. L. HAWKINS, 106 George St., Dunedin.

**A. & J. BURK**

**Certificated Plumbers**

**and Drainers Dunedin**

**Drainage & Sewerage**

**Board,**

**Gasfitters & Ironworkers**

**120 GT. KING STREET**

All Orders Promptly attended to. Satisfaction Guaranteed, Telephone 680. Private Address:—22 Calder St., St. Kilda.

**Oxford Hotel**

COLOMBO STREET N. (near Bridge), CHRISTCHURCH.

R. A. HEARN.....Proprietor  
(Late of Wellington).

Customers can always depend upon Civility and the Best of Liquors.

**N.Z. TABLET CO., Ltd.**

A WELL-SELECTED STOCK of

MEMORIAM CARDS

BUSINESS CARDS

WEDDING CARDS

Etc., Etc.

Kept in Stock.

Country Orders Promptly Attended To. Prices Moderate.

N.Z. TABLET COMPANY.

OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

## Irish News

### ANTRIM—A Tribute to former Parishioners

Most Rev. Dr. Tohill, Bishop of Down and Connor, made his visitation on Sunday, June 5, at Cushendall, County Antrim, the parish of which he was pastor before his elevation to the Episcopate. In the course of a feeling address his Lordship said that in no other parish was the great family duty of morning and night prayers more faithfully observed, also the saying of the Rosary at night, that delightful feature in the religious life of every truly Catholic home. The moral tone of the children in the parish was unsurpassed by that of the children of any other part of Ireland. Such conduct was a bright pearl in the diadem of the character of any people. He mentioned that trait of parochial character, as he considered it was the fruit of the religious home training of the children.

### CARLOW—Death of a Priest

Deep regret was felt at the announcement of the death of the Rev. John Beauchamp, Borris, which occurred at the Parochial House, Borris, County Carlow, on June 2. The deceased was in the 69th year of his age.

### CAVAN—Warning Against Disunion

A public meeting was held on June 5 in the town of Cavan in furtherance of a movement to erect a monument in honor of Owen Roe O'Neill and Myles the Shasher, whose deeds of daring and heroism are well known to students of Irish history. Special trains from Dublin brought a large number of excursionists to the demonstration, but only a comparatively small number of local Nationalists attended owing to the Bishop of Kilmore's strong disapproval of the demonstration. In the course of a letter condemning the proposed meeting issued some days before it was held, his Lordship declared that it was being organised nominally to erect a monument to illustrious Irishmen, but really to entice young men to join secret societies, to weaken the Irish Party, and to create disunion. 'When the country is united,' his Lordship wrote, 'we can gain great measures of justice from the Government; when disunion flourishes we can gain only trifling concessions.' It is but just to state (writes a Dublin correspondent) that some of the organisers of the demonstration wrote to the press protesting that they themselves were opposed to secret societies, and stating that his Lordship was misinformed. This may be so, as far as the gentlemen referred to are concerned, but it may be taken for granted that Dr. Boylan, than whom no more patriotic or prudent prelate exists, would not issue a solemn warning to his people without good reason.

### CORK—Episcopal Jubilee

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork, will shortly celebrate his silver episcopal jubilee. In response to a numerous signed requisition, the Lord Mayor of the city and the Chairman of the County Council convened a meeting, which was held in the Municipal Hall, to take steps to commemorate the interesting event.

### A Secret and Deadly Influence

Mr. Augustine Roche, M.P., Cork City, has sent the following letter to Mr. John Redmond, M.P.: 'Not having subscribed to the Parliamentary funds for some time past for reasons not necessary to mention now, I have pleasure in enclosing cheque, value £50, to assist you in fighting for a United Ireland. In doing so I cannot refrain from calling the attention of my fellow-countrymen to the secret and deadly influences which are being actively and insidiously used in order to destroy the United Parliamentary Party, and thereby kill the National Organisation in Ireland. The National issue at present is whether the country will have a united party or faction and dissension.'

### DUBLIN—Clongowes Union

Speaking at the annual general meeting of the Clongowes Union on June 5, Sir William Butler availed of the opportunity to express his deep and sincere thanks for the honor which they had bestowed upon him eight or nine years ago by electing him vice-president. He could not easily describe to them the feelings with which he had heard that that honor had been conferred on him, because it came at a time when he was, unfortunately for himself, made the object of a considerable amount of disapprobation by a portion of the press of Great Britain, and, therefore, he received it as a special message of kindness and of confidence from that very important body. They, he might say, took him on trust, because the developments that afterwards occurred in relation to an epoch in their recent history with which he had been associated, had not reached their climax. Concluding, he said if they maintained the traditions established by the Jesuit Fathers, they would

have lofty ideals to live up to in their future lives. Lord Chief Baron Palles, President of the Union, said he was glad that Sir William Butler had referred to the time when they had deemed it an honor to be allowed to elect him, one of their vice-presidents. They had not taken Sir William on trust—they knew him. They knew the slanders that had been uttered against him, and they knew by what they knew of him that they must have been untrue. The details they knew not, but they knew the man, and by joining him with them as one of their vice-presidents they did all they could to express their opinion that there was not the slightest ground for these slanders, and that the time would come when the irrefutable truth would prevail and the name of Sir William Butler would be honored as the first name in the English army. Sir William had told the truth, and it was because he told the truth that a section of the English press thought it right to make an attack upon him. The truth had now prevailed, and they could congratulate Sir William Butler on having a name which, if it was not above, was at least equal to, any name in the country.

### LIMERICK—Death of a Well Known Lady

The news of the death of Miss Charlotte Grace O'Brien, of Foynes, County Limerick, will be received with sorrow by Irishmen at home and abroad (says the *Catholic Times*). The daughter of the Young Ireland leader, William Smith O'Brien, she inherited many of his fine qualities. To her self-sacrifices the Irish emigrants who go in such large numbers to the United States are deeply indebted for the improvements which have been made for their accommodation by the shipping companies. Years ago they were huddled together on board the vessels without regard to sex and had to endure many discomforts. But, thanks to Miss O'Brien's efforts the character of the steerage service was revolutionised, and for a considerable period it has been all that the most exacting could desire. The sympathies of Miss O'Brien, who was a convert to the Catholic Church, went out with ardor to the poor, and every movement tending to the betterment of her countrymen's lot found in her a warm supporter. She was well known as a messenger of good tidings in the homes of many who were face to face with want, and her memory will be treasured in the great Republic of the West by emigrants whom she assisted and encouraged by voice and pen.

### The Freedom of the City

At Limerick recently Dr. Douglas Hyde was presented with the freedom of the city. Dr. Hyde was the recipient of a warm greeting when he arrived in Limerick, and in the course of his speeches he referred to the work of the Gaelic League and the question of Irish in the new University.

### A Redemptorist Passes Away

The death of the Rev. Albert Barry, C.S.S.R., occurred at Mount St. Alphonsus, Limerick, after a lingering illness. He was educated at Castleknock College, and joined the Redemptorist Congregation in 1863, being ordained priest in 1869. He was an eloquent preacher, and author of the lives of some Irish saints and other works. Father Barry, who was in his 67th year, was a native of Croom, County Limerick, and was a brother of Mr. J. Greene Barry, D.L., Sandville, and of Mr. N. Barry, National Bank, Limerick. The interment took place in the crypt of the Redemptorist Church at Mount St. Alphonsus after a Requiem Mass.

### LOUTH—St. Mary's College

His Eminence Cardinal Logue opened recently an extensive new wing of St. Mary's College, Dundalk, which is conducted by the Marist Fathers. In replying to an address his Eminence referred to the new National University. Whilst complaining that so far as legislation was concerned religion was ostracised at the institution, he spoke most eulogistically of the work of the Commissioners. They had every reason to congratulate the learned judge who presided, the Archbishop who was Chancellor of the University, and all who co-operated. Under the guidance of the learned Senate, and with the grand body of laws which had been drawn up for their guidance, they would, he trusted, be able to make the National University tolerable to Irish Catholics, and would improve it as they went along.

### MEATH—Charitable Bequests

Sir Reginald Aylmer Barnwell, of Crickstown Castle, County Meath, and of 23, Cliveden Place, Eaton Square, S.W., who died on April 18, aged 71, left personal estate in the United Kingdom valued at £10,759, of which £3696 was English estate. He bequeathed £200 each to Nazareth House, Hammersmith; the Convent of the Faithful Virgin, Norwood; the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Farm street, W.; £100 to the Passionist Fathers, Highgate; and £50 each to the Sisters of Mercy, Dublin, the Sisters of the Assumption, and the Sisters of the Poor, Bayswater.

**TIPPERARY—Proposed Testimonial**

At a public meeting of the people of Clonmel, presided over by Dr. Creen, it has been decided that the proposed testimonial to Very Rev. Canon Flavin, P.P., on the occasion of his golden jubilee, should take the shape of an altar in the Church of SS. Peter and Paul, which has been completed recently, owing largely to his great zeal and generosity.

**TYRONE—Unionist Intolerance**

At the annual meeting of the Tyrone County Council, held on June 8, the principal business was the election of president and vice-president, to which positions Unionists were elected. Mr. William Early, solicitor, said he did not rise to propose anybody else, because he knew it would be useless. He only wished to enter a protest on behalf of the people of his side of the table against the action of the council. He had nothing personally against Mr. Moore, and he did not want to oppose him, but there was a principle at stake, and he thought it was a perfect disgrace in a county like Tyrone, where a majority of the ratepayers were Nationalists and Catholics, that everything in connection with the County Council was given away to those who, nominally in a majority in the County Council, represented a minority. He only wished to say those few words to show that they did not sit down quietly and agree with what had been done. Mr. John Donnelly said he desired to say a few words in respect to the way the Nationalist Party were treated generally on that council. He thought it was unfair that all the positions were held entirely by one section. The council preached tolerance, but, unfortunately, so far as he could see, they had never practised it.

**WEXFORD—Cardinal Logue and the Evicted Tenants**

Cardinal Logue, in acknowledging a vote of thanks from Wexford Evicted Tenants' Committee for his Eminence's recent contribution in aid of the evicted tenants, states that he has very little claim to thanks beyond the fact that a bequest having been put at his disposal for evicted tenants, he decided to allocate it to Wexford, and he was moved to that decision by the fact that when an effort, which ended so unfortunately, was made to restore some of the evicted tenants, Wexford contributed most generously, and whenever an appeal was made for a national or religious purpose he always found that Wexford gave a generous lead.

**GENERAL****Golden Jubilees**

Three Irish clergymen who were ordained on the same day 50 years ago will soon celebrate their golden jubilee. They are the Right Rev. Monsignor Flynn, Waterford; Very Rev. Canon Flavin, P.P., V.F., Clonmel; and Very Rev. Canon Power, Emly.

**Need of Arterial Drainage**

Mr. John Redmond, M.P., in the course of a recent speech, said: There is another subject—the question of Arterial Drainage. Our friends in Ulster are making sore complaints about the drainage of the Bann, and I maintain they are absolutely right. Ruin and desolation have been spread over a vast area, extending into five counties in Ulster, by the floodings of the Bann, and whole families have frequently been driven from their homes to seek shelter and safety on higher ground. Large areas are flooded to the depth of 2ft 6in for seven months of the year. The flooding of the Owenmore in Sligo lays waste thousands of acres; and 600 families are annually affected by it. The Suck, which runs through Roscommon and Galway, spreads ruin broadcast. The Barrow drains one of the largest areas drained by any Irish river. Its drainage area consists of 480,000 acres, and of these 46,000 acres are regularly flooded. Royal Commissions have sat upon the question and made reports, but all in vain. The facts are indisputable, but the answer we get from successive Governments is always the same—No money! Belgium, where the cost of government is half that of Ireland, has spent £16,000,000 on drainage works in the last 25 years; but in Ireland, under British rule, though we are over-taxed millions every year, every demand for a great scheme of arterial drainage was met as it was recently by the Chief Secretary, when our claims were airily dismissed in these words: 'He simply, as a member of his Majesty's Government, said these schemes would cost a great deal of money, and of money they had none.' Does anyone suppose that a National Government in Ireland would be less ready than the Belgian Government to undertake the far less heroic schemes of reclamation, which would so greatly develop this country? The capital necessary for this work could easily be supplied out of the amount of our present over-taxation.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1/6 and 2/6  
For Chronic Chest Complaints,

**People We Hear About**

Mr. R. Barry O'Brien, essayist, historian, etc., is one of the most brilliant and patriotic Irishmen of the day. Though most of his actual life has been spent in London, he is a County Clare man, having been born in Kilrush. He has made a special study of the Irish land question, and so long ago as the starting of the Land League he helped the people's fight by publishing 'The Irish Land Question and English Public Opinion.' This was followed by 'The Parliamentary History of the Irish Land Question.' Subsequently he wrote 'Fifty Years of Concession to Ireland.' Mr. O'Brien enjoyed the confidence and esteem of Mr. Parnell, and he wrote the life of the great Irish leader. He is a barrister of the Inner Temple, but devotes himself mainly to literature.

Dr. Whitley Stokes, the great Gaelic scholar, died April 13, in London. Deceased, who was born in Dublin in 1830, was the son of Dr. William Stokes, a celebrated physician, who was also a man of strong National sympathies. Passing through Trinity College, where he had a distinguished course, Whitley Stokes was called to the English Bar in 1855. After a few years he went to India, where his legal successes brought him into prominence, and in the following year he was appointed Acting Administrator-General at Madras. Two years later he became Secretary to the Governor-General's Legislative Council, and later he was made Secretary to the Legislative Department. In 1877 he was chosen to succeed Sir Fitz-James Stephen as Law Member of the Council of the Governor-General. Almost from the time of his arrival in India, Stokes had devoted himself to various literary studies, in addition to his legal labors.

Mr. Richard Campbell, who was recently appointed a judge under the judiciary of the United States in the Philippine Islands, was born at Feystown, Glenarm, 36 years ago, and is the son of the late Felix Campbell, who was for many years national school teacher in the Feystown end of the parish of Tionnacrenan, Glenarm. His parents sent him to St. Malachy's College, Belfast, where he graduated for a term under the late lamented Bishop of the Diocese of Down and Connor, Most Rev. Dr. Henry. Richard Campbell on his arrival in America attached himself to the press, and commenced his eventful career as a newspaper reporter in New York, Philadelphia, and Washington. Being of a persistent turn of mind and energetic, he went forward to prosecute law studies and languages at the Georgetown University. He was very successful during his sojourn, and emerged successfully with honors.

Lord Herries, father of the present Duchess of Norfolk, who died a few months ago, belonged to one of the historic Catholic families of Scotland. There are many ancestral treasures at Everingham Park, his stately Yorkshire residence; but it is said that the most prized of all is an old-world, faded lady's cloak with an extraordinary history. William, fifth Earl of Nithsdale, one of the earl's ancestors, joined the Stuarts in the famous rebellion of 1715, was taken prisoner at Preston, lodged in the Tower, and sentenced to death. On the day before that fixed for the earl's execution his devoted wife gained access to him in the Tower, and, disguising him as a servant-maid with cloak and hood and painted cheeks, enabled him to accompany her and pass the sentries unchallenged. The cloak, preserved to this day, is that which covered the Jacobite earl as he passed forth in humble disguise.

Miss Amy Castles has been offered a special engagement for the Harrison concert tour of Great Britain and Ireland for the 1910-11 season. That the young Australian singer can, if she wishes, book so far ahead, will be pleasing news to her many admirers in this country, where she will be heard shortly under the concert direction of Messrs. J. and N. Tait. There is some doubt, however, as to whether Miss Castles will go back to the concert platform after her Australasian tour, as she continues to be the recipient of many tempting offers for Grand Opera in Europe. If a singer is to be judged by the company she keeps, then all the praise extended to Miss Amy Castles must be well merited. She has sung under Hans Richter, Henry Wood, Frederick Cowan, Edouard Colonne, and Herr Scharrer, and when these names are mentioned the list of the most famous conductors in Great Britain is complete. In Germany Miss Castles also obtained the distinction of singing under the batons of that country's leading conductors, and in Dresden the Philharmonic Society presented her with a gold laurel wreath.

**WANTED KNOWN**—That Bill-heads, Circulars, Cards, Programmes, and General Printing of every description are executed at the *Tablet* Office. Moderate rates.

**H. ISLIP, 104 George St., Dunedin** Direct Importer of all descriptions of First-class Footwear at Prices to suit all classes.

# "Champion" and Webster Agree

OUR friend WEBSTER, in his revised edition, gives the following definitions, which agree with ours; hence our defiant attitude on behalf of the WORKERS during the last SIX YEARS.

**TRUST**—'An organisation formed mainly for the purpose of regulating the supply and price of commodities, &c., as a sugar, steel, or flour trust.'

**COMBINE**—'To form a union, to agree, to coalesce, to confederate.'

**ASSOCIATION**—'Union of persons in a company or society for SOME PARTICULAR PURPOSE; as the American Association for the advancement of science; A BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.'

N.B.—WE ARE IN NO WAY CONNECTED with any of the above concerns; free in every respect, and we intend to remain so, with the WORKERS' assistance.

WORKERS, we are benevolent to a degree. This you know, and we must bashfully admit it, also exponents of the science known as the NOBLE ART when danger is hovering round you, fully verified in our recent tussle with those 'RIGHT AT THE TOP,' and the long combat with the FLOUR TRUST, which naively poses as an association.

But with your valuable assistance, we are STILL 'CHAMPION.'

The only matters that baffle your CHAMPION are advancing wheat markets, caused by droughts and shortages throughout the world, and we crave your indulgence until the laws of Nature have adjusted them

So kindly rally round your "CHAMPION STANDARD" once more, and the victory is yours.

NORTHERN ROLLER MILLING CO., LIMITED.

P. VIRTUE, Manager.

# THE CATHOLIC ENCYCLOPEDIA

AN INTERNATIONAL WORK OF REFERENCE, IN 15 VOLUMES.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

The following are typical appreciations:

Pius X. to the Editors and Contributors of *The Catholic Encyclopedia*.

Most Reverend John M. Farley, Archbishop of New York.  
Most Illustrious and Reverend Sir,—

Through your good offices, the Holy Father has lately received the first volume of the (illustrated) *Catholic Encyclopedia*, which is to be followed by fourteen other volumes. Quite apart from the rich binding especially prepared for his Holiness, and from the numerous remarkable illustrations which enhance the value of the work, and which charm the reader by their perfect artistic finish, the Holy Father notes with a special satisfaction the importance and practical utility of this new encyclopedic work. To collect and publish in a form so attractive for the English-speaking world where there are still so many non-Catholics, the magnificent and immortal achievements of the Catholic Church and her children in the domains of science, literature, and art cannot but be an enterprise eminently helpful and beneficent. Moreover, as the preface of the first volume explicitly states, the purpose of the work is to set forth the immense benefits conferred through the Catholic Church on mankind, not only by furthering moral and social development, but also by promoting civil, scientific, and artistic growth and progress. In conclusion, the Holy Father heartily congratulates the efficient editors and their collaborators on the first happy fruit of their labors; he encourages them to continue with zeal the great task to which they have set their hands, and as an earnest of his special good will he bestows on each of them his Apostolic benediction.

I avail myself of this welcome occasion to assure your Grace of my very profound esteem, etc., etc.

(Signed)

R. CARD. MERRY DEL VAL.

Rome, December 1, 1907.

From his Eminence Cardinal Moran, Archbishop of Sydney: . . . The *Encyclopedia* is a marvellous undertaking.

From his Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, Baltimore: . . . It ought to be, of course, in the library of every Catholic priest, also in the library of every Catholic institution, educational and charitable, and in the library or assembly-room of every Catholic society. Above all, it ought to be in the library or living-room of every Catholic family in every English-speaking country.

For terms, prospectus, and other particulars, apply to H. RIDHALGH, Sole Australasian Agent for *The Catholic Encyclopedia*, 8 Spring st., Sydney; or c/o P.O. Box 351, Wellington, N.Z.

# THE DRESDEN PIANOS.

MODERATE IN PRICE, THOROUGH IN CONSTRUCTION, UNRIVALLED IN TONE, ARTISTIC IN DESIGN.

STEINWAY	RONISCH	BOHM
STEINWAY	RONISCH	BOHM
BROADWOOD	LIPP AND SON	
BROADWOOD	LIPP AND SON	

THE WORLD'S STANDARD PIANOS.

Any Instrument may be obtained on Easy Terms to suit the convenience of intending purchaser.

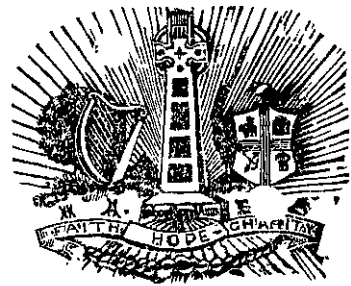
Town or Country.

Designs, Prices, and Terms Free on Application

THE DRESDEN LIMITED

Princes Street, Dunedin.....

J. A. X. RIEDLE, Manager.



# HIBERNIAN-AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY

NEW ZEALAND DISTRICT, No. 3.

The Catholic Community is earnestly requested to support this excellent Organisation, for it inculcates a love of Holy Faith and Patriotism in addition to the unsurpassed benefits and privileges of membership.

The Entrance Fees are from 2s 6d to £4, according to age at time of admission.

Sick Benefits: 20s per week for 26 weeks, 15s per week for the next 13 weeks, and 10s a week for the following 13 weeks. In case of a further continuance of his illness, a member of seven years' standing previous to the commencement of such illness will be allowed 5s per week as superannuation during incapacity.

Funeral Allowance, £20 at the death of a member, and £10 at the death of a member's wife.

In addition to the foregoing, provision is made for the admission of Honorary Members, Reduced Benefit Members, and the establishment of Sisters' Branches and Juvenile Contingents. Full information may be obtained from Local Branch Offices or direct from the District Secretary.

The District Officers are anxious to open New Branches, and will give all possible assistance and information to applicants. Branches being established in the various centres throughout the Colonies, an invaluable measure of reciprocity obtains.

W. KANE,  
District Secretary,  
Auckland.

# Fletcher, Humphreys & Co

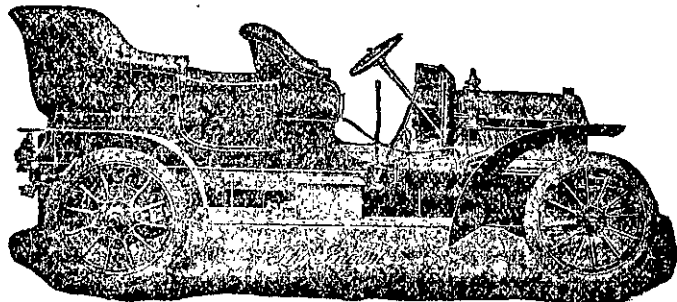
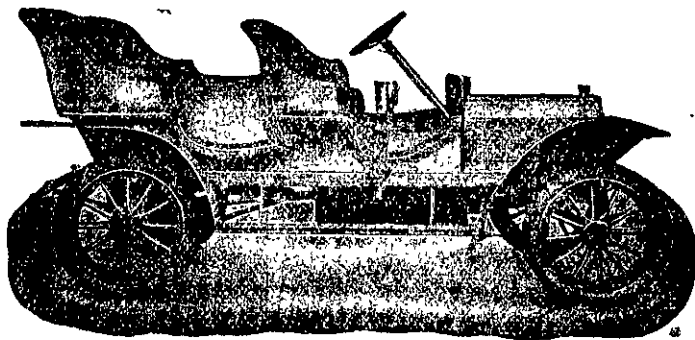
Wine, Spirit and Tea Merchants.

Sole Agents for all leading brands Wine, Whisky, Brandy, Champagne, etc.

Offices and Bonded Warehouse:  
CATHEDRAL SQUARE - OHBISHURCH.

# INTERESTING TO MOTORISTS.

The "VAUXHALL" Car, Winner of the Silver Cup and Gold Medal in the 2000 Miles and Scottish Reliability Trials. This car put up the best performance of any car in the trials, losing no marks whatever. Price complete with Hood, Screen, Side Lamps, Horn, Pump, Tool Kit, Jack, etc., £530.

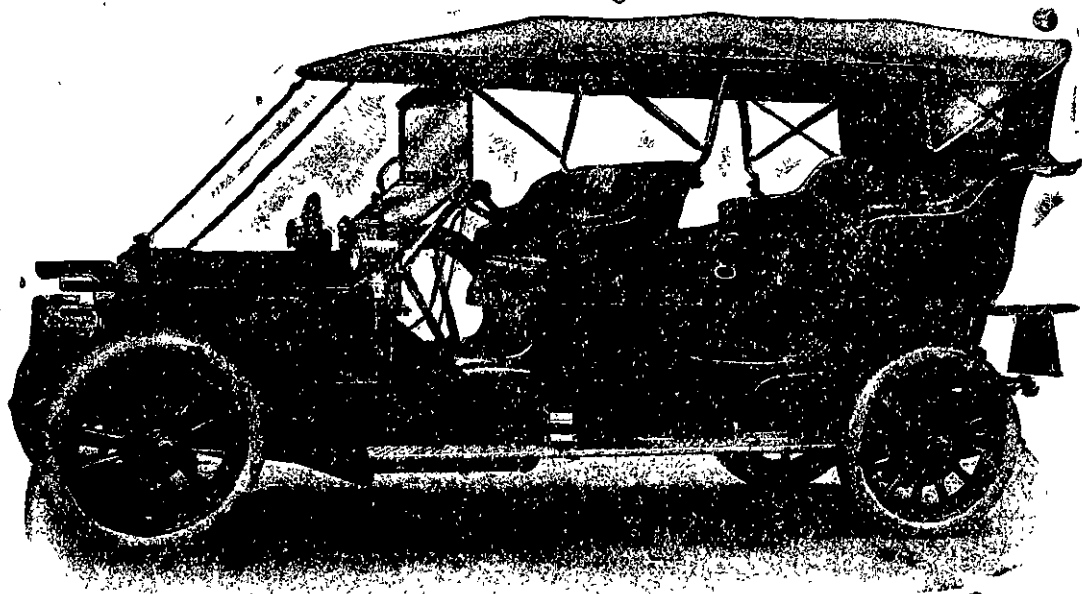
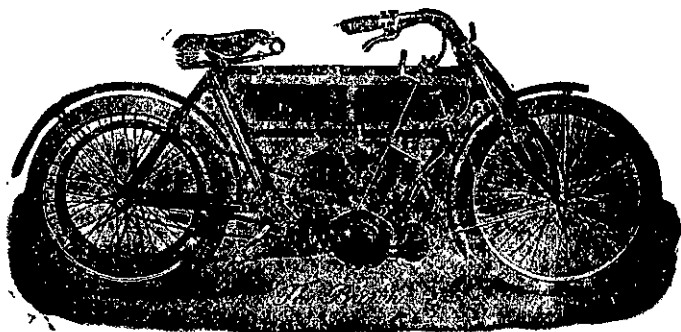


The "BROWN" Car Absolutely non stop run in the Scottish Reliability Trials and 2000 miles. Price complete with Hood, Screen, Side Lamps, Pump, Horn Tool Kit, Jack, etc., £500.

The "BROWN" Motor Cycles. If you're buyer, you want a Winner, put a good rider on a good Motor Bicycle and he will win every time. Why not have the best, especially when it costs no more? The superiority of the "Brown" has been proved.

3½ H.P. Magneto Ignition, £60.

5 H.P. Magneto Ignition, £80.



The famous "FIAT" Car, Winner of the World's Championship at Brooklands, 8th June, 1908. The "FIAT" again proved itself supreme. Fastest and most Luxurious Car in the World. Price complete with Hood, Screen, Side Lamp, Pump, Jack, Tool Kit, Horn, Tail Lamp, etc., £775.

## SCOTT, MORGAN & CO.,

Motor Engineers - - 49 Manchester Street, Christchurch

Telephone 779

Telegrams "Scomor." Christchurch

P.O. Box 1725



# The Catholic World

## CANADA—Death of a Bishop

The Most Rev. Dr. Duhamel, Archbishop of Ottawa, died suddenly on Saturday night, June 5, at Casselman, a village thirty miles distant from that city, to which he had gone to ordain candidates for the priesthood.

## ENGLAND—Declined a Presentation

In the letter from the Westminster Chapter which was read at all the services in the churches of the archdiocese on Sunday, June 6, the announcement was made that the Archbishop would not approve of any presentation being tendered to him by the clergy on the occasion of his silver jubilee, and therefore that it has been decided the testimonies of reverence and affection for his Grace shall find expression in spiritual offerings on his behalf.

## Mill Hill Fathers and the Congo

The Belgian Government has sent Father Cullen, the Superior of the Missionary College of St. Joseph's, Mill Hill, a letter expressing cordial appreciation of the work done in the Congo by priests sent out from the college to evangelise the natives in the Congo area. So pleased is the Belgian Government with what has been done that it offers to bear the expense of educating and equipping three more missionaries for the same field of labor.

## A Gift from the Holy Father

There is a pleasing echo of the great Eucharistic Congress (says the *Glasgow Observer*) in the announcement that the King has granted permission to Chief Superintendent Wells, of the A Division of the Metropolitan Police, and to Chief Superintendent Boxhall, of the K Division, to wear on all public occasions with their other decorations the Papal medal recently specially bestowed upon them by Pope Pius X., in recognition of their valuable services at the Congress. Mr. Wells had chief control of the memorable procession through the streets of London on the Sunday of the Congress, and Mr. Boxhall of the remarkable children's procession from the Embankment to the Cathedral on the preceding Saturday, when their able management elicited universal praise.

## GERMANY—The Eucharistic Congress

Cardinal Vincent Vannutelli will be the Papal Legate at the Cologne International Eucharistic Congress. A special boat will go to meet him at Coblenz on August 3. Amongst the other visitors will be Cardinal Ferrari, Cardinal Mercier, Cardinal Katschthaler, and his Grace the Archbishop of Westminster.

## ROME—The Holy Father's Birthday

The Holy Father's sisters, on his seventy-fourth birthday, June 3, spent almost the whole day with him, according to a custom of many years. His Holiness received greetings and congratulations from all the officials of the Vatican, the members of the Sacred College, and many Church and lay dignitaries both in Italy and abroad.

## The American College

The large body of American prelates and priests (says the Rome correspondent of the *Catholic Times*) who chartered the Carpathia from America, with a view to being present at the Jubilee of the foundation of the American College, arrived on June 4 at Naples. They were awaited at the railway station in Rome by a number of ecclesiastics and prominent laymen, from whom they received an enthusiastic welcome. Among the new arrivals were his Excellency Mgr. Falconio, Delegate Apostolic of the United States; his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Farley, Archbishop of New York; the Bishops of Savannah, Brooklyn, and Scranton, with about sixty priests—all old students of the well-known college. The opening day of the Jubilee, Sunday, June 6, which marked the fiftieth year since Pio Nono founded the Institution, began with a Solemn Requiem, celebrated for the deceased students and the benefactors of the College. On the subsequent morning a Pontifical High Mass was followed by a discourse delivered on the Alma Mater, in honor of which so many former students were gathered together once more. At the official banquet given on the following evening, a large body of ecclesiastics and laymen, among whom were several members of the Sacred College, Archbishops, Bishops, and the Rectors of the National Colleges in Rome. The Papal reception of the entire body of prelates, priests, and students on the following day proved a most interesting event, especially as all understood how earnestly Pius X. has the welfare of the American College at heart. Perhaps from many points of view the item prescribed for the following day was scarcely less interesting, seeing that all went to Castel Gandolfo, the summer villa of the Americans. Here the old and young

students, after having inaugurated a new hall, passed the day playing American games amid the famous Alban Hills. After seeing Rome the majority of the Americans will tour through Europe. Many of them will go to Ireland to visit their native places. At the moment that the largest foreign body of students in Rome are celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of their college, it will be of interest to recall the first group of Levites that peopled the place. It was on December 8, 1859, that the solitary dozen that formed the nucleus of the North American College took possession. Among these were Michael Corrigan, afterwards the Archbishop; Reuben Parsons, the historian; Patrick Riordan, the present Archbishop of San Francisco; and Robert Seton, of the noble house of the Setons of Scotland, now Titular Archbishop of Heliopolis, Rome.

## A Pilgrimage to Spain

An interesting account of the recent English pilgrimage to Santiago appears in the *Catholic Times* of June 11 from the pen of Mrs. Neville, sister of Mr. Reginald McKenna, First Lord of the Admiralty. The pilgrims were accompanied by his Grace the Archbishop of Westminster. The pilgrimage from the moment it reached Spain was a triumphal progress. The courtesy and kindness displayed towards the pilgrims were evinced not by one section or class alone, but by the entire people. Crowds gathered round the pilgrims, cheered them to the echo, rang joy bells in their honor, presented them with tokens of goodwill, and did everything that was possible to make their journey pleasant. The King and the Royal family, the members of the Government, the mayors and Corporate officials, all joined in the manifestations of sympathy, and the visitors came away with hearts full of gratitude for all the favors extended to them.

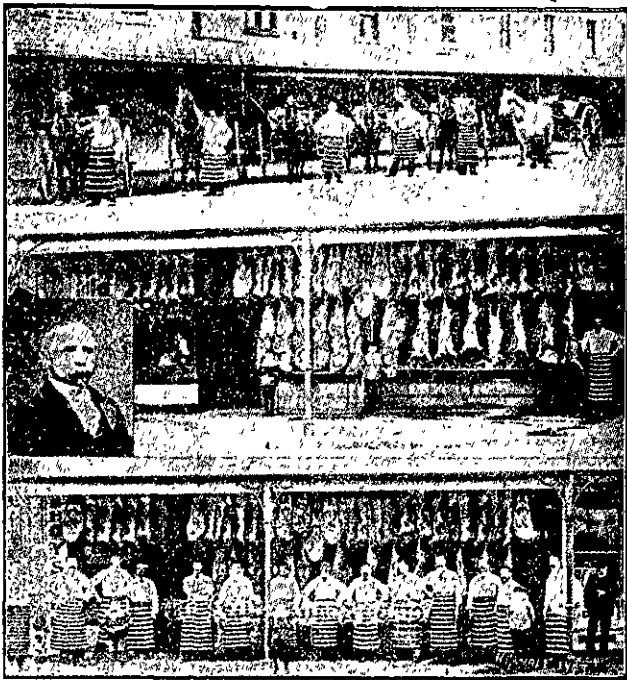
The pilgrims went by a vessel of the Booth Steamship Company from Liverpool to Vigo, where on arrival they were saluted with a salvo of fifty bombs, and the ringing of bells in the churches, and were welcomed by the Governor of the province, the military governor, the Mayor, and the town councillors. There was a very courteous meeting between the Archbishop and the local authorities, after which the pilgrims proceeded to the Church of Mary Immaculate, where the *Te Deum* was sung. During the afternoon the Archbishop received several deputations from the Vigo Catholic Associations, and also from the Ladies' League, which presented an address. The party proceeded to Santiago by train, and at every station along the railway the local clergy and crowds of people gave them a hearty welcome. At Ponte Vedra the enthusiasm was overwhelming, the bands played the National Anthem, joybells rang, and altogether the scene was one that could not be easily forgotten. Arrived at Santiago itself, the enthusiasm grew even greater. The train was met by the Auxiliary Bishop, the Mayor, and numerous religious, civil, and military dignitaries. The pilgrims were at once driven to the Cathedral, the streets being lined by thousands of people. In the immense Cathedral itself, which was packed, the Cardinal Archbishop of Santiago received his Grace, who, followed immediately by the secretary of the pilgrimage bearing the pilgrimage flag, and by the other pilgrims, proceeded in procession to the high altar. The *Te Deum* was sung, and then the Santiago pilgrimage hymn, in Spanish, by the pilgrims themselves—a fact which was much commented upon by the Santiago newspapers. Afterwards a reception was held in the Archiepiscopal Palace by the Cardinal, who delivered to the pilgrims an address in which he expressed his pleasure at seeing them, and hoped that the pilgrimage would bind still stronger the ties which united Spain and England.

The newspapers were full of information concerning the pilgrimage, and offered words of welcome in English as well as in Spanish. The following telegram greeted the Archbishop on his arrival: 'Rector, professors, and students, English College, Valladolid, salute and welcome English Primate and first English pilgrimage to visit Spain since foundation of College.'

An address by the Archbishop of Westminster in the Chapter Hall of the Cathedral preparatory to visiting the Basilica, the presence of the pilgrims at the Mass celebrated by his Grace at the Altar of the Apostle, the solemn Office of the Botafumiere, or swinging of the huge censer, the arrival of the Bergantinos, a band of Spanish pilgrims two thousand in number, the discourse of the Cardinal Archbishop, in which he said it was a special joy to him to welcome the English pilgrims and that he was confident their prayers for the welfare of Spain and the conversion of England would be heard, the brilliant reception by the Mayor at the Town Hall, the Gallician country dance—similar to an Irish one—danced on the occasion, the visit to the cloisters of the Cathedral, where a photograph of

## F. H. STEEL

BUTCHER.



The Leading Establishment of its kind in Christchurch. Nothing but absolutely the Best Meat the country produces kept. Small Goods a Speciality. The Annual Output reaches nearly Half a Million Pounds. The quantity sold speaks for itself. Customers in City and Suburbs Waited on Daily for Orders. Country Customers can always rely on letters and telegrams being promptly attended to. 178 & 180 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH.

## The Delight of the Dairyman

### The Magic Butter-maker

### The ever-ready Churn

# THE NATTRASS CHURN

Butter is produced under five minutes in any climate. The Churn is Simple, Easy to Work, Clean and Durable. Its capacity is practically unlimited. Any sizes can be made. Every size will churn from a teacupful of cream.

Write or call for all information.

THE NATTRASS CHURN CO.

39 WEBB STREET, WELLINGTON.

TO THE CLERGY.

BAPTISMAL AND CONFIRMATION REGISTERS

ALWAYS KEPT IN STOCK.

Also, FORMS FOR BAPTISM CERTIFICATES.

PRICE ..... PER 1/6 100.

N.Z. TABLET CO., OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

## A MARKED MAN.

Distinction in dress is the opposite of display. It is the quality of fastidiousness reacting on good taste that is backed by knowledge. It is invaluable. The man who dresses with distinction is marked for success.

His clothes will be stylish without ostentation. His linen will be impeccable in texture and cut. His collars, in particular, will be branded on the inside with the fastidious man's true symbol of quality—



The "Improved Governor" collar, branded Z, is the perfection of neckgear. It is cut to the latest fashionable model. It does not fray at the edges or collapse into ugliness in warm weather. And it is made in New Zealand by New Zealanders. In collars nothing is good but the best.

## The Z Collar is the BEST!

## Get Ready for Your Fruit Tree Planting.

NOW IS THE TIME to order New Fruit Trees and Small Fruit Bushes, and you can't do better than place your orders with us at once. Our Nurseries are famed for their splendid-growing Trees, which include Apples (on blight-proof stocks), Pears, Plums, Apricots, Cherries, etc. All hardy, all well rooted.

### If You Want Roses

Buy here and get finely-rooted trees in perfect condition for planting.

We Supply also

**Ornamental and Flower Shrubs**

In infinite variety. Splendid collections sent to any address at small cost.

### Use H. M. Blight Specific

The Best Remedy for Scale and Aphid on fruit trees.

## Howden and Moncrieff,

51 Princes Street, Dunedin.

E  R.

CASSIDY AND CO.

TELEGRAPH LINE OF ROYAL MAIL COACHES.

LEAVE BROKEN RIVER on arrival of West Coast Express every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, carrying mails and passengers for Oira, Kumara, Hokitika, Greymouth, Reefton, and Westport, ARRIVING GREYMOUTH SAME DAY. Passengers can obtain through Tickets at Railway Station.

WARNER'S HOTEL, LTD.,  
Christchurch Agents.  
CASSIDY AND CO., Proprietors.

—FOR—

GOOD PRINTING at Cheap Rates

—TRY—

## New Zealand Tablet Co.

OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

A well-selected stock of Memoriam Cards kept in stock. Country Orders promptly attended to. Prices Moderate.

ESTABLISHED 1880. 'PHONE No., 69.

## BAKER BROTHERS,

FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS,

Corner of Wakanui Road and Cass  
ASHBURTON.

Direct Importers of Best and Latest Designs in Funeral Furnishings. Funerals Conducted with the Greatest Care and Satisfaction, at the Most Reasonable Charges. Streets, and Baker and Brown's Coach Factory.

the pilgrims was taken, with the Cardinal, the Archbishop of Westminster, and the Auxiliary Bishop of Santiago, the blessing of the pilgrimage medal by the Cardinal and its reception by the pilgrims, the visit to the famous Church of Sar, the grand 'Academia' at the Seminary, and the cheers, 'vivas' and popular outburst of enthusiasm as the pilgrims left for Vigo on their return journey, were features of the visit to Spain which will not be forgotten.

Two lovers with one self-same cold,  
Two chests with but one wheeze,  
Two rose-red noses blending in  
One grand impassioned sneeze.  
Two souls with but one single thought,  
One aspiration pure—  
'This cold we've caught we'll set at naught  
By Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.'

**THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD**

By VEN. ARCHPRIEST LE MENANT DES CHESNAIS, S.M.  
SECOND EDITION—REVISED THROUGHOUT.

A book of Encyclopedic information for the Catholic Home. Full of fact that every Catholic ought to know. Should be in every Catholic Household, and on the Prize List of every Catholic School.

**SOME CRITICISMS:**

'A golden mine of accurate information on the Religious Questions that are discussed at the present day.'—Cardinal Moran.

'A very mine of Ecclesiastical Wealth, quite a Theological Encyclopedia.'—The Right Rev. Dr. Grimes, Bishop of Christchurch.

'A feast of good things. . . An armory for all.'—N.Z. Tablet.

PRINTED and PUBLISHED by the N.Z. TABLET CO.

Price, 3s 6d. Posted, 4s.

**Send to the TABLET COMPANY**

FOR THE FOLLOWING BOOKS

(Post Free).

"An Impeached Nation, a Story of Irish Outrages" ... Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D.

Cloth Gold Titled, 4s 6d.

"Catholic Marriages" ... Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D.

Cloth bound 2/6.....Paper bound 1/-

"Orange Society" ... Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D.

Price 3/6

"The Church and the World" ... Ven. Archpriest Le Menant des Chesnais, S.M.

Price 4/-

"Secular Versus Religious Education" ... Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D.

Price 1/3

**W. G. ROSSITER.**

PAWNBROKER, WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, AND OPTICIAN.

A Choice Stock of Gold and Silver Watches and Jewellery, Silver and Plated Goods, Field and Opera Glasses, Musical, Striking, Alarm, Cuckoo, and Fancy Clocks.—Bargains.

Also, Musical Boxes, Instruments, Billiard Pockets, Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Cameras, Sewing Machines, and Gun Fittings for Sale at Great Bargains.

Buyer of Old Gold and Silver, Diamonds, and Precious Stones. Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery carefully Repaired by W. G. R. Special Attention Given to Country Orders.

Note Address:

5 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

**Domestic**

By MAUREEN

**Economising Soap.**

The scraps of soap which are too small to be utilised should be put away in a bag. When enough has been accumulated, put a pot on the back of the range and allow them to dissolve into a jelly. To this add a few drops of perfume and pour into a square pan to harden. When cold, cut into squares, lay away for a time to dry out, and you will have quite a nice toilet soap absolutely without cost.

**Water Gruel.**

Few women can make palatable water gruel, which is often ordered in cases of sickness. Mix a level tablespoonful of sifted flour with two cupfuls of water. Add a flat, teaspoonful of salt and put the mixture on the fire in a saucepan. Stir constantly till it boils, taking care there are no lumps. Serve very hot. If preferred, this gruel may be slightly sweetened and a grating of nutmeg added.

**A Dentifrice.**

A dentifrice, of course, means a powder or other substance used in cleaning the teeth, but the popular idea of a dentifrice is an elaborate mixture of drugs, delicately colored and highly perfumed, which is by no means 'the best for use for cleaning the teeth and keeping them sound.' For this purpose there is nothing more efficient, being cleansing and antiseptic, than finely powdered charcoal. It is not so pretty to look at, or so pleasant to taste, as colored and scented mixtures, but it is a deal more sanitary.

**Hygienic Sponges.**

In buying a sponge get the finest you can, and one free from grit or roughness. Choose a medium-sized one. It is cheaper than the big ones, and can be renewed more frequently. Even with the greatest care a sponge will grow tainted and unfit for use. After each time of using, rinse out of clear hot water and pure soap. Occasionally give a carbolised bath to kill all germs. An excellent way to freshen a sponge is to soak it for ten or twelve hours in a bath of milk or water to which a little lemon juice has been added, rinsing it in clear cold water. Another cleanser is to squeeze it through a thick lather of carbolised soap. If possible always dry a sponge in a window where it will get the air and sun.

**Save the Tissue Paper.**

The tissue paper in which parcels are wrapped should never be thrown away, but smoothed out and laid away in a drawer for future use. A small pad of tissue paper sprinkled with methylated spirits will give a brilliant polish to mirrors, picture glasses, and crystal. The pad, used without the spirit, is excellent for burnishing steel, rubbing grease spots off furniture, polishing silver, etc. For packing glass, china, and ornaments, a roll of tissue paper is invaluable. When packing hats, a wisp of tissue paper should be twisted round all upstanding ends of ribbon and wings to prevent crushing. Dress and blouse sleeves should be stuffed with soft paper, and a sheet of it placed between the folds. Silk handkerchiefs, ribbons, and lace should be ironed between a layer of tissue paper, and the latter is a fine polisher of steel buckles and hatpins.

**Household Hints.**

A panful of lime kept in the cupboard where jams and preserves are stored away will prevent moulding.

Bran or starch sewn into bags and put in the bath water for a short while before using it will render the water soft.

A lump of sugar put into boil with green vegetables will preserve their color and improve the flavor, especially that of peas.

A toilet powder for infants may be made by mixing together: Powdered starch, 5oz; powdered orris root, 1oz. Pass several times through a very fine sieve.

A good way to brighten a carpet is to put a half tumbler of spirits of turpentine in a basin of water, dip your broom in it and sweep over the carpet once or twice, and it will restore the color and brighten it wonderfully.

*Maureen*

Immediate relief can be obtained from rheumatic pains—a prescription that has relieved the advertiser and others. Write for it, enclosing 2s 6d in postal note or stamps, also stamped addressed envelope, to 'St. Kew,' Karaka Bay, Wellington....

# DALGETY & COMPANY, LTD

## STOCK & STATION AGENTS, WOOL & PRODUCE BROKERS, MERCHANTS

Stock Sales conducted as follows: Weekly at Cattle-yards, Dunedin  
Country Sales as per arrangement Rabbit-skins, Sheep-skins, Wool, Hides and Tallow: Weekly

### USE CRITERION MANURES - - THEY ARE THE BEST

Agents: QUIBELL'S SHEEP DIPS; LLOYD'S LIVE STOCK INSURANCE; OCEAN ACCIDENT INSURANCE; VICTORIA FIRE INSURANCE; SHAW, SAVILL and ALBION SHIPPING COMPANY

# The UNITED INSURANCE CO., LTD INCORPORATED 1882

## Fire and Marine

## Capital £500,000

### HEAD OFFICE - - SYDNEY

### New Zealand Branch: Principal Office, Wellington.

Manager: THOMAS M. TINLEY Secretary: BARTIN HAIGH

Directors—Nicholas Reid, Chairman, Martin Kennedy, R. O'Connor  
Resident Secretary—James S. Jameson.

Bankers—NATIONAL BANK OF NEW ZEALAND, LTD.

### BRANCHES:

### Branches and Agencies:

London...Edward Batten, Res. Sec. Melbourne—T. Lockwood, Res. Sec. Adelaide—T. C. Reynolds, Res. Sec. Hobart—W. A. Tregear Res. Sec. Perth—J. H. Prouse, Res. Sec. Brisbane—E. Wickham Res. Sec. Townsville—C. W. Gilbert, Dis. Sec. Rockhampton—T. H. Shaw, Dis. Sec.

Auckland—L. W. D. Andrews, Lis. Sec. Gisborne—Dalgety and Co. Ltd. Taranaki—D. McAlum, Hawke's Bay—J. V. Brown and Sons (Fire); W. Kinross White (Marine). Nelson—M. Lightband Marlborough—B. Purkiss; Westland—T. Eldon Coates, Canterbury—W. B. McKenzie, Dis. Sec. Otago—J. E. Cameron, Dis. Sec. Southland—T. D. A. Moffett Agent. Oamaru—E. Piper, Agent.

**HUGH GOURLEY** desires to inform the public he still continues the Undertaking Business as formerly at the Establishment, corner Clark and Maclaggan streets, Dunedin. Funerals attended in Town or Country with promptness and economy.

### NOTICE TO DOCTORS AND PATIENTS.

## Dominion Home

SHIRLEY RD., near CHRISTCHURCH  
For Patients suffering from Nervous Instability, and who are in want of quietness and rest. The Home is nicely situated and well kept, with large grounds, affording ample scope for the recreation of patients. The Matron holds numerous testimonials from doctors and patients. Her knowledge of nursing and managing mental and inebriate cases is very wide. Further particulars can be had on application to the Matron and Proprietress,

MRS. A. M. HOMERSHAM.



H. SPEAR, M.P.O.C.,  
Dr. of Optics, Phil., U.S.A.;  
EYE-SIGHT SPECIALIST,  
7 WILLIS STREET, WELLINGTON

## GROSVENOR HOTEL

Cr. Moorhouse Avenue and Madras Street,  
CHRISTCHURCH.

(Immediately opposite Railway Station).  
Electric cars passing frequently. Internal arrangements thoroughly renovated. Best brands of wines and spirits. Charges Moderate.

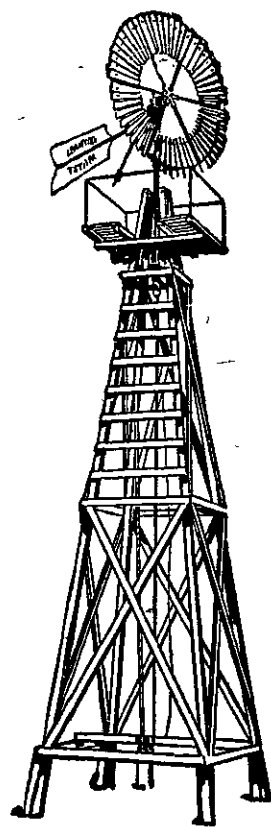
J. JACKSON.....Proprietor.

## WELLINGTON HOTEL, CHRISTCHURCH

(Opposite Opera House, and only three minutes from Railway Station or Post Office).

Good Table; Good Management; Nothing but the Best of Everything.  
TARIFF: 4s 6d per day.

CAYIN LOUDON, Proprietor



TITAN WINDMILLS

If interested in a Cheap, Effective Farm or Domestic Water Supply,

.....Write to.....

## THOMAS DANKS

198 and 200 Lichfield St  
CHRISTCHURCH.

## GLADSTONE HOTEL

CHRISTCHURCH.

Good Accommodation for Travellers.  
The Very Best of Wines, Ales, and Spirits in Stock.

H. PIPER.....Proprietor.



## NATURAL MINERAL WATER,

The King of Table Waters.

If your liver and kidneys are not working properly, and you suffer from Indigestion, Constipation, Rheumatism, or Weak Stomach,

Then you need "Wai-rongoa."

Drink it regularly once or twice a day. It's the best and safest medicine you can possibly take, is pleasant withal, and refreshes and fortifies the system.

It adds a delightful flavour and snap to wines, spirits, milk, cordials, &c.

Bottled only at the Springs, North Tairā, and recharged with the NATURAL GAS of the Waters.

## Science Siftings

BY 'VOLT'

### Condensed Milk.

The condensed milk of commerce is made by mixing it with sugar and evaporating it, at about 110 degrees, to about a fourth of its original bulk. It then becomes a thick viscous fluid, and when put into tins hermetically sealed while yet steaming will keep sweet a very long time. Much of the condensed milk sold in tins contains, in very small type, not likely to attract the attention of the purchaser, a notice that it has been deprived of a portion of its fat; in other terms, it is condensed skim milk.

### Not Darkest Before the Dawn.

The idea that the darkest hour is just before the dawn is poetical, but incorrect. The darkest hour is midway between sunset and dawn, and the legend is of a piece with the statement often made that the hour preceding dawn is the coldest. In many countries there is a fixed belief that just before the break of day there comes an ebb when nature grows cold and pulseless and life fluttering in the breast of the dying man finally expires. According to science, such dissolution should occur between 3 and 4 o'clock, investigation extending over a period of several years having proved that the temperature is lowest then.

### Thread Used in Surgery.

Are you aware that the modern surgeon employs in his work dozens of different kinds of thread for sewing up cuts and wounds? Among them are kangaroo tendons, horse hair, silk, and very fine silver wire. Many of these threads are intended to hold for a certain number of days, and then naturally break away. The short, tough tendons taken from the kangaroo, which are used for sewing severe wounds, will hold for about four weeks before they break away. Silk thread will remain much longer, sometimes six months, while the fine silver wire is practically indestructible. With the entire outfit a surgeon is able to select a thread that will last as long as the wound takes to heal and will then disappear completely. To accommodate this assortment of threads special varieties of needles are required. Besides the needle craned in different segments of a circle surgeons use needles shaped like spears, javelins, and bayonet points.

### Bee Sting for Rheumatism.

With a view to isolating the particular quality in the sting of a bee which gives relief to persons suffering from rheumatism or gout, Dr. Arthur W. Swann, a surgeon in Roosevelt Hospital, at New York City, is conducting experiments on patients there. In making his experiments, Dr. Swann is giving special attention to the chemical properties in the virus ejected by the insect. He has not learned whether the relief to the patient is due to a formic acid in the virus, to some undiscovered property, or to the mere fact that the sting as an entirety is a counter-irritant to the pain. This is the problem he seeks to solve, and with its solution there must be evolved, he says, a process of treatment by which the direct sting of the bee and the consequent pain will be made unnecessary. The present method of treatment is to place bees in a tube open at one end and apply this end to the patient's body, the sting following after the bees have been irritated. Relief invariably follows the treatment, and there are absolute cures on record.

The Right Rev. Dr. Dwyer, who succeeds the late Right Rev. Dr. Murray as Bishop of Maitland, was born at Albury on August 21, 1858. After a short period in the ecclesiastical seminary of St. Charles, Bathurst, he proceeded to Dublin, where he was received as a student in Clonliffe College. He completed his studies in theology and philosophy at the Irish College, Rome, and was ordained priest for the diocese of Maitland in the Church of St. John Lateran on March 4, 1882, by the Most Rev. Dr. Lenti. In December of the same year he arrived in Maitland, and was appointed curate in the Cathedral parish. In 1895 the late Bishop Murray forwarded a letter to the Cardinal-Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda requesting that the Holy Father would grant him the services of a Coadjutor, *cum jure successionis*, and before the close of the year the request was acceded to by the Vatican. About twelve months later Rome announced the appointment of Dr. Dwyer as Coadjutor Bishop of Maitland, and in April, 1897, his Eminence Cardinal Moran received the Papal Brief. The consecration ceremonies took place on June 6 of that year, amidst the general rejoicing of the Maitland people. Bishop Dwyer is a man of marked force of character, wide reading, and a skilled educationist, having been for some time in charge of the Catholic College at Maitland.

## Intercolonial

The New Zealand friends of Rev. T. J. O'Donnell will be pleased to hear of that brilliant young priest's successful labors in Tasmania. After a six months' curacy at Latrobe (during which time he spent some £600 on church buildings), he has been appointed rector in charge of the whole of the Stanley parish, a large and populous district. Before leaving Latrobe the parishioners gave Father O'Donnell an address and purse of sovereigns. The address spoke in the highest terms of the rev. gentleman's abilities and his energetic labors in the district, and congratulated him on the well-merited appointment given him by the Archbishop.

Sincere regret was felt in Ballarat when it became known that the Rev. Dr. McManamny had passed away at the early age of 34 years. The deceased, who was a well-known figure in the city, was a nephew of the late Bishop (Dr. Moore), and was born in Ballarat East. His early education was completed at St. Patrick's College (formerly the Holy Ghost College). Subsequently he studied at the institution conducted by the Jesuit Fathers at Seven Hills. Leaving Adelaide, he entered St. Patrick's, Manly, N.S.W., where his first ecclesiastical studies were entered upon. Thence he proceeded to Rome for further study, where he obtained the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He was ordained in the Eternal City in 1898, and in October of the same year returned to Ballarat with his uncle to take up his duties at St. Patrick's Cathedral. There he remained until six or seven years ago, when his health began to fail, and he contracted consumption, which ultimately proved fatal.

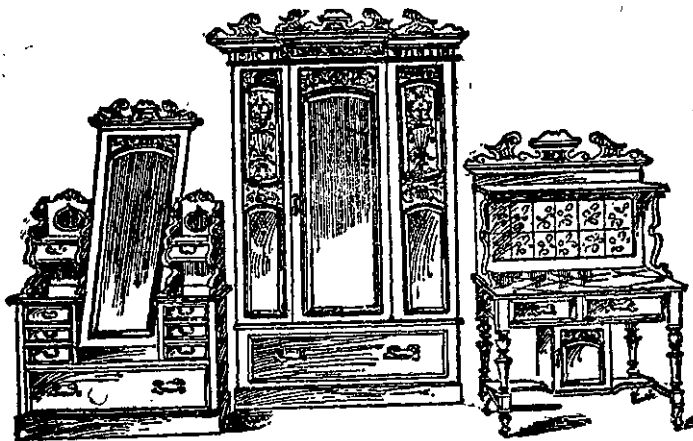
On July 6, at St. Carthage's Cathedral, Lismore, the Month's Mind of the late Bishop Doyle was celebrated, under the presidency of his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Coadjutor-Archbishop of Sydney. There was an immense congregation, including visitors from all parts of the North Coast, whilst his Lordship Dr. O'Connor represented the neighboring diocese of Armidale. Among the clergy present were the Right Rev. Monsignor Ahern (Casino), the Ven. Archpriest Walsh (Maclean), the Very Rev. Dean Quinn (Lismore), the Very Rev. Father Battle, V.G., etc. The Rev. Father Burton represented his Grace Archbishop Dunne, of Brisbane, and the Very Rev. Father Leonard represented the Passionists. His Lordship the Bishop of Armidale was celebrant of the Mass, with Archpriest Walsh as assistant priest. Father Williams was deacon, Father Durney subdeacon, Fathers Battle and Lawton chanters, and Father McGuire master of ceremonies. At the conclusion of the Solemn Office and Requiem Mass his Grace the Coadjutor Archbishop of Sydney preached an eloquent and impressive panegyric on the life of the late Bishop Doyle.

As we were informed by cable at the time, the Right Rev. Dr. Murray, Bishop of Maitland, passed away on the morning of July 9. A number of his priests (says the *Freeman's Journal*) stood by his bedside until the last calm moments of his life had ceased. His death was an end which is the hope of every Christian, and the Last Sacraments were administered to the deceased Bishop before he died. On Sunday evening the remains were removed to the Cathedral, where the Solemn Office and Requiem were celebrated on Monday morning. His Eminence Cardinal Moran presided, and was attended by the Very Rev. P. Meagher, P.P., Singleton, and the Very Rev. P. Corcoran, P.P., Morpeth. The Right Rev. Drs. Dwyer and O'Connor, Bishops of Maitland and Armidale, and Monsignor O'Haran occupied seats in the sanctuary. The Right Rev. Dr. Dwyer was celebrant of the Requiem, with the Very Rev. T. O'Farrell, C.S.S.R., assistant priest; Very Rev. W. O'Reilly, deacon; Very Rev. J. O'Donohoe, subdeacon; Revs. M. F. McAuliffe and M. Forde, masters of ceremonies. After the Mass his Eminence Cardinal Moran delivered an eloquent and eulogistic panegyric on the life and work of the venerable Bishop who had passed away. Shortly after 3 o'clock the Maitland Federal Band rolled out the sad strains of the Dead March in 'Saul,' and led the cortege from the Cathedral via Charles and High streets to Campbell's Hill. A carriage containing Bishops Dwyer and O'Connor and the Very Rev. Dr. Hand, V.G., followed the band, and then came nearly 300 members of the A.H.C. Guild and the H.A.C.B. Society, the hearse, heavily draped and drawn by four horses, mourning coaches and drags with priests, drags with Children of Mary, and then came over 260 vehicles, making a procession over two miles long. All along the line of route shops were closed and blinds drawn. The burial ceremony was conducted by Bishop Dwyer, assisted by Bishop O'Connor, Dr. Hand, and the other priests in the presence of an assembly that was estimated at over 3000 in number.

# DEAR ME!

Forgotten that SYMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCE! Whatever shall I do? Call at the nearest Store and ask. They all keep it.





All Timber used Thoroughly Seasoned Telephone 2236

For Artistic Reliable Furniture, for All Value in Bedsteads, for Clean, Pure Bedding, for Bed Rock Prices for Carpets, Hearthrugs, Floorcloths and Linoleums,

—Try—

**JAMES J. MARLOW**  
Excelsior Furniture Warehouse

203 Princes Street South.

Duchesse Chests from 42/-; Brass Rail Bedsteads 35/-  
Brass Rail Fender and Brasses, 20/-  
Country Orders receive Prompt Attention

**R I N K S T A B L E S**

MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

H. C. MOUNTNEY.....Proprietor.

Drags, Landaus, Waggonettes, Dog Carts, and Vehicles of every description. Reliable Saddle Horses always on Hire. Carriages for Wedding Parties. Horses Broken to Single and Double Harness, also to Saddle. Ladies' divided skirts kept for hire.

TELEPHONE No. 827.

BOTTLED ALE AND STOUT.

SPEIGHT'S CELEBRATED  
PRIZE ALES AND STOUTS  
BOTTLED BY

**Messrs POWLEY & KEAST**

BOTTLERS, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS.  
HOPE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Country Orders punctually attended to. Order through Telephone 979.

Sole Agents in Dunedin for A. B. Mackay "Liqueur" Whisky.

Agents for Auldana Wines (S.A.). Corks, Tinfoil, Wire, Syphons, and all Bottlers' Requisites in Stock.

**Grain! Grain! Grain! Chaff! Potatoes! etc.**  
**SEASON 1909.**

OTAGO CORN AND WOOL EXCHANGE, VOGEL ST., DUNEDIN.  
To the Farmers of Otago and Southland.

ANOTHER Grain Season being at hand, we take the opportunity of thanking our many Clients for their patronage in the past, and to again tender our services for the disposal of their Grain here, or for shipment of same to other markets, making liberal cash advances thereon, if required.

SPECIAL FACILITIES FOR STORAGE, ETC.—We would remind Producers that we provide special facilities for the satisfactory storage and disposal of all kinds of farm produce. Our Stores are dry, airy, thoroughly ventilated, and in every respect admirably adapted for the safe storage of Grain, being conveniently situated and connected to railway by private siding. Produce consigned to us is delivered direct into store, and is saved the loss and waste incurred in unloading and again carting into warehouse.

WEEKLY AUCTION SALES.—We continue to hold the regular Weekly Auction Sales of Produce as inaugurated by us many years ago, and which have proved so beneficial to vendors; and owing to our commanding position in the centre of the trade, and our large and extending connection, we are in constant touch with all the principal grain merchants, millers, and produce dealers, and are thus enabled to dispose of consignments to the very best advantages, and with the least possible delay.

ACCOUNT SALES ARE RENDERED WITHIN SIX DAYS OF SALE.

CORN SACKS, CHAFF BAGS, ETC.—Having made advantageous arrangements to meet the requirements of our numerous Clients, we can supply best Calcutta Corn Sacks, all sizes, and at the lowest prices. Also, Chaff Sacks, Seaming Twine, and all Farmers' Requisites at the shortest notice, and on the best terms.

ADVANTAGES.—We offer Producers the advantage of large Storage and unequalled Show Room Accommodation. No delays in offering. Expert Valuers and Staff. The best Service. The Lowest Scale of Charges. The Highest Prices, and Prompt Returns.

Sample Bags, Advice Notes, and Labels sent on Application.

**DONALD REID & CO. LTD.**

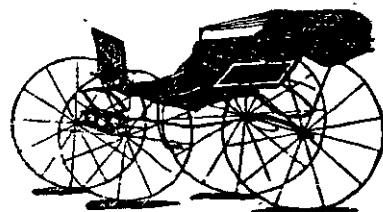
**GEORGE DYER & CO**  
14 GREAT KING STREET.

(Opposite Taieri and Peninsula Butter Factory),  
DUNEDIN.

Licensed Plumbers & Drainers

**MARK SINCLAIR**

COACHBUILDER AND IMPORTER,  
GREAT KING AND ST. ANDREW...  
STREETS, DUNEDIN. ...  
AND AT BURNSIDE, GREEN ISLAND.



Country Orders receive Special Attention.  
Correspondence Invited.

Every Description of Carriage and Buggy Built to Order.

Also, Farm Drays, Waggon, and Spring Carts.

All Kinds of Repairs at Lowest Prices.  
Largest Prize-taker in Carriages until Prizes were discontinued.

**FOR THE BEST IN DENTISTRY GO TO THE**

Painless Filling 5s.  
Absolutely Painless  
Extractions 2/6  
Sets £2 2 0



Remember—The entrance to our offices is in Boulcott street opposite Dr. H. J. P. Ask for the Principal, Mr. de Lantour, who has no other offices in N. Z. but gives his undivided attention to Wellington.

Corner of WILLIS and BOULCOTT Sts

**AMERICAN DENTAL PARLORS** WELLINGTON WELLINGTON

# The Family Circle

## BEHIND

'Tis well to think, O girls and boys!  
Ere many years pass o'er you,  
With life, and all its cares and joys,  
Its good and ill, before you,  
That all the riches you may gain  
To earth can never bind you,—  
That wealth upon the land or main  
You'll one day leave behind you.

And all your meed of praise and fame,  
And all your rounds of pleasure,  
And merited or wrongful blame  
In full or niggard measure;  
And all the wrongs to which time may  
Have or have not resigned you,—  
All earthly bliss or bale one day  
You'll leave far, far behind you.

## THREE WAYS

Aunt Jennie was propped up in bed in the east chamber. As she glanced over the morning paper her sister-in-law's heavy voice preceded its owner into the room:

'Well, Jane, how are you this morning? I'm all used up myself, and I've so much to attend to; but I knew to-morrow would be just as bad, and I felt I must make the effort to come.'

Aunt Jennie was nothing if not gracious. She smiled, but answered gently:

'You're very good, Sarah; but you mustn't have me on your mind.'

'Well, I felt I ought to speak about your doctor. I don't want to say anything against him, but you don't look as well, and he's so young!'

'I don't know how I look, but I feel better; and as for his being young—I don't like him any the less for that,' replied Aunt Jennie, with a smile.

'Well, he seems dreadfully inexperienced to me,' insisted her visitor, gloomily.

As she heard her sister heavily descending the stairs a few moments later, Aunt Jennie sighed to herself: 'No wonder poor George looks depressed sometimes.'

A few moments more, and a carriage stopped. Madge hurried in breathlessly.

'Good morning, aunty! I can't stay but a minute, but I thought you might want something from down-town. John can bring anything back.'

'Thank you, dear; that's thoughtful of you. Did you have a good time at the musicale?'

'Yes, lovely; but I can't stop to tell you about it, or I'll be late for my French lesson. So you don't think of anything you want? Your fire's smoking dreadfully. Shall I tell Amelia?' and she whisked away, calling back, 'Good-bye! I hope you're better.'

'There, I might have sent for that yarn and the book I wanted!' exclaimed Aunt Jennie, as she heard the carriage door click. 'But Madge fairly takes my breath away.'

She dropped her paper quickly half an hour later at the sound of a trill, then of a light step on the stairway, and a merry voice demanding:

'How's this angel this morning?' and Kate stooped to kiss the face under the puffs of white hair.

'Oh, as useless as ever.'

'Well, it's got to be stopped,' Kate declared, tossing a bundle on the bed. 'Here's some yarn which mother said you wanted, and I wish you'd knit a pair of mitts for a poor fellow over at the Sailors' Haven.'

'Oh, just what I did want! Of course, I'll knit the muffler, child. I'm thankful I can do something.'

Kate gave a gay account of the musicale as she coaxed the fire into a blaze, rearranged the table, drew a window shade, and moved a bowl of flowers into the light.

'How pretty you look, aunty, in that lavender sack,' she exclaimed, 'and you look better, too! That young doctor is doing you good. Here,' she went on, 'is that book you were asking about. Father's finished it.'

'Well, I don't believe you have!' exclaimed Aunt Jennie.

'No, I haven't, but I was going to be so busy I thought you might as well have it.'

'Oh, I see through you, bless your heart! You do me more good in ten minutes than all the rest of the town in a week.'

## BEGIN AT THE BOTTOM

There is no other place to begin than at the beginning. If you are starting to learn a business, you cannot start too low down. Many boys make the mistake in thinking that the acceptance of a humble position at a very small salary is an acknowledgment of inferiority. But the higher a building is to reach, the lower the foundation must be laid. The master of a business must know it from the bottom to the top. The college graduate who is not afraid to put on overalls and go to work in factories or machine shops stands a far better chance than if he drew back, fearing that this would be an admission that his education was a failure. Don't be afraid to begin at the beginning.

## DON'T BEGIN

Once there was a little fly who saw a spider's web in the corner of a room. 'I will keep away from it,' he thought; 'for, if I should get one foot in it I might get two, and soon I would be caught altogether.' Wasn't that a wise little fly?

In the same room was a little girl who had broken a vase. Something whispered in her ear, 'Hide the pieces and don't tell mother.'

'No, no!' said she. 'If I should deceive mother once, I might again, and pretty soon I should be telling wrong stories. I won't begin.' Wasn't she a wise little girl?

## POLITENESS

Never try to look in the open door of a private room.

It is unpardonable to try to peep through the crack of a door to see who is passing, or to listen to what may be going on in another room.

Leave your wraps and overshoes in the hall. Take your hats to the visiting room, unless you are old friends.

Do not knock, or ring the bell too loudly, or more than twice.

Never try to open an outside door, until you are told to 'come in.'

Remain standing, until you are invited to be seated.

Sit erect with both feet resting on the floor.

Do not lean your head against the back of a chair, or against the wall.

Never tilt your chair.

Do not drum with your fingers upon furniture.

It is impolite to scrutinise everything in the room, especially bric-a-brac.

Do not fail to rise when a hostess enters a room, and stand until she is seated.

Never be a thief, by stealing your friend's time, with useless visits.

## A WISE SAYING

Once at a dinner at which Dr. Emil Reich was present the conversation turned on marriage.

'That was a wise saying of the old Greek philosopher,' said someone. 'Whether you marry her or not, you will regret it.'

'Yes,' answered Dr. Reich. 'It reminds me of a certain old maid who once said something almost as good as that. "Auntie," said her little niece to her, "what would you do if you had your life to live over again?"'

'To which the lonely spinster quickly replied:

"Get married, my child, before I had sense enough to decide to be an old maid."

## THE SOFT ANSWER

'Is this the Furniture and Carpet Warehouse Company?'

'No, this is Brown and Robinson's, 2721.'

'Oh, dear! A little, impatient sigh came over the wires. A moment later Gladys was addressing the telephone operator in an accusing tone. 'You gave me 2721. What I wanted was 2731.'

'If I gave you 2721,' said the operator, crisply, 'it was because you asked for it.'

There was an appreciable pause. A sharp answer was on the tip of Gladys's tongue. She longed to reply, 'My father has been bookkeeper there for ten years. I should think I might know his telephone number.' Other retorts quite as overpowering flashed through her mind. Instead, her answer was a gentle one.

'I'm sorry if I gave you the wrong number. I'm sure your work is hard enough without people making mistakes.'

The operator made connections quickly. If the little murmur that came over the wire partook of the nature of apology, Gladys never knew it. Nor did she know the thoughts that filled the mind of the other girl through the long, hot, trying afternoon.

'It was sweet of her to answer me that way,' thought the telephone operator, 'when I snapped at her so. I suppose I might have been mistaken as much as anybody else. My! It would make a difference if I could learn to answer folks who are cross the way that girl did me. I am going to try it and see how it works.'

### THE CROWDED BRAIN

A boy returned from school one day with a report that his scholarship had fallen below the usual average, and this conversation took place:

'Son,' said the father, 'you've fallen behind this month, haven't you?'

'Yes, sir.'

'How did that happen?'

'Don't know, sir.'

The father knew, if the son didn't. He had observed some 'penny dreadfuls' scattered about the house; but had not thought it worth while to say anything until fitting opportunity should offer itself. A basket of apples stood upon the floor, and he said:

'Empty out these apples and take the basket and bring it to me half full of chips.' Suspecting nothing, the son obeyed.

'And now,' he continued, 'put those apples back into the basket.' When half the apples were replaced the boy said:

'Father, they roll off. I can't put any more in.'

'Put them in, I tell you.'

'But I can't.'

'Put them in? No, of course you can't put them in. You said you didn't know why you fell behind at school, and I will tell you why. Your mind is like that basket; it will not hold more than so much; and there you've been the past month filling it up with cheap dirt—literary rubbish.'

The boy turned on his heels, whistled, and said: 'Whew! I see the point.'

Not a trashy novel has been seen in the house from that day to this.

### A LESSON IN PATIENCE

When the eminent botanist, Professor Aitman, of Glasgow, was a small boy, he had the present of a silver bit, whereupon his mother was so worried with questions as to what he should do with it that she exclaimed, 'Really, you had better go to Thomas Elliot's (a well-known pharmacist), and buy sixpence worth of patience.'

Down the street marched the lad and demanded of the chemist, 'Mr. Elliot, please give me sixpence worth of patience.'

Mr. Elliot, taking in the situation at a glance, said: 'Certainly, my boy; there's a chair. Just sit down and wait till you get it.'

Professor Aitman's endeavor to purchase patience was a great success. It made a deep impression on the lad, and was one of the factors of his success in life.

### FAMILY FUN

**A Good Trick.**—Tell your friends that you can place a candle in such a manner that every person in the room can see it but you, although you are not blindfolded nor have your eyes shut. Solution of the trick: Place the candle on your head.

**A Forfeit Game.**—All sit around the table. One is chosen as town crier. The town crier says: 'Everything that has feathers flies high! Ducks fly, bricks fly, clouds fly, canaries fly' The other players must raise their hands straight in the air every time a bird is mentioned. Whoever raises a hand when such things as bricks or clouds are named pays the forfeit. The fun of the thing is for the town crier to name things that sound like the name of birds, but are not.

**Pack My Trunk.**—A game adapted from the French, that is very popular among the little people of America, is a good test for the memory. It is played as follows. The children must sit in a circle, and one as leader announces in this fashion: 'I pack my trunk, and into it I put'—mentioning some article used in travelling, as gloves, brush, or cologne. The next child begins then, saying what the leader has said, and adding another article, and so around the circle, repeating all the articles mentioned by the leader in their correct order, and then adding one more to the list, which after a while assumes lengthy proportions. If any boy or girl forgets one article or puts it in the wrong order, he or she must drop out of the game, and the last child remaining has the privilege of starting a new game.

## All Sorts

For four centuries past in Denmark the sovereigns have been named alternately Christian and Frederick.

The most perfect echo in the world is said to be that at Shipley in Sussex, South England. It will repeat 21 syllables.

The African continent and islands contain over 50 millions of people and less than one million of Catholics, with 750 priests.

In England the seller bears the expense of an auction sale; in France and Italy the purchaser pays 5 per cent. commission.

The oldest royal house in Europe is that of Mecklenburg. They trace their descent from Genseric, who sacked Rome in A.D. 455.

In some parts of Holland a silk pin-cushion on the doorknob proclaims a birth. If the pin-cushion is red, the baby is a boy; if white, a girl.

'The most considerate wife I ever heard of,' said the philosopher, 'was a woman who used to date all her letters a week or so ahead to allow her husband time to post them.'

The Canadian Government has decided to rebuild the great cantilever bridge over the St. Lawrence River at Quebec, which collapsed over a year ago while under construction.

Among the curious things that arrest the attention on arriving at Moscow is the entire absence of whips among drivers of cabs, carriages, and all sorts of vehicles. There is a law prohibiting their use.

'Archbold saw the doctor yesterday about his loss of memory.'

'What did the doctor do?'

'Made him pay in advance.'

Many curious instances of old laws may still be found in England. In Chester the man who fails to raise his hat when a funeral is passing becomes liable by an old law to be taken before a magistrate and imprisoned.

The following inventions are wanted:—An automatic potato bag that will make all the small potatoes come to the top; a piano that will sound the same to the girl playing it as it does to the neighbors; a self-made man who has put himself together so as to work noiselessly.

On his customary rounds the other morning a local fish vendor was accosted by the owner of a motor-car, who thought to have an excellent joke at his expense. 'Mike, does your donkey always roar like that?' 'No, my friend,' was the curt reply, 'only when he sees another ass coming.'

'First time you've ever milked a cow, is it?' said Uncle Josh to his visiting nephew. 'Wal, y' do it a sight better'n most city-fellers do.'

'It seems to come natural, somehow,' said the youth, flushing with pleasure. 'I've had a good deal of practice with a fountain pen.'

A doctor called upon the local cobbler one day to get his shoes repaired. 'These shoes, doctor,' said the cobbler, after a brief examination, 'aren't worth mending.' 'Then, of course,' said the doctor, turning away, 'I don't want anything done to them.' 'But I charge you half-a-crown just the same.' 'What for?' 'Well, sir, you charged me a sovereign the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me.'

The poppy throughout the east is an emblem of death. In many parts of India this flower is planted upon graves and in cemeteries. Whether or not the idea was suggested by the poisonous character of the juice is uncertain. It is believed that the poppy was known as a funeral plant to the ancient Egyptians, for upon the tombs opened by Benzoni there appeared representations of plants which were evidently intended for poppies.

'Good evening,' said Mr. Brown, on meeting with a friend of his who kept a shop. 'Could you tell me this? I have already asked it of several of my friends, and they could not guess it.' 'What is it?' asked the shopkeeper. 'Well,' said Mr. Brown, 'why is it impossible to catch a thief who has stolen a complete set of harness?' 'Because,' said the shopkeeper, 'he was gone when they went to look for him.' 'No,' said Mr. Brown, 'because there is no trace left.'

When skinned your nose, and sore your eyes,  
And choked your head and chest likewise,  
Don't stop to vainly theorise

On cause obscure;

When pain and anguish wring the brow,  
'Tis time to jump, you will allow;  
Take my advice and get it now—

Woods' Peppermint Cure.